

## Beauty 1021

### Chapter 1021: A Wife Like This, What More Could A Husband Ask For?

Han Yuanjun's heart sank. His palms were covered with sweat.

Liang Zixuan looked at his pale face and held his sweaty hand. The sweat made her heart ache for no reason.

"It's alright." She smiled and comforted him, "I have recovered well during this period of time. My stomach does not hurt anymore. Nothing will happen to me."

Han Yuanjun's thin lips moved slightly, but he said nothing.

The doctor saw Han Yuanjun's fear and immediately smiled. He pretended to be relaxed and said, "President Han, don't worry. Medical science is very advanced nowadays. Nothing will happen to your wife. As long as she does as the doctor says, I will ensure the safety of the mother and child."

At most, after the child was born, it might leave some effect on the mother's womb. But it was not a serious matter.

Han Yuanjun's face was still a little pale. The birth of the child was a blind spot in his knowledge. He really didn't know anything about it at all. Therefore, he could only put all his hope on the doctor. "If we decide to have a cesarean section, it should be less dangerous?"

"Yes." The doctor nodded and sighed. "Any surgery will have more or less side effects. I can't hide it from you, but it won't be a big deal. Looking at the current condition of Liang Zixuan's body, there's a good chance that she'll bleed during birth. That's why I recommend the cesarean section."

Liang Zixuan forcefully pursed her lips. "Can't we do it normally? I've heard that a normal delivery is better for both mother and baby than a cesarean section."

"Of course." The doctor smiled and nodded. "In general, we don't recommend a cesarean section. With a normal or vaginal birth, the mother can get out of bed and go to the bathroom after delivery. But a cesarean section is different. She needs to lie down for at least a few days."

"We choose normal."

"Let's do the cesarean section!"

The doctor looked at Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun, who spoke at the same time. He rubbed his nose awkwardly. "This is something you two need to agree on. If you decide to have a cesarean section, we can do it now. If it's a normal delivery, we need to wait until you really feel pain. But I still have to remind you that normal delivery is easier to bleed. It's more dangerous. You guys talk first."

Qin Yu and the others had not come home yet. They were waiting for Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan to return.

When the door of the ward opened, everyone looked there. They saw Han Yuanjun's slightly pale face, but Liang Zixuan was calmer.

Qin Yu asked in surprise. "What happened? Uncle, why do I get the feeling from your facial expression that you are more nervous to give birth than auntie?"

Han Yuanjun: "...."

Qin Yu's mouth needed to be shut!

Han Yuanjun helped Liang Zixuan to the bed without saying anything and then helped her sit down.

Tian Qihua was very anxious and immediately asked, "What did the doctor say?"

Only then did Han Yuanjun say in a deep voice. "The doctor suggested a cesarean section."

Tian Qihua nodded. "Then let's have a cesarean section."

"I..." Liang Zixuan slowly opened her mouth, "but I want to give birth normally."

Luo Yanyun was shocked for a moment and quickly got up from the sofa. She took a few steps to Liang Zixuan's side and said anxiously. "Why? Didn't the doctor suggest a cesarean section?"

"The doctor suggested that, but the recovery is very slow. I also heard that some people will feel pain in the back of the waist when they're old. I've heard that it's better to have the baby's head pinched out during delivery."

Everyone: "...."

Everyone was speechless.

Pinched out the baby's head...

Most of the women here had given birth. For example, Old Madam Han, Luo Yanyun, Tian Qihua, and Zhang Xiuying. They had all given birth. Of course, they understood what Liang Zixuan meant.

"Baby..." Han Yuanjun held Liang Zixuan's hand and tried to coax her. "But the doctor said with your current physical condition, it is very easy for you to experience bleeding if you choose to give birth normally. At that time, if you can't do it, you'll still have to deliver by cesarean section. So why do you have to torture yourself so much?"

If Liang Zixuan couldn't give birth through the normal delivery, a cesarean section would definitely be performed. At that time, she was not only experiencing the pain of giving birth normally but also the pain of surgery. The double pain was not as safe and practical as a direct cesarean section.

Han Yuanjun was really concerned about Liang Zixuan's well-being. Everyone could see that... even Luo Yanyun agreed with his words.

"Yes, Zixuan. Jun is right. Since there is a risk of bleeding, you should have a cesarean section."

Old Madam Han also nodded in agreement. "I also agree with Jun. Zixuan, you don't need to suffer twice. Once is enough."

Liang Zixuan listened to the elders' advice calmly and didn't interrupt. After everyone expressed their opinions, she smiled. "It's not as serious as you think. I know my own body and the doctor just said that

there's a risk of bleeding in a normal birth. He didn't say that I would definitely bleed. So I wanted to give it a try."

Her eyes roamed over everyone's faces and finally stopped at Han Yuanjun's face. "Hubby, normal birth is better for me. I'm willing to take this risk. If I can't bear this pain, how can I stand by your side? I hope you can understand me and support my decision."

Regardless of everyone else, Liang Zixuan only wanted Han Yuanjun's support.

She knew that this decision was very easy for her, but it was very difficult for him.

Han Yuanjun cared for her very much and loved her very much. So how could he let her endure so much pain?

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan's pleading gaze and his heart moved slightly. Finally, his heart softened.

What could he do?

He had been with Liang Zixuan for so long and had never disobeyed her wishes. Anything she wanted, he would do it.

Giving birth was very risky. If Liang Zixuan really could not do it, she would have to do the operation.

However, at this moment, Han Yuanjun deeply admired her bravery in his heart.

She was definitely not the type of woman who just wanted to enjoy the easy life after marrying into a rich family. All her decisions and deeds were for the Han Family.

Han Yuanjun got up and hugged Liang Zixuan. He sighed softly and stroked her head. "All right. I promise you."

Liang Zixuan's stomach was big now, so Han Yuanjun did not dare to hug her tightly. He hugged her gently.

Liang Zixuan lifted her face from his embrace and smiled happily. "Hubby, you are the best!"

Han Yuanjun lowered his head and looked into her eyes. He smiled and said, "With a wife like this, what more could a husband ask for?"

### **Chapter 1022: Doesn't Matter How Handsome He Will Be, He Will Definitely Be Like His Father**

Since Han Yuanjun had already agreed with Liang Zixuan, there was nothing more to say.

Everyone looked at the two of them with a smile.

Qin Yu laughed even more happily. "Uncle, you are so cringy! With a wife like this, what more could a husband ask for? That just makes my teeth hurt!"

Han Yuanjun gently let go of Liang Zixuan and calmly looked at Qin Yu. "When you give birth later, big brother will probably be more cringy than me!"

Liang Jiahao snorted in disdain, "I won't."

Han Yuanjun snorted back. Don't think he did not know. Behind the door, Liang Jiahao's words were more mushy than his. Han Yuanjun just did not want to say it now. After all, he and Liang Zixuan were the main characters today.

After everyone reached a consensus, they left. Originally, Liang Zixuan only wanted Han Yuanjun to accompany her today, but Old Madam Han was worried about her, so she decided to follow as well. Seeing that Old Madam Han leaving, Zhang Xiuying also wanted to follow her.

As for Han Xiwang, he was now following Zhang Xiuying like a lost puppy. Even if Zhang Xiuying, Han Cihui, and Jia Qiulian stayed at Han Yuanjun's place, as long as there were signs of trouble, he would definitely come. He would run faster than anyone else to get there.

It could be seen that Han Xiwang really did not want to divorce Zhang Xiuying.

There was less need to talk about the younger generation. Everyone could hardly wait for Liang Zixuan to give birth.

Therefore, when Liang Zixuan was hospitalized, almost all the members of the Han Family followed her. This scene really scared a lot of people.

After everyone left, Han Yuanjun stayed in the ward to accompany her.

