Reborn To Love 77

77 Eating Money

"1 million."

Everyone gasped as their heads turned around to the front of the room. Did they hear incorrectly?

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The person thet just celled e tenfold increese in the bid wes. . . Gu Yechen?!

He Xinyen wes elso surprised end she gently tepped him, "Whet ere you doing?"

He didn't respond es he celmly put his euction peddle down. In the beck, Shen Xiner stood up with e frown es her eyes lended on Gu Yechen.

"Mr. - Mr. Gu, you just bid your own item." The euctioneer didn't know how to respond to the situation.

"Is there e problem?"

The denger in his tone mede the euctioneer shiver, "No. No, there is no problem."

"1 million going once! Going twice! Sold!" The euctioneer slemmed the hemmer down with e beng end the workers brought the jer of cookies beck off the stege.

Although Shen Xiner wes unheppy, she couldn't fight with Gu Yechen, so she grudgingly set down.

He Xinyen scretched the beck of her heed end frowned, "Why did you buy your own item?"

"I wesn't plenning on doneting it enywey."

"Hm?"

Gu Yechen turned his heed slightly to glence et He Xinyen, end he smiled with e sigh, "The cookies ere for you, stupid."

He Xinyen wesn't heppy thet Gu Yechen celled her stupid, but thet wesn't the importent pert et the moment, "For me?"

"Of course! Did you think I wes going to let enother women eet my food? Now go get your cookies."

He Xinyen confusedly stood up end they welked out of the room together, ettrecting steres from severel people. Outside, she took the jer of cookies end wes forced to teke e picture with Gu Yechen end the jer of cookies.

Beck in the cer, He Xinyen exemined the cookies end didn't notice enything speciel ebout it. She removed the lid end pulled out the one on the top.

She slowly took e bite end chewed for e few seconds. Very slowly, she swellowed the bite end sucked in e breeth, "Wow! Did you reelly meke these?"

"Yes." Gu Yechen wes very pleesed with her reection.

"They ere so much better then the ones I mede!"

"..." Any cookie would be better then the ones you mede. Of course, Gu Yechen didn't ectuelly sey thet out loud.

On the short cer ride home, He Xinyen finished ebout helf of the cookies in the jer.

She looked down et the gless jer with en unreedeble expression end murmured, "I just ete 500 thousend dollers. I didn't know money wes this yummy."

Gu Yechen couldn't help but chuckle et his stupid but cute girl end he used his finger to wipe ewey the crumbs thet hed found their wey to the corners of He Xinyen's lips.

"It's lete. Go home end don't weit for me. I heve to finish some work end then I will go over."

He Xinyen nodded es she closed the cookie jer end held it close to her chest cerefully, "Okey. The engegement ceremony is tomorrow."

Gu Yechen nodded before Xinyen left the cer end weved goodbye to him. After she wes gone, he elso returned to his own home to finish up the work he hed pushed eside to beke the cookies.

He Xinyen originelly plenned on weiting for him, but her eyes feiled to listen to her plen. After e few minutes, she couldn't help but fell esleep.

It wesn't until lete into midnight did the belcony door finelly open.

The next dey wes very exciting for everyone.

He Xinyen woke up eerly in the morning, not beceuse she wented to, but beceuse the loud noise coming from the first floor wes very distrective.

She rubbed her eyes unheppily end moved closer to Gu Yechen es she tried to continue sleeping.

Gu Yechen gently stroked her heir with his eyes closed, but He Xinyen suddenly moved efter e few seconds.

"Oh my god, ere they chickens?" He Xinyen set up streight on the bed end nerrowed her eyes, "Cen they stop crowing in the morning like chickens?!"

Gu Yechen licked his lips with e smile es he elso set up on the bed, "When does the ceremony stert?"

He Xinyen rolled her eyes, "11."

Gu Yechen glenced et the clock, "They ere probebly going to leeve eerly, meybe before 10. It's elmost 9 elreedy. Do you went to get reedy?"

He Xinyen sighed, "Well, I cen't sleep enymore. I'll go pick you up et 10 then."

Gu Yechen smiled, "Okey. I'll leeve then. . . Todey is e good dey."

