Beauty 921

Chapter 921: Don't Blame It On Qin Yu

Qin Yu blinked and planned to get Arthur a new bottle, but who would have thought that he would actually take the bottle of mineral water from her hand and said with a smile, "It's okay. I don't feel disgusted, I'll drink from this bottle."

Qin Yu: "..."

You don't feel disgusted, but someone does!

Qin Yu had just thought that when Liang Jiahao's sharp gaze swept over her face. She felt a shiver run down her spine and quickly grabbed another bottle. "Arthur, I have already drunk this bottle. You should take a new one."

"I don't mind," Arthur said again. He was going to leave with this mineral bottle.

At this time, Li Lingxin's assistant also came back. Both of them nervously looked at the mineral water bottle in Arthur's hand. Their hearts were beating fast. They felt like their hearts were almost bursting out of their chests

"What should we do?" The assistant's voice trembled with fear. "Arthur grabbed the water bottle."

"I saw it!" Li Lingxin's face turned pale. When the assistant left, she saw Arthur looking at the assistant with her own eyes. Now Arthur went to get the bottle. Did he know something?

"Lingxin! We can't afford to offend Arthur. What should we do? Quickly think of something!" The assistant was dying of fright. She was almost crying.

Li Lingxin took a deep breath and suddenly thought of something. She held the assistant's hand and a vicious light flashed in her eyes. "It's alright. If anything happens to Arthur, Qin Yu will be responsible for it! After all, the water bottle is from her."

Li Lingxin was right, but the assistant was still scared.

This was Arthur's territory, not to mention that he was an international superstar. He had so many fans. If his fans found out about this and found out that they were the ones who had done this to him, they probably couldn't go to the airport. They would be beaten to death by Arthur's fans.

Besides, it was legal to carry firearms in America. Guns were easy to get as long as one spent a little money. What if ... what if the fan went crazy and killed them?

"No! We can't let this happen!" The more the assistant thought about it, the more scared she became. She raised her legs and wanted to run after Arthur, but Li Lingxin pulled her back with a lot of force. "Don't be stupid! What are you going to do now? I'm telling you, if you don't say anything, no matter who drinks that water bottle, it has nothing to do with us if anything happens to them! They won't be able to find out. But if you tell them the truth, we can pack up and go back to our country now!"

They were at a dead end. Arthur had already returned to Fan Xiaobo's tent with the bottle of mineral water.

Fan Xiaobo saw the water in his hand and reached out to take it. "Aiya, hurry up. Give it to me. It's very spicy!"

Arthur didn't stop him and gave him the water bottle.

Fan Xiaobo's mouth was red from the spiciness. Without saying anything, he opened the bottle and wanted to drink it.

The assistant saw it and shouted in fear. "Director Fan, don't drink it!"

But her voice was clearly too late. Fan Xiaobo had already taken a small sip and looked at her in surprise. "Why can't I drink it?"

Li Lingxin closed her eyes in frustration and her heart instantly turned cold.

This time, her assistant's scream had ruined her future completely.

Arthur pursed his lips and reached for his fork to find something to eat in the small pot. Fan Xiaobo saw that after the assistant finished shouting, she stopped talking. Her face was white and pale. He thought she was sick, so he casually put mineral water on the ground.

"Try this." Fan Xiaobo took the meat and handed it to Arthur. Just as he put the chopsticks down, he suddenly felt a pain in his stomach. The chopsticks slipped out of his hand. He covered his stomach and shouted, "Aiyo! It hurts so much!"

Arthur raised his head and calmly asked, "Director Fan, what's wrong?"

Fan Xiaobo was in so much pain that his face almost contorted into a bun. Cold sweat trickled down his face. "I don't know. My stomach hurts. Ouch... Pain. Pain!"

Qin Yu and the others looked at him from the other side. Immediately, they ran over. "Director Fan, what's wrong?"

Liang Jiahao looked at Fan Xiaobo's pale face and dark green lips. He narrowed his eyes slightly. "Director Fan, what did you eat?"

"I ... I ..." Fan Xiaobo looked at the small pot and cried out in pain. "Your hotpot!"

Arthur sneered. "Director Fan, don't blame Qin Yu. I ate it too and I'm fine."

After saying that, his eyes fell on the bottle of mineral water that Fan Xiaobo had just placed on the ground. "Director Fan, weren't you drinking this mineral water just now?"

Fan Xiaobo nodded. "Yes, I drank a little..."

"I suddenly remembered something!" Arthur picked up the water bottle and suddenly turned to Li Lingxin and her assistant.

Li Lingxin and the assistant were shocked. They both ran over at the same time. "This has nothing to do with us!"

Everyone: "..."

With one glance, they could see the guilty conscience flashing on their faces.

Arthur shrugged. "Did I say it had something to do with you?"

Li Lingxin and the assistant finally realized what was going on. They immediately shut up and stopped talking.

Liang Jiahao already suspected what was going on. He called the staff and asked them to take Fan Xiaobo to the hospital.

Since Fan Xiaobo was not there, there was no way to shoot this scene. And even if the assistant director could replace him, no one was interested in continuing the shooting.

After Fan Xiaobo left, a group of people was still standing there, surrounding Qin Yu and Arthur. They did not dare to leave.

Liang Jiahao grabbed the mineral water bottle from Arthur's hand. "Li Lingxin, tell me, why do you want to harm Qin Yu?"

"I do not!" Li Lingxin would not admit it even if she were beaten to death. At a time like this, if there were no evidence, she would be foolish to rush to admit it!

Liang Jiahao's gaze suddenly turned cold. His fingers firmly gripped the bottle. "Li Lingxin, I'll give you two options. One, you admit it yourself and confess sincerely. This matter will remain our secret. Second, it's fine if you don't confess. I will call the police and you can go to the police station and admit it!"

Chapter 922: Without Your Permission, Can She Do That?

Li Lingxin still wanted to deny it and refused to admit it.

But... but she was afraid to go to the police station.

For a female celebrity, going to the police station was like destroying her future.

Who knew there were paparazzi outside following Qin Yu?

Besides... She had never been interrogated by the police before. She had heard about it and was afraid of it.

Seeing that Li Lingxin did not want to confess, Liang Jiahao's lips curled up. He smiled, but the smile did not reach his eyes. It was more like satire after seeing through everything. "Since you hesitated, I'll remind you. This mineral water belongs to us. Later I'll send it to the police station to check the fingerprints. If there are unknown fingerprints other than us on this bottle, what do you think will happen? The person can be accused of murder!"

The assistant was timid. This thing was done by her and she was even more afraid than Li Lingxin. When she saw that Li Lingxin did not speak, she became anxious. "Lingxin, let's be honest. If we go to the police station, we might not know what will happen to us!"

