

## Beauty 911

### Chapter 911: She's Not Married Yet

"All right." Zhang Xiuying now regarded anyone who could help her as her life source. It didn't matter whether it was Liang Zixuan or Han Yuanjun, as long as one of them could convince Han Cihui, she'd consider them her savior.

"Jun, please be patient and careful with your words. Your little brother is very sad now and he also wants to have a face. Please don't poke his heart ruthlessly." Zhang Xiuying was still worried. Han Yuanjun's mouth could really make people die of anger.

Han Yuanjun smiled nonchalantly. "Aunt, don't worry. Leave it to me."

Liang Zixuan pushed Zhang Xiuying onto the sofa. "Auntie, don't worry. Jun is the best person to comfort Cihui. These two brothers usually tell each other everything. Don't worry, Jun will definitely advise him."

"Okay, I won't worry. I won't worry." Although Zhang Xiuying said so, but her eyes were fixed on Han Yuanjun's figure. If possible, she wanted to dig out her eyeballs and plant them inside Han Yuanjun's body. Then, she followed him to see what was going on.

Han Yuanjun went straight to Han Cihui's room and knocked on the door. No movement inside.

He frowned and gripped the door handle tightly. Suddenly, the door opened. Han Cihui did not lock it. Han Yuanjun breathed a sigh of relief. He pushed open the door and went inside.

Han Cihui was lying on the bed. His eyes were staring at the ceiling as if he was looking at something, but at the same time, he was not looking at anything.

Han Yuanjun did not stand at any ceremony. He sat down next to Han Cihui and slapped his head. "You didn't come down to eat all day, I thought you were so engrossed in your games. I even wanted to throw you out so everyone could beat you up."

Han Yuanjun did not hold back his slap. He slapped Han Cihui's head with all his might. Han Cihui's face contorted in pain. He shouted, "Third Brother, are you trying to kill me so you can inherit my game's account?"

Han Yuanjun laughed. "Hurry up, give me your phone. I want to check if you are secretly leveling behind my back again!" Han Yuanjun was completely disrespectful to Han Cihui. As he spoke, he attacked him.

Han Cihui had a habit of putting his phone under his pillow when lying in bed, and Han Yuanjun knew him best. So, Han Yuanjun flipped the pillow with a purpose.

Han Cihui did not stop him. He just let Han Yuanjun take the phone.

Han Yuanjun gave Han Cihui a meaningful look before unlocking the phone with Han Cihui's fingerprint. There was a number on the screen. It was the flower's girl's number.

Han Yuanjun pressed on the number's history and found that Han Cihui had never called this number before.

A man as smart as Han Yuanjun, of course, he would understand it immediately.

Han Cihui wanted to call this number, but he did not have the courage to do so.

Why did he (Han Yuanjun) have a cowardly brother?

"Flower girl? Who is this? Your girlfriend?" Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow while asking mischievously.

Han Cihui rolled his eyes. If the flower girl was his girlfriend, he wouldn't be so sad.

Hearing no reply from him, Han Yuanjun tried again. "If she is not your girlfriend, then she must be the person you have a crush on."

Han Cihui pursed his lips and said nothing. But that meant he tacitly agreed.

Han Yuanjun poked Han Cihui's forehead with his index finger. "How come there is a disappointing person in our Han Family? If you like her, you should call her and confess your feelings. Otherwise, how would she know? You are so stupid that there's no cure!"

Han Cihui rolled his eyes again. Suddenly, he felt sad. He hugged Han Yuanjun's arm while his eyes turned red. "Third Brother, she has a boyfriend."

Han Yuanjun: "...."

No wonder this child was so sad. He had fallen in love with a taken woman.

It didn't matter if it was a boy or a girl, as long as they were in love with someone, once they learned the truth about the person they loved, they would be sad.

Han Yuanjun understood this feeling. He had felt it with Liang Zixuan. He looked at Han Cihui's sad face and scoffed. "Are you stupid? She just got a boyfriend. She's not married yet."

"Still, I can't interfere in her relationship. If that man can really make her happy, I-I would be happy for her." Han Cihui said.

"Then why are you sad?" Han Yuanjun pushed Han Cihui's head away and snorted. "If you really thought like that, you wouldn't be so sad. You wouldn't lock yourself in your room all day. You wouldn't torture yourself."

Han Cihui pursed his lips, feeling even more miserable. "You're right. I'm almost 30 years old and it's not easy for me to meet a girl I like. But she has a boyfriend! So, I'm sad. I think after her, it won't be easy for me to meet another girl that I like. What if I have to wait another ten years? Or twenty years? Third Brother, I really can't take it!"

Han Yuanjun tried to calm Han Cihui with some advice. "All the men in our family follow our roots. It's not easy for us to fall in love with someone, but once we do, we will dig our hearts out for them. Cihui, please don't take my words to heart, but you are really too childish when it comes to the matter of love. So what if she has a boyfriend? Isn't she unmarried?"

Seeing Han Cihui's angry expression, Han Yuanjun sped up his speech. "I didn't ask you to be the third person to disturb her relationship with her boyfriend. Since you're not willing to let her go, why don't you be friends with her? Don't show your feelings until she breaks up with her boyfriend. Stay by her side like a friend."

Han Yuanjun paused. "What if... What if, one day, she breaks up with her boyfriend? After all, in this society, who can guarantee that you'll marry your partner just because you are in love? You take care of her. If she really does get married, then give up and move on. But along the way, be brave and tell her how you feel about her."

Love was nothing more than this. Either you just let her go easily, or you became her friend and stayed by her side.

It was impossible for Han Cihui to let her go so easily, nor would he be able to do it either. Therefore, he felt what Han Yuanjun said was right. No matter what the outcome, it was better than ending it before it started.

"Alright!" As if Han Cihui had been injected with a stimulant, he rolled off the bed and said energetically, "Then I'll be friends with her! As long as I work hard, I will not regret it."

"Since you say so," Han Yuanjun gently tapped Han Cihui's phone with his finger. "I will give you the courage. I'll help you contact her."

## **Chapter 912: Ten Thousand Year Steel Tree**

Han Cihui: "..."

What the hell?

Very fast?

He's not ready yet!

Han Cihui was so scared that he quickly took his phone from Han Yuanjun's hand, but Han Yuanjun blocked him with his hand and easily dodged Han Cihui's hand.

Han Cihui anxiously shouted, "Third Brother, please don't do this to me! Hurry up and hang up. I'm not ready yet!"

"Why do you have to be ready for something like this?" Han Yuanjun stared at Han Cihui with contempt. "Waiting for you to get ready, even the vegetables would go moldy!"

Just like when he chased after Liang Zixuan. Liang Zixuan kept saying she was not ready, and if Han Yuanjun was really waiting for her to be ready, would he be able to capture her heart and marry her? He would even have a child with her soon.

Love never waiting for you to get ready. If you really needed to get ready, then it was not pure love.

Han Yuanjun always believed in this saying. Therefore, no matter how much Han Cihui begged him, Han Yuanjun had to push Han Cihui out of his comfort zone.

However, when the phone was connected, no one answered. *nOvelusB.com*

Han Yuanjun called again and the outcome was still the same.

In the end, he threw the phone at Han Cihui. "This is all I can do for you. The rest is up to you."

