

## Beauty 1041

### Chapter 1041: The He Brothers

The scene outside the villa suddenly crossed Yu Meilin's mind. At this moment, she suddenly realized. Did Hou Zexian like Liang Zixuan?

When she thought about it again, Hou Zexian wasn't so cold in the past. After the relationship between Hou Yingyi and Liang Zixuan was confirmed, Hou Zexian began to ignore them. Furthermore, after Hou Yingyi and Liang Zixuan broke up, the news about them was very hot and Hou Zexian treated his brother more differently. There was a slight hatred from him towards Hou Yingyi.

Thinking about this, Yu Meilin was so shocked that her body trembled. She held Hou Shihong's hand and asked in a trembling voice. "You said... you said the person Zexian likes is... Liang Zixuan?"

Hou Shihong closed his eyes in frustration. "Even though I don't want to admit it, but looking at Zexian's current behavior and the way he looks at Liang Zixuan, it is indeed like that!"

"Oh my god!" Yu Meilin almost shouted, "What should we do? Liang Zixuan is really a jinx! It's not enough that she caused Yingyi to be so miserable, now she wants to bring trouble to my Zexian?"

"Don't blame everything on her! Did Liang Zixuan ever give Zexian hope? Yu Meilin, I'm warning you, you'd better not provoke the Han Family! Take care of your own son!"

Hou Shihong was still quite rational and didn't blame Liang Zixuan.

It's not that he didn't want to blame her, but now Han Yuanjun had taken over as the head of the Han Family. Liang Zixuan was the matriarch. If they really provoked the Han Family and Liang Zixuan, all they had to do was take out the jade pendant and use all the power of the Han Family against them.

They would be able to destroy the Hou Family without much effort.

Yu Meilin pouted her mouth in depression. Although she closed her mouth and didn't say anything more, but in her heart, she still cursed Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan was really not a good person!

"Alright, I'll go find Zexian first. Don't worry. I'll settle this matter in a month. No matter how stubborn he is, I'll make him marry someone else!"

On the Hou Family's side, they were agitated. And on the other side, there were two people who were also agitated.

"Brother, what do you think about tonight's event?"

"Hahaha..."

"What are you laughing at? Speak! I just saw Liang Jiaying with Qin Shanyuan! I heard that the Han Family is the reason we couldn't kill Liang Mingyu!"

"Why are you so nervous?"

"How could I not be nervous! It looks like Liang Zixuan is going to help Liang Mingyu and Liang Jiaying take back the Liang Family!"

"Stop scaring yourself. Even if Liang Zixuan wants to fight us, the Han Family won't necessarily help her."

"Why not? Didn't you see how Han Yuanjun spoiled Liang Zixuan earlier? I think as long as she wants it, he will definitely do it!"

While saying this, the two of them suddenly closed their mouths.

This was because Liang Zixuan was casually walking toward them with Han Yuanjun.

"Uncles, long time no see."

Liang Zixuan nodded politely to the two of them, looking like an obedient junior.

The two of them were the brothers of the He Family.

The elder brother was called He Wuhan and the younger brother was called He Manyin.

The elder brother was the son of He Yongzheng and his ex-wife, and the younger brother was the son of the Liang Family's aunt whose position was usurped by He Yongzheng.

He Wuhan could be considered an old fox. Seeing that Liang Zixuan was quite polite, he smiled warmly at her. "Aiya, Zixuan ... You are truly a filial child. You have become the female head of the Han Family, but you still remember us, these misty old people."

He Manyin also laughed. "Yes, that's right. Zixuan, do you remember when you were little, I always carried you? Even though your family and our family are not close, but I still remember how cute you were when you were little!"

"Of course." Liang Zixuan smiled appropriately and showed no inappropriate or hostile expression. "I will always remember the people who helped me throughout my life."

He Manyin did not understand what Liang Zixuan meant. He rubbed his hands together and nodded.

"Yes, yes! If it were not for us, your grandmother and mother would have died long ago, and you would not be the way you are now. Seeing you so splendid now, I am really touched!"

Liang Zixuan looked at him and just smiled.

He Manyin continued, "I heard that the economy in the entertainment industry is very rapid now. Zixuan, does the Han Group plan to cooperate with any companies? How about we work together and you let us have some shares in Han Gr-"

Suddenly, his sleeve was pulled hard by someone.

He Manyin looked over his shoulder at He Wuhan and gave him a confused look. Then he continued, "Zixuan, you are already the matriarch of the Han Family. This matter should be very easy for you. Just think of it as repaying our favor from back then."

Just as his voice faded, he shouted, "Ah!"

Then he shook his hand in surprise and looked angrily at He Wuhan.

He Wuhan frowned gloomily. He knew that his brother was stupid, but he didn't think he was so stupid!

He Manyin couldn't understand Liang Zixuan's words and still insisted on asking her for a favor?!

Was he really stupid, or was he just pretending to be stupid?

Before he went out, his head must have been kicked by a donkey!

Liang Zixuan smiled gently and didn't give He Wuhan a chance to speak. She said coldly, "Of course, I must repay your kindness. Don't worry about it, uncle. After I repay your kindness, I'll naturally cooperate with you."

After she finished speaking, she looked deeply at He Manyin. She grabbed Han Yuanjun's arm and turned to leave.

He Wuhan calmly called after her. "Liang Zixuan."

He called her by her full name. He no longer pretended to be intimate with her and called her Zixuan as before.

Liang Zixuan sighed inwardly.

So there were still smart people!

She turned around again. "Uncle, do you have anything else to say?"

He Wuhan took a deep breath and said straightforwardly without beating around the bush. "Are you going to help Liang Mingyu and Liang Jiaying attack us?"

"What did uncle say?" Liang Zixuan let go of Han Yuanjun's arm and took a step forward. "You are still part of the Liang Family, of course I will treat you as my own uncle."

He Wuhan: "...."

Talking to Liang Zixuan was so exhausting!

She was like an old fox who had been trained for a thousand years. Behind every word she spoke hid the shadow of blade and sword. She possessed a maturity and deep foresight that belied her age.

He Wuhan also felt that if Liang Zixuan really wanted to attack them, perhaps she might be able to deal with them on her own without Han Yuanjun's help.

A little sweat formed on He Wuhan's palm. He nodded. "Okay, I understand."

Liang Zixuan smiled at He Wuhan and took a step back. She grabbed Han Yuanjun's arm again and walked away with a smile on her face.

He Manyin immediately exploded. "Brother, why did you squeeze my hand earlier? It hurts so much, don't you know!"

If there weren't so many people here, he would have screamed loudly!

He also wanted to kick He Wuhan.

He Wuhan didn't seem to hear He Manyin's chatter. He continued to stare at Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun until the two of them mingled with the crowd and started talking and laughing with others. Then, he slowly looked away.

It seemed... like they had to be prepared. Liang Zixuan had made it clear that she wanted to find justice for the Liang Family.

### **Chapter 1042: Declaring A War**

"Brother, I'm talking to you. Do you hear me?"

He Wuhan suddenly glared at He Manyin. "Shut up, you idiot! Our family has already lost face because of you and you still dare to shout here? You're really stupid, don't call me brother in the future!"

He Manyin's wronged face contorted. "Why are you calling me stupid? How am I stupid? Is what I said wrong? Didn't Liang Zixuan agree? We can consider cooperating!"

Cooperating?

Ha!

He Wuhan looked at He Manyin sarcastically. He Manyin didn't even recognize the naked menace at all.

Did He Manyin really think Liang Zixuan wanted to cooperate with them?

Why did he have such a stupid younger brother?

"Manyin, don't think of Liang Zixuan as a little girl who is only in her twenties. Her intelligence isn't inferior to mine. You should look deeply into what she said earlier."

