Beauty 281

Chapter 281 - It Will Not Be So Smooth For Them

Han Yuanjun nodded in understanding. "Don't worry, Xiao Xuan said that he is still alive. I believe what she said. If we can't find him, I know how to tell her."

Yao Xiu sighed in relief and nodded his head before heading out to do as he was instructed.

Even if someone dies, the military will inform the family. If the Wei Family got this news, they would definitely eagerly seek Liang Zixuan. Therefore, Han Yuanjun also believed that Liang Jiahao was still alive.

There's no update about 'Perfection Of Eternity' as the drama was only aired until Wednesday. As Director Ye said, once 'Perfection Of Eternity' stopped airing, it will be their turn to do a counter-attack.

Director Ye didn't hesitate to spend a lot of money on online advertising for his drama. He also got a big ticket from a troll army. They helped him climb up the hot search ranking.

Soon, 'Love Of Fond Memories' appeared out of nowhere and landed on the top two spots of the hot search rankings.

Liang Zixuan did not care about this matter. 'Love Of Fond Memories' was originally a large production and was also a project of the Han Group. There was no reason for her not to allow her man to earn money.

In any case, Liang Zixuan had left a lot of things to Dai Huian and she had prepared everything so well so that Dai Huian wouldn't be suffocated under the pressure of 'Love Of Fond Memories'.

On Thursday night, Old Madam Han happily called everyone back to her house. There was no 'Perfection Of Eternity', so they started grilling barbecues in the garden during the dinner.

Since Old Madam Han was already old and could no longer eat something too greasy, Liang Zixuan grilled some vegetables for her thoughtfully.

Old Man Han and Qiao Hongya drank their wine and chatted, feeling quite satisfied.

Seeing that the youngsters were enjoying themselves, Old Man Han quietly said to Qiao Hongya, "Old Qiao, I have received the news that Qiao Biya has taken all the blame and that Hao Shan and Qiao Jinjing are free. You.."

Old Man Han nudged Qiao Hongya with his foot. "You are not going to save Qiao Biya, are you?"

"Why should I save her?" Qiao Hongya was filled with anger when he heard Old Man Han mention these three women. It was unknown if he was angry because he drank too much or because of something else, but his face was completely red, like a cartoon. Seeing this, Old Man Han chuckled.

"I was too used to her temperament in the past, but now, after everything she did to hurt Zixuan, I finally understand how stupid I was for being too tolerant. If you don't teach this evil person a lesson, she won't know how high the sky is and how deep the earth is! It's my fault that this happened. If only I hadn't always been protecting her, she wouldn't be so brazen now."

Old Man Han crossed his legs and swirled the wine in the wine glass in his hand before glancing at Qiao Hongya. "You're right, but from how I understand this family, I feel that even though Qiao Biya went in for their place, with Qiao Jinjing and Hao Shan outside, you still have to be careful."

Qiao Hongya shook his head. "The one who should be careful isn't me, but Jun and Zixuan. I continue to feel that tomorrow, it will not be so smooth for them to get the certificate."

Pah! Pah! Pah!

It was unknown when Old Madam Han came over, but she kept spitting on the ground when she heard Qiao Hongya's words.

"Old Qiao, you can't speak so carelessly like that! Do you think it's easy for Jun to get married? It took him so much effort to get this certificate, and before he could do that, you cursed him?!"

"When did I curse him?" Qiao Hongya was flustered and hurried to explain, "I can't wait to see them be happy together. I just feel very uneasy. Maybe I'm worrying too much because of Zixuan's car accident."

When Old Madam Han heard this, she began to panic. She looked up and saw Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan standing in front of the grill with smiles that seemed to be filled with love. Unexpectedly, her heart also began to ache a little.

"No way!" Old Madam Han suddenly stood up using her cane. "I can't let something like that happen again. I will call Deng Hui and Dai Tian now and ask them to accompany Jun and Zixuan to the Civil Affairs Bureau tomorrow. I will also ask them to check all the cars. "

It was true that they were afraid of being bitten by a snake. The last time had caused the Han Family to panic.

It was said that it was easy to dodge arrows in the open, but difficult to control arrows in the dark. They were afraid that these people would do something malicious and heinous.

"Mine is ready, yours?" Liang Zixuan took some onion strands and sliced them. When she was done, she placed them on a plate beside her.

She turned her head and looked at the chicken wings in Han Yuanjun's hand. They were roasted inside out by him, and just looking at them made her hungry.

"Are you done?"

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow and teased her when he saw that she was drooling. "It's not cooked yet. I still need to fry more."

"Are you for real?" Liang Zixuan immediately took a bamboo stick. She poked the chicken wing in Han Yuanjun's hand and stabbed it into the meat. Immediately, the golden oil instantly came out and made a sizzling sound on the fire.

"Alright, this is great. If you keep frying it, it'll be scorched. Then how will you eat it?"

Han Yuanjun frowned and pretended to be suspicious. "Is it really okay?"

"Yes. When I was a kid, my favorite thing to eat was grilled chicken wings. Back then, my brother would grill them for me. I'd stand on the sidelines and watch him do it."

With that, Liang Zixuan took the chicken wing from Han Yuanjun's hand and blew on it before tentatively biting into it. The smooth, sweet taste made her eyes lighten up. "It's cooked. We can eat them now."

Han Yuanjun put the chicken wings on a big plate. Seeing that Liang Zixuan had already started eating, he hugged her from behind and said with a smile. "What does your husband's grilled chicken wings taste like?"

Liang Zixuan licked her lips and gave him a thumbs up. "Good! If you're not the President of Han Group, you can still support me even if you go out and sell grilled chicken wings."

"Puff..." Tian Qihua burst out laughing when she heard this. She laughed so loudly that tears flowed from her eyes. She looked at Liang Zixuan and said, "Aiyo, my good daughter-in-law, if Jun really sold grilled chicken wings, it may not be enough for you to eat them alone."

Liang Zixuan laughed a little. She quickly took the chicken wing and handed it to her. "Mom, try it. It's delicious, isn't it?"

Tian Qihua smiled as she took the chicken wing and bit into it. Her eyes suddenly lit up and she nodded repeatedly. "Delicious, it's really delicious!"

Liang Zixuan immediately said confidently, "Wouldn't it be a loss if he didn't sell grilled chicken wings with his skill?"

Tian Qihua smiled until her eyes bent. "Yes, yes."

Han Yuanjun shook his head with a smile as he listened to the conversation between his wife and mother. At the same time, he carried the plate to Old Man Han and the others.

Seeing Tian Qihua and Liang Zixuan laughing happily, Old Madam Han asked with a blank look. "What are they talking about? Why do they look so happy?"

Han Yuanjun took a chicken wing and gave it to Luo Yanyun.. He pretended to be depressed and sighed, "They were just discussing about me resigning as the President of the Han Group and selling grilled chicken wings to feed the two of them."

Chapter 282 - Was Able To Easily Solve The Most Difficult Wives War In All Of History

"What?" Luo Yanyun was stunned, thinking that her granddaughter was being careless and made such a joke in front of her mother-in-law.

If the Han Family were like those petty people, wouldn't they scold her?

Who'd have thought that Old Madam Han would actually take Luo Yanyun's chicken wing while she was lost in thought? Luo Yanyun hurriedly stopped her. "Didn't you say that you don't eat greasy food at night?"

Old Madam Han laughed as she shook Luo Yanyun's hand. "How could I be sure that my grandson can sell his chicken wings to feed his family if I hadn't tried it myself?"

Luo Yanyun: "..."

This family was too carefree.

She had no choice but to accept it!

Old Madam Han bit into the chicken wing and suddenly said, "This is really delicious!" She then quickly gave the rest of the chicken wings to Old Man Han and Qiao Hongya.

"You two, quickly try Jun's grilled chicken wings. Can he open a barbecue shop with this food?"

Old Man Han took the chicken wing, bit into it, and nodded, "Delicious. Jun, you can do it!"

Luo Yanyun: "..."

Wasn't this just a joke?

Why did they take it seriously?

