

Reborn To Love #Chapter 251 Honeymoon (2) - Read Reborn To Love Chapter 251 Honeymoon (2)

Chapter 251 Honeymoon (2)

He Xinyan immediately dropped her luggage and Gu Ye Chen as she ran over to the balcony, opening the sliding door to look at the gorgeous lake and view.

She gasped once she saw it. . .

It was beautiful.

More beautiful than the pictures.

"Ye Chen, come look!" She called excitedly.

Gu Ye Chen walked over to her and said gravely, "Call me husband."

He Xinyan stuck her tongue out playfully, "Yes, my husband."

He Xinyan took several pictures of the view and had her husband take several pictures of her on the balcony before they went out to eat dinner.

He Xinyan didn't like the food on the airplane so she didn't eat much the entire day. They arrived at a barbecue place she had wanted to go very bad and Gu Ye Chen ordered. . . over half of the items on the menu.

He Xinyan took pictures and videos as Gu Ye Chen cooked the meat, occasionally looking up at her with a smile.

"Where are we going tomorrow?" Gu Ye Chen asked as he placed a piece of cooked meat on her plate.

He Xinyan had planned the entire vacation this time since she knew most of the famous places and locations she wanted to visit in Country H.

"There is this patch of flowers that is really beautiful during the spring. And, there is a buffet that I really want to go eat! And. . . Ah, you will know tomorrow."

"Okay," Gu Ye Chen chuckled and put down the scissors to begin eating himself.

They ate for almost three hours before they finally finished all of the food they had ordered.

"Ah, I don't know if we should go to the buffet tomorrow. . . I'm too full and I won't be able to eat a lot tomorrow!"

Gu Yechen smiled, "Then we can go another day."

After he paid, they left the shop. They had walked here since it wasn't too far away from the hotel, and He Xinyan was so far she planned on walking around for a while to get some exercise in before returning to the hotel.

She told the idea to Gu Yechen, but surprisingly, Gu Yechen didn't say yes to his wife..

"Why?" He Xinyan frowned, "Aren't you full? Let's walk a little and get some exercise before going back to the hotel."

Gu Yechen stopped walking and faced He Xinyan, "We can go back to the hotel to get exercise."

He Xinyan thought for a few seconds, "But the view there isn't as good as here. Look at the lights!"

Gu Yechen looked at the paper lanterns and lamps that filled the street and pressed his lips together. A few seconds later, he still shook his head and stood firm in his opinion.

"If we walk, then you won't be able to wake up tomorrow."

He Xinyan knit her eyebrows together, "Why? It will only be another hour or half an hour. It's still early." She looked down at her watch and saw that it was only a little after 10 P.M.

Gu Yechen looked at his wife and narrowed his eyes, trying to test her. Finally, he gulped and leaned forward.

With a menacing smile, he tilted his head slightly and said, "If we go back now, we can finish exercising on the bed earlier. That way, you may be able to wake up earlier tomorrow."

He Xinyan finally understood what Gu Yechen meant, and her mouth dropped open in shock.

"Uh. . . I. . . Mm. . ." After a long time, He Xinyan finally cleared her throat hopelessly, "Let's just go back." She couldn't escape it either way so she rather finish it early so she might not be so tired the next day.

"Good choice," Gu Yechen said with a pleased smile as he picked up her hand, and they turned around to walk back in the direction of their hotel.

About an hour later, the hotel room temperature had risen and the room was filled with weird noises and what sounded like a rhythmic clapping noise.

In the two rooms next to them, the people sleeping on the bed all didn't have a very great night of sleep. . .

--- Three hours later

Under He Xinyan's helpless pleading, Gu Yechen finally let her go and carried her into the shower place to take a shower.

--- Another hour later

And, of course the monster Gu Yechen was let out again under the "romantic" atmosphere in the bathtub.

He Xinyan had fallen asleep already because she was way too tired. Before she did, she swore to herself that she would never agree to let Gu Yechen near her ever again.

Of course, she didn't actually keep her promise.

--- Half an hour later

Finally, Gu Yechen and He Xinyan both fell asleep quietly on the bed, and the hotel room was quiet again.

The next morning, Gu Yechen woke up early and ordered delivery breakfast.

When He Xinyan woke up, the food had arrived. After getting used to Gu Yechen's level of exercising, He Xinyan's body was also a little more prepared for it by now.

She wasn't as sore as she was the first time as she climbed out of bed to go eat breakfast.

"I'm sorry, baby. I'll be more careful next time."

"You say that every time," He Xinyan said gravely as she glared at Gu Yechen, who could only chuckle awkwardly.

That was indeed true. . .

After breakfast, the two of them went out for their first day in Country H.

They entered the car Gu Yechen had rented in Country H for their honeymoon and drove to their first destination.

It was the flower field He Xinyan had talked about before.

The entire location was filled with patches of red, yellow, orange, and other colored flowers. It looked like a sea of colors from afar, but closely, you could see each individual flower growing under the sunlight.

Gu Yechen took several pictures for He Xinyan before they began walking slowly down the fields, admiring the view hand in hand.

"Let's come here again with our child in the future," He Xinyan said softly, her voice hiding against the wind.

However, Gu Yechen was still able to hear and he smiled, "Okay."

He Xinyan smiled as well as he looked up at Gu Yechen with loving eyes, "In her eyes, he was like an angel that somehow landed into her world, and he was her own angel now. . ."

Of course, except when he was on the bed with her at night.

He Xinyan now thanked herself for standing to her morals by not allowing Gu Yechen to touch her on the bed before they got married. If she had, she would have suffered for many more months!

Phew! He Xinyan patted herself on the back for her amazing decision-making skills!

They walked for another hour before they went to eat lunch. They ended up going to the buffet He Xinyan had talked about because she was very hungry from walking for so long and from all the exercise from yesterday.

When they sat down, they both stood up to go get food.

However, when Gu Yechen arrived back at the table, He Xinyan was still nowhere to be seen. Several minutes later, she finally came back with two plates of food.

"Where were you?"

He Xinyan's eyes darted around nervously before she chuckled, "In the restroom. . . Doesn't the food look good? Let's eat!"

Gu Yechen raised one eyebrow suspiciously but didn't ask too much as they began eating.

They spent a very long time in the buffet as He Xinyan, being the foodie she was, ate a ton. When they finally left, they didn't have much time in the day anymore.

So, they only went to another museum before returning to their hotel room. Gu Yechen was going to order food delivery but He Xinyan strongly refused to order delivery and forced him to go outside and buy food from a restaurant she wanted to eat at.

He then asked if they wanted to just go eat there, but she shook her head again and said she didn't want to go out again.

He then asked her to come with him, but she complained by saying she didn't want to walk so he finally went alone.

Gu Yechen was slightly confused about He Xinyan's behavior today as he walked to the restaurant, but didn't think much about it. He ordered the food, waited for the food, got the food, then left right away.

About an hour later, he returned to the hotel with the food in his hands, slightly cold already.

With the key, he entered the hotel room to find the lights all closed.

"Wifey? Xinyan?" He called as he opened the lights. He only took two steps into the room when he suddenly heard a loud popping noise and he immediately took a step back in surprise.

He looked up and his eyes widened in surprise when he saw the colorful balloons on the ground. On the wall, rainbow-colored balloons formed the word:

'HAPPY BIRTHDAY'

"Happy birthday, my husband!" He Xinyan screamed as she blew into the party horn!

Chapter 252 Gu Yechen's Birthday

"Happy birthday, my husband!" He Xinyan screamed as she blew into the party horn.

Gu Yechen raised one eyebrow amusedly as he took a few steps forward and placed the plastic bag with the food inside onto the table, "My birthday?"

He Xinyan nodded her head excitedly, "Yes, yes. Hehe you're surprised, right?" He Xinyan asked proudly, raising her head up higher.

Gu Yechen smiled as he tilted his head slightly, "How did you set all of this up?"

He Xinyan's smile widened as she crossed her arms together, "Ah, I spent so much energy and time and money on this! I ordered all these balloons when we arrived and I had to hide them under the bed for a whole day! And I set it up all by myself when you went to get food!"

She flipped her hair proudly, waiting for Gu Yeche's compliment.

However, Gu Yeche continued to smile, and He Xinyan wasn't able to read through the smile on his face. . . Was it a smile of happiness? It didn't look like it. . .

She slightly furrowed her eyebrows in confusion. This was not the reaction she had expected!

"Who told you that my birthday is today?" Gu Yeche asked, slowly walking over to He Xinyan.

She scratched her head, "A few months ago, I asked Gu Yebei since there is no information about it online and you never told me. . ."

As she spoke, she slowly began to question why she hadn't just asked Gu Yeche. . .

Gu Yeche chuckled and looked down hopelessly.

"What?!" He Xinyan frowned, unsure of what Gu Yeche's laugh meant.

Gu Yeche looked back up and didn't know if he should tell her. After several seconds, he put one hand up to his forehead with a smile and said:

"Gu Yebei gave you the wrong information."

He Xinyan's eyes and mouth fell open, "He what?!"

