

Beauty 621

Chapter 621 If She Doesn't Cause Chaos For A Day, Will She Die

Such an older guy with the mentality of a little kid. If he can't beat you, he'll say you bullied him. Then why don't you go home and tell your mother and let her help you vent your anger!

Liang Zixuan thought that Cha Jinho was ridiculously childish!

Cha Jinho stood up with a calm expression and said firmly, "We won't lose!"

Liang Zixuan raised her eyebrow. "Then I can't wait to see it."

After leaving the restaurant and getting into the car, Han Yuanjun asked Liang Zixuan, "Why did you agree to his request?"

Liang Zixuan smiled as she got closer to Han Yuanjun and patiently explained, "The reason I agreed to his request is to give our male group a boost. Tomorrow, when they come to the Han Group to discuss the competition, I will tell them the time when our male group will be formed. The moment our male group is formed, we will have a beautiful war of words with them, and it will be even more useful than our promotions."

Han Yuanjun lowered his head and looked at the little girl in his arms. He pinched her little nose. "Are you that confident that our male group will win?"

Liang Zixuan raised her head, meeting Han Yuanjun's gaze, and frowned slightly. "Why do your words sound so familiar to me?"

Han Yuanjun smiled and shook his head. "You! Of course, they come from you."

Just now, Liang Zixuan had used these words against Cha Jinho. This little girl's memory was really good.

Why did he feel that his little girl had become smarter?

However, Liang Zixuan wasn't angry. Han Yuanjun had a different tone when he spoke to her. She knew that Han Yuanjun was just casually asking.

Liang Zixuan said confidently, "We will definitely win!"

Han Yuanjun wasn't worried about whether they would win or not. With so many music producers, professional dance teachers, and students participating in the male group selection, Han Group was a beacon for all multi-talented talents. A mere singing and dancing wouldn't be difficult for them.

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Han Yuanjun kissed Liang Zixuan's cheek. With a soft smile, he said, "Of course, if you say you can win, I'll definitely believe you can win."

Liang Zixuan smiled and leaned her head against Han Yuanjun's chest. After a while, she suddenly thought of something and casually asked, "Why are you here so early today?"

At the mention of this, Han Yuanjun's expression darkened. He took a deep breath and told her about Wei Xiaoqing sneaking into his office.

Liang Zixuan's face contorted into a bun after she listened. She gritted her teeth in anger. "What's wrong with her? If she doesn't cause chaos for a day, will she die?"

Han Yuanjun nodded. "I think so."

Liang Zixuan raised her hand and looked at her beautiful fingers, counting them one by one. "One, two, three, four, five ..."

Han Yuanjun asked curiously, "What are you counting?"

Liang Zixuan didn't even raise her head. "I'm counting to a few days away from Wei Xiaoqing's crying."

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The next day, Cha Jinho brought his assistant to the Han Group. As expected, he was obedient and didn't bring Qiao Chun.

For such a small matter, Han Yuanjun didn't even need to come to discuss it with Cha Jinho. Manager Lang, Liang Zixuan, and Zeng Zhelan went to discuss it with Cha Jinho.

Liang Zixuan said, "The competition will be held after our talent show. When the time comes, our male and female group will compete against your male and female group. Besides, there will also be an individual competition."

Cha Jinho had no right to speak on this issue. Whatever Liang Zixuan said, he could only agree with her.

What's more, Liang Zixuan's demand wasn't exaggerated. The male group had yet to be established, and there was no competition with them.

Cha Jinho readily agreed. "Sure! But we won't be able to wait for you for long. I want the competition to start on the first Friday after your team is formed."

Zeng Zhelan mockingly snorted. "You sure are impolite! Your male group has been established for so long, and there's more than just one male group. When the time comes, send the strongest of you to compete against our male group, which has only been established for a week!"

Liang Zixuan also sneered. "That's right. If you still lose, then you are really going to eat the words you said to me yesterday."

Cha Jinho's face didn't even turn red as he confidently said, "You guys should be thankful that we can wait for more than a month. Our time is very precious!"

As if other people's time were trash.

Liang Zixuan couldn't be bothered to argue with him. She was confident that even though the male group was newly formed, they could still defeat them!

The negotiation went smoothly without any mishaps. After the end of the negotiation, Liang Zixuan, Zeng Zhelan, and Manager Lang sat together and discussed.

Manager Lang looked anxiously at Liang Zixuan. "I don't need to worry about the female group. After all, they have been established for a year. They have a tacit understanding of each other and are good members. But the male group ..."

He looked as if he wanted to say something, but Zeng Zhelan quickly and rudely kicked him under the table. "What are you worried about? As long as it comes out of Liang Zixuan's mouth, it is possible! Furthermore, who is Zixuan? Is she the kind of person who would simply fall into a daze after being provoked by others with a few words? If she dares to agree to that, then she must have absolute confidence."

After Zeng Zhelan finished her sentence, she turned to Liang Zixuan. "Zixuan, do you have some kind of secret weapon or ultimate move?"

Liang Zixuan smiled helplessly. "No, it's just that I have a lot of confidence in them."

Zeng Zhelan: "..."

Manager Lang: "..."

So, it was just words then.

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Chapter 623 Since When Did You Become So Considerate

This topic was too heavy. As long as Manager Lang thought about it, he would feel uneasy. He quickly changed the topic. "Zixuan, do you have any plans for individual candidates?"

"En!" Liang Zixuan nodded. "The individual competition will be divided between males and females. I intend to let Qin Yu participate. Coincidentally, the negative news about her and my brother at this time still has not died down, and in two weeks, her shows will be on TV. When she is back after the recording this week, I will talk to her and tell her to get ready. Once the variety show has aired and by the time she has participated in the competition, I believe all the negative news about her will be covered up."

The reason Liang Zixuan agreed to Cha Jinho's request was mainly because of Qin Yu.

Qin Yu will definitely be able to change the situation with this opportunity.

"Sure." Manager Lang also felt that Qin Yu was indeed the most suitable candidate. He asked again, "Then what about the male candidate?"

"Male?" Liang Zixuan thought for a moment and shook her head. "I haven't decided yet. I'll think about it later. We still have more than a month to prepare."

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After Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao finished recording the program, they came out of the airport and saw Zou Juan coming to pick them up again.

When Qin Yu got into the car, she said to Liang Jiahao, "No need to guess, aunt and uncle must be back at our house again."

Liang Jiahao ruffled Qin Yu's hair and smiled without saying anything.

How could Liang Jiahao not guess that the couple was waiting for them at his house again?

