

Beauty 1031

Chapter 1031: The Child Has Gone Missing!

Tian Qihua told Liang Zixuan everything the doctor had told her. Liang Zixuan had been very worried. She had heard from others that women who had given birth were not allowed to shower for a month.

Liang Zixuan was afraid that she would smell so bad that she would get mold. What she couldn't stand the most was the smell of sweat.

If she was not allowed to eat for a week, she might be able to bear it. But if she could not shower for a week, she would die.

So Tian Qihua asked the doctor, and the doctor said that as long as Liang Zixuan did not catch a cold, she could do whatever she wanted.

It could be said that in this society, many abide by the taboos set by the older generation.

During the winter, they could do anything they wanted, and it was fine. But during the hot weather, they were not allowed to stand by the window or take a shower. They would sweat profusely and thus turn on the air conditioner. When the wind blew, they could easily catch a cold. It was not good for their health.

Tian Qihua was a very open-minded person. As long as the doctor said it was okay, she would fulfill all Liang Zixuan's wishes.

"Really?" Liang Zixuan was so happy that her eyes squinted into a smile. "I can really do whatever I want?"

"Of course!" Tian Qihua nodded. "When the child comes out of the nursery, you can give him your milk if you want. The nurse will come here every day to help you. If you don't want to give him your milk, that's fine t-"

"No, mom!" Liang Zixuan said honestly, "I want my child to drink my milk. Mother's milk is the best food for a baby."

Han Yuanjun blinked at Liang Zixuan and blinked again. He secretly thought about how to make the brat not drink Liang Zixuan's milk.

Liang Zixuan was allowed to go home the next day. Han Yuanjun had asked someone to bring all Liang Zixuan's things home. Then he took her to do a full body examination. After confirming that she had recovered well, Han Yuanjun was finally able to sigh in relief and brought Liang Zixuan back to the ward.

"Your child can leave the nursery tomorrow morning. Tomorrow night is the handover ceremony of the position of head of the Han Family. Jun, Zixuan, are you guys ready?" *NOVELUSB.COM*

During the handover ceremony of the head of the family, their child must come with them.

Han Yuanjun held Liang Zixuan's hand tightly and said to Tian Qihua, "Mom, don't worry. Both of us have experienced big storms and typhoons. This is not a difficult matter for us."

Tian Qihua suddenly thought of something and said, "Oh yes, your grandfather has registered your child's birth certificate. He chose the name Han Yingzhe for your child."

Before the child was born, Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan had searched for so many names for the child. But since they had to take care of many things during this period of time, they did not have the time and opportunity to choose the name.

Old Man Han had chosen this name from the list of names given by Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan before he went to register the birth certificate for the child.

"Han Yingzhe..." Liang Zixuan repeated the name twice. The more she said it, the more she liked it. "I really liked this name at the time. I want him to be as smart and wise as his father when he grows up. I hope he will be happy and safe for the rest of his life."

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan proudly. "As smart and wise as me? Baby, after you gave birth to our child, your mouth has become so sweet like honey."

"Hehehe..." Tian Qihua was laughing like crazy. "Zixuan is just giving you a face. If you want me to say it, Zixuan is the smart and wise one here."

"You are right." Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow proudly. "If she's not smart and wise, why would she marry me?"

Tian Qihua: "..."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

This person's skin was getting thicker and thicker.

Liang Zixuan also felt that Han Yuanjun's skin had become even thicker after the birth of their child.

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Late at night.

Suddenly, loud footsteps were heard outside the door.

Han Yuanjun was lying asleep on the sofa. He suddenly opened his eyes and got up alertly. He quickly walked to the door.

As soon as he opened the door, he saw that everything outside was in disorder. Nurses were pacing back and forth in the corridor. Han Yuanjun frowned and asked Deng Hui and Dai Tian. "What's going on?"

Deng Hui lowered his voice and said, "I heard that the child of the patient in room number five has gone missing."

Child had gone missing?

Han Yuanjun was very surprised.

This was a hospital.

Moreover, this was the best hospital in Imperial City.

How could something like the loss of a child happen in this hospital?

As he frowned and looked towards ward number five, he suddenly saw a burst of fire from the window of ward number six. The nurses and doctors around him became more and more agitated.

"Hurry up! Hurry up and go save the patient in ward number six! Call the fire department immediately! A few of you, hurry up and put out the fire with a fire extinguisher. And those of you I didn't call, help me evacuate the crowd. Make sure everyone is safe! Hurry up! Don't just stand there, move!"

"Got it!"

The nurses who were called immediately ran in panic.

Han Yuanjun frowned when he saw this. "The child in ward number five has gone missing and there is a fire in ward number six. How can there be so much trouble tonight?"

Was it a coincidence or was it intentional?

If it was intentional, then what was the purpose of the action?

Suddenly, a pair of hands wrapped around his waist. Han Yuanjun looked over his shoulder and saw that although Liang Zixuan's expression was somewhat anxious, her eyes were very calm as she looked at the chaos outside.

Han Yuanjun smiled and gently held the hands that were around his waist. "Why did you wake up?"

Liang Zixuan said softly. "It's so noisy outside. How can I sleep?"

Chapter 1032: Something Is Wrong

Don't talk about Liang Zixuan, almost all the patients on this floor were standing at the door watching the commotion outside. Who could still sleep in this noisy atmosphere?

The nurses began to evacuate patients in the room one by one. Those who'd stayed in the front ward were already evacuated by the nurses.

Liang Zixuan's ward was in the innermost part and the stairs were right next to it, so Han Yuanjun was in no hurry to move.

Seeing that the crowd was being evacuated quickly, Han Yuanjun finally pulled Liang Zixuan out behind him. "Baby, follow Deng Hui and Dai Tian downstairs. I'll be right there shortly."

Han Yuanjun could still sense that something was wrong. He didn't know what it was, but he felt that the probability of these two things happening by coincidence was too low.

As long as he didn't find anything, he wouldn't tell Liang Zixuan about his doubts. He was afraid that she would worry.

The reason why he stood there with her for a few minutes was that he didn't want to make her suspicious.

But Liang Zixuan was a smart person. As soon as Han Yuanjun said that, she was able to guess something and whispered in his ear. "You sense that something is wrong?"

Han Yuanjun sighed. "I really can't hide anything from you. I feel that there is something fishy about this whole thing. There must be a conspiracy behind the missing child and the fire because both happened at the same time. I just don't know who it's targeting. Baby, why don't you follow Deng Hui and Dai Tian downstairs while I look into this?"

Liang Zixuan also knew that if she stayed behind, she would only distract Han Yuanjun.

When the time came, she would not be able to do much. Instead, she would be a burden to him.

"Alright, then I'll wait for you downstairs."

After saying that, she obediently followed Deng Hui and Dai Tian downstairs.

When Liang Zixuan had left, Han Yuanjun ran towards the nursery with purpose.

He always felt that things were not that simple. No matter who the target was, he had to ensure his son's safety first!

Han Yuanjun was not the only one who had this thought. Many parents remembered that their children were still in the nursery and rushed there.

The nurse who was guarding the nursery saw people running toward her. She opened the door and rushed out to stop them. "Don't panic, everyone. We will ensure the safety of all your children. Please go downstairs first. We will not let the children get hurt!"

"How can you guarantee that? Room No. 6 is already on fire. What if the fire comes? I only want to take my own child!"

"That's right! We will only take our own children. We will not bother you."

Hearing the commotion in the crowd, the nurse felt her head swell. "There are so many children inside. If a bunch of people like you come inside and cause a mess while you are picking up your children, the children will probably end up hurt. We cannot afford to take responsibility, and neither can you!"

Han Yuanjun was blocked outside by the crowd. At this time, everyone was agitated. It was almost impossible for him to rush in.

Just when the nurse was deadlocked with everyone, the lights in the nursery suddenly went out. Everyone immediately cried out in panic and became even more agitated.

