

## Beauty 641

### Chapter 641 If You Still Don't Know What's Good For You, I Will Definitely Make You Regret Showing Up!

Outside the car, Wei Xiaoqing screamed in pain. However, the people around her ignored her and got into their car, leaving Liang Jiahao and Qin Yu standing there.

Today was a happy day for Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu didn't want anything to hinder it, so she kindly advised, "Wei Xiaoqing, go back. As long as you behave and don't do anything to us, we won't make things difficult for you again."

"Shut up!" Wei Xiaoqing not only didn't appreciate her kindness, but she cursed loudly, "Who do you think you are? How dare you interfere in our family affairs!"

Liang Jiahao's hand's strength increased and Wei Xiaoqing felt her hand almost break. She cried until tears fell from her eyes and pleaded in a loud voice, "Brother, big brother, please let go, my hand is about to break, it hurts! Very painful..."

Liang Jiahao didn't reduce his strength, instead, he warned her in a calm voice. "Wei Xiaoqing, I'll let you go today. If you still don't know what's good for you and come to my sister's wedding again to make a fuss, I will definitely make you regret showing up there!"

With that, he threw Wei Xiaoqing's hand away and pulled Qin Yu into the car.

Wei Xiaoqing held her wrist as she stood there alone, looking at the couple in front of her. She was so angry that her face turned red and she stomped her feet and cried. "You bastard! None of you are good! You just know bullying me! Do you really think you are going to have a good life? Humph! As long as you won't accept my demands, I will keep showing my face!"

Her voice had long since been drowned out by the sound of a car engine. No one paid any attention to her, let alone took her words seriously.

Han Yuanjun's wedding car was a Lincoln Continental. Inside was filled with all kinds of fruits and snacks. Liang Zixuan began to eat the fruit with relish. Han Yuanjun helped her peel the fruit and said with a smile, "Eat more slowly."

Liang Zixuan rubbed her belly. "I'm so hungry! I woke up late this morning and didn't have time to eat breakfast. Fortunately, it was a long journey to the venue, so I could eat for a while. Otherwise, I won't have time to eat again as I am going to be busy at the venue. Once the baby in my belly starts to protest, I will have to suffer."

"I know you're not going to play by the rules. You usually have me at home, taking care of you. That's why I used the Lincoln as a wedding car, making it easier for you to relax and eat."

Han Yuanjun carefully broke the peeled orange into slices and placed them on a plate. "Eat slowly, don't worry."

Liang Zixuan smiled happily at him. "You are the best husband. If it were anyone else, I could never have imagined how hungry I would be."

After eating for a while, Liang Zixuan suddenly thought of something and she looked at Zou Juan who was driving. She leaned over Han Yuanjun and whispered in his ear, "I saw mom today."

Han Yuanjun was shocked and subconsciously turned his head to look at Liang Zixuan. "Where?"

Liang Zixuan smiled as she said softly, "In my bridal room. Mom stood by my side and stayed with me until you came. She watched you take me away and then disappeared."

Han Yuanjun suddenly became nervous, more nervous than when he opened Liang Zixuan's door. "When mom saw me, what kind of expression did she have on her face? Happy? Satisfied? Or -"

"Haha..." Liang Zixuan laughed and held Han Yuanjun's arm tightly. Her juice-smeared hand naughtily pinched Han Yuanjun's face. "When she saw you, she had an expression of relief. I think she was smiling and was very happy."

Han Yuanjun laughed. "That's good! If mom isn't satisfied with me, she'll definitely beat me in my dreams tonight."

It was such a hot, sunny day outside, yet the streets were packed with people. Almost everyone from all over the Imperial City was out there to witness the century-old wedding ceremony of Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan looked at the crowd on the street and curiously asked, "Hubby, don't tell me they're all here to see our wedding car?"

"Of course!" Han Yuanjun smiled. "When Cihui did the live broadcast two days ago, he said that he would come to our wedding today."

"So that's why." Liang Zixuan nodded. "The power of the Internet."

As she watched, she suddenly spotted a boy in a white casual uniform. He was standing in the sunlight as if he was covered with a layer of gold.

What was even more striking was that he was holding a guitar in his hand. He was actually standing on the side of the road, watching their wedding car being driven past while playing and singing by himself.

"Stop the car!" Liang Zixuan suddenly shouted.

Zou Juan didn't know what had happened, he thought there was something wrong with Liang Zixuan. He stepped on the brake, and the car stopped immediately.

As soon as their car came to a stop, the whole convoy behind them also stopped.

There were a total of twenty luxury cars, and they were all parked in a row on the side of the road. The onlookers on the side of the road were all dumbfounded.

"What's going on?"

"Why are they stopping?"

"What happened?" *NOVELu.sb.com*

The crowd looked at the convoy in confusion, completely at a loss.

Han Yuanjun followed Liang Zixuan's gaze and looked out the window. He immediately saw a boy standing in the sunlight. He immediately became alert and whispered to Liang Zixuan, "Baby, do you know him?"

"Shh!" Liang Zixuan made a silent gesture to stop Han Yuanjun from speaking.

Han Yuanjun's face immediately went dark. He frowned as he looked at the boy outside with an unhappy expression.

Still, at this moment, he couldn't be angry with her, nor did he dare to say anything. No matter how upset he was, he would still endure it.

After the boy finished singing, Liang Zixuan pushed open the door and got out of the car.

As soon as she got out of the car, the sunlight fell on her body, and the wedding dress on her body suddenly became enchanting, but it wasn't so enchanting, instead, it had a kind of heavenly feeling, as if a God had descended into the mortal world.

Her whole body was shrouded in white light, and a face that seemed to be able to shock the heavens appeared before everyone's eyes.

When the crowd saw that Liang Zixuan had actually gotten out of the car, they were all very excited, but most of them were astounded. They were all shocked by Liang Zixuan's beauty and stood there in silence.

#### **Chapter 642 If You Keep Staring At Other Men, I Will Lose Face!**

The world suddenly became silent, and it seemed like only Liang Zixuan was left.

She held her dress with both hands and slowly walked toward the boy. The boy only saw a white light flashing in front of him. He raised his head and saw Liang Zixuan slowly walking toward him.

He looked at her silently, very impressed by her mesmerizing beauty.

Liang Zixuan stood in front of the boy and looked down at the guitar in his arms. She smiled and asked, "What song did you just play now?"

The boy's face turned a little red as he didn't expect Liang Zixuan to talk to him like that. But he quickly calmed down and politely replied, "The happiness you want. I wrote this song."

Liang Zixuan tilted her head slightly and smiled as she looked at the boy's face. "No wonder I have never heard it before. It sounds so good."

The boy nodded and smiled at her. "Thank you!"

Han Yuanjun got out of the car and stood next to Liang Zixuan. He looked at the boy in front of him. He was a bit handsome and somewhat a bit tall. He had an impressive demeanor. Could it be that Liang Zixuan stopped the convoy just to talk to this boy?

Someone suddenly became narrow-minded again. Han Yuanjun wrapped his arm around Liang Zixuan's waist and whispered in her ear. "Baby, today is our wedding day. If you keep staring at other men, I will lose face!"

Liang Zixuan giggled and held Han Yuanjun's hand. She then asked him, "Did you bring your business card today?"

Han Yuanjun was stunned for a moment and looked at her doubtfully. "You want my business card?"

"En!" Liang Zixuan nodded and asked softly, "Did you bring it?"

