

Beauty 1011

Chapter 1011: You Did It To Yourself

Wei Xiaoqing's head was severely injured. If she really wanted to sue Hou Yingyi, when the time came, Hou Yingyi would definitely be in a very bad position.

Moreover, the Hou Family cannot accept their son being imprisoned.

"Mom, I made a mistake. I have realized my mistake. Please forgive me."

"Humph!"

Jiang Huifang really wanted to scold Hou Yingyi again, but she was still rational.

Cursing people wouldn't help her solve the problem, and if she scolded Hou Yingyi too much, what if he turned around and left? Or worse, he'd cut off her monthly allowance? In that case, how was she supposed to live?

At this point, Jiang Huifang became wiser.

"It's not that I can't forgive you!" Jiang Huifang snorted coldly. "I can forgive you if you promise to transfer Xiaoqing to the VIP ward and accompany her every day."

As her husband, this was indeed Hou Yingyi's duty. He felt that this request wasn't too much and nodded in agreement. "Okay, I promise!"

"I'm not done yet." Jiang Huifang waved her hand and said proudly, "In the future, you must give me an allowance of twenty thousand yuan every month. During the holidays, you must give me an additional five thousand yuan."

Hou Yingyi: "..."

He thought Jiang Huifang was sorry for Wei Xiaoqing. However, all of this was actually for her own benefit!

Jiang Huifang saw Hou Yingyi's tense face and quickly explained, "I've been taking care of Xiaoqing alone for the past few days and I'm really exhausted. And when she comes out of the operating room, I have to comfort her and coax her for you. So can't I ask you for some money for my hard work?"

Hou Yingyi felt that he had met a bandit. This was clearly blackmailed!

He gritted his teeth and said reluctantly, "Fine! I'll give it to you, but you have to help me calm Xiaoqing down. Don't let her do anything rash later."

"I promise! Consider you have got rid of this situation!"

After getting a promise from Hou Yingyi, Jiang Huifang was still worried. She thought for a moment and took out her phone. Then she turned on the recording. "Say again what you just said. Tell me how much money you give me every month. I want to record proof."

Hou Yingyi: "..."

This was absolutely ridiculous!

He really didn't expect Jiang Huifang to be so difficult to deal with!

Hou Yingyi turned away, not wanting to say anything at all.

Jiang Huifang pulled his sleeve. "Aiya, say it quickly. Who knows if you'll really keep your promise? Even I'm not sure about that. What if later, after I coaxed Xiaoqing, you ran away and didn't give me the money? If that happened, where would I cry, and how am I going to survive?"

Hou Yingyi pursed his lips but said nothing.

Jiang Huifang put down her phone and said angrily, "Hou Yingyi! If you don't do what I say, I won't help you calm Xiaoqing down! If she wanted to sue you then, don't blame me for not helping you!"

Hou Yingyi's heart was burning. Jiang Huifang was actually still trying to force him!

He was the one who had always threatened her. When he was suddenly threatened by Jiang Huifang like this, the anger in his heart immediately rose.

However, Hou Yingyi couldn't lose his temper. He had seriously injured Wei Xiaoqing and he desperately needed Jiang Huifang's help.

Hou Yingyi held back the anger in his heart and reached out to take Jiang Huifang's phone. Then he said into the phone. "From this month onwards, I will give Jiang Huifang twenty thousand yuan for her living expenses! Another five thousand yuan during the holidays!"

After saying that, he forcefully pushed the phone into Jiang Huifang's hand.

Jiang Huifang was still worried, but after listening to the recording, she smiled happily. "Yingyi, don't worry. Leave Xiaoqing to me. I'll definitely help you calm her down. She's as gentle as a lamb."

Hou Yingyi didn't believe Wei Xiaoqing would be as gentle as a lamb. He only hoped that she wouldn't go too far.

An hour later, Wei Xiaoqing was pushed out of the operating room. She was still unconscious. Hou Yingyi immediately transferred her to the VIP ward.

The VIP ward was a one-person ward. The condition in the ward was also very good. Looking around, Jiang Huifang nodded with satisfaction. "Wouldn't it be nice if you transferred Xiaoqing to the VIP ward sooner? Then there wouldn't be as much trouble as there's now." *novELUsb.COM*

Hou Yingyi said nothing. He sat on the couch with a grumpy face.

Jiang Huifang was very happy now. She continued to chat non-stop.

Hou Yingyi raised his hand and looked at the time. It's 10:30 pm. He suddenly got up. "I won't be here tonight. Mom, wait until Xiaoqing wakes up and calms her down properly. I'm afraid if she sees me here, she'll lose her temper."

It was very easy to talk to Jiang Huifang now. "All right, come back soon. Be careful on the road. You don't have to worry about the situation here."

Hou Yingyi shook his head and walked away. He didn't even look at Wei Xiaoqing.

Wei Xiaoqing slept through the night and only woke up the next morning.

When she woke up, she felt dizzy.

Jiang Huifang quickly said, "Xiaoqing, don't move. The doctor said you have a mild concussion. You must take good care of yourself."

A mild concussion...

Hearing Jiang Huifang's words, Wei Xiaoqing immediately remembered that she had been attacked by Hou Yingyi last night, and he'd smashed her head against the wall.

"Mom!" Wei Xiaoqing immediately exploded, "Where is Hou Yingyi? He beat me up so badly, why isn't he here?"

"Xiaoqing, don't worry. Yingyi has been feeling guilty all night. He went out to buy your favorite lobster porridge!"

"Bullshit!" Wei Xiaoqing would have jumped out of bed if she didn't feel dizzy. Now she could only stare angrily at Jiang Huifang. "What kind of seafood porridge can I eat?! Don't lie to me. Did he go back to the nightclub to find his mistress?"

Jiang Huifang sighed. "Xiaoqing, your behavior is very bad. You have a foul mouth. Can't you speak nicely?"

"What do you want me to say? He'd beaten me up to this point and you still wanted me to say something nice?"

Jiang Huifang looked at Wei Xiaoqing's angry face and heaved a long sigh. "Xiaoqing, when you entered the operating room yesterday, Yingyi felt very guilty and blamed himself. He told me a lot, please don't blame him anymore, okay? Men like faces a lot. Which man wouldn't be angry when you said something like that?"

Wei Xiaoqing felt furious and her head hurt. She really wanted to cut Hou Yingyi into pieces, but her body couldn't bear it.

She took another deep breath to calm herself down.

Otherwise, she'd have felt like throwing up from the headache.

Jiang Huifang saw her like this and quickly poured a cup of warm water for her. "Xiaoqing, here. Please drink this water."

Wei Xiaoqing pushed the cup away and sat down on the bed with difficulty.

Her whole body was gloomy and she felt unbearable pain.

Jiang Huifang said nothing more and turned around to put the cup down. Then she sat down on the couch.

At ten in the morning, a news article was posted on Weibo.

It was a news article from a certain media. There was also a video and a voice recording attached to it.

The title of the article was: "How is Wei Xiaoqing, the woman who stole Liang Zixuan's boyfriend, doing now?"

Seeing Liang Zixuan's name, many netizens quickly clicked on the link to the news.

The video was a conversation between Wei Xiaoqing and Jiang Huifang, meanwhile, the voice recording was what transpired between Wei Xiaoqing and Hou Yingyi.

Chapter 1012: Is This What You Mean By Taking Care Of Her?

"Isn't this domestic violence? What has happened to Wei Xiaoqing's fate?"

"Wei Xiaoqing is married to Hou Yingyi. If there is no divorce, this man's voice should be his, right?"

"Aiya, my God. Wei Xiaoqing's life is so miserable right now. The child was born prematurely, but Hou Yingyi never once visited him. The first thing he did was to do a paternity test!"

