

Beauty 941

Chapter 941: Instead Of Trying To Find A Way Out, You Want Them To Hug And Kiss Each Other Fiercely

"Don't worry. Before Shen Xieren's trial begins, you can still rest easy. If she's convicted, of course, the police will naturally take you home."

"What?" Li Lingxin seemed to have heard some terrible news. She took two steps back and finally leaned against the wall. She almost went crazy.

"Shen Xieren is going to be sentenced? They... they really found evidence against her? So... so I..." *NoVeLuS&.com*

At this moment, Li Lingxin suddenly realized a very serious problem. At that time, she did not want to listen to Fan Xiaobo and Liang Jiahao. Now all the crimes will be blamed on her alone.

"No!" Li Lingxin ran back and forth as if she had gone mad. She called out to the guard who had walked a few steps and said anxiously through the iron bars. "I want to see Qin Yu. I also want to see Liang Jiahao. Ask them to come to see me. Ask them to come to see me quickly!"

The guard sneered and turned to leave.

Her request was told by the guard to Liang Jiahao. After hearing it, Liang Jiahao took it as a joke and didn't take it seriously.

Li Lingxin was already a prisoner, and now that she needed something from them, she was still acting like she was the boss. Liang Jiahao was too lazy to bother with her.

Li Lingxin waited for three more days. When she saw that neither Liang Jiahao nor Qin Yu had come, she almost despaired. She pleaded with the guard again. "I want to see Qin Yu. Ask her to come see me! She must come see me!"

The guard pretended she didn't say anything and didn't tell Qin Yu this time.

In the end, Li Lingxin had no other choice. She had been waiting for so long, but Liang Jiahao and Qin Yu still ignored her. Finally, she understood. To them, she was nothing...

"I want to see the warden! I still have something very important to tell him."

In the end, Li Lingxin told the police the truth, but at this point, it didn't matter whether she said it or not, because Shen Xieren would still be locked up for more than ten years.

The matter between Shen Xieren and Li Lingxin finally ended. These two women could no longer do anything against Qin Yu.

Qin Yu's days on the production team gradually calmed down, so she devoted her full attention and concentration to her work.

After Liang Jiahao finished his work, he returned to the production team. When he saw that Qin Yu was taking her work so seriously, he was very satisfied.

He pulled Han Cihui's arm and asked seriously, "When I was away, did Arthur try to do anything to Qin Yu?"

"Of course he did!" Han Cihui wanted to brag to Liang Jiahao, but when he saw Liang Jiahao's expression darkened, he quickly said, "But since I'm here, you don't have to worry. I think Arthur has given up seeing that Qin Yu doesn't pay any attention to him."

No matter how hard Arthur tried to please Qin Yu, as long as Qin Yu, herself, didn't reciprocate his feelings, Arthur wouldn't be able to do anything about it.

He couldn't tie her up and drag her back to the hotel.

Besides, even if Arthur wanted to trick Qin Yu with dirty tricks, there were so many people in the crew and there were so many people on her side. Even if he wanted to, he wouldn't be able to do anything.

Liang Jiahao, of course, understood this, so he trusted Han Cihui's words.

At this moment, Fan Xiaobo, who was holding the script, felt conflicted. The next plot will be more... uh..

What the hell was Liang Jiahao doing here?

Fan Xiaobo was so depressed that his guts almost turned green.

He looked at Liang Jiahao several times and finally picked up the script. He gathered up his courage and walked up to him.

"President Liang, while you were away, I took good care of Qin Yu. The kissing scene has been completely changed."

Liang Jiahao turned his cold gaze to Fan Xiaobo. He already guessed what Fan Xiaobo would say next.

Of course, Fan Xiaobo opened his mouth in this dangerous situation. "But this is the ending. This kissing scene can't be changed no matter what."

Liang Jiahao frowned. "You already made a change once. Why can't you change this scene as well?"

Fan Xiaobo argued with reason. "The previous scene wasn't very important, so there was no problem in changing the kissing scene, but this scene is different. The couple is in a life-and-death situation. No one knows if they can survive, so... it's the last kiss in their lives."

Liang Jiahao sneered. "At the end of their lives, the couple didn't think about how to save their lives, but they actually thought of how to kiss each other goodbye? I'm afraid your brain is damaged."

With a puff, Han Cihui laughed very hard. He couldn't suppress his laughter. The laughter immediately spread throughout the crew. Many people looked at them.

Fan Xiaobo's face immediately darkened. He really wanted to be angry, but Liang Jiahao was his boss. It can be said that the entire budget for this movie was paid for by him, so Fan Xiaobo didn't dare to get angry with him.

"Sigh..." He explained, "This is a movie, not real life. Isn't this the kind of love scene audiences like to watch when the couple is on the brink of death? President Liang, this scene cannot be changed."

"A movie comes from real life." Liang Jiahao said calmly, "No matter what kind of movie it is, it will start with human nature. I believe that no one would think of kissing when they are facing a life-and-death situation. Instead of trying to find a way out, you want them to hug and kiss each other fiercely? Director Fan, who wrote this script? If he has a brain problem, don't let him write the script next time!"

Fan Xiaobo: "...."

Liang Jiahao's every word made sense, but Fan Xiaobo still wanted to try to assert his opinion.

If the movie was really like real life, who would watch it?

Fan Xiaobo was so angry that his chest heaved. He was only able to endure it because Liang Jiahao was standing in front of him. He was so angry that his lungs almost burst.

Qin Yu drank two mouthfuls of water and walked towards them.

As she walked towards them, she heard the heated discussion between the two of them. She roughly understood what they were arguing about.

She smiled and said, "The shooting is almost over. Don't argue about the final part."

Chapter 942: We Must Shoot This Scene!

Qin Yu's arrival gave Fan Xiaobo hope. "Yes, that's right. The shooting is almost over. You can all go home and rest. We don't need to fight over this scene. Besides, it'll be just a peck, not deep kissing."

Even if he were beaten to death, Liang Jiahao wouldn't believe it was going to be just a peck.

Arthur would take this opportunity to taste his woman!

Liang Jiahao's face was gloomy and frightening. Just as he was about to say something, Qin Yu spoke up for him. "Director Fan, I don't think this kissing scene is necessary. In the final scene, isn't the couple not dead yet, and isn't this scene just to show the development of the relationship between the couple? It's quite simple."

"Don't tell me you want to use your eyes again to express your feelings! If you use your eyes in this scene, you won't be able to express the feeling deeply!" Fan Xiaobo interrupted Qin Yu. "Anyway, we can't change the kissing scene here."

"Director Fan...." Seeing Liang Jiahao almost angry, Qin Yu was also helpless. "Let's talk about this scene again. I think there's a flaw in the plot here. Why don't we take another look at it?"

Qin Yu took the script from Fan Xiaobo as she spoke. She flipped the page and pointed at the plot.

"Director Fan, look here. The bad guys haven't been eliminated yet, and there's one left. After the couple kissed, the portal opened. When the couple stepped out of the time and space portal, the bad

guy suddenly threw a knife at the female lead. The male lead turned around and hugged the female lead, blocking the knife for her. Finally, he killed the bad guy with the knife."

Fan Xiaobo's face darkened. "So, is there a problem?"

"Of course!" Qin Yu smiled and said, "Think about it. When the couple kissed, they unconsciously let their guards down. But at that time, the bad guy didn't attack them. He waited until the couple stepped out of the time and space portal before attacking them. Don't you think there's something wrong with his brain?"

Fan Xiaobo stood there in silence. As he thought about it, it seemed to make sense.

However, there were bound to be many flaws in the movie's plot. Not only in this movie, but also in other movies. Even though they can see it, the audience may not.

