

Reborn To Love 182

Chapter 182 Li Yuyan Lookalike

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

"You. . ." He Xinyan took a step forward to get a closer look, and her shock only increased. Was this a coincidence? However, they were too similar.

Gu Yechen looked up confusedly and crossed his arms together.

"What is your name?"

The worker knew that this guest was very important and rich, since they booked the entire restaurant, so he replied respectfully.

"Miss, my name is Ma Yuhao."

He Xinyan knit her eyebrows together and thought for a few seconds. She did not recognize that name.

"How old are you?"

"52, miss."

He Xinyan did some calculations and her frown deepened, "Do you have a wife. . . or girlfriend?"

Gu Yechen knit his eyebrows together and sat up straighter. Why was she asking him so many questions?

The man shook his head, "No, miss."

"What about a child? A daughter?"

The man flinched slightly and he gulped as his eyes traveled down. He Xinyan caught this reaction and she raised one eyebrow as she waited for his response.

". . . No, miss."

"Really?"

The worker frowned, "Yes. I don't even have a partner, so of course I don't have a child."

He Xinyan stared at him for several seconds before finally sitting back down, "Okay, thank you."

The worker quickly walked away and He Xinyan sat down.

"Why did you ask him so many questions?" Gu Yechen asked as he began chopping up the plate of steak.

He Xinyan leaned forward and widened her eyes, "Did you not realize? That worker looks so much like Li Yuyan! Besides the gender difference, their eyes, nose, and mouth look so similar!"

Gu Yechen furrowed his eyebrows slightly, "Who is Li Yuyan?"

". . ." He Xinyan pressed her lips together and blinked a few times. He went to her wedding, birthday, and saw her multiple times, but he still doesn't know her name.

"My stepsister. Remember?"

Gu Yechen thought for a few seconds before nodding, "Oh!"

"Yes, yes! Don't they look alike?"

Gu Yechen pushed the plate of chopped steak over to He Xinyan and looked up, "I'm sorry, but I don't remember what she looks like."

He Xinyan gulped and picked up her fork, "Ah, why don't you forget what I look like?"

Gu Yechen smiled and rested his chin on his hand, "You and my mom are the only two women that I will remember. No one else."

He Xinyan took a bite of the steak and couldn't help but smile. As a woman, He Xinyan was obviously happy that Gu Yechen didn't take a glance at other women.

She was an easily jealous person too!

They ate lunch, but He Xinyan's mind had wandered off. She couldn't stop thinking about how similar the man and Li Yuyan looked alike.

Was it just a coincidence?

It wasn't very likely.

He Xinyan pressed her lips together and thought of the other possibilities.

Was he Li Yuyan's sibling? Not possible. That man was even older than Li Huiran!

He Xinyan's eyes widened as an unbelievable thought crossed her mind. No way. . . No way. . .

Li Yuyan did look alike to Li Huiran in many ways, including their body size and shape, and also eyebrows. However, Li Yuyan did not have any similarities with Bai Jiawei.

He Xinyan never really cared, because Bai Jiawei had done a DNA test with Li Yuyan, so there was no way Li Yuyan wasn't Bai Jiawei's child, but. . .

He Xinyan jumped up from her chair, causing the fork to fall down onto the ground.

Gu Yechen looked up and watched as He Xinyan walked over to a nearby waiter and asked, "Where is Ma Yuhao? Can you get him for me?"

The female worker nodded her head and walked into the kitchen. A few seconds later, the man walked out behind the female worker.

He was looking down at the floor as he walked, and continued to look down when he stopped in front of He Xinyan.

"Ma Yuhao?"

"Yes, miss."

"Come over," He Xinyan said as she walked back to the table.

The man gulped and reluctantly followed He Xinyan over to the table.

He Xinyan grinned and grabbed a glass before pouring some cold water into it, "Relax. Take a sip of water."

The worker took a look at the cup before politely taking a small sip.

