

Beauty 1251

Chapter 1251: Are You Completely Indifferent To Her Feelings?

"Mom, I'm fine." Jia Qiulian could barely speak the word 'mom'. Her heart turned bitter when she thought about never being able to call Zhang Xiuying that again after she divorced Han Cihui.

When Zhang Xiuying saw Jia Qiulian's injured fingers, she became sad. She turned around and scolded Han Cihui. "Why don't you help her? Why do you let your wife do all the work alone? As her husband, aren't you ashamed of yourself?"

Han Cihui said nothing and stood up. He went to the sofa in the corner and sat down to lower his presence.

However, Zhang Xiuying clearly did not want to let him go. She continued to scold him. "Qiulian often takes care of you outside. Your food, your comfort, your accommodation. Which of these does she not take care of? When you come home, can't you help her with the house chores? Do you really treat Qiulian as your babysitter? Are you completely indifferent to her feelings?"

Han Xiwang had a lot of experience in teaching Han Cihui. He followed Zhang Xiuying's words and said, "That's right! Jia Qiulian's parents have passed away and her relatives aren't close to her. She now has only you as the only one closest to her. If you don't sympathize and take care of her, won't you only make her feel wronged?"

As soon as Han Xiwang finished speaking, everyone's eyes turned to his face. They looked at him as if they were looking at a monster.

Han Xiwang coughed slightly and continued to scold Han Cihui under the pressure of everyone's gazes. "As men, we should be more responsible! When you wanted to marry her, I was very much against it, but at that time you were so stubborn that you married her regardless of my objections!"

"Then, after marriage, you both should understand each other and take good care of each other. Don't take Jia Qiulian for granted. She doesn't owe you anything!"

Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu looked at each other meaningfully. They felt that what Han Xiwang said at this moment penetrated deep into Han Cihui's heart.

Although it seemed like a small thing and only related to house chores, it actually encompassed every aspect of the story.

For example, if Han Cihui were more magnanimous or could speak calmly to Jia Qiulian, he'd think more about how good she was to him and how difficult it was for her to marry him.

After Han Cihui was scolded by his parents, he knew he was wrong. Especially what Han Xiwang said. It really touched his heart.

Jia Qiulian's parents were no longer around, and her relatives had become distant because of their selfish interests. When he married her, he automatically became her most trusted and intimate person in the world. If... If they were really divorced, then Jia Qiulian would be left alone.

Jia Qiulian once said that he was her only harbor of the heart, someone she could entrust her life to. And now, he actually started a fierce fight with her just because of her past. He was really not a man!

Han Cihui remained silent and lowered his head to reflect on himself.

Jia Qiulian interrupted their scolding. "Mom, dad, you guys sit down first. I'll go make some tea for you."

"Sit down!" Zhang Xiuying pulled Jia Qiulian's hand and prevented her from getting up. She looked at Han Cihui. "Cihui, you go make tea. Qiulian's hand is injured and can't come into contact with water."

Han Cihui raised his head and looked at Jia Qiulian. He stood up in silence and went to the kitchen to make tea.

As soon as he entered the kitchen, Zhang Xiuying said, "Qiulian, don't be too lenient with him. We, women, are supposed to show weakness only when we are weak, but when we are tough, we must be tough. You are too soft, that's why you are too easily bullied. You can't spoil Cihui. After you come home, you must divide all the house chores equally. You can't let him be like an old man waiting for you to serve him all day long!"

Han Xiwang immediately nodded in agreement. "Yes! That's right! You must let him do the house chores in the future. It doesn't matter if he doesn't do them well. If the first time is bad, then he can do them again for the second time. If the second time is also bad, he can do them for the third time!"

Jia Qiulian's eyes gradually turned red when she heard their words. Zhang Xiuying and Han Xiwang were not her biological parents, they were just her parents-in-law.

Logically, they should be speaking for Han Cihui. The people they protected should be their own child, but...Every word they said was for her. How could she not be moved?

She had lost both of her parents and had not felt parental love for a long time.

"Mom, dad..." Finally, Jia Qiulian's tears welled up. "Thank you."

"Silly child, what are you thanking me for?" Zhang Xiuying smiled as she patted Jia Qiulian's hand. At that moment, Han Xiwang handed her a tissue.

Zhang Xiuying took the tissue and wiped away Jia Qiulian's tears. "It is Cihui's good fortune to be able to marry you. We should thank you for taking such good care of him. There are many places where we as his parents can't take care of for him, but you take care of everything. To be able to marry you is his eight lifetimes of good fortune."

Liang Zixuan smiled bitterly in her heart. It was a pity that Jia Qiulian's fate was almost destroyed by Han Cihui.

Seeing Jia Qiulian's moving expression, Liang Zixuan thought in her heart... She hoped that Jia Qiulian could forgive Han Cihui this time for the sake of Zhang Xiuying and Han Xiwang.

Liang Zixuan was glad that Han Xiwang had changed a lot in the past year. Even his attitude towards Jia Qiulian had changed by one hundred and eighty degrees.

If he scowled and made fun of Jia Qiulian the moment he walked in, Jia Qiulian would definitely be determined to divorce Han Cihui.

Now she seemed to be hesitating.

At 6 p.m., Lin Xiu, Qin Shaoqiang, Liang Jiaying, and Qin Shanyuan as well as Han Yuanjun and Liang Jiahao arrived one after another.

The entire living room was filled with people. Apart from Han Yuanjun and Liang Jiahao, who noticed the situation, everyone was chatting happily.

Han Yuanjun smiled when he saw Liang Zixuan. He was not as worried as he was this morning when he found out that Jia Qiulian wanted a divorce. He pulled Liang Zixuan into his arms and whispered in her ear. "What's the situation?"

Chapter 1252: Someone Here Isn't Very Happy At All!

Liang Zixuan didn't know how to explain this to Han Yuanjun, so she could only whisper in his ear. "You'll know soon enough."

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow. Liang Zixuan made this matter seem so mysterious with her relaxed expression. It seemed... That there was room for negotiation.

Seeing everyone present, Jia Qiulian stood up. "Let's eat. If there is anything, we can talk while eating."

Qin Yu stood up first. "Yes, let's eat first. I'm hungry."

When she said that, she subconsciously touched her stomach. Liang Jiahao frowned, "Are you hungry again? Didn't you just eat the fruit?"

"Eating what fruit?" Qin Yu looked at Han Cihui in despair, "With Uncle Cihui's fruit-cutting skills, I can't even finish it."

Han Cihui stood up dejectedly. His expression was that of an executed criminal.

Everyone ignored him and went to the dining hall.

When Old Madam Han smelled something delicious and realized it was Angelica's chicken soup, she took her bowl and said, "Qiulian, help grandmother fill a bowl of chicken soup."

Jia Qiulian stood up and took Old Madam Han's bowl. She ladled the soup into the bowl and gave it to her.

When Qin Yu saw that Old Madam Han was about to drink the soup, she hurriedly said, "Grandmother, I have something to say. You can drink the soup after I finish."

Old Madam Han held the bowl in her hand and sipped the soup, smiling nonchalantly. "Say whatever you want. Why does it matter if I drink the soup while you say it?"

"Alright then..." Qin Yu stood up and took out an ultrasound picture from her bag. Taking it, she said, "I have good news to tell everyone. I...I'm pregnant!"