He Manyin blinked in confusion, thinking again of Liang Zixuan's words. He still felt that there was nothing wrong with her words.

He Wuhan didn't expect He Manyin to understand. He shook his head and left.

"Hey, brother!" He Manyin saw the contempt in He Wuhan's eyes. He quickly chased after him. "I think Liang Zixuan is easy to deal with. What can she possibly do to us? I won't believe that she really dares to attack us!"

He Wuhan was too lazy to say anything else. He took out his car keys and walked to the parking lot. "This is the first time we came to the Han Family residence, and it will definitely be the last time. Go back and prepare for a tough battle."

Before this, He Wuhan was wondering why a famous family like the Han Family invited them to this family head's handover ceremony.

If they wanted to invite someone, they should only invite the elders of the Liang Family.

But they didn't invite the elders of the Liang Family, instead, they invited the two of them.

Now He Wuhan finally understood that Liang Zixuan was using her power as the female head of the Han Family to officially declare war on them!

Perhaps she also hoped that they would back off and return the property to the people of the Liang Family.

But who was He Wuhan?

How could he lose without a fight?

Even if they were to fight to the death, he would still fight Liang Zixuan!

The He brothers had just left when Liang Mingyu came out of the villa with his cane.

This time, all the direct descendants of the Han Family had to attend the handover ceremony of the head of the family.

Of course, Han Szeto couldn't be excluded.

Han Szeto only wanted to return to the country with his wife, but Liang Mingyu insisted on returning as well. Liang Zixuan originally wanted Liang Mingyu to recover until his legs were completely healed before he returned, but Liang Mingyu couldn't wait any longer. *novelUsb.COM*

Every minute and every second he spent in America was like torture. He wanted to return. He wanted to see how arrogant the He Family was now.

Earlier, he had seen Liang Zixuan and the He brothers talking from the balcony. Although he couldn't hear what Liang Zixuan was saying to them, he could see that He Wuhan and He Manyin were afraid of her.

"Aunt!"

Liang Zixuan turned around and saw Liang Mingyu walking toward her with a cane. She quickly walked toward him. "Didn't I tell you to stay inside and not come out?"

"That's all right. The He brothers have already left." Liang Mingyu did not allow Liang Zixuan to help him. He stubbornly walked beside her with his cane.

"Aunt, what do you think of them? I saw you talking to them just now."

"He Wuhan is an old fox. He's pretty smart. His wisdom is enough for him to get anything he wants, but He Manyin, on the other hand... is not a smart person."

Liang Mingyu nodded and smiled at Liang Zixuan. "I did not expect aunt could see through the two of them with just a few words."

Liang Zixuan raised her eyebrow. "I have been thinking for a long time about what I should say to them when we meet. I was so surprised that they both completely followed my train of thought and easily exposed their weaknesses."

"What is the weakness?" Liang Mingyu did not know why, but he suddenly felt a little excited. He also felt that it was a godsend to meet Liang Zixuan in a place like America, where he was in a difficult situation.

He looked at Liang Zixuan expectantly, hoping to get a method to defeat the He Family from her.

Liang Zixuan smiled and shook her head. Her hand patted Liang Mingyu's shoulder hard. "Liang Mingyu, if you want to be a normal person," she said, "You can show everything on your face as it is now. Let others see your expression and know what you are thinking. But if you want to take back the Liang Family and be a superior person, you must remember never to let others guess what you're thinking."

Liang Mingyu withdrew the anticipation in his eyes and lowered his head with a smile. "Aunt, I know what you mean. Don't worry. I'm just off guard in front of you. I'll control my feelings very well in front of others."

"That's good."

Since Liang Mingyu wanted to know, Liang Zixuan wouldn't hide it from him.

"The He brothers seem indestructible now. They're so close that they can wear a pair of pants together. However, as long as there is a benefit, we can break their relationship from the inside."

"That's completely impossible." Liang Mingyu was a little disappointed. "It's not like the Liang Family's uncles and aunts didn't try such a thing before. They'd long suspected that He Wuhan and He Manyin were plotting something, but no matter what they did, they still couldn't break their relationship."

"No." Liang Zixuan shook her index finger. "Everything must be done in a certain way. If the method is wrong, everything will be in vain. What I call benefit is not just money. As long as I do what they want and fulfill all their needs, no matter how strong their bond is, they will definitely not be able to resist the temptation."

Liang Mingyu finally understood. The benefit Liang Zixuan was talking about was not only related to money.

And if they really succeeded in destroying the relationship between He Wuhan and He Manyin from the inside, then it would no longer be a dream for them to take back the Liang Family.

It would be a very easy thing.

"Aunt, thank you for your effort. If there is anything I need to do, just tell me. As long as I can do it, I will definitely do it."

"Indeed there is." Liang Zixuan smiled and pushed Liang Mingyu's body with both hands.

Liang Mingyu's legs were not fully recovered yet, and Liang Zixuan didn't use too much strength to push him. When he turned around, she said, "Now you just need to recover your body and read more books. Gain more experience. I will ask my husband to hire a lecturer in economics and one in finance for you. During this time, you must study hard at home and wait for the last moment to take back the Liang Family with me!"

**Chapter 1043: Start Praying For Your Own Good**

Liang Mingyu had learned a lot. He can be considered to have graduated with a proper degree in business management. However, he had no real management experience.

As he walked, he said, "I'm almost finished with my studies. You can arrange some important jobs. I will start from the bottom."

Liang Zixuan almost kicked him. "With your legs like this, you still want to work? Forget it! Go back quickly and rest. Then, you'll study hard."

Liang Mingyu had no choice but to obediently listen to Liang Zixuan's words.

At least she would not do anything to harm him.

After Hou Zexian left the Han Family residence, he drove to the hospital.

Yesterday, the hospital staff called Yu Meilin and told her that Wei Xiaoqing could be discharged now.

Yu Meilin was not interested in finding out about Wei Xiaoqing and her child, so she brushed this aside. She intended to let Wei Xiaoqing take care of herself on her own.

Hou Zexian heard it from the side. At that time, he also thought that this matter was nothing, but now... he could no longer ignore it.

In these few days, Jiang Huifang's heart was filled with fear. She was so nervous that she wanted to bang her head against the wall.

If this matter was discovered by the Han Family, she really didn't know how Han Yuanjun would deal with them.

"Mom!" Wei Xiaoqing held her head with one hand and said impatiently, "Can you stop pacing back and forth in front of me? You're rolling my eyes until I'm almost blind!"

Jiang Huifang had just stopped her legs when her legs started walking again. She didn't listen to Wei Xiaoqing's order. "I'm panicking! Xiaoqing, the Han Family is having a big event tonight. All the famous families in Imperial City have gone there. What if... What if they find out -"

"Find out about what?!" Wei Xiaoqing slammed her hand on the bed. She glared at Jiang Huifang angrily, "If they knew about it, they would have found out a long time ago. Do they still have to wait until now? The Han Family's power handover ceremony is almost over. Don't worry too much."

Jiang Huifang didn't want to think about it either.

But she couldn't do it!

She couldn't sleep peacefully these few days after doing such a bad thing. This was a very big mistake that would have put her life in danger!

Even though Jiang Huifang's character was a little evil and her mouth was a little bad, but if she were really told to do something evil, she wouldn't dare to do it.

Otherwise, why was it Wei Guowei alone who dealt with Liang Lihua at that time?

Because of that, Jiang Huifang didn't feel that she was a bad person.

And if she had really done something bad, it meant that her heart was so empty that she was capable of doing something that would destroy her entire family.

"Xiaoqing... I... I..."

