

Beauty 961

Chapter 961 There's No Reason For You To Become So Famous

And Rich Alone

Liang Zixuan turned around and saw a man wearing a waiter's outfit. He was holding a tray with two wine glasses. He was also staring at Jia Qiulian as if he wanted to eat her up. Liang Zixuan looked at Jia Qiulian and immediately understood.

She held Jia Qiulian's hand tightly and looked at the man mockingly. "Whoever is answering this, he knows who we were talking about."

"Who are you?" The man walked over and placed the tray on the table. The wine in the glasses spilled out. His expression and actions looked very frightening.

Liang Zixuan had seen all kinds of storms and tornadoes. The guy in front of her was scum!

She was not afraid and raised her head to meet the man's gaze. Her lips formed a mocking smile. "Here, I am the boss. I can kick you out of here with just one sentence."

Zhao Kang immediately recognized Liang Zixuan. It could be said that very few people did not know who she was.

He was poor and had nothing, but he knew his own limits.

He did not dare to argue with Liang Zixuan, so he grabbed Jia Qiulian's arm and wanted to pull her up from the chair.

Jia Qiulian felt irritated and pushed Zhao Kang's hand away. She glared at him. "Zhao Kang, we have broken up. Please don't bother me anymore!"

"Broke up?" Zhao Kang smiled shamelessly. "Who gave you the right to break up with me? Jia Qiulian, let me tell you, it's not easy for you to get rid of me!"

"You bastard!" Jia Qiulian angrily stood up and threw the bag on the table. "Zhao Kang, you cheated on me with another woman and you still have the gall to say that? Who do you think you are?"

Zhao Kang's family was poor and he wanted to be rich. He tried hard to make himself different from the others. In the past, he had always thought that Jia Qiulian's family was an upper-class family, but it turned out that their wealth was not good at all, so he cheated on her with another girl.

But today, when he entered the venue, he realized that he had made a big mistake.

He had simply made a mistake!

By the standards of this place, the guests who came here, their manners, their gestures, that was what was called nobility, that was what was called upper class!

Everything he had thought of before was now just a slum.

So, at this time, how could he let Jia Qiulian go so easily?

Zhao Kang was not angry, but instead, laughed. He suddenly grabbed Jia Qiulian's wrist and pulled her into his arms. "It was all in the past. Don't think about it now. Who in this world doesn't make mistakes?"

"Are you crazy?" Jia Qiulian fought back loudly, "Let go of me! Did you hear me? I told you to let go of me!"

Zhao Kang not only did not let go of her but used even more force to hold her down. He also whispered in her ear. "I'm warning you, you'd better cooperate with me. Otherwise, I'll tell everyone here about our past! Jia Qiulian, we have been together for years. There's no reason for you to become so famous and rich alone."

Jia Qiulian gritted her teeth in hatred.

Really!

She never thought that the man she had loved all this time actually had such a character.

She was not only blind before, but also retarded. How could she be deceived by this scoundrel for so many years?

Liang Zixuan saw Zhao Kang's actions becoming more and more extreme and stood up to help Jia Qiulian. She walked over and grabbed Zhao Kang's hand. She wanted to save Jia Qiulian, but who knew that Zhao Kang would raise his hand and push her hard?

Jia Qiulian's eyes widened when she saw this. She cried out in panic, "Liang Zixuan, be careful!"

The commotion on their side was too loud. Han Yuanjun and Han Cihui turned around and saw a man in a waiter's outfit fighting with Liang Zixuan and Jia Qiulian.

Immediately, they ran toward them.

Just as Liang Zixuan almost hit the table beside her, Han Yuanjun reached out and grabbed her dress. She cried out and her body almost stopped in mid-air, but... her stomach still bumped against the table a little.

Han Yuanjun helped Liang Zixuan up and his face turned pale. He nervously asked, "Baby, are you alright? Did you hit anywhere?"

Although her stomach just hit the table, Liang Zixuan did not feel any pain. She guessed it was because she was wearing a very thick dress, and Han Yuanjun was able to catch her just in time.

She did not want Han Yuanjun to worry or disrupt the wedding ceremony. She forced herself to smile and said, "I'm fine. I didn't bump into anything."

Han Yuanjun heaved a sigh of relief and hugged her. He was protecting Liang Zixuan tightly in his arms.

Han Cihui rushed over and pulled Jia Qiulian from Zhao Kang's arms. Without saying a word, he raised his hand high in the air and punched Zhao Kang's face.

With a thud, Zhao Kang fell to the ground.

Han Cihui saw this and did not continue to punch him. Instead, he turned around and nervously checked Jia Qiulian's condition. "Qiulian, are you hurt?"

"No." Jia Qiulian lowered her head with a face full of self-blame. "I... because of me, Zixuan... she... she..." *nOvelusB.cOm*

"I'm fine!" Liang Zixuan consoled Jia Qiulian. "Don't worry, my husband came just in time and I didn't bump into anything."

Jia Qiulian breathed a sigh of relief. She saw Zhao Kang get up from the ground and raise his fist at Han Cihui. She quickly pushed Han Cihui away and received the blow for him.

Han Cihui was caught off guard. He raised his head and saw Jia Qiulian wincing in pain. She bit her lips hard as if to suppress the pain.

Zhao Kang's punch hit Jia Qiulian right in the stomach. Zhao Kang, himself, was stunned on the spot. He originally wanted to hit Han Cihui, but he didn't expect Jia Qiulian to use her own body to block the attack for him.

When Han Cihui saw this, he was almost mad with anger. He went up to support Jia Qiulian, and then, without saying anything, he kicked Zhao Kang in the stomach.

Zhao Kang backed away a few steps and fell back to the ground.

Han Cihui, however, didn't stop there. He went up and kicked Zhao Kang's body. "Bastard! I'm going to beat you to death today!"

"Ah!!!" Zhao Kang rolled on the ground, writhing in pain. His pig's scream attracted everyone's attention.

There were reporters who wanted to come with cameras, but they were stopped by bodyguards at the scene. Soon a group of men in black suits appeared out of nowhere and surrounded Han Cihui and the others.

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Their tall figures blocked some people's view. A small group of people wanted to go and watch the show, but they didn't have the courage.

Han Szeto walked over and said to everyone with a smile. "There's an accident. It will be resolved quickly. Everyone, please follow me there and have a drink and something to eat."

Those people had no choice but to go with him.

all his anger on Zhao Kang.

In the midst of being surrounded by bodyguards, Han Cihui completely unleashed Based on what he saw just now, he didn't need to guess to know who Zhao Kang was!

Chapter 962 We Are Not Breaking Up Yet

Han Cihui originally thought that he would never have the chance to see this man in this life. He originally thought that from now on, Jia Qiulian would be able to stay away from danger, but he did not expect to meet this bastard at this time today.

Han Cihui did not hold back at all. He used all the strength of his body and punched and kicked Zhao Kang hard. He looked as if he wanted to kill him.

Jia Qiulian was scared. She quickly walked over and hugged Han Cihui from behind. "Han Cihui, stop hitting him. He's going to die!"

Han Cihui, who was being hugged by Jia Qiulian, immediately stopped hitting Zhao Kang.

He was so angry that his chest was heaving up and down. He stared at Zhao Kang with red eyes. His hands were tightly clasped at his sides. It was clear that he had not beaten him enough.