After saying that, he stood up, but before walking out, he patted Han Cihui on the shoulder. "Cihui, show her the bravery and courage of the men of the Han Family. I know you can do it."

Han Cihui looked at Han Yuanjun's back and felt his heart beating fast.

The men of the Han Family...

He might be the most cowardly.

When the men of the Han Family were chasing the girls they liked, they were all fast and decisive in their actions and ended the battle as quickly as possible. Only he was... so disappointing. He could not even support himself against the wall.

Han Cihui suddenly thought of a very serious matter.

Didn't Han Yuanjun call the girl with his phone earlier?

Even if she did not answer the phone, it was not good to leave it just like that, right?

Han Cihui's heart sank and his hand holding the phone trembled.

"I'll call her again. But if she picks up, what should I say?"

Han Cihui looked up at the sky and sighed. "Third Brother, come back here! What should I do after this?"

No matter how much Han Cihui shouted, even if his throat were broken, Han Yuanjun would not come back.

No one could help Han Cihui with his feelings, and Han Yuanjun felt he had done enough.

If Han Cihui still could not figure it out and was still like this, then he deserved not to have a girlfriend for the rest of his life!

Han Cihui jumped around the room. It was as if his phone had caught fire and burned his hand.

But he did not seem willing to throw it away.

After pacing around the room, Han Cihui decided to suppress his nervousness and stood by the window. He pushed the window open and let the cool breeze blow in to take away his nervousness.

"Hi, hello. Do you remember me? I'm the director who wants you to play the female lead in my next movie, Han Cihui. I'm sorry for calling you just now. My brother's kid was naughty. He was playing with my phone and called you by mistake. I'm sorry about that."

Han Cihui quickly typed this paragraph. Shortly after, he sent the message. But after he sent it, he suddenly felt regret.

If Han Yuanjun saw this message and saw how Han Cihui used his child as a black sheep, he would definitely tear Han Cihui's head off.

Feeling restless, Han Cihui sat in the middle of the room. Even so, he couldn't calm himself down. In the end, he went back to the window and let the cool breeze blow around him as he waited for the girl's response.

But after an hour, there was no response from her at all. It was as if the message had been thrown into the trash can.

Han Cihui was a little disappointed. He looked at his phone and bit his lip. Just as he was about to throw the phone on the bed, he suddenly got angry. He took the phone back and typed another message.

"I went to buy flowers yesterday and found you selling the shop. Did something happen? Sigh... if you really need help, come to me. My offer is still open for you. As long as you want, I can definitely make you a big star. Hehe... so, are you interested?"

He read the message and suddenly felt that his words were a bit silly.

Just as he was about to delete the message, his phone suddenly rang twice. As soon as he opened the message, this sentence greeted him.

"Save me!"

Those two short words made Han Cihui's heart jump.

It was a pleasant surprise.

He was so happy that the girl had finally responded to his text message. But what surprised him even more was that she asked for his help!

Han Cihui suddenly felt nervous. His fingers typed quickly on the screen, but after typing a few words, he suddenly stopped. He felt this was too slow, so he immediately closed the message icon and dialed the flower girl's number.

The phone rang several times before it was picked up. The girl's weak voice came from the line. "S-save... save me..."

Han Cihui was so nervous that his heart jumped into his throat. Forcing himself to calm down, he asked, "Where are you now?"

"I-I..." The girl's voice grew weaker and weaker, "I-I..."

Han Cihui held his breath and listened carefully to the girl's voice. When he heard her voice, he immediately rushed out of the room with his phone

"Don't hang up on me. Listen to me. Take a deep breath. Take another deep breath. You just wait. I'll be there."

Saying this to the girl, he hurried down the stairs as fast as he could.

Han Yuanjun, Liang Zixuan, Lin Xiu, and Zhang Xiuying were sitting in the living room talking. Suddenly, they saw Han Cihui running out like a gust of wind. Everyone was stunned.

Zhang Xiuying was so shocked that she could not close her mouth. "It's already late. Where is he going in such a hurry?"

Han Yuanjun raised an eyebrow and said with a faint smile. "I think he is going to meet the girl."

"So soon?" Lin Xiu was so surprised that her eyes widened. "Didn't you just go up and talk to him a little while ago? He advanced in an hour?"

Han Yuanjun's lips twisted into a proud smile. "His tendons are blocked. After passing my legacy to him, how could he not make progress soon?"

Zhang Xiuying cried tears of joy. She almost hugged Han Yuanjun. "This is good, this is great! My son's ten thousand-year steel tree has finally blossomed. I will also have a daughter-in-law soon!"

Ten thousand-year steel tree?

Han Yuanjun shrugged his shoulders. It seemed that the men of the Han Family were all ten-thousand-year-old steel trees. It was difficult for the men of the Han Family to meet the women they loved. Even if they had found them, they would still have had difficulty catching them.

### **Chapter 913: I'm Here To Save You**

Han Cihui got into the car and started the engine before he had time to fasten his seat belt. If it weren't for the noisy notification, he wouldn't have bothered to fasten his seat belt.

The phone was still on, but the girl, on the other hand, was getting weaker. Han Cihui nervously said, "Talk to me. Hey, don't pretend to be mute. Talk to me!"

"I..." The girl said weakly, "I - I feel like my life ... is ... is ... Slowly, I - I - I might not be able to wait...F - For you..."

"Don't say that!" Han Cihui stepped on the accelerator. The car was like an arrow leaving the bow and boldly moving forward.

"Listen to me! Take a deep breath. Don't close your eyes and fall asleep. Do you hear me?" His almost angry roar echoed through the car.

However, the girl didn't make a single sound.

Han Cihui was so anxious that he was on the verge of going crazy. He held the steering wheel with both hands and continued to race past the cars. Then, he changed course. "Talk to me. Don't sleep!"

After Han Cihui screamed for several more minutes, the girl's voice was finally heard again. "I - I - I'm so tired, and I really can't take it anymore..."

"Stay for me!" Seeing that he had almost reached the place the girl was talking about, Han Cihui shouted anxiously. "I'll be there soon, I'll be there, wait for me!"

With a "Ci..." sound of emergency braking, Han Cihui kicked open the car door and jumped out. He ran towards the row of houses. This should be a slum area in Los Angeles. The houses were simple and dilapidated. They appeared to be on the verge of collapse. There was a foul smell everywhere. As if an

endless amount of food was piled on top of each other. After not being processed for a long time, the stench spread. It wasn't an exaggeration to describe it as rotten.

Han Cihui had no time to cover his mouth and nose. He found the house the girl had spoken of. He hurriedly knocked on the door. "Open the door! I'm here! Open the door!"

There was no sound inside the house.

The girl's voice was so weak. How could she still have the strength to get up and open the door for him?

If she really had the strength to get up and walk on her own, she would open the door herself and seek help on her own. She didn't need to ask for his help.

Han Cihui felt like a fool. He lowered his hands and looked around. Not far from the door was a window, less than a meter away.

He walked over, raised his fist, and punched the window hard. With a few violent noises, the glass window shattered.

Han Cihui didn't care that his hand was bleeding from the broken glass. He quickly found the handle of the window and forcibly opened it.

After the window was opened, he climbed in through the window. Jumping down, he came across a narrow door. It had to be a bathroom. The light in the house wasn't good. It was dark and only the light in the bathroom was on.

There was no glimpse of the girl in the living room or bedroom. It was obvious that she was in the bathroom.