However, instead of getting angry, he was happy. Every time they came home, Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun would have a comfortable dinner with them. Such a life was pretty good.

As Qin Yu said, Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun were already sitting in their living room.

Liang Zixuan was holding the program book and discussing with Han Yuanjun about the upcoming competition.

Qin Yu pushed open the door. Without even changing her shoes, she walked in excitedly. "Auntie!"

Hearing the sound, Liang Zixuan raised her hand and beckoned Qin Yu, "Qin Yu, come quickly."

Qin Yu sat down beside Liang Zixuan and took off her high heels. She grabbed Liang Zixuan's arm and leaned her head against hers (Liang Zixuan). "Every time I am so tired, I just want to lie down on the bed and not move. But when I'm seeing you, my tiredness all disappears!"

Liang Zixuan smiled. "Since when has it become so nice to see me here? Didn't you not like me being here?"

"Because I don't have to do anything! When you are here, I can just lie there on the couch and wait for the food to arrive. And then, all I have to do is reach out and take it!"

As soon as Qin Yu finished her sentence, Liang Jiahao took Qin Yu's slippers and helped her put them on before bending down to pick up the high heels she had casually kicked on the floor.

Liang Zixuan looked at Liang Jiahao's meticulous care of Qin Yu and smiled. "Big brother, since when did you become so considerate? As a sister, I feel very jealous!"

When Han Yuanjun heard this, his face immediately darkened and he glared hatefully at Liang Jiahao.

Liang Jiahao put Qin Yu's high heels on the shoe rack, turned around, and saw Han Yuanjun's angry face. He walked over to Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu with a smile and deliberately tapped Liang Zixuan's forehead with his index finger. "What is there to be jealous about? Didn't I also care for you a lot?"

"Cough, cough!" Han Yuanjun, who was sitting on the side, coughed.

These two siblings were getting more and more impudent!

It wasn't until Liang Zixuan heard Han Yuanjun's coughing that she realized she had messed up the situation.

She had forgotten that Han Yuanjun was a bit narrow-minded.

Liang Zixuan ignored Liang Jiahao and Han Yuanjun and placed the program book into Qin Yu's hand solemnly. "Prepare yourself. You must win this competition for me!"

Qin Yu took the program book and read one page after another. When she saw that she would represent the mainland and compete against Korean idols, her eyes widened in shock. "You actually gave me a difficult task?!"

"That's right!" Liang Zixuan pointed to the rules and said, "See that? You have to win, only then will you have a chance to enter the finals."

"AHH!!!" Qin Yu collapsed in Liang Zixuan's arms with the program book in her hand. "Auntie, I finally managed to rest for two days, and now you are filling my schedule again! I have found that you are even more vicious than my uncle!"

"Qin Yu!" Han Yuanjun quickly pushed Qin Yu out of Liang Zixuan's arms. "Your aunt is pregnant right now, stay away from her! Don't hurt our child!"

"Oh, I forgot!" Qin Yu remembered later and quickly sat down on the couch. She also reached out to touch Liang Zixuan's belly. "Baby, you have to be good. Big sister didn't do it on purpose. Don't bully your mother, okay?"

Liang Zixuan smiled and said, "I'm fine! Qin Yu, let's get down to business. It's been a long time since you released your last album, so you should take this opportunity to release your new album. I'll help you write a song, and when it's time for the competition, you'll sing the main song of the album."

"No way!" Han Yuanjun objected. "Baby, we have so many music producers who can write a song for Qin Yu. You are pregnant now, so don't work hard. Just leave this little thing to Zhu Sheng."

Qin Yu nodded. "Yes, auntie, writing songs is too tiring. Let Director Zhu do it."

Liang Zixuan raised her chin slightly and glanced at Han Yuanjun. Finally, her gaze landed on Qin Yu's face. "Have you forgotten that I can write a song in half an hour?" *NoVe1UsB.Com*

Han Yuanjun: "...."

How could he have forgotten!

Liang Zixuan once told him that at that time, she had been imprisoned in a dark room and had been writing songs for ten years.

Chapter 624 Trouble I

Han Yuanjun took a deep breath and relaxed.

Qin Yu blinked and remembered the first time she met Liang Zixuan. She laughed, "Yes, that's right! How could I forget that! My aunt is a legendary figure in the music industry, even Director Zhu himself is so amazed!"

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow proudly. "Of course, look whose woman she is!"

Liang Jiahao gave him a cold look. He took two apples from the tea table and gave them to Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu. "Look whose sister she is!" *nOvelUsb.com*

Qin Yu: "..."

Weren't these two very interesting?

Every day they will bicker with each other. It's like they would die if they did not argue for a day.

Liang Zixuan wrote a song that she wanted to give to Qin Yu as soon as she got home. Han Yuanjun sat by the side and watched, his eyes gradually showing his sadness.

It was hard for him to imagine that Liang Zixuan had been imprisoned by Wei Guowei for ten years.

How did she manage to survive those ten years alone?

"Baby..." After Liang Zixuan finished writing, Han Yuanjun suddenly hugged her from behind and buried his head deep in her neck. "I am really grateful to have the chance to be with you. I love you so much."

Liang Zixuan put down the music book and pen. She held Han Yuanjun's hand, which was on her waist, with both hands. She tilted her head slightly and smiled at him. "I know."

"My wife... My baby." Han Yuanjun suddenly increased his strength, as if he wanted to merge Liang Zixuan into his own bones, merging her into one with him. But since she was already pregnant, he reduced his strength slightly.

"Finally, the wedding will happen. Before the wedding, even though we already got the certificate, I still don't feel that you belong to me."

Liang Zixuan felt very guilty in this regard. Because Liang Jiahao didn't return, she decided to delay their wedding. She didn't expect Han Yuanjun to be so insecure.

She broke free from Han Yuanjun's embrace and kissed him gently on the cheek. "Mhmm, I'm also looking forward to our wedding."

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan and stared at her. Suddenly, his throat moved up and down uncontrollably as he sighed, "Do you know how hard it was for me to endure it when you're wearing such a beautiful wedding dress? I can only look at you, but not touch you! How am I going to survive during our wedding?"

Liang Zixuan's face flushed. She immediately slapped Han Yuanjun's chest. "What are you thinking? Endure it!"

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Meanwhile on the other side,

Wei Xiaoqing was very frustrated with Han Yuanjun and felt upset.

"Is Han Yuanjun a man or not? I've already delivered myself at his door and yet, he rejected me!"

Wei Xiaoqing looked at her face in the mirror, and the more she looked at it, the more beautiful she felt. "I'm so much prettier than that bitch!"

