

Beauty 1051

Chapter 1051: The First Step Of The Plan V

Qin Shanyuan snapped his fingers in front of Qian Yazhu's eyes. He succeeded in drawing Qian Yazhu's gaze to himself. Then he said with a sneer, "I am sorry, President Qian, but you really cannot afford what I can give Jiaying."

"Cannot afford?" Qian Yazhu's lips curved slightly, showing displeasure. "At any rate, I have already inherited the Qian Family. Now I am the CEO of the Qian Group. You are only a minor general manager. Why do you think I cannot afford what you can give Jiaying?"

Qin Shanyuan was not angry but instead smiled. His hand gently held Liang Jiaying's hand. "I can give her everything I have. Qian Yazhu, can you do the same?"

Everything?

Qian Yazhu suddenly frowned deeply.

Looking at Qin Shanyuan and Liang Jiaying's tightly clasped hands, to him, it was simply a disgrace!

What did Qin Shanyuan mean by 'everything'?

It meant that regardless of whether it was a person or a person's heart or property, as long as Liang Jiaying wanted it, Qin Shanyuan could give it to her without any hesitation.

Qin Shanyuan could do it, but he... couldn't do it?

Qin Shanyuan had always been a well-known good man in the circles. He didn't associate with women, and even when he accompanied guests, he would return home after dinner and leave the rest of the entertainment to his subordinates.

Qian Yazhu, on the other hand, didn't lack women, and women were a necessity for him.

Qian Yazhu looked at Liang Jiaying unwillingly. He couldn't be like Qin Shanyuan, but he didn't want to give her up just like that.

Fresh body, attractive soul, who wouldn't love that?

Not to mention that Liang Jiaying and Qin Shanyuan weren't married yet. Even if they were married, as long as it was something he liked, Qian Yazhu would do anything he wanted to get her.

In his heart, there was no bottom line!

"Director Qin, don't be nervous. I was just joking with Jiaying." Qian Yazhu conceded defeat, but his eyes were still staring at Liang Jiaying.

That gaze made Liang Jiaying feel naked, and it made her feel very uncomfortable.

Qin Shanyuan patted her arm. "Go on with your work. Leave this to me."

Liang Jiaying looked at Qin Shanyuan gratefully and nodded obediently. Then she walked away.

Even though Liang Jiaying had walked away, Qian Yazhu was still staring at her faded figure without blinking.

Qin Shanyuan said coldly. "President Qian, no matter what relationship Jiaying had with you in the past, she is now my woman. Please avert your dirty eyes!"

Qian Yazhu finally averted his eyes from Liang Jiaying. He looked at Qin Shanyuan jokingly. "Director Qin, you have never played with a woman before, right? Women are just goods on the shelf. As long as you are willing to pay, you can buy anything you want. I advise you not to put your heart on them. Goods do not have feelings. They only accept money -"

Before he could finish speaking, a sharp fist suddenly hit his face.

Qian Yazhu was speaking proudly and he did not expect Qin Shanyuan would suddenly attack him.

He took a step back and wiped the corner of his mouth with his thumb. The metallic and sweet taste instantly angered him. "Qin Shanyuan, are you crazy?!"

Qin Shanyuan slowly loosened his fist. He raised an eyebrow and sneered. "Don't tell me your views on women. Qian Yazhu, I warn you, you better erase any evil thoughts you have on my woman!"

At this moment, the elevator door for the employees suddenly opened and the lawyer and the project manager brought by Qian Yazhu walked out.

When they saw the blood at the corner of Qian Yazhu's mouth, they were stunned.

"President Qian, this..."

Qian Yazhu lowered his head and licked the corner of his mouth. Suddenly, he smiled. "Nothing. I just made a joke with Director Qin and didn't expect him to take it seriously."

They both could tell that Qin Shanyuan had attacked Qian Yazhu just now and according to Qian Yazhu's character, he would either hit him back or turn around and leave.

But fighting back... This was Qin Shanyuan's territory. If Qian Yazhu really decided to fight back, it wouldn't do any good, would it?

The lawyer and the project manager were at a loss, not knowing what to do. Qian Yazhu raised his head and smiled at Qin Shanyuan. "Everyone is here. Let's go."

Qin Shanyuan smiled casually and put his hand on Qian Yazhu's shoulder. "President Qian, this way please."

It was as if Qin Shanyuan and Qian Yazhu had a very deep relationship, as if everything that had just happened did not exist.

The lawyer and the project manager were stunned when they saw this.

As could be expected, those who had done many great things did not care about the small, unimportant things.

Liang Jiaying had prepared the tea and the minutes of this meeting on the table. After Qin Shanyuan, Qian Yazhu, and the others entered and took their seats, they began to discuss the content of the collaboration.

Qin Shanyuan opened the proposal and said, "We want to develop a fruit-flavored sports drink. It is different from the sports drinks available in the market. We are not only focusing on the micronutrient ingredients of the drink, but also on the taste of the drink."

He looked at Liang Jiaying as he said that. Liang Jiaying immediately understood the meaning of his gaze and put the sports drink prepared in advance in front of Qian Yazhu and the others.

Qin Shanyuan made a gesture of please. Qian Yazhu and the others opened the drink bottles and took a sip. It was an ordinary sports drink in the market.

It tasted average and one could even say that the taste was very light.

Qian Yazhu put down the drink bottle and looked at Qin Shanyuan. "This is the best sports drink on the market, but as far as I know, the market for sports drinks is not that big. If you drink it regularly, it will not only do you no good, it will do you more harm."

"President Qian is really well informed. Looks like you had done your homework before coming here."

Qin Shanyuan smiled and waved at Liang Jiaying. She immediately served each of them a glass of water.

"This is a sports drink that my company has just made. The concentration of micronutrient ingredients is not high. The content level is between a regular drink and a sports drink. Even if you drink a lot, it doesn't matter because it will not cause any harm to your body. Even people who do not do sports can also drink it to increase their energy. Plus, the taste is very unique."

Qian Yazhu and the others took their glasses and sipped the drink.

Qian Yazhu's eyes suddenly lit up. The corners of his eyes twitched in surprise. "It tastes..."

Qin Shanyuan smiled and asked, "How is it?"

Qian Yazhu brought the glass to his mouth again and finished the drink in one gulp. After drinking, he smacked his lips as if he wanted more. "This is really good!"

Even the lawyer and the project manager couldn't resist finishing the drink as well.

Qian Yazhu played with the glass for a while and suddenly turned to Qin Shanyuan. "Since you have made a sports drink that has a good texture and is not harmful to the body, why do you want to cooperate with me?"

Qin Shanyuan had to admit that Qian Yazhu was very smart in doing business. novelusb.com

Qian Yazhu would not lose his mind because of the benefits. He still had a rational mind. He could tell the key to the matter with just one sentence.

Qin Shanyuan clenched his fists and put them on the table. He looked like a professional consultant. "It doesn't matter whether it is the food or beverage, including wine," he said. "There has never been just

one single company in this industry. As a result of monopolies, many companies have completely disappeared from the market. Just like the competition between A and B in cola drinks. Do not look at how fierce the competition between them is. Although it seems that they are incompatible, everyone in the industry knows that... When the monopoly happened, and B Company faced bankruptcy, it was A Company that helped B Company to get back on its feet. In the end, it became a two-legged situation."

Chapter 1052: The First Step Of The Plan VI

"Good business competition is not a fight to the death, but a win-win situation. If it were not for A Company and B Company fighting in the marketplace, how many people would really enjoy drinking Coke? And even if there were, how many can maintain their passion and love for the product after a few drinks? So, President Qian, the market needs good competition. If we want our product to stay in the market, we need to find reliable companies to cooperate with and compete with each other."

"Just like the two brands of iced tea that have caused a huge uproar over copyright. Everyone knew about it at the time. Originally it looked like a farce, but during that period, these two brands of iced tea sold very well! In fact, they sold more than any other branded beverage."

