

## Beauty 651

### Chapter 651 Jia Zexi

On the first Monday after the wedding, Han Yuanjun received a call from a stranger. The stranger introduced himself, "My name is Jia Zexi. Two days ago Liang Zixuan gave me this number."

Han Yuanjun immediately remembered that this was the guitar boy to whom Liang Zixuan had left his number on the street the day before.

"Yes, I remember you." Han Yuanjun's tone was so calm that no emotions surfaced in it. His formal demeanor neither pressured nor flattered the other party.

Jia Zexi's slow voice came over the phone, "I... Can I really enter the Han Group?"

"Of course." Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow, looked at the time on the computer screen, then said, "One in the afternoon, if you can come to Han Group on time, I can give you a chance."

"All right, I'll be there on time."

After hanging up the phone, Han Yuanjun called Yao Xiu and Zhu Sheng in.

When he told Zhu Sheng about Jia Zexi's arrival, Zhu Sheng immediately laughed. "I know him! He's the boy that Liang Zixuan met on the street the other day, right?"

Han Yuanjun frowned. "How do you know that?"

"Hey, of course I know!" Zhu Sheng laughed and said, "This news has spread on the Internet. They said the boy used his song to make you and Liang Zixuan stopped the wedding car. There's even a video of it."

Han Yuanjun was too busy getting married that day, so he did not have time to read the news. Besides, he's usually not very interested in the news like this.

He nodded. "Yes, that's him. He will come to the company at 1 pm. Zhu Sheng, please give him an interview. Then wait for Liang Zixuan to give him the Star Path plan."

Zhu Sheng asked in shock. "Liang Zixuan really wants to hire him?"

Han Yuanjun shrugged his shoulders. "Who knows, maybe."

Han Yuanjun did not doubt Liang Zixuan's words. No matter what, as long as that was something she wanted to do, he would fully support her.

At one in the afternoon, Jia Zexi arrived at Han Group just in time. During the interview, Han Yuanjun personally went there to take a look, not because he gave a face to Jia Zexi, but because he had not paid attention to him while he was in the car the other day. **NoVELusb.com**

Now, he wanted to know what kind of abilities Jia Zexi had to actually pique Liang Zixuan's interest.

Zhu Sheng certainly did not dare to underestimate the person Han Yuanjun had personally recommended. In addition, Zhu Sheng thought the same as Han Yuanjun too, he also wanted to see Jia Zexi's abilities.

"A song written by you. Choose the one you like the most and sing it yourself."

After Zhu Sheng said that, Jia Zexi picked up his guitar and began to sing after tuning it.

Although Han Yuanjun's aura was so strong and powerful, Jia Zexi was not affected in the slightest.

After the song ended, Zhu Sheng smiled. "Have you ever come here for an interview before?"

Jia Zexi looked directly at Zhu Sheng and said earnestly, "Yes, but the Han Group did not give me that chance. I didn't even get past the preliminary round."

"Then you have been here before." Zhu Sheng nodded, turned around, and looked at Han Yuanjun.

"President Han, his voice is very special, especially in the music industry where there has never been such a voice. This is indeed a challenge, but if we train him, he can explode overnight."

Han Yuanjun knew that Zhu Sheng was not trying to make an excuse for his people, it was just that the people in the Music Department didn't want to bet at that time.

But Liang Zixuan was different. She was born to be a gambler.

She had gambled many times and never lost.

Han Yuanjun believed in Liang Zixuan.

"En, I understand." Han Yuanjun said with an expressionless face. "Let's not talk about what will happen in the future, let's talk about his song. What is Director Zhu's opinion on this?"

Zhu Sheng laughed. "This kind of song has never existed in the market before and it can only be sung by his voice. So I can't say whether his song is good or not, but I can only say that it's perfect for him!"

In other words, no matter how good the song was, only Jia Zexi could sing it. If he were a music producer, this song wouldn't be able to win over other singers.

So he can only compose the song himself and sing it himself.

This was what Zhu Sheng meant when he said that the road to stardom would be a challenge for Jia Zexi.

If the Han Group really hired him, then all the songs he wrote will be sung only by him, not by other singers.

And if the album released did not meet expectations, it was the same as losing the bet.

But if they did not hire him, it was equivalent to losing a gem.

Han Yuanjun understood Zhu Sheng's words very well and immediately slapped the table. "Since my wife has great confidence in him, then, let's sign him. Director Zhu, in a moment, you should discuss this with Zixuan and see how you can tailor a plan for him."

"Yes, President Han!"

Han Yuanjun stood up and was about to leave. As he walked to the door, Jia Zexi suddenly stood up and called out to him, "President Han."

Han Yuanjun stopped and looked back at him. "Is there anything else?"

Jia Zexi bit his lip and then said sincerely, "Thank you!"

The corner of Han Yuanjun's mouth curled slightly. He looked at Jia Zexi and then left the room.

"Jia Zexi." Zhu Sheng called out to Jia Zexi from behind. "Since Liang Zixuan personally recommended you, you must work hard! Don't damage her reputation."

"Reputation?" Jia Zexi knew very little about Liang Zixuan. He asked hesitantly, "What reputation?"

Zhu Sheng laughed. "Liang Zixuan is the most talented music producer I have ever met. When she came to Han Group for an interview, she only used half an hour to write a song, and that was the main song for Qin Yu's album."

"After she joined Han Group, she used her strength to beat some seniors who had more experience than her. So, I hope you can do your best! Protect her reputation as someone who will surely win the bet!"

As Jia Zexi listened to Zhu Sheng's words, he suddenly remembered the scene where Liang Zixuan stepped out of the Lincoln and walked toward him step by step in the sunlight.

Jia Zexi had already reported on that day, and Zhu Sheng called Liang Zixuan. When Liang Zixuan heard that Jia Zexi had come to the Han Group to report, she was very happy and so, she arranged to meet Zhu Sheng to discuss the next plan.

The next morning, Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun arrived at the Han Group.

"You go upstairs first, I need to go to the Music Department."

Han Yuanjun held Liang Zixuan's small hand and couldn't bear to let her go. "You are going to the Music Department as soon as you get here, and won't accompany me to my office?"

Liang Zixuan laughed as she pulled her hand away. "I have a serious matter that needs to be settled in the Music Department. I'll look for you after I'm done working."

Han Yuanjun sighed. "I really don't want you to be so tired after being pregnant. Actually, I think it's fine if you earn less."

"It's not a matter of money." Liang Zixuan corrected him. "It's a matter of face! In the competition with Happy Entertainment, I need Jia Zexi to win!"

## **Chapter 652 Secret Weapon**

If Happy Entertainment won this competition, Jia Zexi would have nowhere to go!

Moreover, this competition was not an easy competition. It was a competition where the entertainment standards of both countries were at stake.

After years of being oppressed by them, Liang Zixuan thought it was time to show them how strong they were.

After kissing Han Yuanjun, Liang Zixuan walked out of the elevator.

Ever since she started to study, although she often came to the Han Group, she rarely came to the Music Department. When the staff saw her, they all took out their gift boxes from the drawers and walked toward her.

"Liang Zixuan, happy wedding day!"

Liang Zixuan watched gift boxes swarming towards her and had no extra hands to take them. She smiled and thanked them all. "Thank you, but I seem to remember that you were all there at the wedding... Why did you give me the gift again?"

While Shi Tianjian was helping Liang Zixuan receive the gifts, she said, "The gift you received on the wedding day is not the same as this one. This is a separate gift from everyone."