Gu Yeche smiled as he gently grabbed onto her hand, "My birthday is actually tomorrow. You are one day early."

He Xinyan was at a loss for words. No way. . . No way. . . So she had prepared all of this for nothing?! And she made a joke of herself!

AHH!! She should have known! Of course, she couldn't trust Gu Yebei! She should have gone to ask Auntie Xu too! How stupid of her?! How could she forget the type of person Gu Yebei?!

"Gu! Ye! Bei!" She said through gritted teeth, and if it weren't for the fact that she was at Country H right now, she would definitely go and beat him up into pieces.

Gu Ye Chen laughed looking at He Xinyan's face that was red from anger, and he pulled her into his embrace for a hug.

"But still, thank you for preparing this for me! I really like it."

This did not diminish He Xinyan's anger as she pursed her lips out, "But it's not even your birthday today!"

Gu Ye Chen chuckled, "That's okay. My birthday is tomorrow, so it isn't that much of a difference anyway. This can just be an early birthday celebration."

He Xinyan frowned as she looked down dejectedly, muttering, "I even bought a cake. . ."

Gu Ye Chen felt so bad looking at his little wifey sad. He should have just not told her!

"Let's eat it after dinner."

He Xinyan nodded her head as her frown disappeared thinking about the cake. It's okay! They could order another cake tomorrow for the actual birthday, and they would be able to eat two cakes!

It wasn't such a bad deal after all.

Gu Ye Chen heated up the food they had bought and they ate dinner and finished half of the cake.

He Xinyan was still a little unhappy while eating dinner, but her frown had completely disappeared when the cake was sliced.

Nothing could ruin the mood when eating cake!

The next day, they woke up before the sun was up and the first thing He Xinyan did was look up at Gu Ye Chen with a cheerful smile and say:

"Happy birthday, husband!"

Gu Ye Chen gently rubbed her head sweetly, "Thank you, my wife."

They woke up and went out to eat breakfast since it was Gu Ye Chen's birthday. As they were eating, they received a call from Xu Mengya and Gu Hanyu.

"Mom!"

"Yanyan, are you having fun?"

He Xinyan nodded her head excitedly as she swallowed the noodles, "Yes! Mom, we should come together sometime. It is so beautiful! You must have called for Ye Chen, right? I'll give the phone to him."

He Xinyan turned the phone around to face Gu Ye Chen, and he looked up slightly.

"Happy birthday, stupid son!" Xu Mengya said excitedly, so loud that the people around them all looked at them weirdly.

At this moment, Gu Ye Chen was very bad that the people here probably didn't understand what Xu Mengya had said, since they spoke a different language.

"Madam Xu. . ." He said warningly, but Xu Mengya didn't care.

"Okay, happy birthday, happy birthday. You are older now! Yay! Now give the phone back to Yanyan. I want to talk to her!"

Gu Ye Chen didn't seem surprised at all as he handed the phone back to He Xinyan, who wasn't so surprised anymore at Xu Mengya's behavior towards Gu Ye Chen.

"Yanyan, what are you eating right now?" Xu Mengya asked as she licked her lips.

"Noodles! Birthday noodles!" He Xinyan said as she continued to eat.

"I won't disturb you then. Eat, eat. Make sure to take pictures to show me when you come back home!"

"I will. Goodbye, mom!"

He Xinyan hung up the call and just as she was about to eat again, she received another call.

From. . . Gu Ye Bei.

He Xinyan immediately slammed her chopsticks onto the table as she picked up the call, "Gu! Ye! Bei!"

Gu Ye Chen looked up amusedly as he continued to eat.

Gu Ye Bei didn't know what trouble he had gotten himself in, "Sister-in-law, where is my brother?"

He Xinyan smirked angrily, "Why? Are you here to wish him a happy birthday?"

"Yes, yes!"

He Xinyan slammed her hand onto the table, causing the people around them to look at her again. Gu Yebei also heard the noise, and he confusedly scrunched his face up.

"What's wrong, sister-in-law?"

"Ch! What's wrong? I wonder who told me that Yechen's birthday is 4/6."

Gu Yebei scratched his head, "Who? Isn't it 4/7?"

He Xinyan was so angry she wanted to reach into the phone and drag Gu Yebei out to punch him, "You told me! Remember a few months ago, I asked you when your brother's birthday was? You told me it was 4/6!"

"I -"

"Don't try to deny it! I remember it clearly!"

Gu Yebei scratched his head and looked down, "Ah, I must have said the wrong thing then. . ."

"You - Did you know how hard I prepared yesterday to hear that I got the birthdate wrong?!"

"You did?!" Gu Yebei tried very hard to hold his laugh in, but he failed ultimately.

Seeing Gu Yebei laugh at her, He Xinyan got more mad, "Gu! Ye! Bei!"

Gu Yebei stopped laughing when he noticed that his sister-in-law was getting scarily mad. He stopped laughing and gulped, "Ah, sister-in-law! I just remembered that I have something to do! Wish my brother a happy birthday for me! Goodbye!"

Without waiting for a reply, he immediately hung up the call.

He Xinyan rolled her eyes and put her phone away, beginning to eat again.

Gu Yechen chuckled softly as he continued to eat as well.

After, they went on a hot air balloon that flew through most of Country H, and it was a beautiful sight from above.

In the sky, He Xinyan made a promise with Gu Yechen to bring their future kid on the balloon as well.

And of course, Gu Yechen had agreed.

--- Five days later

Gu Ye Chen had wanted the honeymoon to be longer since he enjoyed spending time alone with his wifey, but under Chen Xiao's anxious phone calls, He Xinyan decided to confuse Gu Ye Chen to return home.

They could always travel together again in the life they had ahead of them!

So, they were only able to stay for about a week before they decided to return home.

They played around for one more day, and after eating lunch, they were on the way to the airport to return to Country Z.

In the trunk of the car, it held their luggage and several other bags filled with stuff they had bought while shopping for themselves and for their friends.

As they drove to the airport, He Xinyan began editing the photos she had taken of the view, of Gu Ye Chen, and of her.

She was looking down at her phone the entire time and Gu Ye Chen was driving, so she didn't bother to look out the window at the city view.

After she had finished editing 5 photos, she rubbed her eyes and looked up.

However, as she was doing so, there was a sudden bang!

Boom!

Everything had happened so fast that He Xinyan wasn't even able to see what had happened and she was blown up into the air.

The last few seconds she was conscious, she felt the earth spin as the car was blown into the air, and before she could even scream or close her eyes, the car crashed down onto the ground.

After they had crashed, she heard the sound of muffled screaming around her and the continuous booming sound several times. . .

Then, she was unconscious.

--- IMPORTANT WARNING

D-9

:))))))

Your evil author is back!!

Warning: The plot ahead may not be suited to the taste of many readers. It may include a separation between our beloved main leads for some time. Please take a try at it, but if you really don't like it, please just skip this part or stop reading instead of leaving some hateful or mean comment. Your poor author's glass heart can't take it ^o^

Thank you very much!

Chapter 253 Waking Up

The sound of beeping. . . The strong smell of chemicals and medicine. . . A red wall. . . Sore body. . . Hard bed. . .

He Xinyan slowly blinked her eyes open, taking her about a minute before she was finally able to fully open them.

The bright light shone into the room through the curtains. At once, she felt the burning pain in her head, and it almost felt like her head was splitting open. He Xinyan closed her eyes again for what felt like a second.

A second later, she opened them again. However, this time, there was no more light anymore. The world outside seemed to be dark, and this made He Xinyan wonder how long she had actually slept for.

Was it really only a second? Or had she unknowingly slept for half a day already?

The pain in her head was still there, but she felt that it was a little better. Or maybe it wasn't, but her body was just more used to it now.

She blinked her eyes a few times, taking in the darkness. She couldn't see anything around her because it was so dark, and it took several minutes before her eyes finally adjusted to the dark.

Her entire body was in pain. Well, she couldn't even feel some parts of her body.

He Xinyan blinked a few times again, as the only part of her body she could move were her eyes. She tried very hard to sit up but she couldn't even move her arms.

Finally, she gave up and the darkness overcame her again as she became unconscious again.

The next time she woke up, the room was lit up again.

She did not know how much time had passed, but the sharp pain in her head was half gone by now. She could also move her arms by now, but it was still incredibly sore.

She had never felt this sore in her entire life. . .

What had happened?

He Xinyan tried to think back to what had happened, but it hurt her head just to think too much. All she could remember was the honeymoon.

Then. . . what happened?

She took a deep breath in the respirator and slowly lifted her arm up, touching the respirator over her mouth.

When she tried to sit up again, she was able to push herself up onto her elbows. Just by simply doing that, she was out of breath already.

After a minute of staying in that position, He Xinyan gave up and fell back down onto the bed again, her entire body in pain again.

She was so exhausted that she became unconscious again.

The third time she woke up there was no respirator over her mouth anymore.

Because the "filter" was gone, He Xinyan could clearly smell the medicine, the smell of the thin blanket over her, and the smell of flowers, but she wasn't sure what flower it was.

