

Beauty 1271

Chapter 1271 You Shouldn't Even Think Of Removing Her From The Han Family!

Han Cihui sniffed uncomfortably and pretended to be strong while smiling. He gave the milk to Jia Qiulian. "Qiulian, here drink some milk to warm you up."

Jia Qiulian sat there motionless as if she didn't hear Han Cihui's words.

Han Cihui's eyes reddened, but he tried his best to maintain a smile. He grabbed Jia Qiulian's hand and let her hold the glass. "You just finished surgery, drink it."

It was only then that Jia Qiulian turned her gaze to his face as if she had just come to her senses. However, her eyes still looked helpless and without any enthusiasm.

"Drink a little, it's okay if you don't want to eat." Han Cihui said softly as he pushed the glass of milk into her mouth. "It's very delicious. Take a sip."

Jia Qiulian obediently drank it down. This time, Han Cihui finally smiled from the bottom of his heart. He took the glass from her and put it on the nightstand. Then he leaned towards her and hugged her.

"Qiulian, we're fine, right? I promise I won't argue with you anymore. I won't lose my temper with you anymore. Forgive me, just this once. Will you forgive me?"

Jia Qiulian rested her head lightly on Han Cihui's shoulder and said nothing.

"I really can't lose you. Qiulian. I know that I was wrong. I regret it so much now that my intestines are turning green. If I could turn back time, I definitely wouldn't be mad at you. When sister-in-law comes back, I'm going to have a family meeting and kneel down in front of the whole family, begging for forgiveness!"

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There were many men in the Han Family who had knelt before their wives.

It wasn't that Han Cihui looked down on his brothers who occasionally knelt before their wives. He just felt that if they really loved each other, why would one of them be so humble?

He believed that love should be equal and that they should understand each other.

But it was only after this incident that he understood. What was equality and what was mutual understanding?

This was all bullshit!

To put on airs could only break one's feelings and destroy one's love. As a result, one's wife would be separated and one's family would fall apart.

A matter that can be resolved by kneeling, why divorce?

Han Cihui finally understood that in a relationship there was only love, not equality!

Moreover, he was the one who was in the wrong in this matter. Not only that, but his temper also worsened to the point that he hurt Jia Qiulian's heart, and he also hurt his own heart.

Jia Qiulian remained silent as she listened to Han Cihui's words.

Han Cihui took a deep breath. Even if Jia Qiulian did not say anything, as long as he hugged her, he would feel at ease.

"From today onwards, I will learn more from my brothers. I will protect our relationship and our home well. I promise to be a competent husband for you."

He said many things as Jia Qiulian had promised him before. He would remember every word in his heart. He was determined to do it no matter what in the future.

After a long time, a very soft voice suddenly reached his ear. So soft that Han Cihui could not hear it clearly for a moment.

Han Cihui gently pushed Jia Qiulian and looked into her eyes as he asked, "Qiulian, what did you say?"

Jia Qiulian lowered her gaze and stroked her stomach. "I'm hungry ..."

"You are hungry?" Han Cihui came back to life and jumped up as if he had been injected with chicken blood. He said excitedly, "Wait a moment. I'll cook noodles right away, chicken soup noodles! Wait for me!"

Jia Qiulian's gaze softened as she watched Han Cihui happily run out of the room.

Han Cihui was sometimes like a little kid. She did not know whether he could grow up after this or not.

After Han Cihui left, Han Yuanjun told Liang Zixuan about Jia Qiulian's visit to the hospital. The next day at noon, Liang Zixuan rushed to Han Cihui's office like the wind. When she entered, she slapped him hard across the face!

With the sound of "pa", Han Cihui's face tilted to the side and the taste of blood appeared in his mouth.

Liang Zixuan was usually soft and gentle, and he never expected her strength to be so great!

This slap made Han Cihui's eyes twinkle like stars.

"Han Cihui!" Liang Zixuan did not call him 'Cihui' as usual, instead, she called him by his full name. One can imagine how angry she must have been.

"How did Jia Qiulian disappoint you? You actually forced her to abort your child!"

Han Cihui closed his eyes in frustration. This matter... Perhaps not only Liang Zixuan, but everyone in the Han Family would also ask him for an explanation.

He swallowed down all the blood in his mouth and slowly turned around. His gaze fell on Liang Zixuan's face with sadness. "Sister-in-law, you are actually back. That's good, I am going to hold a family meeting tonight."

Liang Zixuan sneered. "What, you want to settle everything tonight? Han Cihui, let me tell you, even if Jia Qiulian aborted the child, you shouldn't even think of removing her from the Han Family! She didn't let you down, and she certainly did not let the Han Family down either!"

The first reason Liang Zixuan came back was that she found out about Jia Qiulian going to the hospital to abort her child. She was so angry that her lungs hurt and her heart felt like it wanted to be ripped out. To Liang Zixuan, Jia Qiulian was just like Qin Yu.

Secondly, Liang Zixuan had promised Jia Qiulian that she would let her decide after she returned. If Jia Qiulian still wanted a divorce at this time, she would not stop her.

Now that Jia Qiulian had aborted her child, did Liang Zixuan even need to hide in the United States?

Liang Zixuan could go back and let Jia Qiulian do whatever she wanted!

In her heart, Liang Zixuan felt a little guilty. If she hadn't left, Jia Qiulian might have told her about the pregnancy, and she believed that Jia Qiulian would definitely have told her.

Jia Qiulian had no family, only two reliable friends, Qin Yu and her. Normally, she would tell her everything.

If Liang Zixuan did not leave and Jia Qiulian told her that she was pregnant, Liang Zixuan would definitely not allow Jia Qiulian to abort the child.

Even if she had to try hard, she would save the child.

And from Old Madam Han's generation, no woman in the Han Family had ever aborted a child. Jia Qiulian was the first!

Therefore, Liang Zixuan felt guilty. She was sad and she also blamed herself.

Chapter 1272 Is It Time To Announce It To The World?

Han Cihui nodded. "En, I'm going to end everything tonight. I don't want to live my days like this anymore. Honestly, I'm too tired."

Liang Zixuan really didn't know what to say to Han Cihui. She pointed her finger at him and said, "Very well! Han Cihui, just wait for a thousand people to point at you!"

After leaving Han Cihui's office, Liang Zixuan went straight to his villa.

When Yao Xiu learned that Liang Zixuan had returned and rushed to Han Cihui's office, he immediately informed Han Yuanjun about this.

After Han Yuanjun heard this, he frowned. "Oh no, it looks like this little girl is deciding everything on her own. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have told her."

Yao Xiu didn't know what had happened, but he had been following Han Yuanjun for a long time, so he was very confident in Han Yuanjun's expression.

When he saw that Han Yuanjun's expression wasn't good, he said softly, "President Han, Madam left in a state of anger. Won't you go and check on her?"

“There’s no need for that.” Han Yuanjun shook his head. “I can’t get rid of the knot. I’ll go back and comfort her later tonight.”

No matter how hard he tried to comfort her, Liang Zixuan was unable to let go of her anger at all. He could only let her calm down, and if she still didn’t calm down later even after his coaxing, he had no choice but to capture Han Cihui and bring him back to the old mansion. He’d make Han Cihui kneel in the ancestral hall for a week to appease Liang Zixuan’s anger.

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Just as Han Yuanjun was thinking about this, he suddenly received a WeChat message from Liang Zixuan in the family group chat.

“There will be a family meeting at Han Cihui’s villa tonight at 6:00 pm. Please make sure you all come!”

