

Beauty 991

Chapter 991: Why Is No One Congratulating Me

Han Cihui was always like this. He liked to ask serious questions jokingly.

Jia Qiulian was alone and had no relatives here. She didn't care about these things at all. If Zhang Xiuying and Han Cihui didn't insist, she really wanted to sign the agreement proposed by Han Xiwang.

"As long as you are happy." Jia Qiulian pursed her lips.

Han Cihui frowned when he saw that Jia Qiulian wasn't enthusiastic. "Lianlian, what's wrong? Are you not happy marrying me?"

"No!" Jia Qiulian immediately explained, "It's not that I'm not happy, but I don't really care about these things. We've already received the certificate. Even if you let me have the entire property, it's still our shared property. It's nothing more than adding my name to the books and contracts."

Jia Qiulian feared that Han Cihui wouldn't believe her, so she said, "Really, I don't even care about the wedding ceremony. I only care whether we're going to be happy or not after we get married."

Han Cihui immediately became serious. He had never been so serious in his life. "I married you because I want to make you happy. Lianlian, don't worry. I can't guarantee that I can treat you like my brothers, but I will do my best to make you happy!"

Of course, Jia Qiulian believed him. She gave Han Cihui a sweet smile. Then she leaned back in her seat and sighed comfortably. "From now on, I won't be alone anymore. I have a family. I'm so happy!"

Han Cihui also laughed. "I'm also very happy to be your family."

Han Cihui parked the car in the parking lot. He held Jia Qiulian's hand and walked excitedly to the Zen Garden. When the manager saw them, he immediately came over. "Third Young Master Han, congratulations on your wedding today. President Dong said that today's banquet will be his treat. He hopes all of you can eat and drink to your heart's content."

Han Cihui looked toward the path leading to the private room. "I never knew Brother Dong could be so generous. I'm afraid this is all a dream, and when I wake up tomorrow, he will chase me like a creditor chases a debtor."

The manager couldn't help but smile as he replied, "Third Young Master Han really knows how to joke. Don't worry, the president won't come after you. You can enter the room without worrying. There are no wild animals there, just a big table with good food and wine."

"Haha..." Han Cihui held Jia Qiulian's hand and walked towards the room. "I'm not afraid of wild animals. When have I ever been afraid of anything?"

The manager walked behind him with a smile. "Third Young Master Han really likes to joke around."

The manager pushed open the door of the private room for Han Cihui, then respectfully stood to the side.

Han Cihui pulled Jia Qiulian inside, and it was only then that did he realize that his entire family had arrived.

Under everyone's gaze, he proudly took out his marriage certificate and slammed it down on the table. "Did you see that? I'm married! From this day forward, I, Han Cihui, am a man with a wife. In the future, don't make fun of me or call me an old bachelor. Do you understand?"

The word 'old bachelor' wasn't mentioned by any of them. He was the only one who said it.

Liang Zixuan rolled her eyes and pulled Qin Yu aside to speak, "Look how proud he is."

Qin Yu pursed her lips and nodded.

Lin Xiu looked at Han Cihui's marriage certificate and casually glanced at Qin Shanyuan and Liang Jiaying. She wondered when they would solve their problems, and Qin Shanyuan would bring her daughter-in-law home. nOveluSb.com

Han Cihui saw that no one said anything. Apart from Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu, who spoke with faces full of contempt towards him, no one else congratulated him. As if no one was looking forward to it. He immediately became unhappy. "What are you doing? I've already received my certificate. Why is no one congratulating me?"

Everyone said, "Congratulations!"

Han Cihui: "...."

Their congratulations weren't sincere at all.

Humph!

Han Cihui pulled Jia Qiulian to sit down and ignored them.

Old Madam Han suddenly picked up the box she was carrying. "Qiulian, this is a gift for the wife of the Han Family. Please take it."

Jia Qiulian stood up and took the box from Old Madam Han's hand. When she opened it, her eyes were almost blinded by a golden light. She closed her eyes and opened them again. When she saw the heavy gold bar inside, she awkwardly wanted to return it. "Grandmother, this is too precious. I can't -"

"Why can't you?" Old Madam Han said cheerfully, "Cuifen and Zixuan had it when they entered the Han Family. Even Qihua and Xiuying had it too. Everyone is the same, so don't be embarrassed. Take it."

Jia Qiulian looked at Han Cihui awkwardly. He nodded at her. "Take it."

She shyly accepted the box.

Zhang Xiuying saw that Old Madam Han had given her gifts, so she took out her own box. "Qiulian, I have prepared this gift a long time ago. Back then, I thought that when Cihui gets married, I'll give it to his future wife. I've had it for years, and today, I can finally give it to you. Good child, please take it. Don't be embarrassed."

Jia Qiulian politely took the box with both hands. When she opened it, she saw a set of jewels inside, such as rubies, necklaces, earrings, and bracelets. They all looked very expensive. She smiled and accepted them. "Thank you, mom."

"Aiyo, what a good child!" Zhang Xiuying was so happy that she couldn't close her mouth. "Qiulian, in the future, you and Cihui must live a good life together. If he bullies you, tell me, and I'll help you teach him a lesson!"

"Mom!" Han Cihui looked at Zhang Xiuying gloomily. "How can I bully Qiulian? We just got married. Can you say something nice?"

"Something nice?" Zhang Xiuying was stunned for a moment. After thinking hard, she suddenly said happily. "Something nice, alright. You guys quickly gave me a fat child. I have nothing to do now. Give me a baby, and I'll take care of him for you. I guarantee he'll be like a glutinous ball for you!"

Jia Qiulian's face immediately turned red, and she bit her lip in embarrassment.

Han Cihui, on the other hand, did not feel embarrassed at all. He raised his hand and patted his chest. "Don't worry. Leave this matter to me."

Just as they were talking happily, the door to the private room was pushed open from outside.

With a bang, everyone looked at the door in surprise.

Han Xiwang stood at the door with a red face, looking at Zhang Xiuying.

Zhang Xiuying indifferently took her fruit juice. After taking a sip, she put the glass down and lowered her head in silence.

Chapter 992: You Still Want To Remarry?

Han Xiwang said nothing.

The noisy room immediately fell silent.

Han Xiwang stood there like a plague god without anyone paying attention to him. He even interrupted their celebration.

After a while, Old Man Han finally opened his mouth slowly and broke the strange silence.

"Xiwang, if you are here to congratulate Cihui and Qiulian on their marriage, then come in and take a seat. If not, get out!"

Han Xiwang's gaze slowly shifted from Zhang Xiuying's face to Old Man Han. His adam's apple bobbed up and down slightly and his voice was so low that it was almost inaudible. "Dad, I-I just came to eat. I heard from the manager that you're all here, so I came to have a look."

Old Man Han looked at Han Xiwang silently.

This son of his really did not inherit the demeanor and behavior of the Han Family.

From top to bottom, which man in the Han Family didn't act quickly and decisively? For someone like Han Xiwang, who was curling up in anger but not daring to say anything, was really unusual.

Han Xiwang originally thought Old Man Han would give him a way out, but he did not expect Old Man Han to stop talking. For a moment, he stood awkwardly in the doorway. He felt that he would embarrass himself if he entered. But if he did not enter, he must turn around and leave. He was not willing to give up.

Jia Qiulian suddenly stood up. In front of everyone, she walked to the door and stood in front of Han Xiwang. Suddenly, she smiled and said warmly, "Uncle, why don't you come in and have a drink before leaving? It just so happens that Cihui has something to tell you."

Han Cihui saw that Jia Qiulian suddenly mentioned his name and felt so depressed that he wanted to bite her.

What should he say to Han Xiwang?

He did not have any language in common with Han Xiwang.

Besides, Han Cihui was afraid that Han Xiwang would put the father's air on him and force him to persuade Zhang Xiuying.