There was the steady sound of beeping next to her, and when she tilted her head slightly to see what was making that sound, she saw the electronic vital sign monitor that beeps with each beat of her heart.

He Xinyan grasped onto the blanket and pushed herself up from the bed. This time, she was successful. She sat upright, leaning back against the headboard.

She blinked a few times before looking down at the sensor connected to the monitor, and she stared at it for several seconds before ripping it off.

The beeping sound stopped as she looked around the room.

The walls were a burgundy red color, and the room was way too large to be a hospital. The only things inside the room were the bed she was laying on and a table next to her.

On the table, there was a vase of red roses, which were the flowers she smelled earlier.

He Xinyan put one hand up to her forehead and shook her head lightly, the pain immediately sharpening when she did so.

She closed her eyes and scrunched her face up in pain.

After the pain had dissipated, she took a deep breath and moved her legs over to the edge of the bed, planning to get off of this bed she had been laying on for who knows how long.

Very slowly, she pushed herself up from the bed, falling back down right away because of the sudden dizziness she felt.

Her vision blurred and she closed her eyes tightly. It took several seconds before she opened her eyes again and the room came into the focus again.

It must be that she stood up too fast. . .

Even slower this time, she stood up like a sloth, taking her almost half a minute. When she was on her feet, she slowly took a step forward and then another and then another.

After realizing that she was still able to walk even with her sore body that was in severe pain, she relaxed a little as she looked around the room again.

She didn't see any door but as she took a few more steps forward, she saw that the door was to the left, hidden because of a short hallway that led to it.

He Xinyan slowly walked over to the door, placing her hand on the doorknob and pushing it down. She did not know if it would be locked or not, but when she pushed it down, the door opened.

With a breath of relief, He Xinyan stepped out of the room, into the dark hallway.

There was no window that allowed light in, so the hallway was only lit up by a few lamps hanging from the two walls.

The walls were still burgundy red and He Xinyan couldn't help but think how familiar it looked. However, when she tried to think about it, her head began to hurt again, so she stopped thinking about it.

She could think about it later.

She continued to walk and she didn't know for how long she had walked for. She walked very slowly because it still hurt when she moved too much, so each step was very small and took a long time.

Therefore, when she finally reached the end of the hallway, several minutes had passed already.

The end of the hallway was a dead end and He Xinyan let out a sigh since she had to walk back. Once again, she turned around and began on her slow journey down the other direction.

In the same palace, but in a different room a long distance away from where He Xinyan was, two people were inside the room.

The room also had burgundy colored walls, and like the rest of the palace, it was dimly lit by candles.

In the middle of the room, there was a large wooden desk with several pages and folders on it. To the left side of the table, there was a huge computer screen.

On the black chair in front of the desk, a man sat on it, casually leaning back against the chair with his legs crossed.

His arms rested on the two armrests, and his long and thin fingers were crossed together. In the dark, his pale skin seemed to glow.

His eyes intently stared at the computer screen across from him, which was the brightest thing inside the room.

As he watched, a woman knocked and walked into the room with a tray in her hands. She was wearing a red dress the same color as the walls, and it hugged her body curves very well.

The neckline of the dress was in a deep V shape, showing her pale porcelain skin and quite a large portion of her chest.

The dress ended at her knees, revealing her slender and smooth legs. She also wore a pair of three-inch heels the same color as her dress.

The woman's eyes landed on the man sitting in front of the computer, and she smiled as she walked in, swaying her hips side to side as her heels clicked against the ground.

The man didn't even look up when the woman walked in, as he was completely focused on the scene on the computer screen.

The woman placed the tray onto the right side of the table, and there was a glass of red wine and a plate of fruits on the golden tray.

After she had finished her task, she didn't leave the room right away. Instead, she walked around the table and over to behind the chair.

"Mr. Yi, what are you looking at?" Her high-pitched voice asked softly.

The man didn't respond, almost as if he didn't hear her.

The woman's eyes landed on the screen and after a few seconds, she narrowed her eyes, which were filled with hatred and anger.

She clenched her fists together angrily and forced herself to maintain a calm expression and voice as she asked again, "Mr. Yi, why are you looking at her? Mr. Yi, I brought you fruits and wine. Why don't you drink -"

"Shut up, Shen Xiner. Get out." Yi Qiansi's cold voice rang inside the room.

Shen Xiner took one last look at the screen before reluctantly leaving the room.

On the bright computer screen, He Xinyan's slender body slowly moved down the hallway.

Chapter 254 Meeting Yi Qiansi

He Xinyan continued to drag her sore body across the floor, trying to look for anything or anyone.

She reached the other end of the hallway, passing her room. Luckily, the other end wasn't a dead-end, she turned right as she continued to walk.

She did not see any other rooms as she walked, making her wonder what type of place this was that there weren't even any other rooms nearby except the one she had left.

She was beginning to feel a little tired and she was debating on whether she should just go back to her room and go to sleep again when she suddenly saw a shadow.

He Xinyan's eyes widened as she took a step forward, and then she saw a person turn the corner and appear into her sight.

It took a moment before He Xinyan's eyes and mind were able to register the person walking over in her direction, and she realized that it was a young woman wearing what seemed to look like a maid outfit.

A maid outfit?

If she was in a hospital, shouldn't it be a nurse or doctor outfit?

Or was she in some secret place that belonged to Gu Yechen, and the maid worked here.

He Xinyan wobbled over to the maid, who also noticed her.

"Hello! Hi. . . Um," He Xinyan took a deep breath, "Do you know where I am? Where is this?"

The maid looked up at her with a straight face and didn't say anything. She was carrying a golden tray in her hands and was dressed in a black and white apron.

After several seconds, He Xinyan became a little impatient.

"Where is this? Can you hear me?"

The maid still didn't reply.

"Is there anyone else here? Can you go get someone else for me?"

The maid still didn't reply and He Xinyan almost thought she was a robot. She took a deep breath and walked straight past her. There must be more people. . .

However, after she had taken a few steps and was about to turn the corner, she felt a sharp sting, and then she was unconscious.

She woke up several hours later and she was back on the bed in the same room she had woken up in. It took several seconds before her brain came alive and she sat up on the bed.

She quickly remembered the maid she had run into before she fell unconscious, and she furrowed her eyebrows together.

Did that maid knock her out? Drug her with something that made her unconscious?

The more He Xinyan thought about it, the more uncomfortable she felt.

Why didn't that maid respond to her? Why was there barely anyone here? Where was she? Where was Gu Yechen?

He Xinyan closed her eyes and turned her head to one side. When she opened her eyes again, she saw that there was a tray on the table next to her.

The flower vase that was on the table was gone.

She took a look at the food on the tray and gulped. After not eating for a long time, she was indeed very hungry.

Just as she reached for the food, her arm froze.

She slowly pulled her arm back in and pressed her lips together. Who knew what that food was made of? What if there were drugs in there?

He Xinyan ultimately decided to hold her hunger in and not touch the food. She hopped off the bed and walked over to the door again, a little faster this time.

When she pulled down on the doorknob, she saw that the door was locked.

Someone had locked her in!

He Xinyan felt her breathing and heartbeat quicken as the bad gut feeling slowly rose inside her body. After several seconds of trying to open the door, she returned to the bed and sat down.

There was nothing inside the room and nothing she could do. She took a deep breath and laid back down on the bed, closing her eyes.

What had happened?

He Xinyan began trying to recollect her memories again, ignoring the headache that came when she thought too hard.

They were on their honeymoon. . . Gu Yechen and her. They were going to return home, and there was suddenly a . . . shooting? No, it wasn't a shooting.

An earthquake? It didn't seem like an earthquake.

A bombing? Where they bombed?

He Xinyan couldn't figure out exactly what had happened, but anyway, she became unconscious after what happened, and when she woke up again, she was here.

Inside this room.

He Xinyan sat on the bed blankly for several minutes before she slowly felt her eyelids becoming heavy. She didn't know why, but she easily felt tired these few days.

Maybe it was a side effect of the medicine or the injury she had? Before long, He Xinyan had fallen asleep again.

When she woke up, there was still a tray of food on the table next to her, but it had changed dishes. The food was still warm and after careful thought, He Xinyan finally decided to eat it.

If these people were trying to kill her, they wouldn't have saved her after the accident. Plus, she was too hungry to even care.

He Xinyan took a bite of the food and it took several seconds before her dead and dry taste buds were able to register the taste.

After feeling the dry desert on her tongue, she took a large gulp from the glass of water on the tray and continued to eat.

Before long, she had finished all of the food on the plate.

Then, she fell asleep again.

When she woke up, there was breakfast on the tray. Noticing that she wasn't dead or sick or anything, she continued to eat the food.

If she didn't eat, her condition would only get worse. As of now, the most important was to regain her energy and hopefully recover from whatever accident she experienced.

She finished all of the breakfast once again and instead of going to sleep, she got off the bed and began looking around the room.

Were there any CCTV cameras tracking her? There was nothing inside the room except the bed and table, so it didn't take a long time for He Xinyan to look through every single corner of the room.

In the end, she returned to the bed and sighed.

There was nothing.

