

Reborn To Love 80

80 Mother-In-Law

"Yanyan, I need to talk to you. Come with me to my office."

"Yenyen, I need to talk to you. Come with me to my office."

He Xinyen had the guess of what Bei Jiewei wanted to say already, and she followed him to the second floor. He closed the door as Xinyen walked over to the couch inside and set down.

"What do you need to tell me, dad?"

Bei Jiewei set down in his large chair, "Yenyen, why didn't you tell me who your boyfriend is?"

"You never asked." He Xinyen replied with a smile.

"Whatever. Yenyen, you know it has been hard for me to take care of the He Corporation all by myself. . . especially after your mother's death."

He Xinyen raised one eyebrow and watched his dramatic and fake act.

"The Gu Corporation would really help us. . ."

He Xinyen smirked, "What do you want?"

Bei Jiewei wasn't happy with He Xinyen's attitude but he had no other choice, "Can you help me to get cooperation with the Gu Corporation? It will really help the He Corporation. At the very end, I am also helping you to set a good foundation for you later on."

He Xinyen almost laughed. Who knew what was going on inside his brain? Maybe he was planning on taking the entire corporation away from the He family in the end and giving it to his other lovely daughter, Li Yuyen.

She could not trust him.

"Are you asking me to ask Gu Yechen for a cooperation opportunity?"

Bei Jiewei nodded.

"I'm not sure. . . It will be hard. Gu Yechen isn't really a subjective person when it comes to business."

He Xinyen thought of how he just gave someone a cooperation because he called her Mrs. Gu and smiled at her own lie.

"I know President Gu really likes you, Yenyen. You should help the He family."

He Xinyen shrugged, "Okay. I'll try it."

She walked out of the room and went straight for the door. As she passed the living room, Li Hui ren and Li Yuyen both glared at her suspiciously.

Outside, she turned around and walked up the stairs to Gu Yechen's house. With her key, she unlocked the door and walked in.

Inside, she noticed the men sitting on the couch immediately. He was dressed in a black silk bethrobe and his hair was slightly wet. He looked up slightly when he heard footsteps.

He smiled when he saw her and took a sip of his tea.

"Gu Yechen -"

"Right here." He pointed at the file on the table in front of him.

". . ." He Xinyen picked it up and flipped through it to find that his stamp and his name were already signed at the end of the contract. All that was missing was Bei Jiewei's stamp and signature now.

"How did you know?"

Gu Yechen lifted his hand and signaled for He Xinyen to go over to him. She walked over and he pulled her down onto the couch.

"I guessed."

"Why are you giving it to me?"

"Just a gift." Gu Yechen leaned back against the couch and the collar of the bethrobe dropped a little further.

He then added, "Use this to exchange information about your mother's death."

"What?" He Xinyen furrowed her eyebrows together when he mentioned her mom. How did he know that she was planning to further investigate her mother's death?

The day before her mother's death, she had gone to the hospital. Her mother had told her that she was recovering already and even showed Xinyen that she was back in good health.

It was unlikely that He Yuxin could have died just from the shock and anger about Bei Jiewei's affair. Unless he said something else besides just his affair. . .

"Remember, this contract is only to exchange for the information you want to hear. If you don't get the response you want, you can do whatever you want with this contract." Gu Yechen said seriously.

He Xinyen blinked a few times. So he meant that she could do whatever she wanted with this contract if Bei Jiewei didn't give her the response she wanted?

"Why are you giving this to me?"

"Bring justice to my mother-in-law. However, I am in no position to do it for you yet, so I'll just have to leave it to you."

He Xinyen smiled, "Thank you." She then added, "She's not your mother-in-law. . . yet."

He Xinyen returned home happily with the folder in her hand, and she took special care to avoid Bei Jiewei as she made her way up to her room.

In her room, she copied the contract so there were two and looked at both of them with a smile. It was nighttime so she put the two contracts into a folder and went to bed.

The next morning, He Xinyen changed into a set of casual clothes and grabbed the new rose on the bedstand and the folder she had set aside yesterday before going out the door.

As she drove, she would glance at the rose occasionally and a smile would appear. About half an hour later, she stopped in front of a large building. Outside the top floor, two words were imprinted onto the wall, shining bright under the sunlight.

He Corporation

He Xinyen's eyes narrowed as she held onto the folder tighter. She walked past the security guards and into the elevator before clicking the button to the top floor. She stepped out and the worker at the front desk quickly stopped her.

"Miss, who are you looking for?"

He Xinyen smiled, "Bei Jiawei, my dad."

The worker's eyes widened before she quickly returned to her calm expression, "President Bei is inside his office. . . He's not in a very good mood right now."

He Xinyen raised one eyebrow, "Great! Looks like I came at the perfect time."

As she spoke, He Xinyen smiled at the worker and walked straight towards the office.

Bei Jiawei was about to scream when he heard someone walk in without knocking, but when he saw it was He Xinyen, he suppressed his anger down.

"What are you here for?" Bei Jiawei got even more annoyed when He Xinyen just set down without saying anything.

"I'll wait until you're in a decent mood first. I'm afraid you will be so shocked after hearing what I say. . . you might die." He Xinyen raised one eyebrow as she studied Bei Jiawei's expression, but he didn't seem to notice anything wrong with what she just said.

Bei Jiawei frowned, "What is it?"

"Good news."

"Good news?" Bei Jiawei raised one eyebrow suspiciously.

He Xinyen placed the folder she was holding in her right hand onto the table and pushed it towards Bei Jiawei. Once Bei Jiawei's eyes landed on the front cover of the folder, his eyes sparkled and his mouth fell open as she stared at He Xinyen in awe, "Gu Corporation!"

The front cover wrote 'Gu Corporation' and also had their logo on it.

He Xinyen nodded.

Bei Jiawei reached for the folder excitedly, but didn't expect for He Xinyen to place her hand over the folder, stopping him from taking it.

"You. . . What are you doing?" Bei Jiawei watched as she pulled the folder back and his smile stiffened.

He Xinyan then pulled out the folder she was holding in his left hand and held it to Bei Jiawei, "This is a copied version, you can look at this first."

Bei Jiawei didn't know what she was trying to do, but he still grabbed the folder and began reading it carefully. When he finished the entire contract, his eyes were sparkling with excitement.

"Yanyan, you are really my greatest daughter! You are the best! I can't believe you actually got the Gu Corporation to give us a contract like this!"

Bei Jiawei eagerly stretched his hand out, "Yanyan, give me the original copy. Once I sign it, our cooperation will begin. With the Gu Corporation, the He Corporation will definitely do even better. Daddy will definitely reward you. I'll give you five percent of the company's shares."

He Xinyan's smile widened even more. Five percent of the company's shares. . . He Xinyan couldn't remember very clearly, but she knew that her mother had left some of the company's shares to her, and it was definitely much more than 5 percent.

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He Xinyan stopped smiling and put on a serious expression, "Why did my mom die?"

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Boi Jiowei nodded.

"I'm not sure. . . It will be hard. Gu Yechen isn't really a subjective person when it comes to business." He Xinyon thought of how he just gave someone a cooperation because he called her Mrs. Gu and smiled at her own lie.

"I know President Gu really likes you, Yonyon. You should help the He family."

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