"Oh!" Liang Zixuan understood. After thanking her colleague, she said a few more words before entering Zhu Sheng's office.

Zhu Sheng immediately had Shi Tianjian call Jia Zexi in.

When Jia Zexi saw Liang Zixuan again, he was very excited. He walked two steps forward and stood in front of her. He wanted to hug her, but he felt that the courtesy was not appropriate, so he extended his hand to her. "Hello, Liang Zixuan. My name is Jia Zexi."

Liang Zixuan shook his hand politely. "It's a pleasure to meet you at Han Group. From today onward, we are colleagues."

Originally, Jia Zexi had thought that as the president's wife, Liang Zixuan would be very cold or arrogant in the company, but he did not expect her to be so easy to talk to and easy to get along with.

He nodded with gratitude. "Please take care of me and give me your advice in the future."

"I don't dare to give you advice. Let's work hard together!" With that, Liang Zixuan sat down on the couch and looked at Zhu Sheng. "Director Zhu, you know about the competition between us and Happy Entertainment, right?"

Zhu Sheng nodded. "I know, but isn't this matter being handled by your small company? Why, is there any difficulty? What kind of help do you need from me?"

"There is a difficulty." Liang Zixuan said without hesitation. "It's true that 6AE Girls is in a big market right now, but I think their songs are just in line with the young people's taste. Coming back to the music itself, we still need to produce some songs with the characteristics of an era that can move people's hearts."

Zhu Sheng took a deep breath and said, "Songs that people like to sing and listen to right now are the current trend."

Liang Zixuan smiled and shook her head. "But we mustn't forget the origin of the music itself."

Zhu Sheng became silent. He looked down at the ground and thought for a long time before suddenly looking up at Liang Zixuan with uncertainty in his eyes. "You mean you want to use a traditional song for the competition with Happy Entertainment?"

"It's not traditional." Liang Zixuan glanced at Jia Zexi and said slowly, "Music has no boundaries, even if one can't speak the language, good music can still move people's hearts. Director Zhu, this competition is not just a competition. It's a competition between the music of our two countries and we can't lose!"

"For the male and female groups, I have confidence in them. However, I still want to win them all! I want to defeat these people! I don't want us to lose the game. You may think I'm just an ordinary woman who has a big dream, but in music, I'm stronger!"

Zhu Sheng understood the meaning of Liang Zixuan's words. He glanced at Jia Zexi and said, "So you intend to risk your last card on him?"

"Yes!" Liang Zixuan nodded. "His voice is so special but you should know that I couldn't help him with anything. I heard his song that day, and although it wasn't bad, it didn't have the slightest resonance with the crowd. Director Zhu, in this matter, only you can help him. If he succeeds this time, he'll be the most promising and powerful singer in the music industry in the next ten years."

Liang Zixuan was one of the best music producers, but how to perfectly display Jia Zexi's vocal quality for a song with unique sound quality and to make his voice accepted by the public was another matter. He needed a song that was close to his voice quality.

It wasn't that Liang Zixuan couldn't do it, but there were just too many things to do and she couldn't just ignore them because of Jia Zexi.

Zhu Sheng understood and he was bound by his responsibilities. "All right, hand him over to me. In a month, I'll bring you a Heavenly King's superstar soul singer!"

Liang Zixuan smiled with satisfaction and stood up. She shook hands with Zhu Sheng. "Thank you, Director Zhu."

"Why are you thanking me, this is my duty!" After shaking hands, Zhu Sheng patted Liang Zixuan on the shoulder. His gaze fell down and landed on her stomach. "Originally, I had been thinking about what to take as a gift for the child in your belly. Now, I have finally come to a decision. Let's use him!"

Jia Zexi didn't say a single word on the side, he only heard Liang Zixuan and Zhu Sheng's words. Finally, he couldn't hold it in anymore and asked, "Zixuan, Director Zhu... What are you two talking about?"

Liang Zixuan glanced back and smiled at him. "What we're saying is that you are our secret weapon!"

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The male group was finally formed within a month. Following the same procedure as for the female groups, members were selected by netizens via online voting.

There was only one week left until the competition. Zeng Zhelan used the song she had written before and had the male group members practice it.

Each of them was over six feet tall, had an attractive appearance, an unusual temperament, and excellent singing skills. Arguably they were the five most outstanding teenagers in the entire Nanyang Academy of Music, and Liang Zixuan also felt that they were among the best of the best in the entire entertainment circle.

But ... When a female group was formed, the members had a good relationship with each other. Although they were a small group, there were no big problems. Furthermore, at that time, there were no competitions to test their implicit understanding and teamwork.

Now, these five boys were all as proud as ever. When they practiced dancing, they practiced alone and would never help others. They did not care if others could keep up with them. none**usb.COM**

The dance instructor called Zeng Zhelan after seeing them failing several times.

Zeng Zhelan had been a Music Director for a year, and she was also responsible for the affairs of the female group.

She stood there and coldly looked at the five handsome boys in front of her. They were so handsome that she almost had a nosebleed, but she endured it and said coldly, "Now, dance in front of me!"

### **Chapter 653 A Leader Will Help Others**

The five boys each stood by their own side. As soon as the music started, they all jumped up.

Before they could dance half of it, Zeng Zhelan impatiently shouted, "Stop!"

She took the ruler from the side and walked toward the five of them. She mercilessly hit the first boy's butt with the ruler. "Aren't you a street dancer? During the competition, you danced pretty well, so why can't you do it now?"

"I did dance!" Ren Zhen touched his butt and said in the wronged way, "I think I did very well!"

"Did very well?" Zeng Zhelan was so angry at him that she started to laugh. "You know you are the leader, right?"

Ren Zhen nodded. "I know."

Zeng Zhelan hit Ren Zhen's butt several times, "What is the team leader's responsibility? Is to lead the team! Do you even know how to be a leader? A leader will help others and not only make sure that the relationship between each member is harmonious, even when you are dancing, you can't just focus on yourself alone! Look around, when you were dancing just now, your movements were too big, and the two people next to you had to dodge you. Didn't you see that?"

Ren Zhen deliberately did that because he came from street dancing, and most of the dances in the song were street dance moves, and since he thought he was the best at this, he decided not to miss the opportunity to show off.

Seeing that he did not say anything, Zeng Zhelan hit his butt with the ruler again. "Don't think you are the best in this group. Let me tell you, you are a team! If you have no team consciousness and only care about yourself, then why did you join? Better tell Liang Zixuan to let you go solo!"

The other four laughed quietly when they saw this.

When Zeng Zhelan heard their laughter, she immediately became angry. She picked up her ruler and swung it at them. "Laugh! You still have the audacity to laugh! Dancing around like a wooden block and yet, you still have faces to laugh at me?"

"Aiyo, Sister Zhelan, please show us some mercy!"

The four boys stood there, not daring to dodge. After being hit by Zeng Zhelan, their bodies burned with pain. One by one they cried in grief.

"It's not that we don't know how to dance, it's just that this is the first time we've danced like this, we are not skilled yet."

"Don't you know how to learn?" Zeng Zhelan got angry and said hatefully, "The dance instructor is here. Don't you know how to find him? And since Ren Zhen dances very well, can't you ask him to teach you?"

Zeng Zhelan had scolded them in such a way that they could only look to the ground in shame.

It's not that they hadn't sought Ren Zhen out before, it's just that Ren Zhen had a very high view of himself and always felt that he was extraordinary. He yelled at them a lot and his attitude was very arrogant.

Men preferred faces more than women. After asking once and seeing Ren Zhen's attitude, they didn't want to look for him again. It was the same with the others, and there was only one dance instructor.

