

## Beauty 741

### Chapter 741 The Wedding II

"No, no!" Jiang Huifang stood beside Wei Xiaoqing and cried like a miserable person. Just like every mother who would send their daughter away, she was sad and reluctant. "I can't bear to part with you ..."

"What's the point of being sad? It's not like I'm going to die. If you missed me, you can visit me at the Hou Family. After all, I can go back and visit you." Wei Xiaoqing took the tissue from the table and gave it to Jiang Huifang. "Don't cry anymore. It's not good for others to see."

Wei Xiaoqing didn't have many friends anymore, and she wasn't as generous as Liang Zixuan in choosing bridesmaids. She invited five bridesmaids at once and also invited Zeng Shuang.

Originally, Zeng Shuang didn't want to come, her relationship with Wei Xiaoqing was actually not very good.

However, Wei Xiaoqing heroically put the famous luxury brand bag in front of her. "This is a limited edition handbag that can't be bought by anyone. Well, am I really good to you?"

Zeng Shuang looked at the handbag and liked it so much that she immediately picked it up and jumped for joy. "All right! I promise you, I'll be your bridesmaid!"

At this moment, Zeng Shuang picked up her bridesmaid's dress and rushed into Wei Xiaoqing's room. "Wei Xiaoqing, are you sure you didn't make a mistake? Is this what I'm going to wear today?"

Wei Xiaoqing looked at the dress in Zeng Shuang's hand through the mirror and sneered. "What's wrong? Is there a problem with the dress?"

"Of course, there is!"

Zeng Shuang was almost furious. Wei Xiaoqing's wedding dress had cost ten thousand yuan, and although it wasn't as elegant and unique as Liang Zixuan's, it was still beautiful.

However, her dress...

The dress was dark gray, and the quality was even worse as if it had been bought from a street stall.

How could Zeng Shuang bear it?

"Even though today is your wedding day and the bridesmaids can't steal the spotlight from the bride, you shouldn't let me wear this ugly dress, right?"

Zeng Shuang laughed mockingly, "When Liang Zixuan got married, the bridesmaids had the same dress as her and were really beautiful. Shouldn't you be embarrassed?"

"Tsk!" Wei Xiaoqing sneered, "Why should I be embarrassed? It's not that I wore it."

"You!" Zeng Shuang was so angry that she threw her dress on the floor. "I'm not wearing this, why don't you buy me another dress!"

"Suit yourself." Wei Xiaoqing was also a woman who lived up to her own words. "Zeng Shuang, let me tell you, this is what you are going to wear today. If you don't want to, go back and bring back the handbag I gave you. I didn't force you to become my bridesmaid!"

Zeng Shuang's expression changed immediately when Wei Xiaoqing mentioned the handbag. She glared angrily at Wei Xiaoqing, then looked at her dress that had been thrown on the floor.

No matter what happened, she'd be Wei Xiaoqing's bridesmaid for the whole day in exchange for a limited edition luxury handbag. This exchange was still worth it.

Zeng Shuang bent down, reluctantly took the dress, and left the room angrily.

When Wei Xiaoqing heard the sound of the door closing, she smiled mockingly. "After taking away my stuff, she still wants to show off in front of me? Does she really think that she's the main character today?"

Wei Xiaoqing looked at Jiang Huifang through the mirror and asked, "Mom, do you think I look beautiful today?"

Jiang Huifang was still sad, and Wei Xiaoqing didn't have much to say to comfort her. Hearing Wei Xiaoqing's question, Jiang Huifang could only swallow her grief and nod. "Of course, my daughter is the most beautiful woman in the world today."

Zeng Shuang changed her bridesmaid's dress, and the makeup artist helped her wear makeup.

It's a long story of what happened during that.

Zeng Shuang looked at herself in the mirror and suddenly turned to the makeup artist. "Have I offended you? How can you make me look like this?"

Makeup artist: "..."

Zeng Shuang suddenly got up and rushed to the bathroom. She washed her face with water. Looking at her clean face in the mirror, she really felt that it was better not to wear makeup than wearing it.

She walked out and angrily snatched the makeup kit from the makeup artist's hand. "You don't need to put on makeup for me, I'll do it myself."

This Wei Xiaoqing was really outrageous!

It didn't matter that Wei Xiaoqing asked Zeng Shuang to wear an ugly dress, but she still had the audacity to ask the makeup artist to make her look like that!

What was the meaning of this?

Could it be that the bridesmaid was not a person?

Could it be that the bridesmaid didn't have human rights?

No wonder no one was willing to be Wei Xiaoqing's bridesmaid. With Wei Xiaoqing's petty personality, who'd want to be friends with her?

In this regard, Zeng Shuang was very unhappy with Wei Xiaoqing, so when Hou Yingyi brought his groomsmen to invite the bride, Zeng Shuang didn't stop them and allowed Hou Yingyi to enter Wei Xiaoqing's room without any resistance.

Wei Xiaoqing looked at Hou Yingyi, who was neatly dressed today and shyly bowed her head. "Yingyi."

Seeing her bashful look, Hou Yingyi could only feel the impatience in his heart. "Let's settle this matter quickly."

Hou Yingyi picked up the high heels from the floor and put them on Wei Xiaoqing's feet. Then, he held out his hand towards her.

Wei Xiaoqing looked at Hou Yingyi's hand and frowned slightly. "Won't you carry me?"

Hou Yingyi acted as if he had heard the funniest joke, and after laughing for a while, he asked Wei Xiaoqing, "You're so heavy, how can I carry you? Stop wasting time, let's go."

"Are you calling me fat?" Wei Xiaoqing's face immediately darkened. She didn't weigh 100 pounds and had a standard body size, but Hou Yingyi actually called her fat?!

And on such a joyous day, he was saying that to her in front of so many people.

He clearly hated her!

"I don't care! If you don't carry me, I won't go!"

Wei Xiaoqing turned her face to the side and began to argue with Hou Yingyi.

Hou Yingyi was too drunk last night and had a big hangover. If it wasn't for the makeup, he would have looked tired. He felt weak in both arms and legs, so why did he have to carry Wei Xiaoqing? Even moving his own body took a lot of his strength.

Hou Yingyi just stood there, deadlocked with Wei Xiaoqing. "Xiaoqing, stop fooling around. Be obedient and let's go."

"I told you, if you don't carry me, I won't go!" Wei Xiaoqing adjusted the hem of her wedding dress and casually said, "Most of the guests are from your family. My family doesn't have many relatives, so I'm not in a hurry."

Seeing Wei Xiaoqing making this difficult for him, the anger in Hou Yingyi's heart continued to pour out. However, since there were so many people here, he couldn't continue to argue with Wei Xiaoqing.

He held back the anger in his heart and patiently said, "There's no such rule to carry the bride on the wedding day. Everyone is waiting for us, let's go."

"Who said that?" Wei Xiaoqing turned and looked at Hou Yingyi mockingly. "When Liang Zixuan got married, Han Yuanjun carried her all the way, and her shoes didn't have the slightest bit of dust on

them. Hou Yingyi, you're inferior to Han Yuanjun in every way. Even your physical strength is inferior to his!"

This was too much!

You can say that a man wasn't as rich as other men, you can say that a man wasn't as capable as other men, but you can never say that this man wasn't as strong as other men!

"Who said that?" Hou Yingyi was furious. He bent down to lift Wei Xiaoqing. However, he only managed to lift her for two seconds before failing to do so.

Wei Xiaoqing had only provoked Hou Yingyi, but she didn't think he really couldn't lift her.

Wei Xiaoqing gritted her teeth in anger and whispered in Hou Yingyi's ear, "What happened? Did you play too much last night? Now your feet and hands have become so soft that you've turned into soft-legged shrimp?"

