

Reborn To Love 181

Chapter 181 Strawberry Picking

"Welcome back, Xinyan."

He Xinyan scoffed and turned to look at Li Huiran, "I don't think there is a need to welcome me back to my own house."

Li Huiran gulped and clenched her fists together. Hearing the noise, Li Yuyan also walked down the stairs. After the fight with Su Zhiming, she no longer lived in their house anymore. Su Zhiming also lived somewhere else, so the house was completely empty.

He Xinyan glanced at Li Yuyan and continued, "My grandfather left this mansion for me."

He Xinyan smiled, "In fact, you guys are only temporarily staying here."

Li Huiran pressed her lips together and pretended to not care as she rolled her eyes. Li Yuyan was also furious as she walked down the stairs and turned to look at a worker nearby.

"You! Bring He Xinyan's luggage up to the bedroom in the west wing of the second floor."

He Xinyan had taken some things from Gu Yechen's house that she found cute, including several matching clothes.

She also grabbed the matching pajamas so they could wear it while sleeping together, since they mostly slept in her room. She had put it all in a luggage and brought it over.

He Xinyan knit her eyebrows together and turned around, "Wait!"

The worker stopped and Li Yuyan also raised an eyebrow.

He Xinyan looked at the worker, "Bring it to the first room on the east wing."

Li Yuyan grinned and crossed her arms together, "I'm sorry, Xinyan. I am living inside your bedroom now."

Right after Li Yuyan came back from Country Y and He Xinyan was reported to be dead, Li Yuyan moved into He Xinyan's bedroom. The room on the east wing was the best since it received the most sunlight and was also very large. She was used to living in He Xinyan's room now, so of course Li Yuyan didn't want to move back to her own cramped room.

He Xinyan smirked, "Then get out."

Li Yuyan's eyes widened and she clenched one fist together, "He Xinyan, you just came back and you are already fighting with me over a room! What are you trying to do?!"

He Xinyan took a step forward and crossed her arms together, "What am I trying to do? I am the owner of this house. I can live in whichever room I want."

He Xinyan smiled and walked straight past Li Yuyan and up the stairs, bumping into her shoulder. Li Yuyan fell a few steps back and she stomped one foot onto the ground in anger.

Li Yuyan was furious as she ran over to Li Huiran, "Mom! Look how arrogant she is!"

Li Huiran was also very mad, and she looked up the stairs before walking away.

At night, Bai Jiawei came back, and he wasn't as angry as he was yesterday. He still frowned when he saw He Xinyan, but he knew now wasn't the time to completely cut ties.

"Xinyan, you're back! I still can't believe that you are still alive! I am so happy!"

He Xinyan grinned, "I know you can't believe it. . . I can't either."

Bai Jiawei's lip twitched slightly before he walked over to the dining room, "Come eat, come eat!"

As they were eating, Bai Jiawei smiled and brought up a party.

"Xinyan, we should celebrate you coming back and becoming the CEO of the He Corporation! Let's hold a party to celebrate!"

He Xinyan grinned, "Sure. Dad can organize it."

Bai Jiawei nodded his head and they continued to eat.

"Oh, yeah! Also, since I am CEO now, I should have an assistant." He Xinyan said with a smile.

Bai Jiawei looked up and licked his lips, "Sure! I will assign an experienced and skilled worker to be your assistant."

He Xinyan looked down with a grin, "It's okay. I already have a choice for my assistant."

Of course she wasn't going to let Bai Jiawei give her an assistant! Who knew if Bai Jiawei was going to send someone over to spy on her! She needed someone she trusted.

"Oh? Who is it?"

"Wu Minger."

Bai Jiawei raised one eyebrow and shook his head, "Xinyan, I know Minger is your friend, but she isn't experienced at all in the business field. You are still new to the job, so you should find someone skilled."

He Xinyan smiled, "It's okay, dad. I believe in Minger. She can be my assistant. I'm finished eating, so I'm going to return to my room now. Goodbye."

