

Beauty 971

Chapter 971: I'm So Happy That I Want To Fly Now

Jia Qiulian blushed and lowered her head in embarrassment. "Yes, because my mother told me that no matter how much I love Zhao Kang, I can't give myself to him. If I want to be with him, I have to wait until we are married and give myself to him."

Especially for girls. A woman's family must protect her well.

"She wanted me to be sure he wouldn't cheat on me or chase me because he likes my family's money."

But in such a situation, it was inevitable that men would feel inferior.

No matter what happened in the future, he would use this point in any argument. "Because I'm poor, you look down on me."

If the man really had such thoughts, then the relationship with his life partner would be very dangerous.

Although in this society, it was normal for men and women to have s*x before marriage, but if a woman really wanted to be responsible for herself, she should take care of herself strictly.

If she were still in good condition, no matter who she married in the future, her husband would love her more.

Many men say that they didn't care about their wife's past, but did they really?

Who didn't want to know that they were the first man in their wife's life?

Who didn't want to enjoy a place that no one had ever touched?

Of course, Han Cihui was very happy when he found out. He hugged Jia Qiulian and kissed her as if he had discovered a new continent.

He really didn't expect Jia Qiulian would kill herself for Zhao Kang, and he absolutely didn't expect that she had never given herself to him.

It was only when Jia Qiulian couldn't catch her breath after being kissed by Han Cihui did he let her go with satisfaction.

"Qiulian, your mother is absolutely right! Really, I really want to thank her for teaching you to be such a good daughter."

Jia Qiulian pretended to be angry and pouted. "Look how happy you are. If I'm not a virgin, will you let me go and break up with me? Or... will you stop loving me?"

"No, no!" Han Cihui took a deep breath. Even now, he couldn't hide the excitement in his heart. "When I found out you had a boyfriend, I already guessed it. But to me, it doesn't matter if you're a virgin or not. Because I love you. I want to be with you. I don't care about those things. I mean, who hasn't experienced that on this day?" *nOvE!UsB.com*

"But you don't." Han Cihui hugged Jia Qiulian even tighter. "You really make me mad with joy. Qiulian, even if you have loved another man, but if you don't give yourself to him, I will feel... You never loved him. I can't say this for sure, but I can only tell you that I will love you well. Believe me, I will definitely love you very much!"

Jia Qiulian looked at Han Cihui, who was so nervous that he didn't know what to say, and couldn't help but laugh. "Okay, okay, I know. You don't need to explain anything. I know you are very happy now."

"Of course I'm happy!"

If the two of them were standing now, Han Cihui would definitely twirl her around.

Jia Qiulian laughed out loud at his happiness. The moment her laughter rang out, she suddenly felt more relaxed than she had ever felt before. She also suddenly felt that at this moment, she was truly happy.

When Han Cihui saw Jia Qiulian laughing, he couldn't help but laugh as well. Laughing, he shrugged his shoulders helplessly. "What should I do? I'm so happy that I want to fly now."

"Hahaha..." Jia Qiulian laughed until tears came to her eyes. She playfully pushed Han Cihui. "Stop teasing me. I'm laughing until my back hurts."

Han Cihui didn't immediately lean on her. He rubbed his hands and suddenly said, "Lianlian, how about... you go take a shower?"

"Huh?" Jia Qiulian suddenly stopped smiling and looked at Han Cihui cautiously. "... why do I need to take a shower?"

Could it be that now Han Cihui knew she was still a virgin, he couldn't help but want to do that with her?

Han Cihui could guess what Jia Qiulian was thinking from her watchful eyes. He got up and knelt on the bed, making a very gentlemanly gesture, inviting her to take a shower.

"Don't worry. I said I'm afraid I can't control myself because we're both man and woman, so things like that can't be held back. But after I learn the truth, I promise you that I won't touch you until we're married."

If other women heard this, they would probably be pissed off.

The meaning behind his words was... You're not a virgin anymore, why were you being so reserved with me?

Sleeping early and sleeping late, didn't you still need to sleep?

Either way, it wasn't like you'd never slept with anyone before.

However, Jia Qiulian knew that Han Cihui didn't mean it that way.

When she asked him to go upstairs with her, he had already told her that he was afraid that he couldn't control himself, so he didn't want to be with her.

Nevertheless, they both went to his room. Even if Han Cihui really wanted it, if she didn't want it, he would definitely not force her.

But now, the situation was different. Han Cihui would definitely not do anything to hurt her.

"En!" Jia Qiulian nodded in relief. "Then I'll go take a shower now. I'm very tired today."

"Go, go!" Han Cihui lay on the bed, hands clasped behind his head, watching her get out of bed. "Take a bath as long as you want. I'll wait for you."

Jia Qiulian turned around and glared at him. She took out her pajamas from the suitcase and went into the bathroom.

When Han Cihui heard the sound of water coming from the bathroom, he stared straight at the door as if he could see through it. Not that he could see anything, but... it was a very strange feeling.

He had never had a woman bathed in his room before.

Now he sounded like a hooligan.

"Ahem..." Han Cihui coughed, but he couldn't hide the excitement in his heart. He stared at the bathroom door and his mind began to spin madly.

Jia Qiulian didn't take long to take a shower. She just washed herself clean and put on her pajamas.

She put on her pajamas and went outside. Her hair was soft and fell on her shoulders. Her whole body radiated a deadly allure.

When Han Cihui saw this, his Adam's apple bobbed up and down uncontrollably.

Chapter 972: Let's Get Married

Jia Qiulian lowered her head and climbed onto the bed in embarrassment. She sat down next to Han Cihui.

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But it was clear that she was afraid Han Cihui might harbor evil thoughts about her, so she pulled the blanket off the edge and covered herself tightly.

Immediately, the view was blocked. Han Cihui could only shift his gaze from Jia Qiulian's body to her face.

"Lianlian..."

Han Cihui's voice suddenly became hoarse, causing Jia Qiulian's heart to tremble.

She squeezed the blanket around her body tighter. "H-hmm?"

Han Cihui's eyes also changed. Jia Qiulian felt that his eyes were looking at her with a faint green light. "You... You're so beautiful."

Jia Qiulian: "...."

What kind of signal was that?

Could it be that Han Cihui...

Jia Qiulian was secretly angry. It was said that a man's mouth always likes honey. It turned out that everything he said was a lie!

Earlier, he'd clearly said that he wouldn't touch her, but now... seeing him looking at her like that, she feared for her life.

Jia Qiulian hugged the blanket and moved toward the edge of the bed. All the cells in her body also became nervous. "W-what are you going to do?"

"I..."

Han Cihui's voice was hoarse. Suddenly, he reached out his hand and held Jia Qiulian's shoulder. "I have something to talk about with you."

"Ah!" Jia Qiulian was so scared that she closed her eyes and shouted, "No! Absolutely not!"

"I just want to say one sentence, one single sentence!" Han Cihui swallowed hard. "Don't be nervous."

It would be strange if Jia Qiulian weren't nervous.

She was so nervous that her heart was about to burst out of her chest. She really regretted believing Han Cihui's words.

Could it be... Today she'll...

Jia Qiulian was so scared that she almost cried. "You said you wouldn't touch me!"

"I won't touch you!" Han Cihui immediately promised.

Jia Qiulian opened her eyes and looked at Han Cihui's hand on her shoulder. "Then what is this?"

"I... I have something to talk about with you."

It was very clear that Han Cihui was also very nervous, but Jia Qiulian didn't seem to notice it at all.

Han Cihui's current look was very frightening in her eyes.

Han Cihui didn't let go of Jia Qiulian's shoulder. Instead, he took a deep breath and waited until he was no longer nervous before slowly speaking word by word.

