

Beauty 1191

Chapter 1191: Xiao Liang Is Still Young And Strong!

"Why can't you?" Qin Yu was obviously a bit anxious, so she quickly said, "Let me tell you, auntie and uncle have used a lot of resources to promote this movie, and you're also the female lead and the screenwriter. As long as this movie becomes popular, you'll definitely get the best traffic, thus raising your level."

"How can it happen so quickly? Impossible. Qin Yu, stop joking with me."

Jia Qiulian was very shy. The makeup artist hadn't even applied the blush on her yet, but her cheeks were already red.

Xia Xiaolian couldn't take it anymore and snorted in disdain. "Qiulian, don't think too much. Qin Yu just wanted to rest, but she's at the top right now. If no one defeats her, she won't be able to rest. President Han won't let her rest either. Right now, she's just waiting for you to achieve peak and suppress her. That way, she can sit at home with her husband and take care of her children."

"Sister Xia, what are you talking about!" *novelUsb.com*

This time, it was Qin Yu who blushed.

Xia Xiaolian wasn't the least bit afraid of Qin Yu. Her words flared up again. "You can hide this from other people, but not from me. I also heard that Brother Liang had stopped smoking and doesn't drink alcohol anymore. Isn't that because you two are already planning to have children? If not this, then what else?"

"Aiya, Sister Xia!"

"So, Qiulian, don't worry too much. Don't be too anxious and don't feel pressure. Even if you don't make it to the top this time, you'll still have plenty of chances to do so later. In short, even if you don't get the title, this movie will still be successful. It's better to let Qin Yu stay at the top. The company's main objective is to earn money, not the titles."

"Hahaha..." Jia Qiulian couldn't take it anymore. She brushed the makeup artist's hand away and covered her belly with a hearty laugh.

Xia Xiaolian was really cute. Qin Yu was so anxious that she almost got up from her chair and covered Xia Xiaolian's mouth.

"When I was outside, I heard that someone said that Qin Yu wanted to have a child?"

The door was pushed open and Liang Zixuan entered with a smile.

Qin Yu and Jia Qiulian stood up excitedly when they saw her.

However, Qin Yu was only excited for a moment before she ran over and grabbed Liang Zixuan's arm in an aggrieved manner. "Auntie, quickly changed my makeup artist. Sister Xia's mouth is too sharp, I can't even win against her!"

"You can't win against her?" Liang Zixuan's eyes widened in surprise.

Qin Yu bit her lip and nodded. "En!"

"That's amazing!"

Liang Zixuan was dragged inside by Qin Yu while clicking her tongue. "It seems to be true what people say, when someone has close contact with you, their behavior will slightly mimic yours."

Qin Yu didn't react at first. She thought Liang Zixuan was talking about Xia Xiaolian, but when the words came out of her mouth, she immediately stopped.

She tried to understand the meaning of Liang Zixuan's words...

"Aiya, auntie, how can you do this to me!"

Jia Qiulian and Xia Xiaolian laughed so hard that their eyes were wrinkled. To say that Liang Zixuan's mouth was as great as Qin Yu's was true.

Liang Zixuan suddenly became serious. "You and my brother really plan to have children?"

"Huh?"

Qin Yu was caught off guard by Liang Zixuan's question and did not know how to respond.

Liang Jiahao had brought up the matter of having children.

Qin Yu herself was in no hurry. After all, she was still young and at the peak of her career. If she got pregnant, it would be a big blow to her fans and to herself.

If she got pregnant and had a child, she would not be as beautiful as she was now when she returned to the industry.

But Liang Jiahao was no longer young. Other men of his age were already playing with their children, and since Han Yingzhe had returned, when Qin Yu looked at his gentle, innocent, and cute appearance, her heart instantly melted.

She thought of how happy she would be if she had a child with Liang Jiahao.

Therefore, she compromised.

But she did not dare to tell this to Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan. Han Yuanjun had provided her with all the good resources within the Han Group.

She had only been famous for less than two years and she was now planning to get pregnant. Even if Han Yuanjun wouldn't say anything, he would still be unhappy in his heart.

Facing Liang Zixuan's scrutinizing gaze, Qin Yu lowered her head, blaming herself a little. "Auntie, if you don't think it's possible, I can wait another two years..."

"What do you have to wait for?" Liang Zixuan frowned and pinched Qin Yu's cheek, "My brother isn't young anymore, and you want him to wait two more years? Grandfather and grandmother are eagerly waiting to carry their great-grandchildren! Since you all have decided to have children, then don't be vague about it anymore, and quickly do it."

"What?" Qin Yu pouted and said unhappily. "Auntie, what are you talking about? How old is your brother? He's still young and strong!"

Xia Xiaolian: "...."

Jia Qiulian: "...."

"Puff..." Jia Qiulian couldn't hold it in anymore. She held her stomach and laughed heartily. "Hahahaha ..."

Xia Xiaolian laughed as well. She raised her hand to wipe away the tears that flowed from her eyes. "Qin Yu, shouldn't you be focusing on the matter of Zixuan urging you to have a child? What kind of brain circuit do you really have?"

Qin Yu blinked and then she reacted. She hurriedly hugged Liang Zixuan and asked excitedly, "Really? Auntie, can we openly prepare for this?"

"En. Getting pregnant is a good thing," Liang Zixuan said. "What is there to be ashamed of?"

"But..." Qin Yu suddenly let go of Liang Zixuan and sighed sadly. "Uncle must be displeased."

"He won't be." Liang Zixuan patted Qin Yu on the shoulder, "Leave your uncle to me. Both of you are just calmly preparing to have children."

"Auntie, you're amazing!" Qin Yu didn't hesitate and kissed Liang Zixuan's cheek.

Liang Zixuan's eyebrows furrowed as she wiped the lipstick stains on her face. "Qin Yu, you just ruined my makeup. Sigh ... Sister Xia, are you done with Qin Yu's makeup? Don't bother, even if you haven't finished putting it on, please do my makeup first."

"Almost done. It's fine, I can do it quickly."

Xia Xiaolian quickly fixed the chair that had been pushed aside by Qin Yu just now. "Qin Yu, come quickly. I still have to do Zixuan's makeup after I finish yours."

"I'm coming, I'm coming." Qin Yu ran to her chair and sat on it happily. "Sister Xia, hurry up. I'm going to find my husband and tell him about this. When we get home, we'll roll up our sleeves and do our best!"

Liang Zixuan: "...."

Xia Xiaolian: "...."

Jia Qiulian: "...."

Jia Qiulian asked weakly, "Why do you have to roll up your sleeves? Don't you... have to be naked when doing that?"

Chapter 1193 Not Only He Was Really Old, But He Was Also Childless!

Liang Zixuan came out of the dressing room. As she was walking through the backstage corridor, she was suddenly hit on the shoulder by a man coming from the opposite direction.

