

Beauty 601

Chapter 601 When Are You Planning To Hold The Marriage Ceremony

When Liang Zixuan heard the noise, she turned to the door and saw Qin Yu looking at them in surprise and astonishment.

Liang Zixuan smiled faintly and waved at Qin Yu. "Qin Yu, why are you standing at the door? Come in."

Look at those words, wasn't that the tone of a hostess?

Qin Yu finally reacted and ran over excitedly without even changing her shoes. Just as she was about to jump into Liang Zixuan's arms, she was stopped by Han Yuanjun's protective arm that wrapped around Liang Zixuan's body. "Your aunt is pregnant. Take it easy."

Only then did Qin Yu remember. She quickly touched Liang Zixuan's belly gently before hugging her arm and sitting down leisurely. "Auntie, I missed you so much!"

Liang Zixuan patted her shoulder and glanced at Liang Jiahao who came in. She giggled. "Were you happy these past two days?"

"What's there to be happy about?" Qin Yu pouted and recounted everything that had happened in the past two days.

Liang Zixuan was frightened by what she heard, but Han Yuanjun was relishing it. In the end, he even asked, "Is that it? Nothing exciting happened?"

Qin Yu was so depressed that she wanted to slap him in the face. "Uncle! Your niece almost lost her life and you ask me so casually, is that it? Are you my uncle or not?"

Han Yuanjun let out a chuckle without care. He pointed at Liang Jiahao who was already sitting opposite them. "With big brother here, what should I worry about?"

Qin Yu looked at Liang Jiahao and suddenly laughed smugly. "That's right, my Xiao Liang is amazing! With him here, even I'm not afraid!"

The way Qin Yu was addressing Liang Jiahao intimately gave Han Yuanjun goosebumps all over his body. He didn't feel anything when he called Liang Zixuan intimately, but when he heard Qin Yu, he felt very uncomfortable.

Liang Jiahao saw Han Yuanjun making a face and he immediately kicked him under the table, saying in a deep voice. "You're pretty free to do whatever you want in my house, but my woman can't do anything as she pleases?!"

Not to mention the fruits in the refrigerator and the snacks in the box under the tea table, even the bottle of red wine was opened by Han Yuanjun as he was enjoying the slow meal.

Han Yuanjun smiled carelessly. "I was bored while waiting for you guys. So...." he raised his hands.

Speaking of which, Han Yuanjun glanced at Liang Jiahao. "Let's not talk about me doing and eating whatever I want here. If it weren't for me and Zixuan, those fruits in your refrigerator would have rotten by now."

Liang Jiahao sneered. "Yes, they would have rotten, but those fruits still reached your stomach!"

These two people had countless accounts to settle as soon as they met, and Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu were already used to it.

Qin Yu was really hungry. She glanced at the kitchen and asked Liang Zixuan with a smile. "What're we eating tonight? Is it something delicious?"

Liang Zixuan chuckled. "Gluttonous cat."

"Aiya, I'm hungry!" Qin Yu nudged Liang Zixuan's arm. "I'm so hungry that I could eat a cow."

Liang Zixuan had no choice but to get up as Qin Yu dragged her into the kitchen. "See what you want to eat. Let the servants cook it for you."

Seeing the two women left, Liang Jiahao got up and sat next to Han Yuanjun. He adjusted the sleeves of his suit and asked in a deep voice, "When are you planning to hold the marriage ceremony with my sister?"

Han Yuanjun frowned and secretly moved to the side. He didn't want to be that close to Liang Jiahao and felt that his brother-in-law would attack him if he disagreed.

"I'm not in a hurry, why are you in a hurry?"

Han Yuanjun actually wanted to say, "If the emperor isn't in a hurry, why should the eunuch be?"

But... For the sake of world peace, he'd forcibly changed his words.

Liang Jiahao said seriously. "Zixuan is pregnant. Her belly will be bigger in a few months. We can do it then, but it wouldn't be safe for her. What if she bumps into something?"

Han Yuanjun chuckled and pretended to be indifferent. "It's all right. We can do it after she gives birth to our child."

Liang Jiahao gritted his teeth. "After Zixuan has given birth, she'll have to be a sitting duck in the house and take care of her baby. How can she have the time to do that!"

Han Yuanjun smiled without haste. "Then let's do it in another two years. We'll hold it when the child is a little older."

Liang Jiahao clenched his hand into a fist. "Do you think Zixuan can wait that long?"

Han Yuanjun sensed that Liang Jiahao wasn't thinking for Liang Zixuan's sake. It was as if he had some other purpose.

Han Yuanjun glanced at Liang Jiahao's fist that was ready to attack him. He squinted his eyes and eyed Liang Jiahao's expression before asking with a smile. "Big brother, what are you trying to tell me? What's the point of playing words with me like this?"

Liang Jiahao's fist slowly loosened. He glanced at Han Yuanjun and said seriously, "Hurry up and hold the ceremony. I want to hand Zixuan over to you. Only then can I be able to handle my life's affairs peacefully."

"What?" Han Yuanjun's eyes lit up as if he had heard some heavyweight news, and his entire person radiated with a gossipy aura as he said excitedly, "Your life's affair? Don't tell me you want to ..."

"En!" Liang Jiahao nodded and said without denying, "I want to get married." nOvelusB.cOM

"Aiya!" Han Yuanjun laughed brazenly. "Your relationship with Qin Yu isn't stable yet and now you already want to get married? Did our grandparents know about this? Do my cousin and sister-in-law agree? I think you must be crazy!"

Liang Jiahao resisted the urge to slap Han Yuanjun twice. His eyes twitched as he proudly said, "Your grandparents and my grandparents already knew about the matter between me and Qin Yu. The purpose of dating is to get married, so they have no objections. As for your cousin and sister-in-law, they've already met me. Do you think they would disagree?"

Han Yuanjun: "..."

F*ck!

What Liang Jiahao had said made a lot of sense and he was left speechless!

Chapter 602 Don't Start The Things You Can't Finish

When Fang Yimu heard this, his eyes lit up and he nodded with a smile. "Alright, no problem! Since President Wei is thinking too much for us, let's not talk about anything else. How about this: If you have time tonight, I'll take you to see my friend. Let's talk about this deal during dinner. What do you think?"

This was exactly what Wei Xiaoqing wanted. She said cheerfully. "I do have time, how can I not have time? I'll choose the restaurant."

"Haha, that's good then." Fang Yimu nodded with a smile. "Then I'll go first. President Wei, I'll see you tonight."

Wei Xiaoqing would never have thought that huge pies would fall on her from the sky today.

At first, she thought that she would lose the money she had invested in this residential building because no one wanted to buy it. In fact, she had even planned that if no one wanted to buy it, she would have to lower the price of the house and leave it for later.

Unexpectedly, a big client came today and decided to buy it. Not only will he buy it, but so will his friend!

This way, Wei Xiaoqing would be able to earn a huge sum of money!

If only Wei Xiaoqing knew what fate awaited her.

But that's a case for later.

???

Meanwhile, in another place.

"Baby, get up. I want to take you somewhere today." Han Yuanjun pushed the woman in his arms gently and looked at her with a gentle smile.

Since Liang Zixuan became pregnant, she liked to sleep a lot. Every night, after she had dinner and came home from Qiao Hongya's place, she would go to bed before 9 p.m. and sleep until sunrise. If Han Yuanjun didn't wake her up, she would not wake up.

Liang Zixuan was so tired that she couldn't even open her eyes. She snorted with her eyes closed. "No. Let me sleep a little more."

Han Yuanjun looked at the clock on the wall, took a strand of Liang Zixuan's long hair, and jokingly stroked her face with it. "Little lazy pig, it's already 9 o'clock. The sun has already risen. Hurry up and get up."

Liang Zixuan's face itched and felt uncomfortable. She reached for Han Yuanjun's hand with her eyes closed, but Han Yuanjun naughtily dodged it. When Liang Zixuan lowered her hand, he scratched her face again with her hair. It was so annoying that Liang Zixuan woke up.