"Puff..." With a "puff" sound, all the soup splashed out of Old Madam Han's mouth into the bowl.

Everyone was also stunned.

Seeing that no one said anything, Qin Yu pouted. "Really, really, I have proof!"

She waved the ultrasound picture around. "Look, auntie and Qiulian also went to the hospital with me. I'm really pregnant!"

"Qin Yu..." As Old Madam Han wiped her mouth, she looked at Qin Yu bitterly. "Can't you wait until I finish my soup!"

Qin Yu looked at Liang Jiahao, who was still dazed, with a smile. She nudged the man with her elbow. "Xiao Liang, did you hear what I said earlier?"

Liang Jiahao nodded calmly. "Yes."

Qin Yu was a little disappointed. She thought Liang Jiahao would be so excited that he would jump up from his chair and hug her. She did not expect the man to respond in such a bland tone.

"Qin Yu, you are pregnant?" As her mother, Lin Xiu was the most surprised. Her eyes nearly popped out of their sockets. "Really?"

"It's true!" Qin Yu instantly lost interest and pouted unhappily, "The proof is here. Why would I lie to all of you?"

Lin Xiu immediately burst into tears of joy as she covered her mouth and shouted, "Good! Great! I'm finally going to be a grandmother!"

Qin Shaoqiang was also very excited. He grinned until all his teeth were exposed. He fiercely slapped his thigh. "This is really good news! This is really a happy occasion for our family!"

Even Qin Shanyuan was excited. "Hahaha, I'll be an uncle soon!"

Seeing how happy they were, Qin Yu immediately lost her spirit. "What is there to be happy about?!"

"How can we not be happy?" Luo Yanyun was so excited that her voice trembled. "You're pregnant and I'll finally have great-grandchildren. Even if I die, I can rest in peace!"

"Grandmother, don't say such ominous things!" Liang Zixuan scowled at Luo Yanyun. "Besides, isn't my child also your great-grandchild?"

"Yes, yes, yes!" Luo Yanyun nodded repeatedly. "But now that you two siblings have children of your own, I'm even happier!"

Qin Yu sighed. "Yes, I should be happy because all of you're happy, but I feel that someone here isn't very happy at all."

As soon as she spoke, a big hand grasped her own under the table. The trembling hand even shook her.

Qin Yu looked at Liang Jiahao's calm face, but he clearly looked like he was out of breath. Especially his legs under the table that were shaking violently.

Qin Yu asked in astonishment. "Xiao Liang, what's wrong with you?" *nOveLUsB.cOm*

Liang Jiahao coughed softly and whispered, "I'm happy."

Qin Yu snorted. "Yes, you're so happy that I don't even notice it."

Liang Jiahao took a deep breath before taking another deep breath, but his hands and feet were still shaking. He looked into Qin Yu's big eyes. With a calm expression, he forced himself to say, "I am happy. I'm so happy until my body is no longer under my control!"

"Puff..." Qin Yu finally burst into a happy laugh. Only now did she realize that Liang Jiahao was indeed very happy.

On the outside, he was pretending to be calm, but his hands and feet were constantly shaking. It was as if he was sick.

"Okay, okay, don't be happy anymore. If you keep shaking, the table will be knocked over by you."

Liang Jiahao gritted his teeth, but he was still shaking uncontrollably. "I don't want that either. Can you hold me?"

Qin Yu smiled and fell into Liang Jiahao's arms. How could her husband be so cute?

This was way too cute!

Finally, everyone recovered from their excitement. Han Yuanjun stood up to pour wine for the seniors and then took the initiative to toast Qin Shaoqiang. "Brother-in-law, congratulations. You'll finally be promoted to a grandfather."

Qin Shaoqiang laughed out loud, then took his own glass and emptied the wine in one gulp.

Lin Xiu nudged him from the side. "Drink less!"

Qin Shaoqiang said straightforwardly. "I will be fine. I'm very happy today. Let's drink until we get drunk tonight!"

"Even if you're drunk, it doesn't matter. You can sleep here." Zhang Xiuying said with a smile.

"Right, right. Let's drink until we're drunk. It's rare for us to be so happy!"

Seeing the happy smiles on everyone's faces, Jia Qiulian sighed in her heart. As expected, the joyous news would delight everyone.

At this moment, Old Madam Han seemed to remember something and turned to look at her. "Qiulian, Zixuan said this morning that you had something to tell us. Now that Qin Yu is finished, it's your turn."

Zhang Xiuying also asked Jia Qiulian with a smile. "What happy news do you want to tell us? Hurry up and tell us. It'll make us even happier!"

Happy?

Jia Qiulian smiled helplessly. If she told them, no one would be happy.

At that time, not only was everyone unhappy, but they also had to worry about her.

Jia Qiulian bit her lower lip and raised her glass of juice. "I'm just happy to know that Qin Yu is pregnant. That's why I want to prepare a nice dinner for everyone. My matter isn't a big deal. It doesn't matter if I say it or not."

Chapter 1253: It's Really A Pity For You Two To Separate Like This

"How could it not matter?" Han Xiwang, who knew nothing, thought that Jia Qiulian really had something good to say, so he encouraged her further. "It doesn't matter if it's a small thing or not, you should tell us. Besides, it's one thing that Qin Yu is pregnant, but you are another. Hurry up and speak, everyone is waiting."

Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu looked at Han Xiwang in disbelief. They really wanted him to shut up!

Before, he hated Jia Qiulian so much that he did not want her to marry Han Cihui. Now he was so attentive to her.

Han Xiwang's words piqued everyone's interest and they all looked at Jia Qiulian.

"That's right, Qiulian. Just say it. What's the matter?" Lin Xiu also joined in the commotion.

"Qiulian, don't think your matter is trivial and you don't have to say it. Come on, tell us." Qin Shanyuan also said.

Liang Zixuan felt completely helpless. If Jia Qiulian had really said it, there would be no turning back on the divorce. She picked up her glass and stood up with a smile. "Since Qiulian doesn't think it's necessary for her to say it, that means it's no big deal. Today is a happy day. Everyone, let's congratulate my brother and Qin Yu together!"

Everyone present knew about the relationship between Jia Qiulian and Liang Zixuan. Not to mention that Liang Zixuan was also the matriarch of the family.

The moment she spoke, even those who did not understand raised their wine glasses. "Right, let's toast to Qin Yu and Jiahao!"

Han Cihui heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Liang Zixuan change the topic so easily.

After dinner, everyone sat outside and chatted. Liang Zixuan helped Jia Qiulian wash the dishes in the kitchen.

Seeing them laughing outside, she whispered to Jia Qiulian. "Qiulian, how about you tell them about the divorce later? Everyone is swaying with joy over Qin Yu's pregnancy news. If you tell them ..."

The implication was that if Jia Qiulian said it, it would make everyone feel sad and worried.

Jia Qiulian sighed and put the plate aside. "I know, that's why I didn't say anything today. I'll talk about it after a certain period of time when this joy has passed."

Liang Zixuan always felt that Jia Qiulian was quite sensible. She did not pour a bucket of cold water on the elders when they were happy. She would not affect their mood just because of her own feelings.

This was something that most people could not do.

And the longer things dragged on, the more variables would come into play. As long as Jia Qiulian did not say anything now, there was still a chance for negotiation.