"All right, let's go." As soon as those words were spoken, although Li Lingxin did not want to admit it, she had to. Besides, she knew what Liang Jiahao had done in the past. He could easily find evidence for this kind of trick.

Just like a fingerprint...

The strength of Lin Lingxin's whole body suddenly seemed to be drained. She was so scared that her legs became weak. With a limp, she knelt down in front of Liang Jiahao and cried. "I didn't do it. It was done by my assistant."

"What?" The assistant was so angry that her eyes opened wide. "Lingxin, how can you blame me? Is there anyone like you in this world?"

It wasn't that Li Lingxin wanted to kneel down, but her legs were weak and she didn't have the strength to stand at all. Nove *lusb.com*

She knelt there and pointed at Arthur as she cried. "Arthur, you saw it, right? You saw who gave the water to Qin Yu."

At this moment, Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao finally understood why Arthur went to snatch the bottle from them. It turned out that he had witnessed everything.

But ... Why did he let Fan Xiaobo drink it?

Arthur pursed his lips and laughed. "I indeed saw your assistant bring that bottle of mineral water into Qin Yu's tent. But... without your permission, can she do that?"

"Not me!" Li Lingxin shook her head anxiously. "It's really not me!"

Liang Jiahao wasn't an idiot. He hit the nail on the head. "Not you? Then tell me, why did your assistant want to hurt Qin Yu? What good would it do to her if she harms Qin Yu? Li Lingxin, don't treat others like fools!"

"That's right!" The assistant didn't care about anything else. She only knew that Li Lingxin had betrayed her and wanted her to take the blame. That was absolutely not allowed.

Offending Liang Jiahao and Qin Yu was no joke.

"Li Lingxin asked me to do it!" The assistant clenched her fist tightly and her voice suddenly became louder. "She asked me to put the bottle together with Qin Yu's other mineral bottles. As long as Qin Yu gets into trouble, she'll get the female lead. When she gets the role, she'd give me 10% of the money she earns from advertising and drama in the future!"

There's a saying that there must be a brave man under a large amount of money. This proverb referred to people like this assistant.

Li Lingxin saw that she couldn't explain herself anymore and cried even harder. "It's not me, it's not me. It was Shen Xieren who asked me to do this. She said that since I offended Qin Yu before, even if you don't replace me now, you will take care of me when we go home. I was scared. I've worked hard all these years to reach my current status. I don't want to be crushed like that!" "So you think that as long as you pull Qin Yu off the horse, you can replace her?" Liang Jiahao sneered, "You're really naive! Even if something happens to her, it's not your turn to be the female lead!"

"I know, I know now. I was wrong. I was really wrong!" Li Lingxin could only be considered to be regretting her mistake now. She just knew that she'd been tricked by Shen Xieren.

Wanting to hurt Qin Yu, how could it be so easy?

Not to mention that Mo Shan, Hou Fen, and Liang Jiahao were inseparable from Qin Yu. There was no way she could attack her. Even though they were all gone and she found an opening, there were so many people on the production team. It was impossible for her to do it without anyone noticing.

She would be found out no matter what.

Besides, with Liang Jiahao's criminal investigation methods, it really only took him a few minutes to find out the truth. She'd never done anything like this before, so it was impossible for her to do it without leaving any traces.

"Qin Yu!" Li Lingxin knelt down at Qin Yu's feet, hugged her feet, and cried. "I really know that I'm in the wrong. Can you let me go this time?"

Qin Yu sighed and shook her head helplessly.

If this person could think about the consequences of doing something bad before doing it, maybe she wouldn't dare to do it.

Someone like Li Lingxin, who clearly didn't have a high IQ, decided to take a risk. Wasn't this seeking her own death?

"I can let you go, but Li Lingxin, do you think Director Fan will let you go?"

"D-Director Fan?" Li Lingxin was stunned. She just remembered that Fan Xiaobo had gone to the hospital. She was so upset that she couldn't remember any of that. Like a walking corpse, she sat lifeless on the ground.

That's right.

The one who was lying in the hospital was Fan Xiaobo.

Even if Qin Yu forgave her, what's the point?

Would Fan Xiaobo let her go?

Chapter 923: A Lab Rat

Liang Jiahao shook his head, he really did not want to see Li Lingxin's face anymore. He waved to the staff and asked them to send her back to the hotel. Then, he ordered the staff to put her under house arrest and not allow her to leave the room.

When everyone had dispersed, Qin Yu suddenly stopped Arthur.

Arthur put his hands in his pockets and casually asked with a smile. "What's up?"

Qin Yu took a deep breath and asked in a low voice. "Arthur, since you knew there was something wrong with the water, why did you allow Director Fan to drink it?"

"I didn't let him drink it." Arthur smiled like a rogue. "He stole the bottle from me. I can't stop him."

Qin Yu: "..."

Using this explanation to explain the matter was too much!

As if no one could tell. It was clear that when Fan Xiaobo took the bottle from Arthur's hand, he did not avoid it. He deliberately let Fan Xiaobo take the bottle and drink it.

Qin Yu did not know how to continue asking. This matter was more or less settled. Besides, Arthur had helped her.

Liang Jiahao nodded to Arthur and then pulled Qin Yu away.

"Xiao Liang!" After they returned to their resting tent, Qin Yu pouted and complained. "Why did you drag me away? I still have a question to ask him."

Liang Jiahao picked up an unopened bottle of mineral water and unscrewed the cap before sniffing it. He took a sip and handed it to Qin Yu.

Seeing Liang Jiahao testing the water for her, Qin Yu smiled from ear to ear. "What are you doing? Like a eunuch, you also tested the poison for me."

Liang Jiahao frowned. "You can still laugh? If you had drunk that water, you would be the one in the hospital now!"

Qin Yu bit her lip. "Aren't I fine, though?"

Noticing that Liang Jiahao was changing the subject, Qin Yu pulled him back and asked, "You still haven't answered my question. Why did you drag me away? Aren't you curious why Arthur let Director Fan drink the water?"

Liang Jiahao did not want to talk about this topic, but he knew Qin Yu's character very well. If he did not give her a satisfactory answer, she would not give up.

Seeing that Qin Yu did not drink the water, Liang Jiahao took the bottle back from her hand and took another sip. After his throat was completely moist, he said softly. "My guess is only Arthur saw Li Lingxin's assistant put the bottle here. He might have suspected something was wrong with the water but could not confirm it. So, he wanted to find a lab rat to test it. To see if there really was something wrong with the water. He could not let himself test it, could he?"

Qin Yu suddenly asked, "You mean Director Fan is that lab rat?"