"Lianlian, let's ... let's get married!"

"A... What?" Jia Qiulian was stunned on the spot. She looked at Han Cihui in disbelief. "What are you talking about?"

Han Cihui licked his dry lips. His eyes stared intently into Jia Qiulian's eyes. He said very seriously, "I've never been in love before and I've never been moved by a woman. Lianlian, I'm sure of it. I'm quite sure that you're the woman I want to spend the rest of my life with. I'm sure of my love for you."

Jia Qiulian was confused. It wasn't that she didn't believe in Han Cihui's feelings for her.

It was just that they'd only known each other for two months. And... It was only today that they officially confirmed their relationship.

He proposed to her on the very first day?

This... this was too fast!

Jia Qiulian frowned. "Han Cihui, do you actually know what you are talking about?"

"I do!" Han Cihui held Jia Qiulian's shoulder tightly as if he was afraid that she would suddenly run away.

"I know you probably feel it too fast, and you probably also think it's just a momentary heat. But let me tell you, before I went to save you, I was really... experiencing the feeling of losing you. When I heard your faint voice on the line, I was really scared... Lianlian, maybe you couldn't understand my feelings at that time, but I want to tell you that I really can't live without you."

"I'm almost 30 years old. In another family, a man of this age might already be married. He's also already become the father of a child. Before I met you, I felt that I wasn't yet an adult. After all, I'm the only child in my family. But after meeting you, I suddenly want to grow up. I want to be mature. I want to be a support to you. I want to be a man you can rely on. I no longer want to live a carefree life under the protection of my parents and brothers."

Jia Qiulian had already heard about this from Liang Zixuan. Now that Han Cihui had said it, she was no longer surprised. On the other hand, she felt that he was very sincere.

He confessed to her without any hesitation.

"Maybe I'm saying this now because there are several factors that influence my thinking. But that factor is the threat of Zhao Kang! I'm afraid that you'll be snatched away again. I'm more afraid of the future. I'm afraid that Zhao Kang's framing and slandering will harm our relationship. Even if I say that I really trust you, Lianlian, I'm really afraid that you will cause trouble for me because of Zhao Kang's words. You feel that you are not worthy of me and then slip away from my side without saying a word. You don't even give me a chance to ask you to stay. Lianlian, I am really scared."

Jia Qiulian's eyes turned red.

She had only known Han Cihui for two months, but at this moment, she felt like she had known him for a very long time.

What Han Cihui said... was exactly what she would do.

If Zhao Kang really told the media about their past, Jia Qiulian feared that the people of the Han Family would no longer like her and accept her.

They would force her to break up with Han Cihui.

She could no longer bear the pain of being hurt for the second time. Maybe she would rather leave before the matter came to that point.

Han Cihui saw Jia Qiulian's eyes turn red. He slowed down his speech and spoke softly and slowly. "It's unrealistic for me to promise you anything now because I know you will not believe me. But if you marry me, after you enter the Han Family, you will know. Our family is very kind. The elders aren't stubborn. And with your parents gone, you have no support. Let me be your support, okay? I promise you. I promise to love and protect you. In the future, I will not let you suffer any more harm."

Jia Qiulian really didn't have any support other than Han Cihui right now.

In the past, she felt that Zhao Kang was her everything. She was willing to give up everything for him.

But what she got in return was a brutal betrayal.

And after spending these two months with Han Cihui, she could feel his love and affection for her.

She did not even give him anything. Even though she did not give anything, Han Cihui still did it for her.

She knew how it felt to give unconditionally. She also knew how it felt to get nothing in return.

Han Cihui did not know if he would get anything from her in the future, but he still gave it to her. That kind of love...

How hard it was to bear it.

It was also because of her past experience that made her heart ache even more for Han Cihui.

Especially when he paved the way for her every time. He would use an almost disappointing tone to tell her that even without him, she can still live well.

Jia Qiulian's heart really hurt.

She really felt sorry for this man.

"Han Cihui..."

Chapter 973: Beat Him Until He Can't Speak Anymore

Tears fell from Jia Qiulian's eyes. She didn't have time to wipe them before Han Cihui wiped them for her.

"Lianlian, don't cry. I don't mean to put you under pressure. I really don't. If you don't want to, I can wait. Please don't cry. Your crying hurts my heart."

Jia Qiulian shook her head and pushed Han Cihui's hand away. She looked at Han Cihui with tears in her eyes. "You're really... so willing to marry me? I... I don't have anything right now..."

"It's because you have nothing!" Han Cihui interrupted her. "That's why I want to give you everything I have."

"Wuwuwu..."

Jia Qiulian could no longer hold it and cried from the bottom of her heart.

Han Cihui pulled her into his arms in panic. Seeing the girl crying sadly, he hit his own head in frustration. "Aiya, I was really wrong! I shouldn't have forced you like this. I'm sorry. Lianlian, I won't say anything more. Don't cry, okay? This is all my fault!"

"No, no. " Jia Qiulian cried and said, "You didn't do anything wrong. I... I just feel like it all of a sudden. I... I'm so happy. I'm very happy."

"Happy?" Han Cihui was a little taken aback. In the next second, he responded, "So... you mean..."

"Yes!" Jia Qiulian nodded vigorously. "I'm willing to marry you! Like you said, I don't have anything right now. In such a situation, you're still willing to marry me. I'm really ... touched!"

Han Cihui was very happy. He really wanted to raise his head and laugh to the sky, but he didn't because that would have made him look very childish and crazy.

It wasn't easy to make Jia Qiulian feel that he had matured. At this critical moment, he couldn't show childish behavior.

"Okay! In that case, let's go back and get our certificates, okay?"

"Mmm!" Jia Qiulian smiled and said, "Whenever you decide, I'm ready."

"Then it's decided! Lianlian, tomorrow I'll go tell my parents and grandparents that I want to marry you."

When he said this, Han Cihui suddenly stopped and changed his words. "Tell my mother and grandparents that we're going to get married."

He deliberately excluded Han Xiwang because he still remembered what Han Xiwang had done to Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan's relationship. He still remembered that event clearly to this day!

Han Xiwang had opposed Han Yuanjun's marriage strongly, wasn't it because Liang Zixuan was a pitiful little girl who had nothing at that time?

At that time, Han Cihui had decided that if he wanted to find a girlfriend in the future, he would go behind Han Xiwang's back and wait until he received his marriage certificate before telling him.

The raw rice had been cooked on the stove. It didn't matter whether Han Xiwang was happy or not. Since Han Cihui had already received the marriage certificate, even if Han Xiwang didn't agree, what can he do?

Jia Qiulian noticed the change in Han Cihui's tone, but she didn't ask further. As long as Han Cihui didn't say anything, she wouldn't ask.

For a long time, they were both so excited and Jia Qiulian couldn't take it anymore. Her eyelids slowly dropped from time to time.

But outside the door, it was still very quiet. Han Szeto and the others hadn't yet returned.

Han Cihui gently laid Jia Qiulian on the bed. "Sleep."

Jia Qiulian struggled to open her eyes. "Then, what about you?"

Han Cihui laughed. "I'll sleep next to you!"

"Huh?" Jia Qiulian almost woke up from her sleep. She opened her eyes wide and saw Han Cihui getting up to undress. Immediately, she panicked. "Han Cihui! I may have promised to marry you, but... but..."

But she can't do it now.

It was against her principles!

Han Cihui calmly undressed and turned to Jia Qiulian, who was looking at him with a strange look. He went to the closet and took out a blanket.

