

Beauty 1231

Chapter 1231: Kneel Down And Apologize!

"Don't say it anymore!" Han Cihui, whose eyes were red, suddenly roared angrily.

Ever since they were together, Han Cihui had never roared like this at Jia Qiulian. Even though she had done something wrong, he had never been angry with her.

Jia Qiulian was so scared that she shut her mouth. Even though her eyes were closed, tears could not stop leaking from her eyes.

At this moment, she finally understood what it meant to be hurt.

When she was cheated by Zhao Kang and abandoned by him, she felt that this was probably the time when her heart hurt the most. But now, she knew that it was not!

For a bastard who did not know how to cherish her, that kind of pain was just a psychological pain caused by her inability to accept it. And now, this pain was the kind of pain that was the hardest to bear, because she was facing the person she loved, and knowing that he loved her as well, hurt her so much.

Love was much more painful than hate!

Jia Qiulian tried her best not to cry, but she could not. She just closed her eyes and continued to cry silently.

From the beginning to the end, she did not dare to open her eyes to look at Han Cihui because she was afraid, afraid that she would see the disappointment and pain on his face.

Han Cihui took a deep breath, but it did not make him feel good!

Screech!

He suddenly stopped the car on the side of the road. Without turning around to look at Jia Qiulian, he angrily hit the steering wheel with both hands.

The pain in his heart was too much for him to bear, and he finally screamed in pain. "AHH! Why, why!"

His painful scream made Jia Qiulian bite her lower lip hard. She turned around and threw herself against the window, wailing loudly.

The sound of women's cries mixed with the men's cries of pain echoed throughout the car. The outside world seemed to be silent. Only those who were inside were in excruciating pain.

Han Cihui vented out his feelings for a moment. Finally, he fell weakly into the driver's seat. He stared at a certain spot with lifeless eyes, and tears fell silently from his eyes.

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Yong Tuo's car finally stopped in front of Zhao Kang's rented apartment. Yong Tuo got out of the car and took Zhao Kang out.

Han Yuanjun's car followed after, and both he and Liang Zixuan also got out. They all looked toward the intersection, and soon, Liang Jiahao's car also arrived.

"The only ones left are Qiulian and Cihui," Liang Zixuan said.

Han Yuanjun slowly frowned and pulled Liang Zixuan aside. "Baby, do you think Jia Qiulian told Cihui about it on the way here?"

Liang Zixuan shook her head in disbelief. "Impossible! How can you say that? You and I can't even talk about it, let alone Qiulian. She definitely won't tell him."

Han Yuanjun did not know exactly what was going on, but he knew that this was no small matter. If Jia Qiulian had really told Han Cihui on the way here, then... they really did not have to wait much longer.

Liang Zixuan saw Han Yuanjun's expression was getting serious, and she panicked a little. "Hubby, Qiulian couldn't possibly tell Cihui, right?"

Han Yuanjun put his hand in his pocket and patiently analyzed it with Liang Zixuan. "Baby, we all know Cihui's driving skills. Although his speed is not high, he is still considered a good driver among ordinary people. It's not difficult for him to catch up with our cars. Big brother is already here, but he is still not here. That means..."

"Something happened?" Liang Zixuan immediately covered her mouth, afraid she would say something wrong.

Han Yuanjun raised his hand and stroked Liang Zixuan's smooth hair. "It's not an accident. Perhaps... they both are dealing with their personal matters. I think they could care less about things here."

"True." Liang Zixuan was really depressed. Liang Zixuan had clearly told Jia Qiulian beforehand that she could not tell Han Cihui about this, no matter what. If she really told him, then her relationship with Han Cihui.... would fall apart.

Liang Zixuan really did not want to see any family members of the Han Family get emotionally separated, not to mention that Han Cihui was Han Yuanjun's cousin.

Jia Qiulian also had a good relationship with her. Naturally, she did not want their relationship to fall apart because of this.

"I worked so hard to minimize the damage. If Qiulian really told Cihui, then this matter..."

"Stop overthinking about it." Han Yuanjun pulled Liang Zixuan into his arms, "Regardless of whether Jia Qiulian says it or not, this is their private matter. Besides, even if she doesn't say anything about it, don't think Cihui is stupid. That brat is very intelligent and sensitive. Even if Jia Qiulian didn't say it now, Cihui might find out about it from other people."

Qin Yu got out of the car and waited for a while. When she saw that Jia Qiulian and Han Cihui still had not arrived, she took out her phone and called Jia Qiulian.

In the receiver, Jia Qiulian's voice sounded low and was accompanied by a faint sobbing sound. "We're not going. You guys go ahead..."

"Oh." Qin Yu did not dare to ask further, and could only hang up the phone dejectedly. Then she said to Liang Zixuan, "Auntie, Qiulian said that they have something to do right now, so they won't come. She said to go ahead..."

Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun looked at each other. No need to guess anymore. Jia Qiulian must have told Han Cihui about it.

"Very well." Liang Zixuan said as if nothing had happened, "Then let's continue with the search."

The group went upstairs and arrived at Zhao Kang's house. Yong Tuo pushed him against the wall and threatened, "Take out the key quickly!"

Zhao Kang laughed sarcastically, "Brother Yong, this door only needs to be opened with a fingerprint. You don't even need a key."

After saying this, he shrugged his shoulders and pushed Yong Tuo away. Then he used his thumb to unlock the door.

The door opened with a "kacha" sound. Zhao Kang blocked the entrance and would not let anyone in.

"Let me tell you this first. If you don't find any money here, I want you to compensate me for my mental damage and reputation. Also..."

With a provocative look, he looked at Qin Yu and said with a smile, "I still have those things with me. If you don't want everyone in the world to see them, then kneel down and apologize to me!"

Chapter 1232: You Set The Trap For Me!

At this point, Han Yuanjun could more or less guess what was going on. It was definitely nothing more than indecent videos and photos. Otherwise, why would Jia Qiulian have taken Zhao Kang's phone?

He raised his eyebrow and sneered, "Kneel and apologize? Heh ... Do you really think you still have the qualifications to ask for that?"

Yong Tuo pushed Zhao Kang hard. Zhao Kang's back hit the door and he fell inside the house. The moment he fell, everyone's eyes flashed a cunning light. This was because they saw a large number of red bills in front of them.

Zhao Kang didn't notice their abnormalities. He crawled up from the floor in pain, and arrogantly said, "Look, look! There's so much money, a whole two million, isn't there? The money is so much that I've nowhere to hide it! Open your eyes wide and see if there's..."

Zhao Kang's arrogant voice broke off abruptly. As he said this, he noticed everyone's strange expressions. He quickly turned around, and when he saw the red bills scattered on the floor, he was so stunned that he was speechless.

The living room of this house was only the size of a palm, so when the money was scattered on the floor, his words that he had no place to keep it were very clear.

The red bills were arrogantly lying on the floor as they looked at him with a sneer.

"Impossible! It's impossible!" Zhao Kang took two steps back as if he had seen a ghost and his body collided with Yong Tuo.

Yong Tuo caught him with one movement.

"Zhao Kang, what else do you want to say?" Yong Tuo questioned him rudely and his words stabbed Zhao Kang's heart like a knife.

Zhao Kang screamed in pain. "Impossible! I didn't take the money, I really didn't!"

"If you didn't take it, then what is this?" Han Yuanjun looked at Zhao Kang mockingly and said to the other security guards, "You guys go and count how much money is on the floor."