"However, after the copyright issue was settled, A iced tea had to wipe out B iced tea. The A iced tea almost suppressed the B iced tea until they had no room to survive. Gradually, people started to forget about it, and the sales of the iced tea went down."

"People on the outside did not know about this, but everyone in the industry did."

Qian Yazhu nodded in agreement. "So you want Qian Group to be a good competitor for you?"

"Yes. I hope my drink can stay in the market and will not be forgotten in the next ten years."

Qian Yazhu looked at the project manager he had brought. As if the project manager had thought it over, he gave Qian Yazhu a friendly nod.

Qian Yazhu smiled and turned to Qin Shanyuan. "What are your conditions?"

Qian Yazhu would not dare to accept such a big benefit before he knew the conditions.

He had never believed that there would be good things for free in this world.

Obviously, Qin Shanyuan had guessed his mind. Or better yet, it should be said that Liang Zixuan had guessed Qian Yazhu's mind in advance.

He smiled. "Of course, there are conditions. When the drink hits the market, 30% of sales revenue will belong to us. You also will cooperate with all our business partners. And another one, my woman, don't you dare to wish for it!"

"Hahahaha..." Qian Yazhu suddenly laughed. He looked at Qin Shanyuan with a teasing look.

Qin Shanyuan just stared at Qian Yazhu. He did not feel the least bit uncomfortable. Instead, he looked at him calmly.

Qian Yazhu suddenly stopped laughing and asked meaningfully. "Qin Shanyuan, are you afraid of me?"

Qin Shanyuan shrugged his shoulders. He looked a little helpless. "Yes, I am very afraid of you. I am afraid that you have no bottom line. I am afraid that you will do whatever you want. This cooperation can be considered as buying Jiaying's past with you. Take the contract and leave. From now on, stay away from her!"

Qian Yazhu shook his head and sneered. "Qin Shanyuan, you are not sincere in your cooperation. Since you want to buy my and Jiaying's past, you should show your sincerity."

He suddenly raised his eyebrow and looked at Liang Jiaying. "Could it be that in your heart, Jiaying is only worth 30% of the sale?"

These words were definitely trying to sow discord between Qin Shanyuan and Liang Jiaying!

Earlier, Qin Shanyuan had said that he could give everything to Liang Jiaying, but now he actually cared about 30% of the sales?

Liang Jiaying pursed her lips and suppressed the disgust in her heart toward Qian Yazhu. She showed a pitiful expression and looked sadly at Qin Shanyuan.

Qin Shanyuan took a deep breath and did not say a word for a long time. Qian Yazhu patted his hand with a smile. "Qin Shanyuan, if we were only talking about cooperation, I would agree to this condition. But if you want to buy mine and Jiaying's past, I am sorry. She is much more valuable than this."

After saying that, Qian Yazhu stood up. The people he had brought also stood up. They did not seem to want to continue the cooperation anymore.

Qin Shanyuan was a little anxious. He grasped Qian Yazhu's hand. After gritting his teeth as if he had made a difficult decision, he helplessly said. "All right! I don't want 30% of the revenue. Just stay away from Jiaying in the future!"

Qian Yazhu smiled. He raised his eyelids and looked at Liang Jiaying. Finally, he used the hand that Qin Shanyuan was holding to shake Qin Shanyuan's hand. "Deal!" noVelUsb.Com

Qian Yazhu left the conference room proudly with the contract in his hand. The lawyer said respectfully to him. "President Qian, you are truly amazing! You have actually gained so many advantages with such negotiations until Qin Shanyuan has no other choice but to reluctantly submit to you."

"That's right! I have heard from others that Qin Shanyuan always does things smoothly and never lets anyone catch his weakness as leverage. This time, you actually managed to catch his weakness and take advantage of it. If this continues, Qin Shanyuan might not have time to cry at all!"

"Hahaha..."

They laughed merrily. Qian Yazhu felt very good listening to them.

Every time Qian Yazhu's father mentioned Qin Shanyuan, he always praised him. Although Qian Yazhu was on par with Qin Shanyuan, but from his father's words, it couldn't hide the admiration he had for Qin Shanyuan.

But now, Qian Yazhu easily made Qin Shanyuan admit defeat. The feeling of having defeated Qin Shanyuan gave every cell in his body a pleasant feeling.

"The moment I saw Liang Jiaying today, I knew that Qin Shanyuan had lost today's battle." The corners of Qian Yazhu's lips curved upwards as he entered the elevator.

Even inside the elevator, Qian Yazhu didn't forget to flaunt himself.

"Liang Jiaying is my ex- fiancée. Even though this matter has gone down the drain," he said. "But I'm still her fiancé, and now Qin Shanyuan wants her. I won't let her go no matter what. Qin Shanyuan knows that very well, and that's why he's trying to curry favor with me this time in exchange for Liang Jiaying."

Qian Yazhu believed that as long as Qin Shanyuan wanted to curry favor with him, he would definitely fulfill all his wishes!

As expected, this drink recipe was easily obtained by him.

The people behind him all smiled mockingly at the same time and said many flattering words to him.

Liang Jiaying stood by the window and watched Qian Yazhu's car drive out of the building's compound. She slowly walked towards Qin Shanyuan.

"He's gone?" Qin Shanyuan handed the contract to her.

Liang Jiaying took it and nodded. "Already gone. Their car was driven very fast as if they could not wait for one minute."

Qin Shanyuan raised his head and looked at Liang Jiaying with a smile. "He has benefited from me, of course, he will quickly return and demand praise from his father. Once the drink is listed on the market, believe me, he will use our original recipe as his own."

Qin Shanyuan may have said that he wanted to work with Qian Yazhu to create a sports drink brand, but in reality, he knew Qian Yazhu too well.

It was not easy to seize the opportunity to kill someone, so how could Qian Yazhu not seize this opportunity?

What a good competition? Qian Yazhu did not want it at all. All he wanted was to defeat the Qin Group at once!

If he could defeat them all at once, he would have an important position in the Qian Family and even in the entire food industry. If he didn't have courage, he wouldn't be the boss in this field in the future!

Chapter 1053: No Longer A Fragile And Dumb Child

Liang Jiaying flipped through the document in her hand. "I will put these things on the record. The contents of today's meeting have also been recorded. We just have to wait for Qian Yazhu's next move."

"En!" Qin Shanyuan suddenly grabbed her hand, "Jiaying, even though Qian Yazhu promised not to bother you again in the future, I am not at ease with this person. Whether it's at the company or at

home, you cannot go out alone. If I cannot accompany you, you have to find someone to accompany you."

Qian Yazhu was famous for not having a bottom line in managing his business, and his ways were also quite ruthless. Qin Shanyuan did not really believe that Qian Yazhu would stop targeting Liang Jiaying just because of the contract.

Moreover, when Qian Yazhu looked at Liang Jiaying earlier, his gaze was very vulgar. It made people feel disgusted when they looked at him.

Liang Jiaying smiled softly. "Don't worry, I will be careful."

When she left Qin Shanyuan's office, she quickly started her work. She was very thorough in her work and thought of everything that might happen in the future in advance. Therefore, she saved a total of three information files and a video of the meeting earlier. Just in case, she included one file in a USB flash drive and put it in her bag.

When she got home, Liang Jiaying took out the USB flash drive and copied the folder to the computer in the study. The folder was also encrypted.

At exactly eight o'clock in the evening, Liang Zixuan called her.

"Auntie, don't worry. Everything went smoothly. And you're right. Qian Yazhu really thought he had discovered Shanyuan's weakness. He was so proud at that moment that his tail almost reached the sky."

"Ha..." Liang Zixuan smiled coldly. She said, "Men!"

Liang Jiaying laughed as well. "That's right, men!"

Qin Shanyuan was sitting on her side and listened attentively at first. But when Liang Jiaying suddenly said this, he felt his scalp go numb.

He tried to grab the phone from Liang Jiaying's hand, but she avoided him with a smile.