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. If Liang Zixuan did not argue with you, there would be someone who would deal with you. Wei Xiaoqing, are you feeling sad now?"

"I didn't expect Hou Yingyi to have a penchant for domestic violence. Wow, Liang Zixuan, you have to thank Wei Xiaoqing now. Thanks to her, you escaped this plague and can now live a happy life with Han Yuanjun."

"Hahahaha... I have been waiting for this moment for so long. Just as I expected! Thank you to the person who revealed it!"

"Thank you to the person who revealed it!"

"Thank you to the person who revealed it!"

Below, all netizens thanked the informant. *noVelUsb.com*

Due to this groundbreaking news, the shares of the Moutai Group fell rapidly.

When Hou Shihong saw this news, he was so angry that he flipped the table. "Is Hou Yingyi a fool? How could he let this happen!"

Hou Yingyi was on his way to the hospital when he suddenly sneezed. It was as if someone was cursing at him. He rubbed his nose, and the next second, his phone rang.

He glanced at the phone's screen.

When he saw Hou Shihong's name, he put on his Bluetooth earpiece and answered the call. "Dad -"

"Hou Yingyi, come to the company now!"

Before Hou Yingyi could finish his sentence, he was surprised by Hou Shihong's angry roar. He was about to ask what happened, but Hou Shihong had already ended the call.

Hou Yingyi had no choice but to turn the car around and head toward the Moutai Group.

The entire employees at Moutai Group were in a state of panic. Everyone was anxious, and the PR team was in dire straits.

This news was accompanied by video evidence and voice recording. If the reporters wanted to know about this more clearly, they could go to the hospital to confirm it.

When the PR manager thought of this, he immediately went to Hou Shihong's office.

"Boss, the most important thing we need to do now is to transfer Wei Xiaoqing to another hospital and spend some money to silence the hospital staff. Otherwise, if the reporter finds evidence, it will be useless for us to argue."

Hou Shihong was livid. He glared angrily at the manager. "Do whatever you want. No need to ask for my permission!"

"All right!" The manager immediately turned away. When he was at the door, he happened to bump into Hou Yingyi. He sighed and walked past him with his head down.

Hou Yingyi did not know what had happened. He looked at the PR manager in confusion and then went into the office.

"Dad, why are you looking for me in such a hurry?" He came in and sat down on the chair. He also crossed his legs casually.

Seeing Hou Yingyi like that, Hou Shihong became so angry that he said, "Stand up properly!"

Hou Yingyi: "..."

What had happened?

When he arrived, Hou Shihong was already very angry. Did he come at the wrong time and become the victim of the muzzle gun?

"Dad..." Hou Yingyi stood up properly and said carefully, "If you are busy, I will come back later when you are free."

"I'm busy?" Hou Shihong laughed angrily. "Because of whom am I busy?!"

The more Hou Shihong thought about it, the angrier he became. He grabbed the pen holder and threw it at Hou Yingyi. "This is all because of you! You are really useless!"

Hou Yingyi did not dare to dodge. He could only stand there stiffly and wait for the pen holder to hit his chest.

He felt a dull pain in his chest. He rubbed his chest and frowned in confusion. "What did I do wrong? I have been on my best behavior these past few days. You asked me to take care of Wei Xiaoqing, so I took care of her. I didn't go to the nightclub at all. What else am I supposed to do?"

"Taking care of Wei Xiaoqing?" Hou Shihong really wanted to laugh. Why did he give birth to such troublesome things?

He took out his phone and clicked on Weibo. He found the article and slammed his phone down on the table. "Is this what you mean by taking care of Wei Xiaoqing?"

Hou Yingyi was stunned. Slowly, he picked up Hou Shihong's phone. When he saw the video and heard the voice recording, he immediately got in a bad mood.

"What is this? How can something like this get out?"

"You did it yourself, and you still want to ask me?" Hou Shihong really wanted to strangle this foolish child.

Hou Yingyi immediately felt wronged. "No, dad! How can something like this be recorded? There was no one in the ward at the time!"

Hou Shihong was very angry with Hou Yingyi. His face was getting uglier and uglier. "You're still wondering who recorded these things? Why don't you reflect on what you have done! You're the eldest son of the Hou Family! Every action you take represents our family! I don't care how you treat Wei Xiaoqing at home, but outside, even if you have to pretend to be in love with her, you still have to pretend to be in love with her!"

"You actually beat Wei Xiaoqing in front of everyone. Not only that, you beat a woman who just gave birth!"

"No, dad! You know how terrible Wei Xiaoqing's mouth is. I was really angry with her and lost my mind. After all, the curtain was closed at that time, and I did not care that much about the surroundings."

Hou Yingyi spoke truthfully. He did not feel that he had done anything wrong.

Hou Shihong took a deep breath. The veins on his forehead suddenly bulged. He was clearly very angry.

In the Hou Family, Hou Shihong was the absolute authority. When Hou Yingyi saw Hou Shihong like this, he knew that he had said something wrong. He wanted to redeem himself, but Hou Shihong raised his hand and slammed it hard on the table. Hou Yingyi was so scared that his heart beat fast.

"Hou Yingyi, if you were just an ordinary person, you could do whatever you want because your actions would not affect anyone. But you are not! You are the eldest son of the Hou Family! Even though you would not inherit the Hou Family's wealth, you still have to pay attention to your own words and actions!"

Hou Shihong's face was furious. His eyes were shining like torches. The dignity of the president of the company was clearly evident on his body.

"In the future, you will have your own career. If you are so weak that you can be easily guided by your own feelings, then you will always be a loser! A loser!"

Chapter 1013: Even Liang Zixuan Doesn't Want Him

Hou Yingyi's eyes widened in disbelief. He could not believe that Hou Shihong would say such a thing.

He was the eldest son of the Hou Family. How could he not want to inherit the Hou Family's wealth?

In his heart, the Moutai Group was already his. He just had to wait for Hou Shihong to retire.

"Dad..." Hou Yingyi clenched his fist tightly at his side. "I had no intention of not inheriting our family business. At that time, I just couldn't help myself..."

"You couldn't help yourself?" Hou Shihong interrupted Hou Yingyi. "Wei Xiaoqing is a bastard, but can a man who beats a woman be considered a man? It's fine if this matter is not exposed, but now that it has been exposed, what do you want others to think of you? Inheriting the Hou Family's business? A man with a character like you, how can I leave the business to you?"

Hou Yingyi did not hear the first part. He only heard the second part. Hou Shihong will not hand over the company to him?

Hou Yingyi became angry. "Dad! I am your son! I am the eldest son of the Hou Family! If you don't hand over the company to me, do you want to hand it over to that trash Zexian?!"

"Trash?"

Hou Shihong's face immediately tensed. In his heart, he was completely disappointed in Hou Yingyi.

It wasn't that he didn't give Hou Yingyi a chance. It could even be said that from the very beginning, he had given him a chance. The position of the heir in his heart belonged to Hou Yingyi.

It was just that Hou Yingyi had really disappointed him.

Liang Zixuan was a very good girl, but Hou Yingyi had actually dumped her for someone like Wei Xiaoqing.

When Liang Zixuan was young, Hou Shihong felt that she had a business mind. At that time, he also wanted to wait until Hou Yingyi and Liang Zixuan got married and let her help Hou Yingyi.

He would nurture Liang Zixuan well and let her help Hou Yingyi take over the business smoothly in the future.

But Hou Yingyi could not see it clearly.

When Hou Yingyi and Wei Xiaoqing got married, he could be considered to have lost everything.