She laid down on the bed again and closed her eyes, but didn't go to sleep.

Someone must bring the food into the room for her when she is asleep. . . He Xinyan kept her eyes closed and didn't move on the bed for an extremely long time.

Or. . . maybe she thought it was a very long time, but it actually wasn't.

She stayed still like a statue for the longest time, waiting for someone to enter the room and take out the old tray and put lunch on the table.

However, it seemed like several hours had passed but no one entered the room.

She continued to wait, and wait, and wait.

The sun slowly rose up into the sky, shining a bright light into the room. She continued to wait.

Then, the sun fell back down and the moon rose up into the sky. Nighttime had come.

He Xinyan finally gave up. Why did no one come?

She took a deep breath and continued to pretend to sleep. However, since it was nighttime already, she slowly began to feel tired and before long, she was actually asleep.

The next morning, she woke up to find that there was no breakfast tray on the table.

Are they not going to send her food anymore?

He Xinyan sat up on the bed and stared blankly at the wall. How long was she going to stay here for? One hour? One day? One week? One month? One year? Forever?

She took a deep breath and buried her head into her arms.

Where was Gu Yechen? What happened?

She took a deep breath to try and calm her emotions down, as she felt like crying by now. She opened her eyes again and leaned back against the headboard.

Maybe she should just go to sleep again? There was nothing else to do anyway.

He Xinyan looked down and was just about to go back to sleep when suddenly, she heard a sound. The sound of a lock clicking. Then, the sound of a door getting pushed open.

He Xinyan immediately looked up in surprise, wondering who it was.

She held her breath as her heartbeat sped up. Was it Gu Yechen? Or maybe a worker?

She waited for several long seconds before a black shoe stepped into her view. It was a male shoe, and He Xinyan looked up in anticipation. Was it Gu Yechen?

Then, the entire person came into a view.

It was indeed a man, but it wasn't Gu Yechen.

He Xinyan stared at him for several seconds before asking softly, "Who are you?"

She couldn't remember many things clearly, and although the person in front of her looked very familiar, she couldn't exactly remember who he was.

"Did you forget me already?" The man asked as a smile appeared on his face. He was silent for several seconds before he chuckled softly, "Yi Shao . . . Yi Qiansi. Remember?"

He Xinyan thought for several seconds before the memory finally came alive inside her head. The man that saved her?!

She looked up and frowned, "Where am I?"

"The Wei Jing Palace. You were here before. . ." Yi Qiansi took one step forward and placed his arms behind him.

"Your palace?"

Yi Qiansi nodded.

"What happened?"

It took a few seconds before Yi Qiansi figured out what she was asking about, "You were bombed."

He Xinyan furrowed her eyebrows together, "By who? By what?"

". . . By me." Yi Qiansi grinned softly, causing chills to run down He Xinyan's spine.

She took a deep breath before asking again, her voice softer this time, "Where is Gu Yechen."

"Dead."

Chapter 255 Meeting Shen Xiner

She took a deep breath before asking again, her voice softer this time, "Where is Gu Yechen."

"Dead."

There was a gasp in the room and the next second, He Xinyan had fainted.

Before her body could collapse back onto the back, Yi Qiansi ran over like a gust of wind and caught her upper body before it could fall down.

He furrowed his eyebrows together before slowly lowering her down onto the bed.

Then, he walked out of the room and locked the door.

The next time He Xinyan woke up was several hours later.

The lights inside the room were on and when she looked outside, she saw that the sky was dark. She woke up for several seconds already when the memory of what Yi Qiansi had told her before she fainted came back.

Her eyes widened slightly as she sat up on the bed and hugged herself with her arms.

He was lying to her. . . She didn't know what he was up to, but he had to be lying! How could Gu Yechen be dead?

The bombing. . . It had to be pretty bad. Her body was in such a horrible condition when she first woke up. However, she was alive. . . Gu Yechen had to be alive.

She closed her eyes as she began rocking back and forth hugging her knees close to her chest. The first time since she woke up, a tear rolled down her cheek.

However, after the first tear fell, she immediately wiped her eyes, stopping more from falling.

She had to trust in him! He had to be alive, and he would be looking for her. He would find her sooner or later! For sure!

He Xinyan took a deep breath and lifted the blanket up to her shoulders.

She looked out the window for a very long time, staring at the crescent moon hanging up in the sky. After a long time, she took a deep breath and decided to go back to sleep.

However, before she could, there was a click and the sound of the door being pushed open.

He Xinyan's eyes widened. Was it Yi Shao - Yi Qiansi? He had told him his name was Yi Qiansi. . . Not Yi Shao, which meant that he was lying to her.

She had many questions to ask him.

She sat up straighter and leaned forward slightly, anticipating him to walk in. However, he didn't. Instead, a woman walked in.

He Xinyan furrowed her eyebrows together as she stared at the woman's face, and the woman also stared at her.

The woman looked very familiar to He Xinyan, but she couldn't remember from where. Was it the worker she had seen while she was walking down the hallway a few days ago?

Or did they maybe meet the last time He Xinyan was here after the car accident?

"Who are you?" He Xinyan finally asked after several seconds.

The woman scoffed as she crossed her arms together, "You don't remember me?"

He Xinyan narrowed her eyes. Her "woman's natural sixth sense" told her that this woman standing across from her didn't like her.

But why? She didn't know.

The woman's eyes were filled with hatred as she stared at He Xinyan, almost as if she wanted to tear her face out.

He Xinyan studied the woman's face intently, trying to figure out who she was. They stared silently at each other for a long time, one with hatred and the other with confusion and curiosity.

After a long time, He Xinyan gasped as the face in front of her finally connected with a name she had long forgotten about.

"Shen Xiner?!"

The woman seemed to be quite pleased after finally hearing her name announced, but her eyes were still filled with anger and hatred, "You remember. Yes, I am Shen Xiner."

He Xinyan furrowed her eyebrows together, "What are you doing here?"

Shen Xiner got even more angry at the mention of this and she clenched her fists together, "This is all because of you, He Xinyan! You ruined my life! Because of you, I was forced to leave my parents and get sent to Country X. That's why I'm here!"

Her eyes softened slightly as she flipped her hair, "Luckily, I met Mr. Yi, and he saved me and brought me here. But even so! This is all because of you!"

He Xinyan frowned confusedly, not sure how to respond or deal with this crazy lady. This was when she wished there was a red button near her bed like in a hospital to call for help.

Because obviously. . . the woman across from her needed it right now.

He Xinyan opened her mouth to speak but Shen Xiner immediately cut her off.

She crossed her arms together and smirked, "He. . . Xin. . . Yan. . . So, what are you going to do now? Your beloved Gu Yechen is dead."

He Xinyan's face paled as all emotions in her face disappeared when she heard Shen Xiner's words. She was lying too.

He Xinyan's reaction only made Shen Xiner more excited and happy as she began laughing, "Hahahaha! He's gone! You are helpless now! Hahaha! Just wait! Just wait to be tortured by Qiansi!"

She continued to laugh like a maniac as she turned around and left the room, not forgetting to lock the door behind her.

He Xinyan stared at the empty room for several seconds before scrunching her face up in bed and laying back down onto her bed.

As she laid in the darkness for a while, memories of Shen Xiner slowly began to come back inside her mind.

It seemed like she hadn't changed in the slightest. . . Still stupid.

The next morning, she woke up early in the morning before the sun was even up.

She stared blankly at the wall for who knows how long, and she finally experienced what truly was a boring life. All she could do now was stare at the wall, sleep, eat, and wait for someone to come.

She had no way out and nothing to do.

She watched the sunrise and after the sun was fully out, the door opened.

Yi Qiansi walked in with a golden tray in his hands that had breakfast on it.

He Xinyan glanced at him and didn't give any other reaction to his arrival. He didn't seem to care as he smiled and placed the tray onto the table.

"Good morning," his voice was deep and cold as a maid pulled a chair in and he sat down near the bed, elegantly folding his legs together.

He was wearing a burgundy suit that really brought out the bright and pale color of his skin and his eye-catching silver hair.

He Xinyan didn't respond as she grabbed the tray and began eating her breakfast.

Yi Qiansi patiently watched her eat for a long time, and waited until she had finished her meal before finally speaking again.

"You have quite a good appetite, don't you."

He Xinyan placed the tray back down onto the table and laid down to sleep, completely ignoring Yi Qiansi.

Instead of getting mad, Yi Qiansi chuckled softly, "Why are you ignoring me? It makes me sad."

He pressed his lips out and actually looked like a sad child as he crossed his fingers together. However, He Xinyan didn't see this as her eyes were closed.

After another few minutes, Yi Qiansi took a deep breath, "Come in."

He Xinyan opened her eyes when she heard the sound of footsteps and she looked up curiously to see a man wearing a white cloak walk in.

It was obvious that he was a doctor.

He placed the briefcase he was holding in his hand onto the floor and pulled out several medical equipments.

"The doctor will give you a medical check-up," Yi Qiansi explained.

He Xinyan stared at the doctor for several seconds, almost as if she was testing to see if the doctor was legit or not.