After Han Yuanjun read the message, his scalp went numb. It looked like something big was about to happen.

He immediately dialed Han Cihui’s number. “Cihui, what have you done? You made your sister-in-law so angry that she wanted to have a family meeting?”

Han Cihui replied clearly, “It’s nothing. I just wanted to explain the situation between Jia Qiulian and me to everyone.”

“Explain clearly?” Han Yuanjun narrowed his eyes, “What, are you getting a divorce? Is it time to announce it to the world?”

“Third Brother, don’t ask me now. We’ll talk later at night.”

“Come up!” Han Yuanjun suddenly became angry and shouted into the phone.

Han Cihui raised his hand to support his forehead. “Third Brother, it won’t be long, just a few hours. Please be patient. At that time, if you want to beat me up, you can. But until then, please allow me to participate in the family meeting in a respectful manner.”

“Do you still need a face?” When Han Yuanjun heard this, he immediately became angry, “I want to chop off one of your legs so you can’t attend!”

“No, no, no!” Han Cihui was afraid and said, “Whether I live or die, at least let me say what I want to say, and you can decide my fate after I’m done. If you chop off one of my legs and I don’t attend the family meeting, I truly will regret it for the rest of my life.”

Han Yuanjun didn’t have time to fool around with Han Cihui and angrily threatened him, “You won’t come to my office? If you don’t, I’ll come down and find you!”

“No need, Third Brother. I’m already in the parking lot. I’ll see you tonight!”

Han Yuanjun: “....”

This brat actually escaped!

Just because he had angered Liang Zixuan to such an extent, Han Yuanjun had to chop off his leg tonight!

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Liang Zixuan arrived at Han Cihui's villa and opened the door with her fingerprint. Sure enough, she did not see Jia Qiulian on the first floor.

She rushed upstairs and entered Jia Qiulian and Han Cihui's bedroom. She did not knock on the door and pushed it open.

Jia Qiulian was sitting cross-legged on the bed, writing a script. When she heard the noise, she looked up and saw Liang Zixuan. Her eyes were red and she was about to cry.

"Qiulian!" Liang Zixuan walked quickly to the bed. As she passed the sofa, she tossed her bag aside. When she reached the bed, she pushed the computer desk aside and hugged Jia Qiulian tightly. "Qiulian! I have wronged you!"

Even now, Jia Qiulian still hadn't recovered from the shock of Liang Zixuan's sudden return. Being hugged so tightly by her, she suddenly felt very happy.

Jia Qiulian knew that Han Yuanjun and Han Cihui knew that she had gone to the hospital yesterday, and now Liang Zixuan was standing in front of her. She must have received a call from her husband. Without regard for the day or night, she came back overnight on a private plane. This feeling was really impossible to describe in a few words.

Jia Qiulian slowly raised her hands and hugged Liang Zixuan. "Sister-in-law, you are back? That's great!"

"If I don't come home, I won't know what you'll do!" Liang Zixuan gently pushed Jia Qiulian away and did not directly ask her about the abortion.

She just patted Jia Qiulian on the shoulder. "Don't worry, even if you are divorced, I will not let your future life be harmed!"

Liang Zixuan stood up and rolled up her sleeves. She headed for the door.

Jia Qiulian blinked and was about to call out to her, but Liang Zixuan suddenly turned around and asked, "Is there a chicken in the fridge?"

"Yes!" Jia Qiulian nodded. "It is in the bottom layer of the fridge. That part is filled with chicken meat."

"Okay," Liang Zixuan smiled gently at her. "I'll make you a chicken soup. You rest first."

It was impossible for Jia Qiulian to rest. As soon as Liang Zixuan left, Jia Qiulian went back to writing the script. Suddenly, she remembered that she had said nothing about the matter earlier. She sighed, "I'll talk when sister-in-law comes back."

Liang Zixuan was busy in the kitchen. After she stewed the chicken soup, she went out to the supermarket. She bought fresh fish, beef, and some vegetables.

She did not like buying off-season vegetables because she felt they were not as nutritious as in-season vegetables. She strolled around and bought a lot of fruit.

When she returned with the big and small bags, she saw Han Cihui standing in the kitchen playing with the chicken soup she had made.

Chapter 1273 Why Don't You Stop Growing Up And Just Let Han Yuanjun Beat You To Death So You Won't Harm Others?

She threw everything on the ground and pushed Han Cihui away. "My chicken soup, please don't touch it with your dirty hands!"

Han Cihui still felt the pain after being slapped by her. Seeing that Liang Zixuan was still not friendly with him, he tactfully stepped aside.

Liang Zixuan couldn't be bothered with Han Cihui. She went to get a handful of vegetables to wash.

Han Cihui watched as she washed the vegetables furiously as if there was a grudge between her and the vegetables. He awkwardly touched his nose. "Sister-in-law ... I know you're angry, but ... If you're really angry, hit me. Don't take your anger out on those vegetables. I'll let you beat me to death."

"It's better if my husband beats you to death!" Liang Zixuan didn't look at him at all and said angrily, "A child like you who will never grow up, why don't you stop growing up and just let Han Yuanjun beat you to death so you won't harm others?"

Han Cihui had known Liang Zixuan for years. However, he had never seen her so angry before.

When she helped Liang Jiaying deal with the He brothers and helped Jia Qiulian deal with Zhao Kang, she had never spoken in such a sharp tone as an enemy.

Not at all the way she spoke to him now.

Han Cihui felt that his life had been a failure after this comparison.

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"Sister-in-law, I know I was wrong. Please don't be angry, okay?"

"Since you have the mood to coax me, why don't you go upstairs and coax Jia Qiulian!"

As Liang Zixuan said this, she suddenly threw the vegetables in her hands into the sink. "That too if she's still willing to be coaxed by you. If she doesn't want to, you'd better not bother her. Stop making her disappointed whenever she sees you."

There was nothing wrong with Liang Zixuan's words.

If only Han Cihui had this kind of attitude before, where he could have laughed and not fought back, how could things end up like this?

It was not a big deal to begin with. Jia Qiulian had never done anything to disappoint him, so he had no right to be so angry. The way he fought back was as if Jia Qiulian had done something unforgivable.

Liang Zixuan was tired of Han Cihui and said angrily, "You'd better get out of here. You, being here, are only blocking my path!"

Han Cihui was aware of his own safety. Anyone who knew that Jia Qiulian had aborted their child would not like him.

Even Han Yuanjun, who was always lenient with him, wanted to cut off one of his legs, let alone the other.

Seeing that Jia Qiulian was sitting on the bed writing a script, Han Cihui went over and did the same thing as Liang Zixuan. He pushed the small table aside. "You need to rest now. Don't write anymore. Later, I will tell my brother to give you leave."

"I'm fine." Jia Qiulian pushed the small table back toward her and said, "Since I have nothing better to do, I want to occupy my time by completing my work."

Last night, after Jia Qiulian ate the chicken noodle soup cooked by Han Cihui, she worked until 12 o'clock.

No matter how much Han Cihui tried to persuade her, it was useless.

He felt that Jia Qiulian wanted to distract herself with her work so that she would not have to think about this troublesome matter. Han Cihui's heart ached just by looking at her.

"Qiulian..." Han Cihui took Jia Qiulian's hand from the mouse and held it tightly. "You are making me feel uncertain about this matter."

Once a person's heart was hurt, it was not something that could be healed just like that.

Even though Han Cihui had made Jia Qiulian laugh, she would still have a knot in her heart.

No one would immediately stick to one's husband like glue after an argument. There was always a period of healing, allowing the pain in one's heart to slowly fade away.

