

Beauty 1241

Chapter 1241: True Love Does Not Care About The Past

"Hahaha..." Han Cihui laughed in amusement, "Yeah, for someone as mighty and powerful as you to do this, it certainly wasn't easy. The only reason women wouldn't like you is that they don't have eyes!"

"That's right!" Han Yuanjun snorted, "Back then, when I was single, if I wanted a woman, thousands of women would have rushed over me like a flood and drowned me. But your sister-in-law didn't like me."

Speaking of this, he deliberately paused. "In the end, she fell in love with me. Do you know what happened then?"

Han Cihui shook his head. "I don't know. What happened?"

Han Yuanjun rolled his eyes. "She won't let me touch her!"

"Hahahaha ..." Han Cihui laughed so hard that he was almost in tears. He slapped his thigh and laughed maniacally. "Hahaha ... Sister-in-law won't let you touch her? Why is that? Wasn't she already with you, so she should let you touch her!"

"That's what I thought too. " Han Yuanjun took a deep breath, "Hou Yingyi, do you still remember him? Back then, when he was hooked away by Wei Xiaoqing, I felt that your sister-in-law was not willing to accept it and still had him in her heart. Really, Cihui, you didn't know how much I suffered during that time, and sometimes I even thought of giving up. It's not like I couldn't find a woman..."

Han Cihui could no longer laugh. Han Yuanjun's words reminded him of himself.

Seeing that Han Cihui stopped talking, Han Yuanjun stopped smiling and his expression turned colder. He casually said, "But what can I do if I only love her? I really thought about giving up, but when I thought about it, my heart hurt and I couldn't sleep all night."

"I'm a person who doesn't like to tell others how I feel, so I kept this in my heart. I thought about it for two days and finally convinced myself."

Han Cihui still did not say anything. Han Yuanjun had no intention of letting Han Cihui respond to him. He said to himself. "She's already 20 years old. In today's society, who doesn't have a past? I can't deny her present and future just because of her past."

"After all, the past isn't her fault. It was Hou Yingyi who wronged her and let her down. What did she do wrong? Even if she was unwilling or had a knot in her heart, so what? I am Han Yuanjun, I am a rare good man in this world. I don't believe my good intentions can't pull her heart back. I don't believe after I treated her well, she would have another man in her heart."

Han Cihui reached for his glass and drank all the wine in one gulp. This time Han Yuanjun did not stop him. After seeing that he had finished drinking, Han Yuanjun shook his head with a smile.

"And I did. I gave her all my feelings and treated her better than anyone else. In the end, she loved me completely, and her heart was also completely mine."

As he said this, Han Yuanjun also finished the wine in his glass. He took a bottle of wine from the side and refilled the glasses.

"You know, Hou Yingyi came to find her again. He regretted it. When I saw his unwilling eyes when your sister-in-law rejected him, I felt very proud of myself. Because I had completely conquered her past and become her present and future."

"Her past can only be looked on helplessly. What else can I do? Be angry at her? Hehe ... I will not do that!"

"Hou Yingyi told me a lot of things to make me leave your sister-in-law. He said that he and your sister-in-law grew up together, slept in the same bed, and he also told me that she gave him her first kiss. At that time, I was very angry, but I didn't do anything. Do you know why?"

Han Cihui shook his head and said nothing.

Han Yuanjun laughed proudly. "Because I'm smart! Only a fool would care about someone's past. I don't care what she did in the past, I don't care how she fell in love with someone in the past, because now she's mine! Even if she gave her first time to Hou Yingyi, I will not be disappointed in her. Why? Because I love her!" *NovEpubs.com*

"True love does not care about the past. It can tolerate everything about her. That's what love is all about. If I really cared, I would be the stupidest person in the world. Because if I cared about it, she would get hurt, and when she got hurt, she would put all the thorns on her body and stab me like a hedgehog."

"Originally, I just wanted to vent my anger and not really want to leave her. However, if I let this go on, our relationship would definitely fall apart. In the end, we would break up." Han Yuanjun said as he looked at Han Cihui from the corner of his eye.

Seeing that Han Cihui was getting more and more upset, he picked up his glass and said, "Come on, Cihui, don't just listen to me. Let's drink."

Han Cihui forcefully pursed his lips energetically and clinked his glass with Han Yuanjun's. However, he did not drink too much and only took a sip.

Originally, Han Yuanjun thought that Han Cihui would not speak, but after drinking, he unexpectedly opened his mouth, "Third Brother, then you must have been very angry at that time, right? You didn't go looking for sister-in-law, so how did you vent your displeasure?"

"That's easy!" Han Yuanjun smiled as he placed his hand on Han Cihui's shoulder, "A man must not take out his anger on a woman. He must find someone who makes him unhappy to take out his feelings. At that time, I did everything I could to deal with Wei Guowei. When I saw Wei Guowei's miserable condition and how helpless he looked, I felt truly satisfied in my heart..."

Han Cihui looked at Han Yuanjun in shock. "What does this have to do with Wei Guowei?"

"How can it have nothing to do with Wei Guowei?" Han Yuanjun said in a truthful tone, "If Wei Guowei hadn't killed my mother-in-law, would Yu Meilin have asked Hou Yingyi to accompany your sister-in-law since she was young? Hou Yingyi was always with her, so how could she not have any feelings for him?"

Don't ask me why. As long as it has something to do with your sister-in-law, I'll keep doing it whenever I'm unhappy. Kill one, what do I care?"

Chapter 1242: I Was Chased Out!

Han Cihui smiled and shook his head. "Third Brother, you're still the willful one."

Although Han Yuanjun was being unreasonable, Han Cihui still understood one thing. Men should never take out their anger on women.

Once they took out their anger on women, their feelings would become fragile. Women were sensitive to their emotions. With the personality of letting you slaughter them, women usually did not like to voice their grievances. As long as a man made a scene, this matter would go out of control.

Han Cihui understood this logic but said nothing. He just took another sip of wine.

Han Yuanjun laughed. "In the eyes of outsiders, your sister-in-law is definitely generous, kind, and doesn't care about the little things."

"But let me tell you ..." Han Yuanjun sighed again, "That is only when she is facing you guys. When she was with me, she was not like that. She was very petty. She was very sensitive and would get angry with me at any time. When she got angry, she would even say something that hurt my heart. But at that time, I knew she was angry and did not pour oil on the fire. I took a keyboard and knelt down in front of her. Her heart softened instantly."

"Haha..." Han Cihui burst out laughing.

Han Yuanjun chuckled and said, "Women are easy to coax. Give in and admit your mistake, or smile at them, hug and kiss them. No matter how angry they are, their hearts will soften quickly."

Han Cihui raised his eyebrow. "Third Brother, is it as easy to coax them as you say?"

Han Yuanjun proudly patted Han Cihui on the shoulder. "Brat, you're still young. From the advice I, an experienced person, have given you; if you don't admit defeat and coax your woman, then you will lose her. If that's really the result you want, then go ahead, be a straight man, and die alone!"

Die alone?

Han Cihui smiled bitterly. If Jia Qiulian really divorced him, he might... He really would not look for a woman again.

If a woman he loved so much could just walk away, how could he dare to say the word 'love'?

Love did hurt people. It hurt not just for a day or two, but for years, or maybe forever.