Jiang Huifang wanted to say something, but she restrained herself. She really didn't know how to express her feelings.

Wei Xiaoqing shook her head. "Don't think about it anymore. Sit quietly on that couch over there. We'll be discharged from this hospital tomorrow and wait for the Hou Family to come and beg us back. Don't think about anything else."

Jiang Huifang was a little afraid of Wei Xiaoqing now. She could only obediently do what Wei Xiaoqing said.

She walked over to the couch, and just as she sat down, the door of the ward was pushed open from outside. She was so scared that she stood up. "Who is it?"

Hou Zexian walked in expressionlessly and his gaze fell on Wei Xiaoqing.

Seeing that it was Hou Zexian, Jiang Huifang's heart was no longer so nervous. She brought out her motherly attitude and arrogantly asked him. "What did you come here for? Your Hou Family finally found out that this child is the flesh and blood of the Hou Family, so they want Xiaoqing and the child to return home? Hou Zexian, let me tell you, if you want to bring Xiaoqing and the child home, let Hou Yingyi do it himself! Who do you think you are? Can you really represent the Hou Family?"

"Ha..." Hou Zexian laughed softly. That smile showed something terrifying that made Wei Xiaoqing's scalp go numb at the sight of it.

"I never said that I represent the Hou Family." Hou Zexian took out his hand from his pocket and walked step by step toward Wei Xiaoqing. Finally, he suddenly pressed his hands against the wall above her head. "Wei Xiaoqing, I have completed the discharge procedure for you and the child. If you want to leave the hospital, then leave. If you don't want to, then go wherever you want to go. I didn't come here to beg with you. I only came to tell you that I don't care whether you live or die. I'm taking the child away from you!"

"What?"

Wei Xiaoqing did not know that this was Hou Zexian's idea. She thought it was Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong's idea. She pushed Hou Zexian away and angrily said. "Hou Zexian, go back and tell Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong that I am the one who gave birth to the child. If the Hou Family wants the child, they must take me back. Otherwise, none of you have the right to take my child away!"

Jiang Huifang's aura became even more imposing as she roared. "The Hou Family is really something. Each and every one of you is a beast! What do you think my Xiaoqing is? Is she a breeding tool? Hou Zexian, let me tell you, you have no right to take the child away! Xiaoqing is the mother of the child. If she does not agree, neither of you can take the child away!"

"Mother of the child?" *NoveLU&S.COM*



Hou Zexian looked at Jiang Huifang mockingly and slowly his mocking gaze landed on Wei Xiaoqing's face. "Wei Xiaoqing, it's such a waste for you to be kicked out of the entertainment industry. Your acting skills are so good that you can turn a fake thing into reality. Why don't you become the best actress?"

Wei Xiaoqing's heart was beating fast. She had a bad feeling. She bit her lips so hard that her lips turned pale. She suppressed the fear in her heart and nervously asked, "What do you mean?"

"Oh, I didn't mean anything." Hou Zexian took two steps back. He stood a meter away and leisurely admired the fear on Wei Xiaoqing's face. "Do not be afraid. What you have done, only heaven and I know about it. No one else will know. But I will take the child away. Wei Xiaoqing, if I were you, I would start praying for my own good."

After saying this, he didn't even give Wei Xiaoqing a chance to think. He strode toward the door.

Not only did Wei Xiaoqing's voice tremble, but her body trembled as well. It was as if she was standing in winter, and the cold wind made her entire body freeze.

"Hou Zexian, stop right there. Tell me clearly what you mean!"

With a bang, the door mercilessly blocked Wei Xiaoqing's words in the room.

Wei Xiaoqing almost collapsed and fell off the bed.

Hou Zexian was too scary. He silently panicked and frightened her, causing her to worry constantly.

It wasn't that Wei Xiaoqing didn't believe him when he said he wouldn't tell anyone. It was just... she could never see through him.

They could be considered growing up together. However, Wei Xiaoqing really couldn't guess what Hou Zexian was thinking in his heart.

This unknown fear made her panic even more.

"Xiaoqing..." Jiang Huifang was so scared that she ran to support her daughter. "What's wrong with you?"

#### **Chapter 1044: In Love With Wei Xiaoqing**

Wei Xiaoqing used all her strength to hold Jiang Huifang's hand and almost leaned her entire body against Jiang Huifang's.

Her entire body slumped and she almost cried. "Mom... It seems that Hou Zexian already knows everything. He... he's too scary. If he really wants the Hou Family... Yingyi is really no match for him! I... I feel like I made the wrong bet. I made the wrong bet!"

Jiang Huifang already knew from Wei Xiaoqing that Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong wanted to give the Hou Family to Hou Zexian.

In fact, she already came to terms with this matter. Whether Hou Yingyi or Hou Zexian took over the Hou Family, it did not affect her much.

Besides, even if Hou Zexian took over the Hou Family, Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong wouldn't let Hou Yingyi starve to death, would they?

What should be given to Hou Yingyi will still be given to him. However, without that halo, Hou Yingyi still had to rely on himself to fight for it.

And at most, their quality of life wouldn't be as good as before. As long as they didn't starve to death and had enough money to spend, Jiang Huifang felt it didn't matter.

"Xiaoqing, don't think too much. What's yours will always be yours. It's not something you can force. It's all right. As long as you and Yingyi have a good relationship, your future life will be no worse. Trust mom!"

"No, no!"

Wei Xiaoqing suddenly dug her nails into Jiang Huifang's skin. "Mom, I'm talking about Hou Zexian knowing we've changed the child! Mom, what should we do? What does Hou Zexian want to do? Why did he take the child away? What is he trying to do!"

"What?" Jiang Huifang widened her eyes in surprise. She could no longer feel the pain in her wrist. As if the apocalypse was coming, her face turned pale. "Do you think Hou Zexian knows?" she asked, "No, no, no, impossible!"

"Are you stupid?" Wei Xiaoqing suddenly roared, "Didn't you hear what he said earlier?"

As if she suddenly remembered something, Wei Xiaoqing pushed Jiang Huifang hard. "Mom, hurry up and chase after Hou Zexian. Don't let him take the child away. Mom, hurry up!"

"Oh, oh, okay!" Jiang Huifang finally came back to her senses when she was pushed by Wei Xiaoqing. She stumbled back two steps before she could steady herself. She ran out of the hospital room and headed towards the nursery.

However, she seemed to be too late. When she got there, she didn't see Hou Zexian. She looked around and finally could only ask the nurse in the nursery. "May I ask if Wei Xiaoqing's son is still in crib number eight?"

"No." The nurse politely said, "Her family has just come to take care of the child's discharge. The child has already been taken away." *NoveLUs&C.COM*

"What, they've already taken the child away?"

Jiang Huifang felt that she had been running quite fast, but she didn't even see Hou Zexian when she got there. Could it be that Hou Zexian was flying?

"Yes." The nurse nodded. "So, you guys can start packing. You can leave the hospital tonight."

Jiang Huifang didn't hear what the nurse said. Her mind was full of Hou Zexian taking the child away.

At this time, she felt that her brain stopped working. For a moment, she didn't know what to do and could only run back to ask Wei Xiaoqing.

When Wei Xiaoqing heard that Hou Zexian had taken the child away, she scratched her hair furiously with her hands. She felt that she was almost going crazy because of him. "Mom, quickly pack my things. I'm going back to the Hou Family now!"

"B-back to the Hou Family?"

Jiang Huifang looked at Wei Xiaoqing in confusion. She felt like she was going crazy too.

Didn't Wei Xiaoqing say earlier that she wouldn't return to the Hou Family if the people from the Hou Family didn't come to pick her up?