Fan Xiaobo's face darkened. "Am I the director, or are you the director?"

When Liang Jiahao heard Fan Xiaobo's tone, it looked as if he was shouting at Qin Yu. His expression immediately darkened. It became cold as it can be.

"Speak if you want to. Why are you yelling at her?" Liang Jiahao's deep voice was full of reprimands. The people around felt the air grow cold.

Fan Xiaobo was stunned for a moment. He just remembered that Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao were husband and wife, and he just shouted at Qin Yu in front of Liang Jiahao. Wasn't this equivalent to slapping Liang Jiahao in the face?

Fan Xiaobo, who was a great director, actually admitted defeat in front of Liang Jiahao. His originally ugly face suddenly turned into a smile and he quickly explained, "I didn't yell at her. I just spoke a little louder. I definitely didn't intend to scold her. President Liang, don't get me wrong."

Qin Yu pulled Liang Jiahao's hand and spoke for Fan Xiaobo. "We're just discussing the plot. It will always be like this. He didn't yell at me. Sometimes, when emotions rise, our voices naturally become louder."

"Yes, yes, yes!" Fan Xiaobo immediately fawned over Qin Yu. "Qin Yu is right!"

Qin Yu had no intention of helping Fan Xiaobo because this was a normal thing. During the filming, there were times when she disagreed with the director. Often, she would argue with the director until his face turned red. Although she was the only one who ended up compromised in the end.

Besides, Fan Xiaobo was a great director. He should behave like this. Otherwise, how could he intimidate his subordinates?

Qin Yu understood this very well. But at the same time, she also felt that his request was a bit excessive.

As an actor going to a shoot, it's your job to shoot according to the script. No matter how the script was written, you still had to record it.

Unless the scene was very unreasonable, you could talk to the director. But if the director didn't agree, you still had to follow the script.

Qin Yu was really afraid that Liang Jiahao would get agitated and do something that would hurt Fan Xiaobo, so she compromised.

"How about..." She suggested, "We just do the peck. It shouldn't be a problem, right?"

Fan Xiaobo shook his head. "There will be many facial expressions that can't be captured if we just do the peck. Viewers wouldn't be able to see the emotions. It's better to kiss."

Qin Yu did not know what to say. Seeing that Fan Xiaobo was determined to make her do the kissing scene this time, she looked weakly at Liang Jiahao. She thought about how to compromise. But who would have thought that Liang Jiahao would open her mouth before Qin Yu could compromise?

"If you want to do the kissing scene, just do it." *nOVELusb.cOm*

Fan Xiaobo immediately felt very happy. "Really? President Liang, do you agree?"

Liang Jiahao looked at Fan Xiaobo coldly and gently held Qin Yu's hand. "I remember that you guys have a stand-in in the movie. You can ask this stand-in to shoot the kissing scene. When you record Arthur's face, you can use this stand-in to kiss him, and then record Qin Yu's face. That way, you can still capture the emotions you want, right?"

Fan Xiaobo: "..."

He had heard of people using stand-ins for stunt scenes, but he had never heard of anyone wanting to use stand-ins for a kissing scene.

Liang Jiahao was deliberately trying to make things difficult for him, wasn't he?

Chapter 943: I Won't Let Other Men Take Advantage Of The Woman I Love

Fan Xiaobo's head ached. "Isn't this too troublesome?"

Liang Jiahao sneered with a dark face. "That's the only bottom line I can accept."

That meant whether Fan Xiaobo wanted to shoot or not, that was up to him, but those were Liang Jiahao's conditions.

"If you don't want to, I won't cooperate with you either!"

Liang Jiahao had always been so domineering, especially when it came to making decisions.

Fan Xiaobo was just a director and no matter what, Liang Jiahao was like a rich father to him.

All his movies had to be highly invested, and many companies couldn't afford to hire him. Only a few film production companies could meet all his financing needs.

"Alright!" Even though Fan Xiaobo was upset, he still compromised. "Let's do it this way."

Fan Xiaobo asked the assistant director to get the stand-in actress. After saying a few words, they started shooting.

When Arthur heard that the kissing scene wasn't only going to be shot but also performed with a stand-in actress, the feeling in his heart was indescribable.

This was the first time he'd experienced such a difficult situation in his years as an actor.

As he was getting ready, Arthur saw Liang Jiahao go to the other side to answer his phone. He immediately took this chance to stand next to Qin Yu.

"Qin Yu, although your acting is good, with such a husband, I'm very worried about your future career."

Which actress wouldn't do a kissing scene in a movie? If she couldn't do a kissing scene, she could only act in second-rate roles, and that would ruin her career.

Qin Yu smiled. "You don't have to worry about that. I'm confident about my future career."

Arthur glanced at Qin Yu and heaved a long sigh.

He really felt helpless. Until the final scene, he couldn't kiss her.

What bad luck!

The scenes that Jia Qiulian had to shoot were already over, but she didn't go home yet. Since she wanted to learn more from Qin Yu and Han Cihui still had work to do, she decided to stay.

She heard Arthur's words from the side. For some reason, she suddenly looked at Han Cihui.

Han Cihui felt her gaze and turned to look at her. "What's wrong?"

"It's nothing." Jia Qiulian shook her head. "I was just thinking; if I had to shoot a kissing scene or a bed scene, would you... would you object to it?"

"Of course!" Han Cihui immediately puffed out his chest, "How can I let you shoot such a scene? Don't worry, I already have an idea for my next movie. When I come back and find a screenwriter, we'll start shooting. There won't be any kissing scenes or stimulating scenes. Besides... our audience mightn't like such scenes."

Jia Qiulian was provoked by his excited words and laughed. "Don't be agitated. I'm just asking. If there really is such a scene, I might be able to handle it."

"You don't have to do that." Han Cihui looked at Liang Jiahao, who had returned from his phone call.

"I'm the same as Brother Liang. Even if it's just for acting, I still won't let it happen. I won't let other men take advantage of the woman I love."

Jia Qiulian immediately blushed and lowered her head in embarrassment.

This was the first time Han Cihui had clearly said that she was the woman he loved since she was with him.

This was no different than confession.

Jia Qiulian bit her lip and didn't know what to answer.

When Han Cihui saw her embarrassed expression, he immediately realized what he had been saying. He suddenly laughed uncomfortably. "Qiulian, don't get me wrong. That is just my answer to your question. I don't mean to pressure you. I just want to do my best to protect you."

"I understand." Jia Qiulian nodded and took a bottle of mineral water from the side. She carefully opened the lid. "Would you like some water?" *NovelUsb.COM*

Han Cihui liked Jia Qiulian's smiling face the most.

As long as she smiled, it really seemed like any unpleasant matter could be settled immediately. No matter how difficult the matter was, it could be resolved in the blink of an eye.

He took the mineral water and gulped it down. He smiled and said, "Smile again. I love your smile."

On the other side, Fan Xiaobo had already asked the actors to take their respective positions. Han Cihui put down the water and walked over.

The shooting went smoothly. Soon, it was completed. After two hours of shooting, Fan Xiaobo could finally breathe a sigh of relief. He dropped the speaker in his hand on the ground. "That's it! The shooting is finally over. I thank you all. Thank you for your hard work. And thank you to Qin Yu and Arthur for their excellent acting performances."

"Yeah!"

Everyone laughed excitedly. Some staff members quickly gave flowers to Qin Yu and Arthur.

They both received the flowers with applause. Then, they looked at each other.

Arthur suddenly opened his arms and ran toward Qin Yu with full of emotion, wanting to hug her.

No one knew whether Qin Yu did it intentionally or not, but she bent down at the same time and bowed to Arthur.

