Reborn To Love 98

Chapter 98 Out Of The House

"Yechen!" He Xinyan ignored Su Zhiming as she ran straight past him.

She ran as fast as she could in her slippers and straight into Gu Yechen's embrace. However, Gu Yechen didn't return the hug immediately as he looked down at her, raising one eyebrow.

He Xinyan lifted her head up and looked at him, noticing that he still wasn't very happy with the scene he had just seen.

Her brain raced quickly and realized that she would need to take it one step further.

He Xinyan lifted her heels off the ground and quickly landed a kiss on his lips. When she pulled away, she noticed that Gu Yechen's expression had completely changed and there was a sparkle of happiness in his eyes now.

"Hehehe. . ." He Xinyan giggled triumphantly and wrapped her arm around Gu Yechen's arm before leading him into the house, walking around Su Zhiming.

Su Zhiming watched this with a very dark expression, and his eyes followed them all the way until the door closed.

He clenched his fists together as he stood underneath the tree, frozen in place. He didn't know whether he was unhappy about He Xinyan finding another man, or if he was unhappy about that man being Gu Yechen.

Or maybe, he was unhappy about both.

Su Zhiming took a deep breath before turning around and walking into the He mansion. Bai Jiawei was already waiting for him inside his office, and he was reading a newspaper when Su Zhiming walked in.

"Zhiming, how are you?" Bai Jiawei stood up from his chair and walked around the table.

"Good," Su Zhiming replied.

"Take a seat." The two of them sat down on the couch inside the office and a worker came in with two cups of tea.

"So, how is the company doing?" Bai Jiawei seemed to be in a pretty good mood, "Today, I had a meeting with the CEO of another company, and he mentioned your company."

Su Zhiming smiled, "Oh, really? What did he say?"

Bai Jiawei laughed, "It seems like your company is doing quite well. He complimented you for being very talented in business. In such a short amount of time, Newstart Entertainment was able to reach the top 10 entertainment companies in all of Country Z!"

Su Zhiming smiled as he took a sip of the tea, "That wouldn't be possible without the help of you, dad."

Bai Jiawei's eyes lit up when he heard that, and he laughed happily, "Ah, Yuyan sure made a good choice marrying you. In no time, your company will continue to grow and even make it to the top 5 or top 3!"

Bai Jiawei was quite happy with this turnout, since the He Corporation didn't extend into the entertainment industry yet, and Su Zhiming would definitely be helpful if they were to do so in the future.

Su Zhiming also laughed happily when he heard what Bai Jiawei said. He then pulled out a few files from his bag and placed them on the table.

"Here is the balance sheet, income statement, and cash flow statement of this month."

Bai Jiawei picked it up and glanced at each document quickly before placing it back onto the table, "Good. Zhiming, you should stay for dinner tonight."

"Okay." Su Zhiming suddenly raised one eyebrow as he remembered something, "Oh, right! Dad, do you know who lives in the house next to this one."

"That one?" Bai Jiawei knew of the house Su Zhiming was talking about since He Yuxin had mentioned it several times when she was alive.

"I'm not sure. Isn't it empty?"

"I just saw Xinyan walk into it with Mr. Gu." Su Zhiming said.

"Mr. Gu? Gu Yechen?" Bai Jiawei's eyes widened in surprise.

"Yes."

"Hm. . ." Bai Jiawei narrowed his eyes slightly as he thought about something for a few seconds before standing up.

"Oh well, let's go eat."

In the house next to the He mansion, someone was in trouble.

He Xinyan sat on Gu Yechen's lap, facing him. Gu Yechen refused to look at He Xinyan as she gently tugged on his shirt.

"Yechen. . . Gu Yechen. . . I swear nothing happened. It was Su Zhiming who just suddenly appeared out of nowhere and walked over to talk to me. But, really, nothing happened. I ignored him and kept a distance. I was waiting for you to come home!" He Xinyan pressed her lips together pitifully.

In reality, Gu Yechen was not even a bit angry anymore, but he liked having He Xinyan sitting on top of him like this and apologizing cutely, so he just kept pretending to be mad.

helemon's note: So shameless!!