Han Cihui rushed over and was about to call the girl, but when he reached the bathroom door, he was shocked.

The floor was covered with blood. The bright red color turned into a small stream. It was very surprising and enchanting at the same time. The color was like a red spider lily on its way to the netherworld. It's beautiful and soul-stirring.

And the girl....She was lying covered in blood in a white nightgown. She was staring at Han Cihui with a blank look in her eyes. She was half unconscious

"What happened?" Han Cihui walked over and picked up the girl. The girl's body was as light as cotton and weak.

"Hey, don't sleep on me! It's me, Han Cihui. I'm here. I'm here to save you!"

Han Cihui held the girl tightly in his arms. However, no matter how much he shook her body, the girl wouldn't say anything. There was only a faint smile on her lips. *novelusb.com*

Her smile looked like she had seen through all kinds of things in the world, but it also looked like... a bitter smile that was desperate and sad.

Han Cihui didn't dare to wait any longer. He picked up the girl and hurried out of the room. Finally, he put the girl in the passenger seat.

He looked up the nearest hospital on the map and sent the girl to the emergency room.

Han Cihui sat sadly on a bench in front of the emergency room. He felt like all his strength had been sucked out of his body. He leaned weakly on the bench, raised his head, and stared at the ceiling with empty eyes.

On the way to the hospital, he saw a long wound on the girl's wrist. The cut was so deep that the bone could be seen.

It didn't look like it had been done by outsiders. More like suicide.

What did she go through that made her want to kill herself?

Why did she ask his help if she really wanted to kill herself?

The knife had cut her bones, but at the last moment, she didn't want to die?

Han Cihui felt like his head was about to explode. There were too many questions in his head, yet no answers.

Han Cihui slowly looked at the door of the emergency room. The girl was being rescued inside. Hopefully... there was still time to save her.

Seconds and minutes passed. The nurse quickly ran out of the room and pushed the trolley into the room.

Han Cihui didn't dare to ask the nurse about the girl. He could only pray to the Buddha to protect her.

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It was eleven o'clock at night. Everyone was waiting for Han Cihui in the living room.

Zhang Xiuying finally couldn't hold back her anger. "Why hasn't Cihui come back yet? Has something happened to him?"

#### **Chapter 914: I Think They Are Really In The Middle Of That**

Liang Zixuan had already gone upstairs to sleep. Although Han Yuanjun didn't say it, he was also worried about Han Cihui.

He looked at the wall clock and played with the lighter. He calmly comforted Zhang Xiuying. "Auntie, don't worry. Cihui has already grown up and it's normal for him not to come back all night. He might do some unspeakable things with that girl now."

Unspeakable things... *NOVELUS&.COM*

Zhang Xiuying's face turned red. She glared at Han Yuanjun reproachfully. "How can it happen so fast? If that girl really slept with Cihui so easily, that's not a good thing!"



"That's right!" Lin Xiu immediately agreed. In their hearts, they really couldn't accept a one-night stand's daughter-in-law. "Jun, why don't you call Cihui and ask him where he is? If he doesn't come back now, we won't let him see that girl again!"

Han Yuanjun let go of his lighter and smiled casually. "But if they really are in the middle of that, wouldn't it be bad if I called him now?"

Since he had interfered with Han Cihui's intimate moment, it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that Han Cihui would kill him.

"Jun!" Tian Qihua said with a sullen face, "Just call him. If Cihui blames you, we'll support you when the time comes."

"Yes!" Zhang Xiuying nodded vigorously. "Jun, don't be afraid. If that bastard dares to be dissatisfied with you, I'll break his leg tomorrow."

"Why would I be afraid of him?" Han Yuanjun snorted in disdain.

Han Cihui had been Han Yuanjun's disciple since he was young.

If Han Yuanjun said one, Han Cihui wouldn't dare to say two. Even if Han Cihui were unhappy, he would never dare to say anything in front of Han Yuanjun. It's just that... Han Yuanjun didn't think it was a big deal for Han Cihui not to go home.

"Alright, alright." Seeing that they were staring at him anxiously, Han Yuanjun finally compromised. "After I call him, you guys must let me go upstairs to sleep. It makes me uncomfortable to see Zixuan sleeping alone."

If Zhang Xiuying hadn't pulled him along to wait for Han Cihui, he would have gone upstairs with Liang Zixuan to have a beautiful sleep.

After she became pregnant, Liang Zixuan seemed to be radiant and her figure hadn't changed. If it weren't for her pregnant belly, she would look like a teenager, much younger.

Han Yuanjun felt this was caused by the aura of pregnancy. So, when she slept, she would sleep beautifully. And when Han Yuanjun slept with her, he would also sleep beautifully.

Otherwise, when Liang Zixuan gave birth to their child and remained beautiful, but he was old, what should he do if she didn't like him anymore?

Zhang Xiuying was impatient. "Jun, what are you waiting for? Call him!"

There was no other way. For the sake of his beauty, Han Yuanjun could only take out his phone and dial Han Cihui's number.

The phone rang for a long time, but no one answered. Han Yuanjun pursed his lips and looked at the three women. "He did not answer. I think they are really in the middle of that."

Zhang Xiuying's face darkened. Suddenly, she rose from the sofa. She was so angry that she wanted to flip the table. "That bastard son of mine! Where did he find such a shameless woman? When he comes back, I will break his legs!"

Tian Qihua and Lin Xiu pulled her back. "Xiuying, don't be agitated. When he comes back tomorrow, you can ask him properly. Maybe... maybe something really happened?"

"What could there be!" Zhang Xiuying was so angry that she shouted, "He never comes home late. What could possibly happen?"

"Hello?" Suddenly, Han Yuanjun's soft voice was heard. Zhang Xiuying and the others immediately covered their mouths and looked at Han Yuanjun nervously.

Han Yuanjun held the phone with a calm expression and a mocking smile on his face. He joked, "Cihui, what are you doing? You did not pick up the phone when I called you. Do you know what time it is now? Don't tell me you are enjoying your life living in the world of adulthood?"

Han Cihui's voice sounded weak from the receiver. "Third Brother..."

When Han Yuanjun heard Han Cihui's voice, he immediately knew something was wrong. Normally, if he made fun of Han Cihui like this, Han Cihui would definitely jump up and argue with him.

Han Yuanjun immediately became serious. He frowned and asked, "Cihui, what's wrong? What happened?"

Han Cihui licked his dry lips. His voice was very soft, like a breeze. Han Yuanjun held his breath and heard Han Cihui say, "I am in the hospital."

"Hospital?"

Han Yuanjun's eyes immediately widened in surprise. Afraid that Zhang Xiuying and the others would worry about Han Cihui, he deliberately lowered his voice. "What are you doing there? Did something happen?"

"It's not me." Han Cihui sighed. "It's her, the girl. She sent me a message asking for my help. I ran over to see her. T-there was a long cut on her wrist, so deep you could see her bones. I - I don't know what happened to her until she decided to kill herself."

Han Yuanjun finally breathed a sigh of relief. As long as it was not Han Cihui who was in trouble, everything else would be fine.

He cast a sideways glance at Zhang Xiuying and the others from the corner of his eye and said seemingly casually, "Really? I never thought that you brat would actually decide to learn so much now. Well, then you should stay there and learn more. Wait until you have learned everything before you go home."