Liang Jiahao nodded. "I think so."

Qin Yu immediately imagined Fan Xiaobo turning into a small white mouse and being locked in a cage by Arthur. From time to time, Arthur would feed water into Fan Xiaobo's mouth. Fan Xiaobo, this poor white mouse, was clueless and ate whatever Arthur gave him.

"Hahahaha..." Thinking of this, Qin Yu burst into laughter. She laughed and laughed until she forgot the most important question. If Fan Xiaobo could be Arthur's lab rat, then why not her? Why didn't Arthur let Qin Yu drink the water? Why did he stop her?

Originally, this was just a lie from Liang Jiahao to Qin Yu. She had no idea that the key to this was something Liang Jiahao, himself, had already thought of.

This Arthur... Heh! Even though he knew that Qin Yu was already married, even though he knew that her husband was there, he still fell in love with her. nOveLUSb.COm

Arthur had fallen in love with his woman!

. . . .

Currently, Fan Xiaobo was receiving emergency treatment at the hospital. His condition was very serious, but fortunately, he did not drink the water much. He was taken to the hospital in time, and the doctors barely managed to save his life.

It's just... because his stomach was badly burned and he also had gastritis, he had to be treated in the hospital for at least a week.

After Fan Xiaobo was pushed out of the emergency room, his whole body was weak and his face was terribly pale.

After hearing this news, Liang Jiahao could only temporarily stop filming. He gave everyone a week off and waited until Fan Xiaobo was released before continuing the filming.

In the evening, Liang Jiahao and Qin Yu decided to visit Fan Xiaobo. There were two staff members standing at the door. One was an assistant to Fan Xiaobo, and the other was an assistant director.

Before they could enter, the assistant director blocked their path.

"President Liang, if we postpone the shooting, we will lose a lot of money!"

Liang Jiahao was a wise man. How could he not understand the meaning behind the assistant director's words?

He smiled. "It's all right. The company has a lot of money and we can afford to waste this much money. After all, Director Fan is the best director in our country. We valued him very much and can only be calm if he directs this movie."

This answer made the assistant director's face turn red. He was speechless for a long time.

Qin Yu saw the anxious expression on the assistant director's face and sighed helplessly in her heart. Fan Xiaobo's fate was really pitiful. He was still lying in the hospital, but someone had already started to have an idea to be a director.

Actually, something like this was normal, and it wasn't like Qin Yu had never seen it before.

Just like Li Lingxin's attempt to hurt her. She felt that as long as something happened to Qin Yu, she could take over the position herself.

But what about the truth?

Even if something happened to Qin Yu, Li Lingxin would still not be able to be the female lead.

After all, their status was not at the same level. A good movie needed quality, not quantity.

Liang Jiahao did not have a good temper, but he did not want to be angry with the assistant director. Instead, he asked politely. "Can I come in now?"

The assistant director immediately shut up and smiled awkwardly. "Yes, yes, of course."

Liang Jiahao pushed open the door and walked in with Qin Yu.

Fan Xiaobo had an IV drip in his hand and there was a medical apparatus next to him. He looked like a terminally ill patient.

When Qin Yu saw this, she continued to blame herself. If it weren't for Arthur, she might be the one lying here.

She stood by the bed and looked at Fan Xiaobo's pale face with guilt. "Director Fan, I'm sorry. This is all my fault."

Fan Xiaobo's eyes widened when he heard that. Weakly, he asked, "Qin Yu, why did you say that?"

Qin Yu immediately told him everything, starting from Li Lingxin being instigated by Shen Xieren. She did not exaggerate the truth in the slightest. But she left out the fact that Arthur knew something was wrong with the water.

She could not tell Fan Xiaobo about it.

If he knew that he had become a lab rat for Arthur, how sad would he be?

Chapter 924: Call The Police, I Want To Sue Her!

After Fan Xiaobo heard this, he immediately became angry. He looked very weak and lay there like a puddle of mud, but he could still hold his neck and shout hoarsely, "Li Lingxin, that ingrate! I... I was kind enough to give her a role, but she... she actually had such an idea!"

His voice was as unpleasant as a saw.

Fan Xiaobo was uncomfortably weak, but he could still shout so loudly. He must have forced out the primeval force in his body.

Qin Yu touched her nose in embarrassment. "She is actually targeting me. It's just that... Director Fan, you are unlucky and have become a scapegoat. Even if she is in the wrong, she's doing it because she's stupid. I don't think her nature is bad."

"You... you..." Fan Xiaobo was so angry that his entire face was contorted into a bun. If it weren't for the fact that he had no strength in his hands and body, he would have definitely got up and shaken Qin Yu. "You actually still want to defend her? Qin Yu, you are a fool! You obviously know that she was targeting you, but you... are actually pleading for her?"

"I am not a fool!" Qin Yu sighed, "Director Fan, if you replace Li Lingxin now, you'll have to find someone else to play her role. And to make matters worse, you'll have to reshoot all her scenes again. That's a waste of time and energy. Why don't you wait until she finished shooting before thinking of a way to punish her?"

"No, no!"

Fan Xiaobo usually seemed friendly and did not like being hostile to others, but that only applied to people who did not offend him. As long as someone provoked him, he would not be fine and no longer be friendly.

"I want to call the police and sue her! Don't ...don't even talk about her continuing to be in this movie. Even if she does, she will not have a peaceful life! I'll make sure of it! Call the police. Call the police!"

Qin Yu still wanted to persuade Fan Xiaobo, but Liang Jiahao pulled her aside. "Director Fan, since you want Li Lingxin to be replaced, I will contact Han Yuanjun later and ask him to send a copy of the female celebrities he has in the Han Group. You can look at the list later and choose who is suitable for the role."

"Okay!"

Fan Xiaobo's request was not very high. After his discharge, he would look at the list for the new second female lead. The actresses of the Han Group had good acting skills. He only needed to see their faces. When the time came, he could have her fly here. It would save time and money.

From the beginning, Liang Jiahao disliked Li Lingxin. In his heart, he had long thought that she should be replaced.

Talking about replacing Li Lingxin, Liang Jiahao suddenly thought of something. He suddenly said, "Since you want to replace Li Lingxin, I think you should replace someone else too."

Fan Xiaobo immediately widened his eyes. "Who else do you want to replace?"

Liang Jiahao looked at the door and sneered. "Director Fan, if someone wants to replace you when you are sick, do you think that person should be replaced?"

Fan Xiaobo immediately understood what was going on. He was so angry that his lips were trembling. He never thought that while he was sick in bed, someone had started planning behind him.

That person might have regretted that he did not die!