Zeng Zhelan took the ruler and moved to the side before sitting down in front of them. "Keep dancing. I'll watch you until you master it!"

With Zeng Zhelan here, Ren Zhen's attitude was a little better, but his impatient temper was still there. Zeng Zhelan saw this, so she called him to the side. "They are your members, can't you be more patient with them?"

Ren Zhen's expression was cold as he said, "They're very stupid. I taught them once, but they still didn't learn it. After all, I'm not a dance instructor and I can't wait until they become very skilled."

In a word, he denied all his responsibilities.

Zeng Zhelan was furious and said a lot to Ren Zhen, but he pretended not to understand her words and shifted the blame to the other members. They can't learn it, so Zeng Zhelan can't blame him.

At this moment, Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu arrived, and when they saw Zeng Zhelan's red face and how she scolded Ren Zhen, they went over and asked, "Zhelan, what's wrong?"

Zeng Zhelan almost cried when she saw Liang Zixuan. She threw the ruler in her hand to the ground and angrily pointed at Ren Zhen. "With that attitude of yours, go tell Liang Zixuan now that you want to go solo!"

How could Ren Zhen dare to say such a thing to Liang Zixuan? He himself knew how difficult it was to get into this group. He'd worked his way from the preliminary round to the final round step by step.

Ren Zhen pursed his lips without saying anything and stood there with his head down.

Even though Liang Zixuan was only a year older than him, she was still more imposing than him. Even if a huge army came to attack her, she would still dare to welcome them with open hands.

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Zeng Zhelan didn't tell them what had happened but based on her words earlier, Liang Zixuan could grasp the situation.

She looked at Ren Zhen and asked expressionlessly, "Can you dance?"

Ren Zhen was stunned for a moment, then nodded. "I can!"

"Good." With her bag in hand, Liang Zixuan walked up to the dance instructor with Qin Yu. "Come here!"

With one sentence, Ren Zhen and Zeng Zhelan, who were standing at the side, followed her.

Seeing the four boys standing in the middle of the dance floor, Liang Zixuan put her bag down on the ground and said, "All of you, get out of the way!"

All the boys looked at each other. They didn't know what Liang Zixuan was up to, so they slowly moved to the side and made room for her.

Liang Zixuan winked at Qin Yu and Qin Yu immediately knew what she was going to do. She and Liang Zixuan walked to the center of the room together. Liang Zixuan felt that something was missing, so she turned to Zeng Zhelan. "Zhelan, you come here too."

"Ah ..." Zeng Zhelan shook her head and said, "I can't do that!"

With her chubby appearance, she had never danced before. If Liang Zixuan were to ask her to dance, she might as well kill her!

Liang Zixuan's face darkened. "Zeng Zhelan, come here!"

Zeng Zhelan had no choice but to brace herself.

### **Chapter 654 Unity**

Qin Yu stood in the middle, while Liang Zixuan and Zeng Zhelan stood on either side of her. Liang Zixuan then said, "Qin Yu is a singer and has a good dance background. You all know that, but Zhelan and I don't have any dance background. Now, watch us dance."

As soon as she finished her sentence, the dance instructor played the music.

Qin Yu's dancing skill was very good, and she could also compose the movement and dance it. To make it easier for Liang Zixuan and Zeng Zhelan to dance, she chose a few simple movements and deliberately slowed them down so that Liang Zixuan and Zeng Zhelan could follow her. However, even though she slowed down her movements, Liang Zixuan and Zeng Zhelan could hardly follow her.

When the boys saw them dancing and jumping in an ugly way, they couldn't help but laugh heartily.

Liang Zixuan ignored them and said to the dance instructor, "Please play the music for us again, thank you."

The dance instructor played it again for them. This time, they did much better than the first time. Although Liang Zixuan and Zeng Zhelan were still unable to follow the music, their movements gradually became more orderly.



After four times in a row, for the fifth time, the three of them were able to follow the rhythm of the music, and their movements were just like those of skilled dancers.

When it was over, Liang Zixuan gasped for breath continuously. Fortunately, she'd only been pregnant for three months and the embryo was stable. As long as she didn't move too much, she'd be fine. She's just a little bit tired.

Qin Yu and Zeng Zhelan hurried to support her. She rested for a moment before suddenly raising her head and looking at the five boys in front of her. "If you don't know how to dance, then learn it! As long as the five of you work together and help each other, you can all learn!"

"Zeng Zhelan and I had an ugly dance, didn't we?"

The boys bowed their heads, not daring to speak. Earlier they'd laughed merrily, but now they did not dare to laugh anymore.

Liang Zixuan laughed. "I know we dance so ugly because I heard you laughing. But why does it matter? Who hasn't danced like that the first time? Who was born with everything? Ren Zhen, you already have a good foundation, but they are your members, your teammates, and you are on the same team. If you, the leader, can't take care of your members, then why are you still in this group?"

Qin Yu couldn't help herself and added, "As the team leader, you must know what is lacking in your teammates. You need to make up for what is lacking in them, just like when I took care of Liang Zixuan and Zeng Zhelan. If I follow your method, Ren Zhen, caring only about how well I dance and not caring about how ugly they dance, despising them and not wanting to be with them, not to mention making an album, even moving forward as a singer will be impossible for me!"

Ren Zhen lowered his head in shame and didn't say a word. But his facial expression told Liang Zixuan and the others that he'd realized his mistake. [noVELUSb.com](http://noVELUSb.com)

Qin Yu looked at the other four and said, "Don't blame Ren Zhen for not teaching you and taking care of you. You also will think about your own self, right? No one has an obligation to take care of you. No one. Or could it be that you think you can rest easy now that you've entered the male group?"

Liang Zixuan's voice suddenly turned cold. "I put my words here. If your attitudes are still the same, then I have the right to replace you! I don't need a group like yours that isn't united. What I want is unity, mutual love, and a teammate who can help me win the competition on Friday!"

Everyone knew about the competition, which was why they trained heavily like hell right now.

Liang Zixuan took a deep breath. She was clearly smiling, but her heart was full of anger. Zeng Zhelan quickly patted her back to calm her down. "Zixuan, forget about it. Don't worry about them. You are pregnant. If you get so angry at a time like this until it affects your health, President Han will kill you!"

"We were wrong!" The moment Zeng Zhelan said that, the boys all admitted their mistakes.

Ren Zhen was the first to say, "I know I was wrong, I shouldn't ignore the feelings of my team's members. I should help them, I'm supposed to take care of them. I was wrong, I will correct my mistakes."

"I was wrong too. It was my own fault for not trying. When the leader taught me, I complained that his attitude was not good, so I did not try to learn again."

"Me too!"

"Me too!"

Seeing that the boys all sincerely admitted their mistake, Liang Zixuan's anger finally subsided. She smiled and looked at them. "As long as you all unite, I believe you all can definitely do it. There's not much time left, and you have just formed, so your implicit understanding of each other is still far off."

"The competition this time is not about our own honor, but about the honor of our country. You all have to win and can only win, understand?"

"We know!" The five boys spoke at the same time. Their voices sounded like shouts from someone's mouth.

Liang Zixuan nodded. "Alright, you guys can continue practicing now. I hope when I come to visit tomorrow, you will be better than today."

After she finished speaking, Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu left the dance room. Zeng Zhelan followed behind them and closed the door as well.

Liang Zixuan turned and said to Zeng Zhelan. "Soon, go and have them sleep in a large dormitory. Make sure five of them sleep together in one room."