The two brothers had long formed a tacit understanding between themselves.

Han Cihui understood immediately and forced a smile. "Then I will have to trouble you to calm down my mother. Tell her not to worry. I'm fine."

"Don't worry." Han Yuanjun smiled. "This is a good thing. You must study hard. I believe the next movie of yours would shock the world."

"Mmm, tell my mother that when everything is over, I'll go back. If there's nothing else, I'll hang up first."

Han Yuanjun hung up the phone and started talking nonsense to Zhang Xiuying and the others. "Cihui said that Qin Yu suddenly wanted to eat something tonight. He went to buy something and send it to her. And since he is already there, he wanted to stay there for two days to study with Fan Xiaobo. When everything is over, he will return."

"He went to Qin Yu's place?" Zhang Xiuying didn't believe him.

Han Yuanjun nodded. "Yes, if you don't believe me, you can contact big brother or Qin Yu."

Zhang Xiuying frowned. She really did not believe that Han Cihui would go to Qin Yu's place at night, even more so to learn something from Fan Xiaobo, without her asking him to do so

But, if she called Liang Jiahao or Qin Yu to confirm this, it proved that she did not trust Han Yuanjun.

In the future, if she asked him to do something, he would not agree.

However, since Han Yuanjun said that, Zhang Xiuying was also relieved.

"There's no need to call anyone. It's already very late, we should go to sleep."

Zhang Xiuying was the first to rise. After that, Tian Qihua and Lin Xiu also got up, and the three of them went upstairs to sleep.

Han Yuanjun took out a cigarette and lit it before taking a puff. In the swirling smoke, his eyes suddenly turned cold.

Suicide.

Heh... What a brave woman!

### **Chapter 915: Bastard!**

At the hospital.

After Han Cihui hung up the phone, he felt better. Whatever the reason for the girl's suicide, it was always a good thing for him. When her life was in danger, she asked for his help. He was not only her savior but also her last reliance.

Thinking of this, the corner of his mouth slowly curved into a smile. Suddenly the door of the emergency room opened and a Caucasian doctor in a white coat walked out.

Han Cihui immediately stood up and walked towards him. "Doctor, how is she?"

The Caucasian doctor took off his mask. "Her life is no longer in danger. Fortunately, you sent her here in time. If she had been a little late, it might have been difficult to save her."

Han Cihui heaved a long sigh of relief.

If the girl had died in his car, or if he had only found out about the girl's death after the incident, he would probably feel guilty for the rest of his life.

In the ward, the girl was sleeping peacefully.

Han Cihui gently stroked the girl's pale face. It all seemed so unreal to him.

A few days ago, he was still a stranger to her. Now, he could touch her face as he pleased.

Suddenly, as if he had been burned, he withdrew his hand back, pressed his palm to his heart, and shook his head violently.

What was he thinking?

The girl had almost died. Now that she was lying in a coma, he was actually thinking about that indescribable scene?

He really was a beast!

Han Cihui really did not dare to sit next to the girl. He was really afraid that he would lose his control and would touch her face again.

He walked to the mini sofa and sat down. He raised his hand to look at the time. It's two o'clock in the morning.

He lay down on the sofa and slowly closed his eyes. Perhaps because he was so exhausted, Han Cihui fell asleep quickly.

But while he was sleeping, he had a strange dream.

In his dream, he seemed to have become someone else. He dreamed that he knew the girl and loved her. But his feelings for the girl were not simple. Even the meeting of her was also planned by him.

The girl finally fell in love with him. Before she went abroad to study, she begged her parents to let him go with her. In this dream, he was actually poor and had a gambling father.

His study was self-financed and it was all thanks to the girl who persuaded her parents to help him pay a large sum of money. He originally thought he could rely on the girl and her money to support his life. He even thought of marrying her and having children with her. Later, he would inherit the position of the girl's father.

However, he never thought that shortly after he arrived in America, he would hear the news that the girl's parents had died in a car accident.

The girl was in pain, and he was in pain too.

However, his sadness was not because the girl's parents died in an accident but because the big tree he had relied on to survive suddenly collapsed. The person he could cling to was suddenly gone. Then what will he do in the future?

Soon, he found out that the girl's father's company had been usurped by the girl's uncle. In the end, her uncle simply gave the girl a sum of money. However, the money was only enough to cover the girl's tuition fees and her living expenses. He was very afraid that his future would be ruined just like that.

So he tried his best to trick the girl and make her spend all her money on him. He also made the girl drop out of school and then work hard to earn money. It was all for the sake of finishing his studies.

While the girl was working hard to earn money to support him, he started looking for the next target he could count on. And finally... he found it!

The girl was younger than him and his junior. She was simple and easy to deceive. She was harmless to people and animals.

With his glib tongue, he managed to fool her, and quickly, she was tricked into his arms.

However, just when he thought he had found someone he could rely on, his junior's parents came to America to see her. He lied to her parents and said he was a second-rich-generation young master and his family was well-known.

But in reality, he was just a poor student. How could he have money? At that moment, he thought of the girl (the flower girl). He lied to her to get the money from her. He wanted to wear designer clothes and rent an expensive sports car to meet his junior's parents so that her parents would agree to let her be with him.

Meanwhile, that stupid girl...she believed whatever he said. She actually got him 50,000 USD.

He took the money and bought himself a set of designer clothes. He also rented a luxury car and went to meet his junior's parents openly. He coaxed his junior's parents into a frenzy. Eventually, they agreed to let him be with their daughter.

"Bastard!" Han Cihui suddenly sat up from the sofa. His head was full of cold sweat. He unconsciously raised his hand and slapped his own face.

With a strong slap, he finally woke up. He touched his sweaty forehead and continued to take a deep breath.

Why did he dream like that?

Why was he a bastard in that dream?

He was such a bastard that he couldn't help but slap himself hard.

After a long time, Han Cihui finally recovered from his nightmare. He looked up and suddenly saw that the girl was already awake. She was looking at him with wide eyes.

The girl's face was still as pale as before, her lips were slowly pressed together. The way she looked at him.. it was hard to explain.

"When did you wake up?" Han Cihui got up from the sofa. He walked to the side and took a glass of warm water. Then he walked toward the girl.

The girl opened her mouth weakly. "When you yell 'bastard'."

"Haha..." Han Cihui laughed softly. He placed the glass on the nightstand and helped the girl sit up. Then he handed her the glass. "Looks like I disturbed your sweet dreams."

The girl blinked a little. She reached out to take the glass and took a sip. Afterward, she smiled bitterly. "Sweet dreams? I only have nightmares."

## Chapter 916: I'll Be The Female Lead

Han Cihui pursed his lips and suddenly smiled nonchalantly. "Not everything that happens in life is good. Let bygones be bygones. Don't dwell on it too much. Get a good rest and get well soon. Then become my female lead."

The girl lowered her head and was silent for a moment. Then she suddenly said, "Okay. I'll be the female lead."

"Huh?" It was a simple word, but it shook Han Cihui's heart to the core. "What did you just say?"

The girl slowly raised her head and looked at Han Cihui with clear eyes. The corners of her mouth twitched. "I said I'd be the female lead in your movie."

No way!

Han Cihui was surprised.

He originally just wanted to lighten the mood. It was just a joke without any substance. He didn't think the girl was really serious.