"Since he doesn't share the same feelings as me, then yes! He must be replaced!"

Liang Jiahao was very pleased with Fan Xiaobo's ruthlessness. He nodded and suddenly remembered someone. He smiled and said, "I have someone here. I wonder if Director Fan is willing to give him a chance to improve?"

Fan Xiaobo was taken aback. "Who is he?"

Liang Jiahao's eyes suddenly narrowed. "Han Cihui."

Han Cihui was quite famous in the country. However, internationally, he was a piece of shit.

No one even recognized him.

Fan Xiaobo had two assistant directors, and each of them had very high qualifications. Even if they were fired, they could still be considered returning directors with gold medals.

Fan Xiaobo frowned. "Him? Can he really do that?"

"Why not?" Qin Yu was not convinced. She disliked people looking down on her family. "Uncle Cihui's reputation in the country has reached its peak. The movies he has made are all very popular. It can be said that as long as he is the director, the country's box office will be guaranteed."

Fan Xiaobo pursed his lips. It was not that he did not know the success of Han Cihui's movies, but it was because Han Yuanjun had opened the back door for him. The cinemas under the Han Group gave high priority to Han Cihui's movies. Even the Hollywood movies that played there had lower seating arrangements than Han Cihui's movies.

Moreover, the other two cinemas in the country (which were not part of the Han Group) had to pay respect to him because of his relationship with Han Yuanjun. Therefore, if Han Cihui's movie did not sell well, it would be a waste of time.

When Liang Jiahao saw that Fan Xiaobo was still a little conflicted and even looked down on Han Cihui, his face darkened slightly further. "It's not that I want him to replace your director position! Just as assistant director. After all... he came here some time ago and even learned from you. Didn't you also praise him for his high understanding and talent?"

Fan Xiaobo could hardly catch his breath. Didn't he say that back then to give a face to Han Cihui?

No matter what, Han Cihui was still a member of the Han Family.

But to be honest, Han Cihui wasn't bad. Although he came from a strong family, he did not have the arrogance of a prodigal son. On the other hand, he was very humble and willing to learn. And his behavior was also good. When they first met, Han Cihui called him senior. This gave Fan Xiaobo a good feeling.

However, Fan Xiaobo was a very principled person. He did not want to bow his head before the evil forces. After hesitating for a moment, he said, "How about this, let me interview him first. As long as his opinion and thoughts are the same as mine, I will hire him."

Only then did Liang Jiahao's expression relax.

He did not want to force Fan Xiaobo, and it was not easy to find a suitable Assistant Director in a short period of time.

He not only had to have enough experience but also had to have time to work together. Han Cihui was currently on vacation in Los Angeles. Everything fits.

Besides, it was a rare opportunity for him to work with Fan Xiaobo. After this opportunity, he would have a different rallying power when he returned to the country.

As the saying goes, good water did not flow to other people's fields. Of course, Liang Jiahao had to think of his own people for this kind of thing.

He took out his phone, went to the window, and dialed Han Cihui's number. Qin Yu suddenly thought of something and called out to him excitedly. "Xiao Liang, don't forget to tell him to bring us more delicious food when he comes."

Of course, Qin Yu could not leave the food. Liang Jiahao, the henpecked husband, smiled. Coincidentally, the call was picked up at this time. nOveLUSB.com

"Cihui." Liang Jiahao held the phone in one hand and put the other hand in his pocket. He looked like a CEO giving orders to his subordinate. "Come to the production team now. I have an assistant director position for you."

Chapter 925: Finding Li Lingxin's Replacement

"What, really?" Han Cihui almost jumped up from the sofa when he heard the great news.

Jia Qiulian was looking at him curiously, and when Han Cihui saw her staring at him, he immediately reacted coolly. "Can I come directly? Is it that easy?"

"Yes. You can pack your things and come here as soon as possible to talk to Director Fan. Get ready to shoot the movie in a week."

"In a week? " Han Cihui was puzzled. "Why in a week?"

Han Cihui was not an outsider, so Liang Jiahao did not hide Li Lingxin's matter from him. When Han Cihui heard this, his heart sank and he almost cursed. Just as he was about to curse, he suddenly thought of something and asked in surprise, "Will Li Lingxin be replaced?"

"Yes." Liang Jiahao nodded. "Fortunately, we have seven days to find her replacement. I will ask Han Yuanjun to send me all the information about suitable female celebrities from the Han Group later. After confirming the actress with Director Fan, I will ask her to fly here quickly."

"How troublesome is that?" Han Cihui suddenly looked at Jia Qiulian and his eyes suddenly lit up. With a mischievous smile, he said, "Big brother, let me tell you, I have a suitable replacement for Li Lingxin here. I will come the day after tomorrow and bring her there. Director Fan will surely be pleased when he sees her."

"You know someone?" Liang Jiahao could not believe it. He wondered when Han Cihui had gotten so close to a female celebrity. He came to Los Angeles for a vacation, and suddenly he met a female celebrity?

"Yes." Han Cihui smiled with satisfaction. "She's with me now. I'll talk to her first and then bring her there the day after tomorrow."

Without waiting for Liang Jiahao to refuse, Han Cihui hung up the phone.

Placing the phone down on the coffee table, he walked excitedly to Jia Qiulian and said with a smile. "Qiulian, there's a great opportunity for you. Do you know Director Fan Xiaobo?"

Fan Xiaobo's reputation was known to everyone. Jia Qiulian had also heard of him before.

Han Cihui became even more arrogant when he saw her nod. "Let me tell you, there's an international movie that my brother and sister-in-law are investing in. There's something going on with the actress who plays the second female lead and she needs to be replaced temporarily. What do you think about it? Are you interested?"

"Second female lead?" Jia Qiulian was a little taken aback.

Han Cihui thought that Jia Qiulian didn't like the role and immediately explained. "Qiulian, don't look down on this role. You must know that this movie is directed by Director Fan Xiaobo. All the famous female celebrities in the country are trying their best to get this role. There are many people who don't have this chance, and although I offered you to play the first female lead in my next movie, but this opportunity is also very good. You can say that this opportunity is better than the one I offered."

"That's not what I meant." Jia Qiulian smiled when she saw how anxious Han Cihui was. "I know how good and how popular Director Fan Xiaobo is. I'm just worried he won't like me. After all, I've never acted in a movie before, let alone become famous. I feel that only very famous female celebrities can star in his movies." nOVeluSb.cOM

"Aiya!" Han Cihui laughed heartily and did his best to brag. "As long as you want to act, I can even help you get the role of the first female lead! It's just that the first female lead in this movie is my niece Qin Yu, so... hehe..."