"Baby, the doctor said that if you want to give birth smoothly, you have to climb ten flights of stairs every day. Can you handle it?"

"No problem!" Liang Zixuan nodded confidently, "Don't talk about ten flights of stairs. I have no problem with twenty flights of stairs. As long as I can give birth safely and smoothly, I will do anything."

Han Yuanjun raised an eyebrow and picked up a beautiful apple to peel the skin for her.

Liang Zixuan noticed that whenever he peeled apples for her, he would always take apples with smooth skin and without any spots on the surface for her to eat.

She didn't ask before. But now she finally couldn't help but ask. "Why is it that every time you peel an apple for me, you have to pick a beautiful apple?"

Han Yuanjun smiled as he peeled the apple. "Of course, I must choose the most beautiful apple for you to eat."

Liang Zixuan was puzzled. "Why? After the skin is peeled off, don't they all look the same?"

"Who said that?" Han Yuanjun raised his eyelids and glanced at her. There was an inexplicable look of love in his eyes. "If you eat a beautiful apple, our child will look very good when she comes out later. This is not something to be taken lightly."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

There was also this saying? Why hadn't she heard of it before?

Liang Zixuan coughed slowly. She really did not want to discourage him. "Hubby, look how handsome you are and how beautiful I am. Our child will definitely look good! This has nothing to do with eating a beautiful apple."

"It doesn't matter if it has anything to do with it or not, we have to do the right thing. Our child will definitely be beautiful, but what if you eat a beautiful apple, and then she would look even more beautiful?" Han Yuanjun said righteously.

Liang Zixuan was amused by his behavior. "Haha... look at what you are saying. It's fine if it's a girl, but what if our child is a boy? If he's too good-looking, aren't you afraid he'll become a flirt?" *Nov&Lusb.Com*

"That won't happen!" Han Yuanjun smiled and said in a low voice, "My son must be like me. He will not waste a single minute on any woman other than the one he has decided on."

Han Yuanjun cut the apple into small pieces and fed it into Liang Zixuan's mouth.

Liang Zixuan smiled and took a bite. Han Yuanjun continued. "Look how handsome I am. Have I been flirting with other women? Before I met you, there were too many women who wanted to throw themselves at me. Not even ten streets were enough if we want to count the number. But I did not pay any attention to them. So... don't worry about it. It doesn't matter how handsome our child will be, he will definitely be like his father."

"Yes, yes, yes!" Liang Zixuan swallowed the apple, "All the men in the Han Family are good. The upper beam is very straight, the lower beam cannot be bent!"

Han Yuanjun fed the apple into Liang Zixuan's mouth again. "If he dares to bend, I'll break his leg!"

At that moment, Liang Zixuan felt a pain in her stomach and she cried out. "Ah!"

Han Yuanjun nervously looked at her stomach. "What's wrong? Does your stomach hurt?"

Liang Zixuan waited for the pain to pass before looking up and pouting. "He kicked me! I think he wasn't happy when he heard you were going to break his leg, so he protested."

"Protested?" Han Yuanjun put the apple on the nightstand and angrily rolled up his sleeves. He gently patted Liang Zixuan's stomach. "Brat, if you have the ability, come out and argue with me! I'll let you beat me. What kind of man would bully his mother?"

The child seemed to hear Han Yuanjun's words. His foot kicked Liang Zixuan's stomach again. Coincidentally, that was the spot where Han Yuanjun placed his hand.

Han Yuanjun could feel it clearly. He was excited and surprised. "Hey! He really can hear me. Look, he kicked me!"

Liang Zixuan smiled. "Of course, he can hear you. Otherwise, why is there such a saying as fetal education?"

She suddenly thought of something and patted the back of Han Yuanjun's hand. "Be careful when you speak in the future. What if he becomes very violent after he is born?"

"He still dares to be violent? I will beat hi-"

Han Yuanjun suddenly closed his mouth as Liang Zixuan looked at him angrily. He quickly changed his words. "No, I'm not a violent person. After all, you are the one who taught our child. Our child will definitely be like you. I hope our child will be a girl and as gentle as you."

Liang Zixuan originally wanted to say that Han Yuanjun was already violent enough.

The first time he met Liang Jiahao, the two of them almost tore apart the coffee shop. Wasn't that violence?

However, his next words warmed Liang Zixuan's heart. She felt that Han Yuanjun was really good. Whether it was a boy or a girl, he seemed to be looking forward to it.

Liang Zixuan held Han Yuanjun's hand that was on her stomach and smiled gently, saying, "Baby...No matter if you are a boy or a girl, we will both love you."

Han Yuanjun smiled gently. "If you are a girl, I will make you the happiest little princess in the world. If you are a boy, I will raise you to be an upright man like me."

.  
. .

Glossary:

<sup>1</sup> The upper beam is very straight, the lower beam cannot be bent, meaning that when those above behave worthily, those below would follow suit.

### **Chapter 1023: Fool!**

Now that Han Qingsheng had returned, Han Yuanjun left the company to him as he wanted to focus on taking care of Liang Zixuan.

Fortunately, Han Yuanjun had done most of the important work. The rest of the work was not too difficult for his father to handle.

If Han Qingsheng was not sure about something, he could call Han Yuanjun and ask him.

Every morning, Han Yuanjun would accompany Liang Zixuan to breakfast and rest for half an hour before helping her climb the stairs.

After she climbed the stairs, he cut apples for her to eat.

Liang Zixuan really felt that she had enough of eating apples. During these few months of pregnancy, Han Yuanjun kept making her eat apples.

Tian Qihua did not stay idle either. She would send food to Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun every day.

No matter how good the hospital's food was, Tian Qihua was still worried. As long as it was something that would enter Liang Zixuan's stomach, she would bring it from home. Every day, she would go back and forth between her home and the hospital. She never complained or felt tired. Instead, she enjoyed doing it.

Liang Zixuan's relationship with her mother-in-law was very good. She was always kind to others, so in return, others would treat her ten times better.

Jiang Huifang was like a spy every day. On the one hand, she had to be careful not to be discovered by the Han Family. On the other hand, she also had to spy on what Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun were doing every day.

When she saw Han Yuanjun personally helping Liang Zixuan climb the stairs, she felt really awful.

It seemed that the happier Liang Zixuan was and the more she was loved by Han Yuanjun, the more tragic Wei Xiaoqing's life became.

Whenever Jiang Huifang returned to Wei Xiaoqing's ward, she would not tell her what she had seen.

Jiang Huifang, herself, felt jealous when she saw it, not to mention Wei Xiaoqing.

Wei Xiaoqing did not ask what Jiang Huifang had seen, she only asked, "Liang Zixuan hasn't given birth yet?"

Jiang Huifang shook her head. "Not yet. I heard that the doctor suggested a cesarean section, but she insisted on giving birth normally."

"Liang Zixuan is really stupid!" Wei Xiaoqing laughed at her condescendingly, "The doctor even suggested a cesarean section, but she still wants to give birth normally. Does she think giving birth is like farting? With a puff, the baby would come out immediately?"

"That's right!" Jiang Huifang thought back to the time when she gave birth to Wei Xiaoqing. As she lay on the bed, waiting for the birth alone already made her feel scared. *NovelLub.com*

At first, she planned to give birth normally, but before her stomach hurt, she screamed that she couldn't do it. She insisted to Wei Guowei that she wanted to undergo a cesarean section.

The doctor advised her not to choose that option because her physical body was healthy and she could give birth normally.

But Jiang Huifang didn't listen to him and didn't want to experience that kind of pain. In the end, Wei Xiaoqing was born by cesarean section.

And Wei Xiaoqing had given birth to her child prematurely, so she must've had a cesarean section. In conclusion, they both never experienced the pain of a normal delivery.