"Yes, sir!" Several security guards accepted the order and immediately squatted down to count the money.

They took the bills one by one and stacked them to the side. Soon, the scattered bills were arranged in neat rows.

"One hundred and ninety-six, one hundred and ninety-seven, one hundred and ninety-eight, one hundred and ninety-nine, two hundred!"

One of the security guards said respectfully, "President Han, exactly two hundred stacks make the total two million. Not a single bill is missing."

"No, impossible! How could this happen?" Zhao Kang still couldn't accept this reality.

He really didn't take this money.

Why did this money appear in his house?

And not a single bill is missing?

Suddenly something occurred to him and he turned to Liang Zixuan. An overwhelming look of hatred appeared on his face and he clenched his teeth until they bled. "You bitch, it has to be you! It has to be you! Ever since I arrived at the branch office, every step has been your trap!"

Liang Zixuan looked at him and said expressionlessly. "I set a trap for you? Zhao Kang, who do you think you are? I, the wife of the CEO of the honorable Han Group, set such a big trap for nobody like you?"

Everyone who was there immediately laughed out loud. The mocking tone could not be hidden at all. No one believed Zhao Kang's words.

Just as Liang Zixuan had said, she was such a big figure in this circle. How could she set a big trap for scum like Zhao Kang?

That's impossible!

Qin Yu laughed out loud and leaned into Liang Jiahao's arms. "Aiya, Zhao Kang, I am so embarrassed for you! What kind of person is my aunt that she has to set a trap for you? With so much business in Han Group waiting for her to take care of, she doesn't have time to waste on you!"

"Bullshit! You are all farting nonsense!"

Only now did Zhao Kang understand. From the moment he was transferred from the Propaganda Department to the branch office, every step had taken place, including his meeting with Jia Qiulian and Qin Yu this morning; everyone had worked together perfectly, to the point where he could not see any flaws at all.

But now, seeing the money displayed openly in front of him, he finally understood that this was all Liang Zixuan's doing! novELusb.com

"Liang Zixuan, you bitch. For Jia Qiulian's sake, you really did everything you could! Aren't you afraid of retribution for framing me like this?"

"Retribution?" Liang Zixuan sneered, "What retribution? Zhao Kang, you, yourself, know very well what you have done. If you want to talk about retribution, your retribution comes first!"

"Hahahaha-hahaha..." Zhao Kang suddenly laughed out loud until tears came out of his eyes. He smiled wickedly at Liang Zixuan. "Okay! Fine! You're the one who forced me to do this. Don't think that I can't do anything to Jia Qiulian just because she took my phone. Let me tell you, I still have a backup!"

After saying that, he turned to his computer desk and saw that it was empty. Not even a shadow could be seen!

His pale face suddenly became as white as paper. Zhao Kang struggled desperately in Yong Tuo's hands and cried out painfully, "What have you done? Where is my computer? You bastard, give me back my computer!"

Deng Hui and Dai Tian had taken the computer and disassembled it. The circuit board inside, especially the important storage parts, were broken down. Deng Hui took them off one by one, broke them, and threw them into the fire. Now probably all that was left was a pile of unpleasant unknown objects.

Oh yes, there was also Zhao Kang's phone!

Even if Zhao Kang ordered people to help him find the computer now, they wouldn't be able to find it. Even if he found it, it would be useless. Even if a deity descended to the mortal world, he still wouldn't be able to reconstruct the computer. Everything was completely burned in the fire.

Zhao Kang also didn't know that after Jia Qiulian took his phone, she and Qin Yu were waiting for Deng Hui and Dai Tian outside the company. Jia Qiulian gave them the phone just as they came out with the money.

Nothing in this world could threaten Jia Qiulian or that girl anymore.

When Qin Yu thought about it, she smiled even happier in Liang Jiahao's arms. This scene was really too exciting. If it weren't for Liang Zixuan, no one would have thought of such an interesting scene.

She also felt that Liang Zixuan had the talent to be a screenwriter. She played with Zhao Kang's emotions perfectly, from giving him hope to making him despair. Her ability to destroy one's mind was simply top-notch!

Zhao Kang was still going crazy. "Animals, you are all a bunch of beasts! I will sue you in court! I want you to go to hell, and I want you to die without a complete corpse!"

Chapter 1233: How Could You Do That To That Girl?

Liang Zixuan did not even look at him and just told Han Yuanjun to contact Wei Xiaofan.

This apartment was not far from the West District Police Station. After receiving the phone call, Wei Xiaofan arrived quickly.

When Zhao Kang saw him, he acted like he had seen his savior. Hastily bending down, he hugged Wei Xiaofan's thigh and said, "Mr. Police, you're finally here. Arrest these people quickly! They have wronged me. They even sneaked into my house and stole my computer. Arrest them all quickly!"

Wei Xiaofan frowned, "What are they accusing you of?"

"They accuse me of stealing their money!" Zhao Kang saw Wei Xiaofan's reaction and saw his hope of being safe from all this more clearly. "Really, Mr. Police, I didn't steal it. You have to trust me..."

"All we care about is the evidence!" Wei Xiaofan pushed Zhao Kang away and looked at the money arranged neatly in front of him. He turned to Liang Zixuan and asked, "What's the situation? Tell me everything from the beginning, and I'll take the statement along the way."

Liang Zixuan told Wei Xiaofan everything from the moment she asked Zhao Kang to look after the money to the incident in which he lost the money. She also called Yao Xiu and asked him to testify that Zhao Kang had injected a drug into his water, and later hospital officials would issue a test report about the drug.

She also told about the eight million that was in Zhao Kang's bank card, the money he could not explain the existence of, and also the two million yuan that was in his house, making a total of ten million, the exact amount of money Liang Zixuan had ordered him to guard.

Zhao Kang felt his hair stand on end and was at a loss for words. Yong Tuo sensed that Zhao Kang wanted to interrupt Liang Zixuan's words, so he quickly covered Zhao Kang's mouth with his hand.

It wasn't until Liang Zixuan had finished talking that Yong Tuo let Zhao Kang go.

Wei Xiaofan asked Zhao Kang, "Do you have anything else to say?"

Zhao Kang sneered endlessly. "Would you believe me if I told you? Now that all the evidence is directed at me, if I say it was set up by that bitch Liang Zixuan, would you believe me?"

Wei Xiaofan frowned and said sternly, "We enforce the law justly. We never oppress good people. If you really didn't do it, we will definitely investigate and definitely not falsely accuse you!"

Everyone present believed this.

Although Wei Xiaofan was a sentimental man, he would not enforce the law according to personal interests. A just law would always follow him.

At this moment, Han Yuanjun's phone rang. He took out his phone and went to the side to answer the call. Then he came back with his phone.

He did not hide anything from anyone and handed his phone to Zhao Kang. "It's your father."

"My father?" Zhao Kang was shocked and looked at Han Yuanjun's phone in disbelief.

Right now, his father should be on his way to Nuo Cheng with Li Shang. Even if his father wanted to call him, he would not call him on Han Yuanjun's phone!

Unless...

Zhao Kang panicked and unconsciously looked at Han Yuanjun with fear. Could it be... Could it be that Han Yuanjun had done something to his father?

How vicious!

If they wanted him to confess, they were willing to use his father to threaten him. It seemed that no one in the Han Family was a good person!

Zhao Kang angrily took the phone and put it next to his ear. "Dad?"