His smile was a little goofy and a little cute, making Jia Qiulian want to laugh as well. She purposely frowned and asked, "Really? I won't be chased away by others if I go there, will I?"

"That won't happen." Han Cihui immediately straightened his back and proudly raised his chin. "My brother and sister-in-law have invested in this movie. Who'd dare to chase you away? Unless they don't treasure their lives and don't want to live anymore!"

This was indeed an opportunity for Jia Qiulian. Although she had never acted properly before, but when she was at college in China, there was a classmate who happened to be a director at a film academy. At that time, he brought her in to help him shoot microfilm. So, she knew a little bit about acting.

Besides, she was already at her wits' end. Maybe this was her new hope.

Jia Qiulian looked at Han Cihui, who was showing off in front of her, and suddenly said seriously, "Han Cihui, thank you."

Han Cihui was stunned for a moment and did not respond. He was obviously joking, but why was Jia Qiulian suddenly playing the love card? He raised his hand and scratched the back of his head in embarrassment. "Why did you suddenly thank me?"

The corner of Jia Qiulian's mouth suddenly curled. She no longer looked like a weak and pitiful person when she was brought to the hospital. She now looked very energetic. The hope for the future and the desire for success in her heart made her entire being seem as if she was covered with a warm sun. She was beautiful and moving.

"Thank you." Jia Qiulian said without haste, "Thank you for giving me hope when I was almost on the verge of death. Thank you for coming to my rescue when I was in danger. Thank you for not asking anything after I woke up. Thank you even more for letting me pull myself together so quickly."

Han Cihui accompanied Jia Qiulian for two days.

For two whole days, he did not ask her the reason for her suicide.

He had saved her last shred of self-respect and was considerate enough not to embarrass her.

It was rare.

For Jia Qiulian, meeting a man like Han Cihui was extremely rare.

Han Cihui sighed deeply. "I did not ask anything because I knew you would not want to talk about it. If you want to tell me, of course, you will. Jia Qiulian, I really like seeing you laugh. No matter what you have been through, I hope you will not change and be happy. Your smile can warm the hearts of many people. I, Han Cihui, do not dare to promise too much, but I can guarantee it. As long as you want, I will definitely help you make a name for yourself in the entertainment industry."

Jia Qiulian: "..."

This was called not promising too much?

She also felt that as long as she wanted the position of number 1 celebrity, Han Cihui would dare to guarantee it to her.

Actually, Jia Qiulian did not want much. She just wanted to find a motivation to live. She just wanted to live her life meaningfully and not live for a man, for a bastard, like before.

"You don't have to promise me anything." Jia Qiulian smiled faintly. "If you think I can do it, I will go and try. How far I can go depends on whether my own hard work is enough or not."

"En." Han Cihui really liked Jia Qiulian's current state of mind. "So that means you agreed?"

"Why not?" Although Jia Qiulian was not smiling, her eyes were still as sweet as a smiling flower. "This is a good opportunity for me. I will definitely do my best."

Chapter 926: The New Jia Qiulian

The next day, Han Cihui went to the doctor to inquire about Jia Qiulian's condition. The doctor gave her a physical examination and then told Han Cihui, "She has recovered very well, but you still need to pay more attention to her mentality. Normally, people who commit suicide are always in a state of fear and easily fall into their own fantasies. They also get into stress easily. If you find that she's in a bad mood, you must take her to the hospital immediately."

Han Cihui remembered everything. Judging from Jia Qiulian's behavior over the past two days, he thought it was impossible for her to be depressed. noVelusb.com

Even though Jia Qiulian had thought about it, before she died, she was the one who had asked for his help. This proved that in her heart, she didn't want to die. Besides, she had started to do her best to live a good life.

After inquiring about Jia Qiulian's condition, Han Cihui returned home.

Zhang Xiuying finally saw her son back. She immediately rushed over and grabbed Han Cihui to take a look. Although Han Cihui hadn't come home for only a few days, she felt that it had been several months.

"Cihui, you're finally back!"

Han Cihui wanted to go upstairs, but when he saw Zhang Xiuying looking at him and almost crying, he pretended to be relaxed and mocked. "Mom, I haven't been back only for a few days. Don't act as if I have disappeared for a few years."

"You brat!" Zhang Xiuying slapped Han Cihui on the back. "I'm worried about you!"

She didn't believe Han Yuanjun when he said Han Cihui had gone to work, and she didn't call Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao to confirm it. So, it was normal for her to be worried. Now that Han Cihui had finally returned, her heart could finally calm down.

"I'm a big person. You don't have to worry so much about me." Han Cihui pulled Zhang Xiuying onto the sofa. Then he said with a smile, "Brother Liang has asked me to become Fan Xiaobo's assistant director. I think I'll be gone for a few months, and I'm back just to get some clothes. Then I'll go buy food for Qin Yu and have to rush there again. Time is of the essence."

"What?"

Zhang Xiuying thought Han Yuanjun had lied to her. She didn't believe that Han Cihui was actually on the set.

She looked at Han Cihui in surprise that even her mouth was wide enough to hold eggs.

"Didn't you want me to learn more from Director Fan? Besides ..." Han Cihui pointed at Zhang Xiuying. "If I could direct an international movie with Director Fan, when I return home, I could make a movie as good as his. I promise to rush to the gold medal director position immediately. In the future, when you come out, you will be able to show off to your old sisters. Tell them about your son, tell them how great I am now."

"What old sisters!" Zhang Xiuying's face darkened. "They are your aunts! Besides, are we really old?"

"Not old, not old." Han Cihui laughed as he walked upstairs. "My mother is a young and beautiful woman. No matter how old she is, she still looks eighteen. If it weren't for you being my mother, I would have let you be my female lead!"

Zhang Xiuying was both angry and laughed at Han Cihui's insolent behavior. She was helpless, and there was nothing she could do to him. Who had asked her to love her son so much?

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When Han Cihui returned to his room, he rummaged through the closet and took out his finest clothes. He also cleaned his shoes with leather oil.

After cleaning himself, Han Cihui went downstairs and said goodbye to the elders. Then, he went to Chinatown and bought more groceries than last time. He stuffed the groceries into the trunk and into the back seat until they could not be stuffed anymore. Only then did he get in the car and drive to the

hospital. As he drove through a shopping mall, he suddenly thought of something. While he was thinking, he parked the car in the mall parking lot.

"This, this, this, and this. Get me size M." Han Cihui was buying clothes like he was buying vegetables in the market and pointed his finger at the counter.

The staff saw how generous he was and laughed so hard that her face almost burst. "Sir, this is our new collection for this winter. It's the final product of Paris Fashion Week. Would you like to have it?"

