Beauty 871

Chapter 871: Liang Jiaying Has Gone Missing IV

"Yes, Ryan is right!"

The man next to Ryan turned to Liang Jiaying and laughed wickedly. "If her brother is watching from the sidelines, it would be a great feeling!"

"Then I'll be patient and do well later!"

Liang Jiaying heard the men's words and her heart sank to the bottom. At this point, she really had no more courage to live. As long as she thought she would... And in front of Liang Mingyu... This kind of sorrow and suffering was worse than killing herself.

Suddenly, a hint of cruelty flashed in her eyes.

Liang Jiaying opened her mouth and bit the tip of her tongue.

"F*ck! Somebody stop her! She wants to bite her tongue and kill herself!" Ryan quickly stood up in a panic.

One of the men had already pinched Liang Jiaying's mouth with his hand to prevent her from doing so.

Liang Jiaying shook her head desperately and tried to break free from the man's grip.

She would rather die now than die when Liang Mingyu arrived.

That way, it would be less harmful to her and Liang Mingyu.

Ryan saw through Liang Jiaying's thoughts and said to a man next to her. "Put something in her mouth. With this, she cannot bite her tongue and kill herself!"

"Got it!" The man looked left and right but found nothing to put in Liang Jiaying's mouth. Finally, he took off his sock and looked at the man who had pinched Liang Jiaying's mouth. The man forcibly opened her mouth and shoved the sock into her throat.

Suddenly, a pungent taste entered Liang Jiaying's mouth. She felt nauseous and her stomach began to churn. But her mouth was gagged and she couldn't do anything other than endure it.

Right now, she was sitting on a chair and her hands and feet were tied with ropes. Even her mouth was blocked with the dirty sock and she couldn't stand the taste, she won't beg for death.

This kind of despair covered the sky and the earth as it rushed toward Liang Jiaying's heart. Her heart died at that moment, and although her eyes were open, they no longer had any expression. They were like the water in a dead pond and could no longer stir up any ripples.

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At the hospital.

After Qin Shanyuan hung up the phone, it was as if his lungs had been shot by a submachine gun. A puff of air gushed out. He covered his mouth and coughed.

Liang Mingyu felt pain in his heart when he saw this.

This man seemed to like his sister more than he had imagined.

"Shanyuan," Liang Mingyu took a deep breath. "You don't have to worry about this anymore. Help me call Han Szeto and ask him to remove all the guards outside."

"Cough! Cough! Cough!" Qin Shanyuan sat on the chair, covering his mouth with one hand and clutching the sheet with the other. He coughed as if he was going to lose his life. He coughed until tears came out of his eyes.

He shook his head stubbornly. "Cough! Cough! Cough!"

Liang Mingyu finally couldn't take it anymore. He shouted to the two nurses who were standing in the back, watching the spectacle. "What are you standing there for? Go get him a glass of warm water and pat his back. Help him breathe!"

Only then did the two nurses react. One went to fetch water and the other patted Qin Shanyuan on the back.

Liang Mingyu looked at Qin Shanyuan and sighed. "If I'd known you were so sick, I wouldn't have asked you to come. Those people want me. They probably came here but couldn't go in because of the guards. They couldn't come to me, so they kidnapped Jiaying."

"Cough! Cough!" Qin Shanyuan wanted to say something, but when he opened his mouth, only a coughing sound could be heard. He was unable to utter a word.

Liang Mingyu shook his head. "I think it's because Bai Shui called Jiaying for me, they hung up. Look what just happened. They thought I was the one calling and immediately started talking about terms. Those people are meticulous. They're all people who don't care about their lives. Shanyuan, you aren't related to our family. You should go home."

The nurse finally gave water to Qin Shanyuan. He took the glass and drank a big gulp of water. His throat finally felt comfortable. Then he said, "Liang Mingyu, I didn't do this for you. I didn't do this for the Liang Family. I did this for Jiaying. This is my fault, after all. If only I hadn't skipped work, if I hadn't left her alone, they wouldn't have had a chance to kidnap her."

"It's not your fault!" Liang Mingyu licked his dry lips. The more he looked at Qin Shanyuan, the more depressed he felt. "You aren't obligated to protect Jiaying. You aren't responsible for what happened to her."

"Cough!" Qin Shanyuan coughed again. He raised his hand to interrupt Liang Mingyu. He waited until his throat felt better before speaking slowly. "Liang Mingyu, listen to me carefully. I like Liang Jiaying, and even though I already know that she's engaged and has a fiancé, I will not give up on her. As long as she is not married, I have the right to compete fairly."

Liang Mingyu's eyes suddenly turned red and he bit his lips hard. "But if you keep pursuing her like this, you'll be labeled as a third party. Aren't you afraid that the others will scold you?"

"I'm not afraid!" Qin Shanyuan shook his head. "Where was this man during your most difficult time? Where was he when you and Jiaying were in danger? He's not worthy of being her fiancé! Jiaying is a good girl. She should have a man who loves her with all his heart. She should have a beautiful and happy life. She doesn't deserve any of this suffering!"

Qin Shanyuan had thought a lot in the last two days and secretly made up his mind that he would do all his best to get Liang Jiaying.

He must give her happiness and make sure the man never gets another chance!

During Liang Jiaying and Liang Mingyu's most difficult times, that man did not show up.

He was not worthy of being Liang Jiaying's fiancé!

If that man were here, Liang Jiaying would not have to work in the nightclub, she would not have to steal anything.

But if all this had not happened, Qin Shanyuan would not have met her.

All of this had been arranged by fate. From the moment she appeared in his life, he immediately decided that she would be his life partner.

Being with Liang Jiaying would be a dangerous thing, but in her most difficult time, Qin Shanyuan had to protect her and become her shining knight in armor. He would protect her along the way until she and Liang Mingyu took back the Liang Family.

Actually, Qin Shanyuan did not ask for much. He just wanted to preserve Liang Jiaying's innocence and not let her be harmed by anything in the secular world.

When Liang Mingyu heard Qin Shanyuan's words, he was deeply moved. *nOVeLUSb.Com*

He had to admit that Qin Shanyuan had moved him.

Although Qin Shanyuan's EQ was low and Lin Xiu did not really like Liang Jiaying, Liang Mingyu knew that as long as Liang Jiaying was with Qin Shanyuan, he would treat her wholeheartedly. Even if Lin Xiu protested their relationship, Qin Shanyuan would still protect Liang Jiaying well.

A man with a stupid EQ like Qin Shanyuan was the most genuine and trustworthy man.

Chapter 872: Liang Jiaying Has Gone Missing V

"Qin Shanyuan..." Liang Mingyu said in a low voice. "Since you said that, let me tell you something."

Qin Shanyuan raised his head and looked at Liang Mingyu nervously. He had a hunch that what Liang Mingyu was about to tell him had something to do with Liang Jiaying's fiancé.

Liang Mingyu sighed and shook his head.

"Jiaying's fiancé was chosen by our parents. He is the son of the Qian Family."

"The son of the Qian Family?" Of course, Qin Shanyuan knew about the Qian Family. They were in the food business, just like the Qin Family. Moreover, they were their most powerful competitors.

Qin Shanyuan had dealt with the people of the Qian Family more than once. That family was always selfish. They had a strong sense of self-interest, especially when it came to business.

Liang Mingyu nodded. "Yes, it was Qian Yazhu. Back then, mom and dad had expected the He Family to attack the Liang Family after great-grandmother's death. Therefore, they wanted to find a shelter for my sister, and the Qian Family was their best choice."