In the end, she sat up straight on the bed, leaning back against the headboard. As of now, her health was the most important. As long as she was healthy, everything else could be possible.

She cooperated with all of the doctor's procedures, which included several steps and even a few blood draws, and asked him how her condition was. However, he didn't say anything.

Instead, he looked towards Yi Qiansi and nodded his head before leaving the room.

He Xinyan gawked at the two of them, "Um. . . Is he not going to tell me how I am doing?"

Yi Qiansi chuckled softly at He Xinyan flabbergasted expression, which seemed a little cute, "Don't worry. If there is something wrong, I will let you know."

He then stood up and looked down at her, "I will come and visit you again soon. Rest and eat well."

He turned around to leave but He Xinyan quickly stopped him.

"What are you doing with me here? What do you want from me?"

Yi Qiansi stopped for a second and licked his lips, "What do you think?"

He Xinyan was silent for a few seconds, "I don't think we know each other. . . right? So what are you using me for?"

Yi Qiansi turned around and grinned, "You are indeed quite smart. . . and likable."

Then, he left the room, ignoring the questions and calls He Xinyan made.

After he left the room, he walked down the palace slowly until he came to a stop in front of his office room. When he walked in, the doctor was standing near the door.

"Master Yi." The doctor bowed down upon seeing Yi Qiansi.

"How is she?" The amused and playful expression Yi Qiansi carried on his face disappeared and was replaced with coldness.

The doctor followed Yi Qiansi over to his desk and gulped, "Well. . . there might be a problem. . ."

--- AUTHOR'S NOTE

D-6

hello readers ~

1. I have a proposal to make for all the readers! Think about Yi Qiansi as the "male lead" and don't have such a negative mindset about him from the start. Try opening your heart to him and see if you end up falling in love with our evil character :) Just try! Please!! I promise you that our second male lead isn't as hate-able as you think he is!!

2. IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT: Because your amazing author hehe was able to upload chapters every single day for the past 3 months, I earned FREE coins for you guys!!

In this code, there are 1000 coins (10x100 coins), but only 10 readers can collect it, with each reader getting 100 coins!

I want to thank you guys for all of your love and support until now, and I really really appreciate every single one of you! I hope these coins will be able to help you continue supporting this novel hehehe

Redemption Code: AB99YGTKUCVNB7M9A

(hint hint: keep a lookout if you missed this one! There may be more coming ^o^)

Love you

Reborn To Love #Chapter 256 The Sunlight - Read Reborn To Love Chapter 256 The Sunlight

Chapter 256 The Sunlight

The next time Yi Qiansi came to visit was several days later.

When he walked in, he took a long look at He Xinyan, who refused to look at him. Then, he smiled and sat down on the chair the maid brought over.

"How are you doing?"

"Fine," she responded, even though she wasn't very fine. She didn't know if it was the food here that was bad, or if the chefs were bad at cooking, but she didn't have much of an appetite when looking at the food.

However, she still ate it because or else she would be hungry, and she didn't want that.

Besides that, everything was normal.

She was playing with her hair, which had grown longer over the period of time. Yi Qiansi patiently watched her play around with a small grin on his face.

"What are you here for?" He Xinyan finally asked, getting a little annoyed with Yi Qiansi's presence.

"I can't come and visit you?"

He Xinyan rolled her eyes, "There is no need. It makes me annoyed."

Yi Qiansi didn't get mad as he stood up and sighed, "Ah, I originally wanted to offer to let you go outside sometimes for a breath of fresh air with me, but since you don't like my company, I guess not."

He grabbed the chair and looked ready to leave, but He Xinyan immediately stopped him.

She smiled awkwardly and very fakely and grabbed onto a leg of the chair that was in the ear, "Haha, what do you mean Mr. Yi? Of course, I enjoy your company!"

She said through gritted teeth. Being outside was a huge opportunity! She didn't know what "outside" meant in his terms but it was better than being stuck in here.

As long as she could go outside, then all was possible.

Of course Yi Qiansi could see through her thoughts and he chuckled, "Then do you want to go outside right now? The sunlight is really bright today."

He Xinyan looked out the window and nodded her head immediately. She wanted to see what was out there.

She jumped off the bed and followed Yi Qiansi out of the room. She wasn't sure why he was letting her out, but it was a good thing either way.

Maybe he was just in a good mood today and decided to let her get a breath of fresh air after being held captive for the longest time.

She followed him down several hallways, and they made several twists and turns before they reached a door. He opened it and He Xinyan immediately ran out into the bright sunlight.

There was a large plain of grass and it came to a stop to the left, where there was a pile of raw dirt layering the ground.

She ran over to the edge of the grass and looked down as her heart dropped. They were at the edge of a cliff, and the endless ocean was right at the edge.

This was where the helicopter had taken off when she returned to Country Z the last time she was here.

"Is this the only exit out of the palace you have?" He Xinyan asked, trying to make it seem just like a casual question.

Yi Qiansi smiled as he walked over to her, "That is a secret."

He Xinyan glanced at him and frowned. After being trapped in a room that smelled of medicine for so long, a breath of fresh air felt very nice.

Even if she knew she couldn't escape unless she jumped into the ocean and drowned, she still felt much better than being trapped inside.

"Why are you keeping me here? What can I do for you to let me go?" He Xinyan asked, her voice slightly covered by the loud sound of the waves hitting against the rocks.

Yi Qiansi looked up at the horizon without much expression, "That, you don't have to know. However, you can enjoy your stay here. You can tell me or the maid whatever you want to eat or whatever you want to play with, and I can give it to you."

"What if I want a phone?" He Xinyan asked hopefully.

"That is a no."

He Xinyan rolled her eyes and walked around the grass, looking over at the area of dirt near where she was standing. It looked very out of place next to the pile of green grass.

"What is that pile of dirt doing there?" She asked.

Yi Qiansi looked over and shrugged, "I don't know."

His long silver hair swayed in the wind, messing it up slightly. He looked up at He Xinyan, whose focus had turned to the dirt for some reason.

In the bright sunlight, her entire body seemed to shine, especially since her skin got more pale after staying inside for so long.

He stared at her for a few seconds and blinked a few times before looking away.

"I want something."

Yi Qiansi looked up again, "What is it?"

"Since I have nothing to do inside, can I at least come outside often?" She asked.

After careful thought, Yi Qiansi nodded his head, "As long as you are under the accompaniment of another person or me, then yes."

He Xinyan thought for a few seconds, "Can you get me a bag of flower seeds?"

"Flower seeds?" Yi Qiansi repeated.

He Xinyan nodded her head, "Sunflower seeds will do. That pile of dirt looks great to plant some flowers."

She had nothing to do here and she had checked every possible way to escape, all of which failed. Even here, unless she committed suicide by jumping into the ocean, there was no way out.

Then, she had to find a way to make use of the excess time on her hands.

Planting some flowers didn't seem like a bad idea.

Yi Qiansi seemed quite flustered for a few seconds before he gently nodded his head, "I'll get someone to buy the seeds if that is what you want."

He Xinyan nodded her head and looked around, walking a few laps around the grass again before she walked back to the door, "I'm going back."

She placed her hand onto the door and noticed that it was slightly opened. She didn't think much, guessing that maybe Yi Qiansi didn't close it earlier.

She walked in and Yi Qiansi walked in right after, closing the door behind him, blocking out the sunlight again.

"Why don't you have windows here?" He Xinyan asked out of curiosity.

"I don't like sunlight," Yi Qiansi said grimly, his eyes dimming slightly as he spoke.

He Xinyan frowned and knit her eyebrows together but didn't say or question anything.

She returned to her room after she asked if she could move freely around the pastel grounds and got rejected.

She ate lunch and walked around the room. She didn't even have to look or search hard to know that there was nothing inside the room.

She sighed and jumped onto the bed.

When dinner was delivered, the maid informed her that the bag of sunflower seeds she had requested was here.

The maid placed the paper bag onto the table and left the room.

He Xinyan ate her dinner first before beginning to play around with the sunflower seeds. She couldn't plant the seeds at night so she would have to wait until the next day.

Yi Qiansi came to visit her on a daily basis now, which was kind of weird. She could ask if she could go outside to plant the seeds tomorrow.

She placed the bag onto the table and decided to go to sleep since it was late into the night already.

However, halfway through the night she woke up again from hunger. She wouldn't have an appetite sometimes during meals, but then she also got frequently hungry recently.

Maybe it was because she had nothing else to do so she could only eat.

With no food around and no way to get anyone to bring her food, He Xinyan tried to resist and forget about the hunger.

However, it got worse and worse and she couldn't even fall asleep.

Finally, she got out of bed and opened the lights. She tried knocking on the door but no one came. In the end, she was left with one choice.

He Xinyan narrowed her eyes as she looked over at the desk.

The next morning, Yi Qiansi entered the room.

"It is a nice day today and I heard there will be rain tomorrow. Do you want to go and plant the sunflower seeds right now?" He seemed to be in quite a good mood as he smiled and sat down next to her.

He Xinyan gulped and looked up slightly guiltily, "I. . . You might need to buy more sunflower seeds."

