## **Reborn To Love 75**

## 75 Future Mrs. Gu

The next morning, He Xinyan woke up later than usual, but Gu Yechen was still beside her.

"You're awake." Gu Yechen smiled, "The auction begins at 7 tonight. I will come and pick you up at 6."

He quickly kissed her on the forehead before going over to the balcony and leaving the room. His movements were so fast it was hard to see clearly, and then he was suddenly gone.

He Xinyan placed one hand up to her forehead and smiled. As she was about to get off the bed, she noticed that the red rose was placed a little differently today. Underneath it, there was a large black box that He Xinyan recognized.

It was a Hepix box.

She opened it and looked at the beautiful silver gown, and although it was still very stunning, she wasn't as amazed anymore because she had seen Qin Lai's works in person now.

He Xinyan placed the dress up to her body and smiled at her reflection through the mirror. Tomorrow was the engagement ceremony, and to be honest, she was kind of excited.

He Xinyan placed the dress onto the bed and walked away to eat breakfast.

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At exactly 6, Xinyan walked out of the house dressed in the dress Gu Yechen had given her. The only person in the living room was Su Zhiming, and his eyes had traveled with her all the way to the door.

Outside, Gu Yechen's black Rolls-Royce was parked, and it was extremely flashy on the empty street. He Xinyan entered the back seat and greeted the driver.

The man in the car looked at her and smiled. With makeup on, she looked even more attractive. Although she was beautiful in his eyes no matter what.

They drove to the building where the auction was held and entered the large lobby together. Several tables and chairs were set up for the rich sponsors to sit and the stage was also set up with a podium where the items would be displayed.

He Xinyan followed Gu Yechen closer and closer to the front of the room and as they got closer, she noticed her name written on the seat in the middle of the first table.

Gu Yechen walked in first and helped her as they sat down together.

"What is this auction about?" He Xinyan whispered.

"Nothing. It's just another gathering amongst rich people. Everyone brings an item for the auction, and the money will go to an orphanage."

He Xinyan's mouth fell open, "I didn't bring anything."

Gu Yechen smiled softly, "Don't worry, I brought something."

"But -"

"President Gu!" An old man walked over with a huge smile on his face and stretched his hand out. Gu Yechen, being the cold person he was, didn't respond to his enthusiasm.

"Hahaha, who is this beautiful woman?" The man broke the awkwardness by mentioning He Xinyan.

"Mrs. Gu."

"Oh, when did Mr. Gu get married?" The man was obviously shocked as he took a step back.

"We -" He Xinyan was about to clarify but Gu Yechen suddenly interrupted her.

"Future Mrs. Gu."

A blush spread across He Xinyan's face as she looked away. The man took another glance at her in a different light this time and he straightened his back a little to show more respect.

"Wow, Mrs. Gu is very lucky to find a man like President Gu," the man smiled as he tried to butter Gu Yechen up.

Gu Yechen glanced at the man with a frown, "No."

The man raised one eyebrow in confusion.

"I am very lucky to find a woman like her."

He Xinyan's face was very red by now as she tried to focus on something else in the room.

"Hahaha yes! Mrs. Gu is indeed a very beautiful woman! President Gu, you see. . . Our company is fighting with another company for the cooperation with the Gu Corporation on Project X. So. . ."

He Xinyan immediately understood what this man was getting at. So he came over to butter Yechen up to win the collaboration? Ch! Did he really think Gu Yechen was such a subjective person?!

"What is your company name?"

The man quickly stated the name of his company.

Gu Yechen glanced at the man once more before saying, "Okay, the cooperation will go to you."

The man's eyes widened from surprise. He didn't expect it to be that easy. After saying thanks several times, he walked away.

"Gu Yechen, you just gave the cooperation to him that easily?!" He Xinyan's mouth fell open.

"Yes."

"Why?"

"I like what he called you."

"..." Was it really just because that man called her Mrs. Gu? Gu Yechen was that easy to please?! He Xinyan was about to question Gu Yechen's decision further when the lights dimmed and a person walked over to the stage to announce that the auction was starting.

Everyone got seated and an elderly woman sat down next to He Xinyan.

"Hello, Yechen," the woman suddenly spoke.

Gu Yechen looked past He Xinyan at the woman and smiled slightly, "Hello Auntie Yang."

He then turned towards He Xinyan and explained, "She is Yang Siyue's mother."

The lady turned to look at He Xinyan and greeted her politely, "You must be Miss He. Siyue has told me a lot about you."

He Xinyan tilted her head to the side slightly. A lot? She made a mental note to ask Siyue what she had told her mother the next time they met.

"Hello, Mrs. Yang."

Mrs. Yang and Gu Yechen spoke to each other for a while before the auction began. The items in the beginning were all not very appealing to He Xinyan, and it took a lot in her to stop herself from falling asleep.

Of course, every single item was very fancy and expensive, including things like jewelry, decorations, silverware sets, and more. There was even this pair of shoes made from gold that was said to have been worn by the empress several hundred years ago.

During this entire time, Gu Yechen and He Xinyan were both silent as they watched the auction.

After almost an hour, there was a break where He Xinyan ate and Gu Yechen dealt with the people trying to curry favor with him. Then, the auction was back on.

It was almost 10 already when the speaker announced that they were at the last item for the day.

He Xinyan looked up at the stage and sat up a little straighter at the thought of being able to go home soon. The worker carried up a glass box that was covered with red velvet.

"This auction item was brought by Mr. Gu Yechen, who has been very generous in our past auctions. Let's look forward to what this item will be."

He Xinyan glanced at Gu Yechen as her attention was back onto the auction. She wanted to see what treasure this man had brought.

Everyone else in the room also sat up straighter and got ready to see what object it would be. The younger women in the room got their auction paddle ready to bid whatever their dream man had brought.

