

Reborn To Love 136

Chapter 136 Taste Has Changed

"Welcome, Auntie Li."

Li Huiran narrowed her eyes and let go of her daughter's hand as she walked over to He Xinyan. Bai Jiawei wasn't down yet so Li Huiran didn't hide her disdain and anger at He Xinyan.

However, He Xinyan didn't care as she yawned and crossed her arms together.

"He! Xin! Yan!" Li Huiran said through gritted teeth.

"What? Did you have a good time outside, Auntie Li? It doesn't seem like it. Your wrinkles seem to have increased in these few days."

Li Huiran's face darkened even more as she clenched her fists together. Of course she didn't have a good time in that cramped hotel room! But she was back now!

Li Huiran scoffed, "It seems like I underestimated you, He Xinyan. You are a little smarter than your dumb mother."

He Xinyan's grin completely disappeared when she heard Li Huiran mention her mother. Her expression turned so cold that Li Huiran took a step back from fear.

Maybe it was because she was hanging around Gu Yechen too often now, but her expression now was very similar to Gu Yechen's when he was angry.

"You aren't worthy enough to talk about my mother, Li Huiran. A stray chicken stays forever a chicken. It will never become the phoenix."

He Xinyan's grin reappeared, but she still had a cold and mocking expression.

"Enjoy your stay here at the He mansion," He Xinyan said, emphasizing the word "He".

"It won't last long."

With that, He Xinyan walked straight past Li Huiran, bumping into her shoulder. She sat down at the dining table and elegantly unfolded the napkin, placing it into her lap.

A worker carried out the breakfast upon seeing He Xinyan sit down, and she began to eat without waiting for the others.

Li Huiran turned around and glared at her, still shaking slightly from He Xinyan's scary expression. She straightened her back slightly and walked up the stairs to go find Bai Jiawei.

A few minutes later, Li Huiran walked down the stairs, following closely behind Bai Jiawei, who had a frown on his face.

They sat down at the dining table and all began to eat.

The room was silent for a long time, and it made Li Huiran feel kind of awkward.

She cleared her throat and asked, "So, how have you guys been recently?"

He Xinyan swallowed her food and smiled, "Great!"

The smile on Li Huiran's face stiffened, and she turned to Bai Jiawei, "Jiawei, I know what I did wrong now, and I feel very bad for what I did."

Bai Jiawei sighed and stood up from the table, "I know. I'm going to work now."

He walked away and grabbed his bag before leaving the house. After Bai Jiawei had disappeared, He Xinyan also left the dining table and walked up the stairs into her room.

Filming started at night so she had a lot of time in her hands.

He Xinyan fell down onto her bed and wrapped herself up inside her blankets. Suddenly, she shot her eyes open and hopped out of bed.

After changing into clothes to go out, she grabbed her bag and left the house.

She stopped the car after several minutes of driving in front of a cake shop.

What else better was there to do besides eating?!

He Xinyan parked the car and hopped out, walking into the shop. This was one of her favorite cake shops, and she had probably tried every single product they offered.

The bell hanging on the door rang when she stepped in, and a worker greeted her politely.

The delicious smell of warm bread and creamy cakes greeted her nose, and it made her excited just from smelling it.

He Xinyan immediately walked over to the cake display and looked at the array of cakes. Her plan was to buy a huge one. . . or maybe two, so she could share it with Gu Yechen!

He always cooked for her, and although he did so willingly, she still felt a little bad. He seemed to do all the work. . . cook, wash the dishes, watch television with her.

And he was the almighty Gu Yechen! Boss of the Gu Corporation! Prince of the Gu family!

Although she couldn't cook, she could buy food! He Xinyan smiled as she bent down to look at the cakes on the lower register.

The doorbell rang again as someone else walked in.

Suddenly, someone behind her called out her name.

"Xinyan!"

He Xinyan furrowed her eyebrows at the familiar voice as she stood back up and turned around, surprised at who she saw.

"Su Zhiming? What are you doing here?"

Su Zhiming smiled when she saw that it was really He Xinyan. He had thought that he saw wrong, but it was really her!

"I'm here to buy a cup of coffee! Are you here for cake?"