"The lights went out. I don't care if the dust-free environment will be affected or not, I must bring my child away!"

"That's right, I want to take my son away!"

The two nurses couldn't stop the crowd from pushing each other. Just as they were about to be pushed by the people in front of them, a nurse suddenly blocked the door with her body. "You can't go inside! Calm down, please don't panic!"

"Get out of the way, do you hear me?"

Faced with everyone's threats, the nurse just stood there without moving. "No! I can't let you in."

The man standing in front of them rolled up his sleeves and threatened, "Don't make me hit a girl! Go away!"

The nurse still didn't give up. The man angrily grabbed the nurse by the collar and pushed her inside. The nurse couldn't stand that at all. She backed away and fell to the ground.

Seeing that there was no longer an obstacle at the door, everyone ran inside like a swarm of bees.

The two nurses cried fearfully. "You can't do this. The children will get hurt later. Stop it!"

Unfortunately, everyone was more concerned about the safety of their children. No one heard the nurse's words.

A figure smiled slyly in the darkness and took advantage of the chaos to escape from the nursery.

Suddenly, the lights in the nursery came back on. Everyone put down their phones and followed the lights to find their children.

Han Yuanjun stood next to one of the babies. He held the child's hand and examined the strap on his wrist. He also checked the strap on his ankle. Liang Zixuan's name was clearly written on it. He breathed a sigh of relief and carefully picked up the child.

Downstairs, Liang Zixuan kept looking at the floor where she had stayed from inside the car. She felt uneasy.

Until she saw Han Yuanjun carrying the child downstairs and going inside the car. She quickly poked the child's fist with her finger. Then she asked softly, "Is everything alright?"

Han Yuanjun shook his head. "The situation is a bit chaotic. Fortunately, the child is fine."

"En!" Liang Zixuan reached out and took the child from Han Yuanjun's arms. This was the first time she held her child. He was very light and very small. The feeling was very strange. "It's good that our child is safe. Then let's -"

"Go home." Han Yuanjun caressed Liang Zixuan's hand and ordered Deng Hui and Dai Tian. "Drive the car. We will leave this place immediately."

On the way home, Liang Zixuan kept looking down at the child in her arms. The child was asleep and his little hand opened and gently held her finger. A motherly smile appeared on Liang Zixuan's face. "Hubby, look! He's holding my finger."

Han Yuanjun turned to look at the child and pulled Liang Zixuan into his arms. "He's already big. Is there nothing else he can play with?"

"What are you talking about? He's sleeping and still small. What can he do other than hold my finger?" Liang Zixuan glared at Han Yuanjun before shifting her attention back to her child. "It's nice to hold him in my arms."

Han Yuanjun knew that Liang Zixuan had been missing her son these past few days. Now that she could hold him in her arms, she didn't want to let him go.

Her own son, of course, was pleasing to the eye no matter how she looked at him. Even though he didn't know anything now and just opened his mouth and laughed stupidly, Liang Zixuan could still think of countless words to praise the child.

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow. "Whatever you say. If you're tired of carrying him, let me carry him." *nOVelUS&.cOm*

"I'm not tired." Liang Zixuan pursed her lips and looked at the child with a smile. "I haven't done anything in the hospital for the past few days. I always feel that I have nowhere to use my strength. And Yingzhe isn't heavy. I can still carry him."

Deng Hui and Dai Tian, who were sitting in the front, listened to Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun's conversation. Both of their faces showed smiles.

Chapter 1033: Let Him Sleep With Her Every Night!

On the way home, Han Yuanjun called Tian Qihua. She was already asleep. When she heard they were coming home, she didn't ask what had happened. She immediately got up and asked the servants to prepare the food.

Han Cihui and Jia Qiulian were busy with their scriptwriting and would sleep very late. When they heard a noise outside, Han Cihui put down the computer in his hand and went to the door. A servant happened to walk past him. He quickly asked, "It's already late, what are you still busy with?"

The servant smiled. "Young Master and Young Madam will be back soon. Madam asked us to prepare food."

"Third Brother and sister-in-law are coming back now?" Han Cihui raised his wrist and looked at the time. It was almost three in the morning. He closed the door and muttered, "Why are they back so late in the morning? Aren't they supposed to be home tomorrow morning?"

Jia Qiulian looked up from the computer screen. "Who wants to come back? Brother-in-law and sister-in-law?"

"Yes!" Han Cihui pursed his lips. "I don't know what Third Brother is thinking. He chose this time to go home."

Jia Qiulian was not as stupid as Han Cihui. The first thing she thought was that if Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun had returned, their child would definitely return with them.

As much as Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan loved the child, they could not possibly leave the child alone in the hospital nursery.

"Aiya, my nephew is going home! I have to get ready!" Jia Qiulian immediately got up and ran out of the study with enthusiasm.

Han Cihui was stunned for a moment and suddenly understood Jia Qiulian's words. He was also very excited and ran after her. "Qiulian, wait for me!"

There were few cars on the road at night and the road conditions were very good.

Dai Tian drove the car smoothly and soon, they reached the villa.

Tian Qihua had been standing in front of the door excitedly for a long time. When she saw Liang Zixuan getting out of the car with her child, she immediately rushed over and took the child from her arms.

"Aiya, I finally get to see my precious grandson! Come here, let grandmother hug you."

Han Yuanjun looked at Tian Qihua's excited face and felt an inexplicable sourness in his heart. "Mom, now that you have your precious grandson, you forget about anyone else?"

Tian Qihua raised her head and carefully tried to understand the meaning of Han Yuanjun's words. Suddenly, she realized something and smiled. "How could I forget? I will never forget my daughter-in-law! Zixuan, let's go inside. Mom will get you a tonic. After you drink it, you can go to sleep." *NovElysB.COM*

Han Yuanjun: "...."

Was that what he meant?

Did his mother really not understand or was she just pretending not to understand?

Han Yuanjun walked over with a gloomy face and deliberately pulled Liang Zixuan into his arms, away from Tian Qihua.

Liang Zixuan looked at him in confusion. "What's wrong?"

Han Yuanjun rolled his eyes at Han Yingzhe, who was in Tian Qihua's arms. "Since mom wants to hug him, let her hug him alone! Since she likes him so much, in the future, let Yingzhe sleep with her every night!"

Han Yuanjun would never admit that he was jealous.

He felt that ever since the child was born, his wife, his mother and all the most important women in his life had given all their love to that brat!

Damn it! He could no longer win that favor. But his wife's favor, this favor must be fought for!

Liang Zixuan said with a teasing smile. "Why do I suddenly feel so sour when I hear these words?"

"It's not sour!" Han Yuanjun's large arms wrapped around Liang Zixuan's waist. "Anyway, I have one condition. During the day, I can't control your desire to hug him, but at night, you must sleep with me! And that brat isn't allowed to sleep with us!"

Liang Zixuan tried to suppress her laughter, but she couldn't. She burst out laughing.

Han Yuanjun even said it wasn't sour, but it was so sour that her teeth threatened to fall out!

Han Yuanjun's face turned red when he saw Liang Zixuan laughing at him and he quickly asked in a very imposing manner. "Baby, what are you laughing at?"

Liang Zixuan didn't hide it and answered directly. "I am laughing at your childishness!"

"Me? Childish?" Han Yuanjun was immediately unhappy. He put some strength on Liang Zixuan's waist and Liang Zixuan immediately laughed even louder and begged for mercy. "I was wrong. I was wrong. You aren't childish, you're cute!"

If Tian Qihua hadn't turned around and looked at them now, Han Yuanjun wouldn't have let Liang Zixuan go so easily.

When Tian Qihua turned back to the front, he lowered his head and whispered in Liang Zixuan's ear. "I'll deal with you when we get back to our room."

Liang Zixuan's laughter suddenly disappeared. "Hubby, the doctor said that I need a month to recover. I can't be too rough."