Han Yuanjun smiled and patted Luo Yanyun on the shoulder. "Grandmother, don't worry about it. They won't allow me to sell chicken wings. At most, if they want to eat them in the future, they'll ask me to cook it for them."

????

In the morning, Deng Hui and Dai Tian reported to the Han Residence at 8 o'clock, just in time.

Luo Yanyun saw that Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun hadn't come down yet, so she said anxiously, "I'll go up and see if they're awake. You eat first."

Old Madam Han quickly pulled her back with a smile. "No need to hurry, they're already up. They're probably getting dressed right now."

"Getting dressed?" Luo Yanyun blinked, thinking that Liang Zixuan was not a makeup person. As long as she did not leave the house, her face was usually without makeup. Even when she went out, she only wore light makeup.

Old Madam Han comforted her, "Don't rush them. It's still early."

Since Old Madam Han was already talking, Luo Yanyun restrained her nervousness and sat down to have breakfast while she waited for the kids.

Before this, she had always thought that for a famous family like the Han Family, there would be a lot of strict rules for a wife to enter the house.

It wasn't until Luo Yanyun accompanied Liang Zixuan and spent several nights with the Han Family that she discovered that the Han Family's elders actually did not have any strict rules against their granddaughter-in-law.

Even if Liang Zixuan was sleeping until late at noon, they did not complain. Although there were servants in the house, they did not even ask Liang Zixuan to serve tea or cook food to please her parents-in-law.

After waiting for another half an hour, Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun still hadn't come downstairs. Luo Yanyun had finished her breakfast, so she stood up. "No, I still have to go up and see what they are doing."

This time, Old Madam Han didn't stop her.

However, after just a few steps, they both saw Liang Zixuan in Han Yuanjun's arms, slowly walking down the stairs.

Old Madam Han looked at the white dress Liang Zixuan was wearing and pouted unhappily. "Why aren't you wearing the qipao I sent you?"

Tian Qihua was also a little disappointed. "You didn't wear the evening dress I sent you?"

As Liang Zixuan walked down the stairs, she smiled awkwardly and said politely, "I just thought that in a place like the Civil Affairs Bureau, it's not appropriate to wear something like that."

Han Yuanjun quickly nodded and supported his soon-to-be wife. "Grandmother, the qipao you sent was embroidered with gold threads. If you wear it in the sunlight, it will shine too much."

Old Madam Han thought for a moment. Their reasoning seemed to make sense.

There were many people working in the Civil Affairs Bureau, and the process was very complicated. If something happened during this time, it would be difficult to deal with.

Since Old Madam Han did not say anything, Han Yuanjun then looked at Tian Qihua. "Mom, your evening dress..." he sighed before continuing, "It's fine to wear a dress with so many diamonds to attend the banquet, but if you let Xiao Xuan wear it and let her walk on the street, wouldn't you clearly tell others that she is very rich?"

Tian Qihua: "...."

She was actually at a loss for words.

She felt that Han Yuanjun's words made a lot of sense.

Tian Qihua nodded. "It's because I'm too careless. It's also because I'm too happy and forgot about it! Haha, it's fine. Zixuan, you can keep the dress. When we attend a banquet in the future, you can wear it."

Luo Yanyun watched from the side with a wide smile on her face. Han Yuanjun was able to easily solve the most difficult wives war in all of history.

It didn't make anyone uncomfortable.

Most of the time, the wife's relationship with the mother-in-law and grandmother-in-law wasn't good, it was all because of the husband's behavior.

A man with a high EQ would never allow his mother, grandmother, and wife to be at odds. Just like Han Yuanjun.

Old Madam Han waved at Liang Zixuan. "Hurry up and have breakfast. After that, go get your marriage certificate. We'll wait for you two at home. Later in the afternoon, we'll have lunch together."

Liang Zixuan walked over and sat down next to Old Madam Han. Old Madam Han knew that Liang Zixuan liked soy milk, so she poured her a cup of fresh soy milk. Then she pushed the bread in front of her.

At 9 o'clock in the morning, Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun left the Han Residence.

Deng Hui was driving the car while Dai Tian sat in the passenger seat. Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun sat in the back seat.

At this point, Liang Zixuan suddenly felt a bit nervous. Thinking of her position as Young Madam of the Han Family after getting the certificate, she couldn't help but clench her hand into a fist.

Han Yuanjun saw this and smiled as he pulled her into his arms. "What, don't tell me you have a marriage phobia as well?"

"I didn't." Liang Zixuan insisted. "I-I just didn't sleep well last night."

Han Yuanjun chuckled and slowly opened her small fist. Finally, he intertwined his hand with hers and held them together. "It's fine, even if there is, I won't laugh at you."

Seeing that Liang Zixuan's face was still tense, he leaned down and kissed her on the cheek. "I'm going to grill chicken wings for you when we get back, hmm?"

"Really?" Liang Zixuan thought of the grilled chicken wings from last night and licked her lips.

"Of course!" Han Yuanjun hugged her and said softly, "If you want to eat them in the future, I'll grill them for you. I will definitely feed you until you are full."

Liang Zixuan glared at him. Last night, he had grilled the chicken for her, but after they returned to their room, this man had already placed his hands on her body and caressed her softness, saying, "I fed you earlier. Now I'm hungry, it's your turn to feed me."

Unexpectedly, as if he had never done it before in his entire life, he tortured her ruthlessly until she had no strength to get up the next morning. Even when she begged for mercy later on, he did not let her off.

Speaking of this matter, Liang Zixuan was very furious. Just as she was about to retort, Dai Tian suddenly said, "President Han, we've been followed!"

Chapter 283 - Is This The One Who Is On The Tv

Liang Zixuan was already a bit traumatized and scared after a car accident a few days ago, and she still has not recovered. Now when she heard someone following them, her heart was beating fast, and she unconsciously turned around to take a look.

Han Yuanjun immediately embraced her, made her face his chest, and whispered, "Don't look."

"B-but.." Liang Zixuan was so nervous that her voice became hoarse.

Han Yuanjun hugged her tightly and kissed her forehead a few times to calm her down. "Don't worry about it. Didn't I say that both Deng Hui and Dai Tian were all part of the special force before? Things like this are nothing in their eyes, we will be fine."

Deng Hui, who was sitting at the wheel, glared at Dai Tian. Dai Tian looked completely wronged.

He only reported the situation to Han Yuanjun, but who knew that his words scared the President's wife to such an extent.

While driving, Deng Hui asked, "President, what should we do now? Should we overtake them and take a detour to get rid of them, or should we let them catch up and see who it is?"

Han Yuanjun looked at the rearview mirror in front of him and was silent for a moment before saying, "Let's take a detour first, but let them chase us deliberately. Drive to a place with fewer people and fewer cars; this way, it will be easier for us to fight."

For some people, if a problem was not solved once and for all, it would only result in more problems later on.

Han Yuanjun couldn't do anything to Hao Shan openly, but if Hao Shan and Qiao Jinjing did it this time, he would not give them a chance to change the situation!

Deng Hui followed Han Yuanjun's instructions and passed another car on the way. Surprisingly, the white MPV in the back showed no signs of weakness and followed closely behind them.

With their tail wagging, Deng Hui drove the car into a secluded area. Who would have thought that the car would follow them there as well?

"President, they've caught up with us. The road out of the city is ahead of us, and normally there aren't many people or cars there. Should we just stop over there?"

Han Yuanjun nodded. "Slow down the car. It's best if they stop us."

"Alright." Deng Hui turned the steering wheel and made a left turn. The car spun 180 degrees as if it had lost control.

Seeing this, the man who was in the driver's seat proudly said to the person next to him, "Look, by this point, even if we don't do anything, they can lead their own death by themselves."

"Hahaha ..." Men's laughter was heard from inside the car.

Qiao Jinjing glared at them sharply. "What are you guys doing? Before the driver can react, get off and tie up the girl!"

"Why are you so anxious? We're all veterans in this field, there's no need for you to lead us!"

The leader of the group was the driver. He kicked the door with a baseball bat in his hand and arrogantly jumped out of the car.

"Brothers, follow me. We must make them disabled and sleep with that woman."