"Nope." Han Yuanjun lovingly raised his hand to tap Liang Zixuan's nose and said with a smile. "Today is our wedding, why should I bring my business card?"

Liang Zixuan pouted sadly, then turned to look at the boy. "Do you want to join the Han Group?"

The boy glanced at Han Yuanjun. Of course, he knew who the couple in front of him was.

One was the big BOSS of the Han Group, the other was the co-boss. As long as one of them spoke a few words, it would be easy and pleasant for him to enter the Han Group.

He nodded. "Yes! The resume has been submitted, but it has not been approved."

Liang Zixuan smiled and asked, "Do you bring a pen with you?"

The boy put down his backpack, took out a pen from inside, and handed it to her. "Yes."

Liang Zixuan took the pen and looked at the boy before politely asking, "May I write this on your guitar?"

"Of course!" The boy immediately picked up the guitar and Liang Zixuan wrote down the number.

Han Yuanjun originally thought Liang Zixuan would leave her phone number. However, upon seeing the beautiful numbers on the guitar, he displayed a happy smile.

Liang Zixuan covered the pen and handed it back to the boy. "This is my husband's phone number. You can call him anytime from today onwards. He will arrange for you to enter the Han Group."

The boy looked at the number on the guitar, then looked at Han Yuanjun and nodded happily, "Thank you, Mrs. Han!"

Han Yuanjun looked at the boy appreciatively. "You have good eyes. Not bad."

After saying that, he held Liang Zixuan's waist with one hand and lifted her long dress with the other.

Only after they got into the car did everyone react.

"Heavens, who is that boy? He actually got Liang Zixuan's attention and even Han Yuanjun's phone number!"

"Exactly! How envious! Oh my God... I was so overwhelmed that I was going to cry. Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun are like Gods who have descended into the mortal world."

Some people wanted to see Han Yuanjun's phone number, but the boy immediately covered the guitar with his arms. He knew that for a figure like Han Yuanjun, his phone number was confidential to outsiders.

If everyone knew Han Yuanjun's phone number, wouldn't he be dying of annoyance if they called him every day while carrying a celebrity dream?

Today, the boy actually stepped on dog poop when he came out of the house. Not only did he see Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun with his own eyes, but he also won Liang Zixuan's recognition and Han Yuanjun's phone number.

After Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun got into the car, Han Yuanjun couldn't help but ask, "Why did you get out on your own? Even if you admire him, you can tell me, and I'll ask Yao Xiu to contact him."

Liang Zixuan shook her head with a smile. "Bole knows his horse well. Real horses are all wild and hard to control. Leaving this matter to Yao Xiu would be too insincere. Believe me, in just half a year, that boy will definitely make a scene in the music industry."

Han Yuanjun chuckled and took Liang Zixuan in his arms. "I never doubted what you said, it's just that... You appeared in front of everyone today, and I'm afraid a lot of people will not be able to sleep tonight."

Liang Zixuan blinked. "Why is that?"

"You didn't know that when you're wearing this wedding dress and standing in the sunlight, you look too beautiful. Didn't you notice that after you got out of the car, the surroundings were so quiet that not a single sound could be heard? They were all stunned by you."

Liang Zixuan really didn't know that. She had heard the boy's singing in the car and was immediately enchanted. In her past life, she had heard this singing before, but she had never seen this person.

This boy's singing was very unique, not the common kind. His voice was a little hoarse, and there was even a hint of sadness in his deep voice.

However, none of the entertainment companies signed him, so he could only write his own songs and publish them online. In the end, he became a very famous online singer.

At that time, Liang Zixuan greatly regretted the fate of this boy. If only someone had given him a chance, such a good seedling, he'd definitely have become a God-level singer in the music industry!

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Fortunately, she met him today.

Liang Zixuan smiled and fell into Han Yuanjun's arms, her fingers gently caressing his chin. Today, Han Yuanjun had shaved his face very cleanly, not even a little stubble could be seen. His skin was so smooth that it was very pleasant to touch. "I'm so beautiful, but it's only because of the beauty of my wedding dress. So hubby, thank you for making me the most beautiful bride in the world!"

Han Yuanjun lowered his head and kissed Liang Zixuan's lips.

He hadn't had his fill of her yet. There had been so many people watching in the bridal room, and now, except for Zou Juan, there were only the two of them in the wedding car.

Han Yuanjun couldn't resist any longer and kissed her deeply until the end, causing Liang Zixuan to be unable to breathe.

In the end, if it wasn't for her small hands tightly grabbing onto his suit and making him unable to breathe, he wouldn't even be able to let go of her.

"It's me who needs to thank you. Thank you for appearing in my life and in my world."

### **Chapter 643 They Consider Your Brother As Their Family, As If I Am An Outsider**

A convoy of twenty luxury cars circled the entire city once before finally stopping at a villa on the outskirts.

This manor was owned by the Han Family and hadn't been used much in the past, so it remained uninhabited. Two months ago, an elderly woman of the Han Family had personally come to set up the flowers and plants.

"Oh, they're finally here!" When Tian Qihua saw the wedding car, she quickly pulled Han Qingsheng with her. "Come, our daughter-in-law is here!"

Han Qingsheng was in a good mood today. He was almost 60 years old but seemed to be in his forties. He nodded and walked with Tian Qihua, smiling.

Han Qingsheng also personally helped Han Yuanjun open the car door. Then Han Yuanjun actually brought Liang Zixuan out of the car by carrying her. When the guests saw this, their mouths dropped open in shock.

Young Master Han, do you have to be so spoiled?

If their wives saw this, wouldn't they grab them by the ears and complain when they get home?

Han Yuanjun clearly did not care about the guests' feelings. He carried Liang Zixuan all the way and led her to the bridal room arranged in the manor with a smile on his face.

Tian Qihua followed behind him. Seeing Liang Zixuan had been laid on the bed, she immediately said, "Jun, everything is ready. You go finalize the wedding event. As soon as the auspicious hour arrives, we'll begin the ceremony immediately."

Han Yuanjun still didn't want to leave. He stood on the edge of the bed and put his hand on Liang Zixuan's shoulder as he asked wearily, "Mom, can you help me confirm it? I'll stay here with Zixuan."

"You brat!" Tian Qihua immediately slapped Han Yuanjun's hand off Liang Zixuan's shoulder. "You can't even part with her in this short time? Go downstairs and do your own thing, I'll accompany Zixuan! Hurry up and leave, otherwise, the guests will laugh at us!"

Han Qingsheng, the raging Wife Protector, immediately came and dragged Han Yuanjun's body towards the door. "What is there to worry about? Hurry up, leave your wife to your mother!"

"Mom! Mom!" Han Yuanjun refused to leave and reminded Tian Qihua, "Zixuan gets hungry easily, especially now that she's carrying for two. Don't forget to prepare food for her. Don't let her be too hungry until she..."

Before he could finish his last words, the door was shut in front of his face. Tian Qihua glanced at the door and smiled as she sat down beside Liang Zixuan. "My son is exactly one of a kind. If he doesn't believe his mother, then who else can he trust?"

Liang Zixuan laughed softly. Of course, she knew that Han Yuanjun trusted Tian Qihua, he was just worried about her.

"Mom, he didn't see me last night, that's why he's like this. Don't be angry with him."

Tian Qihua smiled and took Liang Zixuan's hand. The more she looked at Liang Zixuan, the more she liked her. "So beautiful! Zixuan, you are the most beautiful bride I have ever seen."