"Shut up!" Hou Yingyi glared angrily at Wei Xiaoqing. He didn't touch any women last night, but only drank with Goo Shengli until late night. He was also kicked awake by Hou Zexian early in the morning. He hadn't gotten enough sleep, so his hands and feet will be tender.

### **Chapter 742 The Wedding III**

When a man's physical strength was questioned, he would desperately prove himself.

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Hou Yingyi held Wei Xiaoqing with both hands. Still, his legs couldn't help but tremble as he carried her.

Wei Xiaoqing was so scared that she immediately wrapped her arms around Hou Yingyi's neck. She thought to herself, "When Han Yuanjun carried Liang Zixuan all the way, she laughed happily without the least bit of fear. How did she do that?"

When Wei Xiaoqing saw everyone clapping and cheering, she smiled sheepishly.

Hou Yingyi carried Wei Xiaoqing and walked out of the room with difficulty. When they reached the stairs, he wanted to put her down.

But Wei Xiaoqing still held his neck tightly and refused to let go. "Take me to the car."

Hou Yingyi was so tired that there were big beads of sweat on his forehead. Even his face had turned pale. He gritted his teeth and whispered in Wei Xiaoqing's ear. "That's enough, Wei Xiaoqing. Don't push yourself too far!"

Wei Xiaoqing grunted. "I don't care! Han Yuanjun can carry Liang Zixuan all the way, so you must do the same with me too! Otherwise, how will the other people look at me?"

It's one thing to marry a man inferior to Han Yuanjun, but if Hou Yingyi really can't be compared to Han Yuanjun in terms of pampering, then Wei Xiaoqing would be outclassed by Liang Zixuan.

Hou Yingyi really couldn't take it anymore and his legs started shaking violently. "Liang Zixuan is Liang Zixuan, why do you have to compete with her!"

"I don't care!" Wei Xiaoqing tightened her grip on Hou Yingyi's neck. "Take me to the car, quick!"

Hou Yingyi couldn't wait to throw Wei Xiaoqing down the stairs. It's too painful!

He carried Wei Xiaoqing as he went down the stairs step by step with trembling legs. Wei Xiaoqing was very pleased with herself and smiled at the people behind them.

She was still smiling, but Hou Yingyi suddenly felt his legs softening and his body reaching its current limit. He knelt straight down the stairs.

The stairs were very narrow to begin with. As soon as he knelt down, Wei Xiaoqing and he both fell down the stairs.

"Ah!"

"Xiaoqing!"

"Yingyi!"

Everyone shouted and hurriedly followed. They wanted to catch Hou Yingyi and Wei Xiaoqing, but the speed at which Hou Yingyi and Wei Xiaoqing rolled down was very fast. They didn't have enough time to catch them.

Jiang Huifang exclaimed in surprise, "Xiaoqing!"

Wei Xiaoqing was pregnant, and now she'd fallen from the stairs.

Jiang Huifang was scared to death, she wanted to push the people in front of her away and ran to Wei Xiaoqing and Hou Yingyi.

When the crowd standing at the bottom of the stairs saw so many people rolling down the stairs, they took a few steps back in panic and looked helplessly at the sight before them.

As they rolled over, Wei Xiaoqing held Hou Yingyi's neck tightly. When they finally fell to the ground, Hou Yingyi was on the bottom while Wei Xiaoqing was on top.

Wei Xiaoqing thought that everything was over, and before she could react, several people suddenly pressed down on her body.

Wei Xiaoqing cried out in pain. "Ah! It hurts so much!"

Jiang Huifang, who was standing in front, was the first to react and quickly pulled the people who were pressing Wei Xiaoqing away. Then she helped Wei Xiaoqing get up from Hou Yingyi's body and asked in a panic, "Xiaoqing, how are you? Are you alright?"

Wei Xiaoqing's health was very good to begin with, and with Hou Yingyi becoming her cushion, she did not suffer any injuries at all.

Jiang Huifang patted her chest with lingering fear. "It's good that you're fine."

"She's fine!"

Hou Yingyi was still lying on the ground, holding his leg, and shouting, "My leg, it hurts so much!"

Only then did Hou Zexian react and quickly helped Hou Yingyi up from the ground. "Brother, are you okay?"

Hou Yingyi tried to stand up, but the pain in his leg was too much. Cold sweats came out of his forehead. "It hurts."

Hou Zexian quickly took out his phone and dialed 120.

Soon, an ambulance arrived and Hou Zexian helped Hou Yingyi get into the car.

Wei Xiaoqing stomped her foot in frustration. "What should I do if you go to the hospital? Is this marriage over?"

Now that Hou Yingyi had seen Wei Xiaoqing, his body was filled with anger. If she hadn't asked him to carry her, would he have rolled down the stairs?

Hou Yingyi gritted his teeth in hatred. "Why would this marriage be over? You get in the wedding car and go to the venue. I'll go to the hospital first. If the doctor says I'm fine, then I'll come."

"What?" Wei Xiaoqing was furious. "You want me to go to the wedding venue alone?"

"Then what should I do?" A heart-wrenching pain radiated from his leg. Hou Yingyi's mouth twitched in pain. "I didn't want to carry you, but you forced me. Look what's happened to me now!"

Wei Xiaoqing wanted to say something else, but Jiang Huifang pulled her aside. "Xiaoqing, let him go to the hospital. Mom will go with you in the wedding car. Don't delay his treatment or you'll suffer losses. Don't you still want to marry him?"

Wei Xiaoqing thought about it and nodded in agreement. "Then go quickly. If there's nothing else, come quickly, do you understand?"

"Fine!" Hou Yingyi told the nurse to close the ambulance door and rushed to the hospital with the ambulance.

Wei Xiaoqing turned around, wanting to see the convoy that the Hou Family had provided for her.

It was better if she didn't see it. When she saw the cars, she exploded with anger. "I asked her to prepare a convoy, and this is what she prepared for me?!"

Jiang Huifang heard Wei Xiaoqing's curse and immediately looked in the direction. When she did, she also exploded with anger. "What the hell is this thing!"

The convoy was so long that one couldn't see its end. There were probably a dozen of them.

But!

Other than the wedding car being a limousine, the rest were just ordinary minivans!

Minivans, like those used by noodle sellers to transport goods.

Moreover, the limousine was not that luxurious. It was just a car worth about one million yuan, which was insignificant compared to Liang Zixuan's Lincoln.

Wei Xiaoqing was so angry that she jumped up and down. "The Hou Family is a bully! They don't have to do this! All I want is a dozen luxury cars, not ugly minivans that you can casually pull from the street!"

#### **Chapter 743 The Wedding IV**

Other than Hou Yingyi and Hou Zexian, there was no one else from the Hou Family.

Hou Yingyi was the groom, Hou Zexian was the best man.

The groom and the best man had left by ambulance, and there was no one at the bride's side.

No matter how angry Wei Xiaoqing was, there was no way she could find anyone to vent her anger.

"I'm not getting married anymore!" Wei Xiaoqing reached out her hand to remove the veil covering her head.

Jiang Huifang quickly held her hand.

Although she didn't want Wei Xiaoqing to get married, Wei Xiaoqing conceived Hou Yingyi's child. Besides, throughout Imperial City, other than Hou Yingyi, there were no other men who were willing to marry Wei Xiaoqing.

Jiang Huifang had no choice but to persuade Wei Xiaoqing in a gentle voice. "Xiaoqing, just forget about it. Given the situation, you have no choice but to get married. Get in the car quickly."

