

## Reborn to love 65

65 DOES BAI JIAWEI AGREE?

He Xinyan knit her eyebrows together before raising one hand casually, "Can I say something?"

Everyone turned to look at her and He Xinyan smiled sweetly before continuing, "Dad, I personally think that Yuyan can marry Su Zhiming."

Li Yuyan furrowed her eyebrows together. Why was He Xinyan helping her?

"What you said. . . doesn't really make sense. Dad, you do remember that when my mom married you, you were also poor and powerless, right?"

Bai Jiawei's face became slightly pale as he awkwardly cleared his throat and looked away.

"My mom was also the daughter of the He family. The He family helped you and gave you an opportunity, so you should know perfectly well the difference it can make. Plus, at least Su Zhiming has a company and some money right now. If I remember correctly, when my mom married you, you were still a . . . nobody."

Bai Jiawei's face turned green as his expression got uglier.

But He Xinyan wasn't done yet, "So, if my mom could marry you when you were poor, why can't Yuyan do the same?"

Both Bai Jiawei and Li Huiran didn't look so well after He Xinyan had spoken, but Xinyan was in a good mood. This was just a warning.

Li Yuyan took this opportunity to agree, "She's right, dad. Look at where you are now! This is proof that Su Zhiming can help the He family too! Just let me marry him! I'm already at the age to marry and I don't want to have to date another person and waste even more time of my youth!"

He Xinyan clenched her fists together. Li Yuyan didn't want to waste her youth? What about her? In her past life, she wasted her entire youth because of Su Zhiming and Li Yuyan. If she hadn't got a second chance, who was going to give her back her time of youth?

The room was silent for a long time as Bai Jiawei debated in his head. Although he still didn't want to agree, it would be a slap to his own face if he didn't. He glanced at He Xinyan with an annoyed expression and sighed.

"Let's go eat lunch together," Bai Jiawei finally said before standing up. All he could do now was to help and pray that Su Zhiming would end up successful enough that it wouldn't lose face for the He family.

"Dad, does that mean you agreed?" Li Yuyan jumped up happily.

Bai Jiawei didn't reply using words but instead nodded his head slightly.

"Yes! Dad, I love you." Li Yuyan held onto Bai Jiawei's arm as they walked over to the dining table together. Su Zhiming also slowly stood up, and his eyes were practically glued onto He Xinyan.

Annoyed, He Xinyan got up and walked over to the dining table, "Dad, I have something to do. I'll be back by nighttime. Have a good lunch."

Bai Jiawei frowned, "Our family doesn't get together often. Can't you stay?"

He Xinyan almost laughed. Family? No one here was her family. "But I already promised. . ."

"Fine. Come back soon."

"Bye," He Xinyan said before turning around and walking straight past Su Zhiming out the door. Li Yuyan happily placed food on her dad's plate as she sat next to Su Zhiming to eat. Bai Jiawei began asking more questions about Su Zhiming's company and family.

If Su Zhiming was going to marry into the He family, all Bai Jiawei could do now was to help him as much as possible before the wedding.

The wedding had to be big and grand and help him gain face among the upper class.

He Xinyan took a breath of the fresh air outside and walked down the steps. Was she dumb? Of course she wasn't going to eat lunch with the four people she hated the most in this world. That would be a horrible waste of time and life.

So, He Xinyan decided to go find one of her favorite people in the world at the moment. The door opened after a few seconds and He Xinyan immediately threw herself onto Gu Yechen.

By now, it was fair enough to say that He Xinyan probably liked Gu Yechen too. Although her feelings couldn't compare with Gu Yechen's towards her, it was still strong enough to keep a romantic relationship going.

Gu Yechen quickly recovered from the surprise and he closed the door, "What's wrong."

"Nothing, I'm tired and hungry."

Gu Yechen smiled, "Come in. I'll cook."

He Xinyan refused to let go of Gu Yechen's neck so he ended up carrying her into the house.

"Did you eat yet?" He Xinyan asked.

"No." Gu Yechen wasn't planning to eat today because he had some work to get done, but that was going to change because of He Xinyan's sudden appearance.

As Gu Yechen went to go cook, He Xinyan fell asleep on the couch. Gu Yechen was about to call her after he had finished when he saw that she was asleep.

He gently caressed her cheek before going upstairs to grab a blanket. He kept the food on a light fire to keep it warm. After half an hour, He Xinyan woke up because she was too hungry, and she saw Gu Yechen sitting next to her, typing something on his laptop.

"How long did I sleep?" She asked as she rubbed her eyes.

"Not long. I'll go set up the table. Come and eat."

He Xinyan nodded her head as Gu Yechen closed his laptop and walked away. With a smile, she walked over to the table and smiled as she watched Gu Yechen walk back and forth from the kitchen to the dining room and back to the kitchen.

Gu Yechen was really one of a kind. He Xinyan was sure that if she had married a different man, she would be the one cooking, cleaning, setting up the table, and doing all the work. Instead, it was switched with Gu Yechen. Although he was rich and powerful and never had to do work himself, he was willing to work for her.

He Xinyan's smile widened and he rushed in, "I'll help!"

After a large meal, the two of them sat down on the couch together to watch the television. There was a drama going on at this time, and He Xinyan had watched every single episode up until now.

Although Gu Yechen had work to do, he watched with her as they sat under the same blanket. After the episode was over, there was a ten-minute advertisement break before the second episode would be broadcasted.

He Xinyan quickly ran off to use the restroom during this break. However, in these two minutes, disaster struck. When she came back and saw what was on the television, He Xinyan immediately regretted her life decisions.