

Reborn To Love 83

83 Perfect Wedding

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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 silicone 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 Yuyen 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 Yuyen would pretend to help and protect Xinyan. In her past life, she was blinded by Li Yuyen'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 Yuyen'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 Yuyen is to pick up a guy I threw away?"

Li Qinqin smirked, "Don't think I don't know. Su Zhiming has liked Li Yuyen 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! Yuyen 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 Xinyen'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 Xinyen 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. Yuyen was right. . . He Xinyen did change a lot. She seemed to be more brave and more scary now. . .

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

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

Li Qinqin trembled slightly, unsure of why she was so scared. He Xinyen 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 Yuyen walked in wearing a pure white wedding gown. She held a beautiful and colorful bouquet of flowers and held onto Bei Jiawei's arm as they slowly walked towards Su Zhiming.

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

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

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

Li Yuyen 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 Yuyen stopped in front of Su Zhiming, and Bei 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, the Mercedes quickly came into view and skillfully perked right behind the Ferrari.

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

One after another, the shiny sports cars 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.

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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.

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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 Yuyun, 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 Yuyun'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 ceremony 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 Tuetele yet, and everyone was curious to see who was inside.

He Xinyan's eyes landed on that ceremony and watched as the ceremony 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 ceremony. 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 ceremony 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 well.

The corners of his lips lifted slightly before he walked straight 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 silicone 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.

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She remembered how Li Qinqin and Li Yuyon 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 Yuyon would pretend to help and protect Xinyon. In her past life, she was blinded by Li Yuyon'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 Yuyon's." Li Qinqin suppressed her anger as she enjoyed watching He Xinyon standing here looking all 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 amazing Li Yuyon is to pick up a guy I threw away?"

Li Qinqin smirked, "Don't think I don't know. Su Zhiming has liked Li Yuyon from the very start, and you were just a useless mistress. He was the one that didn't want you! He Xinyon, don't think of yourself as such an amazing person. Look at what you are wearing today! Yuyon 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 Xinyon's eyes narrowed as a fierce spark 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 Xinyon 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. Yuyon was right. . . He Xinyon did change a lot. She seemed to be more brave and more scary now. . .

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

Li Qinqin trembled slightly, unsure of why she was so scared. He Xinyon 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 Yuyon walked in wearing a pure white wedding gown. She held a beautiful and colorful bouquet of flowers and held onto Boi Jiwei's arm as they slowly walked towards Su Zhiming.

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

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

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

Li Yuyon 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 Yuyon stopped in front of Su Zhiming, and Boi Jiwei 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 come 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 cars 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.

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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.

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This situation caused Su Zhiming, Li Yuyun, 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 Yuyun'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 Xinyun 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.

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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.

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