For a man, Han Cihui surely had very good taste in women's clothing. He was like an experienced person in this field. He had seen many beautiful women, and as long as he looked at the cloth, he could tell if this cloth fits the temperament of the woman he was thinking about.

Han Cihui looked at the winter dress and imagined how young and beautiful Jia Qiulian would look when she wore it. He pursed his lips and snapped his finger. "Alright, wrap it for me."

When Han Cihui returned to the hospital, he was holding large and small bags in his hands, which caused Jia Qiulian to panic.

"Were you robbing a bank?"

"What robbing a bank?" Han Cihui looked at Jia Qiulian and said with a smile, "I'm just robbing a mall."

Jia Qiulian sat on the bed and watched Han Cihui remove all the clothes he bought. She was a little surprised. "Did you buy them all for me?"

"En!" Han Cihui nodded as he took them out. "Don't go back to where you live. Since you have escaped death, say goodbye to everything that you owned and leave them in the past. From today onward, everything, from your head to toe, is completely new. You are still Jia Qiulian I know, but you are the new her."

Han Cihui's fingers suddenly touched something and his face turned red. He immediately pulled his hand away and put it behind his back. He smiled awkwardly, "Why don't you go take a shower and try on all the clothes here? I want to see if they fit."

"Oh!" Jia Qiulian nodded and got up from the bed. She picked out a set of clothes and suddenly thought of something. She hesitated for a moment before saying, "I still have to go back. You don't have everything here."

"You... You're talking about this?" Han Cihui plucked up the courage and reached into the bag again. Then, he took out women's underwear.

Jia Qiulian's head suddenly exploded with a whirring sound. When she saw the thing in Han Cihui's hand, her face seemed to be burned by something. It was hot and painful.

Han Cihui had actually bought underwear for her?

Heaven!

She couldn't imagine how Han Cihui, a grown-up man, could buy something like that when he went into the store.

When Han Cihui saw Jia Qiulian stunned, he felt very ashamed. He quickly put the item into her hand. Then, he awkwardly rubbed his head and neck and walked towards the mini sofa. "Well, you can see for yourself. Anyway, it's all there. Pick a design you want and take a shower."

After saying that, he dropped down on the sofa and took out his cell phone. He pretended to be calm and played with his phone. He didn't even dare to raise his head.

Jia Qiulian was so embarrassed that her scalp went numb. She sneaked a glance at Han Cihui and then reached into the bag. When she saw the various designs of underwear and bras, she couldn't say anything on the spot.

This man's experience was too much!

He even bought her these personal items!

Jia Qiulian didn't dare to choose. She casually took a pair of undergarments and quickly ran to the bathroom as if she was being chased by a debt collector.

Chapter 927: I'm Not As Good As You Think

The sound of running water was quickly heard from inside the bathroom.

Han Cihui heard the sound and heaved a long sigh. He dared to assure that this was definitely the most awkward moment of his life.

After Jia Qiulian finished showering, she took the undergarment Han Cihui had bought for her. For some reason, she felt very shy.

If she had any other choice, she would not put them on... $n_0 velus B.cOM$

Picking up the underwear, she put it on and found that the size was just right!

It was not too big and not too small, it fits her so well that she doubted her life.

She could not help but think of how many women Han Cihui had met before that he could accurately measure her size with just one glance.

She was very embarrassed, what should she do now?

Han Cihui heard the sound of water running off and guessed that Jia Qiulian had finished showering, so he raised his head and stared at the bathroom entrance.

Chapter 928: I Don't Need A Noob To Act In This Movie

Before they left, Han Cihui had made an appointment with Liang Jiahao.

Fan Xiaobo was resting in the ward and couldn't go anywhere, so Han Cihui took Jia Qiulian straight to the hospital.

When they arrived there, Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao also arrived.

When Qin Yu first saw Jia Qiulian, she was immediately attracted by her sweet personality. "Uncle Cihui, who is this cute girl? She looks so obedient!"

Han Cihui did not dare to show off in front of Qin Yu. Yesterday, he had told Jia Qiulian that they would talk about their relationship later. He could only introduce her briefly. "This is Jia Qiulian. She is the girl I told you about. I think her temperament is very good, so I decided to introduce her to Director Fan to see if she is suitable for the role of the second female lead."

When Fan Xiaobo saw Jia Qiulian, his eyes lit up as if he had found a treasure. "Can you dance?" he asked

"Yes." Jia Qiulian stood next to Han Cihui and gracefully said, "I have studied Latin dancing since childhood. I also participated in the national competition and won the championship."

Before her parents passed away, Jia Qiulian came from a good family. She not only learned Latin dancing from a young age but also learned piano. It can be said that she had all the qualities that should be had. She did not lack talent.

Before Fan Xiaobo could say anything, Qin Yu was the first to get excited. "Latin dancing?"

Jia Qiulian looked at Qin Yu and gave her a friendly smile. "Yes."

"Aiya, I am also learning Latin dancing!"

Qin Yu was a talkative person, especially to the people who were close to someone she knew. When they met, she would act like they knew each other. Furthermore, the woman Han Cihui, himself, brought....Qin Yu could figure out their relationship with her toes.

Although Jia Qiulian was not Han Cihui's girlfriend now, she was still the girl he liked.

"Forget it." Han Cihui immediately knew what Qin Yu was up to. He immediately protected Jia Qiulian as if he was protecting a calf. "Qin Yu, there's no way you are going to do that. You are clearly a professional Latin dancer. Aren't you ashamed to ask Jia Qiulian to compete with you?"

"Why should I be ashamed?" Qin Yu was not satisfied, "Uncle Cihui, Jia Qiulian won the national championship. You are not blind and can tell whether I have a chance of winning or not in front of someone who can win the national championship. Just because I am very good at Latin dancing, doesn't mean I can win."

Liang Jiahao coughed. "He's deaf and blind."

Han Cihui still wanted to speak up for Jia Qiulian because he was afraid that Qin Yu's words would leave a strong impression on Fan Xiaobo's heart that Jia Qiulian's Latin dancing was very powerful.

What if Fan Xiaobo asked Jia Qiulian to come later and let Qin Yu be her dance partner? If Jia Qiulian's dance were not satisfactory, that would be a slap in the face! **NOvefusB**.com

Jia Qiulian smiled and pulled Han Cihui back. She smiled and nodded. "Yes, I won the national championship. I can also be considered a professional Latin dancer."

"Okay, good." Fan Xiaobo could move freely after two days of rest and treatment, but his stomach still hurt from time to time. He leaned against the headboard and looked at Jia Qiulian. "Since that's the case, can you perform for us?"

After saying that, he looked at Qin Yu. "Qin Yu, you can be her dance partner."

