

Beauty 981

Chapter 981: Nothing To Be Afraid Of

Imperial City.

Zhang Xiuying, Han Cihui, and Jia Qiulian arrived there right in the morning. Zhang Xiuying looked at the time and quickly said to Han Cihui, "When you get home, don't go to rest first. Get the household register and then go to the Civil Affairs Bureau to get your marriage certificate."

Han Cihui didn't feel tired at all after sitting on the plane for so long. On the contrary, he was full of energy.

So did Jia Qiulian. She had been sleeping on the plane for a long time. Now that her feet were on the ground, she felt very energetic. The jet lag didn't matter to her.

Jia Qiulian's household register and identity card were with her. Han Cihui returned home and took his own household register, and drove toward the Civil Affairs Bureau with Jia Qiulian.

On the way there, Jia Qiulian looked at Han Cihui and then looked at the scenery outside the window as if she had something to say.

When Han Cihui saw this, he smiled. "Don't be nervous. Although I've heard that some people have phobias before the wedding, you don't have to be afraid. And we're almost there. You can't go back on your promise."

"I'm not going back on my promises!" Jia Qiulian pouted and leaned back in her seat. "Now that Auntie isn't here, let me ask you something. Is it true that your father won't let us be together?"

At this point, Han Cihui no longer needed to lie to her. He truthfully said, "Yes."

Jia Qiulian shook her head. "Since he disagreed, then why are you insisting on doing this? Aren't you afraid that he might be unhappy and angry with you?"

"Are you afraid?" Han Cihui looked at the road in front of him and smiled. "Don't worry," he said. "My mother will take care of everything. My father is a pedantic person. He's very stubborn, and his words always make no sense. Even if I tell him, he will still be against it. Don't talk about this anymore. In our family, his words never matter."

"Han Cihui!" Jia Qiulian suddenly turned to him and said seriously, "He's your father! Even if you don't agree with what he said, you still have to respect him!"

Hearing something wrong in Jia Qiulian's tone, Han Cihui immediately stopped the car at the side of the road. Then he turned around and looked at her.

Their eyes met.

Han Cihui saw the disappointment in her eyes.

He explained, "It's not that I don't respect him. What he did really hurt people. It's too late for me to tell you everything now. I'll just tell you this. Because of what he did to my mother, my grandfather

disowned him from the Han Family. If it weren't for the fact that he truly regretted his actions, he wouldn't be able to see us now!"

Seeing that Jia Qiulian was still angry, Han Cihui sighed. He raised his hand and gently touched her face. "Don't worry. I still don't forget my filial piety. I love my father very much."

Jia Qiulian didn't avoid it. She let Han Cihui's hand gently touch her face.

After spending two months with him, she had some understanding of himself.

At least he was an upright person and not bad.

Moreover, he was also very protective of his own family.

While they were on set, when Liang Jiahao had to go home for some unknown reason; at that time, Han Cihui was like a knight guarding Qin Yu's side.

If it weren't for him, Arthur would have attacked Qin Yu long ago. Therefore, Jia Qiulian felt that Han Cihui still cared about his family.

But why did he have such a conflict with his biological father?

He was not ready to tell her about their marriage. There must be something that Han Cihui didn't tell her.

Jia Qiulian smiled and grabbed Han Cihui's hand that touched her face. She said softly, "Yes, I know. But Han Cihui, I want our marriage to be blessed. Although I don't want to be blessed by everyone in the world, I hope to be blessed by your family."

She pulled his hand down and held it tightly in her palm. Her eyes were as gentle as the big sister next door. "He is your father. After we are married, we have to face him. If we make this thing stiff now, then ... it will be difficult for us to get along with him in the future. Once I entered your Han Family's door, I will face your father every day."

Han Cihui wanted to say that they would move out after they got married so they wouldn't have to face Han Xiwang every day.

But he didn't say it because he knew that what Jia Qiulian said was not that simple.

All she wanted was... the approval of his parents.

Han Cihui shook his head and held Jia Qiulian's hand in his palm. For some reason, he suddenly smiled. He smiled helplessly.

"Lianlian, my father is not that simple. He is against this marriage, not because you aren't good, but because he cares more about your background, and that's something you don't have. I can guarantee you now. If you come with me and take the certificate now, after we're married, I can protect you. Even if it is against my father. He won't be able to hurt you in the slightest."

Jia Qiulian frowned and pouted unhappily. "So what you meant is that if I don't get the certificate with you now and go to your father's place, you won't be able to protect me?"

Han Cihui laughed and really wanted to knock Jia Qiulian's forehead.

"Why can't I protect you? Even without a marriage certificate, I will still protect you. If I can't protect you, there's always my mother. If my mother can't protect you, there's still grandfather, grandmother, and the Han Family members. How could they let my father bully you?"

Jia Qiulian smiled cheerfully. "Isn't that enough? Since you can protect me, why should I still be afraid of your father? He's not a beast. I have faith in him. I know he is a reasonable person."

"You still don't understand." Han Cihui shook his head with a smile. "He's unreasonable. And he's the kind of person who makes no sense at all."

"Then I'm not afraid!" Jia Qiulian patted Han Cihui's hand. "Just protect me."

Han Cihui raised his eyebrows and looked at her with a smile. "So... now... us?"

"Let's go home." Jia Qiulian turned around and sat in the passenger seat. "We'll wait for your father."

The word "home" made Han Cihui feel very comfortable.

Jia Qiulian had no home in this country, and now that she considered his home as her own, it meant that she really wanted to marry him.

"Alright." Han Cihui gripped the steering wheel with both hands, "Let's go home."

•••• novelusb.com

Zhang Xiuying sat in the living room feeling uneasy. She looked at the time and then at her phone.

She was waiting for Han Cihui's call.

She knew that after Han Cihui and Jia Qiulian received their certificates, the first person they would contact to report the good news was going to be her.

But Zhang Xiuying waited and waited... After waiting for a long time, she actually waited for them to go home just like that.

She stood up restlessly and ran towards them. She held Han Cihui's hand and nervously asked, "Hui, where is the proof? Take it out quickly and show it to me!"

Han Cihui did not answer her. Instead, he pulled her hand back into the living room. Then he pushed her to the sofa and sat down. After he and Jia Qiulian sat down separately, Han Cihui said, "Mom, we decided not to get the certificate."

"Decided not to get the certificate?" Zhang Xiuying looked at Jia Qiulian with a strange look. "Why? Could it be... Jia Qiulian doesn't want to marry you?"

Chapter 982: This Is My Daughter-In-Law!

"No, it wasn't because of that." Han Cihui raised his hands and waved them in front of Zhang Xiuying's eyes. He turned his gaze from Zhang Xiuying to Jia Qiulian's face and said with a smile. "Because I thought if Qiulian and I took the certificate just like that, it would be very difficult for us to face dad in

the future. Mom, no matter what, he's still my father. Isn't doing that tantamount to forcing him to be angry with me and forcing him to leave this house?"

Zhang Xiuying was furious. She wanted to scold Han Cihui, but she couldn't bring herself to do so.

However, she couldn't help but raise her voice a bit. "Cihui, it's not like you don't know your father! When Jun and Zixuan got married, how many problems did he cause? Do you think that by telling him this thing as a sign of respect, he'll accept your feelings?" *NOVELS12.COM*

"Mom!" Han Cihui smiled at Zhang Xiuying. "That's not what I meant. We can't let him be unreasonable. If we act like him, then what's the difference between us and him? After all, dad is doing this because he has a good reason. He believed that only a matching family can be a perfect match. He believed that only a career woman can contribute to the success of our family. There's nothing wrong with his thinking. It's just that it's different from what we stand on. We cannot disrespect him just because we stand on different sides."

Zhang Xiuying knew that Han Xiwang was still Han Cihui's father, and it would be unfair to him if he didn't know about the marriage.

She sighed, "All right. Since you insist on doing that, I have nothing more to say. When your father comes back, don't say I didn't warn you."