Qin Shanyuan was a little anxious. "Jiaying, what did you say to auntie? Why do I suddenly feel a chill in my back?"

"I didn't say anything!" Liang Jiaying smiled as she said, "Go watch your TV. Auntie and I have something to discuss." *NOVELUS.COM*

Qin Shanyuan pursed his lips in grievance and reluctantly turned toward the TV.

But he was in no mood to watch TV. His eyes were staring at the TV, but his ears were still focused on Liang Jiaying.

Liang Zixuan's voice sounded from the receiver. "Jiaying, you must be careful during this period of time. Be wary of Qian Yazhu. He is not a good person!"

"I know." Liang Jiaying's expression turned serious, "Back then, when my parents knelt in front of the Qian Family, I had planted in my heart that I would not give them any face! Auntie, don't worry. When I see Qian Yazhu, I will definitely hide. I am no longer a fragile and dumb child."

Qin Shanyuan who was listening on the side felt very happy and the corner of his mouth couldn't help but lift slightly.

After Liang Jiaying ended the call, she saw Qin Shanyuan looking at her with a pair of eyes filled with deep affection. That made her feel a little embarrassed. "Don't look at me with that look."

"Why?" Qin Shanyuan shamelessly leaned against Liang Jiaying until their arms were next to each other. "Jiaying, you don't like me looking at you and being close to you?"

"No." Liang Jiaying's fingers helplessly gripped her pants and as if this way she would not be nervous, she exerted a little force there. "I... I just feel embarrassed when you look at me like that."

"Haha..." Qin Shanyuan happily held Liang Jiaying's hand which was gripping her pants and gently rubbed it against his palm. "That's because you like me! If you don't like me, you'll feel disgusted when I look at you like that. It's because you like me that you feel embarrassed."

Liang Jiaying slowly lowered her head and pursed her lips.

It seemed... like that.

When she first met Qin Shanyuan, she had no such reaction. She dared to look into his eyes casually. She didn't know when it started, but she no longer dared to look into Qin Shanyuan's eyes now. As long as Qin Shanyuan smiled at her, she would feel happy. Maybe this was what someone would feel when they fell in love.

While Qin Shanyuan and Liang Jiaying were talking about love, Liang Zixuan was not having a good time at home.

Han Yingzhe's character was not at all like that of the members of the Han Family, especially Liang Zixuan.

What depressed Liang Zixuan was that no matter what she did, Han Yingzhe would keep crying.

As long as he did not want to drink milk, Liang Zixuan would put Han Yingzhe in the crib and would not let Tian Qihua hold him or coax him. She felt that this child was too spoiled!

Boys should not be spoiled too much.

But it was quite clear that Han Yingzhe was born to be spoiled.

He cried when he was hungry and wouldn't stop crying. Even if you put a bottle of milk in his mouth, he would cry for half a day before he stopped. It was very torturous.

That day, Liang Zixuan brought the laptop into Han Yingzhe's room. He put the child in the crib and she was busy with her own matters.

Suddenly, Han Yingzhe's heartbreaking cries sounded in her ears. Liang Zixuan was slightly startled and quickly put the laptop down on the couch. She walked over to the crib and saw Han Yingzhe's two small hands clenched into fists and his entire face was wrinkled. He was crying in pain.

Liang Zixuan frowned in confusion. She had just given Han Yingzhe milk, could it be that he had pooped?

Liang Zixuan quickly took out a clean diaper and changed the child diaper, but it was clean. He didn't even pee or poop.

Suddenly, with a "poof", a jet of gas spurted out of Han Yingzhe's butt. Liang Zixuan's originally furrowed brow immediately turned into a twist. This child just farted...

Even more depressing was that after Han Yingzhe farted, he stopped crying.

Not only did he stop crying, but he also opened his big watery eyes and looked at Liang Zixuan with a silly smile.

Liang Zixuan didn't know whether to laugh or cry as she put his diaper back on. She returned to the couch and was stunned for a long time.

In the evening, Han Yuanjun came home from work. The housekeeper served all the dishes on the table. Everyone had just sat down when Han Yingzhe's cry was heard again.

Tian Qihua quickly put down her chopsticks and got up to check on him.

When she opened the door to check whether the child's diaper was wet or not, a foul smell immediately invaded. The entire dining room was filled with an indescribable smell.

Han Yuanjun frowned until his forehead could choke the fly to death. "He really knows how to pick the right time!"

Chapter 1054: Something Is Not Right

Liang Zixuan was already used to this situation. She smiled and said, "You don't deserve to be a father at all. The same thing happened every day when mom and I had lunch, but we didn't hate the child. You only faced it during dinner and you already dislike the child."

Han Yuanjun took a deep breath. "It's not that I dislike him, I just think that this child's character is too... bad! He cries non-stop, day and night. He cries at everything he does. I don't know who he follows."

While saying this, Han Yuanjun suddenly looked at Liang Zixuan. "You've never cried like this. I've been with you for a long time, and I rarely see you cry."

It could be said that making Liang Zixuan cry was more difficult than making her laugh.

No matter what happened, she would not cry in front of others. Her strong and tenacious character made him, a man, admire her.

Liang Zixuan nodded. "I don't like to cry. Even when I was young, I didn't cry much."

Tian Qihua had just changed Han Yingzhe's diaper and walked to the dining table with a smile. "Zixuan, how do you know you didn't like to cry when you were young?"

Liang Zixuan looked at Han Yuanjun with difficulty, and Han Yuanjun immediately understood. He picked up the chopsticks and vegetables and quickly changed the subject.

He knew that Liang Zixuan's soul had returned to the past. He had been with her for two years, so of course he knew.

Because of this, Han Yuanjun was a little puzzled. Han Yingze's character was a bit too strange.

Others said that the baby's behavior was due to the mother's mood during pregnancy, but Liang Zixuan was in a good mood when she was pregnant. They never dared to upset her.

Logically, it should be very easy to take care of Han Yingzhe after birth, but why did this child torment people like this?

After dinner, Han Yuanjun didn't waste any more time. He took Han Yingzhe upstairs and went straight to the child's room.

Liang Zixuan and Tian Qihua looked at each other, not knowing what Han Yuanjun was up to.

"Mom, don't worry. Jun won't hurt Yingzhe." Liang Zixuan comforted Tian Qihua.

Tian Qihua was not worried that Han Yuanjun would beat Han Yingzhe. She just felt that Han Yuanjun's behavior was a bit strange.

"Zixuan, what do you think he wants to do?"

How would Liang Zixuan know?

She only knew that Han Yuanjun would not use force against his son.

As she thought, Han Yuanjun really did not use force against Han Yingzhe.

He put the child in the crib and watched the child closely.

From the child's facial expression to the child's facial shape, Han Yuanjun also took off Han Yingzhe's clothes and pants. He also looked at the birthmark and moles on the child's body.

There was a thumb-sized birthmark on Han Yingzhe's wrist. As long as he rolled up the child's sleeves slowly, he could see it.

Han Yuanjun stared at the birthmark for a long time. Finally, his eyes suddenly narrowed.

That night...

A fire in a hospital and a missing child. If this was not a coincidence, then something must have happened that night. Something that no one else knew about.

After the incident happened, Han Yuanjun did not ignore the probability. Instead, he went to ask the dean.

The dean told him that the loss of the child was just a misunderstanding. However, the dean did not seem to know exactly what the misunderstanding was. Regarding the fire, the dean said that it was simply a fire caused by aging electrical circuits. The fire was not big, but there were just too many people in the hospital and it was easy to cause panic.

Han Yuanjun felt that this was just an official statement given by the hospital dean to appease the people.

If a private hospital wanted to stay in Imperial City for a long time, they had to cover up the wind and rain.

The real truth, Han Yuanjun still didn't know.

Suddenly a bold guess appeared in his mind. The loss of the child and the fire sent people into a panic. After that, things became chaotic, and the parents finally rushed to the nursery together. The impenetrable nursery was no longer safe as everyone panicked. On top of that, there were also power outages!