"The others haven't come back yet, and it's already too late. So I can only reluctantly let you sleep in the same bed with me. But don't worry. I won't cross the line. I wouldn't do that to you until we're married. So, be confident and sleep well, okay?"

Jia Qiulian was really embarrassed by her own thoughts just now.

She was actually using the concept of villainess to judge Han Cihui's behavior. For a moment, she actually felt embarrassed.

Han Cihui hugged the blanket and went to bed. It was as he said, he just slept beside her.

The large bed spaced him more than half the distance away from Jia Qiulian.

Jia Qiulian looked at him and smiled. She said nothing and continued to lie down.

This was the first time she slept in the same bed with a man, but she felt very calm for no reason.

Qin Yu, Liang Jiahao, and the others didn't get home until the early hours of the morning.

Hou Fen, Mo Shan, and Xia Jingfei forcefully tugged Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao to join in the fun.

The main reason was that they liked the army groomsmen and wanted Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao to create opportunities for them.

Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao were both exhausted when they returned. As soon as they entered the room, they both fell fast asleep on the bed. NOVELusb.com

At first, they were going to wake up late, but as soon as the sun came up, someone knocked on the door.

"Qin Yu, Brother Liang, wake up! The sun is already shining!"

Qin Yu was very tired and didn't want to get up. She turned around and hugged Liang Jiahao, pretending not to hear anything.

Who knew that the person outside the door seemed to oppose them intentionally? He got no response and knocked on the door as loudly as a thunderclap.

"Qin Yu, Brother Liang! Don't sleep anymore, wake up quickly!"

Qin Yu shouted in frustration. "This little brat! On the first day of my marriage, can you let me sleep peacefully?"

Han Cihui's annoying voice came in. "Who doesn't know that you two have been sleeping together for a long time! You are an old couple. Stop pretending you are newlyweds. Get up quickly!"

Qin Yu pouted gloomily. "Xiao Liang, I'm so sleepy!"

Liang Jiahao also helplessly opened his eyes and patted Qin Yu's back soothingly. "Wait here. I'll make him shut up."

Qin Yu closed her eyes and nodded. "Beat him until he can't speak anymore. Show no mercy!"

Liang Jiahao immediately got up. He didn't even wear slippers as he walked to the door aggressively and opened it.

Han Cihui saw Liang Jiahao's dark face and was so scared that he immediately retreated back. "What... what are you doing?"

Liang Jiahao looked at him sharply. "Qin Yu told me to beat you until you can't speak anymore!"

Chapter 974: Something Very Important To Announce

Han Cihui gritted his teeth angrily and shouted into the room. "Qin Yu, I love you so much, yet you actually treat me like this! Humph! Later, when you're sad, don't come looking for me! And don't blame me for not telling you when you miss something good!"

Han Cihui walked away angrily. Then he stood in front of Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun's door. He raised his hand and knocked on the door. "Third Brother, sister-in-law, wake up. The sun is already shining!"

Liang Jiahao: "...."

He'd never seen Han Cihui wake up this early, and never seen him knock on the door one after another.

Liang Jiahao closed the door and walked back. He wanted to lie down on the bed and continue sleeping with Qin Yu, but she woke up with a grunt.

"Xiao Liang, what do you think Uncle Cihui is up to? Do you really think it is important?"

Liang Jiahao was the best at observing. He sat on the bed and rubbed his temples tiredly. "Yes, whatever he'll do later on, it's going to be something important."

"Then let's get up." Qin Yu stretched lazily. "Uncle Cihui is right. He loves me so much that he personally visited me today. If I didn't give him any face, I'd be a bad person."

Her lazy demeanor made Liang Jiahao's heart itch. He reached out and pulled Qin Yu into his arms.

"Aiya!" Qin Yu was shocked. "What are you doing?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Liang Jiahao's handsome face moved closer to her. "Last night, we came back very late. I forgot about the wedding night. But it's all right. Since we missed the wedding night, we can make it up this morning."

"No, don't!" Qin Yu immediately pushed Liang Jiahao's face away, "I think uncle must have woken everyone up. It's not good if we're late."

"So?" Liang Jiahao pushed Qin Yu down onto the bed. "Who doesn't know that we got married yesterday? Do you think the others will think we are only sleeping under the covers?"

Qin Yu: "..."

What Liang Jiahao said made sense.

But Qin Yu really didn't want to do it now. Every time they did that, Liang Jiahao was very fierce. She didn't want her legs to shake as she walked down to the living room.

"Xiao Liang..." Qin Yu pursed her lips and said in a soft and sweet voice. "Why don't we wait until night? We can-"

Before she could finish speaking, Liang Jiahao raised his eyebrow proudly. "I can't wait!"

Qin Yu: "..."

She really wanted to curse. What should she do?

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Han Cihui woke everyone up early in the morning. A group of people was sitting in the living room.

They were all very sleepy. Obviously, they still hadn't woken up yet.

Liang Zixuan leaned into Han Yuanjun's embrace with her eyes half-closed. She looked around and suddenly asked, "Where are my brother and Qin Yu? Why aren't they here yet?"

When she spoke of Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao, Han Cihui quickly became enraged. *novelusb.com*

But today was the most important day in his life and he did not want to make himself unhappy because of people he did not care about.

He pursed his lips and said contemptuously, "They got married last night, so of course, they are going to have big battles for 300 rounds! I went to call them earlier. Brother Liang even warned me that if I dared to disturb them again, he would beat me up until I could not speak anymore."

"Pffft!" Liang Zixuan laughed in a very bad way.

That's right.

Liang Jiahao was her brother.

Just with his personality, of course, he would threaten others with his fists.

And there was nothing Han Cihui could do about it.

He was so weak and did not have the courage to stand up to Liang Jiahao like Han Yuanjun did.

"Sister-in-law, what are you laughing at?" Han Cihui saw the amusement in Liang Zixuan's eyes and frowned. "Don't get me wrong! I'm not afraid of Brother Liang. I just thought it was reasonable for them to want to sleep longer since they are newlywed. After all, I am a reasonable person."

Liang Zixuan nodded vigorously before chuckling softly. "Yes, you are a very reasonable person."

Hearing Han Cihui and Liang Zixuan's argument, Jia Qiulian could not help but laugh.

Han Cihui immediately snapped back when he realized that Liang Zixuan was tearing him apart in front of his girlfriend.

He quickly explained to Jia Qiulian. "Lianlian, don't listen to what my sister-in-law says. I am a very reasonable person! Besides, I always believe in being a gentleman when it comes to settling things. Don't worry, I definitely don't have any violent tendencies and I also understand very well."

"Good understanding?"

This Jia Qiulian could agree. However, she did not dare to agree with the violence's point.

Han Cihui almost beat Zhao Kang to death yesterday. Can this be called not having any violent tendencies?

Jia Qiulian just smiled and did not speak any further.

Han Cihui saw that Jia Qiulian did not believe him and sighed. "Forget it. I have seen people's hearts for a long time. You will know in the future."

He suddenly sat upright on the sofa. His expression was so serious as if he was about to announce a national event.

"I am calling the elders and brothers together today because I have something very important to announce."

Zhang Xiuying looked at Jia Qiulian, who was sitting next to Han Cihui and nodded significantly. "We all know that you finally have a girlfriend. What, you still want to show off to us today?"

"Mom!" Han Cihui looked at Zhang Xiuying gloomily. "Can you hear me first? Today, I'm the main character, okay?"

Han Szeto sat at the side and yawned loudly. He didn't even look up from beginning to end. He leaned back on the single sofa as if he was asleep.

Although Old Madam Han and Old Man Han looked energetic, their eyes were clearly lifeless, as if there were shells attached there.

