

## Mr Han 971

### Chapter 971: If It Isn't Fate, What Is It?

Old Mrs. Han's eyes were very sharp. She could see that the relationship between the two of them was not as simple as Wang Juhuai said.

Old Mrs. Han's gossipy soul was burning, yet she pretended that nothing was happening, smiled, and said, "So you knew Xiao Xia from when you were young. What a coincidence."

"That's right." Wang Juhuai sighed a bit. "I did not think that we could still meet again."

He had originally thought that they would no longer meet again in this life.

He was a coward, and he avoided the issue and ran.

She got married, and he did not want to even see that.

If he did not see it, he won't feel horrible, as if his heart had been dug out.

But now that he saw her again, he felt that his constant avoidance made him look like a dummy.

He had been thinking about her all along, not forgetting at all. These twenty years, her figure in his mind was extremely clear and had never faded.

Although, all he could remember forever was how she looked when she was young.

Twenty years later, seeing her again, he realized that although her face had the traces of the years, the change was not big, and she was still like how she was in the past, causing him to recognize her with one look.

When Wang Juhuai was speaking, his gaze could not help but keep landing on Xia Qingwei's face.

He was really dumb, thinking that if he did not see her, he would not feel bad. The truth was, he'd been feeling bad for over twenty years.

Seeing her again today, only now did he know how much he missed her. After seeing her, only now did he realize that his heart that was lacking was finally full.

Even if they did not do anything, just looking at her was good enough.

"We haven't seen each other for over twenty years," Wang Juhuai said, his voice sounding slightly bitter. "Are you doing well?"

"I'm alright." Xia Qingwei smiled. "Look, my daughter is already so big."

Wang Juhuai looked at Lu Man. Right, her daughter was already so big. The daughter she had with another man was already... so big.

"Man Man, this is your Uncle Wang, my senior when I was young," Xia Qingwei said.

Wang Juhuai smiled gently, and Old Mrs. Han added, "Isn't this fate? Man Man is about to get married to Zhuoli, and Xiao Xia became in-laws with our family. This year, as she came over to give New Year greetings, it just so happened that you are back in the country and came to also give your New Year greetings. Thus, you two met. It was just so coincidental that you and Xiao Xia have known each other since you were young. Somehow, you two met again. If it were not for Lu Man being engaged with Zhuoli, if it were not for the fact that Xiao Xia came today, or if not for how you didn't come on another day, you two would have missed each other."

"So many coincidences had to happen together to let you two meet again. If it isn't fate, what is it?" Old Mrs. Han said as she smiled.

Wang Juhuai looked at Xia Qingwei, then smiled. "Isn't that right?"

What was fate?

If it was fate, they wouldn't be like how they were now.

He got married, she divorced. After not meeting for twenty years and then meeting again, they were like strangers, and it could no longer be like how it was in the past.

This could only be considered to be fated but not destined.

If it was going to be this sort of meeting, she'd have preferred to not even meet.

She would have preferred to keep her memory of him from twenty years ago, to stop at... before that day, forever.

Meeting again now, what was good about that?

It was all in vain.

Xia Qingwei suddenly felt unable to face Wang Juhuai. Even just being under the same roof as him made her feel like it was hard to breathe, much less sitting opposite him and being looked at by him once in a while.

Look at the changes over these twenty or so years.

He'd become a world-renowned musician. The years had treated him well. He was already middle-aged but still looked good, not lacking in charm.

But she had divorced, and the first half of her life had caused her body to be tired out. She'd gotten a little bit better only now.

### **Chapter 972: No One Is Allowed to Leave**

But compared to him, she was already old.

From his appearance, he's probably living very well.

His career was doing well, and there was also that... that woman.

Just leave it like that. She mustn't think about anything, mustn't wish for anything. She should just be like how she had always been, seeing news about him in the media reports.

Xia Qingwei did not notice at all how her two hands had been tightly clenched all along.

It was only after Lu Man's soft palm had covered them that Xia Qingwei suddenly realized it.

Returning to her senses and quickly loosening her hand, she realized that because her fingers had been using force for too long and had become stiff, it even felt unnatural when she was moving them.

Xia Qingwei smiled and said, "Since there is a guest here, I won't disturb you all anymore. I'll go back first."

Old Mrs. Han instantly said, "Leave after you eat! We agreed beforehand!"

Xia Qingwei's facial expression stiffened. Old Mrs. Han exposing her like that, wasn't that as good as telling Wang Juhuai that she was leaving to avoid him?