Liang Zixuan nodded with a smile. "Anyway, you don't need to rush the matter. You and Cihui are not enemies, so there is no deep hatred between the two of you. It's fine if you two wait another ten days to half a month."

Jia Qiulian said nothing as she washed the dishes with her head down.

When everyone left, they were all left in high spirits. Qin Yu pulled Jia Qiulian aside before getting into the car. "Qiulian, thank you for today."

Jia Qiulian knew why Qin Yu was thanking her. She pretended to smile casually. "It's just a small thing. You're the main character today, I can't steal the spotlight from you."

Qin Yu knew it was easy to say those words, but to do them was too difficult.

She gently hugged Jia Qiulian. "Qiulian, I know you won't say anything for a while. Why don't you give Uncle Cihui another chance? You two used to love each other so much, it's really a pity for you two to separate like this."

Jia Qiulian did not say anything to that and just patted Qin Yu on the shoulder. "The day after tomorrow, you're going to the United States. I can't send you away. I hope you travel safely and your shooting goes well."

"Thank you!" Qin Yu let go of Jia Qiulian and looked at her unwillingly. "I hope when I come back later, I will be able to see you getting along with Uncle Cihui."

Jia Qiulian said nothing and just waved at her.

Qin Yu had finished saying what she had to say. If she kept talking nonsense, Jia Qiulian's heart would be conflicted. She did not say anything and turned around to get into the car.

After sending everyone away, Jia Qiulian stretched her back wearily. To be honest, without servants to help and with so many guests invited, it was really exhausting to cook the dishes for a whole big table.

Besides, her fingers were injured, so it was very difficult for her to wash the dishes. If it were not for Liang Zixuan, she would have been exhausted by now.

Han Cihui stood at the side and saw the obvious fatigue on Jia Qiulian's face. He could not take it anymore and was about to walk towards her when she stepped into the villa without looking back at him.

Looking at Jia Qiulian's extremely thin back, Han Cihui could no longer bear it, especially when he thought of divorce.

Jia Qiulian could only live alone and might return to the life before she met him, which pained him greatly.

Han Cihui pursed his lips and followed Jia Qiulian into the villa.

Jia Qiulian ignored him. After cleaning herself downstairs, she went upstairs. Han Cihui followed her upstairs without a word.

After entering the bedroom, Jia Qiulian opened the wardrobe door and took out a thick blanket. When Han Cihui saw this, he frowned and asked her, "What are you doing?"

"I'm sleeping in the guest room." Jia Qiulian replied flatly as she walked away with the blanket.

Han Cihui quickly blocked her path at the door. "You haven't cleaned up the guest room yet, how can you sleep there?"

Jia Qiulian raised her head and looked at Han Cihui expressionlessly. "I'm not a delicate person. I can sleep anywhere."

"No way!" Han Cihui's expression and tone were extremely cold, "If the others find out, they'll think I'm bullying you!"

Jia Qiulian looked at him without saying a word. Han Cihui did not move aside and simply blocked the door. The two of them stood in a stalemate for a moment before Han Cihui finally admitted defeat and took the blanket from Jia Qiulian. "You take the bed. I'll sleep on the sofa."

It was not that Jia Qiulian did not want to sleep with Han Cihui, but she could not bear to sleep in the same room with him.

But Han Cihui was really stubborn. And when he was stubborn, not even ten bulls could pull him back. If Jia Qiulian insisted, Han Cihui would surely argue with her.

At this time, Jia Qiulian was in no mood to argue with him. She just wanted to live peacefully with Han Cihui until the divorce.

She did not want to argue until the divorce, where they would be like enemies.

She hated this the most.

Even if they could not be husband and wife, at least they would not be enemies.

Jia Qiulian said nothing and went to bed. She seemed to have nothing to say to Han Cihui. Han Cihui also felt that Jia Qiulian was tired after talking to him for so long.

He lay on the sofa and hugged his blanket.

When Jia Qiulian saw this, she turned off the light.

Chapter 1254 Since You Look Down On Me So Much, It's No Longer

Necessary For Me To Stay Here!

Han Cihui didn't sleep all night. Since he was young, when did he ever sleep on the sofa?

Even in such a difficult situation, he still survived until the end of the day and then returned to the hotel to sleep. He was the type of person who was used to living happily and didn't want to suffer.

The kind that would rather not sleep than let himself suffer.

The next day, Han Cihui sat on the sofa with a tired face. Jia Qiulian had just gotten up, and without looking at him, she went straight to the bathroom.

Han Cihui ruffled his tangled hair and took a deep breath.

He didn't want a divorce!

He didn't want to think about it from the bottom of his heart.

Han Cihui was used to living like a prince. Even when he played mobile games for several years, the people from the Han Family only scolded him about it. They were afraid that it would hurt his self-esteem, so they didn't say anything serious.

Therefore, Han Cihui had always been a proud person who paid attention to his face.

Back then, when he was chasing Jia Qiulian, if it weren't for Han Yuanjun's advice, he certainly wouldn't have given up his pride to chase her, even if he loved her.

Now, his pride was stirring in his heart. No matter how much he didn't want a divorce, he still didn't want to lower his pride and beg Jia Qiulian.

Seeing her coming out of the bathroom, he immediately got up and walked towards her.

Jia Qiulian lowered her head and looked at her feet. She took a step to the side and did not look at Han Cihui.

Han Cihui forcefully bit his lower lip, walked past her, and entered the bathroom.

After cleaning himself, Han Cihui went downstairs fully dressed. Jia Qiulian was already waiting for him with her bag.

He glanced at her and then walked to the parking lot without a word.

Jia Qiulian just followed him from behind without saying anything. She was not only an actress for the Han Group, but also a screenwriter for the Han Group. Moreover, ever since she married Han Cihui, she had always been with him.

Therefore, the people in the Han Group knew very well that they should not hire Jia Qiulian as a screenwriter or ask her to be their actress.

Jia Qiulian was always in and out of the company with Han Cihui. Now, even when they were not on good terms, it was certainly no exception.

Han Cihui's assistant was relieved to see that they had finally arrived. He walked up to Han Cihui and said, "Director Han, you have finally come. You don't know that in the past few days when you did not come to the company, all kinds of things have happened."

"The box office collection of our movie has exceeded 2.2 billion. Yesterday, President Han said that he will extend the time of the movie's premiere. Right, there are a lot of people who send us their online novels for copyrights. They want you to check and see if you are interested in adapting them into movies."

"What online novel?" Han Cihui asked with a cold face. "They can send those online novels to a TV crew. Why are they sending them to my film crew? How can I film something so unpopular?"

Jia Qiulian looked at Han Cihui expressionlessly. "The novels I wrote at that time were published on the Internet and became popular online before I published them in hard copies. President Liang also wanted to adapt them into movies. Since Director Han looks down on us, novelists, so much, then it's no longer necessary for me to stay here and be your screenwriter."

"Jia Qiulian!" Han Cihui felt his face being stepped on by her. He was so angry that his face turned red. "You know very well that I didn't mean it that way."

Jia Qiulian sneered. "Then what does Director Han mean by it?"

Han Cihui couldn't explain himself for a moment, so he closed his mouth and said nothing.

It wasn't that he despised online novels, but he was in a bad mood and just wanted to find a place to vent his anger. He didn't expect to accidentally hit Jia Qiulian's heart.

