

Reborn to love 69

69 LI YUYAN SHOWS OFF

Was it just a coincidence?

He Xinyan returned to her room after a while and sat on her bed as she waited for Gu Yechen to appear. Although it wasn't likely, was he the one who bought the house Li Yuyan and Su Zhiming had wanted so bad?

She stood up and walked over to her nightstand to arrange the roses inside. As she was arranging, she heard the door to her room open with a bang.

She didn't even have to look to know who would so impolitely burst open her door without knocking. After placing the vase down, she looked up and saw Li Yuyan standing at the door.

She was wearing a light purple dress that didn't reach her knees, and the flashing diamond ring was very eye-catching on her hand. Her hair was pulled back into a low ponytail, revealing her happy and excited face.

Li Yuyan walked into her room proudly and her eyes flashed slightly when she saw the roses on the nightstand and on the balcony.

She turned to look at He Xinyan and smirked, "Did you really think Su Zhiming would get together with you again? He is still marrying me in the end. He Xinyan, from the start, you were no competition to me. You couldn't even compare to me! Let's take the wedding date for example. He chose the date of August 9th, which is your birthday."

She chuckled, "Zhiming chose it because in the end, nobody remembers your birthday. On your birthday, everyone will come and congratulate me and him and no one will remember you."

Li Yuyan arrogantly spoke with her chin held high.

He Xinyan raised one eyebrow calmly, "So, I need to congratulate you! I hope that your joining together brings you more joy than you can imagine, and that your love for each other will only strengthen as time goes by!"

Li Yuyan stared at He Xinyan with shock. Did He Xinyan really just admit defeat that easily?

"You. . . You're not mad?" Li Yuyan narrowed her eyes.

He Xinyan confusedly shrugged, "Why would I be mad?"

Li Yuyan eyed He Xinyan carefully and realized that she didn't seem to be hiding any anger. She really didn't seem to care. . . But how could she just let go so easily?

No, He Xinyan must still be jealous of her, but she just wouldn't show it! Yes, it must be like this.

Li Yuyan grinned as she raised one eyebrow and thought, 'He Xinyan, just keep pretending. Let's see for how long you can keep pretending. After I get married to Su Zhiming and he becomes successful, everything in the He family would belong to me and Zhiming! At that time, I will definitely step all over you!'

Li Yuyan chuckled, "Really? That's good. I was scared you would be mad and jealous of me. After all, you guys have dated for several years! Oh, and tomorrow, Zhiming and I will go and try out wedding dresses. Ten sets! We will also take our wedding photos this week. Ah, the schedule is too tight!"

Li Yuyan sighed and played around with the ring on her finger, "Originally, I didn't want to have such a tight schedule for our wedding. However, Zhiming wanted to marry me as quickly as possible. Haha. . ."

Li Yuyan covered her mouth as she giggled excitedly.

He Xinyan didn't even bother to acknowledge her. After all, Li Yuyan only came over in search of attention and a sense of validation. Li Yuyan just wanted to see her angry or sad, to make herself feel more happy and satisfied.

The more Li Yuyan acted like this, the more she didn't want to acknowledge her. Anyway, who Li Yuyan married didn't matter to her.

Plus, probably only Li Yuyan was dumb enough to not realize that Su Zhiming only wanted to marry her because he needed to use her and the He family.

He Xinyan already couldn't wait for all the drama that would happen after their marriage. She needed to get her popcorn ready!

After a while, Li Yuyan seemed to get tired of bragging, and she left He Xinyan's room to go find Su Zhiming.

The next few days, Su Zhiming was going to live in their house with them so he could get to know Li Yuyan's parents better and so they could prepare for the engagement ceremony and wedding.

Of course, that all didn't matter to He Xinyan.

Right after Li Yuyan closed the door, the balcony door slid open and Gu Yechen walked in. Xinyan was slightly surprised when she saw him and stood up from the bed.

"When did you get here?"

"Don't worry, I heard everything." Gu Yechen replied.

He Xinyan didn't know how to respond to his straightforwardness and she decided to take this opportunity to invite him to the engagement ceremony.

"Do you want to come to their engagement ceremony with me?"

"You're actually going?"

"Why not?" He Xinyan shrugged.

Gu Yechen walked over and sat down next to He Xinyan, "When will we have our engagement ceremony?"

He Xinyan sucked a breath in and moved took a step back, "Far away!"

Gu Yechen frowned and fell back onto the bed, "Kiss me and I'll go with you."

"Gu! Ye! Chen! You're getting more shameless, aren't you?!"

Gu Yechen smirked, "Three seconds. Or else the deal will be over."

He Xinyan thought for a second and realized that Gu Yechen would be her only choice of a male partner, so she leaned forward and quickly kissed him on the lips.

Gu Yechen licked his lip satisfyingly, "When is the ceremony?"

"July 20th."

"And the wedding is on August 9th?" Gu Yechen asked as he raised one eyebrow.

He Xinyan thought back to what Li Yuyan said about no one remembering her birthday and she grinned, "Yes."

About an hour later, He Xinyan and Gu Yechen laid down on the bed together, but none of them were asleep.

"Did you buy that house?" He Xinyan suddenly remembered to ask.

"What house?"

"The one I told you about yesterday. The one Su Zhiming and Li Yuyan wanted to get."

"Oh, that one. Yes, I bought it. Why?"

He Xinyan smiled, "Why did you buy it?"

"I am germaphobic. I don't want to live next to dirty dogs." Gu Yechen replied with his eyes closed.

He Xinyan chuckled before repositioning her head on Gu Yechen's chest and closed her eyes to sleep.

The next morning, there was an extra rose on the bed stand, and the slightly withered roses on the balcony that He Xinyan had organized into a large vase were gone.

Instead, it was replaced with a ton of new and fresh roses, and it brightened up the entire balcony.

He Xinyan happily went downstairs and saw that four people were already at the dining table. Bai Jiawei, Li Huiran, Li Yuyan, and Su Zhiming.

She sat down at her seat and began to eat.

"Good morning," Su Zhiming said.

He Xinyan glanced at Su Zhiming before smiling sweetly, "Good morning."

Li Yuyan clenched her teeth together as she placed a piece of her bacon onto Su Zhiming's plate, "Help me eat, Zhiming. I don't want to get fat before our wedding."

He Xinyan licked her lips and smiled innocently. "I think it's a little too late for that," He Xinyan said as she looked down at Li Yuyan's upper body.

"You -"

"Yuyan, Zhiming, when are you two going to leave to try out wedding dresses?" Li Huiran suddenly spoke.

Li Yuyan rolled her eyes at He Xinyan and turned to look at her mom, "Right after we are done with breakfast. Mom, are you going to come?"

Li Huiran chuckled, "It's okay. You two can have your moment. Just pick the dress you want. Your dad will pay for it."

Li Yuyan smiled shyly, "Thank you, dad."

Bai Jiawei returned the smile before taking a bite of the food, "Zhiming, how is that big project of your company?"

Upon hearing this question, Su Zhiming smiled triumphantly, "Mr. Bai, it's very successful! We earned more than expected - 5 million dollars."

Bai Jiawei's eyes sparkled when he heard that, and there was a silence before he said, "Zhiming, you should call me dad from now on."