Han Cihui did not want to do such a thing.

It was not that he wanted his parents to divorce.

However, as a child, he felt that his mother's happiness was the most important thing. If Zhang Xiuying and Han Xiwang did not have a happy life, there was no need for them to make any effort to maintain it.

Han Xiwang coldly looked at Jia Qiulian and snorted. "Cihui has something to tell me? Why didn't he come to me himself? What do you mean by this?"

"Dad!" Han Cihui felt that Han Xiwang was asking for more. He wanted to say something in Jia Qiulian's defense, but Han Xiwang had already entered and sat down in her chair.

"Dad, this is Qiulian's seat!" Han Cihui said to Han Xiwang in a low voice with a hint of displeasure.

Han Xiwang gave Han Cihui a cold look. "What, you don't want your father anymore now that you have a wife?"

Han Cihui rolled his eyes. "You are making a fool of yourself!"

"It's okay." Jia Qiulian went to the side and grabbed a chair. "I can sit here."

Han Cihui immediately stood up. He grabbed the chair from her hand. "Next time, let me do this work."

Jia Qiulian bit her lip and smiled. She saw Han Cihui put the chair on his right side, which was next to Liang Jiahao, deliberately separating her from Han Xiwang.

Jia Qiulian also felt very helpless when she saw Han Xiwang's behavior.

After Han Xiwang sat down, he knew that he was not welcome, and his tone became very gentle. "Since you have already received the certificate, you should live well in the future. Remember to be filial to your elders, especially your mother..."

Han Xiwang emphasized the word 'mother' as if he was very afraid that Zhang Xiuying would not hear him. The following words suddenly became louder. "She will be alone in the future. She will be lonely. Remember to come home more often to keep her company."

Zhang Xiuying acted as if she didn't hear him and turned to speak to Tian Qihua.

"Sister-in-law, look at this. Does it look good? If it's good, I'll buy it for Qiulian tomorrow."

Tian Qihua glanced at Han Xiwang from the corner of her eye. She couldn't help but sneer at him in her heart.

"Looks really good. This bracelet is a new trend bracelet. How about this, tomorrow we go to this store together. I want to buy it for Zixuan too."

Han Xiwang had gathered his courage to come and try to ease his relationship with Zhang Xiuying in front of everyone, but he didn't expect that she wouldn't be swayed by his tricks at all.

She completely ignored his existence and started chatting with Tian Qihua.

The most infuriating thing was that Tian Qihua would occasionally glance at him with mockery in her eyes. He really wanted to gouge out her eyeballs!

Han Cihui casually answered Han Xiwang's words from earlier. "Oh, I know. Don't worry. I will take good care of my mother."

"Would you? I really don't trust you." Han Xiwang sighed. "Your mother is allergic to winter. Every night you have to soak her feet with Chinese medicine. When she sleeps at night, her feet will be warm. Otherwise, her feet will be cold all night. Also, your mother likes to stand by the window and look at the view outside. When the wind comes in, she'll catch a cold. I worry that she won't take care of her health if there's no one by her side."

"What are you worried about?" Han Cihui frowned. "Haven't you been living with my mother for the past two years? Her body is still as good as before, and she's still alive."

Han Xiwang: "..."

He really wanted to drag Han Cihui out and beat him up!

Did this boy not understand the meaning of his words?

In fact, he even specially came to tear down his face.

Was he really his biological son?

Old Man Han and Old Madam Han thought that Han Xiwang had something important to say. After waiting for so long, only these two irrelevant words came out, and they were immediately disappointed with him.

The silent crowd immediately became lively again. Almost everyone was in tacit agreement and ignored Han Xiwang.

"Xiuying, the price of the house in the south of the city has gone up. Will you give the house you bought to Cihui and Qiulian?"

Zhang Xiuying nodded with a smile. "Yes. The renovation of the new villa also has been completed. Cihui and Qiulian just need to bring their suitcases and move in."

Tian Qihua quietly looked at Han Xiwang again and asked Zhang Xiuying with a smile, "Then why don't you move in and live with them?"

Zhang Xiuying slapped Tian Qihua's shoulder playfully. "I don't want to bother their lives. And if I stay alone, I might be able to welcome new scenery."

Han Xiwang's face immediately turned red as he shouted, "Zhang Xiuying, do you still want to remarry?"

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Zhang Xiuying brushed her hair behind her ear and turned to Old Madam Han. "Mom, can I get married again after the divorce?"

Old Madam Han narrowed her eyes and nodded seriously. "Of course! Our Han Family doesn't restrict anyone from remarrying. After the divorce, you can marry whomever you want. But don't forget to bring him home and let us take a look at him."

Chapter 993: But I Have a Condition

"Ha, okay!" Zhang Xiuying replied cheerfully to Old Madam Han's words while looking provocatively at Han Xiwang.

Han Xiwang felt very angry and anxious at the same time. He had come here to resolve the conflict, not to destabilize it.

"Xiuying..." Han Xiwang's face was burning. Even so, he had to lower his head because he was surrounded by the Han Family. He no longer had the impressive demeanor he used to have. He looked at Zhang Xiuying with a sigh. "How much more trouble do you want to find? If you remarry, you still have to get used to your new husband, and if he has children, you have to accept his children too. What if... What if we do not get divorced? We can live a better life in the future."

Old Madam Han and Old Man Han looked at each other, but neither of them said anything.

Zhang Xiuying knew what Han Xiwang was up to when he came to this gathering. He either wanted to disrupt this gathering or reconcile with her.

Seeing Han Xiwang's desperate face, Zhang Xiuying laughed coldly. "Not getting divorced? Can you promise me that you will not cause any family conflict in our family in the future?"

"I can!" Han Xiwang immediately puffed out his chest. "Cihui and Jia Qiulian are already married and I haven't said anything. Whatever you say in the future, I will do it. I have no objections."

"Even if you have an objection, no one will listen to you!" Zhang Xiuying snorted and picked up her chopsticks to take the food. She completely ignored Han Xiwang's fawning demeanor.

Han Xiwang really had no other choice. He knew that it would be extremely difficult to convince Zhang Xiuying at the moment. He looked at Old Madam Han and Old Man Han for help.

Old Madam Han and Old Man Han pretended not to see him. Old Man Han went to have a drink with Qiao Hongya, while Old Madam Han talked with Luo Yanyun, leaving Han Xiwang alone.

Han Xiwang was so depressed that he almost cried. He did not understand. Zhang Xiuying was going to divorce him, and this time she was determined. Why didn't Old Madam Han and Old Man Han help him say a few words?

Sigh. There was no other way.

Han Xiwang looked at Han Cihui's face.

Han Cihui turned his face away and looked at Jia Qiulian. He asked with a smile, "Lianlian, what do you want to eat? I'll take it for you."

When Jia Qiulian looked at Han Cihui, she accidentally entered Han Xiwang's line of sight. She quickly turned the other way, as if she had been electrocuted. She lowered her head and whispered, "I can do it myself."

"It's okay." Han Cihui squeezed Jia Qiulian's hand under the table. "We are already husband and wife. Don't be shy. It's natural for a husband to take care of his wife."

Jia Qiulian could not say anything else. Besides, Han Xiwang was sitting next to Han Cihui. Even though she was whispering to Han Cihui, Han Xiwang could still hear her.

If she persuaded Han Cihui to help Han Xiwang say something nice in front of Zhang Xiuying, Han Cihui would definitely reject her immediately, and Han Xiwang would be completely embarrassed.

Not only would he be embarrassed, but he might even hate her in his heart.

Jia Qiulian took the chopsticks and ate the food taken by Han Cihui.

Liang Zixuan saw that Jia Qiulian was really embarrassed, so she opened her mouth and asked, "Qiulian, how is your script doing?"

