

Beauty 901

Chapter 901: The Matter Today Shouldn't Be Repeated

Hou Fen immediately blamed herself.

She should bring a sleeping bag. In the past, when Qin Yu was shooting, she'd also encountered such situations. She couldn't return to the hotel to sleep properly and could only sleep in her sleeping bag for a while. But such situations were rare. And she didn't expect Fan Xiaobo to start the shooting immediately after they arrived here.

"President Liang, why don't you go back to sleep, and I'll stay behind to accompany Qin Yu?" Hou Fen's fingers were clenching her pants as she said guiltily.

"No need." Liang Jiahao gently patted Qin Yu's back as if he was coaxing a child to sleep. His face was gentle. "She'll sleep better in my arms."

"Alright." Hou Fen pursed her lips and looked toward the other resting tent. Arthur was already asleep in his own sleeping bag. And he was snoring, too. "T-Thank you for your hard work, President Liang. We'll come early tomorrow morning to swap the place with you."

Liang Jiahao didn't say anything else. He just nodded.

Mo Shan immediately pulled Hou Fen away. She was afraid that Hou Fen's self-blame would wake Qin Yu up.

People were envious of celebrities' lives because they earned a lot of money. Many even said that celebrities relied on their faces to eat. They only needed to cry or laugh in front of the camera to earn money ordinary people couldn't earn in a few years.

But nobody knew how hard they had to work to earn that money.

They often had to travel to various cities and live on packed lunches. They had a pathetic amount of sleep. Only those who worked in this industry knew that. This profession was really not easy.

Mo Shan only spoke after leaving the set. "Hou Fen, the filming this time is different from the other times. Fan Xiaobo has high demands on his movie and Qin Yu may suffer more in the future. You've got to do your job well, and the matter today shouldn't be repeated."

Hou Fen nodded her head sadly. "Sister Mo, I understand."

While they were talking, a figure that was hiding behind a car made a "hush" sound before hiding in the darkness for the next second.

Hou Fen rubbed her eyes and looked over there carefully. After looking around, she found nothing suspicious. She raised her hand to touch the back of her neck and murmured in a low voice. "Am I seeing things?"

"Huh?" Mo Shan looked at her. "What are you talking about?"

"Nothing." Hou Fen smiled awkwardly and looked in the direction once again. After making sure there was nothing, she sighed. "I'm really seeing things. I must be very tired until my eyesight gets poor."

They both got into the car. The night was as dark and as silent as a graveyard. On a night like this, even the slightest sound can be heard clearly.

Hou Fen had only been driving for a few minutes when Mo Shan's steady breathing could be heard beside her.

Hou Fen looked in the rearview mirror and found that Mo Shan had already fallen asleep soundly as she leaned back in the seat.

"Sigh..." Hou Fen sighed, "It's not easy to enter the international stage. Qin Yu has just taken the first step and it's already very difficult. It hurts me to see her like that."

Suddenly, with a meow, a cat jumped out of a tree and jumped into the middle of the road. It stood there looking directly at Hou Fen's car as if it were a king.

Hou Fen was immediately shocked and cried out. "Where did this wild cat come from? Get away!"

Her voice did not frighten the cat but woke Mo Shan from her deep slumber.

Mo Shan opened her eyes slightly and said, "If the cat doesn't want to move, can't you slow down and brake?"

"That's right!" It was only then that Hou Fen remembered that the car had another function called a brake. "I will stop the car and get out to drive the cat away."

As she spoke, she stepped on the brake. However, no matter how hard she stepped on it, the car did not stop.

Seeing that she was about to run over the cat, Hou Fen shouted in shock. "Ah...Hurry up and move! Move!"

The cat squinted its eyes and watched as the car drove towards it. Just as the car was about to hit it, a cat's cries suddenly pierced the sky. The next moment, the black cat rushed to the side of the road.

"Meow!"

"Meow!" *novelUSB.com*

A few more cat cries could be heard from the roadside. Hou Fen looked at the cat that was about to lose its life and sighed in relief. "What the hell is this place? Why are there so many cats on the street? Don't they all have homes to sleep in? It's already midnight, don't tell me they went out to have a night meeting?"

Several more cats jumped in front of the car, making Hou Fen anxious. "Move! All of you, move!"

Mo Shan immediately woke up to Hou Fen's loud roar. She sat up and said helplessly, "Step on the brake! Cats are also living animals. Do you really want to kill them?"

"No, Sister Mo!" On such a cold day, Hou Fen was so anxious that she was sweating profusely. "The brake failed! I stepped on it, but it was useless!"

"What?" Mo Shan was surprised and asked, "Are you saying the brake failed?"

"Yes!" Hou Fen quickly said, "I'm not lying to you. It really doesn't work and the accelerator pedal also stops working. The car's speed can't be reduced at all. Quickly figure out what to do!"

Mo Shan was the calmest among the two. Even in a life-and-death situation, her mind was still clear.

She rolled down the window. Suddenly, a cold wind hit her body, making her shiver. She forced herself to concentrate and looked out at the road outside.

Then, she pulled her head back and closed the window. "Hou Fen, we are lucky. There are no cars on the road now."

"What are you saying?" Hou Fen shouted angrily, "How can you call this lucky? We are about to die!"

Mo Shan quickly covered her ears and waited until Hou Fen's scream had completely disappeared before saying, "There aren't many cars on the road right now. Even if we have an accident, it won't cause much damage to others. Right now, we only have two options. One, find an empty spot and ram the front of the car into a tree to force it to stop."

"No, I dare not!" Hou Fen shouted at the top of her lungs. "I choose the second option!"

Mo Shan took a deep breath. "Okay, then the second option."

After saying this, she closed her eyes again and ignored Hou Fen.

Hou Fen waited for a long time, but she got no response from Mo Shan. She called out anxiously, "Sister Mo, don't fall asleep. We are already in such a situation, yet you can still fall asleep. Quickly tell me the second option. Tell me what to do!"

Chapter 902: A Planned Assassination

Hou Fen's voice was really loud and sharp.

No matter how sleepy Mo Shan was, she could not sleep at all under her loud voice.

Mo Shan helplessly opened her eyes and tiredly leaned back on the passenger seat. Her eyes slowly stared at the sight in front of her and slowly said, "The second option is to keep driving until the fuel runs out and the car stops by itself."

Hou Fen: "..."

If she had known this was the second option, she would not have chosen it.

After more than 20 hours, Qin Yu was not the only one who had not slept and was tired. They were tired too!

Right now, the car can still be driven for at least 300 kilometers. This was not something that could be solved in an hour or two.

At that time, the sky would be clear and there would be many cars on the road. Hou Fen was also very sleepy. It would be strange if nothing happened during the journey.

"Sister Mo, do you have another option?" Hou Fen was so anxious that she almost cried.

She was very sleepy. She really wanted to sleep!

Mo Shan shook her head. "Nope. I only have these two options. You can choose for yourself. When you decide, tell me."

Hou Fen: "..."

She really did not have the courage to drive into a tree. What she was most afraid of was a car accident.

Besides, with her skills, what if she did not hit the tree properly and lost both her life and Mo Shan's?

Hou Fen gritted her teeth. "I-I'll hold off for a while until the fuel runs out."

Mo Shan smiled slightly and gently patted Hou Fen's left shoulder. "Hou Fen, please take care of me."

Hou Fen: "...."

What else could she do?

Hou Fen did not know whether to laugh or cry as she turned the steering wheel. She really wanted to lie down on a comfortable bed and sleep comfortably.

Four hours later, the car finally stopped due to a lack of fuel.