Everyone was silent.

This was the first time they'd seen an incompatible couple. Some couldn't help laughing.

Arthur helplessly withdrew his hand. When Qin Yu straightened her back, Arthur shook his head and smiled. "The shooting is already over, and this might be the last time I see you, but you still won't let me hug you. How stingy!"

Qin Yu said with a smile, "If you want to be beaten to death by my husband, you can try to hug me."

"I'm not afraid!" Arthur actually opened his arms again. When Qin Yu saw that Arthur really wanted to embrace her and wasn't afraid of Liang Jiahao, she couldn't help but admire his courage in her heart.

Just as Arthur was about to hug Qin Yu, a large hand suddenly reached out from behind Qin Yu and pulled her aside.

Arthur missed her and smiled gloomily. "Alright, alright! I won't hug her, okay?"

Liang Jiahao looked at him with disgust. He hugged Qin Yu and turned to leave. He didn't give Arthur any face at all.

Qin Yu suddenly thought of something and pushed Liang Jiahao away. She ran to her resting tent to find her backpack. Then she took out a stack of invitations.

These invitation cards had been prepared by the Han elders, Luo Yanyun, and Qiao Hongya for Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao's wedding.

The invitations for the other guests had already been sent out. Old Madam Han told Luo Yanyun that it wouldn't be right for Qin Yu not to invite the production team since the wedding would take place right after that. Therefore, before Liang Jiahao returned to the production team, Luo Yanyun put a stack of invitations in his suitcase.

Qin Yu was very touched when she saw the invitations.

The elders had thought of everything for her. She only needed to write the name of the invited guest.

After half an hour, Qin Yu finished writing the invitations. She wanted to wait until the end of the day to give these invitation cards.

When everyone saw Qin Yu come back with a stack of invitations in her hands, they immediately understood what was going on.

Qin Yu first gave the invitation card to Fan Xiaobo. "Director Fan, I sincerely invite you to my wedding with Liang Jiahao."

Chapter 944: Why Do I Feel That They Look Like A Couple

Fan Xiaobo excitedly accepted the invitation as if he were holding something precious. His hands began to tremble with excitement. "Thank you for the invitation. Don't worry. As busy as I am, I will be there that day!"

After Qin Yu passed the invitation to Fan Xiaobo, she turned to Arthur. "Arthur, we have good cooperation this time. I hope you can come to my and Liang Jiahao's wedding."

Arthur pursed his lips and accepted the invitation. He raised his hand and brushed his bangs. He pretended to be the big boss and said, "Okay. I'll see if I have time that day, but I make no promises."

"Haha..." Qin Yu smiled and nodded. "I'll be waiting for your presence."

The invitations had been sent out. Whether someone from the team came or not was up to them. Qin Yu never forced such a thing.

She only politely invited the people from the production team.

Han Cihui was the assistant director, and now the shooting had just finished, there was still editing and other things to do.

He wanted to learn. There was still a lot to learn from Fan Xiaobo. So, he decided to stay behind. Jia Qiulian had nowhere else to go, so she also stayed behind to accompany Han Cihui.

When Qin Yu and the others returned to the city, Hou Fen immediately gossiped about Jia Qiulian and Han Cihui. "Why do I feel that Jia Qiulian and Director Han look like a couple? If you say there's nothing between them, I don't believe it."

Mo Shan also smiled. "I thought so too."

Qin Yu knew about the relationship between Jia Qiulian and Han Cihui. She had asked Han Cihui in private. Han Cihui did not tell her about Jia Qiulian's suicide. He only told her that she had no one else to rely on except him.

And he definitely liked her. Whether she accepted him or not depended on whether he worked hard enough.

Jia Qiulian and Han Cihui might not be a couple yet, but they could be in the future.

"Don't laugh at my uncle. He is thin-skinned. How would he feel if he found out you two were laughing at him? Let them develop their own relationship. We just have to watch from the sidelines."

Hou Fen nodded. "Okay, I understand. But from what I have seen, the two of them have a chance. Even though Director Han was the one who took the initiative, it wasn't like Jia Qiulian didn't reciprocate at all. One day, when Director Han was taking a nap in the resting tent, I saw her quietly cover him with a thin blanket. If she really didn't care about him, she wouldn't do that."

Mo Shan shook her head. "It's hard to say. Maybe it's because she is repaying him? I don't know if you can see it, but from eating to sitting in a car, Jia Qiulian hadn't spent a single penny. I don't know if she had encountered something bad recently, but I can tell. Maybe after spending Director Han's money, she wanted to return the favor elsewhere."

Liang Jiahao, who was driving and not speaking, suddenly opened his mouth. "Stop making any speculations. None of you know anything about her. Just keep quiet in the future. Han Cihui knows what he's doing. He's not an idiot!"

Qin Yu immediately sensed something. She turned to Liang Jiahao and asked curiously, "Xiao Liang, did you find something?"

Liang Jiahao pursed his lips. "No."

Qin Yu had been with him for a long time. Of course, she knew why Liang Jiahao suddenly said that.

Liang Jiahao must have found something, but he did not want them to know. He did not want their unintentional words to hurt Jia Qiulian. That was why he reminded them.

Qin Yu immediately stopped talking. Mo Shan, who was so intelligent, naturally understood what Liang Jiahao meant.

Only Hou Fen was confused and kept asking. "President Liang, what did you find out? What secret does Jia Qiulian have? Tell us about it!"

Qin Yu: "..."

Fortunately, Liang Jiahao was more tolerant of Qin Yu's friends. Otherwise, he would have smashed Hou Fen's mouth!

Mo Shan and Hou Fen were also going to attend Qin Yu's wedding, so they were in no hurry to return to the country. They stayed in a hotel near the villa and waited for the day to come.

Liang Jiahao first sent Mo Shan and Hou Fen back to the hotel and then took Qin Yu back to the villa.

The elders in the family all knew that Qin Yu would return today, and everyone was very busy. Especially Lin Xiu. She would go to the kitchen later to see if the cook had finished cooking. Later, she would go to the kitchen again to see if the cook had missed the dish that Qin Yu liked to eat.

Tian Qihua smiled and said to Zhang Xiuying. "Look at Lin Xiu. She's as restless as an ant in a hot pan."

Zhang Xiuying laughed so hard that she couldn't cover her mouth. "If I had a daughter, I would also dote on her very much! It's a pity that I don't have a daughter."

Old Madam Han immediately said, "Ask Cihui to find a girlfriend quickly. When he finds a girlfriend, won't you also have a daughter?"

Zhang Xiuying sighed. "I want that too, but this child... Sigh... Maybe his turn hasn't arrived yet." *nOVelUSb.cOm*

"Whose turn hasn't arrived yet?"

Qin Yu's playful voice suddenly came from the door. Everyone craned their necks to see. Soon, they saw Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao change their shoes and walk over.

"Aiya, our Qin Yu is back!" Old Madam Han stood up excitedly and walked towards Qin Yu with her cane.

Qin Yu went up to support Old Madam Han and said with a smile. "Grandmother, take it easy. I'm back now and I won't run away. There's no need to worry too much."

"Aish, this little girl!" Old Madam Han glared at Qin Yu. "Are you saying that I'm getting old and can't walk anymore?"

"No, no." Qin Yu helped Old Madam Han onto the sofa and sat down. "I'm afraid you'll be tired. When the time comes, mom will say I'm unfilial."

"I think I heard someone talking about me." Lin Xiu came out of the kitchen and saw Qin Yu. She snorted. "Seeing I'm not here, you start talking bad about me behind my back, aren't you?"