Jia Qiulian stopped eating and smiled at her. "I haven't written much. I only wrote a little this morning. Along with the script that Cihui has already written, we have finished the script for two episodes."

"I see." Liang Zixuan nodded and stopped eating as well. She was seriously talking with Jia Qiulian. "Then, if you have time tomorrow, go to the Han Group."

"Huh?" Jia Qiulian was stunned, not understanding what Liang Zixuan meant. "Go to the Han Group?"

"Yes." Liang Zixuan looked at Jia Qiulian reproachfully and said with a smile. "You first need to go through the official procedure before you can sell the copyrights of your two books to us. Tomorrow, we will take care of this matter together."

Speaking of this, Qin Yu also became intrigued and quickly interfered. "Auntie is right. Qiulian, sell the copyrights of your two books to aunt. When the time comes, I can be the female lead."

Han Cihui immediately glared at Qin Yu. "Even though Qiulian sold the copyrights of her two books to Han Group, I am the director, so I will be the one to decide who will act as the female lead!"

"Uncle Cihui!" Qin Yu was anxious. She slammed her chopsticks on the table. "You can't do that! Those two books are my favorite novels. I want to act as the female lead. You have to let me act!"

Han Cihui felt proud of himself. "Why are you in such a hurry? The copyrights are still in Qiulian's hands. Did she say that she will sell them to the Han Group? After all, the price has not been discussed yet, and you are already very excited." *noVeℓUsb.cOm*

Qin Yu pouted sadly and turned around to hold Liang Zixuan's hand. "Auntie, look at him! Ever since he got a wife, his butt has been sticking up to the sky!"

Liang Zixuan laughed softly. "He's always like that and it's not like you don't know. Speaking of copyright..."

She turned to Han Yuanjun. "Hubby, I want to buy the copyrights of Qiulian's books. What price range can you give me?"

Han Yuanjun placed a plate of fish meat next to Liang Zixuan and smiled lovingly at her. "Have I ever given you a price range? You can offer as much as you want."

The smile on his face was as warm as it could be.

Liang Zixuan narrowed her eyes when she heard him. She raised her hand and pulled Han Yuanjun's face down, rewarding him with a kiss on his face. "Hubby, you are the best!"

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow and kissed her back. "Good thing that you know."

Liang Zixuan turned around and her eyes landed on Jia Qiulian's face. She seemed to be thinking seriously and then said, "We usually buy the author's copyright depending on the sales figures of the book. Qiulian, the sales figures for your two books are too high, and it would not be good if we offered you a low price. I don't want people to say I'm using my kinship to bully you later. How about this... We first buy the rights to your first book to adapt it for the TV series. I'll give you six million. What do you think of that?"

Six million?

Jia Qiulian didn't expect that the book she had once written could be sold with high copyright!

This was also because she had been abroad for several years and did not know much about the current situation in the country.

Many popular online novels had been adapted into dramas, and the price was not low.

Han Cihui knew more about this matter than Jia Qiulian, so he said, "Lianlian, six million is already very good. It is neither a ridiculously high price nor a low price where you might lose out. It can be said that the price offered by sister-in-law is the market price."

After hearing Han Cihui's words, Jia Qiulian finally knew that the amount Liang Zixuan gave her was not based on favor, but based on the market price.

In this way, she felt reassured. "Yes, but I have a condition."

Liang Zixuan nodded. "Speak."

Jia Qiulian bit her lip and secretly looked at Han Cihui. She said neither disrespectfully nor arrogantly. "For a writer, a novel is like her own child. I don't want to find a stepmother for my child, so... I want to be the screenwriter for it. I want to change the script and decorate the script personally. I don't know if you would agree or not, but this is my condition."

Chapter 994: If Only He Had Known

"Of course I would agree." Liang Zixuan was immediately enthusiastic. "You can be the scriptwriter for the series. I cannot wait to see the results later. Oh yes, in addition to the copyright fees, Han Group will also pay you a salary as a screenwriter. I guarantee you that Han Group will not waste your hard work!"

Jia Qiulian smiled with satisfaction. "Then I have no objections. I agree with this price."

"Then this is the deal!" Seeing that Jia Qiulian was also a straightforward person, Liang Zixuan immediately said, "Then I'll give you a total of 8 million for the copyright of your second book. Can I?"

"Yes, I have no objection." Jia Qiulian was a very easy-going and agreeable person.

If she knew that two of her books could be sold for high royalties, then she would not have worked so hard to earn money abroad in recent years.

Thinking back to how she sold flowers from early in the morning until late at night to cover her daily living expenses and there were also times when she could not sell her flowers; at night, she would go sell them to passersby on the side of the road. Remembering those days, her life was really miserable.

But, so what if she had known that before?

Based on Zhao Kang's level of greed, she might be tricked by him again after she got the money. This was the best ending for her right now.

Just as Jia Qiulian was lost in thought, she suddenly heard a surprised voice. "What copyright?"

Jia Qiulian followed the voice and saw that it was Han Xiwang who was asking. She was about to say something but was interrupted by Han Cihui. "Qiulian used to be a writer and had published two books. Both of them were bestsellers. Now she and sister-in-law are discussing the copyrights of the two books. Sister-in-law wants to buy them and turn them into a TV series."

Han Xiwang could not hide the shock in his heart. Even his eyes widened. "Copyrights can be sold for a very high price? A book can be sold for six million?"

Another book was sold for eight million?

Even the salary of the screenwriter was calculated separately!

"That's for sure!" Han Cihui smiled proudly and pulled Jia Qiulian into his arms. "Even sister-in-law and Qin Yu are fans of her. This price is neither high nor low. Dad, don't be so surprised until you are drooling."

Han Xiwang unconsciously raised his hand to wipe his mouth, but his hand was very dry. No saliva at all.

Han Xiwang felt like slapping Han Cihui in the face. He even dared to play with his own father!

But Han Xiwang held back.

He slowed down and asked again, "You wrote a book?"

This time Jia Qiulian said politely, "Yes, I have written two books."

Han Xiwang looked at her deeply. His expression was uncertain. He quietly turned his face away. From Jia Qiulian's line of sight, she could see that Han Xiwang's expression looked a little regretful.

But what was he regretting?

Han Xiwang sighed sadly. If only he had known that Jia Qiulian was so capable, he would not have done it. He would allow her to marry his son without any objection.

Now that he had offended her, even his wife wanted to divorce him. He was simply trying to steal a chicken, but only to end up losing the rice while trying to lure it.

On the other hand, Zhang Xiuying could see Han Xiwang's regret with one look. She sneered, "What are you regretting now? Do you still think Jia Qiulian is a woman who can't help the Han Family?"

Han Xiwang's face turned green and red. He bit his lip and said nothing.

Zhang Xiuying couldn't be bothered to scold him anymore. When the time came, she would not know what he would do.

Han Xiwang, who was being scolded by Zhang Xiuying, could not say a word at all. His gut was already green with regret, especially when he saw Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu's admiring eyes on Jia Qiulian.

His heart felt really uncomfortable.

Although the people of the Han Family had different personalities from each other, but in general, the family was still very close and lived in harmony. [no1velus.com](http://www.no1velus.com)

Wei Xiaoqing, who never showed her face during this period of time, led a terrible life.

This year was the saddest and most depressing year in her life.

Because of the incident at her wedding, things between her and Fang Yimu came to light. No one in the Hou Family liked her.

Hou Yingyi didn't come home all day and Yu Meilin wouldn't let her go out. Wei Xiaoqing felt like a little bird trapped in a golden silk cage, living a lonely life.

Seeing that tomorrow was the beginning of the New Year, Wei Xiaoqing finally couldn't take it anymore and protested to Yu Meilin.

"Mom! Hou Yingyi hasn't come home for a month and you don't care?"

Yu Meilin sat on the sofa with a cup of coffee in her hand. As if she didn't hear Wei Xiaoqing's words, she sipped her coffee and continued reading the magazine in her hand.