"Aiya, what are you doing!" Liang Zixuan opened her eyes gloomily. Her big eyes were filled with morning mist as she glared angrily at Han Yuanjun with watery eyes. "I was very sleepy! Can't I sleep longer?"

Her original fierce expression combined with the watery eyes made her look very cute.

"If you don't wake up, I will punish you." Han Yuanjun dragged out his words.

Knowing what the man meant by punishment, Liang Zixuan woke up completely. "No!"

Han Yuanjun sighed. "I'll count to three. If you don't wake up, I'm going to do it. One. Two."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Liang Zixuan originally wanted to sleep separately. She feared that Han Yuanjun wouldn't be able to control himself, and since she was soft-hearted, she feared that she wouldn't be able to withstand his gentle attacks and would agree to his request.

But Han Yuanjun was adamant that he wouldn't do it.

He insisted on sleeping in the same bed as Liang Zixuan.

Fortunately, Han Yuanjun also felt sorry for Liang Zixuan and the baby in her womb. Other than kissing her every night, he slept with her in his arms.

"You go to the bathroom and solve your own problems first." Liang Zixuan pushed Han Yuanjun away with a reddened face, not daring to look at his little Xiao Han.

Han Yuanjun chuckled and pulled Liang Zixuan up from the bed. "Alright, I'll go to the next room and take a shower. When I come back, you'd better be done changing."

Liang Zixuan yawned and nodded. "Go on."

After seeing Han Yuanjun walk out of the bedroom, Liang Zixuan didn't get up. She fell back asleep and closed her eyes, falling asleep very quickly.

Half an hour later, Han Yuanjun opened the door and saw Liang Zixuan sleeping on the bed like a little pig. He walked up to her, not knowing whether to laugh or cry and gently shook her body. "Lazy pig, what did you promise me? Why are you sleeping again?" nOvelusB.cOM

Liang Zixuan opened her eyes in a daze. When she saw Han Yuanjun's face, she snorted and pulled him down. Then she wrapped her arm around him and fell asleep again.

Seeing that Liang Zixuan was so sleepy, Han Yuanjun couldn't bear to wake her up again. He laid down on the bed and let her hold him, waiting for her to wake up by herself.

Although Han Yuanjun had stopped waking her up, she was no longer sleeping peacefully. She was worried that Han Yuanjun had something urgent to do with her. Since that was the case, she slept for more than 20 minutes before she woke up herself.

When Liang Zixuan opened her eyes, she saw Han Yuanjun's smiling but helpless face. She pouted and asked guiltily, "Why didn't you wake me up? Didn't you say you wanted to take me out today?"

Han Yuanjun shook his head, chuckling, and kissed Liang Zixuan on the forehead. "I can't bear to see you so tired."

Noticing that Liang Zixuan's eyes were already open and she was no longer sleepy, he asked, "Can you wake up this time?"

"En!" Liang Zixuan stretched her body and got up. However, since she had slept for too long, her body felt weak and she was unable to get up.

Han Yuanjun sat up first and pulled Liang Zixuan up from the bed. "Alright, hurry up and take a shower. I'll go prepare your clothes."

"En!" Liang Zixuan obediently got up from the bed and went to the bathroom to wash up.

After washing herself, she went to the cloakroom. Han Yuanjun had already helped her prepare the clothes. Seeing that Liang Zixuan was so lazy, Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow and helped her get dressed resentfully.

Liang Zixuan didn't say anything but just smiled at him. The more Han Yuanjun complained, the happier she became.

After changing their clothes, the two finished their breakfast and finally went out.

It was already ten-thirty.

Liang Zixuan sat in the car and watched the cars coming and going on the street. Only then did she remember that today wasn't the weekend. She asked Han Yuanjun, "Are you not going to work today?"

Han Yuanjun pulled her into his embrace. "No, we have a very important thing to do today."

"Important thing?" Liang Zixuan thought for a long time but still couldn't figure out what it was. In Han Yuanjun's heart, it was important. She stretched out her finger and ran it along Han Yuanjun's chest. "What is it? Tell me."

Han Yuanjun smiled mysteriously. "You'll know when the time comes. Let's not talk about it now."

"You're still playing mystery with me?" Liang Zixuan's little finger naughtily reached into Han Yuanjun's shirt, keeping scratching and scratching. She was so playful that she threatened, "Are you going to say it or not?"

Han Yuanjun's heart itched from her scratching. He really wanted to bite her right now.

Unfortunately, in order to be a good father and a good husband, he could only endure it!

"Stop messing around. Don't start the things you can't finish. Otherwise, how ugly would it be when you get out of the car later?" Han Yuanjun grabbed Liang Zixuan's disobedient hand and held it tightly in his palm.

"I can't move this hand anymore, but I still have another hand. Do you want to say it or not?"

Han Yuanjun's gaze darkened. He gritted his teeth and caught Liang Zixuan's other disobedient hand. He looked at her helplessly. "Let's stop this, all right?"

Liang Zixuan laughed smugly. "Scoundrel, do you really think I can't do anything?"

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow. "Little thing, what can you do? Show me."

Now that both Liang Zixuan's hands were under Han Yuanjun's control, he didn't think she could do anything else.

In the past, when Liang Zixuan was outside with him, any casual intimate action would cause her to blush to the extreme. But now, she was like a perverted old man, and besides, Zou Juan was already immune to them, so what was there to be afraid of?

Her face had been built thicker than the Great Wall of China.

Liang Zixuan curled her lips and giggled. She leaned forward and kissed Han Yuanjun.

Han Yuanjun's mind went blank and he quickly reacted. He hugged Liang Zixuan with one hand, wanting to get closer to her. However, Liang Zixuan pushed him away. "I'm not playing anymore."

Han Yuanjun licked his lips and said with a smile. "You got into this ruckus yourself. What, you can't afford to lose now?"

"Who can't afford to lose?" Seeing the fire in Han Yuanjun's eyes, Liang Zixuan's face suddenly turned red.

She held onto Han Yuanjun's shoulder with both hands and slowly wanted to move away. Unexpectedly, Han Yuanjun didn't let her go and said with a soft smile. "As long as you don't move, I'll be fine. Let me hug you like this."

This man!

Chapter 603 Wedding Dress I

Seeing how hard Han Yuanjun had to endure it, Liang Zixuan suddenly remembered the news she'd seen about how many men cheated when their wives were pregnant. At that time, there was also a discussion about whether women should forgive men for cheating. *NoVeLuSb.com*

Some even said that women should be open-minded and that if they can't get pregnant, they should give money to their own husbands and let them go out to play.

When Liang Zixuan heard this, she was so angry.

For whom were the wives trying so hard to get pregnant?

Wasn't it for continuing their families' lineage?

Why should men not feel sorry for their wives when they worked so hard and risked their lives while being pregnant? Why did men choose to harm their wives for their own selfish needs instead of pampering them?

Even to the point of demanding the wives to give money to their husbands so that they can play outside?

Pui!

But now, Liang Zixuan felt heartache when she saw Han Yuanjun like this.

However, even though she felt sorry for him, she couldn't let Han Yuanjun go out and find another woman to satisfy his needs! She wasn't willing!

Liang Zixuan glanced at Zou Juan and whispered into Han Yuanjun's ear. "After we go home, I ...Let me help you?"

Han Yuanjun's eyes suddenly lit up. He hugged Liang Zixuan and kissed her cheek. "Really?!"

Liang Zixuan bit her lip. Although she felt embarrassed, she continued to nod. "Mmm. In the future, as long as you can't endure it, I'll do my best to help you."

Han Yuanjun was in a very good mood. He hugged Liang Zixuan tighter. "Alright, then let's finish this quickly. You can help me when we get back."

While they were talking, the car had already arrived at the location, but Zou Juan didn't dare to interrupt the couple in the back seat.

While he couldn't hear exactly what they were saying, but his intuition of what this couple was up to was spot on.

If he suddenly interrupted now, Han Yuanjun would definitely spin him upside down in a second.