Han Cihui stood up and walked over to Zhang Xiuying's side to sit down. He hugged her with a mischievous smile. "Aren't you still here? I know you will help me. If dad beats me, you have to help me stop him!"

"Pfft!!!" Zhang Xiuying couldn't help but laugh. She slapped Han Cihui on the head. "I'm not going to help you! Don't forget that your father and I are still in a cold war. If I help you, what will happen if he hits me?"

"No!" Han Cihui hugged Zhang Xiuying and acted spoiled. "Dad loves you very much. How can he hit you? Even if he wants to, he doesn't have the courage to do it."

Zhang Xiuying's mood really improved. She pushed Han Cihui away from her. "Your mouth is the sweetest!"

It was almost noon, and since the housekeeper didn't know they would be back today, he also didn't come home.

When they left the country, they gave the housekeeper three months off. They only asked him to come every week to clean the house. Therefore, there was nothing left to eat at home now.

Zhang Xiuying stood up. "You two take a rest first. I'm going to the supermarket to buy groceries."

Jia Qiulian also stood up. "Auntie, I'll go with you."

Zhang Xiuying smiled and shook her head. "There's no need. Have a good rest at home. I'll go alone."

"How can that be?" Han Cihui also stood up and held Zhang Xiuying's arm. "How can your son and future daughter-in-law let you go to the supermarket alone? We'll go with you. We can also help you get your things."

Zhang Xiuying looked at Jia Qiulian, then looked at Han Cihui. Finally, she nodded happily. "Okay. Let's go together then."

Zhang Xiuying really felt that Han Cihui had changed a lot in these two months.

In the past, he wouldn't accompany her to buy groceries. He would rather stay in his room and play games than go out with her.

But now, his sweet mouth had persuaded her to go with him.

As expected, when a man had someone he liked, he would know how to feel sorry for others.

Naturally, he would know how to serve his elders.

Zhang Xiuying was very satisfied and very happy. She held Jia Qiulian's hand with one hand and Han Cihui's hand with the other and went out the door happily.

When they arrived at the supermarket, as Zhang Xiuying was picking out vegetables, she suddenly ran into her neighbor. The woman looked at Han Cihui, then looked at Jia Qiulian and asked curiously, "Xiuying, who is this little girl?"

Zhang Xiuying graciously pulled Jia Qiulian out behind her and let Jia Qiulian stand in front of her neighbor. Proudly she said, "This is my daughter-in-law!"

The neighbor's eyes widened in surprise. "Cihui is married?"

Zhang Xiuying proudly raised her chin. "That's right! The bride is here, and you still don't believe me?"

"Hehehe..." The neighbor smiled awkwardly, "How could I not believe you? This little girl is really beautiful. She matches your son very well!"

After parting with Zhang Xiuying, the neighbor pouted gloomily. "Han Cihui already has a wife? Is the sun setting in the west today?"

It wasn't that everyone despised Han Cihui, but it was because he was really too hedonistic in the past!

Basically, everyone thought that he wouldn't get married until he was 35.

Think about it. How many female stars did he have to deal with every day as a director?

The female stars were all very beautiful, but Han Cihui didn't take a second look at them.

How could an ordinary girl fall into his eyes? Besides, he liked to play games and didn't like to go out. It would be strange if he could find a girlfriend just like that.

However, Han Cihui not only found a girlfriend but also got married.

This was indeed shocking news.

The neighbor secretly took a photo of Han Cihui and Jia Qiulian standing together. Then she posted it in her group. "Aiyo, take a quick look. Han Cihui is actually married!"

The people in the group went into an uproar. "Are you sure this is Han Cihui?"

The neighbor proudly typed a few words. "Of course! How could I be wrong?"

Immediately, someone asked. "Are you certainly sure the person standing next to him is a woman? And not a man dressed as a woman?"

Chapter 983: A Housekeeper?

The neighbor almost rolled her eyes. "A woman! A real woman! My phone's pixels aren't good, so you guys might not be able to see her clearly. The little girl is gentle and easy on the eyes. She's so lively!"

"Aiyo, this is big news! I will pass this news on to my other friends!"

Zhang Xiuying and her family were out grocery shopping, but the news of Han Cihui's marriage had already spread like wildfire in some circles.

At the supermarket, Han Cihui also bought new towels, toothbrushes, and slippers for Jia Qiulian.

Fearing that Jia Qiulian would not like his choices, Han Cihui specifically allowed her to choose her own items.

Zhang Xiuying saw the two of them being so lovey-dovey and felt very happy in her heart.

When she got home, she rolled up her sleeves and was about to enter the kitchen when Jia Qiulian immediately took the grocery bags and followed her.

Zhang Xiuying stopped her. "You sit here and watch TV. The food will be prepared soon."

Jia Qiulian quickly said, "I want to help you. Cooking alone is very tiring and very troublesome. I can help you wash the dishes. I also know how to cook. You can try my cooking skills."

Han Cihui smiled and said, "I have never eaten Lianlian's cooking. Mom, don't stop her. Let Lianlian cook two dishes, and I'll help you wash the vegetables."

Zhang Xiuying smiled and nodded. "Since you already said so, then let's do it together."

She didn't expect it.

The young master would actually enter the kitchen one day.

Zhang Xiuying sighed deeply. The power of love was very powerful. It could actually change a person thoroughly!

After lunch, the three of them went to rest. After all, they had been on the plane for so long, and the jet lag wasn't going away. No matter how excited they were, they were exhausted at this point. *nOve!uSB.cOm*

Zhang Xiuying arranged Jia Qiulian's room next to Han Cihui's. Originally, she wanted them to sleep together, but Han Cihui insisted that they would not sleep together until they received the certificate. Therefore, Zhang Xiuying arranged it that way.

After a short nap, Jia Qiulian woke up hungry at six in the afternoon.

She got up and cleaned herself up. When she came out, she found that Han Cihui and Zhang Xiuying hadn't yet woken up.

So she quietly went downstairs and then went to the kitchen to prepare dinner.

In the two years after her parents' death, Jia Qiulian lived a very poor life. Everything was done by herself, so it was not surprising that she was an expert in house chores

Jia Qiulian had been working in the kitchen for an hour and there were already five dishes on the table. There was still the soup in the pot, which she hadn't taken. She first prepared a bowl and a ladle to ladle the soup.

At this moment, the door was suddenly pushed open from outside. The black shadow came in forcefully. Seeing the food on the table and smelling the aroma of the food, his stomach suddenly growled several times.

Very hungry...

Jia Qiulian just happened to be on her way to the dining room. Holding the big hot bowl with both hands, she carefully walked out of the kitchen.

Out of the corner of her eye, she suddenly saw someone standing there. She was very surprised and reflexively shouted, "Ah!"

Han Xiwang was also surprised. He took a step back and looked at Jia Qiulian warily.

Their gazes met. It was a little awkward.

Jia Qiulian did not recognize Han Xiwang and vice versa. The bowl in her hand suddenly became so hot that her fingers hurt. She quickly walked over and placed the bowl on the table. She blew into her hands and breathed heavily.

"Who are you?"

They both asked at the same time.

Jia Qiulian saw that the other party was quite old and a senior, so she quickly opened her mouth and said, "My name is Jia Qiulian. I... I am Han Cihui's girlfriend. Uncle, may I ask who you are..."

"Oh, me!" Han Xiwang coughed and his eyes widened before he said seriously, "I am this family's housekeeper. I came here to check the hygiene routine."

"So you are Uncle Butler!" Jia Qiulian laughed without a care in the world. "Han Cihui and auntie are still asleep. I made dinner and was just about to call them down to eat."

"You don't need to call them down." Han Xiwang's eyes carefully scrutinized Jia Qiulian. "Cihui and Xiuying... No, I mean, the young master and madam do not like to be disturbed in their sleep. If you go upstairs and wake them up now, they will definitely lose their temper."

Cihui and Xiuying?