Hou Fen felt like her whole body was paralyzed as she crawled out of the car.

Mo Shan had already called Liang Zixuan an hour ago.

Liang Zixuan sent someone to find them quickly. When the car stopped, the man she had sent was already there.

"Leave this car to us. You can go back and rest."

Mo Shan stretched and could not help yawning. "Alright, I will trouble you to take care of this matter. If there's any news, please don't forget to inform us."

"No problem."

The man called his friend to take the car home, and he took Hou Fen and Mo Shan into his car, sending them back to the hotel.

As soon as they arrived at the hotel, they both did not shower or wash their faces. They fell headfirst into the bed and closed their eyes before falling asleep soundly.

Although Hou Fen was very tired, she did not sleep well.

In her dreams, a shadow always wandered before her eyes.

She suddenly woke up with a small gasp. She looked at Mo Shan, who was fast asleep beside her, and reached for the phone to dial Liang Zixuan's number. "Zixuan, I suddenly remembered that when we left the set, I think I saw a shadow fleeing from our car. It was too dark at the time. I thought it was an illusion. Now that I think about it, that person might have tampered with our car!"

"It's probably him." Liang Zixuan was not afraid to scare Hou Fen and tell her the truth. "The car was tampered with, so the brakes and everything else failed. This was a planned assassination. The other party was targeting Qin Yu, but they didn't expect that after she finished shooting, she didn't plan to go back to the hotel. She was sleeping on the set while you and Sister Mo returned to the hotel. That's why you fell into such danger."

Hou Fen scratched her hair furiously. Her tangled hair was like a chicken's nest as she grabbed it.

Liang Zixuan said solemnly, "Looks like things are getting difficult. Please tell Sister Mo later that I will order four bodyguards to protect you and her. Do not eat anything that outsiders give you, especially Qin Yu. Do you understand?"

"Understood." Hou Fen nodded her head. "Don't worry, I will protect Qin Yu well."

As she said this, her voice suddenly became quieter. "I think it's better not to let Qin Yu know about this. I'm afraid it will affect her mood during filming and she also would be worried about us. Let's keep this thing quiet."

Liang Zixuan was very pleased with Hou Fen's foresight. Although she could not be as calm as Mo Shan when she faced troubles, but her heart was very loyal to Qin Yu's well-being.

This was also the reason why Hou Fen had a bad temper and a bad mouth whenever someone tried to bully Qin Yu.

"En! Hou Fen, I will leave Qin Yu in your hands. Please take care of her."

Hou Fen happily hung up the phone. This time, she fell asleep soundly.

It was not until the evening that Mo Shan and Hou Fen arrived on the set.

They were surprised to find that even if they weren't there, Liang Jiahao could still serve Qin Yu well.

While Qin Yu was shooting the scene, Liang Jiahao stood by the side and watched her seriously. After Qin Yu finished, he immediately handed her a water bottle. When Qin Yu asked for the script, he handed it to her in a flash.

When Qin Yu asked him to act to help her understand deeply about her role, he would do whatever role she wanted in a heartbeat.

Seeing that, Hou Fen said guiltily, "Sister Mo, why do I think Qin Yu's work will go more smoothly if I am not around?"

Mo Shan smiled and looked at Hou Fen from the corner of her eye. "Looks like you are going to lose your job."

Lose her job?

Hou Fen's heart immediately beat like a drum as she looked at Liang Jiahao. As if Liang Jiahao was really someone who wanted to seize her rice bowl, she quickly and aggressively walked in that direction.

"Qin Yu, please drink the water." Hou Fen tried her best to send water to Qin Yu.

Qin Yu was stunned for a moment. She slowly took the mineral bottle from Hou Fen's hand and sipped it. Her eyes stared directly at Hou Fen.

Seeing that Qin Yu had finished drinking, Hou Fen quickly reached out to take the bottle. Then she walked behind Qin Yu and helped massage her shoulders.

"Are you feeling comfortable? Is the strength enough?"

"Yes, it is quite comfortable. It would be even more comfortable if the strength are a little stronger." Qin Yu sighed comfortably.

Hou Fen immediately increased her strength. The attentive look she gave to Qin Yu made Liang Jiahao raise his eyebrow. novelusb.com

It was a good thing that Hou Fen was a woman, otherwise, he would throw her out now!

"President Liang." Mo Shan called out to him in a low voice.

Liang Jiahao glanced over his shoulder and saw Mo Shan staring at him. He nodded and stood up quietly, and followed her to the side.

After making sure that Qin Yu could not hear their conversation from this distance, she then told Liang Jiahao what had happened last night.

Liang Jiahao said with a serious expression, "I heard from Zixuan. Are you two okay?"

Chapter 903: Qin Yu Hasn't Eaten Anything For Two Days

"We're both fine." Mo Shan took a deep breath. "Other than Fan Xiaobo, we don't know anyone else in this crew. And even if we do know them, we can't guarantee that they won't be bribes. So... we can't leave Qin Yu alone. Someone has to be with her all the time, even when she goes to the restroom."

Liang Jiahao can't follow Qin Yu to the restroom.

Otherwise, others would think of him as a pervert and chase him out of the crew.

Knowing Liang Jiahao's concern, Mo Shan smiled and said, "Don't worry, President Liang. Hou Fen and I will always be with her. Besides, it doesn't matter whether it's water or food, if it's from someone else, we can't accept it or eat it. Not only Qin Yu, but us too."

Liang Jiahao sneered. "I know."

Mo Shan suddenly remembered Liang Jiahao's previous profession and said sheepishly. "Aiya, I'd almost forgotten that you're an expert in this field. I'm so embarrassed for acting like a fool in front of you."

"It's fine," Liang Jiahao pursed his lips. "Anyway, thanks for reminding me."

Mo Shan shrugged. "You don't have to thank me. I'm just doing my job as Qin Yu's manager."

Meanwhile, Qin Yu had absolutely no idea what had happened last night. She only knew that Hou Fen and Mo Shan had gone back to the hotel to rest and were only coming now.

"Hou Fen, didn't you go out? Why didn't you bring me some good food? I want to eat spicy meat and no more bread." Qin Yu pouted and complained.

Ever since she'd started filming, she'd always been hungry.

She didn't want to eat bread anymore. It's not that she didn't like it, in fact, she always eats two pieces of bread for lunch at home. But, if she had to eat bread regularly as her main dish, she became sick of it.

Not to mention Qin Yu, even Mo Shan and Hou Fen were almost sick of it.

Only Liang Jiahao, who wasn't picky about food, didn't care what he ate.

As long as he could fill his stomach, it didn't matter what kind of food it was.

"Qin Yu, what do you want to eat? I'll go buy it." Hou Fen spoke while massaging Qin Yu's shoulder. "If there's no food you want here, I'll go to Chinatown to see if there's something delicious that suits your taste and bring it here."

The crew's food was really not good, and Qin Yu knew that it was quite difficult to get good food in this remote place. Most of the time, she wasn't like this. She really didn't expect to be so hungry once she started shooting. Maybe it was because she was a bit tired and the shooting was very tiring.

"You don't have to go. It's too far for you to go. I'll call my brother and ask him to bring it." Qin Yu said as she took out her phone. She didn't make a call, just used WeChat to contact Qin Shanyuan.

However, after sending several messages in a row, she didn't receive a single reply. Qin Yu put her phone away in embarrassment. "I think my brother is too busy dating that he doesn't have time to reply to my messages."

At night, when Qin Yu was shooting, Qin Shanyuan finally called her.

Qin Yu was still in the middle of shooting, so Hou Fen decided to answer the phone for her.