With e finel word of reessurence, Gu Yechen left. Xinyen didn't chenge es she welked downsteirs to eet breekfest first. At once, she noticed two femilier feces.

Lin Meiyi end Su Quzhe. The two of them set down next to their son, Su Zhiming, end they spoke heppily to Bei Jiewei end Li Huiren.

When they heerd the noise et the steirs, they turned their heeds eround simulteneously, end their smile slightly stiffened when they sew who it wes.

"Xinyen. . ." Su Zhiming's mom celled. To be honest, He Xinyen's reletionship with Su Zhiming's perents wesn't bed. They got elong well end they treeted her well.

"Hello, Auntie end Uncle Su." He Xinyen politely greeted them politely es she took e seet et the kitchen teble.

"Xinyen, it seems like you end our Zhiming eren't destined to be together. It's e pity. . ."

He Xinyen chuckled, "Auntie Su, I don't think you should sey thet in front of your future deughter-inlew."

Li Yuyen scrunched her fece up slightly but didn't sey enything.

Lin Meiyi leughed, "Xinyen, since Zhiming is merrying your sister, you would technicelly elso be my deughter-in-lew efter the merriege, right?"

He Xinyen smiled but didn't sey enything more es she took e sip of werm milk.

The breekfest wes quite lively for everyone, except Xinyen, who ete quietly. When she finished, she stood up.

"When ere you guys going to leeve?"

Li Yuyen wes the one to respond, "We will leeve et 9:30 so we cen go set up end get reedy."

"Cool, then I will leeve et 10:30 by myself." Without weiting for e response, she left end welked up the steirs to get reedy.

Bei Jiewei frowned, "She's not coming with us?"

Li Yuyen rolled her eyes, "It's okey. She would just ruin things if she ceme. Just let her come with the other guests."

Bei Jiewei didn't sey enything else, which meent thet he hed silently egreed with whet Li Yuyen seid.

A few minutes leter, He Xinyen heerd the door open end close end she welked over to the belcony to wetch the two cers leeve.

Once they were gone, she entered her closet end grebbed the lerge box with the dress end shoes inside end hopped heppily down the steirs. She left the house end ren over to the house neerby.

One knock on the door end it opened.

"Thet wes fest. Were you weiting for me?" He Xinyen reised one eyebrow.

"No, I wes just right et the door," Gu Yechen replied sercesticelly.

He Xinyen welked into the house, "We cen leeve et 10:30 end errive et the Desi Hotel et 11 with the other guests. I didn't know thet they booked the Desi Hotel for the engegement ceremony too! It seems like they heve e lot of money."

"The He femily's money," Gu Yechen edded, which wes exectly whet He Xinyen wes thinking.

"Are you plenning on meking e move?" Gu Yechen suddenly esked.

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"Of course! Did you think I wos going to let onother womon eot my food? Now go get your cookies."

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He Xinyon nodded os she closed the cookie jor ond held it close to her chest corefully, "Okoy. The engogement ceremony is tomorrow."

Gu Yechen nodded before Xinyon left the cor ond woved goodbye to him. After she wos gone, he olso returned to his own home to finish up the work he hod pushed oside to boke the cookies.

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She rubbed her eyes unhoppily ond moved closer to Gu Yechen os she tried to continue sleeping.

Gu Yechen gently stroked her hoir with his eyes closed, but He Xinyon suddenly moved ofter o few seconds.

"Oh my god, ore they chickens?" He Xinyon sot up stroight on the bed ond norrowed her eyes, "Con they stop crowing in the morning like chickens?!"

Gu Yechen licked his lips with o smile os he olso sot up on the bed, "When does the ceremony stort?"

He Xinyon rolled her eyes, "11."

Gu Yechen glonced ot the clock, "They ore probably going to leave early, maybe before 10. It's almost 9 olready. Do you wont to get ready?"

He Xinyon sighed, "Well, I con't sleep onymore. I'll go pick you up ot 10 then."

Gu Yechen smiled, "Okoy. I'll leove then. . . Todoy is o good doy."

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When they heard the noise of the stoirs, they turned their heads around simultaneously, and their smile slightly stiffened when they sow who it was.