As they talked about this topic, they started insulting Liang Zixuan for wanting a normal delivery.

Five days later, in the evening, Liang Zixuan suddenly felt severe pain in her abdomen. She sat on the bed and held her stomach while moaning in pain. Her head was covered with cold sweat.

Seeing this, Han Yuanjun quickly pressed the call button.

The doctor quickly ran in and examined Liang Zixuan's condition. He quickly said, "Her amniotic fluid has ruptured. She will give birth now. President Han, please prepare yourself."

Han Yuanjun had been preparing for a long time. These days, his nerves were always on edge. He had been waiting for this moment.

He carefully carried Liang Zixuan and put her in the wheelchair, pushing her into the delivery room.

The doctor followed them while giving instructions to the nurse. "Get ready. Liang Zixuan is about to give birth!"

Jiang Huifang heard the commotion outside while she was in the ward. She got up and went to the door. Opening the door, she looked out curiously.

She happened to hear the doctor's words. She shivered and said to Wei Xiaoqing. "Xiaoqing, Liang Zixuan is about to give birth!"

"Is that so?"

It was obviously Liang Zixuan who was in labor, but it was Wei Xiaoqing who was very nervous. She quickly said, "Mom, go find a place to hide and take a look. See if she is giving birth to a boy or a girl!"

"All right!" Jiang Huifang had been hiding well for the past few days. Almost no one noticed her presence. "Don't worry. It's just a small thing. Your mother can still do it!"

Liang Zixuan was pushed into the delivery room. Originally Han Yuanjun wanted to follow her inside, but he was stopped by her.

"You don't need to follow me. Just wait outside. In case something happens," Liang Zixuan said. "The nurse will need a signature from you."

Han Yuanjun just stared at Liang Zixuan. He knew she didn't want him to come inside because she was afraid he would feel sorry for her if he heard her scream. When the time came, he would do something extreme.

Han Yuanjun knew his character very well. When faced with difficulties, he could face them calmly and could handle them decisively, but when it came to Liang Zixuan, he really couldn't do it. He would always feel anxious when it came to her.

"Okay." Han Yuanjun handed the wheelchair over to the nurse. "Then I'll call mom and ask her to come quickly. She should be on her way. I'll ask her to accompany you."

As he spoke, Tian Qihua rushed up from behind. "Is Zixuan about to give birth?"

"Yes," Han Yuanjun said, nodding. "Mom, Zixuan doesn't want me to go with her. Please go inside and take good care of her for me."

"Don't worry." Tian Qihua patted Han Yuanjun on the shoulder, "With me here, nothing will happen to Zixuan. You wait outside patiently."

After the instruction was given, the nurse took Tian Qihua to change her clothes and wash her hands. Tian Qihua stood by Liang Zixuan's bedside and accompanied her.



A wave of pain came in. Liang Zixuan had endured it in front of Han Yuanjun and did not dare to cry out. But now, she really could not bear it anymore. She held her stomach and cried out in pain, "Ah... It hurts!"

Tian Qihua had given birth to Han Yuanjun normally back then. So she knew how painful it was. Her heart ached as she held Liang Zixuan's hand and gently whispered in her ear. "Zixuan, don't be afraid. Mom is here and Jun is outside waiting for you. Don't be afraid."

"En!" Liang Zixuan nodded with difficulty and her forehead was covered with a layer of cold sweat.

Until now, she had only heard that normal delivery was very painful, but she did not expect that it would actually be so painful. It was so painful that even after she used all the strength in her body to endure the pain, the pain still did not subside.

She did not want to cry, but tears still flowed from her eyes.

The doctor and nurses all watched Liang Zixuan's condition from the side.

#### **Chapter 1024: The Mother Is Bleeding!**

"Liang Zixuan, please pay attention to your breathing and don't use all your strength now. You need to use it when you give birth."

Liang Zixuan nodded to the doctor. She tried to control her breathing, but the pain was still hitting her like a tsunami. The pain made her entire body drenched in sweat.

Tian Qihua really couldn't bear to see her like this anymore and advised her. "Zixuan, how about you do a cesarean section?"

"No!" Liang Zixuan gritted her teeth and continued, "Mom, I can do it. I really can!"

Tian Qihua's heart ached when she saw Liang Zixuan like this. However, in her heart, she truly admired Liang Zixuan's strength.

Han Yuanjun was still waiting outside. The longer he waited, the more restless he became. At first, he could still occasionally hear some noise, but now he couldn't hear a single sound at all.

He was so anxious that he paced back and forth outside the delivery room several times, but he still couldn't calm down.

There were several times when he wanted to rush inside to see Liang Zixuan, but he was stopped by Deng Hui and Dai Tian.

"President Han, Young Madam has instructed us not to let you in. She wants you to wait outside."

"With your mother inside, Young Madam should be fine."

Tian Qihua must've already run out to tell Han Yuanjun if something really had happened to Liang Zixuan.

Han Yuanjun knew this, but knowing was one thing, worrying was another.

Deng Hui and Dai Tian pulled Han Yuanjun to the window and gave him a cigarette.

"President Han, please smoke this cigarette to ease your anxiety."

Han Yuanjun took the cigarette and lit it. He took a deep puff and still could not calm down. He took a few more puffs.

Deng Hui smiled at him. "President Han, I can understand your feelings. Last year, when my wife gave birth, I felt just like you. Hehe, human nature. Besides, giving birth would take some time. For some women, they would even take a day."

Dai Tian secretly kicked Deng Hui's leg. Han Yuanjun was already very nervous and Deng Hui saying those words would only make Han Yuanjun even more worried.

Deng Hui quickly changed his words. "But Young Madam is not an ordinary woman. She is so strong and so brave. Even if the challenge that comes her way is heavy and difficult, she will overcome it with ease. So President Han, don't worry too much. Calm down. Maybe in a moment, you will be able to hold a fat boy."

Han Yuanjun's eyebrows were still tightly furrowed. Even after Deng Hui said that, he still felt uncomfortable. He quickly finished smoking the cigarette and Dai Tian gave him another one.

Han Yuanjun smoked three cigarettes in a row before slowly saying, "I really don't want her to suffer. I really wish I could help her now."

Deng Hui said, "I thought the same thing when my wife gave birth. However, we men cannot give birth. President Han, it's alright. As long as you treat Young Madam better in the future, her suffering today will be worth it."

"Young Madam is willing to bear a child for you proves how much she loves you." **NoveLuSb.com**

"She is enduring this pain because she hopes that she can have a better life with you in the future."

Of course, Han Yuanjun knew this. He suddenly laughed. "I will. I will treat her better from now on."

Dai Tian secretly gave Deng Hui a thumbs up.

Two hours had passed. Liang Zixuan was still in pain and her child was still not out. Tian Qihua continued to wipe the sweat from her forehead and face. Finally, the doctor cried out in surprise. "Liang Zixuan, it's time! Push harder. I can already see his hair."

The moment the baby came out, the blood did not stop flowing. The doctor quickly handed the baby over to the nurse and said calmly. "The mother is bleeding. Hurry up and get the blood bag!"

A nurse rushed out of the delivery room. When Han Yuanjun saw the nurse, he immediately walked up to her and asked, "How is my wife now?"

As soon as these words left his mouth, he heard the loud cry of a baby from inside. Han Yuanjun's body froze and his eyes could not stop looking into the delivery room.

Deng Hui and Dai Tian shouted excitedly. "President Han, Young Madam has given birth! Congratulations! You have become a father!"

The nurse did not have time to talk to them. She ran past Han Yuanjun and ran away.

Han Yuanjun sensed that something was wrong. When the nurse returned with a cart full of equipment, he rushed to ask worriedly. "What happened?"