When the power went out, the nursery became even more chaotic. No one could guarantee the safety of their children. If someone did something intentionally, it was possible in such a chaotic situation.

Thinking of this, Han Yuanjun looked at Han Yingzhe once again. This child was nothing like his son. Was this really his Han Yingzhe?

The corners of Han Yuanjun's lips curved into a mocking smile. He walked towards the door, his expression instantly returning to normal.

Just as he opened the door, the worried faces of Liang Zixuan and Tian Qihua appeared before him.

It was Tian Qihua who could no longer suppress her concern. She asked anxiously, "Jun, Yingzhe... is he all right?"

"He's fine." Han Yuanjun smiled slightly, "Mom, don't worry. I won't hit my child. I haven't seen him for a day, so I miss him a little."

Tian Qihua looked over Han Yuanjun's shoulder. She was relieved when she didn't hear Han Yingzhe crying.

Liang Zixuan didn't say anything. She only stared at Han Yuanjun.

Han Yuanjun could fool Tian Qihua by pretending to be casual, but... he couldn't fool her!

Returning to their bedroom, Liang Zixuan waited for Han Yuanjun to finish showering and get on the bed. Then she leaned into his arms and asked, "Hubby, is there something on your mind?" *NoVeleusb.Com*

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan's face. He gently touched the smooth skin on her arm with his fingers. "You can tell?"

Liang Zixuan raised her head and looked at him seriously. "Yes. So ... can you tell me?"

Han Yuanjun pursed his lips with a serious expression. "Do you really want to know?"

Liang Zixuan nodded. "Yes, tell me quickly."

Han Yuanjun heaved a long sigh. He wanted to say it, but he hesitated. Finally, he said softly. "I don't think you want to know."

"No!" Liang Zixuan immediately grabbed Han Yuanjun's shoulder and said sincerely, "We're husband and wife. If you have something on your mind, of course you must tell me! Hubby, it's fine. Just tell me, I can handle anything."

"Okay," Han Yuanjun said, shaking his head. "If you want to know, I'll tell you."

His solemn expression made Liang Zixuan nervous. She felt something bad was about to happen.

Not to mention, Han Yuanjun had stayed in Han Yingzhe's room for a long time. Liang Zixuan's uneasiness suddenly became even stronger.

She opened her eyes wide and stared at Han Yuanjun expectantly. Her heart beat faster and faster.

Han Yuanjun suddenly hugged Liang Zixuan's waist. He flipped around and pressed her down on the bed. "How long has it been since I last touched you? I'm a man. I also have a desire. Baby, I also have feelings..."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Bah!

She thought it was something big, but it turned out this?

It seemed that Han Yuanjun was getting better and better at playing mind games!

Chapter 1055: Dilemma And More Trouble

The next day, Han Yuanjun woke up as usual. However, there was an additional look of satisfaction on his face that had not been there for the past few months.

When he woke up, Liang Zixuan had also woken up.

She leaned against the headboard of the bed and watched Han Yuanjun busying himself. After he finished dressing, he stood in front of her.

"Hubby is going to work. Come, kiss me goodbye."

Liang Zixuan stared at Han Yuanjun's face for a long time. Then she pushed herself up and kissed his lips gently.

Han Yuanjun's lips curled in delight. He was just about to leave when Liang Zixuan called out to him.

"Hubby."

Han Yuanjun turned to look at her. "What is it?"

Liang Zixuan bit her lip and asked, "Is there really nothing else?"

"No!" Han Yuanjun said sternly, "You already satisfied my wishes last night. What else can I have on my mind?"

Liang Zixuan continued to stare at Han Yuanjun's face, trying to find flaws in his expression. However, there was nothing but a happy expression on his face.

Even his eyes were as deep as usual. Although no one could see what was behind them, and no one could guess what he was thinking, but to Liang Zixuan, it was a normal gaze. She was sure that Han Yuanjun was not hiding anything from her.

"Alright, then you go downstairs and have breakfast first. I want to see Little Zhe."

As she spoke, Liang Zixuan lifted the blanket and put on her shoes.

Han Yuanjun laughed softly and walked out of the room.

When the door closed, the joyful expression on Han Yuanjun's face was replaced by seriousness, and when he passed the door of Han Yingzhe's room, he deliberately looked inside the room. No one knew what was playing in his mind.

Until Han Yuanjun left for work, Liang Zixuan and Tian Qihua did not notice any change in his behavior. As usual, they were both busy playing with Han Yingzhe.

When Han Yuanjun arrived at the office, he pressed the intercom. "Yao Xiu, come to my office immediately."

Five minutes later, Yao Xiu was standing in front of him.

Han Yuanjun was someone who did not beat around the bush. He got straight to the point. "On the night of the 21st, there was a fire at Zhe An Private Hospital, and a child was reported missing. I asked the dean of the hospital about this incident, but he seemed to be hiding something from me. Help me investigate what happened that night."

Once Yao Xiu recalled the incident, he nodded respectfully. "Yes, I will do it now."

After he left, Han Yuanjun sat alone in the office chair. Han Yingzhe's face appeared before his eyes. In front of his eyes, neither the child's face nor the child's personality looked like him and Liang Zixuan.

He did not tell Liang Zixuan and Tian Qihua about his suspicions because he was afraid that they would panic and get scared when they found out.

Furthermore, it was not easy for Liang Zixuan to give birth to this child, and she had to endure so many hardships throughout the pregnancy. If she knew that the child might not be hers, she might not be able to bear it. No matter how strong her mind was, she would probably break down.

If it was a normal time, Liang Zixuan might have noticed the difference in Han Yingzhe's face and character with her in some details. However, she was too busy right now. She wanted to help Liang Mingyu and Liang Jiaying take back the Liang Family and had no free time to think about the child.

Han Yuanjun understood this and felt that he could do this alone.

At Hou Zexian's side, for three whole days, he did not allow anyone to approach the child.

Including Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong. No one was even allowed to touch the child's finger.

Yu Meilin almost went mad with anger.

"I don't understand what's wrong with Zexian. He treated Wei Xiaoqing and Yingyi's child like a treasure locked in his room, and he won't even let us see him!"

Yu Meilin could not take it anymore and complain to Hou Shihong.

Right now, she felt uncomfortable living in this house. She had to look at Wei Xiaoqing's angry and frustrated face every day. She wanted to drive Wei Xiaoqing out, but the child was still with Hou Zexian.

Hou Shihong felt as if he too was on the verge of collapse. He covered his face with his hand. It was as if he had aged a few years these days. Even his temples had some white hairs.

"Meilin, think of a way. Either give the child to Wei Xiaoqing or let Zexian explain. If this goes on, everything will go down the drain. He won't go to work or socialize with me. He stays in his room all day playing with the child. I feel like my mind is falling apart. How can you give birth to such troublesome children?!"

Yu Meilin looked at Hou Shihong with a grievance, tears welling up in her eyes. She tried her best to hold back the tears. "If I had a way, I would have done it a long time ago! Shihong, it's not like you don't know. Zexian has been a loner since childhood. He also likes to ignore us. I really have ... no other option!"

Sighing, Hou Shihong lowered his hand and shook his head sadly. "If I had known this earlier, I would not have allowed Wei Xiaoqing into our family. Originally, I thought she had business value, but I did not expect my two sons would be ruined after she came in."

"That's right!" Yu Meilin's body immediately became full of anger when Hou Shihong mentioned Wei Xiaoqing. She gritted her teeth and said. "On her wedding day, she had caused a big fuss and made our Hou Family lose so many faces! Now whenever I go out, I would be stabbed in the back by other people! Two days ago, the Shen Family's madam even smiled and asked me if Yingyi had taken a paternity test. The look on her face and the tone in which she spoke... It's so judgemental that I could not lift my head while walking!"