Zhao Kang got up from the ground and sat down. He spat out his blood and looked at Jia Qiulian with a smile. "I know you still love me. You can't bear to see me die beaten by your new lover."

"Bastard!" Han Cihui was almost mad with rage. He struggled to free himself from Jia Qiulian's grip and kicked at Zhao Kang again.

Jia Qiulian was so scared that she ran and hugged Han Cihui again. "I'm not! Han Cihui, don't listen to his nonsense! I just don't think you should be angry with a man like him. If you kill him, you will be punished by the law! Han Cihui, we have a long future ahead of us, why should we waste our time and energy on an insignificant man?"

Han Cihui did not understand Jia Qiulian's words at all. He was blinded by anger. When he saw Zhao Kang's face, he really wanted to kill him.

Jia Qiulian saw that Han Cihui did not hear her at all and immediately said, "Han Cihui! Do you want to go to prison and make me wait for you for a few more years?"

Han Cihui's body suddenly stiffened and he stood there in a daze as if he was struck by lightning. *ηOVELusB.com*

After some time, he finally responded. He looked at Jia Qiulian in surprise. "What did you say?"

Jia Qiulian raised her head to meet Han Cihui's gaze. She said word by word very seriously. "I mean, don't let unnecessary people waste our time. If you cripple him or kill him, you will go to jail. What do you want me to do then? I can wait for you, but why should we spend years apart because of him? Don't you want to be with me all the time?"

"I want to, of course, I want to!" Han Cihui was so happy that his eyes turned red. He looked at Jia Qiulian and couldn't help but cry. "Qiulian, I want to be with you all the time. You... Are you saying that...Is this really what I thought?"

"Mmm!" Jia Qiulian smiled and nodded, "Han Cihui, I'm willing to be your girlfriend. I'm not trying to prove anything in front of him, and I'm not angry with you for hitting him either. Before he showed up, Liang Zixuan and I had a deep talk. Suddenly I thought that since you like me and I like you too, we can try it together. If one day you get bored or find yourself not liking me anymore, then..."

"Qiulian!" Han Cihui suddenly reached out his hand and hugged Jia Qiulian tightly. "No, no. Such a thing would never happen. Actually, I'm more afraid that you don't like me. I'm afraid that I'm not good enough for you and can't make you like me. I won't get tired of you. I just want you to like me."

Zhao Kang, who was sitting on the ground, never thought that Jia Qiulian and Han Cihui didn't have such a relationship.

When he saw Jia Qiulian and Han Cihui walking down the red carpet together earlier, their intimate behavior made him think that they had been together for a long time.

"Jia Qiulian!" Zhao Kang suddenly shouted, "We are not breaking up yet! How dare you cheat on me with another man in front of my face!"

Han Cihui frowned. He turned around and slapped Zhao Kang's face.

"Pa!" The sound was louder than a slap on Zhao Kang's face.

Zhao Kang covered his face and glared at Han Cihui jealously. "Why did you hit me?"

"Why did I hit you? Because you deserved it!"

"I deserved it?" Zhao Kang snorted and fixed his gaze on Jia Qiulian, who was standing behind Han Cihui. His face was full of mockery. "No matter how despicable I am, I will never be as lowly as her. Just look at how poor I am. Look at how I have no future. It's only because I met her that I have become like this! I have no money, so she threw me out? Humph! Han Cihui, do you think she likes you? Let me tell you, she only loves your money!"

His voice was so loud that half the audience could hear it.

Zhao Kang did this on purpose. He did not want Jia Qiulian to leave him and find someone better than him. He did not want to see her walking down the enviable red carpet in such an expensive dress!

Why would he let her get the money and status he had spent so much effort on?

Why would he allow Jia Qiulian to cling to influential people while he was scolded for using someone for money?

He wanted to make Jia Qiulian unable to live. He wanted her to lose face!

Originally, Zhao Kang thought Han Cihui would be angry and slap Jia Qiulian's face. Unexpectedly, Han Cihui not only was not angry, but he pulled Jia Qiulian into his arms. The corner of his mouth curled up and he smiled provocatively. "So what if she only likes my money? I have a lot of money, and as long as she likes money, she definitely won't leave me. Heh... I have money, I'm willing to let her spend it! It's none of your business!"

Chapter 963 Since You Have Money, How About Giving Me Five

Million Yuan As Commission

"You!" Zhao Kang was so angry that his face flushed red. His teeth were chattering.

Jia Qiulian did not need to explain anything. She did not say a single word.

If Han Cihui believed her, he would believe her even if she did not explain.

If Han Cihui did not believe her, no matter how she said it out loud, he still would not believe her.

Han Cihui's performance did not disappoint Jia Qiulian. He did not even look at her with questioning eyes. He just naturally pulled her into his arms. What he said to Zhao Kang was simply infuriating.

Jia Qiulian could not help but laugh in his arms. She lifted her head and looked at him gently.

Han Cihui was much taller than her. When she looked up at him from his embrace, she could only see his chin.

Perhaps because the wedding was such an important moment, Han Cihui's chin was very clean. He did not even have a beard.

Looking from below, Jia Qiulian felt that his chin was very smooth and delicate. Suddenly, she felt very moved.

Jia Qiulian could no longer hold it back. She stood on her tiptoes and gently kissed Han Cihui's chin.

Han Cihui was surprised by her kiss and barely reacted.

He lowered his head in surprise and looked into Jia Qiulian's smiling eyes. "What are you doing?"

Jia Qiulian pursed her lips and smiled. "This is a reward for you."

Han Cihui held back his excitement and gently kissed Jia Qiulian's forehead. "Then you must reward me often in the future!"

Zhao Kang looked at the scene before him in anger. The scene where Han Cihui and Jia Qiulian were showing their love as if there was no one else around. He was so angry that his lungs almost burst.

This was just embarrassing for him!

How could he tolerate a woman he had abandoned being spoiled by another man?

No!

Impossible!

"Han Cihui!" Zhao Kang took a deep breath and showed an evil smile. "You think just because you have money, you are really great? Good! You want to steal my girl? Fine! Since you have money, how about giving me five million yuan as a commission? I promise that I will not show up in front of you and Jia Qiulian in the future, otherwise, I'll do everything I can to ruin your relationship!"

"You really dare to say that!" Jia Qiulian could not hold it back anymore and said angrily, "If you know what's good for you, then get lost quickly! Don't show your face in front of me in the future. Otherwise, I will sue you for harassment!"

"Hehehehe..." Zhao Kang sat down on the ground and laughed like crazy. "You want to sue me for harassment? Then go ahead! You are not afraid to lose face, but the Han Family is afraid to lose face! If you dare to sue me, I will tell everything about you and me in front of all the media. I will tell everyone

that you are shameless. You are the one who kicked me after climbing a high tree. I will make you the bad guy and you will be the one who suffers!"

He laughed with his bloody teeth. It was so disgusting! **nOVelUsb.cOm**

Jia Qiulian really did not understand how she could be so blind as to kill herself for such a man.

Fortunately, she was brought back to reality at the last moment by Han Cihui's text message. Otherwise, she would have just died. When she came to Yama Palace and saw Zhao Kang like this, she would probably be so angry that she would be a vengeful spirit.