"I'm done!" Wei Xiaoqing pushed Jiang Huifang's hand away and immediately cried out in anger. "The Hou Family is really insignificant compared to me! And Hou Yingyi, I think his leg is fine, he just doesn't want to marry me. He just wants to watch me lose face!"

"No, no." Jiang Huifang coaxed Wei Xiaoqing in a good mood. "Hou Yingyi isn't that kind of person. He protected you when you fell down the stairs. If not, how can you be fine? He's really in pain. Xiaoqing, get in the car. Let's go to the venue."

"I'm not going!" *nOvelusb.cOm*

"They just don't have good intentions with me. I'm not getting married!"

"Xiaoqing..." Jiang Huifang sighed. "Do you think I'm not angry? But you have to think about this carefully. The invitation has already been sent out, and all the guests have rushed to the wedding venue. If you don't go and don't get married, would the Hou Family be the only ones to get embarrassed?"

Wei Xiaoqing pouted, too angry to speak.

Jiang Huifang continued, "We'll also lose face! Your reputation is already not good to begin with. If this marriage doesn't go well, what will others say about you later? Think about it yourself, can you bear it?"

After hearing Jiang Huifang's words, no matter how angry Wei Xiaoqing was, she could only hold back her anger.

After repeatedly weighing the pros and cons, she snorted and angrily said, "Come on, let's get in the car!"

Jiang Huifang finally breathed a sigh of relief and followed Wei Xiaoqing into the wedding car.

According to Wei Xiaoqing's previous request, the convoy team had to drive around the entire Imperial City to showcase her grand wedding ceremony.

But now that the convoy had become minivans, Wei Xiaoqing felt ashamed of herself.

She said to the driver, "You don't need to drive around the city. Go straight to the wedding venue."

As the driver drove, he said awkwardly, "Ms. Wei, that's not going to happen. Mrs. Hou said that we must drive around the city. Otherwise, we won't get the money."

"Yu Meilin did this on purpose!" Wei Xiaoqing gritted her teeth in anger. "I don't want to go around the city anymore! Go straight to the venue!"

"Ms. Wei, it's not easy for us to get money. Please forgive us. We'll definitely drive around the city."

No matter what Wei Xiaoqing said, the driver of the wedding car still drove around the city.

Wei Xiaoqing sat in the wedding car with a dark face, gritting her teeth in anger.

Outside, there were many people gathered to watch the scene. When they saw the wedding convoy, many asked, "Who's getting married today? Why did this person use minivans?"

"That's right. If you don't have money, you don't have to do the convoy."

"I heard Wei Xiaoqing is getting married today."

"Wei Xiaoqing? Are you sure?"

"I'm pretty sure. Who do you think she's married to?"

"Who's the groom?" People around all asked curiously.

The person speaking had a proud face, "I heard she's going to marry Hou Yingyi!"

"What, Hou Yingyi?"

"Hahahaha ... They say that only lovers who love each other will eventually get married. I never thought a sl\*t would get married too!"

"Not only that! Do you remember during Liang Zixuan's wedding, she also had a convoy of luxurious cars? I think Wei Xiaoqing wants to compare herself to Liang Zixuan!"

"Hahahaha... Are you trying to make me laugh to death? Comparing minivans to Liang Zixuan's dozen luxury cars?"

"Hahahaha ... I really didn't want to laugh, but I couldn't help it. Don't stop me, let me laugh!"



"Emma, I'm already in tears. This Wei Xiaoqing is really full of arrogance. How can Hou Yingyi be compared to Han Yuanjun! Isn't this embarrassing?"

The spectators not only looked at Wei Xiaoqing as a joke, but even Zeng Shuang, who was sitting in the minivan behind the wedding car, couldn't help but laugh at Wei Xiaoqing.

"Tsk! And you still want to show off your skills in front of Liang Zixuan? Don't you know what kind of gold she is?"

Zeng Shuang said to the person next to her, "Do you know why Wei Xiaoqing insisted on wanting Hou Yingyi to carry her just now?"

That person was the makeup artist Wei Xiaoqing had hired. She didn't know Wei Xiaoqing very well, so she just shook her head blankly. "I don't know. Why? Does it have any significance behind it?"

"Of course!" Zeng Shuang didn't hide her contempt for Wei Xiaoqing at all. "When Liang Zixuan got married, Han Yuanjun carried her all the way to the car without letting her feet touch the ground. Wei Xiaoqing was just not satisfied and wanted to compare herself with Liang Zixuan. Now, her groom is going to the hospital. It's become more embarrassing that the convoy she wanted is all minivans."

The makeup artist wasn't a talkative person and didn't like to gossip. But she couldn't bear to see what Wei Xiaoqing had done today. So she started talking to Zeng Shuang.

"So that's the case! When she asked me to do her makeup, I wondered why she'd asked me to do that kind of makeup. So it turned out that she wanted to compare herself to Liang Zixuan!"

"Of course she does." Zeng Shuang scoffed. "Liang Zixuan married Han Yuanjun, the richest man in our Imperial City. What's Hou Yingyi? Tch! Only a blind woman like Wei Xiaoqing won't let go of him."

The makeup artist wanted to say something, but she hesitated for a moment. After pausing for a moment, she slowly said, "I think Liang Zixuan should thank Wei Xiaoqing."

Zeng Shuang was stunned for a moment. She turned to the makeup artist. "Why?"

The makeup artist smiled, "Because if Wei Xiaoqing hadn't stolen Hou Yingyi, then the person who married him today might be Liang Zixuan. How can Liang Zixuan still have such a good marriage?"

When Zeng Shuang heard this, she laughed out loud. "Haha...You're right! If it wasn't for Wei Xiaoqing, how could Liang Zixuan have met Han Yuanjun and married him? Wei Xiaoqing snatched Hou Yingyi away from Liang Zixuan, and in the end, she only managed to snatch the scum whose body and character weren't good enough!"

Wei Xiaoqing had lost all her faces along the way.

After finally making a detour around the city, the convoy reached the wedding venue.

Hou Yingyi went to the hospital to have his leg checked. He'd only sprained his ankle, so the injury wasn't too serious. He applied for the medicine and rushed to the wedding venue.

The convoy team was driving very slowly, so Hou Yingyi was already standing in the doorway waiting for Wei Xiaoqing when the team arrived.

The convoy stopped.

Hou Yingyi limped forward and opened the car door. He looked at Wei Xiaoqing with a frown. "Get out!"

### **Chapter 744 The Wedding V**

Wei Xiaoqing glared angrily at Hou Yingyi, "Carry me out!"

Hou Yingyi: "..."

There were many people standing behind him to accompany the groom. Even Yu Meilin was standing behind him.

After Hou Yingyi came over limping, Yu Meilin cursed Wei Xiaoqing to eighteen generations of ancestors. Now, hearing Wei Xiaoqing's unreasonable request, she angrily rushed forward, pulled Hou Yingyi to the side, and angrily stood in front of the car door. "Wei Xiaoqing, that's enough! Yingyi is injured because of you, and now you still want him to carry you out?"

Wei Xiaoqing's heart was full of anger over the minivans incident. Seeing how Yu Meilin acted towards her, she forced herself to smile and said mockingly, "Since Yingyi can't carry me, then let his little brother carry me. There's nothing wrong with a brother-in-law helping his sister-in-law, and since I'm at a disadvantage, let Zexian carry me."

"Pui!" Yu Meilin spat in Wei Xiaoqing's face. "Wei Xiaoqing, you're really shameless, but don't think that our Hou Family is as shameless as you are! You want to touch my son with your dirty hands? Let me tell you, over my dead body!"

After all, the only reason a brother-in-law could carry a sister-in-law was because she was either disabled or couldn't get out of bed. There were even worse ones that weren't far from death.