At that moment, Han Cihui's room bell rang. The two brothers looked towards the door at the same time. Han Yuanjun asked in surprise. "Cihui, does anyone else know you stay here?"

Han Cihui shook his head, "No!"

Han Yuanjun frowned and pushed Han Cihui. "Go open the door and see who it is."

Han Cihui stood up. "It might be a hotel service."

He went to the door and opened it. When he saw the man at the door, he was momentarily at a loss.
"Brother"

Liang Jiahao glared at him and pushed him away. He entered the room. "I came to drink with you."

When Han Cihui turned around, he saw Liang Jiahao carrying a bag with two bottles of wine and some side dishes inside.

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Jiahao while leaning on the sofa and laughed. "What day is it today? A drunk-day? We all came here to get drunk!" *nOvelUsB.cOm*

Liang Jiahao put the bag on the table and sighed. "Don't mention it anymore!"

Han Cihui closed the door and sat next to Han Yuanjun. He looked at Liang Jiahao, who was sitting at the side. "Brother, what happened to you? Are you in trouble?"

Liang Jiahao took out a bottle of wine he had brought and a glass. He uncorked the bottle and poured the wine for himself. After drinking it in one gulp, he set the glass down heavily on the table. "Qin Yu chased me out!"

"What?!" Han Yuanjun and Han Cihui opened their mouths wide in surprise.

Han Cihui asked in disbelief, "Why did Qin Yu chase you out?"

"Why else?" Liang Jiahao was so angry that a hint of annoyance appeared on his forehead. "I was secretly smoking a cigarette in the bathroom and got caught by her. She made a ruckus with me and chased me out."

"Hahahaha..."

Han Yuanjun and Han Cihui laughed in an evil way.

Han Yuanjun laughed and slapped Liang Jiahao on the shoulder. "Aren't you usually very strong when you're with us? What? You can't deal with Qin Yu? You were even chased out of your own house? Are you trying to lose your CEO's face?"

Liang Jiahao cast them a cold look. "Losing face is a small matter, provoking her is the most important matter! Hurry up and think of a way to coax her!"

Han Yuanjun picked up his own glass and playfully shook the wine in it. "For Qin Yu's sake, you don't even care about your face?"

"How much is a face worth?" Liang Jiahao's expression became serious, and the words he said were completely out of character, "Is a face more important or your wife more important? Can a face warm your bed? Can a face give you warmth? Can a face give you a child out of respect?"

The successive questions made Han Cihui's heart ache.

That's right, what was a face?

Why did one need a face?

Can a face make you happy?

Han Yuanjun also stopped laughing and nodded in agreement. "Yes, women nowadays are petty. We all need to pamper and love them. Only then will they return the same love and want to live a comfortable life with us. If we want to feel good every day, we must coax them well. As long as they're happy, the whole family can be happy."

Liang Jiahao took the bottle and refilled his glass. When he saw that there was only half of the wine left in Han Yuanjun's and Han Cihui's glasses, he did not even care whether it was the same wine or not and poured the wine he had brought into the glasses.

"In fact, I can't blame Qin Yu for being angry. After all, we're preparing for pregnancy, and this child is our firstborn. It's my fault that I smoked secretly. I should reflect on my mistake."

"That's right!" Han Yuanjun raised his hand and slapped Liang Jiahao's shoulder again. "Isn't it because Qin Yu is thinking about you that she wants to get pregnant? She just chased you out of the house, that's already a bargain for you."

"Let's drink!" Liang Jiahao raised his glass. Han Yuanjun and Han Cihui also raised their glasses.

"To our miserable lives!"

The three of them drank the wine together.

As soon as the alcohol entered his mouth, Han Cihui felt something was wrong. The alcohol seemed stronger than before, and even his head started to feel dizzy.

"What kind of wine is this? Why does it taste different?"

Liang Jiahao looked down and said calmly. "It's nothing. I just poured my red wine into your glass...."

Chapter 1243: It's Better For You To Die Than To Live

"Yuck..." Han Cihui wanted to spit out the wine he had drunk, but it was too late. Soon, he began to float.

"Brothers, let me tell you. I honestly really don't care! I'm just unhappy!"

When Han Cihui saw Han Yuanjun and Liang Jiahao, he acted as if he saw his own friends and said everything he wanted. He expressed everything that had been in his heart for the past few days.

"Jia Qiulian and I have already faced a lot of problems, but her! She still hid everything from me. She thinks that I, Han Cihui, am being petty and cannot tolerate her!"

As he spoke, he beat his chest. It looked as if he was really mistreated.

Han Yuanjun and Liang Jiahao looked at each other and shook their heads without saying anything.

Han Cihui said with a runny nose and tears. "If you hadn't caught Zhao Kang that morning, she probably wouldn't have told me! She thought I was a fool and wouldn't know!" *ηΟVεLus&.com*

Han Yuanjun pushed him in disdain. "Cihui, you're drunk."

"I did not!" Han Cihui pushed Han Yuanjun's hand away and sneered, "I'm not drunk. Seriously, there has never been anyone clearer than me. I'm very clear-headed now! If you don't believe me, I'll walk in a straight line for you."

As he spoke, he was about to stand up but was pulled back by Han Yuanjun.

"Stop it. Alright, we believed that you're not drunk!"

"I'm not drunk!" Han Cihui fell back and just lay there like that. His tears suddenly fell.

"I know, I know everything. Jia Qiulian wants to divorce me now! If so, then she can go away! It's not like this Laozi can't live without her! This world, even if she's gone, the earth will still keep turning!"

"Cihui!" Han Yuanjun snapped, "If you want to vent your feelings, just vent it in front of us, but don't get angry!"

"I'm not angry!" Han Cihui wiped away his tears and ridiculed, "I heard everything. Really, I heard everything. She wants a divorce! Go ahead! I agree, I agree with both hands! I don't want to continue loving her anymore! She always keeps everything from me. After such a big incident, where she had already been threatened to such a state, she didn't look for me or told me about it. She still hid it from me! Who does she think I, Han Cihui, am anyway? A stranger who slept with her at night?"

This was getting more and more outrageous, causing Han Yuanjun and Liang Jiahao to frown.

Han Yuanjun poured the wine into Han Cihui's glass and then brought it to his mouth. "Come on, have another drink. We'll talk about it when you're done."

Han Cihui was indeed a little drunk. When he saw the wine glass in Han Yuanjun's hand, he did not know how to refuse it. He lowered his head and began to drink. After drinking the entire glass of wine, thirty percent of his drunkenness had become ninety percent.

"Wuwuwu... Third Brother, I'm so sad!" Han Cihui hugged Han Yuanjun and cried miserably, "I really don't know what to do now! It hurts here!"

Like a child, he pointed to his own chest. "It's very painful, I want to forgive her, I really do, but I don't know how to face her. I feel really bad right now, and I can only use alcohol to numb my nerves and force myself to pass out..."

Liang Jiahao couldn't help but roll his eyes, "You didn't say that earlier."

Han Cihui choked for a moment, then turned to face him. "What did I say?"

Liang Jiahao really couldn't be bothered with him. He even wondered why he was discussing what Han Cihui said when Han Cihui was drunk.

Liang Jiahao shook his head, raised his glass, and took a big gulp.

"Third Brother, tell me, how can I not feel hurt? You tell me!" Han Cihui shook Han Yuanjun's arm with all his might, causing Han Yuanjun's arm to almost break.