When Zhao Kang saw Jia Qiulian looking at him angrily, he thought that he had scared her. He increasingly became arrogant. "Jia Qiulian, hurry up and let your new boyfriend take out the money. This way, we both can live a good life. Otherwise, I promise you that I will make you suffer for the rest of your life!"

"What the hell!" Jia Qiulian suddenly got out of Han Cihui's arms and aggressively walked toward Zhao Kang. She grabbed the bag on the table and jumped up angrily before hitting Zhao Kang on the head.

Zhao Kang had just been severely beaten by Han Cihui. He had no ability to fight back at all. He could only hug his head and shout, "Jia Qiulian, you bastard, stop it! Do you hear me? Stop it!"

Jia Qiulian stopped hitting and spat at him. "I have seen scum many times before, but never have I seen scum like you! You have just refreshed my new definition of the word extremely!"

Han Cihui quickly walked over and grabbed Jia Qiulian's hand. He looked at her and asked with pain. "Does it hurt?"

"No." Jia Qiulian held up her bag, "I used this to hit him. My hand doesn't hurt."

"That's good!" Han Cihui smiled at her before turning to Zhao Kang. "Boy," he said. "I indeed have money, but I would rather use it to help the poor than give it to you. I warned you. Next time, when you see Jia Qiulian and me, you better turn away. Otherwise, I'll beat you up every time I see you!"

After saying that, Han Cihui didn't waste time anymore, and winked at the bodyguards around him. "Throw him out!"

Immediately, two bodyguards walked towards Zhao Kang and grabbed his hands. They didn't care if Zhao Kang was injured or not. They dragged him out of the hall like a dead dog.

Zhao Kang was still unwilling. He screamed at the top of his lungs. "Han Cihui, you bastard! I won't let you go today. Just you wait!"

Han Cihui adjusted his suit jacket. "I'll wait for you anytime!"

It wasn't until the bodyguards threw Zhao Kang out that the whole venue returned to the excitement it had before.

Han Cihui looked up and saw Liang Zixuan in Han Yuanjun's arms. He walked over and said gratefully, "Sister-in-law, thank you."

He remembered Liang Zixuan's kindness in helping Jia Qiulian from Zhao Kang even though she had such a big stomach.

Liang Zixuan gently caressed her stomach and said with a smile. "Cihui, do you still have to be polite to me?"

Han Cihui laughed lightly and extended his hand to Jia Qiulian.

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Jia Qiulian, who had taken the initiative to kiss Han Cihui just now, blushed when she saw Han Cihui extending his hand to her. She bit her lip shyly and slowly placed her hand on his palm.

Han Cihui smiled and pulled her to his side.

"Sister-in-law, I don't know what you said to Qiulian just now, but... I'm very grateful to you."

Liang Zixuan looked at their joined hands and said nothing. She just smiled a little.

Jia Qiulian was a little embarrassed. She suddenly remembered that Liang Zixuan almost fell when she saved her earlier. Hastily, she nervously asked, "Zixuan, are you... are you okay? Did you get hurt?"

"I'm fine." Liang Zixuan shook her head, "Fortunately, my husband came in time to catch me."

Han Cihui and Jia Qiulian were relieved.

Fortunately, Liang Zixuan was completely fine. Otherwise, with Han Yuanjun's protectiveness toward his wife, he might've killed Zhao Kang on the spot.

However, Han Yuanjun was still worried. "Baby, I'll accompany you to the hospital. Let's do a check-up."

"No need." Liang Zixuan shook her head, "Today is the day of joy for my brother and Qin Yu. There are many people here, don't spoil everyone's mood just because of me. After all, I'm really fine. If I feel unwell, you don't have to tell me. I'll ask you to bring me to the hospital myself."

Chapter 964: Why Do I Think You Are More Mature Than Me

Han Yuanjun felt that Liang Zixuan was lying.

"Okay. After the wedding is over, you must go with me to the hospital for a check-up."

This was Han Yuanjun's final compromise.

Liang Zixuan nodded with a smile. "Fine. Whatever you say, I will follow. But now everything is fine here. You go and greet the guests. The convoy will arrive soon. There is still work to be done, so I will not go and join in the fun. Greet the crowd for me."

After that incident, Han Yuanjun was not reassured to leave Liang Zixuan here alone. Jia Qiulian quickly said, "I'll stay here with her. If you are still worried, you can leave two bodyguards here to accompany us. This way, everything will be safe."

Although today was Liang Jiahao and Qin Yu's wedding, there were indeed many things for Han Yuanjun and Han Cihui to do. Han Yuanjun left two bodyguards to protect Liang Zixuan and Jia Qiulian, and then took Han Cihui away.

Liang Zixuan and Jia Qiulian sat back in their seats. nOvElU.sB.cOm

Liang Zixuan looked at the retreating figure of Han Yuanjun and Han Cihui with a smile. "Qiulian, let me tell you. Before, I used to think Cihui was very childish. Don't look at how he's a few years older than me, he's much more childish than me."

Jia Qiulian also stared at Han Cihui's back. "Really?"

"Really!" Liang Zixuan smiled and nodded. "You don't know, the first time I saw him, he was playing a game on his phone and did not even look up to say hello to me. If it weren't for grandpa and grandma, he probably would not have looked at me and only cared about playing the game."

If Han Cihui were here now and heard Liang Zixuan complaining about him in front of Jia Qiulian, he would definitely jump up and cry. How could his sister-in-law slander him like this in front of his girlfriend?

But Jia Qiulian knew that Liang Zixuan did not say that because she was bad-mouthed about him, so Jia Qiulian did not say anything and listened calmly.

Of course, Liang Zixuan's next words changed suddenly.

"Before, I always felt that Cihui never grew up. Aside from working the career he loved, his life was just about playing games. But today, I suddenly realized that he seemed to have grown up and matured. His desire to protect you and his attitude towards that man earlier, I could see that he really likes you. And because of you, he is willing to change himself. He grows up quickly to become the man you like."

Jia Qiulian did not know about Han Cihui's past, but she knew about Han Cihui's current situation. If Liang Zixuan had not said that Han Cihui used to be very childish and just played games all day, she would have thought that Han Cihui had always been mature and stable as she saw it now.

Jia Qiulian did not know why, but for some reason, she felt sweet in her heart. There was someone who was willing to change for her and worked hard to become what she liked. The feeling was indeed touching.

But one had to say that Liang Zixuan was really a big sister who knew Han Cihui's heart very well. When it came to love, she could see it clearly.

Anyone who did not know her would think she was much older than her age because of her maturity.

Jia Qiulian was very curious for a moment and asked, "Zixuan, you should be the same age as me, right? Even if you are older, you are at most a year or two older. Why do I think you are more mature than me?"

Liang Zixuan understood what Jia Qiulian meant, but she purposely frowned and teased. "Are you saying that I look older?"

"No!" Jia Qiulian quickly explained to her, "It's your understanding of things. It makes me feel like you have a lot of life experience. Your way of thinking seems more mature than those of your age. It's the kind of person who knows everything, even though we are the same age. And I was clueless in front of you. I feel very childish in front of you."

Even Han Cihui, a man who was nearly 30 years old, was very childish in Liang Zixuan's eyes, not to mention her.