Yu Meilin was so angry that she raised her hand and pointed at Wei Xiaoqing's nose. "Wei Xiaoqing, I'll say it one last time. Get out of the car yourself! If you don't get out, I'll have the car take you home, and our Hou Family will sever all ties from you today!"

Jiang Huifang saw that Yu Meilin was really angry and didn't look like she was joking at all.

She forced herself to smile and said, "In-law, Xiaoqing was just joking, don't take it seriously."

Yu Meilin snorted and took two steps back. From the corner of her eye, she looked at Wei Xiaoqing to see if she really get out herself.

Jiang Huifang pushed Wei Xiaoqing several times. "Xiaoqing, don't make things worse. Hurry up, get out. Don't let other people see you as a joke."

How could Wei Xiaoqing not understand that such a petty argument could only be seen as a joke by others?

But she was angry in her heart.

Not only had Hou Yingyi made her fall in front of so many people, but she'd also lost too many faces because of the convoy.

She felt that today's wedding was to embarrass herself.

Suddenly, Jiang Huifang whispered into Wei Xiaoqing's ear. "Xiaoqing, get out of the car. I know you're angry and feel wronged, but you can deal with Hou Yingyi behind the door later. Now, let's give them a face."

Wei Xiaoqing thought about it and felt that Jiang Huifang was right.

She held back her anger and turned around to get out of the car.

Because she had caused too much ruckus as soon as she arrived, she didn't have much time to spare.

As soon as Wei Xiaoqing entered the venue, she fixed her makeup and started making preparations for the wedding.

She asked the relatives of the Hou Family who were sitting next to her. "Have Liang Zixuan and Liang Jiahao arrived yet?" *novelusb.com*

The relatives were Hou Yingyi's aunts. They disliked Wei Xiaoqing from the beginning and felt that Hou Yingyi had suffered a huge loss by marrying her.

In any case, even if Hou Yingyi could not marry any famous women, with the current status of the Hou Family, he should at least marry women of good character.

As for Wei Xiaoqing, her reputation was widespread and her character was very bad.

Moreover, when Wei Xiaoqing talked to them, she did not call them "aunt" either. It would be strange if they give Wei Xiaoqing a good face.

"Not yet. How can they come? Don't you know who they are and how you can be compared to them?"

How can Hou Yingyi's Third Aunt give Wei Xiaoqing a face with Wei Xiaoqing's current status?

If Liang Zixuan and Liang Jiahao accepted Wei Xiaoqing as their sister, how can Wei Xiaoqing worry about not getting married?

No matter how bad Wei Xiaoqing's reputation was, those who were disgusted with her, for the sake of Liang Jiahao and Liang Zixuan, would still hold back their disgust towards her.

Wei Xiaoqing saw that Hou Yingyi's Third Aunt did not give her face at all, and immediately became angry. "Why are you talking like my identity is bad? I am the CEO of Yuan Now and I only married Hou Yingyi because of his good fortune for eight lifetimes. Third Aunt, you need to watch what you are talking about."

"Look at that... You really think of yourself as a treasure, huh?" This aunt wasn't someone who was easy to deal with, and her mouth was extremely venomous.

"Why don't you look at yourself? You are just an angry little celebrity with a bad reputation and a bad character! If it weren't for Yingyi feeling sorry for you, could you have gotten married? Even if Yingyi

did marry you, it was because he is a good and responsible man. If he doesn't marry you, you will hold the title of broken shoes for the rest of your life!"

"After all, the reason Yingyi married you was because you used a vile way. The broken shoes will remain as broken shoes, why are you still pretending to be a treasure? What a trash!"

"What did you say? Who is broken shoes!" Wei Xiaoqing was so angry that her face turned green. "I warned you, you better not talk nonsense! Otherwise, I will not allow you to enter the gates of our Hou Family in the future!"

"Hahahaha ..." The aunts laughed mockingly as if they had heard a great joke.

"You will not let us in? Who do you think you are? Do you think you can take charge of the clan just because you've entered the Hou Family? Let me tell you, my younger brother's wife is still here. With her here, you are nothing! You can't even say a single word, you are being unreasonable in front of me! Let's see if you have the ability to do so!"

Wei Xiaoqing was so angry that she raised her hand to slap the aunt.

At this moment, Jiang Huifang, who had gone out to steal food, ran in excitedly. "Xiaoqing, you invited Liang Zixuan and Liang Jiahao to your wedding?"

#### **Chapter 745 The Wedding VI**

Wei Xiaoqing's eyes immediately lit up when she heard this. "They're here?"

"They're here, they're here!" Jiang Huifang was even more excited than Wei Xiaoqing.

Although Jiang Huifang didn't like Liang Jiahao and Liang Zixuan, but for them coming to Wei Xiaoqing's wedding, it was like giving her enough face.

Jiang Huifang had never been so eager to see Liang Jiahao and Liang Zixuan as she was now.

"Not only Liang Jiahao and Liang Zixuan, but even Han Yuanjun and Qin Yu have come! Oh my god, Xiaoqing. You're really great. You actually managed to invite them all!"

Wei Xiaoqing laughed happily, then turned her head to look at Hou Yingyi's aunts proudly. "Didn't you just say that I wouldn't be able to invite them? Well, they're here, aren't they? Let me tell you, you better be polite when you see me in the future! Liang Zixuan is my sister and Liang Jiahao is my brother. If you dare to bully me again, I will ask them to make your life unbearable!"

The aunts' faces turned green and purple. The color change was really beautiful.

No matter how uncomfortable they felt, they couldn't say a word.

Before anyone could call Wei Xiaoqing, she impatiently walked out of the lounge.

When they arrived at the venue, they saw Liang Zixuan, Han Yuanjun, Liang Jiahao, and Qin Yu surrounded by a large group of people. Wei Xiaoqing had never been so proud!

"Big sister, big brother!" Although Wei Xiaoqing knew that they didn't acknowledge her as their own sister, she was thick-skinned and still shouted loudly for them.

The noisy atmosphere immediately became quiet. Everyone turned around and looked at Wei Xiaoqing.

Wei Xiaoqing happily walked toward them while holding the hem of her dress. When she was almost in front of Liang Zixuan, she suddenly opened her hands and hugged Liang Zixuan. *nOVeLusb.com*

"Sis, you're finally here!"

Liang Zixuan: "...."

She'd guessed that Wei Xiaoqing would be very excited to see her, but she didn't expect her to be so excited.

In her entire life, Wei Xiaoqing had never hugged her like this.

Liang Zixuan pushed Wei Xiaoqing away from her without batting an eyelid, a distant smile plastered on her face. "Miss Wei."

When she called Wei Xiaoqing that, the guests around them immediately revealed expressions of watching a nice show.

"You looked so happy to see me."

Wei Xiaoqing pretended not to notice Liang Zixuan's distant attitude as she hugged her arm and said enthusiastically, "Of course! Today is a great day for me. Since you're all here, of course I'll be happy."

Wei Xiaoqing then looked at Liang Jiahao and pouted coquettishly. "Big brother, when it's time for me to walk on the red carpet, you must send me there."

Back then, when Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun's wedding video went viral on the Internet, many netizens were jealous of Liang Zixuan, especially when Liang Jiahao solemnly handed her hand to Han Yuanjun.

Many people envied Liang Zixuan, saying that with a brother like Liang Jiahao, she could live more than ten years.

Putting aside how handsome and tall Liang Jiahao was, just his identity as the CEO of China Securities Bank was enough to give Liang Zixuan so many faces.

To have such an elder brother was truly the fortune of eight lifetimes.

This was also the main reason why Wei Xiaoqing had invited Liang Jiahao and Liang Zixuan. Even though they ridiculed her, she didn't care. As long as she got enough faces, she wouldn't mind being scolded.