"Cihui." Jia Qiulian bit her lip and said softly, "There are some things you need to let me calm down for a while. I can coax myself well..."

Han Cihui's face changed instantly. He raised his hand and slapped himself. "It's my fault! I made you sad. You still need to coax yourself."

Jia Qiulian quickly grabbed his hand and sighed. "It's not because of you. There's just something in my mind that I need to think about myself. You understand that, right? This wound still needs time to heal, can you give me some time?"

"I can..." Han Cihui said sullenly. After being enlightened, he looked very mature, "But I am a little scared. I am afraid that you might not be able to coax yourself well. Then what should I do? I think coaxing my wife requires me to do it myself."

Han Cihui hugged Jia Qiulian and gently patted her on the back. "Qiulian, I will give you a pat so that you feel comfortable. Don't be sad anymore, okay? This is all my fault. I have repented. I promise to take good care of you in the future."

Jia Qiulian, who was in his arms, smiled.

If only... If only Han Cihui could continue to be like this.

Back in the car, Han Cihui's anger had really scared Jia Qiulian. He had slammed his hand against the window, and the sound had scared her to tears.

Many women had soft hearts, so never used violence in front of them.

"Cihui, can you promise me that in the future, no matter how angry you are, please tell me as calmly as possible. Do not yell, and do not use violence. I am really scared."

"I know, I was wrong!"

Thinking back to that time, Han Cihui also felt very guilty. It wasn't that his parents never fought, he remembered the moment Han Xiwang slammed the door and left the house. He not only broke Zhang Xiuying's heart but also scared him so much that he locked himself in his room and did not dare to come out.

He had had such an experience, and yet he actually did such a thing to his wife. He shouldn't have done that.

Chapter 1274 Love Is Truly A Medicine!

When Liang Zixuan brought the side dishes and chicken soup into the bedroom, she saw the scene of Han Cihui and Jia Qiulian getting along with each other. She was shocked for a moment before coming in with a dark face.

After placing the tray on the coffee table, she said softly to Jia Qiulian. "Qiulian, let's eat."

When Jia Qiulian got up from the bed, Han Cihui supported her at the right time. His loving gaze made Jia Qiulian look like a fragile glass doll.

Liang Zixuan felt a burning sensation in her eyes as she looked at them. If this was the past, she'd have smiled, but now she was inexplicably angry.

If Han Cihui had been so gentle and kind to Jia Qiulian before, would she have aborted the child?

Although Liang Zixuan was angry, she didn't say it out loud. After all, the couple seemed to be doing better. It would be bad if she added more salt to the wound.

Han Cihui helped Jia Qiulian onto the sofa and sat her down. Then he poured a glass of hot water and gave it to Liang Zixuan. "Sister-in-law, it has been hard for you. Here, have a drink."

Liang Zixuan accepted the glass expressionlessly and sipped the water. She sat down next to Jia Qiulian without saying anything.

Han Cihui knew Liang Zixuan didn't like him, so he said with a smile. "I'll call my mother and ask her to bring a servant when she comes. I can't let you cook dinner."

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"Hah!" Liang Zixuan sneered. "You still know that I worked hard?"

“Of course!” Han Cihui patted Liang Zixuan’s shoulder, “Sister-in-law flew home from America overnight and came to see Qiulian as soon as you got off the plane. Isn’t that hard work? As your younger brother, I, of course, feel sorry for you.”

“Come on!” Liang Zixuan vigorously pushed his hand away. “It’s enough for me to have a caring husband. I don’t need your sorry. If you have a good conscience, learn to love your wife very well!”

Han Cihui looked at Jia Qiulian with a smile and nodded. “That’s for sure! I promise to appreciate Qiulian more from now on. Love her, pamper her, and never be angry with her again!”

“Hurry up and call mom.” Jia Qiulian felt goosebumps all over her body when she heard Han Cihui’s words. She hastily urged him.

“Yes. Then I will call her first. Sister-in-law, I have to trouble you to accompany Qiulian for a while.”

Liang Zixuan looked at Han Cihui as he walked away before snorting derisively. “I don’t know why, but I feel like beating him now that I see him so attentive.”

Jia Qiulian smiled. To be honest, Han Cihui was indeed asking for a beating right now.

Liang Zixuan scooped a bowl of chicken soup for Jia Qiulian. “Qiulian, have you thought it over? You are not going to get divorced, are you?”

Jia Qiulian took the chicken soup and held it gently in her hands. Her eyes drooped down to see the drops of oil floating in the soup. She nodded. “Yes. After all, he has apologized to me.”

Liang Zixuan felt that it shouldn’t be this simple. Han Cihui had hurt Jia Qiulian so badly, how could Jia Qiulian forgive him just because he apologized?

In addition, his negligence had forced Jia Qiulian to abort her child.

“What made you change your mind?” Liang Zixuan asked in confusion.

Jia Qiulian sighed softly. “I always thought that even if I divorced Han Cihui and left the Han Family, it would be fine for me to be alone. At most, I would have to start all over again. It would be better for both of us to live separately.”

Liang Zixuan nodded in agreement. “That’s right. If the knot in his heart cannot be untied, the two of you will only grow colder towards each other. So it’s better to separate.”

Jia Qiulian felt that she and Liang Zixuan shared the same mindset.

If she said this to other people, they would say that she was married, that she had to be considerate, that she had to think of other people, and that she had to fight.

However, if she was considerate of others’ feelings, then who would be considerate of hers?

One’s efforts would not bear fruit. One had to pay for both at the same time, for the sake of the other. At the same time, one also needed to understand the other.

“But ...” Jia Qiulian smiled faintly. “If he can untie the knot in his heart, maybe he can forget about it. I still want to be with him. Sister-in-law, I really love him.”

Otherwise, why get married?

Jia Qiulian had true feelings for Han Cihui.

“You weren’t wrong in the first place!” Liang Zixuan retorted. “Those things were taken without your knowledge. It’s not right for Han Cihui to take out his anger on you. Besides, they were not exposed and were destroyed. If he cannot even accept that, then it’s really not worth it for you to love him that much.”

After chatting for a while, the chicken soup finally got cold. Jia Qiulian brought the bowl to her mouth and drank the soup. Liang Zixuan took out a tissue and handed it to Jia Qiulian after she finished drinking.

“Thank you.” Jia Qiulian wiped her mouth and smiled. “So, as long as he doesn’t have that knot anymore, he can live a good life with me. I’m still willing.”

“Tsk, tsk, tsk, tsk, tsk...” Seeing the happy smile on Jia Qiulian’s face, Liang Zixuan could not hold her tongue, “Before, the two of you were in a life and death situation, and yet you were not angry with him. Now, with a single apology from him, you were instantly revived. Love is truly a medicine.”

Jia Qiulian laughed. “Han Cihui is my medicine!”

“Yes, yes, whatever you say.” Liang Zixuan glanced at Jia Qiulian’s belly. She had a disturbing feeling and wanted to ask Jia Qiulian about the child. But asking that at this time might not have been a good idea.

It was not easy for Jia Qiulian to resolve her relationship with Han Cihui. If Liang Zixuan asked this question, Jia Qiulian would probably feel uncomfortable. She would feel uncomfortable and dislike Han Cihui more and more.

“Qiulian, so what does Han Cihui mean by having a family meeting? What does he want to do?” Liang Zixuan asked this instead.

Jia Qiulian nodded with a smile. “He said last night that he would hold a family meeting after you came home, and then ask for my forgiveness in front of the whole family.”