When Zou Juan saw that they had stopped talking and the heat had passed, he touched his nose in embarrassment and said, "Young Master Han, we are here."

"We have arrived?" Han Yuanjun looked outside the window and found that they had indeed arrived. He opened the car door and carefully escorted Liang Zixuan out of the car.

"Boutique?" Seeing that they were in the middle of the city and in front of a boutique, Liang Zixuan asked Han Yuanjun curiously. "Did you order clothes?"

"En!" Han Yuanjun pulled Liang Zixuan's hand and went inside. "I told them to design it two years ago, and I have changed the requirements more than a dozen times. Only this time I am satisfied, so I brought you here."

Liang Zixuan was so curious that she shook Han Yuanjun's hand. "What is it?"

Han Yuanjun chuckled. "You'll find out when you get in."

When the staff at the door saw Han Yuanjun, he hurriedly came forward and greeted, "Mr. Han, Christine is already waiting for you and Mrs. Han. Please follow me."

Han Yuanjun nodded and pulled Liang Zixuan with him.

This was the first time Liang Zixuan had visited this place. Whether back then or now, she wasn't that picky about clothes. She had never personally customized clothes, preferring to buy them at the mall.

Liang Zixuan noticed that the interior of the boutique was very spacious. Various kinds of dresses, including wedding dresses, were displayed on the walls on both sides. The furnishings were in white, and the room looked bright and luxurious under the lighting.

Christine and her team entered the room and met Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan. She greeted Han Yuanjun with a nod. Then, she opened her arms toward Liang Zixuan. "Mrs. Han, I finally have you here."

Liang Zixuan was very pleased with Christine's manners.

When confronted with the couple, Christine just nodded very politely to Han Yuanjun. She didn't make any physical contact with him, but she warmly embraced Liang Zixuan.

If it was just a hug, Liang Zixuan wouldn't have minded, but Christine paid close attention to her (Liang Zixuan) mood and knew her (Christine) boundaries.

After Liang Zixuan and Christine hugged each other, Liang Zixuan said with a thin smile. "I'm sorry for making you wait for a long time. I'm a little tired, that's why I woke up late today."

"Haha ..." Christine laughed heartily. "That's not what I'm talking about. The day after Mr. Han and you got married, he asked me to design a unique wedding dress for you. At that time, I wanted to ask him to invite you to help me measure your height and size, but Mr. Han said he wanted to give you a surprise. Instead of you coming here, he personally gave me your height, shoulder width, waist circumference, and hip circumference."

"What?" Liang Zixuan turned to Han Yuanjun in surprise. "You've been prepared for this early on?"

Han Yuanjun pulled Liang Zixuan into his arms and then lovingly said, "Of course, when I married you, I promised myself that I would definitely give you a grand wedding. If you hadn't said that you wanted to wait for big brother to return, I'm afraid the wedding would have been held long ago."

Liang Zixuan was so moved. Although she already knew what Han Yuanjun felt for her, but now hearing how much he loved and appreciated her, she was still very touched. Her eyes gradually turned red and her gaze became gentle as she looked at him. "Hubby, thank you!"

Han Yuanjun gently kissed Liang Zixuan's forehead. "I'm the one who should be thankful."

Christine looked at the opposite side with envy, waiting for Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan to finish talking before speaking, "Mrs. Han, this wedding dress has actually been prepared for a long time. I have been waiting for you to come, and I can't wait to see what kind of amazing effect it'll create once you wear it."

Liang Zixuan nodded. "Alright, let's try it now."

Christine extended her hand and gestured, "Please follow me."

Chapter 604 Wedding Dress II

Liang Zixuan was so nervous as they walked to the fitting room. After all, this was the first time in her life that she wore a wedding dress. And what's more, this was a wedding dress personalized by Han Yuanjun.

She thought to herself, no matter whether she was satisfied with the dress or not, she should say that she was satisfied. And she had to praise Han Yuanjun properly so as not to disappoint his sincerity.

Han Yuanjun was taken aside by the other staff members to have tea. Christine brought Liang Zixuan into the room and pushed back the curtain, revealing a beautiful sparkling wedding dress on the mannequin.

Liang Zixuan only saw a flash before she was struck dumb on the spot. "Wow!"

Christine stood next to Liang Zixuan and asked with a smile. "Do you like it?"

Even before she put it on, Liang Zixuan was already too happy with the wedding dress.

The wedding dress was a shoulder-revealing design, with a collar that perfectly showed off the mannequin's collarbone. The body was streamlined and the dress was a very long fishtail, but Liang Zixuan knew that the size was just right for her.

From the shoulders downwards, it was designed with fish scales. Every part of it was like a real fish scale, one piece after another. The fish scales even emitted a soft light under the light and looked extremely magnificent.

Seeing that Liang Zixuan was so shocked that she couldn't speak, Christine chuckled. "I never knew which design would match your image. Later, Mr. Han told me that he wanted a mermaid princess' wedding dress. He said that you are his mermaid princess, and no matter what happened, he would never forget you. He will never let you turn into a bubble, and he will never let you become a passerby in his life."

Liang Zixuan couldn't hold back a tear when she heard this.

She suddenly felt that her and Han Yuanjun's love was very similar to the love of the mermaid princess. Only Han Yuanjun, the prince, had not only saved her but also given her a second life.

The fairy tale of the mermaid princess ended up with her turned into a bubble. Only now did Liang Zixuan realize that Han Yuanjun was afraid. He was afraid that she would die again and leave him.

Christine quickly asked the staff to get tissues and wiped the tears from Liang Zixuan's face. "Don't cry, today is a happy day. Let's do the makeup first. Don't worry, it's just light makeup. Our cosmetics are safety guaranteed, it won't harm you or your child."

Liang Zixuan nodded and followed Christine to the dressing table. Christine asked the makeup artist to help Liang Zixuan with her makeup. Christine then took off Liang Zixuan's wedding dress from the back and waited for her in silence.

After Liang Zixuan finished her makeup, the staff helped her take off the outer layer of her clothes. Christine had Liang Zixuan stand on the high platform before helping the staff put on the wedding dress.

At first, Liang Zixuan thought the wedding dress was heavy, but when she put it on, she found that it wasn't that heavy and she didn't even feel uncomfortable.

When she was fully dressed, all the staff, including Christine, exclaimed in shock. "Wow! How beautiful!"

Liang Zixuan couldn't see it herself, but when she heard the staff's sincere praise and the astonishment in their eyes, she knew that she was definitely the most beautiful woman in the world right now.

Christine waved to the staff next to her, who pushed the three-meter-high mirror. Liang Zixuan stood on a one-meter-high stage, and now that the mirror had been pushed, she could see the effect of her wedding dress.

With just a glance, she cried out in surprise. "Is this really me?"

Under the contrast of the wedding dress, her fair skin emitted a faint, soft light. She looked extremely alluring and beautiful. *NoVeℓuSb.com*

The long fishtail gave her body a slender and graceful shape. Her fish scales shone with a soft light.

Christine was close to tears when she saw this. "This wedding dress is the work I have been most satisfied with so far. Thank you, Mrs. Han!"

Liang Zixuan didn't know what else to say. The person who should be grateful now should be her, right?

Christine wiped the corners of her eyes, smiled, and said to the staff next to her. "Invite Mr. Han to come in."

The staff immediately ran out. Soon after, Han Yuanjun entered with the staff.

Han Yuanjun stopped in his tracks as soon as he reached the door. He looked at Liang Zixuan, who was standing on a high platform in her wedding dress, from afar. She was so beautiful that he couldn't move his legs.

Seeing Han Yuanjun standing at the door and not entering, Liang Zixuan became anxious and wanted to get off the stage. She wasn't wearing shoes. She held her skirt with both hands and was about to go down when Han Yuanjun suddenly ran towards her like a gust of wind and supported her wobbly body with both hands. "Don't move, let me take a good look."

Liang Zixuan pouted in a grievance. "I-I thought you didn't want to come in because you didn't like it."