The girl looked at his surprised face and suddenly frowned. She slowly lowered her head. "It seems I'm expecting too much."

"No!" Han Cihui was so shocked that he didn't know what to do. He didn't even know what to say. "I-I just didn't think you'd agree! I've asked you several times before, but you disagreed. You also said ... said your ambition wasn't in there. I -"

He raised his hand and slapped himself. With "Pa," pain immediately overcame him. He laughed out loud happily. "Haha ...I'm not dreaming! That's what you said! You promised me! You promised me to be my female lead!"

The girl didn't think Han Cihui would be so stupid as to slap his own face. She was amused by his silly look. "What, you think my words are not unreliable?"

"No!" Han Cihui rubbed his hands together. "I didn't think so. I was so excited and happy. I couldn't believe it was true."

"My name is Jia Qiulian." Answered the girl.

"Jia Qiulian..." Han Cihui said the girl's name and suddenly smiled. "You must've been born in autumn, right?"

Jia Qiulian blinked. "How do you know?"

Han Cihui pretended to be mature and smiled. "Isn't that how the older generation named their children who were born in autumn? They must have Qiu in the name. I have a friend and her name was Fan Qiuwan (bowl). She said she was born in autumn and her father was holding a bowl and was eating at that time. Then he heard her cry. As soon as her father put down the bowl, the name popped out of his mouth."

"Haha ..." Jia Qiulian covered her mouth and laughed. This was the first time she had laughed so happily since she woke up. "You're too funny. What if her father went to the toilet at that time? Could it be that her father will call her Qiucesuo (toilet)?"

Han Cihui pursed his lips. "Then we just might call her Qiusha (scum)."

"Hahaha..." Jia Qiulian couldn't hold back her laughter as tears flowed from her eyes. She held her waist and couldn't stop laughing.

Han Cihui stood by the bedside and looked at Jia Qiulian just like that. It was as if, at her laughter, the ice and snow of winter instantly melted, and the land suddenly blossomed.

He didn't expect Jia Qiulian to smile like that after experiencing life and death. He didn't expect her to be so pure and cute. Any joke can make her forget her pain.

He suddenly felt that this was good. The past was the past. She was no longer conflicted. It was as if she had been reborn. *NOVELUS&.COM*

Jia Qiulian suddenly stopped laughing. She frowned and looked at Han Cihui. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"Huh?" Han Cihui was stunned for a moment before clearing his throat. He pulled up a chair and sat down. "I just thought you'd such a good smile. Ever since I first saw you, I thought you smiled so well. You smile better than anybody. You should smile more. No matter how bad someone's mood is, when they see your smile, their mood improves and they don't have anything to worry about."

Jia Qiulian suddenly became silent and slowly lowered her head.

If her smile can make others happy, then who can make her happy?

Her gaze rested on her bandaged wrist. She didn't need to look there to know that the wound was deep and long. The wound that suddenly took her life. If not for...

"Thank you." Jia Qiulian suddenly said.

Han Cihui didn't hear her properly. "What did you say?"

Jia Qiulian raised her head and looked at Han Cihui without blinking. "I said thank you. Thank you for saving my life."

Han Cihui smiled indifferently. "You don't need to thank me. I saved you for a reason."

Jia Qiulian immediately pursed her lips. Seeing that, Han Cihui quickly said, "Didn't I want you to act as the female lead in my next movie? Of course, I must go through fire and water to save you."

Han Cihui's EQ was much higher than Qin Shanyuan's. But at this moment, he also knew that this wasn't the right time for him to take advantage of the situation.

Although he didn't know what Jia Qiulian was going through, but she didn't ask her boyfriend for help at the last moment. Instead, she was looking for him. This was enough to show that she had already broken up with her boyfriend.

Even if they didn't break up, there were still misunderstandings.

Before the situation was clear, Han Cihui wouldn't try it. At this time, Jia Qiulian will probably not be willing to accept a new relationship.

Just like what Han Yuanjun had said, staying by her side as her friend would give him the chance.

Hearing that, Jia Qiulian's expression finally relaxed. "Whatever your reason is, I still have to thank you. Your message gave me hope. It told me that I am not at a dead end. Maybe... you could give me a new path."

Han Cihui smiled and did not answer. He looked at his watch and stood up. "Are you hungry? I'll go buy you breakfast."

After saying this, he left.

Jia Qiulian looked after his retreating figure and suddenly felt that this man was more of a gentleman than she had imagined.

At least until now, he had not asked a single question about her suicide. He did not even mention a word.

She was very grateful for his understanding.

## **Chapter 917 I Don't Like Qin Yu**

Production team.

Li Lingxin didn't have any shooting today, so she stayed at the hotel to rest. The assistant bought her food. The two of them sat on the sofa, staring at the hamburger without appetite.

"Lingxin, since there is no shooting today, how about we go out for a walk and see if there is a Chinese restaurant? I want to throw up after eating these things every day."

The people involved in the filming, especially those who were filming abroad, were too pathetic when it came to eating.

Even if they couldn't get used to eating this kind of food, they still had to eat it. If they really couldn't eat anymore, they could just starve to death.

Not to mention that the assistant, even Li Lingxin, couldn't eat anymore. Especially when she looked at the hamburger in front of her. She really didn't know what was so delicious about it.

"Okay." Lin Lingxin took her coat and put it on. "Let's go out and see if there's anything we can eat."

The assistant happily got up and tidied up her clothes before happily leaving with Li Lingxin.

This place was on the outskirts of the city, and there were only a few people around. There weren't many cars on the street, but they could still barely see some of the shops and restaurants.

After walking for a long time, they finally found a Chinese restaurant. It looked like a housefly restaurant in China and was not very classy.



"Lingxin, why don't we go to that restaurant? Even if the restaurant doesn't look good, but... we can't judge it by its appearance, can we? Maybe the food there tastes good." The assistant suggested.

The cold wind outside was biting cold and Li Lingxin was already tired from walking, especially with the cold wind constantly blowing on her face. It was as if a knife was cutting into her face. It was so painful.

She pulled her scarf to her neck and nodded. "Okay, then let's go to that restaurant."

They both went to the restaurant. When the restaurant owner saw them, he took the menu and said in English, "Welcome. What do you two want to eat?"

Li Lingxin looked at the menu and said to her assistant in frustration. "There's nothing good to eat here!"

When the boss heard that Li Lingxin spoke in Mandarin, he immediately became happy. "Aiya, you two are from China too? Hehe, I've authentic Chinese cuisine here."

As soon as he finished speaking, the boss quickly took out another menu and handed it to Li Lingxin.

Li Lingxin took it and looked at it. Immediately, she smiled. "You have two menus?"

"Yes." The boss sighed. "Business isn't easy now. Some people aren't used to eating Chinese food, so I have to prepare two menus. This menu is full of dishes from our country. See if there's anything you like."

The assistant stared at the menu and continued to order. "Boss, I want to eat Yuxiang minced pork and pickled vegetable soup. Also, please bring dried cabbage and -"

It was as if the assistant had been hungry for days, she kept ordering everything she wanted.

Li Lingxin hadn't even opened her mouth when the assistant had already ordered six dishes. She quickly closed the menu and handed it to the boss. "Just these dishes. It would be a waste if I ordered more."

The boss smiled. "You two probably haven't eaten delicious food in a long time. Well, take your time. The dishes will be served shortly."