Liang Zixuan understood. “If that’s the case, at least he has a conscience.”

Jia Qiulian originally wanted to say something to Liang Zixuan, but she had forgotten it after their conversation.

Woman, her heart was made of water. How much she cared, it depended on how warm the man was to her.

As long as the man was passionate enough, the water would boil to 100 degrees.

Han Cihui didn’t need many people to attend the family meeting. He only called his parents and the two Han elders.

All of them were present. Old Madam Han and Old Man Han sat at the head of the chair, Zhang Xiuying and Han Xiwang sat next to the two elders, while the others sat according to age.

Han Cihui ran out of the study with the keyboard in his hand. With a “Peng”, he placed the keyboard on the floor.

When no one reacted, he suddenly knelt down.

“I kneel down because I want to ask for forgiveness from grandfather, grandmother, father, mother, and Jia Qiulian!”

Liang Zixuan and the others looked calm, but Old Madam Han and Old Man Han jumped in fear.

“What is this? It’s not even the New Year yet, and you’re kneeling down. I didn’t even prepare red packets!”

Chapter 1275 I Didn’t Do It!

Old Man Han patted his own heart. “Yes, Cihui, what are you doing? Get up quickly!”

Facing the crowd’s confusion, Han Cihui said with a rare serious tone. “This time, I want to apologize to my family and especially to Jia Qiulian. Because of my narrow-mindedness, and of my selfishness, I only thought of my own feelings and never thought of the feelings of others. Because of that, I deeply hurt Qiulian.”

How could such a shrewd person like Old Madam Han not understand this? She thought back to the family gathering that Jia Qiulian had last time where Qin Yu had told everyone about her pregnancy.

Jia Qiulian wanted to say something, but she said it was not important. She might be in trouble then!

Old Madam Han’s face instantly darkened as she sternly asked Han Cihui. “What did you do?”

“I hurt Qiulian.” Han Cihui said sincerely. “Just because of Qiulian’s past, I could not take it anymore and did many wrong and stupid things. I hurt her.”

Han Cihui told everyone about Jia Qiulian’s photos and videos. He just did not want to hurt her anymore.

When Liang Zixuan heard this, she felt a great relief in her heart. Nevertheless, Han Cihui now knew to start protecting Jia Qiulian.

Han Cihui paused for a moment before continuing, “After apologizing to Jia Qiulian, I must also apologize to my family.”

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“Family?” Zhang Xiuying’s intuition said it was not something good. She felt that Han Cihui had something important to say. Out of nervousness, she secretly held Han Xiwang’s hand. She had no idea that her son had done such a despicable thing!

Han Xiwang looked at his hand in surprise and smiled without hiding his smile. He looked very proud of himself.

Han Cihui took a deep breath and said word for word. “Because of my fault, Jia Qiulian aborted our child.”

“What?!” Old Madam Han, Old Man Han, and Zhang Xiuying jumped off the sofa together as if they had a spring under their butts.

Old Madam Han was very angry and walked with her cane. Then she raised the cane and brutally hit Han Cihui’s back.

“You prodigal son! How did our Han Family give birth to a child like you? You are just like that talentless old man of yours, seeking death all day long!”

Han Xiwang: “...”

He did not say a word, so why was he even included?

Old Madam Han kept hitting Han Cihui. Old Man Han did not stop her. Even Han Cihui’s own mother did not stop her. However, Jia Qiulian stood up and ran to hug Old Madam Han.

“Grandmother, calm down. Listen to me. Yes, I went to the hospital, but I did not have an abortion!”

“What?!” This time, not only Old Madam Han, but Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun were also shocked.

They all looked at Jia Qiulian with wide eyes and gaping mouths.

Han Cihui was shocked and happy. His eyes filled with tears as he looked at Jia Qiulian. He knelt there, forgetting any reaction.

“It’s true!” Jia Qiulian saw Old Madam Han stop and looked at her. She raised her hand and caressed her belly. “I was already lying on the operating table. Just when the doctor was about to give me an anesthetic, I suddenly regretted it. I thought that even if I divorced Han Cihui, I would still give birth to this child. No matter how many mistakes adults make, this child is not wrong. I cannot deny him the right to come into this world.”

Old Madam Han reached out to touch Jia Qiulian’s belly excitedly. “You really didn’t do it?”

“Yes, grandmother. I really didn’t do it.”

“Hahahaha...” Old Madam Han laughed out loud, “Our Han Family will grow by one more!”

After hearing that, Han Cihui jumped up like a machine that had suddenly been charged with electricity and ran to hug Jia Qiulian. “Qiulan, you really didn’t do it? Good, very good! I swear I will never let you feel sad again. I will continue to love you and pamper you!”

“That’s a must!” Zhang Xiuying suppressed her excitement and slowly sat back down. “If a woman is willing to bear a child for you, it means she loves you very much. What’s more, when she asks for a divorce, she’s still determined to raise her child alone. Cihui, if you fail Jia Qiulian again, I will definitely break one of your legs!”

“Mom, I know!” Han Cihui hugged Jia Qiulian tightly and said, “Pregnant women will lose their shape, and pregnancy complications sometimes harm their bodies. Even so, Qiulian is still willing to give birth to this child. That proves that she loves me. I will definitely repay her for this kindness.”

Old Madam Han walked back with her cane and sat down. “You brat, you almost scared me. Let me tell you, if I hear you bully Qiulian again, I will never forgive you!”

Seeing Jia Qiulian and Han Cihui hugging happily, Liang Zixuan let out a long sigh of relief. Fortunately, Jia Qiulian had changed her mind at the last moment, otherwise, not to mention Old Madam Han and Zhang Xiuying, even she wanted to rush up and slap Han Cihui again.

“Cihui...” Jia Qiulian shyly pushed Han Cihui away and said, “There are so many people watching.”

“So what if they’re watching?” Han Cihui pulled Jia Qiulian back, “Third Brother and sister-in-law often show their love in public. What’s wrong with me showing it in my own house?”

“You, brat!” Han Yuanjun raised his foot and kicked at Han Cihui, but because he was sitting far away, his kick didn’t hit Han Cihui.

Han Cihui smugly hugged Jia Qiulian and returned to his seat. “You can’t kick me, right? Heh heh, Third Brother, are you very angry right now?”

Han Yuanjun’s face darkened. Han Cihui was still acting like an arrogant boy. “Didn’t you say that you would chop off one of my legs tonight? Now it’s like this, if you do that, it’ll break Qiulian’s heart!”

Jia Qiulian pushed Han Cihui away gloomily. “I won’t feel heartbroken. Brother-in-law, feel free to do it.”

Han Yuanjun quickly stood up. Han Cihui was so scared that he immediately hid behind Jia Qiulian. “Qiulian, you can’t do that! This is tantamount to killing your husband!”

Jia Qiulian smiled as she stood up and ran away. She looked at Han Cihui gloatingly.

Han Yuanjun walked over and grabbed Han Cihui by the collar. Then he pulled Han Cihui up from the sofa. “Brat, your wife won’t protect you. Don’t blame me for being cruel to you!”

“Grandmother, grandfather, mom, dad, sister-in-law, Qiulian, save me! Third Brother wants to chop off one of my legs! What should I do in the future if I’m disabled?”

Old Madam Han and Old Man Han simultaneously said in tacit agreement. “Serves you right!”

Zhang Xiuying helped Han Yuanjun drag Han Cihui out the door. She looked at the two of them and shouted, “Jun, you should be gentle. Chopping off one of his legs is too cruel. Just hit his face and he’ll be fine!”

