

## Reborn To Love 183

### Chapter 183 Lucky Charm

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

The next morning, He Xinyan and Gu Yechen were eating the strawberry cake they made yesterday for breakfast.

He Xinyan wanted to enjoy this time, since she would have to go to work soon, and being the CEO was definitely going to be difficult.

As they ate, the doorbell suddenly rang, and Gu Yechen went to open the door.

Zhao Qi walked in, and he seemed to be wearing his pajamas, which was a matching shirt and pants with a panda design.

"I have the results."

He Xinyan immediately stopped eating and took the folder over. Zhao Qi sat down in an empty chair and his eyes lit up when he saw the food.

"Cake! Can I have some?"

"No." Gu Yechen walked over and sat down as he began to eat.

Zhao Qi pursed his lips out and crossed his arms together, "So selfish. . . So selfish. . ."

He Xinyan took the piece of paper out and skipped the entire chart of random information and statistics. All she cared about was at the bottom of the page.

Probability of paternity: 99.99999999%

He Xinyan almost dropped the paper in surprise. Although she was suspicious, she didn't actually think it would be possible.

Her hands were still in the position of holding the paper as she looked up blankly and knit her eyebrows together.

So, that would mean. . . Li Huiran was lying?! But Bai Jiawei wasn't stupid enough to just believe a DNA report. The timing of Li Huiran's pregnancy must have been believable for Bai Jiawei to not question the fact that Li Yuyan was his biological child.

Li Yuyan was two years older than her. . . Bai Jiawei had an affair with Li Huiran two years before she was even born. Possibly even longer than that.

However, during that time, Bai Jiawei was still living in the He mansion with He Yuxin, so he couldn't keep an eye on Li Huiran all the time.

It wasn't impossible for Li Huiran to also find other men.

He Xinyan smirked as she dropped her hands down onto her lap.

So, Li Huiran had been lying to Bai Jiawei for the past 25 years, and Bai Jiawei had also stupidly believed her for 25 years.

That would mean Li Yuyan had to relation to Bai Jiawei. . . He Xinyan grinned just thinking about Bai Jiawei's reaction if he figured out the truth.

Both Li Huiran and Li Yuyan would be over with.

He Xinyan bent down to pick up the paper and she placed it back into the folder. Even the heavens were helping her. . . She just coincidentally went to that restaurant to eat with Gu Yechen, and Li Yuyan's biological dad worked there!

He Xinyan looked up at Gu Yechen with a smile.

He was definitely her lucky charm!

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After eating breakfast, He Xinyan returned to the He mansion.

When she walked in, she saw Li Huiran and Li Yuyan sitting on the couch talking about something. When they noticed He Xinyan, they immediately stopped talking and looked at her cautiously.

He Xinyan smiled and waved at them, tilting her head slightly.

Li Yuyan frowned and rolled her eyes before looking away.

He Xinyan's smile only grew wider. Soon, these guests will be gone. She walked over to the couch and sat down across from them.

Li Huiran sat a little straighter as she glared at He Xinyan alertly.

"What are you doing?" Li Yuyan asked angrily. She was still mad about He Xinyan stealing her room away from her.

\*helemon's note: I'm back to interrupt the story hehe! Li Yuyan, that is not your room! That was Yanyan's room to begin with! Plus, it is Yanyan's house! Get out!

He Xinyan smiled and bent forward to pick up a green grape from the plate on the table, "Nothing, just relaxing."

Li Huiran narrowed her eyes and crossed her arms together.

He Xinyan looked at her and smiled sweetly, "Auntie Li, how long have you been living here already?"

Li Huiran frowned, "Over 20 years."

He Xinyan opened her mouth in fake surprise, "Wow! It has been very long!"

Li Huiran was getting more and more suspicious as she glared at He Xinyan, who was smiling as she ate another grape.

"You must have been very surprised when you got pregnant with sister Yuyan, right?"

Both Li Huiran and Li Yuyan knit their eyebrows together. After several seconds of silence, Li Huiran finally said:

"Yes."