When Jia Qiulian saw that he didn't say anything, she curled her lips in ridicule. "Only now do I know that in Director Han's heart, no matter whether it is a person or work, I'm just trash!"

Han Cihui was so angry that he looked at his assistant, who was at loss for what to do. He winked at the assistant with frustration, wanting to ask him to find some sentences to divert the attention.

The assistant licked his lips. Just as he was thinking about the topic and wanted to change it, Jia Qiulian turned around and left.

Looking at her back, the assistant shrank in guilt. "Director Han, did I say something wrong?"

Han Cihui knocked the assistant on the head. "What do you think!"

The assistant pouted with grief. "I know I was wrong. I'm sorry, Director Han."

Han Cihui shook his head. "Do not mention anything about online novels again today in front of me and her!"

Jia Qiulian walked over to her desk and turned on her computer. Her two books had already been sold to the Han Group for copyrights, and Liang Zixuan also intended to adapt them into movies.

In the last two months, when she was busy with her movie, many directors of the film and television series contacted her and wanted to make her books into a series. They also hoped that she could become a screenwriter herself.

Originally, this had to be decided through internal negotiations. If the negotiations were not good and not beneficial, they had to ask Han Yuanjun's opinion. But now Jia Qiulian decided to secretly make the decision.

She picked up the company's internal phone and dialed a number. "Hello, Director Li."

The other party was visibly surprised to hear her voice. "Jia Qiulian?"

"Yes, it's me." Jia Qiulian smiled and said, "Last time we met, you said you wanted me to be the screenwriter for my book. As it happens, I have some free time, so I can accept the offer and do it."

"Really?" Director Li was very happy, but only for a moment before he cautiously asked, "Then does Director Han agree?"

"No need for his permission." Jia Qiulian took the opportunity to speak slowly, "The copyright for this book has been sold to the Han Group to begin with and you're the one who took over to direct it. It's just that you've been hesitating because you haven't found a suitable screenwriter. I am also a screenwriter in the Han Group. Logically speaking, my schedule is free, and if you want to ask me to write the screenplay, no one can say anything against it."

Chapter 1255 Does She Really Dislike Him So Much?

"Hahaha, that's true!" Director Li was overjoyed and couldn't help but tease Jia Qiulian. "If you're going to be the screenwriter for this TV series, you can't be biased just because you have a personal relationship with Director Han. On my side, you must also do your best!"

"Don't worry, Director Li." Jia Qiulian was indeed amused by him. "This book is written by me, it is just like my child. Whether it will be adapted into a movie or a TV series, I will never be biased towards any side."

"Then I'm relieved!" Director Li laughed happily. "How about this? Jia Qiulian, let's meet during lunch later and have a good discussion about this."

Jia Qiulian frowned. "Can't we talk about it now?"

"Of course not." Director Li was like a ghost as he whispered, "Even though you promised me, but I feel like I stole something. Let's sign the contract behind Director Han's back first. Then when the time comes, even if Director Han doesn't agree, I still have something to argue with him!"

Jia Qiulian had the impression that the people in the Han Group had become very intelligent out of sudden.

Once she signed the contract with Director Li, even though Han Cihui disagreed and wanted to stop her, Director Li only had to take the contract to Han Yuanjun to get justice.

Although Han Cihui was Han Yuanjun's cousin, Han Yuanjun couldn't possibly speak up for him.

Jia Qiulian burst out laughing. "All right. Then, I'll see you at the company canteen later this afternoon."

After hanging up, Jia Qiulian began to write the script for her book. Aside from going to the pantry to make coffee, she didn't leave her seat.

The people in the office looked at Jia Qiulian, then looked at Han Cihui, who was sitting in his office doing nothing. Everyone felt that something was wrong between the two of them.

And it was very wrong!

Usually, no matter how busy Han Cihui was, he would bring his laptop and sit next to Jia Qiulian, doing their work together.

From time to time, the two of them would discuss the plot.

The two of them did not come to the company for a few days and suddenly they were like this.

They also seemed to no longer have the tacit understanding from before. This worried all the colleagues a lot.

How could they not be worried? When Han Cihui was in a bad mood, he would not be angry at Jia Qiulian. Instead, all his anger would be directed at them!

When Han Cihui's assistant saw them this morning, he already felt that the relationship between Jia Qiulian and Han Cihui was somewhat strained. He felt even more uneasy.

He slowly walked over to Jia Qiulian's cubicle and looked at her coffee cup, then said with a smile, "Qiulian, your coffee is almost finished. Do you want a refill?"

Jia Qiulian looked up and smiled. "Yes and thank you."

"Why are you thanking me? It's just a small matter." The assistant was flattered. He took Jia Qiulian's coffee cup and went to the pantry to pour another cup of coffee.

When he returned, he carefully placed the cup on Jia Qiulian's desk. But he was in no hurry to leave.

"Eh, is this the script for the next movie?"

Jia Qiulian nodded. "That's right."

The assistant frowned and asked puzzledly. "But it doesn't look like a movie script to me. The plot is like"

Jia Qiulian stopped typing on her keyboard. She picked up her cup and took a sip. When she put the Qin Yu would be traveling to America tomorrow to film, and there would probably be people from the Han Family who would accompany her.

cup down, she said softly, "Well, it's not a script for a movie. It's for a TV series."

"TV series?!" The assistant's eyes widened in surprise. "Director Han is planning to make a TV series?"

"No." Unlike Director Li, who shunned Han Cihui, Jia Qiulian said bluntly, "I will work with Director Li."

"What?" The assistant could not calm down. Everyone in the entire Han Group knew that Jia Qiulian was Han Cihui's personal scriptwriter. He didn't expect that there would be someone who would dare to try to poach Han Cihui!

He asked angrily. "Does Director Han know about this?"

"He doesn't know now, but he might soon."

Jia Qiulian found it funny. How could Han Cihui not know after his assistant found out?

The assistant didn't understand the meaning behind her words. He was quite angry. However, he was only a small assistant, so he didn't dare to be angry with Jia Qiulian. He could only leave from there and enter Han Cihui's office.

He immediately said, "Director Han, someone is eating the heart of a bear and has the courage to poach you!"

Han Cihui was confused by what the assistant said. He frowned and asked, "What are you trying to say?"

"Of course, it's Jia Qiulian!" When the assistant said this, his face was filled with hatred, as if someone had dug up his own wife. He was filled with righteous anger.

"Just now when I went to get coffee for her, I saw that she was writing a script, but it looked more like a TV series than a movie script. I asked her about it, and she directly admitted that she will work with Director Li! Director Han, you must take care of this matter. Otherwise, everyone will come to poach us in the future!"

When the assistant saw Han Cihui's cold face, he became even angrier. "I have already told you that the eyes of the directors in this company are on us. Everyone knows that Jia Qiulian is an expert in this field, and they all wanted to take a bite of her. This cannot be blamed on her. Surely she had to accept it out of respect. Director Han, why don't you go and talk to Director Li directly? Tell him to stop thinking about this idea and stop bothering Jia Qiulian!"

Han Cihui flipped through the calendar next to his computer. When he reached the page for this month, he counted the days.

Qin Yu would be traveling to America tomorrow to film, and there would probably be people from the Han Family who would accompany her.

In this way, the divorce would be delayed for at least another month.