Chapter 945: Was It Because You Found Something

"Mom!" Qin Yu quickly held Lin Xiu's hand. "Don't get me wrong. I'm just practicing your teachings."

"Haha..." Tian Qihua covered her mouth and laughed. "This girl; after she got married, her mouth became sweeter. Before, she was so hasty and thoughtless."

"Yes, yes." Old Madam Han also smiled. "After Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao got married, she was definitely more considerate. She was much more pleasing to the eye than the little girl she used to be."

The happiest person here was Luo Yanyun. The more she looked at her granddaughter-in-law, the more she liked her. She wanted to call Qin Yu to sit with her, but Qiao Hongya was already sitting next to her. There was nowhere for Qin Yu to sit.

Han Yuanjun, Han Szeto, and the others had not come home yet. Only Liang Zixuan was sitting alone on a wide sofa. She waved at Qin Yu and Qin Yu happily walked over to her and sat down next to her.

The first thing she did was touch Liang Zixuan's belly. "Auntie, I haven't seen you for two months. Your belly has grown so much!"

"That's right!" Liang Zixuan felt like she was lying on the sofa with the ball in front of her. It was so uncomfortable.

"I am seven months pregnant. In two months, your nephew will be born." Liang Zixuan moved her belly towards Qin Yu. "Try to touch him and see. When he feels your hand, he will start kicking mischievously at your hand."

"That shouldn't be, right?" Qin Yu wanted to say that it was impossible for the child in Liang Zixuan's belly to feel someone touching him from the outside, but suddenly a lump protruded from Liang Zixuan's belly and Qin Yu was so scared that she withdrew her hand.

"W-what just happened?"

"He's kicking you." Liang Zixuan smiled. "Every day at this time, when I put my hand on my belly, I can feel him kicking me. It's very fun."

"It's too magical!" Qin Yu stared at Liang Zixuan's belly in astonishment and smiled in surprise. The more she looked, the more magical she felt.

Then she tried again to put her hand on Liang Zixuan's belly gently. She felt the lump again, and although it quickly returned to normal, the feeling was very magical. It was as if the little man inside was very unhappy. Qin Yu was touching him, so he kicked her.

"This is really fun!"

Zhang Xiuying saw that Qin Yu and Liang Zixuan were having fun and joked, "Qin Yu, if you think it's fun, then give birth to one too. When the time comes, you can play with your child by yourself. No one will compete with you."

"Huh?" Qin Yu was stunned for a moment and unconsciously looked at Liang Jiahao.

Liang Jiahao's thin lips curved into a smile. Everyone could see that he was happy.

Qin Yu did not dare to spoil Liang Jiahao's mood at this time. She coughed softly and whispered. "Such things depend on fate. Who knows when it will arrive."

She was really afraid that the elders would not let her go and argue with her about the pregnancy and the child. She quickly changed the subject, "Grandfather, have the preparations for the wedding been completed? Is there anything else I need to do?"

"Oh, there are a lot of things you have to do. First, you have to take a wedding photo. You and Jiahao haven't taken a photo yet. I have made an appointment for you guys. Next, you have to try on the wedding gown. See if you're satisfied, and then, the wedding rehearsal. All sorts of positions, you have to figure them out in advance. I don't want you to make a fool of yourself when the time comes."

Qin Yu was so shocked that her eyes widened. "What, there's a wedding rehearsal? Why do I suddenly feel that it's more difficult than the shooting?"

Luo Yanyun laughed and said, "I told your grandfather about it. He refused to back down and wanted to do it this way. Even though we're in Los Angeles, the wedding still has to be a Chinese wedding. Bring out all our old-fashioned dresses, he said. Then I asked, what kind of dresses? A phoenix coronet and gown."

"A phoenix coronet?" Qin Yu pursed her lips, "Is it the kind of heavy headdress that you have to cover?"

"There's no need to cover your face. You can use a fan to cover your face. Your grandfather was afraid you would fall, so he used Song Dynasty etiquette." Explained Luo Yanyun.

Qin Yu thought, "No wonder Grandpa Qiao was in such a hurry to help them prepare for the wedding. It turned out that he was good at this. I guess he didn't have much fun during aunt's western wedding."

Haha... the older generation really knew how to play.

"Okay."

As long as she didn't have to cover her head and they didn't ask her not to eat, she would be fine with anything.

"I'll listen to grandfather's arrangement."

Qiao Hongya was very happy to see Qin Yu agree so obediently. He told everyone about his many plans, and everyone listened with interest.

When he came to the end, Lin Xiu counted roughly in her heart. Judging by Qiao Hongya's luxury, this wedding couldn't take place without spending a million.

But since it had been planned by Qiao Hongya, she couldn't say anything about it. After all, he was willing to spend money and cherish her daughter. There was no reason for her to object.

At night, Qin Yu took a shower and slept. She laid in Liang Jiahao's arms and finally couldn't help but ask.

"Xiao Liang, when you stopped Hou Fen and Sister Mo talking about Jia Qiulian today, was it because you found something? You found something bad and it wouldn't be good for them to know?"

"Mmm!" Liang Jiahao held Qin Yu in his arms and caressed her skin with his fingers.

"When we were eating that day, Jia Qiulian reached for a tissue. I was surprised to see a long and deep scar on her wrist. According to the depth of the scar and the degree of recovery of her skin, I concluded that she committed suicide, and it happened within these two months."

"What?" Qin Yu's heart immediately leaped. She was so scared that she shrunk into Liang Jiahao's arms. "Suicide? Why did she want to kill herself?" **NoVeLusb.cOm**

"Why, I don't know. But I can confirm that the scar was caused by suicide. Qin Yu, even though Jia Qiulian and your uncle have nothing to do with each other now, it is inevitable that they will develop

feelings for each other in the future. So for your uncle's sake, pretend that you don't know anything about this. Also... don't make such jokes in front of her again."

Liang Jiahao said this very seriously and he had no intention of joking.

What Mo Shan had said about Jia Qiulian spending Han Cihui's money all along, whether it was eating or sitting in the car, at that moment, Qin Yu also felt a little uncomfortable. After all, she didn't like women who only knew how to ask for money but weren't willing to pay.

Thinking back to when Liang Zixuan sent her a message saying that Han Cihui seemed to be heartbroken, Qin Yu could roughly guess a little.

"Okay, I understand." Qin Yu found a comfortable position in Liang Jiahao's arms and leaned against him languidly. "I hope uncle's efforts will be rewarded. I can see that he likes her very much."

In order to keep the people around her from being blindsided by this shocking news, Qin Yu returned to the villa the next day after taking the wedding photos. She did not rest and went straight to find Liang Zixuan.

"Auntie, I will only tell you about this. Do not tell the elders that Jia Qiulian will come during my wedding. At that time, she will be with Uncle Cihui. If you see anything or find anything, don't ask her. She will be very embarrassed."

Chapter 946: Is He Someone Who Can Be Our Brother

After hearing Qin Yu's story, Liang Zixuan was very surprised. After all, a person who dared to commit suicide wasn't a soft egg. Even though Jia Qiulan was a strong person, she also wanted to have a face.

"Okay, don't worry. I won't tell anyone. You definitely won't have time to take care of her during that time. I'll help your uncle take care of her. I won't let anyone bully her." *noVeLuSb.com*

Liang Zixuan solemnly promised that to Qin Yu. Even if it wasn't for Han Cihui, it was for Zhang Xiuying.

Zhang Xiuying had always treated her well. At that time, she'd even quarreled with Han Xiwang once because he was being disruptive to Liang Zixuan. Although Han Xiwang didn't go overboard, the always-calm Zhang Xiuying immediately exploded when it happened. That proved that in her heart, she was devoted to Liang Zixuan.