"How can that be?" Han Yuanjun chuckled and kissed her on the cheek. "You're so beautiful. So beautiful that I can't find any words to describe your beauty. Baby, stand up obediently and let me take a good look at you, okay?"

Liang Zixuan nodded with a smile. "En, I won't move. I'll give you a full look."

After Liang Zixuan stood up properly, Han Yuanjun stepped back. His gaze fell on her body and he was deeply moved and overwhelmed at the same time. He didn't even know what he was feeling. He just felt hot in his heart and wanted to cry.

Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun had experienced too much, even a life and death separation. Although their marriage had already been certified, Han Yuanjun still felt uneasy.

He felt that a marriage without a wedding was not perfect and that if there was no wedding, Liang Zixuan did not truly belong to him.

And now he finally saw her in her wedding dress.

Finally ... He was finally going to enter the church with her and carry out the sacred oath.

Han Yuanjun's heart was really filled with emotion.

Chapter 605 Invitations

After a long observation, Han Yuanjun slowly moved his legs and brought Liang Zixuan down from the stage. He turned around and thanked Christine. "Christine, thank you. I'm so happy with this wedding dress."

Christine smiled as she rubbed her hands and asked timidly, "Mr. Han, I want to make a similar wedding dress for an international wedding dress competition, but don't worry, I won't sell it. May I ask your permission?"

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan. His intentions were clear, he wanted to ask her opinion.

Liang Zixuan nodded. "Of course, I hope you can win the competition."

Christine immediately smiled happily. "As long as you allow it! Rest assured that I'll definitely win a gold medal! I won't let you two down."

Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun didn't bring the wedding dress with them as it was inconvenient to hang it at home and it would stay with Christine. She'll wear it on the wedding day and it won't be arranged in advance.

On the way home, Liang Zixuan leaned in Han Yuanjun's arms without saying anything.

ηOveLusB.CoM

Han Yuanjun didn't say anything either, but smiles could be seen plastered on his face. It was as if they could feel each other's feelings without speaking.

When they arrived home, Han Yuanjun brought a large box and put it on Liang Zixuan's lap. Liang Zixuan opened it and looked at the content with her mouth agape. "You've already written so many invitations?"

"Of course!" Han Yuanjun took out an invitation card and showed it to Liang Zixuan. "Take a look, do you like this design? This was chosen by mom. She's not idle in the United States. She ordered these online and sent them here."

Liang Zixuan was so overwhelmed that she wanted to cry again. Han Yuanjun quickly hugged her and coaxed her gently, "Don't cry. The doctor said pregnant women shouldn't cry often and they should always be happy."

Liang Zixuan quickly held back her tears. Seeing the invitation cards in the box, she sniffled and asked, "There's a lot, when did you write them? Why didn't I know?"

Han Yuanjun smiled and put the invitation card in his hand back into the box. He hugged Liang Zixuan and said, "Now that you sleep so early every day, I can't sleep because of the excitement of having a wedding with you. So, after you fall asleep, I'll get up and watch you sleep while I write the invitations. I feel very happy."

Liang Zixuan hugged Han Yuanjun's neck and brought her face close to him. She pressed her forehead against his and said, "Hubby, you're so good!"

Han Yuanjun rubbed his nose against Liang Zixuan's nose and said with a laugh, "Since I'm so good, then you must promise to always be in a good mood and give birth properly, understand?"

"En!" Liang Zixuan promised. "I will never cry again. No matter how overwhelmed and happy I am, I will never cry!"

Han Yuanjun lowered his gaze and looked at her pink lips. Liang Zixuan hadn't yet removed her makeup, and her lips were still painted with a lip gloss that could seduce someone.

Han Yuanjun's Adam's apple rolled uncontrollably. He suddenly moved forward and kissed Liang Zixuan's lips gently.

Since she was pregnant, Liang Zixuan rarely allowed Han Yuanjun to kiss her. After Han Yuanjun's performance all these times, she was a little scared. She was really afraid that he'd turn into a beast, so she didn't let him kiss her.

But now she neither rejected him nor pushed him away. Instead, she took the initiative and catered to his demands. Their lips came into contact and they kissed intimately.

Within a short moment, Han Yuanjun was breathing heavily. Liang Zixuan knew that he couldn't take it anymore.

She left his lips and lightly licked her own. Feeling embarrassed, she averted her eyes and whispered, "Uh, I promised you earlier, if you want to, I can help you."

Han Yuanjun looked at her pair of eyes that looked like a doe's and chuckled. "I do want to, but I'm afraid you're too tired."

Liang Zixuan pouted. "Indeed, I'm tired. Very well, since you think so for me, I'll..."

Han Yuanjun suddenly grabbed Liang Zixuan's small hand and pressed it onto his little Xiao Han. "Let's get started!"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

????

The wedding date had already been decided between Han Yuanjun and the Han Family elders, and Han Qingsheng and Tian Qihua would also be returned from the United States later to discuss this.

Liang Zixuan also heard that Han Desheng would return with his family to attend their wedding.

They originally planned to meet at the end of the year to celebrate the New Year together, but because of Liang Zixuan's pregnancy, they could only rush the meeting forward.

Liang Zixuan felt a little guilty as if she had caused a lot of trouble for Han Desheng's family.

"Isn't this a bit rushed? Can't we just postpone the wedding until I give birth to our child?"

Han Yuanjun hugged Liang Zixuan with satisfaction. He was very pleased with her performance just now. When a man was full, his temperament would be good. "It's not rushed at all. Our grandparents are already prepared for it. They also all know about my plan and don't worry, it won't cause anyone any problems."

"Our grandparents know too?" Liang Zixuan pouted. "So I was the last one to know."

Seeing that Liang Zixuan was sad and angry, Han Yuanjun tried to coax her. "I want to surprise you! Besides, after the pregnancy, you became extremely lazy and didn't want to move at all. I was afraid that you would work hard, so I didn't tell you."

Liang Zixuan looked at the box of invitation cards. She felt that if she didn't do something, it would be like she had let down her wedding. She raised her head and smiled ingratiatingly at Han Yuanjun. "Since you've already done everything, let me do the last task."

Han Yuanjun felt that if he did not agree, Liang Zixuan would immediately ignore him in anger. He kissed her on the cheek and said generously, "Sure! Then I will hand over the most important task to you."

Liang Zixuan happily kissed Han Yuanjun's lips, "Thank you, hubby!"

It was unknown since when she started calling Han Yuanjun "hubby". Whenever Han Yuanjun heard this word, he was very happy inside. Even if Liang Zixuan wished for a star in the sky, he would go pick it for her!

ηOveLusB.CoM

Chapter 606 Do You Receive The Invitation

Closing the invitation, Qin Yu immediately said. "I want to be the bridesmaid! Auntie, you must make me a bridesmaid!"

"After I received the cards, the first person I thought of was you. I want to ask you to be my bridesmaid." Liang Zixuan said with a smile.

Qin Yu immediately blossomed with joy. She hugged Liang Zixuan and kissed her cheek. "I know you always think the best for me. You always think of me first. Don't worry, I will definitely be a good bridesmaid."

They did not speak for long before Liang Jiahao opened the door and entered the house with Han Yuanjun.

Qin Yu smiled at Liang Jiahao. "Xiao Liang, I'm going to be the bridesmaid at aunt's wedding!"

Liang Jiahao's eyes darkened as he looked at Han Yuanjun beside him.

Han Yuanjun immediately put down the plastic bag in his hand and took out the invitation card from the pocket of his suit. He held the card with both hands. "Big brother, I would like to invite you to be my best man at my wedding with Zixuan."

Liang Jiahao accepted the invitation. When he opened it, he saw the names of Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan framed by a large heart. A sudden look of tenderness appeared in his eyes.

Liang Jiahao glanced at Han Yuanjun and when he saw Han Yuanjun was looking at him sincerely, he nodded, "All right."

"Haha..." Han Yuanjun raised his hand, put it around Liang Jiahao's shoulders, and whispered, "As long as you are here, I'm not afraid of any trouble from the bride's side. When the time comes, you must help me kick open the door."