Hou Shihong thought that Hou Yingyi could improve a little after he married, but who would have thought that Hou Yingyi would beat Wei Xiaoqing and commit domestic violence? This matter had also been leaked to the public!

Hou Shihong shook his head and sat on the boss's chair with a tired heart. His eyes stared out the window as he thought about how to nurture Hou Zexian.

If Hou Zexian really couldn't do it, he would find a wise and determined woman like Liang Zixuan to inherit the family business. It was the only way.

Hou Yingyi looked at Hou Shihong for a long time. When he saw that Hou Shihong did not want to talk to him anymore, he took the initiative and said, "Dad, don't worry. I will definitely sort out this problem soon. I will not let you down again. I will definitely take responsibility for the Moutai Group!"

The corner of Hou Shihong's mouth lifted slightly, and there was a hint of mockery in it.

"You don't need to prove your loyalty to me. You will have to walk your own path in the future."

After Hou Shihong finished, he waved his hand at Hou Yingyi.

Hou Yingyi understood that Hou Shihong was driving him away. Although he wanted to change Hou Shihong's mind, he had no choice but to walk away unhappily.

He knew very well that it would be useless no matter what he said at the moment.

Hou Shihong was furious.

novelUs&.com

Hou Yingyi sat in the car and took out a cigarette in frustration. He had obviously had good cards and the upper hand, so why did things end up like this?

• • • •

At the hospital.

Wei Xiaoqing and Jiang Huifang did not know what had happened. Jiang Huifang saw that Hou Yingyi still hadn't come, so she looked for an excuse to leave the ward to call him.

Jiang Huifang had just walked a few steps when two nurses entered Wei Xiaoqing's ward. "Wei Xiaoqing, you will be transferred to another hospital. Please pack your things."

"Transfer to another hospital?" Wei Xiaoqing was stunned and did not understand. "I am doing very well here. Why do I need to be transferred to another hospital?"

"How would I know? Someone from the Hou Family came to do it for you. Pack your things quickly!"

Wei Xiaoqing felt the two nurses were looking at her and speaking at her in a strange tone as if they did not like her.

She reached out to one of the nurses. "Who arranged the transfer?"

The nurse impatiently brushed her hand away. "They only said they were from the Hou Family. We don't know who they really are. Don't waste any more of our time. They want you to leave, so leave quickly!"

Wei Xiaoqing had just finished surgery and her whole body was weak. In addition, her head was also in pain. The nurse had pushed her roughly.

The nurse was too lazy to care about her. After she finished speaking, she walked out of the ward with the other nurse.

As they walked, they started talking about something. It was as if they deliberately wanted Wei Xiaoqing to hear it, they said it in a normal voice.

"She deserved it. Back then, when she stole Liang Zixuan's boyfriend, she probably thought she would get a good marriage. She certainly didn't expect all this to happen, did she?"

"Did she expect that a scumbag would live a happy life? Even Liang Zixuan doesn't want this kind of man, but she still went to snatch him."

"That's why I said the two of them are different people. Liang Zixuan now lives in the mansion and leads a happy life. She has Wei Xiaoqing to thank for. If Wei Xiaoqing hadn't snatched that bastard, Liang Zixuan wouldn't be able to live so happily right now."

"Hahaha... You are right!"

Wei Xiaoqing was so angry that her eyes reddened and his teeth chattered...

She had sunk to the point where anyone could scold her!

The nurses did not close the door when they left. Suddenly, a group of reporters swarmed from outside the door.

Wei Xiaoqing could not react when she was surrounded by these reporters. She was surrounded by microphones and had nowhere to hide.

"Wei Xiaoqing, may I ask how you feel after being beaten by Hou Yingyi?"

Chapter 1014: Get Out!

"Wei Xiaoqing, you snatched Liang Zixuan's boyfriend and now you are in this situation. What do you think?"

"Wei Xiaoqing! Wei Xiaoqing! Liang Zixuan now lives in the mansion and is being pampered by the Han Family. Do you feel that it was you who removed the obstacles in her way to the Rich Class?"

The reporters' questions flooded Wei Xiaoqing like a tide, drowning her in an instant.

She could not catch her breath at all. The reporters around her continued to ask question after question.

"Wei Xiaoqing, did you really have an affair with another man while you were with Hou Yingyi?"

"Are you still in contact with that man?"

"Has Hou Yingyi ever done such violence to you before?"

"Everyone, please be quiet for a moment!" A reporter looked at Wei Xiaoqing's frightened face and said, "Wei Xiaoqing's head hurts. If we keep asking questions like this, we will only make things worse. How about everyone lines up and we ask the question one by one?"

Wei Xiaoqing: "..."

Having been in the entertainment industry for many years, she had no idea that reporters could actually exhibit such behavior.

Even after seeing her in a bad state, instead of feeling sympathy for her, they still wanted to ask the questions.

She felt this was a great humiliation!

Wei Xiaoqing suddenly looked up and pushed the microphones away from her, and screamed hysterically. "Who let all of you in?! Get out! All of you, get out!"

"Wei Xiaoqing, please smile at the camera. You've been recording now." A reporter reminded her.

Wei Xiaoqing: "...."

Smile?

At this point, they still wanted her to smile?

Wei Xiaoqing looked at the reporter and scolded him. "Your mother is dead, can you keep smiling?"

The reporter was confused. "What, Xiaoqing, your mother is dead? How did she die? Was she also beaten up by Hou Yingyi? Or did your mother fight Hou Yingyi to protect you?"

Wei Xiaoqing: "...."

Argh!

She couldn't take it anymore!

She almost went crazy!

Did this reporter not understand human language?

Was that what she meant?

Was that what she meant!!!

Wei Xiaoqing gripped her hair with both hands and felt her scalp hurt.

The reporters around her did not want to let her go.

When Wei Xiaoqing did not answer, another round of questions hit her like raindrops.

Wei Xiaoqing's head hurt like it was about to explode, but the reporters could not see the pain on her face at all.

Wei Xiaoqing really wanted to shut those people up!

Meanwhile, Jiang Huifang immediately greeted Hou Yingyi downstairs and complained to him.

Hou Yingyi's body was already filled with anger. When he entered the elevator, he glanced at Jiang Huifang, who was talking non-stop and said with a gloomy face. "Shut up! Because of Wei Xiaoqing, my father called me to his company this morning. That's why I came late! Don't think that just because I tolerated you yesterday, I do not have a temper anymore!"

Jiang Huifang pursed her lips and could only remain silent.

The two left the elevator and had not yet entered Wei Xiaoqing's ward when they heard a loud noise in the room.

They both looked at each other and immediately ran inside.

When they entered the room, they saw a group of reporters surrounding Wei Xiaoqing and asking random questions.

Jiang Huifang was immediately furious and rushed to pull the reporters from the hospital bed. "What are you doing?! Who let you in?! Get out! I said, get out!"

Several reporters were dragged away by Jiang Huifang, but they still did not give up and kept running to Wei Xiaoqing's bed.

Hou Yingyi grabbed a reporter by the collar and threw him out.

The reporter looked behind him in panic. When he saw that it was Hou Yingyi, the panic on his face suddenly disappeared. He said excitedly. "Hou Yingyi, may I ask how you felt when you hit Wei Xiaoqing?"

When the reporters around Wei Xiaoqing and Jiang Huifang heard Hou Yingyi's name, they immediately ran toward him as if they had been injected with chicken blood.

A dozen microphones reached Hou Yingyi's mouth.

"Hou Yingyi, may I ask if you and Wei Xiaoqing are on good terms?"

"Hou Yingyi, because of the domestic violence you committed, Moutai Group's shares have fallen. This has caused serious damage to the image of Moutai Group. May I ask how your father feels about all of this?"