Why did Wei Xiaoqing suddenly want to rush back there now?

This wasn't her style!

Wei Xiaoqing saw the dazed Jiang Huifang and couldn't help but shout, "Mom, I told you to pack my things. What are you standing there for!"

"Oh, oh, okay!" Jiang Huifang's heart almost jumped out from Wei Xiaoqing's roar. She hurriedly packed her things.

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Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong had already returned home, but they did not see Hou Zexian. Yu Meilin was very worried and asked, "Could it be that Zexian is still at the Han Family residence and hasn't returned yet?"

"What are you talking about?" Hou Shihong looked at Yu Meilin gloomily. "You saw him walk into the parking lot with your own eyes. There's no way he's hiding and going back there again after we leave!"

Yu Meilin really thought like that.

As Hou Zexian's own mother, she really could not understand her son's thoughts.

Yu Meilin did not dare to argue with Hou Shihong. She could only anxiously take out her phone and call Hou Zexian.

No one answered the first call. At least the second call was answered.

When the call was connected, Yu Meilin felt so anxious that she almost cried. "Zexian, where did you go? I didn't see you at home when your father and I arrived!"

"I just went to the hospital." Hou Zexian said quietly, "I'm on my way home."

"Why did you go to the hospital?" Yu Meilin's heart soared again. Hou Zexian was indeed very reckless. He had just bothered Liang Zixuan and now he was telling her that he had just returned from the hospital.

Could it be... Could it be that besides liking Liang Zixuan, Hou Zexian was also in love with Wei Xiaoqing?

Or did Hou Zexian originally like Liang Zixuan and feel that it was impossible to pursue her, so he backed down and chose Wei Xiaoqing, who was quite similar to her?

Yu Meilin was so shocked by her own thoughts and her face changed color. "Zexian, y-you..."

"I'm almost home. I will not talk to you anymore." Hou Zexian did not explain anything and hung up the phone.

#### **Chapter 1045: None Of You Can Stop Me**

Hou Zexian casually put the phone in his pocket. He lowered his head and looked at the child in his arms. A warm smile appeared on his face. "Tick, tack, tick, tack. Baby, be good. Uncle will take you to a safe place."

Suddenly, the car he was riding in braked, and Hou Zexian almost stumbled over the seat in front of him.

He looked up angrily at the driver. "Do you know how to drive?"

"Second Young Master, I'm sorry." The driver was sweating, and he was also scared. "I- I didn't really see the car in front of me. I almost hit it."

"Drive your car well. If you scare this child again, you're fired!"

Hou Zexian gently patted the child's back as he spoke. It was as if he was coaxing the child. He was so caring.

The driver turned his gaze from the rearview mirror to the road ahead. He was quite scared.

This was the first time he had seen Hou Zexian be so gentle with someone. Such tenderness had bared his heart. It was a tenderness that no one around him had ever seen before, causing the driver to almost to have a car accident.

Finally, they reached the Hou Family residence safely. Hou Zexian pushed open the car door and got out of the car with the child. After walking a few steps, he suddenly stopped. "Bring all the stuff in the car to my room."

The driver nodded respectfully. "Yes, Second Young Master. Don't worry about it."

It only then did Hou Zexian take the child to the villa with a sense of satisfaction. As he walked, he said softly to the child. "From now on, uncle is the person closest to you. Don't worry, uncle won't let anyone hurt you."

Yu Meilin heard the door open and rushed to the door. When she saw Hou Zexian holding the child, she looked behind him in surprise. When she didn't see Wei Xiaoqing, she finally sighed in relief. "Zexian, if you want to take this child home, just tell me. I'll do it. Why do you have to bother yourself?"

Hou Zexian walked around Yu Meilin and brought the child into the living room.

Although Yu Meilin was used to Hou Zexian's cold demeanor, she was too worried and couldn't just let him go upstairs. "Zexian, wait a moment!"

She ran and grabbed Hou Zexian's hand.

That hand happened to be Hou Zexian's hand holding the child. He suddenly turned around and looked at Yu Meilin with a dangerous look. "Let go of me."

Yu Meilin's hand trembled, but she didn't let go.

"Zexian, can you not act like this with me? If you have something to say to mom, say it properly. Don't keep it in your heart, okay?"

"Go away!" Hou Zexian roared and took the child away.

Yu Meilin looked at Hou Zexian's cold back and her eyes turned red. She did not think her own son would hate her.

Couldn't she ask?

She was worried about him, so she asked.

Was that wrong?

When Hou Zexian went into the living room to go upstairs, Hou Shihong's dignified voice sounded behind him. "Stop right there!"

Hou Zexian closed his eyes in frustration and stopped.

He turned around with the child in his arms and shielded the child with both hands as if Hou Shihong was going to eat the child.

Hou Shihong was so angry that his eyes bulged. "As long as you live in this family, you are not allowed to be impudent towards your own parents!"

Hou Zexian tilted his head and looked at Hou Shihong. A playful smile appeared on his lips. "So, as long as I leave this house, I am allowed to be impudent?"

"What did you say?" Yu Meilin ran a few steps before she didn't dare to move anymore. She could only stand there and look at Hou Zexian sadly. "Zexian, you are my son. If you don't live in this house, where will you live?"

"I will live by myself. Anywhere is fine."

Hou Zexian finally said what had been hidden in his heart all this time. "Ever since I was little, you all seemed to love me, care about me, and give me everything I needed. But have you ever asked me what I really needed? What I really wanted?"

"What do you need?" Hou Shihong asked. His tone was like that of a stern father lecturing his disobedient son. "We have given you the best food, clothing, and care. What more do you need? Zexian, I'm telling you, my patience has its limits. Do not think that your wings have hardened just because I took you to meet some people!"

"I never needed them!"

Hou Zexian glanced at Yu Meilin. As if he was afraid that she would suddenly take the child away from his arms, he took two steps to the side in disgust.

Then he smiled indifferently and said, "I know what you are thinking. Seeing that Hou Yingyi has become disobedient and a playboy, you decided to give the Hou Family to me. I thank you all, but I don't need a single penny of it. From the beginning to the end, I never thought of relying on all of you. You can give this Hou Family to whomever you want. Please don't interfere with my business in the future."

Even the Hou Family Hou Zexian did not want it; Hou Shihong felt that Hou Zexian's brain must be damaged.

To get the Hou Family, Hou Yingyi had put in a lot of effort and hard work. He was just a little stupid and had a little temper. His self-control and perseverance were also a little lacking. That was the reason why Hou Shihong did not want to hand over the Hou Clan to him.

Now that Hou Zexian could easily get the Hou Family, in the end, he said he didn't want it?

This made Hou Shihong unable to contain his anger any longer.

"Hou Zexian, you'd better think carefully before talking to me."

"I don't have to think." Hou Zexian said firmly, "I, Hou Zexian, don't need the Hou Family. If I want to leave this family now, none of you can stop me!"

"Zexian!"

Yu Meilin stepped forward and blocked Hou Zexian's path with her hands. "We can have a nice chat if you have something to talk about. Don't leave this house! Where do you want to go if you leave here? Zexian, stop messing around, okay?"

Hou Zexian shook his head helplessly. Yu Meilin didn't understand what he meant even after talking for a long time.

Did she still think of him as a child who knows nothing and didn't dare to fight for anything?

Hou Zexian's expression grew even colder. His pitch-black eyes emitted a cruel, dark light. "Get lost."

"Zexian. Zexian!"

Yu Meilin still wanted to persuade him not to leave the house, but Hou Zexian had obviously lost all his patience. He carried the child and walked past Yu Meilin. He hurried in all directions.

Hou Shihong suddenly narrowed his eyes and finally saw that something was wrong with his son.

