

Reborn to love 72

72 THE SUIT IS BAD

Gu Yechen glared at Qin Lai, who nervously cleared his throat before continuing, "But he's my boss."

He Xinyan gasped in surprise. Boss? But Qin Lai was the owner of his own clothing line, so how did he have a boss?

Qin Lai suddenly stood up, "I'll be right back."

A second later, he came back with a pot of tea and he poured some into three cups, "Storytime! So, it all began when I was 17 years old. Well, I've always had a dream to be a fashion designer and start my own brand. But I was young. I searched and searched for people willing to sponsor me, but no one did. Until, I met my savior, Lord Gu."

Qin Lai's eyes sparkled as he talked about this memory, "Lord Gu had great taste in fashion. He saw into the future that I would be successful right there and then! He sponsored me several million so I could start my own brand, but his only condition was that I have to be his personal designer."

Qin Lai frowned slightly, "I could still share my works with the rest of the world, but only Lord Gu could wear my clothes. In the beginning, I mainly designed male clothing, but Lord Gu had me design more female clothing too a few months ago. Hehe, now I know why."

He Xinyan was still in shock after the story was over. So, her partner wasn't only just the richest and most powerful man in Country Z. . . He was also the boss of the best fashion designer in the world?!

"Okay, enough. Where are the dresses?" Gu Yechen asked.

"Let's go!" Qin Lai stood up and together, they walked back into the room, where the pieces of clothing were displayed.

"There are more inside, but I think the ones displayed better. Do you want to look through the ones displayed first?"

He Xinyan nodded and walked around the room. Now, she knew why the dresses looked familiar. Every single one on display had been on Qin Lai's shows before. They looked even more beautiful in person than on the television.

He Xinyan looked through the 13 dresses on display and walked over to Gu Yechen, "Yechen, I don't really want to wear a dress that people have seen before."

Although it would genuinely be cool to wear a piece of clothing by Qin Lai that everyone knows about, it would also be weird. Everyone that knew Qin Lai also knew that he never sold his clothing.

So, if she wore his clothing to the engagement party or wedding, people would assume that what she was wearing was fake.

That way, instead of getting a positive result, it would only result in an embarrassment.

Before Gu Yechen could respond, Qin Lai poked his head out from a room down a hallway, and he waved at them, "Come!"

They walked over and Xinyan saw that there was another large room filled with dresses that she did not recognize.

"These. . ."

"All for you! I started this collection a month ago and Lord Gu had commanded that these dresses can not be shown to the world."

He Xinyan stared at the row of beautiful gowns in awe. A month ago. . . That was when they had just met. She turned around and stared at Gu Yechen. How was he so sure a month ago that she would still be by his side in the future? How did he know that she would need these dresses in the future?

He had everything planned out. He had thought ahead for her.

He Xinyan puffed her cheeks out as she felt a sour feeling in her nose, but she wasn't going to cry in front of her idol!

Xinyan took a deep breath and looked through the collection of dresses. Everything was her size and there were at least 15 dresses on the rack.

In the end, she chose a beautiful and sexy red mermaid evening gown. The dress had an off-the-shoulder design and low neckline, and there was also a high slit on one side of the dress that reached her thigh.

Overall, the dress was quite revealing and it really accentuated He Xinyan's beautiful body and skin. She was skinny but also had fat in all the perfect areas.

When she stepped out of the changing room, Gu Yechen seemed to freeze. After a long time, he finally raised one eyebrow and immediately shook his head.

"No."

He Xinyan frowned, "Why?"

"We can get this dress, but you cannot wear it to the engagement ceremony."

He Xinyan wasn't going to let Gu Yechen ruin her plan, "No! I want to. . . Please."

"No." Gu Yechen seemed very firm in his opinion, "You can wear it for me, but not anyone else."

"Don't be so selfish! Gu Yechen!" He Xinyan walked over to Gu Yechen and punched him on the arm gently.

Gu Yechen gulped as his eyes moved up and down He Xinyan's figure. Finally, he cleared his throat and tore his eyes away from her.

"Um. . ."

He Xinyan's eyes brightened when she realized that there was hope -

"No."

In the end, He Xinyan ended up wearing a different red dress that was similar to the old one. There was still a slit on the right side, but it ended lower. There was still an off-the-shoulder design, but the v-line was gone and all of her chest was covered.

Although this dress didn't get the result He Xinyan wanted, it still worked. After several minutes of persuasion, Gu Yechen finally let this dress through his test.

After He Xinyan was done, it was time for Gu Yechen to try on his suits for the engagement ceremony.

He walked out of the changing room in a fully black suit and He Xinyan's eyes lit up. However, she quickly cleared her throat and crossed her arms together.

"No!"

Gu Yechen smiled, "Why?"

"It's all black! It looks like you are attending a funeral!" He Xinyan raised one eyebrow.

Gu Yechen nodded and disappeared into the changing room again. When he came back out, he was still in a black suit, but the shirt inside was white this time.

He Xinyan shook her head again, "No."

"Why?"

"I don't like it."

Gu Yechen licked his lips and smirked. By now, he was beginning to get what He Xinyan was doing. The

third time, he came out in a red suit that matched the color of He Xinyan's dress.

Although He Xinyan thought that the suit did indeed look very nice, she still shook her head.

Gu Yechen's smile grew wider as he stuck his hands into the pant pockets, "Come in."

"What?"

Gu Yechen walked over and pulled He Xinyan into the changing room. Pointing at the row of clothes, Gu Yechen looked at Xinyan, "Which one do you like?"

He Xinyan glanced at the suits, "None. They all look bad."

"Oh, okay." Gu Yechen smiled and let go of He Xinyan. She turned around to look at him and saw that he was. . . undressing!