"What?" Zeng Zhelan immediately paused as she remembered a scene in a drama where five men slept in one bed. She loved to see handsome men, so she got all excited. "Letting five of them sleep together? Won't anything happen to them?"

Liang Zixuan knew that the child was thinking of the yellow scene. She slapped Zeng Zhelan's shoulder with annoyance. "What's going on in that big head of yours? I mean, let them sleep together so they can cultivate their feelings for each other. Only when they're together all the time can they forge a revolutionary friendship."

"Oh ... Oh!" Zeng Zhelan laughed stupidly. "So that's what you meant. All right, I'll arrange it later. You can rest assured."

"En!" Liang Zixuan nodded. "Qin Yu and I'll go back to the company first. She still has to practice her song."

Zeng Zhelan couldn't bear to part with her, but there was nothing she could do about it. In the past month, Liang Zixuan had pushed herself to the brink, preparing for the competition. She was originally supposed to be in charge of the male group, but Han Yuanjun forbade it, seeing how tired she was.

Fortunately, there wasn't much work to do for the female group. It had been a year now, and their teamwork had reached an implicit level of understanding.

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**Chapter 655 Why Do I Feel Like Our Daughter Is Being Raised By Someone Else**

On the way to the company, Qin Yu looked at Liang Zixuan's stomach worriedly. "Auntie, don't do something like that again. You're pregnant and still dancing. Aren't you afraid of falling or something like that?"

Liang Zixuan smiled and leaned her head against Qin Yu's shoulder. "The reason I did that is because I trust you. I'm sure you won't do anything difficult for me."

"That's right!" Qin Yu raised her eyebrow in satisfaction. "Not many people love my aunt as much as I do."

When they arrived at the Han Group's recording room, Qin Yu dejectedly read the lyrics in her hand until her eyebrows furrowed. "Auntie, I really can't sing this song!"

Qin Yu had sung a love song before, and it was a cheerful melody, but this song...

The melody wasn't only soft, but there was also a hint of sadness.

Qin Yu pouted. "Auntie, why don't we change it?"

"Qin Yu." Liang Zixuan walked up to her and patted her on the shoulder, saying, "You need to change your style. With the establishment of the female group, your style is no longer popular. After all, your relationship with my brother is already well known. If you sing another cheerful love song, it will be detrimental to your image."

Everyone understood this logic, but Qin Yu really couldn't do it!

It's not hard to sing a love song, and it's also easy to remember. Qin Yu felt that she really couldn't sing such a sad song.

"Auntie, this song is very difficult to sing. And let me tell you one thing, my voice is originally a bit sharp, and it doesn't suit this sad song. Even if you want me to sing it, you should prepare an encouraging song for me."

Liang Zixuan just stood there, listening to Qin Yu's blabbering. She didn't say anything but just smiled.

In the end, Qin Yu couldn't even persuade her. She pulled Liang Zixuan's hand and shook it forcefully. "Auntie!"

Liang Zixuan chuckled. "This song is so inspiring! Qin Yu, imagine this: a girl with broken wings looking out from a dark room to the bright sky outside. She was longing for freedom and just looked at this one line. Finally, she climbed onto the windowsill, jumped down from the windowsill, and her wings suddenly grew, and then she flew into the sky. That feeling, if you experience it closely, you can definitely sing this song very well."

Qin Yu: "..."

How could she, a girl who lived like a princess, ever experience despair and hope for freedom?

Seeing Qin Yu's face full of resistance, Liang Zixuan said. "I'll sing it for you once, so you try to figure out how it feels."

"Sure," Qin Yu chortled. "I don't think you can sing that feeling, auntie."

Liang Zixuan smiled without saying anything and put on her headphones. When soft and slightly sad music came out of the headphones, she slowly began to sing.

Qin Yu was stunned when she heard this.

The first few lines were a bit heavy, but as the chorus began, the pitch became higher and higher. When the girl spread her wings and managed to fly into the sky, the music suddenly became louder. Liang Zixuan's high-pitched voice could be heard, causing Qin Yu's heart to tremble.

After she finished singing, Liang Zixuan took off her headphones and raised her head, only to see Qin Yu looking at her with red eyes.

She smiled. "What's wrong?"

Qin Yu wiped the tears from her face and cried. "Auntie, I was touched and cried because of you. You sing too well. I can feel the despair and hope in your voice. I... I can't hold it back anymore. Let me cry for a while ..."

Liang Zixuan smiled as she watched Qin Yu crying sadly, patting her shoulder. "Alright, I'll give you my shoulder. If you feel it's not wide enough, I can call my brother to calm you down."

"What are you talking about!" Out of embarrassment, Qin Yu rejected Liang Zixuan's shoulder. She took the headphones from Liang Zixuan and put them in her ears. "Alright, I'll record the song."

After getting off work at 6:00 p.m., Han Yuanjun went straight to the recording studio to pick up Liang Zixuan. Soon after, Liang Jiahao also arrived. The four of them had already arranged to have dinner together at Qiao Hongya's place.

Since Qin Yu lived with Liang Jiahao, she felt sorry for Liang Jiahao, who had to cook dinner for her when he returned.

So she decided to go to Qiao Hongya's place to have dinner with them.

This made Qiao Hongya and Luo Yanyun very happy. How could they not be happy when their two grandchildren came home every night to eat together?

Luo Yanyun even changed the cooking pattern for them, causing Qin Yu to shout loudly as she ate, "Grandmother, you made me fat!"

"It's good to be fat. It means you are healthy," Luo Yanyun said with a smile.

"Look at Zixuan, I've been feeding her well since she was pregnant."

Liang Zixuan nodded. "Look at me. Ever since I went to my grandparents' house for dinner, my body has become healthier."

Qin Yu touched her stomach and said, "That's because you're pregnant, but my stomach is big because I ate too much."

Liang Jiahao looked at Qin Yu's stomach casually and suddenly said, "It's fine, I don't mind."

Qin Yu: "..."

Qin Yu was the type who did not gain weight easily. But lately, she had been feeling very full. The front had gotten bigger, and the back looked better too. But her weight still hadn't increased, and that's good.

During the weekend, Qin Yu followed Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun to the Han Residence for dinner. Every day like this, Qin Yu felt that she had already become a glutton.

The two elders of the Han Family were also overjoyed. They felt that the house was deserted, and now that the children had all gone home to accompany them, their days were very pleasant.

But... Qin Shaoqiang and Lin Xiu were unhappy.

"Old Qin, why do I feel like our daughter is being raised by someone else?"

Qin Shaoqiang put his phone down and nodded. "Yeah, these two kids went to Master Qiao's house on weekdays and the Han Family on weekends. Why didn't they think of coming back to our house?"

Qin Shanyuan said indifferently, "You guys acting like I am not here."

"You?" Lin Xiu looked at Qin Shanyuan with contempt. If it wasn't for her dignified image as a graceful woman, she would definitely have kicked him out all of a sudden. "Tell me, how old are you? Until now you still haven't found a girlfriend! Do you really want to remain a virgin for the rest of your life?"

Qin Shanyuan was very sullen.

However, he didn't dare to retort Lin Xiu's words. If he said anything back, Qin Shaoqiang would definitely support his wife.

Qin Shanyuan pouted and whispered, "So what if I don't have a girlfriend? Without a girlfriend, I have no human rights?"

### **Chapter 656 Visiting The Qin's House I**

"You have no shame!" Lin Xiu's ears twitched as she heard everything Qin Shanyuan said. "Your sister has found a boyfriend, and she's very good at it. Look at yourself! You are almost thirty, and I can't even see the shadow of your girlfriend."