Han Yuanjun held Han Cihui's hand to prevent Han Cihui from shaking him and replied good-humoredly. "I don't know how to make you not feel hurt, but I know that once you divorce Jia Qiulian, you will die from the pain. It's so painful that it's better for you to die than to live!"

Han Cihui pursed his lips and his eyelids were so heavy that they threatened to close. "It is better to die. I am not any better than death now..."

His voice became softer until he completely closed his eyes and fell asleep while leaning against Han Yuanjun's shoulder.

Liang Jiahao stood up. "Should we send him home or leave him here?"

"Send him home." Han Yuanjun stood up and helped Han Cihui up. "If he goes back, my baby will be free. Maybe Jia Qiulian will be soft-hearted when she sees him like this."

"That's true." Liang Jiahao agreed, "Qin Yu is there too. If he doesn't go back, I'm afraid that Qin Yu and Zixuan will not go home."

Tonight, the two men were deliberately looking for an excuse to come so that they could think of a way to send Han Cihui home.

Since Han Cihui did not come home for a few days, Liang Zixuan did not leave Jia Qiulian during this period of time. As for Qin Yu, after she found out that Jia Qiulian had just recovered from her illness and Liang Zixuan was there, she also went to Jia Qiulian's place to join in the fun.

Han Yuanjun and Liang Jiahao really had no other choice. Originally they were married, but now they were like single people. At night, they slept alone in a cold bed, feeling extremely aggrieved.

When they arrived at the parking lot, Liang Jiahao opened the rear passenger door and Han Yuanjun pushed Han Cihui inside.

Liang Jiahao began chatting with Han Yuanjun during the ride.

"After we send him back, we have to bring our wives home no matter what!"

"Hmm, I thought so too." Han Yuanjun took out a cigarette and handed it to Liang Jiahao.

Liang Jiahao looked at him indifferently and did not accept the cigarette.

Han Yuanjun laughed. "I didn't expect you to be such a good driver. Don't smoke while driving!"

Liang Jiahao said expressionlessly, "Qin Yu and I are going to have a baby, so I stopped smoking a long time ago."

"Good man!" Han Yuanjun put a cigarette in his mouth and reached for his lighter.

Who knew that Liang Jiahao would actually snatch the cigarette from his mouth?

"When I'm here, you can't smoke!"

Han Yuanjun: "..."

"Why? You're the one who will have the baby, not me!"

"If you smoke, I'll smoke secondhand! Secondhand smoke is even more dangerous than direct smoking!"

Chapter 1244: You Han's Siblings Only Know Doing Something Useless And Seek Death Every Day!

Liang Jiahao turned the steering wheel easily. "No matter who it is, do not smoke in my presence. If you want to smoke, you have to hide and smoke to your heart's content!"

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These words made Han Yuanjun angry. "Then you just drank alcohol! Alcohol can also kill!"

"When did I drink?" Liang Jiahao cast a cold glance at Han Yuanjun. "I only drank in front of you, but as soon as you were not paying attention, I threw it up!"

Han Yuanjun was completely speechless this time. He had been wondering why Liang Jiahao had taken the initiative to drive the car when he had been drinking. People like him who were well-behaved, would not drive after drinking!

It turned out that after drinking the wine, he threw it up when they were not paying attention!

Han Yuanjun cupped his hands. "Big brother, I am very impressed! This brother has learned a lot from you."

Liang Jiahao cast a disdainful look at him. "You Han's siblings only know doing something useless and seek death every day!"

"Of course not!" Han Yuanjun quickly complained. "I never do anything useless! What I do is always for Zixuan's good and happiness. Big brother, am I not good enough for her? I always hold her in my arms until it hurts."

Liang Jiahao shook his head. "You talk as if you never did it."

Han Yuanjun did not want to explain it anymore because he felt that he could not. No matter what he said, Liang Jiahao always found something wrong with him.

He felt that he was already meticulous with Liang Zixuan and had never let her down in the slightest.

The two of them did not talk for long. There were not many cars at night, and the road was good. Not long after, they reached Han Cihui's villa.

Liang Jiahao stopped the car. Han Yuanjun got out of the car, opened the door to the back seat, and dragged Han Cihui out by force.

"Damn it, why is this brat so heavy?"

Liang Jiahao stood by and did not help him. He just watched Han Yuanjun struggling to get Han Cihui out.

"Big brother, give me a hand please!" Han Yuanjun had also drunk some wine, but his alcohol tolerance was better than Han Cihui's. And he certainly did not throw it out. That's why his strength was not at full capacity.

Liang Jiahao stood there without moving, looking coldly at Han Yuanjun. "A true man doesn't need help."

Han Yuanjun gritted his teeth gloomily. He grabbed Han Cihui by the belt and lifted him up. "Fine, I don't need your help, but could you at least ring the bell for me?"

Liang Jiahao raised his eyebrow. "I can do that."

Liang Jiahao walked to the door with ease, while Han Yuanjun dragged Han Cihui behind him with great effort. In just a few steps, Han Yuanjun was left far behind by Liang Jiahao.

Shortly after he rang the doorbell, someone came to the door.

"Who is it?"

Hearing this voice, Liang Jiahao said nothing, but he could not help but smile happily.

When the door opened, he pulled the person into his arms. "Who do you think is coming at this hour?"

Qin Yu laughed when she saw Liang Jiahao. "Xiao Liang, why are you here?"

Liang Jiahao pinched Qin Yu's nose and said with an aggrieved expression. "If I don't come, do you really want me to stay in an empty room by myself?"

"No!" Since Han Yuanjun was still not there, Qin Yu thought that Liang Jiahao had come alone and whispered, "Qiulian is in a bad mood. I will accompany her tonight. You go back first and wait for uncle to return. Then I will return home."

"No way." Liang Jiahao's face darkened. He pretended to be unhappy. "Go home with me now."

"I can't." Qin Yu pushed Liang Jiahao away, "I can't leave Qiulian at her most difficult time!"

"Holy shit!" As soon as Qin Yu finished her sentence, Han Yuanjun's angry voice came from behind Liang Jiahao. "Big brother, can you not block the door? I can't support him anymore!"

Qin Yu stretched her neck to look behind Liang Jiahao, and when she saw Han Yuanjun holding Han Cihui, she pulled back her neck in shock and shouted to the people inside, "Uncle Cihui is back!"

Liang Zixuan turned to look at Jia Qiulian, but Jia Qiulian just sat there without moving. Her eyes, however, were fixed on the door.

Han Yuanjun could not take it anymore and raised his voice, "Big brother, Qin Yu, can you two please not block my way? If you two have anything to say, just wait until I bring this person in!"

Seeing that, Qin Yu quickly pulled Liang Jiahao away and the two of them retreated to the side.

Han Yuanjun supported Han Cihui with little effort and went inside. Han Cihui's entire body was paralyzed against Han Yuanjun's body. His head was also drooping as if he was about to die.

Liang Zixuan stood up and asked in astonishment, "What happened to Cihui?"

"What else?" Han Yuanjun threw Han Cihui onto the sofa next to Jia Qiulian as if he was throwing out the trash. "He's drunk!"

"Drunk?"

Liang Zixuan blinked, then blinked again. In her memory, Han Cihui had never been drunk.