Han Yuanjun laughed arrogantly. "Ha... It's okay. I have a hundred ways to take care of you."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Suddenly, she felt very sad. What should she do?

100 ways...

It seemed that Han Yuanjun had shown mercy on her before...

Liang Zixuan pouted her lips in a grievance. Her small hands gently tugged at the hem of Han Yuanjun's shirt.

When she saw Han Yuanjun looking at her, she made a pitiful expression and pleaded, "Mr. Han, my body hasn't recovered yet. I can't do anything and move around carelessly."

Liang Zixuan squinted her eyes and yawned loudly. "Mr. Han, I'm so sleepy that I can't even open my eyes..."

Han Yuanjun shook his head helplessly. This little girl really knew how to act coquettishly toward him.

Just as Tian Qihua brought the child into the house, Jia Qiulian and Han Cihui rushed over to her. They did not allow her to sit down and snatched the child from her arms.

"Aiya, so cute!" Jia Qiulian carried Han Yingzhe while Han Cihui quickly put a bright and cute golden bracelet around the child's wrists.

Han Yingzhe was sleeping very soundly. Although he was in the arms of several people, he did not wake up.

He was sleeping soundly with his eyes closed. He looked so cute.

"Why isn't he awake yet?" Han Cihui frowned and looked at Han Yingzhe. He could not help but pinch the child's cheek. "Aish, this kid sleeps too much!"

Seeing Han Cihui's demonic claws pinching her grandson's face, Tian Qihua quickly cried out in anger. "Cihui, be gentler!"

Han Cihui smiled at Tian Qihua. "Aunt, don't worry. I see that his cheeks are so chubby and very cute, so I want to pinch him."

"Are his cheeks as fat as yours?"

Even Jia Qiulian could not bear to look at Han Cihui anymore. She began to scold, "His skin is very soft. The slightest pinch or scratch can scratch his cheeks. You are very careless. Don't do that to him again!"

Han Cihui was despised by his aunt and his wife. He pouted in displeasure. "Is he that delicate like a flower in a greenhouse? The children of our Han Family should be tormented from childhood. This way, when they grow up, they will be strong!"

Chapter 1034: Have Pity On This Poor Brother Of Yours

Coincidentally, the moment Han Cihui said that, Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan came in and they heard his words.

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Han Yuanjun walked over and slapped Han Cihui's shoulder. "Sure! When your child is born, I want to see how you'll make his life difficult. When the time comes, don't you dare be soft-hearted!"

"That won't happen!" Han Cihui immediately said anxiously, "That's my child. How could I treat him like that?"

Everyone: "...."

It turned out that it was okay to treat other people's children like that, just not his.

Han Yuanjun slung his arm around Han Cihui's neck and dragged him to the couch like a trapped bull. Then he threw him away on the sofa. "Cihui," he said. "Stay away from my son!"

"Hey, no!" Han Cihui fell flat on the sofa. "I was just kidding," he said. "Don't take it seriously. I don't have time to hurt my nephew. How could I hurt him?"

"Do you think I'm stupid?" Han Yuanjun gave Han Cihui a kick. "You have been a little devil since you were young. Who knows what kind of bad thoughts you keep in your heart towards my son!"

The story of the little devil went way back to when Han Cihui was little.

He was truly the reincarnation of the Demon King!

Han Cihui was so naughty back then, even more naughty than Han Yuanjun.

At that time, Old Madam Han had nothing to do and liked to raise chickens.

The feathers of the chickens were very colorful and looked very beautiful when they were on the chickens' bodies.

Old Madam Han's chickens could also lay eggs. However, the eggs weren't big. They were the size of pigeon eggs. When they were young, Han Yuanjun and Han Cihui liked to play with the chickens.

They even caught one or two chickens secretly and hid by the lake. They killed the chickens and roasted them in the fire to eat.

When Old Madam Han found out about this, she was so angry that she stomped her feet and strictly ordered Han Yuanjun and Han Cihui not to be allowed near the chickens again.

Han Yuanjun was unhappy, but he still listened well to Old Madam Han's words. If she didn't let him near them, he wouldn't go near the chickens.

But Han Cihui was different.

He was truly a devil!

When he heard the chickens crowing, he knew they were about to lay eggs. With a hiss, he threw a Garfield cat that Old Madam Han kept, into the chicken coop.

Animals like cats always like to play with chickens and dogs. With such a large group of chickens in front of it, it immediately became very excited.

Like a devil, the cat chased the chickens until they were jumping up and down in circles.

The poor hen who was about to lay its eggs was so scared out of its mind. It walked the slowest, and its movements were the slowest. Finally, it was pushed to the ground by the cat's claws. It was so scared that it just laid eggs in a hurry.

When Old Madam Han heard about this, she was so angry that she hung Han Cihui from a tree and beat him with her cane.

Since then, Old Madam Han no longer had any pet chickens. Instead, she had a German shepherd. It was more ferocious than a wolf.

This time, Han Cihui behaved very well and stopped playing with Old Madam Han's pet.

The more Han Yuanjun thought about these things, the more he felt that Han Cihui, a man full of evil intentions, would lead his son astray.

He looked out into the dark night, then turned to Han Cihui and said, "Tomorrow, you leave my house."

"Tomorrow?" Han Cihui jumped up from the sofa. "Why? Third Brother, you can't treat me like this."

"No reason." Han Yuanjun was non-negotiable and showed no mercy at all. "You've done so many bad things, I can't let my son be destroyed by you. Tomorrow, you'll go home!"

"No, I don't want to! My mother and father are in a deadlock now," said Han Cihui. "I don't want to go back there and be their punching bag. After all... It's very awkward for me to continue living there with them. I'm not going back!"

"If you don't want to go back, you can stay in the hotel." Han Yuanjun had made a decision. "I'll have someone pack your things in the morning. You can get out of here before the ceremony starts."

"Third Brother..." Han Cihui bit his lip. He grabbed Han Yuanjun's hand and shook it gently. "Third Brother, you're the best brother I've ever had. Please have mercy on this poor little brother of yours. Other than staying with you, I don't feel at peace no matter where I stay!"

"Hahaha..." Liang Zixuan and Jia Qiulian couldn't help but laugh. This pair of siblings, why didn't they realize before that the interaction between them was so cute?

When Han Cihui heard the laughter, he turned around and saw Liang Zixuan. Suddenly, his eyes lit up as if he saw hope. He threw away Han Yuanjun's hand in disdain and ran in front of Liang Zixuan like a puff of smoke. He closed his eyes tightly to make himself look very miserable.

"Sister-in-law, please have pity on this poor brother of yours. Please let me stay here for a while, okay? Wait until my mom and dad's business is over. When the time comes, you don't have to send me away. I'll go away by myself, okay? Sister-in-law, you are my good sister-in-law, you have to help me!"

"Hiss..." Liang Zixuan's teeth hurt so much that they were about to fall out.

Han Cihui was truly miserable right now. Apart from not daring to behave abominably in Han Yuanjun's place, as long as Han Cihui went out and was caught by Han Xiwang, he would be dragged by Han Xiwang in front of Zhang Xiuying. Han Xiwang would ask his son to speak up for him until Zhang Xiuying agreed not to divorce him.

Staying with Han Yuanjun was like heaven for Han Cihui. So how could he leave?

Liang Zixuan pursed her lips and smiled. "Fine, if I won't chase you away. You can live here in peace."

"Oh, sister-in-law, you are the best!"

Han Cihui was about to hug Liang Zixuan when Han Yuanjun pulled his shirt collar and threw him aside.

Jia Qiulian couldn't hold back her laughter anymore and ended up leaning on Liang Zixuan's shoulder, gasping for breath.

Han Cihui finally managed to stabilize himself and became more obedient. "Sister-in-law, tomorrow is a very busy day for you. Why don't you go back to your room and rest after you finish your soup? Tomorrow you and Third Brother don't have to get up early. Qiulian and I will help you if you need anything."