He Xinyan didn't respond as she frowned a little. This shop was indeed quite close to Su Zhiming's new company location, so it was reasonable for him to come here for coffee.

"Yes."

She turned back around to continue looking at the cakes. Back in college, Su Zhiming bought her cake from her often when he was chasing her.

That was another reason why she decided to give him a chance. She was touched by his persistence!

However, after they started dating for less than a month, he stopped.

He Xinyan grinned coldly. What a joke!

Su Zhiming didn't speak to her any further and he walked over to the cashier, "Can I get an iced americano and two slices of that strawberry cream cake over there?"

"Yes, sir. That would be 17 dollars."

Su Zhiming paid and got his two slices of cake before walking over to He Xinyan, looking down at her since she was still bent over, looking at the display of cakes.

One of the main issues with coming here was that He Xinyan could never pick which cake to buy. They all looked so delicious!

Su Zhiming smiled, "Xinyan, I bought two slices of your favorite strawberry cream cake. Do you want to eat it together outside?"

He Xinyan looked up at him coldly and stood up, crossing her arms together.

"It's okay. My taste has changed. I don't like strawberry cream cake anymore." He Xinyan grinned, lying through her teeth. Of course she liked strawberry cream cake! It was the best! However, there was no way she would eat strawberry cream cake from Su Zhiming!

She walked straight past him and to the cashier, "Can I get a mango mousse cake and a tiramisu?"

"The slice or the 8-inch cake?"

"The 8-inch cake please."

He Xinyan paid for it and the worker walked over to the cake display fridge to get the cake for her.

She held one cake in each hand and thanked the worker before walking out of the shop. Her plan was to buy some bread and cake slices to eat at the chairs outside the shop, but she wasn't in the mood for it anymore because of Su Zhiming's presence.

Su Zhiming turned around and ran out after her, "Xinyan!"

"Sir, your coffee!"

Outside the shop, Su Zhiming quickly stopped He Xinyan and turned her around.

"Xinyan, do you really have to treat me so coldly?"

He Xinyan flung away Su Zhiming's hand and glared at him, "Then how should I treat you?"

Su Zhiming frowned slightly, "Well. . . I'm not asking you to treat me like before, but we can still be friends, right?"

Su Zhiming was beginning to dislike Li Yuyan more and more now, especially after the incident with Li Huiran. He really regret picking Li Yuyan instead of He Xinyan.

After all, He Xinyan was the rightful heir to the He Corporation and besides that, she was much more beautiful! Li Yuyan took off her makeup when sleeping now and Su Zhiming couldn't bear looking at her.

Although it was still slightly better than average, it couldn't even compare with He Xinyan. Su Zhiming couldn't help but think what if he stayed with He Xinyan and they got married.

Wouldn't everything be so much better now?

He would be with He Xinyan, his company would be just as successful as now, maybe even better, and he would be able to inherit the He Corporation as the husband of He Xinyan!

Su Zhiming clenched his fists together tightly as his regret grew stronger and stronger inside him.

"Xinyan, will you be with me if I divorce Li Yuyan?"

He Xinyan tried not to puke as she rolled her eyes, "I mean. . . you can try. We will see."

With that, He Xinyan got into her car and drove off, leaving Su Zhiming alone in the cold autumn wind, staring into the direction where He Xinyan had gone.

Should he try?

Su Zhiming went back into the shop to get his coffee before leaving. When he stepped outside, he glanced at the trash can next to him and tossed the two cake slices into it.

He got into the car with a grave expression and drove away.

A few minutes later, he stopped in front of his company building. For a new company like his, the building was considered very large.

He walked in with his coffee in one hand and several of the workers immediately greeted him.

"Good morning, President Su."

"Good morning."

"Hello, President Su."

Su Zhiming nodded his head slightly as he walked past them and clicked the elevator button.

The workers in the front lobby whispered amongst themselves excitedly.

"President Su is so handsome!"

"I know right, Mrs. Su is so lucky!"

"Ah, look at his side profile! He's so good looking!"

The elevator arrived and he rode up onto the 17th floor to his office. Inside his office, Su Zhiming placed the coffee onto his desk and sat down, closing his eyes.

A blurry image of He Xinyan appeared and Su Zhiming smiled. Suddenly, the door opened and someone walked in, disturbing his thoughts.