So... In order to pull herself away from him, Jia Qiulian decided to accept an offer from Director Li. That way, other than going home where she had to see him, it would be difficult for her to see him again during working hours.

Thinking about this, Han Cihui's heart ached, and his eyes also gradually turned red.

Did Jia Qiulian really dislike him so much now?

Chapter 1256 Such Truly Ungrateful Person!

"Director Han..." When the assistant saw Han Cihui in a daze, he carefully called out to him.

Han Cihui came back to his senses and said nonchalantly, "I understand, you can leave now."

"En." The assistant replied dejectedly and left his office.

When he stepped out the door, the assistant was crestfallen. The assistant felt that Han Cihui's reaction was that he had already accepted the matter and had no intention of snatching Jia Qiulian from Director Li.

The assistant looked at Jia Qiulian gloomily. It was unknown where he got the anger from, but he pulled his chair hard and sat down angrily.

Even as he worked, his fingers tapped loudly on the keyboard as if he were throwing a tantrum.

The loud noise the keyboard made caused his colleagues to look at him with displeasure.

"What are you doing? Can't you tap lightly on the keyboard? Why are you so angry?"

"I'm not angry! I just don't like people who use us as stepping stones. Once they get famous, they want to climb higher!"

Jia Qiulian was writing the script very seriously, so she didn't even hear the assistant's complaints.

However, her colleagues around her were different. When they heard the assistant, they knew there was a hidden meaning behind his words and immediately surrounded him.

"Who are you talking about?"

"Who else?" The assistant glared sharply at Jia Qiulian. "Some of us only came here not too long ago. She thought she had hit the jackpot by writing the script, and now that she has a bit of a reputation, she wants to leave Director Han behind. This person is truly ungrateful!"

As soon as he said that, everyone turned to look at Jia Qiulian. However, there were still those who didn't believe him and asked, "Impossible! Director Han is now considered a great director in the country. The movies he has directed are quite good, not to mention..."

He deliberately lowered his voice. "They're still husband and wife, so she won't leave Director Han to climb another tall branch, will she?"

"What's impossible!" The assistant got even angrier as he said, "She's already started helping other people write scripts. That's for sure! I think she'll be moving to someone else's office soon, too!"

When he said this, he deliberately raised his voice as if he was afraid Jia Qiulian wouldn't hear him.

Jia Qiulian did hear him, but she just ignored him and continued with her work.

When the assistant saw that she was ignoring him, he became even more arrogant.

"Tell me, how can such a person exist in this world? Does she think that our Director Han is incapable of supporting her? Or is she not satisfied with the compensation Director Han gave her and insists on going to other people to find her existence?"

"Keep your voice down!" Someone reminded him, "After all, she and Director Han are still husband and wife. If you scold her like that and she complains to Director Han, you'll be the one who won't be able to keep your job."

"Exactly! You can offend anyone, but not her!"

"What do I have to fear?" The assistant said stubbornly, "If she has the guts to do it, then she can't be angry when others talk about it!"

The people felt that the assistant's words were true. But they just wanted to gossip and not offend Jia Qiulian.

With this thought in mind, everyone silently went back to their seats.

When the assistant saw them leave, he hastily said, "What are you guys afraid of? If she dares to go to another director now, she might even want to divorce Director Han. You guys ..."

With a "bang", the door to Han Cihui's office was pushed open loudly. Han Cihui stood in the doorway with a cold expression and said sternly, "What's all the noise about? Have you finished your work?"

The assistant immediately closed his mouth and lowered his head to lower his sense of existence.

Those who were a little further away ran back to their seats. The whole office became silent, and no one dared to breathe.

Han Cihui looked at everyone in the office and said coldly, "Did the Human Resources Department not train you before you entered the company? What is the first rule of the training?"

Each of them closed their mouth, not daring to speak. They didn't even dare to look at Han Cihui.

Han Cihui took a deep breath and punched his office door. "The first thing is that after you enter the company, you don't talk about other people's business! Keep your gossip heart to yourself and work hard! Immerse your head in work and get out of here if you want to gossip!"

No matter how angry the assistant was, he had no choice but to restrain himself. Han Cihui had been in a bad mood since this morning. The assistant felt that if he really didn't know what was good for him, Han Cihui could really make him leave the company.

Han Cihui saw that everyone was silent and didn't dare to say a word. He suppressed the anger in his heart and his gaze slowly fell on Jia Qiulian's calm face.

This little girl really made his heart ache.

Other people were pointing at her nose and scolding her, but she was actually able to sit there peacefully and do her own work. She didn't even have a single word to complain about.

Perhaps because of his feelings, Han Cihui calmed himself down and suddenly said in a calm tone. "Jia Qiulian is originally the author of these two books. Not only does her role as a screenwriter able to satisfy the audience's appetite, but she is also able to convince the director. After all, no one Perhaps because of his feelings, Han Cihui calmed himself down and suddenly said in a calm tone. "Jia Qiulian is originally the author of these two books. Not only does her role as a screenwriter able understood the books better than she did. Everyone involved comes from the same company. Whether it is TV series or a movie, it's all owned by the Han Group. There is no such thing as a high branch or a low branch! If I hear those words again in the future, don't blame me for being impolite!"

After saying this, Han Cihui gave Jia Qiulian one last deep look before entering his office.

Jia Qiulian heard his words. She pursed her lips and looked at the time. It was almost lunchtime. She cleared her desk and walked out.

Those present looked at her cold back and they all clicked their tongues.

They did not know what kind of bewitching soup Jia Qiulian had given Han Cihui. She had sided with someone else, and Han Cihui still wanted to speak up for her.

Hehe ... As expected from a married couple!

Some people also thought that if Jia Qiulian put the green hat on Han Cihui's head, he would still side with her and protect her.

If that happened, Jia Qiulian would truly be invincible!

Chapter 1257 What Do You Think Jia Qiulian Is?

There weren't many people in the company cafeteria at the moment. Jia Qiulian saw Director Li sitting there waiting for her.

She smiled, took the food she wanted to eat first, then brought the plate and sat opposite Director Li.

"Jia Qiulian, you're finally here!" Director Li looked behind her cautiously. "Director Han didn't follow you?"

"No." Jia Qiulian took the chicken leg on the plate and bit into it. Chewing, she said, "Director Li, don't be like a thief. We're not doing anything shameful, so we can talk openly."

"Shh ..." Director Li raised his hand and covered Jia Qiulian's mouth, "Although this is not a shameful thing, but among directors, it is not a good deed. I am not trying to poach Director Han, but you really are the most suitable candidate. If I could find someone better, I certainly wouldn't do something like this."

"I understand." Jia Qiulian knew. Of course, every director wanted to be almost perfect in selecting scriptwriters and actors before deciding to make a movie or TV series.

For a director, a movie or TV series was the same as a book was for the author.

They were all their children. Who didn't want their children to be outstanding and be recognized and liked by everyone?

Seeing Director Li still cowering and hiding his head, Jia Qiulian smiled helplessly. "Director Li, you don't have to be like this. Actually, Director Han knows about this, and he has no objection. Don't worry."

"Really?" Director Li was overjoyed and his face was full of laughter. "Aiya, I really didn't expect Director Han to have such a measure. I'll have to take him out for a big meal later!"

This had nothing to do with Jia Qiulian. She just smiled.

