

Reborn to love 62

62 GU YEBEI VS HE XINYAN

Suddenly, Gu Yechen tilted his head down and leaned his forehead against hers as he whispered, "We should hurry up. Do you think it's time to. . ."

He Xinyan understood the hidden meaning behind his words and she quickly moved back, "I - I'm not ready yet."

Gu Yechen smirked and pinched He Xinyan's nose, "What dirty thoughts are you thinking? I was going to say, do you think it's time to sleep! It seems like you want to do something else though."

He Xinyan's cheeks heated up in embarrassment, "I - Hmph! Go sleep on the ground!"

She turned around and scooted over to the edge of the bed, away from Gu Yechen. Of course Gu Yechen didn't actually move onto the ground, and he shamelessly scooted over to He Xinyan's side and continued to hug her as they slept.

There was no filming the next day, so Gu Yebei and Wu Minger went on a date. . . inside Gu Yebei's apartment.

Gu Yebei was still the most famous male celebrity in the nation, and although he was powerful, he couldn't expose his relationship. It might not make an impact on him, but it would definitely hurt Wu Minger.

After picking Wu Minger up, they drove to Gu Yebei's apartment. It was located in the north, the upper-class area.

As the best apartment complex in the country, there were five buildings and twenty floors in each building. One room occupied the entire floor, and everyone that lived there was either extremely famous or extremely rich, or both.

Wu Minger looked around in awe as they entered the glass elevator and rode all the way up to the 20th floor of building A.

In the beginning, Gu Yebei only dated Wu Minger because she matched his taste and he thought she was cute. It would be fair enough to say that he was kind of playing around. However, by now, this relationship had gotten more serious as he gradually began to like Minger more.

Her smile, smell, and her every word and movement were all more attractive to him now, and he found himself sinking deeper and deeper in this relationship.

Like Gu Ye Chen, Gu Yebei had never dated anyone before, which he thought to be weird. He was handsome, cute, rich, talented, tall, and pleasant! So why didn't anyone date him?!

Well, there were two main reasons for Gu Yebei. One, few women actually knew Gu Yebei on a personal level.

Two, Gu Yebei's standards are quite high. Most people that tried to seduce Gu Yebei were hot girls, because the public thought that was what Gu Yebei favored. However, in reality, it was the opposite.

But all of that didn't matter now, as Gu Yebei was no longer single. He got a girlfriend!

Gu Yebei opened the door into his apartment and Wu Minger was astonished. Upon entering, the living room itself was probably the size of the Wu family's whole apartment room.

Gu Yebei smiled and went over to hug Wu Minger from behind, "So, what do you want to do?"

Wu Minger still blushed although she was more used to Gu Yebei's intimacy by now. Maybe it had something to do with his easy-going personality, but he was quite romantic and felt comfortable with physical contact.

"It's lunchtime," Wu Minger suggested.

"Do you know how to cook?"

Wu Minger nodded.

"I don't."

They ended up ordering quick delivery from a grocery store and the plan was for Wu Minger to cook and Gu Yebei to be her assistant.

Wu Minger handed Gu Yebei an onion and walked away to create the sauce for the dish, "Cut."

After creating the sauce, she looked back and saw that Gu Yebei was crying and the onion was only cut in half.

"What are you doing?" Wu Minger rushed over and asked. She reached up to wipe Gu Yebei's tears and although it was a little far, Wu Minger managed to reach Gu Yebei's face.

"Nothing, it's a little spicy."

Wu Minger sighed and grabbed the knife from Gu Yebei, "Let me do it. Go open the fire."

Wu Minger sliced the onion in a few seconds and when she turned around, the fire was still not open.

"How does this work? I can't even turn it. Is this broken?" Wu Minger's jaw dropped. Did this 24-year-old guy really not know how to open a fire?

Wu Minger walked over and pushed the knob in before twisting. The fire opened.

Gu Yebei laughed awkwardly and clapped his hands together, "Oh! Hahahaha, what a stupid invention!"

"What a stupid person," Wu Minger couldn't help but say.

In the end, Gu Yebei got kicked out of the kitchen by Wu Minger because he was just as hopeless as He Xinyan - possibly even more hopeless. Instead of assisting Wu Minger, he was just going to make it harder for her.

Without Gu Yebei, Wu Minger finished making three dishes and a soup in less than an hour.

"Lunch is ready!" She called.

Gu Yebei helped set up the table and they quickly sat down to eat a late lunch. Originally, the two chairs in the round table were across from each other. However, after Wu Minger sat down, Gu Yebei took another look at his chair before standing up and pulling his chair around the table to be next to Wu Minger.

After moving his bowl and chopsticks, he sat down a few centimeters away from Wu Minger, "Better."

Wu Minger smiled at his childish actions and continued to eat. Maybe brothers really do think alike, because Gu Yebei obviously learned from Gu Yechen. Just like how Gu Yechen would do for He Xinyan, Gu Yebei also focused on placing food on Wu Minger's plate instead of eating himself.

However, he still did eat a lot, and he had to admit that Minger's cooking skills were very advanced.

After eating, they sat down in front of the television to hang out for the rest of the afternoon together.

In another part of the city, a different couple was also together.

Without even eating lunch, Li Yuyan had dragged Su Zhiming onto the bed for a daytime session of intimate exercise. After they were done, Li Yuyan immediately ate a birth control pill before laying back down.

"Zhiming, I don't want to have to eat birth control pills anymore." She said in a high-pitched voice.

"What do you mean?" He paused before saying, "Wearing a condom reduces pleasure."

Li Yuyan smiled and pretended to be embarrassed as she gently hit Su Zhiming on the chest, "That's not what I mean."

Su Zhiming looked down at Li Yuyan and raised an eyebrow, waiting for her to continue.

"Zhiming. . . let's get married."