Wei Xiaoqing angrily walked over and snatched the magazine out of Yu Meilin's hand. Then she angrily threw it on the floor. "I'm talking to you. Can't you hear me?"

Yu Meilin suddenly raised her head and glared angrily at Wei Xiaoqing. "Wei Xiaoqing, has there ever been a daughter-in-law who spoke to her mother-in-law like this in someone else's family?!"

Not only did Wei Xiaoqing not repent, but she also felt that she had been wronged and said in a loud voice. "I've been talking to you for half a day and you haven't answered a single sentence! If you want others to respect you, you must first respect others!"

"With your lousy behavior, do you deserve to be respected by others?" Yu Meilin immediately sneered, her eyes were looking down at Wei Xiaoqing. "Letting you enter my Hou Family's door, my Hou Family has already done our utmost to be kind to you. Wei Xiaoqing, remember your place and stop baring your fangs and claws in front of me!"

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Glossary:

₁ trying to steal a chicken, but only to end up losing the rice while trying to lure it means to make a gamble for an advantage only to end up worse off than before.

Chapter 995: Not Once Did He Look At Her

It wasn't that Wei Xiaoqing didn't know how much the people in the Hou Family hated her now. But she had no choice. She had gambled everything she had on the line for Hou Yingyi. So, no matter how difficult her life would be, she couldn't just give up.

"Mom!" Wei Xiaoqing took a deep breath and tried to calm herself down. "Hou Yingyi hasn't been home for a month. Tomorrow is the New Year, don't you want him to come back? Who doesn't come home during Lunar New Year?"

Yu Meilin bent down and picked up the magazine again. She flipped through the pages she had just read, ignoring Wei Xiaoqing.

Wei Xiaoqing really couldn't suppress her anger and roared angrily. "Mom! Tomorrow is the New Year and Hou Yingyi hasn't come home. Aren't you afraid that others will slander our family? Do you think I'm saying this for my own good? I'm doing this for the Hou Family! Go out and take a look. Which family's

son hasn't come home yet? But your son is still messing around outside. When the time comes, it won't be me who will be scolded by the others, but you as his mother!"

Yu Meilin frowned in frustration and Wei Xiaoqing's voice could still be heard. "Mom, my mother will come tomorrow. If Hou Yingyi is still not back by then, I can't guarantee that my mother won't go crazy!"

"She dares!" Yu Meilin angrily threw the magazine on the coffee table.

Wei Xiaoqing looked at Yu Meilin and suddenly sneered. "It's not that you don't know my mother. She's crazy and like a rabid dog when she's angry. No one can stop her at that time. Mom, if you want the New Year's celebration to be peaceful, you'd better call Hou Yingyi now and tell him to come home!"

Yu Meilin really didn't expect Wei Xiaoqing to call her own mother a rabid dog. novelusb.com

Someone who didn't know how to respect her own mother, how could Yu Meilin ask Wei Xiaoqing to respect her?

Wei Xiaoqing's words really left Yu Meilin speechless.

But Yu Meilin also knew that Jiang Huifang, that woman, was really like what Wei Xiaoqing said. When she was angry, she would be like a rabid dog.

When Jia Huifang went berserk, no one could really stop her.

"I know." Yu Meilin suppressed the anger in her heart and spoke nonchalantly.

Wei Xiaoqing pursed her lips proudly and her eyes showed a triumphant smile. Her hand gently touched her belly. "Then let's make a phone call. Call Hou Yingyi in front of me."

Yu Meilin no longer cared about Wei Xiaoqing's aggression. After all, when she thought of Jiang Huifang's crazy appearance, her heart became scared to the point of panic!

Why did she allow her son to marry such a woman?

Yu Meilin picked up the phone on the coffee table and dialed Hou Yingyi's number.

As soon as the call was connected, she opened her mouth to scold him. "Today is New Year's Eve. If you don't come home, what're you doing outside?"

Hou Yingyi's impatient voice came from the other line. "Mom, I don't want to go home! It's not like you don't know the reason."

Yu Meilin mutely glanced at Wei Xiaoqing and when she saw Wei Xiaoqing's rather ugly expression, she smiled faintly. Oh, how she loved revenge!

"Even if you don't want to go home, you still have to go home. You're the one who married her. You can't just leave her like this and let her disgust me, can you?"

Wei Xiaoqing: "...."

This mother-in-law. She actually said this to her husband in front of her!

If it weren't for the fact that she was now living under someone else's roof and had to depend on the Hou Family to survive, she would have killed this old witch Yu Meilin for sure!

Hou Yingyi yawned and said lazily, "Mom, it's just Wei Xiaoqing. You can handle her easily. Ask her to quickly return to her room and not bother you."

"What about Jiang Huifang?" Yu Meilin said calmly to her son, "How crazy Jiang Huifang is, you know that, don't you? Tomorrow, she will come here. If you are not here, she would go crazy. Could it be that you still want me to settle this mess with your father?"

Only now did Hou Yingyi remember that tomorrow was not only the New Year, but also the day Jiang Huifang came to collect her living expenses.

He sighed in frustration. "That troublesome old woman!"

Just as Yu Meilin was about to say something, a gentle female voice suddenly sounded from the receiver. "Which old woman has upset you?"

Yu Meilin did not need to guess and knew that her son was playing with another woman outside. She did not know which woman was sleeping in his bed right now.

Yu Meilin raised her head and looked at Wei Xiaoqing. She was really afraid that Wei Xiaoqing would go crazy with her when she (Wei Xiaoqing) heard the woman's voice.

Fortunately, Wei Xiaoqing's face only turned a little pale and a little ugly. She did not show any signs of overreaction.

Yu Meilin pretended not to have heard the woman's voice and slowly said, "Wake up quickly. Pack your things and come back tonight. Don't make me and your father worried."

After saying that, she hung up the phone.

Putting the phone down, she deliberately shook it in front of Wei Xiaoqing. "I have already called him. Don't worry, he will be back tonight."

Wei Xiaoqing gritted her teeth and glared at Yu Meilin. Just now, the words Yu Meilin had just said were very unpleasant!

If it weren't because she wanted Hou Yingyi back, Wei Xiaoqing would have already started tearing Yu Meilin apart.

She snorted angrily and turned to go upstairs.

Yu Meilin watched Wei Xiaoqing's retreating figure and waved her hand mockingly.

Just as Yu Meilin had said, Hou Yingyi really returned home as the sky began to darken.

At that time, Yu Meilin, Hou Shihong, and Wei Xiaoqing had finished their dinner. Wei Xiaoqing did not go upstairs right away and sat in the living room. She pretended to be watching TV with Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong, but in reality, she was actually waiting for Hou Yingyi to come home.

As soon as Wei Xiaoqing saw Hou Yingyi, she rose from the sofa and walked with her big belly. She helped Hou Yingyi take off his coat. "Why are you coming home so late? Mum and dad were waiting for you to have dinner together."

Hou Yingyi didn't give Wei Xiaoqing a glance at all. After tossing the coat to her, he walked towards Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin.

It was as if Wei Xiaoqing was just a maid at home. He didn't need to pay any attention to her.

Wei Xiaoqing silently gritted her teeth and suppressed the anger in her heart. Nevertheless, she still pretended to be understanding and hung the coat on the hanger before turning around to follow Hou Yingyi quickly.

"Mom, dad." Hou Yingyi greeted Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin and sat down on the sofa.

He'd specially chosen a single sofa and leaned on it with his body inclined. It was as if he wanted to sit there alone.

Wei Xiaoqing's face became tense and she walked to the sofa opposite Hou Yingyi with an ugly expression.

Hou Yingyi had never looked at her from the time he arrived home until now. Wei Xiaoqing's eyes seemed to be fixed on his body, but not once did he look at her.