Her relationship with Han Xiwang or even his heart no longer mattered at this point. And it was only when Zhang Xiuying stepped up and pointed out Han Xiwang's mistake that he and everyone else realized how terrifying his actions were.

Therefore, for the sake of Zhang Xiuying, Liang Zixuan must also help Han Cihui.

Qin Yu was finally relieved. "The wedding will take place tomorrow. To be honest, I'm very nervous, and I feel that I shouldn't bother you. You're pregnant, but I just trust you. So, I'm sorry for troubling you, auntie."

"Why are you still being polite to me?" Liang Zixuan smiled and patted Qin Yu's face. "Don't worry, I'll definitely help you handle this matter."

Qin Yu smiled cheerfully. "I know you're the best for me!"

Qin Yu was happy, but someone was not.

This person didn't know who'd made the rule that a man and a woman couldn't meet the day before their wedding.

Liang Jiahao was forced out of the villa by Han Yuanjun and Han Szeto.

Qin Shanyuan had also been kicked out.

Qin Shanyuan sat in the car with his face twisted in depression. "Hey, brother-in-law, why do you want me to be your best man on your wedding day? I'm so weak. Aren't you afraid that I'll be played to death by Qin Yu's bridesmaids?"

Liang Jiahao was in a very bad mood right now. After hearing what Qin Shanyuan said, he felt even worse. "Shut up!"

Qin Shanyuan, who was supposed to be Liang Jiahao's brother-in-law, was actually afraid of him. Knowing that Liang Jiahao's mood wasn't good, he quickly shut his mouth and stopped complaining.

The other best men for Liang Jiahao had already arrived in Los Angeles and were staying in the villa arranged by Han Szeto. Liang Jiahao followed the navigation and found the villa. He parked the car and walked over to ring the doorbell.

Soon, the door opened. Gong Enlai's dark face appeared in front of them. When he saw them, he sneered. "Brother, you're finally here! If you still don't come, I'll go home and stop being your best man."

Liang Jiahao came in without saying a word, with a scowl on his face.

Gong Enlai was even hit on the shoulder by him.

He raised his hand to stroke his shoulder and asked Qin Shanyuan curiously, "What's wrong with him? He's going to get married soon. Why does he look so bad?"

Qin Shanyuan put his hand on Gong Enlai's shoulder and went inside. He said, "It's because of our family tradition. The bride and groom aren't allowed to see each other on the night before the wedding day."

Gong Enlai was so shocked that his eyes suddenly widened. He asked incredulously, "Just because of that?"

"Yep!" Qin Shanyuan craned his neck. "Just because of that."

At that time, when Han Yuanjun asked Liang Jiahao to let him meet Liang Zixuan, Liang Jiahao acted like he despised Han Yuanjun. And now it was his turn.

Liang Jiahao finally understood Han Yuanjun's feelings.

In the living room on the first floor, Gong Enlai and his brothers were playing cards. They were bored. No one wanted to play with them. They also had no desire to watch TV. What else could they do besides play cards to pass the time?

Now that Liang Jiahao was here, the other three threw away their cards and ran over. "Brother! You are finally here!"

Liang Jiahao sat down on the sofa and took out a cigarette, lit it. His face smelled so bad that he did not greet his long-time friends.

When Gong Enlai saw the three of them looking at him at the same time, he quickly waved his hand. "I didn't provoke him! I heard that he was kicked out by sister-in-law. So, he's not happy now."

"Hahahaha..." Qiu Yang laughed unkindly. "Brother, you are having a day too? What have you done until sister-in-law decided to chase you out on the night before your wedding?"

Jiang Bao also joined in to tease Liang Jiahao. "Brother, this is your fault. No matter what, sister-in-law is a woman from a prestigious family. Don't use our military tricks on her. She is delicate and cannot take it."

Qin Shanyuan immediately became proud when he heard this. "You all call him brother?"

Gong Enlai and the others nodded. "Yes!"

Gong Enlai said, "When we were in the army, he was our commander. He was also a few years older than us. So, he is our brother."

"Hehe..." Qin Shanyuan straightened up and said proudly, "Then hurry up and call me brother."

"You?" Jiang Bao looked Qin Shanyuan up and down. Qin Shanyuan was not too old. He should be their age. Jiang Bao said, "When were you born? Tell me. Who knows, I'm even older than you."

Qin Shanyuan raised his eyebrow. "This has nothing to do with age."

Qiu Yang frowned. "Then what does this have to do with?"

Qin Shanyuan raised his thumb and pointed at himself. He arrogantly said, "Because I am his brother-in-law! Your sister-in-law is my sister!"

Everyone: "..."

Qin Shanyuan was so amazing. Even Liang Jiahao had to call him brother.

Gong Enlai took the lead. "Brother!"

Jiang Bao touched his nose and said, "Brother..."

Qiu Yang's eyelids twitched. He was reluctant. "Brother..."

Another person, Zhen Yin, spoke a little bit louder. He slapped Qiu Yang on the back and snorted disdainfully. "He told you to call him brother, and you all called him that? Is he someone who can be our brother?"

Chapter 947: I'm Going To Show You What A Gambling King Is

Qiu Yang immediately understood the wrongness in Qin Shanyuan's request when he heard Zhen Yin. "Yes! Money makes sense!"

Zhen Yin's nickname was "Money makes sense" and all his friends liked to call him that.

When Gong Enlai heard this, he also felt that Qin Shanyuan had no right to ask them to call him that. Although he had to give Liang Jiahao some face at this moment, he could not do the same to Qin Shanyuan.

Gong Enlai slapped Qin Shanyuan's shoulder. "Boy, if you want us to call you brother, you have to show us your real skills."

Qin Shanyuan pursed his lips. People in the army had a lot of strength. To say they were as strong as cattle was not an exaggeration

Qin Shanyuan coughed. "I don't want to compete with you in terms of physical strength. That's too vulgar. I am an elegant person."

"Elegant?" Zhen Yin grinned when he heard that. "Good, we will compete with you in elegance. Drink, play cards, read poetry. You can choose whatever you want."

Drinking...

Qin Shanyuan shook his head. No, he could not keep up with these people when it came to drinking.

That would only make him go home and drunk crying as he looked for his mother.

Reading poetry? That was even more impossible! This was not ancient times. What was the use of fighting in poetry?

Although Qin Shanyuan felt that he was not necessarily weaker than them in poetry, but if he really competed with them, he would die of boredom.

"Then let's play cards." Qin Shanyuan twisted his neck as if he was about to fight a big battle. He said confidently, "Let's play Landlord and decide the winner. Do you dare or not?"

"Come on, come on! Who is afraid of whom?" Gong Enlai and the other three immediately became interested. They no longer cared about Liang Jiahao. After all, it was hard to coax this brother when he was angry.

If he wanted to be angry, let him be angry.

Several of them pulled Qin Shanyuan to the card table. Gong Enlai pushed Qin Shanyuan to a chair and said, "You sit here."

Then they discussed who would go first.

Zhen Yin pointed at Jiang Bao with his chin. "Little Bao, you go first."

This meant that he and Qiu Yang would take the rear.

Gong Enlai and Jiang Bao sat down at the table. Without saying anything, Gong Enlai grabbed the cards on the table and began to shuffle them.

Qin Shanyuan was very fascinated by the way Gong Enlai shuffled the cards. That's how the Lord of Gambling shuffled the cards on TV.

He touched his nose. "Stop showing off. Hurry up and start the game."

Gong Enlai pursed his lips. "All right, let's distribute the cards now."

