

## Reborn to love 37

37 SU ZHIMING, LI HUIRAN, AND LI YUYAN

He Xinyan played around with her half-full glass of water before smiling, "Sorry, but I don't really want to waste my time talking with dogs."

"You -" Li Yuyan's smile disappeared as she stood up from the couch, and Su Zhiming also frowned. Li Huiran's calm expression remained as she lifted up her cup of tea.

"It's okay, Yuyan. Let Yanyan do what she wants." Li Huiran glanced at He Xinyan before elegantly taking a sip from her teacup.

He Xinyan recognized the teacup to be part of a porcelain tea set that her mother, He Yuxin, had loved when she was alive. She clenched her fists up in anger but didn't show anything on her face. Li Huiran. . .

He Xinyan turned around and walked up the stairs quickly before walking into her bedroom and shutting the door behind her.

Li Huiran was definitely much more cunning than her daughter and harder to deal with. But He Xinyan wasn't afraid. . . She was going to make them pay!

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He Xinyan set the glass of water down onto the table and was kind of eager for the night to come. She wanted to sleep under the warmth of her blanket and feel the peace and calmness of being inside his embrace once again. She wanted to smell the mint scent that his body gave off and wanted to see his attractive face again. . .

He Xinyan had to admit that Li Yuyan, Li Huiran, and Su Zhiming were really good at ruining her mood! Oh, when was her handsome boyfriend going to come?

He Xinyan cleared her throat and changed her word choice.

Oh, when was her handsome admirer going to come?

After a while, He Xinyan got so bored she decided to go outside. She called Wu Minger and they decided to meet up at the Haosu Coffee Shop to have some afternoon tea.

He Xinyan walked down the stairs casually and ignored the people on the couch as she swayed her hips back and forth confidently to the door.

As quickly as possible, she grabbed her shoes and disappeared.

On the couch, Su Zhiming and Li Yuyan watched frustratingly. Li Yuyan held onto Su Zhiming's arm and

sighed, "Zhiming, this is how she always treats me! I am still her stepsister, so how can she treat me like that."

"It's okay, she's probably still mad about me and you," Su Zhiming comforted Li Yuyan, also comforting himself. He purposely said this to convince himself that He Xinyan still cared about him.

"But. . . We were together first. She was the third person that came in between us."

\*helemon's note: Anyone else feels like throwing up?

Su Zhiming smiled and patted Li Yuyan's head, "It's okay, baby. We are together now."

Li Huiran watched her daughter and Su Zhiming with a slight frown on her face. She didn't approve of Li Yuyan's relationship with Su Zhiming either.

Li Huiran also wanted her daughter to find a rich man, as not only will it increase their money, it will also increase their status in the family and society.

However, her useless daughter just had to find Su Zhiming. In the end, Li Huiran chose to blame He Xinyan. If He Xinyan hadn't dated Su Zhiming, her daughter wouldn't have tried so hard to steal him from He Xinyan.

Li Huiran's expression changed slightly as a hint of anger flashed through her eyes. Why was it always the He family? He Yuxin and now her daughter, He Xinyan. They just have to make things difficult for her!

Li Huiran placed the teacup back onto the table and sighed. Since Li Yuyan was stuck on Su Zhiming, there was only one other way. Su Zhiming had to become rich.

However, Su Zhiming had also just started his entertainment business and it was still a small company, not even half as powerful as the He Corporation.

Li Huiran crossed her legs and turned to look at Su Zhiming, "So, what can we do to help? Money? Connections?"

Su Zhiming's eyes lit up, "I have a project in mind right now, but I need a fund to help start the project."

"How much?" Li Huiran asked again.

"Half a million."

"Okay," Li Huiran turned to look at Su Zhiming, "This better be successful."

Li Yuyan looked worried, "Will dad allow this?"

"Don't worry. I have my ways to get money too. After all, I am still the lady master of this house." Li Huiran smiled with satisfaction.

"Thank you, Mrs. Bai. I will definitely not let you and Yuyan down. I will work hard to build the company." Su Zhiming smiled happily and Li Yuyan also held onto him excitedly.

"Good." Li Huiran looked at the porcelain tea set and an image of He Yuxin appeared in her mind. She raised one eyebrow and lifted the porcelain cup up. It was time for the female power in the He house to change.

A loud crash came from the living room as the beautiful porcelain teacup broke into small pieces, shattering onto the ground.

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A waiter came over to the table near the window with two trays full of desserts and drinks on it. She carefully set down the two trays and walked away.

He Xinyan smiled as the anger from what happened this morning completely disappeared. Food can really cure everything!

Oh, look at this beautiful plate. Strawberry cake. . . Mango cake. . . pudding. . . egg tart. . . mango smoothie. . . cafe latte. . . fruit tea. . . He Xinyan immediately picked up her fork and began eating as she continued to tell Wu Minger what happened this morning.

"This mango smoothie is good. Try it," He Xinyan commented halfway through her story and pushed the cup over to Wu Minger.

"So, what happened next?"

"I left and now I'm here. The end. This pudding is also really good."

Wu Minger took a bite of the pudding and nodded her head in agreement, "Wait, so you're really going to let that couple off the hook so easily?"

"Of course not, especially Li Yuyan. But this is good for now. I still need my money though." He Xinyan happily took a sip of the fruit tea as she thought about her 50000 dollars.

He Xinyan and Wu Minger talked for a while longer and they finished all of the food they had ordered. He Xinyan then went over to Minger's house and she ate dinner over there in case Su Zhiming was still in the He mansion.

It was almost 9 at night already when He Xinyan returned home, and Su Zhiming had left. She went

straight upstairs and closed her door.

After getting ready, she got onto her bed a few minutes after ten o'clock and eagerly waited for her sliding glass door to open.

For several hours, she couldn't fall asleep, until she finally heard the gentle tap of a person landing on her balcony.