Hou Yingyi was really irritated by Wei Xiaoqing's gaze. He stood up. "Mom, dad, I'm tired. I'm going back to my room to take a shower first and then sleep."

Hou Shihong nodded in understanding. "Yes, business at the nightclub has been so hot lately, I'm sure you're tired. Go take a shower and go to bed early. Tomorrow is the New Year, you should take a day off too."

"Okay."

Hou Yingyi was very respectful to his father and mother. After saying goodnight to them like a good boy, he went upstairs.

When Wei Xiaoqing saw Hou Yingyi going upstairs, she could no longer sit still. She quickly stood up and didn't even say goodnight to Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin at all as she chased after Hou Yingyi.

Hou Yingyi walked into the corridor and suddenly heard footsteps behind him. He frowned and started running. He ran three flights of stairs at a time as if a ghost was chasing him.

Wei Xiaoqing saw him running and shouted from behind. "Yingyi, wait for me!"

Chapter 996: The Child In My Womb Belongs To You!

How could Hou Yingyi wait for her? It was too late for him to avoid her, and in the blink of an eye, he ran up to the second floor.

He didn't return to his and Wei Xiaoqing's room. Instead, he ran to the other side. When he reached the door of a room, he raised his hand and knocked on the door. "Zexian, open the door for me!"

Hou Zexian can be considered a freak. Although the Hou Family's wealth wasn't great, they could still be considered a rich family. But Hou Zexian wasn't interested in the Hou Family's wealth at all, preferring to play with his own things.

He ate alone in his room and when others called him to eat, he ignored them.

He preferred to be alone.

Therefore, over time, Hou Zexian had become a special existence in the Hou Family.

Hou Yingyi knocked two or three times, but the door didn't open. Wei Xiaoqing's shout could be heard behind him. "Hou Yingyi, what are you doing? Don't you want to take a shower and sleep? Why are you standing in front of Zexian's door?"

Hou Yingyi bit his lip in frustration. He raised his hand and knocked on Hou Zexian's door again.

Suddenly, the door opened and Hou Zexian's cold face appeared before his eyes.

Even though Hou Zexian was a younger brother, Hou Yingyi felt an inexplicable fear of him.

He was so afraid of his cold eyes that he quickly retreated. "Zexian, why are you looking at me like that?"

Hou Zexian looked at Hou Yingyi and turned to see Wei Xiaoqing walking toward them. With a quick glance, he coldly closed the door.

Hou Yingyi: "..."

This younger brother really worried him.

He clearly saw Wei Xiaoqing coming, but he still didn't help him?

Wei Xiaoqing's proud voice rose. "Why don't you run again? I want to see where you can run to."

Hou Yingyi closed his eyes gloomily. He pulled off his tie and nonchalantly turned around to face Wei Xiaoqing.

"Why do I have to run away? This is my house!"

Wei Xiaoqing snorted. She didn't care whether Hou Yingyi was willing or not. She gently pulled his arm. "It's been a long time since you came home, I've missed you. Go take a shower and then I'll give you a massage.

Hou Yingyi pushed Wei Xiaoqing's hand away in annoyance and stepped past her.

Wei Xiaoqing was not angry. She looked at Hou Yingyi's back and laughed with satisfaction. Then she happily followed him.

Hou Yingyi pushed open the door of the room and entered the cloakroom. He took out his pajamas and went straight to the bathroom.

He didn't even look at Wei Xiaoqing.

Wei Xiaoqing sat on the bed, her legs slowly swinging on the edge of the bed. When she heard the sound of water coming from the bathroom, she suddenly felt very calm.

A woman, especially a pregnant woman, would only really feel at ease if her man came home and accompanied her.

Even though she knew that Hou Yingyi hated her and disliked her, she didn't care. As long as he could be by her side, she was content.

Hou Yingyi had been showering for an hour.

Not to mention Wei Xiaoqing, even Hou Yingyi, himself, didn't know how many layers of skin he had washed off after taking such a long shower.

If it weren't because he wanted to delay the time he would spend with Wei Xiaoqing, he would really be out in ten minutes.

Wei Xiaoqing saw that Hou Yingyi finally came out and immediately gave him a fawning smile. She walked over to him, took the towel from his hand, and pretended to be kind. "Let me help you wipe your hair. Do you want to blow dry it with a hair dryer? This way, your hair will dry faster."

Hou Yingyi looked at Wei Xiaoqing with disgust. He took the towel from her hand and wiped his own head.

He walked over to the bedside table and opened the drawer. He didn't see what he was looking for and opened the bottom layer, but he still didn't find it.

Wei Xiaoqing saw his action and smiled behind him. "Are you looking for a cigarette?"

Hou Yingyi stopped what he was doing and turned to her.

Wei Xiaoqing bit her lip and smiled. She walked over and gently held Hou Yingyi's arm. "You didn't come home, so you don't know. I threw away all your cigarettes. After all, I'm pregnant and can't smell tobacco."

Hou Yingyi was really annoyed. He pushed Wei Xiaoqing's hand away and went to the cloakroom. After a while, he came out with a pack of cigarettes and a lighter in his hand.

Ignoring Wei Xiaoqing's presence and the fact that she was pregnant, he put a cigarette in his mouth and lit it with the lighter.

The smell of tobacco suddenly wafted through the room. Wei Xiaoqing raised her hand to wave the smoke away. She covered her mouth and nose and took a few steps back. "Hou Yingyi, I'm pregnant! Stop smoking!"

Hou Yingyi not only didn't listen to her but inhaled the smoke deeply and then arrogantly spat it in Wei Xiaoqing's face.

"Cough! Cough!" *nOveLUSb.cOm*

Wei Xiaoqing really couldn't stand this smoke. The moment she smelled it, she felt uncomfortable. She covered her mouth and nose and coughed several times.

"Hou Yingyi! Even if you don't think of me, you must think of the child in my womb!"

Hou Yingyi took the cigarette out of his mouth and looked at Wei Xiaoqing with a mocking smile. "I don't even know who the bastard in your womb belongs to. Why should I think about him?"

"You!"

Wei Xiaoqing was so angry that her body trembled and her face slowly turned pale. She could not stand such humiliation. She put her hand down and shouted at Hou Yingyi. "I'll say it again. The child in my womb belongs to you! It belongs to your Hou Family!"

Chapter 997 They Were Indeed Father And Son, Both Were Inhumane

It wasn't because Hou Yingyi had no conscience. He knew that Wei Xiaoqing was pregnant and that she couldn't smell the tobacco. But every time he saw Wei Xiaoqing's face, he would think back to the humiliation that video had caused him on the day of the wedding.

It was a great humiliation that he had never experienced in his life before.

Wei Xiaoqing saw that Hou Yingyi had finally stopped smoking in front of her and thought in her heart that she was glad that Hou Yingyi was a man who would admit defeat and had a soft heart.

She no longer cared about the cigarette smoke. She took off her shoes and went to bed. Then she leaned her back against the pillow and raised her eyebrows. She stared at Hou Yingyi's figure as if she was admiring him.

Women were really strange creatures.

Before marriage, she could do whatever she wanted, but after marriage, she was only interested in her own man.

At that time, when she snatched Hou Yingyi from Liang Zixuan; apart from Hou Yingyi being the eldest son of the Hou Family, it was also because he was handsome.

Who in this world didn't like beautiful things?

Wei Xiaoqing looked at Hou Yingyi and secretly thought that even after marrying her, she would not be as happy as she had imagined. But so what?

At least she could feast her eyes. It was better than marrying that forty-five-year-old beer-belly man!

Hou Yingyi threw the cigarette butt out the window and closed the window and curtains. When he turned around, he saw Wei Xiaoqing staring at him with an almost crazed look.

He felt disgusted and went to bed. Just as Wei Xiaoqing was about to say something, he pulled the blanket off the bed and carried it away.

