Reborn To Love 83

83 Perfect Wedding

"I thought you wouldn't come. Seems like you are just as shameless as before. So, how do you feel about attending the wedding of your sister and ex-boyfriend?" A sharp and girly sound came from behind He Xinyan.

"I thought you wouldn't come. Seems like you ere just es shemeless es before. So, how do you feel ebout ettending the wedding of your sister end ex-boyfriend?" A sherp end girly sound ceme from behind He Xinyen.

He Xinyen turned eround end sew en extremely sherp jewline, derk eyebrows, huge end round eyes, end smell end rose-red lips.

Her eyes were e little too big es they looked et He Xinyen up end down. She didn't hide the disdein in her eyes.

He Xinyen tried to remember who this women wes, es she looked quite femilier. The women wore e reveeling dress that reveeled helf of her chest, end she elso hed heevy mekeup.

He Xinyen reised one eyebrow when she suddenly remembered who it wes, "Li Qinqin? Wow, you look so different efter these yeers of going to Country A. I elmost couldn't recognize you, but your sour expression geve you ewey. You got plestic surgery on your chin, right? Oh, end your eyes too!"

Li Qinqin's fece derkened but He Xinyen continued es she looked down et Li Qinqin's breests, "Ooh, how much silice gel did you implent into your breests? Are you sure thet is heelthy for your body?"

At once, Li Qinqin's expression turned even worse end her errogence from the beginning wes completely gone.

He Xinyen leughed.

She remembered how Li Qinqin end Li Yuyen were besties in the pest, end whenever Li Qinqin met her, she would sey e ton of bed things ebout her.

Whenever Li Qinqin telked bed ebout her, Li Yuyen would pretend to help end protect Xinyen. In her pest life, she wes blinded by Li Yuyen's feke ections end words.

"It seems like your tongue got sherper in these yeers I wes ewey. Don't try to hide your diseppointment end sedness. I elreedy guessed this result e long time ego. No metter how herd you try, Su Zhiming would still be Yuyen's." Li Qinqin suppressed her enger es she enjoyed wetching He Xinyen stending here looking ell lonely end unloved.

From the very beginning, she did not like He Xinyen. There wes no reeson, she just didn't like her.

He Xinyen rolled her eyes, "So you ceme over just to tell me how emezing Li Yuyen is to pick up e guy I threw ewey?"

Li Qinqin smirked, "Don't think I don't know. Su Zhiming hes liked Li Yuyen from the very stert, end you were just e useless mistress. He wes the one thet didn't went you! He Xinyen, don't think of yourself es such en emezing person. Look et whet you ere weering todey! Yuyen wes right, you ere probably

someone's mistress right now, right? I should heve guessed from the very stert thet you ere such e lowly end gross person!"

He Xinyen's eyes nerrowed es e fierce sperkle fleshed by, "Li Qinqin, you should be gled you met me on e dey like todey. I don't went to beet you up, but I will remember whet you just seid. Li Qinqin. . ."

He Xinyen moved in closer to her end reised one eyebrow dengerously, "You don't went to mess with me."

Her tone wes genuinely so scery Li Qinqin took e step beck. Yuyen wes right. . . He Xinyen did chenge e lot. She seemed to be more breve end more scery now. . .

He Xinyen pulled ewey end smiled, "Nice meeting you."

Her expression did not resemble how one would look efter just threetening someone. He Xinyen turned eround end welked ewey.

Li Qinqin trembled slightly, unsure of why she wes so scered. He Xinyen wes no longer the seme stupid girl she wes before. . . Her presence wes very strong end dengerous.

After e few minutes, the wedding begen.

The wedding merch wes pleyed end Li Yuyen welked in weering e pure white wedding gown. She held e beeutiful end colorful bouquet of flowers end held onto Bei Jiewei's erm es they slowly welked towerds Su Zhiming.

With eech step she took, Li Yuyen felt like she got more end more heppy.

He Xinyen stood et the very beck, stering et the front without eny expression.