"What do you mean thirty! I'm only twenty-six years old!" Qin Shanyuan wasn't convinced.

Qin Shaoqiang's eyes widened as he helped Lin Xiu scold Qin Shanyuan. "Is twenty-six years old really that small? If this were the case in another family, they'd have already been surrounded by so many of their children. But you don't even have a girlfriend and you still dare to say that you're still young?"

Damn, Lin Xiu really can't be provoked, there would always be a knight in shining armor backing her up.

Where can he hide?

Qin Shanyuan immediately stood up and raced up the stairs at a speed of 100 meters.

After entering his room, he called Qin Yu and vented all his anger on her. "Where have you been? Have you lost the direction to our house until you can't find it anymore, and is that why you don't visit your parents after living with Liang Jiahao for so long? Every day you would run towards Grandpa Qiao and the Han Family's houses!"

Qin Yu was a little confused after being scolded by Qin Shanyuan. "Big brother, what's wrong? Why are you so angry?"

Qin Shaoqiang and Lin Xiu didn't dare to say much, but Qin Shanyuan was different. "Why am I so angry? I don't know, why don't you tell me!"

His voice pierced directly from the receiver. Qin Yu's ears almost went deaf from his screams.

"Fine, fine. It's all my fault. Big brother, I have a competition on Friday. That's why I went to see Grandpa Qiao. I went there to learn singing techniques from him."

"An excuse, it's all just an excuse!" Qin Shanyuan was still very angry. He said into his phone, "Qin Yu, let me tell you, every week in the future, you must go home. Otherwise, I'll kidnap you in the military compound!"

Suddenly, a man's cold voice rang out from the phone. "What did you just say?"

Qin Shanyuan was stunned. Facing this voice, he was scared for a moment. "Hehe ... No, it's just mom and dad missing Qin Yu."

"Alright, Qin Yu and I'll come tomorrow to visit mom and dad."

Qin Shanyuan wanted to say, "No need, no need," but the other party already hung up the phone.

He looked at his phone in surprise.

If Liang Jiahao and Qin Yu came home tomorrow, wouldn't that mean he'd be neglected by his parents?

Liang Jiahao threw Qin Yu's phone on the couch and said in a self-deprecating tone, "I see you've been too busy these few days and don't have time to visit your parents. We need to go there tomorrow and visit them."

"It's okay." Qin Yu sat on the couch and leisurely put her feet on the tea table. She said indifferently, "That's my crazy brother, just ignore him. I used to live at home and my mother would get mad at me whenever she saw me. They wouldn't miss me like that."

"Nonsense." Liang Jiahao handed the peeled apple to her. "You are their daughter, how can they not miss you?"

Qin Yu really wanted to say that she may not be their biological child.

Ever since she was young, Lin Xiu had always insulted her.

"It's okay if you don't believe me. I know they won't miss me that much." *novelUSb.com*

"No matter what, I still have to go back to your house tomorrow. There are some things I want to talk about."

Liang Jiahao got up and went to the kitchen to wash the fruit knife.

Qin Yu bit into the apple and asked him from behind, "What is it?"

Liang Jiahao didn't turn around and just turned on the tap. "It's something important."

Qin Yu didn't hear it clearly and didn't care to ask again. In any case, Liang Jiahao always stood in front of her to protect her from gunshots. She wasn't afraid.

The next day, Qin Yu woke up early in the morning and came out of her room in her pajamas. When she opened Liang Jiahao's bedroom door, she didn't see him and turned to go downstairs.

After looking around downstairs, even in the kitchen and in the study, she couldn't find him at all. Qin Yu scratched her head and mumbled to herself, "Where is he? Where is he going so early in the morning?"

She was about to go upstairs to change when she heard a door open behind her.

She turned around and saw Liang Jiahao walking in with two bags in his hands.

"What did you buy?" Qin Yu walked over with a pout. "I'm already hungry. I thought you were going to make breakfast for me."

"I'm going to your house today, I can't go empty-handed, can I?" Liang Jiahao carried the bags into the living room and placed them on the tea table.

"What did you buy? They look so heavy." Qin Yu reached out to open the bags and found two incredible bottles of wine and a set of very expensive cosmetics.

"You came out early just to buy this?" Qin Yu asked in surprise.

"En." Liang Jiahao closed the bags. "The liquor is for your dad and the makeup is for your mom. I know you won't buy anything, so I'll buy them. When the time comes, just say that you bought them, okay?"

Qin Yu was taken aback. "You bought them, why should I say that I bought them? Why don't you just tell the truth?"

"Idiot!" Liang Jiahao knocked Qin Yu's forehead with his index finger. "You haven't been home for so long. Don't you know how to show your filial piety to your parents? If you say that I bought them, then what's the use of them raising a daughter like you?"

Qin Yu held her forehead in pain, she said dejectedly, "Does it make any difference who bought them? They won't care. "

Liang Jiahao looked at Qin Yu seriously. "We're not married yet, so it does matter. You can't let your parents think that since you moved out, you are no longer thinking or caring about them. If they know, they'll be sad."

Qin Yu didn't understand this, but since Liang Jiahao said so, there was always a reason. She could only nod obediently.

They left the military compound at ten in the morning and arrived at the Qin Family at eleven in the morning.

When Lin Xiu opened the door, she was surprised to see Qin Yu with two big bags in her hands. "Qin Yu, what are you doing here?"

## **Chapter 657 Visiting The Qin's House II**

Qin Yu followed Liang Jiahao's instructions and said, "Mom, I bought these for you and dad. I really miss you guys and I'm sorry I didn't visit you sooner."

"Really?" A bright smile immediately appeared on Lin Xiu's face. The smile was as happy as if a Qin Family's treasure had returned home. She immediately invited Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao into the house.

"Why are you buying these things? Your father and I don't care about these useless things. It's enough that you two come here."

That's what Lin Xiu said, but the smile on her face was a smile that Qin Yu had never seen in her entire life. It was a kind of happy, excited, and overwhelmed smile.

At that moment, Qin Yu really felt that she was really unfilial and useless. Just small things, but it was enough to please her parents. She looked at Liang Jiahao and pursed her lips guiltily.

Liang Jiahao smiled and brushed her hair, then whispered in her ear, "I was right, am I?"

Qin Yu nodded. "I'll pay more attention in the future."

Lin Xiu put the bags on the tea table and called toward the study, "Old Qin, Qin Yu and Jiahao are here. Come out!"

Qin Shaoqiang came out of the study. When he saw what was on the table, he tilted his head and asked, "What is this?"

Qin Yu took the bag fawningly and showed it to him. "Dad, this is the wine I bought for you. Do you like it?"

"You bought it?" Qin Shaoqiang expressed his disbelief. "How can you be such a devoted child?"

It wasn't that he didn't believe Qin Yu, it was just that she had been a celebrity for so long and had earned a lot of money. However, she had never bought anything for them.

Qin Shaoqiang turned to look at Liang Jiahao. "Jiahao, you bought it, right?"

"Dad!" Qin Yu pouted unhappily. "How can you talk like that! I definitely have filial piety, this is what I bought for you."

She really didn't feel any embarrassment as she stood there and spoke. She didn't blush at all as she uttered those words.

Qin Shaoqiang still expressed his disbelief and asked Liang Jiahao with his eyes.

Liang Jiahao smiled and said firmly, "She bought it, I just accompanied her."

At this moment, Qin Shaoqiang laughed, clapped his hands, and was as happy as a child. "Aiyo, my daughter has grown up and knows how to love her father. I am very happy."