The person she had collided with did not say a word of apology. He just glanced at her and kept walking.

Liang Zixuan stood there looking at the person's back. She had a nagging feeling from the glance earlier that she had seen this man before.

It was not like she could remember someone with just a glance. But with this man, she felt his impact on her memory was not as simple as just one glance. The person who can make an impression on her memory was someone she had met before.

This person ...

Liang Zixuan thought long and hard. Even though the man had completely disappeared from her sight, she still had no idea who the man was.

"Just forget about it." She said to herself, "Maybe... I've seen him before."

When she went to the seat, she first saw Han Yuanjun's figure. She lowered her head and walked past him, sitting next to him.

When Liang Zixuan walked past Liang Jiahao, she could sense that something strange had happened between Liang Jiahao and Han Yuanjun.

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She tugged on Han Yuanjun's sleeve as soon as she put her butt on the seat and whispered in his ear. "What's the matter? Why do I get the feeling that something has happened between you and my brother?"

"No!" Han Yuanjun denied it firmly, "What could happen between me and big brother? Nothing happened."

Liang Zixuan frowned, expressing her disbelief. "Really?"

"Really!" Han Yuanjun held Liang Zixuan's hand and said, "We are good friends, we love each other!"

No matter how she looked at it, Liang Zixuan felt that the two of them did not seem to be in love.

In the past, the two of them would at least whisper something to each other when they were together, but now, they both had scowls on their faces. They sat next to each other as if they were strangers. They looked straight ahead and ignored each other.

Liang Zixuan leaned over Han Yuanjun and tugged on Liang Jiahao's sleeve.

Seeing Liang Jiahao turning to her, she asked in a voice that only the three of them could hear. "Big brother, what happened? Why didn't you talk to my husband?"

Liang Jiahao cast a disdainful glance at Han Yuanjun. "Why would I talk to him?"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Then something really happened!

Liang Zixuan coughed softly and slowly retreated to her seat. Then she casually said, "When I was backstage earlier, I already promised Qin Yu that I would allow her to have children."

"Baby!" Han Yuanjun gritted his teeth in depression, "Why didn't you discuss this with me first?"

Liang Zixuan smiled. "I don't need to discuss this matter with you. Didn't you already say that I have the final say in our family's matters? My brother and Qin Yu are members of our family, so their matters are also our family's matters. So, I have the final say!"

Liang Jiahao couldn't help but smile when he heard Liang Zixuan's words.

Apparently, he just had to find his sister to deal with Han Yuanjun!

Han Yuanjun couldn't see Liang Jiahao's gloating expression.

With a straight face, he sat there without saying anything, pressing his lips tightly together.

Liang Zixuan was a smart person, how could she not know that Han Yuanjun and Liang Jiahao had argued about this?

At a time like this, she naturally had to pacify her husband.

"Hubby..." Liang Zixuan grabbed Han Yuanjun's arm, pouted and said, "If you think I have done something wrong, then I won't let them do it!"

Han Yuanjun glanced at Liang Zixuan and his mood improved.

"Anyway, grandfather and grandmother are in no hurry to carry their grandchildren and as long as Yingzhe is there, it will be enough. If you let Qin Yu work for another five to ten years, I'm sure grandfather and grandmother won't mind. Besides, Qin Yu and big brother won't say anything. After all, it's more important for us to earn money." *novelusb.com*

The more Han Yuanjun listened, the more he felt that it sounded wrong.

Luo Yanyun and Qiao Hongya had craned their necks, hoping that Qin Yu would give Liang Jiahao a child.

Although Luo Yanyun had pointed this out many times before...but Qin Yu was shy and didn't verbally agree, but now she was no longer shy.

She herself had agreed, and if Luo Yanyun and Qiao Hongya couldn't see their grandson just because he was against it, then...

As for Lin Xiu and Qin Shaoqiang, for the sake of the stability of Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao's relationship, they both continued to urge them to have children.

Han Yuanjun felt the pressure from Liang Zixuan's words.

"Actually, I'm not objecting either..." Han Yuanjun tugged at his tie without batting an eyelid, "It's just that when big brother first told me about it, I thought Qin Yu was still young and they could wait a few more years to have children. But now when I think about it, big brother is already very old and still childless, so I really feel sorry for him."

Liang Jiahao: "..."

Why did Han Yuanjun have to say that he (Liang Jiahao) was old when he (Han Yuanjun) admitted it in front of Liang Zixuan!

Liang Zixuan hooked her fingers under Han Yuanjun's chin and turned his head toward her. She asked with a smile. "So, do you agree?"

"Agreed!" Han Yuanjun smiled gently at her, "Since you agree, how can I disagree? If I don't agree, I'll definitely kneel on the keyboard when we get home."

"Good!" Liang Zixuan stroked Han Yuanjun's chin in an encouraging manner.

Even though the people in the row behind them didn't hear what they were saying, the interaction between Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun gave them a toothache.

By this time, the reporters and fans were already getting impatient.

"Didn't we agree that the premiere would start at 7 pm? It's been ten minutes, why hasn't it started yet?"

"Right! Han Cihui isn't playing any big games with us, is he?"

There were many complaints coming from behind. Gradually, people began to agree. Even the guests in the front row began to look at the time.

Fan Xiaobo was a little impatient. It wasn't because he was impatient, but because his schedule was very full. He had taken extra time to attend the movie premiere and then leave by plane after this. When he saw that the premier hadn't yet started, he got up and walked over to Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun.

"Liang Zixuan, President Han, didn't we agree that the premiere would start at seven o'clock? I didn't see Han Cihui and even the host didn't come on stage. Has something happened?"

Chapter 1194 Jia Qiulian Has Disappeared!

Liang Zixuan had come out of the backstage area earlier. She raised her hand to check the time. 15 minutes had passed.

Logically, since there was a time delay, the host or Han Cihui as the director should be on the stage and explained it to everyone.

However, no one said anything about it now. This was a bit strange.

Liang Zixuan stood up and said to Fan Xiaobo with a smile, "Director Fan, please wait a moment. I'll go backstage and take a look."

"Okay, okay, go quickly." Fan Xiaobo just sat down on Liang Zixuan's seat, "If there's anything you want to say, just say it. If you want to cancel the premiere, please let me know in advance."

"Okay, don't worry."

Liang Zixuan picked up her bag and quickly went backstage.

When she entered, she saw that the situation was in chaos.

Han Cihui was holding the walkie-talkie in his hand, his eyes lit up like fire as he yelled into the walkie-talkie. "What, are you sure there's no one there?"

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A staff member's voice came over the walkie-talkie. "Director Han, there's no one here. We've searched all over the place, but we haven't seen anyone!"

"A grown-up woman just disappeared like that? What were you all doing at that time!"