"No! You guys can't do that!" Qiao Jinjing panicked when she heard this. She held the man beside her and scolded him, "What are you doing?! I just told you to kidnap the woman inside the car, and then you can do whatever you want with her. I'm not saying you can do whatever you want with the man!"

The man impatiently pushed Qiao Jinjing away and threatened with a dark face, "Shut up! It's not your turn to say anything!"

These people were all criminals who'd fled from the police. Frankly speaking, they're all people who can't be trifled with.

Although Qiao Jinjing had spent money to hire them, they had no intention of listening to her command.

As long as they did what she had ordered them to do, the rest would be history.

They could play as they pleased!

Qiao Jinjing was so anxious that she almost shed tears. "I won't let you hurt him. Do you hear me?!"

Before she could finish his words, all the men eagerly got out of the car. Who will still hear her chatter?

Qiao Jinjing didn't dare to get out of the car. She had no choice but to hide in the car and cautiously looked out the window.

The five men quickly surrounded Han Yuanjun's car. The man who was in charge was holding a baseball bat. He tapped it lightly and looked at the people in the car.

Although the eyes of the two people sitting in the front seat were sharp, the leader did not put them in his eyes. No matter how great they were, the five of them could still beat the three men inside the car.

When his gaze fell on the frightened Liang Zixuan, who was trembling in Han Yuanjun's arms, he suddenly let out a wretched laugh. "Hey, brothers, come here and take a look. Is this the one who is on the TV? What's the name of the drama ...Uh ...", he snapped his finger while thinking about the name of the drama.

Someone next to him reminded him. "Perfection Of Eternity."

"Yes, that one!" The leader looked at Liang Zixuan with a hint of malice in his eyes. He smiled lewdly and said, "I have played with all sorts of women before, but I've never played with a famous celebrity. Haha, brothers, today is indeed our lucky day. Let us play together!"

"Yes!"

The excited voices of the men can be heard by the people inside the car. Liang Zixuan shrunk into Han Yuanjun's arms out of fear. Her eyes welled up with tears, but she refused to shed them.

She knew that Han Yuanjun wouldn't let anything happen to her. She knew it, she always knew it.

But even though she knew it in her heart, she was still afraid.

She had never experienced a situation like this before. Liang Zixuan bit her lower lip to keep herself from making a sound.

Han Yuanjun, on the other hand, who was sitting in the car with his usual reserved demeanor; his eyes immediately darkened when he heard the men's words.

The leader outside saw that the person inside the car did not want to come out, so he smashed the window with his baseball bat.

With a "hong", the baseball bat hit the window. The car shook violently, but the window did not break.

Dai Tian sneered. "How laughable. Do you think you can smash a bulletproof window with just a baseball bat?"

A man's threatening voice came from outside. "Get out of the car, do you hear me?! Get out of the car!"

After letting them be so arrogant for a few minutes, Han Yuanjun raised his hand to cover Liang Zixuan's ears and said to Deng Hui and Dai Tian, who were in front of them. "Since they want to die, you can go and play with them."

Deng Hui and Dai Tian could no longer control themselves and stretched out their arms and legs before opening the car door and getting out.

"Hoho...They are really getting out." The leader had just finished speaking when the laughter of several men echoed his words. "Brothers, your hands are itching to fight, right? Let's move!"

The leader proudly put his baseball bat on the ground and pointed his chin at Deng Hui and Dai Tian. "These two aren't even enough to fill the gaps between my teeth. Forget it, I'll let you guys have some fun first."

Just as the leader finished his sentence, before he and his men could react, Deng Hui and Dai Tian suddenly charged towards them and punched the two men in the face with their fists.

Chapter 284 - Don't Treat Me Like This

The two men just felt the gust of wind pass their ears. In the next second, their teeth flew out of their mouths. After spinning 180 degrees, they fell with their eyes wide open in confusion.

The two men simply fell and didn't get back up again.

The leader immediately stopped when he realized that the two men in front of him weren't ordinary people.

He suddenly became alert, raised his baseball bat, and pointed it at Deng Hui and Dai Tian. "I was wronged. I shouldn't look down on you guys, but that doesn't mean I will surrender! Brothers, follow me!"

Brothers?

Hehe ... There were only two men left in the group.

The two brothers had obviously been scared to death by Deng Hui and Dai Tian. Although they were holding metal pipes in their hands, they were scared to death by Deng Hui and Dai Tian's fierceness.

They weren't afraid of death, but that didn't mean they were stupid enough to throw their lives away!

The leader saw that his men intended to retreat, so he got angry and kicked them from behind. "If we attack together, what is there to be afraid of?! They have nothing, and we have our weapons with us."

The kicks from the leader woke them up. They hurriedly pointed their metal pipes at Deng Hui and Dai Tian and shouted fearfully, "Attack!"

Although they said so, the two didn't move. They were full of arrogance just now, but when something like this happened, they immediately became cowards. They were both waiting for their boss to attack.

The leader fiercely spat on the ground. "Pah! Why do I have you two as my brothers?! Alright, you're not going, then I'll go! Don't you dare ask for your share!"

After saying that, the leader raised his baseball bat and charged towards Deng Hui and Dai Tian.

Dai Tian didn't even bother to pay attention to the leader. He turned his body to the side, dodged the attack, and ran towards the two useless bums.

Deng Hui raised his leg and kicked the leader's butt. His body loudly hit the ground and the baseball bat in his hand scattered away.

Deng Hui immediately walked towards him and stomped on his back. The leader lay on the ground and stopped moving.

When the two men saw Dai Tian coming towards them, they were so scared that they wet their pants and ran towards their cars.

When Qiao Jinjing saw that these men couldn't be counted, she secretly planned to sneakily get out of the car and hide somewhere, thinking that she couldn't be found by Han Yuanjun. But who'd have thought that just as she stepped out of the car, the two useless bums rushed towards her?

She let out a scream and quickly retreated into the car, hiding between the seats and not daring to lift her head.

At this moment, she was really curious how her mother could be so brazen when she'd done such a thing in the past.

Right now, Qiao Jinjing was scared to death. Her body was trembling like a sieve. She was so scared that she almost cried. A few sounds of fighting came from outside the car door. Then, it became completely silent.

Qiao Jinjing waited for a while. When she didn't hear any more sounds, she finally mustered up the courage to quietly raise her head. As soon as she raised her head, her heart almost jumped out of her throat.

"Ah! Brother Jun!"

Han Yuanjun smiled mockingly and took a step back.

Without saying anything, Dai Tian immediately grabbed Qiao Jinjing by the collar and pulled her out.

Qiao Jinjing's body was dragged out of the car all the way to the ground. Her body was hit in several places, causing her to cry out in pain. Finally, she was brutally thrown to the ground. Only then did she truly start to feel scared.

She crawled towards Han Yuanjun, grabbed his pants, and cried loudly, "Brother Jun, I was wrong. Please let me off this time!"

"I let your family off the hook a few days ago and only made your mother accept the punishment. I thought you guys should behave yourselves and know your limits, but what should I expect from evil people like your family? Not only did you not repent, you've become even more vicious. Let you off this time? In your dream!"

He turned to look at Deng Hui, who was tying up the men, and asked, "When will the police arrive?"

Deng Hui replied loudly, "It should be soon. Don't worry about it, President Han. Not a single one of them can escape!" nOVeLuSb.cOm

"P-police?" Qiao Jinjing trembled as she hugged Han Yuanjun's legs and cried to her heart's content, "Brother Jun, don't treat me like this. I love you. I have loved you since I was little. Knowing that you and Liang Zixuan are going to get married, I have no choice but to do so. Don't surrender me to the police, I beg you."

Liang Zixuan saw that the situation had calmed down, so she opened the car door and ran towards Han Yuanjun. Hearing Qiao Jinjing's words, she stopped and looked at Han Yuanjun with a calm expression.

If Han Yuanjun thought of his old relationship and didn't pursue Qiao Jinjing's crime, she would understand. She would definitely understand.