Wang Juhuai smiled and said, "It's better if I leave first. I came out of the blue today, not knowing that it is your family gathering and disturbing you."

Saying that, he was about to stand up.

Han Xijin hurriedly pulled on him. "Don't, don't, don't. It's rare that you came back to the country. You just arrived, how could you leave?"

Han Xijin could tell that there was something between Wang Juhuai and Xia Qingwei.

He thought it was quite good. The two of them were both divorced; it was a very good chance.

"If you want me to say it, I will: no one is allowed to leave," Old Mrs. Han said. "It's all family here, don't treat yourself as an outsider."

Old Mrs. Han turned her head to explain to Xia Qingwei, "Juhuai and Xijin have know each other from when they were young, and he always followed Xijin to the house to play. I treat him as half a son. Later on, he went to America. Every time he comes back, he will come to our house."

Xia Qingwei's expression changed a bit. So in these few years, he did come back occasionally.

She thought that after he went to America, he never came back.

That was right; even if he came back, he would not come and see her.

What was she to him?

Xia Qingwei lowered her gaze and found that when she was feeling weak, she was petty and not generous.

Wang Juhuai did not have any relation to her at all.

But hearing that he came back to the country yet never came to see her, she still felt uncomfortable.

She was betrayed by Lu Qiyuan and divorced him. Entering the hospital with a serious illness and such, she dealt with it by herself. There was nothing that she could not get through.

She did not need him.

She laughed mockingly at herself. This was not good. She needed to change.

When she raised her head again, Xia Qingwei had already returned to normal, restoring the warm aura she normally had around her.

Wang Juhuai liked that sort of aura and was attracted, and unknowingly, his gaze landed on her and could not turn away.

Xia Qingwei's clenched her fist lightly. A man who was already married... what was that gaze for?

Although she'd hated that woman her whole life, she had gone through it herself and would not do things that would destroy other's families.

"Alright, then, I'll stay," Xia Qingwei said as she smiled.

"Xiao Wang, you aren't allowed to leave either," Old Mrs. Han told Wang Juhuai.

Wang Juhuai smiled helplessly. In front of Old Mrs. Han, he was like that youth in the past.

Wang Juhuai turned around to look at Xia Qingwei, as if waiting for her opinion.

Xia Qingwei paused, then smiled and said, "It is rare that Mr. Wang has come by. Don't leave because of us. Otherwise, the one who feels bad will be me."

Wang Juhuai was stunned, then instantly nodded. "Then I'll stay behind."

Xia Qingwei mildly looked away and did not interact with him anymore.

### **Chapter 973: I'm Divorced**

At that moment, lunch was already prepared.

Thankfully, because Xia Qingwei and Lu Man were also there, Old Mrs. Han had instructed the kitchen to prepare more.

Now, even if there was an additional person, all that was needed was another set of cutlery and bowls.

"This time, how long are you planning on staying?" Han Xijin asked him at the dining table.

"I'm not sure. I'm back to take a look, and I'll make plans again later," Wang Juhuai said.

Originally, he had been planning on just coming back for the New Year, but seeing Xia Qingwei, he felt that it would be a pity to come and leave so rapidly.

Wang Juhuai took a look at the dining table and suddenly asked, "Xiao Xia, where is your husband? Why isn't he here today?"

Xia Qingwei paused.

Normally, when this sort of question was asked, everyone present would feel awkward.

But at that moment, Old Mrs. Han and the rest looked happy, totally carefree, and was even very excited.

Even Lu Man's face was relaxed.

It seemed like the only one who felt awkward was Xia Qingwei.

Xia Qingwei swallowed her rice and said, "I'm divorced."

Old Mrs. Han said, "She has been divorced for more than ten years already."

Wang Juhuai's spoon directly fell into the bowl for soup, and the soup splashed out a bit.

So, Xia Qingwei had been divorced for over ten years already.

These few years, what was he doing?

He had not dared to see her every time he was back here. His friends did not know her at all, and there was no way for him to hear news about her at all.

Because of that, every time he came back, he never got to know that she had been divorced for so many years!

"Why? He treated you badly?" Wang Juhuai's heart tightened.

He was happy that she was divorced but sad because she was not treated well.

"It's all a thing of the past," Xia Qingwei said. "After so long, there's nothing worth talking about."

It was all ancient history, and if she said it out loud, it would sound like a joke.

It was not like it was something good that was worth saying.

When Han Xijin saw that, he patted Wang Juhuai's shoulder, signaling for him to stop asking.

If he really wanted to know, they could talk about it later.

Although Wang Juhuai stopped asking, his heart did not feel calm for a long time.