Liang Zixuan smiled and shook her head. "Maybe it's because I met a bastard earlier than you, and then met the person I love earlier. That's why I look more mature than you, but in reality, I am just like you. This is the matter of your lives, and I, as an outsider, naturally can see more clearly than you."

Jia Qiulian nodded and felt that Liang Zixuan was right.

At this moment, she suddenly saw the three Han brothers walking together toward the entrance of the place, and the people beside them also followed from behind.

Liang Zixuan slowly stood up with her stomach protected and looked over there for a while. Suddenly, she smiled. "They are here."

Jia Qiulian looked around for a long time but could not see anything. She asked in confusion, "Who is here?"

"Of course, it's today's main characters, Liang Jiahao and Qin Yu!"

After Liang Zixuan finished speaking, she slowly sat down. Jia Qiulian saw that Liang Zixuan was having a hard time sitting down, and reached out her hands to support Liang Zixuan. After Liang Zixuan sat down, Jia Qiulian asked, "Are you not going over there?"

"No." Liang Zixuan sighed emotionally, "I'm pregnant, and it's really not appropriate to go to a crowded place to join in the fun. I'll just sit here and watch from afar."

Jia Qiulian already knew Liang Jiahao and Qin Yu from the set.

Although she didn't talk much with Liang Jiahao, she was still very familiar with Qin Yu.

After a month and a half together, they both became good friends.

Besides, Jia Qiulian was a youngster and liked to join in the fun. When she saw the festive atmosphere there, she felt an itch in her heart.

Liang Zixuan understood her feelings and said, "Qiulian, why don't you go there and join the fun?"

Jia Qiulian really wanted to, but she felt uncomfortable leaving Liang Zixuan here alone. Furthermore, it would be very boring to sit here alone.

And if Han Yuanjun didn't see her accompanying Liang Zixuan, how could he be at ease and greeting the guests?

Thinking left and right, Jia Qiulian felt that she shouldn't go. "It's fine. I'll sit here with you and watch from here."

Liang Zixuan smiled and said nothing, but in her heart, she remembered Jia Qiulian's kindness.

Chapter 965: A Huge Stir In The Entertainment Circle

Liang Jiahao, Gong Enlai and other groomsmen were standing at the entrance of the venue, waiting for Qin Yu to get out of the car. She held a fan in her hand to cover her face. Qin Shanyuan supported her, and slowly the both walked down the red carpet. Behind them were Qin Yu's bridesmaids.

Each of them looked like flowers and jade. They wore Han dresses and formed a beautiful scene with Qin Yu in front of them.

The media who attended the wedding immediately took Qin Yu's photos and the shouting of the crowd could be heard behind them.

"Aaaaah... Qin Yu! It's Qin Yu!"

"Goddess Qin Yu, you are so beautiful!"

"Oh god, I can actually see Qin Yu getting married with my own eyes! Ah, ah! Hurry up and support me! I am about to faint!"

Qin Yu did not expect that she would have so many fans in Los Angeles.

Originally, these fans did not know that she was getting married today, but the microblog account that reported about Qin Yu's wedding had caused a big stir in this country's entertainment industry. Many people in Los Angeles went out to find the wedding convoy mentioned by this blogger.

Moreover, the event was too extravagant. As long as they asked a little bit from passersby, they could find out where the venue was.

Therefore, those who liked Qin Yu had surrounded the place. When they saw Qin Yu at this time, they were very excited.

Qin Yu pursed her lips and remembered what Qiao Hongya had said to her. She could not look around while walking on the red carpet, but she could not help it. She never thought she would have so many fans overseas.

At this thought, Qin Yu slightly turned her head and looked at the fans. *noVelusb.com*

When the fans saw this, they became even more excited.

"Ah, ah! Qin Yu was looking at me! She looked at me!"

"Qin Yu! Qin Yu! Qin Yu!"

"Oh god, I thought Qin Yu was already beautiful when I looked at her from the side. Now that I see her face clearly, only then do I realize how ugly I am!"

Their voices were very loud, and when they joined together, the atmosphere became very noisy. Qin Yu could not hear what they were shouting, but she knew they were all talking about her. So she secretly smiled at them from behind the fan.

The enthusiasm of the fans was running high, and they almost pushed the media representatives in front of them. Qin Shanyuan quickly pulled Qin Yu's arm and whispered, "Qin Yu, don't look around. You are getting married!"

Qin Yu stuck out her tongue in embarrassment and quickly looked forward.

Coincidentally, when she stuck her tongue out, a fan happened to take a picture of her. Seeing her cute and playful appearance, he was very excited and immediately posted the picture on Weibo.

"Look quickly, Qin Yu is sticking her tongue out at me!"

The moment this post appeared in the already restless domestic entertainment industry, it immediately raised a thousand waves. Countless netizens flocked to this person's account. When they saw the picture of Qin Yu sticking out her tongue, they all had to laugh.

"Oh my god! The goddess actually has such a cute side too!"

"Qin Yu is getting married today. She seems to be in a good mood."

"Is the dress Qin Yu is wearing today her wedding dress? Are you sure it is not for a drama?"

"Upstairs, pay attention. Look behind Qin Yu. When did you see Fan Guanting acting together with Qin Yu? Not to mention her, even the rumored woman who said Qin Yu interfered with her relationship with Liang Jiahao is there too."

"That's right! That's her, Xia Jingfei! Oh my god! At Qin Yu's wedding, she's the bridesmaid. This means that Qin Yu definitely did not interfere with her and Liang Jiahao's relationship! Although the three of them had already explained it, many sour chickens still did not believe it. Today, open your eyes wide and look carefully. Xia Jingfei has come to be Qin Yu's bridesmaid!"

"Right! If Qin Yu really interfered in their relationship, Xia Jingfei definitely would not have come to become Qin Yu's bridesmaid! As expected, my family's Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao are clean!"

A single picture taken by this fan had caused other netizens who had been talking badly about Qin Yu in the country to run away.

But there were still people who would not admit defeat. The sour chickens who did not believe in Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao's innocence came out one by one and began to fight with Qin Yu's fans.

"Who says that Xia Jingfei being Qin Yu's bridesmaid can prove that Qin Yu did not interfere in her relationship? It only means that Xia Jingfei has a good temperament and is tolerant! She does not want to fight with Qin Yu!"

"Yes, yes, yes, you are right. She had been cheated on, her best friend had ruined her relationship with her boyfriend, she actually has a great tolerance. Not only will she smile and bless them, but she will personally be a bridesmaid to congratulate them. This tolerance is too great!" Said a fan sarcastically.

"Maybe Xia Jingfei is smiling now, but in her heart she is cursing Qin Yu. Qin Yu invited her to be a bridesmaid and she could not refuse, thus she came. Maybe in her heart now she is so disgusted with Qin Yu!"

"It is so absurd for you to say that Xia Jingfei and Qin Yu do not have a good relationship. How can your heart be so dark? Do you really have to witness Qin Yu's suffering for your heart to be happy? Xia Jingfei is her best friend, please don't add a stupid scenario in your head and splash dirty water on her!"

"Whether it's good or bad, I have to say that Qin Yu has dominated all the entertainment headlines today."

When people opened a trending search, the first ten were all related to Qin Yu's wedding. Even those who did not want to know would know.