Unexpectedly, Han Yuanjun actually hated Qiao Jinjing to the point of disgust. He lifted his legs and brutally kicked Qiao Jinjing's chest twice. After Qiao Jinjing was violently thrown to the ground, he took a few steps to the side in disgust, just in case he was bothered by her again.

Liang Zixuan was taken aback. She had not expected the humble gentleman Han Yuanjun to make a move on a woman.

But she didn't have any sympathy for Qiao Jinjing. This woman was just like her mother, wicked to the bone. When Liang Zixuan was sitting in the car and leaning into Han Yuanjun's arms, she heard the words of the men outside and was really scared.

If Deng Hui and Dai Tian didn't follow them today, if Han Yuanjun wasn't here either and she was caught by these men while she was alone, then she...

The consequences would be unimaginable!

The words that came out of Han Yuanjun's mouth went into her ears. "Let go of you? Heh ... Qiao Jinjing, what are your ideas for my woman that you think I do not know about? You want these men to defile her? Heh..."

Han Yuanjun shook his head cynically. "With that thought of yours, if I didn't kill you all at once, I wouldn't be called Han Yuanjun!"

At this moment, the police car let out a "Wu Wu..." sound. The sound got closer and soon stopped at the edge of the bridge.

There were 5 police cars in total, and 10 police officers got out. Even Wei Xiaofan was there.

Wei Xiaofan patted the men on the head. He then walked over, fished out a cigarette, and handed one to Han Yuanjun. "Third Brother, you are not bad. You managed to catch these criminals who were trying to run away."

Han Yuanjun didn't laugh and looked at Wei Xiaofan expressionlessly. "Is the security in the Imperial City already this chaotic? For such a kidnapping to happen on the streets, how are you going to let us, civilians, live in peace?"

Chapter 285 - We Will Always Be Your Most Powerful Backing

"Civilians?" Wei Xiaofan looked at Han Yuanjun teasingly, then blew smoke at him. "If all the civilians of the Imperial City are like Third Brother and can catch criminals on the way, then we, the police, can save ourselves a lot of trouble."

"Heh..." Han Yuanjun raised his hand and casually fanned the smoke in front of him. "Then why do I need you, the police, for? Just spend your day drinking tea and playing Monopoly at the police station?"

"Hahaha ..." Wei Xiaofan was no ordinary person either. He was not annoyed when he heard this, but put his hand on Han Yuanjun's shoulder. From the corner of his eye, he suddenly saw Liang Zixuan standing beside Han Yuanjun and was stunned. He quickly threw the cigarette in his hand onto the ground and stomped it out.

Wei Xiaofan rubbed his hands as if to wipe away the smoke, then walked towards her. "This must be my sister-in-law, right?"

Liang Zixuan smiled embarrassedly as she turned to Han Yuanjun and asked him with her eyes, "Who is this?"

Han Yuanjun walked over, slapped Wei Xiaofan's hand, and pulled Liang Zixuan into his arms. "This brat is also one of us. He went outside to take care of some cases a while ago, so he's not in Imperial City. He just came home."

Liang Zixuan nodded in understanding and smiled faintly at Wei Xiaofan, "Hello."

Wei Xiaofan immediately looked at her delicate appearance. Then he said, "Sister-in-law, are you alright? Nothing happened to you, right? This Third Brother of mine is really useless. How can he bring such misfortune to you?"

Han Yuanjun lifted his leg and kicked him. Wei Xiaofan acted quickly, jumping to the side and effortlessly dodging Han Yuanjun's kick. He even teased him, "Third Brother, you are not that agile anymore! What's wrong with you? If this was before, how can I dodge your kick? Do your feet get weak during the day because you work too hard with sister-in-law at night?"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

How can Han Yuanjun's friend be so shameless?

If Han Yuanjun didn't get revenge when he was mocked by his friend, then he wouldn't be called Han Yuanjun.

Sure enough, as Liang Zixuan was thinking about it, Han Yuanjun suddenly let go of her. He hovered in front of Wei Xiaofan quickly, grabbed him by the collar, and began to beat him.

"Brat, whose leg is weak?!"

Wei Xiaofan raised his hand to cover his head and shouted, "Stop, stop! Third Brother, please save me some face. My subordinates are all here!"

Was Han Yuanjun the kind of person to let others have some face?

He didn't care if all of Wei Xiaofan's subordinates were standing on the side watching. His index finger curled upwards and he mercilessly hit Wei Xiaofan's face.

Wei Xiaofan cried out in pain. "Attacking the police! Third Brother, you are breaking the law. Stop it right now! If you attack me again, I will not be able to help you!" $nOVE\ell USb.COm$

Han Yuanjun finally released him after hitting him more than twenty times.

Wei Xiaofan complained to Liang Zixuan, "Sister-in-law, it hurts a lot. Why don't you pull him a bit?"

Liang Zixuan felt wronged. "I tried to pull him back, but he's so strong."

Wei Xiaofan: "..."

Did you pull him?

Did you really pull him?!

"Enough!" Han Yuanjun didn't have time to chat with Wei Xiaofan, he immediately went to save Liang Zixuan from Wei Xiaofan's complaint. "I have to get my marriage certificate with your sister-in-law today. Get up quickly and drag these men back to prison. Shao Wuhan will come soon and take care of it. I will not let any of them go!"

"What? Get your certificate?" Hearing this, Wei Xiaofan quickly asked with a gossipy expression, "So, you two are getting married today?"

Han Yuanjun rolled his eyes.

Wei Xiaofan put away his sloppy attitude and assumed the stance of a captain, "Subordinates, hurry up and put these criminals in the police car. Then, our police car will clear the way and escort my Third Brother and his soon-to-be wife to the Civil Affairs Bureau."

The corner of Liang Zixuan's mouth twitched. She already had the image of five police cars moving majestically towards the Civil Affairs Bureau in her mind. She tugged at Han Yuanjun's clothes and whispered, "We don't have to go through this much trouble, do we?"

Liang Zixuan was already speaking very softly, but Wei Xiaofan's ears were like a dog's. Hearing her words, he waved his hand and said straightforwardly, "What trouble? It's no trouble at all. I wasn't here when you got engaged, and I was very jealous when I heard about it from Zhang Feng and Dong Yong.

Besides, you are the victims here. Who knows if these people have other plans? As the police, it's our job to protect the safety of the civilians!"

What a great speech!

Liang Zixuan couldn't refuse even if she wanted to.

Han Yuanjun patted Liang Zixuan's waist and said affectionately, "Don't be afraid. With them paving the way for us, the bad guys will be scared until they pee in their pants."

Liang Zixuan nodded and smiled at Wei Xiaofan. "Sorry for bothering you."

"It's not a problem at all." After Wei Xiaofan finished being polite, he turned around and went to check on the detainee's condition.

Even Qiao Jinjing was handcuffed.

When she passed Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan, she glared at her. The policeman behind her pushed her hard on the back. "What are you dawdling around here for? Hurry up and walk!"

Qiao Jinjing cried out in pain, tears streaming down her face as she looked at Han Yuanjun.

Han Yuanjun pretended not to see her and hugged Liang Zixuan protectively to his chest as they got into the car.

The two police cars drove in front of them while the other three drove behind them.

Liang Zixuan looked ahead, then turned to look behind her. Suddenly, she smiled at Han Yuanjun. "Haha ... Never in my dreams had I thought that when I'm going to get the certificate, I would be escorted by five police cars."

Han Yuanjun chuckled softly as he held Liang Zixuan tightly in his arms.

Before the police arrived, she was trembling in his arms. Even though Deng Hui and Dai Tian had subdued those men, her face was as pale as a piece of paper, and she couldn't recover for a long time.

Now that Han Yuanjun saw that Liang Zixuan was happy and even in a joking mood, he knew that the fear in her heart had finally passed.

It was a good thing that the matter was resolved quickly. Otherwise, this little girl would have had a shadow in her heart.

The police cars escorted Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun all the way to the entrance of the Civil Affairs Bureau. The onlookers all craned their necks to look at them curiously, and some of them even recognized Liang Zixuan at first glance.

One by one, they took out their phones and started taking pictures.