Liang Zixuan was indeed happy to be praised by her mother-in-law. She looked at the door and asked, "Where are grandmother and grandfather?"

"They greeted the guests and asked me to accompany you. They said they were afraid you would be nervous."

"What is there to be nervous about?" Qin Yu entered the room, and when she saw Tian Qihua, she immediately went and hugged her like a little abused kitten. "Great-aunt, you don't know this, but last night I was beaten to death by auntie and uncle until I couldn't fall asleep! Auntie even met uncle in her dream!"

Qin Yu pouted as she said that. "And Grandma Yanyun laughed at me, saying that I was acting like I am the bride, not auntie."

"Haha..." Tian Qihua was so amused by Qin Yu that her face was full of smiles. "Why did you come in? Have you seen your parents? They just told me about you and said that you are with Liang Jiahao?"

Speaking of which, Lin Xiu and Qin Shaoqiang both had proud expressions on their faces as they talked to the guests. Currently, there were many guests chatting with them. *nOvelusb.Com*

These people were trying to flatter them because as long as they had a good relationship with the Qin Family, they would benefit from Liang Jiahao.

Qin Yu pouted. "What?! They clearly pushed me to Liang Jiahao."

Then Qin Yu told Tian Qihua what had happened in the Qin Family that night.

Liang Zixuan said in surprise, "I really didn't expect my brother to be so bold!"

"I didn't expect him to be like that either." Qin Yu nodded in agreement. "Liang Jiahao is really different from other men. And it feels like I have been kicked out of the house! My parents and brother don't even think of me as a child of the Qin Family anymore, they consider your brother as their family, as if I am an outsider."

"Haha ..." Tian Qihua pulled Qin Yu's hand and said earnestly, "You don't know about this, but they treated Liang Jiahao well because they hope he will treat you well in the future! The better they treat him, the better he will treat you. This is a family relationship, and your parents are wise people. You should be happy to have such parents."

In regards to this point, Liang Zixuan had more to say. "Yes, it's just the way mom, dad, grandpa, and grandma treats me. They have been very kind to me, and I am very grateful to them for that. When I'm with your uncle, I treat him better and we all compliment each other perfectly."

In today's family, the reason for the high divorce rate was indeed the relationship between parents-in-law.

As long as there was a small, insignificant misunderstanding, it was difficult for them to get along.

However, if the mother-in-law was very good to the daughter-in-law, as good as their own daughter, was not being picky and defending the daughter-in-law all the time, and if the father-in-law was also good to the son-in-law, then the family relationship would definitely be very harmonious.

In fact, nowadays many marriages are because of love. Since the two of them loved each other, they would get along even after marriage, and their relationship wouldn't be worn down to anything.

Eighty percent of the actual reasons for the divorce were due to relatives.

And this was the reason why Liang Zixuan was grateful for the Han Family. They treated her as their own family, protected her, and loved her from every angle, so her days with Han Yuanjun got better. Their relationship also got better day by day.

Qin Yu looked at Tian Qihua and then at Liang Zixuan. She suddenly understood Lin Xiu and Qin Shaoqiang's painstaking efforts. The tiny bit of petty emotion she had felt for them before had vanished into thin air like smoke.

That's right, what parent in this world would not do that for the sake of their own children?

#### **Chapter 644 If I Knew Attending A Wedding Would Be So Cruel, I Wouldn't Come**

Qin Yu smiled and nodded. "Thank you. If you don't tell me, I still don't know that they did it for my own good."

"It's time, it's time for the bride to get married!" Zeng Zhelan hurriedly ran inside. "Quick, everyone is in position."

Tian Qihua got up first and carefully helped Liang Zixuan up with Qin Yu. After that, the three of them walked toward the wedding venue in leisurely steps.

The venue was located on a vast meadow. It was decorated mainly in white with flying balloons and flowers everywhere. They were all fragrant lotus flowers that Liang Zixuan loved. The whole place seemed sacred and holy at the same time.

With the support of Tian Qihua and Qin Yu, Liang Zixuan walked to the center of the place. In front of her was a long, wide red carpet and Han Yuanjun was standing on the stage, looking at her with a smile.

Liang Jiahao strode up from the side. Qin Yu and Tian Qihua immediately stepped aside.

"Little sister, we have no father or mother. Let this big brother send you to the other side of happiness." Liang Jiahao looked at Liang Zixuan gently, his eyes were so tender.

Liang Zixuan looked at his face and couldn't help but feel overwhelmed. "Big brother, thank you."

"Silly girl!" Liang Jiahao wiped the tears from Liang Zixuan's eyes lovingly. "At a time like this, you shouldn't cry. You must be happy, yes?"



Liang Zixuan nodded. "I know!"

Liang Jiahao held Liang Zixuan's hand and slowly walked toward the red carpet.

Just as they were about to take the first step, a melodious piano sound was heard. Liang Zixuan was startled by the loud and delicate sound of a piano.

She looked over and saw that Qiao Hongya was sitting at the piano, playing a wedding march for her.

Not only was Liang Zixuan stunned, but the guests were also stunned.

Oh God, Qiao Hongya was playing a wedding march, and not to mention, it was a live version. They were really about to ascend to heaven!

So many of them wanted to see Qiao Hongya's live performance, but they did not have the opportunity. Even after he returned, under the arrangements of Han Group, he held a few concerts, but they could not buy a ticket. Today, they actually heard the live version when they came to attend a wedding!

The flower girl was scattering flowers in front of Liang Zixuan and Liang Jiahao. Behind them, two cute children helped Liang Zixuan drag her long dress. However, Liang Zixuan still couldn't move her legs because ... she wanted to cry.

She really wanted to cry.

She had never thought that on the day of her wedding, her elder brother would hold her hand and her grandfather would play a wedding march for her. She truly did not dare to even think about it!

Liang Jiahao whispered at the side. "Zixuan, hold it. There are so many people watching."

"En!" Liang Zixuan nodded, but tears fell as soon as she said so. She still can't hold them back. On today's big day, she was touched everywhere. She didn't want to cry, but she couldn't stop it!

Liang Jiahao glanced at Liang Zixuan. Seeing her actually crying, he shook his head with a thin smile but didn't help her wipe the tears from her face.

Liang Zixuan felt as if she had walked three hundred meters from the original distance of thirty meters.

Finally, she stood in front of Han Yuanjun.

Liang Jiahao raised Liang Zixuan's hand and seriously handed it to Han Yuanjun. He looked at him and said seriously, "I only have this little sister of mine. I will hand her over to you now. Han Yuanjun, you must love her well, otherwise, I will never let you go!"

Han Yuanjun grabbed Liang Zixuan's hand and nodded to Liang Jiahao. "Big brother, don't worry. I will spend my whole life loving and protecting her. I will never give you a chance to attack me again."

Liang Jiahao let out a thin smile. He patted Han Yuanjun's shoulder and then walked to the side.

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan and saw that she was crying. He raised his hand to wipe the tears from her face and smiled. "I know you're touched. Baby, I swear this will be the last time you shed a tear. From now on, I won't let you shed a single tear!" *nOvelus**b.Com***

Liang Zixuan, who was trying to suppress her tears, could no longer suppress them anymore because of Han Yuanjun's words. She sharply glared at him and cried, "This is all your fault. I don't want to cry anymore, but now I can't stop crying!"

Han Yuanjun smiled and shook his head. "Yes, yes, it's all my fault."