"Zhao Kang." *Novelusb.com*

The old voice of Zhao Kang's father could be heard on the line. "I was wrong. I-I shouldn't have gambled, but I really didn't expect for you to do that to save me!"

Zhao Kang looked at Han Yuanjun doubtfully and whispered, "What did I do?"

"Zhao Kang..." Zhao Kang's father cried sorrowfully, "What did that girl do to you for you to treat her like that? Do you know that when you spread those photos, you unknowingly ruined that girl's life?! Zhao Kang, you're a man, you should love and protect women."

"I know it was all because of me. You've always been looked down upon since childhood, so you always wanted to stand out, but if you want to stand out, you have to rely on yourself! I've been crippled for my entire life, and with your mother gone, I feel powerless to continue living my life and that's why I gambled, wasting our family's money. But everything I did wasn't because of your mother, it was because of me!"

"I hate myself so much for being useless and lazy. That's why I forced your mother to run away from home..."

"Isn't my mother dead?" Zhao Kang suddenly asked with red eyes, "Didn't you say my mother died?"

"No!" Zhao Kang's father burst into tears and sobbed. "I just didn't want you to think that I don't have the ability, that's why I lied to you like that. Zhao Kang, it was my weakness and incompetence that forced your mother to leave us, but from beginning to end, I loved her very much. Even after she left us, I never thought of doing anything to hurt her. You... How could you do that to that girl?"

Zhao Kang stopped speaking. He lowered his head and broke down, tears falling from his eyes.

His old father had finally told him the truth.

If a man could not take care of a woman, it was because he himself was incapable. If he recklessly took revenge for the woman's departure, it could only prove that he was not only incapable but also lacked character.

It was not impossible for you to stand out and soar to prominence, but please use proper means and relied on your own abilities to climb up step by step.

Using methods that could harm others to pursue your own interests, such a person was worse than animals!

Zhao Kang wept with sorrow as he listened to his father's words, which seemed to insult him, but actually had awakened him and made him realize.

Perhaps even now, he still did not understand where he went wrong, but he knew that he was in the wrong.

It was not Liang Zixuan's fault that she used such a method to deal with him.

Logically, what he had done before was already against the law and the crime of extortion.

Liang Zixuan did not want Jia Qiulian's matter to be exposed to the public, so... only by using this method, she could force him to submit.

Chapter 1234 I Plead Guilty!

Zhao Kang did not know when the call was disconnected. As far as he knew, the purpose of his father's call was to get him to confess.

No matter what charges were brought against him, he was expected to plead guilty.

Furthermore, his father had also told him that the Han Family had saved his father from Li Shang's hands, and that clearly meant that he no longer had to worry about him.

As long as he admitted his guilt and took responsibility for his own mistakes, the people of the Han Family would not make things difficult for anyone!

After crying, Zhao Kang raised his head and looked at Wei Xiaofan with tears streaming down his face. "I have nothing more to say, I did all this. I plead guilty."

Wei Xiaofan was surprised. "Didn't you deny it earlier?"

"Haha..." Zhao Kang laughed as if he had been relieved of a burden, "Which criminal did not scream and deny his crime when the troops caught him? But had he really been wronged? It's just a matter of common sense. I plead guilty!"

Since Zhao Kang had already admitted his guilt, there was nothing more to be said about this. Besides, Liang Zixuan had ample evidence. It could be said that her plan had absolutely no flaws.

Wei Xiaofan then took Zhao Kang away.

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Qin Yu watched Zhao Kang's back as he was led away and stretched her body happily. "Aiya, I'm so tired today. We finally managed to get rid of this trash, and the coming days will finally be peaceful!"

"I'm afraid not." Han Yuanjun looked at Qin Yu with a cold expression and slowly put his phone back into his pocket. "There's a problem on Cihui and Jia Qiulian's side. It's best if you do not disturb them during this time. As for their own affairs, let them take care of it themselves."

After all, this matter was indeed quite difficult for men to accept. Unless he understood it, any persuasion would be useless.

Besides, it was about Jia Qiulian's privacy. If someone told Han Cihui about it, it would probably be tantamount to pouring salt into the wound. Han Cihui was originally fine, but now that he found out about it, he would think too much and start causing trouble.

"I don't have time to comfort Han Cihui. I have work to do." Liang Jiahao raised his hand to look at the time and patted Qin Yu on the shoulder. "You can follow Zixuan to the company. I'm leaving now."

"Big brother, you can go ahead." Liang Zixuan pulled Qin Yu to her side and said, "You can rest assured now that she has been handed over to me."

What Liang Jiahao meant by this, only Liang Zixuan could understand.

Qin Yu grew up in a pampered environment. She had always been headstrong when it came to everything, and when she saw that others were unhappy, she liked to give them advice.

However, there were some things that could be advised, and some things that could not be advised.

Qin Yu was innocent and did not understand the logic behind it. Sometimes, it was easy for her to do bad things with good intentions.

Liang Jiahao would only calm down if he handed Qin Yu over to Liang Zixuan.

Hearing Liang Zixuan's words, he smiled and left.

Qin Yu was still a little confused. "Why do I have to go to the company? Can't I go straight home? Why does he want me to follow you?"

Liang Zixuan held Qin Yu's hand. In order not to hurt her little heart, she coaxed her. "Big brother just wants me to keep you company. It's been a while since we spent time together, right?"

Qin Yu thought for a moment. Liang Zixuan's words seemed to make sense.

"You're right. Then let's go back to the company. I want to stay in your office today and drink the juice you squeezed with your own hands!"

When Liang Zixuan and the others returned to the Han Group, Jia Qiulian and Han Cihui still had not returned.

Han Yuanjun did not try to contact Han Cihui. He just checked the time and then assigned someone to help Han Cihui finish the work for the day.

When Liang Zixuan returned to her office with Qin Yu, she saw Zeng Zhelan standing there, anxiously waiting for her. She smiled and said, "Stop worrying. Yao Xiu has already gone back to the 88th floor. If you are worried, I will let you go up and see him."

“He’s gone back to work?”

Zeng Zhelan was worried about Yao Xiu, but she was also worried about Liang Zixuan. She had heard about what had happened this morning when she had just arrived at the company. On the surface, it was Zhao Kang who had stolen the company’s money, but she knew there had to be twists and turns in this matter.

“Zixuan...” Zeng Zhelan whispered in Liang Zixuan’s ear, “About that... You didn’t leave any flaws, did you?”

“Don’t worry.” Liang Zixuan patted Zeng Zhelan’s shoulder, “This matter has already been settled. Zhao Kang has also admitted his guilt. You can go upstairs now and see your husband.”

“What husband?” Zeng Zhelan said angrily as she walked to the elevator. “I’m not married! At most, he’s just a boyfriend!”

Although she said that, the speed at which she walked was as if the building was on fire. It was so obvious that although she outwardly said she did not care what happened to Yao Xiu, her body language was very honest. If possible, she wanted to fly straight to the 88th floor!

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Yao Xiu followed Han Yuanjun back to the 88th floor. Zhang Feng had told Han Yuanjun earlier that the drug had some side effects and would make one weak for the rest of the day.

Han Yuanjun felt sorry for Yao Xiu, so he allowed him to rest for a while before telling him to go home.

However, Yao Xiu always valued his career greatly. Even though Han Yuanjun gave him paid leave, he still didn’t want to go home so easily.

“President Han, I can, really! I can still work.”

