

## Reborn To Love 77

### 77 Eating Money

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He Xinyen was also surprised and she gently tapped him, "What are you doing?"

He didn't respond as he calmly put his auction paddle down. In the back, Shen Xiner stood up with a frown as her eyes landed on Gu Yechen.

"Mr. - Mr. Gu, you just bid your own item." The auctioneer didn't know how to respond to the situation.

"Is there a problem?"

The danger in his tone made the auctioneer shiver, "No. No, there is no problem."

"1 million going once! Going twice! Sold!" The auctioneer slammed the hammer down with a bang and the workers brought the jar of cookies back off the stage.

Although Shen Xiner was unhappy, she couldn't fight with Gu Yechen, so she grudgingly set down.

He Xinyen scratched the back of her head and frowned, "Why did you buy your own item?"

"I wasn't planning on donating it anyway."

"Hm?"

Gu Yechen turned his head slightly to glance at He Xinyen, and he smiled with a sigh, "The cookies are for you, stupid."

He Xinyen wasn't happy that Gu Yechen called her stupid, but that wasn't the important part at the moment, "For me?"

"Of course! Did you think I was going to let another woman eat my food? Now go get your cookies."

He Xinyen confusedly stood up and they walked out of the room together, attracting stares from several people. Outside, she took the jar of cookies and was forced to take a picture with Gu Yechen and the jar of cookies.

Back in the car, He Xinyen examined the cookies and didn't notice anything special about it. She removed the lid and pulled out the one on the top.

She slowly took a bite and chewed for a few seconds. Very slowly, she swallowed the bite and sucked in a breath, "Wow! Did you really make these?"

"Yes." Gu Yechen was very pleased with her reaction.

"They are so much better than the ones I made!"

". . ." Any cookie would be better than the ones you made. Of course, Gu Yechen didn't actually say that out loud.

On the short car ride home, He Xinyen finished about half of the cookies in the jar.

She looked down at the glass jar with an unreadable expression and murmured, "I just ate 500 thousand dollars. I didn't know money was this yummy."

Gu Yechen couldn't help but chuckle at his stupid but cute girl and he used his finger to wipe away the crumbs that had found their way to the corners of He Xinyen's lips.

"It's late. Go home and don't wait for me. I have to finish some work and then I will go over."

He Xinyen nodded as she closed the cookie jar and held it close to her chest carefully, "Okay. The engagement ceremony is tomorrow."

Gu Yechen nodded before Xinyen left the car and waved goodbye to him. After she was gone, he also returned to his own home to finish up the work he had pushed aside to bake the cookies.

He Xinyen originally planned on waiting for him, but her eyes failed to listen to her plan. After a few minutes, she couldn't help but fall asleep.

It wasn't until late into midnight did the balcony door finally open.

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The next day was very exciting for everyone.

He Xinyen woke up early in the morning, not because she wanted to, but because the loud noise coming from the first floor was very distracting.

She rubbed her eyes unhelpfully and moved closer to Gu Yechen as she tried to continue sleeping.

Gu Yechen gently stroked her hair with his eyes closed, but He Xinyen suddenly moved after a few seconds.

"Oh my god, are they chickens?" He Xinyen sat up straight on the bed and narrowed her eyes, "Can they stop crowing in the morning like chickens?!"

Gu Yechen licked his lips with a smile as he also sat up on the bed, "When does the ceremony start?"

He Xinyen rolled her eyes, "11."

Gu Yechen glanced at the clock, "They are probably going to leave early, maybe before 10. It's almost 9 already. Do you want to get ready?"

He Xinyen sighed, "Well, I can't sleep anymore. I'll go pick you up at 10 then."

Gu Yechen smiled, "Okay. I'll leave then. . . Today is a good day."

With a final word of reassurance, Gu Yechen left. Xinyen didn't change as she walked downstairs to eat breakfast first. At once, she noticed two familiar faces.

Lin Meiyi and Su Quzhe. The two of them set down next to their son, Su Zhiming, and they spoke happily to Bei Jiawei and Li Huiwen.

When they heard the noise at the stairs, they turned their heads around simultaneously, and their smile slightly stiffened when they saw who it was.

"Xinyen. . ." Su Zhiming's mom called. To be honest, He Xinyen's relationship with Su Zhiming's parents wasn't bad. They got along well and they treated her well.

"Hello, Auntie and Uncle Su." He Xinyen politely greeted them politely as she took a seat at the kitchen table.

"Xinyen, it seems like you and our Zhiming aren't destined to be together. It's a pity. . ."