As soon as he finished his words, he placed both hands on Liang Zixuan's shoulders and took a step forward. Bowing his head, he kissed the tears on her face.

All the spectators widened their eyes in shock, while Shi Chen shouted gloomily. "F\*ck, this is too much! Third Brother, who are you trying to bully?! If I knew attending a wedding would be so cruel, I wouldn't come!"

Gao Nianzu's intestines were bruised today. He held a handkerchief in his hand and gritted his teeth in despair. "I'm leaving now, I don't know if I can't survive if I stay here much longer!"

Hearing the whining and groaning below her, Liang Zixuan's tears finally stopped and she smiled embarrassingly. She hit Han Yuanjun's chest with her small hand. "Stop it, people are watching."

Han Yuanjun raised an eyebrow. "Who cares about them?"

With that, he kissed all the tears on Liang Zixuan's face before letting her go.

He turned to look at the faces of the guests below. All the men and women had a look of envy on their faces. He chuckled softly and pulled Liang Zixuan's hand to turn around.

The priest looked at the couple in front of him, and the corners of his eyes twitched. He had married countless couples before, but this pair before him was just too eye-catching.

He cleared his throat and said solemnly, "Mr. Han Yuanjun, do you wish to marry this woman? Love her, be faithful to her, no matter if she is poor, sick or disabled until she dies. Will you?"

Han Yuanjun listened very carefully and suddenly frowned. "What you said is not right!"

### **Chapter 645 Carrying The Oath**

The guests below looked at each other. They couldn't refrain from whispering to each other.

"What's going on? Sounds like he's trying to back out, doesn't it?"

"That's right!"

Shi Chen raised his hand and touched his nose, reminding the people around him in a low voice, "Pay attention, the time of Han Yuanjun's masochism has officially begun!"

Everyone looked up when they heard Han Yuanjun say, "Why does this oath have no effect after death? This is unreasonable! Even if one day we're all old enough to leave this world, I will remain faithful to this marriage! Just because my wife is no longer in this world doesn't mean I can be unfaithful. You're wrong!"

The priest patiently explained, "If one party ends their life early, the other party won't be considered unfaithful even if they seek someone else again. God will understand such things."

"That won't work! God may understand, but I don't!" Han Yuanjun argued seriously with the priest.  
"Marriage is sacred. Since I chose her and entered the marriage hall with her, I have made preparations to have only her for life, whether alive or dead!"

The priest raised his hand to rub the corner of his eye, feeling that the young man before him couldn't grasp the situation. He sighed, "The rest of your life is too long. One can be very lonely."

Han Yuanjun said, "I still have her memories to accompany me. I won't be lonely!"

The Priest: "...."

Everyone: "...."

Shi Chen's eyelids twitched. He was abused until his face was covered in blood. "What did I say? See for yourself."

Everyone gave Shi Chen a thumbs up, saying that Han Yuanjun really wouldn't hold back when it came to giving the dog food.

If they had known in advance, they wouldn't have come to Han Yuanjun's wedding. When they returned, their wives would probably force them to swear that they'd be a lifelong couple, whether it was life or death!

Han Yuanjun saw that the priest's face was hurting and said, "How about this, we say the vows ourselves and you can just be our witness?"

The priest looked at Han Yuanjun in despair. What can he do other than agree?

The priest nodded. "Sure."

Han Yuanjun smiled. He raised his hand to the sky and swore, "I, Han Yuanjun..."

Seeing him so serious, Liang Zixuan also raised her hand and repeated Han Yuanjun's words. "I, Liang Zixuan..."

"I'm willing to be faithful to the marriage for the rest of my life, to love her, to protect her, to live and sleep together, to die in the same place, and regardless of life and death, I will not be separated from her."

"I'm willing to be faithful to the marriage for the rest of my life, to love him, to protect him, to live and sleep together, to die in the same place, and regardless of life and death, I will not be separated from him."

Then Han Yuanjun turned around, looking at Liang Zixuan's face and saying gently, "If there really is a soul in this world, I'm willing to swear by my blood that in the next life and for all eternity, I will find her and love her. If I don't meet her, I'd rather die alone."

Liang Zixuan's heart ached when she saw Han Yuanjun's serious expression. She knew what he meant. Of all the people present, she was probably the only one who understood the meaning of his words.

Han Yuanjun believed in the saying of having a soul, and even more so, he believed that people had a second life. He also wanted to fulfill their promise in another life. He was afraid of losing her and that fear made Liang Zixuan's heart ache.

Tears fell again, and she repeated what Han Yuanjun had said earlier. "If there really is a soul in this world, I'm willing to swear by my blood that in the next life and for all eternity, I will find him and love him. If I don't meet him, I'd rather die alone."

After they finished carrying their oath, someone brought a tray with two bowls on it. The bowls were filled with watery liquid.

Han Yuanjun took the knife on the tray and cut off his finger, then dropped his blood into two separate bowls. Liang Zixuan also reached to take the knife from his hand and cut her finger just like him, but Han Yuanjun hid the knife.

He smiled at Liang Zixuan and said, "As long as you swear in this life, that is enough. In the next life and the life after that, I will fulfill my own vows by myself."

"Han Yuanjun!" Liang Zixuan looked at him in surprise. "How can I leave you alone?"

"I will be fine!" Han Yuanjun smiled, raised his hand to caress her face, and said with a small laugh. "You are pregnant and you don't deserve to bleed. In the next life, it's my turn to find you."

Liang Zixuan bit her lip and cried. Han Yuanjun held her in his arms and whispered in her ear. "Baby, please listen to me, okay?"

Liang Zixuan knew that no matter what, Han Yuanjun would not let her bleed today. She had no choice but to nod. *nOvelusb.COM*

Han Yuanjun smiled and patted Liang Zixuan on the back. Then he took two bowls on a tray and handed one to her. Then he drank wine with Liang Zixuan in front of everyone.

At this moment, the blue gemstone necklace on Liang Zixuan's chest suddenly emitted a dazzling light, surrounding the two of them tightly. Only when they had finished drinking the wine in the bowl did the bright light gradually disappear.

The guests thought it was only an illusion, as the light was very faint, like the light emitted by a gemstone when it was exposed to sunlight. But now, it was gone, and everyone looked at Liang Zixuan in astonishment.

After Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan placed the bowls on the tray, Han Yuanjun smiled and bopped Liang Zixuan's nose. "Baby, from now on, you are Mrs. Han!"

Liang Zixuan looked down at the ground and giggled. When she raised her head again, a bright smile appeared on her face. "Mr. Han, please take care of me for the rest of my life."

Han Yuanjun smiled affectionately. "Mrs. Han, please take care of me for the rest of my life too."

The priest stood in front of them, overwhelmed and weeping. He touched the Bible and said with emotion, "God will bless you. You will be happy forever!"

Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan said together, "Thank you."

Qin Shanyuan was so touched that he almost cried. Qin Yu passed him a tissue ...

### **Chapter 646 Not Leaving Until We Are All Drunk**

"I'm so touched, so so touched!" Qin Shanyuan couldn't stop crying.

Qin Yu complained. "Big brother, do you know why you're still single?"

Qin Shanyuan shook his head, "I don't know."

Qin Yu laughed. "Because you are not mature enough. You have to learn from uncle in this matter. Look at him. Today he tortured us so much until we lost our appetite!"

Qin Shanyuan touched his stomach. "Yes, I don't think I can eat anymore. My stomach is full of dog food."