It was not because he had a high alcohol tolerance, but Han Cihui never drank too much. When he went out to attend social gatherings, even if he had to drink, he would stop drinking as long as he was slightly drunk. This was the first time she had seen him so drunk that he passed out.

Jia Qiulian felt the same way. She had been married to Han Cihui for so long, but she had never seen him drunk before.

Even when they were at a party, he had never been drunk.

And no matter how angry Jia Qiulian was with Han Cihui, she could not ignore him. She stood up and went to his side to pull his hand.

Han Cihui did not react at all, as if he had fallen asleep deeply.

Seeing that Jia Qiulian was already concerned about Han Cihui, Han Yuanjun grabbed Liang Zixuan's hand and left.

Liang Zixuan was very smart. Of course she knew what Han Yuanjun meant. She did not even say goodbye to Jia Qiulian before she left with him.

Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao would definitely not waste any more time here either. After the four of them left, Qin Yu also helped Jia Qiulian close the door.

"Why did the two of you get Cihui so drunk before taking him home?" Liang Zixuan frowned and asked in a reprimanding tone.

Chapter 1245 Han Cihui, Let's Divorce

Han Yuanjun and Liang Jiahao looked at each other. Liang Jiahao pursed his lips and said nothing. Han Yuanjun silently cursed him in his heart and then said, "Do you think he will come back if he is not drunk? A stubborn man like him with a body full of anger can only be brought home when drunk."

Han Yuanjun put his arm around Liang Zixuan's shoulders and said confidently, "Besides, I don't believe that Jia Qiulian won't become soft-hearted after seeing him drunk like that. When she becomes soft-hearted, this matter will have a turning point. You just have to wait and see. Tomorrow, when Cihui wakes up and finds himself at home with Jia Qiulian by his side, he will surely know that she has been taking care of him all night. No matter how angry he is, the two of them will be as sweet and tight as glue again."

Liang Zixuan rubbed her nose in embarrassment. "I hope everything goes as you say."

At this time, Liang Jiahao interjected. "As long as Han Cihui doesn't speak carelessly due to alcohol at night, he should be headed in this direction."

Things often did not go the way you wanted them to.

Han Cihui rarely got drunk. Now that he was drunk, his stomach certainly felt very uncomfortable. However, he was unable to wake up due to the effect of alcohol.

While Jia Qiulian was wiping his body, he would be in a semi-conscious state and would definitely be talking drunkenly.

“Since you have hurt me so much, I will divorce you!”

Jia Qiulian’s hand that was holding the towel suddenly stopped as she looked at Han Cihui.

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Han Cihui did not know where he was right now and thought he was still in the hotel. He immediately said, “I, Han Cihui, can get any kind of woman I want! If I get a divorce, I can embrace them all. I will be free and unattached!”

Jia Qiulian felt a sudden pain in her heart. She threw the towel into the bowl beside the bed. She sat there staring at Han Cihui’s drunken face and bit her lips.

Dawn was slowly breaking, and the first rays of sunlight shone through the window into the bedroom.

Han Cihui raised his hand to block the blinding sunlight. After a while, he slowly opened his eyes.

“Why don’t you close the curtains?” He shook his head and got up from the bed. After taking a deep breath, he raised his head and looked around the room.

Suddenly, he stopped. The familiar decoration made his heart ache, and unconsciously he looked at the person sitting by the window.

Jia Qiulian did not sleep all night. She had been sitting there like a puppet.

Han Cihui’s voice sounded like smoke as he said hoarsely, “Qiulian ...”

Jia Qiulian slowly turned around. Her cold gaze fell on Han Cihui’s listless face. She was actually very calm. “You are awake.”

Those emotionless words made Han Cihui’s heart shiver to a certain degree.

He shook his head vigorously, got up from the bed, poured himself a glass of hot water first, and then went to the bathroom.

When he came out in pajamas, he saw Jia Qiulian actually sitting there with her back to him, not even moving.

Standing at the bathroom entrance, his heart gradually sank as he silently watched Jia Qiulian’s back.

Han Cihui still remembered some of yesterday’s events. Han Yuanjun and Liang Jiahao had come to his room to drink with him. Then he got drunk and passed out. He did not remember what happened after that.

But now, with Jia Qiulian’s back to him and her cold expression just now, he knew that between him and her... If he did not let go of the past grudge, she would definitely be further away from him.

After watching Jia Qiulian silently for a few minutes and she showed no reaction, Han Cihui went to the dressing room.

He chose a black shirt, a gray jacket, and a black suit to show how depressed he was at the moment. After leaving the dressing room, he finally went to Jia Qiulian's side.

"What do you want?"

Jia Qiulian's pursed lips suddenly loosened and she laughed coldly. "What could I want?"

Han Cihui did not like this feeling of alienation. He really wished that Jia Qiulian would turn around and smile at him. Even if it was just a smile, he would hug her tightly right now, but...

She did not!

Not only did Jia Qiulian not smile at him, but the coldness on her face deepened.

"I know." Jia Qiulian said softly, "I know I hurt you, and I also know that you will never forgive me. Han Cihui, let's divorce."

"Haha..." Han Cihui did not know whether to laugh for real or fake a laugh for his own sake. The laugh was as cold as the wind outside the window, chilling Jia Qiulian's bones.

Jia Qiulian did not want to stay there with Han Cihui anymore. The longer she stayed there, the more she would suffer with each passing minute.

She stood up and walked past him without looking at him.

Han Cihui leaned against the window and looked up at the bright sky. His heart gradually sank.

Had they finally reached the point of divorce?

Indeed, Jia Qiulian had been thinking about it from the very beginning.

Then why was she still saying that she loved him?

She also said that they would be together for a long time. All of that was bullshit!

It was as if she was the only one who was hurt, and she was the only one who was sad.

Fuck off!

Han Cihui pulled his collar and went downstairs.

Jia Qiulian was sitting on the sofa in the living room with her cell phone. Her soft voice was now filled with coldness. "Yes, tonight. I want to invite everyone to my house."

"Yes, including grandma and grandpa."

"Then I'll have to trouble you to tell them for me. I'm not going to call them all."

Han Cihui walked over and coldly asked after she hung up. "What are you doing?"

"Nothing." Jia Qiulian put her phone down and looked ahead. "Sister-in-law said that if we want to get divorced, we have to tell all the elders. We can't make a decision without their approval."

Han Cihui frowned and clenched his fists tightly. "Sister-in-law! Sister-in-law! Do you believe in Liang Zixuan alone in this world? Whatever she says, you do? Jia Qiulian, I really don't know why you married into my Han Family!"

Chapter 1246 The Men Of The Han Family Won't Just Stand Idly By And Watch The Woman They Love Leave

Jia Qiulian raised her head and looked at him. Her cold eyes were filled with indifference. "Is it important to talk about this now?"

Han Cihui sneered, "You tell me."

Jia Qiulian frustratedly shook her head and sighed, then stood up. "Tonight, everyone from the Han Family will come here. You can do whatever you want during the day, but please come back after six. I will go buy some vegetables first and prepare for dinner."

With that, Jia Qiulian walked past Han Cihui. This was probably the longest sentence she had said to him since the fight started.

She was actually preparing for a divorce.

Han Cihui found it laughable, truly laughable!

He had never felt so ridiculed like this.