Han Yuanjun shook Wei Xiaofan's hand and said, "Thank you for escorting us here."

Wei Xiaofan saw so many people taking pictures with their cell phones and immediately put on the air of an official.. He laughed heartily, "It is our responsibility to protect the safety of our civilians. No matter what happens in the future, we, the police, will always be your most powerful backing!"

Chapter 286 - There Isn't Only One Man Like Han Yuanjun In This World

Liang Zixuan felt that Wei Xiaofan might have memorized this sentence a long time ago and would say it like this in such a situation. However, his words were indeed very good, and many people in the surroundings spontaneously began to praise him.

After exchanging a few words, Wei Xiaofan got into the police car. Liang Zixuan watched as the five police cars drove away with the sound of "Wu..Wu".

"Let's go inside. It's already eleven-thirty. The staff of the Civil Affairs Bureau will be off work soon." Han Yuanjun held Liang Zixuan's hand and said softly.

Liang Zixuan nodded, leaned against him like a shy kitten, and walked towards the Civil Affairs Bureau.

When the onlookers heard Han Yuanjun's words, they became very excited and immediately posted the video they had just recorded on the internet.

"Five police cars paved the way for Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan to the Civil Affairs Bureau today!"

"Oh my god, I'm going crazy. I came to divorce my husband, but when I saw Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan, I was so excited that I forgot why I was here!"

If only one person had posted the pictures and video, it wouldn't spread so quickly. But now that dozens of people have sent it at the same time, it's become viral. 'Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan were escorted by police cars to the Civil Affairs Bureau to get their marriage certificate.'

Who wouldn't go crazy by reading this headline?

The netizens almost seemed to go crazy as they commented on it.

"Are you serious? Did Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun really get their certificates? How come there was no news about it at all?"

"The one who came there for a divorce, since you forgot about it, please don't divorce your husband. Let your husband learn how to spoil his wife. Go home and live well!"

There were a lot of good comments, but the negative comments also flooded the comment section, forcefully overtaking the netizens who were just eating dog food.

"Liang Zixuan is really a low-key person. Since she's already Mrs. Han, why has she still not said a word? Do you really put us, your fans, in your eyes?"

"Han Yuanjun is a really big figure, but getting escorted by five police cars just to get the certificate, wasn't this too much?"

"Right, the police are here to protect us, civilians, not the Han Family. Shaking hands with Han Yuanjun is an abuse of power on your part. Have you ever thought about how many people were threatened and intimidated by criminals while you were escorting Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan to the Civil Affairs Bureau?" **NOVELUS&**.com

As soon as these words were said, the surrounding people immediately stood up to speak on Han Yuanjun's behalf.

"What kind of nonsense are you spouting?! I was at the scene, I saw it clearly. There were prisoners in the police cars, and they were all handcuffed. I don't know if it had anything to do with Han Yuanjun, but to say that the police are abusing their power just because they shook Han Yuanjun's hand is so stupid."

"Who said that Han Yuanjun was escorted to the Civil Affairs Bureau to obtain the certificate? The police officer clearly said that protecting the safety of the people is the responsibility of the police. No matter what happens in the future, just call 110. This is clearly the result of the terrorist attacks on Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan on their way to the Civil Affairs Bureau!"

While the discussion was going on the internet, the official account of the Imperial City Police Station released an official post regarding this situation.

"Beijing time, xxxxx. On the way out of the city, there was a kidnapping incident involving dangerous criminals. They were carrying dangerous weapons, but Mr. Han calmly faced the danger and dialed 110 on time. Our comrades from the police arrived just in time to stop the criminals, five of whom were fugitives. To ensure the safety of Mr. Han's wife, our friends from the police personally escorted them to their destination. Here, we would like to preach to the public that if there's any danger within your surroundings, please call 110 immediately. Our comrades in the police station will solve the problem for you in a timely manner."

Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun's cell phones almost exploded with the calls they received on their way home.

It was truly a call after call, and neither of them had ever stopped talking.

"Grandmother, we're fine. We're not hurt."

"I got it. Zixuan and I are legally married now."

"Qin Yu, we're fine, we're really fine."

"Ah? The wedding? You might have to wait a bit longer. Don't worry, if there's a wedding, I'll definitely send you an invitation."

"Zhelan, don't be in such a hurry. Everything is really fine. The criminals have already been arrested and taken to the police station. The issuance of the certificate went smoothly as well."

The cars were already parked in front of the Han Residence's entrance, but Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan's phones were still ringing.

They both looked at each other helplessly, smiling and holding hands as they got out of the car.

After sitting in front of the family for thirty minutes, Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun finally hung up and turned off their phones.

Old Madam Han excitedly held out her hands to them. "Where's the marriage certificate? Quick, let me take a look. "

Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan smiled as they took out their marriage certificates and handed them to her.

Old Madam Han and Old Man Han did not stop smiling when they saw the marriage certificate. Luo Yanyun and Qiao Hongya were sitting next to them, and everyone was looking at the certificates with happy smiles on their faces.

"Aiya, after so many difficulties, our family Jun is finally married. It's really not easy!"

Old Madam Han passed the marriage certificate to Tian Qihua with a sigh.

Luo Yanyun also smiled and nodded, "That's right. The matter of these children getting married is finally over. Even though there's some shocking news and a few difficulties, there's no danger, and it can be considered as a fate."

As Luo Yanyun said this, she suddenly thought of something and raised her head to look at Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun. "Zixuan, since you are finally married, will you find time to go with Xiao Han to visit your mother? Telling her the good news?"

Before Liang Zixuan could say anything, Han Yuanjun said first, "Of course. Xiao Xuan is my wife, and it is my duty as a son-in-law to be devoted to my mother-in-law."

"Right, right." Tian Qihua nodded in agreement. "I also want to visit my relatives and offer her a bunch of fresh flowers. I want to thank her for giving birth to such a good daughter and marrying her into our family."

"Yes." This time, Old Man Han actually said this. "We should all go and pay our respects to her. Jun, Zixuan, pick a good day. Let us all go together."

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Jiang Ning naturally knew about the outrageous situation that had taken place today on the internet.

She lay on her bed and cried until she felt dizzy. Liao Yan watched helplessly from the side.

"Don't cry, they are already married. What else can you do? Even when they weren't married, Han Yuanjun was already looking down on you. Now that they are married, he looks even less at you. Listen to mom's advice, there isn't only one man like Han Yuanjun in this world. Open your eyes and take a look. Listen to mom's words, okay?"

"I don't..*hiccup*... I don't want to!" Jiang Ning's eyes were swollen from crying. She turned around and cruelly scolded Liao Yan. "This is all your fault! Wuu...Wuu...I told you to help me kidnap Brother Jun, but you refused. You... Wuu...Wuu... You even put me under house arrest! Wuu...Wuu... If you help me, how can they get married?!"

Liao Yan was so angry that her face turned red. "How can a child like you not know what's good for you?! Do you think that even if you did something, you would be able to break them apart?"

Chapter 287 - He's Nothing Compared To Han Yuanjun

Liao Yan was so angry that her eyes turned red. She ignored Jiang Ning, who was still sad, and stabbed her in the heart by saying, "Who is Han Yuanjun? Let me tell you, don't just think just because he appeared as a gentleman, he is a good man! He is shrewd and not stupid. Do you really think your method will work? I am telling you, even if you succeed, Han Yuanjun still won't take you!" "Now there are a lot of things about men sleeping with women, and also because you planned it, if that really happens, not only will he and Liang Zixuan not split up, but they will even make a move against our Jiang Family! Your father and I locked you up because we don't want the whole Jiang Family to be buried because of your stupidity!"

"You're lying!" Jiang Ning grabbed a pillow beside her and threw it at Liao Yan. "As long as I sleep with Han Yuanjun, I can get him to marry me! Do you think Liang Zixuan is a fool? If Han Yuanjun had been with me once, she would never take him back! She is a proud person."

"That's right!" Liao Yan grabbed the pillow and threw it back at Jiang Ning's head. "What is she, Liang Zixuan? She is a proud person, but you? You are our family's beloved daughter, the heiress of SAIC International! Are you even inferior to Liang Zixuan?"

