

Reborn To Love 81

81 The Contract

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Bei Jiewei's eyes flashed and his entire body tensed up from nervousness. He did not think that she would ask him this right now, and he was very shocked.

He Xinyen observed his every change in expression, and the slight movement in his eyes was seen by her. This just made it more obvious that her mother's death wasn't an accident.

"This was years ago, and your mom has died for several years now, so why are you still asking this?" Bei Jiewei drank some tea to cover his uneasiness.

"It's because she died so long ago, so I went to know the truth. Why did my mom die? Was it really just because of bad health? Dad, don't you think that is a little unbelievable? Or... is it because you know the reason, but you just don't want to talk about it."

Bei Jiewei sighed, "Yenyen, let's not talk about past things now. She did die because of poor health, that is the truth."

He Xinyen clenched her teeth together and endured the pain she felt in her heart as she stared at Bei Jiewei, "It seems like you don't want to talk about it."

He Xinyen slowly pulled out the original document from the folder, "Dad, this is the last chance. Why did my mom die?"

Bei Jiewei didn't know what He Xinyen was planning to do, and he thought that it was okay for him to just not say it. The worst situation would be he didn't speak and He Xinyen didn't give the contract to him. He could just steal it from her later on when the opportunity came, or exchange it with her for something else.

Bei Jiewei sighed and shook his head heavily, "Yenyen, that was really an accident, don't -"

Rip...

Bei Jiewei froze as he watched the contract in his dreams get ripped up into pieces in front of him. His mouth was so wide it could fit an egg. It took a long time for him to register what happened, and it almost felt like He Xinyen just ripped his heart in half.

"You, you..." His finger shook uncontrollably and he almost couldn't speak properly, "You ripped it!"

He Xinyen smiled coldly and ripped the paper again, and again. She watched as Bei Jiewei's eyes turned red as she continued to rip and finally, she threw the shreds into the air.

The small pieces of paper danced in the air and slowly fell down. Bei Jiewei watched the small pieces of paper and tried to grab them with his hand but ended up not catching anything.

"I said, that was the last chance. Dad, don't ever think about getting another contract like this from me ever again. Also, there are some things that you may not want to say, but I will still investigate them. When I do, I hope that it won't have anything to do with you."

With that, He Xinyen turned around and walked out of the room.

After she left, Bei Jiawei fell down onto his chair. He stared at the pieces of paper on his desk, clenched his fist together, and slammed it onto the table.

"I ripped the contract," He Xinyen called Gu Yechen inside the car. Although Gu Yechen gave him the power to do whatever she wanted, she still felt it was right to tell him what happened.

Gu Yechen sat on the couch and typed on the laptop with one hand and held the phone with the other, "Okay."

"You're not surprised?"

Gu Yechen stopped working and walked over to the window, "There is a 50-50 chance of the contract staying or getting destroyed."

He Xinyen smiled. He's right. . . There were only two options, so it wasn't much of a surprise.

"Since Bei Jiawei isn't ready to say the truth, what do you plan on doing?"

"I already know for certain that my mom died because of Bei Jiawei and Li Huiwen, but I think there is something more to the story. I will figure out the truth. . ." She wouldn't give up. She had to avenge her mother and grandfather, who were all innocent people that died because of Bei Jiawei and Li Huiwen. . . She also had to avenge herself. In her past life, she was also a victim.

There has to be evidence, it was just hidden. And she will find it somehow. . .

"Okay, I got to go get my money now. Goodbye!"

He Xinyen hung up and took a deep breath before starting the car. A few minutes later, she stopped in front of a coffee shop.

At once, she saw the men sitting at the table near the window.

He Xinyen flipped her hair and walked into the shop. She went straight for that table and placed her bag down onto the chair across from the men.

"I don't have much time, so be quick."

Su Zhiming looked up at her and smiled.

Before He Xinyen entered the He Corporation, Su Zhiming had sent her a message to meet with her at the Heosu Coffee Shop to give her the 50000 dollars he still owed her.

Su Zhiming placed a check on the table and He Xinyen stared at the large number on it with a smile.

"Seems like your company has been doing well," He Xinyen placed the check into his bag and raised one eyebrow.