"And those young people, there was a time when I attended a banquet. I heard them say that Yingyi was walking around in the city with a green hat on his head. He was so proud of himself. If they were in his place, they would strangle Wei Xiaoqing to death or chase her out of the house. They said our Hou Family was the only one who was magnanimous. We even treated Wei Xiaoqing like a Bodhisattva. Right now, everyone in the Imperial City thinks that our Hou Family is a fool!"

When she said that, Yu Meilin could not help but cry. "Zexian even more so. Ever since the child was brought back, he has become like a demon. Other than going out to eat, he locks himself in the room with the child."

Hou Shihong sighed when he heard this. Right now, he truly regretted his decision back then. *NovEusb.COM*

The regret made his gut turn green. He really hoped that he could drive Wei Xiaoqing away from the Hou Family now.

Yu Meilin chattered on and on, but Hou Shihong did not listen to her at all. His thoughts circled around how to get the child out of Hou Zexian's room and quickly let Wei Xiaoqing take the child away.

After a long time, he finally thought of a way that he could not avoid. "Call Yingyi and ask him to come back! Let Yingyi talk to Zexian and try to get the child away from him!"

Chapter 1056: What Kind Of Attitude Is This

Yu Meilin had no other choice and immediately dialed Hou Yingyi's number. When she heard his voice, she immediately cried and said, "Yingyi, you need to come home now."

Hou Yingyi still had a hangover from the previous night. Ever since he had argued with Hou Shihong, it was like he was in a coma. He spent every night frolicking in the nightclub. Although Wei Xiaoqing was not at the Hou Family residence, he did not return there. He also did not return to his and Wei Xiaoqing's villa.

It seemed that the nightclub was his home, but the Hou Family residence and the villa that belonged to him were not his home.

Hearing Yu Meilin's cry, Hou Yingyi scratched his tangled hair. His raspy voice sounded like broken iron shards. "What happened? Why are you crying?"

His impatient attitude made Yu Meilin even sadder. "Yingyi, something big has happened at home and you don't even care about it? Do you still consider yourself a member of the Hou Family?"

Ha!

Hou Yingyi sneered inwardly. Did he still consider himself a member of the Hou Family?

Obviously, they didn't consider him a member of the Hou Family!

Hou Yingyi reached for the wine bottle beside the bed and took two more sips. Then he squinted his eyes and said, "What big thing could happen there? Tell me about it."

"What kind of attitude is this?" Yu Meilin was almost mad with rage. "Is there anyone like you in this world who talks to his mother like that?"

Hou Yingyi yawned. "My attitude is always like this, it's not like you don't know."

Yu Meilin was very tired. She felt that both her sons existed only to drive her crazy.

Although Hou Yingyi was also a scoundrel in the past, he was still filial to her.

What exactly made Hou Yingyi become like this?

Yu Meilin didn't have time to think about Hou Yingyi's change. She was worried about her youngest child. She suppressed her sadness and held back her anger, saying in a calm voice, "After Zexian brought your son back, he locked himself in his room. He didn't let us see the child. Yingyi, please come back and ask Zexian why he did all of this."

Hou Yingyi sneered. He thought Yu Meilin had called him because she had nothing to do. It turned out that she was only doing it for Hou Zexian.

Sure enough, in Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong's hearts, only Hou Zexian was their son.

Hou Yingyi took a few more sips of wine and said with a mocking smile. "What could happen? Maybe Zexian and Wei Xiaoqing are having an affair secretly. Why are you looking for me for such a simple thing?"

Yu Meilin was so shocked that her eyes opened wide. She could hardly believe Hou Yingyi's words. "Yingyi, are you still human? How can you say that about your brother? Even though Wei Xiaoqing is a bastard, your brother would not do such a thing that breaks the customs!"

"Yes, Hou Zexian is a good boy in your heart. Since he is so good, it is impossible for him to do anything against the custom, right? Then go and ask him yourself. Why are you looking for me? I will not talk to you anymore. I am very sleepy now. I want to sleep!"

Hou Yingyi hung up the phone after he finished speaking. He threw the phone aside and rolled onto his back to lie down.

He really wanted to sleep and not think about the Hou Family at all, but the moment he closed his eyes, Hou Zexian, Yu Meilin, and Hou Shihong's faces appeared in his mind.

There was a kind of feeling. It was not about whether he wanted to or not, but rather that he had to.

Even though this feeling had turned into hatred, it would still torment him by grabbing his heart.

As Hou Yingyi thought about it, the corners of his eyes slowly became moist. He gritted his teeth in hatred and clenched his fists so hard that they almost punched a hole in the bed.

Yu Meilin did not dare to tell what Hou Yingyi had said to Hou Shihong, but obviously, Hou Shihong had guessed that Hou Yingyi didn't say anything good.

Hou Shihong more or less understood Hou Yingyi's personality.

Hou Yingyi thought he was brilliant and thought he was irreplaceable in the Hou Family. When he was suddenly warned by his father, he would not be able to take it.

Humans can easily give up on themselves after a few setbacks, and this was Hou Yingyi's personality.

At least in Hou Shihong's heart, he was such a person. *NovELUsb.cOm*

"Forget it, don't look for that bastard anymore. We'll settle Zexian's matter ourselves." Hou Shihong said emotionlessly.

Yu Meilin sighed. What else could she do now that things were like this?

She couldn't go to the nightclub to catch Hou Yingyi and bring him home. How bad would it be if outsiders found out?

The Hou Family cannot afford to lose face again.

Just as Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong finished their conversation, Wei Xiaoqing came down from upstairs with a bitter face.

In these few days, Wei Xiaoqing had lost a lot of weight. She was so thin that only skin and bones were left. When she stretched out her hand, it was like a chicken claw. No meat at all.

"Dad....Mom..." Wei Xiaoqing lowered her voice and said softly, "I haven't seen my child for a few days. Can you help me bring my child out of Zexian's room?"

Yu Meilin snorted and scolded her. "Help you? Then who is going to help us? Ever since you came to this house, this house has become a mess! I've never had a peaceful day!"

She unleashed all her anger on Wei Xiaoqing. "Aren't you powerful? Don't you always have a solution? Go and solve your own problems yourself! I also want to ask you to quickly get your child out, release Zexian, and get lost from here! Just treat it like I'm begging you, okay?"

It sounded like a plea, but it was actually a rebuke.

Wei Xiaoqing's neck shrank when she heard this. She no longer had the arrogant nature of before.

Her confidence and arrogance had been crushed by Hou Zexian.

As long as the child was in Hou Zexian's arms, she couldn't sleep well.

All she could think about was when Hou Zexian would expose her. What was his goal in taking the child? How will she deal with him?

Such complicated thoughts tormented Wei Xiaoqing day and night, making her live in panic every minute and second. She also wanted to cut her wrist with a knife and die.

"Mom..." Wei Xiaoqing cried in grief. "I don't even know what to do. I want my child now. Can you think of a way to help me ..."

"Shut up!" Hou Shihong couldn't hold it in any longer and growled, "If you want to cry, then go out and cry! Why are you crying here? I'm not dead yet!"

Chapter 1057: How Could She Come To Support Us?

Hou Shihong's roar frightened Wei Xiaoqing so much that her body trembled. She was like a persecuted little wife who could only hide on the sidelines, no longer daring to speak. All she could do was cry. Even so, she still did not dare to make a sound.

Hou Shihong gripped his hair in frustration. His hair had been pulled up into a messy wasp's nest. Over the past few days, they had fallen out one by one.

Yu Meilin looked at his hair anxiously. She thought in her heart that soon, Hou Shihong would be like a middle-aged man with a bald head.

Just like that, the Hou Family fell into an indescribably suffocating atmosphere. At the moment, no one could escape from this situation.

A few days later, Qian Yazhu prepared the drink according to Qin Shanyuan's recipe. He personally went to the factory and tasted the drink. It tasted exactly the same as the one he drank in the Qin Group's conference room.