"The Qian Family is very cruel and ruthless, and they are very protective of their children. Mom and dad thought that if my sister could really marry into the Qian Family, even if the Qian Family would not help the Liang Family, they would still protect my sister."

After saying that, Liang Mingyu smiled bitterly. "But things did not go the way they wanted. Greatgrandmother died without any warning, and we were caught off guard. Jiaying and Qian Yazhu's wedding was only a month away, but by then, something had happened in the Liang Family. My parents decided to send my sister to the Qian Family. They didn't want a wedding ceremony anymore, they just wanted the Qian Family to consider their old friendship and registered Jiaying's name in the Qian Family's household register so that she would become a member of the family."

Qin Shanyuan understood what he meant. "Your parents must love Jiaying very much. At that time, they just wanted to protect her and ensure her safety."

"Yes." Liang Mingyu suddenly felt a little regretful that he had met Qin Shanyuan too late. He sighed, "But the Qian Family would not accept it. They will never acknowledge my sister even if they were beaten to death. My parents were forced into a corner. They both knelt down in front of them, but the people of the Qian Family only sneered. They ordered their servants to drive my parents away."

"At that time, my sister and I watched our parents kneeling before the Qian Family with our own eyes. Our hearts almost died from pain. After returning from the Qian Family, Jiaying said that she would not enter the Qian Family's gate for the rest of her life. Even if she died on the street, she would not step into the gate of the Qian Family again."

Qin Shanyuan was so angry that his hand tightly gripped Liang Mingyu's bed sheet. His eyes were so red that blood almost dripped out from them. "The people of the Qian Family really have the guts! Even if the Liang Family has fallen, how can they go back on what they promised?!"

"Ha ha..." Liang Mingyu laughed mockingly. "This is the true heart of the Qian Family. When the Liang Family was doing well, how could they change their minds? They had taken a liking to the Liang Family's unity and status, but when the Liang Family fell, Jiaying had no use for them. So, they trampled on my parents' self-respect, cut off Jiaying's escape route, and forced her to run away with me."

Qin Shanyuan closed his eyes in frustration. "If only I had met Jiaying earlier..."

"You are not too late." Liang Mingyu stared at Qin Shanyuan's painful face and smiled. "Right now, you can be a man and protect her. This proves to me that you really love her. I'm relieved to leave her to you."

"Brother-in-law, don't worry. I will definitely protect Jiaying well. I will not let her suffer any more harm!" Qin Shanyuan said confidently.

Liang Mingyu's face suddenly froze. The next moment, he laughed. "Qin Shanyuan, you changed your tone so quickly! Jiaying didn't even say she would accept you, but you are already calling me brother-in-law? I'm afraid I cannot afford it."

"Brother-in-law." Qin Shanyuan did not feel the least bit embarrassed. He shamelessly said, "Don't worry. Jiaying will be mine sooner or later. This is my promise."

If Liang Jiahao heard what Qin Shanyuan said today, he would be relieved. Everything he had taught him, Qin Shanyuan had fully displayed it well.

Liang Mingyu really wanted to pat Qin Shanyuan on the shoulder to cheer him up, but he could not raise his hand. He tried to raise it a little, but it hurt so much that it dropped again.

"Shanyuan, don't worry about this simple thing. The marriage between Jiaying and Qian Yazhu fell apart when our parents bowed down to the Qian Family. Since that day, Jiaying and I have never taken this marriage seriously. We won't admit that Qian Yazhu was once Jiaying's fiance. So... she is free."

Qin Shanyuan did not know why, but when he talked about Liang Jiaying, he stopped coughing.

Moreover, it seemed like he had even recovered from a cold.

Qin Shanyuan thought to himself, "This is the power of love! Love is so great!"

"Brother-in-law..." Qin Shanyuan suddenly became shy. He gently poked Liang Mingyu's hand. "Jiaying and that trash ... Do they have feelings for each other?"

Liang Mingyu was amused by Qin Shanyuan's worried look. "Trash? Your description is perfect."

Qin Shanyuan smiled and poked Liang Mingyu's hand again, urging him to speak quickly.

As time was running out, Liang Mingyu did not want to mess with him. "To be honest, Jiaying never liked this trash. To oppose this marriage, she even ran away from home. Don't worry, she's still pure and her first kiss is still intact." **n**oveLusb.com

"Hahaha..." Qin Shanyuan suddenly grinned and smiled stupidly. "That would be the best. Jiaying is not blind to take a fancy to that trash."

Liang Mingyu saw Qin Shanyuan's excitement and could not help but remind him. "Ten minutes left before the one hour will be over. Shanyuan, don't be stupid. Hurry up and ask the guards to leave."

Chapter 873: Liang Jiaying Has Gone Missing VI

Qin Shanyuan stood up quickly, a proud smile playing around his lips. "I will ask them to leave, but brother-in-law....Hehehe..."

Qin Shanyuan's unruly smile made Liang Mingyu's scalp go numb. "What do you want?"

The guards outside disappeared without a trace after one phone call. The nurses looked at the man on the bed and asked, "Do we have to leave too?"

"Yes." The man's deep voice showed a hint of determination, "I'll handle it myself. You two are just little girls and never have to deal with such a den of wolves. If you follow me, not only will I be unable to

protect myself, but I will have to protect both of you too. Do you think I have three arms and three legs?

Two nurses: "..."

How could such kind words be so detestable when they came out of his mouth?

The two nurses just packed their own things and didn't stay any longer. It's like a burden for them to stay inside the room any longer.

As soon as the nurses left, the room became quiet. The man pulled up the mask on his face, revealing only his two eyes, and lay down on the bed with a tired face. The clock kept ticking, but the man's heart gradually calmed down.

Suddenly, the door of the ward was kicked open from the outside and two men dressed in black rushed in. They looked at the patient on the bed with watchful eyes. "Liang Mingyu, why are you wearing a mask?"

Liang Mingyu slowly raised his eyes, there was a hint of contempt in his eyes. "I have a cold, can't you see?"

The other men wasted no more time by asking questions and lifted the blanket from Liang Mingyu's body.

These men had never seen Liang Mingyu before. They only knew that Liang Mingyu was seriously injured. The man who lifted the blanket looked at Liang Mingyu's patient uniform and narrowed his eyes slightly before rolling up Liang Mingyu's pants.

Liang Mingyu immediately cried out in pain. "What are you doing? Stop it!"

The pants were rolled up and thick gauze was wrapped around Liang Mingyu's leg. There was still some blood on the gauze. The man squeezed Liang Mingyu's gauze-wrapped leg, and he immediately screamed. "Ah! It hurts! Let go!"

The look of pain on his face made the man smile.

"All right, stop messing with him. We'd better get a move on. Our boss is waiting for us."

After confirming Liang Mingyu's identity, the two men wordlessly pulled him out of the hospital bed. They held Liang Mingyu's hands tightly, and his weak feet dragged across the floor. He was dragged out the door by them like a dead dog.

Along the way, Liang Mingyu screamed in pain. The men were very annoyed by his constant screaming, and one of them raised his hand and knocked Liang Mingyu's head hard. "Shut up or I'll kill you!"

"It hurts! Can you slow down?"

"Shut up!"

Liang Mingyu blinked and bit his lips, not daring to make another sound anymore.

From entering the hospital to dragging Liang Mingyu out and getting into the car, these actions were going very smoothly.

The nurses on duty weren't even to be seen, it was like no one else in the whole hospital except Liang Mingyu.

"Drive."

The driver immediately started the engine. He did not dare to delay for a second and drove off. The two men who dragged Liang Mingyu out kept having a feeling that something was wrong. They had done so many bad things before but never had their missions gone as smoothly as today.