Han Cihui screamed inwardly. What he feared had come.

Qin Yu's Latin dancing was very good. Arguably, she had won all the national competitions. She also participated in international competitions. Even if she didn't win the championship, she could still enter the top five. In China, she was one of the best Latin dancers.

Han Cihui was so anxious that his forehead was sweating. "Director Fan, let's forget about this. Qin Yu is a professional dancer. If Jia Qiulian dances with her, wouldn't she..."

Didn't that mean she was seeking her own death?

Han Cihui didn't finish his sentence, but everyone could understand what he meant.

Jia Qiulian put her bag aside and winked at him. "Don't worry."

Of course, Qin Yu didn't really want to embarrass Jia Qiulian. She found a piece of music on her phone and played it for her. "Do you think this music is okay?"

Jia Qiulian nodded. "I have no problem with it."

"Good, then. Let's dance to this music."

When the music started, Qin Yu and Jia Qiulian immediately got into a situation. Originally, Qin Yu wanted to preserve some of her strength because she was afraid that Jia Qiulian couldn't keep up with her, but she didn't expect that once she danced, Jia Qiulian's skill was definitely not below her.

At this time, she became excited and went to perform Latin dancing with Jia Qiulian.

Although this was the first time they danced together and there was no communication before, they both coordinated well together. Their movements were graceful and clean, making the people around them feel satisfied watching them.

After the music ended, Fan Xiaobo was the first to clap. "Not bad! You two danced very well."

Han Cihui and Liang Jiahao also clapped.

Qin Yu smiled and hugged Jia Qiulian. "You dance well."

Jia Qiulian hugged her as well. "You're too kind."

Fan Xiaobo was a bit anxious now. Yes, Jia Qiulian danced very well, which proved that she'd practiced basic skills from a young age. It should be easy for her to perform some flying martial arts movements.

What he was worried about was her ability to act.

"Alright, you two stop flattering each other. Jia Qiulian, let me ask you, have you ever learned to act before?"

Jia Qiulian shook her head and said honestly, "No."

Fan Xiaobo frowned and was very disappointed. "If you haven't learned how to act, how will you act? I don't need a noob to act in this movie. I don't have time to teach you how to act either!"

Chapter 929: Act Out The Scene

Jia Qiulian knew that Fan Xiaobo was always selective in choosing actors. He always adhered to the principle of "better than worse." He could even change the supporting role's actress in the middle of shooting. She knew that his request wasn't something that a normal person could do.

But she wasn't nervous at all. She had nothing now, and she was willing to give it a shot.

"Uh ... I don't have any formal acting training, but I've been in microfilms. I know Director Fan won't put this little thing in his eyes, but I can go through the normal audition process. As long as Director Fan thinks it's okay, I'm happy to be part of this, but if Director Fan doesn't think my acting is okay, that means I didn't perform well enough."

"Qiulian!" Han Cihui tugged at her clothes. He whispered in her ear, "Don't be too full of yourself. What if you really can't do it?"

Jia Qiulian smiled and said, "I want to try it. If I don't, how will I know whether I have a chance or not?"

Qin Yu was also worried that Jia Qiulian mightn't pass Fan Xiaobo's audition. She helped her appeal to Fan Xiaobo. "Director Fan, acting on microfilm can be considered an acting skill. Besides, there are still a few days left before the movie continues shooting. In these few days, I can teach her acting. I believe that her understanding ability must be very good. She'll definitely be able to satisfy your heart."

"En!" Han Cihui nodded. "I can also teach her."

Fan Xiaobo was a little indecisive. It seemed that Qin Yu and Han Cihui were adamant that Jia Qiulian be the second female lead. Other than him, Liang Jiahao was the only one who could speak here.

Considering the relationship between Liang Jiahao, Qin Yu, and Han Cihui, he would definitely speak for Jia Qiulian.

For the main character, Fan Xiaobo had absolute authority, but for the secondary character, he felt that there was no reason to be strict.

But... if Jia Qiulian's acting skills were too poor, the quality of the movie would be greatly diminished. Don't look at how small the supporting role is, it can still affect the overall quality of the movie. So Fan Xiaobo didn't want to use someone like Jia Qiulian, who didn't know anything about acting as the second female lead.

Of course, Jia Qiulian knew about Fan Xiaobo's conflict. She confidently said, "Director Fan, why don't we do a simple audition here?"

"Qiulian!" Han Cihui was so anxious that he whispered in her ear again. "You don't have to do this. Even if you don't have any acting skills, Liang Jiahao is still here! With just one word from him, the role will easily be yours. Don't poke at something you can't do."

Fan Xiaobo could guess what Han Cihui and Jia Qiulian were talking about. For him, her suggestion was indeed the best one.

"Alright, then I'll give you a scene. You can do a non-physical performance."

Fan Xiaobo thought for a moment and said, "This is the scene in which you'll perform. You'll show us the scene in which you've just witnessed your boyfriend cheating. The character you're going to play is a stubborn girl. She has a strong sense of self-worth. Okay, that's it. Let's start with your performance."

Han Cihui looked at Jia Qiulian nervously. Only he knew that she had just committed suicide.

As for the reason why she committed suicide, he only had to think about it seriously to understand it. She must have been broken up by her boyfriend.

Fan Xiaobo's request was definitely another stab into Jia Qiulian's scarred heart!

Jia Qiulian took a deep breath and walked to the center of the empty room.

Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao automatically stood to the side to give her space.

"Director Fan," seeing that Jia Qiulian had made up her mind, Han Cihui stepped up to her side. "For someone who never learned how to act, it's hard for her to act without a real subject. How about... I'll accompany her acting. I'll play the bastard."

Fan Xiaobo didn't think it was a big deal, so he nodded and agreed. "Okay."

Han Cihui took a deep breath. He smiled at Jia Qiulian. "For you, I'll go all out. Just so you know, I've never acted like a bastard in my life."

"Hahahaha..." Qin Yu, who was next to him, poked his heart roughly. "Uncle Cihui, it's not that you don't act, but you don't have the chance to act! You're almost thirty years old and you don't even have a girlfriend. That's because other people haven't given you a chance, you know?"

Han Cihui looked at Qin Yu gloomily. He took a deep breath and then closed his eyes, letting himself fall into the role of the bastard. *NOvet*us*B.com*

Jia Qiulian also closed her eyes and thought about the scene. When she opened her eyes again, she already had an idea in her heart.

"Han Cihui, are you ready?"

Han Cihui nodded. "I'm ready."

"Me too." Jia Qiulian also nodded.

Han Cihui wanted to walk to the side and do the bastard act of hugging the beauty, but he heard a loud sound in his ears.