Liang Zixuan smiled and nodded. "I really do not dote on you for nothing."

Chapter 1035: Doesn't Look Like Him

Even though the Han Family was a very rich family, they were still very careful with their children.

They were worried about leaving the newborn to a nanny, so Tian Qihua took the child to sleep with her.

Perhaps the child had been fed by the nurse in the nursery, so he didn't cry or make a fuss at night. But when it was six in the morning, and the sky began to lighten, he started to cry loudly.

Liang Zixuan had decided to feed him her milk, but since it was still too early, Tian Qihua gave the child powdered milk.

The child bit down on the pacifier and sucked the milk vigorously. His two big, watery eyes were fixed on Tian Qihua. The sight melted her heart.

"Good child, drink the milk quickly. After you're finished, grandmother will take you downstairs to play."

The child seemed to understand Tian Qihua's words and finished the milk in a few seconds.

Tian Qihua carried him downstairs with a smile. By this time, most of the servants had already woken up and started working. When they saw the child in Tian Qihua's arms, each of them couldn't help but want to come to take a look.

Tian Qihua smiled and said, "If you want to look at him, come over and take a look. Jun and Zixuan might wake up late. It's okay for you to make breakfast later."

Hearing this, the servants immediately dropped the things in their hands and rushed towards Tian Qihua like a swarm of bees, surrounding her and the child in the middle.

"Wow, Young Master is so cute!"

A group of people gathered around and saw the child. All their faces showed loving smiles, and their praise of the child was endless.

"His eyes are very big. The young master really looks like our Young Madam!"

"His mouth also looks like our Young Madam's!"

Every one of them said that the child looked like Liang Zixuan. None of them said that the child looked like Han Yuanjun.

Tian Qihua immediately frowned and stared at the child's face. After looking at him for a long time, she found that the child's expression was indeed more inclined towards Liang Zixuan. There was no trace of Han Yuanjun at all.

Tian Qihua thought, "Liang Zixuan's genes are really strong. Yingzhe really looks like her."

"All right, stop looking. Hurry up and go back to your work."

Tian Qihua was not happy. A strange feeling spread through her heart, that's why she sent the servants away.

In the end, Han Yingzhe was still her own grandson. Whether he looked like his father or his mother, Tian Qihua liked everything about him.

She spoke to the child as if he could understand her words. She carried the child to each room. "This is where your daddy works at night. Look, it's full of books. In a few years, grandmother will teach you to read, okay?"

"This is your daddy's gym. When you start crawling, you can come inside and play here. When you are a little bigger, your daddy will help you train your body."

Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun did not sleep much and woke up very early.

Maybe it was because Liang Zixuan had become a mother and was always thinking about her child. As soon as the sky became light, she would definitely wake up from her sleep.

As soon as Liang Zixuan woke up, Han Yuanjun naturally woke up as well.

Liang Zixuan was about to get out of bed when a large hand pulled her back. "Why are you up so early? Don't you want to sleep a little more?"

"I can't sleep anymore." Liang Zixuan gently pushed Han Yuanjun's arm away. Since he wouldn't let go of her, she had no choice but to turn around and hug his waist. "Alright, get up. It's time to meet Yingzhe. Maternity leave is already over. It's time for you to focus on the company and work hard to earn money."

Han Yuanjun opened his eyes and looked at Liang Zixuan with amusement. "What, you're afraid that I can't support you anymore?"

Liang Zixuan raised her eyebrow. "Now you're not only going to raise me. You also have to raise your child."

"Don't mention him to me!" Han Yuanjun closed his eyes angrily. "Ever since this brat was born, you've started ignoring me. I feel like I've lost your love."

"No!" Liang Zixuan protested, saying, "Hubby, you were so domineering last night and didn't let him sleep with me. How can you say that you have lost my love?"

Han Yuanjun's face turned sour. Liang Zixuan knew that her husband was really jealous. He was jealous of his own son. Wasn't that too childish?

Liang Zixuan was not angry with Han Yuanjun's behavior. After all, before their child was born, they were only two and always together. So it was normal for Han Yuanjun to feel a little awkward when their son suddenly appeared. **nOVeLUS.com**

She could understand that.

"Alright, Mr. Han, you are the best. Think about it. You want Yingzhe to be the head of the family in the future, right? So shouldn't we raise him and nurture him well? Don't you want to retire early?"

Han Yuanjun opened his eyes and smiled. He kissed Liang Zixuan's forehead. "You are right! Looks like I am going to make some money now."

The grip around her waist finally loosened. Liang Zixuan breathed a sigh of relief as if she had been relieved of a burden. She quickly got up from bed and went to the bathroom to wash up.

Her impatience made Han Yuanjun frown.

Could it be that after a woman gave birth to her child, the first place in her heart would be given to that child?

Then he was no longer so important to her?

Thinking of this, Han Yuanjun was really unwilling.

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Liang Zixuan changed her clothes and hurried downstairs. Sure enough, she saw Tian Qihua carrying the child back and forth in the living room. She smiled and walked up to her. "Mom, have Yingzhe eaten yet?"

"Yes, don't worry. I fed him powdered milk."

Tian Qihua held the child tightly and didn't let go. Liang Zixuan wanted to hug the child, but seeing how much Tian Qihua liked him, she restrained herself.

"Hurry up and go eat breakfast." Tian Qihua urged her.

"Alright." Liang Zixuan looked at the child again and then went to the dining room.

Han Cihui and Jia Qiulian were already sitting at the dining table. Seeing Liang Zixuan, Jia Qiulian secretly laughed, brought her bowl of porridge, and sat down next to Liang Zixuan.

"Sister-in-law, let me tell you. Just now the servants said that Yingzhe really looks like you and doesn't look like brother-in-law at all."

"Eh?" Liang Zixuan looked at Jia Qiulian in a daze and her heart trembled slightly.

Han Yuanjun was a petty person. He already had a problem with the child. If he heard these words, how could he like the child?

Liang Zixuan was just about to tell Jia Qiulian not to say such words in the future when Han Yuanjun walked in with a dark face.

Chapter 1036: His Behavior Is Even Worse Than Yours!

"He doesn't look like me?" Han Yuanjun sat down and looked at Jia Qiulian with a sharp gaze.

Jia Qiulian stuck out her tongue in embarrassment, wondering why Han Yuanjun didn't make a sound when he walked.

"No..." She smiled awkwardly. "Haha... I didn't mean it like that. Yingzhe looks more like sister-in-law. Maybe... When the child grows up, he'll be like you. Besides, the child is still small, so it's hard to tell."

Han Yuanjun just smirked and took a spoon to drink his porridge. He didn't say anything.

Liang Zixuan and Jia Qiulian looked at each other and sighed in relief.

This man was narrower than a needle!

The family head succession ceremony would be held at the Han Residence. Since it was spring and the weather was nice, the banquet would be held in the garden.

Han Cihui and Jia Qiulian finished their breakfast and went to the Han Residence to help.

Meanwhile Liang Zixuan and Tian Qihua...When the child was so hungry that his face scrunched up and wanted to cry, Tian Qihua was finally willing to give the child to Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan carried the child to the sofa and fed him her milk while Tian Qihua sat next to her, guiding her.

It wasn't easy to get the child to drink the milk.

No matter what Liang Zixuan did, the child didn't drink the milk.

Tian Qihua felt so restless that she paced back and forth in the living room, but Liang Zixuan remained calm and continued to play with her son.

"Zixuan, could it be that Yingzhe is used to the powdered milk the nurse gave him, and therefore is not used to the smell of breast milk?"

Maybe the child was so used to powdered milk, and when his taste suddenly changed, he did not want to eat it.

Liang Zixuan just smiled. "It's all right. Maybe he needs time to get used to it. He'll probably drink it in a little while."