Hou Zexian and Hou Yingyi had not been on good terms for the past few years. It wasn't because they weren't on the same page, but because Hou Zexian rarely spoke to Hou Yingyi. Even though Hou Yingyi took the initiative to talk to him, Hou Zexian ignored him.

And now, Hou Zexian was suddenly protecting Hou Yingyi's child like this...

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Why would he be willing to do that?

Hou Shihong suddenly stood up and strode towards Hou Zexian.

#### **Chapter 1046: Stop Pretending To Be Pitiful**

Hou Zexian had just dodged Yu Meilin and was about to go upstairs when suddenly a hand grabbed his arm from behind. Then, the hand exerted its force and twisted his entire body.

Before Hou Zexian could react, another hand suddenly tried to grab the child in his arms.

His eyelids twitched and he quickly used his arm to block the hand. Then he used both hands to protect the child and ran away.

Hou Shihong finally confirmed his doubts that Hou Zexian really had an extraordinary desire to protect this child.

"Hou Zexian!"

Just as Hou Shihong shouted, the doorbell suddenly rang.

The housekeeper did not dare to go out, but when the bell suddenly rang, she could only crane her neck and run to the door. From the monitor, she could see Wei Xiaoqing standing outside. She did not ask Yu Meilin and the others for their opinion and continued to open the door.

The situation inside the house was already so chaotic. If Wei Xiaoqing came along, it should not be even more chaotic...

As soon as the door opened, Wei Xiaoqing rushed in. After running a few steps, she found Hou Zexian, Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong standing on the stairs in a deadlock. She looked at the child in Hou Zexian's arms. When she saw that the child was fine, she purposely let out a sigh of relief.

Walking towards Hou Zexian, Wei Xiaoqing said, "Zexian, so you are the one who handled my child's discharge procedure. Why did you go home without me? Never mind, give the child to me. I'll take him back to the room and feed him."

Wei Xiaoqing walked over to Hou Zexian and was about to pick up the child when he took a cautious step back.

Yu Meilin saw this scene and her anxious heart finally calmed down. As long as Hou Zexian didn't like Wei Xiaoqing, anything could be discussed.

But Hou Shihong continued to frown.

"Zexian, quickly give the child to your sister-in-law!" Hou Shihong ordered.

Hou Zexian looked at them coldly. With the child in his arms, he walked upstairs.

Wei Xiaoqing became restless and quickly ran after him. "Zexian, what are you doing? Give the child to me. You don't know how to take care of him. Why did you take him away?"

Hou Zexian took the child to his room. He kicked the door open and went in with the child.

Wei Xiaoqing unabashedly followed him into the room. "Zexian, quickly give the child to me!"

Hou Zexian turned around and stared at Wei Xiaoqing with a menacing look. "If you don't want me to expose this matter, stay away from this child."

Wei Xiaoqing looked at Hou Zexian wrongly. She continued to play dumb. "Zexian, what are you talking about? I don't know what you mean. Can you return my child to me?"

"Your child?" Hou Zexian asked. "Wei Xiaoqing, you can fool anyone, but you can't fool me! Don't forget, when you were transferred to another hospital, I was the one holding the child. Your child has a thumb-sized birthmark on his wrist, but does this child have it?"

Wei Xiaoqing's eyes widened in surprise, but she still didn't admit it. "What did you say? Zexian, did you remember it wrongly?"

Hou Zexian gently pulled up the baby's sleeve. "Look at him. His wrist is so clean, there's not even a birthmark there. Wei Xiaoqing, don't tell me that babies can erase birthmarks?"

Wei Xiaoqing still wanted to argue. She did not want to admit that she had just exchanged the child, but Hou Zexian did not give her a chance to argue.

"Tonight, I saw Liang Zixuan's child and her child happened to have a thumb-sized birthmark on his wrist. Wei Xiaoqing, if you still want to play dumb in front of me, do not blame me for being rude to you!"

Wei Xiaoqing completely lost the chance to argue.

Her eyes widened with hatred and she clenched her fists at her sides. "What do you want? Tell me, what do you want! You have no right to interfere in my affairs!"

Hou Zexian took two steps toward Wei Xiaoqing and coldly said, "Get out of my room right now."

Wei Xiaoqing held back her tears for a long time and they finally burst out at this moment. In the past, in the Hou Family, Hou Yingyi never came home and Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong really disliked her. Only Hou Zexian was different and did not treat her like them.

Although he was cold and quiet, he never said anything outrageous to her.

Wei Xiaoqing always felt that at least... In the Hou Family, Hou Zexian was fair to her. [novel.us3.com](http://novel.us3.com)

Because he treated everyone coldly, so she was just like everyone else in front of him.

But now, the disgust in Hou Zexian's eyes and the ferocity in his tone made her clearly feel that Hou Zexian truly hated her!

In other words, since she had married into the Hou Family, no one in this family liked her!

"Hou Zexian..." Wei Xiaoqing's voice was filled with tears, "I know... I know you all look down on me, but can you not treat me like this? I don't care if you treat me badly, but this is my child. I beg you to return him to me, okay?"

Wei Xiaoqing's tears were nothing in Hou Zexian's eyes. Not a single sympathy arose in his heart.



He really hated Wei Xiaoqing. "That's how you lured Hou Yingyi back then, right? Hehe... Wei Xiaoqing, stop pretending to be pitiful in front of me. This method is useful to Hou Yingyi, but it's completely useless to me! I'll say it for the last time. Get out of my sight immediately!"

"Zexian..." Wei Xiaoqing was so sad that tears kept running down her face. She wanted to try again, but Hou Zexian's eyes became colder and darker. This kind of feeling was even more terrifying than when Hou Yingyi hit her.

Wei Xiaoqing was very unwilling, but she had no choice. She could only take one last look at the child and turned to leave.

As soon as the door closed, Hou Zexian finally felt the world go quiet.

Now, in his eyes and in his heart, there was only the child in his arms. He was like the child's biological father, lovingly coaxing the child.

By this time, the guests at the Han Family residence had already dispersed. The servants were busy cleaning the garden while the Han Family sat around Tian Qihua in the living room teasing Han Yingzhe.

Apart from carrying the child during the day, Liang Zixuan did not have a chance to hug the child at all when she came here.

Soon after, Qin Yu picked up the child and teased him several times. Immediately after, Jia Qiulian picked up the child and teased him a few times as well. After that, Old Madam Han and Luo Yanyun, Old Man Han, and the others also fought with each other to hug the child. Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun could only sit on the sidelines and watch.

"Baby, why do I feel that ever since we have this brat, our status in the family has become lower?"

Liang Zixuan glanced at Han Yuanjun and leaned on his shoulder with a smile. "How old are you? How can you be jealous of your own child? If other people hear about it, they will surely laugh at you."

"I'm not jealous." Han Yuanjun gently pinched Liang Zixuan's cheek. "It's just that I used to be the one surrounded by them. Now all of a sudden the attention is on this brat, I'm not used to it."

#### **Chapter 1047: The First Step Of The Plan I**

Liang Zixuan pinched Han Yuanjun's waist. "You still dare to say you are not jealous, I think you are!"

"Aiyo..." Han Yuanjun cried out in pain and grabbed Liang Zixuan's hand. "You pinched so hard. What if you accidentally crushed my waist?"

His waist can be crushed?

Liang Zixuan felt that Han Yuanjun had become more and more pretentious after the birth of his child.

"If it is crushed, then so be it. What is there to be afraid of? If it's crushed, you'll still have another one."

"Baby..." Han Yuanjun did not know whether to laugh or cry as he looked at Liang Zixuan. "The most important thing for a man is his waist. If something happens to my waist, then your life will not be good. If your life is not good, then everyone else's life will not be good either."