It was even worse with Tian Qihua and Lin Xiu. They were also half asleep and half awake. Right now, only Liang Zixuan and Zhang Xiuying had the mind to argue with Han Cihui.

Even though the situation was like this, Han Cihui didn't get discouraged. Seeing Zhang Xiuying finally shut up, Han Cihui coughed twice.

"Ahem!"

Han Szeto didn't move. Tian Qihua, Lin Xiu, and Old Madam Han didn't respond.

Han Cihui coughed again. "Ahem!"

"Hui, is your throat stuck?" Han Yuanjun had finally had enough. He held Liang Zixuan tightly in his arms, squinted at Han Cihui, and urged him. "If you have something to say, say it! After you're done, my wife and I are going back to sleep!"

"What, we can go back to sleep?"

At this moment, Qin Yu's voice came from the stairs. Han Cihui turned around and saw Qin Yu pulling Liang Jiahao's arm and going back to their room. It seemed that she only heard Han Yuanjun's last sentence. She wanted to go back to sleep without asking anything.

"Qin Yu!" Han Cihui called out to them. "Since you're all here, come and sit down. I just want to say one sentence."

Seeing how everyone looked like they were about to fall asleep, Han Cihui said without anger. "Just one sentence! After I'm done, you guys can sleep how long you want and do whatever you want, okay?"

"Just one sentence?" Qin Yu leaned against Liang Jiahao and yawned. "Alright then. Tell me. My husband and I will stand here and listen. After that, we'll go upstairs."

Han Cihui really didn't feel like wasting his saliva on Qin Yu anymore. She was so rude to him. It was a waste of his previous love for her!

"Jia Qiulian and I plan to get our certificates when we get back."

Han Cihui didn't give anyone the opportunity to respond. After he finished speaking, he pulled Jia Qiulian to stand up with him. Then they both went upstairs.

Everyone seemed oblivious to what he was saying. They got up one by one and planned to go back to sleep.

Han Szeto took two steps and suddenly seemed to react. He shouted, "Wait, who is Jia Qiulian?"

Chapter 975: Can You Even Find A Girlfriend

It was no wonder Han Szeto didn't know. He was busy all day yesterday. He had no time for Han Cihui to introduce his girlfriend to him. When he came back at night, Han Cihui was already asleep. He really didn't know that Han Cihui already had a girlfriend.

He only knew that Han Cihui was fighting with another man at Qin Yu's wedding during the day. He really didn't know anything.

Han Szeto's roar was like a bomb thrown into calm water. It exploded with a bang.

Zhang Xiuying asked, "What, son, what did you say?"

Liang Zixuan said, "Hui, say it again. I didn't hear you correctly earlier."

Han Yuanjun said, "What the hell? Am I still dreaming?"

Old Madam Han jumped up from the sofa in shock. "What, my precious grandson is getting married? Who is the bride? Where? Show me!"

Han Cihui had been in a hurry to say this, but they were all too sleepy to pay attention to him.

Han Cihui didn't want to say it again. His passion was like a volcano, but suddenly it was bombarded by them with hail. No matter how enthusiastic they were now, his passion was already extinguished.

Han Cihui held Jia Qiulian's hand and went to the stairs without looking back.

Qin Yu was so shocked that her eyes opened wide. She asked in disbelief, "Uncle Cihui, you said... you were going to get married? Is that true?"

Han Cihui looked at Qin Yu disdainfully and wanted to walk around her and Liang Jiahao to return to his room. Who'd have thought that, when he was about to take one step, a strong arm was placed in front of him?

He raised his head and looked into Liang Jiahao's cold eyes.

"Qin Yu asked you a question. Didn't you hear her?"

Han Cihui rolled his eyes at Liang Jiahao. "I didn't hear her."

Qin Yu pursed her lips and gently tugged at the hem of Han Cihui's shirt. She said coquettishly. "Uncle Cihui, I was wrong. Don't be angry. Tell me quickly, are you planning to marry Qiulian?"

Han Cihui looked at Qin Yu and saw that she was looking at him seriously. When he turned around, he saw that everyone was looking at him expectantly. He pursed his lips proudly and pulled Jia Qiulian back into the living room.

The smug and arrogant look when he walked, it was like he was the coolest person in the world right now.

When everyone saw Han Cihui sitting on the sofa again, they all walked back and sat down. Even Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao looked for a random place to sit.

Han Cihui looked at everyone and coughed again. This time he said seriously, "Last night, I proposed to Jia Qiulian. We decided to get the certificate after we go home."

Han Szeto looked at Jia Qiulian, who was sitting next to Han Cihui, and suddenly realized. "Cihui, this is Jia Qiulian? Your new girlfriend?" *novelus8.com*

"What new girlfriend?" Han Cihui asked. "I only have one girlfriend! Have you ever seen me have another girlfriend before?"

Han Szeto laughed and leaned back on the couch. "Haha...How would I know? I'm always in America. Who knows how many girlfriends you have in China?"

Han Cihui: "...."

This brother was getting more and more indecent.

Han Cihui was very angry. He turned to Han Yuanjun. "Third Brother, you know me the best. You know that from the beginning to the end, I only have Jia Qiulian as my girlfriend, right?"

Han Yuanjun casually looked at Han Cihui and said, "I'm a busy man. I've been working every day and I still have to take care of my pregnant wife. How would I know if you've been flirting with other women in the crew? Besides, one-night stands are pretty normal these days."

Han Cihui: "..."

One was enough to tear down his face.

And now two?

They were ruining his hard-earned girlfriend!

At this time, Qin Shanyuan and Liang Jiaying went to the kitchen to look for food in their pajamas. When they saw that everyone was sitting in the living room, the two of them walked over in surprise.

Qin Shanyuan asked directly. "What are you guys doing? Having a battle meeting? Who made the mistake now? Tell me quickly. I want to be happy too."

Han Cihui looked at Qin Shanyuan as if he were seeing a comrade he hadn't seen in years. He was so excited that his face was red. "Shanyuan, you came at the right time! Come on, tell them whether I had a girlfriend before or not."

Qin Shanyuan shook his head. "No! When the hell did you have a girlfriend? More importantly, can you even find a girlfriend?"

Han Cihui: "..."

That's enough!

This family was deliberately trying to make things difficult for him today!

Liang Zixuan was the kindest. She quickly tugged on Han Yuanjun's sleeve and said softly, "Hui is talking about important things today. Don't spoil his mood and make him lose face in front of his girlfriend."

Han Cihui's biological mother couldn't take it anymore. Zhang Xiuying stood up to speak for her son. "It's not that you don't know Cihui very well. He's in good shape and looks good too. He's never had a girlfriend before. In fact, I always thought he liked men. So don't talk badly about him. My future daughter-in-law is still here!"

The corners of Han Cihui's mouth twitched. Was his mother standing up for him or bashing him?

"Lianlian, don't listen to their bullshit. They've nothing to do right now and need to find someone to make fun of."

Jia Qiulian smiled and bit her lip. She nodded obediently. "I know. They're just joking."

As long as she was not affected by their words, Han Cihui could remain calm.

Han Cihui was too lazy to talk to them anymore. Who knew what kind of slandering they'd spew later on?

Han Cihui became serious again. "I just wanted to tell you guys today. About the wedding, we'll talk about it when the time comes. But I'm definitely going to have the wedding, and it's going to be a big one. I'll have to trouble all of you to help me when the time comes."

"What?" Hearing that, Qin Shanyuan was so shocked that he almost jumped up from the ground. "Uncle, you're getting married?"

Han Cihui looked at Qin Shanyuan proudly. He held Jia Qiulian's hand and smiled provocatively. "Yes, we'll get our certificates when we get back."