Tian Qihua nodded. "Yes. Maybe later when he's hungry, even if he doesn't want to drink the milk, he'll have to drink it."

The two of them had a good time thinking about this, but this child... Did not know why, even though he was so hungry that he started crying, he still refused to drink Liang Zixuan's milk.

And when he was hungry, he started to play with his behavior. His two small hands were clenched tightly and he cried loudly.

Liang Zixuan's heart ached and she immediately asked Tian Qihua to make powdered milk. After Tian Qihua brewed the powdered milk, she put the bottle into the child's mouth. But the child vomited up the milk. He kept crying and wouldn't bite the pacifier no matter what they did.

Tian Qihua looked at the child, who was crying sadly and said in confusion. "Why is this child behaving like this? Zixuan, when you were pregnant, you were always in a good mood. Logically, the child should have a good temper, but why is his temper so bad? Even when Jun was a baby, his temper wasn't that bad!"

Liang Zixuan had read a book before. It said that during pregnancy, pregnant women must keep a good temper. They shouldn't be angry or cry. Otherwise, it would affect the child's behavior.

Liang Zixuan always paid attention to this. Because of this, the people of the Han Family never made her angry. They followed Liang Zixuan's lead in everything. However, the child's behavior was so bad after he was born!

Liang Zixuan was also at a loss as to what to do. "I don't know! I've always been good, and Han Yuanjun is also good. Why is this child's behavior so bad?"

"He won't drink it! No matter how you coax him, he will not drink the milk!"

It was as if the child wanted to make them angry, make them sad, and make them worry. He used his small body to punish them for not feeding him on time.

Just because they didn't feed the milk on time, he continued to cry loudly. **NOVELuSB.COM**

Liang Zixuan and Tian Qihua took turns calming him down.

The child cried for three hours without stopping. Finally, he got tired of crying and fell asleep. He didn't even drink a sip of milk.

Liang Zixuan and Tian Qihua were both very tired. They carefully laid the child on the sofa and wiped their sweat.

"Zixuan, what if Yingzhe doesn't want your milk?" Tian Qihua really had no choice but to ask Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan was also very anxious in her heart. Mother's milk was good for the child's health, but the child didn't want to drink it and kept crying.

Liang Zixuan thought seriously for a while and finally compromised. "I have to bring him to the old residence tonight. At that time, many people will want to see him. If he keeps crying, it won't be good. How about this...Today we will give him powdered milk and wait until we return from the old residence to try to give him breast milk again. If he really doesn't want breast milk, then we'll give him powdered milk from now on."

Tian Qihua nodded. "It's the only way. I really didn't expect this child to be so stubborn!"

The banquet was held outside the house, and the wind was strong at night. Liang Zixuan was still in abstinence. Although she did not need to be as vigilant as other generations, her body still could not be exposed to so much wind.

Tian Qihua prepared special clothes for Liang Zixuan and even a hat. When she was pregnant, she was not very fat. Now that she had given birth, her body did not change much.

This dress suited Liang Zixuan's body very well. It was very beautiful. It also gave her a special temperament.

Han Yuanjun left work at five and drove to the villa to pick them up.

He took a large bag from Liang Zixuan. It was quite heavy. He frowned and asked, "What's in this? Why is it so heavy?"

Liang Zixuan sighed as she watched him put the bag on the passenger seat. "Don't ask about it. Your son behaved badly today. His behavior is even worse than yours!"

Han Yuanjun stopped closing the car door and looked back at Liang Zixuan. "Do I really have a bad temper?"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

She just realized what she had said and quickly smiled. "No, no, your temper is really good! I'm just using an analogy..."

Han Yuanjun gave Liang Zixuan a fierce look and opened the car door for her. "What happened when I was not around?"

Liang Zixuan took the child into the back seat. When Han Yuanjun went around the car and sat in the driver's seat, she told him what had happened earlier in the day.

After Han Yuanjun heard this, he looked at the child in Tian Qihua's arms from the rearview mirror. His eyebrows furrowed until they could kill a fly. "So after he cried, he slept for two hours. Then he woke up and cried again. He got tired of crying and went back to sleep. Until now he hasn't had a single sip of milk?"

Tian Qihua sighed. "Yes! This child really has a big temper. When Zixuan fed the milk to him, he spat it out. No matter how Zixuan coaxed him, he wouldn't drink it. I've seen other people taking care of their children, but I've never seen their children have such a big temper like him!"

Anyone who heard this would be saddened, not to mention the child's biological father.

No matter how jealous Han Yuanjun was of his son, it was impossible for him not to care for his child.

His child didn't drink milk all day, and now he might be too hungry.

"When we arrive at the Han Residence later, hand him over to me. I don't believe I can't cure him!"

Liang Zixuan and Tian Qihua had tried so many ways but still failed. Now they could only give up and let Han Yuanjun try it.

But Han Yuanjun...

Liang Zixuan and Tian Qihua looked at the child sympathetically at the same time.

Liang Zixuan thought in her heart, "Just pray for your own good. If you continue to behave badly, your father is not an easy person to deal with. He is not as good as us. He will not let you do as you please."

When they arrived at the Han Residence, Han Yuanjun parked the car and took the child from Tian Qihua's arms. Without saying a word, he carried the child in his arms and went upstairs.

Liang Zixuan and Tian Qihua wanted to chase after him, but Han Yuanjun warned them without even looking back. "Don't follow any of you!"

Chapter 1037: I Won't Care About You Anymore!

Liang Zixuan and Tian Qihua could only stand there, not daring to follow Han Yuanjun.

Han Yuanjun was a person who usually didn't talk much. He didn't need to say anything because his face alone was enough to make people afraid. His entire demeanor made people afraid to approach him, and not many had the courage to speak to him.

Even his closest family members didn't dare to rebuke him unless there was a crisis.

Liang Zixuan clenched her fists anxiously. "Mom, do you think Jun... Will he use violence against Yingzhe?"

Tian Qihua didn't know whether to laugh or cry as she looked at Liang Zixuan. "I don't even know! But when he's anxious, he can really do anything. Zixuan, how about we sneak upstairs and hide behind the door to eavesdrop on him?"

Liang Zixuan wanted to do that too, but she really didn't have the courage.

Don't look at how Han Yuanjun usually spoils her, but she really didn't have the courage to challenge his authority.

Han Yuanjun was a petty person. Liang Zixuan wouldn't be able to handle it if at that time, Han Yuanjun decided to make trouble for her.

"Forget it..." She sighed deeply. "Let him take care of Yingzhe himself."

However, Liang Zixuan was still very curious about how Han Yuanjun, the child's father, fed the milk to the child.

Not only was Liang Zixuan curious, but even Tian Qihua was also very curious.

When Han Yuanjun went upstairs, he took the child directly to his room.

He put the child on the bed and took the backpack off his shoulders. He took out the powdered milk, milk bottles, etc.

Han Yuanjun usually liked to talk big, but when it came to his child, he was very careful.

He feared that Tian Qihua had forgotten to disinfect the milk bottle, so he dipped the bottle in boiling water for a few seconds before pulling it out and setting it aside.

He also dosed the amount of milk powder strictly according to the instructions. In a short time, the milk was ready to be brewed.

He walked over to the bed with the bottle of milk. When he saw that the child was still asleep, he sat down on the bed and gently took the child in his arms. He pinched the child's nose and showed his loving fatherly smile. "Little Zhe, wake up. Daddy wants to feed you milk."

The child closed his eyes tightly as if he was angry. He didn't wake up.

Han Yuanjun was still in a good mood and pinched the child's face again. "Little Zhe, wake up. If you don't wake up, daddy will drink up your milk."

Han Yingzhe ignored him and slept soundly with his eyes closed.

Han Yuanjun frowned. He grabbed Han Yingzhe's small hand and shook it vigorously. "Wake up, wake up. If you don't wake up, daddy will spank your butt!"

