

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.

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.

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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.

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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 Lei's works in person now.

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

At exactly 6, Xinyen 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 Xinyen entered the back seat and greeted the driver.

The men 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.

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

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

"Future Mrs. Gu."

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

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

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

"Hello, Yechen," the woman suddenly spoke.

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

He then turned towards He Xinyen and explained, "She is Yeng Siyue's mother."

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

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Mrs. Yeng 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 Xinyen, 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 Xinyen were both silent as they watched the auction.

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