## **Reborn to love 48**

## 48 YOU'RE ABOVE, I'M BELOW

About thirty minutes later, the food was ready and they ate a late lunch together.

"I'll wash the dishes!" He Xinyan offered after they had finished eating, and she stacked the dishes together and ran into the kitchen. Gu Yechen watched her run back and forth to get all of the dirty dishes with an amused expression before he slowly stood up and followed her into the kitchen.

Just as He Xinyan was putting on the dishwashing gloves, Gu Yechen snatched them away from her, "Go watch the television. I can do the dishes."

He Xinyan quickly grabbed onto the purple rubber gloves, "No."

Gu Yechen raised one eyebrow, "No?"

"You cooked all of the food, so I wash the dishes. It's fair like this." He Xinyan tugged at the gloves but Gu Yechen didn't let go.

"Fair? Our relationship shouldn't be fair. . . You're above, I'm below."

He Xinyan felt her heartbeat speed up when Gu Yechen said the last four words. Why did it sound so dirty in her ears?

Ah! He Xinyan! You pervert!

He Xinyan quickly let go of the gloves and ran away to avoid further embarrassment, "You wash then!"

Gu Yechen smiled amusedly as he watched He Xinyan run off and sit down onto the couch. She quickly turned on the television to an extremely high volume although her mind had already wandered off.

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She was laying on top of a large round bed, and the white blanket was clean and smooth below her. She looked up, and a handsome face came into view.

Gu Yechen. . . His dark and seductive eyes, tall nose bridge, thin lips, and sharp jawline. He Xinyan tightened her legs as she stared at Gu Yechen.

Her cheeks heated up and she looked down, but she felt her face get even warmer from what she saw. His strong chest muscles, and a little more down, those defined and hard six-pack abs.

He Xinyan unconsciously felt her gaze move even lower...

"Ah!" He Xinyan widened her eyes as she shot back to reality. Gu Yechen quickly dropped the dishes and walked out, "What happened?"

He Xinyan turned her head around and stared at Gu Yechen, "I. . . Nothing! Nothing!"

She switched the television station and took deep breaths. What just happened?! He Xinyan, you dirty woman!

He Xinyan slapped herself on the face several times and shook her head. No!

But she had to admit. . . Gu Yechen's body in her thoughts was very, very attractive. . .

She grinned and kicked her legs around. . . Whatever! She wasn't a good or pure woman anyway!

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After Gu Yechen finished washing the dishes, he came over and watched television with He Xinyan. He thought about asking her whether she liked him by now, but he stopped himself and decided to wait a little more.

A few hours had passed before He Xinyan walked back home. She opened the door and walked in to see that the family of three was eating dinner already.

"Hello," He Xinyan said before walking over to the stairs.

"He Xinyan!" Bai Jiawei stood up from his chair and called with a stern expression, "What are you up to these days?"

He Xinyan stopped and turned around, "What do you mean. . . dad?"

Looking at Bai Jiawei and talking to him made He Xinyan feel disgusted, but it wasn't time to reveal herself yet. She had to stay calm and quiet.

"The past few days, where were you? Why weren't you home?"

"I was home," He Xinyan replied.

"Oh really? Then why did someone tell me that you weren't home most of the time?

Someone? He Xinyan smirked and looked towards Li Huiran, who avoided her gaze and quietly ate her dinner.

"So, where were you?" Bai Jiawei asked again as his eyes narrowed.

"She was probably in some hotel room with some man -" Before Li Yuyan could finish her sentence, a loud bang sounded at the kitchen table.

"Li Yuyan!" Bai Jiawei screamed and turned around to look at her daughter. Li Huiran also glared at her stupid daughter and kicked her feet underneath the table to signal for her to stop talking.

He Xinyan's face darkened. Was that really all Li Yuyan had? She was probably too stupid to think up any other argument, so she was stuck on saying that He Xinyan was a dirty woman that slept with several men. Even in her past life, that was also her main argument.

He Xinyan didn't know if she should laugh or feel bad for Li Yuyan. . . Being dumb was also a pitiful thing.

"Yuyan, what are you talking about? Yanyan isn't that type of person," Li Huiran said fakely.

"You're right, Auntie Li. I'm not that type of person. Dad, I was at Minger's house studying the script for my role of Concubine Xi in the film 'Beautiful Things Past'."

Li Yuyan clenched her fists together when she remembered that she was also participating in that film. And she was Concubine Xi's maid. . .

"Oh, really?" Li Huiran said with a worried expression, "Yanyan, you shouldn't bother the Wu family like that all the time. Jiawei, let's call Minger right now and thank her for taking care of Yanyan during this time."

He Xinyan furrowed her eyebrows together. On the outside, it sounded like Li Huiran was caring for her and wanted to thank the Wu family for their help.

However, Li Huiran had a different purpose in saying that. Li Huiran wasn't an easy person. Of course, she didn't believe He Xinyan's words. She only proposed to call Wu MInger to reveal He Xinyan's lie...

"Okay," Bai Jiawei nodded his head, "Xinyan, call Minger right now."

Bai Jiawei also knew about Wu Minger since she had been friends with He Xinyan for a long time already.

He Xinyan took a deep breath and pulled out her phone. She slowly walked over to the dining room and found Wu Minger's number.

On speaker mode, she called her and Wu Minger picked up after a few beeps.

"Yanyan, what's up?"

He Xinyan coughed and looked straight into Li Huiran's eyes, "Minger, I was at your house the past few days, right?"

Bai Jiawei, Li Huiran, and Li Yuyan all stared intently at the phone as they waited for a response. Li Huiran raised one eyebrow as the corner of his lips slightly curled up.

She was certain that He Xinyan was lying...