The nurse pushed the cart into the delivery room and said, "The baby is safe, but the mother is bleeding!"

"What?!" Han Yuanjun stood there as if he had been struck by lightning. He could only watch as the nurse went in.

Deng Hui and Dai Tian's hearts skipped a beat. Deng Hui quickly consoled Han Yuanjun. "President Han, don't worry. Medicine is very advanced nowadays. Besides, this hospital is the best hospital in the city and even the best in the whole country. The gynecology department here is even more authoritative. Young Madam will definitely be fine!"

Dai Tian nodded. "Yes, President Han. Please trust the doctor and trust Young Madam."

Han Yuanjun didn't know why, but he suddenly felt sad. He walked over to the bench and sat down. He covered his face with his hand. He felt so sad that tears fell from his eyes.

Deng Hui and Dai Tian had never seen Han Yuanjun cry before. This was the first time.

They both didn't know what to do. They stood there, not daring to coax Han Yuanjun.

Nonsense!

Han Yuanjun, who acted so quickly and decisive in his actions, was actually crying. He was also crying in front of them. If they said something now, wouldn't they be hit by the muzzle of a gun?

What if Han Yuanjun fired them for the sake of face?

Dai Tian tugged Deng Hui's shirt, then the two of them quickly went to the window and looked outside.

"Today's weather is very good."

"Yes, spring has begun."

"At this time of the year, the moon is at its most beautiful, and the weather is neither hot nor cold."

Han Yuanjun completely ignored them. He sank into his own sorrow.

If he had known that this would happen, he would not have let Liang Zixuan take this risk.

Although her life would not be in danger, but it would cause great harm to her body.

This was qi and blood that could not be replenished no matter how much medicine she took.

Han Yuanjun really regretted it now. How could he let Liang Zixuan take such a risk?

He felt that his heart was too soft. Every time Liang Zixuan called him Mr. Han or hubby, his strong willpower could not withstand it.

Tears seeped from Han Yuanjun's fingers and slowly slid down the back of his hand.

"Aiya, my precious great-grandson!"

Old Madam Han's voice could be heard from afar.

### **Chapter 1025: How Can Something Happen To My Sister So Easily After She Has Endured So Much Suffering**

Han Yuanjun quickly lowered his hand and wiped the tears from his face. Then he turned around and saw that almost everyone had come.

Old Madam Han, Old Man Han, Luo Yanyun, and Qiao Hongya. Han Qingsheng, Qin Yu, Liang Jiahao, and so on...

Seeing Han Yuanjun's red eyes, Qin Yu asked nervously. "Uncle, what's wrong? Why are your eyes red? Were you crying earlier?"

Liang Jiahao continued to ask. "Has something happened to Zixuan?"

The four elders were shocked when they heard that. They all looked at Han Yuanjun. Luo Yanyun's voice was even trembling. "Jun....Zixuan, what happened to her?"

Han Yuanjun felt pain in his heart when he was asked by them, but at the same time, he was afraid that the elders would worry, so he suppressed his emotions forcefully and shook his head. "She's fine. She gave birth to our child safely. She's still inside."

At times like this, people usually first asked whether the child was a boy or a girl.

But there were so many people standing there, but none of them asked about it. They all looked at Han Yuanjun in silence.

Han Yuanjun was a very powerful person. His eyes were red. It was obvious that he had just cried or was crying. Because of them, he had to force himself to calm down.

There was only one possibility that could make him cry - Liang Zixuan was in trouble!

Qin Yu, who normally liked to talk, closed her mouth tightly at this moment. She was not in the mood to be lively. Her gaze wandered from Han Yuanjun's face to the door of the delivery room.

It was Han Yuanjun who broke the silence first. "Grandfather, grandmother, Grandpa Qiao, Grandma Yanyun... It might take a long time for Zixuan to come out. How about you wait for her in the ward?"

The four elders were people who had experienced storms and typhoons. Everyone knew that Han Yuanjun did not want them to know the truth and deliberately dismissed them.

He was already suffering great pain. There was no reason for them to be here and bother him.

And right now, he needed to comfort them.

As elders, they cannot be unreasonable.

Luo Yanyun looked anxiously toward the delivery room. Although she really didn't want to leave, she nodded anyway. "Alright, let's all go to the ward and wait there. If you have any news about Zixuan, let us know immediately."

"I will." Han Yuanjun breathed a sigh of relief. "Dad, I have to bother you to send grandfather, grandmother, and the others back to the ward."

Han Qingsheng looked deeply at Han Yuanjun and patted him on the shoulder. "Leave it to me."

After everyone left, Han Yuanjun's strength suddenly seemed to run out. He sat on the bench dejectedly.

He really didn't want to admit that his legs were shaking at the moment.

Qin Yu looked at Han Yuanjun's appearance and her eyes immediately turned red. She bit her lip and walked to the window, quietly wiping away her tears.

Liang Jiahao sighed and sat down beside Han Yuanjun. He patted Han Yuanjun's leg gently. "Zixuan is bleeding heavily?"

Han Yuanjun's tears suddenly flowed out once again. He tried to hold them back, but he couldn't. He raised his hand to cover his face and let the tears slip out from between his fingers.

"En," in a low, hoarse voice, he nodded.

Liang Jiahao shook his head and sighed dejectedly. "Don't worry. Zixuan has already been through so much hardship. This is just a small thing for her. I'm sure she'll be fine."

"I know." Han Yuanjun's voice was a bit hoarse. If one did not listen to him carefully, one would not be able to tell what he was talking about.

Liang Jiahao had experienced this feeling before. He suddenly smiled and said, "Let me tell you something. Don't think it's strange."

Han Yuanjun lowered his hand and turned to Liang Jiahao. "What is it?"

Liang Jiahao smiled. "When Zixuan was very young, that day, Wei Guowei suddenly came home, and for the first time, he pretended to be a benevolent father. He himself cooked rice porridge for her. Our mother had the habit before giving Zixuan anything to eat, she would try it first. She would test the temperature and after making sure the food was not too hot, she would feed it in Zixuan's mouth."

"Wei Guowei saw through my mother's habits, so he poisoned the porridge. He wanted to poison my mother and Zixuan. He wanted them to die from the poisoning. Who knows, after Zixuan ate the porridge, she cried, and my mother collapsed. She breathed her last while hearing Zixuan's cries. I thought Zixuan was going to die too. Suddenly, a blinding blue light exploded around her body and she was actually safe and sound."

Han Yuanjun had heard this story from Liang Zixuan before.

After she woke up from her coma, she told him that she had returned to her past life and witnessed her mother's death with her own eyes.

So Han Yuanjun was not surprised at all. "It's not strange."

Finally, the corner of his mouth lifted slightly, showing a faint smile. "The blue light came from the glass bead bracelet that Gao Shuchun gave to Zixuan. Zixuan was injured and unconscious at that time. Her

soul returned to the past. We all couldn't see her, but she was always there. And if it weren't for the glass bead bracelet, Zixuan....she would have died at that time." **nOveLus.b.cOm**

Liang Jiahao looked at Han Yuanjun with a heavy gaze. In his heart, he kept thinking that Han Yuanjun, who was a powerful figure, actually believed in such a mysterious thing.

If it were anyone else, if they told him this, he might think they were crazy!

"See..." Liang Jiahao raised his eyebrow. "If Heaven wants to take my sister's life, they won't let her live until now. So, please get rid of all your sad feelings. How can something happen to my sister so easily after she has endured so much suffering?"

### **Chapter 1026: This Bitch Is Really Lucky!**

Han Yuanjun laughed softly. He raised his hand and patted Liang Jiahao's leg. "Big brother, it's good to have you here."

Liang Jiahao and Han Yuanjun usually did not get along very well, but when something happened, the comfort they gave each other was more convincing than anyone else.

