

## Reborn to love 67

### 67 PERFECT MATCH

He Xinyan smiled, "Okay. Dad, I agree with what you said. A good man should have potential and skill. Being rich is just an extra bonus. I will go to your engagement ceremony. . . with my boyfriend."

"Boyfriend? Who?" Bai Jiawei had completely forgotten about Gu Yechen, and he no longer asked He Xinyan about her love life.

Li Yuyan, however, remembered. She comforted herself by thinking that there was no way a person like Gu Yechen would date a woman for such a long time. They had probably broken up already and the boyfriend He Xinyan was talking about was probably some old and fat man from a rich family.

Li Yuyan smiled, "Okay, we welcome you and. . . your boyfriend."

He Xinyan returned the smile before walking up the stairs and into her room. Bai Jiawei's eyes followed her and he furrowed his eyebrows together.

Why did he feel like his daughter changed?

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He Xinyan entered her room and began to study the script for the next day. She stayed in her room all the way until dinnertime before going back down to the first floor.

On the first floor, everyone besides He Xinyan was already at the dining table, and the food was being carried out of the kitchen.

She sat down and elegantly unfolded the napkin before placing it onto her lap. The three people around her were all staring at her with an unfriendly look, but she didn't care.

After the food had arrived, she picked up her chopsticks first and began eating. When she saw that the other three people weren't eating, she raised one eyebrow.

"Eat, eat."

Bai Jiawei sighed before picking up his chopsticks and beginning to eat. After a few seconds, Li Huiran and Li Yuyan did the same.

After a silent dinner, He Xinyan stood up to leave, but Bai Jiawei called her, "Yanyan, you should be Yuyan's bridesmaid during her wedding."

He Xinyan raised one eyebrow, "Me? Are you sure Li Yuyan wants that?"

Li Yuyan frowned, "Of course n-"

"It doesn't matter whether she wants it or not. You two are sisters, so it is only natural for you to be her bridesmaid. I don't know and I don't care why you two have such a bad relationship, but in the end, you are still sisters and should support each other."

He Xinyan rolled her eyes, "Correction, we are stepsisters. Not sisters."

Bai Jiawei furrowed his eyebrows together, "Either way, you have to be her bridesmaid."

By now, He Xinyan had guessed what Bai Jiawei was trying to do. He needed to create the image outside that their family was very close and they had family harmony at the wedding, to help him and also the Li mother and daughter.

He Xinyan scoffed, "Oh, I see. Li Yuyan doesn't have any friends, so she needs me as a bridesmaid."

Li Yuyan scrunched her face up and opened her mouth to say something but He Xinyan stopped her.

"That's fine then. I will do her a favor and be a kind stepsister by being her bridesmaid. Your welcome." Without waiting for a reply, she walked up the stairs and left.

Inside her room, He Xinyan happily jumped onto her bed. She had to admit that making Bai Jiawei, Li Huiran, and Li Yuyan unhappy was a great way to make herself feel good.

She went back to reading her script until it was nighttime before she got ready for bed and closed the lights.

Tonight, Gu Yechen came quite early, and He Xinyan had just closed her eyes for a few minutes when the balcony door slid open.

A few seconds later, she felt the blanket lift up and a sudden warmth surrounded her as two strong arms wrapped around her waist.

"Hi," she said.

"Why was Su Zhiming in your house today?" Gu Yechen asked.

He Xinyan looked up, "How did you know?"

"I saw you talk to him after you left my house."

"My dad agreed to let Li Yuyan marry him," He Xinyan said directly. She knew that Gu Yechen had probably investigated her before, so she didn't have to explain to him the details.

"Oh."

"Oh? That's it?" He Xinyan frowned.

"Congratulations to them. A dog and a b\*\*\*\*, perfect match."\*

He Xinyan chuckled, "Then are we a perfect match?"

Gu Yechen thought for a second before responding, "A talented man and a beauty, a perfect match."\*

He Xinyan's smile grew wider, "Are you complimenting yourself or me?"

"Us."

"Ch! Go to sleep!" He Xinyan turned around and closed her eyes.

"Good night."

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The next day, He Xinyan woke up after Gu Yechen had left. She had created a large bouquet of red roses in a vase from the single rose Gu Yechen gave her every day, but there was one more on the bed stand today.

She stuck the extra rose into the vase before going to get ready to leave for work.

An hour later, she arrived at the filming location and she got dressed for her first scene. Like every other day, she walked over to the four seats reserved at the same location every time for Gu Yebei, Yang Siyue, Wu Minger, and her.

Gu Yebei was already there and she had two cups of milk tea in his hands. He Xinyan raised one eyebrow as she sat down and Gu Yebei immediately handed her a cup.

"Here you go, sister in law."

He Xinyan smiled and took a sip, "So, what do you want this time?"

Gu Yebei chuckled, "What do you mean, sister in law? I'm just being a good brother and giving you milk tea for your enjoyment!"

"If you don't say, the opportunity will be gone."

"No! Please tell my brother to increase my allowance in August!" Gu Yebei widened his eyes and pursed his lips out.

He Xinyan swallowed and asked, "Why does Gu Yechen control your allowance? Shouldn't it be your parents?"

Gu Yebei sighed and pretended to wipe away fake tears, "Ah, he is the CEO of the company now, so my parents let him control everything. . . including me."

"Don't you get money from acting?"

"Hehe, I do. But, you know. . . A little extra money does no harm."

He Xinyan rolled her eyes, "Ch! I'm not helping you. Don't be greedy."

". . . Give me back my milk tea!"

"I'll help you."

Gu Yebei smiled with satisfaction and blew He Xinyan an air kiss, which received a disgusted expression from her.

A few seconds later, Yang Siyue came with Wu Minger and they sat down.

"Minger, here you go." Gu Yebei helped stick the straw into the cup and handed it to Wu Minger.

"Thank you," she said sweetly.

Yang Siyue clicked her tongue and shook her head, "Where's mine, Gu Yebei?"

"Go buy it yourself."

"You!" Yang Siyue pretended to punch him but then stopped, "Whatever! I'm on a diet! Hmph!"

"Oh, so you finally realized that you should go on a diet!"

This time, Gu Yebei received a real punch to the head.

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After a long day of filming, He Xinyan entered the He mansion and immediately heard the laughter coming from the living room.

She walked in and saw the family of three sitting on the couch with Li Yuyan in the middle. On the couch to the side, Su Zhiming was also there. They seemed to be talking about something, but they stopped when they saw He Xinyan.

A sly grin appeared on Li Yuyan's face as she stood up and walked over to Su Zhiming. She pulled him up and wrapped her hands around his arm. With a smile, she turned to He Xinyan and said, "Yanyan, we decided on a wedding date!"

"Oh, congratulations." He Xinyan replied apathetically.

Li Yuyan's smile slightly faltered when He Xinyan didn't ask her what date it was. So, she decided to just announce it, "Our wedding will be on August 9th!"

He Xinyan stopped at the bottom of the stairs as she unconsciously knit her eyebrows together.

August 9th? She smirked. They were very good at picking a date. . . August 9th, that was her birthday.