Slap!

A slap landed on his face.

Within an instant, a clear five-finger mark appeared on his face. Han Cihui was immediately stunned at the scene.

Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao's lips twitched at the same time. Qin Yu couldn't help but raise her hand to touch her face. It was as if the slap had hit her in the face. Just from that sound, one could tell how painful it was for Han Cihui.

However, Jia Qiulian was unaffected by Han Cihui's shocked expression. Her eyes suddenly turned red, and tears welled up in her eyes, but they didn't fall.

She looked at Han Cihui without saying a word. She just stared at him with hatred and anger.

Han Cihui suddenly felt guilty while staring at Jia Qiulian. He wanted to hold her hand, but who'd have thought that the corner of Jia Qiulian's mouth would suddenly curve into a mocking smile? Then she looked to his side.

There was no one at Han Cihui's side, but Jia Qiulian kept staring in that direction as if someone were really standing next to him.

She only gave one glance at the person next to Han Cihui, then turned around and left without saying a word.

As Jia Qiulian walked to the door, she covered her face and laughed loudly. Only then did everyone recover from her performance.

Everyone thought that she had finished her performance. Qin Yu raised her hand and clapped for Jia Qiulian. Who knew that after two claps, Jia Qiulian suddenly lowered her hand? Her face was full of tears and everyone was shocked.

Chapter 930: No Matter How Strong A Woman Is, There Will Always Be Times When She Is Weak

Jia Qiulian leaned against the door of the ward and laughed out loud. She laughed and cried at the same time. Finally, after laughing for a while, her body helplessly slid down the door and she sat down on the floor like a helpless child. She hugged her knees and cried loudly.

Han Cihui finally recovered from his confusion. He walked a few steps and reached out to hug her.

At this moment, Fan Xiaobo raised his hands and clapped for Jia Qiulian's performance. He praised her acting from the bottom of his heart.

Qin Yu also clapped excitedly for her. Even Liang Jiahao, who usually had a hard time praising someone, spontaneously clapped for Jia Qiulian.

When Jia Qiulian heard the applause, she looked up from her knees and gently pushed Han Cihui away. She smiled sheepishly at Fan Xiaobo. "Director Fan, I'm sorry. I can't get out of my emotions. Please let me cry for a while."

Fan Xiaobo laughed heartily. "Go ahead. It's all right. It looks like you're really immersed in your role."

Only Han Cihui knew that Jia Qiulian wasn't immersed in the role. It was just that this acting had hurt her heart. She couldn't help but cry because of the pain in her heart.

Fan Xiaobo nodded his head in satisfaction and said to Qin Yu. "She has captured the mentality of this character very well. She is stubborn. A woman with high self-esteem does not easily shed tears in front of others. At that time, she did her best to hold back her tears, especially the way she looked at Young Master Han and the last look when she looked at the woman next to him. The way she looked at her was perfect. Then, when she was gone and alone, she started laughing and then burst into tears. It was all an emotional release."

"Mmm!" Qin Yu nodded and agreed. "I am also a woman. I know this. No matter how strong a woman is, there will always be times when she is weak. Just like Jia Qiulian's performance, when she was alone and not to be seen by others, she just started laughing. She might be laughing at herself for being stupid and blind. The crying afterward was her true sorrow."

Jia Qiulian cried for a moment and slowly came out of her emotions. She wiped the tears from her face and pulled Han Cihui to stand up together.

She bowed politely to Fan Xiaobo. "Director Fan, I am done."

"Good." Fan Xiaobo said with satisfaction, "Your performance is very good. Even though you know nothing about acting, you have a good understanding of the character. There are no flaws at all in your acting. I have decided that you will play the second female lead!"

"Thank you, Director Fan." Jia Qiulian bowed politely to Fan Xiaobo once again.

Han Cihui was finally relieved. He touched his swollen face and smiled. "That slap really surprised me. You just asked me if I was ready, and I said I was ready. I thought you were going to let me perform for a while, but I did not expect a slap to land on my face. I finally understood what a bastard is like. I'll never be a bastard again. It hurts."

At that moment, Jia Qiulian remembered that she had slapped Han Cihui. She quickly moved Han Cihui's face towards her. Seeing his swollen face, she immediately said guiltily, "I'm sorry. Earlier, for the sake of effect, I showed no mercy."

"Hahaha..." Qin Yu laughed and teased, "You don't have to show mercy. My uncle doesn't care how strong your slap will be, he will let you use as much force on him as you want. At the very least, you will only knock him unconscious. When he wakes up and knows you succeeded in the audition, he'll still want to take you out to dinner."

Han Cihui looked at Qin Yu with grievance, but when he saw Jia Qiulian's guilty face, he laughed anyway. "Yes. Qin Yu knows me the best. She really is my niece!"

That last sentence was clearly filled with anger.

Only then did Jia Qiulian laugh softly. "When we get back to the hotel later, I'll apply for some medicine on you?"

"Okay!" Han Cihui felt good. He felt it was worth taking a hit. "Do you want to go to your room or mine tonight?"

"Yo yo yo..." Qin Yu's eyes contained a smile as she teased the two and said strangely, "Do you know how ambiguous your words are?"

Jia Qiulian's face immediately flushed red and she lowered her head in embarrassment.

Han Cihui quickly said, "Qin Yu, what are you thinking? We are only treating the wound, it's not that we do something embarrassing."

"Whatever you say ~" Qin Yu laughed in Liang Jiahao's arms, she was barely able to stand up straight. "You are doing something serious, I know."

The more Han Cihui explained, the more naughty Qin Yu became. Han Cihui was too lazy to explain again.

Fan Xiaobo saw that they were more or less joking and interrupted them. "The issue of the supporting role is settled. Now, the assistant director..."

"Director Fan!" Han Cihui became anxious again, "Could it be that you still don't believe in my professionalism? I have also directed a number of movies. The box office results of the movies are very good in China." **nOvelusb.com**

Fan Xiaobo wanted to say something but hesitated. He looked at Liang Jiahao and finally nodded. "Okay," he said. "Let's wait until I am released, then we will continue filming."

In the evening, Han Cihui and Jia Qiulian returned to the hotel. Jia Qiulian obediently went to Han Cihui's room.

Li Lingxin's assistant saw Jia Qiulian and Han Cihui come to the hotel with her own eyes. She also heard that Li Lingxin's role had been replaced. Even an assistant director was fired. Hastily, she ran to Li Lingxin's room.

"Lingxin! I heard that Director Fan wants to replace you. Now the actress who replaced you has come to the hotel and is staying next door. What should we do? It looks like we are in big trouble this time. Director Fan definitely will not let us go!"