She was born to the same father as Liang Zixuan. In fact, there were some similarities between them.

For example, Wei Xiaoqing's lips and nose. It's just that the eyes were more like Jiang Huifang's. They weren't too big, and the corners of her eyes were slightly curved. They were the legendary fox-like eyes that could captivate souls.

It was never a problem for her to capture men, but she didn't understand why Han Yuanjun didn't like her!

At this moment, someone knocked on the office door. Wei Xiaoqing put down the mirror and said, "Come in."

The office door was pushed open and the Marketing Department Manager entered. "President Wei, today is the day that President Fang will pay the remaining amount, but..."

He wanted to say something, but he hesitated. His eyes were a bit unfocused, and he didn't dare to meet Wei Xiaoqing's gaze.

Wei Xiaoqing crossed her arms impatiently. When she saw that the Marketing Department Manager didn't say anything and remained silent, she immediately became angry. "But what? Why did you only say half of what you wanted to say? Do you still want me to guess?"

"No." The Marketing Department Manager rubbed his nose and gently bowed his head slightly. "I heard that the bank doesn't approve President Fang's loan."

"What?!" Wei Xiaoqing was shocked, her heart caught in her throat, and her voice rose a few notches higher. "The bank doesn't approve his loan? What do you mean?"

The Marketing Department Manager was like a quail. With his head bowed, he said quietly, "What I meant is that...President Fang may not buy our houses again!"

"What the hell!" Wei Xiaoqing couldn't help but curse. She casually grabbed the mirror beside her and tossed it to the Marketing Department Manager. "The bank won't lend money, so he won't buy them anymore?"

The Marketing Department Manager didn't dare dodge but just stood there, getting hit by the mirror and nodding his head. "Back then when you were negotiating with President Fang, I told you that the deposit of 100 thousand was too small. He wanted to buy a whole building and the deposit won't be enough, but you ... "

Wei Xiaoqing, however, insisted on opening this back door for him, saying that Fang Yimu had already signed the contract, so how could he run away from paying it?

But look at what happened now?

The Marketing Department Manager didn't dare to say anything else. He could only look at Wei Xiaoqing silently, letting her understand it herself.

Wei Xiaoqing was immediately furious, she picked up the folder beside her and threw it toward the Marketing Department Manager. "What do you mean, you still want to blame me? If you are so capable, why don't you talk to him!"

The Marketing Department Manager stood there and said nothing. The situation was already like this, what was wrong with what he said? But was Wei Xiaoqing really the kind of person to admit her fault just like that?

He had become too familiar with her character in the past few months. No matter who was in the wrong, even if Wei Xiaoqing was the one in the wrong, she'd always blame others and would never admit that she'd done anything wrong, even if she was beaten to death.

When he said nothing, Wei Xiaoqing became even angrier and shouted at him, "What should we do now? Don't we have the right to demand President Fang to fulfill the contract and pay the balance since the contract is already signed?"

Chapter 625 Trouble II

The Marketing Department Manager shook his head. "Our contract is only a purchase intention contract. President Fang has already paid the deposit, so if he doesn't pay the final payment within the stipulated time, he can simply withdraw it and there's no way to force him to pay the termination fee. Instead, we are the ones who have to return the deposit to him."

"How much is the deposit?" Wei Xiaoqing was furious, her whole body was like that of a lioness waiting to be born, wanting to take a bite at anything. "One hundred thousand? One hundred thousand is nothing! Can we still make up for the loss?"

When the word "lost" was mentioned, Wei Xiaoqing immediately thought of Tang Bai and a bad premonition arose in her heart. She eagerly took out her phone and dialed Tang Bai's number.

For a long time, no one answered the phone. Wei Xiaoqing hung up the phone and called back in frustration, but Tang Bai still did not answer. After five continuous calls, the phone suddenly rang twice before connecting.

"President Wei, I'm sorry. China Securities Bank hasn't only rejected President Fang's loan, but also rejected my loan! Right now, we don't have a single penny left and we no longer have the ability to buy your houses." Tang Bai immediately hung up the phone after saying this.

"You brushed me away with just a word of apology?" Wei Xiaoqing was so angry that she almost threw her phone away. She called Tang Bai a few more times. Eventually, her number was blocked and she couldn't get through it anymore.

When Wei Xiaoqing saw this, she was so angry that she went crazy!

Two residential buildings!

If Fang Yimu and Tang Bai hadn't said they wanted to buy them, how could she have invested so much money in them?

Wei Xiaoqing immediately looked at the Marketing Department Manager in panic. "Has the construction work for the second building started yet?"

The Marketing Department Manager seemed to have understood what she meant. His face turned white, and with his eyes wide open, he looked at Wei Xiaoqing while nodding in fear, stuttering, "I-it's already started. You said two weeks ago that this matter cannot be delayed, so... So I went to the biggest construction company in the city, and the foundation is already being built..."

Wei Xiaoqing didn't feel like listening to him at all. She immediately picked up the intercom and called the Financial Department Manager. "Come to my office immediately. Fast!"

Ten minutes after hanging up the phone, the Financial Department Manager pushed open the office door and entered. He looked at the Marketing Department Manager who looked down at the ground without saying anything.

The Financial Department Manager asked Wei Xiaoqing in a calm voice, "President Wei, what's wrong?"
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Wei Xiaoqing took a deep breath and felt her voice tremble. "The money for the second building... Have you released it?"

The Financial Department Manager focused his gaze on Wei Xiaoqing and asked, "President Wei, is there something wrong with the project?"

Wei Xiaoqing said nothing. Her hands, which were hanging by her side, shook involuntarily.

The Financial Department Manager sneered and asked again, "What? Don't tell me President Fang and President Tang are going against their words?"

Wei Xiaoqing closed her eyes in regret. She gritted her teeth and shouted, "Just tell me whether the money has been released or not!"

"I've already released it." The Financial Department Manager sneered as he looked at Wei Xiaoqing, his face filled with mockery. "If you don't give the money to the construction company, will they work for you? And to buy cement and bricks, does that not require money?"

The Financial Department Manager never mentioned the concrete trucks as well as other big trucks that helped transport the gravel. Which of them didn't need money?

Wei Xiaoqing felt as if all her strength had been sucked out of her. She slumped down on the boss's chair, and her eyes lost their sparkle as she weakly asked, "How much did you invest? How much more can we get back?"

"Because you are in a hurry, the materials have been accounted for and the down payment has been made. At present, thirty million has been invested, and we're waiting for the project to progress. In half a year, we have to pay the full amount!"