Chapter 976: The daughter-in-law belongs only to us and we can love her unconditionally

"Aiya, you can't do that!" Qin Shanyuan was so disappointed that he almost stood still. "I found a girlfriend earlier than you. Why did you get married first? Is this a flash wedding? Han Cihui, no matter what, you can't get married! You have to get married after me!"

"Why not?" Han Cihui became even prouder. "Just because you found a girlfriend first doesn't mean I can't get married before you. Besides, what does it have to do with you if I get married? You can't possibly ask me to wait, can you? I have found the person I love, of course, I'm going to get married right away."

Qin Shanyuan pursed his lips with a sigh and turned to Liang Jiaying. "Jiaying, we can't be left behind in such matters!"

Liang Jiaying was stunned for a moment before realizing that Qin Shanyuan was proposing to her now.

But to propose like this, wasn't it too insincere and too childish?

Liang Jiaying looked at Qin Shanyuan with disdain. She walked over to Lin Xiu's side and sat on the sofa handle, saying in a low voice. "Don't compare yourself to Uncle Cihui. I can't get married yet. Things between my brother and me aren't over yet. Besides, aren't you afraid that if I return to the country, the He Family will hunt me down?"

Even though Liang Mingyu's injuries were much better now, returning to the country was still a big challenge for them.

It was the same as starting a war with the He Family.

With such danger, how could she still be in the mood to get married?

Of course, Qin Shanyuan also understood that no matter how much he and Liang Jiaying loved each other now, if they wanted to get married, they would have to wait until the Liang Family's affairs were settled before they could say anything.

Qin Shanyuan could only stand there sulking and saying nothing more.

Among everyone, only Zhang Xiuying was the most excited.

She had been looking forward to this day for her entire life. She even went to the temple often to ask for the Bodhisattva's blessings. She didn't think Han Cihui would find a girlfriend here so easily and get married so soon.

Zhang Xiuying was so happy that she couldn't stop herself from crying. "Hui, since you've made a decision, when we come back later, you'll take the certificate first."

Suddenly, she remembered something and glared at Han Cihui. "By the way, do Qiulian's parents know about this? I'm sure you haven't said it yet, right? Quickly call your in-laws and tell them the good news. After we return to China, we will personally pay them a visit."

Jia Qiulian's hands trembled slightly and she slowly lowered her head.

Han Cihui held Jia Qiulian's hand tighter and looked at Zhang Xiuying. "Mom, Qiulian's parents died in a car accident a few years ago."

"Huh?" Only then did Zhang Xiuying realize that she had said something wrong. She smiled awkwardly, "Then what about the other relatives in the family?"

Jia Qiulian knew that since she was going to marry Han Cihui, she would now have to tell everyone about her family matters. No matter if it was good or bad, she had to tell everyone in the Han Family. If she did not tell them until after the wedding and the elders did not approve and looked down on her, her life and Han Cihui's life would not be good.

"I still have a grandmother. But my grandmother is already old. She lives with my uncle, and after my parents had a car accident, my uncle and aunt took over my father's company and gave me compensation. So I am just one person now, and I did not have much contact with them before."

What she said was very vague. But the people of the Han Family were all from noble families. How could they not understand the inner twists and turns?

To put it nicely: Her parents' company had been taken over. Who did not know that the company had been taken over by force? Bullying Jia Qiulian, who was a fragile child and an orphan, was simply too immature!

And the compensation was only a one-time compensation. This meant that since she had been given the money, she would not be allowed to come to them in the future.

Old Madam Han scoffed. "Ha...It's better this way. Since Qiulian is alone, this marriage is her own will. We don't need to go to meet her relatives to ask their permission to marry Qiulian into our family. The Han Family will now be Qiulian's home. No one can bully her anymore. If they dared, I would break their legs!"

"That's right!" Zhang Xiuying nodded her head. "Mom, you are right! No relatives are the best. Without relatives, the daughter-in-law belongs only to us and we can love her unconditionally. Those messy relatives will not be able to recognize her when the time comes!"

Jia Qiulian saw the angry expression of the elders and was stunned for a moment.

They... they didn't actually insult her?

One must know that no one in this world was willing to marry a girl who had nothing, especially not a famous, prestigious family.

But the Han Family was an exception. Not only did they not hate her, but they also treated her as their own family and even threatened others who dared to bully her.

This kind of feeling made Jia Qiulian very touched.

At this moment, she suddenly understood what Han Cihui had said yesterday. The people in this family were really... very good.

"Alright, let's do it this way." Zhang Xiuying immediately decided, "Even if Qiulian is alone, we can't treat her unfairly. I have some properties and treasures at home. When I return, I will give them to her. She can consider them as her engagement gift."

Old Madam Han nodded and was very pleased with her daughter-in-law's generosity. "Yes, it just so happens that my gold bars are about to become moldy in the safe. When I get back, I will also buy some jewelry for Qiulian. They have to get the certificate first. When they get married, let's have another big wedding for them. We can't let my granddaughter-in-law be looked down upon!"

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Chapter 977: Han Cihui Is Getting Married?

Jia Qiulian was so moved that her eyes turned red. She looked at Old Madam Han and Zhang Xiuying and said excitedly, "Thank you, grandmother and aunt. I will definitely live a good life with Han Cihui."

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The matter was decided on the spot. Since Han Cihui and Jia Qiulian were going back to the country to get their marriage certificates, everyone decided to go home early.

Besides, they had already been living in Los Angeles for several months. They had almost finished their tasks here, and there was no reason to stay there any longer.

One by one, they all went upstairs and planned to pack their things and leave Los Angeles tomorrow.

Han Cihui suddenly felt like he had forgotten something, but he could not remember what it was at the moment and was a little unsure.

He decided to go back to his room and pack his things. He and Jia Qiulian had gone straight from the production crew to Qin Yu's wedding, so they just needed to pack a few more things.

Tian Qihua also wanted to go home with Han Yuanjun and the others. After all, Liang Zixuan only had two or three months left before giving birth. As her mother-in-law, of course, Tian Qihua wanted to be there for her. So before she left, she wanted to tell her husband about it.

Han Qingsheng was living in his own house in Los Angeles at the moment.

Most of the rooms in Han Szeto's villa had been reserved for Qin Yu's bridesmaids and her younger sisters from the Qin Family. Therefore, Han Desheng, Han Xiwang, and the other men stayed at Han Qingsheng's house to make them comfortable.

Fortunately, they were all brothers, so they could live in the house as they pleased.

Han Qingsheng was sitting in the living room with Han Desheng and Han Xiwang, drinking tea and talking, when suddenly he received a phone call from Tian Qihua.

He paid no attention to Han Desheng and Han Xiwang and answered the call on the spot.

"Hello, Xiaohua, is everything all right?"

Tian Qihua said honestly, "Shengsheng, we are going back to China tomorrow. You should finish your work as soon as possible. When Zixuan gives birth, you, as the grandfather of her child, must be there."

Of course, Han Qingsheng was attentive in this regard. He was also looking forward to the birth of this little boy.

But ...

"Did something urgent happen, so you really need to return tomorrow? Is Zixuan feeling unwell?"

Tian Qihua could hear the concern in Han Qingsheng's voice and quickly said with a smile. "No, not Zixuan. She is in very good condition. With us taking care of her, what can happen to her? It's about Cihui. He's in a hurry to go home to get his marriage certificate."

"What?" Han Qingsheng's jaw immediately dropped. "Cihui wants to get married?"

Han Xiwang immediately turned to look at Han Qingsheng when he heard this. He frowned until his frown could kill a fly.