Liang Zixuan walked over and pulled Han Cihui's arm. Han Cihui turned around and saw that it was her, his expression softened a bit, but he still couldn't suppress his anger. "Sister-in-law, why are you here?"

"Can't I come here?" Liang Zixuan looked at the crowd running back and forth and said anxiously, "The premiere should have started already, and the people outside are getting impatient. Cihui, what happened? If the time is delayed, you still have to go outside to calm down the guests, reporters, and fans."

"How can I still be in the mood for all of that!" Han Cihui became agitated. Even when he was facing Liang Zixuan, his voice suddenly became louder. He couldn't help but shout, "Jia Qiulian has disappeared!"

"Jia Qiulian has disappeared?"

Liang Zixuan opened her eyes wide in shock and said in disbelief. "That can't be! I was in the dressing room with her for a long time and only went out recently."

Han Cihui scratched his head in annoyance. "Ten minutes ago, when I was about to ask the host to go on stage, Qiulian's assistant came running to tell me that she had gone to the restroom and then disappeared!"

Gone to the restroom?

Liang Zixuan frowned. How could Jia Qiulian disappear as quickly as she had gone to the restroom?

The entire backstage was full of people from the Han Group, and who didn't know Jia Qiulian? If something had really happened to her, surely someone would have told them!

Jia Qiulian's assistant rushed over. The little girl was so frightened that she cried. "Director Han, I... I... I've been looking for her. I've been looking everywhere for her. I've even looked for her thoroughly in the restroom. But ... but I didn't find Sister Jia."

"Damn it!"

Han Cihui pushed Jia Qiulian's assistant aside and walked aggressively toward the restroom. "I'll go find her myself!"

Jia Qiulian's assistant had said earlier that Jia Qiulian went to the restroom alone and she waited outside. She waited outside for a while, but she didn't see Jia Qiulian come out, so she went inside to call her.

She kept watching outside the restroom. If Jia Qiulian had gone out or been kidnapped, she would have seen it for sure. But she didn't. This proved that Jia Qiulian had never left the restroom!

Apart from the fact that Jia Qiulian played the female lead in the movie, she was also the screenwriter. There was no way the premiere could start!

Besides, with Jia Qiulian gone, Han Cihui's entire body had collapsed. How could he care if the premiere was going to go smoothly?

The whole staff was in turmoil, but Liang Zixuan didn't panic.

She pulled Jia Qiulian's assistant, who was about to run after Han Cihui, and asked calmly, "When Jia Qiulian went to the restroom, did you see anyone else go in?"

"No." The assistant sniffled and said with a sob, "I was standing outside and didn't see anyone go in"

Nobody went in?

Could it be that Jia Qiulian had just disappeared?

Impossible!

No matter how Liang Zixuan thought about it, she felt that it was impossible. A big person just disappeared like that?

She also thought it was impossible for Jia Qiulian to intentionally use the restroom to escape the assistant's eyes and then secretly left on her own.

Jia Qiulian had never been a person who acted recklessly. Besides, she was already married to Han Cihui, and now that her family and career were linked to him, wouldn't it be a huge loss for her to run away at this critical moment?

When the assistant saw that Liang Zixuan had nothing more to ask, she pulled her hand back and ran to the restroom.

Liang Zixuan didn't hesitate and followed her to the restroom.

There were a few staff members standing in front of the door of the restroom. Liang Zixuan ignored them and went inside.

When Qin Yu saw Liang Zixuan, it was as if she had seen her savior. She immediately pulled Liang Zixuan's arm. "Auntie, Qiulian has gone missing!"

"I know."

Liang Zixuan stared at Han Cihui, who was checking one door after another, and asked Qin Yu. "Did anything unusual happen to Qiulian when I left the dressing room?"

"Something unusual?"

Qin Yu frowned, thought seriously for a moment, and then shook her head. "No, after she finished putting on her makeup, she then got up and told her assistant that she wanted to go to the restroom."

Speaking of which, Qin Yu pointedly asked Jia Qiulian's assistant, "Xiao Fua, isn't it like that?"

Xiao Fua nodded anxiously. "Yes, she wanted to go alone, but I insisted on accompanying her, and then we went here together."

Originally it was an ordinary speech, but Liang Zixuan seemed to have grasped the essence of the matter. She suddenly asked. "Xiao Fua, has Jia Qiulian ever gone anywhere alone before?"

Xiao Fua instinctively shook her head. "That won't happen. As an assistant, I've to follow the artist and do some small errands for her. That's why wherever Sister Jia goes, I will follow her. Earlier, when she said that she wanted to go to the restroom alone, I insisted on going with her."

The more Xiao Fua spoke, the more she felt that something had really happened. She was so frightened that she quickly closed her mouth.

Qin Yu seemed to realize something as she looked at Liang Zixuan with wide eyes.

Liang Zixuan nodded thoughtfully. "So there must be something wrong with Jia Qiulian. She deliberately tried to avoid Xiao Fua, and when Xiao Fua insisted on going with her, she might have used the window to leave the restroom."

Chapter 1195 Don't Hurriedly Jump Into Conclusion!

When Han Cihui heard Liang Zixuan's words, he immediately looked up at the restroom window.

Sure enough, the window was open!

For a moment, everyone was silent.

Liang Zixuan frowned. She took out her cell phone to call Jia Qiulian, but she only received a voice message.

"The phone is turned off. Where is she right now?" Liang Zixuan began to worry. Suddenly, a face came to her mind. It was the face of the man she bumped into as she came out of the dressing room.

The more Liang Zixuan tried to remember, the more familiar the face became to her.

Suddenly, she raised her head and looked at Han Cihui.

Han Cihui met her gaze and looked at her with a dark expression. "Sister-in-law, what's wrong?"

Liang Zixuan couldn't say such a thing in front of so many people. After all, it was related to Jia Qiulian's reputation.

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"Cihui, get the irrelevant people out. We'll look for more clues here ourselves."

Han Cihui was so smart, how could he not understand Liang Zixuan's meaning?

He immediately ordered everyone out, and even Jia Qiulian's assistant, Xiao Fua, was also chased out by him, leaving only Qin Yu, Liang Zixuan, and himself inside.

Liang Zixuan took a deep breath and tried to suppress the nervousness and worry in her heart. She tried her best to speak calmly, otherwise, Han Cihui would become even more confused.

“Do you remember the man who caused trouble at Qin Yu’s wedding?”

Qin Yu frowned. “What man?”

Han Cihui thought for a moment and quickly recalled. “Are you talking about Qiulian’s ex-boyfriend?”

“Hmm! Yes, that’s him!” Liang Zixuan nodded in agreement.

Qin Yu was immediately shocked. “What, that day Qiulian’s ex-boyfriend came? Why didn’t I know this?”

Han Cihui wasn’t in the mood to explain many things to Qin Yu. He interrupted her, “Qin Yu, don’t ask any more questions. Let sister-in-law speak first!”