"Will this matter shake your position as the heir of the Moutai Group?"

Hou Yingyi had never been surrounded by so many reporters before. Moreover, he had just been scolded by Hou Shihong, and when he heard this harsh question, he immediately became furious.

He raised his hand and pushed the microphones away from his mouth. He shouted angrily. "Get out of here! All of you, get out of here! Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude to you!"

"Aiya... Hou Yingyi hit me!"

"Aiyaya, Hou Yingyi hit the reporter!"

A reporter next to him said into the camera. "Previously, many netizens suspected Hou Yingyi of having domestic violence tendencies. Now, please see it. When Hou Yingyi was interviewed by reporters about this, he was so angry that he attacked them. Whether there is a serious problem with Hou Yingyi's character or not, please see it for yourself."

The situation had become chaotic. Hou Yingyi was so angry that he almost lost it. He actually didn't want to hit the reporter. He just wanted to chase all the reporters away. Who would have thought that instead of chasing them away, he proved to the world that he was really not a good person?

At this moment, several men in black suits suddenly rushed into the ward. Every single one of them rushed towards the reporters like a bull. In a few seconds, all the reporters were chased out of the ward. *nOvelusb.Com*

After the matter was settled, the leader respectfully said to Hou Yingyi. "Boss Hou asked us to help Wei Xiaoqing transfer to another hospital because he was afraid she would be disturbed by these reporters. Young Master, the transfer procedure has finished. You can leave after packing."

Hou Yingyi was so angry that his face turned red. He waved his hand impatiently. "Alright, go outside and keep watch. If any other reporters dare to come in, kill them all!"

Several bodyguards looked at each other and left the ward without saying anything.

Jiang Huifang immediately held Hou Yingyi's hand in shock. "Yingyi, can the transfer solve the problem? Will the reporters really stop showing up?"

It was too scary, really too scary!

Jiang Huifang had lived so long and there were not many things she was afraid of. Reporters can be considered the only ones.

Every time she encountered the reporters, especially when she was surrounded by them, she felt as if half of her life had been lost.

Hou Yingyi took a deep breath. "All right, pack up quickly. You will transfer to another hospital."

Chapter 1015: Don't Blame Me For Not Caring About You!

The hospital Wei Xiaoqing was transferred to was a very famous private hospital in the Imperial City. The security level was very good, but the cost was very high.

Many prominent people or rich families came to this hospital when they gave birth or when they were sick.

The hospital staff was also very keen to keep the admission of the celebrities secret. They wouldn't allow reporters to sneak in and harass the celebrities.

Wei Xiaoqing sat on the hospital bed for a long time. After Jiang Huifang packed her things, she shouted to Hou Yingyi, who was behind Jiang Huifang. "Now you know to find a good hospital for me. Now you know to spend money on me. What have you done before?!"

Wei Xiaoqing seemed to be yelling at Jiang Huifang, but Hou Yingyi knew she was mocking him.

Hou Shihong's warning was still ringing in his ears. Hou Yingyi took a deep breath and held back his anger. He pushed the wheelchair to the side of the bed. After putting the wheelchair down, he was about to carry Wei Xiaoqing when she suddenly raised her hand and slapped his face. "Hou Yingyi, you're a bastard!"

Hou Yingyi's gaze was cruel as he stared at Wei Xiaoqing. His gaze was as if he wanted to dig holes in her body. Both of his hands were clenched tightly at his sides and he could barely suppress his anger.

Jiang Huifang stared at Wei Xiaoqing in shock for a few seconds, then quickly tried to smooth things over. "Aiya, Xiaoqing, Yingyi. Stop wasting the time! Many reporters are still outside, if we don't leave now, I don't know what will happen later. Yingyi, hurry up. Take Xiaoqing to the wheelchair."

Wei Xiaoqing glared at Hou Yingyi, turning a deaf ear to Jiang Huifang's words.

Hou Yingyi had always cared about face. He knew that Wei Xiaoqing was angry with him now, but even so, he wouldn't take the initiative to throw his face away.

He asked coldly, "Are you going or not?"

Wei Xiaoqing shouted, "So what if I don't go? You're going to beat me again? I'm used to your beatings. So beat me again!"

"Aiya, Xiaoqing, what are you talking about! This isn't the time to fight!" Jiang Huifang was really angry.

Hou Yingyi and Wei Xiaoqing were completely disgusted with each other. Wei Xiaoqing's head was injured and she was severely beaten by Hou Yingyi. Now she couldn't control her mouth and even took the initiative to provoke him. This clearly looked like she was looking for trouble! novelusb.com

"Okay!" Hou Yingyi nodded vigorously. "Wei Xiaoqing, you really don't know what's good for you. Since you don't know, then don't blame me for not caring about you!"

After saying this, Hou Yingyi left without hesitation.

Wei Xiaoqing looked at his determined back and was so angry that her chest hurt. "Hou Yingyi! Come back here!"

The door of the ward was slammed shut loudly and Wei Xiaoqing's words were completely locked inside the room.

Wei Xiaoqing was so angry that her body began to tremble and tears fell from her eyes.

Jiang Huifang's heart ached when she saw their behavior. She couldn't hold back her anger and said firmly. "Xiaoqing, what are you trying to do? Is there anything that can't be discussed properly? Now that Yingyi has left you, are you happy?"

Happy?

How can Wei Xiaoqing be happy?

She's just mad!

Hou Yingyi was so cruel to her and he didn't even apologize to her. He also put on airs. Anyone would be angry if they were treated like this.

Wei Xiaoqing was too lazy to talk to Jiang Huifang. She just cried in anger

In the end, Hou Shihong had to ask Hou Zexian for help. He went to the hospital and helped Wei Xiaoqing move to another hospital

Even the transfer of the child was done by him.

From the moment the child was born until now, Wei Xiaoqing never had the opportunity to visit him. No matter what, the child was her own flesh and blood. What mother didn't feel heartache?

But Hou Zexian took the child and sat in the passenger seat. He didn't allow Wei Xiaoqing to carry him.

When they arrived at the hospital, he immediately handed the child over to the nurse. The nurse immediately took him to the neonatal ward.

Wei Xiaoqing gritted her teeth the whole time and watched her son being taken away just like that.

• • • •

Liang Zixuan felt bored. As she scrolled through the news, she happened to see the news about Wei Xiaoqing and Hou Yingyi.

At that time, her heart was very calm. She was neither happy nor showing any emotion. It was as if the people in the news had nothing to do with her. After she finished scrolling, she decided to play a game.

Han Cihui, who'd seen the news, ran to ask her. "Sister-in-law, have you seen the news about Wei Xiaoqing?"

Liang Zixuan nodded calmly, "I've seen it."

Han Cihui was a little surprised. "That's it? You're just going to say that?"

Liang Zixuan put down her phone and looked at him with a smile. "What else do you want me to say?"

Han Cihui said excitedly, "You should be happy that Wei Xiaoqing and Hou Yingyi have fallen into such a state and thinking in your heart, 'Back then, if I didn't dump Hou Yingyi, Wei Xiaoqing's fate today might be mine.' That's what you should say!"

Liang Zixuan was amused by Han Cihui's behavior. "Why is your psychological game so good? You are indeed good director material."

Han Cihui raised his eyebrow and said proudly, "Sister-in-law, without such imagination, I can still be a good director!"

Liang Zixuan smiled but said nothing. She just looked at Han Cihui.

Han Cihui didn't get the answer he wanted for a long time. He asked incessantly. "Sister-in-law, don't just look at me. Tell me, what're you thinking? Is it the same as what I think?"