Jia Qiulian's eyes narrowed slightly as she looked at the man in front of her carefully. This slip of the tongue made her understand something.

When she looked at the man's clothes, the suit was straight and looked very expensive. Moreover, this man didn't radiate a respectful aura toward the master of the house. Especially when he mentioned Han Cihui and Zhang Xiuying. His tone was so natural that it was obvious who exactly he was.

Jia Qiulian nodded with a smile. "Oh, okay! Then... Uncle, are you hungry? Do you want to eat with me?"

Hungry!

Han Xiwang was very hungry. Now he began to regret it.

He had just told her that he was a housekeeper. If he sat down and ate with her now, wouldn't his lies be exposed?

He suppressed his hunger and pretended to be reserved. "That's not good, is it? You can eat by yourself."

"It's fine!" Jia Qiulian walked over and lightly grabbed Han Xiwang's arm. She pulled him to the table and then pushed him onto the seat. She casually said, "It's fine. Sit down and eat with me. There's a lot of food here. They didn't wake up, I can't finish it all by myself."

Han Xiwang was very happy in his heart. He looked at the table full of dishes and almost drooled.

However, he still showed a serious expression. "Then... with great reluctance, I will accompany you to eat."

Jia Qiulian went back to her seat and served Han Xiwang a bowl of rice first. After politely handing it to him, she then filled her own bowl and sat down to eat with him.

The five dishes on the table were homemade dishes, pickled and seasoned potato strips, and green pepper minced pork stir-fry. Sauteed broccoli, braised pork ribs, and steamed fish. The soup was a regular tomato and egg soup.

Han Xiwang first took the potato filling and put it in his mouth. As soon as it entered his mouth, the spiciness immediately assaulted him. Together with the slightly sour taste, this food was actually very appetizing. He secretly looked at Jia Qiulian and thought, "The food this little girl cooked was not bad."

Jia Qiulian noticed Han Xiwang was looking at her, so she asked with a smile. "Uncle, is the food delicious?"

Han Xiwang nodded without batting an eyelid. "It's okay. Compared to our family chef's cooking, it's still a little lacking."

"Hehe..." Jia Qiulian just smiled and did not say anything else.

Although this was her first time eating with Han Xiwang, she did not feel uncomfortable at all.

Han Xiwang felt that his cover had not been blown yet. As he ate, he pretended to be casual. "Does your family know you are here?"

Chapter 984: Pre-Marriage Agreement

"My family ..." Jia Qiulian pursed her lips and explained honestly, "My parents died in a car accident two years ago. I still have a grandmother, but my grandmother lives in my uncle's house. Due to an incident, I was left alone."

Alone?

A lone wolf with no one to rely on?

Han Xiwang's hand that was holding the chopsticks suddenly tightened. He looked at Jia Qiulian seriously. "You just said... You are Cihui, oh no, the young master's girlfriend? Then do you think you are worthy of him?"

"Why am I not worthy?" Jia Qiulian stopped eating and looked at Han Xiwang. "He has two eyes and one mouth. I also have two eyes and one mouth. I do not lack arms and legs. What is there that I am not worthy of?" *NOVELuS&.COM*

Han Xiwang: "..."

What the hell!

He had the feeling that Jia Qiulian was playing dumb with him.

Han Xiwang took a deep breath and his expression gradually turned cold. "I mean, you have nothing. You should know what the Han Family is like. And stop mocking me, asking what you don't have. Do you think your identity is worthy of Han Cihui?"

"Yes!" Jia Qiulian did not admit defeat and said, "Even though the Han Family is rich and powerful, so what? I married Han Cihui, not his family's money! Money and wealth are not the measures of love. There is no reason for me to lose the right to love just because I don't have money, right?"

Han Xiwang really did not expect the little girl to be so eloquent. All her words made sense.

However, he was an experienced person. He would not change his mind about Jia Qiulian so easily with just a few words from her.

Han Xiwang sneered and looked at Jia Qiulian mockingly. "Are you sure you are not in love with his money?"

"Why would I love his money?" Jia Qiulian frowned, thinking that Han Cihui's biological father was not that easy to talk to. He always poked people's hearts, and his words can make their hearts hurt.

"If I love money, I will marry him straight away. Why do I have to wait for his family's approval?"

Jia Qiulian became angry and slowed down her speech. "I admit that I also love money. I mean, who doesn't? Even so, I will never sell myself for money!"

Han Xiwang looked at her and said nothing. Obviously, he did not believe her.

Jia Qiulian shook her head. "Uncle, you probably don't know the marriage law yet. It separates property before marriage and property after marriage. Even if I marry Han Cihui, the property before marriage, like the real estate, including the company shares and the money in his bank card, belongs to him alone. If he didn't want to give them to me, I wouldn't be able to get a single cent."

Han Xiwang thought for a moment. It seemed like there was such a thing.

Jia Qiulian continued. "I don't want anything from Han Cihui, I can promise you that."

Han Xiwang looked at Jia Qiulian and narrowed his eyes. He pondered how much of what she said was true and how much was fake.

After a while, he slowly said, "If I let you sign the pre-marriage and post-marriage agreement, stating that all of Han Cihui's assets solely belong to him alone, are you still willing to marry him?"

"Yes." Jia Qiulian nodded and said seriously. "Why shouldn't I? I'm marrying Han Cihui, not his money. Uncle, if you're afraid that this agreement will be too troublesome, we can write it in simple terms. If Han Cihui and I ever get divorced, I'll move out of this house. All the assets that he and I acquired together during our marriage, I will not take any of them."

It could be said that Jia Qiulian's words began to move Han Xiwang's heart.

In his eyes, women loved money.

Especially women who were poor and married into rich families. Which of them didn't love money?

If Jia Qiulian could really do this, it meant that she truly loved Han Cihui and not the Han Family's properties.

At this moment, Han Cihui walked down the corridor while yawning, "Lianlian?"

Jia Qiulian looked towards the corridor and said with a smile. "I'm here, in the dining room."

Han Cihui stepped out of the corridor and walked only a few steps when he suddenly saw a man sitting with his back to him.

Han Cihui could tell who the man was with just a glance.

Nervously, he ran over and stood next to Han Xiwang. He asked in surprise, "Dad, when did you arrive?"

"Humph!" Han Xiwang snorted through his nose. "Why? I can't go back? Afraid I will stop you?"

Han Cihui really didn't have much to say to Han Xiwang. He wouldn't act like a spoiled child to him, as he did to Zhang Xiuying.

Han Xiwang had always been a tall and mighty father in front of him, an untouchable father.

Han Cihui took two steps toward Jia Qiulian with a strange expression on his face. He pulled out a chair and sat next to her. Then he whispered in her ear. "Did he bully you?"

"No." Jia Qiulian smiled faintly, "I had a good talk with uncle."

Han Xiwang knew his cover had been blown.

He snorted and gave Jia Qiulian a sharp glare. Then he said to Han Cihui, "If you want to get married, I agree."

"What?" Han Cihui widened his eyes in shock and looked at Jia Qiulian in disbelief. "You... What did you say to him? He actually agreed to our marriage?"

"Bastard, I'm not done yet!"

Han Xiwang stared at Han Cihui gloomily. He felt that his tall and dashing image had been deeply damaged.

When Han Cihui turned around to face him awkwardly and sat upright on the chair, Han Xiwang said without haste. "Although I agree with your marriage, Jia Qiulian, what you said earlier is not child's play. I hope you will do as you say."

"I will. As long as you bring the agreement and I sign it in front of a lawyer, the agreement will be effective immediately."

Han Cihui felt that he had missed a lot. He pulled Jia Qiulian's hand and asked, "What did you promise him? What agreement? Don't be silly. You can't promise him anything!"

"It's all right." Jia Qiulian smiled and said, "I decided it myself. It has nothing to do with uncle."

The loud noise woke Zhang Xiuying up. She cleaned herself up and went downstairs. She immediately saw Han Xiwang as soon as she came out of the corridor.