"Yes!" Tian Qihua did not think too much and said with a smile. "Cihui brought his girlfriend to Qin Yu's wedding yesterday. You were too busy at that time and didn't have time to meet her yourself. We were a little surprised too. We heard that the two of them just got together recently. Cihui wanted to get married right away, isn't that normal? Isn't flash marriage a trend nowadays?"

"Yes, yes." Han Qingsheng nodded with a smile. "Cihui isn't young anymore. It's time for him to have a family and a career. Well, pack your things. Be careful on your way tomorrow. I'll be back in half a month."

They both chatted for a while before hanging up.

As soon as Han Qingsheng hung up the phone, Han Xiwang asked with a dark face. "Qingsheng, what did you say earlier? Cihui is getting married?"

Han Qingsheng was an old fox. He could tell from Han Xiwang's expression that Han Cihui hadn't told him.

As to why Han Cihui didn't tell him, Han Qingsheng could also guess.

"Maybe I heard wrongly? Didn't Desheng say that Shanyuan had a girlfriend and that his girlfriend was staying at Szeto's place now? I think they're going to get married."

"Qingsheng!" Han Xiwang's face darkened. "Are you sure it's not Cihui?"

Han Qingsheng: "...."

What should he do now?

Han Xiwang was not deaf. He must've heard it clearly. It was Han Cihui!

Han Qingsheng couldn't make any excuses now.

Han Xiwang's face was as black as the bottom of a pot. He didn't wait for Han Qingsheng to answer him. He knew that if Han Qingsheng didn't want to tell the truth, he wouldn't be able to ask.

He took out his phone and immediately dialed Zhang Xiuying's number.

Zhang Xiuying still hadn't reconciled with Han Xiwang because of what had happened last time.

He was the one who kept bothering her, and she had no choice but to chase him away. But Han Xiwang didn't give up and kept pestering her like an annoying fly.

Although they both lived in the same house, they still slept in separate rooms. They didn't really have a good relationship with each other.

Zhang Xiuying was happily packing her things when she heard her phone ring. She walked over and picked it up. When she saw Han Xiwang's name, she frowned and threw the phone aside.

She was no longer the Zhang Xiuying from the past who eagerly took his call.

Now, she had the upper hand. If she wanted to talk to Han Xiwang, she would. If she didn't want to, she would ignore him.

Zhang Xiuying continued to pack her clothes and hummed a song happily. At first, she thought that if she ignored Han Xiwang's call, that person would stop calling because of his arrogance. However, Han Xiwang became more and more enthusiastic and continued to call her.

After the phone rang five times in a row, Zhang Xiuying was very annoyed and went over to pick up the phone.

"Hello, what do you want?"

When Han Xiwang heard her attitude, he, who was originally angry, immediately softened. "Xiuying, why didn't you answer my call?"

Zhang Xiuying walked to the window and looked at the view outside. She smiled mockingly. "If I want to answer the call, I'll answer it. If I don't want to, I won't answer it. What, don't tell me I can't?"

Chapter 978: I Don't Agree With This Marriage!

Looking back, when Han Xiwang was on a business trip and out to socialize; at that time, when Zhang Xiuying called him, he rarely picked up.

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There were several times when he answered the call, but the one who answered it was Chang Shi.

Zhang Xiuying had been holding back her anger all this time.

It wasn't that she was narrow-minded. But this kind of thing wasn't easily forgotten.

When you cared about someone but they gave up on you and broke your heart, such heartbreak, who could forget about it?

That would also make it difficult for the person to cling to your heart again.

Zhang Xiuying only treated Han Xiwang the way he treated her. She felt that what she was doing wasn't wrong.

Han Xiwang was trying to win Zhang Xiuying's heart back. Of course, he couldn't be angry with her. He tried to please her in a gentle voice. "Of course, you can. You're the boss of our family. You can say and do whatever you want."

Zhang Xiuying smiled. She was very pleased with Han Xiwang's attitude. "Why are you calling me? Tell me quickly. I still have to pack my things."

Finally, it was time to ask. Han Xiwang took a nervous breath and asked calmly. "Xiuying, I just heard from Qingsheng and sister-in-law that Cihui is going back to China to get married. Is that true?"

When Zhang Xiuying heard that Han Cihui had only told her, but not to Han Xiwang, his father; she immediately became proud.

This proved that in Han Cihui's heart, his biological mother was very important. As for Han Xiwang.... There was no need for her to explain it.

Zhang Xiuying proudly said, "That's right! Cihui has a girlfriend now, and she's not a bad person. He's planning to return to China to get the certificate. That's why we hurried to pack our things and go back with him. However, this has nothing to do with you. You should stay in America and learn from your brothers how to run a company and how to care for your family!"

Han Xiwang didn't hear the rest of it. His mind was full of Han Cihui returning to China to get married.

Han Cihui, this little wolf, didn't even tell him that he had a girlfriend.

He didn't tell him that he was getting married.

Did he still see him as his father in his eyes?

No matter how good Han Xiwang's temper was, no matter how much he suppressed his anger, he couldn't take this blow.

His voice suddenly rose several degrees, as if he was about to eat someone. He shouted loudly, "Are Cihui's wings hardened, or does he not care about his father at all? Doesn't he have to tell me about such a big thing?"

Zhang Xiuying was very protective of her son.

Let alone everyone, even Han Xiwang couldn't yell at her son in front of her!

Besides, with Han Xiwang's character, who gave him the right to yell at her son?

"Why didn't my son tell you, don't you have a rough idea? Han Xiwang, let me tell you, even mom and dad have agreed to this marriage. Whether he tells you or not is his freedom! After all, you are the least important person in this family!"

"I'm unimportant?" Han Xiwang was furious. Like a firecracker, he exploded loudly. "I'm his father! I'm his biological father! Why am I not important? Zhang Xiuying, let me tell you. I don't agree with this marriage! I won't let it happen!"

Zhang Xiuying immediately felt anger engulf her body. She angrily scolded Han Xiwang. "You are nothing! Han Xiwang, if you dare to cause trouble for my son, I will not allow you to live a happy life. Get lost!"

"Why do I have to get lost!" Han Xiwang's anger rose. No one can stop him.

Han Qingsheng and Han Desheng both held Han Xiwang's shoulders to calm him down. They spoke softly, but Han Xiwang did not listen.

He pushed his two brothers away and jumped off the sofa with his phone. "Zhang Xiuying, let me tell you, we are not divorced! I am the head of this family. As long as I don't agree, Han Cihui couldn't get married!"

"Crazy! You are crazy!" Zhang Xiuying was so angry that she wanted to throw away her phone. She reprimanded loudly, "Han Xiwang, you should go to the mental hospital and stay there. You shouldn't come out!"

With these words, she hung up the phone. She was afraid that Han Xiwang would call her again, so she turned off her phone.

The more she thought about it, the more she feared that something bad would happen. She did not pack her things and went straight to Han Cihui's room to look for her son.

"Hui, hurry up. Stop packing your things. We are getting on Jun's private plane and returning to our country now!"

Han Cihui did not understand.

"Mom, didn't we agree to go back tomorrow? Why are you in such a hurry?"

Zhang Xiuying took a deep breath and said anxiously, "Your father knows you are getting married, and he is angry right now. We will leave now. When we come back, you'll get the certificate first. I want to see what else he has to say!"

Han Cihui slapped his forehead and gritted his teeth regretfully. "That's why I felt like I had forgotten something!"

Han Cihui did not hesitate any longer. He picked up his and Jia Qiulian's luggage. "Come on. Lianlian, mom. Let's go now."

Jia Qiulian was sitting on the edge of the bed and looked at the mother and son pair. From their words, she had guessed something.

At this time, Han Cihui's family affairs were her business.