When the Financial Department Manager saw Wei Xiaoqing like that, he knew what had happened.

Reminding him again what Wei Xiaoqing had told him when he had earnestly persuaded her back then?

Wasn't she very sure that Fang Yimu and Tang Bai would definitely buy it?

What, now there's a problem?

At this moment, the Financial Department Manager added, "Next month, we have to make the payment for the first phase of the project. It doesn't matter whether the building is half-construct, we have to pay the money to the construction company."

"What?!" Wei Xiaoqing shouted impatiently. "If President Fang and President Tang can break the contract, can't we break it too?"

"No, we can't." The Financial Department Manager shook his head and patiently explained to Wei Xiaoqing. "The contract we signed is different from that of President Fang and the others. President Fang and President Tang only signed the contract to buy the houses. They broke the contract and most of all, they didn't have to pay the termination fee, but we are different."

"If we don't pay the remaining payment, the other party can go to court and sue us, and at that point, the court will force us to pay for it, and if there's no money, the court will declare Yuan Now bankrupt. Then everything in the company will be sold, including the company!"

"But-"

As if he knew what Wei Xiaoqing would ask next, the Financial Department Manager explained everything. "As I said, it doesn't matter whether the project is completed or not, the money must be paid! Otherwise ... Hehe, your Yuan Now will go bankrupt!"

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Chapter 626 Can You Not Bother Me Just Because You Have Nothing Better To Do

Wei Xiaoqing was on the verge of going crazy. She'd never experienced anything like this before. How was she supposed to know that she would never be able to get the money back?

Even more, Fang Yimu and Tang Bai, those two bastards, had breached the contract without hesitation.

Wei Xiaoqing took a deep breath. No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't get her breath out. It got stuck on her chest, making her want to rip her chest open to let out her breath.

"Is there really nothing more we can do?"

"Nothing." The Financial Department Manager turned to look at the Marketing Department Manager.

"Right now, the only thing we can do is find a way to sell our houses, otherwise the money will be wasted and we won't be able to earn it back."

When the Marketing Department Manager heard this, he immediately panicked. Selling a house?

Haha...

He really wanted to laugh. A big chemical factory was going to be built there, who would dare to buy a house there?!

Everyone knew that chemical factories were harmful to the body, so who would spend money to buy the houses?

The land nearby had also been sold, but ever since the news broke out, no other real estate company had started construction. Only Yuan Now had made a move.

"I can't do that! I can't do this job! The only thing I can say is that whoever has the ability, can try to sell it. I quit!"

After saying that, the Marketing Department Manager walked over to Wei Xiaoqing's table, facing her fierce gaze that almost ate him up, and put his name tag on the table. "I resigned, I really can't do it."

Wei Xiaoqing was so angry that her eyes were red. She glared angrily at the Marketing Department Manager and asked, "Are you sure you want to leave at this critical moment?"

The Marketing Department Manager nodded his head. "My abilities are limited. President Wei, I told you at that time that the houses there weren't easy to sell, but you wouldn't listen to me."

He took a deep breath and didn't hide his disappointment in Wei Xiaoqing. "Not only are these houses unsaleable but we've also been fooled by others. President Wei, I really have no other choice."

The Marketing Department Manager was on the verge of insanity. He couldn't even sell one house, and now he had to sell all the houses in the second building. Two residential buildings. Even after he got rid of all his hair, he still wouldn't be able to sell them!

The Marketing Department Manager finally understood that Wei Xiaoqing had no business sense and the main thing was that she didn't listen to advice. If she'd followed his advice, things like this wouldn't have happened.

Wei Xiaoqing was extremely furious. She took the Marketing Department Manager's name tag and threw it at him. "I'm telling you, I won't allow you to leave. If you want to leave, go ahead! But don't expect me to give you even a penny of your monthly salary!"

Not only was the Marketing Department Manager not angry, but he also bowed to Wei Xiaoqing. "Thank you very much, President Wei!"

After saying that, he wiped his previous dispirited look and walked to the door with light steps.

When he passed by the Financial Department Manager, he even gave him a broad smile. He raised his hand and patted the Financial Department Manager's shoulder. "I'm finally free, bro. You can do it too!"

Financial Manager: "..."

Wei Xiaoqing: "..."

Only when a "bang" sounded from the door did Wei Xiaoqing grit her teeth and sat up straight from her boss's chair, cursing loudly in anger. "What the hell is this! Who the hell does he think he is? If he can't sell the houses, why should he blame me? He can't sell them, that's because he doesn't have the ability! With his character and business ability, I won't believe that after he left Yuan Now, he can still find a job!"

The Financial Department Manager shook his head and said in a calm voice, "President Wei, let me tell you in advance that after this month ends, I will not work here again."

"What?" Wei Xiaoqing burst into a fit of anger. Her voice was so loud that the roof almost collapsed. "You too want to leave?"

"Yes." The Financial Department Manager said without haste, "I've been thinking about this for a long time. Please hire a new manager as soon as possible and hand over the task to him. Otherwise, I'm afraid you won't be able to handle the company's affairs in a timely manner."

"All of you!" Wei Xiaoqing was so angry that her teeth bled. The backbone of the company was already gone, so how was she supposed to handle everything alone?

"Good, very good! All of you decided to fly away when a great calamity strikes, like monkeys falling from a tree, like monkeys scattering! You have no morals at all and no sense of loyalty!"

Wei Xiaoqing scolded. She didn't even know what she was scolding anymore. No matter how unpleasant the words were, they could no longer appease the anger in her heart. "All right! Since you want to leave, then leave! If you want to get lost, then get lost!"

The Financial Department Manager nodded. "Thank you, President Wei. For the sake of former President Wei, I will finish my work for this month."

After the Financial Department Manager left, Wei Xiaoqing was the only one left in the office. She slumped on her boss's chair as if she had just walked out of a sea of flames and a mountain of blades. Her soul was gone, only her body remained.

After an unknown period of time, the phone on the table suddenly began to buzz. Wei Xiaoqing glanced over and saw that it was a call from Jiang Huifang. She was not in the mood to pick up the call. She just sat there listlessly.

Her heart ached at the thought of the company going out of business in less than a year.

Originally, Wei Xiaoqing had thought that Yuan Now would be hers after she sent Wei Guowei to prison and that all of Wei Guowei's money would be hers. However, she had not expected that she would actually lose all of his money so quickly!

After the phone stopped ringing, it rang again in less than two seconds.

Wei Xiaoqing picked up the phone and placed it beside her ear in frustration. "What do you want?! Are you going to die and want me to collect your corpse?"