"President Qin." Hou Fen went outside with Qin Yu's phone and said softly, "Qin Yu is looking for you today. If you're not busy, can you help her buy something delicious? And it's better if it's something spicy. Oh, please buy her some snacks too. We have a lot of people here. I think you need to buy a lot. President Qin, sorry to bother you."

Qin Shanyuan said nothing and only listened to Hou Fen's words.

Then, he took a deep breath. "You want me to buy food at this hour?"

Hou Fen said sheepishly, "Yes. President Qin, you don't know, but Qin Yu hasn't eaten anything other than bread for two days. The food in the filming crew isn't very good. If you don't mind, can you help me buy it? Or you can buy it and I'll go back and get it."

Qin Shanyuan really couldn't leave now.

He found out that the big boss had just contacted his people from the organization and was about to launch their next plan. So, how could he leave now?

But when he heard that Qin Yu hadn't eaten for two days, his heart ached for her.

This was the sister he'd raised since childhood.

"Uh..." Qin Shanyuan thought about it and said, "Let me think first. I'll give you an answer tomorrow."

"All right." Hou Fen said cheerfully. "Good night, President Qin. I hope you have a good night's sleep!"

"You ass-kisser!" Qin Shanyuan hung up the phone and gritted his teeth angrily. He said to the people sitting in the living room. "Qin Yu isn't used to eating the crew's food. She's been so hungry for two days."

"What?" Lin Xiu's heart almost broke in an instant. "Qin Yu hasn't eaten for two days?"

Qin Shanyuan nodded. "Yes, Hou Fen asked me to buy food for her. Preferably something spicy."

"Aiyo... Poor child." When Old Madam Han heard this, her heart ached so much that she furrowed her brows. "What kind of director is this Fan Xiaobo? Why can't he let Qin Yu eat after all her hard work?"

"Grandmother, it's not like that." Liang Zixuan smiled and explained, "It's not that Fan Xiaobo did not let Qin Yu eat, it's just that Qin Yu isn't used to the crew's food. After all, this is a foreign country, not our own."

"Oh, it's like that." Old Madam Han nodded. "Then, let's go to Chinatown and buy snacks that suit Qin Yu's taste."

"Chinatown?" Han Cihui's ears pricked up at the mention of Chinatown. "No need to trouble anyone here with this trifling thing. I can go there myself."

"You?" Everyone was shocked.

Han Cihui, who had always been lazy, actually volunteered to run errands?

Everyone felt that this was abnormal.

Very abnormal!

Han Cihui saw the way everyone was looking at him and snorted uncomfortably. "Why are you looking at me like that? After all, I'm Qin Yu's uncle, and as her uncle, if I can't fulfill her wishes, won't I be letting her down?"

Chapter 904: What A Coincidence

Zhang Xiuying suddenly felt that her son had changed.

And this was a good thing.

He wanted to improve, and they cannot stop him, can they?

"All right." Zhang Xiuying said with relief, "Let Cihui go. I see you are all pretty busy lately. Although I don't know what you are busy with, but since this is a small matter, there's no need for you to waste

time on it. Right now, Cihui is the only one in the family who has nothing to do. Let him go. After buying it, I will ask him to send the food to Qin Yu. That's right, isn't the director of this movie Fan Xiaobo? Coincidentally, Cihui is here. He can learn more from him and improve his skills a little."

Han Cihui did not want to send the food to Qin Yu personally. But his mother had already said so, and he had just boasted and used his position as Qin Yu's uncle to get permission to go to Chinatown, so how could he refuse now?

Han Cihui was reluctant, but outwardly, he said with a smile. "My mother knows me well."

Qin Shanyuan clapped his hands. "Then it's decided."

The next day, Han Cihui woke up early in the morning and swaggered out the door.

Zhang Xiuying and the others were having breakfast downstairs.

When Han Cihui heard the laughter in the dining room, he raised his hand to brush his hair and walked confidently toward them.

"Lin Xiu, is it just me, or have Shanyuan and Jiaying been getting along well for the past two days? They are both very affectionate. I think after Qin Yu and Jiahao's wedding, it's their turn to have a wedding." Zhang Xiuying scooped a spoonful of porridge into her mouth and said to Lin Xiu with envy.

Lin Xiu smiled modestly. "How can they get married so quickly? I think they might want to wait another year and a half before they want to get mar-"

Before Lin Xiu could finish her sentence, with a "puffttt" sound, Zhang Xiuying suddenly spat out the porridge in her mouth.

Tian Qihua quickly took out a tissue and handed it to her.

Lin Xiu frowned and said unhappily, "Auntie, what are you doing? Don't tell me what I said just now hit your weak heart?"

Zhang Xiuying waved her hand vigorously and stared directly over Lin Xiu's shoulder.

Only then did everyone follow her gaze and look up. Finally, the air suddenly became silent.

Han Cihui looked at everyone blankly and asked in confusion, "Why are you all looking at me like that?"

Zhang Xiuying quickly spat out the unfinished porridge in her mouth and shouted at him. "Cihui, did you take the wrong medicine? That stupid hairstyle of yours, hurry up and fix it for me!"

Han Cihui touched his bangs and smiled proudly. "Why? This is the hairstyle I like. From now on, I will wear this hairstyle every day."

Tian Qihua and Lin Xiu laughed out loud. They had seen a fool before, but never one like Han Cihui!

What era was this?

Han Cihui actually liked this style?

If people saw this hairstyle, they would think they were back in the 1970s.

Hearing everyone's laughter, Han Cihui didn't mind it. He took the crab cake from a plate and bit into it. Satisfied with the taste, he waved to everyone. "Bye, everyone. I'm going to Chinatown to buy food for Qin Yu."

Everyone was silent.

At this moment, Zhang Xiuying truly felt that her son's brain had been damaged.

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Han Cihui was happily singing a song while driving his car to Chinatown. However, he did not drive to the supermarkets or restaurants selling food. Instead, he drove directly to a flower shop.

It was still early, but there were already many customers in the shop. Most of them were women who were picking out flowers in the shop.

Even though there were so many women in the shop, Han Cihui still managed to spot the girl with one glance. He was in no hurry to greet her. He just stood there and calmly watched her introduce different kinds of flowers to her customer.

The girl's smile was clean and pure. There were cute dimples on both sides of her cheeks. Han Cihui felt that he could look at her like that all day without getting bored. *Novelusb.com*

How could there be such a beautiful girl with such a beautiful smile in this world?

Han Cihui looked at the girl and suddenly thought of something. Very quickly, the main plot of a movie came to his mind. The female lead in the movie was the girl in front of him.

"Hey!"

Suddenly, a clear voice rang in Han Cihui's ears.

Han Cihui was shocked and immediately came back to her senses. He just realized that the girl was already standing in front of him. He smiled shyly. "Are you done with your work?"

The girl stretched. "Yes. There will be more customers in the morning, but after a while, it'll be fine."

Han Cihui just stared at her and smiled. His eyes were fixed on her face.

The girl looked back and asked politely after making sure no customers came in. "Which flowers would you like to buy this time?"

"Huh? Flowers?" Han Cihui looked around and spotted lilies. "Twenty pink lilies and twenty pure white ones," he said.

As he spoke of this, he deliberately paused and said seriously, "This time, please help me wrap them properly. It's for someone else."

The girl smiled. "Okay." Then, she walked toward the lilies. Quickly, she plucked off the flowers. Then she took the flowers to the table to wrap them.

Han Cihui followed her all the way without saying a word. He just followed her like a lost puppy.