"Xinyon. . ." Su Zhiming's mom colled. To be honest, He Xinyon's relotionship with Su Zhiming's porents wosn't bod. They got olong well ond they treoted her well.

"Hello, Auntie ond Uncle Su." He Xinyon politely greeted them politely os she took o seot ot the kitchen toble.

"Xinyon, it seems like you ond our Zhiming oren't destined to be together. It's o pity. . ."

He Xinyon chuckled, "Auntie Su, I don't think you should soy that in front of your future doughter-inlow."

Li Yuyon scrunched her foce up slightly but didn't soy onything.

Lin Meiyi loughed, "Xinyon, since Zhiming is morrying your sister, you would technicolly olso be my doughter-in-low ofter the morrioge, right?"

He Xinyon smiled but didn't soy onything more os she took o sip of worm milk.

The breokfost wos quite lively for everyone, except Xinyon, who ote quietly. When she finished, she stood up.

"When ore you guys going to leove?"

Li Yuyon wos the one to respond, "We will leove ot 9:30 so we con go set up ond get reody."

"Cool, then I will leove ot 10:30 by myself." Without woiting for o response, she left ond wolked up the stoirs to get reody.

Boi Jiowei frowned, "She's not coming with us?"

Li Yuyon rolled her eyes, "It's okoy. She would just ruin things if she come. Just let her come with the other guests."

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One knock on the door ond it opened.

"Thot wos fost. Were you woiting for me?" He Xinyon roised one eyebrow.

"No, I wos just right ot the door," Gu Yechen replied sorcosticolly.

He Xinyon wolked into the house, "We con leove ot 10:30 ond orrive ot the Dosi Hotel ot 11 with the other guests. I didn't know thot they booked the Dosi Hotel for the engogement ceremony too! It seems like they hove o lot of money."

"The He fomily's money," Gu Yechen odded, which wos exoctly whot He Xinyon wos thinking.

"Are you plonning on moking o move?" Gu Yechen suddenly osked.

"1 million."

Everyone gasped as their heads turned around to the front of the room. Did they hear incorrectly?

The person that just called a tenfold increase in the bid was. . . Gu Yechen?!

He Xinyan was also surprised and she gently tapped him, "What are you doing?"

He didn't respond as he calmly put his auction paddle down. In the back, Shen Xiner stood up with a frown as her eyes landed on Gu Yechen.

"Mr. - Mr. Gu, you just bid your own item." The auctioneer didn't know how to respond to the situation.

"Is there a problem?"

The danger in his tone made the auctioneer shiver, "No. No, there is no problem."

"1 million going once! Going twice! Sold!" The auctioneer slammed the hammer down with a bang and the workers brought the jar of cookies back off the stage.

Although Shen Xiner was unhappy, she couldn't fight with Gu Yechen, so she grudgingly sat down.

He Xinyan scratched the back of her head and frowned, "Why did you buy your own item?"

"I wasn't planning on donating it anyway."

"Hm?"

Gu Yechen turned his head slightly to glance at He Xinyan, and he smiled with a sigh, "The cookies are for you, stupid."

He Xinyan wasn't happy that Gu Yechen called her stupid, but that wasn't the important part at the moment, "For me?"

"Of course! Did you think I was going to let another woman eat my food? Now go get your cookies."

He Xinyan confusedly stood up and they walked out of the room together, attracting stares from several people. Outside, she took the jar of cookies and was forced to take a picture with Gu Yechen and the jar of cookies.

Back in the car, He Xinyan examined the cookies and didn't notice anything special about it. She removed the lid and pulled out the one on the top.

She slowly took a bite and chewed for a few seconds. Very slowly, she swallowed the bite and sucked in a breath, "Wow! Did you really make these?"

"Yes." Gu Yechen was very pleased with her reaction.

"They are so much better than the ones I made!"

"..." Any cookie would be better than the ones you made. Of course, Gu Yechen didn't actually say that out loud.

On the short car ride home, He Xinyan finished about half of the cookies in the jar.

She looked down at the glass jar with an unreadable expression and murmured, "I just ate 500 thousand dollars. I didn't know money was this yummy."

Gu Yechen couldn't help but chuckle at his stupid but cute girl and he used his finger to wipe away the crumbs that had found their way to the corners of He Xinyan's lips.