Qin Yu did not know that the country's entertainment industry had exploded because of her. She happily walked down the red carpet.

And at the entrance of the venue, on both sides of the place, there were people standing and sitting on chairs. These people were holding their own instruments and playing music.

It was lined up like a symphony orchestra, and this sight had caused a great shock to the media and the public.

"Damn, isn't that Qiao Hongya?"

"Yes! Look at the violinist next to Qiao Hongya. It's Yo-Yo Ma!"

"Not only Yo-Yo Ma, but also Nicola Benedetti and Joshua Bell! There are also some people whose names I cannot remember, but I know they are very powerful musicians!"

"Qin Yu's wedding is really great. These international leading orchestras have come to play a wedding charade for her."

Chapter 966: Han Cihui's Girlfriend

Qin Yu herself was also very excited. Although she had heard from Qiao Hongya that these music masters were coming, she was still in great shock when she saw them.

If it weren't for the fact that the wedding still had to continue, Qin Yu would throw away the fan and run to get these musicians' autographs.

With great excitement, she walked to the entrance of the venue. Someone dressed in a wedding dress walked up to her and handed her a red wedding ring.

Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao each held the wedding ring and were accompanied by the crowd.

Those present could not wait any longer. They all stepped aside and curiously watched the following ceremony.

The ceremony was a standard Chinese wedding ceremony, including congratulations from the host. Many foreigners did not understand it, so they asked the people around. The Chinese did not know how to translate the words into English, so they could only roughly explain the situation to them.

The foreigners were dumbfounded and listened in amazement. Even though they did not know what these people were talking about, they thought it was awesome.

Especially Qin Yu's wedding dress. It was beautiful and resembled the wedding dress of a European woman. Although the phoenix coronet looked heavy, it was very beautiful.

Many foreigners suddenly thought of the Queen of England's crown when they saw this.

"This is too beautiful! I have never seen a Chinese wedding before. I thought it would be just a wedding banquet in a worship hall, but I did not expect there would be so many outdoor ceremonies. Especially the bride's dress. It's too beautiful."

"Yes, I think so too. I feel like today's trip was worth it."

Especially when they saw Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao bowing and giving tea to Qin Shaoqiang, Lin Xiu, Qiao Hongya, and Luo Yanyun. Then each of the four elders took out a large red packet and gave it to them. The foreigners were all stunned. "What is that? What did they give them?"

Someone answered. "It's a red packet. It is given to the newlyweds by their elders. First, they congratulate them on their marriage. Second, they hope that the couple will love each other after they get married. In other words, it is the same as dowry. It is money for the bride and groom after marriage. They hope their life will be pleasant."

"We still have to give them money?" One of the foreigners widened his eyes in surprise. "This is too good! I want to marry a Chinese in the future. If I get married later, I will get money. If I pay more, I will get a lot of money in return, right?"

The person who answered the question: "...."

This person's brain was really not normal!

But in the end, it was all just a joke.

Qin Yu's wedding really made their eyes light up, and you could also say that this wedding helped the Chinese culture spread into the hearts of today's guests.

After the wedding ceremony was over, it was time for the wedding banquet. According to the customs of the ancients, the bride should not go out to meet the guests.

However, Qiao Hongya wasn't so strict with Qin Yu in this regard. He asked her to change her formal clothes. Wearing a qipao, she strode along with Liang Jiahao and toasted the guests.

During the feast, Jia Qiulian and Liang Zixuan went to get their food and eat with the people at the table.

The people at the table were all relatives of the Han Family. Old Madam Han, Old Man Han, Tian Qihua, and Zhang Xiuying were all sitting there. Han Yuanjun and Han Cihui were busy and didn't have time to eat with them.

Everyone looked at Jia Qiulian, who was sitting next to Liang Zixuan, in silence. For a moment, no one ate.

Jia Qiulian was very embarrassed by their gazes. She pursed her lips and raised her head to smile at them.

Liang Zixuan couldn't watch this any longer. She picked up the fish with her chopsticks and slowly picked up the bones while saying, "Ask what you want to ask. Don't be shy."

Old Madam Han and Old Man Han were there. It was hard for Tian Qihua and Zhang Xiuying to ask, and they still needed Old Madam Han to lead.

Old Madam Han looked at Jia Qiulian for a moment and smiled. She asked very kindly, "Zixuan, this lady..."

"Oh!" Liang Zixuan said casually, "She's Cihui's girlfriend."

"What?!" Everyone was shocked. *noVELUSb.com*

With several clinking sounds, Liang Zixuan heard the sound of chopsticks falling on the ground.

Liang Zixuan raised her head and looked at the people in front of her. "Why are you guys making such a fuss? Can't Cihui have a girlfriend?"

"No, no, no!" Zhang Xiuying was so excited that she didn't know what to say. She took a deep breath to calm herself down, but she still couldn't hide her joy as she asked, "When did it happen? How come we don't know? This kid never mentioned it to us!"

"It just happened." Liang Zixuan ate a bite of fish meat and thought it tasted good. She took another bite and said, "Her name is Jia Qiulian and she'll be a member of the Han Family in the future. So, grandfather, grandmother, mom, auntie, you must all take good care of her."

"There's no need for that." Jia Qiulian was very embarrassed and said, "I don't need anyone to take care of me. I can do it myself."

"Oh, how could I not take care of her?"

Zhang Xiuying immediately stood up and walked over to the empty seat next to Jia Qiulian. It was originally Han Cihui's seat.

She turned around and looked at Jia Qiulian's side profile. The more she saw her, the more she liked her.

Her family's Han Cihui finally understood love. He finally had a girlfriend!

This time, Zhang Xiuying could raise her head and stick out her chest in front of Lin Xiu.

Her family's Han Cihui was no longer an old bachelor!

Zhang Xiuying even excitedly held Jia Qiulian's hand and smiled brightly. "Jia Qiulian, right? I'm Cihui's mother. You don't need to be shy. Cihui has finally found a girlfriend after a lot of hard work. How could we not take care of you?"

A lot of hard work?

Jia Qiulian didn't know whether to laugh or cry and said, "Auntie, don't say that. Han Cihui is so extraordinary. Why do you talk about him as if he can't find a girlfriend?"

"He can't find it!" Zhang Xiuying became excited and really said everything. "If he can find a girlfriend, can he be single until now?"

Chapter 967: Which Man In The Han Family Doesn't Love His Wife

Until now?

Jia Qiulian was surprised. She had never asked about Han Cihui's past and had only heard a few words from Liang Zixuan.

But in her heart, Han Cihui was truly an extraordinary being.

He was handsome, and not only that, he was also very talented. Even Fan Xiaobo praised him for his directing talent. Fan Xiaobo also said that in a few more years, Han Cihui would become the gold medal director. Besides, he was obviously very rich.

So how could a man who was rich, handsome, talented, and in contact with many female celebrities not have a girlfriend?

Jia Qiulian shook her head in disbelief. "That can't be! It's so easy for Cihui to find a girlfriend."

"Easy?" Zhang Xiuying pursed her lips in disdain. "With his personality, how could anyone like him?"

Liang Zixuan rolled her eyes helplessly. "Auntie, Cihui isn't as bad as you say. It's just that he hasn't met the girl he likes yet. There may be many chasing after him, but he doesn't take a fancy on any of them."