Wei Xiaoqing was so anxious that she sat up. "Where are you going?" nOvelUs1b.com

Hou Yingyi hugged the blanket and didn't even look back. "I'm going to sleep on the sofa!"

Wei Xiaoqing was so angry that her face contorted. "Why do you want to sleep on the sofa? Is there something going on in your brain? Do you hate me so much that you don't want to sleep in the same bed with me?"

Hou Yingyi turned around. His eyes met Wei Xiaoqing's hurt eyes and he pursed his lips in a mocking manner. "Yes, I hate you so much!"

After saying that, Hou Yingyi didn't even take off his shoes, dropped onto the sofa, and covered himself with a blanket. He deliberately turned his back to Wei Xiaoqing.

Wei Xiaoqing was so angry that her face turned red. Both of her hands gripped her dress tightly and she was so angry that she growled. "Hou Yingyi! If you hate me so much, why did you marry me then?"

Hou Yingyi sneered inwardly.

Why did he marry her?

Shouldn't she know the answer?

Although he thought so, Hou Yingyi didn't say it aloud, because if he said one sentence, Wei Xiaoqing would surely have dozens of sentences waiting for him.

He really couldn't be bothered with her. He was afraid that he wouldn't be able to stop himself from hitting her.

Of course, since Hou Yingyi didn't say a word, Wei Xiaoqing naturally couldn't scold him either.

During this period of time when she was in the Hou Family, Wei Xiaoqing had restrained her violence a lot. At the most, she would argue with Yu Meilin. She had never been unreasonable before.

She knew that she had to keep her head down when she lived under someone else's roof.

After staring at Hou Yingyi's back for a long time, Wei Xiaoqing finally lay down in anger and turned her back to Hou Yingyi. She was sulking in her heart.

The next day, Wei Xiaoqing slept until she woke up by herself. No one woke her up.

Her stomach suddenly grumbled. Wei Xiaoqing rubbed her stomach and sat up from the bed. Unconsciously, she looked toward the sofa, but there was no one there.

She took a deep breath and tried to calm herself down. Today was the New Year and she couldn't lose her temper early in the morning.

After washing herself, she went downstairs and saw the living room full of joy.

There was a plate of sweets and a plate of dried fruit on the table. Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong, who were sitting on the sofa, had put on new bright red clothes. Hou Yingyi was still wearing the same suit, but it also looked like a new set.

As for Hou Zexian, Wei Xiaoqing didn't care if there was such a person in the Hou Family.

"Have you guys had breakfast yet?"

Wei Xiaoqing came down and asked with a smile.

Hou Shihong looked down at the newspaper and said nothing.

Hou Yingyi was playing with his phone and didn't look up.

Yu Meilin was peeling the apple with a serious face as if she didn't hear her.

Wei Xiaoqing asked again. "Have you guys had breakfast yet?"

Yu Meilin slammed the fruit knife on the coffee table and turned to glare at her. "Whose fault is it that you woke up so late? If you want to eat, go to the kitchen and get it yourself. Don't bother Nanny Huang and the others. They still have to prepare lunch!"

Wei Xiaoqing felt very wronged. She didn't mean it that way.

She had nothing to say and was only asking out of goodwill.

She didn't expect Yu Meilin to be so hostile.

Wei Xiaoqing swallowed her anger and sat down on the other single sofa. Then she took the candy and peeled the wrapper, eating it.

Seeing that Wei Xiaoqing had stopped talking, Yu Meilin snorted in satisfaction. She took a fruit knife from the table and proceeded to peel the apple.

After she finished peeling the apple, she cut it in half and handed them to Hou Yingyi and Hou Shihong.

Wei Xiaoqing looked at them enthusiastically. She thought that even if Hou Yingyi wouldn't give the apple to her, Hou Shihong would at least take care of her since she was carrying the Hou Family's child and give her the apple. However, just like Hou Yingyi, Hou Shihong took the apple and ate it.

Wei Xiaoqing angrily bit the candy in her mouth. They were indeed father and son. They were both inhumane!

Yu Meilin glanced at Wei Xiaoqing and picked up another apple to peel.

Wei Xiaoqing really wanted to eat the apple and when she saw Yu Meilin peel it, she waited in silence.

The previous apple had been given to Hou Yingyi and Hou Shihong. Now, this apple should be hers.

In the end, after Yu Meilin finished peeling the apple, Hou Zexian came downstairs. When Yu Meilin saw him, her eyes curved into a smile. "Zexian, come here and eat this apple."

Hou Zexian walked over and sat down next to Yu Meilin.

She handed him the whole apple.

He took it and started chewing on it. He didn't even ask if Yu Meilin wanted it, let alone Wei Xiaoqing.

Seeing Hou Zexian eating the apple with relish, Yu Meilin put down the fruit knife.

Wei Xiaoqing cursed the people of the Hou Family ten thousand times in her heart before she reluctantly picked up the fruit knife, picked up another apple, and began peeling it herself.

Before she finished peeling the apple, the doorbell rang.

The servant went to open the door, and Jiang Huifang, wearing an expensive fox fur coat, came in with a face full of powder.

"Happy New Year to my in-laws!"

Chapter 998: She Had Lost All Her Face

Hou Shihong didn't look up at all and said nothing.

Yu Meilin pursed her lips in disgust.

Jiang Huifang, however, was still not angry. She was still smiling. When she saw Wei Xiaoqing had almost finished peeling the apple, her eyes lit up, and she walked over with big steps.

Just as Wei Xiaoqing was about to eat the apple, Jiang Huifang snatched it from her hand and took a big bite.

Wei Xiaoqing: "...."

The Hou Family didn't care about her and her birth mother didn't care about her either?

"Mom!" Wei Xiaoqing immediately shouted angrily, "How can you eat the apple that was peeled by a pregnant woman? Don't you feel ashamed?"

The deafening roar was clearly meant for the Hou Family to hear.

But the people of the Hou Family were expressionless and pretended not to understand what she meant.

Jiang Huifang took another bite of the apple and looked at Wei Xiaoqing blankly. "I ate an apple that you peeled, what should I be ashamed of?"

Wei Xiaoqing was so angry and really didn't know what to say anymore.

Wei Xiaoqing felt that Jiang Huifang was sometimes like a retard. She didn't understand what people were saying at all.

Wei Xiaoqing sat there sulking. She didn't want to eat anymore even though she was hungry.

She was so angry until she was full.

Jiang Huifang pretended not to notice Wei Xiaoqing's expression. She just sat down next to her without caring. After eating the apple, she ate the candies. After eating the candies, she ate the dried fruits.

This attracted Yu Meilin's attention and she looked at her from time to time. She muttered disdainfully. "It was as if you had never eaten anything in your eight lives. Did you come to our house to satisfy your hunger?"

Jiang Huifang heard Yu Meilin's words, but she wasn't angry. She even laughed and put the dried fruits in her mouth. "Hahaha. I woke up too early this morning and didn't have time to eat breakfast."

Wei Xiaoqing also looked at Jiang Huifang and felt embarrassed.

Because of her, she had lost all her face!

If she knew that Jiang Huifang would be like this, she wouldn't agree to let her come here to celebrate the New Year!

They were sitting in the living room. Apart from Yu Meilin, who cursed at Jiang Huifang, no one else said anything.

Wei Xiaoqing was very angry and didn't want to talk.

Jiang Huifang saw that no one cared about her and could not find anything to say.

They sat for a while and the housekeeper came out saying respectfully. "Sir, madam, the food is ready. Shall we start eating now?"

When Jiang Huifang heard this, she immediately stood up. She ran towards the dining room with enthusiasm. "Aiya, it's time to eat. Time to eat!"

Yu Meilin looked at Jiang Huifang's happy back and angrily turned to Wei Xiaoqing. "Is your mother the reincarnation of a hungry ghost? Did she come to my house to freeload?"