“What can you do?!” Zeng Zhelan walked out of the elevator and angrily pulled Yao Xiu’s hand, “President Han wants you to rest today, so you should rest. Don’t be so stubborn anymore. If you work in this state, you won’t be able to do the work well. You’d only mess up President Han’s work! Besides, the Han Group is huge and there are so many people in the secretariat who can help President Han!”

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow and teased Yao Xiu, “That’s right, listen to what Zeng Zhelan said. Just go home and rest.”

Of course, Yao Xiu could not win against Zeng Zhelan and Han Yuanjun. He could only smile embarrassedly. “In that case, I’m off for today. I’ll come early tomorrow morning to finish the unfinished work.”

Han Yuanjun waved at him and returned to his office.

Zeng Zhelan hurriedly dragged Yao Xiu to the elevator. “Come on, I’ll take you home. I’ll call Zixuan later and tell her I’m taking the day off. I want to take care of you when we get home. I’m sure she will approve.”

Chapter 1235 She Finally Realized That He Began To Despise Her

Of course, Liang Zixuan would agree. Just as Zeng Zhelan finished her sentence, a text message came from Liang Zixuan. It was to give her a day off.

“Hee hee ...” Zeng Zhelan proudly showed Yao Xiu the message, “Did you see this? Our bosses are reasonable people. Not only did President Han give you a day off, but my boss also gave me a day off! Come on, let’s go home.”

Zeng Zhelan did not allow Yao Xiu to drive. She drove the car, and after driving for a while, she suddenly noticed two people who seemed to be arguing on the side of the road.

Zeng Zhelan recognized them at a glance. It was Jia Qiulian and Han Cihui!

Her heart sank. She slowed down her car and said to Yao Xiu who was sitting next to her. “Xiuxiu, look! Isn’t that Jia Qiulian and Han Cihui?”

Yao Xiu followed Zeng Zhelan’s gaze and sure enough, he saw Jia Qiulian and Han Cihui arguing on the side of the road.

He quickly pulled out his cell phone, took a picture of the two of them, and sent it to Han Yuanjun. Then he video call Han Yuanjun.

“President Han, they are arguing on the roadside, look...”

“It’s fine.” Han Yuanjun casually said, “Is there a couple that won’t argue with each other? Let them argue and you can all ignore them. Go home and get some rest.”

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“Oh, okay.” After hanging up, Yao Xiu looked out the window at Jia Qiulian and Han Cihui who were still arguing. He sighed softly, “Zhelan, drive the car. Let’s go home.”

Zeng Zhelan asked in surprise, “Are we going to ignore them?”

Yao Xiu leaned back languidly in his seat. “Which couple does not argue from time to time? President Han asked us not to disturb them.”

“Oh...” Zeng Zhelan nodded and drove off. However, she still did not understand. When there was a problem between Liang Jiahao and Qin Yu, or even Qin Shanyuan and Liang Jiaying, Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun would usually go and mediate between them.

On the street, Jia Qiulian and Han Cihui were still arguing with each other, both of their faces were red with anger and despair.

“Han Cihui, if you are unhappy with me, tell me straight away. Do you have to hurt yourself like this?”

Jia Qiulian held Han Cihui’s bleeding hand, tears falling. “This car is worthless. If the window is broken, we can spend money to replace it. But what about your hand? You only have these two hands. If it’s broken, it will really be broken!”

Han Cihui’s face was gloomy. As if he could not feel the pain in his hand, he coldly turned his head in the other direction.

The way he did not say anything completely broke Jia Qiulian's heart. She was very disappointed. She knew that Han Cihui was currently feeling unhappy in his heart. He wanted to vent his anger, but... but he can't hurt himself!

Jia Qiulian bit her lip and looked at Han Cihui sadly. Since he did not say anything, she could not say anything either.

After a while, Han Cihui looked annoyed. He pulled his hand out of Jia Qiulian's grip and left without saying a word. Jia Qiulian gritted her teeth in anger and chased after him. She grabbed his hand again. "Where are you going?"

Han Cihui looked to the side, "It's none of your business! I don't need you to care!"

When this person was angry, the more he talked, the more he would hurt the other party.
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Han Cihui was very angry at this moment. He obviously knew that saying those words would hurt Jia Qiulian's heart, but he couldn't help saying them.

After being yelled at by Han Cihui like that, Jia Qiulian knew that it was her fault for hiding the matter from him for so long. But that was her past. No matter what she did, she could not change her past.

The grievance in her heart and the fear in her heart... Not only did Han Cihui not comfort her, but he also did not care about the feelings in her heart and said words that would hurt her heart.

Jia Qiulian slowly understood that Han Cihui was beginning to despise her. He would never forget about this. As long as he couldn't forget it... What love was there to talk about?

The grip on Han Cihui's hand slowly loosened. Jia Qiulian tried her best to hold back her tears, but she couldn't hold them back. It made everyone's heart ache when they saw it.

However, at this moment, Han Cihui's head was turned away from her. He did not see Jia Qiulian's sad tears.

"I know." After saying this, Jia Qiulian turned around in despair and slowly walked in the opposite direction of Han Cihui.

Han Cihui felt that Jia Qiulian had already walked far away and he turned around in panic. When he saw her lonely figure, he really wanted to run after her and hug her, but... He didn't...

He felt sad in his heart. At this moment, no matter how gentle he was, his heart was still filled with grief. He could not feel anything else.

He looked at Jia Qiulian for a moment before walking in the opposite direction.

Han Cihui did not go to the company or to the hospital to treat the injury on his hand. Instead, he went to the taekwondo hall.

He had always been practicing Taekwondo. This was one of his self-defense skills.

When the head of the club saw him, he ran out to greet him. "Brother Han, why are you here today? You aren't working today?"

Han Cihui looked at him with a sullen face. "Where is my sparring partner?"

"He's inside. Don't worry, even if you don't come, he'll be on standby any time!" With that, the head of the club called Han Cihui's sparring partner.

Seeing Han Cihui's sour face, the sparring partner quietly swallowed his saliva. "Brother Han, you don't seem to be in such a beautiful mood today..."

Han Cihui was in no mood to joke with him. He went to the dressing room. The black belt at his waist arrogantly showed his status. Standing on the mats, he didn't even bother to bow before launching a single kick at his sparring partner.

The sparring partner was caught off guard by the kick and fell heavily to the ground. He rubbed his butt and his face was twisted into a bun as he groaned in pain. "Brother Han, you seem really angry today! Wait, wait, wait... Let me put on another protective suit!"

Han Cihui looked at him coldly. He said nothing and just stood there waiting.

His sparring partner immediately got up from the ground and walked to the dressing room. He took a uniform sewn with a cushion and put it on.

The person next to him laughed. "What's going on? One uniform isn't enough, you want to put on another one? Are you trying to survive the winter?"

"Stop making sarcastic remarks!" The sparring partner was so bitter that he almost cried, "Although Brother Han's whirlwind kick may not be as good as Young Master Han's, but it's not weak either! If you have the ability, go spar with him!"

"No, no, no..." The person laughed and joked, "I won't fight you for that kind of glorious thing. When Brother Han came today, we already saw that there was something wrong with him. You can do it! We pray for you, it would be best if Brother Han leaves you half alive and doesn't kill you directly!"

Chapter 1236 Did She Really Not Need To Care About Him Anymore?

The sparring partner looked at the person resentfully for a moment, then put on his uniform and went back into the arena.