The more he said, the more ridiculous he became. Liang Zixuan didn't want to continue arguing with him any further. If she continued to entertain Han Yuanjun, surely some strange thoughts would pop into his mind, and she would suffer at night.

"Hubby, do not interfere with the He Family's affairs. Let me take care of them myself." Liang Zixuan suddenly changed the subject.

Han Yuanjun frowned deeply. "Impossible. You are no match for them. Baby, I can promise you anything except this."

He knew that Liang Zixuan was very smart and that she had no heart for her enemies, but he still worried about her.

Although Han Yuanjun had never interacted with the He brothers before, he had investigated them after returning to this country.

He Wuhan was a cunning and cruel person. He always did things on the principle of not losing.

As long as you made him suffer a little, he would return it to you tenfold, even a hundredfold.

He Manyin was neither as smart as He Wuhan, nor was he as cruel as him. But He Manyin's greatest hobby was women. He was the kind of man who had no principles when it came to young or old.

In his love life, there were women who were over fifty years old, and there were also young models and stars who were over twenty. It could be said that he was not picky about women at all.

Moreover, He Manyin listened to every word He Wuhan said. The two of them were in cahoots with each other. Men could fight them, but women would certainly suffer if they fought with them. *NOVELusb.com*

"Hubby..." Liang Zixuan gently held Han Yuanjun's hand and pouted. She looked like a little girl who had no experience with the real world. "Just promise me, okay? I promise that I won't lose and will defeat them all!"

Han Yuanjun would always give up when he saw Liang Zixuan acting like a spoiled child. As long as she wanted to change his mind, she would act like a spoiled child.

This troubled Han Yuanjun a lot.

He saw the cute way Liang Zixuan blinked. He sighed and hardened his heart. "Baby, don't be so stubborn. There are some things you can do, but there are also some things you just can't do. As your husband, you can't ask me to do that for you."

If this had been in the past, Liang Zixuan would have continued to act coquettishly until Han Yuanjun's heart was softened.

But this time, she was very obedient. "Fine, since you don't want me to do it, then I won't do it."

Han Yuanjun was taken aback. He really didn't expect Liang Zixuan to be so easy to talk to now.

She pouted. "In the world of men, after a woman gives birth, she should be at home waiting for her husband and taking care of her child. If you think I should do the same, then I will as long as you're happy."

Han Yuanjun: "..."

Suddenly, he felt his heart ache.

Liang Zixuan was indeed a good wife, and she'd certainly make a good mother. And the tenacity in her bones distinguished her from an ordinary woman.

She wanted to grow up. She wanted to stand by his side. She didn't want people to know her as Liang Zixuan, the wife of Han Yuanjun, but she wanted everyone to know and admire her as Liang Zixuan, the boss of Han Group.

After spending several years with her, Han Yuanjun already knew her too well.

He hugged Liang Zixuan tightly, feeling that although she was small and fragile, her inner strength was strong enough to make him admire her.

"All right." Han Yuanjun finally compromised. "Since you want to do it yourself, I won't stop you. If you need something, you must tell me. Don't force yourself to do it alone, understand?"

Liang Zixuan raised her head and smiled at Han Yuanjun. "Okay, I promise you. If I find it difficult or my methods are not feasible, I will retreat and ask for your help."

Han Yuanjun laughed softly and kissed Liang Zixuan's lips deeply. "You know that I will always support you, right? I am your strongest backer. Whoever dares to bully you, I will make him regret living in this world!"

Liang Zixuan raised her palm. Han Yuanjun chuckled and raised his palm as well. She slapped his palm firmly. "Then it's decided!"

While everyone was teasing and playing with Han Yingzhe, Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun were busy making big decisions, and everything seemed to go according to nature.

The next day, Liang Zixuan, Han Yuanjun, Tian Qihua, and the others returned to their own villas.

Tian Qihua could be said to be a good mother-in-law as well as a good grandmother.

Liang Zixuan did not need to worry about leaving Han Yingzhe alone. She could rely on Tian Qihua to take good care of him.

This way, she would have time to make further plans for He Wuhan and He Manyin.

Liang Zixuan had a habit of planning everything carefully before she did anything. She would start from the first step and plan each subsequent step after that. Then she would think about possible situations based on her analysis of human nature and personality. Then she would first take countermeasures against this possibility first.

To put it bluntly, she would make a plan A, a plan B, and a plan C.

If this plan could not be perfectly implemented, she would not take the liberty to make a move, nor would she fight an uncertain battle.

After He Wuhan left the Han Family residence that day, he was immediately busy settling affairs in the company. Anyone who might betray him or who was not one of his confidants was replaced by him.

Liang Zixuan's official declaration of war was a huge threat to him.

But when he had arranged everything, Liang Zixuan actually didn't make a single move. This caused He Wuhan to be confused.

He called his assistant into the office.

"From now on, watch every move of the Han Group. Whatever happens, report it to me!"

The assistant nodded. "Will do, President He."

After the assistant left, He Wuhan touched his chin and sneered. "Liang Zixuan, that little girl, cannot even recognize the ABCD, but she dares to declare war on me? Let's see how I deal with her!"

But what he did not know was that Liang Zixuan's first step of the plan had already been executed.

After Liang Jiaying returned to the country, she stayed at the Qin Family residence. She did not stay in the same room as Qin Shanyuan but in a separate room.

Liang Zixuan called the Qin Family's landline, and Lin Xiu answered. After she finished talking to Liang Zixuan, Lin Xiu went upstairs to Liang Jiaying's room.

#### **Chapter 1048: The First Step Of The Plan II**

Liang Jiaying was busy reading a book on business management. After her return to the country, Qin Shanyuan found many books for her to read.

Fortunately, she was still eager to learn and wanted to do something for the Liang Family, and more importantly, it was Liang Zixuan who had asked her to read these books. Although she was very sleepy, she still finished her reading.

Lin Xiu gently pushed open the door and saw Liang Jiaying studying diligently. She smiled and quietly walked in.

Liang Jiaying was so focused on her reading that she didn't even notice someone entering her room.

Suddenly, a hand touched Liang Jiaying's shoulder and her body stiffened. Reflexively, she looked behind her, and when she saw Lin Xiu's smiling face, she breathed a sigh of relief. "Auntie, why didn't you make a sound when you were walking? You scared the crap out of me."

"Heh..."

The more Lin Xiu looked at Liang Jiaying, the more she liked her. What parents-in-law didn't love a hardworking and enthusiastic daughter-in-law?

She smiled and said, "It's not that I didn't make noise, it's that you're too focused. How is it? After more than a month like this, have you learned anything?"

"En!" Liang Jiaying nodded joyfully. "These books are very useful. They also have important notes in them. It saves me a lot of time to do any research."

"That's good." Lin Xiu said proudly, "These books were used by Qin Shanyuan in the past. There are his notes on every page. This child cannot do anything else, but he's good at studying."

Liang Jiaying had never been to the Qin Group before and she had never seen Qin Shanyuan's temperament at work.

She only knew that the suit he wore was well-ironed and he looked like a successful person. He was very different from the Qin Shanyuan she knew before.

Liang Jiaying pursed her lips and laughed twice. In front of Lin Xiu, Qin Shanyuan's biological mother, she really did not hesitate to praise him. "Yes, the notes he made are very good. Although I have never studied this subject before, but when I look at his notes, I immediately understand it. He is truly a genius in this aspect."

Her son was praised by her future daughter-in-law, Lin Xiu was so happy that she could not keep her mouth closed.

The two of them continued to praise Qin Shanyuan for a long time, making his ears feel hot as he worked in the company.

