

Reborn to love 63

63 PHONE NUMBER?

"Zhiming. . . let's get married."

Su Zhiming's eyebrows unconsciously furrowed together as he stared into Li Yuyan's anticipating eyes, "What? Right now?"

Li Yuyan nodded, "Yes, why not?"

In reality, she was getting a little impatient by now. Li Yuyan knew she needed to tie Su Zhiming to her before he got too successful.

She was also getting impatient in Su Zhiming. Whenever she thought about the fact that He Xinyan might be still dating Gu Yechen, she felt a stuffy feeling in her chest that made her very uncomfortable.

Another reason why Li Yuyan didn't choose to date a rich man from a powerful family was because she knew that most of those men were not serious with relationships and had affairs often.

*helemon's note: I really think Li Yuyan is stupid hahaha? Anyone else agree with me? Su Zhiming cheated on He Xinyan with you. . . so he can totally cheat on you with someone else.

Li Yuyan couldn't bear the thought of her husband having a mistress or even several outside, so she was placing her hope onto Su Zhiming.

She needed Su Zhiming to rely on her to become successful, so he wouldn't want to leave her and she would be on top in the relationship. But she also needed Su Zhiming to be successful quickly so she could beat He Xinyan and get a higher position in the family.

"So, what do you think?" Li Yuyan urged.

Su Zhiming sighed, "Do you think your father will agree? It isn't possible."

Li Yuyan had also thought of this and it was one of the main things she was worried about. However, Bai Jiawei would only allow Li Yuyan to marry Su Zhiming after he had become successful, and by then, it would be too late.

"How do you know? We have to try. Zhiming. . ." Li Yuyan rolled around so she was on top of Su Zhiming, and she rested her head onto his chest.

"I. . ." To be honest, Su Zhiming wasn't ready for marriage yet. He hadn't even thought of getting married, so he was very surprised when Li Yuyan suddenly brought it up.

Although Su Zhiming did love Li Yuyan and he did cheat on He Xinyan with her, he wasn't sure whether

Li Yuyan was suitable to marry. After all, marriage was very important.

However, he was hopeless with He Xinyan by now, and Li Yuyan was also the daughter of the He family. Su Zhiming had some common sense, and he knew that being able to date the daughter of the He family was already good enough. He wasn't going to try and reach even higher and possibly end up with nothing.

He needed the help of the He family. Although his business was growing and the celebrities in his company were also beginning to get more popular, he still needed a strong supporter to back him.

In the end, he agreed, "Okay, we can try."

Li Yuyan smiled happily and kissed Su Zhiming on the lips.

The next day, He Xinyan left to go to the advertisement shoot early in the morning. It started at 9:00 and it was planned to end before lunchtime.

They entered a large warehouse and He Xinyan immediately saw the workers setting up. She walked over to the man that seemed to be the director and saw that he was talking with another person.

It was a young man who seemed to also be a celebrity. He was tall and handsome. . . But of course, he couldn't compare with Gu Yechen.

The director noticed He Xinyan and stopped talking, "You must be He Xinyan! Hello."

"Hello, Director Zhao."

The director pointed to the man he was talking to, "This is Song Jun, the male celebrity you will be collaborating with. Like you, he is also new to the industry."

He Xinyan confusedly turned around to look at Wu Minger, who looked down guiltily.

"Hello, nice to meet you."

Song Jun smiled politely, "Nice to meet you too."

"Okay, we will start filming soon. The dressing room is over there."

He Xinyan nodded her head before leaving, and she pinched Wu Minger as they walked, "Why didn't you tell me it isn't a solo shoot?"

"Ow! Sorry. . . I forgot!"

He Xinyan rolled her eyes. "Yeah, you totally forgot," she said, emphasizing the word "forgot".

Wu Minger pursed her lips out, "Okay, okay. It's hard enough for me to find an advertisement of a decent brand for you now, so just deal with it. Plus, Mr. Gu probably doesn't even bother to look at television or videos, so you don't have to worry."

He Xinyan sighed before she walked in to change.

After coming out, she was dressed in a bold red dress that reached her thighs and she also wore lipstick that matched with the red of the dress.

The rest of her makeup was quite natural, but the eye-catching lipstick created a strong and thick feel.

Song Jun wore a red suit of the same shade and they greeted each other politely before filming started.

In the beginning, it was He Xinyan's solo shot as she entered a coffee shop and sat down with a dramatic hair flip that would be played in slow mode.

After ordering a cup of tea she wiped her lipstick off and drank.

Then came Song Jun's entrance, and he immediately attracted looks from the other customers in the shop, including He Xinyan.

Then, came the real advertisement part, where He Xinyan pulled out a mirror and redrew her lipstick. She pressed her lips together to even out the lipstick before standing up in her high red heels and walking over to where Song Jun was seated.

She seductively crossed her legs together and grabbed Song Jun's teacup to take a sip. There was then a close up shot of the lipstick smear on the cup.

Song Jun raised one eyebrow as he glanced up at He Xinyan, who shrugged. As a finale, Song Jun quickly leaned in and used one hand to lift up He Xinyan's chin as they "kissed".

Of course, it was only a trick of the camera angle and their lips didn't actually touch.

"Cut!"

It took a little over two hours to film these scenes, and He Xinyan quickly left to change after they had finished. When she came out, she saw Song Jun waiting outside the door still in the red suit.

The cold and arrogant man from the advertisement was gone as he held out his phone with a blush, "I was wondering if. . . if I could have your phone number."

He Xinyan raised one eyebrow as Wu Minger tried to cover her giggles, "Um. . . sure! My number is XXXXXXX136."

Without waiting for a reply, He Xinyan quickly walked away. As they reached the door out of the warehouse, Wu Minger asked in a whisper, "Yanyan, isn't your number, XXXXXXX137?"

He Xinyan smiled, "That's the point."

As He Xinyan and Wu Minger were on the way home, there was a guest in the He mansion.

Li Yuyan had brought Su Zhiming home.