Since Han Cihui already knew about this, Director Li felt there was no need for him to become a thief. He bit the meat on his plate and said excitedly, "How about this... Jia Qiulian, I'll come to your office after

lunch. Didn't you say that you've already written some scenes? I'll go there to take a look. If you feel that something is not right, we can discuss it further. If it's possible, we can sign the contract right away!"

"Okay." Jia Qiulian happily agreed.

Since there was an hour break time, Jia Qiulian was afraid of disturbing her other colleagues, so she told Director Li to go to her office when it was time for work.

This Director Li was really restless. It was exactly one o'clock when he swaggered to the office.

When the people in the office saw him, they all showed shocked expressions. They thought that Jia Qiulian wouldn't show it openly, but she directly asked Director Li to come here to challenge Han Cihui!

The assistant was so angry that he couldn't say anything. He could only glare at Director Li who was walking towards Jia Qiulian.

"Jia Qiulian, take out the script. Let me take a look at it first."

Jia Qiulian opened the script and then got up, giving him her chair.

Director Li didn't stand on ceremony and sat down in her seat. Then he concentrated on reading the script she had written.

Jia Qiulian didn't write much. She was only able to write the script for three episodes. Director Li repeatedly praised her. "Not bad, Jia Qiulian! The contents of these episodes are quite to my liking. As expected, I didn't choose the wrong person!"

Jia Qiulian smiled and humbled herself. "Director Li, don't praise me too much. If you think something doesn't fit, we can discuss it further."

"No need, this is already good enough. For a series with 24 episodes, your plot is very tight and the ending is very good. It makes people want to keep watching it. I like it very much."

Director Li smiled and stood up. He patted Jia Qiulian on the shoulder. "Let's talk about the contract now..."

As he said this, Han Cihui's office door happened to open. His sharp gaze immediately fell on Director Li's hand resting on Jia Qiulian's shoulder.

Director Li didn't notice Han Cihui's displeasure. Seeing him come out, Director Li hurriedly walked up to him and extended his hand. "Aiya, Director Han, I am very pleased to meet you today!"

Han Cihui cast a cold glance at Director Li's hand. He put his hands in his pockets and just looked at him.

Director Li felt a little awkward. He guessed that Han Cihui was not happy with Jia Qiulian writing the script for him, so he said nothing.

Director Li was a very intelligent person. When he saw Han Cihui's expression, he didn't continue to embarrass himself further. He smiled politely and waved at Jia Qiulian. "Let's talk in my office."

Suddenly, Han Cihui opened his mouth. "Negotiate a contract?"

Director Li looked at him. "Yes. Jia Qiulian has already written for three episodes. I am very satisfied with them, so now we can talk directly about the contract."

"Let's talk here." Han Cihui refused, "Jia Qiulian is my employee, the money she earns is half mine."

"This..." Director Li's heart thumped a little. He felt that Han Cihui's words were not very friendly.

Han Cihui didn't care what Director Li thought and continued to call his assistant. "Yao Au, clean up conference room number two."

The assistant stood up angrily. He glared at Director Li and went to clean the conference room.

Director Li rubbed his hands together. He felt as if he had ridden a tiger and couldn't get off.

Originally, he could have talked to Jia Qiulian about the amount of money. Now that Han Cihui wanted to interfere, this matter wouldn't be so easy to talk about.

Nothing needed to be cleaned up in the conference room. The assistant immediately came out and respectfully said to Han Cihui. "Director Han, the conference room has been tidied up."

Han Cihui nodded and led the way to the conference room.

Director Li had no choice but to follow Han Cihui.

The assistant gritted his teeth dejectedly. He didn't know what Han Cihui was even thinking. Since Director Li had come to dig his own grave by coming to their own place, Han Cihui not only didn't stop him but instead even let Jia Qiulian and Director Li talk here.

And he had to make them coffee.

Just the thought of it made him feel stifled.

After the three of them went into the conference room, Han Cihui sat there like a bystander, saying nothing.

"Jia Qiulian, there are 24 episodes in this series. Previously, the screenwriter's salary was based on the number of episodes they wrote, but since you are the author of this book, the amount will surely be different from ordinary screenwriter's."

"Besides, you have made a name for yourself in the screenwriting world, so I will give you a salary of one million, what do you think?" Director Li wiped the sweat on his forehead.

Jia Qiulian felt that this price was already very high. Director Li indeed had no intention of taking advantage of her. She thought for a moment and was about to nod when Han Cihui slowly opened his mouth.

"One million? What do you think Jia Qiulian is?"

Chapter 1258: Are They In Conflict?

Director Li was a little stunned. He looked at Han Cihui. "One million... That's the market price. Director Han, you should understand this better. I'm not giving Jia Qiulian any less."

Han Cihui looked at him coldly. "That's the market price, but you yourself also said that Jia Qiulian is the author of this book. She has a large readership. Even President Liang and Qin Yu are her loyal fans. Do you think she's worth only one million yuan to be the screenwriter of her own book? "

"This..." Director Li didn't know that Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu were fans of Jia Qiulian. If that was the case, one million clearly seemed too little.

He thought about it for a moment and then timidly asked, "Then...How about one million and five hundred thousand?"

"Three million!" Han Cihui continued to say, "Three million is exactly what Jia Qiulian is worth now. Even President Liang can accept that. Otherwise, when she asks me about it later and I tell her that you gave Jia Qiulian one million and five hundred thousand yuan, she would scold me later!"

"Three... Three million!" Director Li was at a loss for words.

Three million was not a small amount.

To pay that much salary, he had to deduct it from the production funds.

For example, when choosing an actor, he first had to see the value of the actor and whether or not he could afford to pay for his production. It was not that he could hire anyone he wanted.

It was the same as choosing a screenwriter.

"D-Director Han, this three million is really out of my budget!"

Director Li didn't understand. They all belonged to the Han Group, and the company was the one that got most of the profit. Han Cihui and Jia Qiulian were considered shareholders of the Han Group. It was not that they didn't get a share of the profits if this TV series was successful.

Asking for three million from him ...It was a bit too much!

Han Cihui seemed to guess what he was thinking and sneered. "The company's earnings belong to the company. As a member of the Han Family, even though I own shares in this company, I cannot take a single cent less than what I have earned through sweat and blood! It is the same with Jia Qiulian. If you think my request is too much, you can find a cheap screenwriter."

Director Li was really depressed. He also wanted to choose cheap things. Who didn't want to choose cheap things? However, the script was the soul of a TV show. If the script was not well written or if the show did not have the essence of the original book, he, the director, would be scolded.

Nowadays, netizens didn't care if you had money or not. As long as you didn't create a series they wanted, they could literally berate you with anything.

So if a book with a large number of readers was adapted into a television series, to get a good reputation, it was too difficult!

As Director Li hesitated, Han Cihui chuckled and touched his wedding ring. "President Liang has always been looking forward to the adaptation of this book. A few days ago, she asked me if the movie version was ready. As for the TV series version... I think she will talk to you in a few days."

Director Li silently gritted his teeth and said resolutely, "All right! Three million!"

Han Cihui had used Liang Zixuan to threaten him, so how could he say no?

He was also sad. Why was Liang Zixuan a fan of Jia Qiulian? This made everything very difficult for him!

After the discussion was over, Director Li reluctantly went to prepare the contract.