One of the men kept looking over the mirror and to the rear, saying to the driver in front of him. "Leon, be alert and see if anyone is following us."

"Don't worry, Keller! I'm an experienced driver, how could I not know if someone is following us?" Leon said confidently, then whistled cheerfully.

Keller thought about it and found that Leon was right.

But no matter how experienced driver Leon was, he still did not realize that there was a car following him.

When the car was a kilometer away, a black Bentley suddenly came out of the hospital parking lot. The car was driving so fast, like it was a black panther running in the night.

When the driver was about to catch up with the car that Liang Mingyu was in, he suddenly slowed down. Looking at the navigation tracker inside the car, he pursed his lips slightly.

An hour later, Leon finally parked the car outside the abandoned factory.

Keller dragged Liang Mingyu out from the back seat.

Liang Mingyu once again screamed in pain. "Can you please be gentle? It hurts!"

Eric, another man, kicked Liang Mingyu. "Cut the crap! Shut up!"

Keller put Liang Mingyu's arm around his shoulder before saying to Eric, "Eric, help me. We can't let the boss wait for us."

"Okay." Eric immediately helped Keller bring Liang Mingyu inside.

Leon, meanwhile, leaned against the front of the car and pulled a pack of cigarettes from his pocket. He took out a cigarette and lit it. Under the moonlight, his eyes shone like an eagle's. He stared around him.

Keller and Eric dragged Liang Mingyu into an abandoned factory, and when Ryan saw them, he immediately stood up and kicked his chair, signaling them to put Liang Mingyu on that chair.

"Ryan, should we tie him up?" A man next to him asked cautiously.

Keller laughed and kicked Liang Mingyu's leg. Liang Mingyu immediately screamed in pain. He looked like he was going to die. All the men inside laughed. "Do we still have to tie him up? He can't even walk."

"Just put him there and let him sit." Ryan instructed. Keller and Eric put Liang Mingyu on a chair and it was at that moment, Liang Mingyu saw a woman tied up on a chair ten meters away from him. The woman had something stuffed in her mouth and was staring at him with her watery, big eyes.

"Jiaying!" Liang Mingyu immediately got up from the chair despite the pain he was feeling. Ryan raised his eyebrows and teased, "Look at that. You two really have a good sibling relationship, and this bond makes me jealous."

"Earlier, when we dragged him out of the hospital, he was screaming in pain, but now, after seeing his sister, he's standing up on his own!"

As soon as Eric finished speaking, Liang Mingyu's legs suddenly went limp and he fell straight to the ground.

"Hahaha..."

When the men saw Liang Mingyu's cowardly appearance, they all laughed out loud.

Even after falling to the ground, Liang Mingyu did not give up. He crawled towards Liang Jiaying with difficulty. He looked at her with pain in his eyes and kept muttering her name. "Jiaying...Jiaying..."

Keller spat on the ground and stomped on Liang Mingyu's back hard. "You can crawl. Not bad, kid!"

"Ah!" Liang Mingyu screamed in pain. His forehead was sweating from the pain. He struggled a few times before tearing himself away from Keller's legs and continued crawling toward Liang Jiaying. "Jiaying, don't be afraid. I am here."

Ryan and the rest of his men looked at each other and they immediately understood his command. Together, they ran toward Liang Mingyu and surrounded him.

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Liang Mingyu raised his head and looked at the men around him. He was so scared that he stuttered. "W-w-w-what are you going to do?

"What do you think we are going to do?" Keller stroked his bottom lips with his thumb in a bloodthirsty manner and smiled arrogantly. "Following our boss' orders, we are going to beat you up until you beg for mercy and let you watch us play with your sister with your own eyes!"

As soon as he finished speaking, several men raised their legs and kicked Liang Mingyu at the same time. Liang Mingyu screamed in pain and he could only watch as the legs kicked him.

"Big brother!" Liang Jiaying cried out in despair and sorrow. Her body struggled as hard as she could. The ropes were tightly tied around her hands and feet, and her struggle had inflicted too many shocking wounds.

Liang Mingyu used his hands to protect his head from the men's critical blows. He almost threw up a mouthful of blood. He really could not stand this kind of fight. Suddenly, he shouted at the top of his lungs in Mandarin, "Liang Jiahao, if you don't come inside now, I will be beaten to death!"

As soon as he said that, the door of the abandoned factory was kicked open with a powerful kick and two tall figures walked in under the moonlight.

Chapter 874: Liang Jiaying Has Gone Missing VII

Ryan turned and looked at the two men in the doorway. He frowned and shouted loudly, "What the f*ck! Where is Leon? What have you done to him!"

"Stop shouting!" Han Yuanjun patted the dust off his coat and smiled casually. "Leon... Well, he's a little bit occupied right now. I sent him flying with one kick."

"Uncle!" The man who had been beaten up by everyone took off his mask and jumped up from the ground as if he had seen his savior. "What's taking you so long? I was almost beaten to death because of you!"

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow and tilted his head slightly. "Shanyuan, why are you shouting? Aren't you still alive? Do you think it's that easy to be a hero?"

When Ryan and the others heard this, their backs immediately went cold.

"You are not Liang Mingyu?"

"No, I am your grandfather Qin. Qin Shanyuan. Remember my name!" Qin Shanyuan pointed at his nose with his thumb proudly. "If you are not convinced, then come to this grandpa!"

At that time, Qin Shanyuan had decided to take Liang Mingyu's place after evacuating the guards outside the hospital. Liang Mingyu disagreed. Although he had changed his mind about Qin Shanyuan, he still felt that Qin Shanyuan should not bear this kind of danger.

However, Liang Mingyu's injuries were very severe and he was practically a cripple. He could not move his arms and legs.

"Brother-in-law, don't worry. I will definitely save Jiaying."

Liang Mingyu was worried. "Shanyuan, you cannot do this! If something happens to you, how will I explain it to your family?" *noVelUsB.cOM*

"Brother-in-law, don't worry." Qin Shanyuan said and mentioned to the nurses to help bandage his hands and legs. "Don't wrap them too tightly. I still have to fight."

Liang Mingyu saw that he could not convince Qin Shanyuan. He could not help but let out a deep sigh. "Very well. Since you have made up your mind, I will thank you first. Be careful. Don't just focus on Jiaying. You also need to protect yourself."

Qin Shanyuan made an OK gesture to Liang Mingyu. "Don't worry about me. I will definitely keep Jiaying safe."

At this moment, Ryan realized that they had kidnapped the wrong person. He was so furious. He pointed at Qin Shanyuan and angrily said, "Beat him! Beat him to death! Don't let any of them go!"

As soon as Ryan finished speaking, the men closest to Qin Shanyuan clenched their fists and beat him.

"Aiya, don't just hit me!" Qin Shanyuan shouted. "There are two more at the door!"

Liang Jiahao: "..."

Han Yuanjun: "..."

Did this kid still have a conscience?

They came to help out of kindness, but he actually asked these thugs to beat them up?

Liang Jiahao raised his hand and massaged his knuckles with his other hand. His knuckles let out a fierce "kacha" sound.

Han Yuanjun was not idle either. The tips of his toes moved back and forth on the ground.

Qin Shanyuan's two fists could not fight with ten fists, not to mention his small skills. He could normally fight one or two thugs, but he was powerless against five desperate thugs at his side.

A punch hit him in the eye. His eyes immediately swelled and turned black. Another blow hit him in the face and nearly sent his teeth flying.

Qin Shanyuan was in excruciating pain. He turned around and saw Liang Jiahao and Han Yuanjun standing there, watching the spectacle. He felt like crying. "Uncle, brother-in-law, what are you doing? Hurry up and help me!"