"Why do you think Han Yuanjun likes her? I am telling you, he really liked the arrogance on her face, and he really liked the stubbornness deep within her bones! And you? Look at you! What have you become for Han Yuanjun? Where's your dignity? Where is your pride? For the current you, not to mention Han Yuanjun, even other slightly discerning men would not be interested in you!"

This blow had really taken Jiang Ning by surprise.

She stared at Liao Yan with her eyes wide open. Unexpectedly, she began to reflect on herself.

Ever since she was a child, she had liked Han Yuanjun, so in front of him, she had always been humble. She had cried in front of him before and even caused trouble for him, and this behavior of hers had unintentionally pushed him further away.

Her temper made Han Yuanjun hesitate even more towards her.

Jiang Ning suddenly remembered Liang Zixuan's appearance when she first met her.

Although Liang Zixuan did not have a strong background nor beauty that could topple an entire empire, the confidence that radiated on her face and her stubbornness to admit defeat frightened Jiang Ning, who had a strong background and support.

After the two of them faced off against each other, it suddenly dawned on Jiang Ning that she had lost from the start and that she had never been Liang Zixuan's match.

Seeing that Jiang Ning seemed to have understood, Liao Yan sincerely said, "Ning, be yourself and win back those things that should be yours. This is what you should do now."

A cold smile suddenly appeared on Jiang Ning's lips. Liao Yan's eyelids twitched when she heard her say, "Of course I will win back what was originally mine. What is Liang Zixuan? She doesn't even deserve to carry my shoes! I must make her regret marrying Han Yuanjun."

On the other hand, Wei Xiaoqing, who was immersed in not making a fuss, had finally managed to stabilize her position in the Hou Family thanks to Wei Guowei and his men.

Yu Meilin, who kept saying that she would not allow Wei Xiaoqing to enter the Hou Family gate, had become less adamant after seeing Wei Xiaoqing recently, but her expression was still ugly.

And it was all because Wei Guowei had managed to recover Yuan Now and had taken Hou Shihong by surprise in the business circle. This was why Yu Meilin did not dare to act so arrogantly in front of her.

Wei Xiaoqing saw Jiang Huifang sitting on the sofa with a sullen face, as if her husband had cheated on her. Wei Xiaoqing threw the bag on the sofa and went to pour a glass of water for herself. While she was drinking, she looked at Jiang Huifang from the corner of her eyes.

"Mom, what's wrong? Why does your face look so bad? If dad sees you, he won't be happy."

"He's not happy?" Jiang Huifang slammed her phone down on the sofa with a mocking smile. "Of course he should be unhappy. His own daughter married someone else, but he didn't even receive any news of it. So how can he be happy?"

"Married?" Wei Xiaoqing paused, unable to respond in time. She suddenly asked excitedly, "Is the Hou Family proposing marriage? They will eventually let go of the grudge and accept me into their family?"

Jiang Huifang immediately scolded her with hatred. "A single Hou Yingyi can make you so happy? Look how stupid you are!"

Hou Yingyi was Wei Xiaoqing's life. Jiang Huifang could scold her as useless, but she would never allow her to scold Hou Yingyi! $nOve\mathcal{LusB}.cOm$

Wei Xiaoqing slammed the cup loudly on the table and the water splashed all over her hands. She raised her hand, pointed at Jiang Huifang, and said angrily, "Mom, did you take the wrong medicine today? What's wrong with Hou Yingyi? Didn't you tell me to snatch him away from Liang Zixuan? With his family background, it would be great if he could be with me. And now you're complaining about all this like crazy people?"

Of course, Jiang Huifang wasn't crazy.

At first, she thought the Hou Family was good, but at that time, Wei Guowei hadn't yet managed to reach the current level. If Hou Shihong hadn't been caught unprepared this time, Yuan Now wouldn't have managed to rise above his company. Besides, what was Liang Zixuan back then? How could she marry the Hou Family?

But now, it's different. The person she married was Han Yuanjun.

No matter how good Hou Yingyi was, he's nothing compared to Han Yuanjun!

Jiang Huifang's face was full of regret as she thought about this. She slapped Wei Xiaoqing's shoulder cruelly. "Qing, mom was talking about Liang Zixuan. That bitch is actually married to Han Yuanjun!"

"What?" Wei Xiaoqing had just complained about Jiang Huifang biting her like a mad dog. After hearing what Jiang Huifang had to say now, Wei Xiaoqing immediately felt that Hou Yingyi was nothing special at all.

She was angry and jealous as she said, "Han Yuanjun is really married to that bitch? Mom, you're not lying to me, are you?"

Jiang Huifang grabbed her phone and threw it at Wei Xiaoqing. "Take a look for yourself! They went to get their certificates today. The whole internet was buzzing with the commotion!"

Wei Xiaoqing really didn't believe it, so she clicked on the phone and saw that Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun's marriage news had dominated the search engine on Weibo. The discussion between the netizens was so heated that her heart ached with jealousy.

"Bitch! Bitch! Bitch!" Wei Xiaoqing screamed hysterically. "How can she marry Han Yuanjun after hurting me so badly? It's already so difficult for me to enter the Hou Family, how can she enter the Han Family so easily?!"

Chapter 288 - It Was Because Xiaoqing And I Weren't Good, That's Why She's So Resistant To You

Wei Xiaoqing was truly infuriated.

But if only she did not try to compete with Liang Zixuan, and if she did not try to steal her belongings, including her boyfriend, with Wei Xiaoqing's status as the Young Miss of the Wei Family, she would not be in such a situation.

However, Wei Xiaoqing still did not know how to repent. She felt that Liang Zixuan was the cause of everything that had happened to her today.

"Mom, we can't let that bitch have an easy time! So what if they are married? They can get a divorce! We have to disrupt her relationship with Han Yuanjun."

Jiang Huifang also thought the same thing. The mother-daughter pair was like a poisonous snake, and they shared the same thoughts.

"We need to find your father. When your father comes home later, you will go and incite him and tell him that Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun are married and that she probably won't put him in her eyes once she has the great Han Family as her backup. Your father will definitely be angry later."

After the mother-daughter pair finished their conversation, they began to gloat.

That night, Wei Guowei returned home tired. Seeing all the delicious dishes on the table, he was still confused, "Why are there so many delicious dishes today? Do we have a joyous occasion?"

Jiang Huifang winked at Wei Xiaoqing.

Wei Xiaoqing quickly stood up and scooped up a bowl of fresh fish soup for Wei Guowei. "Dad, of course this is a joyous occasion, don't you know?"

"Is there really a joyous occasion?" Wei Guowei held the bowl and blew the soup lightly. "Tell me what the good news is." nOVE|uS&.com|

Wei Xiaoqing pretended to be obedient. "Sister received the marriage certificate with Han Yuanjun today. Although she didn't invite us or tell us, but mom and I were very happy for her. After marrying a man like Han Yuanjun, she will be happy for the rest of her life."

With a loud "dong", Wei Guowei angrily placed the bowl of soup on the table. He was so angry that his face turned red, but he could not say a word.

When Jiang Huifang saw the spilled soup and Wei Guowei's burning red hand, she was shocked and quickly took a tissue to wipe his hand. "Guowei, don't be angry. You know how Liang Zixuan is; she

doesn't consider herself a member of our family after all the problems she has with us. Don't blame her. It was because Xiaoqing and I weren't good, that's why she's so resistant to you."

When Wei Guowei heard this, he immediately forgot about the pain in his hand.

He'd forgotten about the incident where he was instigated by Wei Xiaoqing and Jiang Huifang to bring Liang Zixuan home. At that time, he was tricked by Liang Zixuan and threatened by Han Yuanjun.

His mind was filled with the thought of Liang Zixuan marrying the rich class and not acknowledging him as her father.

"Enough, don't say a kind word for her!" Wei Guowei gritted his teeth in anger. "She's simply an ungrateful person! I gave birth to her and raised her, but she didn't tell me about her marriage. She is such an ungrateful child!"