Liang Jiahao looked at Wei Xiaoqing with an indifferent look and then smiled coldly, "To send the bride requires a father or a blood brother. Sorry, I have no relationship with you, so it's inconvenient."

No one knew who it was, but the sound of "pu" laughter was heard from the side.

Following that, was another burst of undisguised mocking laughter.

Wei Xiaoqing bit her lip in anger. "Who said we don't have a relationship with each other? You are my brother! No matter how much you deny it, this is an undeniable fact! I don't care, you will send me to my husband in a moment!"

"Brother?" Liang Jiahao looked at Wei Xiaoqing mockingly before turning to Liang Zixuan. However, the way he looked at her was clearly more pampered.

"I, Liang Jiahao, only have one sister in my life, and that's Liang Zixuan! Wei Xiaoqing, we've talked about this so many times. Today is your wedding, so it's best not to make things difficult for yourself."

Wei Xiaoqing was now in a miserable state. When she came here, the guests had looked at her with envy and jealousy, but now, they were all looking at her as if she were a joke.

Originally, she could've saved some faces in the Hou Family, but now, she was increasingly losing more and more faces.

The Third Aunt who'd been arguing with Wei Xiaoqing couldn't help but laugh out loud when she heard Liang Jiahao's words. "Haha... Wei Xiaoqing, what did I say? Don't smear gold on your face! Liang Jiahao and Liang Zixuan don't recognize you as their sister!"

"Yes, I still remember this incident. Liang Jiahao and Liang Zixuan have explained this too many times, haven't they? Why is Wei Xiaoqing so shameless?" Several guests nearby started talking to each other.

"Yes, I also remember this. Liang Zixuan said before that she had drawn a clear line with the Wei Family. She has no father, no sister, only brother and grandmother."

"No, Liang Zixuan still has a grandfather. Isn't that Master Qiao? Have you forgotten? The last time Liang Zixuan had a wedding, Master Qiao personally played a wedding parade."

"Yes, yes. In the whole Imperial City, only Master Qiao's precious granddaughter, Liang Zixuan, can ask him to return."

The discussion of the guests around her had made Wei Xiaoqing's face flush with pain. It was as if they had slapped her face one after another, without mercy.

Wei Xiaoqing gritted her teeth and took a deep breath to calm herself down. Then she asked, "Since you don't recognize me, then why did you come here today? Is it to embarrass me?"

## **Chapter 746 The Wedding VII**

Liang Zixuan couldn't help laughing. "How can you say that? We didn't say anything and we didn't do anything. We only denied what you're saying."

"Exactly!" Qin Yu gracefully held Liang Jiahao's arm and said with a slight murmur, "We also prepared a gift for you, how can you be ungrateful?"

"Forget it." Qin Yu waved at Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun. "If they don't welcome us, then let's go. Don't get in the way of others by staying here."

No matter what, Liang Zixuan, Han Yuanjun, Liang Jiahao, and Qin Yu had really come to this wedding.

Even the guests present knew that even though Liang Jiahao and Liang Zixuan didn't recognize Wei Xiaoqing as their little sister, but so what?

They'd come anyway.

Thinking of this, Wei Xiaoqing quickly held Liang Zixuan's hand again. She felt very unhappy, but she forced a smile on her face. "Aiya, how could I not appreciate your kindness? I know we used to have bad times before, and there were many misunderstandings between us, but since you came today, it was to give me a face. Even if you don't recognize me as your sister now, I'm sure you will later."

Her words could be said to save her face.

As Wei Xiaoqing said, even though Liang Zixuan and Liang Jiahao didn't recognize her, they'd still come here. Who knows, maybe in the future, they could get rid of all their grudges together.

The guests who'd mocked Wei Xiaoqing, now returned to show flattering smiles on their faces.

Wei Xiaoqing snorted coldly, thinking in her heart that these people were all arrogant. They had looked down on her for a while, but now they wanted to flatter her again.

Since Liang Jiahao rejected Wei Xiaoqing's request a moment ago, Wei Xiaoqing no longer had the face to force him to send her to Hou Yingyi.

But ... Wei Xiaoqing had neither a father nor an elder or younger brother.

Of course, it was impossible for someone from the Hou Family to send her. In the end, Jiang Huifang shouted, "I will send the bride."

"Haha ..." A relative of the Hou Family laughed. "Jiang Huifang, there's no such rule! It's either the father or the brother, how could a mother send the bride away? Don't you have a relative in the Wei Family? A cousin or something?"

After Liang Lihua's death, Wei Guowei insisted on marrying Jiang Huifang regardless of the family's objections. After marrying her, Wei Guowei even forced Liang Jiahao and Liang Zixuan to change their surnames.

Liang Jiahao is the eldest grandson of the Wei Family, but Wei Guowei changed his surname, so how can the elders of the Wei Family not be furious?

After several rounds of fighting, the two sides could not come to an agreement. Finally, Wei Guowei, relying on the money he earned from his company, decided to sever their blood ties. Not only that, he even looked down on his poor relatives.

Now, if Jiang Huifang wanted to find a cousin to send Wei Xiaoqing away, she simply couldn't!

As for Jiang Huifang, she had never been close to her family since she was young. When she first got married, she did not even invite her family members. How could she ask the family she was embarrassed to send Wei Xiaoqing away?

So ... Right now, Wei Xiaoqing really can't find anyone to send her away.

"What are you waiting for?" Yu Meilin came over and said impatiently, "If there's no one to send her away, let her walk alone. It's not like she has no legs!"

Yu Meilin turned around and saw Liang Zixuan, surrounded by a group of rich young women.

Her eyes suddenly got teary and she almost cried.

Yu Meilin looked at her. Liang Zixuan was wearing no makeup and wore a loose dress. Even her hair was casually draped over her shoulders. She looked completely simple and ordinary, but even so, she was still as beautiful as a group of beautiful young women.

It was probably because she had been with Han Yuanjun for a long time, but her body was also tainted with Han Yuanjun's noble and solitary aura.

Although she was only smiling, she looked like a snow lotus growing on a snowy mountain. Dignified, elegant, and beautiful.

This was supposed to be her daughter-in-law!

She was supposed to be the bride for today's wedding![nOVeLusb.com](http://nOVeLusb.com)

Look at Wei Xiaoqing's character ...

Wearing such an expensive wedding dress did not make her look that beautiful. Everywhere she went, she was filled with a sense of rudeness. If she didn't utter a few words of mockery or retort, she felt uncomfortable.

Yu Meilin took a deep breath and walked toward Liang Zixuan.

When the group of women saw Yu Meilin, they greeted her and then discreetly walked away.

Who among those present did not know the relationship between Liang Zixuan and the Hou Family?

Now that Yu Meilin had come over, the two of them should have an in-depth topic to discuss.

Liang Zixuan nodded politely in greeting to Yu Meilin. "Teacher Yu."

These two words caused Yu Meilin's eyes to turn red.

Yu Meilin said embarrassed, "You can still call me teacher now, I'm very happy."

Liang Zixuan smiled but said nothing.

Not that she didn't want to say anything, but she felt that there was nothing more that could be said between her and Yu Meilin.

Arguably she came to this wedding out of her pride and respect for Yu Meilin.

Seeing that Liang Zixuan didn't say anything, Yu Meilin said, "Zixuan, you know that in my heart, you are the only daughter-in-law I have ever considered."



Liang Zixuan casually took a sip of her drink. "The threshold of the Hou Family is too high for me to climb up."

Yu Meilin was extremely embarrassed!

Liang Zixuan had married into the Han Family, but said that the threshold of the Hou Family was too high...

