

Reborn to love 42

42 I'M CALLING YOU

After eating lunch, Li Yuyan hurriedly ran back to her room and got ready for her date. She had successfully convinced Bai Jiawei to agree to let her date Su Zhiming, but he also said that Su Zhiming needed to prove himself.

As Li Yuyan was picking out a dress, Li Huiran walked into the room and patted her daughter on the shoulder.

"What did I say? As long as you mention the benefit Su Zhiming could bring and convince your dad that he has potential, your dad will let you date him!"

Li Yuyan kissed her mom happily on the cheek, "Thank you, mom! Help me pick a dress. This pink one or this white one."

Li Huiran looked at the two dresses and pointed to the white one, "However, Yuyan, this is important. If Su Zhiming is hopeless, you have to break up with him. You can't ruin your future for a single man. Listen to mom. You have to marry a powerful man. If Su Zhiming does succeed, it will help you because Jiawei will think that you are smart and made the right decision to choose Su Zhiming. However, if he doesn't succeed, you have to leave him right away and avoid making your dad more mad. Do you understand?"

Li Yuyan nodded, "Don't worry, mom. Su Zhiming has to succeed."

There was no room for failure. Li Yuyan also believed in Su Zhiming and she had this feeling that his company was going to become successful in the future. She better be correct. . . If she wasn't, then there was no way she was staying with Su Zhiming. Even if she liked him, she wasn't going to waste her life on a useless man.

The mother and daughter talked for a while longer before Li Huiran left so Li Yuyan could do her makeup. After putting on a thick layer of makeup, Li Yuyan left the house and purposely screamed extremely loudly, "I'm leaving for my date with Su Zhiming!" so He Xinyan could also hear.

He Xinyan rolled her eyes as she closed her book and stood up from the bed. She walked over to the balcony and pushed the door open to see the large pile of roses. Once again, her mood brightened and she carefully walked over to the couch with her shoes on.

The thorns on the roses have all been cut off so He Xinyan easily moved the roses on the couch onto the ground and she sat down to continue reading.

The weather was very nice today and there was a gentle breeze that would move the pedals on the roses. He Xinyan was so immersed in the book that she didn't realize that two hours had passed already.

She looked up at the trees blocking her view from Gu Yechen's house and remembered the key that he

had given her yesterday. A warm smile crept up her face as she held the book tightly to her chest.

He Xinyan left the balcony and entered her room again. After several minutes of careful thought, she decided to text him.

'Gu Yechen, what are you doing?' He Xinyan scrunched her face up and then changed it to, 'Yechen, what are you doing?'

On the top floor of the Gu Corporation, one of the top managers was reading out the weekly report to Gu Yechen, when a sudden ring broke him off.

He looked up to see that CEO Gu had received a message, and instead of closing his phone right away, he picked it up and read the message.

Suddenly, CEO Gu smiled.

What is happening? The manager took a step back and his eyes widened, wondering what was happening to CEO Gu? Since all the years he had worked here, this was the first time he had seen this young CEO smile. Should he be happy or scared?

The manager silently stood there like a statue as he waited for Gu Yechen's order. A few minutes had passed, and then Gu Yechen lifted his head up and said, "You may leave now."

". . ." But he wasn't even done with the report yet! He had spent so many hours the past week writing this report and CEO Gu wasn't even going to let him finish it? Well, maybe this was a good thing. If he did finish, he would have to go through CEO Gu's endless speech about what can be improved and what problems there were in his department.

The manager quickly ran out of the office and thanked whoever had just texted CEO Gu. That person was his savior!

Only a few seconds had passed when He Xinyan received a response.

'Nothing. Why?'

He Xinyan stared at the two-word response and was kind of speechless. Sometimes, this man was really romantic, but other times. . .

'Nothing. Just asking.' He Xinyan responded with the same cold tone Gu Yechen used and scoffed. Let's see how he responds now.

A longer time period passed and He Xinyan wondered if he wasn't going to respond at all. She slowly picked up her phone and frowned when there was no message. But then, a call came.

'Gu Yechen'.

He Xinyan smiled excitedly and immediately picked up the call, but she controlled herself and kept her voice calm, 'Hello.'

"What are you doing?" Gu Yechen asked.

"I'm just on my bed. What about you?"

"I'm calling you."

". . ." What an accurate response!

"Um. . . Are you busy?"

Gu Yechen turned around and looked at the piles of folders and files on his desk, "No."

"Oh, okay."

There was a long awkward silence and He Xinyan almost thought that time had stopped. However, a loud noise suddenly broke the silence.

From not too far away, He Xinyan heard a loud crash and it wasn't from the call. She got off the bed and walked towards her door. There was another period of silence and another loud bang.

He Xinyan stared at her phone that was still in a call, "Um. . . Gu Yechen. I have something to do now. I'll talk to you later. Goodbye!"

"Bye."

The short and awkward call finally ended and He Xinyan opened up her door slightly to investigate what was going on.

She couldn't hear anything anymore so she stepped out of her room completely. Li Yuyan was gone so the noise must have been made by Bai Jiawei or Li Huiran.

He Xinyan walked towards their bedroom and the sound of two voices talking slowly began to get louder and louder.

'Are they fighting?' He Xinyan thought as she raised one eyebrow in surprise. The two of them rarely

fight because Li Huiran would usually bend down to Bai Jiawei. So what could have caused this fight?

He Xinyan turned into the hallway in the middle of the second floor and quietly walked over to Bai Jiawei and Li Huiran's room. The door wasn't fully closed and He Xinyan could see the light coming from inside the room.

They were still talking and it seemed like both of them were angry as they whispered about something. He Xinyan moved closer and suddenly she heard Li Huiran bang something onto the floor and scream:

"Bai Jiawei, how could you say that?! You killed He Yuxin!!"