Han Yuanjun didn't know if the child understood his words or what because the child suddenly opened his eyes. When he saw Han Yuanjun, he burst into tears.

Han Yuanjun had never coaxed a child before, but he remembered Liang Zixuan's words that the child would cry as soon as he woke up. He won't want to drink milk.

Han Yuanjun quickly stood up and held the child in his arms. He coaxed him. "All right, stop crying. Stop crying. Daddy will feed you, okay?"

"Wah! Wah!"

The more Han Yuanjun coaxed, the more the child cried.

His patience was running out. He laid the child on the bed and looked down at him. "Will you stop or not? If not, then cry as you want. Daddy won't care about you anymore!"

"Wah! Wah!" The child's crying grew louder and louder.

The heartbreaking crying made Han Yuanjun's heart ache. He wanted to get down on his knees and beg the child not to cry. novelusb.com

He thought of several ways to coax the child, but no matter what ways he used, the child still did not stop crying.

Han Yuanjun was so angry that his face turned red.

"Brat, you forced me to do this! Since you won't drink the milk, I'll force you!"

He sat down on the bed and took the child in his arms. He took the milk bottle and brought it to Han Yingzhe's mouth. "Drink it! If you don't drink it, I'll beat you!"

"Wah!" The child had just cried when the milk was put into his mouth. Now he couldn't cry anymore. He looked at Han Yuanjun with wide eyes.

At this moment, Han Yuanjun's face was completely ugly. His whole body was surrounded by a wave of hatred. For some reason, the child suddenly seemed to feel a strong threat and his small body trembling in Han Yuanjun's arms. Then, he bit down on the bottle. There were tears in his eyes as he sucked the milk in a wronged manner.

Slurp! Slurp!

Han Yuanjun was very amused when he heard this sound. "Brat, it seems that you only want to drink milk in this way. If you dare to torment your mother and grandmother in the future, I will give you milk from now on!"

Suddenly a tear fell from Han Yingzhe's eye. The child was so frightened that he whimpered twice. He did not dare to cry out loud. After drinking the milk in a big gulp, he looked eagerly at Han Yuanjun as if he was afraid that Han Yuanjun would really hit him.

Seeing that the milk bottle was empty, Han Yuanjun happily put the milk bottle on the bedside table. Then he took the child in his arms and gently patted him on the back.

Han Yuanjun had just patted the child twice when the child burped.

Liang Zixuan and Tian Qihua, who had been waiting downstairs, could no longer hold back their curiosity. They were really afraid that Han Yuanjun would attack the child. The two of them talked for a while and then hurried upstairs.

Without knocking on the door, they rushed in. At first glance, they saw Han Yuanjun holding the child and gently patting him on the back.

When the child burped, Liang Zixuan and Tian Qihua were so moved that they were almost in tears.

"Did he drink the milk?" Liang Zixuan looked at the empty milk bottle on the bedside table and asked in disbelief.

"How dare he not drink it?" Han Yuanjun lifted his chin proudly. "Look who gave it to him."

"Ahem ..." Tian Qihua coughed and asked weakly, "Jun... you... you didn't hit him, did you?"

"No!" Han Yuanjun firmly denied it. He didn't want to admit that he had used force. "I gently coaxed him. He immediately drank the milk as soon as I gave it to him."

Liang Zixuan and Tian Qihua looked at each other, showing that they didn't believe him.

"Alright, since the milk has been fed, you can give the child to me. Many guests have already arrived downstairs. As the head of the family, why don't you hurry downstairs and greet them?"

Tian Qihua reached out to pick up the child, and Han Yuanjun gave the child to her.

Who would have thought, when Han Yingzhe entered Tian Qihua's arms, it was as if he had suddenly found his lifeline, his two small hands immediately grabbed Tian Qihua's collar and didn't let go.

Han Yuanjun: "....!"

Liang Zixuan touched her nose in embarrassment. "Hubby, are you sure you really didn't do anything to him?"

Chapter 1038: How Can You Forget About Me?

"No!" Han Yuanjun wouldn't admit it even if he were beaten to death. "Ask him if you don't believe me. Did I do anything to him?"

Tian Qihua smiled and shook her head. "Okay, okay. That's enough. Hurry up and go downstairs. Don't keep the guests waiting."

Han Yuanjun gave Han Yingzhe a sharp look and then walked out of the room.

As if the child sensed that the danger was suddenly gone, both of his small hands immediately let go of Tian Qihua's collar and he waved his small fists to play with himself.

Liang Zixuan smiled and touched the child's face. "Han Yuanjun is really no ordinary person. He actually managed to give milk to Yingzhe."

Tian Qihua also showed a satisfied smile. "I really didn't think Jun would become a wet nurse one day."

A wet nurse?

Liang Zixuan suddenly felt these words were very cute. In any case, she couldn't associate Han Yuanjun with the words of the nursing father.

"Alright, Zixuan, don't just stand there. We have to go down too."

Tian Qihua hugged the child tightly in her arms. Fearing that the child would be exposed to the night wind, she wrapped his small body in another blanket.

Tonight, almost all the important figures in the business world in Imperial City had arrived at the Han Residence.

The trees in the garden were decorated with lanterns and ribbons. There was a festive atmosphere everywhere.

Before Han Yuanjun arrived, the guests gathered in groups of two or three to talk about their own affairs. When Han Yuanjun arrived, they all raised their wine glasses and walked toward him.

"President Han, it seems that double happiness has come to you."

"That's right. Not only are you getting a son, but you will also take over the entire Han Family. This is truly something to celebrate."

Han Yuanjun greeted them with a proper smile. His every movement was a testament to his noble character.

"Tch..." Yu Meilin stood aside, holding a glass of red wine. She snorted with jealousy. "Look at Han Yuanjun. He's still young, but his future is very promising. At the age of 33, he has dominated the entire entertainment industry. Besides, he also has a son. Why is Yingyi so disappointing?"

At such a big event, the Hou Family should have brought their eldest son to establish a good relationship with seniors in the business world, but Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong did not bring Hou Yingyi. Instead, they brought their second child, Hou Zexian.

Earlier, when Yu Meilin was walking among the women, she had been mocked by the women because of Wei Xiaoqing until she lost her face.

Especially because of today's event. In addition to Han Yuanjun, the main character of the Han Family was Liang Zixuan, who had been abandoned by Hou Yingyi.

For this reason, many people regarded the Hou Family as a joke.

Hou Shihong's expression was also very ugly. He should have been very happy to receive an invitation from the Han Family. Being invited by the Han Family proved that the Hou Family had a good reputation in Imperial City.

However, when he thought about how against heaven the grandson of the Han Family, Han Yuanjun, had become, and then he looked at his son, Hou Yingyi, wasn't that the same as slapping him in the face?

"Speak less!" Hou Shihong looked around to find Hou Zexian with a gloomy face. But no matter where he looked, he could not find him.

Lowering his voice, Hou Shihong warned Yu Meilin. "Don't just stand there! Bring Zexian here. I'll take him to meet the big bosses."

The most important thing for the Hou Family now was to promote Hou Zexian to the position. No mockery could be compared to Hou Zexian's ability to gain a firm foothold in the business world in the future.

"Alright, you wait here. I'll go see what Zexian is doing."

Yu Meilin was looking for Hou Zexian outside, but she couldn't find him.

Hou Zexian was playing with the leaves outside the mansion.

He suddenly stopped reaching for the leaf and abruptly turned his head when he saw Liang Zixuan. As if he couldn't see Tian Qihua, he happily ran toward Liang Zixuan. "Zixuan!"

Suddenly a man blocked Liang Zixuan's path and called her name so intimately. Liang Zixuan was stunned for a moment.

She didn't recognize the man before her.

Hou Zexian licked his lips and smiled. He pinched Liang Zixuan's nose playfully. Tian Qihua, who was standing next to Liang Zixuan; her face immediately turned black.