Han Yuanjun pursed his lips and smiled. "Didn't I tell you that it's not easy to be a hero?"

Liang Jiahao raised an eyebrow. "Han Yuanjun, let's go out and smoke a cigarette."

Han Yuanjun's eyes immediately lit up and he nodded with a smile. "That's a good idea!"

He then took out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket and handed one to Liang Jiahao before putting one in his mouth. Liang Jiahao cooperated with him and took out a lighter. He lit a cigarette for Han Yuanjun before lighting it for himself.

Han Yuanjun took a deep breath and sighed contentedly. "Zixuan is pregnant and can't stand the smell of smoke. She won't let me smoke when I get home."

Liang Jiahao spat out a ring of smoke from his mouth. "I haven't smoked for a while too. Qin Yu wouldn't let me smoke and wouldn't give me pocket money to buy cigarettes."

"She does give you pocket money." Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Jiahao with disdain. "I heard from Zixuan that Qin Yu gives you twenty thousand yuan a month. My niece is so generous, how come you don't have money for cigarettes?"

As they spoke, Qin Shanyuan took a few more turns, his fists hitting the men's flesh. They could hear the sound clearly even though they were standing more than ten meters away.

Han Yuanjun hissed in pain. He looked at Qin Shanyuan, who had just been punched, and smiled. "Big brother, how about you tell Zixuan to give me twenty thousand yuan a month?"

Liang Jiahao looked at Han Yuanjun disdainfully. "Tell her yourself. I don't want to be a bad person. After all, why do you need so much money? What are you going to do with it?"

"What can I do?" Han Yuanjun looked wronged. "I just want to buy a few packs of cigarettes. When no one else is around, I can smoke. If you don't want to help me, that's fine. But don't steal my cigarettes. Buy them yourself!"

Qin Shanyuan was knocked down to the ground. When he looked up, he saw the two of them chatting casually. He immediately cried, "Uncle, brother-in-law! Help me beat them!"

Han Yuanjun and Liang Jiahao had been talking so seriously just now that they didn't really care about the situation on Qin Shanyuan's side.

Now that they saw that he couldn't get up, they both threw the cigarettes in their hands to the ground. Without saying a word, they rushed toward the thugs.

Han Yuanjun raised his legs and kicked them. He sent one of the thugs flying with a kick. As he flew, blood spurted from his mouth and his teeth flew everywhere.

Liang Jiahao didn't hesitate either. He clenched his fist and punched the thug hard in the face. The man was knocked down with one blow and couldn't get up.

The seemingly powerful thugs were killed by Liang Jiahao and Han Yuanjun instantly in just a few moves.

Seeing this, Ryan immediately ran away.

He wasn't stupid. Liang Jiahao and Han Yuanjun's actions were so decisive and smooth. With one look, one can tell they were good fighters.

Moreover, he had no chance of winning against three people.

When Qin Shanyuan saw Ryan running away, he shouted in panic. "Uncle, the leader has run away!"

Chapter 875: Liang Jiaying Has Gone Missing VIII

Han Yuanjun glanced at Ryan casually and took out a lighter from his pocket. He aimed the lighter at Ryan and threw it away. After the lighter flew through the air in a perfect parabola, an "Ah!" sounded before Ryan fell to the ground.

Han Yuanjun smiled and snapped his fingers proudly. "Done!"

Qin Shanyuan sighed in relief. "Uncle, you are truly a mighty one!"

Han Yuanjun looked back at Liang Jiaying and raised his leg to kick Qin Shanyuan's back. "Why are you still standing there? Go and save your beauty!"

"Oh right!" It was only then Qin Shanyuan remembered that he had to save her. He hurriedly ran to her side. First, he removed the sock from her mouth and then helped untie the ropes from her hands and feet.

"Jiaying, don't be afraid. I have taken care of those thugs. In a moment, I will send you to your brother."

Han Yuanjun and Liang Jiahao looked at each other and shook their heads together.

Han Yuanjun: "Fine, we came for nothing. He was the one who took care of them, not us."

Liang Jiahao: "He has no conscience at all. He destroyed the bridge after crossing the river."

Liang Jiaying had just gotten her hands free when she hugged Qin Shanyuan.

"Shanyuan... Wuwu... I thought I would never see you again. I thought I was going to die today."

She burst into tears, turning all the grievances and fears in her heart into tears.

Qin Shanyuan's eyes slowly moved downward, staring at the soft things that were pressing on his chest. Suddenly, his face turned red. Liang Jiaying was hugging him too tightly. His heart was beating faster now as if it wanted to jump out of his chest.

"J-Jiaying..." Qin Shanyuan said with some difficulty. "You... you are hugging me so tightly that I can hardly breathe."

Han Yuanjun: "...."

Liang Jiahao: "...."

You deserved to be single!

When Liang Jiaying heard Qin Shanyuan's words, she immediately let go of him. Her cheeks slowly turned red and she said softly, "I-I'm sorry."

"You don't need to apologize." Qin Shanyuan pulled the rope from Liang Jiaying's feet. "You should be thanking me."

Han Yuanjun: "...."

Liang Jiahao: "...."

It was impossible for them to watch this scene.

With Qin Shanyuan's EQ, how could he catch Liang Jiaying's heart?

Unless Liang Jiaying were moved beyond recognition because Qin Shanyuan had saved her, then perhaps she would ignore his lower EQ which was 0.

Suddenly, a siren sounded from outside the abandoned factory. Soon, more than a dozen policemen rushed in.

Han Yuanjun and Liang Jiahao really did not want to watch Qin Shanyuan make a fool of himself here, so they teamed up with the police to arrest these thugs.

Liang Jiaying's hands and feet had been tied for several hours. So once she stood up, her legs went limp, and she immediately fell back onto the chair.

Qin Shanyuan stood there looking at her pale face seriously. "Can you walk?"

Liang Jiaying shook her head. "Not now, but let me rest for a while. I should be able to walk again after that."

Qin Shanyuan nodded. "Then let's rest for a while."

Han Yuanjun could not take it anymore. He glared at Qin Shanyuan. "Can't you carry her? We're done here. How long do you want to stay here?"

Qin Shanyuan blushed as he listened to Han Yuanjun's words. Then he weakly asked Liang Jiaying, "How long do you have to rest? We have finished taking care of the matter here. Do you want me to carry you?"

Liang Jiahao: "..."

He really wanted to beat up Qin Shanyuan.

What should he do?

He had seen stupid people before, but he had never seen such stupid people!

What was the point of asking?

Qin Shanyuan should have just picked up Liang Jiaying and left.

Liang Jiaying sheepishly nodded her head. "If you don't mind..."

"I don't mind, I don't mind at all." Qin Shanyuan did not know that he had already been despised by Han Yuanjun and Liang Jiahao. He turned his back and crouched in front of Liang Jiaying, patting his shoulder. "Get on."

Liang Jiaying pursed her lips and slowly wrapped her arms around Qin Shanyuan's shoulder, climbing into his back.

As soon as Qin Shanyuan carried her up, he almost lost his balance. He frowned and looked at her. "Why are you so heavy?"

Liang Jiaying's face instantly turned red. In a low voice, she explained, "M-maybe it's because of my clothes. It's cold outside and I'm wearing a lot of clothes."

Qin Shanyuan carried Liang Jiaying on his back as he walked out of the abandoned factory. He grumbled, "There's no way for your clothes to be this heavy. I think you have gained weight." $\eta o v E IUs \& cOm$

Han Yuanjun's veins throbbed slightly, and seeing that he wanted to chase after Qin Shanyuan, Liang Jiahao immediately grabbed his arm.