"Did you know right away it was dad's child?" He Xinyan asked, her eyes filled with curiosity.

Li Huiran gulped and took a sip of tea. He Xinyan rarely talked about the fact that Li Yuyan was Bai Jiawei's kid, and how Li Yuyan was born before she was.

"Yes. . ." Li Huiran said softly.

He Xinyan grinned and stood up, "Of course! After all, a mistress usually only has one owner, right?" He Xinyan said with an innocent smile.

Li Huiran instantly jumped up from the couch, causing the cup of tea to crash onto the ground. The warm tea spilled onto the floor, and the porcelain cup broke into pieces.

He Xinyan jumped up in shock and put one hand over her mouth, "What's wrong, Auntie Li?"

Li Yuyan was also furious and she pointed one finger at He Xinyan, "How dare you call me my mom a mistress?"

He Xinyan widened her eyes innocently and scratched her head, muttering softly, "But she is. . . My dad was married when you were born. Unless, you aren't my dad's daughter?"

"Of course I am! What do you mean?!" Li Yuyan was furious, and she was using all her self-control not to slap He Xinyan.

Meanwhile, Li Huiran immediately widened her eyes and took a step back. Her eyes darted around nervously and He Xinyan noticed her gulp.

He Xinyan smirked. . . Li Huiran's reaction just gave her away.

Li Huiran recovered after several seconds and she glared at He Xinyan, "What are you talking about?! Of course Yuyan is Jiawei's daughter, just like you are!"

He Xinyan nodded her head, "I know. . . so that makes you a mistress."

She said all of this with an innocent look on her face, almost like she had no idea that her words were offending Li Huiran and Li Yuyan.

Li Huiran's face was slightly green from anger, but she didn't know to whom she could let go of her anger. She clenched her teeth together and if you stood close enough, you could hear the sound of her teeth grinding against each other.

"He Xinyan, don't talk to my mom like that! Your mom is dead already, and my mom is the female owner of this house now!" Li Yuyan argued, her face also red from anger. She refused to admit that she was the daughter of a mistress!

The innocent smile on He Xinyan's face disappeared as she took a step forward, "Female owner? Li Yuyan, are you stupid? Oh, wait! That shouldn't even be a question."

"You -"

He Xinyan took another step forward, causing Li Yuyan to back down.

"This is the He mansion, not the Bai mansion, and definitely not the Li mansion. The owner and female owner of this house will only be a He. If I'm not mistaken, the only He in this house right now is me. The owner and female owner of this house is me. . . So if I want you two to get out, you two have to get out! Understand?!"

He Xinyan's expression and voice were so scary Li Huiran also stepped back in fear. She gulped and looked away, trying to stop her body from shaking.

He Xinyan tilted her head slightly and scratched her head. Wow. . . she was so cool!

Maybe it was because she was with Gu Yechen too often, but she was becoming more and more like him! Her attitude and presence were just like him!

He Xinyan smiled proudly and glanced at Li Huiran and Li Yuyan once more before walking away. She had gotten the information she needed.

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The next day was the last day before He Xinyan would have to report to the company as CEO, so she had to take advantage of the remaining time she had.

He Xinyan drove by herself to the restaurant she had gone to with Gu Yechen and got out of the car. This restaurant was one of the best around, and even for a waiter, it was probably hard to get a job here.

So, either Ma Yuhao was really skilled and deserved the job. . . or he got the job through some other means.

He Xinyan entered the restaurant, which didn't have many people inside since it wasn't lunchtime yet.

"Hello, are there any private rooms that aren't booked yet?"

"One second, miss." The worker searched a few seconds through her computer before looking up, "Yes, miss. There are three."

"Can I book one for one hour right now?"

"Um. . . I'm sorry, miss, but our private rooms need to be booked at least one day ahead of time."

He Xinyan nodded her head, "One second."

She took a step back and called Gu Yechen, "Mr. Husband, I need your help."