Qian Yazhu laughed with satisfaction. Qin Shanyuan really didn't lie to him!

"Quickly contact our partner company to design the bottle and logo for this drink. I want this drink to be listed on the market within a month!" Qian Yazhu put down the glass and commanded his subordinates and the factory manager in a dignified manner.

The person in charge was so shocked that his mouth dropped open. "President Qian, you want this drink to be listed within a month?"

Qian Yazhu looked at him from the corner of his eye. "Is there a problem?"

"No!" The person in charge quickly shook his head. "We definitely don't have a problem here. But as for the marketing side... isn't that moving too fast? If we can't keep up with the publicity in the early stages, once the drink is launched, this drink will be piled up in the factory and won't be able to get out."

Stockpiling was the factory's biggest problem. It was the most serious problem.

Many bosses only knew how to give orders, but they didn't care whether the departments under them could work well or not. As long as one of them had a problem on his side, it led to stockpiling. Any company that had this problem was like a death bringer!

Qian Yazhu looked at him coldly. "This is not something you should think about. Just follow my orders!"

The person in charge wiped the cold sweat from his head and nodded unhappily. "Alright, I understand."

Qian Yazhu returned to the company and immediately called a meeting of the various departments.

When the manager of the marketing department heard that the product would be launched within a month, he was so scared that his face turned pale. "President Qian, this pace is too fast. We cannot estimate the market for this product yet. If we go on like this, it will be very risky."

"I do not care!" Qian Yazhu was in a high position and did not understand the concerns of his subordinates. He insisted, "There's still a month left. You have to do this right. We must get rid of the Qin Group before we can put this drink on the market!"

All the department managers did not understand Qian Yazhu's haste.

If they were only fighting for time and not assessing any risks, it was easy for them to become passive.

Besides, this drink bottle had not been designed yet. Even if their marketing department wanted to promote this drink, they would not be able to do so.

This was the same as dismissing everything in front of them as empty talk. When the drink was launched, they had to display it in big supermarkets, and then they had to hire current celebrities to promote it, and so on...

It was almost as if they had to do half a year's worth of work within a month!

"All right..." The manager of the marketing department sighed. "We will work overtime. Even if we have to stay awake in this one month, we promised to get this task done."

Qian Yazhu looked at them with satisfaction. He turned his chair to the window and looked at the scenery outside deeply.

'Ah... Qin Shanyuan, let's see how I am going to kill you this time!'

'After killing you, will I still not get Liang Jiaying?'

This time, Qian Yazhu decided to launch this drink. The success of this drink depended on the spokesperson they hired.

Many products had good quality in all aspects, but why couldn't they generate a lot of sales? It was because of the lack of promotion of the brand.

In order to promote the brand quickly and decisively, they needed to hire a popular celebrity to promote it.

The celebrity's task was not difficult. They just had to drink this drink and then make a good advertisement for the media. They only needed a small video to create a strong fans impression.

As long as the fans liked it, they would buy it.

The manager of the marketing department placed great emphasis on this aspect. He asked his subordinates to compile a list of the most popular celebrities at the moment. Quickly, the list was put on his desk.

The first one was Qin Yu.

Qin Yu played the female lead in the film directed by an international director, Fan Xiaobo.

She was also the first female actress from this country to step onto the international stage. With the promotion and success of the film, Qin Yu's reputation rose to a milestone. Before, only young people knew her, but now even the cleaning aunt knew about her.

It can be said that her influence would greatly help the success of this drink.

In addition, Qin Yu also played the female lead in many dramas. Whether it was her image or her temperament, she was very compatible with the endorsement of sports drinks.

The marketing manager immediately contacted Qin Yu's manager, Mo Shan.

"I'm willing to offer a high price to hire Qin Yu to endorse our company's beverages."

Mo Shan asked nonchalantly, "What kind of drink?"

The manager laughed and said, "A sports drink. We're from the Qian Group. Don't worry, our company's branded products always receive very positive feedback and are always -"

Before he could finish his words, Mo Shan interrupted him. "Qin Yu's schedule is very full right now, and she doesn't have time to promote a sports drink."

"Wait!" The manager became anxious, "It won't take her much time to shoot this product commercial."

"Qin Yu is very busy. She really can't accept any commercial offers right now. Please hire someone else."

Mo Shan hung up the phone, not giving him a chance to say anything.

The marketing manager was so angry that his face turned green. He looked down again and saw that the drama starring Fang Guanting had become very popular recently. He thought for a moment and then called Fang Guanting's manager.

Unfortunately, Fang Guanting's manager also told him that her schedule was very busy at the moment. Even though she was offered high fees for endorsement, she didn't have time to promote it.

The marketing manager scratched his hair in despair and contacted the managers of several celebrities. They all said that their artists had no time and were very busy.

This time, the marketing manager really wanted to bang his head against the wall. *NOVELuSb.cOm*

He couldn't understand. What were the celebrities busy with these days?

They didn't even want high endorsement fees!

The manager was so worried that he couldn't eat lunch. When his subordinate saw him like this, he asked, "Boss, what happened? Why are you so worried?"

The manager sighed and told him about it. After hearing this, his subordinate laughed. "Boss, don't worry about it. It's not like you don't know who Qin Yu is. She's Qin Shanyuan's younger sister. Since he dares to be our opponent, how could Qin Yu come to support us?"

Chapter 1058: A Dish That He Wanted To Eat But Couldn't Get It

The marketing manager thought it made sense when he heard it, but his eyes, which had been shining just a moment ago, suddenly darkened. "Qin Yu will not help us, then what about Fang Guanting? Xiang Jiayi? Tao Ning?"

After hearing these names, the subordinate laughed even more happily. "Boss, these celebrities you mentioned are all Han Group's artists! What is the relationship between the Qin Family and the Han Family? I think Han Yuanjun must have said something a long time ago. He will not allow his artists to work with the Qian Group. So... You should look for someone else."

The marketing manager almost threw up a mouthful of blood.

Half of the entertainment industry belonged to the Han Group. All the celebrities who had the most influence were also from there.

Yes, there were still celebrities under other companies, but in terms of fame and influence, they could not compete with the Han Group's artists!

If they did not get the right celebrities to promote their product, the promotion of the product would be hindered.

After all, this was a brand-new drink, and it was also a sports drink. Unless someone with strong influence drank it, why would ordinary people want to drink it?

The manager was very worried. Finally, he crawled into Qian Yazhu's office and told him the bad news.

Qian Yazhu frowned and pursed his lips tightly. It was as if he was trying his best to keep himself from exploding. He remained silent for a long time.

He really didn't expect that Qin Shanyuan still had the upper hand!

Was Qin Shanyuan afraid that he would get ahead of him and affect the Qin Group's beverage market?

Heh!

"Very well," Qian Yazhu said. "Leave this matter to me. You go do something else first."

When the marketing manager heard Qian Yazhu's words, he sighed in relief and wiped the cold sweat from his forehead. He immediately left the office.

Qian Yazhu sat in the boss's chair for a while. He took out his phone and dialed the number of the boss of another entertainment company.

At half past six in the evening, Qian Yazhu arrived at the Zen Garden at the appointed time.

In a private room, the boss of the entertainment company, Cheng Ju, pushed several female celebrities he had brought onto Qian Yazhu's lap like a swarm of bees. "Go and serve President Qian a drink!"

Qian Yazhu stared at the sexy woman walking towards him with a smile on her face.

"President Qian, I am Zhao Yun." One of the braver women sat down on his lap. She took the wine glass and brought it to his lips. "President Qian, come and have a drink."

That sweet and seductive voice was so sweet that it softened the bones of every man who heard it. Normally, Qian Yazhu would hug the beauty's waist and drink the whole wine from her hand. But now, for some reason, his lips did not move. He just stared at her.

The woman blushed for a moment. She pouted again and rubbed her lips against Qian Yazhu's chest like a spoiled child. "President Qian, have a drink."