Qin Yu: "..."

Why did she feel sad when she saw their happy expressions?



After Qin Shaoqiang and Lin Xiu happily received the gifts, the four of them sat down on the couch. Qin Yu looked around before asking Lin Xiu, "Mom, where's big brother?"

Lin Xiu scoffed. "He said he had some business to settle today and worked overtime."

"What!" Qin Yu was not satisfied. "He knew I was coming back, so he intentionally worked overtime? Was it because he didn't want to see me?"

"Ignore him." Lin Xiu said. "I think he lost his self-esteem last night when your father and I scolded him. That's why he left."

Liang Jiahao didn't mind if Qin Shanyuan was not at home. In any case, as long as the elders were there, it was fine.

"Dad, mom, there's something I want to discuss with you two."

Liang Jiahao suddenly opened his mouth and spoke. Qin Shaoqiang and Lin Xiu were surprised by his serious expression.

Qin Shaoqiang covered his heart and said, "What do you want to say? Speaking of which, we had sent Qin Yu to you, so you are not allowed to return the goods back!"

Qin Yu: "..."

What was going on?

Was this her father?

"Dad!" Qin Yu's face fell. "What did you say? Return the goods back? Am I just a thing to you? "

Lin Xiu was too lazy to pay attention to Qin Yu. She was thinking the same thing as Qin Shaoqiang when she suddenly thought of something, saw the things on the tea table, and asked Qin Yu with a sunken face, "Qin Yu, tell me, did you do something that made Jiahao angry? So he brought you back today with the intention of returning you back? Is that why you bought these things to please your father and me?"

Qin Yu: "..."

Was she really Lin Xiu's own daughter?

How could these two people think so badly of her! *nOvElus&.com*

This time, Qin Yu was truly angered. Her eyebrows were scrunched up so tightly that they could pinch a fly to death. "What are you all talking about? How could I be such a person? Am I really your biological daughter? Even if Liang Jiahao sent me home, shouldn't you scold him? Why are you guys looking at me like that and blaming me?"

Seeing that they were about to argue, Liang Jiahao coughed and held Qin Yu's hand. "Dad, mom, it's not like what you think. Qin Yu and I are really good."

"Oh, so it's like that."

Qin Shaoqiang and Lin Xiu looked relieved at the same time. Their gloomy faces finally brightened.

Qin Shaoqiang looked kindly at Liang Jiahao and asked with a smile, "Then what do you want to say?"

"Something very important."

Liang Jiahao held Qin Yu's hand and said word for word, "I want to ask your permission to propose to Qin Yu."

Qin Shaoqiang: "..."

Lin Xiu: "..."

They only sent Qin Yu to Liang Jiahao for a few months, and now Liang Jiahao wanted to propose?

The two of them widened their eyes in shock and looked at Liang Jiahao in disbelief. Marriage was a long journey and they were worried that Liang Jiahao would not be able to handle Qin Yu's personality.

Even Qin Yu was shocked. Liang Jiahao had never revealed his marriage proposal to her before, so she never thought about it. After all, she was still young and her career was still growing.

Liang Jiahao looked at the trio's stupefied expressions and became a little nervous. "I know. Perhaps you guys will think it was too fast. Perhaps you guys are worried about handing Qin Yu over to me just like that..."

"No!" Lin Xiu interrupted Liang Jiahao, as if afraid that he would go back on his words, and quickly said, "We are very, very sure that we will hand Qin Yu over to you. Even if you tell us that you want to get the marriage certificate tomorrow, we will not have any objections."

After saying that, she nudged Qin Shaoqiang with her elbow. Qin Shaoqiang also nodded, "Yes, we have no objections. We also don't think your speed is very fast. As long as you're happy."

Qin Yu: "..."

Wasn't she the one who was being proposed to?

What were the two of them up to when they made the promise to Liang Jiahao?

"Dad, mom." Qin Yu took a deep breath. "Are you guys so afraid that I won't be able to get married? That's why you guys are in such a hurry to push me to someone else?"

"Yes." Lin Xiu said seriously, "I'm just afraid that you can't get married. Now that someone is finally ready to take you, we can't help but agree to his request."

Qin Yu: "..."

This really wasn't her mother!

Other people's mothers would always say how good their precious daughter was. No man in the world was worthy of her. But her family's mother would say that her daughter was no good anywhere and still couldn't get married off!

Qin Yu angrily pulled her hand away, throwing a glare at her father and mother. "Then I'm sorry, but I might have to disappoint you! I never intended to get married!"

Lin Xiu and Qin Shaoqiang's faces sank with a speed that could be seen with the naked eye. Lin Xiu said hatefully. "Qin Yu, don't play dumb now. I'm telling you, a man's patience is limited."

Qin Shaoqiang also earnestly advised Qin Yu. "Qin Yu, be good. Marriage has always been a matter of your parents. Since we agreed on it, just obediently wait for the wedding ceremony."

"What!" Qin Yu kicked her high heels and put her feet on the tea table. "What age are we living now? You guys still telling me about parents' matchmaking? Dad, let me tell you, the marriage matter will be decided by the daughter alone. I'll make my own decisions, and if I don't agree, it doesn't matter who forces me. My answer will be the same!"

Liang Jiahao looked at Lin Xiu and Qin Shaoqiang, who were standing opposite him and felt a headache. He originally wanted them to help him, but they unexpectedly made Qin Yu to dislike him.

As Qin Yu said, marriage was her own business.

No one could decide for her.

Liang Jiahao took a deep breath, "Dad, mom, I'm just asking for your opinion. The decision is still in Qin Yu's hands."

"Her?" Lin Xiu scoffed. "Since she was young, she always had a rebellious personality. She refused to do anything we wanted with her. If you let her decide for herself, she would drag you down for ten years!"

Or maybe she should have said that the person who knows Qin Yu the best was her own parents.

Lin Xiu was right.

This was Qin Yu's personality.

Liang Jiahao shook his head. He's really not afraid of god-like opponents, he's just afraid of pig-like teammates.

Lin Xiu knew that Qin Yu was rebellious, so why can't she keep her words to herself?

Liang Jiahao forcefully pursed his lips and said firmly, "Don't worry, I can wait ten years for her to marry me."

### **Chapter 658 Visiting The Qin's House III**

Qin Yu's resentment was reduced to ashes by Liang Jiahao's words. At first, she was not happy with Lin Xiu and Qin Shaoqiang's attitudes, but now, she began to feel sorry for Liang Jiahao.

Ten years ...

He was already thirty years old this year. If he waited another ten years, wouldn't he already be forty years old?

Qin Yu pouted and whispered, "Actually, there's no need to wait ten years ... Maybe one day I'll agree. "

About the date, she didn't know yet.

At that moment, the servant came and asked Lin Xiu, "Madam, lunch is ready. Do you want to eat it now?"

Lin Xiu stood up and said, "Let's eat now."

As soon as she finished speaking, she saw Liang Jiahao bend down to pick up Qin Yu's high heels from the floor. Then he held her feet with one hand and helped her put on her shoes with the other.

Qin Yu's face was calm, as if Liang Jiahao often did this for her.

After Liang Jiahao helped her put on her shoes, he stood up and extended his hand to her. Qin Yu handed her hand to Liang Jiahao and he pulled her up with his strength.

Lin Xiu's eyes twitched when she saw this. How could this woman be so lazy!

During the meal, Lin Xiu pulled Qin Yu to the side while Liang Jiahao and Qin Shaoqiang were having tea.

"Follow me to the bathroom."