Her marriage was unfortunate, and she was bullied. Wang Juhuai did not think that this was Xia Qingwei's fault at all.

This kind of good woman, when she got married, she would definitely have used her heart to protect her marriage.

But while she was being bullied, he had been in the dark.

She'd been divorced for more than ten years, and yet he was not there.

She got divorced and brought up her child alone. It must definitely had been difficult.

When she needed help and care the most, he was not there.

Wang Juhuai did not know that Xia Qingwei and Lu Man's life before this had not simply been difficult.

In the last life, Xia Qingwei had even passed away very early.

Because of this, Wang Juhuai's heart had sunk, and his mood had become more solemn.

Lu Man looked at him in curiosity, and Xia Qingwei smiled and said, "It's the New Year, don't talk about these things."

"Right, right, right, we'll stop talking about these things," Old Mrs. Han said with a smile, making the atmosphere joyous again.

After eating lunch, Xia Qingwei really could not sit still any longer and left after a while.

Furthermore, even if Wang Juhuai was not here, she could not have spent the whole day at the family house.

Han Zhuoli sent Lu Man and Xia Qingwei home, and Wang Juhuai watched, wanting to say that he could go with them but was pressed on the shoulder by Han Xijin.

Wang Juhuai looked at him anxiously, and Han Xijin shook his head and said in a low voice, "Don't you want to know how Xia Qingwei has been doing and why they divorced?"

Wang Juhuai paused, then relaxed his shoulder, not going to chase them anymore.

He watched as Xia Qingwei left through the door, and Wang Juhuai stood up again.

Han Xijin went "aiyo." "Didn't we already agree? Why are you chasing them again?"

#### **Chapter 974: I'm Just Looking Out from the Window**

Wang Juhuai turned his head to look at him. "I'm not going, I'm just looking out from the window."

After that, they saw Wang Juhuai stand by the window, yet he did not dare to outrightly stand there. Instead, he hid behind the wall at the side and secretly peeked his head out. He saw that Xia Qingwei had walked out of the yard and was sitting inside Han Zhuoli's car.

When Shen Nuo saw that, she sighed.

She did not think that Wang Juhuai would actually have a past with Xia Qingwei.

It was probably that before their individual marriages, they had a relationship.

It was a pity that fate had messed with them.

Xia Qingwei met Lu Qiyuan, who was such an evil man, and Wang Juhuai met someone who disgusted people.

Obviously, until now, the two of them had feelings for each other.

But Wang Juhuai did not know that Xia Qingwei had been divorced for over ten years already.

He'd actually been missing so many of her days.

If he'd known earlier, Lu Man would not have been bullied so much, Xia Qingwei would not have needed to suffer so much, and Wang Juhuai would not have needed to be lonely for so many years.

When she thought about that, she felt pity.

It was only after Han Zhuoli's car had driven away for a while that Wang Juhuai returned.

“Has her life been very tough?” When he saw Xia Qingwei, it didn’t seem to him like she was much different from before.

She was gentle and quiet, her facial color was also good, and she looked like the model woman from ancient books.

“I don’t know as much as Old Mrs. Han and Shen Nuo do, so I’ll have them tell you,” Han Xijin said.

So Shen Nuo told him everything about how Lu Qiyuan had treated Xia Qingwei and Lu Man.

A lot of things had been told to them by Han Zhuoli, and it was a lot more than those pieces of information that were reported in the media.

Originally, there was no need to talk about Lu Man, but looking at Wang Juhuai’s attitude now, he was very likely to want to court Xia Qingwei.

If the two of them really got together in the future, she did not want Lu Man to feel awkward or for Wang Juhai to have a bad opinion of Lu Man because of Lu Qiyuan.

“That child Lu Man, because of Qingwei’s illness, was always bullied by Xia Qingyang and her daughter. She had saved enough money with much difficulty to treat Qingwei’s illness before she could leave the Lu Family,” Shen Nuo said.

“That Lu Qiyuan is really inhumane!” Every time she heard the story, Old Mrs. Han would be angry. “He did not treat Lu Man as a daughter at all! They were both his flesh and blood, so I really don’t understand how could he do that! At that time, when Lu Qi hurt the director, he even wanted Lu Man to be the scapegoat. This situation was very big online, you can directly go search for it. Lu Qi, Lu Man, search them together and you’ll know about those disgusting things the Lu Family did!”

