

Reborn to love 71

71 THE KING OF THE FASHION WORLD

The next day, He Xinyan woke up and immediately got ready for her date and left the house without eating breakfast. She wasn't scared of the four people inside the house. . . She was just disgusted by them.

Gu Yechen was already waiting for her outside, and she entered the car quickly before they drove out of the neighborhood.

"Where are we going?" He Xinyan asked.

"You'll see."

Thirty minutes later, they stopped in front of a building He Xinyan didn't know existed. It was at the end of a street filled with expensive dress shops that were very famous in Country Z.

However, there wasn't even a label in front of this store, so maybe. . . it didn't have a name?

Gu Yechen helped open her car door and they walked over to the building together. He Xinyan knew this street. Rich families came here often to buy evening gowns and other outfits for parties and gatherings. She had been here with Li Huiran and Li Yuyan before in her past life.

But nobody ever came to the shop they were going into. Maybe because people thought it was empty with its black and dirty walls. Or maybe it was because no one even knew this part of the street existed.

Gu Yechen pulled the door open and they walked into another small room that had nothing but a couch with a hole in the cushion. Gu Yechen walked forward to another door inside this room and he entered a five-digit passcode into the lock.

With a ding, the door opened and He Xinyan caught a glimpse of what was inside. However, she was still very surprised when she actually walked in.

The inside of the building was enormous, and it was actually another dress shop. The walls were painted gold and several chandeliers hung from the ceiling.

Unlike other stores, there were only a few dresses that were on display inside, but Xinyan noticed that every single one looked incredibly gorgeous. And they looked kind of familiar. . .

Gu Yechen walked over to what seemed like the front desk and tapped his finger once on the surface.

"Ah!" He Xinyan jumped back in shock when a person suddenly appeared from behind the desk. The man seemed to have been sleeping when Gu Yechen rudely woke him up, and he screamed as he rubbed his eyes:

"How did you get in? The store is closed! Get out!!"

Gu Yechen tapped on the desk again impatiently and didn't move. The man narrowed his eyes as he looked up at Gu Yechen and gasped.

"Lord Gu!" He walked around the desk, "Why didn't you tell me you were coming?"

"I'm here with my girlfriend."

The man looked over and seemed to just realize He Xinyan's presence as his eyes lit up, "Oh, so you're Mrs. Gu."

"I'm -"

"So beautiful! No wonder cold Lord Gu fell for you!"

He Xinyan raised one eyebrow and glanced at Gu Yechen, who was playing around with a pen on the desk now.

"Um. . . Who are you?" He Xinyan asked.

The man stretched his hand out and smiled proudly, "I'm Qin Lai. Nice to meet you!"

He Xinyan was about to shake his hand when she froze, "Qin Lai?"

"That's me!"

He Xinyan took a step back as her mouth fell open. Qin Lai was no ordinary person. . . He was the pride of Country Z, the king of the fashion world. After starting his own fashion line when he was only 17, his name became history in the fashion industry.

He even refused to leave his own brand and go work for Hepix, even though Hepix had tried to invite him over several times. His clothing was never sold.

Although it sounded weird, ever since he began his own clothing line, he hadn't sold a single piece of clothing. They were presented to the world through magazines, shows, and awards. But no one has ever successfully bought a piece of clothing from Qin Lai.

Who would have thought that inside this small and inconspicuous shop, lived a king?!

"You. . . You're Qin Lai?" He Xinyan stuttered out. Many rumors said that Qin Lai was actually very ugly because he never refused to attend any shows or award ceremonies. But, this man in front of her. . . He was beautiful!

Yes, beautiful was the correct word to describe him. His facial features were probably even more flawless than women's. His eyes were narrow but attractive, and he had a tall nose and thin, red lips. He Xinyan wouldn't be surprised if he said he was a model or celebrity.

"Yep!" He nodded his head as a sparkle flashed past his eyes.

"I. . ." He Xinyan blushed, "I'm your fan! I really like every single piece of clothing by you, and I watched every single show with your work inside."

Qin Lai grinned and peaked at the man leaning against his desk.

Gu Yechen immediately stopped playing around with the pen and he threw it back onto the desk, "Okay, enough talking! Qin Lai, I'm here for a dress."

He Xinyan blinked a few times. Dress? For what?

Qin Lai rolled his eyes and glanced at Gu Yechen, "Okay, come in."

The three of them walked into another small room and there were two couches and a table with a tea set on top.

They sat down and Qin Lai looked up at Gu Yechen, "What do you want now?"

"Evening gowns."

"For what occasion?"

"Engagement ceremony and wedding."

Qin Lai nodded, "Your engagement ceremony and wedding?"

Gu Yechen grinned, "No."

"Oh, then you shouldn't have come to me. All my dresses are too beautiful and eye-catching. You don't want to steal the spotlight away from the bride."

"That's the point." Gu Yechen replied.

Qin Lai and He Xinyan both widened their eyes as they looked at Gu Yechen, who didn't seem to care.

By now, He Xinyan had guessed what Gu Yechen had brought her here for. Were they shopping for a dress to go to Li Yuyan and Su Zhiming's engagement ceremony and wedding?

"Uh. . . Okay." Qin Lai scratched the back of his head and nodded, "Any color preference? Style?"

Gu Yechen turned to look at He Xinyan, who sat up straighter to respond.

"Um. . . no." He Xinyan looked at Gu Yechen and lowered her voice, "Are we shopping here for a dress to go to Su Zhiming and Li Yuyan's engagement party and wedding."

Gu Yechen smiled warmly, "Yes."

He Xinyan frowned, "You know that Qin Lai doesn't sell his clothing, right?"

Qin Lai heard what He Xinyan said and he chuckled, "Your right! I don't sell my clothing to anyone. . . but your husband."

Gu Yechen smiled with satisfaction at Qin Lai's words as he crossed his legs together.

"Um. . . We're not married yet." He Xinyan muttered.

"Doesn't matter." Qin Lai waved his hand and smiled, "It's only a matter of time."

Gu Yechen's smile only grew wider.

He Xinyan sighed, "Do you two know each other? Is that why you only sell your clothing to him?"

Qin Lai shook one finger, "No, no, no. It's much more than just knowing each other. You see, I wouldn't want to sell my clothing to him either if I didn't have to."

Gu Yechen glared at Qin Lai, who nervously cleared his throat before continuing, "But he's my boss."