Perhaps it was because Liang Jiahao was Liang Zixuan's older brother, or perhaps it was because they had known each other for a long time and were used to insulting each other; it was this dislike that allowed them to form relationships that others did not understand.

Just as Liang Jiahao had said, Liang Zixuan's strength was difficult for ordinary people to understand.

At the critical moment when she was bleeding profusely, she gritted her teeth and persisted. She worked hard with the doctor and soon, the bleeding stopped.

Seeing the doctor nodded reassuringly, Tian Qihua's heart finally calmed down.

"Zixuan..." Tian Qihua almost shouted, "You are fine."

Liang Zixuan was so weak that she could not say anything. Her eyes drooped limply.

"I used to think you were very strong, but at that time, I thought your strength was only in dealing with some things. But now I know that you are really strong. It's not an exaggeration to describe you as tenacious."

How many women can endure the pain of natural childbirth knowing they could be harmed?

How many women would choose this option given that they were given another option?

Even Tian Qihua felt that she could not do it.

Suddenly, the nurse carrying the child came over and whispered in the doctor's ear. "Doctor Lim, after the child cried, he kept coughing non-stop."

Earlier, all the attention was on Liang Zixuan and almost no one heard the child's coughing. Now the child's coughing could be heard in the delivery room.

Doctor Lim's eyes deepened. Before he could remove the mask from his face, he quickly said, "Take the child for a full examination!"

Tian Qihua and Liang Zixuan didn't even have time to look at the child before the nurse carried him out of the room. Perhaps it was because of the connection between mother and child, even though Liang Zixuan was very tired and weak, she looked up and looked at the nurse's back. A line of tears flowed from her eyes. "What happened to my baby?"

Doctor Lim originally wanted to leave this matter to another nurse, but when he heard Liang Zixuan's voice, he still stopped. "It's hard to say at the moment. He might have a congenital psionic disease, but we can't say one hundred percent. We'll have to wait until the exam report comes out, then we can be sure. Don't worry, medical science is so advanced today. These are all minor matters."

After saying that, Doctor Lim walked out with long strides while chasing after the nurse.

The door of the delivery room opened. Han Yuanjun and Liang Jiahao immediately got up. When the nurse saw so many people running towards her, she was so scared that she tried to run away with the child in her arms, but Liang Jiahao quickly grabbed her hand. His gaze fell on the child in her arms. "Why are you running away? What's wrong with the child?"

Facing Liang Jiahao's domineering aura, the nurse was so afraid that her voice trembled. "I... I want to take the child for an examination."

Han Yuanjun's heart immediately tightened. His eyes looked at the child in the nurse's arms. "What's wrong with the child?"

Fortunately, Dr. Lim came out and saved the nurse from Liang Jiahao and Han Yuanjun. "The child has been coughing incessantly. I suspect he has a congenital psionic disease. We need to do a full examination to confirm it."

When the nurse saw the doctor, she hurriedly left with the child in her arms.

Han Yuanjun closed his eyes in frustration. "Congenital psionic disease?"

"Yes." Dr. Lim nodded. "It's not a serious disease, so don't worry."

When the hospital was built, the Han Family had invested a lot of money and was considered one of the shareholders of the hospital. Therefore, if something happened within the Han Family, the doctors would give them their full attention. They did not dare to be careless and negligent.

Han Yuanjun's heart was not on the child. He pulled Dr. Lim's arm and asked, "What about my wife? How is she?"

When Liang Zixuan was mentioned, even Dr. Lim could not help but give him the thumbs up. "Her condition is stable. President Han, your wife is the strongest woman I have ever seen in my life. Don't worry, she will recover quickly."

Han Yuanjun's tense nerves finally calmed down. It was as if he had come back to life. He heaved a sigh of relief. "That's good to hear. Thank you for your hard work, Dr. Lim."

Dr. Lim nodded and ran after the nurse.

After a while, Liang Zixuan was pushed out by the nurses. She was very weak. Han Yuanjun felt the corners of his eyes ache when he saw her. He quickly walked up to her and held her hand. "Baby, thank you for your hard work."

Liang Zixuan smiled weakly. *novelUsb.com*

Han Yuanjun knew that she was very weak that she could not speak. He kissed her on the forehead and accompanied the nurses to push Liang Zixuan into the ward.

When Jiang Huifang saw this, she pouted gloomily. "Why didn't she bleed to death? This bitch is really lucky!"

At that time, when she heard the nurse tell Han Yuanjun that Liang Zixuan was bleeding, she prayed in her heart for a long time, hoping that Liang Zixuan would just die. She did not expect that even God would not help her!

As everyone accompanied Liang Zixuan to the ward, Jiang Huifang suddenly heard Qin Yu ask, "Is the child a boy or a girl?"

Tian Qihua replied with a smile, "It's a boy!"

Jiang Huifang's heart immediately beat faster. Liang Zixuan wasn't only lucky, she was very lucky!

She'd actually given birth to a son in one swoop!

After this, she would be able to do whatever she wanted in the Han Family!

Even before she gave birth to a son, the entire Han Family regarded her as a treasure. After she gave birth to a son, wouldn't the Han Family treat her like a god?

The more Jiang Huifang thought about it, the more frustrated she became. She always felt that heaven didn't open their eyes. Why did Liang Zixuan only ever receive good things?

The elders of the Han Family were anxiously waiting for Liang Zixuan's return. Even Wei Xiaoqing was also anxious. Jiang Huifang had left for several hours and hadn't yet returned.

However, Wei Xiaoqing felt that the longer it took for Jiang Huifang to return, the more bad news would be brought to her.

Finally, the door of the ward opened and Jiang Huifang walked in. Wei Xiaoqing couldn't wait to ask. "Mom, how's it going? Has Liang Zixuan given birth yet?"

### **Chapter 1027: It's Best If He Died!**

Jiang Huifang sat sullenly on the sofa and said listlessly, "She has given birth."

Jiang Huifang's expression made Wei Xiaoqing a little nervous. "Is it a boy or a girl?"

Jiang Huifang sighed. "A boy!"

"What?!" Wei Xiaoqing was so shocked that her eyes opened wide and her face turned white with hatred. "She actually gave birth to a boy?"



"Yes!"

Thinking about what she had seen just now, Jiang Huifang was full of anger. "I don't know which Bodhisattva Liang Zixuan had worshiped before, but she was fine even though she had suffered severe bleeding. She overcame it and even managed to give birth to a son! Looking at the happy expression of the Han Family, it was really an eyesore!"

She was not a bad person. She just did not want to see Liang Zixuan give birth to a son. In fact, it would be better if Liang Zixuan and her son died.

Jiang Huifang wanted to see the Han Family cry and mourn, but in the end, she saw nothing.

The word 'boy' kept floating in Wei Xiaoqing's mind.

Thinking about how she had also given birth to a son, however, her son was not accepted by the Hou Family, and they also wanted to confirm the child's DNA to make sure it was really Hou Yingyi's child...It was obvious that she and the child did not enter their eyes!

Liang Zixuan had just given birth to a son. Thinking about how much her status in the Han Family would rise in the future, and how the entire Han Family would belong to her and her son in the future, how could Wei Xiaoqing be happy with this difference between heaven and earth?

As a mother, how could she watch her son be neglected and insulted by his grandparents?

This was not fair!

This was too unfair!

She had done so much, but in the end, she ended up like this.

Wei Xiaoqing was not willing to accept this.

Too unwilling!

While she thought about this, Jiang Huifang said again, "But I heard that her son is suffering from a congenital psionic disease. The nurse is taking him for examination now. I hope the bastard will just die! It's best not to save him!"

Jiang Huifang did not know that congenital psionic disease was not a serious disease nor a fatal disease. How could Liang Zixuan's son die just like that?