“I heard Zhuoli say that at that time, when Qingwei divorced Lu Qiyuan, she had been having a hard life. Aside from the old house that the two of them stayed in at first, Lu Qiyuan did not give her anything at all. Her body is not well either, and to treat her illness, she had been living very frugally. It’s only during these last two years that Qingwei got better, and that was because after Lu Man had left the Lu Family and used her own abilities, she did better and better at her work. Lu Man helped Qingwei move into a big house, then helped her treat her body bit by bit,” Shen Nuo said.

“Look at how healthy Qingwei looks now and at how she seems to be living well. You would not know how bad her body’s condition was in before. When we first got to know Lu Man, Qingwei’s illness had just gotten better. When she had just started healing from a long-time illness, there was still a bit of a sickly aura to her. Her face was pale, and she was also very thin. Now, she looks good, but she was really thin in the past,” Shen Nuo said.

Old Mrs. Han sighed. “The good thing is that Xiao Xia has Lu Man, who’s such a good child. For Xiao Xia’s sake, Lu Man really went through a lot.”

Wang Juhuai clenched his hand in a fist due to anger.

He was angry at Lu Qiyuan for actually bullying Xia Qingwei like that.

## **Chapter 975: Ten Years**

He was also angry at himself, for not knowing anything at all.

If he'd known earlier, Xia Qingwei would not have needed to go through so much at all!

"Do you know her present home address?" Wang Juhuai remembered that Shen Nuo had said just now that Lu Man helped Xia Qingwei move into a big house.

"I'll write it down for you," Shen Nuo said.

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Xia Qingwei returned to the house, but she did not feel very energetic. Her whole body was tired, and she was a bit listless.

Lu Man also could not tell if she should spend time with her or if she should give Xia Qingwei some space and let her be alone for a while.

Xia Qingwei smiled at Lu Man and Han Zhuoli. "You two can go back first. You've been running around for half a day now, go back to take a rest. I'm already old, and now I'm also very tired."

Lu Man did not feel at ease leaving her alone. "Mom, you rest. I can take the chance to sleep at home for a while."

Xia Qingwei smiled and said, "You can just hurry home. Let me sleep for a while alone."

Lu Man opened her mouth, but seeing that Xia Qingwei wanted to stay alone, she could only nod. "Alright, then. I'll go first. If you have something you need, you need to tell me."

She did not know how she could convince Xia Qingwei to do so.

It was obvious that Xia Qingwei and Wang Juhuai had some problems.

But it would not be good for her to meddle in the relationship of elders, and she did not even know how to talk about it.

If she talked about it, she was scared that Xia Qingwei would feel awkward.

Lu Man felt very anxious in her heart, and in the end, she could only listen to Xia Qingwei and leave with Han Zhuoli first.

On the way back, Lu Man asked Han Zhuoli, "That Mr. Wang, what is his situation? Is he married?"

If he was, then his attitude towards Xia Qingwei, which was as if he was unwilling to let go, was not very appropriate.

Han Zhuoli shook his head. "He was married before, and after that, he got divorced. He has no children. Wang Qianyun is his niece. You know about that, right? I'm not very clear about his private life, and I only know that his ex-wife is not very good. It seems like they did not marry because of feelings, and later on, I don't know what Uncle Wang found out, but it was quite serious, and the two of them divorced."



“How long have they been divorced?” Lu Man asked.

“Around ten years,” Han Zhuoli said. “Ever since I took over the Han Corporation, my dad rarely went to America. It’s always me who went alone. At that time, he was already divorced.”

Lu Man nodded and did not continue to ask questions.

The two of them were clean. If there was such a thing as fate and Wang Juhuai could still be with Xia Qingwei, that was a good thing.

If, in the end, they were not meant to be together, there was no way to force it either.

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Xia Qingwei removed the clothes she wore outside and changed into comfortable home clothes, cleaned up a bit, then went to the bed to lie down.

This was her habit. When she met with something that made her troubled, she would go and take a nap.

It was just that this time, she could not fall asleep no matter what.

When she closed her eyes, she just remembered the images of when she was young and was with Wang Juhuai.

At the start, Wang Juhuai was her dad’s student.

Later on, Wang Juhuai followed his family to go to America. He was young, and they had no time to talk about romance when they separated.

She thought that she would not see him again in this life.

It was not until she was in university that he returned again.

He said he wanted to advance in the country. He wanted to stay in the country and not leave, and he asked her if that was fine.

She said it was fine, but to follow his own wishes, how could she make the decisions for him?

At that time, he had said that he wanted to get the agreement of his girlfriend.

At that time, she was dumbfounded.

She was shy, excited, yet could not comprehend his meaning, scared that she was overthinking things.