Liang Zixuan shook her head. "No. I didn't feel anything after seeing it. It was like I was flipping through the news about two strangers."

"That makes no sense at all." Han Cihui pursed his lips in disbelief. "How come you didn't feel anything? Wei Xiaoqing had caused you so much trouble back then!"

Jia Qiulian came out of the study with a laptop in her hand and happened to hear Han Cihui and Liang Zixuan's conversation. She sat down next to Liang Zixuan and said with a smile. "Of course sister-in-law won't feel anything. It's impossible for her to love both of them, but at the same time, it's not worth it for her to hate them either. The human heart is so small. Sister-in-law doesn't feel like slapping Wei Xiaoqing and Hou Yingyi in the face because she never took them seriously in her heart."

Liang Zixuan raised her hand and gave Jia Qiulian a happy high-five. "See, Qiulian understands me."

"Of course!" Jia Qiulian leaned her head on Liang Zixuan's shoulder. "We've both met bastards before, so we all understand that those people are not worthy of being hated and are not worthy of being placed in our hearts. If we were to place them in our hearts, it would be the same as praising them."

Liang Zixuan happily snapped her fingers. "That's exactly what I meant!"

Han Cihui was stunned when he heard this. It was as if the door to a new era had suddenly opened. His thoughts rushed into his head like a flood.

"Aiya! This topic is really great! I won't bother you two any further. I want to write an outline."

With that, Han Cihui stood up and ran away like a gust of wind.

Liang Zixuan looked at Han Cihui's energetic demeanor and snorted disdainfully. "Qiulian, if you knew that Cihui was a lunatic before you married him, would you still marry him?"

Chapter 1016: Crossing The Big Pit

Jia Qiulian smiled. "Yes, I will still marry him. He is not crazy but suddenly inspired. Every artist will have a side that ordinary people cannot understand, but I understand it."

n0VeLuS&.CoM

Ordinary people...

Liang Zixuan's eyelids twitched as her hand touched her round stomach. "You two are really a perfect match!"

"Sister-in-law." Jia Qiulian looked down at Liang Zixuan's stomach. "There's still more than a month to go before you give birth, right?"

"Yes," Liang Zixuan immediately showed the happy smile of an expectant mother. "There are still 40 days left before the due date."

"40 days..." Jia Qiulian's eyes lit up with joy. "40 more days until I can hug my nephew."

"My husband has already booked a hospital. It's the best private hospital in Imperial City. He wants the doctor to examine me more thoroughly. In a while, I will stay there and wait for the time to give birth to my child."

"That's for the best." Jia Qiulan quickly closed her laptop and stood up excitedly. "Then I will ask Cihui to prepare as well. We will postpone the shooting for some time."

"Huh?" Liang Zixuan was very confused. She will be the one who will give birth to the child. So why should the shooting be postponed?

Before she could ask, Jia Qiulan had fled like a puff of smoke.

Liang Zixuan stared at Jia Qiulan's retreating figure and shook her head helplessly. "I just said that Cihui is crazy. It seems that Qiulan is no better. Sure enough, they are indeed a perfect match."

Just as she said this, Qin Yu's phone call came in.

"Auntie..." Qin Yu's shrill voice rang out, "I'll be there shortly. Don't forget to prepare lunch and snacks for me!"

"Don't worry. Even if you did not tell me, I will not let you starve." Liang Zixuan said with a smile.

"We must have a feast today! Definitely a feast!" Qin Yu suddenly seemed to remember something, "Auntie, I will not bother you anymore. You go get ready. I'll be there shortly!"

And then, she hung up the phone.

Liang Zixuan looked at her phone in confusion, thinking to herself, 'What's wrong with these people today? Why are they so busy?'

But before she could finish thinking, her phone rang again.

Liang Zixuan looked at the caller and saw Liang Jiaying's name.

She answered the phone again. "Jiaying?"

"Auntie!" Liang Jiaying's cheerful voice rang out, "Shanyuan and I will come for lunch later. Please prepare a delicious meal for us!"

Liang Zixuan blinked in surprise. What kind of a good day was it today?

Qin Yu will come, and even Liang Jiaying and Qin Shanyuan will come.

"Alright, I'll prepare a feast for all of you."

Since Qin Yu would be coming, she definitely wanted to eat something delicious. Liang Jiaying and Qin Shanyuan would come too. At most, Liang Zixuan only had to prepare two more dishes.

Liang Jiaying chuckled and said, "Okay, that's all I want to say. We'll be there soon!"

The phone was hung up and Liang Zixuan sat there for a long time. After making sure there were no phone calls, she got up and went to the kitchen.

"Aunt Chunhei, please prepare more delicious dishes for lunch later. Qin Yu, Jiaying and Shanyuan will come later."

Nanny Chunhei smiled and nodded. "I know. Young Madam, don't worry."

Two hours later, Qin Yu arrived first.

Liang Zixuan had originally thought that Liang Jiahao would be very busy after returning to this country. After all, there were many things that needed to be taken care of by him. She didn't expect that he would come with Qin Yu too.

As soon as Qin Yu entered the house, she ran towards Liang Zixuan excitedly. Her small hand restlessly touched Liang Zixuan's stomach. "It's so big. You're about to give birth. Ah, ah, ah... I'm going to be a big sister soon. Finally, I'm not the youngest anymore, I'm a big sister!"

Liang Zixuan saw her excited expression and couldn't help but laugh. "Since you love children so much, you should have children too!"

"Me?" Qin Yu pouted her lips, "That won't do. I'm still a child. I don't even know how to take care of a child."

Liang Zixuan smiled and looked at Liang Jiahao. "My brother can take care of him for you."

Qin Yu also looked at Liang Jiahao suspiciously. Liang Jiahao nodded calmly, "I will. Besides, I have already taken care of one. It's no problem for me to take care of one more."

Qin Yu almost laughed. "Really? Alright. When I give birth later, you will help me take care of our child, okay?"

Liang Jiahao smiled and stroked Qin Yu's hair. "Of course!"

The three of them were in the middle of talking when Liang Jiaying and Qin Shanyuan arrived.

When Liang Jiaying and Qin Shanyuan walked in and saw that they were talking happily, Qin Shanyuan could not help but ask, "What are you talking about? You all look so happy."

Liang Zixuan looked at him meaningfully. "We were talking about you. Now that Cihui is married, you are the only one who is not married yet."

Qin Shanyuan: "...."

Why did they always like to make fun of him with this matter?

Fortunately, he was no longer single and had a girlfriend.

Qin Shanyuan pulled Liang Jiaying's hand and said, "Aunt, you don't have to worry. When the Liang Family's affairs are settled, we will get married right away."

Liang Jiaying had already returned to the country following Qin Shanyuan. Only Liang Mingyu was still in America, being taken care of by Han Szeto.

Otherwise, Liang Mingyu also wanted to go home with Liang Jiaying, but Liang Zixuan insisted that he could only return to the country after he recovered.

And they also decided to put the matter of handling the Liang Family aside for now.

Liang Zixuan had not yet given birth, and even if she wanted to help the Liang Family, she had no strength. In addition, Han Yuanjun was planning to push the Han Group into the international market, so he had no time to worry about the Liang Family's affairs.

After Liang Zixuan gave birth to her child, Han Yuanjun's work was almost finished. By this time, Liang Mingyu's body had also recovered.

When Liang Mingyu returned to the country, they would begin a fierce battle with the He Family.

Liang Jiaying was a reasonable person. She also knew that this matter could not be rushed. Besides, she felt bad watching Liang Zixuan help them with a heavy stomach.

So this matter was still in the plan and had not been discussed yet.

"Alright, alright..." Liang Zixuan let Qin Shanyuan go so easily. "After I give birth to my child, I will help Jiaying slap the He Family in the face!"