He Xinyen chuckled, "Auntie Su, I don't think you should say that in front of your future daughter-in-law."

Li Yuyun scrunched her face up slightly but didn't say anything.

Lin Meiyi laughed, "Xinyen, since Zhiming is marrying your sister, you would technically also be my daughter-in-law after the marriage, right?"

He Xinyen smiled but didn't say anything more as she took a sip of warm milk.

The breakfast was quite lively for everyone, except Xinyen, who ate quietly. When she finished, she stood up.

"When are you guys going to leave?"

Li Yuyun was the one to respond, "We will leave at 9:30 so we can go set up and get ready."

"Cool, then I will leave at 10:30 by myself." Without waiting for a response, she left and walked up the stairs to get ready.

Bei Jiawei frowned, "She's not coming with us?"

Li Yuyun rolled her eyes, "It's okay. She would just ruin things if she came. Just let her come with the other guests."

Bei Jiawei didn't say anything else, which meant that he had silently agreed with what Li Yuyun said.

A few minutes later, He Xinyen heard the door open and close and she walked over to the balcony to watch the two cars leave.

Once they were gone, she entered her closet and grabbed the large box with the dress and shoes inside and hopped happily down the stairs. She left the house and ran over to the house nearby.

One knock on the door and it opened.

"That was fast. Were you waiting for me?" He Xinyen raised one eyebrow.

"No, I was just right at the door," Gu Yechen replied sarcastically.

He Xinyen walked into the house, "We can leave at 10:30 and arrive at the Desi Hotel at 11 with the other guests. I didn't know that they booked the Desi Hotel for the engagement ceremony too! It seems like they have a lot of money."

"The He family's money," Gu Yechen added, which was exactly what He Xinyen was thinking.

"Are you planning on making a move?" Gu Yechen suddenly asked.

"1 million."

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On the short car ride home, He Xinyon finished about half of the cookies in the jar.

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Gu Yechen couldn't help but chuckle at his stupid but cute girl and he used his finger to wipe away the crumbs that had found their way to the corners of He Xinyon's lips.

"It's late. Go home and don't wait for me. I have to finish some work and then I will go over."

He Xinyon nodded as she closed the cookie jar and held it close to her chest carefully, "Okay. The engagement ceremony is tomorrow."

Gu Yechen nodded before Xinyon left the car and waved goodbye to him. After she was gone, he also returned to his own home to finish up the work he had pushed aside to bake the cookies.

He Xinyon originally planned on waiting for him, but her eyes failed to listen to her plan. After a few minutes, she couldn't help but fall asleep.

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Gu Yechen gently stroked her hair with his eyes closed, but He Xinyon suddenly moved after a few seconds.

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When they heard the noise of the stairs, they turned their heads around simultaneously, and their smile slightly stiffened when they saw who it was.

"Xinyon. . ." Su Zhiming's mom called. To be honest, her Xinyon's relationship with Su Zhiming's parents wasn't bad. They got along well and they treated her well.

"Hello, Auntie and Uncle Su." Her Xinyon politely greeted them politely as she took a seat at the kitchen table.

"Xinyon, it seems like you and our Zhiming aren't destined to be together. It's a pity. . ."

Her Xinyon chuckled, "Auntie Su, I don't think you should say that in front of your future daughter-in-law."

Li Yuyun scrunched her face up slightly but didn't say anything.

Lin Meiyi laughed, "Xinyon, since Zhiming is worrying your sister, you would technically also be my daughter-in-law after the marriage, right?"

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The breakfast was quite lively for everyone, except Xinyon, who ate quietly. When she finished, she stood up.

"When are you guys going to leave?"

Li Yuyun was the one to respond, "We will leave at 9:30 so we can go set up and get ready."

"Cool, then I will leave at 10:30 by myself." Without waiting for a response, she left and walked up the stairs to get ready.

Boi Jiawei frowned, "She's not coming with us?"

Li Yuyun rolled her eyes, "It's okay. She would just ruin things if she comes. Just let her come with the other guests."

Boi Jiawei didn't say anything else, which meant that he had silently agreed with what Li Yuyun said.

A few minutes later, Her Xinyon heard the door open and close and she walked over to the balcony to watch the two cars leave.

Once they were gone, she entered her closet and grabbed the large box with the dress and shoes inside and hopped happily down the stairs. She left the house and ran over to the house nearby.

One knock on the door and it opened.

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He Xinyan walked into the house, "We can leave at 10:30 and arrive at the Dosi Hotel at 11 with the other guests. I didn't know that they booked the Dosi Hotel for the engagement ceremony too! It seems like they have a lot of money."

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