Han Yuanjun angrily said, "Big brother, let go of me. I am going to beat him up."

Liang Jiahao's face was tense. His expression did not look good either. "Forget it. Your nephew has never been in love. Teach him slowly in the future."

Han Yuanjun saw that Qin Shanyuan was still talking nonsense. He was so angry that the veins on his forehead popped out. "How can he catch a girl with the way he behaves? I'm pretty sure Liang Jiaying will forget about his heroic moment once she returns today."

"Brother-in-law, for my sake, calm down." Liang Jiahao forced Han Yuanjun into the car. "Let's go to his room after we return and beat him up together."

Han Yuanjun slapped Liang Jiahao's shoulder. "Then, it's decided!"

Qin Shanyuan put Liang Jiaying down with a bitter laugh. He opened the back door and complained, "Uncle, why don't you open the door for me?"

Han Yuanjun and Liang Jiahao sat in front with disdainful looks.

Qin Shanyuan helped Liang Jiaying into the car and got in. He looked at her pale face and said to Liang Jiahao, "Brother-in-law, could you please turn on the air conditioner? It's very cold outside."

Chapter 876: She's So Cold, Don't You Know How To Hug Her

Liang Jiahao looked coldly at Qin Shanyuan in the rearview mirror and said nothing.

Qin Shanyuan blinked and waited for a moment. Seeing that Liang Jiahao didn't move to turn on the air conditioner or answer him, he weakly said to Han Yuanjun, "Uncle, um, please turn on the air conditioner. Jiaying's lips have turned pale from the cold..."

"Even if you turn on the air conditioner, she won't get warm right away." Han Yuanjun didn't turn around. If Qin Shanyuan weren't his nephew, he wouldn't have told him so much.

Qin Shanyuan still said stupidly, "But she'll get warm after a while."

Han Yuanjun suddenly turned around and said loudly to him. "Are you that stupid? She's so cold, don't you know how to hug her?"

Qin Shanyuan immediately fell silent.

How could he do that?

After being scolded by Han Yuanjun, Qin Shanyuan slowly turned around and looked at Liang Jiaying shyly.

Liang Jiaying lowered her head in embarrassment when she heard Han Yuanjun's words. She puckered her lips like a quail and looked very cute.

"J-Jiaying...." Qin Shanyuan licked his dry lips and felt his heart suddenly beat faster. Even his palms were sweaty. "I-I see y-you're a bit cold. I-if I hug you for a moment, you won't be cold anymore."

Liang Jiaying's face instantly turned red and she looked at the ground. Her hands were placed on her legs and her fingers were intertwined helplessly.

Qin Shanyuan saw that Liang Jiaying didn't say anything, so he reached out to touch her face and asked stutteringly, "C-c-can I?"

Han Yuanjun: "...."

Liang Jiahao: "...."

They had seen many fools before, but they had never seen one as foolish as Qin Shanyuan.

Liang Jiaying said nothing because she agreed with Qin Shanyuan.

She was a little shy. Could Qin Shanyuan expect her to raise her head and answer him, "Okay, you can hug me?"

Han Yuanjun and Liang Jiahao were both speechless.

After a few minutes, Liang Jiaying still didn't say anything. She didn't even lift her head. Qin Shanyuan was almost out of his mind. He turned to Liang Jiahao. "Brother-in-law, can you help me turn on the air conditioner?"

Liang Jiahao rolled his eyes in the rearview mirror. "The air conditioner is broken."

After saying that, he no longer paid attention to Qin Shanyuan, who didn't know where to put his hand. Liang Jiahao started the engine and drove the car out of the abandoned factory.

Han Yuanjun shook his head. He was so angry that he didn't want to talk to Qin Shanyuan anymore.

Qin Shanyuan really had no choice. He looked at Liang Jiaying's trembling body and quietly gritted his teeth as he took off his jacket and covered her shoulders. "The air conditioner is broken. Put this on."

Liang Jiaying looked up and pulled the coat tightly against her body. She was so touched by Qin Shanyuan's kindness. "Thank you."

Han Yuanjun: "...."

Liang Jiahao: "...."

Well, it looked like Qin Shanyuan was really good at handling this. Just like that, he managed to move Liang Jiaying to the point where she couldn't help but feel touched.

Qin Shanyuan smiled stupidly. Suddenly, he sneezed. "Achoo!"

The whole car was startled by his sneeze.

Liang Jiahao rolled his eyes once again and without saying a word, he quietly turned on the air conditioner.

Suddenly, a warm wind blew. Qin Shanyuan immediately looked at Liang Jiahao gloomily.

Liang Jiahao ignored him and continued driving the car.

Even if the air conditioner were turned on, the air wouldn't warm up so quickly. Qin Shanyuan still shrunk his shoulder because of the cold.

Liang Jiaying was a thoughtful girl. When she saw Qin Shanyuan's lips trembling from the cold, she immediately leaned against him, sharing her heat with him.

However, Qin Shanyuan had a cold and his throat soon became uncomfortable. Although he did his best to hold it back, he still couldn't stop coughing. "Cough! Cough! Cough!"

Liang Jiaying pursed her lips guiltily and opened her coat. Then she hugged him.

With a bang, the sound of an explosion echoed in Qin Shanyuan's head. It was as if countless ants were crawling around inside. He turned his head stiffly and looked at Liang Jiaying, who was hugging him. For a moment, he was silent.

There was only one desperate and exciting voice in his head.

Jiaying hugged me?

Jiaying took the initiative to hug me!

Qin Shanyuan's throat was hoarse for a moment. It wasn't easy for him to find his voice. He said in a dry, excited, and nervous voice, "J-Jiaying... I- I'm actually not that cold."

Liang Jiaying buried her head in Qin Shanyuan's arm. She was so embarrassed that she didn't dare to lift her head to look at him. She uttered a muffled "En."

But after that, there was no reaction at all.

She still hugged Qin Shanyuan, hugging him just like that.

Qin Shanyuan's heart was beating fast.

And after a while, the air conditioner worked. The temperature in the car slowly rose. It was very warm.

Qin Shanyuan was already nervous when Liang Jiaying hugged him like this. Now that the temperature was getting higher, he felt sweat on his forehead.

"J-Jiaying..." Qin Shanyuan lowered his head and stared at the top of Liang Jiaying's head. He asked softly, "Are you not hot? I-I'm feeling really hot."

Han Yuanjun: "...."

What should he do if he really wanted to beat Qin Shanyuan to death?

Liang Jiahao signaled him with his eyes.

Hold it. Let's beat him up when we come back!

Liang Jiaying's head was still buried in Qin Shanyuan's arm and she didn't dare to move away. *noVelUsB.cOM*

Hearing Qin Shanyuan's question, she continued to shake her head and said nothing.

Qin Shanyuan took a deep breath. "Oh, okay. Hold me then. I'm feeling hot right now, I can share my heat with you."

Han Yuanjun and Liang Jiahao had the urge to kill Qin Shanyuan several times along the way.

Qin Shanyuan, on the other hand, felt that this one-hour journey was as long as a century.

Finally, the car pulled into the parking lot of the villa.

Qin Shanyuan patted Liang Jiaying on the shoulder. "Jiaying, we're here."

Chapter 877: It Was Mainly Me Who Saved You

Only then did Liang Jiaying raise her head and look around. There were rows of luxury cars parked outside the window. Looking over, one couldn't see the end of it. Before the Liang Family got into trouble, they were also very rich, but they didn't have such a big parking lot and many luxury cars.

Han Yuanjun and Liang Jiahao unbuckled their seat belts and got out of the car without saying a word.