The girl's hand, which was cutting the wrapping paper, immediately stopped. She looked at Han Cihui and asked with a smile, "This is for your girlfriend, isn't it?"

Han Cihui shook his head reflexively. "No! No! I don't have a girlfriend!"

The girl smiled but said nothing. She kept her head down and wrapped the flowers.

Han Cihui awkwardly dug his hands into his pants pockets. He was afraid she might misunderstand him, so he pretended to casually explain, "I want to give these flowers to my niece. She's filming a movie right now. I'm going to visit her."

"Oh, right!" Han Cihui suddenly thought of something. He said proudly, "You didn't believe me when I told you I was a director, did you? Let me tell you. I am really a director. Do you know Qin Yu? She's my niece. She's filming in Los Angeles right now, and if you don't believe me, I can show you."

"I believe you." The girl didn't raise her head. She still had a bright smile on her face.

"Really?" Han Cihui was surprised and didn't believe her words at all.

She was too calm. If an ordinary girl were stopped on the street and asked to play the female lead in a movie, the girl would be so happy that she would run ten streets.

But the girl standing in front of him was so calm. As if this was a normal occurrence. This was the reason why Han Cihui didn't believe her.

"Yes." The girl put the wrapped flowers beside Han Cihui. "When I came back that day, I saw a movie that happened to be directed by you. I thought it was a coincidence. Or... You were lying, but then I looked it up and after seeing your information and pictures, I'm pretty sure you weren't lying to me."

Han Cihui's eyes widened. "What a coincidence."

The girl nodded with a smile. "It's such a coincidence."

Han Cihui was excited. He felt that he was one step closer to the girl. He gathered his courage and propped his hands on the table. He leaned forward and leaned his face closer to her. When he was only an inch away, he suddenly stopped. "So, what do you think about playing the female lead in my next movie?"

Chapter 905: Don't Reject My Offer So Quickly

At such a close distance, the girl could feel the heat of Han Cihui's breath, but she did not shy away. Instead, she refused with a smile. "I'm sorry, but I really am not interested in acting. I just want to run my own shop."

Han Cihui pulled his head back in disappointment.

But he can understand.

Not everyone pursued the same things. However, he just felt a little disappointed. It was as if he had been rejected by a girl when he confessed to her.

"Oh..." Han Cihui tried to smile. "In that case, I will not force you. It was just too bad because I finally found someone suitable for my movie, and I think I can make her famous. But, it's a pity my heroine doesn't want to be in it."

The girl smiled and held out her hand to him. "You still have something to do, right? Hurry up and leave after you pay for the flowers."

Han Cihui reluctantly took out his wallet and handed the money to the girl. He took the flowers and was about to leave. Suddenly, he remembered something and stopped.

"By the way, do you know what's good on this street? My niece is shooting a movie here and is not used to eating bread. That's why she wants me to send her food. "

The girl stepped out from behind the desk and led Han Cihui to the entrance of the flower shop. She pointed in front of them. "There's a shop there that sells desserts. They taste good. The food can also be vacuum-packed and can be stored for a long time. Besides, this shop also sells fresh meat and mooncakes. There are also beef jerky and dried fruits. Everything tastes like home. You can go there and check it out." The girl said that in one breath.

Han Cihui wanted to ask her to take him there, but after thinking about it, he thought it was inappropriate.

She did not know him and it was already good enough that she had recommended a good shop for him. How could he ask her to take him there?

Han Cihui nodded and walked out of the flower shop with flowers in hand. After walking a few steps, he suddenly turned around and said loudly to the girl. "Please think again. Don't reject my offer so quickly. I hope you will change your mind next time I meet you."

The girl smiled and waved at him. Han Cihui nodded to her and left. *novelUSb.com*

When the girl returned to the shop, she couldn't help but laugh when she thought of Han Cihui. She never thought that the young master of the Han Family, the most potential director in the country, would be so friendly and not put on airs at all.

It was just that...

She took out her cell phone and quickly typed a message. "Zhao Kang, I have saved ten thousand dollars. When will you get it?"

Soon, her phone rang twice. She picked it up and clicked on the message. The cold words displayed there made her heart freeze. "Ten thousand is not enough! I need fifty thousand! When can you get it for me? Aish, forget it. If you are in a difficult situation, I will not force you. I will find a way myself."

The girl's eyes suddenly turned red, and she quickly and anxiously typed the message. "I am not in a difficult situation. Give me more time. I'll think of something. If...if I cannot think of anything, I will sell this shop and give you the money."

It did not take long for the reply to come. "Honey, I know you are the best for me! When I graduate, I will marry you and make you Mrs. Zhao!"

The girl read the message and suddenly started to cry. Just to be with him, she had to pay too much. Her parents had been killed in a car accident. Although the inheritance was not much, but it was enough to pay for her education in Los Angeles.

Her boyfriend, however, did not come from a good family. He decided to follow her and go abroad with her to study. He thought her parents could help him, but her parents had died in an accident, causing their studies to halt and them to live a hard life.

Finally, the girl decided not to study anymore and rented a shop in Chinatown with her parents' money. The girl depended on the money from selling flowers to support herself and her boyfriend.

Her boyfriend's family was truly horrible. His father was a gambler, and his mother had run off with another man when he was still young. Not only did her boyfriend have to find money to pay for his studies, but he also had to send money to his gambler father from time to time.

Since her boyfriend decided to continue his studies, he did not have much time to go out and work, so... all the burden was put on the girl's shoulders.

She had been working hard for two years. Before she could earn enough, her boyfriend gave her a century of trouble, costing her \$50,000!

The girl almost broke down, but in the name of love, she persevered. She worked hard to earn and save money so that her boyfriend could marry her after he graduated.

The girl put down the phone and looked at the flower shop she had worked on for two years. Her heart hurt.

But no matter how much her heart hurt, she still took a drawing board and wrote on it with a fluorescent pen. "Shop for sale."

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After Han Cihui bought the food, he returned to his car and hesitated whether he should go to the flower shop to see the girl again. But after much hesitation, he decided against it.

Since the shop was near here, he could come here whenever he wanted. There were many opportunities for him to meet her again. As long as he wanted, he would be able to visit her.

He just decided to leave. He would probably make the girl despise him if she saw him again.

With this thought, Han Cihui stepped on the accelerator and drove the car away.

Three hours later, he entered the set with a bouquet of white and pink lilies.

Qin Yu had just finished shooting and could rest for a while. When she saw Han Cihui, she came over in shock. "Uncle Cihui, what are you doing here?"

"Can't I come and see you?" Han Cihui snorted contemptuously. "I heard that my niece hasn't eaten for two days, so as her concerned uncle, I decided to buy her some delicious food. In the end, she does not feel grateful at all. What a heartless little girl. Forget it, forget it. I'm going back now."

"No!" Qin Yu's eyes lit up when she heard the delicious food. She grabbed Han Cihui's arm and said coquettishly. "Uncle, you're the best! You're always the best and most amazing person to me in my heart and in the whole world!"

Han Cihui proudly lifted his chin. He was about to boast when Qin Yu asked, "So, where's the food? Where's the delicious food?"

Han Cihui: "..."

He knew that Qin Yu only praised him so suddenly just because she wanted the food!

But as a grown man, he can't be petty and argue with her. So, he didn't bother to argue further with Qin Yu. "They're all in the car. Ask so-"

"Sister Mo, Hou Fen, let's go! Let's get some food!"

Before Han Cihui could finish his words, Qin Yu had already called Mo Shan and Hou Fen.

When Mo Shan and Hou Fen heard that there was food, they ran very quickly. "Where? Is the car outside? Come on, let's empty the car!"