Zhang Xiuying ran over anxiously. "Son, Qiulian, what happened? What did this bastard say to the both of you?"

"He did not say anything."

Jia Qiulian smiled and repeated what she had said earlier. Zhang Xiuying and Han Cihui were immediately filled with righteous anger.

Han Cihui was the first one to disagree. "Dad, what do you mean? How can you let Qiulian sign something so exaggerated?"

"That's right!" Zhang Xiuying followed behind Han Cihui and scolded Han Xiwang. "Qiulian is a daughter who married into our family. Even if she does not contribute, she will work hard. In the future, she will work hard to have children. Even if she doesn't get pregnant early, she will have to take care of Cihui and everything in the family. How can you treat her like that?"

Chapter 985: Let's Divorce!

Han Xiwang was very angry. He really didn't think his wife and son didn't understand him and even helped outsiders to criticize him.

He said angrily, "Why are you blaming me? She said all this herself. I didn't force her!"

"You didn't force her?" Zhang Xiuying almost exploded with anger. "As if you didn't force her with your words! Han Xiwang, back then, I wanted to divorce you, but you didn't want to. Is it because you're afraid I'll take away your wealth? Since you've learned from your own mistakes, you are treating Qiulian the same way now?"

Han Xiwang felt all wronged when she said that.

At that time, he didn't want to divorce Zhang Xiuying, not because he didn't want to share his assets with her, but because he clearly loved her and wasn't willing to part with this family.

However, in front of Jia Qiulian, he couldn't lose his image as the head of the family. He put on a stern face and angrily shouted at Zhang Xiuying. "Bullshit! Now we're talking about our son, why are you bringing up our stuff?"

"Because that's what you think!" Zhang Xiuying angrily pulled Han Cihui and Jia Qiulian's hands. "Let's go. Don't talk to him anymore. He only has money in his heart!"

"Auntie!" Jia Qiulian held Zhang Xiuying's hand and said slowly, "Uncle didn't mean that. He was just afraid that I would marry Han Cihui for the money. I can understand his feelings."

"What do you understand?" Zhang Xiuying looked at Jia Qiulian's understanding gaze and felt her heart ache. "He's clearly giving you a hard time. He clearly doesn't treat you as a family! If he really considers you as family, can he say such words?"

The more Zhang Xiuying spoke, the angrier she became. "Qiulian, you don't know, back then when Cuifen married Szeto, Zixuan married Jun, they didn't even need to sign an agreement like this! Furthermore, when Zixuan married Jun, she was just like you, she had nothing! But what did brother-in-law and sister-in-law do? They were afraid that Zixuan would lose face, so they transferred some of their assets to her! That's what we call a family!"

Of course, Jia Qiulian understood this principle.

But she really understood Han Xiwang very well.

"Auntie, I am me. They are them. I'm different from them. What uncle said is true. I think what he said is wise. Besides, I'm also willing to do that. Auntie, don't be angry with Uncle. Really, he didn't force me. On the way back, on the plane, I was already thinking about it. I really had the intention to do it."

"No, I don't agree!" Han Cihui said angrily, "Lianlian, I married you because I love you, not to protect myself from you. If I still have to be careful with you after we get married, if I don't have the slightest confidence and trust in you, then why should we get married?"

Zhang Xiuying nodded. "After marriage, you two will become one. If you can't trust each other, what's the point of getting married? Don't get married!"

Jia Qiulian really didn't know how to persuade Zhang Xiuying and Han Cihui. From Han Xiwang's point of view, she could understand his concern. From Zhang Xiuying and Han Cihui's points of view, she could also understand them.

In the end, Zhang Xiuying and Han Cihui felt sorry for her, but Han Xiwang wasn't to blame.

They were simply on different sides.

Jia Qiulian now fully understood what Han Cihui meant when he said that Han Xiwang was an unreasonable person.

This was because they had different values and feelings.

At this moment, she even wanted to laugh. How could these three people with different values and views on love spend years living together?

Han Xiwang saw the corner of Jia Qiulian's mouth lift slightly as if she was smiling. He frowned and asked in annoyance, "Jia Qiulian, what are you smiling at?"

"Ha..." Jia Qiulian smiled faintly and said, "It's nothing. I'm just looking at you three from an outsider's point of view. I feel that you all have your own points of view. None of you would compromise, and none of you admit defeat. Do you always argue like this at home?"

Han Xiwang and the other two blushed when they heard this.

There had been no harmony in their family for years.

This didn't start with Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun's matters.

Zhang Xiuying's life in the past was like hell.

It was just that she had endured it silently for the sake of Han Cihui.

And when Han Cihui grew up, he knew that Zhang Xiuying actually suffered so much because of him.

That was why his heart ached for her. Besides, his love and values were the same as Zhang Xiuying's, so he naturally stood by her side.

If one talked about this family, it was really not harmonious. **NOVELuS&.COM**

Whether Han Xiwang was in this family or not, it didn't matter to them. Most of the time, they even ignored him.

This was also the reason why Zhang Xiuying never reconciled with Han Xiwang, even though she knew he regretted it.

Since Jia Qiulian had already said this, Zhang Xiuying didn't want to hide it from her anymore. She casually pulled a chair in front of Jia Qiulian and sat down. Her tone seemed to show her might.

"Qiulian, I will not hide this from you. Our family is always like this. Your uncle and I do not share the same language. Because in his mind, there's only money and benefits. He doesn't care about my happiness and Cihui in his heart."

"I don't!" Han Xiwang tried to argue. "I worked hard to earn money for this family, didn't I?"

"Ha..." Zhang Xiuying smiled coldly and said, "You did this for this family? You always spent your time every day with that woman, Chang Shi! You spent more time with her than with Cihui and me. Is this what you mean by 'doing this for this family'?"

Han Xiwang was furious. He raised his hand and slapped the table. "I told you I had nothing to do with her!"

"You said you had nothing to do with her, but she repeatedly provoked me! She even sent me a picture of you in bed. Is this what you said 'had nothing to do with her'?"

Zhang Xiuying really didn't give Han Xiwang any face. Even though Jia Qiulian was here, she showed no mercy. She slapped Han Xiwang cruelly across the face.

Han Xiwang felt his face burning. Even though it wasn't a slap in the face, it still hurt a lot. Zhang Xiuying's words really hurt more than a slap in the face!

Zhang Xiuying saw that Han Xiwang didn't speak and shook her head in frustration. "Forget it, Xiwang. We've been deadlocked for almost two years. After what happened today, I can tell you don't really regret it. Since that's the case, instead of fighting every day and looking down on the other party, why not get a divorce?"

"After the divorce, everyone will be freed. You can also protect your property. Anyway, I love Qiulian and believe in her. After the divorce, Cihui will follow me. After they get married, I will transfer all my property to them. I will rely on them for the rest of my life. I won't depend on anyone else."

"No!"

Han Xiwang was so angry that his face turned red. He clenched his teeth tightly as if he was holding back something.

He really didn't think that Zhang Xiuying wouldn't appreciate him. He had spent two years trying to please her, but because of the outsiders, she demanded a divorce again.

Han Xiwang was so angry that he wanted to flip the table.

"I will never divorce you! I said I will never divorce you in my life!"

"That's what you said, Xiwang. I've had enough today. Don't say any more. Let's divorce!"

Chapter 986: How Can You Say Such A Thing

Zhang Xiuying really couldn't be bothered to say anything to Han Xiwang anymore. She pulled Jia Qiulian's hand and stood up. "Qiulian, don't waste your time here. What agreement? I won't agree with this! If you really signed this agreement, then you don't consider yourself a member of the Han Family!"

Jia Qiulian didn't know how to persuade Zhang Xiuying. She bowed her head sadly and her eyes were red. "Auntie, I'm sorry. This is all my fault. If I hadn't intervened, you and uncle wouldn't be..."