Tia Qihua also spoke for Han Cihui. "Xiuying, it's because you have such high expectations of him, you expect much more from him. Cihui is a brilliant man."

What she meant was, how could Han Cihui's own mother say bad things about him in front of his girlfriend?

Zhang Xiuying suddenly understood the meaning behind Tian Qihua's words and laughed sheepishly, "Yes, yes. It's because I asked too much of Cihui! But I'm so happy that he found a girlfriend now! Look how beautiful this girl is and how beautiful her big eyes are."

Her gaze suddenly turned downward and she immediately became excited. "Her butt is big too! One look, I can tell she's very well-groomed!"

Jia Qiulian: "...."

She had just confirmed her relationship with Han Cihui, and now she was praised by his mother for her body. She was really shy. *noVELUSb.com*

"What are you guys talking about?"

Han Cihui's voice came from behind. Jia Qiulian seemed to have seen her savior and reflexively turned her head to look at Han Cihui, and her eyes showed a hopeful look.

Seeing her son coming, Zhang Xiuying deliberately scolded him. "Cihui, why didn't you tell us you had a girlfriend?"

Despite the scolding tone, the bright smile on her face showed her true feelings.

Of course, Han Cihui knew that his mother was not angry. He smiled and put his hand on Zhang Xiuying's shoulder, "I was going to tell you at lunch today, but you already know before I have time to tell you."

"Hahaha..." Zhang Xiuying was very happy. Even when Han Cihui came, she did not let go of Jia Qiulian's hand. "You are a busy person. Qiulian and I can talk by ourselves. Go and do your work."

Han Cihui: "..."

Did his mother just kick him out?

What was the meaning of this? After finding a daughter-in-law, she did not want her own child anymore?

Han Cihui immediately became unhappy. "Mom, I'm done with my work. What else should I be busy with? I want to eat. Let me sit!"

Zhang Xiuying did not move. Instead, she confidently pointed to her own chair. "Sit there."

Han Cihui: "..."

They were all sitting together in pairs. Why did he have to sit separately with Jia Qiulian?

Han Cihui really wondered if the person in front of him was his real mother.

Tian Qihua smiled and said, "Xiuying, come here quickly. If you don't get up from the chair, Cihui's eyes will widen even more until they pop out."

"Let him stare and see if he can do anything about it."

That's what she said. Nevertheless, Zhang Xiuying still got up and went back to her chair. But as she walked, she looked back at Jia Qiulian three times. It really made Jia Qiulian feel very embarrassed.

Han Cihui sat down next to her. "Mom, sit down first. Then you can look at her to your heart's content. Don't keep turning your neck."

Zhang Xiuying: "..."

This boy, couldn't he stay mute?

How could he say such a thing to his own mother?

Would anyone say such a thing about their own mother?

Tian Qihua pulled Zhang Xiuying to her seat. When she saw that everyone had sat down, she took her chopsticks and said, "Come, let's eat too."

Liang Zixuan had been eating since she sat down. Even as she spoke, she didn't stop eating.

Han Yuanjun saw that she had finished her fish meat, and quickly took another one and brought it to his plate. He took his chopsticks and took out the fish bone.

Liang Zixuan looked at him with a smile and waited eagerly for the fish.

Han Yuanjun, Liang Zixuan, Liang Jiahao, and Qin Yu were already used to taking care of others. When Han Cihui saw this, he first asked Jia Qiulian what she'd like to eat. Jia Qiulian was a little embarrassed and whispered, "I'll do it myself."

"I was afraid you would be polite and not eat anything." Han Cihui picked up the chopsticks and looked at the table. Suddenly, he saw a plate of sea crabs at Old Madam Han's side. He politely asked, "Grandmother, do you still want to eat the crabs?"

Old Madam Han shook her head. "No, I don't dare to eat cold food."

Han Cihui immediately took the entire plate of sea crabs off the wheel and placed it happily in front of him. "Sister-in-law is pregnant and can't eat crabs. So, Qiulian and I will eat them reluctantly."

Everyone: "..."

It was like they all had to thank him for eating the crabs.

Han Cihui put on disposable gloves and began to pick apart the crab meat with tools.

Jia Qiulian whispered beside him. "Is it good for you to do this? The aunts want to eat them too."

Zhang Xiuying's ears were sharp and she heard it immediately. Quickly she said, "No, no. We don't eat that. You guys eat it."

Tian Qihua also smiled. "Qiulian, don't be so polite. If it's not enough, tell us. In our Han Family, we may not have good things, but our children have enough to eat."

Jia Qiulian smiled awkwardly. Actually, she really liked eating crabs. She had eaten them once with Han Cihui before, so hearing Zhang Xiuying and Tian Qihua's words, she took her chopsticks to take the crab, but Han Cihui knocked the chopsticks back halfway.

"Don't move."

Jia Qiulian bit her lip. She thought Han Cihui was going to eat the whole plate of crabs himself. Embarrassed, she put down her chopsticks and turned to choose another dish.

She only took a few bites when Han Cihui placed a small plate of crab meat in front of her. "Okay, you can eat now."

Jia Qiulian bit into her chopsticks and looked at Han Cihui in surprise. "You peeled for me?"

Han Cihui nodded. "What else? Do you think I'm going to eat them by myself? Even though I like eating crabs, I'm afraid I'll get diarrhea after eating them so much. Eat quickly. I'll help you peel the meat."

Old Madam Han saw Jia Qiulian's really touched expression and laughed out loud. "Aiyo, our family's Little Hui, also knows how to feel sorry for people. He never used to have that self-awareness and it looks like he has finally grown up. No matter how we look at it, this version of him is really pleasing to the eyes."

"That's right!" Zhang Xiuying laughed until her eyes almost crinkled. "This little bastard never helped me peel the crab meat before. Now that he has a girlfriend, he knows how to feel sorry for people."

Han Yuanjun placed a plate of fish meat in front of Liang Zixuan and said seriously, "Which man in the Han Family doesn't love his wife?"

Chapter 968: I'm Afraid I Won't Be Able To Control Myself

"Hehe. That's true"

Old Madam Han glanced at Old Man Han and said in a strange tone, "But there are some people who don't love their wives when they grow old."

Old Man Han trembled and quickly moved his head closer. He tried to please Old Madam Han and asked, "Darling, what do you like to eat?"

Old Madam Han raised her eyebrow proudly. "I want to eat shrimp!"

"All right!" Old Man Han turned the wheel and waited until the shrimp's plate came. Then he took the plate. "I'll peel it for you. Wait a minute."

Liang Zixuan was amused by Old Man Han's desire to stay alive. "Grandfather, that's a mantis shrimp."

"A mantis shrimp is still a shrimp." Old Man Han peeled the shrimp loudly while saying, "If your grandmother wants to eat it, I'll peel it for her. Even if she wants to eat the watermelon, I will dig out the seeds one by one for her."

Jia Qiulian was very happy during this meal. Although her relationship with Han Cihui had just begun, she was truly welcomed by the Han Family and they made her feel at home.

They finally left in the evening. At first, Han Szeto had prepared a karaoke show for them, but everyone was exhausted. All they wanted to do was fall into bed and sleep soundly. Except for Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun, everyone had to get up early in the morning. The reason they were able to stay up until now was because of the excitement surrounding Qin Yu's wedding.