The assistant's mouth watered at the thought of the dishes she'd ordered. "Lingxin, let's pack the food if we can't finish it later. There's a microwave in the hotel room. We can heat up the food for dinner."

"Yo!" Suddenly, a woman's mocking voice sounded at the door. "As a second-tier celebrity, do you still want to pack the food you can't finish at noon and eat it at night?"

Li Lingxin's face froze and she turned to the door.

Shen Xieren was wearing a fox fur coat and carrying a designer bag in her hand when she entered the restaurant in an impressive manner. The clothes she wore looked many times more expensive than Li Lingxin's.

As she said, Li Lingxin was only a second-tier celebrity, but Shen Xieren was more like a top international celebrity.

Li Lingxin expressionlessly turned her head back. "Yes, I'm indeed a second-tier celebrity, how dare I act big in front of Miss Shen?"

"Haha..." Shen Xieren smiled nonchalantly and walked over to sit across from Li Lingxin. She threw the bag in her hand onto the table. It was like no matter how expensive the bag was, it was simply an unworthy item in her eyes.

The assistant could not stand Shen Xieren's behavior and sneer. "What is there to be proud of a celebrity who could not even survive in China and was kicked out of the country? What's wrong with Lingxin being a second-tier celebrity? At least she has a movie to make. Unlike some people here who cannot even survive at home and cannot survive abroad."

These words really touched Shen Xieren's weak spot and Li Lingxin did not stop her assistant at all. Even after the assistant finished speaking, she did not scold her. It was clear that she was also thinking the same thing in her heart.

Shen Xieren's expression darkened, but in the next moment, she recovered and said with a smile. "Yes, I cannot survive, but do you think you all did a good job?"

She snorted and raised her hand, picking at her nails. "As long as Qin Yu is around, you will not be able to reach her line, let alone a joint venture. You are just a second female lead. Who even knows you!"

These words struck Li Lingxin deep in the heart. She was also a female celebrity under the Han Group, but her resources were very small.

Even her manager could not help her. If her resources were as good as Qin Yu's, would she still be at this level? She had long reached the top spot!

This was how the company's resources were. Even though there were so many resources, the entertainment industry was not small. As long as one wanted something, someone else also wanted it. Unless someone else gave up or went into hiding, then she would get it. Otherwise, it would be difficult for her, as a second-tier celebrity, to stand out.

Li Lingxin didn't understand. She was young and beautiful. Why was the company willing to support Fang Guanting, the old woman, but not her?

Was it because Fang Guanting was thick-skinned and flattered Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu? Tch... She really can't stand people who try to find favors everywhere.

"What's the point of you saying all this in front of me?" Although Li Lingxin wasn't happy in her heart, she was still suspicious of Shen Xieren. *noVePUsB.COM*

She had more or less heard about what Shen Xieren had done to Qin Yu. She also knew that Shen Xieren and Qin Yu were sworn enemies. But now, Shen Xieren suddenly appeared here and said those words to her. It was not because she had intentions to say that but because she had ulterior motives. Li Lingxin wouldn't believe it if someone said Shen Xieren didn't have any ulterior motives even if she was beaten to death!

Shen Xieren didn't hesitate and got straight to the point. "I don't like Qin Yu."

Li Lingxin sneered. "What does that have to do with me if you don't like Qin Yu?"

Shen Xieren put her hands on the table and stared challengingly at Li Lingxin. "You think it has nothing to do with you? Li Lingxin, you must know that the female lead actress must be from the East. If something happens to Qin Yu at this time and she's unable to continue filming, who do you think will replace her?"

These words were too clear. Even a fool can understand the hidden meaning behind Shen Xieren's words.

But Li Lingxin wasn't so easily fooled. She met Shen Xieren's provocative gaze and smiled calmly. "Even if Qin Yu is no longer able to continue filming, you're still here, and I'm a second-tier celebrity. How can such a big role fall to me? Shen Xieren, don't take me for a fool."

"You really are stupid!" Shen Xieren sneered. "Qin Yu and I have been fighting with each other for a long time. Besides, Liang Zixuan and Liang Jiahao's company is the main investor in this movie. With my current relationship with Qin Yu, do you think the role would fall to me even if something happened to her? Haha... Stop making jokes. If they're really like that, I won't be like this!"

Chapter 918 You Will Not Be Able To Become Famous

When the assistant heard Shen Xieren's words, she felt that they made a lot of sense.

She gently pulled Li Lingxin's hand under the table. Seeing Li Lingxin looking at her, the assistant nodded at her.

Although the assistant did not say anything, Li Lingxin understood what she was saying. Liang Zixuan and Liang Jiahao were people who held grudges. How could they let Shen Xieren act as the female lead?

Even if the filming of this movie were suspended, they would not let go of their hatred and use Shen Xieren.

Nevertheless, Li Lingxin was not fooled by Shen Xieren. "Don't talk about it so nicely. How can Qin Yu get into trouble so easily? Not only does she have Mo Shan and Hou Fen by her side, but she also has Liang Jiahao. Qin Yu get into trouble? Haha... you're thinking too much."

"Why is that impossible? " A malicious light flashed in Shen Xieren's eyes, and the corner of her lips curved into a wicked smile. "The success of this plan depends on the person and the conspiracy in the sky. If she is caught unprepared, it would not be impossible."

These words were nothing more than asking Li Lingxin to do something and let Qin Yu get into trouble!

At this moment, the boss came with a tray to serve the food.

They immediately shut up and said nothing. After the boss served the food, they continued to talk.

"Shen Xieren, I think you have a very deep misunderstanding of me. First, I never thought of overpowering Qin Yu or stabbing her in the back. Second, if it comes out that I did anything to her, let alone the female lead, I'm afraid I will not even be able to protect my career! I reckon my fate will be worse than you are now!"

"I am already a second-tier celebrity and have a bright future ahead of me. Why should I take such a risk?"

"Why?" Shen Xieren laughed coldly. "Because as long as Qin Yu does not fall from the altar, you will not be able to become famous! According to what I know, she only became a superstar because the Han Group supported her! More or less, it has something to do with her relationship with Liang Zixuan. You are not willing to take the risk and want to charge with your own strength? I advise you to stop fantasizing about it! If you offend Qin Yu one day, even if it is a very small thing, you will still lose your career!"

When the assistant heard this, her face suddenly turned white. Thinking about what had happened a few days ago, she nervously pulled Li Lingxin's arm. "Lingxin, we just offended Qin Yu two days ago. D-do you think she will attack you when you return to the country?"

Li Lingxin was also very anxious in her heart. Originally, she thought the incident as nothing and thought that Qin Yu would not be so petty, but after suddenly being told by the assistant, she also became nervous.

But she still stubbornly said, "It shouldn't be, right? If she wanted to attack me, she would have done it a long time ago. I will not be able to continue filming this movie, right?"

"Aiya, Lingxin!" The assistant's voice trembled. It was as if she was thinking of something terrible. Her eyes were wide open. "T-that's because you don't know. I... That night, I heard that Liang Jiahao wanted to replace you! But why he didn't, I didn't hear. M-maybe he wants to wait until you finish shooting this movie and then deal with you."

Li Lingxin's heart suddenly beat faster. It's not that she didn't hear about it, but after finding out that nothing happened and she was still part of the team, she thought it was just the chatter of people who had nothing to say.