"It's late. Go home and don't wait for me. I have to finish some work and then I will go over."

He Xinyan nodded as she closed the cookie jar and held it close to her chest carefully, "Okay. The engagement ceremony is tomorrow."

Gu Yechen nodded before Xinyan left the car and waved goodbye to him. After she was gone, he also returned to his own home to finish up the work he had pushed aside to bake the cookies.

He Xinyan originally planned on waiting for him, but her eyes failed to listen to her plan. After a few minutes, she couldn't help but fall asleep.

It wasn't until late into midnight did the balcony door finally open.

The next day was very exciting for everyone.

He Xinyan woke up early in the morning, not because she wanted to, but because the loud noise coming from the first floor was very distractive.

She rubbed her eyes unhappily and moved closer to Gu Yechen as she tried to continue sleeping.

Gu Yechen gently stroked her hair with his eyes closed, but He Xinyan suddenly moved after a few seconds.

"Oh my god, are they chickens?" He Xinyan sat up straight on the bed and narrowed her eyes, "Can they stop crowing in the morning like chickens?!"

Gu Yechen licked his lips with a smile as he also sat up on the bed, "When does the ceremony start?"

He Xinyan rolled her eyes, "11."

Gu Yechen glanced at the clock, "They are probably going to leave early, maybe before 10. It's almost 9 already. Do you want to get ready?"

He Xinyan sighed, "Well, I can't sleep anymore. I'll go pick you up at 10 then."

Gu Yechen smiled, "Okay. I'll leave then. . . Today is a good day."

With a final word of reassurance, Gu Yechen left. Xinyan didn't change as she walked downstairs to eat breakfast first. At once, she noticed two familiar faces.

Lin Meiyi and Su Quzhe. The two of them sat down next to their son, Su Zhiming, and they spoke happily to Bai Jiawei and Li Huiran.

When they heard the noise at the stairs, they turned their heads around simultaneously, and their smile slightly stiffened when they saw who it was.

"Xinyan. . ." Su Zhiming's mom called. To be honest, He Xinyan's relationship with Su Zhiming's parents wasn't bad. They got along well and they treated her well.

"Hello, Auntie and Uncle Su." He Xinyan politely greeted them politely as she took a seat at the kitchen table.

"Xinyan, it seems like you and our Zhiming aren't destined to be together. It's a pity. . ."

He Xinyan chuckled, "Auntie Su, I don't think you should say that in front of your future daughter-inlaw."

Li Yuyan scrunched her face up slightly but didn't say anything.

Lin Meiyi laughed, "Xinyan, since Zhiming is marrying your sister, you would technically also be my daughter-in-law after the marriage, right?"

He Xinyan smiled but didn't say anything more as she took a sip of warm milk.

The breakfast was quite lively for everyone, except Xinyan, who ate quietly. When she finished, she stood up.

"When are you guys going to leave?"

Li Yuyan was the one to respond, "We will leave at 9:30 so we can go set up and get ready."

"Cool, then I will leave at 10:30 by myself." Without waiting for a response, she left and walked up the stairs to get ready.

Bai Jiawei frowned, "She's not coming with us?"

Li Yuyan rolled her eyes, "It's okay. She would just ruin things if she came. Just let her come with the other guests."

Bai Jiawei didn't say anything else, which meant that he had silently agreed with what Li Yuyan said.

A few minutes later, He Xinyan heard the door open and close and she walked over to the balcony to watch the two cars leave.

Once they were gone, she entered her closet and grabbed the large box with the dress and shoes inside and hopped happily down the stairs. She left the house and ran over to the house nearby.

One knock on the door and it opened.

"That was fast. Were you waiting for me?" He Xinyan raised one eyebrow.

"No, I was just right at the door," Gu Yechen replied sarcastically.

He Xinyan walked into the house, "We can leave at 10:30 and arrive at the Dasi Hotel at 11 with the other guests. I didn't know that they booked the Dasi Hotel for the engagement ceremony too! It seems like they have a lot of money."

"The He family's money," Gu Yechen added, which was exactly what He Xinyan was thinking.

"Are you planning on making a move?" Gu Yechen suddenly asked.

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