Chapter 906: She Is A Big Bully Who Likes To Bully Other People Who Are Below Her Level

Han Cihui: "..."

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How can the food in the car be more popular than him?

Han Cihui was very kind to Qin Yu. The delicious food he bought took up the entire back seat.

When Qin Yu and the others saw so many delicious foods, it was as if they had found a treasure. But it was impossible for them to carry the food at once. So, they decided to drive the car inside.

As if she had been hungry for a long time, Qin Yu began to eat without caring about her image.

Liang Jiahao gave her water and patted her head affectionately. "Eat slower. No one will fight with you."

"Delicious..." Qin Yu's mouth was full of food. She smiled with satisfaction. "It's been a long time since I have eaten something this delicious."

Even Mo Shan and Hou Fen were focused on the food in front of them.

Han Cihui saw how happily they were eating and slowly felt a sense of accomplishment. "How do they taste? Delicious, right?"

"Very delicious!" The three women nodded as they ate.

Qin Yu did not hold back with her praise for Han Cihui. "Uncle Cihui, you really know the best for me. You have all my favorite foods here. Thumbs up for you."

Han Cihui raised his eyebrow and was very pleased with himself. He saw Liang Jiahao sitting there with a water bottle in his hand. When Qin Yu's throat was dry, he handed her the bottle. It could be seen how he was pampering her.

Han Cihui kicked Liang Jiahao's shoes. "Why aren't you eating? You don't like the food?"

Liang Jiahao smiled faintly. "I'm not a picky eater and to me, it doesn't matter what it is as long as I can fill my stomach."

"You are easy to feed." Han Cihui pursed his lips. Thinking of the flower girl, he suddenly laughed stupidly. "Actually, I'm also quite easy to feed."

While they were eating the food with relish, the people inside the resting tent were watching them with envy.

The second female lead was also from China. She was one of the actresses Fan Xiaobo had chosen from the rest of the group that had gone to the audition at that time.

It had been a long time since she had eaten anything that suited her taste. Just like Qin Yu, she had been hungry for several days. Now that she saw Qin Yu, Mo Shan, and Hou Fen eating happily, she touched her stomach and said to her assistant beside her. "The way they eat makes me hungry."

The assistant also touched her stomach. "Before, when I watched Qin Yu eating live, I felt the way she ate was very obscene. Now that I see it with my own eyes, I really can't believe it. She is like a hungry ghost reincarnated! I don't even know what her fans like about her!"

"I can't take it anymore!" Li Lingxin suddenly stood up, "I really can't take it anymore. I want to go and steal the food."

When the assistant saw that Li Lingxin was not ashamed at all as she walked in Qin Yu's direction, she (the assistant) also quickly stood up and followed after her.

"Xiao Liang." Qin Yu stuffed a piece of beef into Liang Jiahao's mouth. "Don't you like beef jerky? Here, try it. It tastes really good. Compared to what we have in our country, the food here is not bad at all."

Liang Jiahao bit into the beef. He chewed a few times and nodded. "It's delicious."

"Haha..." Qin Yu watched Liang Jiahao eat and smiled stupidly. "If you like it, then I'll let you have the beef. Although you said you are not a picky eater, I've seen you have been eating quite a bit recently."

Liang Jiahao smiled as he pulled Qin Yu into his arms. "You are so busy, yet you still care about how much I eat?"

"Of course!" Qin Yu took a bite of the snack in her hand and playfully stuffed the rest of the snack into Liang Jiahao's mouth. "Even though I am busy, I still care about you. Who told you to be my husband?"

"Qin Yu!" Li Lingxin walked to Qin Yu's side and stared at the food in the bag at Qin Yu's feet. She quietly swallowed her saliva. "I'd like to treat you to coffee. What would you like to drink?"

"Cappuccino," said Qin Yu frankly.

As soon as she said that, Liang Jiahao handed her the mineral water. "You can't drink coffee while eating. If you want to drink, drink mineral water."

Qin Yu sneaked a glance at Li Lingxin and whispered in Liang Jiahao's ear. "She wanted to treat me, wouldn't it be rude if I reject her?"

Liang Jiahao pretended to think seriously, then looked at Li Lingxin. "Sorry, I'm very strict with Qin Yu's diet. She can't drink coffee at this time."

"What?!" Li Lingxin's assistant whispered unhappily behind her. "But I saw Hou Fen buying coffee for Qin Yu earlier. Why can't she drink the coffee now?"

Her voice was very soft. It was so quiet that only Li Lingxin could hear her words clearly. To others, it seemed like mosquitoes were buzzing around them when they heard it. No one except Li Lingxin knew what she was saying.

Li Lingxin smiled and nodded in understanding. "Then how about milk or juice? Yesterday, my assistant bought fresh juice for me. It's very fresh and tastes good."

"Sure!" Qin Yu nodded happily. "Then, let's drink juice. I want watermelon or orange juice."

Liang Jiahao frowned and looked at her. Qin Yu blinked in confusion. "What, I can't drink fruit juice too?"

Liang Jiahao shook his head. "No! You can only drink mineral water now."

Qin Yu pursed her lips and rummaged through her bag. Then, she found her favorite canned fruit and ate it. "Since you said so, then I won't drink it. Anyway, I've canned fruit here as a substitute for juice."

Li Lingxin was embarrassed. She just stood there and didn't want to stay, but at the same time, she didn't want to leave either.

Didn't she just want to steal some of Qin Yu's snacks? Why was it so difficult?

In the end, it was her assistant who pulled her back to the resting tent.

"Lingxin, don't you see that? She doesn't put us in her eyes at all!" The assistant sighed angrily. "There's nothing we can do about that. Even if we offer her mineral water, I don't think she'll take even a sip of it."

Li Lingxin wasn't stupid. She was good at observing people's facial expressions, which was why she was able to maintain a stable position in the second level of fame and charged towards the first level.

She was afraid that there were ears on the other side of the wall. If someone told Qin Yu about this, then it would be very difficult for her to survive after she returned to the country. She smiled and said nonchalantly, "Don't think too much. It's just that Qin Yu doesn't lack anything there."

"Lingxin, you're too kind!" The assistant's voice suddenly became louder. "I've heard before that Qin Yu likes to put on airs and she is very arrogant. Of course, I don't believe it. But today, after seeing how she

treated us, I finally believed it. She only became such a big star because the Han Group supported her. She is a big bully who likes to bully other people who are below her level!"

Chapter 907: Without Them, You Would Not Be Where You Are Now!

Her voice was so loud that it could be heard by other actors and actresses, and to make matters worse, she spoke in English. Apart from Qin Yu, Li Lingxin and her were the only two actresses who were from China. Therefore, Li Lingxin's assistant's words caused all the foreign celebrities to turn their gaze to Qin Yu.

Of course, Hou Fen also heard this. She put down the snack in her hands, stood up, and retorted angrily. "What are you talking about? When did our Qin Yu bully others? When did she bully all of you!"

Li Lingxin saw that a conflict was about to arise and angrily pulled her assistant back. But she could only hold her assistant's hand, not her assistant's mouth. The assistant refused to admit defeat and said, "Didn't she just now? Our Lingxin was kind enough to buy Qin Yu a coffee, but she refused, saying she could not drink it. When Lingxin offered her juice, she also refused. Isn't this looking down on us? We come from the same country, shouldn't we take care of each other? But look at how she treats Lingxin. Heh... looking down on her comrade, Qin Yu's obviously bullying her!"

These words were said unreasonably. Anyone with a positive and far-thinking mind would see at first glance that Li Lingxin's assistant was deliberately looking for trouble.