However, she was not yet a member of the Han Family. Therefore, she could not say anything.

Han Cihui and Zhang Xiuying hurried out the door. After they took two steps, Han Cihui saw that Jia Qiulian did not follow them, so he turned around and called her. "Lianlian, hurry up. Let's go now. When my father comes, there will be trouble!"

Jia Qiulian bit her lip and slowly stood up. But she did not walk towards Han Cihui. She just stood there and looked at Han Cihui and Zhang Xiuying with clear eyes. "Han Cihui, auntie, isn't it good if we do this? After all, he is still Han Cihui's father. If... if he doesn't agree with our marriage, then... I'm afraid it will not be easy for us to get along in the future."

Jia Qiulian was saying this from her and Han Cihui's points of view.

No matter what, Han Xiwang was still Han Cihui's father. Although Zhang Xiuying and Han Xiwang did not have a good relationship, he was still Han Cihui's biological father.

How could Zhang Xiuying care about Han Xiwang? In her heart, there was only her son now.

She walked a few steps and pulled Jia Qiulian's hand. She said seriously, "Qiulian, you don't know, but Cihui's father is an unreasonable person! When Zixuan and Jun got married, he was only Jun's uncle, but he opposed the marriage with all his might. If Jun's parents did not support them, and his grandparents didn't agree, Zixuan and Jun's relationship might have been destroyed by him!"

Han Cihui nodded. "Lianlian, my father is a good man, but he is always stubborn when it comes to marriage. For him, marriage must be for the benefit of the family. Marriage would only be good if there is money to be made. I can respect him for everything, but in this matter ... no. Absolutely not."

Hearing this from Zhang Xiuying and Han Cihui really made Jia Qiulian curious. What kind of person was Han Xiwang?

If Han Xiwang didn't like Liang Zixuan.... He definitely wouldn't like her.

Jia Qiulian was still hesitant. "But even if we are married, can your father accept me? Will he still try to separate us?"

Chapter 979: Does She Deserve To Be Accepted Into Our Family

"He dares!" Zhang Xiuying's face instantly darkened. She scolded angrily. "As long as I'm here, he won't be able to decide your life unless I die!"

"Mom!" Han Cihui looked at Zhang Xiuying reproachfully. "How can you say that?"

"Yes, yes, yes!" Zhang Xiuying slapped her mouth and her face immediately looked a little better. She smiled and said. "What I meant was, as long as I'm here, he can't do anything to you. Alright, Qiulian, don't worry too much about this. Listen to us. Cihui and I will protect you. Even though that man is my husband and Cihui's father, we won't let him bully you!"

Jia Qiulian didn't know what to say anymore because Zhang Xiuying had already said it all.

She knew that she couldn't persuade Zhang Xiuying and Han Cihui at the moment, so she could only take it one step at a time.

Jia Qiulian nodded and followed Zhang Xiuying and Han Cihui downstairs.

Coincidentally, they ran into Han Yuanjun, who was just climbing the stairs.

Zhang Xiuying said bluntly, "Jun, help me contact your pilots. The three of us will return to China now."

"Now?" Han Yuanjun was surprised, but seeing the three of them in a hurry, he didn't inquire further. He took out his phone and made a call.

After hanging up, he said, "Aunt, I have called them. If you go over there now, they should be ready."

"Okay, okay!" Zhang Xiuying patted Han Yuanjun on the shoulder. "I know I can always count on you."

Han Szeto was also downstairs. When he saw Zhang Xiuying and the others in a hurry, he asked a few questions and prepared a car for them.

It was only when he sent the three of them away that he returned to the living room and said to Han Yuanjun with a smile, "Look at Aunt Xiuying's anxious look. It's like a debt collector is chasing after them."

Old Madam Han and Old Man Han came down from the upper floor. Hearing this, Old Madam Han immediately asked, "Who are you talking about?" *NovEUs&.com*

Han Szeto said, "Who else? Aunt and Cihui! They'd agreed to go home together tomorrow, hadn't they, but the three of them rushed to go home today. Aunt Xiuying also asked Jun to prepare a plane for them, and now they're on their way to the airport."

He also joked. "Seeing how anxious Cihui is, it's like he really can't wait for a day to get married."

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow and smiled mockingly. "Big brother, it's not that Cihui is anxious. If they don't leave now, I'm afraid someone will come to stop them."

Han Szeto looked confused. "Who, who will stop them?"

He didn't know what had happened in China.

Tian Qihua and Zhang Xiuying didn't like to talk about things that shouldn't be mentioned. It could be said that apart from them, no one else knew what had happened, including Han Szeto's family.

Old Madam Han frowned and sat down with Old Man Han. She was so angry that her face flushed red. "Who else?! It's that evil creature!"

Evil creature?

Han Szeto's interest was piqued. He asked with interest, "Is there something I don't know? Come on, tell me."

Before Han Yuanjun could say anything, the doorbell rang like a thunderclap.

The butler immediately ran to open the door. Han Xiwang, without changing his shoes, walked in angrily. "Where's that bastard Han Cihui!"

Han Yuanjun glanced at Han Szeto. "He's here."

Han Szeto immediately understood. He laughed and smiled at Han Xiwang. "Uncle, let's sit down and have tea first."

After saying this, he asked the servant to make tea for Han Xiwang. A few of them sat there casually, looking at Han Xiwang, who was so anxious, like an ant in a hot pan.

With Old Madam Han and Old Man Han here, Han Xiwang didn't dare to be too arrogant. He could only sit there restlessly.

Soon after, the tea was served. Han Xiwang took the cup and drank a sip of tea. As if he had accomplished a mission, he put down the teacup and stood up with a whoosh sound. He was going upstairs.

Han Szeto called out to him with a smile. "Uncle, where are you going?"

Han Xiwang did not even turn around. "Where else? I'm going to catch the bastard!"

Seeing Han Xiwang go upstairs just like that, Han Szeto said nothing and just smiled.

The living room suddenly became quiet. No one said anything. It was as if they were waiting to watch a good show.

Sure enough, not long after, Han Xiwang aggressively ran downstairs. When he saw Han Szeto, he asked, "Where is Han Cihui? Where is Han Cihui!"

"Cihui? Oh, he's gone," Han Szeto said nonchalantly.

"Gone?" Han Xiwang was shocked for a moment and immediately asked, "Where did he go?"

Han Szeto looked at Han Xiwang with a teasing smile. Obviously, he was not afraid of this uncle at all. "He's on his way back to China!"

"What?" Han Xiwang jumped to his feet. "When did he leave?" he asked.

Han Szeto took his tea and sipped it. "He left before you came."

Han Xiwang was speechless.

When he came, he said he was looking for Han Cihui. There were so many people sitting here, but none of them told him that Han Cihui had left.

They also asked him to sit down and drink tea. Then, they saw him running upstairs like an idiot to look for someone. They were silent from beginning to end.

They were afraid that he would chase after them, so they deliberately delayed him here.

At this point, Han Xiwang strongly felt that he no longer had any status in this family.

Not only Old Madam Han and Old Man Han, but these two great-nephews also did not put him in their eyes.

Han Xiwang closed his eyes sadly. "Are you guys kidding me? Are you looking down on me?! I don't have any status in this family anymore, do I?"

"Uncle, don't say that." Han Szeto stood up and walked over to stop Han Xiwang. He wanted to pull him to sit, but Han Xiwang waved his hand and pushed him away.

"Of course! Good job! You didn't want me to go after them, but I'm going after them now! I can't believe they can get on the plane right away!"

Indeed, they could not fly right away when they reached the airport. Although it was a private flight, there would also be a security check and they would be delayed for a while.