Qin Yu shut her mouth in embarrassment, but she was still shocked in her heart.

Jia Qiulian’s ex-boyfriend?

How could she have missed so much?

Liang Zixuan exhaled again. Afraid that Han Cihui might get angry to the point of rage, she thought over and over about which approach Han Cihui might accept.

“When I came out of the dressing room, I bumped into someone. The person looked familiar to me at the time, but I couldn’t remember where I had seen him before. And now... Qiulian suddenly disappeared for no reason. It was only then that I remember that the man was the ex-boyfriend we had met at Qin Yu’s wedding!”

Han Cihui’s eyes suddenly widened and his breathing became heavy. The hostility on his face could not be hidden.

Liang Zixuan held his hand, trying to calm him down. “Cihui, don’t jump to conclusions before you meet Qiulian!”

“Of course I trust Jia Qiulian!” Han Cihui pushed Liang Zixuan’s hand away in frustration and only managed to calm himself after taking a few steps back and forth in the restroom. “I trust her! It’s impossible for her to get involved with that man again!”

“That’s right!” Liang Zixuan breathed a sigh of relief. “You have to trust Jia Qiulian. Maybe this isn’t like what we think, and maybe I’m wrong.”

“Director Han! Director Han!”

Xiao Fua suddenly rushed in from outside. She didn’t even have time to catch her breath before she said anxiously and excitedly, “Sister Jia ... Sister Jia is back!”

“She’s back?”

Han Cihui immediately rushed out without saying anything.

Liang Zixuan held Qin Yu's hand and whispered in her ear. "Don't tell anyone about what we said earlier, understand?"

Qin Yu nodded. "I understand. This matter involves Qiulian's future and reputation. We can't just talk about it."

"Alright, then let's go out and take a look."

Han Cihui ran all the way to the dressing room, only to see Jia Qiulian standing there.

His eyes were red and he hugged her tightly. "Qiulian, you scared me to death! Where did you go? Why didn't you say anything to anyone!"

Being hugged intimately in front of so many people, Jia Qiulian's face immediately turned red. Even with a thick layer of powder covering her face, one could still see the redness on her face.

When the Assistant Director in charge of the premier saw them like this, he wanted to say something but hesitated for a long time. After finally seeing Jia Qiulian pushing Han Cihui, he immediately said, "Director Han, the reporters and the audience are getting impatient."

Han Cihui held Jia Qiulian's hand tightly. Without asking her, he said, "All right, let's start it now."

The Assistant Director immediately went on stage to begin the preparations.

Han Cihui gently brushed Jia Qiulian's bangs. In a very gentle tone, he said, "Qiulian, get ready. The premiere is about to begin."

Jia Qiulian raised her head and focused her bright eyes on Han Cihui. Waves of emotion played silently in her eyes.

After some consideration, she nodded and said, "En!"

Han Cihui smiled and patted Jia Qiulian's cheek. Then he resumed his work.

Qin Yu stepped forward and was about to open her mouth, but Liang Zixuan beat her to it. "Qiulian, take one last look if you want to fix your makeup."

Jia Qiulian looked around before asking Xiao Fua for a mirror to look at her face. After making sure her makeup was still good, she smiled, "Sister-in-law, I'm ready."

Liang Zixuan smiled and instructed Xiao Fua, "Follow Jia Qiulian and take good care of her, will you? Make sure nothing happens again."

Xiao Fua pouted. She understood what Liang Zixuan meant. Liang Zixuan was ordering her to follow Jia Qiulian every step of the way, even if it meant following Jia Qiulian into the restroom!

Xiao Fua always felt that Liang Zixuan slightly blamed her.

"I know. Sister Jia, let's go to the waiting area."

After seeing Jia Qiulian and Xiao Fua leave, Qin Yu then asked Liang Zixuan. "Auntie, why didn't you let me ask Jia Qiulian where she went? Aren't you curious?"

“How could I not be curious?”

Liang Zixuan sighed, “But the premiere is much more important. After tonight, we’ll have plenty of time to ask her about it. Besides, even Cihui didn’t ask. What’s the point of asking her? Let’s just pretend we don’t know anything about this. Let’s wait until Cihui has a good talk with her. When the time comes, they can tell us if they want to. If they don’t want to tell, then don’t ask.”

Qin Yu understood what Liang Zixuan meant.

Don’t ask.

Don’t ask anything!

Liang Zixuan did not want to think about it, but tonight’s matter was too strange!

If she was not mistaken, Jia Qiulian’s ex-boyfriend was called Zhao Kang.

Zhao Kang had pushed her before, so how could she have misremembered?

Unless she did not remember, but once she thought about it, she would not be wrong.

Liang Zixuan felt that Jia Qiulian’s disappearance must have something to do with Zhao Kang. Moreover, it was not a kidnapping, but Jia Qiulian went to see him voluntarily.

Liang Zixuan originally thought that Jia Qiulian would not return, at least tonight. She did not expect that as soon as Jia Qiulian came back, Jia Qiulian would act as if nothing had happened.

This was truly strange!

Chapter 1196 I’m Looking For...

By the time Liang Zixuan returned to the foreground, the premiere had already begun. The host was talking to Han Cihui and saying something that she did not hear. Her mind was full of what was happening tonight.

From time to time, she looked behind her shoulder to see if she could see Zhao Kang.

When Liang Zixuan turned around, Han Yuanjun could not help but ask, “Baby, what happened to you tonight? Why are you so agitated? What are you looking at?”

As he spoke, he followed Liang Zixuan’s gaze and looked at a group of people, but he could not see anything.

Liang Zixuan turned her head back to the stage and put her hands on her lap. Her fingers stirred unconsciously and she whispered, “It’s nothing.”

“Nothing?”

How could Han Yuanjun believe that it was nothing?

He knew Liang Zixuan’s personality very well. Whenever she had something on her mind, she would twitch her fingers, and the worry on her face could not be hidden.

Liang Zixuan could hide all other emotions except this one.

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“Baby, did something happen backstage earlier?”

“No!” Liang Zixuan instinctively denied it. “It’s just a small incident. It’s nothing big. Aiya...”

She turned Han Yuanjun’s head towards the stage. “Just watch the show. Don’t look at me. The way you stare at me makes me feel very uncomfortable.”

Han Yuanjun was just trying to guess what had happened backstage. Since the premiere had already started, he felt that it must be something minor. Otherwise, tonight’s premiere would definitely be canceled.

But now that Liang Zixuan had said that, he was very sure that something big had happened backstage!

And not only that, but this matter also had to do with people from the Han Family!

If it was nothing, Liang Zixuan had already said it long ago!

The two of them were thinking about their own matters just like that. They did not even know what kind of song Qin Yu was singing.

Liang Zixuan could not sit still anymore. She got up and ran out of the theater.