Qin Shanyuan was left behind to accompany Liang Jiaying.

"Can you walk now?"

Liang Jiaying blinked and whispered, "I-I think so."

Qin Shanyuan nodded. "Then let's get out. Your brother is waiting inside. If he doesn't see you return safely with his own eyes, he probably won't be able to sleep."

"Let's go." Liang Jiaying pushed open the door at her side. Her feet touched down on the ground and she was no longer as weak as before. It was just ... her feet still hurt a little.

When she struggled to break free from the ropes, not to mention her feet, even the skin on her wrists had been wounded.

She limped a few steps, trying not to cry out in pain.

Qin Shanyuan saw her awkward movements and sighed. He walked to her and held out a hand to support her. "Let me help you."

Liang Jiaying nodded. "Thank you."

Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu were sent back to their own rooms by Han Yuanjun and Liang Jiahao to sleep, and when Qin Shanyuan called them later, Han Yuanjun and Liang Jiahao said nothing and just got out of bed. Seeing that, their wives couldn't go on sleeping.

As soon as they left, Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu decided to wait for their return in the living room. They didn't dare to wake up and alert their elders. There were only the two of them there.

Han Szeto asked the servant to clean the two guest rooms and then personally went out to pick up Liang Mingyu.

As soon as Han Yuanjun and Liang Jiahao entered the door, Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu immediately stood up. Qin Yu flew into Liang Jiahao's arms like a happy dove. "Xiao Liang, are you alright? Are you hurt?"

Liang Jiahao held Qin Yu in his arms and looked at her gently. "I'm fine. There were only a few people, and it only took us a few minutes to deal with them."

Liang Zixuan had a big belly, and she couldn't move as fast as Qin Yu. With one hand clutching her waist, she slowly walked towards Han Yuanjun.

Han Yuanjun didn't even change his shoes at all and walked straight toward her, pulling her into his arms. "Baby, slow down. I'm already back. I'm fine, don't worry." $n\mathbf{0}ve\ell us\mathbf{b}.C\mathbf{0}m$

"I'm not worried." Liang Zixuan raised her head slightly and looked at Han Yuanjun. There was a smile in her eyes. "I just want to see you back with my own eyes. I know you can do it."

"Of course." Han Yuanjun snorted proudly. "Who is your husband? How can anything happen to him? Don't worry!"

The four of them went to the sofas in the living room and sat on them. Liang Zixuan suddenly remembered something and looked at the door.

Seeing there was no Qin Shanyuan, Qin Yu immediately reacted and nervously asked, "Where's my brother?"

"Your brother?" Han Yuanjun pursed his lips. "Your brother is dead!"

"What?!"

Qin Yu and Liang Zixuan were shocked and screamed at the same time.

But in the next second, they reacted. Why did Han Yuanjun's tone of voice sound so disgusted?

If Qin Shanyuan had really died, wouldn't he be sad?

Qin Yu quickly grabbed Liang Jiahao's hand and asked in a low voice, "Xiao Liang, what happened? Did my brother really die?"

Liang Jiahao frowned and took a deep breath. "Your brother is fine. He's just too stupid! Too stupid to the point where Han Yuanjun and I can't stand him at all."

"Huh?" Qin Yu's eyes widened in surprise. "What happened?"

Han Yuanjun raised his hand to support his forehead. He looked helpless. "It's hard to say."

Liang Jiahao nodded and sighed. "It's very hard to explain."

Liang Zixuan: "...."

Qin Yu: "...."

"I... I think my brother is quite good." Qin Yu immediately fought for her brother. She didn't care if Qin Shanyuan was really stupid or not, she just didn't want to see her brother being looked down upon by others. "He's strict and honest. He just likes to joke around. It's not a big deal, right?"

At this time, Liang Zixuan also wanted to be on the same side as Qin Yu.

"I think Shanyuan is good too."

While they were talking, Qin Shanyuan helped Liang Jiaying walk inside.

"How about we go see your brother first?"

Liang Jiaying looked up and saw Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu sitting in the living room. She didn't need to guess to know that they were worried about her and hadn't slept until now.

She shook her head. "Wait a minute. I want to say hello to the aunts."

Qin Shanyuan nodded his head. "Alright, let's go."

Liang Jiaying walked over and stood in front of the tea table. She said guiltily, "Because of me, you have to stay awake. I'm sorry about that. Also... I heard from Qin Shanyuan that my brother was brought here. Thank you for protecting my brother, and also, thank you for coming to save me."

Qin Shanyuan was immediately unhappy. "Jiaying, it was mainly me who saved you, okay?"

He raised a hand and pointed at his swollen face. He pursed his lips and sighed. "Look at this, this, this ... And this. How painful!"

Liang Zixuan: "...."

Qin Yu: "...."

Those who saw Qin Shanyuan eagerly taking credit in front of Liang Jiaying would think that he was a fool.

He meant to say that he could save her even without Han Yuanjun and Liang Jiahao's help, when in truth, it was the opposite way.

Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu looked at each other and suddenly understood what Han Yuanjun and Liang Jiahao meant.

As expected, it was very hard to explain.

Liang Jiaying was a very good-natured girl and also very easy to persuade. She nodded. "En, I also want to thank you, but of course, my bigger thanks go to the aunts and uncles. Without you guys, my brother and I probably wouldn't be able to survive today."

Chapter 878: Why Don't You Make Yourself A Member Of The Qin Family

Liang Zixuan looked at Liang Jiaying and smiled gently. "Go see your brother. He's worried about you, and no matter how we try to persuade him to sleep, he will not sleep."

"All right." Liang Jiaying took a step back and bowed deeply to Liang Zixuan and the others. "I'm sorry for troubling you."

After saying that, Liang Jiaying wanted to look for Liang Mingyu, but she suddenly realized that she did not know which room he was staying in.

Liang Zixuan told her, "Since his injuries are severe and it is not easy for him to move around, I asked Uncle Yu to arrange his room on the first floor. Your room is right next to his."

Then she pointed Liang Jiaying in the right direction. "Go from this corridor. The second to last room is your brother's room. You are in the third room."

"Thank you, auntie." Liang Jiaying obediently nodded her head.

Qin Shanyuan frowned. "Why are you being so polite? You already called her 'auntie', you two are basically family. In fact, everyone in this room is your family. So, don't be so polite."

Liang Zixuan picked up an apple and could barely hold back her urge to throw it at Qin Shanyuan's face.

Liang Jiaying was not like him. No matter where he went, he always made the place his home.

Perhaps Qin Shanyuan had never faced any difficulties before, which was why he felt that everyone should be like him.

No matter which family he went to, he immediately considered them his family, his relatives.

Qin Shanyuan did not notice Liang Zixuan's ire at all. He supported Liang Jiaying to Liang Mingyu's room.

Liang Mingyu was sitting on the bed, feeling uneasy. He was worried about Liang Jiaying and Qin Shanyuan. His eyes were fixed on the door, didn't move at all. He almost dug the hole there.

Finally, the door was pushed open and the small figure of Liang Jiaying appeared in front of him.

"Jiaying...." As soon as Liang Mingyu spoke, his throat became hoarse. His deep, raspy voice mixed with the winter air, making him sound very lonely.

Liang Jiaying couldn't help but cry when she saw Liang Mingyu. Although they'd just met this morning, after experiencing the life and death event, Liang Jiaying felt so sad and wronged that her heart began to cry.

"Big brother!" She ran to Liang Mingyu's bed and looked him up and down. After making sure that Liang Mingyu had no new injuries, she hugged him and cried. "Big brother, I'm so scared! I'm really scared!"