Han Yuanjun originally had nothing to say to Han Xiwang, but now, he had no choice but to say, "Uncle, Cihui has finally found a girlfriend with great difficulty. They are going to get married, so why do you insist on stopping them?"

"An unknown woman like that, does she deserve to be accepted into our family?"

Han Xiwang stood there and said proudly, "I, Han Xiwang, cannot control your life, but that doesn't mean I can't control my own son! Let me tell you, none of you will be able to persuade me today! I will definitely not allow them to marry!"

Han Xiwang had already thought about this carefully when he came here.

If Han Cihui was looking for a young woman, how could he not tell him about it?

His son must have picked up this woman, who had nothing, from somewhere!

His son was afraid that if he found out, he would stop him. That's why he (Han Cihui) did not dare to tell him.

Han Xiwang turned around and was about to leave when a loud voice sounded behind him. "Stop right there!"

Chapter 980: A Blatant Threat

Han Xiwang lifted his leg and pulled it back without any backbone.

He looked back at Old Man Han, feeling all wronged. "Dad, this is my family business. I hope you won't interfere!"

"Your family business?"

If Old Man Han didn't show his power, then Han Xiwang wouldn't respect him. If he did that, then the whole Han Family would collapse.

Old Man Han slapped the table beside him and scolded Han Xiwang loudly. "You weren't born by me? Cihui isn't my grandson? Are you saying that you don't recognize me as your father?"

Old Man Han had indeed banished Han Xiwang from the Han Family but after he changed his behavior, Old Man Han's attitude toward him improved.

If Han Xiwang dared to say that he wasn't a member of the Han Family, Old Man Han would definitely kick him out without hesitation!

Han Xiwang didn't have the courage to do that. He could only bow his head and said sadly, "Dad, I didn't mean it that way."

"If you don't mean it that way, what do you mean?" Old Man Han's eyes widened in anger. It was so obvious that he was angry. "I can't care about Cihui's life? Han Xiwang, do you think your wings are hardened, so I can't do anything about it?"

Han Xiwang really felt persecuted.

Han Cihui was his son. Why can't he do anything and decide anything about him?

Han Xiwang raised his head and looked at Old Man Han. He held his breath and said, "Dad, I couldn't interfere in Jun and Szeto's life because you won't let me either. But Cihui is my biological son. Is it wrong for me to decide his life? I won't harm him. I'm only doing this for his own good. How can I watch him jump into the fire pit?" *nOveLuS&.cOm*

"How do you know it's a fire pit?" Old Madam Han looked at Han Xiwang unhappily. "That girl is all right. She's a good person, obedient, and has a good temperament. She'll have no problem entering our Han Family!"

"Yes!" Old Man Han nodded. "I don't think there's a problem either."

Han Xiwang thought that Old Madam Han and Old Man Han were unreasonable.

He had said so much, but he couldn't believe that they didn't understand what he meant.

Han Xiwang was very angry. He wanted to speak calmly, but he couldn't. His voice suddenly became louder. He screamed like he was in a fight. "No problem? Our family is the Han Family, a famous family. How many people have racked their brains to enter the Han Family? Why should my son marry a poor and penniless woman? That woman is only interested in our family's money! Let me tell you, don't trust this woman's character. She's so frightening! Once Cihui marries her, he'll not be able to live a good life!"

"If Cihui wants to marry, he must marry a young woman from a noble family, a woman who can help our family's business! Even though he won't be very happy after marriage, but after he gets the benefits, his life will be much better rather than marrying a woman who has nothing!"

Hearing Han Xiwang's reasonable words, Old Man Han's heart really hurt.

When Han Xiwang was against Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun's relationship, they scolded him and lectured him. They all thought that he had changed and understood.

But they didn't expect that after so long, he would still utter such harsh words.

"Fool!" Old Man Han was so angry that his chest heaved up and down. "With the current status of the Han Family, do we still have to rely on a woman to receive benefits? What do you think of the men of the Han Family? They're all scum, they're all idiots?"

Han Yuanjun was very familiar with Han Xiwang's nonsensical words. He pursed his lips and laughed mockingly. "What uncle meant is that after I became the president of the Han Group, I have treated you unfairly and made you starve and homeless? So you want to sell Cihui for money?"

Han Xiwang blushed and awkwardly turned his head. "That's not what I meant!"

Han Yuanjun laughed softly and gently patted his leg. "So what uncle meant is that you're worried about me? As Han Group's president, you feel that I will lose our family's entire business for marrying a woman who has nothing? So you are looking for a way out for yourself?"

Han Xiwang really felt that Han Yuanjun had a sly and sharp tongue. He had never been able to defeat him before, and certainly not now.

And for some reason, he was a little afraid of this nephew.

Ever since Han Yuanjun had asked him questions, Han Xiwang's voice had become quieter. Now it was only as big as a gnat. "No, Jun. I really didn't mean it that way."

"It's good that you didn't mean it that way." Han Yuanjun wiped the mocking smile off his face and suddenly looked up. He looked at Han Xiwang sharply. "Uncle ..." he said. "I don't care what you think. My father and I are the heads of the Han Family. We may not have the right to interfere in Cihui's personal affairs, but I will put my words here. If anything happens to his wedding because of you, if anything happens to his relationship because of you, don't think that I, as your nephew, will give you any face!"

Han Xiwang's face alternated between green and red. He was very upset in his heart.

Old Man Han, Old Madam Han, Han Yuanjun..

He didn't dare to offend any of them.

After all, he had to rely on the Han Family for the rest of his life.

Just like the situation with Zhang Xiuying. The Han Family probably wouldn't bat an eyelid if they didn't have a son like him because they put more emphasis on family harmony.

As long as it affected their family relations, they would chase him away without mercy.

Han Xiwang, however, felt persecuted. He sighed and said earnestly, "Yes, what you said makes sense. But as Cihui's father, I can't see him jumping into the fire pit."

"Only Cihui himself knows if it's a fire pit." Han Yuanjun smiled indifferently. "Cihui is no longer a child. He's almost thirty years old. Don't say he doesn't know anything. Uncle, you don't have to worry about these things. And if you really do something to hurt Cihui or Aunt Xiuying, don't blame me for not reminding you."

This was a blatant threat.

Han Xiwang had nothing more to say.

After all, he had no right to say anything in the Han Family. He couldn't decide about the marriage of his own son!

Han Xiwang turned away in disappointment and left without saying a word.

Old Man Han called after him. "Where are you going?"

Han Xiwang stopped but didn't turn around. He gritted his teeth and said, "I'm going to buy a plane ticket back to China. Even if I can't stop him, I at least want to see what my future daughter-in-law looks like."

He sounded so wronged. As a father-in-law, he'd never met his future daughter-in-law. Not only that, but he was also completely despised by the whole family.

Old Man Han didn't speak, nor did Han Yuanjun. They just let Han Xiwang go.

After Han Xiwang left, Han Szeto laughed. He clapped his hands and slapped Han Yuanjun's shoulder. "Jun, you're becoming more and more like the head of the family! Look how impressive you were just now. You actually left uncle speechless!"

Han Yuanjun slapped Han Szeto's hand disdainfully. He said with a serious expression, "Big brother, don't joke with me. I'm still the same. As long as the person stands in the way of our family's harmony, I can't let him live."

Old Man Han nodded in agreement. "Jun has done very well in this matter. Our family is a big family. With so many members, the situation will be complicated. If we don't have an iron hand, we won't be able to suppress so many people. Jun, I'll leave Cihui's matter to you."

"Don't worry, grandfather." Han Yuanjun stood up. "I will protect the peace and harmony of the Han Family."