Jia Qiulian and Han Cihui did not leave the conference room because Director Li said that he would come back to have Jia Qiulian sign the contract once it was ready.

Since the negotiations began, Jia Qiulian had not spoken a single word. Only Han Cihui and Director Li were discussing, and now that Director Li had left, the conference room had become quiet.

Jia Qiulian glanced at Han Cihui, then took out her phone and played with it.

Han Cihui also took out his phone without saying anything.

They both sat there and didn't interact at all. Everyone did their own thing.

The assistant came in and poured them coffee. When he saw how they were acting, he glared at Jia Qiulian and walked out angrily.

"Yao Au, what happened to you again?"

The colleagues couldn't help but ask when they saw him come out with a dark face.

Even though Han Cihui had just taught them this morning, they still couldn't suppress their gossiping hearts.

After all, Han Cihui was no ordinary director. He was the third young master of the Han Family!

His affairs were more worrisome than celebrity gossip.

The assistant looked at them coldly and then carried the coffee pot to the pantry.

Two brave people secretly followed him in.

"Yao Au, what did you see when you came in? Why are you so angry? Hurry up and tell us!"

The assistant put the coffee pot on the table. "Jia Qiulian and Director Han are sitting inside playing with their own phones. They're also sitting far away."

"Eh..." One of them asked excitedly, "Is there a conflict between them?"

The assistant was stunned for a moment. Then he thought of what had happened this morning and connected it to what happened after. His eyes flashed as he sneered, "If you hadn't said it, I wouldn't

have thought of it at all. The two of them seemed to be at odds! Earlier in the morning, they were arguing in front of me. After that, the two of them did their own thing and didn't say a word. If this is not a conflict, then what is it?"

"My God!" The man was so excited that his eyes lit up. It was as if he had heard something shocking. He was so excited that he was spitting.

"There is a conflict between Jia Qiulian and Director Han? Am I dreaming? These two have been married for more than a year and have always given me a toothache with their affection! Now they finally have a conflict, hahaha..."

"Keep your voice down!" Another colleague slapped him hard. "Don't let the others hear!"

The man arrogantly raised his eyebrow. "Aren't you excited?"

"Of course I am excited! When I think about how the two of them are not finally showing off their love in front of my eyes, I am so happy that I want to jump!"

The assistant looked at them singing the same song and became even angrier. "Are you two that happy?"

They both immediately calmed down. They looked at each other but did not dare to say anything.

The assistant sighed, picked up the coffee pot, and walked over to the sink to clean it.

The voices of the two people came from behind again. "I think they are really in conflict this time. Think about it, Jia Qiulian will help Director Li write the script. It will take another month or two to finish the script. She might have to work with the crew later on or change things at the last minute. So she might not be here for half a year."

Chapter 1259: Justice For Han Cihui!

"Yes, Jia Qiulian will probably move to Director Li's office. This way, it will be easier for them to work together."

"Umm ..." Suddenly, the person who had spoken earlier deliberately lowered his voice, "Say, do you think Jia Qiulian and Director Han will get divorced?"

"Divorce?" The person behind was shocked, "That's impossible! Jia Qiulian shouldn't be stupid. How much would she lose if she divorced Director Han?"

"That's not necessarily true. I don't think Jia Qiulian is one to waste her chances. She might have taken this step because she wanted to separate from Director Han and lay the foundation for her own career after the divorce. After all, it was pretty impossible for her to leave the Han Group after the divorce, right? I think she still wants to develop herself further in the Han Group."

"Now that you mention it, I think Jia Qiulian is a bit too cunning. She considered Director Han as a stepping stone, and after gaining some fame, she wanted to get rid of him, then stabilize her own position in the Han Group."

"Right, right!"

The assistant finally turned around and glared at them after rinsing the coffee pot. "You two are going too far! If Director Han hears those words, he'll definitely make you two scam!"

Startled, they quickly shut their mouths and ran out.

The assistant sat alone in the pantry. The more he thought about it, the more depressed he became.

He had followed Han Cihui since graduation. It can be said that if it wasn't for Han Cihui, he wouldn't be where he's now.

Han Cihui had also entrusted everything to him and planned to promote him to assistant director in the next movie. The assistant was very grateful for his kindness and always considered Han Cihui as his own brother.

If Han Cihui was really played by Jia Qiulian like this, he would not let her go. Even if he would offend Han Cihui and was kicked out of the Han Group, that would be fine. He needed to find justice for Han Cihui!

After Director Li finished with the contract, he happily came with it.

Compared to his depressed face before, he looked like a completely different person.

When Han Cihui saw Director Li enter with a smile, he put down his phone and asked with a smile.

"What are you so happy about?"

Director Li chuckled twice and carefully placed the contract on the table. He glanced at Jia Qiulian and said with a smile, "Just now, Special Assistant Yao called me and said that the company would increase the investment by 50 million. The company also would promote this TV series on all major platforms and I will no longer have to be reserved in choosing screenwriters and actors!"

Jia Qiulian looked at Han Cihui in surprise.

Han Cihui just smiled. "Then I have to congratulate Director Li. It looks like you'll be leading the directors of the Han Group's TV series in the future."

"No, no!" Director Li was a shrewd person, how could he not know what had happened? He looked at Han Cihui and said meaningfully. "If Director Han takes part in a TV series, how can we compare with you?"

Shortly after he left, Yao Xiu called him and told him that the company would give him an additional production budget.

Yao Xiu even mentioned the matter of the screenwriter. If Han Cihui had not told Han Yuanjun about it, who else would it be?

Director Li thought for a moment. Han Cihui was very good to Jia Qiulian. No matter what she did, he would always support her. In the future, Director Li would treat Jia Qiulian well. He would not play the role of the director towards her.

As long as he happily worked with Jia Qiulian and achieved good results for this TV series, then his future in the Han Group would be bright and smooth.

Jia Qiulian said nothing in front of Director Li. She just looked at the contract carefully and felt that there were no objections. Then she signed it.

Han Cihui didn't look at the contract. He just sat there and looked very confident while watching Jia Qiulian sign the contract with his own eyes.

"It's done!" Director Li took the contract and looked at Jia Qiulian's signature carefully. He smiled and said, "Jia Qiulian's signature is very valuable now. She is a movie star, a famous screenwriter, and a great writer. She is really capable!"

Jia Qiulian smiled without a word and sent Director Li out.

When they arrived at the elevator, Director Li was a little embarrassed. "Just send me here. You don't need to send me so far."

Not to mention Jia Qiulian's position in the company, even with her identity as the daughter-in-law of the Han Family, Director Li felt that he really couldn't afford to be treated like that.

Jia Qiulian pressed the elevator button and the elevator door quickly opened. Director Li entered and turned around to see her entering as well.

He was immediately flattered and said, "Jia Qiulian, this is really enough. You don't have to send me back to my office. You make me feel embarrassed."

Jia Qiulian pursed her lips slightly and smiled at Director Li. "I'm on my way to meet President Liang."

Director Li: "..."

It turned out that he was thinking too much. He really thought that Jia Qiulian wanted to send him off far away. In truth, she was just on her way to meet Liang Zixuan!

Director Li was even more confident in his beliefs. He would definitely treat Jia Qiulian better in the future. He would not let her suffer even the slightest grievance!

Director Li's office was downstairs, and Liang Zixuan's office was on the top floor. So Jia Qiulian let Director Li go down first.