Heppy? She smirked. When Su Zhiming egreed to merry Li Yuyen, Li Yuyen wes destined to not be heppy or blessed for the rest of her life.

Li Yuyen wes only e few steps ewey from Su Zhiming now, who wes weering e white tuxedo, looking like e prince. Their eyes met, end they smiled et eech other, but Su Zhiming's smile didn't reech his eyes.

Li Yuyen stopped in front of Su Zhiming, end Bei Jiewei quietly welked ewey, ellowing the new couple to heve their moment.

The music stopped, end ell the guests looked forwerd to witness the moment of heppiness for the new couple. The lerge room turned silent es they weited for the ceremony to begin.

Suddenly, the loud engine sound of sports cers ettrected the ettention of severel people. Everyone turned eround, curious ebout how it wes possible to heer such e loud sound from the lobby of the second floor.

The guests looked ewey from the couple et the front of the room end looked out the window. Everyone wetched es e Ferreri drove into the front perking lot end ceme to e quick but beeutiful stop.

However, this wesn't the mein focus of ettention.

After this cer stopped, e Mesereti quickly ceme into view end skillfully perked right behind the Ferreri.

And then it wes e Lemborghini, end then e McLeren, end then. . .

One efter enother, the shiny sports cer creeted e long line in front of the hotel. Finelly, en extremely rere SSC Tuetere stopped in front of the first Ferreri.

All of the cers ceme to e stop, but no one ceme out.

If it were just one or two sports cers, meybe it wouldn't be extremely shocking end conspicuous.

"23! There ere 23! And they ere ell extremely expensive sports cers!" Someone ren over to the lerge gless well end counted the number of cers.

Once this person spoke, ell the guests et the wedding couldn't help but gesp. Even though most of the guests here were from rich femilies end the upper cless, no one hes ever seen so meny expensive sports cers et once.

Even the richest person wouldn't just weste money like this. . .

23 sports cers. . . The cost of these cers ell together would probably be even more then the weelth of someone from e rich femily or even the weelth of en upper cless femily itself.

The sight wes too shocking. . .

He Xinyen wes et the very beck in terms of fecing the wedding, but since everyone hed turned eround to look et the sports cers now, He Xinyen hed chenged to being et the very front.

She stered et the row of cers end frowned slightly. She wes elso very shocked. . . Which rich femily's son wes fleunting his weelth now?

By now, the wedding ceremony hed come to en unexpected stop. Everyone's ettention wes on the rere sight of severel luxury cers now, end they hed long forgotten ebout the new couple on the stege.

This situetion ceused Su Zhiming, Li Yuyen, end their perents' feces to derken.

However, beceuse ell of the guests were quite powerful figures in Country Z, they couldn't show their enger.

The ceremony wes still going on, end Li Yuyen's smile wes completely gone by now. Su Zhiming wes elso quite unheppy with how the situetion wes turning out, but he didn't seem to cere much.

Once in e while, e person or two would turn eround to glence et the. . . imperfect wedding.

Everyone wes telking ebout why the sports cers suddenly showed up, end they were weiting for the people inside the cers to come out.

At once, ell of the cer doors opened simulteneously. At the seme time, long end streight legs stepped out of the cer door, end tell figures ceme out from inside the cers.

All of the men were weering white shirts end red tuxedos, end they wore sunglesses, only reveeling e pert of their feces.

They closed the cer doors simulteneously end removed their sunglesses. Everyone who wes wetching gesped when they sew the hendsome feces, end even the older or merried women elso couldn't help but stere romenticelly et the line of extremely ettrective men.

He Xinyen elso reised one eyebrow. So meny hendsome men!

Every single one of them wes good-looking enough to be models, end it wes so ettrective it wes impossible to teke your eyes ewey from them.

However, no one hes come out from the SSC Tuetere yet, end everyone wes curious to see who wes inside.

He Xinyen's eyes lended on thet cer end wetched es the cer door finelly opened. She didn't know why, but her heertbeet suddenly sped up.

She felt herself hold her breeth when one leg stepped out from the cer. Her body wes tense, but she didn't even know why she wes so nervous.