Han Szeto arranged for people to send the Han Family back to the villa first. He still had many business partners to accompany.

Fortunately, Han Qingsheng and Han Desheng were there. Han Yuanjun was able to find time to accompany Liang Zixuan back.

Also, because the parents were concerned about Liang Zixuan's well-being, they intentionally took over Han Yuanjun's task.

After everyone returned to the villa, they all went back to their rooms to sleep. Only Jia Qiulian stood there alone, feeling a little awkward.

Han Szeto did not know that Han Cihui would bring his girlfriend, so he did not prepare Jia Qiulian's room.

Qin Shanyuan and Liang Jiaying were having a good time, so how could they have returned at this moment?

This time, Jia Qiulian was really in a difficult situation.

Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun had just taken two steps upstairs when they suddenly remembered. When they turned around, they saw Jia Qiulian and Han Cihui standing there awkwardly

Liang Zixuan tugged at Han Yuanjun's clothes and then turned to Jia Qiulian. "Qiulian, why don't you stay with me tonight?"

"No need."

The elders had asked Han Yuanjun to go home and accompany Liang Zixuan, so how could Jia Qiulian be the third wheel and ruin that?

She smiled and said, "You should hurry up and rest. I want to wait here for Qin Yu."

Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao, as today's main characters, naturally would not return.

Liang Zixuan knew that this was just Jia Qiulian's excuse. She didn't say anything else. After all, Han Cihui was still there.

"Alright, I'll go upstairs and rest. Cihui, take good care of Qiulian, okay?"

"I understand!" Han Cihui waved at Liang Zixuan. "Sister-in-law, hurry up and go to your room. Have a good rest with Third Brother."

Liang Zixuan said nothing more and followed Han Yuanjun upstairs.

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As for Old Madam Han, Old Man Han, and the others, they were already exhausted. When they got home, they fell into their own room. How could they care about Jia Qiulian?

Han Cihui coughed awkwardly. "Qiulian..." he said. "How about... how about you sleep in my room and I sit here for a while and wait for Shanyuan to return."

Because of the wedding, all the rooms in this villa were occupied. Where would there be an empty guest room now?

Although Jia Qiulian didn't know what to do at this moment, but she didn't think it was good to let Han Cihui wait here alone. After thinking for a moment, she said, "How about... how about we go upstairs together to take a shower, and then... sit and chat for a while while we wait for them to return?"

Of course, Han Cihui was looking forward to it, but... he was still hesitant.

Seeing that Jia Qiulian kept looking at him, he said somewhat awkwardly. "Forget it, I'll just sit here. If I go upstairs with you, I'm afraid I won't be able to control myself."

Sit and chat for a while?

Hehe... There was only one big bed in the room, and no chairs. Sitting on the bed and talking, facing the girl he liked; what man could control himself?

Only ghosts could control themselves!

Jia Qiulian's face quietly turned red. Her hands clenched her dress tightly and she said softly, "I ... I have something to talk to you about."

"Then... okay." Han Cihui took a deep breath. "I'll do my best to control myself."

The two of them went upstairs and entered Han Cihui's room.

Originally, Jia Qiulian wanted to take a shower, but Han Cihui's words earlier no longer motivated her to do so. If she came out after showering and sat on the bed to chat with Han Cihui, no one would know what would happen later on.

If... If Han Cihui really lost his control, she really had no place to argue.

When the time came, Han Cihui would definitely feel guilty and blame her. "You were the one who seduced me first!"

Dressing like that, if she didn't try to seduce him, then what was that?

Jia Qiulian thought about it, then took off her shoes and sat on the bed.

Han Cihui: "Don't you want to take a shower?"

Jia Qiulian shook her head. "I just took a shower this morning and my body doesn't feel sticky. I'll take one tomorrow."

"Then ... okay."

Actually, Han Cihui really wanted to see Jia Qiulian in her pajamas. Even though he had to control himself, he still wanted to endure the nosebleed and see it. But since Jia Qiulian didn't want to take a shower, he could only groan inwardly. Then, he took off his shoes and climbed onto the bed to sit shoulder to shoulder with her.

"The guy who came today is called Zhao Kang. He's my ex-boyfriend."

Chapter 969: A Bitter Past

Jia Qiulian's voice was neither loud nor soft. Both of them could hear it clearly in the quiet room.

Han Cihui nodded and said nothing. He waited for her to continue.

Actually, even though Jia Qiulian didn't say it, he already guessed it.

With his years of experience as a director, this kind of thing can be guessed just by looking at one angle. *nOveLusB.com*

Jia Qiulian pursed her lips and continued. "We were classmates in high school. At that time, my parents were still alive and we were quite rich. My father had a company, and although the business was not very big, the situation we are in is much better than a normal family."

"In my high school years, I actually did not like him. I felt we were still young and not suitable for dating. But he pursued me incessantly, no matter how much I pushed him away. Every day after school, he would wait for me outside the classroom door until I came out. He would follow me and send me home

unobtrusively. In the morning, he would also wait downstairs first, waiting for me to come down. Followed me and sent me to school."

"Maybe because of his sincerity and because I felt his love for me really moved me; when we graduated from high school, I said if he could go to college with me, I would agree to be with him."

Han Cihui pursed his lips mockingly. Without saying anything, he just smiled coldly.

Jia Qiulian glanced at him and bit her lip. "I think you could have guessed that. He enrolled in the same college as me. I have a lot of male classmates, and I feel like I should be able to talk to them even though I have a suitor by my side. But... At the end of the day, I am more familiar with him. Moreover, he's been after me since high school, so I fell in love with him."

"In my sophomore year, my father helped me contact a college in America. He wanted me to study here. At that time, Zhao Kang and I were very much in love. I wanted to break up with him. After all, it is very difficult to establish a long-distance relationship. But he knelt down and begged me not to leave him. I didn't say anything. Then he went to find my father. I don't know what he said to my father. My father also transferred him to another college and he came here with me to study."

When she said this, Jia Qiulian's eyelashes suddenly trembled. A lot of pain filled her eyes.

"But I never thought that the year after we came to America, my parents died in a car accident. I was very sad and desperate. He was... He was by my side, comforting me and giving me courage. Then I walked out of the pain. It was only then that I learned my father's company had been forcibly snatched away by my uncle. They still had a conscience. They left me some money, but that money was barely enough to pay for my college tuition."

"At that time, Zhao Kang and I were faced with a choice. I did not know what I was thinking, but maybe it was because of his sweet words, or maybe it was because I loved him so much that I decided to give up my studies. I sold my house and opened a shop here. This was to maintain Zhao Kang's tuition fees and our living expenses."

"I thought after Zhao Kang graduated, we would be fine. He would get a good job and I would continue to sell my flowers. Our life would have been better, but a few months ago, Zhao Kang suddenly demanded fifty thousand yuan from me. When I asked him why, he said nothing. I didn't have that much money, but I couldn't stand his sweet words. Finally, I decided to sell the shop and when I put the money in his hand, I saw his happy face. At the time, I thought it was all worth it."