Chapter 1276 If You Can’t Protect Your Own Wife And Child, You’re A Vain Man!

Han Cihui stared somberly at his mother. “Mom, are you really my mother?”

Zhang Xiuying pouted, feeling all wronged. “Because I’m your mother, I told Jun to hit your face, instead of chopping your leg!”

Just based on Han Yuanjun’s ruthlessness and his temperament, Han Cihui could really lose his arms and legs!

Han Yuanjun dragged Han Cihui outside and really didn’t hold back. He raised his hand and punched Han Cihui in the face.

Han Cihui staggered back a step. He raised his hand to wipe the blood from the corner of his mouth. “Third Brother, are you really serious?”

Han Yuanjun raised his hand and punched him again. "Did you think I was playing around with you?"

"Puff..." Han Cihui's teeth loosened from the punch. His temper rose slightly. "Third Brother, I'm telling you, if you attack me ag-"

Han Cihui was about to strike back, but before he could finish his word, Han Yuanjun's fist reached his face. At this moment, Han Cihui finally realized that Han Yuanjun wasn't joking with him.

If Jia Qiulian hadn't changed her decision to abort the child, Han Yuanjun would probably have killed him tonight!

.....

"Because of your selfishness, you hurt your wife!" Han Yuanjun raised his hand again and punched Han Cihui's face.

Han Cihui didn't care about being hit this time. He returned the blow with his hand. Han Yuanjun quickly dodged Han Cihui's punch and his fist landed on Han Cihui's face.

"I f*cking knows it now! I've realized my mistake! Do you still want to fight?!" Han Cihui became even angrier. He felt that he'd definitely lose if he fought with Han Yuanjun. Therefore, he went up to him and hugged him.

Han Yuanjun fought back with all his might. Seeing that Han Yuanjun was struggling and almost escaped from his grip, Han Cihui literally held him and rolled to the ground.

After several rolls, Han Yuanjun pressed Han Cihui firmly to the ground.

Han Cihui closed his eyes in fear. He was really regretful in his heart. It was better to just stand there and let Han Yuanjun beat him. Now he had no chance to fight back!

"Men must have a sense of responsibility. If you can't even be responsible for your wife and your home, then you're not fit to be a man!" Han Yuanjun was merciless as he punched Han Cihui in the face.

Han Cihui screamed and begged for mercy. "Third Brother, I'm begging you. I know that I was wrong. Please stop hitting me. My face is my only source of sustenance!"

"With that face of yours, you won't feel pain even if I crush it!" Han Yuanjun said that, but his fist landed on Han Cihui's shoulder.

"If you can't protect your own wife and child, you're a vain man!"

"Protecting isn't only something you need to do outside, but also inside the house. If you don't do it well, you'll be the one who will really hurt your wife! If Jia Qiulian didn't change her mind this time, Han Cihui, you'll be the sinner of the Han Family!"

"I know! Third Brother, I really know that I was wrong. Stop hitting me. If you hit me again, I'll die of pain!"

After fighting for so long, Han Yuanjun had vented more than half of his anger. He stopped, but he did not get off Han Cihui. He just sat on him and pressed him down.

“I’m telling you, Cihui. If you don’t take care of your own family and let my wife interfere so much that she has to hide, causing me to stay alone in my room for so long, then next time it won’t be as easy as hitting you a few times!”

Han Cihui opened his mouth wide in surprise. “Damn it, so you didn’t vent your anger on Jia Qiulian’s behalf? You’re venting your anger for yourself!”

Han Yuanjun looked at him coldly. “What do you think?”

“Hee hee ...” Han Cihui said with a mischievous smile, “I was just wondering why you were so angry. So it turned out that you’ve been holding back these past few days.”

????

After they left, Jia Qiulian was always worried about Han Cihui because she had heard about Han Yuanjun’s ruthlessness before.

From time to time, she’d look outside. Seeing that she was nervous, Old Madam Han smiled. “Qiulian, don’t worry. Jun knows what he’s doing. At most, he’ll just make Cihui lose face tomorrow.”

Han Yuanjun would make Han Cihui too embarrassed to meet anyone!

Jia Qiulian became even more nervous when she heard Old Madam Han’s words.

Liang Zixuan laughed. “Qiulian, you have suffered a lot. How can I not help you vent your anger? When a man in the Han Family does something wrong, it is not something that can be forgiven by just kneeling down. He must regain your face and reputation!”

Jia Qiulian asked in surprise, “What face?”

Hadn’t Han Cihui already regained her face by kneeling down and apologizing to her in front of everyone?

She felt that this was enough to trample a man’s self-esteem. Was that still not enough?

While Jia Qiulian was still lost in her thoughts, Han Yuanjun and Han Cihui came back with their arms wrapped around each other’s shoulders.

Jia Qiulian’s heart ached when she saw Han Cihui’s face. She thought, “Did brother-in-law really beat up Han Cihui?”

Noticing Jia Qiulian’s expression, Han Cihui pushed Han Yuanjun away and sat next to her. Feeling wronged, he gently put his face on her shoulder and said, “Qiulian, I’m in so much pain!”

“Tsk, tsk, tsk ...” Old Madam Han shook her head in disdain, “Why are you acting like a little girl?”

Han Cihui felt like he really was like a little girl. He immediately straightened his back and stuck out his chest. “Qiulian, don’t worry. It doesn’t hurt at all!”

Jia Qiulian didn’t know whether to laugh or cry as she looked at him. “So are you in pain or not?”

Han Cihui felt wronged in his heart. He was in so much pain, but he couldn't admit it out loud because of his dignity as a man. When these two complicated feelings mixed together, his expression changed drastically.

Seeing that, everyone immediately burst out laughing.

Han Cihui was extremely wronged. He turned his face to Han Yuanjun and said, "Third Brother! How am I going to meet everyone in the company tomorrow?! I don't care. I need a month's sick leave to recover at home."

"Sure, no problem at all." Han Yuanjun smirked. "It's not a big loss to me whether you work or not. At most, your team won't get a salary for a month. That's nothing at all."

"You!" Han Cihui was furious. He really wanted to show a very fierce expression, but his face was now swollen. The corners of his mouth also hurt. Even if he did that, he wouldn't look fierce at all.

"It's okay." Old Madam Han was still in her excitement. "Cihui, you should go to work as usual. Let everyone in the company see the consequences of our Han Family's men doing wrong and bullying their wives! You should silence everyone who pointed fingers at Qiulian. Otherwise, their fate will be even worse than yours!"

"En!" Liang Zixuan nodded in agreement, "We must tell everyone that no one from the Han Family can be bullied easily. Even among our family members, no one can bully each other. Otherwise, their fate will be very tragic!"

Chapter 1277 Don't You Think It's Already Too Late?

Jia Qiulian finally understood what they meant when they said Han Cihui should regain her face and reputation.

So they used this method to tell everyone that the misunderstanding was not her fault, but Han Cihui's. Like this, no one dared to say anything to her anymore.

Jia Qiulian's heart ached and she was moved that the Han Family used such a method to avenge her justice. Her heart also ached because of Han Cihui's face.

Sigh...

Don't mention how swollen it was.

Just by looking at it, she could tell how painful it was.

Jia Qiulian touched Han Cihui's cheek and gently asked, "Does it hurt?"

"It doesn't hurt!" Han Cihui laughed stupidly.

Jia Qiulian frowned. "But you said you were in so much pain when you came in."

"It really hurts!" Han Cihui was a straight man, so he had nothing to lie about. "But for you, I don't even feel the pain. On the contrary, I feel very happy!"