He Xinyan smiled and took the cup back from him, "Don't worry. You just look really similar to one of my friends, so I was very curious."

The man gulped and clasped his hands together as he looked down.

Gu Yechen also stopped eating as he leaned back against his chair and looked at He Xinyan. Although his baby was always cute, he thought that she looked the cutest when she was serious or mischievously scheming.

Right now, she was both.

"Ha. . . ha. . . What a coincidence." The worker licked his lips and said softly.

"I know right! What a coincidence! But, I don't believe in coincidences. I think that coincidences don't just happen coincidentally. What do you think?" He Xinyan smiled softly as she stared at the worker, making sure not to miss any small reaction.

The worker gulped again and took a step back, "Coincidences are very rare, but they still do happen."

"You think so?"

"Yes."

He Xinyan smiled and stood up, causing Ma Yuhao to take another step back. She moved closer to him and asked, "How old are you again?"

"52, miss."

He Xinyan gasped and lifted one hand up to touch his hair, "Really? I can't believe it! You don't have any white hair!"

Gu Yechen jumped up from his chair angrily and looked dangerously at He Xinyan.

Ma Yuhao also stepped away, and He Xinyan took this opportunity to hold on, and a small piece of hair quickly came off.

"Ah! Sorry!" He Xinyan said and wrapped his fingers around the small strand of hair.

"Maybe it really is a coincidence. Sorry for asking you so many questions. Can you get the check? I think we are finished."

The man quickly nodded his head and practically ran away.

He Xinyan sat back down and placed the strand of hair into a napkin before she put it into a small pocket inside her handbag.

"He Xinyan. . ." Gu Yechen said dangerously.

He Xinyan looked up at him pitifully and grabbed a napkin right away to wipe her hands, "I had to do it! I'm sorry."

She pouted and grabbed onto Gu Yechen's hand.

Gu Yechen couldn't possibly stay mad at her, and he frowned before pulling out his wallet to pay.

Ma Yuhao came back with the check and Gu Yechen swiped his black card before signing the receipt.

"Can you get a plastic bag for me please?" He Xinyan asked with a sweet smile. The man nodded and quickly went to get the bag and come back.

He Xinyan opened the bag and waited until Ma Yuhao was gone before she carefully placed the glass cup into the plastic cup and stood up.

"Let's go!"

All the strawberries were put into Gu Yechen's house, and He Xinyan had to quickly return to the He mansion.

She immediately saw Li Yuyan in the dining room, and she was drinking a glass of lemon water.

He Xinyan smiled when she saw her and also entered the dining room to drink some water. When Li Yuyan saw her, she immediately finished drinking and rolled her eyes before walking away.

He Xinyan grinned as she watched Li Yuyan leave. After she was gone, He Xinyan grabbed the glass Li Yuyan had just drank from and placed it into a separate plastic bag.

She then finished drinking her own water and left the house once again.

She quickly went to Gu Yechen's house to tell him what they could cook with the strawberries. He asked her where she was going, and she told him she was going to go get a DNA test done between Ma Yuhao and Li Yuyan.

Gu Yechen raised one eyebrow and opened the door wider, "Come in."

"Wait, I have to go to the hospital first."

"Don't worry about it. I know someone who can do a DNA test, and he is more trustworthy and faster than hospitals."

He Xinyan stepped into the house with her bags of Ma Yuhao and Li Yuyan's DNA, "Who?"

"Remember Zhao Qi? He has his own private science and medical lab that I funded for him. He can do the DNA test."

A while later, Zhao Qi showed up and He Xinyan handed him the plastic bags. He didn't seem very happy to be called over by Gu Yechen, but he promised to have the results by tomorrow.

For the rest of the day, He Xinyan and Gu Yechen were inside the kitchen as they made many strawberry foods like strawberry cake, strawberry jam, and many more!

Well, He Xinyan didn't exactly make them. She watched most of the time. . .

That night, she slept at Gu Yechen's house.