Shen Xieren calmly looked at the two people across from her. Seeing their faces pale with fear, she suddenly smiled lazily. "The reason why he's not replacing you is that you're abroad and to find another Asian-looking actress to replace you would require such a long time and also a lot of manpower. I guess Qin Yu found it troublesome and asked him to deal with you later."

"That's right!" The assistant was even more convinced by Shen Xieren's words. "Lingxin, it must be like this. Don't be stupid! If we didn't do anything to Qin Yu now, when the shooting is over and we return to China, is there still a place for you in this industry?"

"How about we carry the plan now and then, you'll play the female lead. When the movie comes out, you can change the outcome!"

Li Lingxin took a deep breath. She really didn't think that going out for a meal would actually bring her so much trouble.

She felt that she had been forced into a dead end by Qin Yu. Either Qin Yu died or she died. There was only one winner between her and Qin Yu.

"Then... what should I do?" Li Lingxin finally freaked out and asked Shen Xieren in a panic.

Shen Xieren smiled and reached out to open her bag. She took out a small transparent bottle and handed it to Li Lingxin. "This is a concentrated laxative. As long as you let Qin Yu drink it, I guarantee she won't be able to get out of bed from diarrhea for a month!"

The small bottle contained a clear liquid. As to what exactly, she really didn't know.

Li Lingxin didn't think it was just a laxative, but now she thought of another problem.

"This is not going to work." Li Lingxin shook her head. "Qin Yu has said throughout the team that she won't eat anything from anyone, including water. I can't make her drink this." [noVelusb.com](http://noVelusb.com)

"Are you stupid?" Shen Xieren stared at her in disappointment. "Who asked you to put this thing in your own water and give it to her? If you really did that and something happens to her, everyone can guess that it was you! I'm not going to do something that will harm you."

The assistant was also stunned. "Then what should we do? Can Qin Yu drink it herself?"

"Of course not." Shen Xieren was a little hungry and took out a pair of chopsticks. She wiped the chopstick with a tissue, then ate the food. "Qin Yu doesn't eat anyone's food or water, but she will buy it herself, right? When no one is paying attention, pour this liquid into the drink she brought. As long as she drinks it, even if something happens, she'll not be able to find the proprietor since everything has been prepared by the people at her side. Who can she blame then?"

918 You Will Not Be Able To Become Famous

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#### **Chapter 919: Only Qin Yu Is Able To Please People With Such A Small Favor**

These words were spoken almost seamlessly. Li Lingxin and her assistant could not detect any wrong with them at all. However, this plan was not without flaws.

For example, when Qin Yu was shooting, Liang Jiahao would definitely go to watch her. Hou Fen would also be on the side providing water and other things. Only Mo Shan was left alone. But she would sometimes go outside to chat with Hou Fen or go to the toilet or something and they could take this chance to execute their plan. Seemed like a perfect plan, right? The downside was there were still people watching from the other side and it was definitely a bad thing.

Li Lingxin was still nervous and worried. "B-but if we are found out..."

"What's there for you to be afraid of?" Shen Xieren took a sip of pickled vegetable soup and sighed comfortably. Then she said without haste. "If this thing succeeds, not only will you enter the international market, but you will also continue to rush forward when you return. Even if you fail, it will only be a matter of arguing with Qin Yu. You don't have much to lose."

"She's right!" The assistant nodded in agreement. "I think so too. Lingxin, don't think too much about it. Just do it!"

With a "puff", Shen Xieren almost spat out the soup in her mouth. She really didn't expect Li Lingxin's assistant to really be her divine assistant! She did not even have to bribe this assistant to help her.

Seeing her laughing, Li Lingxin looked at her warily. "What are you laughing at?"

"I'm not laughing." Shen Xieren put down the bowl of soup and took a tissue to wipe her mouth. "It's just that the soup is too hot, and I can't stand it."

Li Lingxin didn't say anything else. Lowering her head to look at the small bottle in her hand, her eyes slowly darkened.

Shen Xieren ate two more mouthfuls of food. Only then did she realize that Li Lingxin and her assistant had not moved their chopsticks until now. She smiled and said, "Don't just stand there. Eat the food! There are so many dishes here. I can't finish them all by myself."

It was as if she was the one who'd paid for this meal. At this time, Li Lingxin and her assistant had no appetite at all. They were all thinking about this plan in their hearts.

After Shen Xieren finished eating, she wiped her mouth and got up to pick up her bag and leave. When she reached the door, she suddenly stopped and turned to smile at Li Lingxin. "Those dishes aren't bad. Thank you for the hospitality."

Li Lingxin and the assistant finally came back to their senses. Shen Xieren came here to eat for free!

"How can this person be like this!" After Shen Xieren walked out, the assistant complained angrily. "Isn't she very rich? How much do these dishes cost? We haven't eaten a single bite yet. How can she leave without paying!"

Li Lingxin didn't feel like being here with the assistants at the moment, nor listening to her rant about Shen Xieren. Calmly, she got up from the chair, took out the money from her wallet, and put it on the table. Then she nonchalantly said, "Let's go back."

When Li Lingxin arrived at the filming site the next day, Qin Yu was eating a hot pot with Liang Jiahao and the others. The fragrance wafted throughout the place, causing others to gulp down their saliva quietly.

This hot pot was brought by Han Cihui the last time he came here. It wasn't much, but enough to eat a few times.

Seeing everyone's gazes on them, Qin Yu felt a little embarrassed for eating alone. She asked Hou Fen. "Hou Fen, how much is left for this hot pot?"

Hou Fen wiped her mouth and stirred the food inside the pot. "Enough for the four of us to eat again."

"Then let's share with the others."

"What?" Hou Fen suddenly looked up and asked in surprise, "Why?"

Qin Yu sighed and helplessly looked to the side before saying softly, "Don't you see how everyone is staring at us? I feel guilty for eating alone."

But Hou Fen did not feel embarrassed. On the contrary, she wanted to hide the food for herself. In a harsh environment, the one who had the food was the master.

She did not want to starve at night.



"Qin Yu, if we share with them, it would not be enough for us. After all, this is the last food Director Han bought for us. If we give it to them, we will not be able to eat it tonight."

"It's all right." Qin Yu was always generous. She patted Hou Fen on the shoulder and said, "Let's share with them. I'll call my brother later and ask Uncle Cihui to bring me more food."

Hou Fen had no choice but to give Qin Yu the pot. Qin Yu stood up and walked toward Fan Xiaobo.  
"Director Fan."

When Fan Xiaobo saw the pot in Qin Yu's hand, his eyes quickly lit up, and he immediately laughed until his face was rotten. "Qin Yu, what is it?"

His eyes had betrayed him. Obviously, he knew what Qin Yu was doing there.

Qin Yu smiled and handed him the pot. "There's not much left, but Director Fan, why don't you have a taste with everyone?"

"Of course!" Fan Xiaobo quickly took the hotpot. He was not polite at all. "Qin Yu, you don't have to trouble yourself by sending me this hotpot. But thank you. I am also very hungry too. Hehehe. Why don't you go back and finish your meal? I will ask these people to come and taste it."

Li Lingxin and the assistant watched this scene from the side. The assistant snorted in disdain. "Tsk! Only Qin Yu is able to please people with such a small favor. She acts as if everyone has never eaten a hot pot before."