Qian Yazhu pushed the glass away and suddenly pinched the woman's chin. The corner of his mouth lifted slightly as if he was teasing her. "How much can you give me? Are you willing to sleep with me?"

The woman smiled shyly and raised the wine glass again. "What is President Qian talking about? Let's drink first..."

"Answer my question!"

The overbearing tone, which did not allow anyone to refuse, left the woman perplexed.

She put down the wine glass. The glimmer in her eyes moved. Pretending to be shy, she said, "President Qian, we are here tonight to talk about the endorsement's contract..."

Qian Yazhu nodded and let go of her chin. "Meaning, if I give you the contract, you will sleep with me?"

The woman said nothing, but her excited expression had already answered his question.

Qian Yazhu turned to the other women. "What about you guys? Are you guys the same as hers too?"

All the women looked at Zhao Yun, not knowing how to respond. There was only one spokeswoman, and there were several of them. In such a situation, there was no other way but to fight for it.

Seeing that no one answered Qian Yazhu's question, one of them gathered her courage and said, "As long as President Qian wants it, I can do it!"

When the others heard this, they all said anxiously, "I can do it too!"

"Me too!"

When Zhao Yun heard this, she felt that they were simply too useless! She immediately wrapped her arms around Qian Yazhu's neck and said in a delicate voice. "President Qian, if you are willing, I can do it too..."

Qian Yazhu looked at the woman in front of him who had dared to hug him the first time they met. She also took the initiative to throw herself into his lap. However, he did not feel happy at all.

What they loved was nothing but his money and not himself.

If he was an ordinary person or a poor child, who would look at him?

For some reason, Liang Jiaying's pure and clean face suddenly appeared in his mind. Like a flower that was about to bloom in front of his eyes.

The feeling was like a ball of fire. It burned his heart and made him a little sick. As if he would regret it for the rest of his life if he didn't get her.

A wave of irritation surged through his heart. Qian Yazhu pushed away the woman on his lap and fixed his wrinkled pants. He raised his eyelids and smiled mockingly at Cheng Ju, who was sitting opposite him. "These are your celebrities? No wonder you were suppressed and beaten up by the Han Group!"

Cheng Ju was very embarrassed. He frowned and winked at the women. Although they did not want to give up, they had no choice but to obediently go back. Only then did Cheng Ju smile and say, "President Qian, what are you talking about? Isn't this a normal thing in the entertainment industry? If female celebrities want to be promoted, they have to make sacrifices."

"Heh..." Qian Yazhu sat there calmly. His eyes were actually mocking the women. "You have the audacity to bring out such obscene things that can be easily obtained with a little money to me tonight."

It was not like everyone did not know. The Han Group had strict management from top to bottom, especially after Liang Zixuan became the second acting boss. Any female celebrities who wanted to stand out had to show their true abilities. These abilities depended on either the role, acting, or their

own personality to attract fans. Who among them would dare to sleep with outsiders and use dirty means to open the back door?

Anyone who wanted to do this kind of flesh-and-blood transaction would be kicked out one by one.

Therefore, the development and management of a company were very important. The entertainment industry had been destroyed by this kind of people in the past.

Qian Yazhu used to think that this principle didn't matter. He was also very happy frolicking around with other women, but now, it seemed that Qin Shanyuan's words had influenced him. It made him hate women who could be bought with money from the bottom of his heart! *novelusb.com*

Looking at these women in front of him, Liang Jiaying really became a dish that he wanted to eat but couldn't get it.

This feeling made Qian Yazhu very annoyed. He didn't want to waste time here with Cheng Ju anymore.

He stood up, "President Cheng, it looks like your company doesn't have a suitable female celebrity to be the spokesperson for my drinks. I'm sorry, I can no longer accompany you!"

Chapter 1059: What's So Good About Him

Seeing that Qian Yazhu was about to leave, Cheng Ju got up anxiously. "President Qian, don't go! Please look at these women again. If you don't like them, I'll bring another -"

"No need!" Qian Yazhu put his hands in his pockets. He had already lost his temper. "These few are enough. Do you really think my product can be endorsed by anyone?"

Qian Yazhu didn't give Cheng Ju a chance to speak again. He left the room.

Cheng Ju looked at his back angrily. After Qian Yazhu left the room, he turned around and scolded the female celebrities. "Look what you guys have done! You all can't wait to sleep with him. You're celebrities, not cheap women!"

Qian Yazhu walked toward the entrance of the Zen Garden. Suddenly, a familiar female voice was heard from the corner.

"Big brother, there is no need for you to come here. We're only going to have a meal. This is a normal occurrence."

"Aiya, that's not going to happen. Even though I live in the Qin Family now, I live in a room by myself. Shanyuan doesn't dare touch me until we're married. Don't worry about it."

"I know. Don't say that again. You know what kind of person I am. If I really wanted to do it, I would have done it in America a long time ago. Why wait until now? Besides, the Qin Family is a good family. Auntie and uncle make sure I don't stay with Shanyuan until we get married."

Qian Yazhu raised his eyebrow. He suddenly stopped walking and walked towards the source of the voice.

Liang Jiaying was facing the wall, slowly scratching the wall with her nails. Her face was full of depression. "I know. I know. You tell me this every day. Won't your mouth get tired?"

"All right, I won't tell you anymore. Qin Yu and the others are still waiting for me in the private room. Rest well and don't rush to throw away your cane. Take your time. I'll hang up the phone. Bye..."

Finally putting down the phone, Liang Jiaying looked at the wall and took a deep breath. Her parents were already dead, and Liang Mingyu, her older brother, had become a strict father to her and always reminded her of this every day.

Liang Jiaying turned around with the phone in her hand. Suddenly, she saw someone standing closely behind her. She was so scared that she shouted, "Ah!"

Liang Jiaying didn't feel relieved at all when she saw the man in front of her. Instead, she nervously took a step back. Her back was leaning against the cold wall.

Qian Yazhu saw her behavior and a playful look flashed in his eyes. As if he was staring at his prey, he looked at Liang Jiaying without blinking. "Are you really afraid of me?"

Liang Jiaying didn't even bother to look at him and said coldly. "Please move away."

Qian Yazhu laughed lightly and propped his hands on the wall between Liang Jiaying's head. He smiled like a thug and said, "No."

This naked provocation was so disgusting that Liang Jiaying almost threw up!

She frowned and pushed Qian Yazhu's arm away in disgust, but he didn't budge. She could only grit her teeth and say, "Don't play the game of a tyrant CEO with me. I won't eat it! Get out of the way, or I'll scream for help!"

Qian Yazhu felt that Liang Jiaying was really interesting. In his opinion, women liked this kind of thing, yet she actually told him that it wouldn't work?

"Okay!" Qian Yazhu became interested. He lowered his hands and put them in his pocket. He looked like he was going to let Liang Jiaying go, but his chest was deliberately pressed closer to hers. "Then I'll change my ways. What do you like?"

So shameless!

Liang Jiaying finally couldn't take it anymore. She pushed Qian Yazhu's chest hard. "I feel disgusted when I see you now. I won't eat any of your tricks. Get lost!"

Qian Yazhu not only didn't get lost but pushed his whole body toward her. "You are disgusted with me? Then, are you happy to see Qin Shanyuan? Jiaying, seeing him is the same as seeing the naked man, but also disgusting. Try it if you don't believe me."

"Pervert!"

Liang Jiaying was so angry that her face turned red. No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't push Qian Yazhu away. His body stuck to her like plaster. She felt so disgusted that she almost spit out what she had just eaten.

"Get out of the way. I told you to leave!"

Qian Yazhu raised his eyebrow and suddenly came so close to Liang Jiaying that there was no distance at all.

Liang Jiaying was very annoyed and turned her face away. Qian Yazhu saw her expression and wasn't angry at all. Instead, he smiled. "What's so good about Qin Shanyuan? I can give you what he gave you. Isn't he just trying to help you take back the Liang Family? I can help you too."