When they fled to Los Angeles, Liang Jiaying felt scared. She felt scared the whole journey. n*Ovelusb.COM*

But she'd never felt as scared as she did tonight.

The last time Liang Mingyu had an accident, he'd been beaten half to death. But he was alive, and she could continue to take care of him.

If something really happened to her this time, Liang Mingyu really wouldn't be able to live anymore.

"Big brother, wuwuwu..." Liang Jiaying was crying hard. Qin Shanyuan, who was standing by the side, couldn't help but feel heartache for her. His eyes reddened.

"Jiaying is a little hurt. You guys talk first, I'll go get her a first aid kit." After saying that, Qin Shanyuan walked out. He left the room to the siblings.

The wounds in Liang Mingyu's body began to hurt from Liang Jiaying's tight embrace. However, he didn't make a sound and let her hug him just like that. He gently reassured her. "It's over. Jiaying, you're safe now. Nothing will happen to you in the future."

Liang Mingyu said slowly and unhurriedly. "After this incident, everything will be fine. It will be very hard for us to survive with our strength, but aunt will help us. For you, I won't turn down her good intentions."

When Liang Zixuan came to see Liang Mingyu earlier, she'd told him a lot. Her words had enlightened him.

With his strength alone, he would be lucky enough if the He Family didn't kill him.

However, with the help of the Han Family and the Qin Family, it would be a different story.

With the current status of the Han Family and the help of the Qin Family, dealing with the He Family would be a piece of cake.

"From today onwards, we'll stay here. This place is very safe. Even if He Wuhan spends so much money to hire killers to kill us, they won't be able to do anything to us. Jiaying, when you go out in the future, have someone with you. Don't go out alone, otherwise, if anything happens again, it won't be as easy as today."

"Big brother..." Liang Jiaying raised her head and looked at Liang Mingyu with tears in her eyes. "Have you really made up your mind? We... Are we really going to work together with aunt and the others?"

"Yes." Liang Mingyu's eyes were full of determination, "If I don't cooperate with aunt, both of us will be killed by He Wuhan sooner or later. After I recover from my injuries, we'll follow aunt back to our homeland. I must take back the Liang Family!"

Of course, Liang Jiaying believed in Liang Zixuan's abilities.

Currently, she not only had the Han Family and the Qin Family behind her, but it could also be said that the entire circle alliance of Imperial City was Liang Zixuan's backers.

Back then, Han Yuanjun had caused the Jiang Family to go bankrupt within a week for her. So, what else can't Liang Zixuan do?

It was just that...

Liang Jiaying slowly lowered her head and bit her lip before quietly saying, "But this favor is too much. How are we going to pay for it, big brother?"

Liang Mingyu laughed softly. He really wanted to pat Liang Jiaying's head. However, he couldn't lift his head. He could only gently look at her rosy cheeks. "Jiaying, I talked a lot with Shanyuan tonight. If you really want to repay the favor, why don't you make yourself a member of the Qin Family? That way, they will be helping their own people. There would be no longer such a thing as a favor then."

"What?" Liang Jiaying snorted in embarrassment. "Are you going to sacrifice my happiness again? Big brother, have you forgotten about the Qian Family?"

"How could I forget!" Liang Mingyu's face instantly darkened, but it quickly returned to its original color. "But Jiaying... Shanyuan isn't Qian Yazhu. His family isn't the Qian Family either. I've already told Shanyuan a lot about you tonight. In such a dangerous situation, he was still willing to save you. And he was willing to enter the wolf den in my place. This proves that he is a man who values friendship and loyalty. It also proves that his feelings for you are very deep."

"Is it true love? I can't say for sure. Only you two know the answer, but I was moved by his actions while I was watching from the sidelines."

Liang Jiaying remained silent. She didn't speak because... her feelings for Qin Shanyuan were actually quite complicated.

They both met because she had stolen his wallet. She was afraid... Afraid that Qin Shanyuan would look down on her in the future. She was afraid that Qin Shanyuan would bring up this past and scold her when something happened.

She didn't want to spend the rest of her life in depression. She also didn't want to argue with him over something unimportant.

And how could Liang Mingyu not know what she was thinking?

He smiled gently and suddenly asked her. "Jiaying, tell me. Do you hate Qin Shanyuan?"

Chapter 879: Could This Feeling Be Love

Liang Jiaying instinctively shook her head. "I don't hate him. Why should I hate him?"

Liang Mingyu nodded. "You know he's chasing after you and that he loves you. When you're with him, do you get irritated and want to run away from him?"

Liang Jiaying thought seriously. Except when Qin Shanyuan's words made her angry, she didn't seem to want to run away from him.

"No." Liang Jiaying didn't understand why Liang Mingyu suddenly asked this question. "Big brother, I don't hate Qin Shanyuan at all. Besides, I think he's quite nice, even if his mouth is a bit stinky. He's good to me, takes care of me, and always helps me. Even tonight, he came to save me."

Liang Mingyu smiled. "It's hard to fall in love when you first meet, but those feelings will slowly grow. And now you have a good impression of him, but this feeling isn't very strong. You yourself don't know whether you love him or not. However, once Qin Shanyuan disappears from your life, you suddenly feel lost and sad. Jiaying, you can try to be with him and see for yourself. That way, you can find out whether you really love him or not."

Liang Jiaying suddenly remembered when Qin Shanyuan did not go to work for those two days and did not see him. It was as if something was missing in her heart. The feeling was so uncomfortable and she was so upset that she couldn't sleep well.

Could this feeling be love?

Liang Jiaying had never had a deep relationship with any boy in her life. She was always a good girl who stayed at home, instead of spending her time outside. Of course, she didn't know what to feel.

She nodded. "I... I'm not sure about this feeling myself, but... the moment I saw him get beaten by those bad guys and realized he wasn't you, my heart felt very uncomfortable. I hate myself for being helpless."

Liang Mingyu smiled and said in a low voice, "You're touched. Jiaying, you like him." noveLusb.coM

Coincidentally, Qin Shanyuan pushed open the door and came in with a first aid kit in his hands.

When Liang Jiaying saw him, her face immediately turned red. It was as if she'd been caught talking badly about someone.

Qin Shanyuan put the first aid kit on the bedside table and stood beside it. "Jiaying, I brought the first aid kit. You can treat your injuries yourself."

Liang Jiaying just nodded. She didn't dare to look into Qin Shanyuan's eyes.

Liang Mingyu frowned. Even he was not willing to watch anymore. "Qin Shanyuan, my sister's hands are injured. Can you help her apply for the medicine?"

"Me?" Qin Shanyuan wanted to say, as her brother, why can't Liang Mingyu not help her? Then he suddenly remembered that Liang Mingyu couldn't move his hands. He heaved a deep sigh. "Fine. Jiaying, can I help you treat your injuries?"

"Y-yes..." Liang Jiaying stood up and walked toward the sofa with her head down.

Liang Mingyu quickly urged Qin Shanyuan. "Hurry up! My sister is in pain! Can't you see it?"

"Ah!" Qin Shanyuan panicked and picked up the first aid kit, and quickly walked toward Liang Jiaying. "Alright, let's do it then."

When Liang Mingyu saw this, he shook his head. Why was Qin Shanyuan so nervous? It was just applying for medicine, after all.

If one said it was because his EQ was low, then his IQ wasn't low. After all, how could someone with a low IQ handle business easily?

It seemed that Qin Shanyuan was single until now, not without reason.

Perhaps in the past, many women had a good impression of him. They also wanted to seduce him, but he himself did not realize their hintings.

Qin Shanyuan opened the first aid kit and took out ointment and gauze. Liang Jiaying immediately pulled up her sleeve and extended her hand to him.