The woman he thought he would love for the rest of his life, their marriage only lasted a year before she filed for divorce and left him.

Han Cihui did not ask Jia Qiulian to stay. He just stood there and watched her disappear from his line of sight. He did not even go up to follow her.

.....

She told him that many people were coming tonight and that she had to prepare many dishes. But she did not even ask him to help her carry the bags.

No. Nothing!

Han Cihui just stood there and watched.

The door closed with a "bang."

Han Cihui sat on the sofa tiredly. His mind was in a mess. Thinking about the divorce and Jia Qiulian leaving him, his heart felt like it was being torn apart.

????

Liang Zixuan put her phone down and sat on the bed without saying anything. Han Yuanjun held her in his arms. "What's wrong? Why are you frowning so early in the morning?"

Liang Zixuan's eyes gradually turned red. "Qiulian and Cihui still reached this step in the end."

Han Yuanjun's eyes widened in surprise. "Divorce?"

“En!” Liang Zixuan took a deep breath and exhaled it heavily. Even so, she still felt very uncomfortable in her heart.

Han Yuanjun hugged her tightly. “Believe me, they won’t divorce in the end. It’s impossible for Cihui to get a divorce! The men of our Han Family won’t just stand idly by and watch the woman we love leave us.”

Liang Zixuan looked at him. “You also said last night that if Cihui came back drunk, they would be fine again this morning, but what happened in the end?”

Han Yuanjun pursed his lips in embarrassment and hugged Liang Zixuan even tighter. “It’s not the same this time. Believe me, they definitely won’t divorce in the end. Look at how many times Third Aunt said she will divorce Third Uncle. Do they end up getting divorced after all?”

That’s right, Zhang Xiuying talked about divorcing Han Xiwang almost every day, but Han Xiwang was still the same.

Not only did he not leave, he even shamelessly insisted on staying with Zhang Xiuying.

Everyone said that the son would follow his father. Liang Zixuan wanted to see whether Han Cihui would be as thick-skinned as Han Xiwang.

Liang Zixuan relaxed a little and pushed Han Yuanjun off the bed. “Hurry up and take a shower. You still have to go to work.”

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan in surprise. “What about you?”

“I’m not going today. I’m going to Jia Qiulian’s place.” Liang Zixuan spoke so boldly and confidently that the big boss, Han Yuanjun, felt a little depressed.

“You haven’t been to the company for a few days. They’ve all missed you.”

“Do they miss me, or do you miss me?” Liang Zixuan raised her leg and lightly kicked Han Yuanjun, telling him to take a shower.

Han Yuanjun glanced at her. He knew that no matter what he said, she would definitely go to accompany Jia Qiulian. Therefore, he could only gloomily go to the bathroom alone.

When Liang Zixuan arrived at Jia Qiulian’s house, she found that Qin Yu was also there.

The two of them always had a mutual understanding and knew what each other was thinking.

But the atmosphere in the house was not right.

Jia Qiulian went out to buy groceries and was still not back. Qin Yu and Han Cihui were sitting across from each other. Han Cihui had his head down and Qin Yu was glaring at him.

Although the two of them were not talking to each other, the temperature in the living room was quite low.

Liang Zixuan straightened her coat and went inside.

“Yo, it’s still early in the morning, but everyone is already here!”

When Qin Yu saw Liang Zixuan, she raised her hand and patted the seat next to her. "Auntie, come and sit here."

Liang Zixuan sat down next to Qin Yu. Qin Yu then grabbed her arm. "Auntie, please talk to Uncle Cihui. He will not say anything no matter what I say!"

Liang Zixuan chuckled. So that was the case.

She looked at Han Cihui. Ever since she had come in, Han Cihui had not lifted his head to look at her. He probably felt that he had nothing to say.

And since he had nothing to say, Liang Zixuan decided not to discuss the matter.

"Qin Yu, leave your Uncle Cihui alone for a while. Let's go to the kitchen and see what we can eat."

"Huh?" Qin Yu was confused. Holding Liang Zixuan's hand, she looked back at Han Cihui while pouting dejectedly. "Aren't you going to talk to him? He wants to divorce Jia Qiulian!"

In the kitchen, Liang Zixuan pulled Qin Yu into a corner and said in a low voice, "Maybe it's not him who wants a divorce, but Jia Qiulian herself. You saw for yourself how he sat there without saying anything."

Qin Yu blinked and thought about it. That seemed to be the case. But she still could not understand it. She tugged on Liang Zixuan's hand. "Then why does Qiulian want to divorce him?"

They all knew about it. Han Cihui was not in the wrong and neither was Jia Qiulian. So why did they end up getting divorced?

Liang Zixuan shook her head. "I'm not sure about that either. Let's wait until Qiulian comes back and asks her about it. We can't cause more problems for Cihui now. The boy may also not understand why Qiulian wants to divorce him."

"Oh!" Qin Yu nodded. Together with Liang Zixuan, they took out the fruit from the fridge and washed it.

After they finished washing and cutting the fruit, Liang Zixuan went to make several cups of green tea and said, "Qin Yu, take this cup of tea to your Uncle Cihui."

"Me?!" Qin Yu was immediately unhappy. "I don't want to go. Just look at his face. It's as though the whole world owes him a favor. I'm not going!"

Chapter 1247: If You Don't Want To Divorce Her, You Have To Fight For It Yourself!

"Qin Yu, go." Liang Zixuan pressed the teacup into Qin Yu's hand and pushed her out.

Qin Yu had no choice but to walk in front of Han Cihui and place the teacup heavily on the table in front of him. "Uncle Cihui, my aunt personally made this tea for you."

Han Cihui did not even bat an eyelid as he whispered, "Thank you."

"You still know how to say thank you. We've been here for so long, but you didn't even bother to say hello to us. I thought you had already become a stone!" Qin Yu glared at him, then went back to the kitchen to help Liang Zixuan with something else.

With tea and a plate of fruit, Liang Zixuan returned to the living room. While eating the fruit, she asked Han Cihui nonchalantly, "Do you really want a divorce?"

Han Cihui raised his eyelids and looked at Liang Zixuan. His disappointed look made her heart ache.

After some time, Han Cihui finally said in a hoarse voice, "She's the one who wants to divorce me."

Liang Zixuan chuckled and put a piece of apple in her mouth. After chewing it, she smiled and said, "I'm asking you if you want a divorce."

"Exactly!" Qin Yu glared at Han Cihui with disappointment, "Auntie asked you if you wanted to divorce Jia Qiulian. She didn't ask which one of you wanted a divorce!"

Han Cihui's throat went dry. He picked up the cup and sipped the tea. He smiled bitterly, "She wants a divorce. Does what I want matter?"

"How does it not matter?" Qin Yu could not stand the desperate look on Han Cihui's face and said angrily. "If you don't want a divorce, then don't get a divorce. Don't make a face as if everyone owes you something! When Jia Qiulian comes back later, go hug her and beg her for forgiveness!"

Han Cihui sneered without saying anything. The corner of his mouth curled into a mocking smile as if what Qin Yu said was just a joke.

Liang Zixuan shook her head. "Don't mock her! Qin Yu is right. A woman's heart is like water. If you give her 100 degrees, she can instantly boil. If you give her 50 degrees, she won't be cold or hot. If you give her 0 degrees, she can instantly freeze into ice. Han Cihui, why does Jia Qiulian want to divorce you; you should know this very clearly in your heart. If you don't want to divorce her, you have to fight for it yourself!"