Qin Shanyuan happened to choose good cards. When he saw that he had a pair of Kings in his hands, he immediately became arrogant. "It seems that I am going to be the landlord today."

The corners of Gong Enlai's lips curled up a little. Without saying a word, he quickly arranged his cards in the correct order.

Jiang Bao also quickly arranged his cards. Then everyone looked at Qin Shanyuan at the same time.

Qin Shanyuan was a petty person. He was afraid that Zhen Yin and Qiu Yang would spy on his cards. He blocked his cards with his hand and said with a smile. "Come, throw out your cards now. I'm going to show you what a gambling king is!"

"Four, five, six, seven!" Gong Enlai and Jiang Bao said at the same time.

Qin Shanyuan raised his eyebrow proudly. "Three and seven!"

Gong Enlai and Jiang Bao immediately looked at the cards and the corners of their mouths twitched.

Three with seven.

Qin Shanyuan became even more arrogant. "Where are your other two cards? Hmm? Looks like it's either a bomb or a pair."

Gong Enlai and Jiang Bao said nothing. They could see how proud Qin Shanyuan was.

Qin Shanyuan casually put down two cards. "Drop your cards now!"

Gong Enlai pursed his lips, took two cards from his hand, and threw them down. "I made your wish come true. Four people explode!"

Qin Shanyuan: "...."

He was just saying it, and not a second later, his words came true.

However, he was not afraid. He had a pair of kings in his hand. What was there to be afraid of?

He could win with these cards. He could not believe that he would not be able to fight them.

Who would have thought that Gong Enlai would continue to fly? "Three Aces and four two's."

Qin Shanyuan immediately looked at him. What the hell! How could Gong Enlai get so many good cards?

He held his breath and gritted his teeth. "I'll let you play again!"

Gong Enlai raised his eyebrow and tossed a pair of kings onto the table. "There's one more!"

This time, Qin Shanyuan was no longer calm. Gong Enlai also had a pair of Kings? Now, three Aces and four two's were gone. Unless he (Qin Shanyuan) exploded, he would definitely lose! novelusb.com

Qin Shanyuan did not hesitate. He threw away the pair of Kings along with his other cards. "Explode! Beng! Beng! Beng!"

Gong Enlai pursed his lips. "All right, you win. We can't afford to offend you."

"Humph!" Qin Shanyuan was once again very pleased with himself. "Didn't I say that I would be the landlord today?"

Jiang Bao, who had been silent the whole time, casually took three cards from his hands and threw them down. "Three Queens and explode!"

"What?!" Qin Shanyuan was taken aback. He had completely forgotten that there was still Jiang Bao.

Those two were really dangerous!

Qin Shanyuan bit his lip and said gloomily. "Continue."

Jiang Bao looked at the cards in his hands and threw them out. "Four one's and five."

Gong Enlai immediately burst out laughing. "Hahahaha. We won!"

Jiang Bao raised his hand to slap Gong Enlai's palm. "I can't believe we won such a bad card game, hahahaha!"

Qin Shanyuan: "...."

Were they looking down on him?

"No, I can't accept this!" Qin Shanyuan was so upset that his face contorted into a bun. "I can't accept it! One more round!"

Before the game started, Qin Shanyuan had said that the winner would be decided in one round, but now he was so thick-skinned that he wanted another round.

Gong Enlai and the others were all soldiers, so they were still considerate.

Zhen Yin patted Gong Enlai on the shoulder. "Enlai, let me and Qiu Yang play this time."

"Of course."

Gong Enlai and Jiang Bao immediately stood up and gave up their seats.

And let's just say luck wasn't really on Qin Shanyuan's side even after this second round.

Qin Shanyuan took a deep breath and gritted his teeth. "You were born to annoy me to death, weren't you? If you don't pick a fight with me for a minute, you'll feel uncomfortable, won't you?"

Gong Enlai and Jiang Bao stood to the side, holding their stomachs and laughing. Gong Enlai looked like he was convulsing in his laughter. He leaned on Zhen Yin's shoulder and laughed until his body convulsed.

"Qin Shanyuan, you should know that Zhen Yin got his nickname for a reason. He's famous in our army, and no one is willing to play the Landlord with him. If he doesn't beat you to death, he won't be called Zhen Yin! Hahahaha..."

Zhen Yin stepped on the stool and looked at Qin Shanyuan. "Do you want to continue or not? If not, admit defeat!"

Chapter 948: The Real Gambling King

"What am I going to fight for?" Qin Shanyuan threw away the cards in his hand. "I'm not playing again!"

Although Qin Shanyuan wasn't good at playing cards, he had high awareness. He had guessed the movements of Zhen Yin and Qiu Yang. He knew he didn't have the strength to defend himself, so he admitted his defeat.

But Qin Shanyuan still couldn't accept it. "You guys bullied me just because I asked you guys to call me brother? I can't believe it! Then, what about brother-in-law? Can he beat you?"

Each of them was as smart as a fox. Neither of them was easily bullied. Just as he finished speaking, a large hand suddenly appeared behind him and mercilessly lifted him off the stool.

Qin Shanyuan turned around and saw that it was Liang Jiahao. He was so happy that he shouted, "Brother-in-law, they're bullying me. Hurry, you must take revenge for me!"

Liang Jiahao threw Qin Shanyuan away and sat down. "I'm not here to help you with your revenge. I'm here to clear your doubts."

Gong Enlai immediately showed respect to Liang Jiahao. "Shanyuan, take a good look. Today you'll see the real gambling king!"

Qin Shanyuan really couldn't believe it. With his strict demeanor, how could Liang Jiahao know how to play cards? Huh... Even if he were beaten to death, he wouldn't believe it. Not to mention him, even Qin Yu probably wouldn't believe it.

Liang Jiahao took all the cards and put them together. The way he shuffled the cards was quick and beautiful. It was more exciting than what Gong Enlai did just now.

Qin Shanyuan was immediately stunned. Gong Enlai couldn't help but laugh when he saw Qin Shanyuan's expression. "Shanyuan, let me tell you. It's Brother Liang who taught us how to play cards. We're no match for him. He's going to show you something today, so pay close attention."

Qin Shanyuan didn't dare to blink. He just stared at the cards in Liang Jiahao's hand.

When Qin Shanyuan saw Liang Jiahao wanting to throw out his cards, he almost choked. Liang Jiahao really had bad hands!

He screamed in his heart, "Don't! Don't pick those cards!"

Zhen Yin and Qiu Yang watched Qin Shanyuan's expression. They didn't know if Liang Jiahao's cards were good or bad, but seeing Qin Shanyuan's reaction, they were definitely bad.

Still, they weren't sure if they could win. As the saying goes, if the cards were bad, there would be bad fighting methods.

Liang Jiahao's movements were as fierce as a tiger's. One went out in a row and the other went out in a straight line. The cards in his hands were gone instantly.

Zhen Yin and Qiu Yang watched Liang Jiahao's last throw. Both of them were so angry that they shouted.

"I haven't thrown my cards yet!"

"I haven't even blown up my pair of Kings!"

Then, the two of them looked at each other. They glared at each other with hatred and blamed each other for the loss.

"Why don't you throw your cards?!"

"Why don't you blow up if you have a pair of Kings!"

Qiu Yang was so angry that his face turned green. "I thought he didn't have a pair of Kings either!"

Zhen Yin gritted her teeth in anger. "I also thought he didn't have them."

Qin Shanyuan was so shocked that his jaw dropped. He clapped his hands and said, "Brother-in-law, your actions are too cruel!"

Liang Jiahao snorted coldly. Just as he was about to say something, his phone rang. It was a video call ringtone. He took out his phone and saw that it was Qin Yu calling.