Speaking of the wedding banquet, everyone had a headache.

Han Yuanjun had just crushed them in one ceremony. Just as the wedding banquet began, Liang Zixuan went into the house and changed into loose clothes. The road was so wide and smooth, but Han Yuanjun had to support her as if he was afraid she would fall.

When they toasted, it was even funnier. Shi Chen and the others knew that Liang Zixuan was pregnant. She couldn't drink, so they wanted to give Han Yuanjun a hard time. *noVELus&.com*

However, Han Yuanjun did not say anything and drank two glasses in a row successfully. He put one hand on Liang Zixuan's shoulder and held the wine glass with the other. He smiled proudly at them, "Your sister-in-law isn't in good health, so she cannot drink. Whether it's wine or water, I'll do it. If you aren't convinced, stay here and wait for me to take care of you, one by one!"

At a wedding banquet like this, people would sit at the same table and mingle with each other.

But because the bride and groom had already abused them so much, the bachelor dogs like Shi Chen, Hao Zexi, Gao Nianzu, and Qin Shanyuan decided to sit at the other table. They looked around, only their table was filled with single dogs. At the other table, all of them were husband and wife.

Seeing Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan come over and decide to torment them again, Shi Chen angrily slammed his wine glass on the table. "Brothers, my stomach is full of anger today. Come on, let's drink! We won't go back until we're all drunk!"

They were really unlucky.

Liang Jiahao and Qin Yu were also sitting at the table. Liang Jiahao pulled Qin Yu's hand and was about to leave when they heard Shi Chen's words.

Qin Yu quickly stopped him and whispered in his ear. "We can't leave, I have to take care of my brother. Every time they get drunk, they always bully my brother because he belongs to the younger generation. They will force him to drink so much and being the fool he is, my brother won't refuse and continues to drink. That's why we can't leave."

Liang Jiahao looked at Qin Shanyuan and sat down again.

Without knowing it, Qin Yu had made a big mistake today. With Liang Jiahao around, how could they let him go just like that?

"Brother Liang, as my sister-in-law's eldest brother, you must drink three glasses of wine in a row with us!" Shi Chen was the first to raise his glass.

Liang Jiahao said nothing and took his own glass to drink with Shi Chen.

After Shi Chen made his toast, it was Gao Nianzu's turn. Liang Jiahao didn't refuse anyone who toasted him.

Qin Yu couldn't help but twitch her mouth when she saw Liang Jiahao like that. Earlier, she'd said that her brother was a fool, but now, no matter how she looked at it, she felt that Liang Jiahao was even more foolish.

"Alright, stop drinking." Qin Yu tried to take the glass from Liang Jiahao's hand. "I can't carry you by myself later."

"I'm fine." Liang Jiahao smiled slightly. "Don't worry about me."

Seeing that Liang Jiahao was drinking so well, Qin Shanyuan quickly spoke up for him. "Yes, little sister, why are you in such a hurry? If brother-in-law is drunk, I'll help you carry him later."

Qin Yu glared at Qin Shanyuan angrily. "Who asked you to help? If you're still not drunk after drinking so many glasses, then you're an Amitabha. You can't even find your own direction and yet, still want to help others?"

Qin Shanyuan had to drink to save his face and his dignity as a man. If Liang Jiahao is here today, other people's anger will be directed at him and Qin Shanyuan will be spared.

If Liang Jiahao didn't drink, wouldn't Qin Shanyuan be dying?

Therefore, Qin Shanyuan had to keep Liang Jiahao here and Liang Jiahao had to help him block the spear.

"Little sister, don't worry. I definitely won't get drunk today. Leave brother-in-law to me." With that, Qin Shanyuan fawned over Liang Jiahao and poured the wine a few more wine glasses.

"Brother-in-law, come here. I've prepared a few more glasses for you. Don't worry, just drink them and be at ease."

When Shi Chen and the others saw that Liang Jiahao's alcohol tolerance wasn't bad, their interest was piqued. One by one, they pulled Liang Jiahao and started to drink.

Qin Yu watched anxiously from the side. When she saw Liang Jiahao almost drinking a bottle of red wine, she quickly approached him to stop him. "That's enough. If you guys asked him to drink again, I would be angry!"

"Qin Yu, Qin Yu, Qin Yu. Please get out of the way!" Shi Chen was so drunk to the point that his tongue was hanging out. "Today, we will not leave until we are drunk!"

Qin Yu wanted to say something, but Liang Jiahao just chuckled. "Alright then. Not leaving until you are all drunk."

Then, Liang Jiahao personally poured wine for them and they all drank again.

Only then did Qin Yu realize that these people were already gone, but Liang Jiahao was still very sober.

She didn't try to persuade him anymore. Instead, she stood at the side and watched with a calm expression on her face.

Not long later, Shi Chen and the others collapsed on the table, drunk as a pile of mud.

Qin Shanyuan was so elated at the side. "Hehe, today is really a good day. These people are all drunk. Usually, it was me who was being bullied."

Not only did Qin Shanyuan say that, but he also went up to them and helped them up one by one. "Don't pretend to be drunk, hurry up and drink another glass."

Shi Chen was shaken a few times by Qin Shanyuan and then pulled up by his hands.

Shi Chen immediately cried on the spot. "This was too brutal! I'm not playing with you guys anymore. Not only did I lose in the drinking game, but I was also forced to eat tons of dog food! I'm not playing anymore! Wuu wuu..."

Dong Yong came over from the table next to them. Seeing how drunk they were, he smiled unkindly, "What happened?"

### **Chapter 647 Jealousy**

Shi Chen hugged Dong Yong's waist and cried. "Brother, I'm being bullied! I want to go home..."

"Hahaha ..." Dong Yong pushed Shi Chen's head away and walked behind Liang Jiahao, put his hand on Liang Jiahao's shoulder, and said with a smile, "You should have common sense. Can you see an unbeatable figure sitting here? Back then, when Brother Liang was competing against Third Brother, he didn't even get drunk after drinking eight bottles of wine, and even beat our Third Brother! Haha ... Aren't you guys just digging your own grave?"

"Damn it, why didn't you tell me earlier!" Shi Chen couldn't even catch a breath of air at all when his stomach began to churn. He immediately stood up and ran towards the bathroom.

Dong Yong shook his head disdainfully when he saw Shi Chen's behavior. "You're the one who wanted to bully someone who has a high tolerance for alcohol and you blamed me for not telling you?"

Hearing Dong Yong's words, Qin Yu pulled Liang Jiahao's hand and asked, "Did you really beat my uncle?"

Liang Jiahao looked at Han Yuanjun, who was toasting with other guests and laughed. "It's not that exaggerated. He's just a little drunk. His alcohol tolerance is pretty good."

At a time like this, Liang Jiahao knew he had to leave Han Yuanjun some face.

Dong Yong pursed his lips and patted Liang Jiahao's shoulder. "You two are really one family!"

????

Wei Xiaoqing had been following the wedding convoy since she came out of Qiao Hongya's villa. When she saw the convoy pass through a big gate, she immediately became even more envious when she saw how big the house was.

She wanted to sneak in among the crowd, but when she reached the door, the two guards asked her to hand over the invitation. She was unable to get inside and was forcibly restrained outside.

No matter how many good words she said, they wouldn't let her in.

Wei Xiaoqing pointed at their noses and scolded, "Open your dog eyes and look closely. I'm Wei Xiaoqing! I'm the bride's sister!"

