

Reborn To Love 82

82 The Wedding

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Once she returned home, a glass cup crashed right in front of her feet. The cup broke into pieces, and it hurt a little when the small shards of glass bounced onto her leg.

She glanced at the innocent cup before looking up with a smile, "It's very late already. Dad, why aren't you sleeping?"

Bei Jiwei's eyes were red as he pointed one shaky finger at her, "You unfilial daughter! You just went to see the company go bankrupt and then you will be happy, right?! Why should I even bother raising you? Not only do you not help, but you just make things worse! You shouldn't have come back!"

He Xinyan just silently listened to him, without even the slightest bit of anger. She also didn't cry because of Bei Jiwei's harsh words.

She knew that there was no use in getting angry and crying was just an even cheaper thing to do. The treasured daughter and princess of the He family was never her anyway.

So, who would she be crying for?

"Since you think you shouldn't even bother raising me, I should have just died with my mom. Wouldn't that be great for you?" She said it lightly, almost like it didn't have any effect on herself.

Bei Jiwei's eyes narrowed slightly, "I told you already, your mom's death was an accident. I was also very sad. Why do you have to bring back things that happened almost 20 years ago?! All she did was give birth to you. The one that raised you is your stepmother! Instead of helping us and the company, you are talking about someone who has died several years ago. Do you think this is the right thing to do? Hm?!"

He Xinyan calmly listened to Bei Jiwei speak, but inside she was fuming with anger.

"My mom doesn't mean anything to you anymore, right? All she did was give birth to me, but I know that blood is thicker than water. I don't want to talk about anything else. I just want to ask if my mom's death really was just an accident?" Her tone was very calm, and one couldn't hear any change in feelings or emotions as she spoke.

Her calm questioning calmed Bei Jiwei down a little, and he stared at her intensely. It seemed as if He Xinyan was a different person after she returned home from college. How she talked and everything she did was completely different. It even made Bei Jiwei think that she was very hard to deal with now.

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"I. . . It really was an accident." Bei Jiewei set down onto the couch and frustratingly scratched at his hair, "Xinyen, it's not like I don't have any emotion or affection for your mom anymore. It's just that a lot of time has passed, and we should have a new life now. Why do you have to be so stubborn? Everyone dies, it's just that your mom died a little earlier."

He Xinyen had no more hope in her father anymore. She smiled mockingly at herself and walked over to the stairs.

"Good night."

Bei Jiewei didn't stop herself as she walked into her room and closed the door. A few minutes later, Bei Jiewei also entered his room and got ready for bed.

Li Huiren was asleep already but she woke up from the movement.

Bei Jiewei got into the bed and looked at Li Huiren, "Did you say something to Xinyen?"

Li Huiren rubbed her eyes, "About what?"

"About. . . He Yuxin?"

Li Huiren regained her focus as she opened her eyes, "No, nothing. She shouldn't know anything. Why? What happened?"

Bei Jiewei sighed, "Nothing, I'm probably just overthinking. Go to sleep now. Good night."

"No, tell me what happened!" Li Huiren set up on the bed and frowned.

"Nothing, go to sleep!" Bei Jiewei was very annoyed and he just wanted to get some rest.

"Tell me," Li Huiren tried to pull Bei Jiewei up, but he flung her away angrily.

"Just stop! I think she's a little suspicious about her mother's death! If she figures out that you are related to her mother's death. . ." Bei Jiewei scoffed, "Just wait for her to mess up this family and house!"

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"Okay, now go to sleep! Don't argue with her if you can, her temper now is much worse for some reason. And. . . she's also much smarter now. Ah, she is just like her mom. . . They are both smart people, just always pretended to be dumb."

Li Huiren didn't say anything more and silently laid down. In the dark room, her eyes were wide open and they would move once in a while.

The next few weeks passed by very quickly, and He Xinyen spent most of her time either filming, inside her room, or at Gu Yechen's house. The others were too busy making arrangements for the wedding to care about her, so it was relatively peaceful inside the house most of the time.

Before long, it was August 9th, the day of the wedding. . . and also He Xinyen's birthday.

The wedding wasn't extremely extravagant, but it was still decent and quite fancy. Since the beginning of the wedding, both the He family and Su family were happily greeting the guests with excited smiles on their faces.

Bei Jiawei was also extremely happy today, as he had fully accepted Su Zhiming by now. He Xinyen wasn't sure if it was because of his skills or the help of the He family, but Su Zhiming's company was growing at a rapid rate and it was probably in the top 50 entertainment companies by now with several rising stars.

He Xinyen stood in the corner of the room. Nobody really welcomed her here, and many would probably be glad if she didn't show up.

Of course, she also didn't want to come.

It was only because she was the bride's sister, so she had to come and show herself, and also pretend she was extremely happy for Li Yuyen.

Since she was here, she couldn't just do nothing. Of course she was going to have some fun. . .

Xinyen thought it was boring so she walked over to the glass window and leaned against it. The lobby of the second floor was surrounded by all glass walls, so the people inside could see everything that was happening outside. Even if you weren't next to the window, you could still see what was going on.

"I thought you wouldn't come. Seems like you are just as shameless as before. So, how do you feel about attending the wedding of your sister and ex-boyfriend?" A sharp and girly sound came from behind He Xinyen.

He Xinyen went to Wu Minger's house and they talked about her situation with Gu Yebei for a long time. She ate dinner with the Wu family and when she returned back to the He mansion, it was late into the night already.

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"Since you think you shouldn't even bother raising me, I should have just died with my mom. Wouldn't that be great for you?" She said it lightly, almost like it didn't have any effect on herself.

Boi Jiwei's eyes narrowed slightly, "I told you already, your mom's death was an accident. I was also very sad. Why do you have to bring back things that happened almost 20 years ago?! All she did was give birth to you. The one that raised you is your stepmother! Instead of helping us and the company, you are talking about someone who has died several years ago. Do you think this is the right thing to do? Hm?!"

He Xinyun calmly listened to Boi Jiwei speak, but inside she was fuming with anger.

"My mom doesn't mean anything to you anymore, right? All she did was give birth to me, but I know that blood is thicker than water. I don't want to talk about anything else. I just want to ask if my mom's death really was just an accident?" Her tone was very calm, and one couldn't hear any change in feelings or emotions as she spoke.

Her calm questioning calmed Boi Jiwei down a little, and he stared at her intensely. It seemed as if He Xinyun was a different person after she returned home from college. How she talked and everything she did was completely different. It even made Boi Jiwei think that she was very hard to deal with now. . .

"I. . . It really was an accident." Boi Jiwei sat down onto the couch and frustratingly scratched at his hair, "Xinyun, it's not like I don't have any emotion or affection for your mom anymore. It's just that a lot of time has passed, and we should have a new life now. Why do you have to be so stubborn? Everyone dies, it's just that your mom did a little earlier."

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