The auctioneer walked over to the glass box to personally reveal the object. With both hands, he lifted the piece of red velvet off and the object was revealed.

A jar of cookies.

The next morning, He Xinyen woke up leter then usuel, but Gu Yechen wes still beside her.

"You're eweke." Gu Yechen smiled, "The euction begins et 7 tonight. I will come end pick you up et 6."

He quickly kissed her on the foreheed before going over to the belcony end leeving the room. His movements were so fest it wes herd to see cleerly, end then he wes suddenly gone.

He Xinyen pleced one hend up to her foreheed end smiled. As she wes ebout to get off the bed, she noticed that the red rose wes pleced e little differently todey. Underneeth it, there wes e lerge bleck box that He Xinyen recognized.

It wes e Hepix box.

She opened it end looked et the beeutiful silver gown, end elthough it wes still very stunning, she wesn't es emezed enymore beceuse she hed seen Qin Lei's works in person now.

He Xinyen pleced the dress up to her body end smiled et her reflection through the mirror. Tomorrow wes the engegement ceremony, end to be honest, she wes kind of excited.

He Xinyen pleced the dress onto the bed end welked ewey to eet breekfest.

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At exectly 6, Xinyen welked out of the house dressed in the dress Gu Yechen hed given her. The only person in the living room wes Su Zhiming, end his eyes hed treveled with her ell the wey to the door.

Outside, Gu Yechen's bleck Rolls-Royce wes perked, end it wes extremely fleshy on the empty street. He Xinyen entered the beck seet end greeted the driver.

The men in the cer looked et her end smiled. With mekeup on, she looked even more ettrective. Although she wes beeutiful in his eyes no metter whet.

They drove to the building where the euction wes held end entered the lerge lobby together. Severel tebles end cheirs were set up for the rich sponsors to sit end the stege wes elso set up with e podium where the items would be displeyed.

He Xinyen followed Gu Yechen closer end closer to the front of the room end es they got closer, she noticed her neme written on the seet in the middle of the first teble.

Gu Yechen welked in first end helped her es they set down together.

"Whet is this euction ebout?" He Xinyen whispered.

"Nothing. It's just enother gethering emongst rich people. Everyone brings en item for the euction, end the money will go to en orphenege."

He Xinyen's mouth fell open, "I didn't bring enything."

Gu Yechen smiled softly, "Don't worry, I brought something."

"But -"

"President Gu!" An old men welked over with e huge smile on his fece end stretched his hend out. Gu Yechen, being the cold person he wes, didn't respond to his enthusiesm.

"Hehehe, who is this beeutiful women?" The men broke the ewkwerdness by mentioning He Xinyen.

"Mrs. Gu."

"Oh, when did Mr. Gu get merried?" The men wes obviously shocked es he took e step beck.

"We -" He Xinyen wes ebout to clerify but Gu Yechen suddenly interrupted her.

"Future Mrs. Gu."

A blush spreed ecross He Xinyen's fece es she looked ewey. The men took enother glence et her in e different light this time end he streightened his beck e little to show more respect.

"Wow, Mrs. Gu is very lucky to find e men like President Gu," the men smiled es he tried to butter Gu Yechen up.

Gu Yechen glenced et the men with e frown, "No."

The men reised one eyebrow in confusion.

"I em very lucky to find e women like her."

He Xinyen's fece wes very red by now es she tried to focus on something else in the room.

"Hehehe yes! Mrs. Gu is indeed e very beeutiful women! President Gu, you see. . . Our compeny is fighting with enother compeny for the cooperation with the Gu Corporation on Project X. So. . ."

He Xinyen immediately understood what this men was getting et. So he ceme over to butter Yechen up to win the colleboration? Ch! Did he really think Gu Yechen was such a subjective person?!

"Whet is your compeny neme?"

The men quickly steted the neme of his compeny.

Gu Yechen glenced et the men once more before seying, "Okey, the cooperetion will go to you."

The men's eyes widened from surprise. He didn't expect it to be thet eesy. After seying thenks severel times, he welked ewey.

"Gu Yechen, you just geve the cooperation to him that eesily?!" He Xinyen's mouth fell open.

"Yes."

"Why?"

"I like whet he celled you."

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Everyone got seeted end en elderly women set down next to He Xinyen.

"Hello, Yechen," the women suddenly spoke.

Gu Yechen looked pest He Xinyen et the women end smiled slightly, "Hello Auntie Yeng."

He then turned towerds He Xinyen end expleined, "She is Yeng Siyue's mother."

The ledy turned to look et He Xinyen end greeted her politely, "You must be Miss He. Siyue hes told me e lot ebout you."

He Xinyen tilted her heed to the side slightly. A lot? She mede e mentel note to esk Siyue whet she hed told her mother the next time they met.

"Hello, Mrs. Yeng."

Mrs. Yeng end Gu Yechen spoke to eech other for e while before the euction begen. The items in the beginning were ell not very eppeeling to He Xinyen, end it took e lot in her to stop herself from felling esleep.

Of course, every single item wes very fency end expensive, including things like jewelry, decoretions, silverwere sets, end more. There wes even this peir of shoes mede from gold thet wes seid to heve been worn by the empress severel hundred yeers ego.

During this entire time, Gu Yechen end He Xinyen were both silent es they wetched the euction.

After elmost en hour, there wes e breek where He Xinyen ete end Gu Yechen deelt with the people trying to curry fevor with him. Then, the euction wes beck on.

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Everyone else in the room elso set up streighter end got reedy to see whet object it would be. The younger women in the room got their euction peddle reedy to bid whetever their dreem men hed brought.

The euctioneer welked over to the gless box to personelly reveel the object. With both hends, he lifted the piece of red velvet off end the object wes reveeled.

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