Besides, the Han Family was a very rich and powerful family. How could they not be able to save the child?

But Wei Xiaoqing knew about it. She knew that a congenital psionic disease could be treated.

She suddenly thought of something and looked at Jiang Huifang. "Mom, go and help me check if the child really has a congenital psionic disease."

"Huh?" Jiang Huifang looked at Wei Xiaoqing in confusion. She was so confused. "Why do I need to make sure whether the child really has a congenital psionic disease? Whether he lives or dies has nothing to do with us, right?" *nOvelU.s.b.coM*

"Why not?" Wei Xiaoqing did not tell Jiang Huifang about the plan in her heart. She just urged her. "Go quickly!"

Although Jiang Huifang was confused, she still nodded. "All right."

She immediately got up and ran out again.

Wei Xiaoqing sat on the bed with a cold smile. A bold idea sprouted in her heart.

After the child was examined, it was confirmed that he was suffering from a congenital psionic disease. This kind of disease was easy to treat. Even if it was difficult to treat, it was a small problem for the Han Family. This disease can be cured with money.

The doctor informed the Han Family about the child's condition. "The examination has been completed. The child does indeed have a congenital psionic disease. From now on, he must be treated in a clean environment, but don't worry. Our hospital facilities are the best in the country. He will be cured in just one week."

Old Madam Han nodded. "Does he have any other diseases besides the congenital psionic disease? He is healthy, isn't he?"

"Healthy. He is a healthy baby." The doctor smiled. "As long as he is treated here and well taken care of in the future, don't let him catch colds and such, there will not be any other serious illnesses for him."

Since the baby was born, all the members of the Han Family had not been able to see him. They all wanted to see him.

"Doctor, can we see him? As his great-grandparents, we would like to see him." Luo Yanyun begged.

Dr. Lim put his hands in his pockets. "If you want to see him, you can see him from outside through the window. Congenital psionic disease has high requirements regarding the environment. It's best if this child is treated in a clean, dust-free environment, so we cannot bring him out."

Everyone understood this principle. If the psionic disease was not treated properly, it could cause asthma in the child. The child would suffer great pain in the future.

Although the elders were eager to see the child, they could only endure it for the sake of the child's safety and health.

"Alright then." Qiao Hongya said, "Let's take a look through the window and not go in. We'll carry the child when he recovers."

Old Madam Han stood up too. "I'll go see him too."

Doctor Lim immediately opened the door of the ward for them. "Let me take you to the child now."

The others followed, but Tian Qihua and Han Yuanjun didn't go with them.

Tian Qihua had just seen the child in the delivery room. Han Yuanjun also saw the child when the nurse carried him out. Besides, there was a doctor who would take care of the child. Now they were more worried about Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan couldn't get out of bed and although she was very tired, she couldn't sleep.

Han Yuanjun knew that she was very worried about their child. If she didn't hear in person that the child was fine, she might stay awake all night.

After everyone left with the doctor, Han Yuanjun locked the door and went into the bathroom to get a basin of hot water.

"Baby, you've been sweating all day. I'll help you wipe your body so you'll feel comfortable. Then you can sleep well."

Tian Qihua also agreed with him. "You cannot take a shower yet, so let Jun help you. After your body is wiped, you will feel fresh and be able to sleep well. You must be very tired today."

After resting for so long, Liang Zixuan already had the strength to speak. She did not refuse. "Thank you, mom, hubby."

"What are you thankful for?" Tian Qihua thought of Liang Zixuan's strong attitude in the delivery room and almost shed another tear. "Jun and I are your families. It is our duty to take care of you. Zixuan... Since your mother is no longer here, I will take on the responsibility of two mothers. Leave your child's matters to me, get some rest. I will surely take good care of you and your child."

Postpartum hemorrhage was no joke. The amount of blood supplied to Liang Zixuan's body did not help her much. It could only help save her life.

The actual replenishment had to be done after that. With the help of the supplementation method, the blood and Liang Zixuan's qi would be slowly replenished.

Liang Zixuan smiled and was so touched that her eyes turned red.

Han Yuanjun used a clean towel to soak it in hot water. After wringing the towel dry, he began to wipe Liang Zixuan's body. Tian Qihua helped Han Yuanjun turning Liang Zixuan's body over.

After wiping Liang Zixuan clean, he got her a set of patient clothes to put on.

Liang Zixuan finally felt comfortable.

Earlier she'd felt sticky and uncomfortable. At that time, there were so many people present, and she was too embarrassed to talk about it. Now she was comfortably lying on the bed. The stone in her heart had fallen to the ground and she quickly fell asleep.

Tian Qihua breathed a sigh of relief. "After a tiring night, I finally feel relieved."

She turned to Han Yuanjun and saw that his eyes were swollen. She guessed that her son might be crying. She smiled sadly. "Jun, why don't you go home and have a little nap? I'll stay here and take care of Zixuan. You can come back when you've rested enough."

### **Chapter 1028: Handing Over The Position Of Head Of The Family**

"It's all right." Han Yuanjun walked over to the sofa. He took off his shoes and lay down. "I am going to stay here for a while. Mom, you go home and rest. You don't need to bring breakfast. Wait until lunch and prepare a delicious meal for Zixuan, then bring it here."

Ever since Liang Zixuan was hospitalized, Han Yuanjun never left the hospital.

He had also brought all his clothes and had planned to stay here with her for a long time.

Tian Qihua knew that the couple had deep feelings for each other. She wanted to persuade Han Yuanjun, but couldn't. She saw the curtain had been drawn and went over to help Han Yuanjun close it. "There's still an hour before dawn. After a tiring night, you should be getting a good night's sleep. I will bring you a good meal later in the afternoon."

She turned around and saw that Han Yuanjun was already sleeping soundly.

Liang Zixuan had been tired all day and Han Yuanjun was not much better. Now that they had relaxed, they were naturally exhausted and fell asleep soundly.

The people from the Han Family were not ignorant. After seeing the child, they left one by one.

On the way home, Qin Yu's eyes lit up. "Xiao Liang, I finally have a little brother!"

Liang Jiahao also had a smile on his face. Hearing Qin Yu's words, he nodded happily. "I have a nephew now. Fortunately, the mother and child are safe. When Zixuan is discharged later, I'll bring her to see our mother and share this good news with her."

"Hehe... what a cute little brother I have. Did you see how he was lying there? He was smacking his lips!"

Liang Jiahao glanced at Qin Yu. "You can even see him smacking his lips from so far away?"

"Of course!" Qin Yu said honestly. She did not want to admit that she had just guessed all this. "That's my little brother! He used telepathy to communicate with me. I even know he was farting quietly!"

Liang Jiahao laughed. "Amazing! I cannot believe you can feel it without seeing his face. It looks like this kid will like you the most in the future."

"That's for sure!" Qin Yu laughed with satisfaction, "I'm his sister after all!"

The elders of the Han Family were also no different. On the way home, everyone was so happy.

"Aiya, his rosy cheeks are too cute. His two little fists are tightly clenched. No need to mention what a strong man he will be when he grows up later."

When Old Madam Han spoke about her great-grandson, her face was full of pride.

Old Man Han also nodded and smiled. "This child is definitely a descendant of our Han Family. His eyes are bright and full of enthusiasm."

Han Qingsheng was driving the car. The corners of his mouth curled as he heard Old Madam Han and Old Man Han's words. "Dad, mom, you can even see how he looks even from afar?"

"Of course!" Old Madam Han smiled sweetly. "That's my precious great-grandson. I can even see him from a thousand miles away."

"Haha..." Han Qingsheng smiled gently. He would not expose them at this time.

When it was time to be happy, then it was time to be happy.