Liang Jiahao: "..."

Had Han Yuanjun intentionally made Liang Jiahao his best man because he wanted to use him to sweep away all the obstacles?

Liang Jiahao pushed Han Yuanjun's hand away and said with a sullen face. "I forgot, I'm from Zixuan's family, so I can't be your best man."

"Why not?" Han Yuanjun bent down, picked up the plastic bag on the ground, and followed Liang Jiahao. "Big brother, you have to help me with this!"

By hook or by crook, Liang Jiahao had to be his best man. Otherwise, what if Liang Jiahao sided with the bride's side and allied with them to make things difficult for him?

Finally, Han Yuanjun had no choice but to whisper in Liang Jiahao's ear. "Big brother, you and Qin Yu have a long time to live. In the future, you will need my help with many things! This time, you help me. In the future, I will go through the fire to help you. What do you say?"

Liang Jiahao raised his eyebrow. "Deal!"

While Liang Zixuan was happily sending out the invitations, Wei Xiaoqing was also happy to see that the workers she had hired had already prepared the construction of the second building.

When the financial manager saw that Wei Xiaoqing was in such a hurry to start the construction, he said anxiously, "President Wei, President Fang has just signed a contract and only paid a deposit of 100,000."

He still hasn't paid the full amount yet and you have already started the second building. Aren't you in too much of a hurry?"

People get excited when they see a happy occasion.

Ever since Wei Xiaoqing had signed the contract with Fang Yimu, her spirits had improved a lot. She raised her head and said impatiently, "Why are you so anxious? As long as we start construction earlier, we can sign the contract with President Tang in two months. With the money in front of us, why should I not be in a hurry?"

The financial manager shook his head, his heart filled with helplessness. He had the impression that Wei Xiaoqing was even more rushed than Wei Guowei.

The main thing was that she did not listen to advice.

"President Wei, we have invested more than half of our money in the first building. If we go ahead with the second building even before we earn any money, do you know how big the damage will be? What if President Fang and President Tang suddenly change their minds?"

"Do I need you to tell me what to do?" Wei Xiaoqing slammed her hands on the table loudly, her whole body filled with a sense of hostility as she shouted, "If it weren't for the fact that you are the company's old employees, I would have killed you a long time ago! How dared you tried to teach me a lesson!"

The financial manager shook his head in frustration. "President Wei, when the former President Wei was here, he always took one step at a time. Only when we get the money will he start the new investments. If you continue being like this, there's a good chance that our company will go bankrupt!"

"Shut up!" Wei Xiaoqing could no longer control her temper. She grabbed the pen holder and threw it at the manager's face. "You really missed that bastard, huh? Then why don't you go and accompany him to the prison! Let me tell you, if you want to keep your job, then do what I say. If you don't want to, then you can submit your resignation letter now. I don't need people like you to teach me a lesson!"

The financial manager had done so much for this company, but what he got in the end was this.

If it wasn't for the car loan and the need to provide for his wife and children, he would have quit already!

He gave Wei Xiaoqing one last disappointed look before leaving the office.

The company only had so much money in its account. If they started to invest without earning anything, it would be too late to save the company if something bad happened.

When Wei Xiaoqing saw that the financial manager had left, she sighed dejectedly. How could she not understand what he was trying to say?

Fang Yimu and Tang Bai had made it clear that they hoped the new building would take no more than six months to complete, and since Fang Yimu had already signed the contract and made the down payment, the final payment would be made in one go after the loan was approved. This was equivalent to putting the money in front of her eyes, so how could she not be in a hurry?

Wei Xiaoqing was still a little worried, so she called Fang Yimu.

She didn't dare to say that she was worried that Tang Bai wouldn't sign the contract, but just casually chatted with him. In the end, Fang Yimu invited her out for a meal to discuss this.

????

In KTV's private room, Fang Yimu and Tang Bai were talking with wine glasses in their hands. "Have you heard about the wedding ceremony between Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan?"

"Of course I have. This news has been spreading around the business world right now. All the important big shots will attend the wedding." Fang Yimu took out the invitation from his inside pocket and waved it in front of Tang Bai's eyes. "I have already received the invitation. Old Tang, do you have it too?"

Tang Bai looked at Fang Yimu's invitation card and took out his own invitation with a smile. "If you have it, I'm sure have it too!"

Wei Xiaoqing, who was sitting at the side, watched the two men flaunt the invitation cards in their hands. She felt upset.

She hadn't even received an invitation, yet two strangers who had nothing to do with her family were bragging about it in front of her. How could she not be angry?

With a dark face, she picked up her wine glass and took a sip.

Fang Yimu suddenly turned his attention to Wei Xiaoqing and asked with a smile. "President Wei, I remember that Liang Zixuan is your sister. Do you receive the invitation?"

Wei Xiaoqing put down her glass and smiled awkwardly. "Why would she need to send an invitation to a family? Just a verbal notification already enough."

Fang Yimu asked in confusion as if he did not understand. "Verbal notification? I heard that you are not allowed to enter the venue without an invitation. President Wei, do you think they forgot about you?"

Wei Xiaoqing brushed her hair behind her ear and smiled at Fang Yimu, but in her heart, she cursed him ten thousand times. She said, "I haven't received it yet. She will send it when she is free."

"Oh, so that's how it is." Fang Yimu laughed and clinked glasses with Tang Bai. After drinking a mouthful of wine, Fang Yimu said, "President Wei, you should seize this opportunity well. The people present are all rich and influential businessmen. If you go, you will get to know a lot of people. Our business circle is so big, if you know one or two more people, you won't have to worry about selling your houses later."

Chapter 607 Invitations

After a long observation, Han Yuanjun slowly moved his legs and brought Liang Zixuan down from the stage. He turned around and thanked Christine. "Christine, thank you. I'm so happy with this wedding dress."

Christine smiled as she rubbed her hands and asked timidly, "Mr. Han, I want to make a similar wedding dress for an international wedding dress competition, but don't worry, I won't sell it. May I ask your permission?"

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan. His intentions were clear, he wanted to ask her opinion.

Liang Zixuan nodded. "Of course, I hope you can win the competition."

Christine immediately smiled happily. "As long as you allow it! Rest assured that I'll definitely win a gold medal! I won't let you two down."

Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun didn't bring the wedding dress with them as it was inconvenient to hang it at home and it would stay with Christine. She'll wear it on the wedding day and it won't be arranged in advance.

On the way home, Liang Zixuan leaned in Han Yuanjun's arms without saying anything.

Han Yuanjun didn't say anything either, but smiles could be seen plastered on his face. It was as if they could feel each other's feelings without speaking.

When they arrived home, Han Yuanjun brought a large box and put it on Liang Zixuan's lap. Liang Zixuan opened it and looked at the content with her mouth agape. "You've already written so many invitations?"

"Of course!" Han Yuanjun took out an invitation card and showed it to Liang Zixuan. "Take a look, do you like this design? This was chosen by mom. She's not idle in the United States. She ordered these online and sent them here."

Liang Zixuan was so overwhelmed that she wanted to cry again. Han Yuanjun quickly hugged her and coaxed her gently, "Don't cry. The doctor said pregnant women shouldn't cry often and they should always be happy."

Liang Zixuan quickly held back her tears. Seeing the invitation cards in the box, she sniffled and asked, "There's a lot, when did you write them? Why didn't I know?"

Han Yuanjun smiled and put the invitation card in his hand back into the box. He hugged Liang Zixuan and said, "Now that you sleep so early every day, I can't sleep because of the excitement of having a wedding with you. So, after you fall asleep, I'll get up and watch you sleep while I write the invitations. I feel very happy."

Liang Zixuan hugged Han Yuanjun's neck and brought her face close to him. She pressed her forehead against his and said, "Hubby, you're so good!"

Han Yuanjun rubbed his nose against Liang Zixuan's nose and said with a laugh, "Since I'm so good, then you must promise to always be in a good mood and give birth properly, understand?"