"Don't tell me you've forgotten who I am?"

Liang Zixuan quietly took a step back and distanced herself from Hou Zexian before asking politely. "May I ask who you are?"

"You really don't remember?" Hou Zexian was very disappointed, "It's me! How long has it been since we last saw each other? How can you forget about me?"

"Zexian?" Liang Zixuan awkwardly called out this name. She finally remembered who the man in front of her was.

Hou Zexian was two years younger than Liang Zixuan. When he was young, he always liked to play with her behind Hou Yingyi's back.

After learning that Liang Zixuan and Hou Yingyi were together, Hou Zexian never came to look for Liang Zixuan again.

After that, he and Liang Zixuan didn't interact much. The most recent time was during the wedding of Hou Yingyi and Wei Xiaoqing. But at that time, the main characters were Hou Yingyi and Wei Xiaoqing and Hou Zexian was inconspicuous, so Liang Zixuan did not have much of an impression of him after he grew up.

Adding to the fact that another year had passed, Liang Zixuan had completely forgotten about Hou Zexian.

Tian Qihua's very displeased voice could be heard. She asked in a strange tone. "Who is this person? Why is he so impolite?"

Not knowing whether Hou Zexian really did not hear Tian Qihua's words or just pretended not to hear her, he continued to stare at Liang Zixuan and completely ignored Tian Qihua's existence.

Liang Zixuan was afraid that Tian Qihua might misunderstand, so she whispered. "Mom, this is Hou Zexian. He is the second young master of the Hou Family, the younger brother of Hou Yingyi."

Hou Yingyi's name had completely provoked Tian Qihua, and as if she had seen an enemy, she called Liang Zixuan and wanted to leave. "Zixuan, let's go. We still have a lot to do tonight." *NOVELuSB.cOm*

Liang Zixuan nodded and obediently followed behind Tian Qihua. Who would have thought that Hou Zexian would use his body to stand in front of her and push Tian Qihua out of the way?

"Zixuan, I haven't seen you for a long time. Play with me for a while." Hou Zexian looked at Liang Zixuan with a smile. He did not feel that there was anything wrong with what he said.

Liang Zixuan looked at him with a headache. "Hou Zexian, I have grown up. I stopped playing a long time ago. Besides, my relationship with the Hou Family is very subtle. Please stay away from me. Do not get too close to me."

"That won't do!" Hou Zexian was acting like a child. He was completely unreasonable. "The Hou Family is the Hou Family. I am me. I have never considered myself a member of the Hou Family. Zixuan, I know that my brother is blind and has let you down. That's because he's stupid. But I am different from him."

Chapter 1039: Couldn't Let Anything Happen To The Child

The more Hou Zexian spoke, the more his tone changed. Tian Qihua had already disliked him in the beginning. Now when she heard his words, her fiery anger was instantly ignited.

"Hey, kid. You're in my house. Are you looking down on the Han Family by saying that to my daughter-in-law? What, don't tell me Hou Yingyi handed over his unfinished business to you now? The Hou Family is very good at this. Can't you let Zixuan have a good day? Do you really have to come here to drive a wedge between us?"

"Like I said, it has nothing to do with the Hou Family!" Hou Zexian didn't even look at Tian Qihua. He continued to stare at Liang Zixuan as if what he said was true, how serious it was, and how important it was to him. "Zixuan, what I said today, what I did today only represents my own will. Don't listen to her nonsense!"

Liang Zixuan was truly dumbfounded. Hou Zexian was a person who didn't talk much in the past, and if you said ten words to him, it would be nice if he could answer you with one sentence. Even with Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong, his biological parents, he was like that too. What kind of medicine did he take tonight?

"Hou Zexian..." Liang Zixuan shook her head speechlessly. "I'm not that close to you. Please watch your words. Don't let my family misunderstand, and don't bring me any trouble."

Liang Zixuan also felt that the Hou Family wanted to take this opportunity to embarrass her and make her lose face in front of everyone. They wanted to make everyone think that she was a dirty woman.

Hou Zexian wanted to say something, but Yu Meilin's voice suddenly came from behind. "Zexian!"

Then, the ear-piercing sound of high heels stepping on the tiles came closer.

"I have been looking for you everywhere! What are you doing here?" Yu Meilin gave Liang Zixuan a sharp look and pulled Hou Zexian's hand to leave. "Hurry up and follow me. Your father is looking for you."

Hou Zexian brushed Yu Meilin's hand away, leaving her no face. "I'm not going. I have something to say to Zixuan."

"You!" Yu Meilin was so angry that she almost vomited blood.

Her eldest son was stupid. Could it be that her youngest child had also been infected by him?

"Zexian!" Yu Meilin tugged furiously at Hou Zexian's sleeve and said in a low voice. "Stop fooling around. Today is an important day for our family. Do not embarrass the Hou Family!"

"I will not embarrass you." Hou Zexian's expression was cold. His entire body radiated a cold aura. His coldness towards Yu Meilin was displayed to the extreme. "As I said before, everything I do has nothing to do with the Hou Family!"

Yu Meilin looked at Hou Zexian in disbelief. She really did not expect that Hou Zexian, who was always quiet and only liked to play with his own toys, would actually say such heartless words to her one day.

One should know that Yu Meilin loved Hou Zexian more ever since he was young. She had given almost everything she could to him. Even the Hou Family, she had also helped him snatch it away from Hou Yingyi. So, how could he treat her like this? *novelusb.com*

Yu Meilin was very shocked. "Zexian, what are you talking about? Come with me now!"

"If you want to leave, then leave yourself!" Hou Zexian cast a cold look at Yu Meilin and turned to Liang Zixuan once more. "Zixuan, come with me. I have something very important to tell you."

As he spoke, he pulled Liang Zixuan's hand. She was dragged two steps by him before she angrily shook his hand away.

"Hou Zexian, let go of me! Stop fooling around!"

Hou Zexian didn't let go. He stubbornly dragged Liang Zixuan along with him.

Tian Qihua couldn't take it anymore. She ran and hit Hou Zexian hard with her body.

She was holding the child in her arms, so she didn't dare hit Hou Zexian too hard. She used her shoulder to hit him.

Hou Zexian turned his body and subconsciously turned to look at Tian Qihua. His gaze happened to roam over the face of the child in her arms and suddenly... he was stunned.

Liang Zixuan took the opportunity to free herself and ran to Tian Qihua with a few steps. She held Tian Qihua's hand tightly as if she had seen a ghost, and they immediately left.

Tian Qihua scolded as she walked. "Did this person just come out of the mental hospital? Is he sick? Come to my house to spread wildness, the Hou Family is really getting bolder and bolder!"

Hou Zexian stared at Tian Qihua's back and narrowed his eyes. As if he had discovered a big secret, the corners of his mouth lifted slightly.

Yu Meilin looked at his smile and felt goosebumps all over her body.

"Zexian, what's wrong with you tonight?"

Yu Meilin was really angry, but she suppressed the uneasy feeling in her heart and pulled Hou Zexian's hand and walked towards Hou Shihong.

"Let me tell you. Your father wants to take this opportunity to introduce you to some figures in the business world. So please be a good child and don't cause any trouble, okay?"

Her youngest son, no matter how angry Yu Meilin was, she couldn't get angry with him.

If it were Hou Yingyi, she would have scolded him long ago.

Hou Zexian suddenly said something out of nowhere. "Mom, are sister-in-law and nephew still in the hospital?"

"Why do you care about those two beasts?" Yu Meilin couldn't hear Wei Xiaoqing's name at that moment. She would get very angry when people mentioned it. "They can stay in the hospital as long as they want. They can stay in the hospital until they die. I don't care!"

'That won't do.' Hou Zexian said slowly in his heart. He couldn't care less if Wei Xiaoqing died or not. But that child... He couldn't let anything happen to him!