"It has already reached this far, what more can I fight for?" Han Cihui was now trapped in the swamp and there was no way out for him.

Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu were speechless when they saw his expression.

The rupture of a relationship was not caused by a single person. Both parties were definitely responsible for it.

Jia Qiulian's responsibility lay in her past, while Han Cihui's responsibility lay in his present.

Liang Zixuan stopped talking and began eating the fruit with Qin Yu. After a while, Jia Qiulian returned with three bags full of food.

When she saw that Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu were in her house, she acted as if she did not see Han Cihui and forced herself to smile. She greeted the two of them. "Sister-in-law, Qin Yu, you are here. Come, help me carry the bags."

Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu instinctively looked toward Han Cihui. It was obvious that they wanted him to help Jia Qiulian.

However, Han Cihui sat there without moving as if he did not see their gazes.

Qin Yu was really depressed. She was the first person to help Jia Qiulian carry the bags.

Liang Zixuan said nothing and followed Qin Yu to help Jia Qiulian.

The three women took the bags to the kitchen and did not come out. No one cared about Han Cihui anymore.

Han Cihui sat there alone like a puppet, in a daze. No one knew what he was thinking.

"Qiulian..." Qin Yu helped Jia Qiulian take the food out of the plastic bag, "Let's have lunch. You don't need to make too many dishes, just seven or eight."

Liang Zixuan couldn't help but knock Qin Yu's head. "There are only four of us, but you want to eat for seven or eight people. Don't you think it's a waste?"

Qin Yu pouted and said, "My appetite has been good recently. I want to eat everything I see!"

Liang Zixuan and Jia Qiulian were both dumbfounded. After some time, Liang Zixuan took the meat from Qin Yu's hand and asked, "Qin Yu, have you been eating a lot recently?"

Qin Yu nodded, "Yes, but haven't I always eaten a lot?"

"No!" Liang Zixuan was surprised. "I'm asking, have you been eating more recently than before? And do you have a big appetite for everything?"

"That's right!" Qin Yu stared blankly at Liang Zixuan's happy expression, slightly confused. "I want to eat a lot of food and sometimes if I can't, I lose my temper. I also feel that my temper has been too bad recently."

Jia Qiulian threw the carrot and stood beside Liang Zixuan. She watched Qin Yu's expression as she asked, "Then... Have you had your period yet?"

"Not yet. I'm two days late." Qin Yu spoke very casually, thinking it was normal.

Sometimes she was two days late, sometimes five days late.

Liang Zixuan and Jia Qiulian looked at each other before they both grabbed Qin Yu's hands.

Liang Zixuan said, "Okay, let's not cook here anymore. Let's go to the hospital."

"Why do I have to go to the hospital?" Qin Yu resisted. "It's not that I'm sick. I don't want to go!"

"You have to go!" Jia Qiulian grabbed Qin Yu's hand and dragged her towards the door. "You can't delay this any longer. Let's go now."

"Ahh ...I don't want to!"

Liang Zixuan and Jia Qiulian did not care how Qin Yu struggled as they dragged her out of the kitchen.

Han Cihui, who was still sitting on the sofa, heard the commotion and looked up.

Liang Zixuan saw that he was looking at them and said, "Cihui, you should cook lunch yourself. We have to take Qin Yu to the hospital now."

Han Cihui tilted his head. "What happened to Qin Yu?"

"None of your business!" Qin Yu turned around and shouted at him, "Mind your own business!"

Although Qin Yu usually had a bad temper, she rarely treated her family so fiercely. Han Cihui felt a little uncomfortable after being scolded by Qin Yu. He thought, "Did Qin Yu eat something explosive today?"

Chapter 1248: I Might Be Pregnant?

Liang Zixuan and Jia Qiulian ignored Han Cihui's feelings as they dragged Qin Yu out. After they got into the car and Qin Yu was still trying to escape, Jia Qiulian stopped her and said, "Don't move!"

Qin Yu felt wronged. "I'm really not sick. I've been like this before. My period is sometimes delayed by two days, sometimes by five days, but I'm not sick! You don't have to take me to the hospital just because of this."

"Hehehehe..." Liang Zixuan and Jia Qiulian couldn't help but laugh. The two of them didn't say anything about it earlier in the house because Han Cihui was there. They suspected that Qin Yu was pregnant, so they wanted to take her to the hospital to have her examined.

And if Han Cihui heard this, he might have told everyone about it as soon as they left the house.

What if the test results hadn't shown anything? Wouldn't that be a disappointment for everyone?

Therefore, Liang Zixuan and Jia Qiulian decided to keep their mouths shut. When they got into the car and Qin Yu, herself, didn't understand what was going on, they would talk about it.

"Qin Yu, we think you might be pregnant." Jia Qiulian pulled Qin Yu's hand and said with a smile.

Qin Yu was stunned for a moment before opening her mouth wide in surprise. "I'm pregnant?"

"That's right!" Liang Zixuan glanced at her in the rearview mirror. "When I was pregnant, I was like you. I wanted to eat anything I saw. If I could not get it, I would get angry."

Liang Zixuan had the most experience in this matter. After all, she was someone who had experienced this before.

Qin Yu became excited when she heard this. "T-there's a possibility that I'm pregnant?"

"Yes!" Jia Qiulian nodded seriously. "So, now we're going to take you to the hospital to have you examined."

Qin Yu lowered her head and gently caressed her belly as if there really was a baby inside. Her loving action was so gentle that it made Jia Qiulian's heart melt just by looking at her.

"Oh yes, Qin Yu, you haven't taken any jobs in the TV series lately, have you?" Liang Zixuan suddenly asked worriedly.

"There is no TV series, but I have a movie to shoot that starts in five days. And then there are two endorsements jobs to discuss. I think we will have the answer in a few days."

Qin Yu answered honestly. Thinking about the movie, she emphasized, "This time, the movie will be shot in America. Uncle Szeto and Uncle Yuanjun made this international movie specially for me."

Liang Zixuan frowned. "Is there a fight scene?"

Qin Yu pouted. "What do you think?"

"Then there is." Liang Zixuan raised her eyebrow gloomily. After a while, she said, "If the doctor confirms that you are indeed pregnant, I will ask your uncle to postpone the shooting or change the female lead."

"That won't do!" Qin Yu nervously grabbed the driver's seat with both hands and leaned forward to whisper in Liang Zixuan's ear, "I've been preparing for this movie for a long time. If I want to make a breakthrough in the international film industry, this is my chance. Who knows, maybe I'll be able to become famous. Auntie, I can't give up this chance."

"You can't, Qin Yu!" The more Liang Zixuan said, the more she felt that this movie had to be put aside by Qin Yu. "If you are really pregnant, then the next three months are the most important period. You cannot let anything happen to you. Otherwise, it will be very easy for you to miscarry. You cannot play around with this matter!"

"Aiya, auntie, don't worry so much. We haven't done the examination yet. And if I'm really pregnant, don't worry. I know what I'm doing, and I'll protect my unborn child."

Jia Qiulian listened on the side and felt uncomfortable. Her mind thought back to the night when Han Cihui pressured her and told her to compete with Liang Jiahao to see who would get pregnant first.