"En!" Liang Zixuan promised. "I will never cry again. No matter how overwhelmed and happy I am, I will never cry!"

Han Yuanjun lowered his gaze and looked at her pink lips. Liang Zixuan hadn't yet removed her makeup, and her lips were still painted with a lip gloss that could seduce someone.

Han Yuanjun's adam's apple rolled uncontrollably. He suddenly moved forward and kissed Liang Zixuan's lips gently.

Since she was pregnant, Liang Zixuan rarely allowed Han Yuanjun to kiss her. After Han Yuanjun's performance all these times, she was a little scared. She was really afraid that he'd turn into a beast, so she didn't let him kiss her.

But now she neither rejected him nor pushed him away. Instead, she took the initiative and catered to his demands. Their lips came into contact and they kissed intimately.

Within a short moment, Han Yuanjun was breathing heavily. Liang Zixuan knew that he couldn't take it anymore.

She left his lips and lightly licked her own. Feeling embarrassed, she averted her eyes and whispered, "Uh, I promised you earlier, if you want to, I can help you."

Han Yuanjun looked at her pair of eyes that looked like a doe's and chuckled. "I do want to, but I'm afraid you're too tired."

Liang Zixuan pouted. "Indeed, I'm tired. Very well, since you think so for me, I'll..."

Han Yuanjun suddenly grabbed Liang Zixuan's small hand and pressed it onto his little Xiao Han. "Let's get started!"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

????

The wedding date had already been decided between Han Yuanjun and the Han Family elders, and Han Qingsheng and Tian Qihua would also be returned from the United States later to discuss this.

Liang Zixuan also heard that Han Desheng would return with his family to attend their wedding.

They originally planned to meet at the end of the year to celebrate the New Year together, but because of Liang Zixuan's pregnancy, they could only rush the meeting forward.

Liang Zixuan felt a little guilty as if she had caused a lot of trouble for Han Desheng's family.

"Isn't this a bit rushed? Can't we just postpone the wedding until I give birth to our child?"

noVelusl**.com**

Han Yuanjun hugged Liang Zixuan with satisfaction. He was very pleased with her performance just now. When a man was full, his temperament would be good. "It's not rushed at all. Our grandparents are already prepared for it. They also all know about my plan and don't worry, it won't cause anyone any problems."

"Our grandparents know too?" Liang Zixuan pouted. "So I was the last one to know."

Seeing that Liang Zixuan was sad and angry, Han Yuanjun tried to coax her. "I want to surprise you! Besides, after the pregnancy, you became extremely lazy and didn't want to move at all. I was afraid that you would work hard, so I didn't tell you."

Liang Zixuan looked at the box of invitation cards. She felt that if she didn't do something, it would be like she had let down her wedding. She raised her head and smiled ingratiatingly at Han Yuanjun. "Since you've already done everything, let me do the last task."

Han Yuanjun felt that if he did not agree, Liang Zixuan would immediately ignore him in anger. He kissed her on the cheek and said generously, "Sure! Then I will hand over the most important task to you."

Liang Zixuan happily kissed Han Yuanjun's lips, "Thank you, hubby!"

It was unknown since when she started calling Han Yuanjun "hubby". Whenever Han Yuanjun heard this word, he was very happy inside. Even if Liang Zixuan wished for a star in the sky, he would go pick it for her!

Chapter 608 You're Getting Married?

Liang Zixuan stood up and took all the invitations. She looked at the names inside and arranged the invitations. Some had to be sent by express mail, others she could send herself.

So many invitations had to be sent, it can't be done in a day or two.

That evening, Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun arrived at the military compound.

Of course, the first person Liang Zixuan wanted to send the invitation to was her own brother and best friend!

Qin Yu was sitting in the living room, painting her nails. Suddenly, she heard a noise at the door. She looked up, thinking Liang Jiahao had come home early. But instead, she saw Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun.

At that moment, Qin Yu really wanted Liang Jiahao to remove Liang Zixuan's fingerprint from the scanner. Otherwise, Liang Zixuan would come whenever she wanted. When she came, there was no need for her to press on the bell.

The main point was, what if Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao were doing something?

It wasn't good to be suddenly caught by Liang Zixuan, was it?

Qin Yu grudgingly looked at Liang Zixuan. "Auntie, next time you want to come, can you please call me in advance? Your sudden appearance scared me!"

Liang Zixuan tilted her head slightly and eyed Qin Yu's expression. Seeing her eyebrows furrowed so deeply, it was clear that the little girl was really scared of Liang Zixuan's sudden arrival.

"Aren't you supposed to be happy that I've come?"

"Of course I'm happy." Qin Yu waved her hands in the air and then shifted her body to the side, signaling Liang Zixuan to sit beside her.

She didn't have anything to hide from Liang Zixuan, so she didn't try to cover it up. "Auntie, think about it. I live with your brother now. Even though we haven't reached that stage yet, what if something happens one day and you suddenly show up here? How awkward would that be for us?"

Liang Zixuan sat next to Qin Yu and when she heard her words, she laughed unkindly. "Oh, I understand! Alright, I'll call you beforehand next time. The main reason is that my brother used to live alone and was always away from home, so I'm already used to coming here without informing him."

Qin Yu smiled gracefully. "That's fine. Just call me from now on."

She then saw Han Yuanjun sitting down as well, so she quickly kicked his leg. "Uncle, don't just sit there. There's fruit in the fridge, go wash it and bring it to auntie."

Han Yuanjun: "..."

"Qin Yu, I'm a guest!" Han Yuanjun said rudely, "Is that how you treat a guest?"

Qin Yu shot him a glance before grabbing onto Liang Zixuan's arm and snorting in disdain. "Have you ever seen a guest who doesn't need to knock on the door to enter the house?"

Han Yuanjun: "..."

Why did it feel like ever since Qin Yu got together with Liang Jiahao, she talked back to him about everything?

The similarities were frightening!

Han Yuanjun also felt sorry for Liang Zixuan. Ever since she became pregnant, her appetite had grown greatly, and she always wanted to eat. He was afraid that she was hungry, so he got up and walked toward the kitchen.

"The fruit in the freezer is not good. Besides, your aunt can't eat cold stuff right now. You guys chat first, I'm going to the supermarket to buy some fresh fruits."

Qin Yu nodded. She was quite pleased with her uncle and said rudely, "Then you should go see if there's any fire dragon fruit. I want some!"

Han Yuanjun glanced at her and turned to Liang Zixuan. "Baby, what do you want to eat?"

Liang Zixuan pursed her lips and smiled. "Fire dragon fruit!"

Qin Yu, who was sitting next to Liang Zixuan, laughed heartily. "Hurry up and go. Auntie really loves me, and she will not let me be neglected."

Han Yuanjun raised his finger and pointed at Qin Yu, threatening her with his gaze, signaling her to shut her mouth. Then, he pinched Liang Zixuan's cheek. "Pregnant women should eat more apples. It's good for your skin and for our baby."

Liang Zixuan nodded obediently. "All right."

After Han Yuanjun left, Qin Yu smiled and said, "I realized that ever since you married my uncle, he has become very easy to talk to. In the past, I would not have dared to talk to him like that! He's definitely going to turn against me in the next second!" *nOvelUS&.COM*

Liang Zixuan smiled as she leaned on Qin Yu's shoulder. "That's right, I also think he's getting better and better."

Qin Yu sighed with envy. "I wonder if Xiao Liang will treat me the same way my uncle treats you."

"Absolutely!" Liang Zixuan immediately helped Liang Jiahao. "I understand him the best. What he likes and wants to protect, he will do 2000x better. He is not the type of person who likes new things and hates old things. He is more of a nostalgic person."

Qin Yu exclaimed before falling into Liang Zixuan's arms. "Are you implying that I am old?!"

"Haha, I didn't mean it that way." Liang Zixuan felt that she had said the wrong thing and pulled Qin Yu out of her embrace. "You'll always be the new thing in my brother's heart, and the only one."

Qin Yu pursed her lips and said, "What you said sounds good. Xiao Liang has never said that to me before."