Han Cihui's kicks were by no means weak. He used all his strength to kick the body of his sparring partner. The pain was unbearable to the bone. The sparring partner fell to the ground and got up again, but he fell back as soon as he got up. It went on and on like this. Finally, the sparring partner couldn't get up anymore and began to cry.

"Brother Han, why don't we switch people? I really can't take it anymore. It hurts too much! Wuwuwu ..."

Han Cihui frowned and shook his head. "Get up!"

"No, Brother Han, please have mercy on me. I really can't do it anymore. Even if the head of the club gives me ten times my salary today, I can't do it anymore! Really... I feel like I'm just one step away from death ..."

Han Cihui gritted his teeth in frustration. He turned around and saw the head of the club hiding at the side, and asked, "Is there anyone else?"

The head of the club was so scared that his neck shrank and he walked out timidly. "B-brother Han, your strength is indeed a little too much today. None of the people in our club can stand it..."

Han Cihui looked at him. "Aren't you a black belt too? Come on, let's spar!"

"Bah!" The head of the club slapped his own face and said humbly, "What kind of dog sh*t black belt am I? In front of you, I'm worse than nothing! Brother Han, my brother, why don't you take a rest today? I'll play another round with you another day."

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The meaning was obvious. No one from the taekwondo club dared to fight with Han Cihui today.

Han Cihui's anger had not subsided yet. He shook his hand. The wound on his hand was already scarred. It was only now that he could faintly feel the pain.

He shook his head and went to the dressing room. After changing his clothes, he went to the hospital.

He was furious just now, so he had to hurt himself to vent his anger. Even so, he understood what Jia Qiulian meant. No matter how sad he was, he could not do anything that would hurt himself.

After treating his wounds, Han Cihui did not know where to go... At this time, he did not want to see anyone.

He did not want to hear words of comfort, and even less did he want to see the scorn and ridicule on the faces of those who knew him. After thinking for a long time, Han Cihui took a cab and went to a hotel.

He had bought a lot of wine, all kinds of wine. He was not someone who had a habit of drinking, but at this moment, he really felt like drinking.

From beer to red wine, and from red wine to liquor, and finally... He was drunk on the hotel floor and passed out.

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After Jia Qiulian left Han Cihui, she did not go to the company but just went straight home. After the marriage, the two of them moved into their own house.

Since Zhang Xiuying felt that they definitely would not be able to stay with Han Xiwang, and she did not want to make the situation worse, she asked them to move out.

Since they were not always at home, they did not hire a nanny. Now that Jia Qiulian was home alone, she curled up on the sofa.

Her mind was filled with Han Cihui's words. "I don't need you to care!"

Did she really not need to care about him anymore?

Or was he saying that because she had interfered too much in the past and no longer deserved to interfere in his life now?

Jia Qiulian hugged herself in discomfort and burst into tears all of a sudden.

When Liang Zixuan came to the company the next day, she specifically sat down in Han Cihui's office and waited for them there.

Jia Qiulian and Han Cihui did not show up until ten in the morning. Only then did Liang Zixuan realize the seriousness of the situation and that it might not be something they could handle on their own.

Liang Zixuan called Jia Qiulian repeatedly, but her calls were never answered. She stormed out of Han Cihui's office and took the elevator to the 88th floor.

"Hubby!"

When the executives in Han Yuanjun's office saw Liang Zixuan rushing in without knocking, they originally wanted to greet her, but when they saw her anxious expression, they all swallowed their unspoken words.

Han Yuanjun said to the executives, "You guys go back first, I will find you later."

"Alright, President Han." Several of them walked out one by one. As soon as they had all left, Liang Zixuan closed the door of Han Yuanjun's office and went to his desk.

Impatiently, she said, "Cihui and Qiulian didn't come to the company this morning. Qiulian didn't answer my calls either. Could... Could something have happened to them?"

Han Yuanjun calmly took out his phone. "Don't worry, I'll call Cihui now."

He dialed Han Cihui's number and a cold female voice greeted him. "The number you dialed couldn't be reached."

Han Yuanjun hung up the phone and his expression turned serious. "The phone is off."

"Hubby," Liang Zixuan became more and more agitated. "Why don't we go take a look?"

Han Yuanjun was also worried. He put the work in his hand and took his coat. "En, let's go to their house."

Han Yuanjun drove his car and soon arrived at Han Cihui's villa with Liang Zixuan. Liang Zixuan first rang the doorbell, but when no one answered, she unlocked the door with her fingerprint.

Liang Zixuan had just taken a few steps when she saw Jia Qiulian lying on the sofa.

"Qiulian..." Liang Zixuan ran over and shook Jia Qiulian's body, but Jia Qiulian didn't wake up.

Liang Zixuan jumped up in fright and reached out her hand to touch Jia Qiulian's forehead. As soon as her fingers touched Jia Qiulian's forehead, her hand shrank back as if it had been burned.

"Why is it so hot?" Liang Zixuan turned to Han Yuanjun. "Qiulian has a fever. Her forehead is very hot."

Han Yuanjun's face turned ugly. He ran upstairs and searched every room. When he didn't find Han Cihui, he ran back down. "That brat isn't at home!"

"Let's send Qiulian to the hospital first." Liang Zixuan said, "You can look for Cihui later!"

“En!” Han Yuanjun bent down and carried Jia Qiulian. Liang Zixuan followed beside him and helped him open the door.

Jia Qiulian’s forehead was still hot from the fever. She lay in Liang Zixuan’s arms, talking non-stop in her sleep. “Don’t, don’t ...”

Liang Zixuan’s heart ached when she heard this. She hugged Jia Qiulian tightly.

“What did Cihui do to Qiulian last night? How can he let her sleep alone in the living room? Look at the temperature on her forehead, it’s enough to boil an egg!”

Chapter 1237 How Far Will You Destroy Yourself?

Han Yuanjun sighed. “I don’t know where Cihui went. Are these two still children?”

Liang Zixuan always thought that Han Cihui was a very childish person. It was only after meeting Jia Qiulian that he seemed to mature a little.

Liang Zixuan could not blame Han Cihui for anything. After all, if Jia Qiulian had really told him the truth, it was reasonable if he could not accept it at this period of time.

But ... Even if he could not accept it, he should not make such a fuss!

With such a fuss, the deeper the relationship, the deeper the injury would be.

When they arrived at the hospital, Liang Zixuan took care of Jia Qiulian while Han Yuanjun went to look for Han Cihui.

Fortunately, Han Yuanjun had many friends. After a little investigation, he found out that Han Cihui had slept at the hotel last night.

After asking the hotel manager for Han Cihui’s room card, Han Yuanjun opened the door. As soon as the door opened, the smell of alcohol immediately assaulted his nose.

Han Yuanjun turned his face away in annoyance. He waited for the smell of alcohol to dissipate before entering. Wine bottles were thrown everywhere, and Han Cihui was lying amidst the wine bottles, looking as if he had undergone hundreds of years of change.

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Han Yuanjun kicked Han Cihui’s thigh. “Oi, are you still sleeping?”

The pain coming from his thigh made Han Cihui slowly open his eyes. He raised his hand to block the sunlight that hit his eyes. After recovering for a moment, he saw Han Yuanjun standing in front of him through his fingers.

“Third Brother? What are you doing here?” Han Cihui got up from the floor staggering and then fell on the bed.

Han Yuanjun could not bear to see Han Cihui’s desperate state. He grabbed him by the collar and pulled him up forcefully. “Cihui, what happened to you? Have you really given up and want to die here?”