"Hehe..." Qin Shanyuan stared straight at Liang Zixuan's stomach and asked with a silly smile. "Aunt. when will my nephew be born?"

He could not wait anymore!

Liang Zixuan caressed her stomach and smiled. "Soon. 40 days at most."

Today, everyone arrived at the same time. Liang Zixuan was very puzzled, so she asked. "Right, why are you guys here today? Are we celebrating something exciting?"

"Of course!" Qin Yu held Liang Zixuan's arm and smiled happily, "We are here to accompany you to celebrate crossing the big pit!"

"Big pit?" Liang Zixuan did not understand, "What big pit?"

"Of course I'm talking about Hou Yingyi, that big pit!" Qin Yu's eyes sparkled with gossip. "Haven't you seen the news? Wei Xiaoqing and Hou Yingyi are having a big fight right now. I really didn't expect that Hou Yingyi is actually like this behind the door. He actually hit a woman!"

Qin Yu pursed her lips. "Although I don't like Wei Xiaoqing, it was wrong for Hou Yingyi to hit her. But then, after what she did to you, she also deserves this fate. Wei Xiaoqing must be thinking that she had snatched the Crown Prince of the Hou Family, but she didn't expect that the man she just snatched was just a piece of trash. In her current life, she has to suffer."

Chapter 1017: I Don't Believe That Her Luck Is Always Better Than Mine

Liang Zixuan shook her head helplessly.

Why did she want to gossip about Wei Xiaoqing and Hou Yingyi?

Why did she want to celebrate their miserable state?

Liang Zixuan really did not want to explain it to Qin Yu. Even if she told her, Qin Yu would not understand. She didn't feel anything about this matter. Her mood was very calm.

She sighed, "I will take it that you are here to eat with me. I'll have Aunt Chunhei make your favorite dish for you. I will call Cihui and Qiulian. We will eat together."

• • • •

If Wei Xiaoqing knew that Liang Zixuan, who hated her to the core, didn't take her suffering seriously, she must be burning with anger.

"Liang Zixuan, that bitch!" Wei Xiaoqing sat on the bed with a hateful face. "She must be laughing very proudly right now!"

Jiang Huifang looked at Wei Xiaoqing, not knowing how to persuade her.

When a person reached a dead end, unless one woke up, others could not help her. But as her biological mother, Jiang Huifang still had to advise her.

"Xiaoqing. After so many things have happened, you should understand in your heart. We're no match for Liang Zixuan in any way! In the past, when she wasn't married to Han Yuanjun, we did have an advantage. But since she's been with Han Yuanjun, when do we have the opportunity to bring her down?"

As she said this, Jiang Huifang couldn't help but sigh. "Let this matter go. Liang Zixuan is indeed hateful and despicable, but we're no match for her!"

"I don't believe it!" Wei Xiaoqing gritted her teeth as she looked at Jiang Huifang. "I don't believe that her luck is always better than mine! I don't believe that she can always win against me!"

What else could Wei Xiaoqing do even if she didn't believe it?

Jiang Huifang really didn't want to break Wei Xiaoqing's spirit, but the Liang Zixuan of now was no longer the Liang Zixuan of that time.

Back then, with Wei Guowei around, they could do whatever they wanted to her. But now, even Wei Guowei had been overthrown by Liang Zixuan.

The fact that they were still alive wasn't because Liang Zixuan couldn't kill them, but because she didn't bother to argue with them.

Jiang Huifang didn't understand it in the past, but now she did.

She shook her head and stood up to pour Wei Xiaoqing a glass of warm water. "Xiaoqing, from now on, you will not hate anyone, but control your temper! Think about how you should build a good relationship with Hou Yingyi. As long as your relationship is good and your child is the eldest grandson of the Hou Family, how can you not stand on your feet in this family later?"

Wei Xiaoqing's heart was in pain when the child was mentioned.

She had a good and healthy child, but because of Hou Yingyi, she gave birth prematurely. *nOVeLuS&.CoM*

The child was weak and fragile. He looked as if he could be taken by the King of Yama at any moment.

"Humph! Grandson of the Hou Family?" Wei Xiaoqing laughed sarcastically, "Nonsense! Only now do I understand. In the hearts of Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin, Hou Yingyi is no match for Hou Zexian at all! That villa... It must be a trap they set up to chase Hou Yingyi and me out of the Hou Family. Only a fool like Hou Yingyi still doesn't realize it."

Jiang Huifang did not understand. "Xiaoqing, what are you talking about? Hou Yingyi is the eldest son of the Hou Family. How can Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin despise him?"

Wei Xiaoqing had this doubt before.

Ever since she had moved into the Hou Family, Hou Yingyi rarely came home. Hou Zexian, on the other hand, was different. He was a typical otaku.

Wei Xiaoqing did not know what he did in his room all day, but Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin liked him a lot.

Sometimes, when Hou Zexian did not come down to eat, Yu Meilin would personally bring the food to him.

Hou Yingyi had stayed at home for a day, but Yu Meilin did not even bother to call him down to eat, let alone bring him food.

At that time, Wei Xiaoqing suspected that Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin did not like Hou Yingyi at all.

Until the villa's matter, Wei Xiaoqing finally understood.

Hou Yingyi was a narrow-minded person who only saw the benefits in front of him.

Hou Shihong just needed a little help to lure Hou Yingyi into his trap.

Thinking of this, the hatred on Wei Xiaoqing's face deepened. "How can Hou they despise him? Haha... I think Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin are just treating Hou Yingyi as a chess piece. On the surface, they treat him well. But behind the scenes, they want him to be a stepping stone for Hou Zexian and are waiting for the right time! They would let Hou Zexian step on Hou Yingyi's back and climb up. At that time, Hou Yingyi, himself, didn't even know how he had been kicked down."

Jiang Huifang looked at Wei Xiaoqing in disbelief. She could not accept her words at all.

She had planned everything in her heart for the past few days

Wei Xiaoqing had given birth to a son. The child would be the eldest grandson of the Hou Family. The Moutai Group would eventually fall into the hands of Hou Yingyi, and his child would naturally become the next owner of the Moutai Group.

At that time, Jiang Huifang would be able to raise her head high and stick out her chest. Those who had looked down on her in the past would start licking her feet!

She was going to use Wei Xiaoqing and her child to help her vent her anger.

But what Wei Xiaoqing was saying now was tantamount to shattering the dream she had worked so hard to create. How could she accept it?

"Impossible!" Jiang Huifang's heart beat fast as she thought about it, "Can Hou Shihong really treat Hou Yingyi like this?"

Chapter 1018: Even If I Lose, I Can't Let My Child Lose!

"What is impossible?" Wei Xiaoqing pulled up the blanket and covered her legs. Her emotions had calmed down a little. "I have seen these things with my own eyes. Before, I did not have a child, so I did not want to argue with Hou Zexian, but now it's different. I have a child and I have to consider my child's well-being."

Jiang Huifang really wanted to cry now. "What do you want to fight about? Hou Shihong is the same as Yu Meilin. It's very difficult to change his mind! Xiaoqing... why don't we just leave it at that and stop thinking about the Hou Family? We are also living a good life now. As long as you have a good relationship with Hou Yingyi, you have nothing to worry about in the future."

"I have nothing to worry about?!" Wei Xiaoqing glared hatefully at Jiang Huifang. "If Liang Zixuan comes out now, who would not give her a face? No matter where she goes, she will be highly praised by others! Why should I be rejected by others? How am I inferior to her? Why do I have to suffer like this!"

Her eyes suddenly narrowed. Her hatred for Liang Zixuan could be seen in her eyes. "Even if I lose, I can't let my child lose!"