When Han Yuanjun saw that she had left, he also got up and followed her.

Liang Zixuan came out of the theater, looked around, and then asked the manager about tonight’s situation.

“Can I see the guest list for tonight’s premiere?”

“Yes.” The manager opened his tablet and pulled out a list of names for Liang Zixuan to see. “This is the list of invited guests. The number is quite large.”

Liang Zixuan scrolled through the names and could not find Zhao Kang’s name. She also guessed that someone like Zhao Kang would definitely not be invited. Even if he used his identity as Jia Qiulian’s ex-boyfriend, there was no way he would be invited!

Liang Zixuan frowned, thought for a moment, and then asked again. “Do you have a list of the names of reporters and audience for tonight?”

“There are those too.”

The manager opened another list. “Here’s a list with the names of the invited media and the names of the reporters who came. Next is a list of the audience. When we sold the tickets, they bought the tickets with their ID cards, and when they entered the theater, they also had to use their ID cards to get in. Even if there are slight discrepancies, they are not too big.”

There were many people entering the venue tonight.

Liang Zixuan looked at the names one by one but still could not find Zhao Kang’s name.

“Who are you looking for?”

Suddenly, a man's heavy voice sounded behind her. Liang Zixuan turned her head to look at him and her lips reflexively touched his cheek. She frowned gloomily.

Fortunately, this person was her husband. If it were anyone else, then it wouldn't be as simple as just frowning. She would surely throw him over her shoulder until his kidneys burst!

"Don't stand behind me and talk. You scared me!"

Han Yuanjun chuckled, stepped out from behind Liang Zixuan, and stood beside her. He said proudly, "If I don't stand behind you, how can you kiss me?"

Liang Zixuan looked at Han Yuanjun speechlessly and answered his question. "I'm looking for Zhao Kang, the man who caused the commotion at Qin Yu's wedding."

Han Yuanjun had a good memory. As soon as Liang Zixuan mentioned him, he remembered the man.

Since Zhao Kang was too shameless and caused trouble at Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao's wedding, it was impossible for Han Yuanjun not to remember him.

"He's here?"

Han Yuanjun's voice was low and right next to Liang Zixuan's ear.

Liang Zixuan nodded slightly. "I'm looking for his name."

Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan looked at the list of the audience at the same time, but after reading them all, they still did not find Zhao Kang's name.

Although there were many people present tonight, it was not chaotic. Besides, every person who entered would need to verify their identity. Since Zhao Kang's name was not on the guest list or the list of reporters or audience, only the staff had yet to be checked.

But all the staff who were able to enter the venue were from the Han Group.

Han Yuanjun's expression suddenly turned serious. He took out his phone and walked to the side. "Yao Xiu, please help me check if there is a man named Zhao Kang among the Han Group's staff."

"Okay, President Han, give me a few minutes."

Han Yuanjun hung up the phone and walked over to pull Liang Zixuan onto the bench and sit down.

"Baby, what happened backstage earlier?" Han Yuanjun asked after seeing that there was no one around them.

Liang Zixuan briefly told Han Yuanjun the story of Jia Qiulian's sudden disappearance, making it sound like it was nothing unusual. However, as Han Yuanjun listened, he could imagine how crazy Han Cihui was at that moment.

If Liang Zixuan suddenly disappeared, he would probably collapse even more than Han Cihui.

"So, Jia Qiulian left on her own and then came back herself?"

Chapter 1197 Since When Had He And Her Become So Estranged That She Could No Longer Tell Him The Words She Carried In Her Heart?

Liang Zixuan sighed. "That's what I feel, but Cihui himself didn't ask Jia Qiulian, so it's not right for us outsiders to ask. I'm just afraid that Jia Qiulian might get hurt and threatened by Zhao Kang. If that happens, this matter would not be as simple anymore."

If this were the old Jia Qiulian, Liang Zixuan would not care if Zhao Kang met her.

But the current Jia Qiulian was different. She was not only a star but also had a certain influence in society. She was the daughter-in-law of the Han Family.

Han Cihui might not have had the same position as Han Yuanjun in the Han Family, but he too was a direct descendant of the Han Family. Everything Jia Qiulian did or said was related to the reputation of the entire Han Family.

As soon as Jia Qiulian had any concerns, she would be easily led astray by Zhao Kang.

Han Yuanjun naturally understood Liang Zixuan's helplessness. He held her hand and said in a relaxed tone, "Don't worry, nothing will happen. With me here, how could I let a small fry run aground?"

At that moment, Han Yuanjun's phone rang. He reached for his phone and answered the call. "How is it?"

"I found it!" Yao Xiu said respectfully, "There is indeed a person named Zhao Kang who joined the company two months ago. He is an employee of the Propaganda Department."

"Okay, I understand."

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After Han Yuanjun hung up the phone, he turned to Liang Zixuan. Seeing that she was already looking at him, he smiled. "Zhao Kang is now at Han Group!"

"So that's how it is." Liang Zixuan closed her eyes in frustration. She really felt that Zhao Kang was like a ghost that would not go away.

They had already forgotten about this person and did not take his existence seriously at all. However, he came out to brush up his own existence. Did he feel that his life was too easy, too carefree, so he went out looking for trouble?

Han Yuanjun pulled Liang Zixuan into his arms. His warm lips gently kissed her forehead. "Baby, don't be angry. Leave this matter to me."

"No." Liang Zixuan opened her eyes, a cold light shining in them. "This is related to Jia Qiulian's reputation. Let me take care of it. Furthermore, if you have anything to say, you can't directly ask her."

Women can talk a lot, but when it came to women and men, there were many obscure topics they cannot talk about.

Liang Zixuan wanted to give Jia Qiulian some privacy and she did not want everyone to question her.

Han Yuanjun hugged Liang Zixuan's fragile body and sighed, "You are so weak, how can I let you handle so many problems alone?"

Liang Zixuan just chuckled and said nothing.

They both returned home before the premiere ended.

After the premiere ended, Qin Yu kept her mouth shut and said nothing to Jia Qiulian. She and Liang Jiahao returned home.

After everyone left, the truly successful premiere did not allow Han Cihui to rest.

He held Jia Qiulian's hand tightly as if he was too tired to keep his spirits up. He said weakly, "Let's go home too?"

"Okay." Jia Qiulian answered plainly and followed Han Cihui.

In the car, the two of them did not speak to each other.

After they arrived home, Han Cihui went to take a shower while Jia Qiulian sat alone on the bed thinking about tonight's incident.

When Han Cihui came out, Jia Qiulian opened her mouth to say something but she could not. She just looked at Han Cihui and did not say a word.

Han Cihui was a bit depressed. He wanted to sigh, but he did not want to give Jia Qiulian any pressure. He knew that if she wanted to tell him, she would take the initiative to tell him.

If she did not want to tell and he pressured her, it would only make her more embarrassed.