“Aiya, stop messing with me!” Han Cihui tried to push Han Yuanjun’s hand away, but he was suffering from a hangover. He did not have much strength in his hands, so after pushing Han Yuanjun twice, he gave up and turned his head to the side. “Third Brother, can’t you leave me alone for a while?”

“One night isn’t enough?” Han Yuanjun could not help but smile disdainfully. “If you want to be alone, then be alone!”

As soon as he said that, he let go of Han Cihui and Han Cihui fell onto the bed.

“Han Cihui, if you’re a man, you should get up right now and go comfort Jia Qiulian! She’s the real victim, and she has suffered no less stress and psychological trauma than you!”

Han Cihui grabbed the pillow beside him and covered his head as if he was irritated by every word he heard.

Han Yuanjun felt like beating him hard, but he did not. There were some things that outsiders could not force. The more they interfered in other people’s affairs, the worse things would turn out.

Seeing that Han Cihui did not hear him at all, Han Yuanjun shook his head. “Alright, if you want to destroy your life, then destroy it. I want to see how far you will destroy yourself!”

Han Yuanjun turned around and left. As he walked to the door, he suddenly remembered something. He stopped again but did not turn around.

“You didn’t come back last night. Jia Qiulian slept on the sofa all night, waiting for you. She’s in the hospital right now with a fever.”

After saying that, Han Yuanjun no longer hesitated and went out.

Han Cihui, who was lying on the bed, hugged his pillow and cried. He was sad and did not know how to face Jia Qiulian.

He knew that his words yesterday had hurt her heart. She must be very disappointed with him. Her heart must be even more disappointed...

When Han Yuanjun rushed back to the hospital, Jia Qiulian was still unconscious. When Liang Zixuan saw him coming alone, she asked anxiously, “Did you find Cihui?”

“En.” Han Yuanjun looked at Jia Qiulian who was lying on the bed and casually said, “He slept in the hotel last night. He drank a lot and got drunk until he was completely wasted.”

Liang Zixuan sighed. “We can’t persuade him on such a matter. Let him think for himself. It’s just that Qiulian...”

Jia Qiulian’s face was pale and she looked very weak. Perhaps it was due to the high fever, but her tightly closed eyes trembled from time to time. She could not sleep well.

Liang Zixuan sighed. “It was really hard for Qiulian. Ever since the premiere, she had always been on tenterhooks, living under the threat from Zhao Kang, and at the same time, she had to worry about others finding out about it. I really don’t know how she got through such days.”

Han Yuanjun felt that Liang Zixuan had been sighing a lot lately. Understanding this, he put his hand on her shoulder and said softly, "Jia Qiulian is a victim. No matter what Cihui does to her, we have to protect her. Baby, don't worry too much. It's not like Jia Qiulian has never been through much before. She will definitely get through it."

Just as Han Yuanjun had said, Jia Qiulian had experienced too much. The death of her parents, being abandoned by her loved ones, and she even committing suicide.

Just as Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun were talking, Jia Qiulian woke up. She slowly opened her tired eyes and looked weakly at Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun.

"Sister-in-law, brother-in-law..."

Liang Zixuan stood up and helped Jia Qiulian get up from the bed. She placed a pillow behind her, allowing her to lean against it.

"Are you feeling better?"

Jia Qiulian nodded and looked at the needle in her hand. She said guiltily, "I'm sorry for making both of you worry about me."

"Why are you apologizing?" Liang Zixuan held Jia Qiulian's other hand. "We are a family."

Seeing that Jia Qiulian had woken up, Han Yuanjun could not stay there any longer. After all, he knew that there was a lot to talk about between Liang Zixuan and Jia Qiulian, and if he was there, they probably would not be able to say anything.

"Qiulian, since you are awake, you should cooperate well with the doctor to treat your illness. I have some work to do at the company, so I'll be leaving first."

Jia Qiulian nodded gratefully. "Yes, thank you, brother-in-law."

Han Yuanjun kissed Liang Zixuan's forehead and left. Liang Zixuan stood up and poured a glass of warm water for Jia Qiulian.

The warmth of the water eased Jia Qiulian's heart a little. Fortunately, there were still people in this world who cared about her.

"Qiulian, did you tell Cihui about that?"

"En!" Jia Qiulian did not hide anything, "I told him on the way to Zhao Kang's place."

Liang Zixuan shook her head. "Didn't I tell you not to tell him? Cihui is a man. As long as he is a man, he will be narrow-minded. Look at your brother-in-law. He's so narrow-minded that he would not be able to bear a single thing when it comes to me, let alone something like this."

"I understand." Jia Qiulian sipped the hot water, lowered her gaze, and said softly, "But sister-in-law, I don't want to hide it from him anymore. This thing happened right under his nose. If I don't tell him, he will have a knot in his heart, and he already knew that I had something to hide. If I continue to lie to him, in the future ... He and I would have a feud. "

Liang Zixuan also understood this. If it were her, she probably would not hide it from Han Yuanjun either.

If they both wanted to be together for a long time, if they wanted to be together for the rest of their lives, then there could be no secrets between them, let alone deception.

Liang Zixuan's heart ached for Jia Qiulian. She was clearly a victim, but why did she have to endure so much pain in the end?

Chapter 1238 There's No Reason For You To Be So Self-Righteous!

Liang Zixuan closed her eyes in annoyance and cursed Han Cihui in her heart. Then she opened her eyes and calmly asked, "Then what are you planning to do next?"

"I don't know." Jia Qiulian bit her lower lip, her face showing pain and confusion, "Yesterday, he told me that I don't need to care about him anymore. Maybe... Could it be... That he wants to divorce me?"

"What?" Liang Zixuan was shocked. "He actually said that?"

"En." Jia Qiulian forced herself to smile and said, "Actually, as long as he's happy, we can get a divorce. I can live my life by myself."

"No." Liang Zixuan's fingers suddenly exerted energy and she grasped Jia Qiulian's hand tightly. "How could it come to the point of divorce? That's completely unnecessary! Qiulian, why don't you talk to Cihui again? It's not like there's no room for negotiation. And besides... You haven't done anything that let him down!"

When Jia Qiulian and Han Cihui were together, she was clearly a pure and clean girl. She gave everything she had to Han Cihui. She also considered him as the only ray of light in her life, the only hope for her to survive.

And now, Han Cihui wanted to divorce Jia Qiulian over a trivial matter that had absolutely nothing to do with her?

What the hell!

Liang Zixuan wanted to punch Han Cihui just thinking about it!

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Jia Qiulian took a deep breath and put the glass on the nightstand beside her. She smiled and said, "Sister-in-law, it's fine. I can understand his feelings."

Since Jia Qiulian had already said that, Liang Zixuan could not say anything else.

She certainly wouldn't be able to persuade her otherwise. Besides, the divorce was probably just something that Jia Qiulian had imagined because she was too sad. Perhaps Han Cihui did not have that intention.

Liang Zixuan knew that people could easily become stubborn at this time. The more she tried to persuade Jia Qiulian, the more Jia Qiulian rebelled.

“Very well.” Liang Zixuan pondered for a moment and then suddenly said, “If it really comes to the point of divorce, you two had better not arrange it secretly. After all, the Han Family isn’t an ordinary family, and this matter requires the whole family to sit down and discuss. Besides, Qiulian, if you really want a divorce, you should get what you deserve. Don’t play games like running out of the house. You’re a woman, and you did nothing wrong. There’s no reason for you to be so self-righteous!”