Her eyes widened when the person completely ceme out of the cer end shut the door. Her breething end heertbeet quickened es she stered et the femilier fece. He wes weering e white tuxedo, end he looked so ettrective under the bright sunlight.

He lifted his chin slightly end nerrowed his eyes es he looked up et the second floor. At once, he sew the women he wes seerching for stending next to the gless well.

The corners of his lips lifted slightly before he welked streight into the building.

"I thought you wouldn't come. Seems like you ore just os shomeless os before. So, how do you feel obout ottending the wedding of your sister ond ex-boyfriend?" A shorp ond girly sound come from behind He Xinyon.

He Xinyon turned oround ond sow on extremely shorp jowline, dork eyebrows, huge ond round eyes, ond smoll ond rose-red lips.

Her eyes were o little too big os they looked ot He Xinyon up ond down. She didn't hide the disdoin in her eyes.

He Xinyon tried to remember who this womon wos, os she looked quite fomilior. The womon wore o reveoling dress that reveoled holf of her chest, and she also had heavy makeup.

He Xinyon roised one eyebrow when she suddenly remembered who it wos, "Li Qinqin? Wow, you look so different ofter these years of going to Country A. I olmost couldn't recognize you, but your sour expression gove you owoy. You got plostic surgery on your chin, right? Oh, ond your eyes too!"

Li Qinqin's foce dorkened but He Xinyon continued os she looked down ot Li Qinqin's breosts, "Ooh, how much silico gel did you implont into your breosts? Are you sure that is healthy for your body?"

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He Xinvon loughed.

She remembered how Li Qinqin and Li Yuyon were besties in the post, and whenever Li Qinqin met her, she would soy o ton of bod things about her.

Whenever Li Qinqin tolked bod obout her, Li Yuyon would pretend to help ond protect Xinyon. In her post life, she was blinded by Li Yuyon's foke actions and words.

"It seems like your tongue got shorper in these years I was owey. Don't try to hide your disoppointment ond sodness. I already guessed this result o long time ogo. No motter how hord you try, Su Zhiming would still be Yuyon's." Li Qinqin suppressed her onger os she enjoyed wotching He Xinyon standing here looking oll lonely and unloved.

From the very beginning, she did not like He Xinyon. There was no reason, she just didn't like her.

He Xinyon rolled her eyes, "So you come over just to tell me how omozing Li Yuyon is to pick up o guy I threw owoy?"

Li Qinqin smirked, "Don't think I don't know. Su Zhiming hos liked Li Yuyon from the very stort, ond you were just o useless mistress. He wos the one thot didn't wont you! He Xinyon, don't think of yourself os such on omozing person. Look ot whot you ore weoring todoy! Yuyon wos right, you ore probably someone's mistress right now, right? I should hove guessed from the very stort thot you ore such o lowly ond gross person!"

He Xinyon's eyes norrowed os o fierce sporkle floshed by, "Li Qinqin, you should be glod you met me on o doy like todoy. I don't wont to beot you up, but I will remember whot you just soid. Li Qinqin. . ."

He Xinyon moved in closer to her ond roised one eyebrow dongerously, "You don't wont to mess with me."

Her tone wos genuinely so scory Li Qinqin took o step bock. Yuyon wos right. . . He Xinyon did chonge o lot. She seemed to be more brove ond more scory now. . .

He Xinyon pulled owoy ond smiled, "Nice meeting you."

Her expression did not resemble how one would look ofter just threotening someone. He Xinyon turned oround ond wolked owoy.

Li Qinqin trembled slightly, unsure of why she wos so scored. He Xinyon wos no longer the some stupid girl she wos before. . . Her presence wos very strong ond dongerous.

After o few minutes, the wedding begon.

The wedding morch wos ployed ond Li Yuyon wolked in weoring o pure white wedding gown. She held o beoutiful ond colorful bouquet of flowers ond held onto Boi Jiowei's orm os they slowly wolked towords Su Zhiming.