Jia Qiulian chuckled. She stood up and walked towards the kitchen. Old Madam Han and Zhang Xiuying looked at each other and smiled.

About ten minutes later, Jia Qiulian came out with two eggs and gave one to Han Cihui. "Put this hot egg on your face. It'll relieve the swelling."

"En!" Han Cihui rolled the egg on his left cheek and Jia Qiulian helped on his right cheek.

The couple looked at each other, feeling extremely blissful.

Liang Zixuan gently pulled the hem of Han Yuanjun's shirt, making him lean over her. She whispered in his ear, "Aren't you being a little too ruthless? Look at Cihui's face... It's really hard to watch."

Han Yuanjun smirked and chuckled. "How will he remember if I don't teach him a lesson now? A reminder for him not to try to cause trouble again and make us worry about him and his wife."

Old Madam Han looked at Jia Qiulian and Han Cihui, then at Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan. She showed a kind smile.

"Now that Qiulian is pregnant, we need to bring a few servants here to take care of their food and drink. They will also be responsible for helping Qiulian nourish her body. This time, Qiulian, you cannot refuse anymore!"

Jia Qiulian originally thought it was okay for her to do her job. At least for now, just for one month. But the Han Family was very strict. She had a grandson from the Han Family in her womb. If she just lived her life the way she wanted, the Han Family would definitely not agree.

Therefore, she obediently nodded her head. "Okay, thank you, grandmother."

"Thank me for what?" Old Madam Han looked at Jia Qiulian in annoyance. "You are very valuable to the Han Family now. We have to take good care of you."

As she said this, Old Madam Han looked at Han Yuanjun. "Jun, stop all the work that Cihui and Qiulian have been doing for a year and let them take care of their baby at home. Do not give Cihui any work, he needs to take good care of Qiulian at home."

Before Han Yuanjun could say anything, Jia Qiulian said anxiously, "Grandmother, I just took a job writing a script for a TV show. I'm almost halfway through, I have to finish writing it."

"That won't do!" Old Madam Han's dignified face hardened, "There are many screenwriters in the Han Group, they don't even need you to write. Leave the rest to other writers to finish the work."

Jia Qiulian didn't want to. She was the one who had written the book. She really wanted to write the script herself.

But Old Madam Han held the power in the Han Family. Even though Han Yuanjun was the patriarch and Liang Zixuan was the matriarch, they would never go against Old Madam Han's wishes.

Jia Qiulian did not dare to say anything. She could only keep her mouth shut.

Of course Han Cihui knew what Jia Qiulian was thinking. He held her hand and turned to Old Madam Han. "Grandmother, this script is the same as Qiulian's child. She has already written for ten episodes.

This TV show only has twenty-four episodes. There are only fourteen episodes left. Doing this work will not affect her body."

Even Liang Zixuan, who had never disobeyed Old Madam Han, agreed with Han Cihui's words. "Yes, grandmother. Qiulian is used to being busy. If you suddenly give her some free time, she probably will not be used to it. When the time comes, she will be depressed. Instead of getting better, it would be bad for the child in her womb. It would be better to let her write slowly. If she had something to do every day, she would be in a good mood. It would be good not only for her body but also for her child."

Old Madam Han didn't expect Han Cihui and Liang Zixuan to defend Jia Qiulian. She sighed, "I only think about Qiulian's body. The first three months are a very important period."

Liang Zixuan smiled and said, "But writing a script isn't hard work. Qiulian just needs to sit down. As long as she doesn't sit for a long time, she can write and move around a bit. Besides, Qin Yu is still in the middle of filming. Compared to Qin Yu, Qiulian's work is nothing."

"What you said makes sense." Old Madam Han smiled helplessly, "I really can't outtalk you guys. You two have already said a lot, what more can I say?"

Hearing this, Jia Qiulian immediately smiled. "Thank you, grandmother!"

"This little mouth is so sweet!" Old Madam Han smiled sweetly. "As long as you're all happy, that's enough."

Jia Qiulian and Han Cihui's matter was finally settled. This made Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun breathe a sigh of relief.

Everyone left one by one. On the way home, Han Xiwang drove the car and occasionally glanced at Zhang Xiuying in the rearview mirror.

Zhang Xiuying couldn't help but be a little scared by his stare. She grumpily asked him, "Why do you keep looking at me like that?"

Han Xiwang pursed his lips and smiled cheerfully, "Because you look good!"

Zhang Xiuying's face flushed. She felt sweet in her heart, but she showed a contemptuous expression. "I'm old now, how can I still look good? This is nonsense!"

"What's wrong with this age? In my heart, you will always be eighteen!"

Han Xiwang looked at Zhang Xiuying seriously. He smiled until his lips formed a 'U' shape. "In my eyes, you are the most beautiful woman in the world!"

Zhang Xiuying was taken aback. She had been with Han Xiwang for more than 30 years, but she had never realized that Han Xiwang was so good at praising people.

When did Han Xiwang wake up?

His EQ soared like a rocket. He was no longer a straightforward man who said whatever he wanted to say.

Zhang Xiuying looked at Han Xiwang in surprise, then turned back to the window and said sadly, "You are already too old and still saying such words? Don't you think it's already too late?"

Chapter 1278 Don't Think Too Much!

"It's not too late!" The road ahead was slightly blocked by cars. Han Xiwang stared at the road in front of him seriously and spoke sincerely, "Earlier at Cihui's house, when you nervously held my hand, I actually had a palpitating feeling, just like when we first met. My heart was beating fast, even inside I was secretly happy and felt like I was in love at that moment."

It had been years...

In the past, Zhang Xiuying and Han Xiwang could be considered to have passionately loved each other. However, since they had been married for a long time, their days gradually became boring, and because Han Xiwang had been removed from his position as CEO of Han Group, his mood and condition were affected. Hence, it directly affected the family's relationship.

At that time, Zhang Xiuying was considered a famous socialite in Imperial City. The men who were chasing after her lined up in several streets. Han Xiwang, with his outstanding thick skin, actually managed to break out of the encirclement of numerous pursuers. In the end, he won Zhang Xiuying's heart.

Zhang Xiuying also thought back to that year and could not help but sigh. "So many years have passed and everything about you has changed except your thick skin!"

"Haha..." When Han Xiwang heard this, not only was he not angry, but he was also very proud. "Of course! How else could I get you without being shameless? Besides, to you... I have always been shameless!"

Zhang Xiuying glared at him but said nothing.

After the car drove for a while, Han Xiwang gently held Zhang Xiuying's hand. "Xiuying, I really know that I was wrong. It's been so long and Cihui and Qiulian have already married. Qiulian is also pregnant. As parents, we have to set an example for them."

He turned to look at Zhang Xiuying. "Xiuying, let's reconcile."

Zhang Xiuying pulled her hand back forcefully. "Drive well! It's fine if you don't want to live, but I want to live!"

After she finished speaking, she turned her head towards the window. However, the corners of her mouth slowly lifted into a slight curve, as if she was smiling.

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In the Han Group, the matter of Han Cihui and Jia Qiulian's divorce was no longer a secret. It was just that no one dared to talk about it, but they were well aware of it.

When Han Cihui showed up at the Han Group this morning holding Jia Qiulian's hand, everyone was immediately dumbstruck.

It wasn't because the two had suddenly reconciled, but because of Han Cihui's face. His face was so puffy that it was so terrible to look at.

"D-director Han..." Yao Au saw Han Cihui's face and was so shocked that his jaw almost dropped. "You... Your face... Who did this?"