Not to mention Yu Meilin, even Wei Xiaoqing, herself, did not like Jiang Huifang's behavior.

She was very embarrassed.

In the dining room, Jiang Huifang continued to chatter about her own life.

Hou Shihong's expression was always gloomy. Hou Yingyi was also eating while playing with his phone. Yu Meilin lowered her head and cursed Jiang Huifang ten thousand times in her heart. Hou Zexian even more so. He was as usual, not talking much and thinking more about himself. He ate a few bites and then went upstairs.

Meanwhile, Jiang Huifang still didn't know her own limits. She still didn't stop talking.

"Mom!" Wei Xiaoqing finally got impatient, "No one likes to listen to your stupid things. Can you shut up? I can't even eat in peace, and I'm losing my appetite!"

"Why are you losing your appetite?" Jiang Huifang pursed her lips in displeasure. "You're pregnant, so you must eat a lot. Look at your in-laws, they're eating quite happily!"

Hou Shihong: "...."

Yu Meilin: "...."

It was said that the New Year was a family reunion. It was the happiest day of the year, but their family was filled with all kinds of demons and devils. The more they saw the sight before them, the more they hated it.

Hou Shihong didn't even drink a drop of water. After he finished eating, he put down his chopsticks and left.

When Hou Yingyi saw that, he also immediately put down his chopsticks and wanted to follow his father out.

"Yingyi!" But Jiang Huifang had other plans. She called him from behind.

Hou Yingyi impatiently turned to her and put his hand in his pocket. He asked in an unfriendly tone. "What?"

Jiang Huifang acted as if she couldn't hear Hou Yingyi's annoyance. She smiled at him with her heavily powdered face and said, "It's a New Year. Can you give me more living expenses for this month?"

Hou Yingyi really didn't want to look at her face.

An old and wrinkled woman trying to act cute. Who wanted to see that?

Hou Yingyi shook his head. He didn't feel like dealing with Jiang Huifang anymore. He took out his wallet and looked at the cash inside. He didn't count it and threw it all in front of Jiang Huifang.

Jiang Huifang excitedly took the money and counted it. It wasn't a small amount. It was thousands!

It was enough for her to buy a piece of clothing.

The more Wei Xiaoqing looked at Jiang Huifang, the more irritated she became.

Jiang Huifang was like a beggar. Every time she came to the Hou Family's villa to ask for money, she would put on a licking face.

Wei Xiaoqing slammed her chopsticks on the table and got up to leave.

Jiang Huifang put the money in her wallet and asked, "Xiaoqing, are you done?"

Wei Xiaoqing left the dining room and didn't look back. "I'm full!"

Jiang Huifang put her bag aside and looked at Wei Xiaoqing's back while asking Yu Meilin, "In-law, is Xiaoqing's appetite in this period of time not very good?"

Yu Meilin frowned and put the bowl in her hand on the table. "What are you trying to say?"

Jiang Huifang was immediately stunned when she saw Yu Meilin's frowning face. "... I didn't mean anything..."

Yu Meilin looked at her and she felt that Wei Xiaoqing had been living well here.

So what did Jiang Huifang mean by asking this question?

"Jiang Huifang, just say what you want to say. Don't beat around the bush in front of me. Let me tell you, with me here, whatever Wei Xiaoqing wants to eat, I would cook for her. And you accuse me of treating a pregnant woman unfairly?" noVEIUSB.com

"I really didn't mean that!"

Chapter 999: If She Sees Him With Another Woman, Won't She Cause Trouble Later?

Jiang Huifang was a little anxious. Ever since she started taking Hou Yingyi's money, she had taken the initiative to idolize the people of the Hou Family. Unless they didn't give her money or didn't give her enough money, then she would be rude and unreasonable. At other times, she was like a little sheep, without any temperament.

Sometimes Jiang Huifang felt sorry for herself whenever she thought of her life now.

Had she ever had to ask Wei Guowei for money when he was still around?

Back then, she could buy whatever she wanted and eat whatever she wanted. Unlike now, where she only had a small amount of money each month, causing her to think long and hard about whether to buy a piece of clothing.

Every time she thought about it, she got heartbroken.

She regretted that she had easily fallen into Liang Zixuan's trap and had Wei Guowei arrested.

But there was no remedy for this regret in this world. No matter how much she grieved, she couldn't change the facts.

So there was no other choice. Jiang Huifang could only be the person with the tail between her legs around the people of the Hou Family.

But even though she had acted with her tail between her legs, Yu Meilin still hated her.

"If that's not what you mean, then what do you mean? You came to my house during the Lunar New Year and treated it like your own house! Your lousy mouth is rattling incessantly and making us annoyed! Jiang Huifang, let me tell you. If you aren't satisfied with the way I'm taking care of Wei Xiaoqing, you can take her away. Take her back to your house and take care of her yourself!"

"No, in-law, don't be angry."

Jiang Huifang was so scared that her face became wrinkled. She reached out to pull Yu Meilin's hand, but Yu Meilin pushed her away, and she didn't dare to pull it anymore. Her hand stopped in the air and she looked at Yu Meilin in the wronged manner.

"If you don't like me talking, then I'll shut up and won't say anything. And I also don't think the way you take care of Xiaoqing is wrong. On the contrary, I think you're taking good care of her. You've done better than me, her real mother."

Yu Meilin snorted disdainfully and gave Jiang Huifang a fierce look. She stood up and turned to leave.

Jiang Huifang sat there alone, too embarrassed to continue eating. She thought for a moment, then picked up her bag and walked toward the living room.

When she saw the other people sitting on the couch, one watching TV, one reading a newspaper, and one playing with his phone, she hardly knew how to get along with them.

She nodded and smiled as she entered the living room. "All right, I'm done eating. If there's nothing else, I'll be leaving first."

Everyone, including Wei Xiaoqing, didn't really pay attention to her.

Jiang Huifang felt really awkward standing there.

She originally wanted just to leave. But when she saw the dried fruits on the table, she felt hungry again. When she saw that no one was paying attention to her, she pretended to walk around the table as if nothing had happened. Then she reached out and took a handful of dried fruits in her hand, before fleeing like a puff of smoke.

Yu Meilin was so angry that she threw the remote control onto the sofa. "Wei Xiaoqing, look at your mother's behavior! Next time, don't let her come to my house again!"

Jiang Huifang was Wei Xiaoqing's protective talisman.

How could Wei Xiaoqing not allow Jiang Huifang to come here again?

If she didn't come here, Hou Yingyi would probably only come home once a year.

Jiang Huifang came to get the monthly expenses, and the Hou Family didn't want any commotion to happen, so no matter how much Hou Yingyi didn't want to go home, no matter how much he didn't want to see Wei Xiaoqing, he still had to return.

When Jiang Huifang was upset, she would take out her anger on Hou Yingyi and the Hou Family.

Who wanted to see that?

Thinking of this, Wei Xiaoqing smiled proudly. "Mom, my mother only comes to get her monthly expenses. If you don't let her come, how will she live?"

Yu Meilin was very angry. "Let her go to the nightclub to get money from Yingyi!"

"That won't do." Wei Xiaoqing lowered her head and picked at her fingernails out of boredom. There was a mocking smile on her lips. "My mother has never been to such a place before, how inappropriate would it be for you to ask her to go there? And if she sees Yingyi... with another woman, won't she cause trouble later?"

Hearing this, Hou Yingyi immediately interrupted. "Yes, we can't let her go to my nightclub. When she goes crazy, no one can stop her. If that happens, how can I run my business?"

His words really insulted Jiang Huifang. *novelusb.com*

As her daughter, Wei Xiaoqing actually felt it quite normal. She didn't think it was a big deal that Hou Yingyi didn't respect her mother.