One of the guards eyed Wei Xiaoqing up and down before sneering, "Right, Wei Xiaoqing. Of course, we know you. Madame has specifically ordered that Wei Xiaoqing, Jiang Huifang, and Hou Yingyi aren't allowed to enter!"

"What?" Wei Xiaoqing shouted. "Why can't I?! I'm the bride's sister! Why won't you let me in? She just got married, and people from the Han Family have already started bullying me?"

She had fully shown Jiang Huifang's ingenious attitude and thought that someone would speak for her. In the end, those who came late took out their invitation cards and went in without looking at her.

When everyone had entered, Wei Xiaoqing finally said helplessly, "Can you let me in?"

The guards stood there like two bouncers, looking at her expressionlessly. "No."

Wei Xiaoqing looked inside with disappointment. Seeing that the ceremony had already begun and all the guests were seated, she pleaded, "I just want to find two people. How about this: can you call President Fang and President Tang out for me? I'll go after I talk to them."

They didn't know who Fang Yimu and Tang Bai were, and even if they did, the people who could attend the wedding were either rich or powerful. Wei Xiaoqing was obviously here to cause trouble, so it was strange if they followed her wishes.

Wei Xiaoqing still refused to leave, and in the end, the guards could only drive her away harshly.

Wei Xiaoqing went back to the city. Feeling upset, she went to a bar and ordered a bottle of wine. Then, she started pouring it for herself.

She knew that the news of Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan's wedding would now spread all over the Internet. Even though she knew it would only make her angry, but she couldn't resist checking it.

Han Cihui was Han Yuanjun's cousin, and since he was present at Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan's wedding, he would definitely take the photos himself. Not only that, he even posted the wedding video on the Internet.

Even though he hadn't recorded everything, the video he posted would be the moment when Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan took their vows. He felt that if he was abused to the point that he could no longer live, then the whole country should suffer the same fate as him!



When the netizens saw the uploaded wedding video, they clicked on it excitedly. They wanted to see how luxurious and lively Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan's wedding was.

However, the moment the video was played, everyone immediately regretted it.

This was too brutal!

The entire world's netizens were all covered in blood from the abuse!

"I thought I'm going to watch the wedding video, but when I opened it, it was clearly a dog abuse scene!"

"Aiya, I will take my leave now. I can't live anymore. Young Master Han, can you please tone down the dog food a bit?" *nOVElusb.cOM*

"I must find a husband like Han Yuanjun in the future. I don't want anyone who doesn't have deep feelings like him!"

"Aiya... Looks like I have to be Liang Zixuan in order to get a man like that."

"Liang Zixuan at this moment: hello everyone, I'm Liang Zixuan. Come on, let's all point envy and jealousy cannon at me."

After Wei Xiaoqing finished watching the video and reading the comments, her heart, which was already full of wounds, was stabbed again by countless knives.

She didn't even know why she'd watched the video.

Must she be stabbed twice by Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan?

Hadn't she suffered enough already?

Wei Xiaoqing drank one glass after another in sorrow. Her mind was filled with what Han Yuanjun had said to Liang Zixuan.

She can't accept it, she really can't accept it. Why can't she find a man like Han Yuanjun?

Why didn't the men around her love her like Han Yuanjun?

It was fine if they weren't as rich as Han Yuanjun, and she would also endure if they weren't as good-looking as Han Yuanjun, but they couldn't even compare to Han Yuanjun's pet.

She definitely couldn't tolerate this!

Thinking of this, Wei Xiaoqing reached for her phone and dialed Hou Yingyi's number. She didn't know why, but at this moment, all she could think about was him.

### **Chapter 648 Have You Ever Really Loved Me**

The phone rang long before Hou Yingyi picked up. However, his tone of voice wasn't good, as if he was badly injured. He sounded weak and a little impatient, "Wei Xiaoqing, what do you want?"

Wei Xiaoqing swallowed the alcohol in her mouth, stared into the corner, and whispered, "Yingyi, I'm not in a good mood right now. Can you come over and have a drink with me?"

Not in a good mood?

Hou Yingyi laughed. He didn't sound so happy. "Are you in a bad mood? Coincidentally I was also in a bad mood. I'm drinking at the bar right now. Come here."

Wei Xiaoqing looked around the bar but didn't see Hou Yingyi at all. She asked curiously, "Where are you? I'm at the bar too."

Hou Yingyi was too lazy to play mystery with Wei Xiaoqing, he wasn't in the mood at all. So he said, "There's a private room on the second floor, you can go straight in."

Wei Xiaoqing took her bag and went up to the second floor. She found the room Hou Yingyi had told her about, pushed open the door, and went in. At first glance, she saw Hou Yingyi drinking with a melancholy expression as he looked at his phone screen.

From the speaker, came the voices of Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan.

Wei Xiaoqing immediately understood that Hou Yingyi was also watching the wedding video.

She closed the door, walked over with a smile, and threw the bag she was holding onto the couch. "What, Liang Zixuan didn't invite you to her wedding?"

Hou Yingyi looked up from his phone and sneered at Wei Xiaoqing. "You, as her sister, aren't even allowed to come in, let alone me, her ex-boyfriend." [Novelsb.com](http://Novelsb.com)

If it was before, Wei Xiaoqing would have started arguing with Hou Yingyi, but now it's different.

Hou Yingyi hadn't come looking for her in a long time. The last time she had spoken to him was when she asked Liang Jiahao's phone number. Yu Meilin's attitude towards Wei Xiaoqing also changed drastically when she learned that Liang Jiahao had blacklisted Wei Xiaoqing. It became the same as before, with hatred and annoyance written on her face.

Wei Xiaoqing no longer had the right to negotiate with Hou Yingyi. She knew the only reason she could come up here was because they were both feeling the same feelings. Better to grieve together than to drink alone.

"Yeah, I can't even get in."

Wei Xiaoqing sat down next to Hou Yingyi and poured herself a glass of wine. She leaned back on the couch and sipped her drink. "Yingyi, it's really hard for me to even meet Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun at Qiao Hongya's house today."

"Mm ..." Hou Yingyi looked sideways at Wei Xiaoqing. "I saw it."

"You saw it?" Wei Xiaoqing looked at Hou Yingyi in surprise. After a while, she laughed to herself. "You think I'm that cheap, do you? I know they don't like me and don't want to see me, but I'll still find them."

"You are." Hou Yingyi finished the wine in one gulp, then bent down to pick up the wine bottle and poured himself another glass. "You're so cheap! Back then, a few years ago, if it wasn't for you ... Forget it, I can't blame you for this."

That night, Liang Zixuan agreed to become Hou Yingyi's girlfriend. Not long after that, Wei Xiaoqing sent him a text message from Liang Zixuan's phone.

After sending it, she deleted the record of the text message.

When Hou Yingyi read the text message, he thought Liang Zixuan had invited him to the hotel. He was very happy at the time, really very happy, so he went there happily.

When he pushed open the door of the hotel, it was actually dark inside. Without turning on the light, someone suddenly rushed toward him, and before he could see her face, the door was already closed. In front of the door, he was kissed by the woman.

Since some parts of Wei Xiaoqing's body looked very similar to Liang Zixuan's and he couldn't see her clearly in the darkness, he thought it was her.

Not to mention, that night, he drank so much that he couldn't see the sight in front of him clearly even if he wanted to. He just stayed with the woman all night in a daze.