When they reached Director Li's floor, he awkwardly said, "Then I will go first. Jia Qiulian, take your time. You don't have to rush back to work."

Jia Qiulian just smiled and thought Director Li was interesting. He was embarrassed, so he kept looking for things to say.

Director Li walked out with a smile. After the elevator doors closed, he finally felt relieved. He patted the contract in his hand and happily returned to his office.

Jia Qiulian took the elevator to the top floor. Not long after, she reached Liang Zixuan's floor. She got off the elevator and suddenly remembered the incident where she had been stopped by Zhao Kang. She turned around and looked at the place.

Zhao Kang was still in custody and would soon be sentenced in court. Stealing company's money was not a small crime, in fact, it could lead to several years in prison.

Jia Qiulian sighed softly. She hoped that Zhao Kang would truly repent this time and that when he got out in the future, he would be a good person.

Just as she let out an emotional sigh, Zeng Zhelan's voice sounded in her ear. "Qiulian!"

Chapter 1260 No Matter How Long It Takes, We'll Still End Up Divorcing

Jia Qiulian came back to her senses and saw Zeng Zhelan leaning against the wall with her arms folded, looking at her.

"Zhelan."

"Are you looking for President Liang?"

"En!"

Jia Qiulian had no work's reason to come here. Every time she came here, she was only looking for Liang Zixuan.

Zeng Zhelan pursed her lips and looked inside. "That's right, you should go see her. President Liang is very busy right now. I heard that she's going to America with Qin Yu. Maybe you should go and persuade her not to go."

"President Liang is going to America?" Jia Qiulian looked at Zeng Zhelan in surprise. "She didn't tell me anything about that."

"It was decided all of a sudden today." As Zeng Zhelan said this, she took two steps closer to Jia Qiulian and whispered in her ear. "I heard that Qin Yu is pregnant. President Liang is worried that Qin Yu is alone there, and said that she wants to go with her to take care of her."

Liang Zixuan was worried, Jia Qiulian understood that. But Qin Yu wasn't alone there. With Hou Fen and Mo Shan following her, there should be no problem.

Jia Qiulian pursed her lips and nodded. "Alright, I'll go take a look."

"Mhmm, don't forget to persuade her. She just returned to the company not long ago, and now she wants to leave again. How depressing is that?"

It wasn't Jia Qiulian who could decide whether Liang Zixuan would leave or not, but she really wanted to know what Liang Zixuan was thinking.

After knocking, Jia Qiulian pushed open the door to Liang Zixuan's office. As expected, there were many documents on her desk. It looked like they would all be done today.

"Busy?" Jia Qiulian sat down on the chair opposite Liang Zixuan. She casually picked up the document and flipped through it.

Liang Zixuan did not raise her head. She knew it was Jia Qiulian, so she replied casually while doing her work. "Yes, I have a lot to settle today."

Jia Qiulian laughed softly. "I heard that you are going to follow Qin Yu."

Liang Zixuan was a little taken aback. She raised her head and looked at Jia Qiulian. "You know about this?"

"How could I not know? As soon as I arrived here, the whole floor was filled with grievances. Even a living animal can feel it."

Jia Qiulian smiled and put the folder back. She crossed her arms in boredom. "This time you'll be gone for a few months."

"Mmm, Qin Yu is pregnant, my brother definitely won't be able to accompany her, so I have to go and take care of her." Liang Zixuan did not say much and only spoke lightly.

However, Jia Qiulian understood that the biggest reason for Liang Zixuan's leaving was because of her.

Divorce was not a small matter for members of the Han Family. Marriage was not a matter that two people could divorce at will. It involved the interests of many companies and families.

It was just like how she and Han Cihui got married. Before they got married, they did not sign a prenuptial agreement. After they got married, all of Han Cihui's shares in the Han Group belonged to her. Although she cannot say that she would get everything, at least she would get half of the profits.

Although she had said that she would leave the house, it was not something she could do at will. It was not that simple.

Liang Zixuan would be gone for several months, so even if Jia Qiulian gathered the entire Han Family to discuss the divorce matter, she would be told to wait until Liang Zixuan returned.

This way, she would not be able to bring up the divorce issue again.

"Sister-in-law..." Jia Qiulian looked at Liang Zixuan with a dull expression. "You don't need to do this. If Han Cihui and I want to divorce, no matter how long it takes, we'll still end up divorcing."

Liang Zixuan raised her head from the pile of documents and said seriously. "Qiulian, I don't mean to dodge this matter and stop you. I just want to spend a few more months with you. If you're still determined to divorce Cihui when I come back, I won't stop you or give you any more advice. I'll always support your decision. This time, even heaven doesn't want you to divorce, because right at the time, Qin Yu is pregnant."

When Jia Qiulian wanted to divorce, Qin Yu suddenly became pregnant. Just like Liang Zixuan said, even heaven didn't want Jia Qiulian to leave, so they had to do something to delay her time.

If Jia Qiulian hadn't personally accompanied Qin Yu to the hospital for an examination, she might have thought that this was a plan that Qin Yu and Liang Zixuan had discussed in advance.

Jia Qiulian lowered her head and said nothing. Liang Zixuan arranged the documents one by one.

"Qiulian, I don't think you want to divorce Cihui." Seeing Jia Qiulian was stunned, she immediately said, "If you really hate Cihui that much, even if Qin Yu is pregnant, it won't stop you. You won't care about other people's feelings. After all, you've already been hurt so much, how can you care about other people's feelings?"

"So, even though you said you wanted a divorce, you were just thinking about it. But you still didn't say it out loud. That's because you still care about Cihui and his family."

Jia Qiulian didn't find an excuse or explain to Liang Zixuan. Instead, she seriously thought about what Liang Zixuan had said.

Jia Qiulian wasn't an impulsive person. She always listened to others' opinions, especially Liang Zixuan's.

Jia Qiulian said nothing, and Liang Zixuan was in no hurry. After arranging the documents, Liang Zixuan propped her chin on her hand and calmly looked at Jia Qiulian.

After some time, Jia Qiulian seemed to think of something and suddenly asked Liang Zixuan. "Sister-in-law, did Han Cihui say something to you earlier?"

"Hmm?" Liang Zixuan blinked blankly. "What did he say?"

Jia Qiulian bit her lip, her voice becoming softer and lower. "It's about Director Li. I decided to be the screenwriter for his TV series. When we were going to have a negotiation, Han Cihui interfered and participated. When Director Li went back to prepare the contract, he looked disappointed. But when he came back, he suddenly had become a different person. He was very happy. He said Yao Xiu had called him and that brother-in-law had given him additional production funds for his TV series."

"I don't know anything about that." Liang Zixuan curled her lips. "Besides, Yao Xiu won't listen to me. Even though I'm the president's wife, I don't have that much power. Since it's an order from my husband, then Cihui must tell him directly."

"He told brother-in-law directly?" Jia Qiulian was so shocked that her eyes opened wide. "He actually went to look for his brother in something as small as this?"

"But is it a small matter?" Liang Zixuan looked at Jia Qiulian without blinking. She smiled and shook her head. "A small matter in your heart might be a big matter in Cihui's heart. Qiulian, this proves he still loves you! He probably thinks you will divorce him, that's why he will pave the way for you. Even if you divorce him, your future path will be much easier."