But the strangers did not see it that way.

It was customary for everyone on the set to eat and drink together. And if the said person was kind enough to treat you to coffee and juice, it was not the coffee and juice you were refusing, but the kindness of others.

Everyone turned and looked at Qin Yu with disdain.

Qin Yu felt uncomfortable under their gazes. She had only been here for several days and had never argued with anyone. Her relationship with other actors and actresses was quite good, so how could she be slandered like this?

Qin Yu gave her canned fruit to Liang Jiahao, then stood up and looked at Li Lingxin from a distance. She smiled casually, "I must drink whatever you give me? Which country's law dictated that? Then if I invite you to eat shit, would you eat it too? Because if you don't, you are obviously looking down on me and bullying me!"

"Pfff!" Arthur immediately laughed in an unkind manner. He looked at Qin Yu with praise in his eyes and gave her a thumbs up.

Qin Yu snorted. "We are all Chinese. We have an old saying, 'Don't do to others what you don't want to do to yourself.' Why do you have to force your thoughts on others? If I am not willing, that would be tantamount to bullying you? Then you are too easy to bully!"

"You!" The assistant was so angry that her face turned red. She stared angrily at Qin Yu but could not say anything.

Originally, Li Lingxin did not want to argue with Qin Yu, and she never thought of offending her. But now, her assistant's words represent her own words.

Qin Yu's words to fight back against her assistant were tantamount to fighting against her. Now, she had to stand up and say some words back.

"Qin Yu." Li Lingxin's expression did not change, even though she was looking at Qin Yu indifferently. "Originally, this matter was not a big deal. Only my assistant was unhappy with the way you treated me and said something unpleasant. But you cannot say that about us, can you? I always thought you were a very cultured female celebrity. How can you have such a filthy mouth?"

Qin Yu raised her eyebrow and pulled Hou Fen to her side. "She was unhappy, so she said something unpleasant? Then, why can't you let us be unhappy too? Could it be that only you can express your feelings and we can't? Whatever you said was reasonable, but when we fought back, we were unreasonable? And what do you mean by "filthy mouth"? Didn't I just say "shit"? Is that a curse? Then I have something even more filthy. Do you want to hear it?"

"That's right!" Hou Fen proudly raised her chin. "Only you can set the fire, but others can't? You are really arrogant!"

Li Lingxin felt that she could not really defeat Qin Yu. No matter what she said, Qin Yu would always counter-attack her with many words.

She had something more filthy to say to her?

Li Lingxin was really afraid that Qin Yu would scold her with even filthy words now!

Li Lingxin shook her head and sat down with an expression that said she was the most reasonable and would not argue with anyone. But at the same time, she also looked at Qin Yu with disdain.

Li Lingxin's assistant saw Li Lingxin let go of Qin Yu just like that and became increasingly unhappy in her heart. She pointed her finger at Qin Yu and scolded, "Qin Yu, what are you so proud of? Aren't you relying on the Han Group and your husband to support you? Without them, you would not be where you are now! With your character and appearance, who would want to hire you!"

Qin Yu was not angry but rather laughed. She grabbed Liang Jiahao's arm, leaned against him, and smiled with satisfaction. "That's right. I relied on the Han Group and my husband to support me, so what's wrong with that? You know I have such strong backers and yet, you still dare to fight me? Do you believe me when I say I can kick you out of here? With one word from me, I can make your precious Li Lingxin disappear from this circle!"

The assistant: "...."

Li Lingxin: "..."

Even if Qin Yu did not say it, they knew she could do it.

Even someone like Shen Xieren could not survive in the country's entertainment circles because of her, let alone them.

Besides, this movie was originally invested in by Liang Jiahao's entertainment company. If Qin Yu wanted to play the female lead, it would only be a matter of Liang Jiahao's casual words.

Li Lingxin and her assistants immediately covered their mouths and did not dare to speak again. *novelupdates.com*

Seeing that they had finally stopped, Qin Yu sat down again.

Liang Jiahao held Qin Yu's hand and gently asked, "Do you want to replace her?"

"No need." Qin Yu looked for two more snacks to eat. While eating, she casually said, "It's not a big deal. I just said it so fiercely because I wanted to scare them and shut them up. I'm not really going to do that."

Han Cihui laughed when he heard this. "Big Brother Liang, you don't know this, but Qin Yu has always been sharp-tongued since she was young. She just said it nonchalantly. Don't take it seriously."

Of course, Liang Jiahao knew that Qin Yu wasn't serious, but the words of Li Lingxin and her assistant made him feel uncomfortable.

As long as they were aimed at Qin Yu, he would feel uncomfortable.

"No, I think it's better to replace her." Liang Jiahao suddenly stood up and walked towards Fan Xiaobo.

Qin Yu was so scared that the snack in her mouth fell out. She quickly grabbed his hand. "Where are you going?"

Liang Jiahao's face darkened. "Replace Li Lingxin!"

"Don't! Don't do it!" Qin Yu pulled Liang Jiahao back onto the chair. "Don't be so impulsive. I told you that it's not a big problem. If you replace her just because of this little thing, I'll be in trouble from now on. People would then say I'm hiding behind you and using you as a shield."

Liang Jiahao understood this, but he still felt uncomfortable.

Qin Yu quickly changed the subject. "By the way, Xiao Liang. Why don't you let me drink the coffee and juice they bought?"

Chapter 908: He Had Been Abandoned By His Owner

Liang Jiahao did not want Qin Yu to be distracted, so he found a random excuse. He truthfully said, "You are the female lead in this movie. If something happens to you, others will have the chance to take your place, especially Li Lingxin. So, anything others give you, whether it's food or not, you cannot eat. You don't have the heart to hurt others, but you can't let us not have the heart to protect yourself from others."

Qin Yu felt Liang Jiahao's words were reasonable, but... At the same time, she felt that something was wrong. But since she could not find anything wrong, she could only reluctantly accept Liang Jiahao's words.

"Alright." Qin Yu nodded. "I will tell everyone in a moment that I will only eat what I brought so there will not be any misunderstandings later. I don't want what happened with Li Lingxin to happen again."

Liang Jiahao breathed a sigh of relief. This was what he wanted to hear.

As long as Qin Yu herself did not eat anything others gave her, it would be easier in the future.

Shortly after the break was over, Qin Yu took advantage of the moment to tell everyone, including Fan Xiaobo, that she would only eat her own food in the future. She would not eat other people's food, not even the crew's.

Fan Xiaobo could understand that. After all, he himself was not used to eating the crew's food.

Other actors and actresses could also understand. Only Li Lingxin and her assistant felt that Qin Yu's words were directed at them.

Han Cihui had been Fan Xiaobo's assistant for one day. Following Zhang Xiuying's instructions, he really sought Fan Xiaobo's advice and learned a few things. The next day, he went back.

He had just arrived home when Lin Xiu pulled him aside. "How is Qin Yu doing? How is she with everyone?"

Han Cihui comforted her. "She's fine. Sister-in-law, don't worry. After all, Big Brother Liang is there. How can Qin Yu be bullied?"

"You are right." Lin Xiu nodded her head and finally felt reassured. Qin Yu was a child who always told her good news but never bad news. Being the niece of Han Yuanjun, many people were unhappy with her. Whether it was in the open or in the dark, many had targeted her, and this kind of thing often happened in her life.

Even if Qin Yu did not say it, Lin Xiu would find out from somewhere else. Those people only saw how strong Qin Yu's backers were, but no one cared about how much she had sacrificed for the career she loved. Only her real mother knew that.