Han Cihui looked at him calmly and spoke very casually. "Yesterday, I was punished according to the Han Family's laws. It's no big deal."

"T-the Han Family's laws?" Yao Au swallowed silently. The Han Family's laws were truly strict and ruthless!

Everyone had said that one shouldn't slap someone in the face even if one was attacked, yet this Han Family was striking someone in the face just like that.

When Yao Au looked down, he saw Han Cihui and Jia Qiulian's hands tightly intertwined. He swallowed and said, "Director Han, you... You and Jia Qiulian..."

"Our relationship has always been very good!" Han Cihui sounded like he was having a conversation, but his voice was so loud that it sounded like he was about to announce something to the crowd. "Jia Qiulian and I've always been in harmony. Don't think too much."

Han Cihui sent Jia Qiulian to her seat. He personally took out her laptop from her bag and placed it on her desk. He even helped her turn it on. "Grandmother said that this work isn't urgent. Write slowly. If you're tired, rest for a while. Don't overexert yourself."

"I know, don't worry." Jia Qiulian smiled sweetly at Han Cihui, making him smile as if he were a fool. "Then I'll go pour you a glass of milk and wash some fruits for you to eat."

He smiled but didn't say anything.

Yao Au immediately understood what was happening. He walked out of the pantry. Then he went Yao Au had done all these things before. He washed the fruits in the pantry and helped Han Cihui prepare them. Because of the relationship between Jia Qiulian and Han Cihui, she got an extra serving.

When Yao Au saw that Han Cihui had actually gone to the pantry, he hurried after him. "Director Han, I think it's better if I do this. You don't need to do such a small thing."

Han Cihui looked at him coldly. "My biggest task for the coming year is to take care of Jia Qiulian. So don't argue with me about it."

Yao Au was a little confused. "Aren't we preparing a new movie ...?"

"It stopped." Han Cihui said casually, "In the coming year, all projects for our team have been stopped. During this period of time, you should all study properly. I will invite famous organizations from abroad to give you lessons."

"S-stopped?" Yao Au became more and more agitated. If all the projects were stopped, wouldn't the commissions, dividends, and bonuses also be gone? How was he going to survive on that little bit of salary?

"Director Han, did our team do something wrong?"

Han Cihui picked two beautiful apples and a Santo fruit. He went to the sink and began to wash the fruits one by one.

"No, President Han said it's only a one-year suspension. Don't be afraid."

How could Yao Au not be afraid?

One year!

"Director Han, was it because of my previous attitude towards Jia Qiulian? Was it because our team troubled her and said a lot of bad things, so President Han used this method to punish us after he found out? If that's the case, I can apologize to Jia Qiulian. This is all my fault. If... If Jia Qiulian doesn't accept my apology, then... I...I will ask for punishment!"

Han Cihui originally wanted to help Jia Qiulian vent her anger. After all, the people on the team had made her so sad that she didn't dare to come to work anymore.

He smiled but didn't say anything.

Yao Au immediately understood what was happening. He walked out of the pantry. Then he went straight to Jia Qiulian. "Jia Qiulian, I know that everything that happened was my fault. I shouldn't have guessed anything bad about you and Director Han, and moreover, I shouldn't have said those nasty words. I was wrong, I was really wrong. Can you forgive me?"

Chapter 1279: My Wife Is Pregnant, Why Don't You All Look So Happy?

When the other colleagues saw Yao Au apologizing to Jia Qiulian in such a humble way, they all got a little scared. At that time, they had all done their part in pointing fingers at Jia Qiulian.

Suddenly, everyone was surrounding him. Someone behind Yao Au quietly tugged at his shirt. "Yao Au, what's going on?"

Yao Au didn't avoid Jia Qiulian and said in a normal voice, "Our team has been suspended for one year. In this one year, we can only learn."

"What, suspended!" These words scared the hell out of a bunch of people. They had a mortgage behind them. Jason and two other people who were planning to get married were suddenly suspended. With their normal salaries, not to mention a wife, they couldn't even pay the mortgage or the car loan!

When everyone saw Yao Au apologizing to Jia Qiulian, they also understood what was going on. They immediately started apologizing to her at once.

"Jia Qiulian, I was wrong. I shouldn't have said such an outrageous thing. Please forgive me."

"Jia Qiulian, I'm sorry. I was wrong. Please forgive me."

"Jia Qiulian, don't be angry. It was my fault for being petty. Please forgive me."

Jia Qiulian didn't know what to do. There were too many people surrounding her. After a while, Han Cihui came out with a plate of fruit and a glass of milk. Seeing the crowd surrounding his wife, he hastily shouted, "What are you doing by surrounding my wife? What evil intentions do you have this time!"

"Director Han, we know we were wrong. We apologize to Jia Qiulian and ask for her forgiveness. Can you plead with President Han not to suspend us?"

Han Cihui walked from behind them to Jia Qiulian without saying anything. He put the plate of fruit on the table and handed Jia Qiulian the hot milk.

Jia Qiulian politely thanked him and took a sip of the milk.

When Yao Au and the people saw that Jia Qiulian and Han Cihui had no opinion about this, they became even more agitated.

"Director Han, Jia Qiulian, we really know our mistakes. Please forgive us!"

"That's right. If we don't work for a year, we'll starve to death."

"We all have to take care of the house, the car, the wife, and the kids. We really can't do this!"

Jia Qiulian put down the glass of milk and smiled at them. "I'm not angry."

She spoke calmly as if she had never been angry. "President Han suspended our team for a year, not to punish anyone, but to"

She suddenly smiled sweetly at Han Cihui. "It's because I'm pregnant. President Han and President Liang wanted Director Han to take care of me, so they suspended all our projects for a year."

"What?" Everyone was shocked. Yao Au was so shocked that his mouth was wide open. He looked at Jia Qiulian's stomach in astonishment. "Jia Qiulian, you, you're pregnant?"

Han Cihui glanced at them. "My wife is pregnant. Why don't you all look so happy?"

"Oh, no, no, no! Congratulations to both of you."

"Director Han, congratulations!"

Finally, everyone recovered from their shock and congratulated them. At this moment, they truly regretted their actions. How long had it been since they had insulted Jia Qiulian with words like 'catch the wind and chase the shadow'?

Not only did Jia Qiulian and Han Cihui have a good relationship, but Jia Qiulian was also pregnant!

This...

If Jia Qiulian was a vengeful person, then...

No one dared to think about it. They could only congratulate Jia Qiulian and Han Cihui with tenfold enthusiasm.

Han Cihui smiled. "Don't worry. Although our team has been suspended for a year, this whole year, you can all study hard and won't starve to death!"

"Study hard?" Yao Au pouted, "No work, just study. It's impossible for President Han to give us a bonus..."

"It's like this." Jia Qiulian patiently explained to them, "Since I am currently writing the script for Director Li's drama, our team will work with his team this year and be responsible for the production of the TV series together with them."

"Many people are needed to produce this TV series. In this way, Director Li's team does not need to borrow outsiders. You can also learn from the more experienced seniors in Director Li's team. Next year, when our team is planning a movie, you'll have more experience and be able to achieve double the results with half the work."

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief. Some even patted their chests and said with a smile, "Good, good."

"All right, don't worry about your work for this year. I will take you all to a meeting with Director Li later. He will instruct you guys to do the specific tasks."

Han Cihui clapped his hands. "Everyone, go back to work. Don't bother my wife again."

Everyone immediately dispersed with smiles. The worries and depression in their hearts were wiped away, and they all returned to their seats talking and laughing.