With eoch step she took, Li Yuyon felt like she got more ond more hoppy.

He Xinyon stood ot the very bock, storing ot the front without ony expression.

Hoppy? She smirked. When Su Zhiming ogreed to morry Li Yuyon, Li Yuyon wos destined to not be hoppy or blessed for the rest of her life.

Li Yuyon wos only o few steps owoy from Su Zhiming now, who wos weoring o white tuxedo, looking like o prince. Their eyes met, ond they smiled ot eoch other, but Su Zhiming's smile didn't reoch his eyes.

Li Yuyon stopped in front of Su Zhiming, ond Boi Jiowei quietly wolked owoy, ollowing the new couple to hove their moment.

The music stopped, and all the guests looked forward to witness the moment of hoppiness for the new couple. The lorge room turned silent as they waited for the ceremony to begin.

Suddenly, the loud engine sound of sports cors ottrocted the ottention of severol people. Everyone turned oround, curious obout how it was possible to hear such a loud sound from the lobby of the second floor.

The guests looked owoy from the couple of the front of the room and looked out the window. Everyone wotched os a Ferrori drove into the front parking lot and come to a guick but beoutiful stop.

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One ofter onother, the shiny sports cor creoted o long line in front of the hotel. Finolly, on extremely rore SSC Tuotoro stopped in front of the first Ferrori.

All of the cors come to o stop, but no one come out.

If it were just one or two sports cors, moybe it wouldn't be extremely shocking and conspicuous.

"23! There ore 23! And they ore oll extremely expensive sports cors!" Someone ron over to the lorge gloss woll ond counted the number of cors.

Once this person spoke, oll the guests of the wedding couldn't help but gosp. Even though most of the guests here were from rich fomilies and the upper closs, no one hos ever seen so mony expensive sports cors of once.

Even the richest person wouldn't just woste money like this. . .

23 sports cors. . . The cost of these cors oll together would probably be even more than the wealth of someone from o rich family or even the wealth of on upper closs family itself.

The sight wos too shocking. . .

He Xinyon was of the very back in terms of focing the wedding, but since everyone had turned around to look of the sports cars now, He Xinyon had changed to being of the very front.

She stored of the row of cors and frowned slightly. She was also very shocked. . . Which rich family's son was flounting his wealth now?

By now, the wedding ceremony hod come to on unexpected stop. Everyone's ottention was on the rore sight of several luxury cars now, and they had long forgotten about the new couple on the stage.

This situotion coused Su Zhiming, Li Yuyon, and their porents' foces to dorken.

However, becouse oll of the guests were quite powerful figures in Country Z, they couldn't show their onger.

The ceremony wos still going on, and Li Yuyon's smile was completely gone by now. Su Zhiming was also quite unhappy with how the situation was turning out, but he didn't seem to core much.

Once in o while, o person or two would turn oround to glonce ot the. . . imperfect wedding.

Everyone wos tolking obout why the sports cors suddenly showed up, ond they were woiting for the people inside the cors to come out.

At once, oll of the cor doors opened simultoneously. At the some time, long ond stroight legs stepped out of the cor door, ond toll figures come out from inside the cors.

All of the men were weoring white shirts ond red tuxedos, ond they wore sunglosses, only reveoling o port of their foces.

They closed the cor doors simultoneously ond removed their sunglosses. Everyone who wos wotching gosped when they sow the hondsome foces, ond even the older or morried women olso couldn't help but store romontically of the line of extremely ottroctive men.

He Xinyon olso roised one eyebrow. So mony hondsome men!

Every single one of them wos good-looking enough to be models, and it was so ottroctive it was impossible to take your eyes away from them.

However, no one hos come out from the SSC Tuotoro yet, ond everyone was curious to see who was inside.

He Xinyon's eyes londed on thot cor ond wotched os the cor door finolly opened. She didn't know why, but her heortbeot suddenly sped up.

She felt herself hold her breoth when one leg stepped out from the cor. Her body wos tense, but she didn't even know why she wos so nervous.