After ten days, Wei Xiaoqing was finally able to get out of bed. Although the wound on her head had not completely healed, it had already scabbed over. The doctor said she had a mild concussion and needed to rest in the hospital for a while.

To this day, Hou Yingyi still had not shown up and Wei Xiaoqing seemed not to care either. She did not make any noise or ruckus. It was as if she had accepted this fact.

Jiang Huifang watched her walk toward the neonatal ward from time to time. She stood in front of the window and looked at her child. The motherly love in Wei Xiaoqing's eyes made Jiang Huifang sad.

Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin had never come to the hospital to visit Wei Xiaoqing.

Once Jiang Huifang saw Yu Meilin come to the hospital, she thought that Yu Meilin had come to visit Wei Xiaoqing. Who knows Yu Meilin just stood in front of the neonatal ward and left after seeing the baby.

Jiang Huifang was surprised that Yu Meilin had not entered Wei Xiaoqing's ward.

It had been so long and Yu Meilin had only come once.

Jiang Huifang was more confident in her heart with what Wei Xiaoqing had said. Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin really did not like Hou Yingyi, so they did not really care about his child.

The grandparents of other families would treat their eldest grandchild as if he were their baby. Their eldest daughter-in-law's position in the family would increase because of her first child. Who would have thought that when Wei Xiaoqing came into the Hou Family, her fate would be completely different?

Jiang Huifang also felt hatred in her heart and was also very unhappy.

Ten days later, a group of people came to the hospital and went upstairs. Jiang Huifang watched for a long time and suddenly caught a nurse and asked, "May I ask, which family wants to stay here? They're making such a big show."

The nurse pushed Jiang Huifang's hand away. "This is a matter of confidentiality. Please don't ask anymore. No one will tell you even if you ask."

"Hey, it's not like I -" Jiang Huifang wanted to say something else, but the nurse had already left.

She looked at the people coming in and out with a sense of curiosity.

This hospital was considered to be very good when it came to privacy and confidentiality. Which family would stay here that she could not ask about them?

The more the nurse said nothing, the more curious Jiang Huifang became.

"Xiaoqing, there are so many people going upstairs today." Jiang Huifang returned to Wei Xiaoqing's ward and gossiped with her. "It looks like a big show!"

There were many influential people in Imperial City and Wei Xiaoqing did not take what Jiang Huifang said to heart. "Who cares about them anyway? There are so many rich people in Imperial City. It's not strange if they can make such a fuss."

"No, you don't understand!" Jiang Huifang quickly explained, "They reserved the best and most expensive VIP ward in this hospital! When you moved here, I wanted you to stay in that room. I asked the nurse and she said that the room had been reserved half a year ago. Xiaoqing, think about it. They reserved the room half a year ago and they are just coming here now. The payment is not something that ordinary people can afford."

Even though Hou Yingyi was the most loved child in the Hou Family at that time, it was still impossible for him to reserve the room for Wei Xiaoqing half a year early.

Moreover, can this hospital's VIP ward be reserved early?

Wei Xiaoqing thought about it and felt that what Jiang Huifang said made sense. This hospital had always been top-notch. Even if you had the money, you might not be able to book it in advance. Unless you were related to the director of the hospital or very, very rich.

The kind where you had so much money that even the director of the hospital did not dare to offend you. **NOVELusb.coM**

"Then why are you still standing here? Go hide and take a look! Since they have already started moving things, the real owner should be here soon. Go and have a look, then come back and tell me who this imposing person is!"

This person's aura was so imposing that it made Wei Xiaoqing's eyes turn red.

When Jiang Huifang heard this, she immediately became excited. "Then I'll go and take a look. When I come back later, I'll tell you!"

"En!" Wei Xiaoqing nodded and said, "You should go quickly. Don't miss anything!"

Jiang Huifang excitedly ran to the door. She didn't come out right away. Instead, she leaned against the door and quietly looked around. After making sure no one noticed her presence, she quietly walked out.

She chose a very hidden place to hide.

At the entrance of the building, there was a door in the corridor that pointed to the ward. The ward was located deeper inside and was also relatively well hidden. They only needed two bodyguards to guard the door and everything would be blocked. Even if a group of reporters came, they wouldn't be able to see anything.

The more Jiang Huifang looked, the more envious she became. She felt that such a good place was only suitable for Wei Xiaoqing to stay in.

Suddenly, someone appeared in front of her. Jiang Huifang was shocked and her eyes immediately widened as if she saw something frightening, and she almost cried.

"Isn't that..."

Chapter 1019: Liang Zixuan Really Went Against Heaven!

Wasn't that Han Yuanjun?

What was he doing here?

Could it be...

The more Jiang Huifang thought about it, the more she disliked the answer. She felt so angry that her face turned red.

So it was Liang Zixuan!

The ward was reserved by Han Yuanjun for Liang Zixuan!

Only now did Jiang Huifang remember that Liang Zixuan was also about to give birth.

She became pregnant almost a month earlier than Wei Xiaoqing. Wei Xiaoqing gave birth prematurely and Liang Zixuan was about to give birth.

Jiang Huifang was so jealous that she almost went crazy.

How can it be Liang Zixuan?

How can it be Liang Zixuan!!!

If Wei Xiaoqing can't get it, why can Liang Zixuan get it so easily?

Jiang Huifang felt so envious that her eyes turned red. Hiding behind the wall of the hallway, she watched Han Yuanjun walk out of the ward to the elevator.

For some reason, even though Jiang Huifang already knew the answer, she didn't leave immediately. Her legs seemed to be stuck. She stood there, unable to move.

She knew that what she would see next would probably be a very brutal scene, but she couldn't resist the urge to watch.

Sure enough, not long after, the elevator doors opened and Han Yuanjun helped Liang Zixuan out. His careful movements were as if Liang Zixuan was a peerless treasure that could not be touched at all.

Liang Zixuan smiled. One hand gently touched her stomach, she slowly walked out of the elevator.

After that, Qin Yu, Liang Jiahao, Tian Qihua, Han Cihui, and Jia Qiulian also came out one after another.

Jiang Huifang snorted disdainfully and thought to herself, "This is nothing. It's just these young people who came. None of the elders from the Han Family came!"

Even though Liang Zixuan was favored by Tian Qihua, in Jiang Huifang's eyes, Liang Zixuan's position in the Han Family remained atrocious. Not to mention that Old Man Han and Old Madam Han were still there. These two people were the Han Family's greatest authority.

However, after they got out, they stood in front of the elevator and were in no hurry to leave. Jiang Huifang did not understand why.

After about a minute, the elevator door next to them opened and a cane came out first. Jiang Huifang's eyes immediately widened in surprise. She actually saw Old Madam Han and Old Man Han walking out of the elevator. Even Han Qingsheng had come back from America and followed the Old Man out.

Zhang Xiuying and Han Xiwang were also there. Everyone from the Han Family was here!

Jiang Huifang gritted her teeth in anger.

Liang Zixuan really went against heaven!

Didn't she just want to give birth? Why were there so many people coming?

Jiang Huifang hadn't finished thinking about it when the door of the elevator Han Yuanjun and the others had taken earlier opened once again. Luo Yanyun and Qiao Hongya walked out.

Jiang Huifang: "..."

Liang Zixuan giving birth to a child was quite extravagant!

All the big shots in the entertainment and business world were present. Jiang Huifang was tortured until her heart, lungs, and kidneys hurt.

Han Cihui and the others walked toward the ward laughing. Jiang Huifang bit her lip hard and pulled her head back.