"Dad..." Wei Xiaoqing was so scared that she shrank her neck back and tried to persuade him in a low voice. "Sister is a bit proud, but she doesn't have any hidden motives. You can talk to her and she will forgive you. If that wasn't possible, then mom and I would go to her and beg her. It's all because mom and I that your relationship with her was so strained."

"Beg her?!" Wei Guowei slapped the table hard. Soup, food, everything splashed out, but he didn't care. He had already been driven mad by Wei Xiaoqing and Jiang Huifang's singing.

"What right does she have for me to beg her?! Does she think that by marrying Han Yuanjun, she will be able to ascend to heaven? I am her father, her biological father, and I don't care whether she's filial or not!"

Wei Guowei no longer had an appetite for this meal.

Wei Xiaoqing and Jiang Huifang didn't think it was a pity at all that the good food had gone wasted. Seeing Wei Guowei's angry expression, they both quietly chuckled inwardly.

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Originally, due to a gap in the 'Perfection Of Eternity' broadcast schedule, Director Ye had used this opportunity to catch up with them, but who would have thought that Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun's wedding would suddenly appear on Friday?

Not only Director Ye, but all the other celebrities who wanted to occupy the search rankings, all of their efforts had gone to waste.

Liang Zixuan had easily won the top spot in the search ranking.

Director Ye read the comments and felt that his face was very sore from all the slaps he received. He was so upset that he started scratching his hair.

"This Liang Zixuan is so great. She's done with the drama, but now she's starting to gloat about her private life. What's even more annoying is that Han Yuanjun is actually very cooperative!"

The assistant saw that Director Ye was almost balding, so he quickly stopped him. "Director, President Han is our boss, after all. Even if we win in the end and Liang Zixuan loses, when President Han gets angry, he might stop investing in our next movie."

Even before Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun got married, he had already pampered her. And since Manager Ma was kicked out of the company because of her, not only Bai Wencheng but also Director Ye wanted to see how badly she would lose.

Although everyone thought that Bai Wencheng losing was nonsense, but looking at the great response that 'Perfection Of Eternity' received from the netizens, Bai Wencheng's punishment of running down the Han Group building was definitely certain.

Director Ye was exhausted. How did he end up bumping into Liang Zixuan?

Right now, it was difficult for him to stop halfway. Fighting against Liang Zixuan meant fighting against Han Yuanjun. If he didn't fight against Liang Zixuan, then he could only admit defeat.

Director Ye was not the only person who had grown tired. The more tired person was Bai Wencheng.

He had prayed for Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan to separate, but not only did the Bodhisattva not allow them to separate, but he also allowed them to get married.

Bai Wencheng's heart ached as he looked at the daily report from his assistant. Although 'Loves Of Fond Memories' received a good result, it still couldn't surpass 'Perfection Of Eternity.'

The netizens were even more excited about Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun's wedding, and Liang Zixuan's popularity was even higher in the last few days than the days before. The top ten spots were all taken by the news of her marriage as well as the 'Perfection Of Eternity.

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Since the Han Family had decided to visit Liang Zixuan's mother, Old Madam Han quickly flipped through the old calendar and chose a suitable day to sweep the grave.

There were three cars filled with flowers, garlands, incense sticks, and banknotes. Liang Zixuan looked at the items and was a little embarrassed. "Grandmother, aren't all these things too fancy?"

"Not at all!" Old Madam Han held Liang Zixuan's hand and gently patted the back of it. "This is your mother. Although we have never met her before, we are very grateful to her. You are still young, so you don't understand. Although this person is already dead, she still relies on our incense to live in another world.. These things can help her live a little better over there."

Chapter 289 - Do You Believe In Rebirth

Qiao Hongya also drove the car he had just bought. The back seats were full of incense and so on.

When Luo Yanyun got out of the car after arriving at the Han Residence and saw the items that the Han Family had prepared, she was so overwhelmed that tears welled up in her eyes.

"Don't cry. This is what we should do for Zixuan's mother." Tian Qihua walked up to Luo Yanyun and held her arm. "In a few days, I'll be flying to America to accompany her father-in-law, so I want to take this opportunity to thank Zixuan's mother for giving her to our family."

The Han Family had never believed in the supernatural or feudal superstitions, but this time, they solemnly did it. Luo Yanyun could tell that they were only doing this because they attached so much importance to Liang Zixuan.

Naturally, she could no longer hesitate and openly accepted it.

Everyone got into the car, and with Qiao Hongya leading the way, they headed towards the cemetery.

It was a beautiful day, sunny and windy.

Liang Zixuan sat in the back seat, leaning against Han Yuanjun's chest, and lamented, "I actually have no impression of my mother at all. But my brother told me that my mother gave him her most precious treasure to protect, which was me. I never received any motherly love from my mother, but from my brother's mouth, I can feel her love for me."

In this world, which mother did not love her child?

Even for a selfish woman like Jiang Huifang, wasn't everything she did for Wei Xiaoqing?

Liang Zixuan had always felt that motherly love was the greatest thing in the world. Nothing could surpass it. She had never felt it before, but she was still impressed by it.

Han Yuanjun hugged her tightly and then said with a smile, "I have already brought the marriage certificate. I must show it to our mom later."

Suddenly, he stopped and looked at Liang Zixuan nervously. "Don't say anything bad about me in front of her later. But then, if you praise me like a flower, what if mom gets angry and beats me later in my dream?"

"Puff ..." Liang Zixuan couldn't hold back anymore and burst out laughing. She raised her head, smiled, and pinched Han Yuanjun's face.

"How come I didn't know you were so superstitious? I thought you would never believe it? Are you trying to make me laugh to death?"

Han Yuanjun held her hand tightly and said seriously, "I'm serious! Don't laugh! You can't laugh at such things. I've heard many times before that some people don't necessarily die when they die. Those who harbor feelings of bigotry and deep revenge are probably still alive in this world. Their bodies may no longer be here, but their souls still exist."

Liang Zixuan suddenly looked at Han Yuanjun in surprise. After a while, she saw him looking at her with a look full of question marks. She opened her mouth, but her voice suddenly changed, "Do you really believe this?"

Han Yuanjun nodded. "Why not? Even though we live in the era of science and technology, there are still many things that science cannot explain. So, even if they die, we still have to hold them in our hearts and not mock them, understand?"

Liang Zixuan didn't tease him; she was not teasing Han Yuanjun just now.

She didn't think Han Yuanjun would really believe those beliefs and said them.

She thought to herself and suddenly asked nervously, "Then ... then do you believe in rebirth?"

"Rebirth?" Han Yuanjun observed Liang Zixuan's facial expression and felt that she certainly didn't ask this question at will. There must be a reason for this.

He was silent for a moment and then asked, "Are you saying that after someone dies, they go back to the past and go through that thing again?"

"Not anymore." Liang Zixuan licked her dry lips. The bright sky suddenly darkened, and when she looked out the window, goosebumps formed on her skin.

She had already experienced rebirth once, but she still felt a lingering fear when she brought up this topic again. It was as if she was in a dream.

She was afraid. She was afraid that one day she would wake up and return to that great fire. She was afraid that everything that happened between her and Han Yuanjun was just a dream because she was obsessed with revenge.

"It means that after someone dies, they can return to the day where they would give a chance to make changes in their previous life. One can change their own tragedy, and one can also change the tragedy of the people around them, and let the people they love live well."

Yes, as long as someone was alive, they could change everything that had happened to them before.

Liang Zixuan no longer had any desire. She only wanted Luo Yanyun to live a good life and Liang Jiahao to return. She wanted her brother to smile and stroke her in the head like he usually did when she was young.

Han Yuanjun noticed that Liang Zixuan's expression was a little absent-minded as if she was thinking about something. Her eyes were staring out the window, but she was out of focus. No one knew where she was looking.

Han Yuanjun suddenly narrowed his eyes and lightly pinched Liang Zixuan's waist. "Baby, do you have something to say to me?" noVel $Us\mathcal{B}.CO\mathcal{M}$

"Hmm?" Liang Zixuan was suddenly snapped out of her daze and met with Han Yuanjun's questioning gaze. She glanced at Zou Juan, who was driving and immediately shook her head. "No, no. It's just that I was a little startled when you mentioned this strange thing."