Xia Qingwei was lying on the bed at that moment, and it felt like she could still see the young man under the sun at that time, smiling so handsomely, and she could see herself from his dark eyes.

### **Chapter 976: Please Mind Yourself**

It seemed very beautiful.

And after that, he asked her if she was willing to be his girlfriend or not.

The person she was at that time was really very happy.

She was young and felt that she would definitely be able to live with him until they were old together, that she would definitely be able to marry him and be his wife.

Xia Qingwei closed her eyes, and a tear flowed into her hair from their corner.

But later on, everything changed.

Xia Qingwei frowned and tried her best to get rid of the images in her brain.

The images that had tortured her her whole life.

Her hand pressed on her chest forcefully. It was very painful inside.

Xia Qingwei opened her eyes, and her chest was so stuffy and painful that she could not breathe.

Rubbing her chest, she sat up and took deep breaths a few times, then she got down from the bed to take out her violin.

Resting it on her shoulder, she instinctively played Flying Insects.

Wang Juhuai came to the doorway of Xia Qingwei's house and just happened to hear this song.

His hand that was just about to press the doorbell stopped, and he quietly listened.

This was a song they had once played together.

She still remembered.

The area around Wang Juhuai's eyes turned red slightly.

Finally, after the song was over, Wang Juhuai also came back out from his memories.

His fingers were trembling as he pressed the doorbell.

"Ding-Dong! Ding-Dong! Ding-Dong!"

Xia Qingwei was stunned. She did not know who it was at this time; Lu Man had her own key.

And it was a fingerprint lock. Lu Man could come in by herself.

She wiped away the tears that had unknowingly flowed, sniffed, then took a few deep breaths before going to the doorway and switching on the surveillance camera. Suddenly, her hand trembled.

The person standing outside the door was actually Wang Juhuai!

He... how did he find his way here?

"Ding-dong! Ding-dong! Ding-dong!"

The doorbell rang again.

Xia Qingwei saw the man standing outside through the screen, elegant and handsome, like how he was when he was young.

Xia Qingwei took a deep breath and slowly pushed the door open.

She opened her mouth and realized that when facing him one-on-one, she could not say anything.

Wang Juhuai looked at her with deep emotions. She did not know if it was the cold wind outside blowing in that had caused the sides of his eyes to become red.

“Xiao Xia,” Wang Juhuai called out lowly.

His voice was familiar, his tone was familiar, and in them, there were emotions.

Xia Qingwei suddenly lowered her head, not daring to look at Wang Juhuai.

This “Xiao Xia” directly brought her back into the memories of the past.

However sweet her memories of the past were, they were so bitter now.

Her tears fell onto the ground without warning.

Because Wang Juhuai was staring at Xia Qingwei, not willing to miss any bit of her, he instantly saw those tears that fell quickly.

He saw something transparent quickly flash and disappear, and immediately, Wang Juhuai nervously asked, “Xiao Xia? What is it? Are you alright?”

Xia Qingwei shook her head, about to say something when her face was held by Wang Juhuai.

Xia Qingwei’s whole body stiffened, and following that, her face was raised up by Wang Juhuai.

Wang Juhuai saw the traces of tears in her eyes, and his heart felt pained. “I’m sorry, I’m sorry, I caused you to suffer.”

Xia Qingwei’s eyes moved, and she suddenly pushed his hands away and walked a step back to distance herself from him. “Please mind yourself.”

Wang Juhuai’s two hands stiffened, and he slowly put them down and behind his back. “I’m sorry, I overstepped my boundaries.”

Xia Qingwei calmed down, then said, “It’s me who did not control my emotions properly.”

She raised her head and looked at Wang Juhuai.

“May I go in?” Wang Juhuai asked.

Towards Wang Juhuai’s morals, Xia Qingwei had trust.

She nodded. “Please enter. I’m sorry that I did not welcome you well.”

Wang Juhuai shook his head, smiled at her, and finally entered.

### **Chapter 977: After Suffering Comes Happiness**

Wang Juhuai changed into slippers and saw the living environment Xia Qingwei was in. It was indeed very much better.

It could be seen that she was really doing quite well.

With Lu Man being such a good daughter, and with the Han Family, it was really after suffering that happiness came for her.

“Lu Man and Zhuoli are not here?” Wang Juhuai casually asked.

“Lu Man is already engaged with Zhuoli, and not many days from now, they will be getting their marriage certificate. I had Lu Man move in with Zhuoli a long time ago. Otherwise, Zhuoli would not have gone home at all and would have just stayed here,” Xia Qingwei explained with a smile. “You can go and sit first. I’ll boil water to make tea for you.”