He did not want to hear lies either. If what Jia Qiulian said would be a lie, he would rather not hear it.

"You must be tired. Go take a shower and then go to bed." Han Cihui walked over to the bed and patted Jia Qiulian's face.

Jia Qiulian looked at Han Cihui's tired face and was very upset. She really did not know how to answer him. She looked at him for a long time before finally nodding and getting up from the bed.

Han Cihui just watched Jia Qiulian enter the bathroom. His heart ached a little.

Since when had he and Jia Qiulian become so estranged that she could no longer tell him the words she carried in her heart?

Jia Qiulian didn't sleep all night.

Moreover, she could sense that Han Cihui wasn't sleeping either.

They both lay on the bed like that all night, with their backs to each other.

When Jia Qiulian woke up in the morning, she couldn't help but sigh when she saw herself in the mirror. The dark circles under her eyes were as heavy as a national treasure.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, she turned around and saw Han Cihui walking with two dark circles under his eyes. Her heart ached and she finally spoke for the first time after returning home. "Couldn't sleep last night?"

Han Cihui shrugged, "I think the premiere last night was too successful, so I was so excited that I couldn't sleep."

"Oh..." Jia Qiulian slowly lowered her head. She knew very well that Han Cihui wasn't someone who would get too excited or upset over something else.

Ever since she had met him, his emotions of joy and anger were due to her.

"Han Cihui..." Jia Qiulian suddenly called out to Han Cihui. She didn't know what she felt in her heart, but it was very painful and uncomfortable. She suddenly stepped forward and hugged Han Cihui's waist, burying her head deep in his chest.

Han Cihui could feel Jia Qiulian's sadness and guilt, so he sighed deeply in his heart.

He thought she had something to say, but all she did was hug him.

After a while, Han Cihui gently pushed Jia Qiulian away from him and smiled. He said with a forced smile, "Go change, you still have to go to work later."

Jia Qiulian nodded and got out of Han Cihui's arms.

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Liang Zixuan also woke up early this morning. She decided to go to the Han Group. Just because she was the CEO's wife that didn't mean she can put on the CEO's wife's airs. She wanted to work at the same time as all the Han Group's employees, just like Han Yuanjun.

Han Yingzhe woke up early in the morning and Tian Qihua was already playing with him in her arms. When she saw Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun coming down the stairs at the same time, she smiled and said, "You're going to work?"

"Yes!"

Liang Zixuan's mood had improved since she started working. She seemed to be in high spirits.

She took Han Yuanjun's arm and pulled him down the last step. She tried to control herself, but she couldn't. Hastily, she walked over and pinched Han Yingzhe's cheek. "Yingzhe, mommy is going to work now. Be good and listen to grandma, hmm?"

Han Yingzhe stared at Liang Zixuan's face with his big eyes. After staring at her seriously for a moment, he suddenly began to babble.

No one knew what he was babbling about, but they were all amused by his behavior.

"Alright, alright. mommy understands. Mommy will go home early to accompany Yingzhe!"

Tian Qihua held one of Han Yingzhe's small hands and made a farewell gesture to Liang Zixuan. "Yingzhe, hurry up, say goodbye to mommy."

Chapter 1198 Did You Hear That!?

Liang Zixuan smiled at Han Yingzhe and turned to see that Han Yuanjun had already brought her breakfast. She stood up and was about to take the plate from his hand when a soft voice sounded behind her. "M...Mo...Momma!"

Liang Zixuan's body suddenly froze before she immediately crouched down in front of Han Yingzhe with a shocked face. Her eyes were red as she asked nervously, "Yingzhe, what did you just say?"

Han Yingzhe gently caressed Liang Zixuan's face. His gentle and warm actions made Tian Qihua's heart melt.

"M...Mo...Momma!" Han Yingzhe opened his small mouth and shouted softly.

The plate in Liang Zixuan's hand fell to the ground with a "peng" sound. She covered her mouth and cried with joy. "Hubby, hubby, did you hear what Yingzhe just said? He called me mommy!"

"Yes, I heard him." Han Yuanjun gently hugged Liang Zixuan's waist from behind. He was slightly jealous as he said, "I thought the first word Yingzhe would say would be 'daddy', but I did not expect him to call his mommy. Ah, my little heart, why does it feel so uncomfortable?"

Liang Zixuan giggled when she heard Han Yuanjun's teasing. She slapped his shoulder playfully. "Usually, a child will call for his mother for the first time. Rarely does a child call for his father. You have no choice but to eat this vinegar!"

Tian Qihua also laughed. "That's right. It's very easy to call for mother. Wasn't the first word you said when you were a child also a mother?"

Han Yuanjun was just verbally talking, he really didn't take the matter to heart.

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When he saw Liang Zixuan crying from excitement, he sighed. "Baby, why don't you stay home today and accompany Yingzhe? After what happened, I think you should spend time with him."

"That's right," Tian Qihua also agreed with him. "This is a good thing and should be celebrated. Zixuan, why don't we have a small feast tonight?"

Liang Zixuan was indeed very excited. Her child finally learned to talk, and the first word he said was mother. Let alone her, if it were anyone else, they would be excited too.

But... She was worried about Jia Qiulian and wanted to help her solve the big problem 'Zhao Kang' as soon as possible. For a moment, it was difficult for her to make a decision.

Han Yuanjun knew what Liang Zixuan was thinking, so he whispered in her ear. "Baby, don't worry about Jia Qiulian. Zhao Kang will not turn the sky upside down today. If you are really worried, call her and ask her to come here. You can use this opportunity to ask her what happened last night."

Liang Zixuan felt that Han Yuanjun's words made a lot of sense, so she did not insist. "Alright, then."

Liang Zixuan took Han Yingzhe from Tian Qihua's lap, and as soon as the little man entered her arms, he hugged her neck tightly, as if he was afraid that his mother would throw him at someone else.

His nervousness really made Liang Zixuan's heart ache.

"Then, hubby, you go to work. I will call Qin Yu and Qiulian and ask them to come. After work, you come home with my brother and Cihui."

"En!" Han Yuanjun gently caressed Han Yingzhe's face, "Yingzhe, you have to listen to your mommy, understand? If you displease her, when daddy comes home, daddy will spank your little butt!"

Han Yingzhe pouted as he stared at Han Yuanjun. He could not be even more sadder as he showed his wronged look to him.

Liang Zixuan smiled as she held Han Yingzhe's small hand and patted Han Yuanjun's face with it. "Zhezhe is not afraid of daddy. If daddy dares to spank Zhezhe's little butt, then mommy will spank his big butt!"

"Baby!" Now it was Han Yuanjun's turn to feel wronged, "How can you teach your son that? Where am I supposed to put my 'father' face!"