Wei Xiaoqing's curses pierced through the receiver and broke Jiang Huifang's heart. This was her daughter, whom she painstakingly raised, speaking to her in such a manner.

No matter how uncomfortable Jiang Huifang's heart was at this moment, she didn't dare to complain to Wei Xiaoqing. She endured the grievances in her heart and carefully asked, "Xiaoqing, what do you want to eat tonight? Mom will cook for you."

"Eat, eat, eat! You only know how to eat!" Wei Xiaoqing angrily directed her anger at Jiang Huifang. "What else can you do besides eat? Can you not bother me just because you have nothing better to do?"

Jiang Huifang was close to tears from Wei Xiaoqing's scolding. She sniffled but didn't dare to complain. She whispered, "I just wanted to ask what you wanted to eat because I saw you working so hard -"

"I don't want to eat!" Wei Xiaoqing shouted into her phone. "I'm not eating anything! You can eat whatever you want by yourself and stop bothering me!"

After Wei Xiaoqing finished her sentence, she hung up the phone. Jiang Huifang just cried out in grievance when she heard the beeping of her phone.

Everyone said that a daughter was like a mother's little cotton-padded jacket, but to a daughter, a mother was like a debt collector.

No matter what Jiang Huifang did, Wei Xiaoqing always disliked her.

She was just worried about Wei Xiaoqing and felt sorry for her. What was wrong with that?

Jiang Huifang asked the servant to cook dinner in the evening and waited until seven o'clock. Wei Xiaoqing didn't return, and in the end, Jiang Huifang ate alone.

Even after dinner, she was worried about Wei Xiaoqing. She feared that when Wei Xiaoqing went out to socialize at night, the men would take advantage of her. However, she didn't dare to call her to ask about the situation, so she just sat in the living room and watched the TV in boredom.

All of a sudden, Jiang Huifang saw Liang Jiahao's face appear on the television screen. She was stunned, and when she looked closely, she realized that he was actually in a variety show.

"Liang Jiahao isn't even a celebrity, so why would he be on a variety show?"

With a curious mood, Jiang Huifang didn't change the channel and instead focused on the variety show.

Chapter 627 You're The One Who Made Me Like This

"Tch, what the heck! Liang Jiahao was able to lift an 80 kg barbell? That must be the program team doing the behind-the-scenes work."

Jiang Huifang stared at the television screen without blinking, watching Liang Jiahao run through the obstacle course. Finally, she saw Liang Jiahao kneeling in front of Qin Yu with a rose in his hand, begging for love.

"Is this Liang Jiahao crazy? Is he sick? The rumors about him and Qin Yu are still boiling up. He actually dared to ask for her love openly? He is so shameless!"

Jiang Huifang watched the scene with so much focus and was so angry that she did not notice Wei Xiaoqing had returned. She just sat there and yelled at the television.

"Aiyo, you still dare to talk like that? Shameless! Qin Yu, that bitch, is it possible that she really accepts his confession?"

Seeing that Qin Yu not only took the rose from Liang Jiahao's hand but also threw herself into his arms, Jiang Huifang's eyes turned red with anger. She immediately picked up her cell phone and opened Weibo. "I want to see how netizens scold them. Heh! They must have scolded them all the way to eighteen generations of ancestors!"

When Jiang Huifang opened it, she found that the topic of discussion about Liang Jiahao and Qin Yu's relationship had reached the top of the search engine results.

Jiang Huifang laughed with satisfaction. "Hahahaha...As I expected, they must be cursing at them right no-"

Before she could finish her words, she froze.

Not only were the online netizens not cursing at them, but they were also actually praising Liang Jiahao and Qin Yu!

"Wa wa wa!!! I am really envious! Liang Jiahao is so domineering. Qin Yu must be happy right now."

"I am so jealous of Qin Yu. If a guy like Liang Jiahao proposed to me, I would probably faint on the spot!"

"People who say that our Qin Yu is a mistress, open your eyes wide and see it clearly! Liang Jiahao is chasing our Qin Yu, not the opposite. Now that everything has been revealed in the show, what else are you guys going to say now? Do you guys still have the audacity to say that our Qin Yu is a mistress?!"

"Liang Jiahao and Qin Yu are a relationship goal!"

"Holy cow, this bunch of netizens must be crazy!" Jiang Huifang was so angry that she scolded loudly. "There must be a mistake! The video has already been aired, how can these netizens have no brains? Congratulate and bless their relationship? Has everything I did end up in vain?"

"What did you do?" Suddenly, a cold voice sounded from behind Jiang Huifang.

Jiang Huifang was so startled that she quickly turned around and saw Wei Xiaoqing standing behind her with a violent face. She was so frightened that her neck shrank back and the phone in her hand immediately fell to the ground. She looked at Wei Xiaoqing with a surprised look.

Wei Xiaoqing took a step forward and leaned her body against the couch. She asked coldly, "I'm asking again, what did you do?"

"I-I..." Jiang Huifang was so scared that her tongue was tied. Her body shrank uncontrollably into a ball. "I-I just gave the video on your phone to a reporter."

Wei Xiaoqing thought for a moment and remembered the video of the charity auction on her cell phone. At that moment, she suddenly remembered what Tang Bai had said: the China Securities Bank had rejected the loan from Fang Yimu and him.

In other words, the matter between Fang Yimu and Tang Bai was done by Liang Jiahao!

Liang Jiahao had purposely made Fang Yimu and Tang Bai come to her side to trick her. Using only 100,000 yuan as a deposit to buy an entire residential building. In the end, the whole company lost everything and was declared bankrupt!

"So you're the one who made me like this!" Wei Xiaoqing rushed over and held Jiang Huifang's neck with her hand. "I wonder why President Fang and President Tang suddenly said that they cannot buy the houses. It's all because of what you did! You angered Liang Jiahao, so he attacked me!"

"Cough, cough!" Jiang Huifang's breath caught and her whole face turned white. Her eyes widened in fear as she said in a panic, "X-Xiaoqing, please let me go. I-I can't breathe, let me go quickly..."

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"I will strangle you to death!" Wei Xiaoqing was so angry that she lost all of her rationality. When she thought about the money she had lost and the fact that her company was just hovering on the brink of death, she couldn't contain her anger anymore. "I will strangle you to death today!"

"Ah! Ahh!" Jiang Huifang screamed in fear as she desperately tried to loosen the grip on her neck. "X-Xiaoqing, cough! Cough! Calm down, I-listen to me..."