If Liang Zixuan had not said these words, Jia Qiulian would have really thought of asking her lawyer to help her prepare a divorce agreement. After signing the divorce agreement, she would take her things and leave the house without taking a single cent with her.

In fact... She could even leave the signed divorce agreement at home without facing Han Cihui.

But now, after Liang Zixuan said that, Jia Qiulian also felt that the divorce was not a small matter and that it was not just a problem between her and Han Cihui. There were so many elders in the Han Family, and they needed to get their permission before they could divorce.

“All right, I understand.”

When Jia Qiulian said that, Liang Zixuan did not know what to say anymore.

Since things had already come to this, Liang Zixuan could only accompany Jia Qiulian until she fully recovered from her illness.

Jia Qiulian stayed in the hospital for two days. Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun did not tell anyone about her illness. During these two days, Han Yuanjun went to work as usual while Liang Zixuan accompanied Jia Qiulian at the hospital. **novelUsB.cOm**

Han Cihui was still lying drunk in the hotel room. When he woke up again, he did not even know what time it was. Thinking of Han Yuanjun’s words, he got up from the cold floor miserably and ran towards the hospital without changing his clothes.

After getting Jia Qiulian’s room number from Han Yuanjun, he slowly walked to the room. When he arrived at the door, he just stood there and peeked inside.

“Sister-in-law.” Jia Qiulian’s voice came from inside.

Just hearing this voice made Han Cihui’s heart ache. His hand clenched and unclenched on the doorknob. Just as he was about to push open the door and enter, Jia Qiulian’s voice sounded again, neither loud nor soft.

“Can you help me contact Shao Wuhan?”

Shao Wuhan was a lawyer of the Han Group. He helped to deal with the legal issues of the Han Group and private matters of the Han Family.

Jia Qiulian basically had no matters concerning the company to find Shao Wuhan, only... Personal matters.

Han Cihui suddenly lowered his hesitant hand and stood in front of the door. Through the door, which was slightly ajar, he could hear the conversation inside.

“Qiulian, have you really made up your mind?”

“En!”

“Qiulian, you should know that after you find Shao Wuhan, you have to tell the whole family about this. It’s hard to turn back at that time. Why don’t you have a good talk with Cihui first?”

“No need...” Jia Qiulian laughed bitterly, causing Han Cihui’s heart to turn cold. “During the two days of my illness, he did not even show his face to me. I can imagine how upset he is with me. Rather than let him live this painful marriage with me, why don’t I let him go earlier and let him find his happiness.”

Han Cihui did not want to hear the rest of her words. He suddenly turned around and walked toward the end of the corridor sadly.

Even though he had not gone looking for Jia Qiulian since the incident, he had never thought of getting a divorce.

He just wanted to be alone for a while. He just wanted to be impudent for two days. Unexpectedly, Jia Qiulian thought of divorcing him.

She actually wanted to inform the whole family and even called Shao Wuhan.

Han Cihui smiled bitterly. It seemed that Jia Qiulian’s love for him was nothing more than this. She did not even try to coax his heart.

As he rode the elevator all the way down, Han Cihui seemed to be floating in the air as if he were stepping on a cloud. He got into the car, sped out of the hospital, and back to the hotel to get drunk again.

Liang Zixuan helped Jia Qiulian pack her things and helped her complete the discharge procedure.

She drove Jia Qiulian home, and when she opened the door, the house was very quiet. It was obvious that no one had returned in these two days.

Originally, Jia Qiulian still kept some hope in her heart, that Han Cihui would probably return home. As long as he gave her a smile or a friendly greeting, all the grievances in her heart would disappear, but now...

She was facing an empty house, a house without a soul.

Chapter 1239 If You’re Here To Teach Me, Then Go Back

“Sister-in-law, you haven’t come home for two days now, and you haven’t even slept well. Go home.”

“Qiulian...” Liang Zixuan was worried. After putting down Jia Qiulian’s bag, she pulled her hand. “Let me accompany you. It’s very easy for you to get lost in your thoughts when you are alone at a time like this.”

“Don’t worry.” Jia Qiulian gently pushed Liang Zixuan’s hand away and pretended to be strong. “Having already experienced one suicide, I know how terrible death is. I will not commit such a stupid thing again. Not to mention ... I will also not be able to commit suicide at this time. That would be irresponsible to my Han Family!”

Seeing Jia Qiulian pretending to be strong made Liang Zixuan's heart hurt. She gritted her teeth and actually did something really powerful to Jia Qiulian for the first time.

"I'm not going back!" Liang Zixuan sat down on the sofa and also put her feet on the tea table, looking like a bandit. "I'm tired of being with Han Yuanjun all day. I'll stay here for the next two days and let him suffer in my absence. I don't want him to think that I cannot live without him!"

Jia Qiulian could not help but laugh when she saw Liang Zixuan act like that. She knew that Liang Zixuan was lying to her and saying such words on purpose, but she could not bear to be angry.

"Okay, okay." Jia Qiulian shook her head helplessly. "If you want to stay here with me, then stay. At most, I only have to cook for one more person."

"That's what I was waiting for you to say!" Liang Zixuan smiled as she took her feet off the table. "Qiulian, the cabbage and tomato egg soup you cooked is so delicious. After eating at your place last time, I want both of these dishes to be served tonight!"

It was said that the people of the Han Family always ate big fish and big meat, with precious delicacies between the mountains and the sea. Who knew that what they liked to eat was actually just a few small dishes that were common at home?

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Jia Qiulian felt that Liang Zixuan was the kind of person who was easy to feed. She was not picky about food, and she did not need a good dish. As long as it suited her taste, she would happily eat it.

Before Han Yuanjun left work, he called Liang Zixuan. When he found out that Liang Zixuan would not return home and continue to live with Jia Qiulian, he was immediately unhappy.

Liang Zixuan had been with Jia Qiulian for two days. Every night he slept in an empty room alone and now, he had to stay without her for two more days? It would be strange if he felt happy!

Han Yuanjun knew that Han Cihui was still at the hotel. Before going there, he bought wine and also brought some side dishes. Then he used the room card to open Han Cihui's door.

The strong smell of alcohol and the pungent smell of smoke made Han Yuanjun take two steps back. Seeing the chaos inside, his face darkened.

"Han Cihui!" Han Yuanjun shouted coldly as he stood at the door.

Han Cihui had been drunk all day and was just about to wake up when he heard Han Yuanjun's shout. He stumbled to the door and leaned against it while looking at Han Yuanjun expressionlessly. "Third Brother, if you're here to teach me, you don't have to. Go back and accompany sister-in-law."

"Accompany what sister-in-law?" Han Yuanjun raised his foot and kicked Han Cihui inside. His kick was completely ruthless, throwing Han Cihui straight to the floor.

Han Yuanjun shook his head. "Just look at yourself. You can't even stand this level of strength anymore? If you meet another expert, he'll knock you down with one hand!"

Han Cihui was not angry. He got up and sat on the floor, then looked at his cousin and said sharply, "With the strength of your legs, I don't even need to mention that I've been drunk for a few days, I couldn't even take it if I've been refreshed! Another expert? Pah! Whoever can take a kicking from you, I'll take their surname!"

"Big brother can handle it, so you can change your surname to Liang." Han Yuanjun said as he walked in. He looked at the trash on the table and kicked them all to the floor in disgust. Then he put the plastic bags he had brought on the table.