When he woke up the next morning, he found out that the woman next to him was actually Wei Xiaoqing.

What had happened at that time, coupled with the fact that Wei Xiaoqing was seeking death, he could no longer bear it. In the end, he could only secretly have an affair with Wei Xiaoqing behind Liang Zixuan's back for so many years.

Wei Xiaoqing looked up at Hou Yingyi and asked seriously, "Yingyi, can I ask you something and can you promise to answer it truthfully today?"

Hou Yingyi took a sip of his wine and nodded. "Go ahead and ask."

Wei Xiaoqing laughed self-deprecatingly. "Have you ever really loved me?"

Hou Yingyi was stunned the moment she finished her words.

He sat there motionlessly, like a statue that couldn't be moved.

Wei Xiaoqing looked at him for a while. Seeing that he didn't reply, she shook her head in disappointment. "Forget it. You don't need to answer. I already know the answer from your silence."

If a man didn't want to lie to you, based on the silence itself, he already told you that he had no feelings for you.

Wei Xiaoqing smiled and continued to drink her wine. After drinking three glasses in a row, Hou Yingyi suddenly came to life. "Actually, I don't even know the answer myself."

He tugged at the corner of his mouth. "I could say I don't love you, but I do like the feeling of going to bed with you."

He suddenly raised his gaze and looked at Wei Xiaoqing seriously. "I really don't like you. You've always been so powerful and evil since you were young, and as long as you saw Liang Zixuan had something, you wanted to snatch it away from her."

Wei Xiaoqing was not angry when she heard what Hou Yingyi had said. She felt that he was right. She nodded and asked again, "Do you really love her?"

"En!" The wine quickly flowed down his throat, and that soft feeling made him feel very comfortable. But after the fragrance faded away, the bitter, dry, and burning taste of the wine remained. Hou Yingyi could not stop himself from coughing twice. He put the glass down and coughed for a moment before stopping.

"In the past, I didn't understand anything about love. Maybe it was because I was young, or maybe it was because Liang Zixuan was the first girl I liked, but I really didn't know how to cherish her. I always felt that she was miserable and that she had no one to rely on but me. So no matter what I did to her, she would never leave me."

Hou Yingyi sneered. "Now that I think about it, I feel really stupid. When she really left me and when I saw her standing with Han Yuanjun and the news of their wedding flew through the sky, I finally understood. I had really lost her. She's no longer the little girl that can be tricked with a lollipop."

Hou Yingyi leaned back on the couch, his arm pressed harder against Wei Xiaoqing, just like two frozen people staying close together. "My love is a tragedy. I only realized that I love her when I lost her."

#### **Chapter 649 Compared To Han Yuanjun, You Are This**

Wei Xiaoqing leaned her head against the back wall and stared at the ceiling lifelessly. Her heart was numb from the pain. Hou Yingyi's words had completely destroyed her last dignity and pride.

"I am a tragedy!" Wei Xiaoqing pursed her lips bitterly. "Snatching and in the end, none of them are mine. Not even you. Heh... you don't even love me. "

Hou Yingyi didn't know what to say. At a time like this, he didn't want to comfort Wei Xiaoqing because he had no one to comfort him.

He sat up again and drank.

One glass after another, he did not stop. *nOvEIsb.cOM*

Seeing Hou Yingyi like that, Wei Xiaoqing also took her glass and drank with him.

Both of them had an average alcohol tolerance and it was not as good as Han Yuanjun and Liang Jiahao's alcohol tolerance. After the two bottles were emptied, their eyes began to blur as they talked more and more.

Wei Xiaoqing took off her dress, leaving her in only undergarments, and jumped in front of Hou Yingyi. She also used her dry and cracked voice to sing a song.

Hou Yingyi looked at her and couldn't help but laugh stupidly. "Wei Xiaoqing, stop singing. You sing so badly! Don't think I don't know that those songs of yours were all sung by Liang Zixuan. Your voice can't even be compared to hers... No, no, no, there's no comparison at all!"

Wei Xiaoqing jumped while singing. After she finished singing, she stood up on top of the table and laughed loudly.

Hou Yingyi watched her laughing loudly until tears came out of her eyes. He threw an empty bottle at her. "What are you laughing at? You're not allowed to laugh!"

Wei Xiaoqing raised her hand to wipe away her tears. She looked at Hou Yingyi as if he was a joke and laughed arrogantly. "I was laughing at your stupidity! My singing isn't good? At least, I have suppressed Liang Zixuan for years, but what about you? Have you ever suppressed her?"

That's right.

It was only now did Hou Yingyi remember that he had known Liang Zixuan for more than 20 years and had been with her for a full two years.

In any case, he had never suppressed or touched her.

He really did not know what it was like to be able to suppress Liang Zixuan.

When she was young, Liang Zixuan was always bullied by Wei Xiaoqing, but Hou Yingyi did not dare to teach Wei Xiaoqing a lesson.

When she was a little older, she was still being bullied by Wei Xiaoqing. But what did Hou Yingyi do? He was still able to coax Liang Zixuan's heart with just a lollipop.

Then...

And then, what the f\*ck was a lollipop?

Liang Zixuan did not look at him at all.

The more Hou Yingyi thought about it, the more depressed he felt. However, Wei Xiaoqing's words were still ringing in his ears. "Hou Yingyi, you are so weak! Really, I have never seen a weak man like you. Compared to Han Yuanjun, you are this!"

Wei Xiaoqing pointed at Hou Yingyi with her pinky and smiled contemptuously. "Did you know that?"

"I do not!" Hou Yingyi was furious. He took advantage of the alcohol to stand up and walk crookedly toward Wei Xiaoqing. He took her in his arms and said, "I'm telling you, if you keep saying I'm weak, I will not be polite!"

"Hahahaha ..." Wei Xiaoqing pushed Hou Yingyi. "You, how can you be so rude to me?"

"Try me!" Hou Yingyi gripped Wei Xiaoqing's waist with both hands. Then he suddenly bent his head and kissed her...

???

After the wedding, people from the Han Family and their relatives did not leave the villa.

The manor was huge, bigger than the other villas. Inside, there was a game room and a KTV. It had everything one can think of.

Old Madam Han, Luo Yanyun and the rest of the older generation were all sitting together talking. Lin Xiu and Tian Qihua, who were a little younger, will gather together to play mahjong.

Han Yuanjun was worried that Liang Zixuan might be tired. After the banquet was over, he brought her to the bridal room. He didn't care what the others were doing, he just wanted to be with Liang Zixuan in peace.

"Baby, are you tired? Do you want to go to sleep?"

After Liang Zixuan entered the room, she collapsed on the bed, not wanting to move at all. "Yes, I'm dead tired."

Han Yuanjun helped her take off her shoes, put her feet on the bed, and carefully covered her body with a blanket. He went into the bathroom and took a shower. When he came out, he saw that Liang Zixuan was asleep on the bed.

Han Yuanjun laughed softly and helped Liang Zixuan put on her pajamas. Then he slowly lifted the blanket and lay down beside her.

It wasn't until Han Yuanjun gently brought Liang Zixuan into his arms did he feel that she really belonged to him again.

It was only one night that he'd slept without her, but Han Yuanjun felt like his life was losing something. Now that Liang Zixuan was back in his arms, he smiled happily and slept with her.

This time, they slept soundly. When Liang Zixuan opened her eyes, the sky was pitch black.