The scene where Qin Yu and Goo Shengli were laughing was suddenly shown on the television screen. "Serves you right!" Qin Yu's words rang out from the television, just in time to match Jiang Huifang and Wei Xiaoqing's current situation.

Fortunately, Jiang Huifang was already used to being shrewd, so she had strong hands. She escaped Wei Xiaoqing's grip and ran to the second floor to hide in her own room.

She was afraid that Wei Xiaoqing would suddenly rush in, so she locked the door.

Wei Xiaoqing's expression at that moment was really too frightening. It was the same look Wei Guowei had when he said that he would kill Liang Lihua!

At this moment, Wei Xiaoqing was standing in the living room, watching Liang Jiahao pampering Qin Yu with all kinds of tenderness. She was so angry that her eyes were almost bleeding.

The remote control hit the television and emitted a loud noise, but the television's screen did not break. Qin Yu's laughter came from the TV. "I want to eat this, and this, and this..."

"Ah!!!" When Wei Xiaoqing heard this sound, she became so angry. She walked around the couch, grabbed an ashtray on the coffee table, and threw it at the television screen with full force. Finally, the screen shattered with a loud 'kacha'.

Qin Yu's laughter finally disappeared after a puff of white smoke.

"Liang Jiahao, Qin Yu, Liang Zixuan, Han Yuanjun, you bastards! You can't even see me living happily, can you? Do you think you can be at ease even if you have to kill me?!"

Chapter 628 Go Home!

While Wei Xiaoqing was being tormented until she wanted to kill everyone she saw, Liang Zixuan finally welcomed her wedding.

The day before the wedding, she was forcibly called back to Qiao Hongya's villa by Luo Yanyun.

"Grandmother, is there such a rule?"

"Of course!" Luo Yanyun said seriously, "Don't think that you can break the rules just because you've been married to Jun for so long. Let me tell you, you've to stay at your grandparents' house today and wait for Jun's wedding parade tomorrow."

"He won't have to go to much trouble, will he?" Liang Zixuan smiled awkwardly. "Me and him are going to have a child -"

Qiao Hongya's face immediately darkened. "Zixuan, you're not planning to stay with Jun tonight and have the wedding car drive you from your house to the venue tomorrow, are you?"

Liang Zixuan blinked her eyes guiltily. That was exactly what she was thinking.

"No way!" When Qiao Hongya saw Liang Zixuan's guilty expression, he knew he'd guessed correctly. He immediately dismissed her. "There's no need to talk about this! The wedding is still a wedding. You must all obey! Besides, this matter was agreed upon by your grandparents-in-law. They also said that the Han Family would lose many faces if the wedding car took you from home to the church!"

"That's right!" Luo Yanyun nodded. "Not only them, but we're also going to lose a lot of faces!"
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Liang Zixuan really didn't know what to say about losing face.

Even though the wedding car came to pick her, the bride, from here, didn't everyone still know that she had been living with Han Yuanjun for a long time?

Liang Zixuan saw that her grandparents were stubborn, and she couldn't say anything more. She could only bite her lip and agree.

At 6:30 p.m., Han Yuanjun drove to Qiao Hongya's villa after getting off work. He stood outside the door and rang the doorbell for a long time, but no one came to open the door for him.

He called Qiao Hongya and said dejectedly, "Grandfather, are you not at home?"

Qiao Hongya replied simply, "Yes, we are all here."

Han Yuanjun: "..."

"Then why don't you open the door for me?" Han Yuanjun kicked the door gloomily. "I've been standing outside for a long time. Grandfather, open the door for me quickly, I'm hungry!"

"Go home and have dinner by yourself!" Qiao Hongya smiled mischievously. "Go back to your own house."

Han Yuanjun's face immediately sank. "This is my house too! I have eaten dinner here for over two years, don't tell me this isn't my house anymore?"

"Haha ..." Qiao Hongya was so happy that he started laughing out loud. He glanced at Liang Zixuan and said, "This used to be your house and will continue to be, but not today! Go back to your own house, don't stay outside my door."

What the f**k?

Han Yuanjun was so depressed that his chest heaved up and down. He gritted his teeth angrily. "Fine! Then ask Zixuan to come out. I'll take her home now."

"Go back alone!" Qiao Hongya said rudely, "This place is not your home today, but it is still Zixuan's home. Bring your wedding parade to invite her tomorrow."

"Oh no, no, no! Absolutely not!" Han Yuanjun felt like kicking the door down. "Zixuan is my wife! I'll take her home with me."

"Zixuan is your wife tomorrow, not today!" Qiao Hongya was in no mood to waste time with Han Yuanjun. He wanted to drive him away with one sentence. "Go home. Zixuan will be staying here tonight. This is her grandparents' house. Do you understand? It doesn't matter if you understand or not, hurry up and go home!"

With these words, Qiao Hongya hung up the phone.

Liang Zixuan asked anxiously from the side, "Grandfather, isn't it bad to say such a thing? Han Yuanjun is very narrow-minded."

"No matter how small-minded he will be, he still has to bear it!" Qiao Hongya put his phone down loudly on the tea table. "Just for one day today. Didn't he see you every day?"

Qiao Hongya suddenly changed the topic of conversation. He looked at Liang Zixuan's belly. "You are already pregnant. Even if you go back with him, what else can he do to you?"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

At such an age, shouldn't Qiao Hongya be embarrassed to discuss this topic with a junior like her?

Liang Zixuan blushed. She looked down in embarrassment and remained silent.

Outside the door, Han Yuanjun put his phone back in his pocket but did not leave. Instead, he stood in the doorway as if waiting for something.

Sure enough, shortly after, Liang Jiahao's car drove by. Han Yuanjun rushed forward as if he had seen his savior and opened the car door for Qin Yu. "Qin Yu, you are finally here!"

Qin Yu got out of the car in a daze. She looked at Han Yuanjun and asked, "Uncle, why are you so friendly with me today?"

She touched her face and looked at Liang Jiahao. "I'm so flattered!"

Liang Jiahao walked over and held Qin Yu's hand. He glanced at Han Yuanjun and said, "Ignore him. He can't go through the door, he wants to follow us in."

"Huh?" Qin Yu looked at Liang Jiahao in surprise. "Why can't he go through the door?"

Liang Jiahao held Qin Yu's hand and walked towards the door. "Because grandfather and grandmother despised him."

Han Yuanjun: "..."

Han Yuanjun really wanted to beat Liang Jiahao at this moment.

But no matter what Liang Jiahao said to him, he could only bear it. For now.

He put his arm around Liang Jiahao's shoulder. With a good-natured smile, he said, "Big brother, take me in."