"Fortunately, Jiahao is there." Lin Xiu said with relief.

When Zhang Xiuying saw Han Cihui was about to go upstairs after talking to Lin Xiu, she immediately stopped him. "Cihui, wait a moment."

Han Cihui stopped in mid-step and turned around in surprise. "Mom, is there anything else?"

"Uh ..." Zhang Xiuying hesitated for a moment and waved at him. "Come and sit down. I want to talk with you."

Han Cihui obediently walked over and sat down next to Zhang Xiuying.

Zhang Xiuying immediately got straight to the point and asked, "Cihui, did something happen to you recently? Why do I feel like you have changed?"

"Huh?" Han Cihui looked confused. "What do you mean by I have changed? I feel the same as before."

"Something must have happened to you." Zhang Xiuying held Han Cihui's hand and looked directly into his eyes. It was as if she could tell whether her son was lying or not. "You used to be too lazy to go anywhere, preferring to lie in bed all day. Now, how can you be so diligent? You even offered to run errands for us? Tell me, what's wrong with you?"

Lin Xiu nodded. "I also think he is not normal."

"Hey!" Han Cihui immediately felt unhappy. He asked, "How can you say such a thing? When I was lazy, you guys scolded me and despised me for it. Now that I'm diligent and willing to help you do the work, you think I'm not normal anymore. What do you want me to do? What should I do to make you all feel that I am still the same Han Cihui?"

These words left Zhang Xiuying and Lin Xiu speechless.

Thinking about it carefully, Han Cihui's words seemed to contain some logic.

Han Cihui saw that Zhang Xiuying had nothing more to say and got up.

When he returned to his room and lay down on the bed, he only had the flower girl's face in his mind. He laughed and laughed like an insane person. It was as if there were no other emotions in him other than laughter.

The more Han Cihui thought about the flower girl, the more he wanted to meet her. But in the end, he resisted the urge in his heart. He feared that if he went there too often, she would not like him.

"Then let's go again tomorrow!"

The next day, Han Cihui made an excuse to buy flowers and left home early in the morning. The closer he got to Chinatown, the more nervous and excited he became. It had been two days since he had last seen the girl. The feeling was really exciting. It made him want to be with her every moment.

When the car finally stopped in front of the flower shop, Han Cihui looked at the workers who were moving the flowers outside with a stunned expression.

He pushed the car door and got out. He walked over and pulled over one of the workers and asked, "Excuse me, is this shop under renovation?"

"Yes. This used to be a flower shop. I heard the business was good, but I don't know why the owner suddenly decided to sell the shop. So now we have to move out the previous stuff and remodel the shop."

"What?" Han Cihui was in shock. His heart felt like it was being stabbed by something sharp. His heart ached and he felt numb. It was not a good feeling. "Why did she sell the shop? I just met her two days ago and everything was fine!"

A wave of sadness suddenly engulfed Han Cihui. His eyes turned a little red. He asked anxiously, "Do you know where the owner went? Or where she lives?"

"How should I know!" The worker pushed Han Cihui's hand away. "I still have work to do. Don't get in my way. We have to throw away all the flowers here today."

Han Cihui's heart broke when he saw the bright flowers being carried out of the shop by the workers. It was as if he had been abandoned by his owner, just like these flowers.

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Chapter 909: His Love Hadn't Even Begun, Yet It Ended Just Like That

This was the first time in his life that Han Cihui felt like this. He was very disappointed and sad. Seeing the flowers, he didn't know what to feel. He only felt a sudden urge to take them home.

He pulled the worker back and politely asked, "Are all these flowers to be thrown away?"

"Yes!" The worker replied impatiently.

"I want to buy them. I want all the flowers here."

The worker pointed to a man standing in the doorway. "He's the new owner of this shop. Ask him if he is selling them."

"Thank you." Han Cihui thanked him and walked towards the man. The man was busy instructing the workers to remove the items.

Han Cihui took a cigarette from his pocket and handed it to the man. "Brother, are you selling these flowers?"

The man looked at the cigarette Han Cihui held out to him and paused for a moment. He took it and put it in his mouth. Just as he was about to touch the lighter, Han Cihui had already lit it and placed it in front of him.

The man smiled. He lit a cigarette with Han Cihui's lighter and took a deep breath. He looked at Han Cihui from the corner of his eye and smiled. "Do you want to buy these flowers?"

"Yes." Han Cihui nodded. He took out a cigarette and lit it for himself. He took a deep breath and blew out a ring of smoke. Under the smoke, he smiled bitterly. "My mother likes flowers. I used to come to this shop to buy her flowers. Unfortunately, those flowers were going to be thrown away. You can sell them to me."

"Okay." The man was easy to talk to. Besides, Han Cihui didn't look like an ordinary person. He smiled and said, "Well, you don't have to buy them. I'll give them to you for free as a friend."

Even if Han Cihui didn't want to buy these flowers, the man would throw them away. Since Han Cihui wanted them, the man didn't have to go through so much trouble. He would just put the flowers in Han Cihui's car and the matter would be settled.

Han Cihui took a cigarette out of his mouth and blew out a ring of smoke. He thanked him. "Thank you."

After saying that, he took out his wallet and handed the man his last spare business card. "This is my business card. If you need anything in the future, call me. I'll do my best to help you."

The man's eyes lit up when he saw the card. The first time he saw Han Cihui, he already felt that Han Cihui was no ordinary person. He took the card and looked at Han Cihui's name and position. He was so

surprised that his whole face was smiling. "Aiya, what a lucky day for me to meet the young master of the Han Family. Director Han, nice to meet you."

Han Cihui smiled indifferently. He saw the expression on the man's face and asked in a timely manner. "I wonder if you could give me the phone number of the previous owner?"

No matter what kind of business deal it was, the buyer and the seller would have each other's contact information. After all, the matter of selling the shop couldn't be completed in one day. Han Cihui was quite sure that this man must have the girl's phone number.

Of course, after the man heard Han Cihui's words, he laughed. "Young Master Han, don't tell me you like that girl?"

Han Cihui smiled without saying anything, waiting for his answer.

"All right, since we're friends, I'll give you her phone number. But if she asks, don't say I gave you the number. It's not very noble to give out her private information to a stranger." As the man spoke, he pulled out his cell phone.

Han Cihui also quickly took out his phone. "Don't worry. I won't betray you."

"Here," the man searched for the girl's number and showed it to Han Cihui.

Han Cihui seriously wrote down the number. Then he took a deep breath as if he was finally relieved.

The man looked at him and kindly reminded him. "There's something you might not know. The girl has a boyfriend. Her boyfriend is studying here. She's selling this shop for her boyfriend. If you're going to pursue her, I'd advise you not to get your hopes up."

"Boyfriend?" Han Cihui's hand, which was jotting down the number, suddenly stopped. He stood there in a daze as if he had been struck by lightning. Thinking of the girl's smiling face, he suddenly understood. The sweetness of her smile actually came from....her love for another man...

No wonder he felt like honey flowing into his heart when he saw her smile.

The man stared at Han Cihui with pity. He patted him on the shoulder with a comforting smile. "It's normal for a girl her age to have a boyfriend. Young Master Han, don't be sad."

Han Cihui wasn't sad. He just felt very disappointed and lonely. It was as if a part of his heart was missing. It was a very uncomfortable feeling.

He smiled and put the phone into his pocket. The man pointed to the flowers that had been removed. "Do you still want these flowers?" *NoVeLusb.cOm*

"Yes." Han Cihui closed his eyes in frustration. "Since the owner doesn't want them, I'll take them."