She woke up from hunger. Her stomach was uncomfortably empty. She was too lazy to get up and decided to continue sleeping. She closed her eyes and snorted. It was a very soft sound, but Han Yuanjun heard it clearly.

He immediately woke up and looked at her. He asked softly, "Are you hungry?"

Liang Zixuan nodded with her eyes closed, unable to say anything.

Han Yuanjun quickly picked up his phone and made a call. Soon after, someone knocked on the door. He opened the door and took the tray from outside.

"Baby, there's a shrimp you like and Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs."

Han Yuanjun put the tray on the bedside table and helped Liang Zixuan up.

Liang Zixuan squinted her eyes to look at the food on the tray. She raised her hand to take it, but she felt weak.

When a person slept too much, she would feel weak, let alone a pregnant woman.

Liang Zixuan said nothing as Han Yuanjun took a bowl of fish congee, scooped up a spoon, and placed the spoon next to her mouth. "Here, husband will feed you."

Liang Zixuan opened her mouth and ate two spoons. After a while, she gradually regained her strength and wanted to take the bowl, but Han Yuanjun immediately avoided her hand. "You've worked hard today. Let husband feed you."

Liang Zixuan finally opened her eyes fully. Watching Han Yuanjun carefully feeding her the congee, she laughed softly. "Aren't you afraid that I'll take advantage of you because you're so kind to me?"

"What should I be afraid of?" Han Yuanjun put the spoon next to Liang Zixuan's mouth and watched her eat before saying, "You are my lawful wife, nothing you want from me is too much. I was even afraid you wouldn't let me do anything."

### **Chapter 650 Sending Red Packets**

Liang Zixuan ate the congee. The taste of the congee was very light, but she managed to taste the sweetness.

The sweet taste crept into her mouth and into her stomach, filling her heart.

After Liang Zixuan ate the congee and some other food, she felt better again. She got up from the bed and pulled Han Yuanjun up with her. "Come on, let's find something for you to eat."

She was full, but Han Yuanjun still hadn't eaten anything.

She couldn't let him starve.

They didn't see anyone until they were outside. They stopped a servant, and the servant said that everyone had decided to have a bonfire by the lake.

Liang Zixuan's interest was immediately piqued. She pulled Han Yuanjun and walked to the edge of the lake.

The laughter at the lake was relentless. Everyone was enjoying themselves until Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun walked toward them. The lively atmosphere immediately fell silent.

Liang Zixuan saw a lamb hanging in the middle of the bonfire and said happily, "Aiya, you are actually grilling lamb here! Why didn't you call us?"

Qin Shanyuan coughed, then quietly turned to the side and whispered, "Why should I call you guys? Watching you guys abuse us again?"

Han Yuanjun actually heard such a soft voice. He raised an eyebrow and took the cushion from the side. After placing it on the ground, he let Liang Zixuan sit down. "Wifey, the ground is cold. Sit here."

Everyone: "..."

Han Yuanjun, you can go back inside now!

After Liang Zixuan sat down, Han Yuanjun went to the bonfire and said to the cook, "Cut me a piece of thigh meat."

After the cook cut the lamb and handed it to him, he took a fork and knife and went back to sit next to Liang Zixuan. After cutting the lamb meat into small pieces with the fork and knife, he handed the plate to Liang Zixuan. "The meat in the lamb's leg has no veins, so it's easier to bite. I've cut it into small pieces, you can eat it now."

Everyone: "..."

Han Yuanjun, please go back!

The elders did not come to the bonfire party. They all played cards in the game room and sang in the KTV. The people here were all young, and their eyes were red from Han Yuanjun's abuse.

"Brother Liang, only you can manage Third Brother now!" Shi Chen angrily bit into the meat, it was as if he was biting into Han Yuanjun's flesh.

Liang Jiahao looked at Shi Chen indifferently and then handed a plate of sliced lamb to Qin Yu. "Qin Yu, the meat in this part is very tasty. Here, eat it."

Shi Chen: "..."

Everyone was bullying him just because he didn't have a girlfriend!

Gao Nianzu was different from Shi Chen. He was sitting between Shi Jian and Xu Qigang. He had the two girls on his left and right.

When Shi Chen saw this, he rolled his eyes without saying a word.

"That's right, auntie." Qin Yu suddenly thought of something and asked Liang Zixuan through the fire. "Two days ago, Fang Guanting called me and said that she received the latest big production from Han Group and will play the female lead?"

Liang Zixuan put down her fork. "Yes, there's more to her than meets the eye. Her reputation is always good. I thought it was time for her to take a step forward."

When Shi Jian and Xu Qigang heard this, they stopped talking to Gao Nianzu and looked toward Liang Zixuan.

Qin Yu's voice was heard again. "I also think her acting skills are really good. She's always been in the B-list rankings. That's a bit of a waste of talent."

"Yes." Liang Zixuan said, "Besides, she's been stabbed in your place in the program before. As a token of gratitude, it's time I gave her a female lead in a movie directed by a big producer."

"Wow!" Qin Yu was so excited that she immediately got up from the ground and ran to Liang Zixuan's side, hugging her. "Auntie, I know you are always thinking the best for me!"

Shi Chen: "...."

What, now that love was over, you're using friendship to torture?

It was as if someone had no brother!

Just like Qin Yu and Liang Zixuan, Shi Chen shouted at Gao Nianzu. "Xiao Nianzu, the last time you went to my place, do you remember the Yuan Dynasty bowl that you liked so much?"

"I remember, I remember!" Gao Nianzu nodded and looked at Shi Chen hopefully.

Shi Chen sat cross-legged on the ground and propped his hands on his feet. He said proudly, "Tomorrow, come to my house."



Gao Nianzu exclaimed excitedly, "Brother, don't tell me you're going to give it to me?"

"Cough, cough ..." Shi Chen coughed violently. He raised his hand and touched his nose in embarrassment. "Come to my place and I'll show you more."

Gao Nianzu: "..."

'You have the audacity to raise my hope?!'

"No!" Gao Nianzu shouted angrily. "If I have time, I might as well chat with my little sisters! Shi Chen, go home and sleep with that broken bowl of yours!"

Qin Yu pestered Liang Zixuan as they talked. Han Yuanjun listened for a moment, then suddenly took out his phone and started playing with it.

Qin Yu and Liang Zixuan talked for a while and suddenly felt the situation around them was unusually quiet. They both looked at Han Yuanjun at the same time. "What are you doing?"

Han Yuanjun chuckled. "Sending red packets. Since our wedding is a joyous thing, of course, we naturally have to share it with the public."

Liang Zixuan: "...."

Qin Yu: "...."

Shortly after, Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu's phones started beeping. They took out their phones and saw that the company's group chat was already in turmoil.

Han Yuanjun was usually cold and aloof, so other than the top executives of the company, he never took the initiative to talk to anyone in the company.

Now he added himself in every group. After he entered, he sent red packets, one after another, like a God of Fortune. The people in the group fought like crazy over the red packets.

"President Han is almighty, I wish President Han a happy marriage!"

"Ahh ... President Han personally come to send the red packet, how happy!"

There were only two groups that Liang Zixuan joined. One for the Music Department, and the other for the company that built the idol group. Only these two groups. She watched as the red packets flew everywhere.

Liang Zixuan didn't know whether to laugh or cry while looking at Han Yuanjun. "Are you that happy?"

After Han Yuanjun sent out the last red packet, he reached out to embrace Liang Zixuan. "Of course, marrying you is the happiest thing in my life."