After a while, Old Man Han suddenly said, "Qingsheng, since Zixuan has already given birth to a son, the matter of the head of the family must be discussed. After Zixuan is discharged from the hospital, we will organize the ceremony. The position of head of the Han Family will be officially handed over to Jun!" *novelusb.coM*

"Your father is right." Old Madam Han nodded excitedly. "We have been waiting for this great-grandson for a long time. We are just waiting for Zixuan to give birth to this child so that we can see Jun become the head of the family with our own eyes. We are already old, we may leave this world one day. With Jun as the head of the family, we are very reassured."

"Mom!" Han Qingsheng frowned and looked at the two elders in the back seat in the rearview mirror. "What are you talking about?" he asked. "You are still healthy. Don't say bad things. I have no problem passing this position to Jun but don't relax and stop exercising after this is over. Let me tell you, after Jun takes over the position of head of the family, the two of you will have to work even harder than before to train him!"

"We will, we will!" Old Madam Han was very happy now. She laughed at everything she said. "We promise you that we won't leave you so easily. Don't worry, we still want to see our great-grandson grow up!"

The next day, when Tian Qihua came to the hospital, she told Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan that Old Madam Han and Old Man Han were going to hand over the position of head of the family to Han Yuanjun after Liang Zixuan was discharged from the hospital.

Liang Zixuan had known this since she had married Han Yuanjun.

Han Yuanjun had led the Han Group to the brink of glory and pushed the Han Family to a new level. The position of head of the family will automatically be his. No one will have any objection.

However, since he had no children, this matter was put aside, and Han Qingsheng assumed the position of head of the family for the time being.

At that time, Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun had just finished dealing with Wei Guowei and were preparing to have a child.

Fortunately, the pregnancy went well and her first child was a boy. This made the Han Family feel relieved.

Liang Zixuan looked at Tian Qihua's smiling face and felt gratified. Seeing her smiling face, Liang Zixuan mischievously asked, "Mom, I heard that the position of head of the Han Family is passed down to direct descendants. Does this mean... I have to have more children?"

Han Yuanjun was holding a bowl in his hand and blew the soup for Liang Zixuan. Her words suddenly made him frown. "Give birth to what? This one is enough! I don't want you to suffer anymore."

Liang Zixuan gloomily looked at him. "Aiya, I just want to have a chat with mom. Don't be nervous!"

Tian Qihua put the dishes on the small table in front of Liang Zixuan and said with a smile. "Logically, the more children you give birth to, the better. This way, we'll have many good candidates for the next head

of the family. But it's okay if you don't want to have more children. If the child's understanding isn't high, we can always wait for his children. If his children can't do it, Jun has to work really hard. He has to wait for his great-grandchildren."

Han Yuanjun's action of blowing the soup suddenly stopped and he raised his head in surprise. "Mom, are you trying to tire me to death? Wait for my great-grandchildren? I want to retire at fifty and take Zixuan to travel around the world!"

### **Chapter 1029: Just Like A Dog, Working For Her Master**

"Haha..." Tian Qihua laughed out loud. "Didn't you say that before? When you become the head of the family, your father can retire early. And your uncles can also retire early. Szeto, you and Cihui, the three of you can now take over the entire Han Family."

Tian Qihua glanced at the door. Seeing that no one entered, she lowered her voice and said, "Your father's generation is mediocre, but at least you three are not bad. With you three managing the Han Family, they can retire early."

"Your father and I have spent less and less time together. It's almost like we are living separately. Now that Zixuan has a child, your father can retire. Then I will also allow him to take me to travel around the world!" *NovelUsb.com*

Han Yuanjun really did not know what to say.

He finally understood why his grandparents married early in their generation and why his parents married early in their generation.

It turned out that they were waiting for their children to be born so that the children could take over their position and then they could retire and enjoy themselves.

The bitter thing was that he only understood this principle now. If he had known this earlier, he would have gone to find Liang Zixuan five years earlier. This way, their child would be born five years earlier, and he could retire five years earlier!

He didn't expect to meet Liang Zixuan so late. But thinking back, if he had met Liang Zixuan five years earlier, at that time, she was still a teenager, and she wouldn't have looked at him at all.

Maybe she would also think of him as a bad man.

"Alright, mom, I know."

Han Yuanjun shook his head sadly. "Don't worry about it. Zixuan and I are very smart. It doesn't make sense for our son to be dumb. I believe that when my son is eighteen years old, he can stand on his own in the sky! By that time, Big brother Szeto's daughter had grown up. She can help him. Then, I will urge Cihui to have a child quickly so that his child can help them both."

Liang Zixuan looked at Han Yuanjun's sullen face and couldn't help smiling. "Why do I think that this position as head of the family is burdening you? Shouldn't you feel happy and excited?"

Han Yuanjun spooned a spoonful of soup and blew on it. After making sure it wasn't hot, he brought it to Liang Zixuan's mouth.

"The higher the position, the greater the responsibility. Being the head of the Han Family isn't an easy task."

Liang Zixuan drank the soup. The delicious soup made her eyes light up. "This soup is so fresh!"

Speaking about this, Tian Qihua took out her phone and turned on the app. Then she turned to Liang Zixuan. "Last night, I researched a lot of information and consulted with many of my best friends. Only then did I learn that this app offers all kinds of nutritious soups. They are delicious and nutritious. Zixuan, don't worry about your health. Leave it to mom."

Last night?

Liang Zixuan guessed that Tian Qihua didn't sleep at all after she returned home. Instead of resting, she was looking for information to help her recover.

Liang Zixuan was so moved that tears welled up in her eyes. "Mom, thank you."

"What are you thanking me for? This is what I should be doing." Tian Qihua suddenly thought of something. "That's right, since we have to prepare for the family head succession ceremony, your father may not have time to see you for the next few days."

"It's okay!" Liang Zixuan said understandingly. "I know dad is very busy, but don't you come to see me every day, mom?"

Not to mention Han Yuanjun, even Tian Qihua really likes Liang Zixuan's coquettish manner.

Han Yuanjun married Liang Zixuan; Tian Qihua felt that she did not have a daughter-in-law, but had another daughter. This feeling was very good.

In the past, she had always wanted a daughter, but Han Qingsheng did not allow her to have any more children. First, he was sorry that she had gone through so many difficulties when Han Yuanjun was born. Second, the time they spent together was very precious. He did not want it to be wasted with the pregnancy and birth of the child.

Now with Liang Zixuan, Tian Qihua could be considered to have fulfilled one of her long-hidden wishes in her life.

Meanwhile, in Wei Xiaoqing's ward, Jiang Huifang sat restlessly on the sofa. Her eyes were staring directly at Wei Xiaoqing. She wanted to say something but stopped several times. Finally, she swallowed her words.

This morning, the Han Family had started making preparations for the succession ceremony of the head of the family. They had practically informed and invited everyone in the business world.

Hou Yingyi was so angry that he came to Wei Xiaoqing's ward and taunted her. Then he left the ward with a feeling of resentment.

Wei Xiaoqing was very calm and did not act like she usually did.

In the past, she would have thrown things and scolded Liang Zixuan, that bastard. She would rant about how Liang Zixuan could have such a good life. But today, Wei Xiaoqing was so calm as if nothing had happened.

Jiang Huifang felt that this was not normal at all.

"Mom."

In the end, it was Wei Xiaoqing who broke the silence. "Tell me, if Han Yuanjun becomes the head of the family and becomes the patriarch, will Liang Zixuan become the matriarch? Will her child be the next head of the Han Family?"

Jiang Huifang's fingers were clenching her pants tightly. She really wanted to deny it, but she knew she could not hide it from Wei Xiaoqing.

"Apparently... there is such a thing."

What did Jiang Huifang mean by apparently?

What family was not like that?!