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan deeply and did not pursue the matter further. However, there was still a word in his heart - rebirth!

After he returned, maybe he could ask someone what rebirth meant.

When the cars stopped in front of the cemetery, everyone opened the door and went out. The Han Family's servants also came and helped them remove everything from the bonnet.

Deng Hui and Dai Tian told everyone to work together, and within a few minutes, everything was taken down and put together. It looked like a small mountain of a pile.

Luo Yanyun said embarrassedly, "I didn't have much money in the past, so I bought the cheapest spot here with all my money. The location is not very good, and it's quite far. We still have 20 minutes to walk. Thank you for following me here. "

Old Madam Han held the cane in her hand and was afraid that Luo Yanyun would feel uncomfortable after seeing her legs, she said, "Aiya, I haven't walked for a long time. My old hands and feet could use some exercise today."

With those words, she dragged Old Man Han and started to walk to their destination. Their spirits were not the slightest bit lower than that of youngsters.

Luo Yanyun was so moved that she shed tears as she watched them. With Qiao Hongya's support, they continued walking together.

With so many people chatting and laughing along the way, they didn't find the journey difficult at all. They were exhausted and after a short conversation, they almost arrived in front of Liang Lihua's grave.

Luo Yanyun's gaze then passed over Old Madam Han and Old Man Han. Suddenly, she saw three people kneeling in front of her daughter's grave and burning the paper. She let go of Qiao Hongya's hand and stepped forward. When she saw the three people clearly, her face turned red.

Chapter 290 - Are You Just Going To Watch Your Father Get Beaten Up Like This

"What are you doing here?!" Luo Yanyun, who was initially exhausted to the point of gasping, enthusiastically ran towards them. She kicked the brazier in front of the three of them and shouted, "Get lost! My daughter doesn't need your respect!"

Luo Yanyun kicked the brazier, sending ashes and banknotes flying. Wei Guowei, Jiang Huifang, and Wei Xiaoqing all rushed back in fear.

Wei Guowei waited until the brazier flew away before he patted the dust off his body. He was furious, but he could only bear it now. He didn't dare to flare up. He stood up and pulled Jiang Huifang's hand. "Mom."

Luo Yanyun was so angry that she let go of Qiao Hongya's hand and took two steps back. She smiled mockingly, "I only have one daughter, Liang Lihua. I don't dare to receive your filial, nor I want it either!"

Qiao Hongya immediately walked over and pulled Luo Yanyun behind him.

With a dark expression, he asked Wei Guowei, "What are you guys doing here? Get lost!"

"Who are you?" In Jiang Huifang's heart, she knew who the man was, but she didn't put him in her eyes. She sneered, "You're an outsider, so don't interfere in this matter. It's our Wei Family's business, so I advise you to stay away."

Pa!

Jiang Huifang's face tilted to the side.

She raised her head in disbelief and glared at the white-haired old man in front of her. She didn't think that this delicate-looking old man would hit her without saying a word.

"How dare you hit me, you bastard?!" Jiang Huifang cursed like a madman. "On what basis do you have the right to hit me? You think you can hit people just because you're famous?"

Wei Xiaoqing pulled Jiang Huifang's arm, wanting to remind her that they came here today to make peace, not to fight.

Jiang Huifang pushed Wei Xiaoqing's hand away, and not only did she not stop, she even cursed more arrogantly. "You are so shameless! With just a glance, everyone can know that you're this damn old woman's lover! What a shameless old thing -"

Before she could finish, Qiao Hongya slapped her again.

Jiang Huifang felt dizzy from the blow. If it weren't for Wei Guowei supporting her, she would have fallen to the ground.

Wei Guowei was quite polite. "Mr. Qiao, this is our family affair. Please do not interfere. I came to visit my ex-wife -"

Before he could finish speaking, Qiao Hongya slapped his face.

It completely stunned Wei Guowei.

What was going on here?

Where did Qiao Hongya come from? He actually beat up their entire family!

In the end, Wei Guowei still had a bit of pride. He did not want to argue with the old man, so he covered his face and stretched his neck to see Luo Yanyun behind Qiao Hongya. "Mom, this is our family's business. It's better if outsiders do not interfere!"

Without saying anything, Qiao Hongya lifted his leg and kicked Wei Guowei's leg. Wei Guowei immediately backed away and fell to the ground sadly. To this day, he still didn't understand why Qiao Hongya acted as if he saw his enemy.

Wei Guowei couldn't even speak properly. He was slapped and kicked again.

"What are you doing?" Wei Guowei finally got angry. He pointed at Qiao Hongya and said, "Don't try to use your age to fight me. Do you think I don't dare fight you?"

No one helped the Wei Family, and no one pulled Qiao Hongya. Instead, when Qiao Hongya made a move, Old Man Han quietly stepped back and said to Deng Hui and Dai Tian. "You two stay on alert. As long as the Wei Family dares to make a move, you beat them for us!"

Deng Hui and Dai Tian put down the things in their hands and immediately walked to the front. They stood a step behind Qiao Hongya and Luo Yanyun, coldly looking at Wei Guowei.

Although Qiao Hongya was old, his back was no longer straight and his legs were no longer as agile, he stood in front of Wei Guowei with full enthusiasm. He glanced at Liang Lihua's grave and literally said word for word, "I am Liang Lihua's father and Liang Zixuan's grandfather. Why do you think I beat you?!"

"What?" Wei Guowei, Jiang Huifang, and even Wei Xiaoqing were shocked by this scene.

They would never have thought that the pathetic Liang Zixuan, who no one cared about, was actually Qiao Hongya's granddaughter.

Wei Xiaoqing was so angry that she started laughing. She pointed at Qiao Hongya and asked, "Are you crazy and have nothing better to do? That's why you blindly choose someone to be your granddaughter? Are you trying to make people laugh to their death?"

Moreover, Liang Zixuan's surname was Liang and even Liang Jiahao was too.

Stop making them laugh!

Luo Yanyun walked over and stood next to Qiao Hongya. When she saw Wei Xiaoqing's mocking smile, she glanced at Wei Guowei. "Have you forgotten how you got rich in the past? How can you start a business without my help? Could you've started your own company without my daughter's wholehearted support? Heh... When you finally get rich, you leave your wife and kids and live with this shameless woman! Do you still have the face to come here and burn paper in front of my daughter's grave? Don't disgust me!"

Wei Xiaoqing immediately interrupted, "What are you trying to say?"

They did not care to explain Luo Yanyun's past with Qiao Hongya to the Wei Family. Qiao Hongya kept walking forward and pushed the annoying Wei Guowei and Jiang Huifang from the grave. "If I had found my own daughter twenty years ago, I certainly wouldn't have let you scumbags harm her. Today, in front of her grave, I swear that I'll make your lives a living hell. Scram!"

Seeing Qiao Hongya raise his hand to hit him again, Wei Guowei quickly shouted to the crowd behind him, "Liang Zixuan, you unfilial child! Are you just going to watch your father get beaten up like this? Come out, are you listening to me?!"

Liang Zixuan's hand was already clenched into a fist. Not to mention Luo Yanyun and Qiao Hongya, even she was trembling with anger.

She'd been living in the Wei Family for twenty years, and in these twenty years, Wei Guowei had never come to see her mother, even once!

It was always Luo Yanyun and Liang Jiahao who brought her here.

Now Wei Guowei was standing in front of her mother's grave and it was only because she was married to Han Yuanjun!

Wei Guowei wanted to take the opportunity to sweep the grave to get closer to the Han Family.

Will she let him?

Heh.

Then she won't be Liang Zixuan!

"Father?" Liang Zixuan stood in front of the Han Family and looked at Wei Guowei mockingly, "Are you worthy of the word 'father'?"

Thus, in front of the Han Family, she spoke clearly about their relationship. "My surname is Liang, I have nothing to do with the Wei! If anyone with the surname Wei dares to visit under my name in the future, grandfather, grandmother, just report them to the police and accuse them of being a nuisance!"