Su Zhiming nodded his head, "It is growing very fast."

He then looked up at He Xinyen and stared at her, "Now that you got your money, delete the video."

"Of course." He Xinyen pulled out her phone and deleted the video in front of Su Zhiming. She then moved to the 'deleted' section of her photos and deleted the video completely so he wouldn't be suspicious of her.

As she stood up to leave, Su Zhiming suddenly grabbed onto her hand, "If I didn't marry Yuyen, would we still have a chance together."

He Xinyen raised an eyebrow amusedly but put on a sad smile as she looked away, "I . . . You shouldn't give me hope like that. After all, you will be my brother-in-law soon."

She tried to leave but Su Zhiming didn't let go, "You still like me, right?"

He Xinyen glanced at him but looked away with a blush, "I . . . Goodbye."

She pulled her hand away and this time, Su Zhiming didn't stop her. He had got his answer. . . He Xinyen's reaction suggested that she did indeed still like him.

Outside the coffee shop, the shy and cute little girl was gone and He Xinyen smirked coldly as she entered her car.

She would let Li Yuyen marry Su Zhiming, but that didn't mean she would make her married life easy. By now, He Xinyen had a basic understanding of how horrible the man Su Zhiming was, and Li Yuyen was definitely going to have a tough road ahead of her.

And she was going to make it even tougher for her. . . He Xinyen was certain that after her little act just now, Su Zhiming would think that she still liked him. That was just another thing to make Li Yuyen's married life horrible.

Before starting the car, He Xinyen pulled out the USB drive and played around with it in her hand, throwing it up into the air and catching it again.

With a sly grin, she carefully placed it back into her bag and started the car.

Did Su Zhiming really think that she was going to actually get rid of the video?

He Xinyen stopped smiling and put on a serious expression, "Why did my mom die?"

Boi Jiowei's eyes flashed and his entire body tensed up from nervousness. He did not think that she would ask him this right now, and he was very shocked.

He Xinyen observed his every change in expression, and the slight movement in his eyes was seen by her. This just made it more obvious that her mother's death wasn't an accident.

"This was years ago, and your mom has died for several years now, so why are you still asking this?" Boi Jiowei drank some tea to cover his uneasiness.

"It's because she died so long ago, so I want to know the truth. Why did my mom die? Was it really just because of bad health? Dad, don't you think that is a little unbelievable? Or . . . is it because you know the reason, but you just don't want to talk about it."

Boi Jiowei sighed, "Yonyon, let's not talk about past things now. She did die because of poor health, that is the truth."

He Xinyon clenched her teeth together and endured the pain she felt in her heart as she stared at Boi Jiowei, "It seems like you don't want to talk about it."

He Xinyon slowly pulled out the original document from the folder, "Dad, this is the last chance. Why did my mom die?"

Boi Jiowei didn't know what He Xinyon was planning to do, and he thought that it was okay for him to just not say it. The worst situation would be he didn't speak and He Xinyon didn't give the contract to him. He could just steal it from her later on when the opportunity came, or exchange it with her for something else.

Boi Jiowei sighed and shook his head gravely, "Yonyon, that was really an accident, don't -"

Rip. . .

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With that, He Xinyon turned around and walked out of the room.

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"Since Boi Jiawei isn't ready to say the truth, what do you plan on doing?"

"I already know for certain that my mom died because of Boi Jiawei and Li Huiran, but I think there is something more to the story. I will figure out the truth. . ." She wouldn't give up. She had to avenge her mother and grandfather, who were all innocent people that died because of Boi Jiawei and Li Huiran. . . She also had to avenge herself. In her past life, she was also a victim.

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As she stood up to leave, Su Zhiming suddenly grabbed onto her hand, "If I didn't marry Yuyun, would we still have a chance together."

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She would let Li Yuyan worry Su Zhiming, but that didn't mean she would make her worried life easy. By now, He Xinyan had a basic understanding of how horrible a man Su Zhiming was, and Li Yuyan was definitely going to have a tough road ahead of her.

And she was going to make it even tougher for her. . . He Xinyan was certain that after her little act just now, Su Zhiming would think that she still liked him. That was just another thing to make Li Yuyan's worried life horrible.

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