Qin Shanyuan was very careful. He knew that Liang Jiaying was afraid of pain and that her hands were very tender, so he didn't dare to use force on the cotton ball and applied the ointment on her wrist gently.

Liang Jiaying lowered her head and her face became redder and redder until her ears also became red.

Qin Shanyuan did not notice the change in her at all. After he finished wrapping the gauze bandages, he asked, "Do you have cuts on your feet? Do you want me to help you treat them?"

Liang Jiaying's elder brother's voice was heard from the side, "You have two eyes, can't you see it? Of course, you have to help her."

"Ah, okay..." Qin Shanyuan took a deep breath. "Then... I'll help you apply for the medicine. Can you pull up your pants and take off your socks?"

Liang Jiaying blushed and bit her lip as she looked at Liang Mingyu. Liang Mingyu gave her an encouraging look. She slowly pulled up her pants and took off her shoes first. Then, she took off her socks.

Her small feet slowly stretched towards Qin Shanyuan.

Qin Shanyuan was an upright person. He did not feel that the current situation was very ambiguous. His big hand grasped Liang Jiaying's small feet. Her feet shrank reflexively but they were held tightly by him.

"Why are your feet so small? I am holding them with one hand." Qin Shanyuan looked up and asked Liang Jiaying in surprise.

Liang Jiaying's face was so red that blood almost dripped from her face. She bit her lip hard, nodded, and shook her head at the same time. Her mind was blank. She really did not know how to respond to Qin Shanyuan's words.

Qin Shanyuan was foolish. He did not know that Liang Jiaying was embarrassed. He also put her small feet on his leg and then took the ointment.

Liang Jiaying's eyes were fixed on her feet because... because her feet were so close to Qin Shanyuan's... If she moved a little, she might accidentally kick him there.

"What are you thinking?" Qin Shanyuan raised his eyelids and glanced at her. "You are so absentminded."

"Nothing." Liang Jiaying immediately averted her eyes, not daring to look at him.

When she looked away, her feet moved uncontrollably. Suddenly, she kicked a soft spot.

Qin Shanyuan's face instantly turned red. He was immediately in a bad mood. "Jiaying, can you not move?"

Chapter 880: If You Don't Laugh, We Can Still Continue

Liang Jiaying closed her eyes in annoyance. She really didn't dare to move. She bit her lip hard and almost bit her tongue.

Liang Mingyu, who was watching from the bed, couldn't hold it in any longer and burst out laughing. "Hahaha... Hahaha..."

This time, Liang Jiaying and Qin Shanyuan became even more embarrassed.

"I-I can put it myself. It's already late, you should rest." Liang Jiaying acted as if she was burned. She quickly pulled her feet back and took the ointment from Qin Shanyuan's hand. "Don't just stand there, hurry up and go!"

If he didn't leave now, she'd go on a rampage.

Qin Shanyuan was also very shy. He stood up because he didn't know what to do. "In that case, I'll take my leave first. If anything happens or if you need something, call me."

After saying that, he took three steps and walked toward the door. Loudly, the door was closed, and Liang Jiaying breathed a sigh of relief.

That was... really embarrassing.

Liang Mingyu was still laughing on the side. Liang Jiaying gave him an angry glare. "Big brother, don't laugh anymore. If you don't laugh, we can still continue."

"Haha..." Liang Mingyu tried to endure it, but he couldn't hold it in anymore. While laughing, he said, "Okay, haha. Haha. I-I-I was wrong, okay? Hahaha..."

Liang Jiaying really can't stand Liang Mingyu's laughter anymore. This laughter could make her collapse at any moment.

She packed up the first aid kit, then stood up and ran away with it. Then the door closed with a loud bang.

Liang Mingyu laughed for another moment and finally had enough. Just as he was about to go to sleep, he suddenly remembered that he was sitting. How was he supposed to sleep now?

"Jiaying? Jiaying!"

He shouted, and no matter how loud he shouted, Liang Jiaying couldn't hear him.

When Han Szeto was building the villa, he'd emphasized to the construction workers that every room must be well soundproofed. No matter what noise was made in the room, it couldn't be heard from outside.

Liang Mingyu looked bitterly at the tightly closed door and sighed. "Before you leave, can't you help me first?"

There was nothing he could do. He could only bear the pain. Using both hands, he slowly moved his body downward.

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Qin Shanyuan rushed to the bathroom as soon as he entered the room. He opened the faucet and stood under the water, trying his best to calm himself.

The images of Liang Jiaying's little feet ran through his mind. He continued to take deep breaths.

In his entire life, he had never been touched by any other woman except Lin Xiu and Qin Yu.

Although what Liang Jiaying was doing could not be considered touching, but... But that little touch excited him a little.

Liang Jiaying was no better.

When she returned to her room, she hid herself under the covers. Her face couldn't handle the heat.

That night, everyone slept soundly except for Liang Jiaying and Qin Shanyuan. The two of them could not sleep at all.

The next day, the men went out to do their work. The women were sitting at home, chatting to each other merrily.

Qin Yu had already told Old Madam Han and the others what had happened last night. When Lin Xiu heard this, her face turned pale. "Is Liang Jiaying alright? Where is your brother? Is he hurt?"

Qin Yu did not dare to mention the glorious bruises on Qin Shanyuan's face to her. She thought that when Qin Shanyuan came down, Lin Xiu would be able to see them herself.

Liang Zixuan was not as optimistic as Qin Yu and lightly said, "Shanyuan's face is slightly bruised, but his face is not disfigured. It may only hurt a little. He should be able to recover after two days of rest."

"Really?" Lin Xiu could not calm down. She stood up and was ready to rush upstairs.

Tian Qihua quickly pulled her back. "Lin Xiu, don't worry. If something really happened to him, he should have told you last night. The kids did not say anything, so we should not make a big deal out of it."

"Yes, mom." Qin Yu silently looked towards the corridor on the first floor. Suddenly, she lowered her voice. "Liang Mingyu and Liang Jiaying live here now, so please don't be angry just because of small injuries on big brother's face. If Liang Mingyu and Liang Jiaying heard this, their good impression of big brother would be completely destroyed after he saved Liang Jiaying so painstakingly."

Old Madam Han nodded. "Yes, Lin Xiu, sit down quickly. Don't get upset. Let the children manage their own affairs. We, elders, should not interfere. Maybe... Shanyuan will succeed this time. Just wait and see your daughter-in-law enter the house."

Lin Xiu was not angry. She was only anxious and worried.

Qin Shanyuan had grown up under her care. He was not like Han Yuanjun, who often fought and was used to this kind of situation.

As his mother, she knew the best. Qin Shanyuan might be able to handle one or two thugs, but five or six of them, with his small physique, he would be paralyzed!

Tian Qihua pulled Lin Xiu back forcefully. "Didn't Qin Yu say that Jiahao and Jun went with him? You saw them both this morning and they were fine. So, Shanyuan should be fine too."

Lin Xiu took a deep breath and sat down again. "Fine. Since you say so, I won't interfere."

Old Madam Han smiled in relief. "As elders, we should act like elders."

As soon as Old Madam Han said this, Qin Shanyuan walked down the stairs.

Everyone turned to look at him. They were surprised by the large bruises on his face.

"Shanyuan!" Lin Xiu rose from the sofa again. Her voice was so loud that it echoed. "What's wrong with your face? How did you get hurt like that?"

Qin Yu and Liang Zixuan were immediately stunned. When they saw Qin Shanyuan last night, those bruises weren't that serious...

Could it be that he accidentally hurt himself while sleeping?