Wang Juhuai did not say anything and watched as Xia Qingwei turned around to go to the kitchen.

He did not stop her, and he did not say anything overly polite.

After all, he did not want to leave after sitting for only a while.

Not long after, the hot water kettle in the kitchen was still boiling water when Xia Qingwei brought out the tea set.

“Do you drink it like that normally?” Wang Juhuai asked.

“That’s right. Normally, when I have nothing much to do, I’ll play with it by myself. It’s quite interesting,” Xia Qingwei said.

The water boiled, and Xia Qingwei took the kettle over. She first warmed up the teacup, then washed the tea leaves to make tea.

Wang Juhuai saw the violin placed at the side. “I heard you playing the violin just now.”

Xia Qingwei’s hand trembled, and her tea almost spilled.

“I did not think that after so many years, you have yet to stop playing the violin,” Wang Juhuai said.

“Actually, I stopped playing for many years.” Xia Qingwei did not explain in detail. “There were too many things going on, and I didn’t touch it for years. I just picked it up again last year. The good thing is that I managed to pick it up again.”

Wang Juhuai felt horrible. It was so tough for her in the past. How could she have had the time to touch the violin?

It was only because things got better slowly these last two years that she’d had time to play the violin.

“Lu Man works and is normally staying with Zhuoli. You’re alone in the daytime?” Wang Juhuai asked.

Xia Qingwei placed the teacup in front of him. “Lu Man mainly goes to school now. Before this, she filmed *Red Tiger* to help out. During the school term, she does not intend on filming any shows and uses the holidays to film suitable shows or take up some variety shows. Normally, she goes to lessons, and after her lesson is over, she comes over. At night when Zhuoli gets off from work, she will go back with him. Now that it’s the holiday, when Zhuoli works, she’ll come over in the morning too.”

“Furthermore, I’m teaching in the private arts school now. Teaching kids how to play the violin, I’m busy with my own things. It’s quite meaningful.”

Wang Juhuai realized that it was really true.

Even if she was alone, she could still have an interesting life.

She had been like that ever since she was young.

But such a charismatic woman had actually been stepped on by Lu Qiyuan, who did not know how to appreciate her.

He gave up on a pearl to like a fish eye<sup>1</sup>; he was really blind.

On the way there, he’d used his phone to search about the situation with Lu Man and the Lu Family, and he got more and more angry as he watched it. He even wanted to kill Lu Qiyuan.

She was such a good woman. It was only that Lu Qiyuan, that horrible person, did not have the fortune.

Now that she was alone, she was living a more and more elegant life.

“What about you?” Xia Qingwei said. “I know that you are a famous musician now. You’ve reached your previous goal.”

Wang Juhuai was the kind of person who would head towards a goal he had, no matter how hard it was. He would keep going forward to complete it.

Actually, Xia Qingwei had a whole lot of words that she wanted to tell Wang Juhuai. She wanted to ask him a lot of things, but these words, she could not bring herself to say.

The questions she could ask were only these dry, polite words.

Wang Juhuai heard these polite words from Xia Qingwei and only felt worse in his heart.

### **Chapter 978: You Were Tricked, and I Was Also Tricked**

It seemed that even though he could get close to her heart, there was always a smokescreen blocking him, making it impossible for him to get near it.

“I... I’m alright,” Wang Juhuai said, looking at Xia Qingwei. Then he suddenly blurted, “I’m divorced.”

He really wanted to let her know it.

Xia Qingwei paused, her head blank. She forgot what she was originally planning on doing, and her whole body was stiff.

“It’s been ten years,” Wang Juhuai said.

“Why?” Xia Qingwei instinctively asked.

“Because I accidentally found out about the situation at that time. She’s close friends with my younger sister-in-law, and there was a time when the two of them were chatting and I heard them,” Wang Juhuai said.

Xia Qingwei trembled a bit, not wanting to hear any more.

She helplessly patted her legs. “It’s already late. You...”

“At that time, I did not do anything to let you down,” Wang Juhuai quickly said.

Xia Qingwei smiled uneasily. “There’s no meaning in saying these things now. I—”

Wang Juhuai grabbed her wrist. “I need to tell you this. Before this, I thought that you had gotten married and did not want to disturb your married life. Since you already had a family, why should I go add trouble for you? So even if I went back to the country, I did not dare to go see you, and I did not even dare to secretly look at you from afar.”