"En, Yingyi is right. So, let her come here and look for him. She can also visit me while she's here."

"Tsk!" Yu Meilin snorted coldly.

Wei Xiaoqing's words were really pleasant to hear. Letting Jiang Huifang come here and visit her at the same time while asking for money from Hou Yingyi?

Heh! Who wouldn't know that Wei Xiaoqing just wanted to use Jiang Huifang to force Hou Yingyi to come home!

Yu Meilin really felt that her current life was too sad.

It was too pitiful.

She couldn't live a peaceful life even for one day.

Besides, Wei Xiaoqing was not an easy person to deal with. Every few days, she would appear in front of her and act like a demon. If Hou Yingyi weren't there, Yu Meilin would be Wei Xiaoqing's punching bag.

"No!" Yu Meilin firmly objected, "I don't want Jiang Huifang to come to our house in the future! I don't care. You guys find your own way!"

What could Wei Xiaoqing say anymore?

She only had Jiang Huifang as her bargaining chip to threaten Hou Yingyi with. If Yu Meilin didn't allow Jiang Huifang to come here, she probably wouldn't be able to see Hou Yingyi until she gave birth.

Hou Yingyi didn't care. However, he only had to return home once a month. So it didn't matter to him.

Yu Meilin saw Wei Xiaoqing and Hou Yingyi looking indifferent. She was so angry that she raised her hand and slapped the tea table hard. "I'm talking to you two. Do you hear me?"

"Heard."

Hou Shihong put down the newspaper and looked up. "Yingyi, I bought you a villa in the south of the city. Take Wei Xiaoqing with you and move there."

"What?"

Hou Yingyi and Wei Xiaoqing looked at Hou Shihong in surprise at the same time.

Chapter 1000: Don't Let Him Marry A Woman Like Wei Xiaoqing In Our Family

Hou Shihong had said before that the villa in the south of the city would become Hou Zexian's new home when he got married. But unfortunately, Hou Zexian did not have a girlfriend, and so the house had been abandoned.

Now that Hou Shihong wanted to give the villa to Hou Yingyi, it was a big surprise to him.

"No!" Wei Xiaoqing's face darkened and she immediately refused. "I want to stay here!"

"Xiaoqing!" It was very rare for Hou Yingyi to actually take the initiative to talk to Wei Xiaoqing, especially in a gentle way. "The villa is so big and it's been renovated. We can just move right in and live there. The view is really nice too." *noveLus&.cOm*

"I am not going!" Wei Xiaoqing suddenly raised her voice and angrily pushed away Hou Yingyi's hand.

Her expression and actions were exactly like a bratty princess.

If it had been any other time, Hou Yingyi would have ignored her long ago. But now, if he wanted the villa, he had to persuade Wei Xiaoqing calmly.

After all... on paper, she was still his wife.

Hou Zexian had lost because he was still single.

Hou Yingyi never thought Wei Xiaoqing would become so important one day. She pushed him away and he shamelessly grabbed her hand and held it.

"Xiaoqing, let's move there. I will hire two nannies to take care of you. I will also give you an allowance of ten thousand yuan every month. I guarantee you will be able to live comfortably there. What do you think of it?"

Wei Xiaoqing originally wanted to push Hou Yingyi away in anger and let him feel her sadness, but when she saw him winking at her, she suddenly understood that Hou Yingyi really wanted her to move there because he wanted the house.

A villa in the southern part of the city would cost at least ten million. That's not a small amount.

Besides, living with Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong; Wei Xiaoqing still had to see their faces. This life was really not so good.

She pouted. "Twenty thousand!"

Hou Yingyi rolled his eyes without saying a word, thinking that Wei Xiaoqing was really Jiang Huifang's biological daughter.

Both mother and daughter were equally greedy!

"Fine!" Hou Yingyi gritted his teeth and agreed. For the sake of the villa, he would tolerate Wei Xiaoqing for a while.

"Twenty thousand then."

"Agreed!"

Wei Xiaoqing happily shook Hou Yingyi's hand and then turned to Hou Shihong with a smile. "Then when can we move in?"

Hou Shihong had seen Hou Yingyi and Wei Xiaoqing's interaction just now, but he didn't say anything. His face only darkened. "When can you move in? If you cannot wait, you can do it today!"

"Then let's move in today!"

Wei Xiaoqing stood up excitedly and held Hou Yingyi's hand. They both went upstairs happily to pack their things.

Yu Meilin watched their figures and was so angry that her face turned green. "Why did you give them that villa? It was Zexian's wedding gift!"

Hou Shihong pursed his lips. "What are you so anxious about? After banishing these bastards out, this house will belong to Zexian. Wait until he finds a girlfriend and you watch that girl carefully. Don't let him marry a woman like Wei Xiaoqing in our family!"

Yu Meilin's face finally recovered when she heard that.

Hou Yingyi and Hou Zexian, she felt more hurt for her youngest son.

Hou Shihong always felt that it would be better for his eldest son to take over the company, so he had nurtured Hou Yingyi since childhood.

He probably wanted Hou Zexian to move out after he got married and then leave the family to Hou Yingyi.

Unfortunately, Hou Yingyi married Wei Xiaoqing and Hou Shihong was very worried about the future of the Hou Family. That's why he chased Hou Yingyi and Wei Xiaoqing out and gave them the house.

Just as Hou Shihong had predicted, Hou Yingyi and Wei Xiaoqing, thinking that they had gained a lot of benefits, couldn't even wait to move in on the first day of the Lunar New Year.

As expected, the old ginger was still spicy!

"Don't worry! I will find a rich wife for Zexian. A woman like Wei Xiaoqing is not worthy of him!"

Hou Yingyi and Wei Xiaoqing were very afraid that Hou Shihong would take back his words, so they took some clothes and necessities and hastily packed them into the trunk.

Yu Meilin also provided them with the Hou Family's housekeeper to take care of Wei Xiaoqing.

On the way there, Wei Xiaoqing could not understand why Yu Meilin suddenly treated her so well.

Did the sun rise in the west?

Hou Yingyi saw her pensive look and said with a smile, "What are you thinking about? Aren't you happy to move into a new house?"

"I'm happy." Wei Xiaoqing squeezed a smile, "But I don't understand why mom is so nice to us all of a sudden. Hasn't she always been protective of Zexian? This is his house and she agreed without saying a word?"

"What are you talking about?" Hou Yingyi immediately frowned in annoyance. "I'm also my mother's son, even the eldest son of the Hou Family! What can't I ask for? This is just a house, what else can my mother say? When Zexian gets married, they can buy him another house."

Wei Xiaoqing felt that what Hou Yingyi said was very reasonable, so she suppressed the doubts in her heart.

The new villa wasn't as big as the Hou Family's villa, but it was in a good area, and the furniture inside was all new. Wei Xiaoqing was very satisfied.

The servants had helped them unpack their things. Hou Yingyi checked them over and turned to leave.

Seeing that, Wei Xiaoqing immediately grabbed his hand. "Where are you going?"

Hou Yingyi impatiently shook Wei Xiaoqing's hand. "To the nightclub. I have a lot of work to do."

Nightclub!

Again!

Those were the last words Wei Xiaoqing wanted to hear.

The anger in her heart was like a volcanic eruption. It exploded with a loud bang.

"Hou Yingyi, today is the first day of the Lunar New Year and the first day we move in. Do you still want to go out? Do you want me to stay here alone?"

"Don't you always live alone?" Hou Yingyi put his hands in his pockets and laughed at Wei Xiaoqing. "You could live alone before, but now you can't take it anymore?"

"You!"

Wei Xiaoqing's hands that were hanging by her sides slowly tightened. Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong weren't there, so she could shout uncontrollably. "Hou Yingyi! Are you still a man or not? I'm pregnant now. As my husband, shouldn't you stay at home with me?"