"All right." The man came out and clapped his hands at the workers. "Give all these flowers to this man. Do what he says."

Han Cihui returned to the villa with a car full of flowers. It was winter. The flowers can't stand the cold wind. When the cold wind shook the petals, these flowers looked like they were dying. Just like his heart.

Han Cihui sighed and weakly said to the servant, "Put them in the greenhouse and take good care of them."

His love hadn't even begun, yet it ended just like that. It couldn't even be compared to these flowers. The flowers were in the girl's care and had lived for a long time, but his love... It was extinguished and couldn't be revived.

Zhang Xiuying came out of the kitchen with a plate of fruit and saw Han Cihui coming back. She smiled and said, "Cihui, why did you come back so early today? Come, let's eat some fruit."

"I'm not hungry." He went upstairs.

"Aish, this kid! What's wrong with him?" Seeing Han Cihui's 360 degrees change, Zhang Xiuying couldn't help but sigh.

Lin Xiu pulled Zhang Xiuying to sit and whispered, "I don't think Cihui is in the right mind today. When he just came in, his expression was so bad. Could he be sick?"

Tian Qihua nodded. "I saw it too."

Liang Zixuan came down from the upper floor with her bulging stomach. Hearing their words, she smiled softly and sat down to eat the fruits.

When Tian Qihua saw her smile, she asked her in surprise. "Zixuan, what are you smiling about?"

"Huh?" Liang Zixuan looked up from chewing the fruit. She asked incoherently, "Who's smiling? I wasn't smiling."

"You did!" Lin Xiu nodded firmly. "I saw you smile just now."

Zhang Xiuying pushed the fruit plate into Liang Zixuan's hand and said anxiously, "Zixuan, do you know something?"

Chapter 910: Suffering A Heartbreak

Liang Zixuan put down her fork and stroked her round belly gently. She smiled again, "How can I know anything?"

Zhang Xiuying: "...."

Tian Qihua: "...."

Lin Xiu: "...."

The expression on her face clearly showed that she knew something!

They had been living together with Liang Zixuan for a long time. They basically knew when she had that expression on her face, it meant she knew something.

And now, Liang Zixuan's silent smile was a kind of mischievous smile after knowing something. Zhang Xiuying was a little anxious. "Zixuan, if you know something, can you please tell auntie?"

"Uh... okay." Liang Zixuan took the pillow from the side, put it behind her, and leaned against it. She said lazily. "I saw Cihui when I came downstairs. His expression was very unpleasant. I called him at the time, but he acted as if he didn't hear me and just walked past me."

Zhang Xiuying frowned. "What's wrong with this child? I kindly asked him to eat some fruit, but he said he was not hungry and went straight upstairs."

Liang Zixuan bit her lip. "Cihui isn't liked this before. Even though he's a little lazy, he's still very polite to others."

Then she paused. "As the saying goes, if something unusual happens, there must be something wrong with it. I think he must have faced something and suffered a blow. That's why he's in such a bad mood. Otherwise, he would not be so rude."

Of course, Zhang Xiuying knows his son best. She nodded. "I know my son best. He's not that kind of person. Then... Zixuan, what do you think happened to him?"

Liang Zixuan covered her mouth and laughed. Her laughter sounded so strange, causing Zhang Xiuying, Tian Qihua, and Li Xiu to be so scared when they heard it.

"Zixuan, can you not laugh like that?" Zhang Xiuying rubbed the goosebumps that appeared on her arm. She really wanted to gag Liang Zixuan. Instead of stopping, Liang Zixuan, however, laughed even louder. This time, even Tian Qihua and Lin Xiu got goosebumps.

Tian Qihua suddenly shivered and said frantically, "Zixuan, don't laugh anymore. Hurry up and say what you know. Look how anxious your aunt is!"

Lin Xiu nodded fiercely. "That's right, say it quickly!"

Only then did Liang Zixuan stop laughing. Slowly supporting her head with her hand, she spoke unhurriedly. "I don't know what happened either, but..."

The sudden change in the tone of her voice made Zhang Xiuying and the others sit up straight.

"Based on my years of experience, I believe that Cihui has suffered a heartbreak."

"Heartbreak?" Zhang Xiuying almost jumped up from the sofa. She was surprised, sad, and happy at the same time. She was happy that Han Cihui had finally opened his mind to dating but at the same time, she was surprised and sad that she didn't know that her son was in love and was now suffering heartbreak. This was simply a blow to her heart.

Zhang Xiuying couldn't calm down. "Zixuan, how did you know he is suffering heartbreak? I, his mother, don't even know he is in love!"

Liang Zixuan pursed her lips. "How could I know that? Because he showed it in his every action. It's just you didn't see it."

These words left Lin Xiu and Tian Qihua perplexed. They had stayed together with Han Cihui for a while. Why couldn't they see that he was in love?

Liang Zixuan patiently explained it to them. "Don't you think Cihui has changed a lot in the past few days? Think about it. Why did he become so diligent? He even offered to run errands for us. When have you ever seen him do that before?"

Zhang Xiuying, Tian Qihua, and Lin Xiu nodded in agreement.

"As the saying goes, women would take care of themselves. In fact, men are also the same. When you meet someone you like, you'll start paying attention to your image." Liang Zixuan smiled gently. "You saw how Cihui dressed up. He should have a goal. He finally met the girl he likes, but maybe he did not make any progress with her, so he didn't tell us. And today, he suffered a heartbreak. That's why he is like this."

These words were just a slap to Zhang Xiuying's face.

A blow to her soul.

Why was her son's life so miserable?

It wasn't easy for him to meet the girl he liked, and he broke up with her just like that?

Zhang Xiuying didn't know who the girl was, and she didn't even know what the girl looked like. This made her not know how to comfort her son.

Lin Xiu always felt that Liang Zixuan's EQ was very high, especially when it came to the matter of feelings. She could see it well.

So, Lin Xiu really believed Liang Zixuan's words.

"Zixuan, if Cihui is really heartbroken, then how should we help him?"

"We don't." Liang Zixuan smiled. "He's a big person. Besides, he didn't tell us about it. If we act attentively or keep asking him, we'll only make things worse and make him lose face. All we can do is pretend that nothing happened. In a few days, he'll recover on his own."

As long as you were a man, face was important to you.

Especially for a man who had never fallen in love. It's better to give him a face.

Most shameless men would slowly understand that face was worthless after meeting the woman they liked. If they wanted a face, they would lose their girlfriend and never get her again.

Zhang Xiuying heaved a long sigh. "Zixuan, I will trouble you to take care of Cihui for me. I am his mother, so it's hard for me to do this."

Liang Zixuan nodded. "Auntie, don't worry. Everything will be fine."

Han Cihui, who was said to be a good, filial child, was alone upstairs. He felt like dying. No matter what he did, he could not get the girl's smile out of his mind. Although he put on headphones and tried to immerse himself in music, it was no use.

What a shame... It was over before it had begun. He, Han Cihui, was definitely the joke of the Han Family.

Throughout the entire day, Han Cihui did not go downstairs to eat. Zhang Xiuying was very worried.

"Could it be that Cihui is drowning in sorrow and doesn't want to come out?" Zhang Xiuying was very worried. She pulled Liang Zixuan's hand and begged shamelessly. "Zixuan, can you help aunt find your brother? He hasn't even eaten or drunk anything today."

Liang Zixuan had already told Han Yuanjun about Han Cihui after he went home. Seeing Zhang Xiuying pulling Liang Zixuan and begging like this, he patted his pants and slowly stood up. "Auntie, don't worry. I'll go see him."