Qin Yu might be pregnant now, but she...

She would divorce Han Cihui.

How ironic.

When they arrived at the hospital, Liang Zixuan helped Qin Yu register and make an appointment with the attending doctor. Jia Qiulian accompanied Qin Yu. Qin Yu was quite calm when she was in the car, but when she arrived at the hospital, she was so nervous that her palms were sweating.

Seeing that Liang Zixuan was busy, Qin Yu held Jia Qiulian's hand. "Qiulian... What... What if I'm not pregnant?"

Jia Qiulian was amused by her. "If you're not pregnant, what else can you do? Of course, continue to work hard with Brother Liang as soon as you get home!"

Qin Yu bit her lip in frustration. "That's not what I'm talking about! I mean... I feel like I'm pregnant, but when I checked later, and found that I'm not pregnant... I think... I'm going to be lost for a long time."

"Calm down." Jia Qiulian comforted her. "There's no need to fuss about this kind of thing. If you're not pregnant, then keep working hard. If you really are, then take good care of your baby. Don't put too much pressure on yourself."

After Liang Zixuan finished registering, she walked toward Qin Yu and Jia Qiulian. "Come on, let's go upstairs. The doctor we have an appointment with happens to be free."

The closer they got to the doctor's examination room, the more nervous Qin Yu's heart became. When they were almost in the room, her legs felt like they were filled with lead and she couldn't move her legs.

"How about... How about we go back first and wait... We can come back in a few days?"

Liang Zixuan teased her. "Qin Yu, aren't you usually not afraid? You aren't afraid of my brother's fist and dare to fight him. Don't tell me you're afraid now?"

Qin Yu's face was bitter and she was about to cry. "I'm not afraid, I'm just..."

"I know." Jia Qiulian smiled and said, "It's just that you're nervous. You're afraid that the higher your hopes are, the bigger the disappointment will be, right?"

Qin Yu vigorously nodded her head, as if Jia Qiulian's words had deeply touched her heart. "Yes, yes, that's it!"

"What do you have to fear? Come with me!" Liang Zixuan didn't give Qin Yu a chance to retreat. She grabbed her hand and dragged her into the examination room.

After inquiring about Qin Yu's current situation, the doctor wrote a list for her and said, "Go do an ultrasound."

Liang Zixuan took the list but did not let go of Qin Yu's hand. She pulled Qin Yu into the ultrasound room.

Jia Qiulian smiled as she followed them, but her heart was filled with extreme bitterness.

Chapter 1249: You Must Treat Her Well, Do You Understand?

Qin Yu was no longer nervous when she held the ultrasound picture in her hand. "I'm really pregnant ..."

Seeing the small black dot on the picture, she was really so excited that her eyes turned red. "I'm really pregnant..."

"Yes!" Liang Zixuan smiled and nodded. "You really are pregnant. You don't need to ask anymore. You've already asked almost eight hundred times!"

Qin Yu looked up. "Is it that much?"

Jia Qiulian couldn't help but laugh, "It's that much!"

"Alright, let's ask the doctor what you need to pay attention to before deciding what to do next."

After all, Liang Zixuan was someone who had experienced a lot in the past. She knew more about everything than Qin Yu and Jia Qiulian.

The doctor prescribed some medicines for Qin Yu to eat on time, and also said something that she had to pay full attention to.

Qin Yu, who insisted on acting in the movie while in the car, suddenly hesitated. Liang Zixuan and Jia Qiulian both wanted to get up and leave, but they were stopped by a sudden question from Qin Yu. "Doctor, can my body withstand vigorous activity for the next one month?"

"You still want to act?" The doctor frowned. "Normally, the first three months are an unstable period for a pregnant mother. So it's best if you don't get too tired or do too many strenuous activities."

Qin Yu lowered her head in disappointment. "I really can't?"

"It's not impossible." The doctor patted Qin Yu's hand to comfort her, "I know you're a big star and a lot of schedules are already set in advance. If you really want to do it, it's not a problem. As long as you maintain a healthy diet, and take your medicines on time, even if your daily workload is a little heavy, it's still no problem. The main thing is that you need to pay more attention to your body."

"Really?" Qin Yu's disappointed face instantly turned into a pleasantly surprised one. "Then I will pay more attention to my body!"

As they left the hospital, Qin Yu pulled Liang Zixuan's arm and said, "Auntie, I have to trouble you to tell uncle to ask the director to make my work easier. This way, there will be no problems for me and my unborn child."

"Of course, don't worry." Liang Zixuan didn't really agree with Qin Yu's decision to go to the shooting, but seeing how much Qin Yu was looking forward to it, she couldn't stop her.

When it was time to stop her, you had to stop her. When it was time to support her, you had to support her.

This was what a good friend and aunt should do!

On the way home, the three women talked.

"Let's not talk about this for now. Wait until the whole family arrives tonight, then I will take out this picture and give them a big surprise!"

Liang Zixuan smiled and looked at Qin Yu from the rearview mirror. "Are you sure it's not a fear?"

"How can it be a fear? This is a big pleasant surprise for everyone!" Qin Yu smiled happily as she thought of Liang Jiahao's excited expression after knowing about this.

The happier she was, the more bitter Jia Qiulian's heart became.

Tonight... She wanted to tell everyone about the divorce, but Qin Yu was pregnant...

Then should she say it or not?

And if so, when should she say?

Was it after Qin Yu shared the news of her pregnancy or was it before Qin Yu said that?

This was a century of great difficulties!

They were in no hurry to return. They found a restaurant and the three women began to celebrate the joyous occasion.

After they had eaten their fill, they drove back to Han Cihui's villa. It was already three o'clock.

After Old Madam Han and Old Man Han finished their lunch, they slowly came over. They didn't know what was going on, but when they saw that Han Cihui was at home, the two elders started chatting with him.

Now that they saw Jia Qiulian and the others had returned, the two elders were grinning from ear to ear. "Qiulian, why do you want to have a family feast tonight?"

Jia Qiulian glanced at Han Cihui without blinking and smiled embarrassedly at the two elders. "It's nothing, I just miss my grandparents."

"Hehe. This child has a sweet mouth!"

Old Madam Han really liked Jia Qiulian. She felt that Jia Qiulian was a simple child who had a sense of responsibility and was also gentle and empathetic. She turned to Han Cihui. "Look what a good wife you have. You must treat her well, do you understand?"

Han Cihui seemed to have swallowed a yellow string of bitterness. He pursed his lips and glanced at Jia Qiulian from time to time.

However, Jia Qiulian did not look at him at all and went to the kitchen to cut some fruits and prepare tea.

Hearing Old Madam Han's words, Qin Yu said to him at the same time, "That's right, Uncle Cihui, did you hear that? Be nice to Qiulian! When you chased after her back then, you didn't even want your face!"

When Old Madam Han heard Qin Yu's words, she turned her gaze to Liang Zixuan. In this family, as long as they were women from Liang Zixuan's generation, these women would tell her everything.

It was obvious that Liang Zixuan, the matriarch of the family, had become the backbone of all the women.

Old Madam Han felt that if something really happened, Liang Zixuan would definitely be the first person to know about it.

Liang Zixuan looked back at Old Madam Han's curious gaze and smiled faintly. "Grandmother, you have to wait for them to tell you. I shouldn't say anything on their behalf."