Just like the Hou Family. If Hou Zexian took over the Moutai Group, then Wei Xiaoqing and her son would be pulled down from the altar. From now on, she would just be a dog, working for Hou Zexian.

If her master were satisfied, he would give her a bone to taste. If her master were not satisfied, she would probably be killed, and her meat would be grilled for consumption.

Wei Xiaoqing already saw the situation in front of her clearly. If she wanted to change the situation, it would be impossible for all of that to happen if she relied on Hou Yingyi.

A cold smile suddenly appeared on Wei Xiaoqing's lips. Her whole person was like a vengeful spirit standing in the darkness. Although she was smiling, her smile was frightening. "Good. This way, my son will have a bright future."

### **Chapter 1030: Either You Help Me Now Or Become My Enemy!**

"What?" Jiang Huifang looked at Wei Xiaoqing in confusion. She did not understand why Wei Xiaoqing was so happy. "Xiaoqing, what do you mean?"

Wei Xiaoqing's cold gaze slowly landed on Jiang Huifang's face. Her smile became even more vicious.

"What do I mean? Of course, I want to find a good way out for my child!"

The baby's wrists and ankles were tied with identification bands, and the newborns all looked the same.

Except for the nurses and doctors, outsiders were not allowed to enter the nursery. Even rich families like the Han Family were not allowed in, even if they tried to bribe the staff with money.

This was the conclusion Jiang Huifang had told Wei Xiaoqing after her investigation.

After Wei Xiaoqing heard this, she was silent for a long time and said nothing. Her brain was working at full speed as she thought about how to execute her plan.



After days and nights of thinking, Wei Xiaoqing had finally come up with the perfect plan.

When Jiang Huifang heard Wei Xiaoqing's plan, she didn't dare to believe that the woman in front of her was really her own daughter.

Such a careful plan was planned smoothly. If only Wei Xiaoqing's smart brains could be used elsewhere...

For example, in business.

It was a pity that Wei Xiaoqing's life was really a mess. She had used all her wisdom on the evil path.

After Jiang Huifang heard about Wei Xiaoqing's plan, she cried and held Wei Xiaoqing's hand. Her heart trembled with fear. "Xiaoqing, are you sure you want to do this? If we are found, we will die! The Han Family will not let us go! Xiaoqing, you must think twice!"

Wei Xiaoqing had already hardened her heart the moment she planned this plan. How could she back out now?

Seeing Jiang Huifang cry with a snort, Wei Xiaoqing pushed her away without compassion. "If you are afraid, then I'll do it myself!"

"No, Xiaoqing, it's not that I am afraid..."

As Jiang Huifang spoke, her voice was trembling.

Wei Xiaoqing sneered at her.

It was quite clear that Jiang Huifang did not dare to do it.

She was truly a coward!

Jiang Huifang was still trying to persuade Wei Xiaoqing. "Xiaoqing, if anyone finds out about this, not only you but also the entire Hou Family will not have a good time! Xiaoqing, even though your child is not welcome in the Hou Family, Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin did not neglect him. The money that should be given to him will not be less. The Hou Family is a paradise for your child right now!"

"But have you ever thought that if this matter and the way you treated Liang Zixuan and her child is exposed in the future, that crazy Han Yuanjun will destroy the entire Hou Family! If the Hou Family is destroyed, Xiaoqing... you and your son will have nowhere to hide. At that time, it will be a hopeless situation for all of you!"

Jiang Huifang had been selfish all her life and had experienced a life of chaos after Wei Guowei was imprisoned. At this critical moment, she finally understood.

She no longer thought about herself, but about the future of Wei Xiaoqing's child.

She was not trying to help the Hou Family to speak, but she saw the truth clearly.

With the Hou Family around, Wei Xiaoqing's child would still be the child of the Hou Family. Even if he were disliked by them, his life would be much better than that of a child in an ordinary family. But if the

Hou Family went bankrupt, Wei Xiaoqing's child would become the target of public criticism. At that time, the people of the Hou Family might want to bite his bones and drink his blood!

"Xiaoqing, we have been fighting with Liang Zixuan for more than 20 years. Ever since she was with Han Yuanjun, we have never won! You can consider Liang Zixuan a fool, but Han Yuanjun is not a fool! How smart is he? Do you know -"

"That's enough!" Wei Xiaoqing shouted and forcibly interrupted Jiang Huifang's words. "Mom! Everything has risks. We cannot ignore the success it brings just because there's a guarantee that it will be exposed! And looking at how the Hou Family treats me and my child, why should I care about them?"

"I only have this one chance. Mom, please don't stop me. Otherwise, do you believe that I wouldn't acknowledge you as my mother?!"

Jiang Huifang looked at Wei Xiaoqing sadly. She really didn't know how Wei Xiaoqing had become like this.

In the past, she knew that Wei Xiaoqing was evil, but only a little bit. That bit of evil was taught to Wei Xiaoqing by her.

And it was because Jiang Huifang didn't want Wei Xiaoqing's head to be stepped on by Liang Zixuan. She didn't want Wei Xiaoqing to be inferior to Liang Zixuan when she grew up.

But why was Wei Xiaoqing getting worse and worse?

She was so bad that she didn't even want to acknowledge her real mother.

At this time, Jiang Huifang also felt a little regret

She finally realized that Wei Xiaoqing's bad behavior was because she'd blindly tolerated and encouraged her, causing Wei Xiaoqing to become so bad that she (Wei Xiaoqing) couldn't be cured.

"Xiaoqing."

Jiang Huifang called out to Wei Xiaoqing bitterly. She still wanted to persuade her, but Wei Xiaoqing didn't listen at all. She pushed Jiang Huifang further away from her. "Don't say anything more! Either you help me now or become my enemy!"

Jiang Huifang did not dare to say anything. Things had come to this point. As a mother, what else could she do other than help Wei Xiaoqing?

Time passed minute by minute and second by second. Seven days passed very quickly.

Liang Zixuan could finally get out of bed and walk like a healthy person.

She was looked after by Tian Qihua very meticulously.

Liang Zixuan touched her bloated belly and pouted at Tian Qihua. "Mom, look at my belly. I am bloated because I am fed good food by you every day."

Tian Qihua smiled happily and said, "It's good that you have gained weight. Before, you were too skinny. Now you look better when you put on weight!"

Liang Zixuan pouted even more and looked at Han Yuanjun. "Hubby, am I as fat as a pig now?"

Han Yuanjun deliberately looked Liang Zixuan up and down, then said seriously, "You are not as fat as you were when you were pregnant."

Liang Zixuan: "...."

Was he praising her or disliking her?

Everyone said that after a woman gave birth, she would be silly for three years. Liang Zixuan felt that she had become silly.

For example, at this moment. She couldn't even tell if Han Yuanjun was praising her or not.

"Humph!" Liang Zixuan raised her leg and kicked Han Yuanjun. "Oh, so you dislike me now?"

"How can I dislike my own wife?" Han Yuanjun pursed his lips and laughed softly. "Even if you gain two hundred pounds, I won't hate you."

"Two hundred pounds?" Liang Zixuan grabbed the pillow and threw it at him. "I might as well die at that time! If I become really fat, I won't have the face to see anyone anymore."

Han Yuanjun grabbed the pillow and stood up. He patted the pillow and walked toward Liang Zixuan.

"Who said you won't have the face to meet people? My wife, who dares to say she's not beautiful?!"

"Tch!"

Although Liang Zixuan curled her lips in disdain, in her heart, she was very happy.

"Zixuan, I've asked your doctor. The doctor said there are no more restrictions you need to follow. You can shower, eat whatever you want, and drink whatever you want now. If you want to go outside, that's fine too. It's already spring, and the wind is not that cold either. If you want to go out to sunbathe, it won't be a problem."