Liang Jiahao pushed Han Yuanjun's hand away and glanced at him from the corner of his eye. "No way!"

Han Yuanjun's face sank, feeling that he'd been treated unfairly. "You are my big brother! How could you do this to me?"

Liang Jiahao laughed. "I'm not your brother-in-law today. I'm Zixuan's brother!"

Han Yuanjun: "..."

Chapter 629 Do We Have To Fight

Why did Liang Jiahao sound like Qiao Hongya?

Seeing that he couldn't ask Liang Jiahao for help, Han Yuanjun turned to Qin Yu and asked, "Qin Yu, how does uncle usually treat you?"

Qin Yu nodded. "Very good. It's so good that there's nothing to say."

What she wanted, Han Yuanjun would give her.

When Han Yuanjun heard this, he immediately felt proud of himself. He put his hand on Qin Yu's shoulder and patiently guided her. "When something bad happened to you, uncle always solved it for you without a word, right?"

Qin Yu nodded again. "Yes!"

Han Yuanjun put on an air of seniority and said seriously, "Now that uncle is in trouble, shouldn't you, as my niece, help me?"

Liang Jiahao raised his hand and slapped Han Yuanjun's claw on Qin Yu's shoulder. Seeing this, Qin Yu smiled slyly at Han Yuanjun. "Uncle, I can help you with everything else, but for this matter ..."

Qin Yu leaned against Liang Jiahao's chest and looked at Han Yuanjun with a smile. "Sorry, I can't help you."

"Qin Yu!" Han Yuanjun said anxiously, "You are my niece! You really are not going to help me in this matter?"

Liang Jiahao looked at Han Yuanjun coldly and pulled Qin Yu into his arms. He raised his head and puffed out his chest as he said, "She is my girlfriend, she is Zixuan's sister-in-law. She is family and has nothing to do with you!"

Han Yuanjun: "...."

Everyone was bullying him!

He really shouldn't have agreed to the relationship between Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao back then!

Qin Yu glanced at Liang Jiahao. Seeing Liang Jiahao looking at her seriously, she smiled and turned to Han Yuanjun. "Right, tomorrow you will marry Zixuan, so you must call me sister-in-law from now on!"

Han Yuanjun almost vomited a mouthful of blood. What sister-in-law? He refused to accept that his niece, whom he had always called by name for over 32 years, suddenly became his sister-in-law!

"Qin Yu!"

"Call her sister-in-law!" Liang Jiahao said in a deep voice.

Han Yuanjun almost lost his temper because of these two people. He said softly, "Big brother, Qin Yu, can you help this time?"

"There's nothing to help!" Liang Jiahao pulled Qin Yu's hand and rang the doorbell. "Go home. If we let you in, our grandparents will throw us out of the house too."

"Big brother, stop!" Han Yuanjun shouted again. At that moment, the door opened and he wanted to take advantage of this gap to enter, but who knew Liang Jiahao would raise his hand to block the doorframe and push Qin Yu further inside.

Han Yuanjun: "..."

What was the meaning of this?

Liang Jiahao dared to ask for a fight from him?

Was he a person who was afraid of threats?

Han Yuanjun rolled up his sleeves. "Do we have to fight in order to let me in?"

Liang Jiahao turned around and blocked the door with his body. Then he raised his hand and unbuttoned his suit, one by one.

Han Yuanjun: "..."

He cannot afford to offend Liang Jiahao.

And he could never win against Liang Jiahao, okay?!

Besides, tomorrow was the wedding, he couldn't possibly go and carried the sacred oath to Liang Zixuan with a swollen face, could he?

Han Yuanjun immediately admitted his defeat and pointed at the door. "Just go inside."

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Liang Jiahao pursed his lips happily and patted Han Yuanjun's shoulder. "I'll see you tomorrow. Just for tonight. Go home."

The corner of Han Yuanjun's mouth twitched and he said sorrowfully. "I will. With you standing here, how can I enter?"

Liang Jiahao went inside. As he entered, he deliberately glanced at Han Yuanjun for one more time.

When the door closed, Han Yuanjun sighed. He looked at the door gloomily.

????

"Hahaha..." Qin Yu's cheerful voice could be heard from the living room. "Auntie, let me tell you, uncle has been wronged outside the door. You don't see his aggrieved face. Hahaha..."

Liang Jiahao was in a good mood when he heard this voice. He came in and sat down next to Qiao Hongya.

"Grandfather, you really don't want to let him in?"

"No!" Qiao Hongya grumbled. "My granddaughter has been with him for so long, and he can't bear it for a day?"

Liang Jiahao smiled without saying anything. He suddenly felt a little heartache for Han Yuanjun.

He also wondered when his and Qin Yu's wedding took place, would he also be barred outside the door by the Qin Family?

"Let's eat." When Luo Yanyun saw that everyone was back, she called everyone into the dining room.

After confirming their relationship, Qin Yu also regularly followed Liang Jiahao back to Qiao Hongya's place. Sometimes, when Liang Jiahao was busy, she would come here herself because she knew Liang Zixuan always came home for dinner.

Therefore, Qiao Hongya and Luo Yanyun were very familiar with Qin Yu. They really liked her personality. Given the good relationship between Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu, they both seemed very happy as they sat together and chatted.

In other families, the relationship between sisters-in-law was the most difficult. But in Qiao Hongya's family, there seemed to be no such problem.

Seeing how glued Qin Yu was to Liang Zixuan, even if Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao were married, her relationship with Liang Zixuan wouldn't be bad.

"Qin Yu, you will stay in the guest bedroom tonight. I want you to talk more with Zixuan. I'm afraid she won't be able to sleep tonight due to being too nervous." Luo Yanyun said while looking at Qin Yu with a smile.

Qin Yu nodded happily. "Alright, grandmother. I suddenly wanted to eat a bird's nest tonight. Can you help me cook a little?"

"But of course! Since I know you like to eat, I bought everything for you to eat." Luo Yanyun was a rather traditional kind of woman. She liked to watch her children eat, and the more her children ate, the happier she would be.

She wasn't stingy at all. No matter what Qin Yu liked to eat or how expensive it was, she would buy it and wait for the child to come back and cook it for her.

Liang Zixuan shook her head. "Grandmother, I can't eat too much. The doctor said that eating too much during pregnancy is bad for the baby. When the time comes, the child will be too big to be born."

Chapter 630 Showering Together

"I know." Luo Yanyun smiled as she scooped up a bowl of chicken soup for Liang Zixuan. "It's fine if you drink a little."

Qiao Hongya immediately handed a bowl of peeled shrimp meat to Liang Zixuan. "Jun specifically asked me to ask you to eat more shrimp."