"All right, all right. Stop dawdling and quickly leave." Liang Zixuan pushed him toward the door with Han Yingzhe's small hand, "Don't forget to inform my brother and Cihui. Also, don't forget to ask Zhou Juan to fetch my grandparents."

"Got it." Han Yuanjun walked to the door and suddenly stopped. He took Liang Zixuan and Han Yingzhe into his arms.

In front of the child, he kissed Liang Zixuan's cheek. "Baby, when you question Jia Qiulian later, don't be too hasty, hmm?"

"Don't worry." Liang Zixuan smiled. "I've more experience dealing with women's problems than you!"

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow and laughed softly. He said nothing more and left.

Liang Zixuan took Han Yingzhe back to the living room. After thinking for a moment, she handed the child over to Tian Qihua and called Jia Qiulian.

"Qiulian, don't go to work today. Your brother-in-law and I will hold a small feast at home tonight. If you have something to do, let Cihui do it. Come to my house and help me with the preparations."

Jia Qiulian had followed Han Cihui outside at this point. Hearing Liang Zixuan's words, she looked a little relieved and whispered, "Okay."

Han Cihui waited until she finished talking before asking, "What's wrong?"

Jia Qiulian put the phone back in her bag. She did not dare to look Han Cihui in the eye. She just lowered her head and whispered, "Sister-in-law plans to have a small feast tonight and asked me to help her."

Han Cihui knew that Liang Zixuan had something to say to Jia Qiulian. If Jia Qiulian could not say it to him, then it would be better if she could talk to Liang Zixuan.

"Okay, I'll send you first, then I'll go to the company."

Jia Qiulian did not refuse. Han Cihui was already very sensitive and if she rejected his good intentions once again, he might have some random thoughts toward her.

The car stopped in front of the gate of Han Yuanjun's villa. Han Cihui called Liang Zixuan and asked her to take Jia Qiulian.

Jia Qiulian sat quietly waiting for Han Cihui to finish his call. When she saw him put the phone away, she suddenly hugged his neck and pulled his face toward her.

Han Cihui was very surprised by her sudden action. His whole heart softened when a gentle touch covered his lips.

Chapter 1199 There Was Something Hidden In That Child's Eyes

Jia Qiulian gently bit his lips and whispered, "Cihui, don't worry. No matter what happens, I will never do anything that would let you down!"

Han Cihui chuckled softly. As if the knot in his heart had suddenly loosened, he gently stroked Jia Qiulian's hair. "Silly girl!"

Jia Qiulian did feel stupid. If she hadn't been so stupid, would what happened last night have happened?

She didn't try to explain but only smiled. Then she pushed open the car door and looked at Han Cihui again before getting out.

Han Cihui didn't drive away in a hurry. Instead, he watched Jia Qiulian's figure through the windshield.

She was standing in the sunlight. The golden rays of the sun seemed to cover her entire body with a golden layer. Her slender and graceful appearance was really very appealing to the eye.

Han Cihui felt that no matter how many times he looked at her, it was still not enough.

Jia Qiulian knew that Han Cihui was watching her, but she didn't turn to look at him. She just smiled softly to herself. She really enjoyed the feeling of Han Cihui looking at her. It was as if wherever she was, there must be a pair of eyes following her.

Whether she felt lost or desolate, she could count on this pair of eyes to find the haven of her heart.

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After standing there for about 10 minutes, the butler finally arrived in a baggy car.

Jia Qiulian waved at Han Cihui with a sweet smile. "Hurry up and go to work. If you're any late, brother-in-law will deduct your salary!"

"Nope!" Han Cihui chuckled, "He wouldn't do that to me."

Even though he said that, he still started the engine and watched Jia Qiulian get into the car before driving off.

Liang Zixuan was holding Han Yingzhe as she told the servants what to prepare for dinner.

Sensing that Liang Zixuan might have something to say to Jia Qiulian, Tian Qihua said, "Zixuan, you don't need to worry about this. Your father and I are still here and we can help you. If you feel uncomfortable carrying Yingzhe when Qiulian comes later, you can give the child to us or let the babysitters take him."

“No need.”

Han Yingzhe was already one year old and weighed more than 20 cats. However, Liang Zixuan didn't feel tired at all while she was carrying him. She gently shook the child's hand and said, “I can carry him. Mom, I will have to trouble you and dad to settle this for me. Maybe later I'll take Qiulian for a walk in the garden.”

“Go.” Just as Tian Qihua finished speaking, Jia Qiulian entered the living room. She greeted them politely, “Uncle, auntie, sister-in-law.”

“Good girl!” Tian Qihua looked at Jia Qiulian with a beaming smile. “After becoming a celebrity, you look completely different. You're much prettier than before and look much more energetic!”

Jia Qiulian frowned and said unhappily. “Auntie, are you saying that I was never beautiful before and lacked enthusiasm?”

“Haha...No!” Tian Qihua knew that Jia Qiulian wasn't really angry, but just joking with her. She winked at Han Qingsheng, “Your uncle and I have a lot of work to do. Zixuan will be with you. Qiulian, please don't mind my words. I'm just praising you from the bottom of my heart.”

“I know.”

Jia Qiulian walked toward Liang Zixuan with her hands clasped behind her back. Seeing Han Yingzhe's pouting face, she could not help but pinch his cheek. “Aiyo, the older you get, the more handsome you become. More handsome than your father.”

It was unknown whether Han Yingzhe really understood her or not, but he began to giggle. His big eyes were round and smooth like water. The way he laughed seemed to cure her spirits.

Jia Qiulian suddenly felt better. She held out her hands to Han Yingzhe. “Sister-in-law, can I carry him?”

Jia Qiulian had already come to the house a few times, so Han Yingzhe recognized her immediately.

When he saw her reach out her hands to him, he hurriedly stretched out his hands and said in his small voice, “Bao, bao...”

“Aiya!” Jia Qiulian hugged Han Yingzhe and smiled at Liang Zixuan in amazement. “Sister-in-law, does Yingzhe already know how to talk? It sounded like he wanted me to hug him!”

Liang Zixuan became happier. She grabbed Han Yingzhe's small hand and shook it. “Honey, call mommy again.”

“M..Mmomma...”

“Hahaha...” Jia Qiulian and Liang Zixuan laughed at the same time. The way this little one was talking was really interesting!

After playing with the child for a while, Liang Zixuan noticed that the weather was not bad. Although it was cold outside, the sun had risen. So she said, “Qiulian, how about we go out with Yingzhe to bask in the sun? The doctor says the child's health will be better if he bathes in the sun.”

“Of course!” Jia Qiulian carried Han Yingzhe and did not give the child to Liang Zixuan. She just followed her out of the villa. noVELUsb.Com

Tian Qihua watched them and said to Han Qingsheng. “Look how young they are. They can talk and laugh at will as if they have no problem at all.”