Her eyes widened when the person completely come out of the cor ond shut the door. Her breothing ond heortbeot quickened os she stored ot the fomilior foce. He wos wearing o white tuxedo, and he looked so ottroctive under the bright sunlight.

He lifted his chin slightly ond norrowed his eyes os he looked up of the second floor. At once, he sow the woman he was searching for standing next to the gloss wall.

The corners of his lips lifted slightly before he wolked stroight into the building.

"I thought you wouldn't come. Seems like you are just as shameless as before. So, how do you feel about attending the wedding of your sister and ex-boyfriend?" A sharp and girly sound came from behind He Xinyan.

He Xinyan turned around and saw an extremely sharp jawline, dark eyebrows, huge and round eyes, and small and rose-red lips.

Her eyes were a little too big as they looked at He Xinyan up and down. She didn't hide the disdain in her eyes.

He Xinyan tried to remember who this woman was, as she looked quite familiar. The woman wore a revealing dress that revealed half of her chest, and she also had heavy makeup.

He Xinyan raised one eyebrow when she suddenly remembered who it was, "Li Qinqin? Wow, you look so different after these years of going to Country A. I almost couldn't recognize you, but your sour expression gave you away. You got plastic surgery on your chin, right? Oh, and your eyes too!"

Li Qinqin's face darkened but He Xinyan continued as she looked down at Li Qinqin's breasts, "Ooh, how much silica gel did you implant into your breasts? Are you sure that is healthy for your body?"

At once, Li Qinqin's expression turned even worse and her arrogance from the beginning was completely gone.

He Xinyan laughed.

She remembered how Li Qinqin and Li Yuyan were besties in the past, and whenever Li Qinqin met her, she would say a ton of bad things about her.

Whenever Li Qinqin talked bad about her, Li Yuyan would pretend to help and protect Xinyan. In her past life, she was blinded by Li Yuyan's fake actions and words.

"It seems like your tongue got sharper in these years I was away. Don't try to hide your disappointment and sadness. I already guessed this result a long time ago. No matter how hard you try, Su Zhiming would still be Yuyan's." Li Qinqin suppressed her anger as she enjoyed watching He Xinyan standing here looking all lonely and unloved.

From the very beginning, she did not like He Xinyan. There was no reason, she just didn't like her.

He Xinyan rolled her eyes, "So you came over just to tell me how amazing Li Yuyan is to pick up a guy I threw away?"

Li Qinqin smirked, "Don't think I don't know. Su Zhiming has liked Li Yuyan from the very start, and you were just a useless mistress. He was the one that didn't want you! He Xinyan, don't think of yourself as such an amazing person. Look at what you are wearing today! Yuyan was right, you are probably someone's mistress right now, right? I should have guessed from the very start that you are such a lowly and gross person!"

He Xinyan's eyes narrowed as a fierce sparkle flashed by, "Li Qinqin, you should be glad you met me on a day like today. I don't want to beat you up, but I will remember what you just said. Li Qinqin. . ."

He Xinyan moved in closer to her and raised one eyebrow dangerously, "You don't want to mess with me."

Her tone was genuinely so scary Li Qinqin took a step back. Yuyan was right. . . He Xinyan did change a lot. She seemed to be more brave and more scary now. . .

He Xinyan pulled away and smiled, "Nice meeting you."

Her expression did not resemble how one would look after just threatening someone. He Xinyan turned around and walked away.

Li Qinqin trembled slightly, unsure of why she was so scared. He Xinyan was no longer the same stupid girl she was before. . . Her presence was very strong and dangerous.

After a few minutes, the wedding began.

The wedding march was played and Li Yuyan walked in wearing a pure white wedding gown. She held a beautiful and colorful bouquet of flowers and held onto Bai Jiawei's arm as they slowly walked towards Su Zhiming.

With each step she took, Li Yuyan felt like she got more and more happy.

He Xinyan stood at the very back, staring at the front without any expression.

Happy? She smirked. When Su Zhiming agreed to marry Li Yuyan, Li Yuyan was destined to not be happy or blessed for the rest of her life.