"As long as he was happy, as long as I could see his smile, it was worth it. But ... I didn't think he was really ... that there was another girl. The day after I gave him the money, I saw him in expensive clothes. He came out of an expensive car, and next to him was a girl. That unspeakable nervousness, especially when he went to open the back door, that's when I knew he actually used the money I gave to him to make other people happy."

"Even though I was standing ten meters away watching, I could guess it. That girl is his new girlfriend and the two elders who got down from the back seat are her parents. He must have been so close to her to the point of meeting her parents. I was very sad. Really, I gave him everything I had, including the last inheritance left by my parents. I gave him everything without holding anything back. I didn't think after everything I did for him, he would betray me. I was in a state of despair at that time."

Han Cihui suddenly reached out his hand and pulled Jia Qiulian into his arms.

This kind of thing, even if it happened to other people, they would also be in despair.

At first, Jia Qiulian thought that she would get Zhao Kang's love after giving everything and giving all her love. However, she didn't think it was all a scam.

Especially when her parents had passed away. There was no comfort, and there was no escape. There was only deep despair.

Jia Qiulian held back the tears that threatened to fall from her eyes and sniffled in Han Cihui's arms. She smiled sternly and said, "It's fine. Thank goodness you sent me the text messages. Really, Han Cihui. You don't know how much your two ordinary-looking text messages mean to me. I really wanted to die, but when I saw those text messages, I suddenly really wanted to live. I wanted to live well."

At this moment, Han Cihui was deeply grateful to Han Yuanjun in his heart. If it wasn't for him calling Jia Qiulian, Han Cihui wouldn't have sent those two text messages.

If it weren't for Han Yuanjun's encouragement, Han Cihui would have been separated from Jia Qiulian forever.

Han Cihui held Jia Qiulian's shoulder tightly as if he wanted to give her strength and courage. He squeezed her shoulder so tightly that she felt a little pain from his grip.

However, Jia Qiulian didn't say anything because Han Cihui's actions made her feel calm.

She knew that Han Cihui was afraid and that he almost lost her forever.

Chapter 970: Is He Even Worthy Of Being Called A Bastard

"Silly girl!" Han Cihui shook his head and said with a bitter smile, "I gave you my business card the first time I saw you. Do you really think my purpose is just wanting you to act as the female lead in my next movie?"

Jia Qiulian laughed lightly, "Of course, I don't."

She bit her lip and looked up at Han Cihui. From her angle, she could only see the side of his face, but she still thought he was very handsome.

"From the moment you gave me your business card, I knew you wanted to chase me. Back then, you even used the old-fashioned way. I thought you were so cute!"

"Old?" Han Cihui frowned and looked at her. When he saw her smiling at him, he lowered his head in annoyance and slowly bit her nose. "Do you think my ways are very old?"

"Aiya!" Jia Qiulian, who was in pain, quickly ducked to the side. She touched her nose and pouted angrily. "Your methods are so ancient! If I hadn't checked the Internet, I would think you are a liar."

"How can I be a liar?" Han Cihui raised his eyebrow. "I am the true Third Young Master of the Han Family."

"Yes, yes, yes." Jia Qiulian nodded and admitted, "Of course you are. And because you really are, I feel like I'm not from the same world as you. Even now, I feel like I'm dreaming. It's so unreal."

"I just came out of the pain of being hurt by a bad person and met such a wonderful man. Anyone would feel that it's not real."

After all, she had just been dumped, so it was inevitable that she would feel inferior.

Fortunately, Liang Zixuan's words gave Jia Qiulian courage.

Telling her that people who felt inferior did not deserve to be loved by others. Only those who saw themselves and loved themselves would be loved by others.

"I'm telling you this today because I want you to know my past."

Han Cihui gritted his teeth. He really wished he could kill Jia Qiulian now.

"Do you really think I'm the shallow type? You were saying all of this because you want to know whether I am willing to accept the current you."

Jia Qiulian stuck out her tongue. She felt embarrassed after her thoughts were seen through by Han Cihui. From the tone of his voice, she could tell he was angry.

Men were even more narrow-minded than women.

Jia Qiulian quickly shook her head. "No, it's not like that."

"Hmm?" Han Cihui squinted his eyes in disbelief and stared menacingly at Jia Qiulian.

Jia Qiulian could only admit her mistake. "Okay, okay. Originally that was what I planned, but that's not all!"

Han Cihui did not say anything. He just looked at her. He wanted to see how Jia Qiulian would spin the situation.

Jia Qiulian smiled and gently patted Han Cihui's chest with her small hand. "Don't be angry. Listen to me first."

Han Cihui smiled with satisfaction. "I am listening."

"En!" Jia Qiulian paused for a moment before whispering. "Although I only saw what kind of person Zhao Kang is today, but he has always been a very difficult person to deal with. Just like today. When he saw me with you, he thought I had climbed a high branch. So he tried to blackmail me, but it did not work today. He will not let me go so easily in the future."

"He dares!" Han Cihui's face darkened instantly. "If he dares to come near you again, I'll break one of his legs!"

"Oh, don't be like this. I'm just telling you that he'll definitely show up again. I don't know when, but he certainly won't let me go. I'm giving you a precautionary warning."

Jia Qiulian's small hands continued to pat Han Cihui's chest to calm him down.

However, Han Cihui would not calm down so easily. Thinking of Zhao Kang's face today, especially the words he said, Han Cihui really wanted to snap his neck.

To describe Zhao Kang as a bastard was a compliment to him. Was he even worthy of being called that?

He was simply a beast!

What else was he if he wasn't a beast?

He couldn't even see someone else being nice to others.

"Qiulian, I want a word from you." Han Cihui held Jia Qiulian's hand and asked seriously, "Do you still have feelings for Zhao Kang? I'm not talking about love. I'm talking about compassion or mercy."

At this time, Han Cihui wouldn't be so stupid to ask if Jia Qiulian still loved Zhao Kang.

As long as he asked, Jia Qiulian would push him away and leave angrily.

The most taboo thing for women was not believing them.

Han Cihui believed in Jia Qiulian and believed her even more that she would never do such a stupid thing again after her suicide attempt.

Sure enough, Han Cihui's words made Jia Qiulian feel very comfortable. She blinked and quickly shook her head. "Of course, I don't have any feelings for him. Don't talk about sympathy and pity. I don't even want to see him again. I stopped you today because there are many people in that place. Han Cihui, if you really hit him or beat him to death, he will sue you! I don't want you to get hurt for someone who is not worth it."

Jia Qiulian's words made Han Cihui very happy. He let go of her hand and hugged her with both hands. The feeling made him feel calm as if he was embracing the whole world. His face was full of joy.

"Don't worry." Han Cihui smiled, "I won't do that. I don't want to get into any trouble because of someone I don't know. Qiulian, I understand what you mean. Even if he shows up again in the future, I won't believe anything he says. I know he's trying to sow discord between us. I'll always believe in you. I don't need any explanations from you. I'll believe in you unconditionally!"

"Then I'll be really at ease."

Jia Qiulian smiled mischievously and raised her neck to kiss Han Cihui's cheek. "I don't want much. I just want you to trust me one hundred percent. Also... I can tell you that even though I loved Zhao Kang so much before, I didn't give myself to him."

"What?" Han Cihui's eyes widened in shock and he immediately asked in disbelief, "You... you mean... you're still..."