"Not every man talks about love." Liang Zixuan smiled. "My brother is quite grumpy. He only wants to tell you through his actions. His behavior toward you symbolizes how much he cares for you and how much he loves you."

Qin Yu had experienced this before. Other than appearing on the show and Liang Jiahao saying that he loved her, he had never said anything.

If Liang Jiahao hadn't saved her a few times, she wouldn't have even thought that he loved her.

Liang Zixuan opened her bag, took out the invitation, and passed it to Qin Yu.

Qin Yu looked at the red, joyous word on the invitation and said in surprise. "Auntie, you're getting married to my uncle?"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

They'd already been married for a long time!

Seeing Liang Zixuan's expression, Qin Yu immediately changed her words. "You guys are finally going to hold the wedding?"

Liang Zixuan nodded. "Yes, it will be held on the 15th of next month. Grandmother had someone to check on the date and it is an auspicious day."

Qin Yu opened the invitation card and saw the strong writing. It was Han Yuanjun's handwriting. She was so envious that she didn't want to accept the card. "My uncle is so good. He even wrote the invitation himself. Look at this handwriting, it's so domineering and cool!"

Chapter 609 Do You Receive The Invitation

Closing the invitation, Qin Yu immediately said. "I want to be the bridesmaid! Auntie, you must make me a bridesmaid!"

"After I received the cards, the first person I thought of was you. I want to ask you to be my bridesmaid." Liang Zixuan said with a smile.

Qin Yu immediately blossomed with joy. She hugged Liang Zixuan and kissed her cheek. "I know you always think the best for me. You always think of me first. Don't worry, I will definitely be a good bridesmaid."

They did not speak for long before Liang Jiahao opened the door and entered the house with Han Yuanjun.

Qin Yu smiled at Liang Jiahao. "Xiao Liang, I'm going to be the bridesmaid at aunt's wedding!"

Liang Jiahao's eyes darkened as he looked at Han Yuanjun beside him.

Han Yuanjun immediately put down the plastic bag in his hand and took out the invitation card from the pocket of his suit. He held the card with both hands. "Big brother, I would like to invite you to be my best man at my wedding with Zixuan."

Liang Jiahao accepted the invitation. When he opened it, he saw the names of Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan framed by a large heart. A sudden look of tenderness appeared in his eyes.

Liang Jiahao glanced at Han Yuanjun and when he saw Han Yuanjun was looking at him sincerely, he nodded, "All right."

"Haha..." Han Yuanjun raised his hand, put it around Liang Jiahao's shoulders, and whispered, "As long as you are here, I'm not afraid of any trouble from the bride's side. When the time comes, you must help me kick open the door."

Liang Jiahao: "..."

Had Han Yuanjun intentionally made Liang Jiahao his best man because he wanted to use him to sweep away all the obstacles?

Liang Jiahao pushed Han Yuanjun's hand away and said with a sullen face. "I forgot, I'm from Zixuan's family, so I can't be your best man."

"Why not?" Han Yuanjun bent down, picked up the plastic bag on the ground, and followed Liang Jiahao. "Big brother, you have to help me with this!"

By hook or by crook, Liang Jiahao had to be his best man. Otherwise, what if Liang Jiahao sided with the bride's side and allied with them to make things difficult for him?

Finally, Han Yuanjun had no choice but to whisper in Liang Jiahao's ear. "Big brother, you and Qin Yu have a long time to live. In the future, you will need my help with many things! This time, you help me. In the future, I will go through the fire to help you. What do you say?"

Liang Jiahao raised his eyebrow. "Deal!"

While Liang Zixuan was happily sending out the invitations, Wei Xiaoqing was also happy to see that the workers she had hired had already prepared the construction of the second building.

When the financial manager saw that Wei Xiaoqing was in such a hurry to start the construction, he said anxiously, "President Wei, President Fang has just signed a contract and only paid a deposit of 100,000. He still hasn't paid the full amount yet and you have already started the second building. Aren't you in too much of a hurry?"

People get excited when they see a happy occasion.

Ever since Wei Xiaoqing had signed the contract with Fang Yimu, her spirits had improved a lot. She raised her head and said impatiently, "Why are you so anxious? As long as we start construction earlier, we can sign the contract with President Tang in two months. With the money in front of us, why should I not be in a hurry?"

The financial manager shook his head, his heart filled with helplessness. He had the impression that Wei Xiaoqing was even more rushed than Wei Guowei.

The main thing was that she did not listen to advice.

"President Wei, we have invested more than half of our money in the first building. If we go ahead with the second building even before we earn any money, do you know how big the damage will be? What if President Fang and President Tang suddenly change their minds?" *nOvelUS&.COM*

"Do I need you to tell me what to do?" Wei Xiaoqing slammed her hands on the table loudly, her whole body filled with a sense of hostility as she shouted, "If it weren't for the fact that you are the company's old employees, I would have killed you a long time ago! How dared you tried to teach me a lesson!"

The financial manager shook his head in frustration. "President Wei, when the former President Wei was here, he always took one step at a time. Only when we get the money will he start the new investments. If you continue being like this, there's a good chance that our company will go bankrupt!"

"Shut up!" Wei Xiaoqing could no longer control her temper. She grabbed the pen holder and threw it at the manager's face. "You really missed that bastard, huh? Then why don't you go and accompany him to the prison! Let me tell you, if you want to keep your job, then do what I say. If you don't want to, then you can submit your resignation letter now. I don't need people like you to teach me a lesson!"

The financial manager had done so much for this company, but what he got in the end was this.

If it wasn't for the car loan and the need to provide for his wife and children, he would have quit already!

He gave Wei Xiaoqing one last disappointed look before leaving the office.

The company only had so much money in its account. If they started to invest without earning anything, it would be too late to save the company if something bad happened.

When Wei Xiaoqing saw that the financial manager had left, she sighed dejectedly. How could she not understand what he was trying to say?

Fang Yimu and Tang Bai had made it clear that they hoped the new building would take no more than six months to complete, and since Fang Yimu had already signed the contract and made the down payment, the final payment would be made in one go after the loan was approved. This was equivalent to putting the money in front of her eyes, so how could she not be in a hurry?

Wei Xiaoqing was still a little worried, so she called Fang Yimu.

She didn't dare to say that she was worried that Tang Bai wouldn't sign the contract, but just casually chatted with him. In the end, Fang Yimu invited her out for a meal to discuss this.

????

In KTV's private room, Fang Yimu and Tang Bai were talking with wine glasses in their hands. "Have you heard about the wedding ceremony between Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan?"

"Of course I have. This news has been spreading around the business world right now. All the important big shots will attend the wedding." Fang Yimu took out the invitation from his inside pocket and waved it in front of Tang Bai's eyes. "I have already received the invitation. Old Tang, do you have it too?"

Tang Bai looked at Fang Yimu's invitation card and took out his own invitation with a smile. "If you have it, I'm sure have it too!"

Wei Xiaoqing, who was sitting at the side, watched the two men flaunt the invitation cards in their hands. She felt upset.

She hadn't even received an invitation, yet two strangers who had nothing to do with her family were bragging about it in front of her. How could she not be angry?

With a dark face, she picked up her wine glass and took a sip.

Fang Yimu suddenly turned his attention to Wei Xiaoqing and asked with a smile. "President Wei, I remember that Liang Zixuan is your sister. Do you receive the invitation?"

Wei Xiaoqing put down her glass and smiled awkwardly. "Why would she need to send an invitation to a family? Just a verbal notification already enough."

Fang Yimu asked in confusion as if he did not understand. "Verbal notification? I heard that you are not allowed to enter the venue without an invitation. President Wei, do you think they forgot about you?"

Wei Xiaoqing brushed her hair behind her ear and smiled at Fang Yimu, but in her heart, she cursed him ten thousand times. She said, "I haven't received it yet. She will send it when she is free."