When the noise outside quieted, she walked out of the hallway. Both of her fists were clenched tightly at her sides. When she passed by Liang Zixuan's ward's door, she even looked at the two bodyguards at the door with hatred.

Deng Hui and Dai Tian's eyes swept over her coldly. Jiang Huifang quickly withdrew her gaze and sprinted a few steps before running back to Wei Xiaoqing's ward.

When Wei Xiaoqing saw Jiang Huifang come back with an expression as ugly as if she had eaten feces and her whole body stiffened like a zombie, Wei Xiaoqing could not help but ask. "Mom, did you see it? Who is it?"

Who was it?

Who else could it be?

Apart from Han Yuanjun, there was no one else in Imperial City who could spend money so extravagantly.

Jiang Huifang didn't dare complain about it to Wei Xiaoqing.

Thinking about how hard Wei Xiaoqing's life was when she gave birth to her child, and how Liang Zixuan was treated like a queen when she gave birth to her child, Jiang Huifang really wanted to cover her face and cry.

Jiang Huifang sat on the couch with a feeling of disappointment and said nothing.

Wei Xiaoqing narrowed her eyes suspiciously. Jiang Huifang was a noisy person. The more she didn't speak, the more it proved that the answer was what Wei Xiaoqing didn't want to hear.

"Ha..." Wei Xiaoqing sneered, "Is it Liang Zixuan?"

Jiang Huifang suddenly raised her head and looked at Wei Xiaoqing in disbelief. "How do you know?"

Wei Xiaoqing had originally only guessed, but when she heard Jiang Huifang completely agree with her own thoughts, her heart suddenly felt a heart-wrenching pain.

It was really that bitch Liang Zixuan!

Wei Xiaoqing hated Liang Zixuan so much that her teeth hurt. She clenched her teeth tightly. "How do I know? Ha! Why don't you try to look at your own face! With that kind of expression, if I can't guess, I won't be your daughter!"

Jiang Huifang was very sad. Seeing Wei Xiaoqing like this made her even sadder. "Xiaoqing, don't be angry. The Han Family is very rich and influential. Let's not compete with them."

Wei Xiaoqing didn't want to compete either. But Liang Zixuan was clearly inferior to her in the past. Even Wei Guowei didn't like her. Why did Han Yuanjun like her so much to the point where he could book such an expensive VIP ward half a year earlier?

Wei Xiaoqing felt her chest tighten. This kind of feeling made her want to rush out and kill Liang Zixuan!

"Bitch!" Wei Xiaoqing jumped out of bed and started smashing things in the room. It didn't matter if the items belonged to the hospital or the Hou Family. In short, she threw whatever appeared in front of her.

Jiang Huifang didn't dare to stop her. She didn't dare to say a word or two. She just stood by the side and watched sadly.

After Wei Xiaoqing finished smashing everything that could be smashed, she looked at Jiang Huifang.

Jiang Huifang was scared and her legs couldn't help shaking. "Xiaoqing, you're not thinking of hitting me, are you?"

Chapter 1020: It Would Be Good If She Can Only Give Birth This Once

"Shut up!"

Wei Xiaoqing scratched her hair in frustration and turned to sit on the bed. "I won't let Liang Zixuan live well. I hope she'll have only one daughter forever!"

"Yes!" Jiang Huifang nodded in agreement, "Let's pray that she gives birth to a daughter. This way, she won't be able to protect her position in the Han Family. Even if the Han Family doesn't kick her out, her child won't inherit the Han Family!"

This was what people sometimes felt. They cannot see others as better than themselves. When they saw that other people had a better life than they did, they would collapse and become jealous.

Cursing Liang Zixuan to have a daughter, Wei Xiaoqing and Jiang Huifang were really funny.

They did not know that the elders of the Han Family did not care about all that. Regardless of whether Liang Zixuan gave birth to a son or a daughter, the Han Family never judged inheritance rights based on age or gender. The Han Family had always been the most powerful.

It did not matter whether it was a man or a woman, as long as they had the ability, then that person would inherit the Han Family.

If there were no outstanding person in this generation, then they would look for the next head of the family in the next generation.

If only the eldest son could inherit the family business, the Han Family would have perished a long time ago. How could it be as prosperous as it was now?

Just like how Han Qingsheng excelled in social skills. Old Man Han decided to send him to America to expand the family's business overseas. Han Desheng's skills were only average among the three brothers. He followed Han Qingsheng abroad, leaving Han Xiwang behind in the country.

In this generation, Han Xiwang was the least talented of these three brothers. Nevertheless, Old Man Han and Old Madam Han still made him the CEO of the Han Group to nurture his talent.

However, Han Xiwang's vision was too narrow and his efficiency too slow. Less than a year after Han Group passed into his hands, the company fell into disarray.

Old Man Han and Old Madam Han had been fond of Han Yuanjun for a long time, but he was still young and still studying. When Han Yuanjun graduated, the Han Group was on the verge of collapse. Old Madam Han immediately removed all obstacles and helped Han Yuanjun take over the position.

Han Yuanjun was an outstanding person who came from another generation. Therefore, the position of head of the family was now given to Han Qingsheng. In this generation, while Liang Zixuan's child was still young, the position of head of the family would be given to Han Yuanjun. Regardless of gender, her child would later inherit the position from him.

Wei Xiaoqing didn't know anything. She clasped her hands together and prayed. "I hope Liang Zixuan will have a daughter. It would be good if she can only give birth this once and will not be able to have children in the future and will not be able to survive in the Han Family."

The more she spoke, the crueller her words became. Wei Xiaoqing not only did not feel that it was bad, but she was also quite pleased with herself.

After praying, as if what she had prayed for would surely come true, her mood improved.

"Mom, help me keep an eye on Liang Zixuan. See if she will give birth to a boy or a girl. Let me know when the time comes."

"Ha, okay!"

Jiang Huifang would have done the same thing even without Wei Xiaoqing telling her.

After all, she also did not want Liang Zixuan to get a good result. It would be great if it were exactly what they had prayed for. It would be great if she really gave birth to a daughter!

••••

On Liang Zixuan's side...

As soon as Liang Zixuan arrived at the hospital, Han Yuanjun immediately went to find a doctor to arrange a series of examinations for her. He feared that she would be tired, so he got a wheelchair for her. Wherever she went, he pushed her.

Liang Zixuan was a little embarrassed. "Mr. Han, can I not sit in the wheelchair?"

Her call of "Mr. Han" made Han Yuanjun's bones go numb. He gently pushed the wheelchair and the corners of his mouth raised into a happy smile. "Absolutely not! This examination is very thorough. They want to estimate the exact time of our child's birth so that we can make preparations in time. Your stomach is very big, you can't be tired."

Liang Zixuan pouted and silently looked at the passerby around her. Her face quietly turned red. "B-but... It's not like I can't walk. If you push me like this, how am I supposed to exercise? Didn't the doctor say that if I walked around a lot now, it would make it easier for me to give birth later?"

How could Han Yuanjun not know that Liang Zixuan was embarrassed by other people's looks? He thought for a moment before bending down in front of her and carefully helping her up.

"Since the doctor said so, fine. If you're tired, tell me quickly. I'll have Dai Tian push the wheelchair and follow us from behind."

Liang Zixuan wanted to say no, but she knew Han Yuanjun was doing so because he cared about her. So she nodded obediently. "Alright."

After the examination was done and the doctor finished looking at the examination results, his expression suddenly became very serious. "Liang Zixuan, my reports showed that you had signs of miscarriage before and suffered abdominal pain. I suggest that you have a cesarean section. This way, the damage that will be done to your body will be smaller."

Before Liang Zixuan could say anything, Han Yuanjun asked nervously. "Is it more dangerous to give birth naturally?"