She clearly despised the Hou Family.

"If you marry into our Hou Family, I'll definitely treat you well." Yu Meilin said, "In other families, people like you who've no background will definitely suffer a cold shoulder once you enter, and you won't live happi-"

"She's very happy!" Han Yuanjun suddenly came from the side and put his arms around Liang Zixuan. "Our Han Family treats her like a treasure and pampers her so much, and I'm even more protective of her. Mrs. Hou, please don't use your common eyes to look at Zixuan and guess how much pain she'll suffer. Isn't it better for you to take care of your own home?"

### **Chapter 747 The Wedding VIII**

Liang Zixuan glanced at Han Yuanjun with a smile and said to Yu Meilin, "Teacher Yu, I'm pregnant."

"W-what, pregnant?" Yu Meilin looked at Liang Zixuan's belly in disbelief. She tried to figure out why Liang Zixuan was wearing a loose dress, but it turned out that she was pregnant!

For Yu Meilin, this was a huge blow!

Although she was quite fond of Liang Zixuan, but Liang Zixuan had abandoned Hou Yingyi and ended up marrying Han Yuanjun, who was ten thousand times better than Hou Yingyi.

At that time, Yu Meilin cursed Liang Zixuan in her heart. Yu Meilin kept saying that Liang Zixuan would not be happy and as soon as she entered the Han Family, those people would scold her.

However, now that Liang Zixuan was pregnant and seeing Han Yuanjun's desire to protect her, Yu Meilin's heart felt like it was pierced by needles.

How could Liang Zixuan live well?

This could not be!

Yu Meilin's lips curled into an uncomfortable smile. "Congratulations... The wedding is about to start, excuse me."

With that, Yu Meilin left. She too was uncomfortable staying there any longer.

Liang Zixuan looked after Yu Meilin's retreating figure and sighed deeply. "She has aged too much. In the past, she always paid close attention to her maintenance. Even though she was already in her fifties, she did not have any wrinkles on her face. But now... Even though her hair is not gray and her face is still in good condition, it's obvious that her attitude has aged."

Liang Zixuan's heart was in a complicated state.

If someone talked about hatred, Liang Zixuan admitted that she could not hate Yu Meilin even if she was treated unfairly.

Even towards Hou Yingyi and Wei Xiaoqing, Liang Zixuan no longer hated them.

This was because she was very happy now with Han Yuanjun. Being with him, the hatred in her heart gradually disappeared. This also meant that the people who had hurt her and caused her suffering had lost their place in her heart.

The more she cared, the more she hated them. *noveLUsb.Com*

Liang Zixuan did not care about them anymore, so she did not really hate them either.

However, there was an indescribable sadness in her heart for Yu Meilin.

If it weren't for Hou Yingyi, Yu Meilin would still treat Liang Zixuan the way she had treated her when she was young, and Liang Zixuan would probably get along well with Yu Meilin.

Just like a mother.

The people from the Hou Family started calling guests to sit down. The wedding was about to begin.

Liang Zixuan, Han Yuanjun, Liang Jiahao, and Qin Yu sat together and looked over the red carpet.

With Jiang Huifang's support, Wei Xiaoqing walked to the edge of the red carpet.

"Xiaoqing ... How about mom sending you there?" Jiang Huifang wanted to make one last attempt. After all, no bride had ever walked the red carpet alone, and this thing had to do with the fact that they had no face in the Wei Family.

Even if Wei Xiaoqing lost many faces today, it had absolutely nothing to do with the Hou Family.

If other people wanted to laugh, they would just laugh at Wei Xiaoqing. They will not laugh at the Hou Family.

Yu Meilin suddenly came over and held Jiang Huifang's hand. "Don't embarrass me here, Jiang Huifang. This is our Hou Family's home ground!"

Jiang Huifang was angry and felt that she'd been treated unfairly. "Yu Meilin, you're bullying my family because I don't have a husband and my Xiaoqing doesn't have a father, aren't you? Let me tell you, with me here, you can forget about bullying my daughter!"

Yu Meilin sneered with a fake smile. "How dare I bully you? Your husband, Xiaoqing's father, is in prison. What if he comes out of prison one day and kills me?"

Jiang Huifang: "..."

These words were just a joke to Yu Meilin.

She reminded Jiang Huifang and Wei Xiaoqing of how they'd joined forces to put Wei Guowei in prison.

Jiang Huifang was very angry, but she couldn't vent her anger. After all, they were being watched by so many pairs of eyes.

If Jiang Huifang didn't control her anger, not only would Wei Xiaoqing's marriage be destroyed, but it would also cause Wei Xiaoqing to become a laughing stock. That the bride was insulted by her mother-in-law when she got married.

Yu Meilin waved toward the band next to her, and the wedding parade began.

Yu Meilin grabbed Jiang Huifang's hand and pulled her away from Wei Xiaoqing's side. She stood there looking coldly at Wei Xiaoqing as Wei Xiaoqing walked toward the red carpet alone.

Wei Xiaoqing slowly walked onto the red carpet, thinking about Liang Zixuan's wedding video.

Liang Jiahao accompanied Liang Zixuan to the red carpet and Qiao Hongya played a wedding parade for her.

Liang Zixuan was very happy and overwhelmed at that time, but she, Wei Xiaoqing...

Wei Xiaoqing could clearly see these rich and powerful people whispering to each other. Their eyes revealed a mocking smile.

Wei Xiaoqing was upset, but she had no choice but to pretend to be happy. The corner of her mouth curled up into a happy smile, and even her eyes were also full of joy.

But her heart was bleeding with envy!

The red carpet was only ten meters long, and when Wei Xiaoqing walked three meters, the guests wondered to themselves what she was thinking.

Why didn't she end this insult earlier?

Only Wei Xiaoqing, herself, knew that every step she took, it was as if she was walking on a sharp blade. It's not that she didn't want to walk faster, it's just that she couldn't walk faster. Even her legs were shaking a little.

Finally, Wei Xiaoqing stopped in front of Hou Yingyi. Hou Yingyi looked at her coldly and held out his hand. Wei Xiaoqing shyly put her hand on his.

The priest followed the procedure and it was time for the oath. Wei Xiaoqing and Hou Yingyi said, "I'm willing."

Then Hou Shihong immediately instructed Hou Zexian to bring the contract.

The guests looked curiously at the contract in Hou Zexian's hands...

## **Chapter 748 The Wedding IX**

"What's that?"

"I don't know! Could it be that once Wei Xiaoqing entered the Hou Family, Hou Shihong wanted to hand over some kind of business to her?"

"That can't be! Does the Hou Family really value Wei Xiaoqing? It didn't seem like that this morning..."

"Shh, stop talking. Listen to what they are saying."

"Sister-in-law." Hou Zexian handed Wei Xiaoqing the contract and the pen. "The wedding has been successfully completed. Please sign this contract for the transfer of Yuan Now's shares according to our agreement."

"What?!"

The guests below the stage all widened their eyes in surprise.

"So it turned out that Wei Xiaoqing give Yuan Now to the Hou Family!"

"I really didn't think of that. Just now, I thought that the Hou Family wanted to give something to her!"

"Could it be that Wei Xiaoqing had to use Yuan Now to enter the Hou Family's door?"

"Aiyaya, I think it's very likely! How could the Hou Family allow someone like Wei Xiaoqing to be their daughter-in-law? It must be because of the child in her belly and Yuan Now that caused Hou Shihong to take a step back and agree to let her enter the Hou Family!"

Liang Zixuan turned to Liang Jiahao. "Big brother, do you know about this?"

Liang Jiahao's expression didn't change as he looked at Liang Zixuan, but the corner of his mouth curled up into a cold smile. "What does your brother not know?"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

So Liang Jiahao knew. Then Han Yuanjun must know too.