"It's not your fault." Zhang Xiuying had calmed down and calmly said to her, "Between me and him, it started a long time ago, and I know he cannot be cured. Divorce is only a matter of time. Your appearance only hastened it. I still have to thank you. Let me be ruthless to free myself from this cruel marriage."

After saying this, she pulled Jia Qiulian's hand and left the dining room.

Han Cihui sat there alone, scratching his hair in frustration.

Han Xiwang didn't speak and his face turned purple. He looked very angry.

After a long time, Han Cihui raised his head and looked at him. "Dad...Mom and I have different opinions from yours. If you want to say we're in the wrong, then the whole Han Family is in the wrong. Because grandfather, grandmother, big brother, and sister-in-law all have the same opinion. You're the only one who has a different opinion."

"What did I do wrong? How can you say such a thing!"

Han Xiwang still didn't understand why his mother and father scolded him. Even Han Yuanjun scolded him mercilessly. Zhang Xiuying no longer cared about their marital relationship and asked for divorce again.

He really didn't know what he'd done wrong.

Just because everyone disagreed with his opinion?

Han Cihui's words hit the nail on the head. "Because you're selfish!"

After saying that, he stood up. He didn't even look at Han Xiwang anymore. He walked out and went upstairs.

Han Xiwang sat there alone, feeling very depressed.

Selfish?

Was he selfish?

He just wanted to get more benefits for his family

Was this selfishness?

Han Xiwang thought about it all night and still couldn't figure out what he had done to be considered selfish.

• • • •

The next morning, Zhang Xiuying called the lawyer to her house.

The lawyer was Shao Wuhan.

He was not only in charge of the Han Group's legal affairs but also helped deal with the Han Family's personal affairs.

Zhang Xiuying took out all the property documents and asked Shao Wuhan to divide them into two according to the marriage law.

She was not in the wrong. Of course, she would not leave the house in a clean state. Besides, she did not sympathize with Han Xiwang. She wanted to have everything that was rightfully hers.

Han Xiwang didn't sleep well last night, so he woke up late this morning. After getting up and cleaning himself, he went downstairs and saw Shao Wuhan sitting in his living room.

He was so angry that he immediately rushed over and pointed at him. He asked Zhang Xiuying, "What do you mean by this?"

Zhang Xiuying did not even look up at him. Her gaze was fixed on the divorce agreement that Shao Wuhan had just printed out for her. "You don't know what this means? I said that I want to divorce you. Do you think I'm joking?"

The last time she made a big fuss about the divorce, she didn't invite Shao Wuhan over to settle the matter.

This time, Han Xiwang finally understood when he saw Shao Wuhan's appearance. Last night, Zhang Xiuying didn't try to scare him or threaten him, but...

She was really going to divorce him!

Han Xiwang was like a ferocious flea. He jumped up and pointed at Zhang Xiuying. "I don't agree with the divorce! I said I don't agree!"

Shao Wuhan adjusted his glasses and looked up calmly. He said seriously, "It's not up to you to decide whether you agree or not."

Han Xiwang bent down and angrily pushed all the documents on the table to the floor. He shouted at the top of his lungs. "I don't agree. I don't believe you can force me to leave!"

Shao Wuhan blinked his eyes slowly. He looked serious. He did not seem to be joking at all.

"According to the Marriage Law, if a husband and wife do not share the same room and are not intimate for two years, their relationship is destroyed. Either party can file for divorce in court. Mr. Han, now your wife, Mrs. Zhang, will file for divorce in court. You have no chance to win."

"What?" Han Xiwang was stunned. He really did not understand the marriage law because he had never thought of getting a divorce.

He did not even understand it when Jia Qiulian talked about the assets before and after marriage.

At that time, he thought that Jia Qiulian was lying to him just to get him to agree to let her into this family. That was why he brought up the agreement.

Zhang Xiuying was too lazy to bother with Han Xiwang. She put the divorce agreement on the table and asked Shao Wuhan. "So, if he doesn't want to sign the divorce agreement, I can go to court to sue him?"

"Yes." Shao Wuhan nodded and said, "When the time comes, I can be your lawyer. I promise you that I will not let you lose in the division of assets."

"Good."

Zhang Xiuying was completely relieved.

When she said she wanted to divorce Han Xiwang, at that time, she had already talked to Shao Wuhan about this matter.

Considering their situation at that time, Shao Wuhan said that it would not be easy for her to get a divorce as long as Han Xiwang did not agree to it.

Zhang Xiuying asked how she could divorce him.

And Shao Wuhan told her what she should do.

So when Zhang Xiuying argued with Han Xiwang at that time, she was not really arguing. As long as Han Xiwang did not agree, they could not divorce.

Therefore, she wanted to wait until two years later. In fact, she wanted to give him a chance to see whether he could repent or not.

If Han Xiwang can repent, she can live a good life with him. But if he were still the same as before, she would divorce him mercilessly.

Now... hehe!

Since Zhang Xiuying had suggested the divorce, she was sure of it!

Han Xiwang watched the conversation between Zhang Xiuying and Shao Wuhan and was really worried. He was so worried that his heart, spleen, lungs, and kidneys began to ache.

"Xiuying, I will not divorce you! Don't treat me like this, okay?"

Zhang Xiuying shoved the divorce agreement in front of him. "Do you want to sign or not?"

"No, I don't want to!" Han Xiwang grabbed the divorce agreement on the table and tore it into pieces.

Zhang Xiuying looked at him and nodded with a cold smile. "All right, I'll see you in court."

She immediately stood up, ignoring Han Xiwang, and walked upstairs.

Han Xiwang looked after her retreating back and was so anxious that he did not know what to do.

Suddenly, he thought of something. He suddenly turned around and glared at Shao Wuhan. "Shao Wuhan, how dare you interfere in my family's personal affairs! Who gave you the courage to do this? Do you still want to stay in the Han Group?!" novelusb.com

Chapter 987: People Who Don't Know Will Think You've Done Something Good

Shao Wuhan didn't panic at all. He calmly packed his bag and stood up after he finished packing. He looked at Han Xiwang without fear.

"Mr. Han... Director Han and President Han are the ones who asked me to help in this matter. So I really don't need you to worry about whether or not I can continue to stay at the Han Group."

"What?" Han Xiwang took two steps back in shock and looked at Shao Wuhan in disbelief. He wanted to see something from Shao Wuhan's expression.

However, Shao Wuhan didn't want to stay any longer after saying this. He lifted his foot and walked toward the door.

Han Xiwang was the only one left in this large living room.

He didn't know that before dawn, Han Cihui had taken Jia Qiulian to Han Yuanjun's place.

Han Xiwang hadn't been standing in the living room long when he saw Zhang Xuiying carrying her suitcase downstairs.

He anxiously pulled Zhang Xuiying's arm and asked, "Where are you going?"

Zhang Xuiying pushed him hard. "I'm going to live in Jun's house. When the divorce and division of properties are completed, I'll return to my family's house."

Han Xiwang immediately became angry and shouted, "Okay! Sure! You guys can do it! Everyone is working together, bullying me for an outsider! You guys want to kick me out of the Han Family, right?"

Zhang Xuiying dragged her suitcase to the door. "Say whatever you want to say. No matter what, I'm never going back to you."

This time, Han Xiwang didn't stop her because he knew he couldn't stop her.

The last time Zhang Xuiying asked for a divorce, she did not do this. But this time, even a fool could tell that she was determined to divorce him.

After Zhang Xuiying left, only Han Xiwang remained in the villa. He looked at the empty house and suddenly felt empty in his heart.

Liang Zixuan, Han Yuanjun, and the others had come home a day later than Han Cihui, so they were still sleeping in their rooms.

Han Cihui never considered himself a guest at Han Yuanjun's place. He always considered himself the master of the house, so it didn't matter to him whether Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan were there or not. Once Han Cihui and Jia Qiulian enter his house, they can do whatever they want.

However, Han Cihui wasn't as calm as before. After all, his mother and father were going to divorce. Of course, this matter wouldn't be easy for anyone.

