

Reborn To Love 117

Chapter 117 Li Huiran's Reality

He Xinyan walked downstairs when it was time for dinner and she sat down in her spot. Bai Jiawei and Su Zhiming weren't home yet, so the food wasn't set on the table.

A few minutes later, Li Huiran and Li Yuyan also walked downstairs with their heads held high. Even Li Yuyan walked with a sense of authority now that her mother's position in the family was stronger.

Once Li Huiran gave birth to a son, Li Yuyan would also be more valued in the family. However, she was too stupid to realize that if Li Huiran were to give birth to a son, she wouldn't even stand a chance anymore.

Bai Jiawei would definitely want to give everything to his only son, and Li Huiran would definitely also treat her son better than her daughter.

He Xinyan smiled slightly. Li Yuyan should be glad that her mother wasn't actually pregnant. . . If she was, then Li Yuyan would just forever become a background to her brother. She would end up with nothing.

Well then, Li Huiran not being pregnant wasn't good for Li Yuyan either. He Xinyan was definitely going to hold on to this secret and use it when the time was right. Then, Li Huiran would be screwed. And so would Li Yuyan.

Li Huiran stood behind her chair and turned around to look at a worker standing nearby. The worker looked up confusedly, causing Li Huiran to frown.

"Are you stupid? Come and pull out my chair for me!"

The worker bit her lip unwillingly, but still walked over and helped Li Huiran sit down.

He Xinyan chuckled, "Auntie Li, you're pregnant. It's not like you don't have arms or legs anymore."

Li Huiran raised one eyebrow, "Yanyan, I know you might still have some judgments about me, but I am pregnant with your stepbrother now and I am also your elder. You should still treat me with respect."

He Xinyan's smile disappeared and she leaned forward on the table, "Li Huiran. . ."

Li Huiran's smile completely disappeared when He Xinyan called her by her full name.

"Do you deserve my respect?" He Xinyan scoffed, "Don't think that now you are pregnant with a little boy. . . or are you? Anyway, don't think that a child will make you the rightful female head of the He family. You will always be an outsider and a mistress. . ."

Li Huiran's face was green by now and Li Yuyan also looked very unhappy.

"I know dreams are nice, but sometimes you have to face the reality. And the reality is I am the only He family descendant. Don't even think of getting one cent from the He family's property. Your children too. The old one or the one in the stomach. They won't get anything from my family."

He Xinyan smiled as the front door clicked open. She stood up from the chair and grabbed the knife in front of her. She casually began spinning it in her hand, and Li Huiran watched her fearfully.

A few seconds later, Bai Jiawei walked into the dining room with a smile.

Li Huiran's eyes widened and she was about to stand up when He Xinyan first spoke.

"Dad, you're home!" The dangerous spark in her eye completely disappeared and it was replaced with a happy and innocent smile.

"Auntie Li, sister Yuyan, and I were just talking about our future brother! I can't believe that I will have another sibling soon! I'm so excited!"

Bai Jiawei laughed, "Good, good! I'm excited too! Let's sit down and eat!"

Li Huiran knit her eyebrows together and slowly sat down on the chair. That evil vixen! Even if she were to tell Bai Jiawei about He Xinyan's disrespectful words to her earlier, Bai Jiawei wouldn't believe her now.

Although she was unwilling to do so, Li Huiran sat down and picked up her chopsticks to eat.

He Xinyan smiled at her innocently and began to eat too.

She was an actress. . . Acting was her specialty!

For He Xinyan, the meal was very enjoyable, but for Li Huiran and Li Yuyan, they both had a hard time swallowing their food.

Halfway through the meal, Li Yuyan opened her mouth in an attempt to say something, but Li Huiran stepped on her foot and stopped her.

She could guess that Li Yuyan wanted to tell the truth about what happened, but no one would believe her after He Xinyan's act.

It would only bring trouble upon themselves, and Bai Jiawei would think that they just didn't like He Xinyan and were framing her.

He Xinyan finished her food and stood up, "Dad, I'm finished. I'm going to go now, but you guys keep eating. Especially Auntie Li! You need to eat more to feed the little baby boy too!"

Although it wasn't completely set that the baby was a boy yet, it already was in Bai Jiawei's mind. Especially after He Xinyan called the baby a "boy" or referred to the baby as her "brother" several times, it only strengthened the fact to Bai Jiawei that Li Huiran carried a boy.

Bai Jiawei was very happy that He Xinyan treated Li Huiran nicely now because she was pregnant. This was what he liked to see.

Seeing Bai Jiawei's reaction, all Li Huiran could do was also smile as she quickly looked away.

He Xinyan smiled and left the dining room. She needed to make Bai Jiawei excited about the "baby boy". The higher the expectation, the greater the disappointment.

He Xinyan didn't go up the stairs to the second floor after finishing her meal. Instead, she walked into the living room and made a few turns.

In less than a minute, she was standing inside the hallway of Bai Jiawei's office.

She quickly made her way down the hallway and to the door at the end of the hall. Like before, it wasn't locked and He Xinyan stepped in.

After opening the lights, she saw all of her mother's belongings. There were too many things and it would be impossible for her to take all of them.

Even if she was able to, there would be no place for her to put them.

All of these things were originally from the master bedroom, which was now occupied by Bai Jiawei and Li Huiran.

Who moved it here? There were two possibilities; Bai Jiawei or Li Huiran. To He Xinyan, they were both very likely to have done this.

In the end, He Xinyan grabbed the image at the bottom of the stack and wiped it with her sleeve. It was the picture of her mother and grandfather.

She closed the lights and opened the door. After checking to make sure nobody was around, she stepped out and left the hallway.

From the living room, she quietly walked over to the stairs and walked up. Inside her room, she placed the image onto her nightstand table.

There was already a picture of her mother on it, and she placed the new image next to the old one.

She sat down on her bed and stared at the two pictures. What would it be like if they were still here?

At night, Gu Yechen entered the bedroom through the same place as usual. He stepped in and immediately noticed the small difference inside the room.

"Where did you get that picture?" He asked as he sat down on the bed next to He Xinyan.

"I found it."

"My mother-in-law was very pretty. You look like her."

He Xinyan turned to look at him, "Have some shame! She's not your mother-in-law!"

"Yet," Gu Yechen said with a smile. "It's late already. Let's go to sleep."

He Xinyan had filming early the next day, so she woke up before Gu Yechen did. However, he also got up shortly after He Xinyan, and he left the room after He Xinyan had also left.

About an hour later, He Xinyan got dressed and walked over to the four chairs set up for her, Wu Minger, Gu Yebei, and Yang Siyue.

Gu Yebei had already arrived, and he had three cups of milk tea like every other day. When He Xinyan sat down on her chair, he handed her one and He Xinyan immediately began drinking.

She didn't like to eat breakfast before filming so she just drank a cup of milk tea from Gu Yebei every time.

A few minutes later, Wu Minger also arrived. Although Wu Minger was He Xinyan's assistant, they arrived separately now since Wu Minger sometimes came and left with Gu Yebei.

Wu Minger also got a cup of milk tea from Gu Yebei and she happily sat down next to He Xinyan to drink.

Finally, Yang Siyue arrived, holding her own cup of milk tea. It was an extra large cup and she was already sipping from it.

Yes, the final cup of milk tea was for Gu Yebei himself.

Yang Siyue always had to bring her own milk tea so she wouldn't be left out. Yes, Gu Yebei only had enough money for three cups of milk tea.

He was very poor.