At ten in the morning, Jia Qiulian and Han Cihui led their team and met up with Director Li's team.

Director Li treated Jia Qiulian and Han Cihui better. Before this, he was still urging Jia Qiulian to submit the script on time, but now, he changed the tune and started laughing. "Jia Qiulian, don't be hasty. Take your time with the script. We will strive for excellence. Don't be anxious. Do you understand?"

Jia Qiulian obviously knew that this was the result of Liang Zixuan personally coming to speak with Director Li. Otherwise, how could he be so happy to combine the two teams?

"All right, thank you, Director Li. I will do my best."

After the meeting ended, Jia Qiulian stood up and stretched lazily. Han Cihui's hand quickly and slowly grabbed her waist.

She looked at him in surprise. "What are you doing?"

Han Cihui said seriously, "I'm afraid you fell and hit the table."

Jia Qiulian: "..."

Jia Qiulian looked at him without saying a word. "I just want to stretch my waist. Aren't you exaggerating?"

"No, it's not!" Han Cihui held Jia Qiulian's hand as if he were a eunuch serving the queen dowager. "Right now, you are the main target for our family to protect. Nothing can happen to you, and it is my job as your husband to protect you."

Jia Qiulian smiled helplessly. She said nothing and let Han Cihui carry her all the way back.

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After solving Jia Qiulian's problem, Liang Zixuan heaved a long sigh. She sat on the sofa in Han Yuanjun's office and drank juice. She said with relief, "The matter between Qiulian and Cihui has been resolved. I will fly to America the day after tomorrow."

"What?!" Han Yuanjun raised his head and looked at her in surprise. "Everything has been resolved, why do you still have to go to America? Didn't you go there just to hide?"

Chapter 1280: Hou Zexian, Are You Sick

"Who told you that I went to America to hide from them?" Liang Zixuan glared at him snappily.

"Isn't it?" Han Yuanjun lost his composure and immediately got up from his boss's chair. He walked around the table and then sat down to hug her.

"Of course not." Liang Zixuan laughed as she pushed Han Yuanjun, "Qin Yu is pregnant with my brother's child. This is the child that grandmother and grandfather longed for in their hearts. If I don't go take care of her, I won't be at ease."

"But baby..." Han Yuanjun wanted nothing more than to tie Liang Zixuan to his belt and never let go. "Mo Shan and Hou Fen are there to take care of her. What could possibly go wrong?"

"How can Sister Mo and Hou Fen be enough?" Liang Zixuan frowned. Thinking of the director's stern attitude, her scalp went numb. "You weren't there, so you don't know anything. The director is so crazy. He has to reshoot every scene at least ten times! I think Qin Yu did it perfectly, but he still wasn't satisfied. He'll keep reshooting until he's satisfied."

"As for Qin Yu, if the director wasn't satisfied, she would grit her teeth and insist on reshooting it until the director was satisfied. Hubby, I'm telling you, I must go and watch her. Otherwise, Qin Yu's unborn child will be in danger!"

Han Yuanjun really wanted to overturn the table. This family was just too much! There were so many things happening every day.

Either this one was screaming for divorce, or the other was pregnant and someone else had to take care of her. There was never a day without problems!

Liang Zixuan knew that Han Yuanjun wasn't happy. She hugged his neck and gave him a light kiss on the lips. She said coquettishly, "Do you think being the matriarch is that easy?"

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan helplessly and sighed. "Yes, I know it's not easy to be the matriarch. Maybe we shouldn't do it."

"How can you say that?" Liang Zixuan pinched Han Yuanjun's cheek. "As the head of the family, how can you say such irresponsible words? Besides, we're all one family. It is indeed our duty to help each other."

All right, don't be too emotional. When the shooting is over and Qin Yu returns, I won't go anywhere else."

Han Yuanjun shook his head and squeezed Liang Zixuan's hand. "Fine, fine. Whatever you say is fine."

Liang Zixuan was pleasantly surprised and immediately gave Han Yuanjun a kiss on the cheek. "Does this mean you agree?"

"What else can I do?" Han Yuanjun held Liang Zixuan's face and kissed the bridge of her nose, "You are my wife, how could I go against you?"

Speaking of this, Han Yuanjun cursed Han Cihui a million times in his heart. He felt that he had hit Han Cihui too lightly last night.

Liang Zixuan had just dragged her luggage back to America. She did not even have time to unpack her luggage when she got home before dragging it back to America.

Now Han Yuanjun's private jet had become Liang Zixuan's private jet. When the plane landed, America happened to be in the morning. She had flown around a few times during this period of time, and her body could not handle the jet lag. As soon as her feet touched the ground, she felt very sleepy.

After entering her hotel room, Liang Zixuan simply called Qin Yu to let her know that she had arrived. After that, she quickly fell asleep on the bed.

When she woke up, it was nine o'clock at night in American time.

She put on clean clothes and knew that the shooting had finished at this time, so she decided not to go out and just called the hotel service for dinner.

Liang Zixuan waited in her room for a while, then the doorbell rang. She went to open the door. The hotel staff smiled at her and said, "Madam, your order has arrived."

Just as Liang Zixuan was about to let him in, a figure suddenly walked past the staff. He glanced at Liang Zixuan and stopped abruptly. "Zixuan!"

This cheerful voice gave Liang Zixuan goosebumps all over her body. She did not need to look to know who the owner of the voice was.

Liang Zixuan ignored him and waited for the staff to push the cart inside. As soon as the staff left, she closed the door.

"Ouch ..." A man's voice filled with grievance could be heard. "Zixuan, why are you so heartless?"

The wronged expression on his face made it look like Liang Zixuan had seriously hurt him. She looked down and saw that his foot had been caught in the door.

Liang Zixuan frowned and opened the door slightly. "Hou Zexian, are you sick? If you're sick, go home and see a doctor. Don't go crazy in my place!"

"Yes, I'm sick!" Hou Zexian pouted in a grievance, but he still didn't move his foot. His foot was still pressed against the door, preventing Liang Zixuan from closing it.

"I'm sick because of you, Zixuan! I haven't seen you for a long time. I've missed you so much."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Liang Zixuan was so angry at this crazy person!

Really, she never knew that one's face could be so thick that it could make one's hair stand on end!

Liang Zixuan lowered her voice and threatened with disgust. "Hou Zexian, take your rotten foot off my door! If you don't move it away, do you believe that I will call the police?"

"Zixuan..." Hou Zexian said with a hurt face, "I just want to say a few words to you. I don't want to do anything."

"I don't want to talk to you, go away!" Liang Zixuan was so angry that she couldn't hold back anymore.

Hou Zexian's foot was still pressed against the door. Furious, she went into the room and grabbed the hotel's phone. "Hello, there's a crazy person disturbing me in my room. Get the security guard to come. Thank you!"

Hou Zexian shook his head when he heard the conversation. "Zixuan, then I'll come to see you tomorrow."

Liang Zixuan heaved a long sigh of relief. When she walked back to the door, she noticed that Hou Zexian had just moved his foot away, but still hadn't left.

She took a few steps forward and closed the door. She didn't listen to what he said at all.

This Hou Zexian was simply lingering around like a ghost! Besides, he didn't have any bottom line at all.

She had said more than once that she hated him and did not want to see him, but every time he saw her, he was like being injected with chicken blood and talked to her as if they were very close.

Liang Zixuan really did not know what she owed to Hou Zexian in her previous life for him to bother her like this!

Liang Zixuan was starving after not eating all day. Now, looking at the steak on the table, she actually couldn't eat a single bite.