To distract himself, Han Cihui locked himself in Han Yuanjun's study. He began planning the script for his next movie.

Jia Qiulian was very concerned about him and personally made him tea.

When Han Cihui saw her enter, a smile appeared on his unhappy face.

"Don't tire yourself out. There are servants in this house, let them do it."

Jia Qiulian smiled as she placed the teacup in front of him. "But I want to make the tea for you personally."

Han Cihui took a sip and patted Jia Qiulian's hand. "Go get some rest. If you feel bored, you can go for a walk in the park. My brother's place is very big. There's a lot to look around."

Jia Qiulian pulled out a chair and sat next to him. "I want to stay here with you."

Han Cihui turned around and looked at her. "I'm writing a script right now. Won't you get bored seeing me like this?"

"No, of course not." Jia Qiulian smiled shyly, "Didn't you say the female lead for the next movie would be me? So I want to see what you've written and what kind of role you want me to play."

Han Cihui nodded. "In that case, you can watch me write. If you think something is wrong, you can share your opinion with me."

"Okay!"

Jia Qiulian sat there obediently and watched as Han Cihui's fingers rapidly tapped the keyboard.

Suddenly, seeing one point was wrong; she whispered. "The female lead will be a strong person, right? Han Cihui, I think it's better for her to be patient and strong in this situation. She'll never cry in front of the men even if she wants to. When there's no one around, she'll sit in a corner and cry."

Han Cihui was stunned for a moment. He thought about it carefully and suddenly remembered Jia Qiulian's performance during the audition in Fan Xiaobo's ward that day.

A thought suddenly crossed his mind and he immediately laughed. "Yes, you're right."

Han Cihui quickly pressed the delete key and rewrote the script again.

Jia Qiulian was really good at writing scripts. There was nothing wrong with her opinion. She could reproduce the plot immediately, which made Han Cihui bewildered.

"Lianlian, what did you do in the past? You're really good at suggesting the plot."

Jia Qiulian bit her lip and smiled shyly. "Before I went abroad to study, I studied Chinese Literature. I also wrote two books during that time. It wasn't until my father wanted me to inherit his company that I started studying finance."

"Damn, you even wrote two books?" Han Cihui asked excitedly as if he had found a treasure. "What are the names of the books you wrote? Are they published?"

"Yes," Jia Qiulian nodded, "They were published. At that time, all my books were bestsellers. My pseudonym was also quite famous. But when I went abroad, I stopped writing."

"Hahahahahaha..." Han Cihui laughed out loud. "Then what am I doing here?"

He quickly stood up and pulled Jia Qiulian to his seat. "Let me tell you the outline. This script is yours to write."

"Me?" Jia Qiulian asked in surprise, "Can I?"

"Of course, you can. You've published two books, so why not? Tell me the titles of your two books. I'll look for them later. You stay here and write your script."

"But!" Jia Qiulian pulled Han Cihui, who was about to leave the room and said nervously, "But I don't even know what your outline is. You haven't told me yet."

"Oh, right." Han Cihui put his cell phone down on the table and seriously began to tell Jia Qiulian the outline of his movie.

After she heard this, she turned to the screen and continued writing the half-finished script.

When Zhang Xiuying arrived, she asked the housekeeper where Han Cihui and Jia Qiulian had gone. The housekeeper told her that they were in the study.

Zhang Xiuying curiously went into the study and looked at the closed door. She didn't knock and slowly pushed the door open, leaving a gap. Through the crack, she saw Jia Qiulian sitting in front of the computer, busy with something, while Han Cihui sat next to her, looking at the phone.

Although she didn't know what the two of them were busy with, Zhang Xiuying was very happy to see them sitting there quietly.

Really, there was nothing more delightful than this scene.

There was no need for the two of them to play together or talk with each other all day. They could both sit there quietly. There wasn't much distance between them. When they looked up, they could see each other. The feeling was very good.

Zhang Xiuying couldn't bear to disturb them. She quietly closed the door and turned to leave.

It was almost noon when Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan finally woke up. Both of them were not enthusiastic, and their faces showed signs of exhaustion. But when they saw Zhang Xiuying, they immediately rejoiced.

"Auntie, how is the matter going on?" Han Yuanjun asked with concern.

Zhang Xiuying smiled and nodded. There was no sadness on her face. Instead, she was happy.

"Everything went smoothly. I told you that Shao Wuhan's presence wasn't just for show. He only needed to say a word or two, and Han Xiwang instantly fell silent. He couldn't find any words to refute. Hahahaha..."

Liang Zixuan heard her devilish laughter and couldn't help but bite her lips. "Auntie, this is a divorce. Why are you laughing so happily? People who don't know will think you've done something good."

"It's a good thing for me." Zhang Xiuying said with a smile, "You don't know. I wasn't joking when I asked for a divorce before. But back then, as long as Han Xiwang didn't agree, we couldn't get a divorce. But now it's different. Even if he doesn't agree, we'll get divorced. This feeling of relief was really great. It was as if I had released myself from the burden of two hundred kilograms. My whole body was suddenly relieved."

Hearing Zhang Xiuying's words, Liang Zixuan couldn't help but wonder how Han Xiwang would feel when he heard that. *noveLuSb.com*

Will he be so angry that he will flip over the roof?

Chapter 988: This Family Would Be Ruled By Women

Soon, Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao arrived as well.

As soon as they entered the house, Qin Yu ran to Zhang Xiuying's side and asked anxiously, "Auntie, is it true that you're really going to divorce uncle?"

When Zhang Xiuying saw how anxious the child was, she was very happy.

Look at these children, they were all good children.

They were still jet lagged, but they were very concerned about her and came here to see her. They were literally many times better than that man Han Xiwang!

"Yes, Qin Yu, I've made up my mind this time, and no one can persuade me otherwise. So, don't try to change my mind, okay?"

Qin Yu pouted and walked around the coffee table. She walked over to the empty sofa and sat down.

"I'm not here to persuade you. I'm just here to watch the show."

Zhang Xiuying: "...."

Liang Zixuan really wanted to shout now, "Han Xiwang, look at your position in everyone's hearts!"

Han Yuanjun seemed to have heard her thoughts. The corners of his mouth curled up and he said with a smile. "Uncle's decade of life can be considered a waste. At this time, no one is going to speak for him."

Liang Jiahao, without saying a word, walked over and sat next to Qin Yu.

When Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun got married, Liang Jiahao did not see what Han Xiwang had done to his sister with his own eyes, nor did he hear much about it. Moreover, he also didn't know much about Han Xiwang.

He basically only knew about this person's relationship with the Han Family. He didn't know anything else.

Liang Jiahao was one of those people who, as long as he didn't know anything, he wouldn't say anything. *novelSub.com*

However, Qin Yu did not think so. As soon as Liang Jiahao sat down beside her, her small hands wrapped around his arms like vines. "Xiao Liang, don't you think so?"

Liang Jiahao looked at Qin Yu and nodded solemnly. "If you say so, then yes."

They talked for a while before Qin Yu suddenly asked, "Where is Uncle Cihui? Didn't I hear that he and Jia Qiulian moved here too? Why haven't I seen them?"

"They..." Zhang Xiuying laughed until her eyes wrinkled. "They're both in the study room. I don't know what they're doing there, they seem to be busy."

As they were talking, Han Cihui came out holding Jia Qiulian's hand. Qin Yu looked at them and smiled. "Talk about the devil!"

Zhang Xiuying turned around and saw the two of them. She quickly moved to the side and pointed at the empty seats next to her. "Come, sit here."

Han Cihui knew that Zhang Xiuying liked Jia Qiulian so much, so he let her sit in the middle before sitting down next to Jia Qiulian.

After sitting down, Han Cihui asked, "Were you talking about us earlier?"

"Yes," Liang Zixuan smiled and looked at the two of them, "We were talking about what you and Qiulian were up to in the study room."

"Oh, that."