He pulled back the curtains and opened the window. Fresh air suddenly flooded in, blowing away the gloomy atmosphere in the room.

"This is good." Han Yuanjun turned around, looked at the wine bottles scattered on the floor, and shook his head, "Is the hotel service so bad nowadays? The few days you've been here, they haven't even come in to clean up?"

Han Cihui kicked the wine bottle at his feet. "I'm the one who stopped them from coming in to clean up."

Han Yuanjun glared at him with disgust. "Brother, after all these years, I never know you liked living in a kennel?"

Seeing Han Cihui still sitting there, Han Yuanjun walked over to him and stretched out his hand.

When Han Yuanjun came, Han Cihui originally thought Han Yuanjun was here to teach him a lesson and inevitably act like a family head and scold him. Unexpectedly, Han Yuanjun actually treated him like a big brother rather than a subordinate.

Seeing Han Yuanjun's kind look, Han Cihui chuckled. He grabbed Han Yuanjun's hand and held it tightly.

Han Yuanjun pulled Han Cihui up. "Alright, if you like living in the kennel, that's fine. Since you can put up with it, then I have nothing to worry about."

He cleaned the trash on the sofa. Right now, only the sofa and the table could be clearly seen. Everything else was like a pile of garbage.

"Come on, Hui. Let's have a drink with me."

Han Yuanjun's words really touched Han Cihui's heart. He had been drinking himself for the past few days, and the more he drank, the more depressed he became. Now when someone came to drink with him, he naturally could not wait for it.

Han Cihui picked up a bottle of wine, opened the cap, and was about to drink it, but Han Yuanjun stopped him.

"Is this how you drink? I'm not here to get drunk with you. I have nothing to do and no one to keep me company. That's why I'm here to find you, to relieve my boredom."

Han Yuanjun took out two small wine glasses from his pocket and poured the wine into Han Cihui's glass.

Han Cihui frowned and slung his hand on Han Yuanjun's shoulder. "Where is sister-in-law? Why isn't she with you?"

Chapter 1240 Be A Trash Can For Me Tonight So That I Can Get Rid Of This Bitter Feeling

"You still dare to ask me this question?" Han Yuanjun glanced at Han Cihui and patted his shoulder, "Jia Qiulian has been discharged from the hospital. Your sister-in-law did not feel reassured leaving her alone at home, so she went to accompany her. Of course, I can only be by myself. Could it be that I still have to accompany your wife too?"

Han Yuanjun kept observing Han Cihui's expression when he said this. Seeing Han Cihui's face darken, he laughed.

"Enough," Han Cihui said. "Let's not talk about them anymore. When women are together, there will always be a lot to talk about. And they never understand our men's feelings. They only care about their own comfort."

Han Cihui seemed to have been stabbed in the heart. He took the wine glass and drank all the wine in one gulp. When the wine entered his stomach, his entire body immediately warmed up. Even his brain began to heat up.

Han Cihui gritted his teeth and said, "If we men have to earn money, raise our families, and coax them when we go home, then who will take care of our hearts?"

"Exactly!" Han Yuanjun drank half of the wine in his glass and poured another for Han Cihui. "Women always have a soft and weak appearance. They say that they are looking for the harbor of their soul. But isn't that just to find a long-term meal ticket so that they can live comfortably?"

"Yes!" Han Cihui picked up the wine glass again and was about to drink it all in one gulp when Han Yuanjun stopped him.

"Drink slowly. I have a stomach full of bitter water to pour with you now. If you are drunk, with whom I'm going to vent?"

Han Cihui saw that Han Yuanjun did not seem to be joking. He smiled and nodded. "Alright, I will accompany you tonight. I'll just take a sip."

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"That's more like it!" Han Yuanjun did not even blink when he saw that Han Cihui really only took a small sip. He was relieved and then took out the dishes he bought from the plastic bag. "Let us eat slowly and talk. Cihui, I have to tell you that I feel very bitter in my heart right now."

As he said this, he raised his hand and pointed to his heart. "It really hurts here!"

Han Cihui looked at him in amusement. "Sister-in-law is very good. Why are you in pain?"

"Good?" Han Yuanjun shook his head and laughed sarcastically. "That's because you all always think she's good. Let me tell you, she's very good at pretending. Really!"

This was the first time Han Cihui had seen Han Yuanjun like this. In the past, Han Yuanjun was very happy in front of them after he had Liang Zixuan. He held Liang Zixuan in his arms all day, making them all jealous when they saw it.

Yes, that's right. Who would not envy this couple?

They had been married for several years. Now their son is more than a year old. He could already walk and talk. Logically, after a year of marriage, the love and novelty between the lovers would fade. All that remained was the family love.

However, Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan looked as if they had just been dating. Their affection really made the others' teeth ache!

"Originally, I shouldn't have told you about this either ..." Han Yuanjun sighed and looked at Han Cihui meaningfully. "After all, you and Jia Qiulian don't have a good relationship right now. If I say it, it might make your relationship with her even worse. But Cihui, I really can't find anyone. Why don't you be patient and become a trash can for me tonight so that I can get rid of this bitter feeling?"

Han Cihui's heart was hurt. It was painful and uncomfortable. But seeing someone even more hurt, in pain, and uncomfortable than himself, he suddenly felt his mood improve.

This was basic human nature. Even though he was already in the worst situation, he still wanted to see others in a worse situation than himself.

"Sure!" Han Cihui generously raised his wine glass and clinked it with Han Yuanjun's, "I'll be a good person tonight. I'll listen to your complaints patiently. Hurry up, drink this wine. Tell me your pain and let me have a good night!"

Han Yuanjun raised his hand and slapped Han Cihui on the head, "Brat!"

Even as he said that, he still raised his glass and drank the wine with Han Cihui. Then he refilled their glasses and handed the chopsticks to Han Cihui thoughtfully. "Let's eat first. When I'm done venting, we'll get drunk together and turn the world upside down!"

"Alright!" Han Cihui took the chopsticks, picked up a piece of chicken, and put it in his mouth. He looked at Han Yuanjun teasingly. "Third Brother, tell me quickly."

Han Yuanjun was about to say something but he hesitated. "Where should I start?"

"Hahahahaha ..." Han Cihui could not help but laugh out loud and slapped Han Yuanjun's shoulder with his palm. "Are you for real? How complicated is it that you don't even know where to start?"

"It's not complicated!" Han Yuanjun sighed, "Your sister-in-law and I have known each other for many years. Since we have known each other for so long, there are at least a few hundred things we could talk about. I'll have to pick one that I am least uncomfortable telling you about. Let me think about it."

Han Cihui stared at Han Yuanjun with interest as he ate. He wanted to know how miserable his cousin was. After a while, Han Yuanjun seemed to think of something. He slapped his thigh and began to speak seriously.

"You know that I met your sister-in-law when I saved her back then, right?"

“I know.” Han Cihui nodded, “At that time, Wei Guowei strictly controlled her life. If it wasn’t for you, she would have been prosecuted. And if it wasn’t for you, how could she have achieved what she has now? Isn’t that right?”

Han Yuanjun seemed to have finally found a close friend. He nodded excitedly, “You can see for yourself that I saved her life, but...”

The sudden change of subject made Han Cihui’s eyes light up. “But what?”

“But she’s gone too far! I’d already lowered my pride to chase her, and I didn’t even hesitate to leave my golden nest to live next to her. I’d been living on instant noodles every day. I’m already like this, but she actually said she didn’t like me!”