After that incident, Hou Zexian seemed to have become a different person. Hou Shihong took him to greet business partners. Hou Zexian handled things appropriately and humbly. Whether speaking or doing things, he was many times better than Hou Yingyi.

When Hou Shihong saw him like this, the stone hanging in his heart finally fell to the ground.

At least there was still Hou Zexian in the Hou Family. Otherwise... hehe, it would really be the misfortune of their family.

As soon as Tian Qihua and Liang Zixuan got there, they were surrounded by a group of women.

Some went to praise the child to please Tian Qihua, others went to flatter Liang Zixuan, wanting to make a good impression in front of her.

If this were a normal day, Liang Zixuan would already be looking for a corner to hide in. She usually didn't like situations like this where she did not know what to do. However, today was different. She was no longer the little girl hiding behind Han Yuanjun. She was now the matriarch of the Han Family. She would help Han Yuanjun run the Han Family's business in the future.

Therefore, she could not escape. She could only hold back her contempt and advanced forward.

"Aiya, this child is very obedient. I think he looks more like Liang Zixuan. Look at his eyes. Those eyebrows are like her!"

"Yes, yes. When this child grows up, he will surely be a handsome man. He will be a high-quality prince charming who will make thousands of women fall in love with."

Tian Qihua once again heard people saying that the child looked like Liang Zixuan. The feeling in her heart was strange. It was not because she was angry, but it was very strange.

Even if Liang Zixuan was the one who gave birth to the child, there was no way the child wouldn't look like Han Yuanjun, right?

Chapter 1040: Most Important Woman

Liang Zixuan saw a flash of unusual expression on Tian Qihua's face and sighed softly in her heart. With a few words, she sent all women away.

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"Mom, don't be angry about what happened with Hou Zexian earlier. I have nothing to do with him. I only played with him a few times when I was little. I don't even consider him a younger brother at all."

"I'm not stupid." Tian Qihua was amused by Liang Zixuan's words. "At first glance, I knew that Hou Zexian had ill intentions. The people of the Hou Family are all full of evil intentions. I don't want you to be too nice to them, and I don't want the peace in the Han Family to be ruined because of them. I know they want to drive a wedge between us."

Tian Qihua was very clear. She understood that Liang Zixuan said those words because she wanted to make her happy first. The rest of Liang Zixuan's words were her true goals.

"Mom, when this child is born, some children will follow their mother's appearance, but when they are two or three years old, they will look more like their father. Don't think too much about what outsiders say."

Tian Qihua was also a straightforward person. She didn't hold back her words and showed all her emotions on her face.

"I understand what you're saying. I just felt a little uncomfortable at the time, but I'll be fine after a while. This child's appearance isn't important. I don't care whose looks he follows, as long as he is the child of the Han Family."

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The handover ceremony officially began. Han Qingsheng stood on the small stage. He began recounting all Han Yuanjun's achievements in recent years. His words were witty, and he praised his son for not being soft at all. From time to time, there would be triumphant applause following his words.

After Han Qingsheng finished his speech, he invited Han Yuanjun to come on stage. In front of everyone present, he handed the ancient jade pendant that symbolized the power of the Han Family to Han Yuanjun.

Tian Qihua explained to Liang Zixuan. "The jade pendant has been passed down to the Han Family for six generations. It can only be kept by the patriarch. If something big happens, the head of the family can take out this jade pendant. If no one agrees with the patriarch's decision, as long as the jade pendant is taken out and displayed in front of everyone, his words will have absolute power. Anyone who wants to continue living in the Han Family must obey him."

Liang Zixuan nodded as she listened.

Indeed, such things existed in many large families.

In a family that was too big, there would often be many disagreements. Everyone would argue endlessly. No one was willing to give in to anyone.

For the unity of the clan and also for the prosperity of the clan, the clan head played a decisive role.

After Han Yuanjun took the jade pendant, he gripped it tightly in his hand. Then, he held the microphone and gently looked at Liang Zixuan's face.

"The reason why the Han Family has been so prosperous until now is because of the women of the Han Family. My grandmother, my mother... They have always supported me from behind. I, Han Yuanjun, am very fortunate to have such a family. I am also very honored to be able to marry a wise and pious woman in this life. For me, she is my whole life. Now, I would like to introduce to everyone the most important woman in my life, which is my wife, Liang Zixuan."

Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan were so used to showing their affection in front of everyone.

Therefore, even if Han Yuanjun said something very nauseating, everyone was already used to it.

In the past, many thought that Liang Zixuan's happiness was fake. For the sake of the Han Family's reputation, Han Yuanjun would only pamper her in public.

However, as time passed, Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan became an exemplary couple that everyone admired in their hearts. They were so sweet that they drove people crazy with jealousy.

Liang Zixuan smiled and slowly walked towards the stage.

She had only taken two steps when Han Yuanjun had already stepped off the stage. He held her hand in front of everyone and carefully helped her up the stairs.

The two of them stood on the stage, sparkling like stars. Every frown and smile showed their happiness and tenderness.

"Sigh... When they got married, I was waiting for the moment when Liang Zixuan would be dumped by Han Yuanjun. It has been two years since they got married, and she has already given birth to a son. It seems better not to expect this dream again."

"Don't talk about you. At that time, all the girls craned their necks to see Liang Zixuan making a fool of herself. They all felt that Liang Zixuan, a grassroots, was not worthy of marry such a high-ranking family as the Han Family. Although Han Yuanjun protected her, her mother-in-law will definitely not give her face. This is very disappointing. Liang Zixuan is not only surrounded by the stars of the Han Family, but also by the moon. Now that she has risen to the top position, I can no longer expect Han Yuanjun to leave her and marry me."

"Stop talking. Is it honorable for your words to be heard by others?"

Many people were not looking forward to their marriage. They actually thought about when Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun would divorce. After they got married, all these people prayed that they would suffer. This was not a good prayer at all.

When these gossipers heard the warning, they pursed their lips gloomily. After all, they were in the Han Family and it was not good for anyone to hear their words.

Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun's hands were clasped together and they showed no signs of fear. Especially when they were standing next to each other in an impressive way.

The more Yu Meilin saw this scene, the more she felt like throwing up. Hou Zexian's eyes were almost bleeding from staring.

Hou Shihong happened to turn his head and saw Hou Zexian looking at Liang Zixuan. His heart skipped a beat and he suddenly frowned.

After the ceremony ended, there was still a banquet. Hou Shihong looked at Hou Zexian who was standing next to him with a glass of red wine, but his eyes were following Liang Zixuan.

Hou Shihong took a deep breath.

"Zexian."

When Hou Zexian heard Hou Shihong calling him, he unwillingly looked away from Liang Zixuan and turned to Hou Shihong.

Hou Shihong's expression was a bit ugly, but it was not that obvious. "All the women here are women from noble families. Is there anyone among them who catches your eye?"

"No." Hou Zexian didn't even look at him as he answered.

Hou Shihong was increasingly displeased, but he still maintained his elegant demeanor. "There are so many socialites here, there's bound to be someone you like. Go find her and ask her for a dance."

Yu Meilin helped him from the side. "That's right. Zexian, since you're here today, you can choose your own partner. If you like her, leave her a phone or something like that. Nowadays, it's very easy for young people to keep in touch with each other. If you really like her, you can tell mom. Mom will help you talk to her family."

"Did I say that? Did I say I want to find a wife?" Hou Zexian put the glass on the table. "You don't need to worry about me!"

After saying that, he put his hands in his pockets and turned to leave.

Hou Shihong's expression finally showed signs of fission. He shouted in a low voice, "Hou Zexian, stop right there!"

Hou Zexian walked out of the garden as if he hadn't heard him.

Hou Shihong's face was livid with anger. He clenched his teeth so hard that they rattled. "Yu Meilin! Look at your son! Don't blame me for not reminding you. His eyes are fixed on a married woman! Hurry up and arrange his marriage. If you can't do it, I'll do it myself!"