Speaking of his career, Han Cihui immediately changed. He exuded the charm of a serious man. "I had thought of the script in my mind beforehand and planned to start writing as soon as I got home. I was bored and had nothing to do, so I went to study to write. Guess what happened?"

Everyone wanted to know. "What happened?"

Han Cihui pretended to be mysterious and smiled. He held Jia Qiulian's hand. "In the end, my Lianlian is an expert in this field. She sat next to me and watched me write. She gave me a lot of valuable suggestions. After listening to her, I asked her to write the script for me. Oh yes, before she left the country, she studied Chinese Literature and has published two novels."

"Really?" Liang Zixuan liked reading novels and was immediately interested. "What are the titles of the books you wrote?"

Han Cihui proudly told the titles of the two books.

Liang Zixuan was so shocked that her mouth fell open. "These two books were written by you?"

Jia Qiulian nodded. "Yes, I wrote them."

"Aaaaah!!!" Liang Zixuan was like a fan meeting an idol. If Han Yuanjun hadn't restrained her, she might have rushed over and asked Jia Qiulian for her autograph.

"I read both of these books! At that time, I really liked this author's writing style. Really, super cool! And then I waited for her to come out with a new book. But after I waited for a long time, she still hadn't written one. That's why I have been sad for a long time."

Jia Qiulian smiled shyly. "That's because I went abroad to study. I don't have time to write anymore."

Qin Yu was stunned when she heard this, and her jaw almost dropped. "Qiulian, is your pen name Mu Qiu?"

"Yes," replied Jia Qiulian.

Qin Yu also became excited. "Oh my god! I'm your fan too! Why didn't you say that earlier? It's over, it's over, I'm going crazy! I can't take it anymore. Xiao Liang, hurry up, hold me tight. Otherwise, I can't help but rush over and kiss her!"

Liang Jiahao literally stretched out two strong hands and held Qin Yu tightly in his arms.

Han Cihui saw that his sister-in-law and niece were literally fawning over Jia Qiulian, and was very satisfied with himself.

"How is it? My choice is good, isn't it?"

Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu nodded. "Yes, very good. Too good!"

Han Cihui became even prouder. "So, Qiulian is the one who controls the script for my next movie. And as for the financing..."

Liang Zixuan didn't ask Han Yuanjun and directly made her own decision. "I'll let your brother give you as much as you want."

Han Cihui knew that Liang Zixuan was in a state of excitement. What she said might not count, so he looked at Han Yuanjun.

Han Yuanjun coughed and said slowly, "Whatever your sister-in-law says, that's what will happen."

Han Cihui was so happy that his smile almost reached his ears. "Then it's a deal. You can't take back your words. In my next movie, Qiulian will be the scriptwriter and the female lead. I have learned a lot from Director Fan. I want to go all out!"

"No problem, no problem." Qin Yu nodded excitedly. "When your movie is finished, I'll take Qiulian with me to participate in an event. I can share half of my resources with her. I promise that she can soon make a name for herself in the entertainment industry!"

Han Yuanjun and Liang Jiahao looked at each other in implicit understanding.

They both secretly thought that in the future, this family would be ruled by women.

The two didn't say a word, but Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu had helped Jia Qiulian plan for the future. Sigh... the status!

Chapter 989: A Man Who Likes To Delay Things Is Really Not A Real Man

Jia Qiulian was very embarrassed. She was still not married to Han Cihui and could not be considered a member of the Han Family, but Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu treated her well. It seemed that the rumors about them were not true at all.

People said how cold Qin Yu was and how unapproachable Liang Zixuan was. But all of that was not true at all. Looking at the situation now, Jia Qiulian felt that Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu were truly the best people to hang out with in this world.

"Thank you." Jia Qiulian sincerely thanked them.

"Don't thank us." Liang Zixuan looked at Jia Qiulian with a smile. The more she looked at her, the more she liked her. "You write a good script and Hui makes a good movie. In the end, the one who receives the benefits and makes money is the Han Group."

"Yes!" Qin Yu immediately agreed with Liang Zixuan's words. "In the future, you two can write the script and direct the movie together. This is a golden combination. There is nothing more exciting than this."

The common language was very important in married life.

It was not easy to find a couple that did the same things that complemented each other.

For a couple like Jia Qiulian and Han Cihui, after they got married, they would do their best to work together. Naturally, they would be closer to each other then.

Even Zhang Xiuying could tell that Jia Qiulian would help Han Cihui's career. She was very happy and held Jia Qiulian's hand, saying earnestly, "Qiulian, don't worry about Cihui's father. In the future, the three of us will live a good life together. I will definitely not treat you unfairly."

Jia Qiulian had done her best to convince Han Xiwang, but it seemed that he really did not understand.

Whatever a person had decided over the years, it would be very difficult for another person to change his mind.

Jia Qiulian no longer persisted. "Okay, then Han Cihui and I will go get the certificate tomorrow."

"Why tomorrow?!" Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu were immediately unhappy and actually stood up at the same time.

This kind of implicit understanding...

When Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu looked at each other, they had to laugh.

Liang Zixuan said, "Why do you have to wait until tomorrow to do things that can be done today? You guys go to the Civil Affairs Bureau after lunch."

Qin Yu nodded vigorously. "I agree with what auntie said."

Han Cihui felt very happy in his heart. He also could not help but tease Qin Yu. "Since when do you never agree with your aunt? You two always wear the same pants! Whatever she says, you must raise your hand unconditionally to agree."

Liang Zixuan snorted. "That's because whatever I said is true."

Qin Yu also pursed her lips unhappily. "Uncle, do you have a conscience? We are trying to help you here! Want to wait until tomorrow? Who knows what other changes might happen tomorrow? If you are going to do something, do it as soon as possible. A man who likes to delay things is really not a real man."

"All right, all right." Upon receiving the threat from Liang Jiahao and Han Yuanjun's eyes, Han Cihui immediately conceded defeat. "You guys are right. After lunch, I will go with Qiulian to get the certificate."

After lunch, Han Cihui and Jia Qiulian, who had been urged by Qin Yu and the others, went to the Civil Bureau Affair to get the certificate.

On the way there, Han Cihui saw that Jia Qiulian wasn't talking and thought that she was still worried about Han Xiwang, so he asked, "Lianlian, are you still worried about my father?"

"No."

Jia Qiulian was not an unreasonable person. She had tried everything to change Han Xiwang's mind, but he still did not get it. There was nothing she could do about it.

Besides, she did not want to go against Han Cihui and Zhang Xiuying's wishes. She remembered them being so good to her. Naturally, she wanted to repay them with the same kindness.

Han Cihui looked at Jia Qiulian in the rearview mirror and asked with a faint smile. "Then why didn't you say anything?"

Jia Qiulian suddenly pursed her lips and smiled. "I was just thinking about Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu. I feel that they are not exactly like what the media reported. They are quite humble and do not act mighty."

Han Cihui smiled. "Hey, I never thought you would also believe whatever the media said either! They always like to exaggerate things. It is only when you come face to face with the said person, do you know the real story. Just like when sister-in-law messed up the lives of Wei Xiaoqing and Hou Yingyi. The media said she was cold and heartless. But when I met her, I knew she was a very emotional person."

Jia Qiulian agreed. "Hou Yingyi's eyes are really not good. He cannot distinguish which one is genuine and which one is fake. If it were me, I would definitely choose Liang Zixuan. She is an interesting soul."

The two of them chatted casually and unknowingly reached the Civil Affairs Bureau.

Han Cihui had just parked the car when he saw something flash in the rearview mirror.

Jia Qiulian had just taken off her seatbelt and was about to get out when Han Cihui suddenly tugged on her arm. "Wait a minute."

Jia Qiulian stopped pushing the door and turned to face him. "What's wrong?"

Han Cihui looked into the rearview mirror with a serious expression. "We are being followed."

"Being followed?"

Jia Qiulian had never encountered such a thing in her life. She immediately became nervous and looked in the rearview mirror. "Who is following us?"

