

Reborn to love 66

66 LONG TIME NO SEE

When she came back and saw what was on the television, He Xinyan immediately regretted her life decisions.

She slowly walked back to the couch and saw that Gu Yechen was staring at the screen with a very scary expression. He Xinyan nervously jumped in front of him, blocking his view of the screen.

"Hahaha. . . Yechen, that. . ."

"You have thirty seconds to explain."

"Wu Minger organized this advertisement for me and didn't tell me there was another guy filming with me. I had no clue and when I arrived at the set this morning, I couldn't leave because this is my first advertisement and I'm new so this opportunity is really important. I promise that we didn't actually kiss and I didn't have any physical contact with him the entire time!"

He Xinyan burst out in one long breath, which took less than 15 seconds. She then pouted and put on a pitiful expression as she sat on Gu Yechen's lap and stared at him, waiting for his response.

In her mind, she silently cursed herself for opening the television. Plus, they had just filmed it a few hours ago and it was already out on the television?! Wasn't that a little too fast?

Gu Yechen stared at He Xinyan's face and sighed. How could he possibly be mad at her when she had that face and expression on? His heart almost melted from the cuteness and all the anger and jealousy he had felt immediately disappeared.

"Don't pick up these advertisements anymore. I will plan some solo advertisements for you."

He Xinyan nodded her head, "Yes sir!"

He Xinyan didn't move and stayed on Gu Yechen's lap to make sure the advertisement was over before she moved. After watching another episode of the drama, He Xinyan closed the television and stood up to return home.

"See you later." He Xinyan waved before skipping down the steps and back to her house.

When she had reached the sidewalk, she saw the door to the He mansion open and after a while, Su Zhiming walked out with a smile on his face.

He Xinyan thought about going back to Gu Yechen's house, but he had noticed her already. Su Zhiming's

eyes flashed with surprise as he increased his pace and walked over to He Xinyan.

"Xinyan, long time no see."

He Xinyan smiled, "I wish it was longer."

Su Zhiming sighed, "Xinyan, I know you are probably still mad at me, and I apologize for what I did. Thinking back now, I was such a stupid bastard. I'm sorry. I would greatly appreciate it if you could give me a second chance."

He Xinyan looked up into Su Zhiming's eyes and smiled, "Don't worry, I don't care anymore. But Mr. Su, please be careful with your word choice. A second chance. . . If I'm not mistaken, you are my sister's fiance now. It's better if we keep a distance."

He Xinyan stepped forward to walk away but Su Zhiming suddenly grabbed onto her arm, "Xinyan, I know what I did was wrong now. Please forgive me."

He Xinyan rolled her eyes and pulled her arm away, "I said I forgive you already. Oh, and let me remind you."

He Xinyan pulled out her phone and clicked on a video. With each second of the video, Su Zhiming's expression got worse and worse.

In the end, she closed it and raised one eyebrow, "Mr. Su, you still owe me money. Hmm. . . . Was it 50000 dollars? That's right. I can be nice and give you a few more days, but I won't let my money run away. Thank you very much and goodbye!"

With a quick wave, He Xinyan turned around and walked away confidently without looking back. Su Zhiming clenched his fists together and stood outside for a while before entering his car. Although He Xinyan was indeed very attractive, his only choice by now was Li Yuyan.

Su Zhiming knew he had to hold on tight to Li Yuyan. He Xinyan could wait. . . . Someday, she would come running back to him to ask for his love again.

After the car had left, the man watching from the balcony also returned into the house. Gu Yechen was very pleased with He Xinyan's behavior.

He Xinyan returned home to see that the three people inside were all in a good mood. It seems like the Li mother and daughter had successfully persuaded Bai Jiawei to trust in Su Zhiming, and they were talking about the wedding plans on the couch when He Xinyan walked in.

"Dad, Zhiming said that we can buy the house behind this one on the street behind us. That way, I would

be able to stay near mom and dad." Li Yuyan happily spoke as she leaned her head onto Bai Jiawei's shoulder like a little girl.

Bai Jiawei laughed, "Okay, okay. It's also okay if we pay for the house. We shouldn't put too much pressure onto Zhiming now."

Li Yuyan's face brightened, "Really? Thank you, dad! I love you."

He Xinyan raised one eyebrow, 'Wow! My cheap father is willing to pay for the marriage house! What a surprise!'

Bai Jiawei threw his head back and chuckled happily. The laughter stopped when he turned around and saw He Xinyan, "Yanyan, you're back."

He Xinyan grinned, "What's happening here? It sounds so. . . loud."

Li Yuyan frowned but sat up straighter as she said, "Su Zhiming and I are getting married."

"Congrats!" He Xinyan clapped her hands together and said fakely.

However, Li Yuyan was too dumb to hear the fakeness as she smiled proudly and continued, "We are getting engaged in two weeks, on July 20th. We still haven't decided on the wedding yet, but it will be soon, in August."

Li Yuyan crossed her arms together and smiled confidently, "Oh, and you are invited."

He Xinyan narrowed her eyes, "That's unfortunate."

Bai Jiawei frowned, "Xinyan, don't talk to your sister like that. I know you may be mad that you let go of Su Zhiming, but that was your decision. In this way, Yuyan was smarter. It is more important to find someone with potential than someone that is just rich.

Bai Jiawei paused before continuing, "The sons of rich families in society today only know to play and waste their parents' money. They won't ever succeed, and once their parents are gone, they won't go anywhere. But someone with potential and skill would succeed in any circumstance."

". . ." Did the Li mother and daughter put a spell on her dad when she was gone or something? This change in thought was a little too much. Just an hour ago, he was still extremely against Su Zhiming. And now. . .

He Xinyan turned to glance at Li Huiran, who smiled back at her.

He Xinyan could only think of two reasons why Bai Jiawei's entire feeling towards Su Zhiming changed. Either Li Huiran and Li Yuyan were too cunning and persuasive, or Bai Jiawei was too dumb and easy-to-

convince.

He Xinyan personally believed that the second reason was more likely.

"When did you say the engagement ceremony was?" He Xinyan asked.

"July 20th."

He Xinyan smiled, "Okay. Dad, I agree with what you said. A good man should have potential and skill. Being rich is just an extra bonus. I will go to your engagement ceremony. . . with my boyfriend."