Qin Yu was still not full, but she still stood up impatiently and followed Lin Xiu to the bathroom.

Standing in front of the bathroom, Lin Xiu said, "Qin Yu, do you have no bones or hands? You actually let Liang Jiahao help you put on your shoes?!"

Qin Yu frowned. "Is there any problem with that?"

Lin Xiu was furious. She felt that she had taught a dog in the past and not her daughter. This child was already an adult, why was she acting like a bratty child?

"Qin Yu, don't take other people's kindness for granted. Liang Jiahao loves you now and is willing to do such things for you. But if you continue to think that this is normal and that's what he should do, let me tell you, if you continue to act like that, no one can stay with you for long!"

Qin Yu was used to living like a princess. She pursed her lips and was actually feeling very guilty, so she braced herself and said, "This is his own will. I didn't force him to do that."

Lin Xiu was so angry that she raised her hand and slapped Qin Yu's shoulder. "Well, you can prevent him from doing that! Think carefully, who else in this world would be as good to you as he is?"

"Alright, mom." Qin Yu knew she couldn't win against her mother, so she could only try to ensnare Lin Xiu and hold her hand. "I know my mistake, let's not talk about this anymore."

"If he leaves you, it's your fault for not knowing how to appreciate him." Lin Xiu glared at Qin Yu before nagging at her again.

Qin Yu took a deep breath. She really wanted to find two lumps of cotton to cover her ears.

After returning from the Qin Residence, Qin Yu ran into the study, opened Liang Jiahao's laptop, and checked things on the Internet.

Liang Jiahao cut a plate of fruit. When he arrived in the living room, he didn't see Qin Yu. He looked towards the door of the study.

Qin Yu was so focused that she didn't even notice Liang Jiahao's presence.

Liang Jiahao put the plate down on the table and looked at the computer screen. When he saw what was on the screen, he couldn't help but laugh, "Why are you looking at this?"

Qin Yu pouted. "Mom is talking more and more now. I suspect her menopause is getting closer. Every time I come home, she won't stop nagging like a fly in my ear. Let's see, it says in here to buy her some tonic."

Indeed Lin Xiu started talking a lot, but Qin Shanyuan didn't think about it too much.

Liang Jiahao looked at Qin Yu's serious expression and laughed a little. "Your relationship with your mother is very interesting."

Qin Yu looked up from the computer screen and looked at Liang Jiahao with curiosity. "What do you mean by that?"

Liang Jiahao caressed Qin Yu's head and said affectionately, "Your mother always peels your skin in front of you and is always dissatisfied with you. But in private, she told me that although you have little temperament, you are very kind, obedient and filial. You just don't know how to express your concerns to others, so I have to be patient and get along with you."

"And as for you, every time I mention your mother to you, your face will be filled with impatience. It's the same as now. Even though you clearly care about her in your heart, but you utter those words with an unsightly expression."

"Did my mother really tell you that?" Qin Yu expressed her doubts. "When? How come I didn't know?"

"She told me when you went upstairs to get your doll." Liang Jiahao put his hand on Qin Yu's shoulder and looked at the computer screen. "Everyone says that a daughter is like a mother's cotton-padded jacket. Come on, let me check this with you. Let's buy something for our mom."

When a woman reached the age of fifty, her temperament and personality would change. Some even also experienced symptoms of depression.

If children found them annoying at this point, they would be very sad.

It was the same with Qin Yu. From the bottom of her heart, she did not want Lin Xiu to get angry.

After she and Liang Jiahao researched about it on the Internet, Qin Yu said, "Let's do this. Tomorrow, I'll go to the mall to buy a tonic for my mother, and when the competition is over, will you accompany me home and send it back to her?" [novelUSB.com](http://novelUSB.com)

"Sure." Liang Jiahao nodded. He also felt that Qin Yu's plan was good enough. Even if it may not alleviate Lin Xiu's current situation, she would probably be very happy with her daughter's kindness.

Seeing Qin Yu close the laptop, Liang Jiahao suddenly held her hand. Qin Yu looked up in confusion and asked Liang Jiahao with her eyes.

Liang Jiahao pursed his lips and his gentle gaze fell on Qin Yu's face. He looked at her and suddenly whispered, "What happened today ... I'm sorry. I made the decision without consulting you first."

Yes, it was a big deal. The thought of Liang Jiahao proposing to her one day did cross her mind, but she did not expect him to actually do that.

She smiled indifferently. "It's fine, I'm not that petty. Besides, there's nothing wrong with asking my parents' permission first. If you propose to me without even asking their opinion, they'll probably think you do not care about them. They might even have some bad thoughts about you."

Previously, Qin Yu rarely thought about things from other people's perspectives, but what Lin Xiu said today made her understand that relationships weren't something that only one person had to contribute. Rather, it was something for two people.

### **Chapter 659 Qin Yu's Fear**

Qin Yu stood up and walked out while holding Liang Jiahao's hand. Then she pushed Liang Jiahao down on the couch and turned to go to the bathroom. Soon after, she brought out a basin of warm water and put it in front of him.

Liang Jiahao looked at Qin Yu's actions blankly, not knowing what she wanted to do.

Suddenly, Qin Yu squatted down and held Liang Jiahao's legs with her slender fingers.

Liang Jiahao was startled for a moment, then reflexively pulled his legs back.

"What are you doing?" Qin Yu forcefully pulled Liang Jiahao's legs back into the warm water. "Don't be shy, you helped me put on my shoes, cook for me, and do a lot of things for me. And yet, I never do anything for you."

Liang Jiahao smiled and shook his head. He grabbed Qin Yu's hands and pulled her up to sit on his lap.

"I don't need you to do anything for me. If you really want to do something for me, then ... You'd better do something more practical."

"Practical?" Qin Yu lowered her head to look at Liang Jiahao's feet in the basin and asked blankly, "What is more practical than washing your feet?"

"Mmm mmm ..." Qin Yu immediately felt something land on her lips and she immediately pushed Liang Jiahao hard with her two small hands.

"N-not this!"

Liang Jiahao took a deep breath and released Qin Yu's lips. He opened his eyes slowly and the color of his eyes suddenly turned darker.

Qin Yu knew very well what this color meant. She immediately twisted her body in an attempt to get up from Liang Jiahao's legs.

"Qin Yu ..." Liang Jiahao's voice was hoarse as he said, "You ... You don't want it?"

"I-I ..." Qin Yu didn't know how to answer. She could just reject him directly, but she was afraid of hurting his pride. However, if she didn't reject him ...

In fact, Qin Yu, herself, did not know whether she was willing or not.

She was afraid that if she gave it to Liang Jiahao so easily, she would not seem to be reserved enough. Like she was easy. Furthermore, she had heard from others that when men got it, they would never know how to appreciate their women later.

She was afraid that after having sex with Liang Jiahao, he would no longer pamper and love her the way he did now.

But to say that she was unwilling, she was actually looking forward to the day when she would sleep in Liang Jiahao's arms.

When she saw Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan together all day, she felt very lonely and cold!

"I-I'm just not ready yet."

Qin Yu bit her lip and whispered.

Liang Jiahao looked at Qin Yu's young face and thought that she was just a 22-year-old girl. Was he really that impatient and made his little girl helpless?

"Okay." Liang Jiahao patted Qin Yu's butt attentively and asked her to get up. Then he said, "I said I will wait for you. Even ten years is fine."

Liang Jiahao had once said this in front of Qin Shaoqiang and Lin Xiu. Now, Qin Yu not only did not feel irritated, but also felt very overwhelmed.