When they said they would give Wei Xiaoqing a great gift, what exactly was it?

Liang Zixuan felt a little uncertain in her heart. She looked at Qin Yu again, "Why hasn't our gift arrived yet?"

Qin Yu glanced towards the door, pursed her lips, and smiled. "He said he is going to surprise Hou Yingyi. He might want to wait until the ceremony is over to make Hou Yingyi wet his pants in surprise."

At that moment, under the gaze of countless contempt and disdain, Wei Xiaoqing signed the contract to transfer the shares of Yuan Now into Hou Yingyi's name. Yuan Now now belonged entirely to the Hou Family.

At that moment, a man's voice came from across the red carpet. "Sigh ... Aiya! I finally made it!"

Everyone turned around and saw Goo Shengli bent over with his hands on his knees. He stood there breathing heavily. He was clearly in a hurry.

Goo Shengli's reputation was very famous at the moment. Many girls from the age of 13 to 80-year-old women loved him. Everyone knew him, and he was like a little boy idol.

When many aristocratic women and young women saw him, they all laughed excitedly. "Isn't that Goo Shengli?"

"Yes, that's right! They invited him today?"

"I wonder if Hou Yingyi will have such a great face, or if Wei Xiaoqing will have such a great face."

When Goo Shengli heard everyone talking about him, he immediately stood up and struck a very handsome pose. "Hi, everyone. Sorry, I'm late."

Hou Yingyi was very happy to see Goo Shengli. He felt that the arrival of Goo Shengli had given him many faces.

So he waved happily to Goo Shengli. "Brother Goo!"

When Goo Shengli saw him, he immediately showed a mesmerizing smile. "Brother Hou."

With that, Goo Shengli stepped onto the red carpet and walked toward Hou Yingyi. *noVELusb.COM*

Hou Zexian immediately took the share transfer contract to the side.

When Wei Xiaoqing saw Goo Shengli, she immediately thought of Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu. She frowned and pulled at the corner of Hou Yingyi's suit. "When did you know him? And since when have you had a good relationship with him?"

Hou Yingyi shook off Wei Xiaoqing's hand and said proudly, "I have many friends, can you recognize each one of them?"

Wei Xiaoqing stood at the side with an unsightly expression. She felt that Goo Shengli's appearance was not that simple.

Goo Shengli walked in front of Hou Yingyi and hugged him tightly. Then he took out a red packet from his suit pocket and shoved it into Hou Yingyi's hand. "Last night I said that I wanted to come to your wedding. Look, I really kept my promise!"

"Of course, of course!" Hou Yingyi rubbed the bulging red packet, grinning from ear to ear. "I'm so glad you could come, even give me so much ... I am a little bit embarrassed."

"Haha ..." Goo Shengli laughed very generously. "This gift is nothing compared to Brother Hou's pride."

Just when Hou Yingyi was feeling very happy, Goo Shengli suddenly pulled out a piece of paper from his pocket. "Uhm, it's not easy for us to meet in the future, so can you give me the money you owe me now?"

Hou Yingyi glanced at the paper, smiled, and patted Goo Shengli's shoulder. "This is nothing, go find my brother and ask him to give you the money."

"Alright then." Goo Shengli looked around and finally recognized Hou Zexian. He walked towards him with the paper. "This is the money your brother owes me."

Hou Zexian didn't think too much and took the paper. He looked down and his eyes instantly became as big as a bowl. He exclaimed in surprise, "Fuck, how much is this?"

Goo Shengli looked down at the paper and counted the zeros. "One, ten, one hundred, one thousand, ten thousand, one hundred thousand, one million, ten million. Oh, it's not too much, it's only thirty-six million. Since I know Brother Hou well, I'll just erase the six. You only need to pay me thirty million."

"What?!" Hou Yingyi immediately looked at Goo Shengli in shock. "How much did you say?"

Goo Shengli blinked. "Thirty million."

"What thirty million?" Hou Shihong immediately walked over when he saw the situation was not right.

"Last night at the nightclub, Brother Hou was treating everyone to a drink. Coincidentally, I brought a bottle of Barolo that was stored in my family's cellar. I think some of the people present haven't heard of this wine, but those who like to collect wines should know it."

"Back then, our whole country had suffered from a drought. At that time, grape production was very low, but the quality of the wine was amazingly good. You could say that the wine is the best wine of the last 300 years. Back then, there were only ten barrels of wine and they were used as royal wine. Nine barrels were consumed during the festivities, and only one barrel remained. The imperial family could not bear to part with it, so they kept it. After a long period of time, the wine in the barrel became lesser and lesser until there was only a little remaining. The little amount of remaining wine was put into a bottle and kept as treasure by the imperial family."

"Some time ago, someone had taken the Barolo to auction and sold it. At that time, this wine was auctioned for a high price of 8 million, and my family coincidentally found this wine by chance. The aroma is rich, and when you drink it, the fragrance lingers around your tongue, and the aftertaste is endless."

Goo Shengli looked at Hou Yingyi. "Right, Brother Hou?"

## **Chapter 749 The Wedding X**

Hou Yingyi was frightened by Goo Shengli's words before. So when Goo Shengli asked him this question, his mind was completely muddled and he actually nodded his head. "Yes, yes."

Goo Shengli applauded. "You see, Brother Hou has already admitted, so hurry up and pay me back the money."

Hou Shihong glared at Goo Shengli sharply. He really wanted to slap him twice!

Thirty million for a bottle of wine?

That was a damn robbery!

"Goo Shengli." Hou Shihong restrained his anger and spoke politely to him. "You said the liquor was worth so much money, but how do we know it's worth that much? You cannot just say whatever you want without having proof, can you?"

Goo Shengli frowned. "Mr. Hou, are you saying that I am a liar? Do you think with my identity now, I'm going to rob you?"

Then he laughed sarcastically, "What a joke! I, Goo Shengli, have plenty of money, so I don't need your thirty million! If you don't believe that the wine is not worth that much money, then you can ask the guests here. I am sure there's someone who's heard of this wine."

The moment Goo Shengli finished, Han Yuanjun nodded his head and whispered to Liang Zixuan.

The person next to him heard it and immediately replied, "That's right, I have heard of this Barolo wine before."

"Hey, I suddenly remembered that something like this happened. This wine is really sold at a high price at the auction!" *noVELusb.COM*

Goo Shengli proudly raised his eyebrow and looked at Hou Shihong. "Did you hear that, Mr. Hou?"

Hou Shihong looked at the people who had started the commotion silently. They were the people he had met at the business banquet before. His face stiffened for a moment and soon returned to its previous color. "I believe there is this wine, but is the wine you brought last night really Barolo?"

"That's easy to prove!" Goo Shengli pointed at Hou Yingyi and said, "Brother Hou, is the wine bottle still in the room? Can you please ask someone to find it and bring it here?"

The wine bottle?

Only now did Hou Yingyi remember. What a wine bottle!

He played too much last night and accidentally broke the wine bottle.

Seeing Hou Shihong looking at him, Hou Yingyi's head hung low and he didn't dare look into Hou Shihong's eyes.

Seeing Hou Yingyi's actions, Hou Shihong's body was immediately filled with anger, but there were so many people at the scene, so it wasn't good for him to flare up.

Moreover, Goo Shengli had issued an IOU with black and white words on it in front of these people.

Hou Shihong took a deep breath and looked at the IOU in Hou Zexian's hand. He felt like tearing the paper into pieces.

"Mr. Hou... Mr. Hou!" Goo Shengli shouted at Hou Shihong, who was gasping for air. "My money, please give it to me now."