"Huh?" Liang Jiaying was stunned for a moment. She reflexively wanted to look at him, but just as her face moved slightly, his breath hit her cheek. She quickly turned her face away and pretended to be calm. "I don't need Shanyuan to do anything for me."

"Haha... Don't lie to me." Qian Yazhu laughed coldly. "You're trying to get Qin Shanyuan to help you now. Furthermore, the Qin Family and Liang Zixuan have a close relationship with each other. You killed two birds with one stone when you captured Qin Shanyuan. Jiaying, in the past, I always assumed that you were a flower grown in a greenhouse. But the current you really makes me see you in a different light."

As he spoke, he blew in Liang Jiaying's ear, "You know how to use yourself to gain the highest benefit, and I can't help but praise you. Think about it. Why don't you come with me? I can also protect you and help you take back the Liang Family."

"Are you crazy?!"

Liang Jiaying would never admit to Qian Yazhu that Qin Shanyuan and Liang Zixuan were helping her take back the Liang Family.

If she admitted it, Qian Yazhu would use this weakness as a stepping stone. And if he thought about it more deeply, he would understand that everything that had happened was just a trap that Liang Zixuan had set for him.

Liang Jiaying was not that stupid. She gathered her courage and scolded him. "Qian Yazhu, get away from me quickly, do you hear me?!"

"Jiaying!" Suddenly, Qin Yu's cold voice sounded behind them.

The next moment, the sound of high heels rubbing across the ground was heard.

Qian Yazhu moved away at the right time and kept a safe distance from Liang Jiaying.

Qin Yu walked to their side and pulled Liang Jiaying behind her. She then puffed out her chest and looked at Qian Yazhu fearlessly. "President Qian, please stay away from my sister-in-law!"

Chapter 1060: Do We Still Need To Find Her?

Qian Yazhu tilted his head and stared at Liang Jiaying. The corners of his lips curled up slightly and he sneered inwardly. Liang Jiaying was really very impressive. She had so many tricks up her sleeve that she could make the entire Qin Family accept her so quickly.

And he hated stupid women. He only liked smart women.

It didn't matter to him even if they were scheming against someone.

He was not interested in women who had no agenda. They were like flower pots to be displayed. He could only feast his eyes and not have fun with them.

Qian Yazhu suddenly snapped his fingers in front of Liang Jiaying's eyes. He smiled meaningfully. "Jiaying, I will wait for your answer."

After saying that, he casually walked out of the Zen Garden.

Qin Yu looked after Qian Yazhu's retreating figure and frowned. "Jiaying, what did he say to you?"

Liang Jiaying gently held Qin Yu's hand and whispered. "He knows that Shanyuan and auntie are helping me take back the Liang Family."

When Qin Yu heard these words, she was not surprised at all. It was as if it was a normal thing. "Let's go. My brother will be here soon. Don't tell him that you met Qian Yazhu. Otherwise, he will be tortured until he cannot sleep all night."

Liang Jiaying smiled. "I know. I will not tell him, but Qin Yu, I still have to tell auntie and let her make preparations in advance."

Qin Yu nodded. "You can tell auntie about this. My brother, on the other hand..."

Liang Jiaying could not help but laugh out loud when she saw Qin Yu's disdainful expression.

Tonight's dinner was a feast among the members of the Qin Family, so they didn't invite anyone else. They actually wanted to invite Liang Zixuan, but since she was still in maternity abstinence, it was very inappropriate for her to go out at night. Besides, with Han Yingzhe crying all the time without stopping, this meal would eventually become unpleasant.

Originally, Liang Zixuan's child was supposed to be loved by everyone, but because of Han Yingzhe's bad character, it made them dislike the child a little.

When Qin Yu and Liang Jiaying entered the private room, they saw Liang Jiahao talking to Liang Zixuan on the phone. Separated by the phone, they could hear the child's heartbreaking cries from the speaker.

Qin Yu asked, "Yingzhe is crying again?"

Liang Jiahao put the phone in his pocket and frowned. "Yes, I had just talked to Zixuan for a few minutes when the child started crying. Zixuan immediately ended the call and went to coax him."

Liang Jiaying sipped her fruit juice. When she heard Liang Jiahao's words, she couldn't help but sigh. "This child is too spoiled! I called auntie ten times and nine times I could hear him crying."

Among them, the one who should be closest to Han Yingzhe should be Liang Jiahao, his uncle.

Liang Zixuan was his younger sister. He loved her more than his life, but he could not help from showing his dislike towards the child.

Even Qin Yu, who was so kind to Liang Zixuan, who had a good relationship with the Han Family, who had happily claimed all day long that she would be able to see her little brother or sister soon, could not accept the child.

Because of the child's bad character, even a person who liked children very much could not help disliking him.

There were three people at this table and they all disliked Han Yingzhe's character.

They didn't even go to Liang Zixuan's place anymore after the Han Family head's handover ceremony.

At this moment, the door to the private room opened and Qin Shanyuan rushed in. He saw that the food had been served and even the drink had been poured. He sat down next to Liang Jiaying and took a big gulp of the fruit juice. *NOVELUSB.COM*

After drinking it, he turned to Liang Jiaying. His expression was very serious. "Jiaying, did you meet Qian Yazhu earlier?"

Earlier, Qin Yu had warned Liang Jiaying not to tell Qin Shanyuan about this. Who would have thought that he already knew it before they had said anything?

Liang Jiaying looked at Qin Yu anxiously. In front of Qin Shanyuan, she did not dare to lie. She could only nod her head and honestly explain, "Yes, I met him."

Qin Shanyuan placed the glass firmly on the table. He gritted his teeth in anger. "This Qian Yazhu is really stubborn! When he signed the contract, he agreed that he wouldn't bother you in the future. As expected, he certainly won't keep his promise!"

Qin Yu saw that Liang Jiaying didn't dare to speak, so she took the initiative to help her. "Big brother, it's not that you don't know Qian Yazhu. How many times have you interacted with him in the business world? Is he someone who sticks to his word? All right, don't get angry with people like him anymore. It's not worth it."

"I'm not angry!" Qin Shanyuan tugged at his tie. "I just hate him. I feel like beating him up just by seeing his face, not to mention him standing in front of me and provoking me."

Qin Shanyuan pointed at his nose and emphasized once again. "He provoked me!"

Liang Jiaying quickly blinked her eyes. Qin Shanyuan looked very angry, and he seemed to hate Qian Yazhu a lot.

She didn't need to ask. She could guess what Qian Yazhu had said in front of Qin Shanyuan. It was nothing more than sowing discord between her and Qin Shanyuan.

Qian Yazhu really had no bottom line!

Qin Yu picked up her glass of juice and sipped it carefully. Seeing that Qin Shanyuan was about to lose his temper, she quickly kicked Liang Jiahao's leg under the table.

Liang Jiahao cast a glance at Qin Yu and changed the subject. "Big brother, did Qian Yazhu take Zixuan's bait?"

"Oh yes, I just remembered!" Qin Yu put down the glass as if she remembered something and nodded with a smile. "Today, Qian Group contacted Sister Mo and wanted me to endorse their product. Sister Mo declined it of course. Auntie has already informed all the managers under Han Group that there will be no artists from Han Group to support them. We just have to wait until Qian Yazhu becomes so anxious that he quickly goes to the doctor to check his body. We will wait until their drink hits the market and let the Qian Group suffer the fatal blow!"

Speaking of this, Liang Jiaying turned to Qin Shanyuan. "Have you found our spokesperson?"

Qin Shanyuan's anger had mostly subsided. He glanced at Qin Yu and said with a fake smile, "Do we still need to find her? The rushing water will not flow to outsiders. Hire Qin Yu will help us save our endorsement costs."

Qin Yu: "..."

Why did she feel like she had just accepted a losing deal?

"Big brother! You can hire me to endorse your product. Let's sign this agreement according to the proper channel. The endorsement fee cannot be reduced by a single cent!"