His gloomy face immediately softened. He pressed the answer button and made the phone to face himself. "Qin Yu, are you free now?"

"Yes!" Qin Yu pouted and nodded. "I'm bored, so I missed you."

Gong Enlai and the others immediately burst out laughing. "Brother, sister-in-law missed you because she was bored."

Liang Jiahao glared at them coldly and then smiled softly at Qin Yu. "There are some pesky flies here. Pretend you hear nothing."

Qin Yu blinked. "Is that Brother Enlai?"

Liang Jiahao nodded. "Yes."

"Then let me say hello to your friends."

Liang Jiahao: "No need."

Gong Enlai and the others immediately straightened their clothes happily. They thought they were going to meet their sister-in-law, but suddenly Liang Jiahao said no, shattering their fantasies.

Qin Yu pursed her lips. "What are you doing now?"

Qin Shanyuan, who stood behind Liang Jiahao, quickly pointed at Qin Yu's face on Liang Jiahao's phone. "Sister, we're playing cards. You don't know, but your husband is too awesome! Really, I'm starting to admire him now. He's a gambling king of this world!"

When Qin Yu heard that they were playing cards, she immediately became unhappy. "You actually still have free time to play cards? You seem to live a carefree life when I'm not by your side!"

"No! I couldn't see you, so I was angry and played cards to torture them."

Everyone: "...."

Qin Yu laughed. "Hahahaha... Why are you so bad? They are right next to you, right? If you say that, aren't you afraid they will join forces and beat you up?"

Liang Jiahao glanced at Gong Enlai and the others. "They dared!"

Gong Enlai immediately sneered and waved at Jiang Bao and the others. "Come, come, let's continue playing cards. We don't have to be fed dog food. I haven't even had dinner yet, but I'm already full."

Jiang Bao immediately sat down and started playing cards with Gong Enlai and Qiu Yang. Qin Shanyuan also didn't want to be tortured by Liang Jiahao and Qin Yu. He followed Gong Enlai and the others to join the fun.

Qin Yu heard the sound of cards being shuffled and asked timidly, "Am I bothering you?" *noVeLusB.Com*

"No." Liang Jiahao got up and walked to the sofa. "Let them play by themselves. We can talk to each other."

Qin Yu nodded. She smiled at the phone. "Just now, Uncle Yuanjun and Uncle Szeto were just talking to my bridesmaids about how to deal with you and your groomsmen tomorrow."

To this day, Liang Jiahao can still remember the trouble Liang Zixuan's group of bridesmaids had caused them when she got married. He coughed softly and said in a low voice, "Qin Yu, how about you give me a little hint? What'll they do to deal with us?"

"Haha..." Qin Yu laughed until her eyes turned into a crescent moon. "I can't say it! It's a secret."

"Qin Yu." Liang Jiahao coaxed her in a good mood, "Just tell me a little so I can prepare."

At this moment, Mo Shan's voice came out from the side. "Qin Yu, what are you doing? Are you reporting to the enemy about our situation? Let me tell you, you cannot betray us at this time! If you betray us, then we won't have fun tomorrow!"

Chapter 949: Countermeasure Plans

"I didn't! I didn't say anything!" Qin Yu raised her voice and stuck her tongue out at Liang Jiahao. "I will not tell you. When the time comes, they will say that I betrayed them. Xiao Liang, tell your best friends to prepare well. Don't worry, they are very gentle. They won't do anything bad to them."

After Qin Yu finished speaking, she ended the video call. Liang Jiahao didn't have time to ask for a kiss when he saw Qin Yu's face disappear from his screen. He put his phone down and turned to look at the people playing cards behind him. Thinking about their miserable appearance tomorrow, he couldn't help but smile.

After dinner, Liang Jiahao gathered his brothers together.

"The other side is already thinking about what to do with us tomorrow. Now, we have to make a plan to prepare for the battle."

Except for Qin Shanyuan, several people immediately sat upright on the sofa. They looked as if they were going to face a tough battle tomorrow. They looked like real soldiers.

Qin Shanyuan had to straighten his back and sit upright like them.

Gong Enlai said, "Brother, you were the one who made the battle plan in the past. This time, you'd better make it for us."

Qiu Yang, Jiang Bao, and Zhen Yin also nodded at the same time. "Yes, Brother Liang, your plans always work."

Liang Jiahao thought for a moment and said, "According to my experience attending my sister's wedding, they want red packets and gifts and would give us a lot of trouble."

"Red packets and gifts are easy to provide." Qin Shanyuan sounded like a rich man when he talked about this. He said generously, "I prepared these things before I came here. Everything is in the car now. The main problem is the last point. How will they trouble us?"

Liang Jiahao nodded. "As long as it can be solved with money, it won't be a problem. For the last point, I have no solution. Let's do it this way. Except for Shanyuan, we are all soldiers. We don't have to be too gentle, we will get rid of all the trouble at once. Just get all the bridesmaids aside and don't let them get in the way."

"What?" Qin Shanyuan was taken aback. He widened his eyes in disbelief. "Brother-in-law, they are all delicate women! Aren't you afraid of what other people might say about you?"

When he said this, Gong Enlai and the other men blushed at the same time.

Gong Enlai blinked hard. "Brother, are you sure you want to use this kind of violence? Neither of us has a girlfriend yet. What if the other side... has the potential to be our girlfriends..."

Jiang Bao coughed. "Brother, we have a lot of power in our hands. If we attack, there will be casualties. This... won't it be too much?"

Even Zhen Yin felt that this method was too cruel. "Brother, why don't we change our plans? Otherwise, it would be bad if we hurt one or two of them."

Liang Jiahao smirked and said with a cunning smile. "They don't have my wife. You can do whatever you want with them. As long as they don't die, it doesn't matter if they're injured or not.

Everyone: "...."

This person was really heartless!

That meant as long as Qin Yu would not be hurt, he didn't care about the others, right?

Qin Shanyuan knew that Liang Jiaying wasn't part of the bridesmaids' group, so he was relieved. "My brother-in-law is right. We shouldn't give these girls faces. Don't be soft-hearted and do your best. When they see you, they'll be frightened. Then, of course, they'll make way for you!"

Gong Enlai: "....."

Qiu Yang: "...."

Jiang Bao: "...."

Zhen Yin: "...."

When people said that Qin Shanyuan was really Liang Jiahao's brother-in-law, they weren't convinced. But today, they finally saw it!

"Then let's do it this way." Gong Enlai sighed. "I don't think anyone would like a rough guy like me. If I don't attack them and get bullied by them instead, I'll have a big loss."

Jiang Bao and Qiu Yang also compromised. "Then let's do it!"

At first, Qin Shanyuan thought that they'd have to discuss the countermeasure for a long time, but he didn't expect the matter to settle with just a few words.

After the meeting ended, he immediately called Liang Jiaying via video call.

Quickly, Liang Jiaying answered the call.

Qin Shanyuan immediately got straight to the point and nervously asked, "Jiaying, you aren't in the bridesmaids' group, right?"

Liang Jiaying shook her head. "No, Qin Yu said that uncle's groomsmen are all single men, so she asked her single sisters to be her bridesmaids. She said she wanted to see if she could form a couple tomorrow."

"Oh..." Qin Shanyuan breathed a sigh of relief. "I'm relieved to hear that."

Liang Jiaying pursed her lips and laughed softly. "What are you worried about? Have you made a plan on how to deal with the bridesmaids tomorrow?"