"Don't be nervous." Han Cihui smiled. "From my observation, it should be the paparazzi. We are not in any danger. It's just... we might be in the news soon."

"Ah..."

Jia Qiulian sighed. "It's just getting a certificate, does it have to be on the news? I'm not a big star."

Han Cihui averted his eyes from the rearview mirror and knocked Jia Qiulian's forehead. "You are not a big star yet, but you will be in the future. They are mainly following me. After all, I am also a great director and the Third Young Master of the Han Family. My influence is no worse than my brother's."

Jia Qiulian nodded in understanding. "So what should we do now?"

"What can we do?" Han Cihui pushed open the door at his side. He said aggressively, "It's just the paparazzi. Can they stop us from getting married?"

Jia Qiulian saw his proud face and could not help but smile. She also pushed open the door and got out of the car.

The paparazzi seemed to know that Han Cihui had noticed them and was no longer hiding. They quickly jumped out of the car and ran towards him.

Han Cihui pulled Jia Qiulian to the Civil Affairs Bureau. The paparazzi followed from the side, and a microphone was held in front of Han Cihui's mouth.

"Mr. Han, may I ask if you are going to get married?"

Han Cihui looked at them with disdain. "Otherwise? Do you think I'm going to get a divorce?"

"Haha..." The paparazzi laughed, "Of course not. It's just that this girl does not look familiar. Can you introduce her to us? Which family's daughter is she?"

Han Cihui was in a good mood today and did not want to lower himself to their level. He did not want to talk about Jia Qiulian's identity.

He grabbed Jia Qiulian's hand and suddenly pulled her into his arms. "You two are really blind for not knowing her. But it's okay because soon you will know her. Fan Xiaobo is directing a new movie. She is the second female lead. In my next movie, she's not only the screenwriter but also the main female lead!"

Chapter 990: Are All The Men In The Han Family Looking For Wives With Lanterns

The paparazzi were thrilled when they heard this. After all, Han Cihui's wife not only starred in Fan Xiaobo's new movie, but she was also the female lead in Han Cihui's next movie.

There was no one who was not popular among the stars promoted by the Han Group.

One of the paparazzi excitedly asked. "Does Han Group intend to promote her?"

Han Cihui walked with Jia Qiulian in his arms and answered proudly. "Yes!"

The paparazzi were getting excited. "If that's the case, you marrying her now; aren't you afraid that it might affect her future career? After all, fans these days are not very loyal to their idols. Even those who fall in love will lose a lot of fans. Not to mention getting married. "

"That's not something you need to worry about."

Han Cihui and Jia Qiulian walked to the door of the Civil Affairs Bureau, but the paparazzi clearly did not want to let them go. They wanted to follow them inside.

Han Cihui immediately raised his hand to stop them. "This is the Civil Affairs Bureau! The government office is not a press conference. I have already answered so many of your questions today. You should all disperse. Don't bring unnecessary trouble to the staff."

"Yes, yes." The paparazzi knew that Han Cihui would no longer accept their interviews. Besides, they had already received the news today. No news today was more explosive than the news of Han Cihui's marriage.

But one of the paparazzi still would not give up. He asked, "Mr. Han, one last question. You just said that she is the female lead and screenwriter of your next new movie. What film school did she graduate from?"

Han Cihui pulled his leg back. He turned around and looked at the paparazzi. "I'll just say this. She used to be a writer and published two books. When I finish with my movie, I will buy the rights to her books. Then we will see if her books can be adapted into movies or TV series."

"A writer?" The paparazzi at the side immediately asked. "Then may I ask what her pen name is?"

Han Cihui smiled. "Mu Qiu."

Even Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu were Jia Qiulian's fans. Han Cihui felt that many people must have read her book.

Perhaps the titles of Jia Qiulian's books were widely circulated among these paparazzi.

Just as Han Cihui was thinking that; several shouts erupted from the paparazzi. "Ahhhhhhh... It's Mu Qiu! My Goddess!"

Han Cihui laughed even more proudly as he hugged Jia Qiulian and entered the Civil Affairs Bureau.

He did not allow the paparazzi in. Of course, these paparazzi did not have the courage to enter. After all, if they actually prevented government employees from doing their job until they called the police, they (the paparazzi) would be very embarrassed.

But they were very curious about Mu Qiu, so they surrounded the door.

"Have you read Mu Qiu's book?"

"Of course! I was very fascinated by her writing at that time. It can be said that Mu Qiu's book is the most beautiful novel I have ever read!"

"Is it really beautiful?"

The paparazzi immediately showed Mu Qiu's Baidu. When his friends saw Mu Qiu's biography, they cried out in shock. "My goodness, her first book has sold 800,000 copies!"

"That's right!" The paparazzi nodded his head excitedly, "You may not have read it yet, but I can tell you, when I was in my senior year, all the girls in our school were her fans. Her second book had just been released for pre-sale, but it immediately sold out for a million copies! One can imagine how many people like her."

"Heaven..."

The paparazzi shook his head in amazement. "Are all the men in the Han Family looking for wives with lanterns? Han Yuanjun hasn't had a girlfriend in 30 years, and he got married shortly after he had a girlfriend. Who would have thought that Liang Zixuan could write songs and play music so well? It can be said that no one can hold a candle to her in the entertainment industry. It's the same with Han Cihui. He is almost 30 years old, and we just found out that he is married. His wife is actually a writer, Mu Qiu! No wonder the Han Group is getting bigger and bigger. The eyes of the Han Family's men are too accurate!"

Han Cihui threw the bomb and left. The paparazzi were so excited that they stayed outside for a long time.

When Han Cihui and Jia Qiulian came out with their marriage certificate, the paparazzi were still there.

"Mr. Han, did you get your marriage certificate?"

Han Cihui tapped his palm on the red notebook and said in a good mood, "Do you think I came to the Civil Affairs Bureau to play?"

"Hahaha, of course not! Mr. Han, can you tell us more about your relationship?"

"No." Han Cihui always protected Jia Qiulian in his arms and dismissed the paparazzi's intentions with a smile. "The elders in the family are still waiting for us to return. If you want to interview me, you can make an appointment with my assistant."

After saying this, Han Cihui no longer gave them another chance to ask. He pulled Jia Qiulian and ran towards his car.

The paparazzi weren't yet full. They saw Han Cihui and Jia Qiulian running away and immediately chasing after them.

"Mr. Han!"

"Mr. Han!"

Han Cihui opened the passenger seat door and pushed Jia Qiulian into the car. He quickly walked around the car and got into the driver's seat.

The paparazzi didn't give up. They circled the car window and asked questions.

Han Cihui pressed the horn several times. Finally, he had to step on the clutch. The car moved slowly. The paparazzi were so scared that they moved aside. Han Cihui barely pulled the car out of the pile of paparazzi.

Jia Qiulian turned back and looked at the paparazzi, who seemed to want to chase them again. She heaved a sigh of relief. "They scared me to death! Why are these paparazzi so enthusiastic?"

Han Cihui glanced at her. "You're the first person to describe paparazzi's madness as enthusiasm."

Jia Qiulian turned back to the front. Thinking about the paparazzi surrounding them and not letting them go a moment ago, she was still afraid.

"Are we going home now?"

"No." Han Cihui smiled and said, "When we left earlier, my brother told me to go to the Zen Garden after we received the certificate. He reserved a room to celebrate our marriage."

Suddenly, he thought of something, and his face became tense. He looked at Jia Qiulian awkwardly. "Lianlian, because the matter of getting the marriage certificate is too rushed, I didn't have time to discuss the dowry with you. But don't worry! Even though we have already obtained the marriage certificate, I certainly won't treat you unfairly and will not allow you to marry me for free."

Jia Qiulian slowly lowered her head and pursed her lips as she softly said, "I don't care about that."

"I know you don't care." Han Cihui stretched out his right hand and stroked Jia Qiulian's hair. "But I do care. I don't want to marry my wife for free. Not to mention my friends, even my two brothers would look down on me."