

## Reborn to love 70

### 70 SHOWER TOGETHER?

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."

Su Zhiming took a while to recover from the shock before he smiled, "Yes, dad."

He Xinyan took another bite of her food. Looks like she was the outsider here. . .

With a sigh, she stood up, "I'm done."

She placed her napkin onto the table and walked away. Li Yuyan seemed quite happy to see her leave, probably because she thought He Xinyan was jealous of watching her and Su Zhiming together.

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An hour later, Li Yuyan and Su Zhiming arrived in front of the wedding dress shop. The worker greeted them politely before leading them into the private dressing room, where 10 sets of white dresses were already waiting.

After trying on the first dress, Li Yuyan walked out excitedly to see that Su Zhiming had his laptop out and was working.

"Zhiming, can't you pay more attention! Look at this dress!"

Su Zhiming impatiently looked up at the mermaid wedding dress and slightly furrowed his eyebrows.

Although she did take good care of her body, there was still some fat at the stomach and arm area of Li Yuyan's body, and it made her look less attractive than He Xinyan, who seemed to naturally have a perfect figure.

However, Su Zhiming still managed to squeeze out a smile as he closed his computer and said, "It looks nice. What do you think?"

Li Yuyan twirled around and looked at herself in the mirror, "Well. . . Let's try the other ones too."

She walked back in to try on the other sets and came out after she changed into each one to ask for Su Zhiming's opinion. However, she realized that Su Zhiming didn't seem to have his full attention to her as he stared at his computer screen mostly and frowned when he saw her.

Finally, on the 7th dress, Li Yuyan became a little unhappy. The past few days, Su Zhiming hasn't been as passionate and enthusiastic around her as before.

It was all because of He Xinyan! Li Yuyan clenched her hands together as she stared at her reflection through the mirror. Even after Su Zhiming moved into the He mansion and slept with her each night, he had refused to touch her for the past few days with the excuse of being tired.

Li Yuyan was looking forward to sleeping with Su Zhiming in the He mansion so she could show off in front of He Xinyan.

However, that all didn't happen.

Li Yuyan turned around and walked over to Su Zhiming in the wedding dress. She glared at the worker inside the room, and the worker turned around to leave, closing the door behind her.

Li Yuyan slammed the computer close and moved it aside. Su Zhiming didn't seem very happy about that as he looked up angrily, but Li Yuyan suddenly sat down on his lap.

With a seductive stare, she looked up at Su Zhiming and rubbed her chest against his.

"Zhiming, why have you been so cold to me recently?"

Su Zhiming gulped and tried to not look down at the low v-neck dress, "What do you mean?"

Li Yuyan swung one leg around so she was riding Su Zhiming as she continued to move her upper body up and down, "Zhiming, we haven't. . . you know, in a long time."

Su Zhiming immediately understood Li Yuyan's words and he felt his body begin to heat up. For some reason, he didn't want to do it with her in the He mansion. Whenever Li Yuyan moved closer to him, he thought about the fact that Xinyan was also in the same house.

Therefore, he hasn't touched her in a week already.

Li Yuyan gently brushed her lips over his, "Zhiming. . ."

Su Zhiming narrowed his eyes and he finally couldn't hold it in anymore. He lifted Li Yuyan up and carried her into the changing room, closing the curtain behind him.

He quickly unzipped the dress and let it fall onto the ground before pulling her in aggressively for a kiss. .

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The appointment to try on wedding dresses took a lot longer than usual, and Su Zhiming and Li Yuyan walked out of the shop after five hours.

They had picked a dress, but it still needed some final adjustments before it would be sent over to the

He mansion.

The two of them walked into the house and Li Huiran immediately ran over, "Why did it take so long?"

Li Yuyan immediately blushed as Su Zhiming cleared his throat, "Oh, it was hard to make a decision."

Li Huiran nodded and they walked back into the house. He Xinyan had left for filming which took place from noon all the way into the evening.

Li Yuyan still had several scenes left since her scenes were spread out. On most days, she didn't have work, but she still had filming to do even after the wedding.

He Xinyan returned home at nighttime after dinner and she went straight up into her room. When she arrived, she almost screamed when she noticed that someone was on her bed.

"What are you doing here?"

Gu Yechen smiled, "Had nothing to do so I came early."

He Xinyan sighed and walked into the bathroom, "Well, you won't have anything to do here either. I'm going to go take a shower."

"Can I join you?" Gu Yechen raised one eyebrow and asked shamelessly.

He Xinyan frowned, "No!"

The door to the bathroom slammed shut and Gu Yechen pouted before going back to staring at the ceiling.

Fifteen minutes later, He Xinyan walked out in her pajamas and sat down on the bed as she dried her hair with a towel.

As she stuck the hair dryer into the power outlet, she turned her head around and looked at Gu Yechen, "Come help me dry my hair."

Gu Yechen raised one eyebrow with amusement. His original plan was to wait until He Xinyan had started drying her hair herself before going over to take the blow dryer away from her. He would then help her and it would be very romantic!

But now. . . Gu Yechen licked his lips and smiled before getting off the bed and walking over obediently to go help He Xinyan dry her hair.

He turned on the blow dryer and gently ran his fingers through her silky hair.

"I don't have to film tomorrow," He Xinyan said.

"Oh."

He Xinyan frowned and glared at Gu Yechen before muttering quickly, "Do you want to go on a date tomorrow?"

Gu Yechen smirked before turning the blow dryer up a higher level and bending down, "What did you say? I didn't hear you."

He Xinyan of course knew that Gu Yechen was just being shameless, so she was definitely not going to play by the rules, "Never mind. I didn't say anything."

Gu Yechen's smile immediately disappeared as that reply wasn't what he was expecting, "Yes! Let's go on a date tomorrow."

He Xinyan chuckled and rolled her eyes with a smile.

Gu Yechen placed the blow dryer back into the bathroom and walked back out to see that He Xinyan was laying on the bed already, playing a game on her phone.

He turned to look at the time and grabbed the phone away from He Xinyan, "Go to sleep!"

"You -" He Xinyan watched as Gu Yechen turned off her phone and she angrily glared at him.

"You just made me lose my game!"

"It's 11 already. Go to sleep." He laid down on the bed and pulled He Xinyan into his embrace before closing his eyes.

"Go sleep on the ground."

"I'll pull you down with me."

". . ." He Xinyan glared at Gu Yechen blankly. How could he be so domineering and arrogant even in her house! Her room!

She gently punched him on the chest before closing her eyes and going to sleep.