Li Lingxin glared at her. "If you don't speak, no one will take you as a mute!"

At this moment, Fan Xiaobo happened to look at them. He waved his hand at them. "Lingxin, come here and have a few bites."

Normally, no one would refuse the director's invitation to eat the food. However, Li Lingxin could see that the hotpot was barely enough to feed everyone here, and there were so many people in the whole team. Even if she went, she could only eat two bites, no more. That was not enough to satisfy her hunger at all.

Besides, Fan Xiaobo's eyes lit up when he received the hotpot. It looked like he really wanted to eat it badly. If she ate it, Fan Xiaobo would be unhappy throughout the day and the scene they would shoot would probably be sad too.

Many of the staff had good eyesight, and none of them came to share the soup with Fan Xiaobo. Most of them refused.

Only Arthur didn't care. He walked over casually and squatted next to Fan Xiaobo. Smiling, he asked, "Is it really good?"

"It's really good!" Fan Xiaobo smiled. "This is a hotpot. When we talk about the most popular dishes in China, there is nothing more delicious than this hotpot. Here, why don't you try it? Next time you go to China, you could find a hotpot restaurant and enjoy your meal."

Arthur nodded happily. "All right, then I will thank Director Fan."

While Fan Xiaobo was about to eat the hotpot, Qin Yu finished eating.

She and Liang Jiahao helped Hou Fen clean up the mess. At this moment, Mo Shan's phone suddenly rang. She went to the corner to pick up the phone.

Qin Yu, Liang Jiahao, and Hou Fen also took the trash and left the resting tent.

Seeing this, Li Lingxin suddenly felt nervous. She handed the assistant the mineral water she had prepared earlier. "Hurry up, take advantage of the fact that they are not here, and put this water together with the mineral water they have."

### **Chapter 920: If You Don't Go Now, There Will Be No More Chances**

Qin Yu not only had mineral water but also other drinks. She liked to drink mineral water and Hou Fen and Mo Shan liked to drink juice. So basically, all the mineral water they brought was actually only for Qin Yu. Sometimes, Liang Jiahao would also drink Qin Yu's mineral water. But it was only a sip or two.

That was why Li Lingxin came up with the idea of buying the same brand of mineral water as Qin Yu. Then she opened the lid and drank half of the water before pouring in the stuff Shen Xieren had given her. She shook the bottle before closing the lid again. This way, Qin Yu and the others would not notice anything unusual about the water.

The assistant's heart was at the top of her throat. She asked in fear, "I ... should I go?"

Li Lingxin forcefully stuffed the mineral water into the assistant's hand. Seeing that the assistant was so scared that she wanted to throw the bottle away, Li Lingxin quickly grabbed the assistant's hand and pulled her aside. She said softly, "This is our only chance. If you don't go now, there will be no more chances!"

The assistant felt guilty. Her dislike for Qin Yu was just for words. In truth, she was very afraid of her in her heart.

In her heart, she knew her own value.

To Qin Yu, she was just a little fly that would die with a single clap.

Furthermore... The main benefiter was not her, but Li Lingxin.

Wasn't that tantamount to seeking her own death?

Li Lingxin saw that the assistant's face was pale with fear and her hand holding the mineral water was trembling. Immediately she said, "Don't be afraid. You are doing this for me, and I will not treat you unfairly! In the future, in addition to your salary, I will give you dividends. As long as I replace Qin Yu and make it to the international stage, in the future, whether it's shooting commercials or movies, I'll give you 10% of the dividends."

The temptation was too good for the assistant. Not to mention that if Li Lingxin managed to rise to the first-tier of celebrity, even if she was in the second, her endorsement fee, as well as her earnings for TV series and movies, were not small.

Even if it was not as good as the salary of a first-tier celebrity, for an ordinary person like her, that money was a lot.

As the saying goes, people died for money and birds died for food. The assistant's heart immediately calmed down.

"Really?" The assistant turned around and looked at Li Lingxin. [novelusb.com](http://novelusb.com)

"Really!" Li Lingxin patted the assistant vigorously on the shoulder. "You and I have been together for two years. Don't you know me the best? I will definitely do as I say. Don't worry."

"All right!" The assistant was getting bolder. As long as she had the money, there was nothing she could not do.

Besides, their plan was perfect. Even if Qin Yu got into trouble and this matter was investigated, they would not be able to find out anything.

"Then I'll go." The assistant shook her shoulders and regained her courage. She looked around and found a magazine to put the mineral water in.

Li Lingxin stood at the side and watched. Although she was nervous, she didn't say anything.

The assistant acted as if nothing had happened and walked towards Qin Yu's resting tent. Coincidentally, Fan Xiaobo's resting tent was right next to her. He and Arthur were enjoying their meal. Arthur lifted the lid of the pot and sniffed the fragrance. Immediately, saliva flowed out. "It smells so good."

"What did I say? It smells good, doesn't it?" Fan Xiaobo smiled and handed Arthur a pair of chopsticks. "Come on, let's eat."

Arthur was a Westerner. He did not need chopsticks at all. To him, chopsticks were like two sticks. He could not take the food no matter how hard he tried.

He got up and was going back to his tent to get the fork. Suddenly his eyes fell on the assistant who was walking past him.

His eyes narrowed slightly. As if he had noticed something, a playful smile crossed his face.

Li Lingxin noticed that Artur was staring at her assistant without blinking. She really wanted to call her assistant, but at this moment, the arrow was already on the string and she had to let it go. Besides, if she called her assistant now, things would go bad.

If she wanted to attack and overtake Qin Yu in the future, she would not stand a chance.

Li Lingxin had also thought of a way out for herself if this plan went wrong. She would pretend not to know anything about it. If something happened, she would blame all the mistakes on her assistant.

After thinking about it, Li Lingxin went back to her resting tent. Even if they found out that she was the proprietor, they still had no evidence that it was her.

Because of her nervousness, the assistant did not notice Arthur was staring at her from behind. She did not even know how sneaky her actions looked.

When she entered Qin Yu's resting tent, she suddenly looked left and right. Mo Shan was still talking on the phone with her back to the assistant. Qin Yu and the others were still not back.

The assistant quickly took the mineral water she had hidden in the magazine and mixed it with the mineral water bottles Qin Yu had. Then, she pretended to walk a few steps as if nothing had happened. After leaving the tent, she immediately ran away. Obviously, she was guilty.

Arthur looked at her and smiled. He said nothing and went to his own tent to get a fork.

Soon after, Qin Yu, Liang Jiahao, and Hou Fen returned. The three of them chatted and laughed as they returned to the set.

Qin Yu stuck out her tongue as if it had been burned. "The hot pot is very spicy. I want to drink some water."

Hou Fen casually picked up a bottle of mineral water. Just as she was about to unscrew the cap and hand it to Qin Yu, Mo Shan also returned.

Mo Shan saw the mineral water bottle on the ground and said to Hou Fen, "Isn't there mineral water that has been opened?"

"Is there?" Hou Fen followed Mo Shan's gaze and indeed saw a mineral water bottle that was only half full. She bit her lip and said uncertainly, "I remembered that Qin Yu had finished drinking most of them and went out with her to throw away the empty bottles."

"I think you remembered wrong." Qin Yu smiled and reached for the bottle. She had just opened the lid when Arthur rushed over in alarm. "Your hotpot is very spicy! Do you have anything to drink?"