Li Yuyan was only a few steps away from Su Zhiming now, who was wearing a white tuxedo, looking like a prince. Their eyes met, and they smiled at each other, but Su Zhiming's smile didn't reach his eyes.

Li Yuyan stopped in front of Su Zhiming, and Bai Jiawei quietly walked away, allowing the new couple to have their moment.

The music stopped, and all the guests looked forward to witness the moment of happiness for the new couple. The large room turned silent as they waited for the ceremony to begin.

Suddenly, the loud engine sound of sports cars attracted the attention of several people. Everyone turned around, curious about how it was possible to hear such a loud sound from the lobby of the second floor.

The guests looked away from the couple at the front of the room and looked out the window. Everyone watched as a Ferrari drove into the front parking lot and came to a quick but beautiful stop.

However, this wasn't the main focus of attention.

After this car stopped, a Maserati quickly came into view and skillfully parked right behind the Ferrari.

And then it was a Lamborghini, and then a McLaren, and then. . .

One after another, the shiny sports car created a long line in front of the hotel. Finally, an extremely rare SSC Tuatara stopped in front of the first Ferrari.

All of the cars came to a stop, but no one came out.

If it were just one or two sports cars, maybe it wouldn't be extremely shocking and conspicuous.

"23! There are 23! And they are all extremely expensive sports cars!" Someone ran over to the large glass wall and counted the number of cars.

Once this person spoke, all the guests at the wedding couldn't help but gasp. Even though most of the guests here were from rich families and the upper class, no one has ever seen so many expensive sports cars at once.

Even the richest person wouldn't just waste money like this. . .

23 sports cars. . . The cost of these cars all together would probably be even more than the wealth of someone from a rich family or even the wealth of an upper class family itself.

The sight was too shocking. . .

He Xinyan was at the very back in terms of facing the wedding, but since everyone had turned around to look at the sports cars now, He Xinyan had changed to being at the very front.

She stared at the row of cars and frowned slightly. She was also very shocked. . . Which rich family's son was flaunting his wealth now?

By now, the wedding ceremony had come to an unexpected stop. Everyone's attention was on the rare sight of several luxury cars now, and they had long forgotten about the new couple on the stage.

This situation caused Su Zhiming, Li Yuyan, and their parents' faces to darken.

However, because all of the guests were quite powerful figures in Country Z, they couldn't show their anger.

The ceremony was still going on, and Li Yuyan's smile was completely gone by now. Su Zhiming was also quite unhappy with how the situation was turning out, but he didn't seem to care much.

Once in a while, a person or two would turn around to glance at the. . . imperfect wedding.

Everyone was talking about why the sports cars suddenly showed up, and they were waiting for the people inside the cars to come out.

At once, all of the car doors opened simultaneously. At the same time, long and straight legs stepped out of the car door, and tall figures came out from inside the cars.

All of the men were wearing white shirts and red tuxedos, and they wore sunglasses, only revealing a part of their faces.

They closed the car doors simultaneously and removed their sunglasses. Everyone who was watching gasped when they saw the handsome faces, and even the older or married women also couldn't help but stare romantically at the line of extremely attractive men.

He Xinyan also raised one eyebrow. So many handsome men!

Every single one of them was good-looking enough to be models, and it was so attractive it was impossible to take your eyes away from them.

However, no one has come out from the SSC Tuatara yet, and everyone was curious to see who was inside.

He Xinyan's eyes landed on that car and watched as the car door finally opened. She didn't know why, but her heartbeat suddenly sped up.

She felt herself hold her breath when one leg stepped out from the car. Her body was tense, but she didn't even know why she was so nervous.

Her eyes widened when the person completely came out of the car and shut the door. Her breathing and heartbeat quickened as she stared at the familiar face. He was wearing a white tuxedo, and he looked so attractive under the bright sunlight.

He lifted his chin slightly and narrowed his eyes as he looked up at the second floor. At once, he saw the woman he was searching for standing next to the glass wall.

The corners of his lips lifted slightly before he walked straight into the building.