His words were like feathers gently sweeping her heart. It was a bit itchy, but the more she tried to bear it, the more painful it became. **NOveluSB.com**

Liang Jiahao sighed and stroked Qin Yu's hair. "Don't worry, I won't be angry and I won't treat you badly because of this. Qin Yu, you can do whatever you want to me, and you don't have to worry about hurting me."

Qin Yu's eyes immediately turned red. Looking at Liang Jiahao's face, she couldn't hold back the tears. She thought of Liang Jiahao. That every time he was injured, he would never say that he was hurt or show any painful expression. She knew that he was used to it...

But getting used to it didn't mean he didn't know about the pain!

"Xiao Liang..." Qin Yu choked with sobs. "I... I'm just not ready. It's not that I don't want to be with you ..."

"I know." Liang Jiahao took Qin Yu into his arms. He gently patted her back and said, "Don't cry. My heart hurts when you cry."

Liang Jiahao did not learn anything from Han Yuanjun. The only thing he learned was that the kind of girl he liked and pampered with patience was the kind he wanted to put her up in the sky.

Qin Yu became even more upset when he said that. "I'm not sad. I just don't know why. I just want to cry. Xiao Liang, please don't talk anymore. The more you talk, the more I want to cry."

Liang Jiahao originally wanted to say something, but now, he can only pinch his lips and laugh softly without saying anything.

He hugged her and felt her sobbing body in his arms. So weak, so fragile.

Qin Yu finally lifted her head from Liang Jiahao's chest after she had cried enough. She wiped away her tears. "I'll go upstairs first. Let me make the preparations for this. When I'm ready, I'll come to you on my own."

Liang Jiahao: "..."

Why did he have the feeling that he was a concubine waiting to be liked by the emperor?

Qin Yu returned to her room and took a shower. After that, she took out her phone and started a video call with Liang Zixuan.

It was only eight o'clock and Liang Zixuan was still awake. Like Qin Yu, she sat on the bed and chatted with her.

"Auntie, let me ask you something. Back then, when you and uncle did that kind of thing ... How did you convince yourself?"

"Huh?" Liang Zixuan was dumbfounded for a moment. She slowly thought deeply about Qin Yu's words. "That kind of thing" and suddenly she understood what was going on. She pursed her lips and smiled. "What? You want to develop things further with my brother?"

### **Chapter 660 Pain**

Qin Yu touched her face in embarrassment, but since her phone had a beauty filter, Liang Zixuan couldn't tell if she was embarrassed. But she saw how red Qin Yu's face was.

"En!" Qin Yu nodded. "I-I haven't thought about it thoroughly yet, so I -I don't know if I should..."

How should Liang Zixuan react to this matter?

If the other party wasn't her brother, Liang Zixuan would surely tell Qin Yu that it was fine if Qin Yu followed her heart and did what she wanted. If she didn't want to do it, she should just refuse.

However, the other party was her brother. Liang Zixuan couldn't possibly pour a bucket of cold water over Qin Yu's head while her heart was still wavering, right?

Liang Zixuan thought about it seriously and then said, "I told your uncle that I was pretty resistant because I was afraid if I handed myself over to him just like that and he won't be able to take responsibility, I wouldn't be able to trust him later on. I feel like this kind of thing is proportional to one's feelings. Once the feeling arrives, it'll happen naturally. If you feel like your feeling isn't there, you don't have to do it, you can wait until you are ready."

Then she added, "I'm sure my brother can afford to wait."

Qin Yu was completely taken over by these words. Liang Jiahao had repeatedly said the same thing today, that he could wait ten years for her.

Liang Zixuan saw that Qin Yu's hesitation seemed to waver, so she continued to say, "When you decide to be with someone and when you know each other really well, this kind of thing will happen sooner or later. If you refuse it too many times, it just proves that you never thought about staying with him for a



long time. As long as you want to stay with him for a long time, such a thing isn't going to be a problem. Don't you think so, Qin Yu?"

The more Qin Yu listened, the more she felt that Liang Zixuan's words made sense. Even before she was with Liang Jiahao, she'd been arguing with Lin Xiu and the others. If she didn't want to be with him for a long period of time, how could she have made a scene?

Because of Liang Zixuan's words, Qin Yu was even more determined to be with Liang Jiahao.

Liang Zixuan laughed again. "Qin Yu, don't be afraid. The ball is in your court. I'm waiting for you to become my sister-in-law. But don't make my brother wait too long. He's already thirty!"

"Auntie, I'm not talking to you anymore!"

Qin Yu ended the video call and threw her phone on the bed. She grabbed her dragon doll and went out of her room, staring at the tightly closed door of Liang Jiahao's room.

She thought of the man inside and took a deep breath. After taking a deep breath, she gritted her teeth and pushed the door open as if she had made up her mind.

Liang Jiahao was sitting on the bed reading a book when he suddenly heard the door open. He looked up in surprise to see Qin Yu coming in with a doll in her arms. She slammed the door shut with her heel and walked straight toward him without saying anything.

Liang Jiahao put the book aside and asked in surprise, "Qin Yu, what's wrong?"

Qin Yu threw her dragon doll on the bed and walked toward him. Without saying anything else, she bent down and kissed Liang Jiahao's lips...

The light in Liang Jiahao's eyes suddenly dimmed. He immediately embraced Qin Yu and eagerly welcomed her.

He knew what Qin Yu was about to do.

He knew what they were going to do next.

It's just that he didn't expect it to be this fast.

So fast that it astonished him, so fast that it surprised him.

Qin Yu's body was half lying on the bed. She pushed Liang Jiahao and pushed him onto the bed.

Having acted in so many TV shows, even if she was not used to such things, she was not shy like any other girl. She took the initiative to approach and hugged him.

Liang Jiahao was fully immersed in her actions.

They both kissed before Liang Jiahao suddenly overturned her. Qin Yu suddenly felt a sharp pain in her stomach. In the next second, the pain quickly spread and she opened her eyes in shock.

Liang Jiahao kissed her delicate collarbone and said in a low, hoarse voice, "Qin Yu, relax."

"Aiya, how can you ask me to relax at a time like this!" Qin Yu pushed Liang Jiahao away and sat up. She held her stomach and looked at Liang Jiahao with regret before hurriedly getting out of bed.

Liang Jiahao: "..."

What had happened?

Could it be that Qin Yu suddenly regretted her decision?

Liang Jiahao quickly held her hand, holding her back with a nervous expression on his face. "Qin Yu, w-what's wrong?" *nOvelusB.cOm*

"I-I ..." Qin Yu felt embarrassed. She did not know how to react. Suddenly, she felt pain in her stomach. Her beautiful eyebrows furrowed, and she lowered her head in pain as if she was very sick. As if she was trying her best to survive.

"Qin Yu!" Liang Jiahao finally realized that something was wrong with her. The blazing fire inside him had been extinguished by now. He got up from the bed and held Qin Yu in his arms, asking anxiously, "What's wrong? Where is the discomfort?"

"I-I..." When the pain subsided a little, Qin Yu finally looked up with a pale face. She looked at Liang Jiahao with tears shimmering in her eyes. "I-I can't do it today."

Liang Jiahao was very anxious. "What happened? Come on, I'll take you to the hospital."

After he finished speaking, he turned around to change. When Qin Yu saw that he was heading to the cloakroom, she knew that he had misunderstood the situation, so she quickly pulled him back. "Aiya, it's not that. It's just ... I ..."

Qin Yu looked down at her stomach and said slowly, embarrassed, "My aunt has come to see me."

Liang Jiahao: "..."