Liang Zixuan took the soup and shrimp and said sweetly, "Thank you, grandfather and grandmother."

Qin Yu also wanted to join the commotion and quickly took some vegetables for Liang Zixuan and put them in her bowl. "You also need to eat more vegetables. This will make your baby's skin better."

Liang Zixuan smiled. "Thank you, sister-in-law."

Qin Yu's face immediately turned red, she looked away in embarrassment. "What are you talking about? Who is your sister-in-law?"

Liang Zixuan smiled and narrowed her eyes. "Aren't you my sister-in-law?"

"Yes, that's right." Luo Yanyun also joined in the excitement. "Tomorrow we will drink Jun and Zixuan's tea, when can we have you and Jiahao's tea?"

Qiao Hongya sat there calmly and squinted his eyes. "Granddaughter-in-law's tea is definitely better than grandson-in-law's tea!"

"Aiya, grandfather, grandmother! Why are you both teasing me? And auntie, you too!" Qin Yu pouted and looked at Liang Jiahao for help.

Liang Jiahao smiled slightly, picked up his glass, and clinked it with Qiao Hongya's glass. "Soon, I won't be able to wait any longer."

Qin Yu panicked and kicked Liang Jiahao harshly under the table. "What are you talking about?"

"Haha..." Liang Zixuan and Luo Yanyun laughed out loud at Qin Yu's embarrassed expression.

Qiao Hongya nodded seriously. "Alright, I'll wait for your tea."

After the meal, Qin Yu accompanied Liang Zixuan upstairs. After Liang Zixuan got pregnant, there had to be people outside while she was taking a shower. Otherwise, if she did not breathe well, she would easily faint due to the lack of oxygen.

Qin Yu got bored waiting outside, so she undressed and went into the bathroom to take a shower with Liang Zixuan.

"Wow..." Qin Yu stared at Liang Zixuan's chest and exclaimed, "Auntie, your chest is much bigger!"

Liang Zixuan looked into her eyes. Why did Qin Yu look even more perverted than Han Yuanjun?

Liang Zixuan was so embarrassed that she raised her hands to cover her chest. "Don't look at me like that! This is the first time I've showered with a woman. I can't wash properly."

"Hee hee ..." Qin Yu smiled mischievously. She walked up to Liang Zixuan and pulled her hands down. "Is this the first time you shower with a woman? Then, do you often shower with uncle?"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

This little girl was too lecherous! *noVeLusB.coM*

So what if Han Yuanjun always showered with her?

Why didn't Qin Yu's gaze leave her chest!

Liang Zixuan was so depressed that she turned around to avoid being looked at by Qin Yu again. However, as soon as she turned around, Qin Yu's hand slapped her little butt.

"Auntie, your butt sticks out too! I was just wondering why you look so good in your jeans, it turns out you have a lot of material!"

Liang Zixuan shouted and quickly covered her butt with her hand. She didn't know whether to laugh or cry as she turned around and looked at Qin Yu. "Can you not be like your uncle? If you keep this up, I really don't feel like showering anymore."

"Huh?" Qin Yu was so surprised that her eyes lit up. "Sure enough, you often bathe together with uncle!"

Liang Zixuan: "...."

God, can someone kill her now?

This girl wasn't only lustful, but also gossipy!

Liang Zixuan was now naked and couldn't hide no matter what. Seeing Qin Yu smiling at her again and again, she decided to return the favor and look at Qin Yu with her squinty eyes.

"Your breasts aren't small either." Liang Zixuan raised a hand and rubbed her chin as she calmly looked at Qin Yu. "Your skin is as fair as milk. Qin Yu, have you ever done it with my brother?"

Qin Yu immediately tensed up, goosebumps rose all over her body when she saw Liang Zixuan's gaze. She hurriedly covered her chest. "W-what, h-how is that possible! I-I've only kissed him at most, and ... I haven't ..."

"You haven't done anything yet?" Liang Zixuan was no worse than Qin Yu. She pulled Qin Yu's hand away and forcefully pressed both of her hands against her sides, preventing her from struggling.

Qin Yu was so embarrassed that her face turned red. The skin all over her body had turned pink from the hot water. Liang Zixuan looked like she wanted to take a bite at her.

"Your brother and I haven't reached the stage yet." Qin Yu struggled to get her hands free but was unable to do so. She was too embarrassed to do anything, so she leaned to the side. "Don't talk nonsense to me!"

"Tsk tsk tsk tsk ..." Liang Zixuan couldn't help but click her tongue, her tone full of contempt. "Is my brother still a man? The two of you are already living under one roof. Yet, facing such a beautiful woman and the face of temptation, he still can remain calm?"

"How is your brother not a man?" Qin Yu pouted and defended Liang Jiahao. "He respects me and loves me. He's not like those other men who only use their lower body to think!"

"Yo!" Liang Zixuan was amused by Qin Yu's reaction. "That's more like it! That's my big brother!"

After being teased by Liang Zixuan for a while, Qin Yu immediately became serious. "Alright, auntie, quickly take a shower. Wash yourself quickly. If you stay under the water too long, you'll get the flu."

Liang Zixuan didn't really want to tease Qin Yu. If she kept teasing Qin Yu, Qin Yu would keep her distance from Liang Jiahao when she got home. At that time, wouldn't Liang Jiahao beat her (Liang Zixuan) to death?

When they finished showering, Luo Yanyun was already waiting in Liang Zixuan's room. Seeing them coming out of the bathroom with their pajamas on, she smiled and said, "Qin Yu, come quickly, your bird's nest is ready."

Qin Yu was actually already full, but now that she saw the bird's nest congee, she wanted to drink it in one gulp. However, when she turned around and saw Liang Zixuan's wet hair, she pouted and said, "I'll eat it later. I still have to help aunt blow-dry her hair."

"It's all right. Just eat your congee, I'll go help Zixuan." Luo Yanyun made Liang Zixuan sit on the edge of the bed. She picked up a hairdryer and began to blow-dry her hair.

Qin Yu sat on the couch at the side and ate the bird's nest congee with relish. "Grandmother, this congee of yours is really delicious. It's even more delicious than my mother's!"

She didn't mean to flatter Luo Yanyun on purpose, but she really thought her congee was really delicious.

Qin Yu waited for a while after she finished speaking, but didn't hear any response from Luo Yanyun. She looked up in confusion and saw Luo Yanyun blowing Liang Zixuan's hair with red eyes.

Qin Yu was shocked. "Grandmother, you... Why are you crying?"