“How do you know they have no problems?” Han Qingsheng pulled Tian Qihua into his arms and whispered in her ear, “When Jia Qiulian came in just now, I could clearly see that there was something hidden in that child’s eyes!”

“Is that so?”

Tian Qihua did not question Han Qingsheng’s words. She knew that he was very good at reading people, but... could Jia Qiulian really tell Liang Zixuan what she was hiding?

Tian Qihua was worried, and Liang Zixuan and Jia Qiulian, who were walking on the garden’s path, also started their conversation.

“Qiulian, there’s something I’m not sure whether to ask you or not. Since last night, I’ve been feeling conflicted, feeling uncomfortable with this pressure. Even if I ask you, you have the freedom not to answer.”

“Sister-in-law, I know what you want to ask.”

“?Don’t even mention it, even Cihui is also very conflicted. Last night after coming back, he was very awkward with me and didn’t say a word. I know he couldn’t endure it, but he was afraid that I would be embarrassed and unhappy, so he didn’t ask.”

Liang Zixuan cast a glance at Jia Qiulian. Knowing the uneasiness in her heart, she smiled. “So... if you don’t want to tell me, you can either.”

Chapter 1200 My Life Is Already Over!

It was not because Jia Qiulian did not want to say it, but... it was really hard to say it.

If it was just a small thing, she could tell everyone.

But this thing...

It was too difficult for her to say.

Seeing that Jia Qiulian only lowered her head and looked at the ground with a very sad expression, Liang Zixuan reached out her hands to Han Yingzhe. “Yingzhe, come here to mommy. Mommy will carry you.”

Han Yingzhe immediately stretched out his little hands and threw his body into Liang Zixuan’s arms.

As Han Yingzhe grew heavier, Liang Zixuan could not possibly carry him forever. When they reached the swing, Liang Zixuan said, “Qiulian, let’s sit here and bask in the sun.”

“En, okay!” Jia Qiulian was quite meticulous with Liang Zixuan. She waited until Liang Zixuan sat down before sitting next to her.

Her foot hit the ground and the swing swung up and down.

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Liang Zixuan did not say anything. Instead, she waited for Jia Qiulian to say something. If Jia Qiulian did not say anything, she would just sit there for a while before getting up and leaving.

Even Han Cihui could not get Jia Qiulian to talk about it. It seemed like she was still not ready to tell anyone.

Even if Liang Zixuan really wanted to help her, she still could not force her into a corner.

This matter...it might be a little difficult, but Liang Zixuan was not afraid. At most, she would only have to kidnap Zhao Kang tomorrow and beat him up.

After sitting there for fifteen minutes, Jia Qiulian still did not speak. Liang Zixuan sighed inwardly. "Qiulian..."

"Sister-in-law..."

They both spoke at the same time.

Liang Zixuan was stunned for a moment before she smiled. "Tell me first."

Jia Qiulian pursed her lips forcefully. As if she had made a very big decision, she stared at the ground and spoke in a trembling voice. "Zhao Kang has returned to this country. He ... he is my ex-boyfriend."

"I know." Liang Zixuan said calmly and there was not the slightest expression of surprise on her face.

Jia Qiulian looked at Liang Zixuan doubtfully. She blinked and asked, "You know? Do you know that Zhao Kang is my ex-boyfriend or do you know that he has returned?"

"Everyone knows about it." Liang Zixuan did not hide anything from her. "Last night, when I came out of the dressing room, I bumped into him. I thought he looked familiar, but I could not remember him. Only after you disappeared did I remember that he was the man who had caused a commotion at Qin Yu's wedding. I then inquired about him and found out that he is currently working at Han Group."

Jia Qiulian was even more surprised and a little incredulous. She felt that Liang Zixuan seemed to know everything.

If Zhao Kang had not sent her a text message, she would never have known that he had returned to this country.

Jia Qiulian still did not know that Zhao Kang was now working at the Han Group, she only knew that he had returned. That was why she was so surprised.

"He's working at Han Group now?"

Liang Zixuan nodded and asked back, "You don't know?"

"I don't know at all." Jia Qiulian frowned, her red lips almost bleeding from her biting. "What is he trying to do? Is he trying to drive me crazy?"

Liang Zixuan's heart sank when she saw Jia Qiulian's dispirited expression. If it was not for the fact that she was holding Han Yingzhe, she would have hugged Jia Qiulian by now.

“Qiulian, can you tell me what happened last night?”

Jia Qiulian fell into deep sadness. She covered her head with her hands. Her hair slipped through her fingertips and she was filled with pain and shame.

“Sister-in-law, I’m done! My life is over! I feel like he really wants to kill me!”

“Don’t rush, speak slowly.” Liang Zixuan comforted Jia Qiulian. Her soft and gentle voice was like a gentle breeze that made one feel comfortable.

Jia Qiulian did not dare to raise her head. She did not even dare to look at Liang Zixuan. She just held her head and said sadly, “Last night, after I finished putting on my makeup, I received a text message from him. There was nothing written on the text message, only photos.”

Photos?

Liang Zixuan’s heart pounded, and a bad feeling arose from the bottom of her heart. However, she did not say anything, nor did she press Jia Qiulian. She just waited, waiting for Jia Qiulian to calm down and say it herself.

Jia Qiulian did not say anything for a long time before she burst into sobs. “Those photos are ...”

She looked like she wanted to say something, but she hesitated. It was so obvious that it was too difficult for her to say what she wanted to say.

This further confirmed Liang Zixuan’s thoughts.

What kind of photos could cause the woman to collapse?

They must be indecent photos!

But, when Jia Qiulian was with Han Cihui, it was obvious that she was a pious girl. What had Zhao Kang done to her in the past that led him to possess such photos?

“Qiulian, if you can’t say it, then don’t say it.”

“No, sister-in-law...” Jia Qiulian’s heart clenched from the pain. The pain was so strong that it made all the cells in her body feel like they were being torn apart.

She gripped her hair with her fingers and pulled her scalp as if the pain in her heart would be lessened if she did so.

Suddenly, a small hand gently touched her hand.

Jia Qiulian slowly raised her head and saw Han Yingzhe staring at her with his big round eyes.

The soft little hand gently touched the back of her hand. Suddenly, a wave of power surged into Jia Qiulian’s heart, turning her into a different person. She smiled gently at Han Yingzhe. “Yingzhe is really a good child.”

Seeing Jia Qiulian smile and knowing that she really liked Han Yingzhe, Liang Zixuan gave Han Yingzhe to her. “Since you like him so much, then give him a hug.”

“En!” Jia Qiulian held Han Yingzhe in her arms. The child’s weight made her feel at ease. The little man’s innocent smile was like the morning sun, full of enthusiasm.

When Jia Qiulian saw his smile, her smile became warmer and deeper.

“Sister-in-law, can you imagine yourself getting into a situation where someone you love can install a camera in his own bathroom?”