Yi Qiansi frowned confusedly, "Why? Didn't the maid bring the seeds yesterday?"

He Xinyan nodded her head and looked over at the paper bag near the table, "Well. . . I. . . I got a little hungry yesterday night, and I. . . I might have accidentally eaten the sunflower seeds."

**Reborn To Love #Chapter 257 Gu Yechen Is Not Dead -
Read Reborn To Love Chapter 257 Gu Yechen Is Not
Dead**

Chapter 257 Gu Yechen Is Not Dead

He Xinyan nodded her head and looked over at the paper bag near the table, "Well. . . I. . . I got a little hungry yesterday night, and I. . . I might have accidentally eaten the sunflower seeds."

". . ."

An awkward silence drifted upon them for several seconds before Yi Qiansi cleared his throat and nodded his head softly, "I'll go check if they bought extra seeds."

He left the room and after a few minutes, he came back with a new bag of sunflower seeds.

He gave it to her and she grabbed onto it before jumping off the bed and walking over to the door with Yi Qiansi behind her.

Outside, they switched positions and He Xinyan followed Yi Qiansi through the palace grounds. As they walked this time, she memorized every twist and turn that they made so she would know how to reach the door if she ever needed it.

When they were outside, she saw a pair of working boots, work gloves, a sun hat, and a shovel outside.

She put on the boots, gloves, and hats and grabbed the shovel before making her way over to the dirt.

"Are you just going to stand there and watch me work this entire time?" He Xinyan asked.

Yi Qiansi raised one eyebrow, "Why? You want me to help you plant the seeds."

He Xinyan shrugged, "No. I was just wondering. I didn't know you had this much time to waste."

Yi Qiansi pressed his lips together and turned around, speaking to the worker that had followed them out. The worker returned to the palace and He Xinyan began planting.

She didn't have much experience with planting things, but she still had some basic knowledge. She took out her shovel and kneeled down, beginning to dig the dirt.

She decided to bury the seeds about one inch deep and a few inches apart although she didn't know if that was right.

A few minutes later after she had begun, she suddenly noticed that someone else had joined her on the dirt. She looked back to see that Yi Qiansi had also put on gloves and boots and had a shovel in his hand.

"What are you doing?" She asked, a little annoyed.

He blinked a few times, "Didn't you ask me to help?"

"When did I ask you to help? Go, go, go. Stop annoying me here." He Xinyan waved him off.

Yi Qiansi innocently blinked a few times, not sure what he did to receive this type of treatment. This was the first time in his life he was going onto the dirt to plant things, and she was saying he was annoying?!

Yi Qiansi was crying internally.

However, he wasn't going to give up!

"Give me some sunflower seeds."

He Xinyan looked back at him and stared at him for a few seconds before finally throwing him a handful of seeds, "Be careful!"

The two of them began planting sunflower seeds, and they planted for a very long time before the entire dirt was finished.

He Xinyan climbed out of the dirt and back onto the grass, her face red from the sunlight and slightly wet with sweat.

Yi Qiansi was also very tired as he took off his gloves and took off the suit jacket he was wearing, revealing the white shirt inside that was slightly wet and sticking to his body from sweat.

He Xinyan watered the dirt, unsure if that was right to do, before she also took off his gloves, looking at their finished work.

Yi Qiansi smiled softly and looked down at her, who was at least a head shorter than him, "Don't you think we work well together? Since your lovely boy - husband is dead, why don't you go with me?"

The smile on He Xinyan's face immediately disappeared and her eyes turned red as she slowly turned her head, glaring at Yi Qiansi.

Yi Qiansi didn't expect her reaction to be so big and he was slightly taken back by surprise.

He Xinyan obviously didn't believe that Gu Yechen was dead, and she had been trying very hard to not think about what Yi Qiansi and Shen Xiner had told her.

She refused to believe that he was dead! He was. . . He was also just recovering from the accident and looking for her.

Her lips twitched from anger and she looked down, suddenly lifting her feet up and slamming it down onto Yi Qiansi's feet,

"He's not dead, you liar!" She then turned around and marched away, opening the door and returning back to the palace without looking back.

Yi Qiansi felt the pain inside his feet reach his brain but he didn't give any physical reaction to it. Maybe it was because he was too used to pain. . .

He Xinyan ran back to her room, remembering every turn they had made when walking from the room to the outside world.

She closed the door and ran back to the bed, taking off the working boots.

She sniffed her nose and forced herself to stop the tears that were threatening to fall. Why was she crying? What was she crying about?

Gu Yechen wasn't dead! They were lying!

Maybe this was also a sense of self-protection and lying to herself, but He Xinyan didn't care. She rather hide behind her wall of protection than admit what was most likely the truth.

A minute later, the door opened and Yi Qiansi walked in.

"Get out!" He Xinyan screamed, her voice scarily cold.

A hint of disappointment flashed past Yi Qiansi's face but he ended up leaving the room.

He locked the door and walked down the hallways. When he was almost back to his room, the door suddenly opened and Shen Xiner walked out.

Her eyes flashed with a happy surprise when she saw Yi Qiansi, "Mr. Yi!"

Yi Qiansi glanced at her and walked straight past her.

"Mr. Yi, what are you doing?" Shen Xiner followed behind him for several seconds before Yi Qiansi suddenly stopped and turned around angrily.

"Go away!"

He turned around to walk away again but Shen Xiner suddenly grabbed onto his arm, stopping him, "Mr. Yi, why do you treat me like this. . . and you are so nice and gentle around that woman?! You know. . . you know that I like you!"

Yi Qiansi mercilessly flung Shen Xiner's arm away and looked at her with a disgusted expression, "I didn't save you for you to like me."

Shen Xiner pursed her lips out, "I. . . I know, but I do!"

Yi Qiansi furrowed his eyebrows together and scoffed, "Didn't you like Gu Ye Chen? And now you say that you like me? Your love is so cheap. Or. . ."

Yi Qiansi smirked, "Is it that you just like every man related to He Xinyan or like He Xinyan?"

Shen Xiner's eyes widened, "You like He Xinyan?"

Yi Qiansi scoffed again, "That doesn't matter and you don't need to know. All you need to know is that I don't like you."

He glared at her before walking away and disappearing into his bedroom, locking the door behind him. He entered his room and took off the working boots he was wearing.

Then, he sat down on the bed and stared at the red bump on his toes for a long time.

Memories began coming back. Memories of when he was a kid, memories of when he was a teenager, and memories from not too long ago.

The color red encircled all the memories. The blood, the darkness, falling down an endless hole. . .

Yi Qiansi shook his head gently as he returned to reality, the cold frost that had covered his eyes disappearing.

He looked at the injury on his feet for a few seconds before he grinned softly. She was quite merciless, wasn't she?

He put on slippers, not caring about the injury, and walked over to the mirror.

He then stared at himself for several seconds with no expression on his face.

He was pretty sure that he did not like He Xinyan in a romantic way.

However, even if he were to like someone, it would definitely be more likely to be He Xinyan than Shen Xiner.

Because. . . Shen Xiner was too much like him.

She also lived in the darkness.

He Xinyan lived under the sunlight. . . something he has always longed for.

Yi Qiansi smiled mockingly before putting his hands into his pockets and turned around, walking away from his own reflection.

He Xinyan stayed inside her room for a long time, her mind sometimes blank, sometimes flooding with thoughts and images.

The mention of Gu Yechen seemed to break the dam in her mind. Now, it was flooding with depressing thoughts and emotions and possibilities.

They had just married. . . He couldn't be dead.

He Xinyan shook her head. She can't think like this! This was too much of a negative and depressing thought. She had to believe in him, believe in God, believe in life. . .

He was alive! He was definitely alive and was somewhere either recovering or looking for her!

He Xinyan smiled softly upon the positive thoughts and ran her fingers through her hair, taking a deep breath.

She shouldn't think so negatively! Their hearts were connected together! Wherever he was, she couldn't let him feel that she was thinking negatively!

Although this idea was a little dumb, He Xinyan still pushed all the negative thoughts away and forced herself to smile.

She had sat on the bed thinking about useless and negative things for more than half of the day already, and she looked at the dinner tray on the table.

She hadn't touched it yet and the food on it was cold already. However, she still picked it up and began eating.

When she finished, she stood up to walk around the room for a while before returning to the bed.

Just as she was about to go close the lights and go to sleep, the door suddenly opened.

Her expression darkened when she thought that it was Yi Qiansi, but to her surprise, it wasn't.

Instead, it was Shen Xiner.

And she had a knife in her hand.

Chapter 258 Shen Xiner's Arrival

Her expression darkened when she thought that it was Yi Qiansi, but to her surprise, it wasn't.

Instead, it was Shen Xiner.

And she had a knife in her hand.

Upon seeing Shen Xiner, He Xinyan rolled her eyes. However, as she did so, her gaze landed on the sharp and shiny blade, and her eyes widened in shock.

She instinctively moved back on the bed, and Shen Xiner chuckled at her reaction. Her laugh only made her seem even more like a maniac and psycho.