“It is because of that that I did not know you’ve been divorced for over ten years. I’ve also been divorced for ten years. The two of us have been single for so long. I don’t know if you thought about me during these last twenty or so years, but I’m thinking about you all the time. I’ve never forgotten you.”

Wang Juhuai breathed in, his voice a bit stifled.

Xia Qingwei trembled.

“At that time, the thing that you saw, you were tricked, and I was also tricked. She drugged me to make me sleep, and I was on the bed, not knowing what was going on. She sat on my body like that and pretended that she and I were...” Wang Juhuai did not know the situation at that time but still felt that it was disgusting. “That was what you saw. And when I woke up, both she and I were not wearing clothes and there was a pool of blood on the bed. I know that she had schemed to do this to me, but I could not get over it. I had yet to even touch you, but I touched another woman. I felt that I was dirty.”

“That medicine made me hallucinate, causing me to not be able to differentiate dreams from reality.”

“But I would not be together with her either,” Wang Juhuai said. “I never thought of marrying her.”

“Don’t say anything more,” Xia Qingwei said as she cried.

If he continued to speak, she would regret it. She would regret and hate it her whole life.

She did not want to hear any more.

“I want to say it. I can’t let you have a misunderstanding about me.” Wang Juhuai saw that Xia Qingwei was crying, and he felt extremely bad, but he still needed to say it out loud. “I bought medicine for her, the kind for after the deed, and I saw her take it. But after two months, she came to find me and said she was pregnant, that she had forced herself to puke it out.”

“Hahahaha!” Wang Juhuai laughed bitterly. “You thought that I betrayed you, and I also thought that I betrayed you. You are unable to forgive me, and I’m also unable to forgive myself. She looked for my parents and insisted on keeping the child. So we got married. Giving in in that situation was the worst thing I ever did.”

“Guess what happened next? After that, there was an accident, and the child was lost. But later on, I found out that there was no sleeping together with at all, no child. I was tricked by all the lies.”

“Stop speaking!” The more Xia Qingwei learned of the truth, the more pain she felt.

They had missed each other for over twenty years. How could she stand it?

She had even married another man and gave birth to a child for another man.

### **Chapter 979: I Don't Mind**

She never regretted having Lu Man, but she had betrayed Wang Juhuai.

Xia Qingwei's heart clenched painfully.

She really... really preferred that the truth of the past was not revealed, that everyone would live their own lives.

The truth being exposed was naturally good, but if the truth was too late, it was too cruel.

“But I found out the truth too late. At that time, you were already married with a child. I knew you, you're a very one-track-mind person. As long as you made a promise, you would stick to it. You married him, so you would whole-heartedly devote yourself and definitely not betray him. Then what was the use of me seeking you out?”

“Xiao Xia...” Wang Juhuai called out, his voice trembling. “Right now, do we still have... still have any chance to be together?”

His giving in at that time made him regret all the way until today.

He regretted it; at that time, he should have been an \*sshole, been a horrible man who should have forcefully dragged Lin Jinshu to the hospital to “abort” the child and refused to marry her.

He wished he had been a bit more of an \*sshole.

Although at that time, it was also impossible for Xia Qingwei to acknowledge him again.

Even if it was fake, that sort of horrible image was seen personally by Xia Qingwei.

That “Xiao Xia” caused Xia Qingwei to uncontrollably start to cry.

With him calling her “Xiao Xia” after more than twenty years, the feeling evoked when hearing it was already different.

Was this her blaming fate for playing with her?

It had been playing with them for over twenty years. In the end, everything was actually a lie.

Xia Qingwei covered her face. “But... But I... I'm already not worthy of you! I married someone else and even gave birth to a child for him. I never regretted giving birth to Lu Man, I love her. But I regret marrying Lu Qiyuan.”

This was a regret that she never had before.

If only being married to Lu Qiyuan and giving birth to Lu Man were not linked.

“You never betrayed me, but I married someone else. I’ve already betrayed you,” Xia Qingwei said as she trembled. “Juhuai, this is a truth that came out more than twenty years too late. Over twenty years ah, how many twenty years are there? We actually missed each other for so long, but I don’t know what kind of feeling we should have now.”

“If you hadn’t come, if you hadn’t told me that everything was a mistake, I could feel better and keep on living my life now without changing. But now, I don’t know...” Xia Qingwei shook her head. “I don’t know the meaning of the past twenty over years. It seemed like everything lost its purpose.”

“It’s fine, it’s fine.” Wang Juhuai looked at her, who was crying and trembling. She was a bit hesitant, feeling troubled in her heart, but in the end, he still went close to her.

His two hands slowly went closer to her, and in the end, they landed on her thin back and carefully pulled her into his embrace.