Without waiting for Bai Jiawei to reply, He Xinyan left and walked up the stairs.

Wu Minger was indeed not skilled in the business area, but she was a quick learner. Most importantly, He Xinyan trusted her.

The next day, He Xinyan woke up to a series of kisses on her lips.

She lifted her hand up to wipe her mouth and frowned, "Stop. . ."

Gu Yechen smiled and grabbed onto her hand before continuing to kiss her again and again. He hadn't kissed or touched her for several weeks, and when he saw her cute sleeping face after waking up today, he couldn't control himself.

He Xinyan was trying to sleep, and she was very annoyed by Gu Yechen's inability to control himself.

He continued to kiss her, and when he leaned in for another one, He Xinyan suddenly opened her mouth and bit down on his lips.

"Ah. . ." Gu Yechen groaned in pain, but his lips quickly curled up into a small smile.

"My little kitten has sharp teeth."

He Xinyan frowned and punched him softly on the chest before lifting the blanket up over her face to continue to sleep.

"Do you want to go on a date today?"

He Xinyan lifted her head out of the blanket and opened her eyes, "A date?"

A few hours later, He Xinyan and Gu Yechen were on the way to a local farm to pick strawberries. When they arrived, it was 11 A.M. already, and they had to hurry so they wouldn't miss lunchtime.

After putting on the gear, He Xinyan and Gu Yechen were in the dirt to pick the fresh strawberries.

For once, He Xinyan was more skilled in a task than Gu Yechen. Maybe it was because of the sight of the delicious strawberries, but He Xinyan was full of energy as she picked one strawberry after another.

Meanwhile, Gu Yechen was taking his time to observe each strawberry to see which one was the most red before slowly picking one off the stem.

He Xinyan had filled up her basket already, but Gu Yechen wasn't even halfway through.

"You're so slow!"

Gu Yechen smiled at her and stood up, "Do you want another basket?"

He Xinyan looked at the large pile of strawberries and pondered how long it would last before it would all be in her stomach. Maybe three days. . . at most? But three days wasn't enough!

She looked up and nodded her head excitedly.

Gu Yechen handed her his basket and turned around to go talk to the owner of the farm, "You can help me fill up my basket. I'll go buy more."

A minute later, Gu Yechen was back with four baskets in his hands. Behind him, the owner was carrying four more.

He Xinyan's mouth fell open, "How many did you buy?!"

Gu Yechen looked down innocently, "8. . . Don't you want more strawberries."

He Xinyan blinked a few times and sighed. What should she expect? After all, Gu Yechen was indeed born with a golden spoon in his mouth.

Although he wasn't arrogant and proud in front of her, he was still the richest man in the nation. She shouldn't expect him to think like normal people.

That would be too high of an expectation.

So, they ended up picking more than half of the strawberries in the field to fill up the ten baskets they had.

He Xinyan got more and more excited as they picked, thinking about all the food she could make from all these strawberries. . . Or Gu Yechen could make. She didn't want to waste all these delicious strawberries from her cooking.

Strawberry cake. . . Tanghulu. . . strawberry jam. . . strawberry milk. . . strawberry smoothie!

He Xinyan licked her lips as the owner helped them pack the strawberries and they left the farm.

Picking strawberries was very tedious work, and they immediately drove to eat lunch. They arrived at a famous restaurant and sat down to eat.

The restaurant was empty because Gu Yechen had booked the entire restaurant, and the food came out quickly.

A worker comes over with the food, and He Xinyan was talking with Gu Yechen and looking at the delicious plates of food.

After all the food had been set, He Xinyan smiled and looked up at the worker.

"Thank you -"

He Xinyan's eyes widened in surprise as her eyes landed on the worker's face. This. . . He. . .

The worker turned around to leave, and He Xinyan watched him because she was too shocked. The worker was pushing the service cart away already when He Xinyan suddenly jumped up from her chair.

"Wait!"

The worker turned around and looked at He Xinyan, "Yes, miss. What do you need?"

"You. . ."