Hou Shihong turned around, looked at the guests sitting below, and sighed heavily. With a face as black as the bottom of a pot, he said, "Zexian, go and transfer thirty million of the money in the company account to Goo Shengli."

After saying this, Hou Shihong felt a sharp pain and his whole body was in a bad state.

Goo Shengli behaved like a good boy after receiving the money. He patted Hou Yingyi on the shoulder and said with a smile, "Brother Hou, your family is really good! You're all very generous. Let's have another drink together in the future."

Hou Yingyi's body trembled and he almost fell to the ground.

He'd lost thirty million after drinking with Goo Shengli last night, so how could he dare to drink with him again?

This wine was too expensive!

It was more expensive than drinking blood!

Goo Shengli grinned and followed Hou Zexian to take the money.

Qin Yu immediately whispered to Liang Zixuan. "Auntie, how is it? This gift must've surprised Wei Xiaoqing, right?"

Liang Zixuan was about to say something when she suddenly saw Wei Xiaoqing's envious eyes on her. She shrugged. "She doesn't look like she's surprised. She's not happy at all."

Qin Yu tsked. "It would be strange if she is happy. Thirty million. The Hou Family just gave Goo Shengli the money like that, but they were too stingy to spend the money on her wedding. This is equivalent to not giving her a face. In front of everyone's eyes, she can only admit defeat."

Liang Jiahao raised his hand and ruffled Qin Yu's hair. "Are you done with your gift?"

Qin Yu nodded. "Done. What did you give them?"

"Liang Zixuan!"

Qin Yu had barely finished her sentence when Wei Xiaoqing's angry voice came from beside them. "Tell me, did you do it? Did you ask Goo Shengli to set a trap for Yingyi?"

"A trap?" Liang Zixuan frowned, looking a bit impatient. "Wei Xiaoqing, you can eat whatever you want, but you cannot say whatever you want! What trap? Since Goo Shengli has good evidence, it's only fair for Hou Yingyi to pay for it. Since Hou Yingyi is so passionate about playing around, then he must have the capital to do so."

"Exactly!" Qin Yu helped Liang Zixuan add fuel to the fire. "Did Goo Shengli put a knife to Hou Yingyi's neck, forcing him to drink the wine, forcing him to sign an IOU? When you play, you play so much, and when you are done, you don't want to admit it? There is no such excuse in this world!"

Wei Xiaoqing's face turned red and white when she heard Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu's words. Of course she knew that they were plotting together against Hou Yingyi, but she could not produce any evidence!

Wei Xiaoqing still wanted to argue with Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu, but Hou Yingyi approached her with a dark expression. "Xiaoqing."

He reached out to restrain Wei Xiaoqing. "Forget it, I have admitted it. There are so many people watching, stop making a ruckus. Your face doesn't look good in their eyes!"



## Chapter 750 Liang Jiahao's Gift I

"Face, face!" Wei Xiaoqing spat out. "How can you still think of your face at this moment? Hou Yingyi, thirty million! There are so many things you can spend that money on!"

Wei Xiaoqing was clearly angry. That was why she refused to give Hou Yingyi a face in front of so many people. It was as if she was scolding her grandson.

Hou Yingyi was furious, but he held back his anger and pulled Wei Xiaoqing to the side. "What are you doing?! We can talk about it when we get home tonight. There are many people here, don't make things uglier!"

"Make things uglier?" Wei Xiaoqing pushed Hou Yingyi's hand away and continued to scold him. "Why didn't you think it would look this ugly when you were playing outside? Hou Yingyi, which eyes of mine are blind for falling in love with a bastard like you? On our wedding day, someone came to collect the debt. Do you think you still have a face just because I don't make a fuss?"

Wei Xiaoqing raised her hand and pointed at the guests who were watching the show. "Look at them, they might be laughing at you in their hearts right now!"

It was really as Wei Xiaoqing said. Ever since the other guests had watched Goo Shengli take out an IOU, they had been laughing in their hearts, saying Hou Yingyi was a fool. He even dared to talk so big.

How blind Hou Yingyi's dog eyes were! If he drank that wine, would he become immortal?

Thirty million for one stupid wine.

How ridiculous!**novelUSB.coM**

Hou Yingyi, himself, felt embarrassed, and now when this matter was brought out openly by Wei Xiaoqing, he felt that he'd lost too many faces. He didn't even dare to raise his head anymore.

For a man like him, what he cared about the most was his face, especially in front of so many people.

Hou Yingyi gritted his teeth and warned Wei Xiaoqing in a low voice, "Enough! Stop talking nonsense, we'll talk when we get home!"

"I want to cause trouble!" Wei Xiaoqing turned around and looked at Hou Shihong. "Give me the share transfer contract. I won't give the company to Hou Yingyi anymore. If I give it to him, I don't even know how he's going to bankrupt my company!"

Now that Wei Xiaoqing was making a fuss again, Hou Shihong could no longer hold back his anger. He walked over to her, stood next to her, and gave the guests one polite but awkward smile before whispering to Wei Xiaoqing, "Wei Xiaoqing, let me tell you something. You better not make a fuss today, and in the future, we can still be a family. If you make a fuss today, the days for you in the Hou Family will be over. In the future, none of us will be good to you!"

"Is this my fault?" Wei Xiaoqing was so angry that her chest heaved up and down. She was like a balloon filled with air that was ready to burst. "A bottle of wine costs thirty million yuan! How can you raise such a prodigal son!"

"Did we use your money?" Hou Shihong couldn't suppress his anger, he was still furious, but he tried his best to keep the anger in his heart and not let it all out. "The money I used is from my company account, and does it cost you even a penny? Wei Xiaoqing, let me warn you, if you cooperate well today and settle this marriage in a good manner, I can still treat you well in the future. If you really want to cause trouble, then don't blame me for being rude to you today!"

"And don't even think about taking Yuan Now back from us! I've sent people to act as witnesses. After all, you signed the contract in front of everyone earlier, my Hou Family didn't force you. Even if you want to divorce, the company still belongs to Yingyi. I'm telling you, if you want me to return everything to you, you won't have a chance!"

As expected, the old sly fox was more experienced.

Hou Shihong's words scared Wei Xiaoqing so much. No matter how arrogant she was, as soon she heard that the company belonged to Hou Yingyi, even though they were divorced, she immediately fell silent and stopped arguing.

It was not only Hou Shihong but also Wei Xiaoqing. In their eyes, there was only profit. Only money.

So, for the sake of her own company and to have more money by relying on the Hou Family, Wei Xiaoqing could only endure this to survive now.

"Yingyi!" Hou Shihong pulled Hou Yingyi's arm in frustration, pulled him to his side, and whispered in his ear, "Can you handle your woman? I warned you, if you let her cause trouble again today, I will take care of you when we get home!"

The Hou Family had completely lost face because they both!

If it was not for the ruckus created by Goo Shengli, the Hou Family would still be glorious today and have some face. After what had happened with Goo Shengli, Hou Shihong felt his body panic.

Regardless of whether Goo Shengli had scammed Hou Yingyi or not, this matter was still embarrassing.

A very embarrassing one!

At this moment, a scream could be heard from the crowd. "Emma, my mother, what is this!"

The guest's screams were as if she saw ten thousand mud horses running in from the entrance of the place, causing everyone around her to look at her in shock.

"What, why did you suddenly scream? I was scared to death!" The man next to her patted his heart as he looked at her with a blaming look on his face.

"That's right, why did you scream? Did the sky collapse or what?"

That person raised her head from the cell phone screen and looked at Wei Xiaoqing. It was as if she wanted to confirm Wei Xiaoqing's face a few times.

Liang Jiahao smiled coldly. "My gift has arrived."