In that moment, the tears of Wang Juhuai, a big man, actually started to flow down.

Over twenty years... Over twenty years...

Finally, finally, he was able to hug her like that again.

The girl at that time was already older, but she was in his embrace, and in his heart, she was still a young girl.

Wang Juhuai also cried.

After over twenty years, he could finally hug his lover in his arms again.

“Xiao Xia, it’s fine, there’s no need to hurry,” Wang Juhuai said as he sniffed. “I can wait. In the future, we still have a lot of time left. The two of us are both not perfect. You don’t mind me, and I also don’t mind you. Even if you can’t get past this, I can also wait.”

“I’ve already waited for over twenty years.” Wang Juhuai carefully kissed Xia Qingwei’s hair, so lightly that Xia Qingwei did not even realize it. “As long as I can be by your side from now on, it’s fine.”

“No matter how long...” Wang Juhuai said. “The two of us are both free now, right?”

## **Chapter 980: Won’t Go Back**

The two of them had lost over twenty years already. In the past, they had the chance to talk about it, but they did not manage to use it. The two of them had been played by fate.

At this kind of time, he no longer wanted to miss anything already.

Although he was not forcing Xia Qingwei to instantly think it through and get over it, it was fine to keep staying by her side, right?

He did not want to waste time and did not want to leave her.



But no matter what she decides, as long as he was by her side, it was fine.

Xia Qingwei cried for quite a long while but could not manage to express all her bitterness and anger at fate playing with people.

But her emotions were already calmer.

She realized that Wang Juhuai was actually hugging her. Although Wang Juhuai was testing it, he did not dare to go too far.

But she was indeed in his arms.

After so long, she had already forgotten the feeling of being hugged in his embrace.

Over twenty years had passed, and the scent of his embrace had also changed.

When they were young, the scent on him was like the sun and the green grass, full of young and happy emotions.

But now, his body had a bit of a deep scent. It was even more stable and strong.

In his embrace, she was moved as she'd been before, but she also felt that it was even more stable and grounded.

Xia Qingwei almost fell into his embrace and did not want to come out.

Xia Qingwei moved about awkwardly, and Wang Juhuai hurriedly let go of her.

This was the first time they were reunited; he did not want her to think he was shameless.

"I lost myself." Xia Qingwei hurriedly took a tissue to clean off the tears on her face and raised her head up, but she found that Wang Juhuai's face also had traces of tears.

Xia Qingwei's throat was dry and irritated, and she passed the tissue box to Wang Juhuai.

Wang Juhuai took it but did not use. He just used his palm to randomly rub his face.

"Xiao Xia, I'm serious. I know that you mind, but I don't mind. You've been married before, but I was also married before. I don't have kids, but you have Lu Man. It's all thanks to her; she took such good care of you. Anyway, Lu Qiyuan doesn't treat her as a daughter, but I can treat her as my biological daughter," Wang Juhuai said.

Xia Qingwei smiled bitterly. "This is unfair for you."

"What is there to feel unfair about? In the past, when I chose to marry Lin Jinshu, was it fair to you?" Wang Juhuai said. "In the past, I was an \*sshole and did not manage to protect you properly. I even let you down. If we wanted to count the mistakes in detail, it's that we couldn't judge each other."

Wang Juhuai held Xia Qingwei's hands. "Anyway, we are already at this age. We've gotten past these twenty or so years. It's alright, I can wait. We are both free now, and as long as I can stay by your side, it's fine."

Being able to be by her side, he was satisfied.

Xia Qingwei had yet to decide. There was really too much that happened today.

Even if the two of them had each other in their heart, they had been separated for over twenty years.

They were familiar yet foreign.

She already did not know how to interact with him.

Wang Juhuai did not force her too much and smiled gently at her.

No matter how long more she needed, as long as she was by his side, that would be the best thing.

He let go of Xia Qingwei's hand and went to take out his phone.

Xia Qingwei let out a breath of relief, then she saw him calling someone.

Not long after, the other side picked up, and she heard Wang Juhuai call, "Xijin."

It turned out it was a call to Han Xijin.

Xia Qingwei lowered her head, her concentration not high, her gaze staring at the steam coming up from the tea water.

"I want to buy a house in B City," Wang Juhuai told Han Xijin.

Han Xijin raised an eyebrow in shock. "You just left our family house to go to our in-laws' place, and you instantly want to buy a house here?"

Han Xijin was calling out "666" towards Wang Juhuai in his heart. "You won't go back to America? You plan on staying here?"