He Xinyan grasped onto the bedsheets tightly, narrowing her eyes as she stared at Shen Xiner cautiously.

Shen Xiner's eyes were unfocused but also focused at the same time. . . the eyes of someone not in their right mind. She had a small fruit knife in her hand but it was a very scary sight either way.

"What are you doing here, Shen Xiner?" He Xinyan asked, positioning her legs in a position ready to move and jump off the bed if she had to.

Just looking at Shen Xiner, she could tell that the woman in front of her was up to no good.

"I am here to. . ." Shen Xiner smiled without showing her teeth, "Send you to your beloved Gu Yechen!"

It didn't take long for He Xinyan to understand what she meant.

"What are you doing, Shen Xiner? What would happen to you once Yi Qiansi knew that you killed me?!" He Xinyan didn't actually know if Yi Qiansi would care, or maybe even if he had sent Shen Xiner here to kill her as revenge for her stepping on his toes earlier.

However, this was the only excuse and shield she had, so she had to at least try to use it.

However, Shen Xiner only began laughing more loudly.

"Qiansi? Why would he care?! Even so, I can just frame someone else! Hahahaha!" Shen Xiner laughed, waving the knife around like she was dancing with it.

He Xinyan confirmed that Shen Xiner was actually here to kill her, and she didn't look like she was joking around. She moved one leg off the bed, getting ready to move and run if Shen Xiner were to have any sudden movements.

However, Shen Xiner seemed to notice.

"You don't have to try and run! It won't work!" She began laughing again.

He Xinyan looked around, narrowing her eyes. Since Shen Xiner dared to talk this loudly, it meant that she had closed and maybe even locked the door.

Since she couldn't flight, then all she could do is fight.

However, right now, she had to try and waste as much time as possible.

"Shen Xiner, you should at least let me know why I am getting killed before I get killed, right? So tell me. Why do you hate me enough to kill me?"

Shen Xiner thought for a few seconds, debating on whether she should let He Xinyan live for a little longer or not. In the end, she agreed.

"You want to know why." She chuckled and her face darkened, "In the beginning, you stole brother Yechen away from me! He was mine! Mine! Always mine! From birth, we were destined to get married. However, you! You devil! You came and ruined it all! My life was ruined because of you!"

Shen Xiner's entire body shook with rage as she spoke. Her entire life was ruined because of He Xinyan! Originally, she was the beautiful and almighty little Princess of the Shen family and basically of the entire Country Z.

She had everything she wanted; food, clothes, makeup, friends, pursuers, everything!

However, it was all because of He Xinyan! Because of her, she was forced to be sent here! Here! Where no one knows her and she has no way of survival except receiving money from her parents.

At least Mr. Yi was kind enough to save her, but then! But then. . . He Xinyan had to come along and steal Mr. Yi away from her too!

Shen Xiner developed feelings for Yi Qiansi quickly after she arrived in the Wei Jing Palace. After all, he was tall and handsome, rich and powerful, and had a personality she liked. . . Well, towards He Xinyan.

However, that did not matter who it was towards. It should be towards her!

Also, there were barely any eligible men around her inside this palace beside Yi Qiansi, and she was a woman at the age for love.

It is hard for her not to fall for Yi Qiansi. . .

However, He Xinyan just had to come along and steal Yi Qiansi away from her too! Why?!

"Well, Gu Yechen is supposedly dead already so why does that still matter?"

Shen Xiner shook her head, "Not Gu Yechen. . . Qiansi! You already stole Gu Yechen from me, so why do you have to come and steal Qiansi too?!"

He Xinyan's mouth dropped open in surprise, "Yi Qiansi?! You like Yi Qiansi?!"

Shen Xiner felt slightly embarrassed to have her feelings spoken aloud, and this embarrassment turned into anger.

"I saw it! I saw how you forced Qiansi to bring you outside the palace and how you flirted with him, you evil vixen!"

He Xinyan raised one eyebrow as she scrunched her face up. Was she stupid or was she stupid?

She didn't force him to go out with her. . . He proposed the offer!

Shen Xiner was partly mad because of He Xinyan and Yi Qiansi going out together, but she was mainly mad because she had never been out of the palace since she had first arrived at the palace and Yi Qiansi didn't allow anyone to go out!

So why did He Xinyan get to go out? And go out with him?!

Shen Xiner gripped the knife more tightly and He Xinyan quickly noticed, so she continued to talk:

"Is that all? Just because of Gu Yechen and Yi Qiansi?"

Shen Xiner narrowed her eyes as she began to think, "Besides that, I hate you. I hated you since I first saw you. How do they not know?! Indeed, men are all stupid. How can they not see how much of an evil vixen and fox you are?!"

He Xinyan didn't get mad from being called all these names, and she shrugged.

"I don't know. Maybe they are all blind?"

Chapter 259 Shen Xiner's Death

He Xinyan didn't get mad from being called all these names, and she shrugged.

"I don't know. Maybe they are all blind?"

Shen Xiner got even more blind, "No! It's because you are disgusting and fake and - Ughh!!"

Shen Xiner held the knife up and He Xinyan felt her heartbeat speed up.

Seeing He Xinyan's reaction, Shen Xiner got more and more excited.

"Hahaha, you are scared of death, aren't you? Hahahaha!" She flung the knife around in a crazy manner and put one hand up to her chest as she laughed.

To be honest, He Xinyan wasn't very afraid of death, especially after hearing about the possibility that Gu Yechen. . . What she was afraid of was a painful death, like being stabbed to death by Shen Xiner.

And, if Gu Yechen wasn't dead, what would he do without her?! She couldn't bear to think about the pain he would live in if he heard she got murdered.

"I'm more scared of you," He Xinyan muttered but Shen Xiner still heard.

Shen Xiner's eyes dimmed as she began running her second finger down the shiny blade.

After several seconds, she smirked, "Killing you would be a waste, don't you think. . . You should suffer in this world without Gu Yechen and without anyone that loves you or likes you!"

She grinned softly and narrowed her eyes, "How about. . . I slash your face?! Hahaha if you have a huge scar on that ugly face of yours, then no one will like you anymore!"

Shen Xiner called He Xinyan's face ugly, but they both knew that inside, Shen Xiner was just jealous of He Xinyan's gorgeous face that she didn't have.

Shen Xiner nodded her head as she began to like that plan more and more, and the next second, she held the knife up, facing towards He Xinyan, and charged to the bed.

He Xinyan prepared already and Shen Xiner's speed was much slower than she had expected. She immediately jumped off the bed in the other direction, her heartbeat speeding up and an adrenaline rush overcoming her body as she nearly escaped the blade.

However, Shen Xiner was crazy already, and she didn't stop.

She jumped onto the bed and practically rolled across it, trying to stab He Xinyan now. She seemed to have forgotten her plan of only slashing her face.

He Xinyan ran from her and towards the door, trying her luck to see if maybe it was unlocked.

When she reached it, she quickly pulled down on the door handle and. . . it was locked.

Shen Xiner's laughter could be heard in the silence of the night, "Don't try! I locked it! Hahahaha!"

The door was in a short and narrow hallway from the bed, so He Xinyan was trapped. She immediately regretted the decision. However, it was too late.

Shen Xiner's eyes were red as she held the knife up and ran towards He Xinyan again with a crooked grimace on her face, this time the knife near the chest position. It was obvious she wanted to kill her by now.

He Xinyan clenched her teeth together and decided to give it a shot. When Shen Xiner was a few steps away from her, she reached out and grabbed onto Shen Xiner's lower arm, the knife accidentally tearing through her inner arm as she did so.

Feeling the sudden sharp burst of pain, He Xinyan didn't stop as she forcefully grabbed onto the arm that was holding the knife and pushed it upwards towards the ceiling.

Shen Xiner obviously wasn't expecting this, and she fell back a step, still grabbing onto the knife tightly. He Xinyan used her right hand and reached up, trying to grab the knife from her.

Because of all the movement, the palm of her hand was sliced by the sharp blade several times, but she couldn't care about that at the moment.

Shen Xiner was much weaker than He Xinyan, and she was able to grab the knife from Shen Xiner easily.

She then pushed Shen Xiner away, but the next second, Shen Xiner had regained her balance and was running back at her without any weapon in her hands, but her face and voice both filled with hatred and relentlessness.

With one hand holding the knife, He Xinyan had only one hand, and she tried to push Shen Xiner away, but she jumped onto her, pushing her down onto the ground, pressing down over her.

Shen Xiner wrapped her wrists around He Xinyan's neck, using as much force as she could to try and strangle her.

In a few seconds, He Xinyan began coughing as she began fighting for air, slowly losing her consciousness. Shen Xiner was over her arm so she couldn't lift the knife up.

She tried for a long time and her vision was beginning to blur already when she was finally able to free her arm from Shen Xiner's leg.

Shen Xiner must have gotten too excited to even think about the knife.

He Xinyan couldn't even think clearly as her brain was lacking oxygen and she couldn't see anything clearly except Shen Xiner's excited face.

As a human's natural survival instinct, He Xinyan used all her force, wrapping her hand tightly around the knife as she pushed the knife up, not sure where she was aiming at.