As long as Liang Jiaying wasn't in the bridesmaids' group, Qin Shanyuan could rest easy. Lying on the bed, he casually said, "That's right. We've been discussing this for a while. Let me tell you. These soldiers are all cruel people! Judging from their tone, I'm really scared. That's why I called you to ask you whether you'll be in the bridesmaids' group or not. It would be better if you didn't. Then I wouldn't have to worry."

Liang Jiaying suddenly turned around. No one knew what she was looking at, but a minute later, she looked back at Qin Shanyuan and asked in embarrassment. "Then can you tell me what plan your side has decided on?"

Qin Shanyuan immediately became alert. Liang Jiaying wasn't good at lying. She always had this expression on her face when she lied.

Qin Shanyuan chuckled. "Is there someone beside you? One of the bridesmaids, isn't it?"

Liang Jiaying shook her head unconsciously, then said in a loud voice. "No. I'm the only one here. I'm alone."

It was so obvious that Qin Shanyuan could tell at a glance. He laughed twice. "If that's the case, I won't say anything. You'll find out tomorrow. Jiaying, it's already late. You have to get up early tomorrow. Go to bed quickly. Oh, that's right. Tell Qin Yu to go to bed early too, and ask her to be the most beautiful bride tomorrow!" *Novelusb.com*

At this moment, a face suddenly appeared on the screen and angrily said, "President Qin, you're still Qin Yu's brother! How can you not help her?"

Chapter 950: I Think I'm Running A Duck Farm

Qin Shanyuan immediately looked up. Hou Fen? Ha, so she was the one who was with Liang Jiaying.

Wait and see. See how he will deal with this little girl tomorrow. She actually dared to threaten his girlfriend into lying to him!

"Liang Jiahao is still my brother-in-law! After all, I am one of the groomsmen now. If I betray them, do you believe that they can kill me?" Qin Shanyuan said righteously.

Hou Fen pouted and suddenly asked excitedly, "President Qin, are the others all soldiers except you?"

Qin Shanyuan nodded. "Yes. They are all soldiers. Their bodies are so muscular that I am afraid to be in their presence."

Hou Fen was even more excited, "Are they handsome?"

Qin Shanyuan blinked. "They are alright, I guess? But not as handsome as me!"

"Alright, you can go now."

The video cut off as soon as Qin Shanyuan finished his words. He looked at the screen of his phone and almost felt his lungs ache. "What do you mean I can go now?" he asked. "After I finished my words, you quickly ended the call? Girl, just wait for your fate tomorrow!"

On the other side, Liang Jiahao tried to video call Qin Yu again, but it was Mo Shan's face that appeared. "Qin Yu is not free. President Liang, go take a shower and sleep."

Liang Jiahao: "..."

Did they confiscate Qin Yu's phone to prevent her from betraying them?

Who was the main character tomorrow?

Why did it seem like the groomsmen and bridesmaids were the main characters?

Liang Jiahao pursed his lips. "Give the phone to Qin Yu!"

Mo Shan was not afraid at all of Liang Jiahao's imperious attitude. "President Liang, there's no point in threatening me. Now that Qin Yu is under our control, you can wait for tomorrow to save her. All right, I won't tell you anymore. We are going to sleep now, bye!"

She even started a kidnapping game?

Liang Jiahao suddenly thought, "Why is it so difficult to get married?"

After ending the call, Liang Jiahao did not sleep at all.

At five in the morning, the makeup artist, the cameraman, and the cars that Qiao Hongya had provided arrived.

Liang Jiahao woke up and called Gong Enlai and the others. The group of people started getting ready.

On Qin Yu's side, everyone was very busy. A group of women flew around the villa like a swarm of bees.

As Qin Yu's birth mother, Lin Xiu was controlling everything.

What time? Who should wear makeup? Everything was arranged in order.

When there were many people, it was inevitable that the villa would be loud and noisy. Even if the elderly wanted to sleep longer, they would not be able to sleep.

Besides, today was a good day. Even if the old people wanted to sleep, they would be so excited that they would not be able to sleep.

Old Madam Han and Luo Yanyun got up early. Old Madam Han's legs were not good, so she sat in the dining room to have breakfast. Luo Yanyun's body was still considered strong, so she took breakfast upstairs.

Qin Yu was sitting in front of the dressing table, yawning incessantly. When Luo Yanyun saw this, her heart ached. "Qin Yu, here, eat something. Today will be a tiring day for you. Do not let your body starve."

"Thank you, grandmother." Qin Yu yawned again, then looked at the plate of crab cakes in Luo Yanyun's hands. Immediately, she woke up. "Aiya, crab cakes are my favorite. Grandmother, you are really good to me."

Luo Yanyun smiled and put the plate on the dressing table. "I know you like to eat it, so I asked the chef to make more. You eat first, I'll call your friends to go downstairs to eat."

"Okay." Qin Yu reached for the crab cake, but the makeup artist immediately said, "Don't move!"

Qin Yu pursed her lips and looked at Luo Yanyun bitterly. "Grandmother, you go and do your work first. I'll eat after I finish putting on my makeup."

"Alright."

Luo Yanyun did not forget her own granddaughter after sending breakfast to Qin Yu. She immediately walked towards Liang Zixuan's room. Seeing that the door was firmly closed, she guessed that perhaps Liang Zixuan had not yet woken up and therefore had not knocked on the door.

Pregnant women loved to sleep, and Liang Zixuan was now sleeping more and more.

Luo Yanyun went downstairs and asked the chef to leave some food and warm it up when Liang Zixuan came downstairs.

When Old Madam Han saw that Luo Yanyun was so busy, she smiled and pulled her back. "Calm down. There are still Qihua and Xiuying. Let them do the work, and we will just sit here and watch."

"Right." Old Madam Han suddenly thought of something and her face approached Luo Yanyun. She whispered in her ear. "Later, I will also ask the makeup artist to do my makeup. What about you? Do you want to wear it too?"

Ever since Luo Yanyun and Old Madam Han knew each other, her thoughts had been really... especially avant-garde. She nodded vigorously, "Of course!"

Han Szeto yawned and went downstairs. Seeing that Old Madam Han and Luo Yanyun were having breakfast, he walked over and sat down. "Grandmother, Grandma Yanyun, why are you two waking up so early today?"

Old Madam Han smiled and squinted her eyes. "Can't we get up earlier? Today is a good day."

With his eyes half-closed, Han Szeto nodded. "Yes, it's a good day. It's really a good day! I never believed that one woman is equal to three hundred ducks. But today, I finally saw it. The sky is still not clear, but I feel a flock of ducks quacking at me. I have an illusion now. I think I'm running a duck farm."

"You little rascal!" Old Madam Han took the bread and threw it at him. "How can such cute girls be treated so badly by you? Do you believe it when I say I'll go to them and tell them what you just said to me, so they'll surround you and make a lot of noise?"

"I wouldn't dare! I wouldn't dare!" Han Szeto covered his mouth, "I don't dare do it again. Grandmother, please don't do this to me. I can't afford to offend them!"

Upstairs, Qin Yu had finished putting on her makeup. Later, the stylists came and picked up a phoenix coronet and a gown for her to wear.

The last time Qin Yu tried on the gown, she felt it was so difficult. When she put it on again this time, she still felt it was troublesome.

The clothes of the ancients were three layers on the inside and three layers on the outside. It's really not easy to wear.

These stylists were specially hired by Qiao Hongya. They were very famous internationally. It was also the first time they made such a formal ancient gown. Even the phoenix coronet on her head was made to standards.

Each pearl was a real pearl. Each pearl was full and round, with bright colors, and made of pure gold. The phoenix coronet alone was worth millions. *noVeUSB.com*

Qin Yu finally put on her gown and sat on the chair. The stylist took out the phoenix coronet and almost everyone present went blind.