He touched his ear and kept looking at the computer screen. Suddenly, someone knocked on the door to his office three times.

Qin Shanyuan immediately got up and ran to the door with a few steps. He opened the door himself.

In the entire company, there was only one person who knocked rhythmically on the door and knocked only three times. That person was Qin Shaoqiang.

Everyone in the company knew that as long as they heard this knock, everyone, including Qin Shanyuan, would personally open the door to greet him.

"Dad, why did you come here? You should call me if you need anything. I'll come to you then."

Qin Shaoqiang waved his hand and stepped into the office.

Qin Shanyuan closed the door and sat down on the couch with Qin Shaoqiang.

"Shanyuan, your aunt called home earlier." Qin Shaoqiang got straight to the point. He said seriously, "We can start with what we discussed in America now."

"Really?" Qin Shanyuan had been waiting for this moment for a long time. He was so excited that he almost jumped up from the couch. "Can we do it now?"

"Yes." Qin Shaoqiang nodded. "You can start the preparations at the company today. The plan will be implemented tomorrow in the first minute of work."

Qin Shanyuan rubbed his hands together happily. He couldn't help but lick his moist lips. "All right, dad. Don't worry about it. I've already prepared the plan that Auntie planned long ago. I'm just waiting for her to give me the green light."

Qin Shaoqiang had always been at ease with Qin Shanyuan when it came to working.

Since Qin Shanyuan became the general manager of this company, Qin Shaoqiang slowly relinquished his position as president. Now, even though he hadn't been in the company for almost a year, Qin Shanyuan could still manage the company well. He didn't even need to supervise the company personally.

The seniors in the company also admired Qin Shanyuan's credibility. As long as he gave orders, no one would disobey him.

Thinking of this, Qin Shaoqiang patted Qin Shanyuan's shoulder contentedly and heaved a long sigh. "Good child, you have finally grown up. When you marry Jiaying, I will officially retire. I will hand over the company to you and her."

"You want to retire?" Qin Shanyuan's eyes widened in surprise. "Absolutely not! Dad, after Jiaying and I get married, I want to take her on a honeymoon. After the honeymoon, we still have to prepare for the birth of our child. And when Jiaying is pregnant, I need to spend time with her. I also have to take care of my child..."

The corners of Qin Shaoqiang's mouth twitched. The hand patting Qin Shanyuan's shoulder suddenly increased its strength. "Brat, if I give you colors, you can start coloring the room from now on, right? Don't give me such nonsense anymore. Hurry up and do what you have to do!"

Qin Shanyuan knew that Qin Shaoqiang was not joking. Since he had already said it, Qin Shanyuan could only reluctantly accept it. His heart became bitter and he felt wronged.

"Dad, don't be like this. Let's talk -"

Qin Shaoqiang stood up and walked towards the door without looking at him.

Qin Shanyuan became very agitated. His voice suddenly rose several notes. "Dad, let's talk about your retirement!"

Qin Shaoqiang grabbed the door handle and turned it vigorously. The door opened. Stepping out of the door, he said with dignity. "There is nothing else to discuss!"

Qin Shanyuan: "...."

Why did he feel that Qin Shaoqiang had thrown a hot potato into his arms?

He couldn't help but think, could it be that his parents gave birth to a son just so his father could retire early?

Members of the Qin Family always married early, but his parents could be considered late. When Qin Shaoqiang and Lin Xiu married, Qin Shaoqiang was just 21 years old. If Lin Xiu had not been too young at that time, he would have married her at the age of 18.

When Qin Shanyuan thought about this, he felt it was a great loss that he married Liang Jiaying so late. *nOVeLUsb.coM*

Qin Shanyuan was so stressed at the office that he went crazy. Meanwhile, Lin Xiu, who was at home, told Liang Jiaying about Liang Zixuan's phone call.

"Right," Lin Xiu said. "Jiaying, Zixuan just called me. She asked me to tell you that the plan can be implemented now!"

### **Chapter 1049: The First Step Of The Plan III**

Liang Jiaying blinked and turned away from the book she was still reading. She was a little panicked. "So soon? But ... but I don't think I'm ready yet."

"You can do it." Lin Xiu flipped the book closed. "At that time Zixuan said that she would only allow you to join them once she felt you were ready. You have read all the books Shanyuan gave you, day and night. I can see that you have prepared well. There won't be any problem for you to join them now."

"I..." Liang Jiaying was still unsure, "Can I really do it? Will I not drag Shanyuan down?"

"No, you will not." Lin Xiu smiled and held Liang Jiaying's hand, "I can see how hard you work. I know you think you are still very weak and not strong enough to fight these people, but Jiaying, have you forgotten? Shanyuan is behind you! He will always be with you. Moreover, you don't have to do it yourself. You just have to stand by his side."

After she said that, Lin Xiu was stunned for a moment. She felt as if she had heard these words somewhere before.

Thinking about it, she finally remembered that Liang Zixuan had said something like this before, but she had been referring to herself at that time.

Only then did Lin Xiu realize that the girls who were close to Liang Zixuan would all be subtly influenced by her.

Either Qin Yu, Liang Jiaying, or Jia Qiulian.

Each of them had gone through a desperate and difficult time. As soon as there was hope for life, they would try to survive tenaciously.

Jia Qiulian, if she did not meet Han Cihui or Liang Zixuan, she might have died at that time. She would not stand next to Han Cihui as a scriptwriter.

If Liang Jiaying had not met Liang Zixuan, she might just have been an unfortunate little girl who was trying to survive in America. To pay for Liang Mingyu's medical fees, she might have run around bleeding everywhere to find the money.

From not knowing anything until she had acquired knowledge by reading all the management books, Liang Jiaying would finally be able to stand by Qin Shanyuan's side openly tomorrow. This feeling was really wonderful!

Liang Jiaying saw that Lin Xiu suddenly stopped speaking. She gently shook her hand and softly asked, "Auntie, what's wrong? Why did you suddenly stop talking?"

Lin Xiu raised her gaze and looked at Liang Jiaying. Her young face and unfeigned personality really made her look a bit like Liang Zixuan. Lin Xiu gently touched Liang Jiaying's face and said with a smile, "Now I finally understand the meaning of birds of the same feather flock together. It seems that those who are close to Liang Zixuan will all become strong and independent like her."

Only then did Liang Jiaying understand why Lin Xiu suddenly became silent. She smiled and nodded. "Yes, auntie's character is very good. From the beginning, I have always admired her. After experiencing the torture of the Wei Family, she was actually able to stand up on her own and live her life as best she could."

Lin Xiu put down her hand and said with a gentle smile. "Your generation is really different from our generation. Looking at all of you, I feel that I am at odds here. The women of today's generation are no longer the accessories of men. The women of today's generation are no longer flowers grown in a greenhouse. You are all very good. Even if your partner is unreliable, you can still rely on yourselves."

The moment Liang Jiaying was chased away by the Qian Family, she finally understood that in this world, other than herself, no one else could be trusted!

One cannot always depend on others. No matter how reliable one was, there were days when one cannot be trusted. Relying on yourself was the most practical thing to do.

"Auntie, don't worry. I will improve myself. I will make myself worthy of Shanyuan."

"Good." Lin Xiu patted Liang Jiaying's shoulder and slowly stood up. "Then prepare yourself well. Tomorrow, you will accompany Shanyuan to the company."

After dinner, Qin Shanyuan pulled Liang Jiaying to the garden outside. They both sat on the grass looking at the night sky. There were not many stars tonight. There were only a few, but they were very bright.