However, the next second, she heard a painful moan, and the hands on her neck loosened.

She took quick and shallow breaths as her vision slowly began to focus again. She coughed endlessly, rolling onto her stomach.

"He. . . Xin. . . Yan. . ." Then, there was the sound of a breath and then it was silent.

He Xinyan looked up when she heard the soft and hoarse voice call her name, and what she saw would stay inside her memories forever.

Shen Xiner's upper body leaned up against the wall, her head bent forward like a ragged doll. Her arms and legs were positioned crookedly like she had no bones, and. .

.

She wasn't breathing.

Right in the center of her chest, the blade she once held in her hand pierced through it, blood still dripping out like water from a fountain. . .

Chapter 260 Murderer

Right in the center of her chest, the blade she once held in her hand pierced through it, blood still dripping out like water from a fountain. . .

One second of silence.

Another second of silence.

"AHH!!" He Xinyan hurriedly crawled away from the door and from Shen Xiner's body, stopping a few feet away from Shen Xiner, her entire body shaking.

Even when she had seen Gu Kexin dead, she wasn't scared.

However, seeing Shen Xiner's dead body was extremely frightening, probably because. . . because she had killed her!

She had murdered someone!

He Xinyan felt her heartbeat speed up as she gritted her teeth together tightly to stop them from chattering.

This was the first time in her entire life she had killed someone with her own hands.

What would happen to her? What would happen to Shen Xiner?

What would Yi Qiansi do when he found out?

At this moment, He Xinyan really wanted to run into Gu Yechen's warm embrace, but she knew she couldn't. She took a deep breath and forced herself to come down.

This was not murder. It was not.

It was self defense.

Shen Xiner had come and wanted to kill her, and she only responded with a natural act of self-defense. . . And, she had accidentally killed her.

He Xinyan stared at the hand she had held the knife with and saw that it was shaking. How could she just aim so "perfectly" and out of all the possible places she could have stabbed, she stabbed her chest?!

He Xinyan closed her eyes and took another deep breath. However, as she did so, there was a click and the door suddenly opened.

She flinched in surprise and her heartbeat skipped a beat as she looked up alertly.

Standing right outside the door, Yi Qiansi wore a black silk bathrobe, revealing his pale chest and lower legs.

His hands were casually placed into his pockets as he looked down and saw Shen Xiner leaning against the wall without any sign of life.

He didn't seem very surprised as he walked in, stepping right over Shen Xiner, almost like he didn't even notice her.

He stopped in front of He Xinyan, bending down to the ground so their bodies were at the same level.

"Are you okay?" Yi Qiansi asked, noticing that she was shaking slightly.

He Xinyan nodded her head and moved back a little further to keep a distance from Yi Qiansi.

"Why are you here?" He Xinyan asked.

Yi Qiansi opened his mouth and closed it again. He couldn't say that there was a CCTV camera in the room and he opened it before going to sleep to see if she was asleep yet and saw Shen Xiner inside the room.

"I - A worker heard you screaming and told me."

He Xinyan didn't think much about it and she nodded her head, "She - She attacked me and I accidentally killed her."

She said, trying to sound calm.

Yi Qiansi didn't even look over at Shen Xiner as his eyes moved down to He Xinyan's arm, which was dripping blood down onto the ground, "You're hurt."

He Xinyan seemed to just notice as she also looked down at her arm and scrunched her face up from the sight. Her lower arm and her hand had several cuts, and the one on her arm was very deep.

Yi Qiansi frowned and stood up, walking out of the room.

He Xinyan heard him say, "Call the doctor," before he came back into the room.

He bent down again and lifted He Xinyan off the ground with both hands, carrying her princess style. He Xinyan's eyes widened as she felt her body getting lifted off the ground.

"Let me down! Stop! Let go of me!" She was a married woman! How dare he do this?!

Yi Qiansi's eyes dimmed, "Stop moving. You are just going to make your injury worse."

He walked over to the bed and gently placed her back down onto the bed. The bedsheets immediately turned red from the blood, the frightening color slowly spreading.

He Xinyan glared at Yi Qiansi angrily but didn't say anything. He was trying to help her but she was still angry at him for carrying her.

If Gu Yechen knew about this, his vinegar tub would explode.

She couldn't let that happen!

A few seconds later, the doctor ran into the room and gasped when he saw the dead body on the floor.

"Here!" Yi Qiansi called coldly.

The doctor carefully stepped over Shen Xiner and ran over to the bed, immediately going to work.

A few minutes later, He Xinyan's entire arm was wrapped with a cast, but it didn't help the pain. Her brain had ignored the pain earlier because she was in shock about killing someone, but now it was coming back.

It was unbearable, piercing through her skin and into her bones.

A bead of sweat rolled down He Xinyan's forehead as the doctor finished wrapping the cast and stepped away.

"The cut is very deep and it should take a few weeks up to a month to heal. Be very careful with it and try not to move your right arm or hand too much. It is very important you do not get the cut wet. Try not to take a shower if you can, and if you do, you will need to be very careful."

He Xinyan nodded her head and took a deep breath, trying to not focus on the pain.

After the doctor left, Yi Qiansi looked down at her with a slight frown, "Are you okay?"

He Xinyan didn't look at him and nodded, "I'm fine. You can go to sleep."

Yi Qiansi sighed as he placed his hands into his pockets, "You don't have to worry about Shen Xiner's death. . . I wanted to kill her a long time ago. She doesn't listen. . ."

He Xinyan looked up at him and couldn't tell if he was trying to comfort her, because what he said only made her more afraid of him.

"Why is Shen Xiner here?" She asked.

Yi Qiansi smiled, "Everyone Gu Ye Chen ever hurt or threw away is here. . . I collect these people."

He Xinyan frowned, "What type of hobby is that? I'm curious, how do you know Gu Ye Chen?"

Yi Qiansi grinned softly and looked down, "You don't have to worry about that. He is dead anyway."

"He isn't! You don't know anything!" He Xinyan glared at Yi Qiansi angrily.

He looked down at her and knit his eyebrows together, leaning forward slightly, "Why are you so persistent in believing that he is still alive?"

"Because he is, you liar!"

"And how would you know that?" Yi Qiansi frowned.

He Xinyan rolled her eyes, "Because I believe in him and not you. I know he is alive. He won't leave me alone in this world!"

Yi Qiansi stared into He Xinyan's firm and hopeful eyes for several seconds before he pressed his lips together and stood up straight again, turning around.

"Don't worry about Shen Xiner. You should get some rest. Good night."

He slowly walked out of the room and a second later, two men walked in. One dragged away Shen Xiner's body while the other cleaned up the mess.

After they were finished, they locked the door and left.

The world was silent again.

The next morning, He Xinyan woke up from the pain in her arm and when she opened her eyes, she gasped in surprise.

Right to the side of her bed, Yi Qiansi sat there in his chair with his legs crossed.

"Good morning," he said with a smile.

He Xinyan glared at him before rolling around, facing the other side, "Why are you here? You really aren't busy, are you? You seem to have a lot of time on your hands."

"Do you want to go out and take a look at your sunflowers? It isn't raining today."

At the mention of her sunflowers, He Xinyan became a little interested. After several seconds, she shrugged, "Sure. Let me get ready first."

Every morning, she followed a worker to a bathroom nearby to get ready and before bed, she could also go to take a shower. Inside, there were several skincare supplies from very famous brands and everything she needed.

After getting ready, she followed Yi Qiansi outside. The sunflowers were nowhere to be seen since the seeds had just been planted, but she could already visualize how beautiful it would look with the dirt filled with a patch of bright yellow flowers.

She watered the dirt with the arm she didn't hurt and after a while, they returned back to the castle. She woke up late so it was 11 already, about time to eat lunch.

He Xinyan was going to return to her room to eat, but Yi Qiansi stopped her.

"Do you want to eat lunch together in the dining room with me today?"

He Xinyan's eyes widened, "I can leave my room?"

"Well, I thought about it, and. . . I can let you move freely around the castle during the day if you wish."

He Xinyan obviously nodded her head, "Yes, yes!" She did not want to stay in that confined room anymore. If she was able to come outside, then at least she had a higher chance of maybe being able to escape or get in contact with the outside world.

Seeing her smile, Yi Qiansi grinned softly and they walked over to the dining room.

He Xinyan had thought that the food would be ready already, but there was no food on the table at all.

"Where is the food? Aren't we here to eat lunch?"

Yi Qiansi chuckled and crossed his arms together, "Yes, but we are also here so you could fulfill your promise to me."

He Xinyan looked up at him, "What promise?"

--- IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

hello readers ~

The original plan was that my new story would be out in 2 days. However, things have changed.

Recently, I have been very unmotivated to write both this story and my new one :(As I was writing my new story yesterday, I realized that I couldn't possibly keep writing it without getting dead bored. Even as the author, I feel bored and kind of lost of where I wanted the story to go. So, I have decided to cancel, or maybe postpone that story.

Instead, I have a new idea for another Contemporary Romance story, so I will begin working on that. I will let you guys know if something comes out of it!

Love you