"Oh, so that's how it is." Fang Yimu laughed and clinked glasses with Tang Bai. After drinking a mouthful of wine, Fang Yimu said, "President Wei, you should seize this opportunity well. The people present are all rich and influential businessmen. If you go, you will get to know a lot of people. Our business circle is so big, if you know one or two more people, you won't have to worry about selling your houses later."

Chapter 610 Don't Talk Big In Front Of Me

Tang Bai nodded his head in agreement. "On occasions like this, many collaborations will arise. Even if you can't talk about cooperation on the same day, as long as you get to know each other and become familiar with each other, there will be many opportunities to cooperate in the future."

Wei Xiaoqing nodded her head in agreement with a fake smile. Her expression became uglier and uglier.

She worked hard to sell her houses. Not only was she unable to sell her houses, she even had to use all her money.

Liang Zixuan clearly had such good resources, but didn't she know to think about her a little?

The more Wei Xiaoqing thought about it after she returned home, the angrier she became. Liang Zixuan's wedding was such a big deal, why hadn't she told her?

Liang Zixuan hadn't even sent out an invitation card! Did she really think that the Wei Family had raised her for nothing for the past twenty years?

Wei Xiaoqing didn't have enough money in hand and the bank couldn't lend her the money. Last time, because of Qin Yu, she had offended Liang Jiahao. In return, Liang Jiahao had made a ruckus on her, causing her to be unable to sleep well for the whole day.

No, this cannot be happening.

Wei Xiaoqing decided that she must attend Liang Zixuan's wedding!

????

Liang Zixuan sent the invitation to Principal Tao and the teachers of her school. Shi Jian, Xu Qigang and Cai Yuhan also received it. Liang Zixuan even invited the three of them to be her bridesmaids.

When the three little girls heard that they could be Liang Zixuan's bridesmaids, they were so happy that they almost smashed the roof of their dormitory.

After the afternoon class was over, the four of them went out together.

Shi Jian said sheepishly, "I'll treat you guys to lunch, but the restaurant can't be too expensive. I don't have much money."

Xu Qigang immediately snorted. "Who said you don't have money? Didn't Zixuan give you a commercial contract during the summer vacation? It's not a high-end product, but at least your face will be on TV."

"Haha, that's right!" Cai Yuhan mimicked Shi Jian's actions of eating potato chips in the commercial. "XX Potato Chips. They're so delicious and crispy. After eating a mouthful, you want to eat them again!"

Liang Zixuan laughed at their teasing but didn't say anything.

Shi Jian immediately became embarrassed and raised her hand to cover Cai Yuhan's mouth. "Aiya, Yuhan, stop mimicking me!"

Cai Yuhan dodged Shi Jian's hand and made a few "kacha kacha" sounds. Shi Jian was so embarrassed that she ran over to catch her.

Cai Yuhan quickly and mischievously whirled around Liang Zixuan so that Shi Jian couldn't catch her.

Shi Jian was so depressed that she stomped her feet. "Yuhan, if you mimicked me again, I'm going to do the same to you!"

The smile on Cai Yuhan's face froze. Just as she was about to beg for mercy, Shi Jian had already brought her hand to her mouth and made a gesture of brushing her teeth. "White teeth, shining teeth. Rise early and brush your teeth~"

"Hahahaha ..." Xu Qigang held onto Liang Zixuan's shoulder and laughed so hard that her waist bent down. "You guys, stop it! I can't take it anymore. I'm about to die of laughter!"

Liang Zixuan was also laughing so hard that she was almost in tears as she asked them to stop. "Stop messing around, we're almost at the school gate. If the others see how you behave, they'll think I'm hanging out with kindergarten friends!"

Cai Yuhan pouted in dissatisfaction. "I was just reminding her of her commercial. I remembered that she said that the endorsement fee for this commercial was one hundred thousand!"

One hundred thousand was a pitiful amount for a superstar.

But for university students like Shi Jian, who had only played a few small roles in the TV series, it was quite a lot.

Liang Zixuan had asked the director to hire them because she wanted them to learn and practice it in daily life. NOVELUS8.COM

Liang Zixuan had once told them that everything they learned in school was just mediocre. Only when they went to a real film crew could they learn more, so she arranged some small roles for them to adapt and feel.

Even so, Shi Jian and the other two were already very grateful to her. Apart from these small acting roles, there were also commercials. They were already much better than the other classmates.

After they returned from a two-month internship in the film crew during the summer vacation, the teacher even praised the three of them for their great progress in the opening performance lesson!

Shi Jian sighed. "Although it's one hundred thousand, but forty percent has already been deducted for taxes, and only sixty thousand yuan is left in my possession. During the vacations, my father called me and told me that my grandmother was sick, and I sent fifty thousand yuan home."

Liang Zixuan patted her shoulder. "You are such a filial child. It's all right. No matter what you treat us to, we will eat it."

At that moment, a car suddenly stopped at the school gates. Wei Xiaoqing got out and walked toward them.

"Liang Zixuan, there's something I want to discuss with you!" Wei Xiaoqing glanced at Shi Jian and the other two before arrogantly saying, "Tell your little follower to step down, I want to talk to you alone!"

"Followers?" Liang Zixuan frowned and looked at Wei Xiaoqing with displeasure. "They are my friends, not followers!"

Wei Xiaoqing snorted contemptuously. "What friends? Liang Zixuan, don't be so naive. If it weren't for the fact that you are Han Yuanjun's wife, would they pay attention to you? Come on, everyone is well aware of this matter. Don't talk big in front of me."

Back when Wei Xiaoqing was studying at the Imperial City Film Academy, how many people came to curry favor with her and flatter her? It was because she was already famous and she was the hottest singer in the world.

At that time, there were more than two or three people by her side. If she didn't find them annoying, she might have a dozen or so of her followers!

When something happened to her, these people would look down on her and even despise her.

Shi Jian, Xu Qigang, and Cai Yuhan were all the same. Wei Xiaoqing saw it clearly. When you're famous, they'll come and curry favor with you, but when something bad happens to you, these people will run away faster than rabbits in order to get rid of their relationship with you!

Even Hou Yingyi was such a person. Wei Xiaoqing didn't believe that Liang Zixuan could make friends with the three of them.

Shi Jian and the other two girls' faces turned ugly. They surrounded Liang Zixuan in a protective circle as if Wei Xiaoqing was going to hurt her. One stood on the left and the other on the right, while the other went forward and stood between Liang Zixuan and Wei Xiaoqing.

Liang Zixuan pulled Xu Qigang, who was standing in front of her, and said to Wei Xiaoqing, "Whether you believe it or not, they are my friends. If you have something to say, then say it. If you have nothing to say, then please do not block our way!"

Wei Xiaoqing had come here today to make peace and she didn't want to make trouble with Liang Zixuan. She glanced at Shi Jian, Xu Qigang, and Cai Yuhan before lowering her stance a bit and saying calmly, "Let's find a place to talk. There are many people at the school gate, it's not good for them to hear us."

Liang Zixuan was pregnant and carrying for two, hence she was so starving. She had no time to waste with Wei Xiaoqing and directly refused, "We're going to have lunch, we don't have time."

With that, Liang Zixuan and the others walked around Wei Xiaoqing and headed for the small restaurant next to the school.

"That's perfectly fine!" Wei Xiaoqing followed from behind shamelessly. "I haven't had lunch yet either."

Xu Qigang and Cai Yuhan looked at each other. They had long since heard about Wei Xiaoqing, but they hadn't expected her to be so shameless. Liang Zixuan had rejected her so firmly, and she even had the audacity to follow them along.

Shi Jian said indifferently, "If she wants to follow us, let her. We should just ignore her."

Liang Zixuan smiled bitterly. "If you ignore her, she'll find her own existence. Otherwise, she wouldn't be Wei Xiaoqing."

When Liang Zixuan and the others arrived, the seats were almost full. Only the four seats in the corner were still empty. Shi Jian pointed to the chairs. "Come, let's sit over there."

The moment the four of them sat down, the waiter came over and saw Wei Xiaoqing looking around. He politely said, "We're already full. Why don't you come back later or go eat somewhere else?"