Regardless of whether it was about Qin Yu's pregnancy or Jia Qiulian's divorce, it was inappropriate for Liang Zixuan to say it.

Old Madam Han nodded in understanding, but... She felt a little uneasy in her heart.

"Zixuan, give me a hint. Is it a good thing or a bad thing?"

"This..." Liang Zixuan was immediately put in a difficult position.

Qin Yu's thing was definitely a good thing. But Jia Qiulian... It was definitely a bad thing.

And Jia Qiulian's thing was the worst thing that could happen.

"Grandmother..." Liang Zixuan glanced gloomily at Old Madam Han and said, "Don't ask me anymore. When the whole family gathers later, they will tell you themselves."

Chapter 1250: You're Just As Stubborn As Your Sister-in-law!

"I'm just worried!" Old Madam Han shook her head helplessly. "Young people like you have learned to keep us guessing. You don't even think about whether our old hearts can take it or not."

While they were talking, Luo Yanyun and Qiao Hongya arrived. During lunch at the hotel, Liang Zixuan had called them.

Originally, they did not need to worry about Jia Qiulian's divorce. After all, this was only the Han Family's problem. Even though they were relatives, they could not be considered the family of Han Family.

However, they needed to know about Qin Yu's pregnancy as soon as possible, so after discussing it with Qin Yu and Jia Qiulian, Liang Zixuan called them.

When Old Madam Han saw Luo Yanyun and Qiao Hongya, she calmed down a little. It seemed that this matter had to do with either Liang Zixuan or Qin Yu. However, Old Madam Han was still a little confused. If it had something to do with Liang Zixuan or Qin Yu, then why was the family gathering held at Jia Qiulian's house?

"In-law, come and sit here with me!" Old Madam Han waved warmly at Luo Yanyun, who walked towards her with a smile.

"Just now Zixuan called me. She said that she had something to say. That's why we came here."

"That's right!" Old Madam Han glared at Liang Zixuan, "She also told us the same thing, but when I asked her several times, she just kept mum about it."

"Hehehe..." Liang Zixuan covered her mouth and continued to laugh. "Grandmother, don't be anxious!"

Jia Qiulian listened to the conversation outside and absent-mindedly cut the fruit.

Liang Zixuan was not only called Luo Yanyun and Qiao Hongya but Qin Yu was also called Lin Xiu and Qin Shaoqiang.

Originally, Jia Qiulian did not need so many people to deal with her problems. Now that so many people had come, how could she possibly speak?

Suddenly, the sharp knife cut her fingers. Jia Qiulian cried out in pain and subconsciously threw the knife away.

The knife fell to the floor with a "peng" sound.

Everyone sitting in the living room looked towards the kitchen at the same time. While everyone was in a daze, Han Cihui suddenly stood up and rushed into the kitchen without saying a word.

Seeing Jia Qiulian clutching her fingers and crying in pain until her eyebrows were drawn together, Han Cihui's heart instantly tightened. "Qiulian!"

Han Cihui quickly grabbed Jia Qiulian's bloody fingers and put them in his mouth.

"I'm fine!" Jia Qiulian stubbornly plucked her fingers out of his mouth and left the kitchen.

Han Cihui stared after her. His mouth was full of bitterness.

"Qiulian, what happened?" Seeing the blood on Jia Qiulian's fingers, Liang Zixuan immediately got up and got a first aid kit to disinfect the wounds.

"Don't do anything more. Just sit here. Let me cook dinner. If you think I'm good at cooking, I'll call my family's chef to come and cook."

"Sister-in-law, I'm fine." Jia Qiulian's voice was light and emotionless, and she sounded weak. "I'm used to minor injuries like this."

"Used to what?" Old Madam Han frowned and said unhappily, "I asked Xiuying to get two servants and the housekeeper for you and Cihui, but both of you refused! If you aren't used to doing this kind of thing, it's easy for you to get hurt."

Old Man Han also felt pain in his heart. He looked around and said angrily, "Why aren't Xiuying and Xiwang here yet? As parents, don't they worry about this?"

"Grandmother, grandfather ..." Jia Qiulian took a deep breath and smiled. "This has nothing to do with mom and dad. I don't want servants or a housekeeper because we're usually not always at home. We really don't need them. And I'm used to doing this kind of thing. I really can do it."

"You're too stubborn!" Old Madam Han shook her head and glanced at Liang Zixuan. "You're just as stubborn as your sister-in-law!"

Liang Zixuan had just finished helping Jia Qiulian clean her wounds, and when she heard Old Madam Han's words, she looked up in grievance. "Grandmother, you're talking about Qiulian. Why did you drag me along? Even if I don't say anything, I'll still end up being pinpointed with a gun!"

"Hahahaha ..."

The original tense atmosphere was revived by Liang Zixuan's sentences. Even Jia Qiulian laughed.

Han Cihui stood at the kitchen door and looked at Jia Qiulian. Her cold expression and detached words were like needles piercing into his heart. Even now, his heart was still hurting.

This time, it was likely that Jia Qiulian had already decided to divorce him.

"Cihui, what are you standing there for? Why don't you help Qiulian finish what she did?" Seeing Han Cihui standing there stupidly, Old Madam Han felt stifled and wanted to find something for him to do.

Han Cihui had never done house chores since he was young. He turned around, looked at the uncut fruit, and then went into the kitchen. When he came back out, he was holding a large plate of fruit. The fruit on the plate ... It looked so heartbreaking to be cut like that by him.

Either the fruit was cut as big as a fist or too small to pierce with a fork. Everyone looked at the fruit on the plate and found it hard to eat.

Han Cihui still did not know. He gave them all the forks on a plate. "What are you all staring at? Let's eat."

Old Madam Han looked away and said contemptuously, "I'm full after seeing it."

Old Man Han blew his beard. "I can't eat!"

Liang Zixuan was the kindest. She took the fork from Han Cihui and handed it to Jia Qiulian. "Qiulian, it's rare for Cihui to do something like this personally. You have to give him credit for that."

Jia Qiulian just smiled and took the fork symbolically. She took a piece of the Fire Dragon Fruit and ate it in small mouthfuls.

Han Cihui saw that Jia Qiulian was the only one eating it, and no one else was eating it. He more or less knew that the others did not like the way he cut up the fruit, so he put the remaining forks on the table.

He took a handful and bit into a fist-sized Fire Dragon Fruit. "My hands are used to manage the business. A trifling thing like this is not my forte!"

"Keep bragging!" Zhang Xiuying's voice came from the door. When everyone looked over, Han Xiwang also came in.

He took out the woman's slippers and placed them in front of Zhang Xiuying's feet. However, she didn't even look at the slippers and walked around them. She went into the living room.

Han Xiwang felt awkward for a moment. He put the slippers back on the shoe rack and followed behind Zhang Xiuying as if nothing had happened.

Zhang Xiuying walked to the side of the table and looked at the fruit on the plate. She could not help but laugh. "This doesn't seem to be Qiulian's handiwork."

Han Cihui also felt that the fruit he was eating was tasteless, so he put down his fork. "I cut it! If you want to call it ugly, just say so!"

"That's right! It's ugly! Furthermore, it's super ugly!" Zhang Xiuying did not give any face to her son. When she saw Jia Qiulian's fingers wrapped in gauze, she nervously asked, "Qiulian, what happened to your hand?"