

## Reborn To Love 152

### Chapter 152 Gu Yechen To The Rescue

She didn't have Gu Yechen's number!

Wu Minger gasped as she scrolled through her contacts once again, "Uh. . . Oh no!"

Wu Minger jumped up from the bed and paced back and forth anxiously.

"Ugh!!" Wu Minger stomped one foot onto the floor frustratingly. How could she forget?!

Just as Wu Minger was on the verge of throwing her phone onto the bed, she suddenly remembered. She didn't have Gu Yechen's phone number, but she did have Gu Yebei's!

How could she forget?!

Wu Minger quickly opened up her phone and called Gu Yebei, "Please pick up. . . please pick up. . . Gu Yebei!"

"Yes! What's up, Minger?"

"Gu Yebei, do you have your brother's phone number?!"

Gu Yebei nodded, "Of course I do."

"Can you call him and tell him Xinyan went to the Dasi Hotel with a woman called Shen Xiner. She told me she would text me every ten minutes but she hasn't texted me for the past half an hour!"

Gu Yebei knit her eyebrows together, "Okay, but I don't know if he will pick up."

"Then text him! Whatever!"

"Okay, okay. Calm down. I will call him now."

Gu Yebei dialed his brother's number, and it finally went through after several seconds.

"What is it?" A cold voice said through the other end of the phone.

"Minger just called me and told me that my sister-in-law went to the Dasi Hotel with Shen Xiner! What happened?"

There were several seconds of silence from the other end of the phone and then the call hung up.

"Gu Yechen!" Gu Yebei widened his eyes and stared at his phone, "He hung up on me!"

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On the top floor of the Gu Corporation, Gu Yechen burst out of his office and entered the elevator.

All of the workers on the top floor looked up from their work, and their gazes followed Gu Yechen all the way until the elevator door closed.

None of them had seen their boss so rushed like that. Even if something very bad had happened, President Gu was always very calm and relaxed.

The workers looked amongst themselves confusedly for a few seconds before getting back to work.

Gu Yechen ran out of the company building and straight for the parking lot. He drove way overspeed to the Dasi Hotel and ran into the building.

The guests at the front desk were very mad when Gu Yechen cut through all of them and pushed aside the guest registering at the front desk.

The worker's eyes lit up when she saw the handsome man, but she still had to say, "Sorry, sir. You have to wait in line."

"I'm Gu Yechen," Gu Yechen said. At once, the worker straightened her back slightly and didn't say anything further. The guest who was originally at the front desk trying to check into the hotel also didn't dare to complain or get mad anymore.

"You're President Gu?" The worker asked to make sure.

"Yes, I need you to check the rooms. Is there any room opened by a person called Shen Xiner?"

The worker smiled, "Of course."

"Hurry!" Gu Yechen said, raising his voice slightly.

After a few seconds, the worker looked up, "No, there is no room opened -"

"What about He Xinyan?" Gu Yechen asked, cutting the worker off.

Another few seconds passed, and Gu Yechen was getting a little patient.

However, the worker's face lit up just as Gu Yechen was about to rush her, "Yes, there is a room opened by He Xinyan! It is room 4237!"

At once, Gu Yechen ran off in the direction of the elevators.

The elevator was very fast, and he arrived on the 42nd floor in less than a minute.

It took him a while to find the room, and he came to a stop when he saw the golden letters reading '4237' on the door.

He took a step back and lifted his long leg up, kicking it violently at the door. It took only one kick for the door to burst open. There was a male scream from inside the room.

Gu Yechen knit his eyebrows together tightly and burst into the room.

The room was very large and when he reached the bed, he saw an old and fat man on top of his Xinyan.

Gu Yechen felt the blood inside him boil as he ran over and landed a punch directly on the man's face.

"Ah!" The man fell backward, his body landing onto the floor with a thump.

Gu Yechen didn't care about him and ran over to He Xinyan, who was laying on the bed. Her clothes were still in place, but they were a little messed up.

"Xinyan," Gu Yechen called, but there was no response.

"He Xinyan!" He called again, a little fiercer this time. Almost as if He Xinyan could hear him, she opened her eyes slightly and lifted her arm up, grasping onto the edge of Gu Yechen's sleeve.

Her vision was still a little blurry and she couldn't think well, but she was sure it was Gu Yechen. Maybe it was because of the sound of his voice, or the familiar smell of his body, but she knew it was him.

"I'm okay," He Xinyan said, trying to smile. Well, her brain was not really okay. He Xinyan wanted to reach into her head and pull out her brain to see if it was all made of water or something. How could she be so stupid?! Has her past life self come back to life?!

Gu Yechen's face darkened and his eyes dimmed as he ran his fingers down He Xinyan's hair, "Don't worry. I'm here now."

He Xinyan finally relaxed her tense body after hearing Gu Yechen's calming words, and she closed her eyes again.

Gu Yechen stood up from the bed and turned around, looking at the man on the ground. He seemed to be still recovering from the first punch as he was having a hard time standing up.

"Who are you?! How dare you do this to me?!"

Gu Yechen scoffed and bent down, pulling the man up by the neck. The man began coughing as he tried to escape Gu Yechen's grasp.

"What did you do to her?"

The man was still coughing and didn't respond.

"Speak!"

The man pointed to his throat, indicating that he can't speak. Gu Yechen loosened his grip slightly and the man finally forced out one word.

"Nothing!"

Gu Yechen raised one eyebrow, "Really?"

He let go of the man by pushing him back down onto the ground aggressively.

"I was instructed by someone to do this! I swear! I didn't do anything yet!"

". . . Yet?"

The man gulped as he shivered from the coldness in the room, "I . . . I didn't do anything!"

"What is wrong with her right now?" Gu Yechen asked, tilting his head at He Xinyan.

"I . . . I'm not sure! The lady that instructed me drugged her with something, but I don't know what!"