"Jiaying..." Qin Shanyuan suddenly held Liang Jiaying's hand and asked in a gentle voice. "Are you ready?" **NovelUsB.Com**

Liang Jiaying smiled faintly and said with great confidence. "I am ready! I want them to return what they owe me!"

Qin Shanyuan lowered his head to look at Liang Jiaying. The bright moonlight illuminated Liang Jiaying's face, and like a soft veil draped over her, she looked very graceful and beautiful. "Jiaying, marry me when everything is settled, okay?"

Liang Jiaying smiled gently and moved closer to Qin Shanyuan to kiss his lips. "This is my promise."

••••

The Qin Group's food production business and Qian Group's food production business had always been rivals.

But as the saying went, there was no eternal enemy in the world, and as long as there was a benefit, enemies could become friends and partners.



In the food industry, there had never been a monopoly. In order to have a market, there had to be competition between enterprises.

Therefore, this time, Qin Shanyuan took the initiative to propose a partnership with Qian Group. He wanted to launch his newly developed beverage into the market.

Qian Yazhu was a little surprised when he received an invitation from Qin Group to cooperate. After all, the two families had been at each other's throats for years. They had never worked together before. But this time, Qin Shanyuan actually took the initiative and proposed to give the newly developed drink recipe to the Qian Group.

For a moment, this matter became thought-provoking.

After thinking about it several times, Qian Yazhu finally decided to meet with Qin Shanyuan.

The Qin Group was located in a commercial building in the heart of Imperial City. Qian Yazhu brought his lawyer and the project manager to meet with Qin Shanyuan.

Standing in front of the company's building, Qian Yazhu looked closely at his competitor's company. He had to admit that regardless of whether it was the management or the company style, Qin Group deserved to be called the leader of the food industry.

The receptionist smiled politely. "President Qian, please wait for a moment, the secretary of the general manager will come to pick you up in a moment."

Qian Yazhu nodded. "Alright."

As soon as he finished speaking, the door of the VIP elevator suddenly opened, and a fresh, beautiful figure walked out leisurely.

Qian Yazhu's gaze was immediately drawn in that direction. He looked at the figure carefully for a long time and suddenly recognized her.

"Liang Jiaying?"

#### **Chapter 1050: The First Step Of The Plan IV**

Liang Jiaying had a professional smile on her face. She took the initiative to extend her hand to him in a friendly manner. "President Qian, long time no see."

Qian Yazhu lowered his head and looked at Liang Jiaying's fair and slender hand in a daze for a moment. Then he smiled and held her hand. "Jiaying, long time no see."

Liang Jiaying only held his hand for just a moment before pulling it away. She really did not want to have anything to do with him.

"President Qian, this way please. I will take you to the conference room."

Liang Jiaying was wearing a white shirt and a black women's suit that hugged tightly around her curvaceous body. Every step she took was calm and confident. This gave Qian Yazhu a whole new level of respect for her.

From his impression of her, she was actually a delicate and fragile young woman.

She was so weak that it gave the impression that you could scare her and make her cry once you spoke loudly to her. *NovelUsB.Com*

Qian Yazhu especially dislikes ignorant and clueless women. After he married her, she would stay at home with a doll and wait for him to come home from work to coax her.

And now, Liang Jiaying was very different from what he remembered. It was as if he had refreshed all his knowledge about her. She was so refreshing and full of charm.

As they walked to the elevator, Qian Yazhu turned to his lawyer and project manager. "This is the elevator for the CEO. You two take the other elevator."

The lawyers and project managers looked at each other before nodding. "Yes, President Qian."

Liang Jiaying just smiled gently and told them the floor of the conference room.

After entering the elevator, Liang Jiaying stood on the right side of the elevator and did her own thing as if Qian Yazhu didn't exist. She didn't even turn around or take the initiative to talk to him.

Qian Yazhu couldn't help but cough lightly. "Jiaying, how have you been for the past year?"

"I am good."

Liang Jiaying didn't say anything else. Her eyes were fixed on the rising number of floors.

Qian Yazhu felt that although Liang Jiaying was smiling at him, but she was actually very cold. He laughed awkwardly. "I heard that you went to America with Liang Mingyu. Why did you suddenly come back?"

With a ding, the elevator doors opened before their eyes. Liang Jiaying extended her hand and made a welcoming gesture. "President Qian, this way please."

Qian Yazhu sighed in frustration. He thought to himself, "Couldn't this elevator be slower?"

They both exited the elevator. The lawyer and the project manager weren't there yet. Qian Yazhu looked left and right, but there was no one near them. He took a step towards Liang Jiaying.

Liang Jiaying saw him suddenly lean over to her. She quietly slowed her step and backed away, but Qian Yazhu didn't seem to mind her hesitation. He shamelessly moved toward her again.

"President Qian!" Liang Jiaying couldn't take it anymore. She raised her hand to ward off Qian Yazhu's advance and protect herself. "I'm not deaf. You can stand there and say whatever you want to say."

Qian Yazhu felt Liang Jiaying's character was very interesting. He smiled. "I've already said it, but you didn't seem to have heard it clearly. You didn't answer me."

Liang Jiaying really did not expect Qian Yazhu, who was usually cold and cruel, to behave like this. He was just like a street thug!

She tried hard to keep the faint smile on her face and said from a distance. "President Qian, I do not know you very well. I don't need to answer any questions that have nothing to do with work."

"Don't know me very well?" Qian Yazhu sneered as if he had heard a joke. "Jiaying, you are really forgetful. Have you forgotten that we were engaged before? You are still my fiancée!"

What fucking fiancée?!

Liang Jiaying cursed inwardly. At this moment, she admired herself a lot. Facing a shameless man like Qian Yazhu, she could actually still smile.

"Is that so? If I remember correctly, you kicked me and my parents out of the Qian Family, saying that you would never accept a woman like me into your family. President Qian, I have nothing to do with you anymore. Please don't try to get close to me by using the past."

"Tsk, ts, tsk." Qian Yazhu looked at Liang Jiaying and clicked his tongue. "You really are a heartless woman. You didn't even care about my feelings when you said those words."

Liang Jiaying sneered. She always felt that Qian Yazhu was someone who forgot the truth when it came to benefits. Talking about feelings with him really hurt her heart.

Fortunately, she never thought of herself as Qian Yazhu's fiancée and she never thought of marrying such a man.

Otherwise, she'd surely die of grief!

"President Qian, please don't talk about our personal matters again."

Liang Jiaying warned him again, but Qian Yazhu seemed to be addicted to teasing her. He felt that the current Liang Jiaying was more attractive than all the other women around him, especially her graceful figure wrapped in professional clothes. This was a temptation that would kill him.

"Jiaying, don't be so heartless. I've been thinking about you the whole year you've been away. Now that you're back, come back to my side."

"President Qian, you're openly hunting for my employee in my own company. Have you asked for my opinion?"

A man's cold voice was suddenly heard behind them. Liang Jiaying immediately felt relieved when she saw the figure coming toward them.

Qian Yazhu could clearly see the joy in Liang Jiaying's eyes when she looked at this person. It was the kind of expression someone had when they saw someone they liked. His pupils suddenly quivered violently, and his heart felt like it was being stabbed by something. It actually began to hurt.

"Director Qin!" Liang Jiaying strode past Qian Yazhu toward Qin Shanyuan.

Qin Shanyuan smiled at her and pulled her behind him.

Such an obvious act of protection aroused Qian Yazhu's ire.

He looked at Qin Shanyuan and was deeply challenged by the provocation in his eyes. He gritted his teeth and finally looked at Liang Jiaying, who was behind Qin Shanyuan. "Jiaying, you are just the secretary of the general manager. What Qin Shanyuan gives you, I can give you too. Come to my side. I will give you ten times more than what he gives you!"