He Xinyan pouted as she leaned in to kiss him again. Why weren't her kisses working anymore?!

This was probably the fifth kiss already since they walked into this house, but Gu Yechen was still angry!

He Xinyan had thought that this kiss would be quick like the last ones too, but Gu Yechen suddenly wrapped one arm around her waist and the other around her head.

"Ah," He Xinyan's eyes widened as Gu Yechen closed his eyes and deepened the kiss.

After a very long kiss, Gu Yechen finally let her go and proudly said, "I'm not angry anymore."

"You -" He Xinyan wiped her lips with her hand angrily, slightly out of breath.

"Hmph! Go make food!" He Xinyan pointed at the kitchen as if she was Gu Yechen's boss, and. . . Gu Yechen obeyed.

He Xinyan got off Gu Yechen's lap, and he obediently disappeared into the kitchen to go make dinner.

About an hour later, they sat down at the dining table together to eat.

Gu Yechen kept placing food on He Xinyan's plate, and she just kept eating. It seemed like she couldn't get sick of Gu Yechen's cooking.

Maybe that was also fate in it's own way.

After finishing her second bowl of rice, He Xinyan looked up and put down her chopsticks.

"Do you want another bowl of rice?" Gu Yechen asked, preparing to stand up.

"It's okay, I'm full." He Xinyan said, not really focusing on the situation in front of her.

"What's wrong?"

"Hm?" He Xinyan sat up straighter as her gaze returned to focus, "Nothing."

Gu Yechen paused for a second before standing up, "I'll go wash the dishes."

"I'll go help."

Gu Yechen turned around, "Go sit down."

He Xinyan still followed him into the kitchen, but stood aside and watched him.

"Do you wash the dishes at your house?" He Xinyan asked.

"No."

There were no workers inside this house because Gu Yechen didn't want anyone to disturb him and He Xinyan, but there were always workers to do chores for him in all his other places.

"Have you ever washed the dishes before. . . I mean before you started cooking for me?"

Gu Yechen shook his head as a gentle smile crept up his face.

He Xinyan also smiled as she looked down at the pink slippers on her feet. They both fell silent for a minute before He Xinyan suddenly looked up.

"I don't want the Li mother and daughter in the house anymore," she said, referring to Li Huiran and Li Yuyan.

Gu Yechen's hand paused for a second before he continued to wash the dishes, "What are you planning on doing?"

He Xinyan shrugged, "I don't know yet. It won't be easy, but it can be done."

Gu Yechen finished the last dish and took off the gloves, "If you need anything, you can always ask me." He Xinyan smiled, "I know."

When He Xinyan returned to the He mansion, Su Zhiming was still there, eating dinner with Bai Jiawei.

Li Huiran and Li Yuyan were nowhere to be seen, and He Xinyan guessed that they were probably still hiding.

When she walked past the dining table, Bai Jiawei suddenly called her, "Xinyan, did you eat yet?"

She stopped and turned around with a smile, "I did."

"Where?"

Su Zhiming also looked up from his plate as he stared at He Xinyan intently. It only took one second for He Xinyan to get what was going on.

Su Zhiming had seen her enter the house with Gu Yechen.

"At our neighbor's house," He Xinyan said.

"Neighbor? When did we get a neighbor?"

At this time, the door opened and after a few seconds, Li Huiran and Li Yuyan showed up in the hallway.

He Xinyan raised one eyebrow before responding to Bai Jiawei, "You know the house my mom and grandpa used to like a lot. That one."

Li Huiran furrowed her eyebrows slightly as she stopped walking.

"Who's living there?" Bai Jiawei asked again.

"Gu Yechen. . . He bought it a while ago."

Bai Jiawei nodded his head slowly as a sparkle flashed through his eyes, "Okay."

He Xinyan turned around and walked straight for Li Huiran and Li Yuyan. She glanced at them before taking a turn and walking towards the stairs.

'Not long. . . Not long before the two of them will disappear forever from this house.' He Xinyan grinned, 'And after that. . . Bai Jiawei is next.'