

## Reborn to love 51

51 I'M LATE

After swallowing, he squeezed out a small smile and gently patted He Xinyan's head, "It's really good."

He Xinyan's eyes sparkled happily, "Really?! It's all yours, eat more!"

Gu Yechen took bite after bite until everything inside the container was empty. Compared to the cookies, this omelette roll was a little better. But just a little. . .

For some reason, the eggs were kind of sweet, and Gu Yechen could already guess what had happened. His stupid but cute baby must have mistaken sugar for salt.

The eggs weren't fully cooked in the center of the roll and the ingredients weren't distributed evenly. One bite had too many carrots while another had none. A few times, Gu Yechen bit into hard egg shells, but he swallowed them without any complaints.

After Gu Yechen had finished, He Xinyan happily took the container back and walked away, "Okay, goodbye!"

Gu Yechen watched as she walked away with disappointment, but he felt a little better when he remembered that they would be seeing each other again later tonight.

At night, Gu Yechen walked into the room and crawled onto He Xinyan's bed confidently. There seemed to be nothing wrong with him climbing the walls and entering He Xinyan's room to sleep with her at midnight anymore. It was normal. . . Perfectly normal!

He Xinyan was asleep already because she had to leave for filming early tomorrow, and she didn't want to have dark circles under her eyes.

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The next morning, He Xinyan's alarm went off and Gu Yechen woke up immediately. Seeing that He Xinyan was still asleep, Gu Yechen quickly closed the alarm and took a look at the clock.

6:00 A.M.

Why was she waking up so early today? Gu Yechen slid down under the blankets again and pulled He Xinyan closer to his chest as he closed his eyes.

And so, He Xinyan successfully slept through her alarm with the help of Gu Yechen. . .

An hour later, He Xinyan slowly blinked her eyes open and looked outside. The sun was up. . . The sun was up?!

He Xinyan sat up straight and stared out the window. Was the sun supposed to be up at 6:00 A.M.?

She swung her head around and her eyes widened when she saw the time on the clock. 7:03?

"Ah!!" He Xinyan jumped out of bed and charged into the restroom. Gu Yechen knit his eyebrows together and slowly blinked his eyes open.

With a yawn, he got out of bed and casually walked over to He Xinyan, "It's still early. What are you doing?"

He Xinyan washed away the toothpaste and quickly tied her hair up into a bun to wash her face, "No! My filming for 'Beautiful Things Past' starts today!"

Gu Yechen gulped and looked away guiltily. He didn't know and he had accidentally turned off her alarm. . . Should he tell her?

He Xinyan ran out and was glad when she remembered that she had picked out her clothes for today already. She was about to take off her pajamas on the spot when she suddenly remembered that Gu Yechen was still here.

She gasped and ran into the closet, closing the door behind her. Gu Yechen frowned slightly. Why did she go into the closet to change? She should have done it in front of him. . .

Outside the closet door, Gu Yechen asked, "When does filming start?"

He Xinyan's voice was a little muffled as she was removing her pajama top, "It starts at 8! Oh no! The traffic would be jammed at this time with people trying to get to work! Ugh, it's going to take over an hour to get there. I'm going to be late!"

He Xinyan almost felt like crying. It was the first day of work, and she was going to be late. She wasn't even famous yet, and if she was late, people would probably think that she was arrogant and bigheaded. Even the A-list celebrities would probably be on time, or even early!

Plus, it was Director Ma. She was screwed!

She quickly finished changing and ran out to go brush her hair. She had no time for makeup, so she would have to depend on the makeup artist. Gu Yechen didn't even seem to care, as he was sitting on the bed and doing something on his phone.

He Xinyan ran out to put her shoes on, and she was clearly in a bad mood, "Gu Yechen, did you turn my alarm off?!"

". . ." Gu Yechen awkwardly cleared his throat and He Xinyan immediately knew the answer.

"Gu! Ye! Chen!" He Xinyan scrunched her face up angrily and seriously considered not allowing him to come into her room ever again starting from tomorrow. She grabbed her bag and was about to run out when Gu Yechen suddenly pulled her back.

"What are you doing?"

"It's okay, come back."

He Xinyan was becoming impatient and really annoyed when she heard Gu Yechen say, "I contacted my assistant already. Don't worry, he will tell the director and filming crew to start the filming later."

"What?! Are you sure that's something you can change?" He Xinyan frowned and stared at Gu Yechen suspiciously.

"I am the largest sponsor of the film. If they don't push the starting time back, I will remove all of the Gu Corporation's support."

". . ." Of course. It was Gu Yechen. He could do anything.

"So when will it start?" He Xinyan calmed down a little after hearing that she wouldn't be late.

"I told them 9. Is that still too early? I can do 10."

He Xinyan quickly shook her head, "No, no! It's okay. 9 is good. Thank you."

Gu Yechen smiled, "You don't need to thank me."

He Xinyan blushed and quickly stood up again. Although the starting time was postponed for an hour, she was still in a shortage of time. The traffic would be more busy now, so she would have to leave earlier.

With the extra time, He Xinyan went back into the restroom to finish her skincare routine and do her makeup before she slowly got ready to leave.

"Are you not going to eat breakfast?" Gu Yechen was still on the bed as he asked.

"No, the costumes would probably be tight. I don't want to have a big stomach on screen." He Xinyan rubbed her empty stomach and sighed.

"You should go to work too. . . Thank you for your help today, bye!"

He Xinyan took one last look at Gu Yechen before she left the room. She first took a taxi over to Wu Minger's house, and together they drove over to the filming location.

"Yanyan, do you know why the filming time was postponed today?" Wu Minger asked as they got out of the car.

". . . No, I'm not sure." He Xinyan wanted to avoid trying to explain to Wu Minger, so she chose to lie about this.

The drama was going to be filmed in a large oriental palace specifically built a few years ago for historical dramas and films. Each room was designed very elegant and unique, and several extremely famous and successful films had been filmed here.

After showing the worker their worker passes, He Xinyan and Wu Minger walked into the palace grounds. When He Xinyan left, Li Yuyan wasn't home. So, she either left early, or she didn't even return home last night.

The filming crew gathered inside the largest building in the palace. It was a gate with a long stairway leading up to a huge hall. It was built to represent the place where the emperor would go to court with the ministers.

When the two of them arrived, most of the people were already there, and Director Ma was in the center, sitting on a chair. He didn't seem to be in a good mood, as his eyebrows were furrowed and he impatiently hit his script against the edge of his chair.

"Is everyone here yet? We already wasted one hour, we have to start!"

He Xinyan looked away guiltily and scratched her head. Did Gu Yechen tell Director Ma about her? If he did, then she would be screwed.

He Xinyan didn't see Li Yuyan, but she didn't bother to search for her either. A few minutes later, Ma Qiaoqi stood up and walked up to the seat where the emperor was supposed to sit.

"We are going to start now!" He screamed down at the crowd of people before him.