

Beauty 1061

Chapter 1061: Not A Clue But Suspicion

Qin Shanyuan smiled like a hooligan and put his arm on Liang Jiaying's shoulder. "I'm just the general manager. I don't have that kind of authority."

"You!" Qin Yu was so angry that she gritted her teeth, "You think I don't know? Dad has already become a shopkeeper. Everything in the company is handled by you. I don't care. The fee you give me can't be less than what Qian Yazhu offered to me. I can't let others think that I'm cheap!"

Qin Shanyuan smiled but said nothing. He lightly pinched Liang Jiaying's shoulder.

Liang Jiaying immediately understood and said, "Yes! I agree with Qin Yu. The endorsement fee cannot be less!"

Qin Shanyuan: "...."

Seeing Qin Yu's proud face, Qin Shanyuan was so depressed that he couldn't say anything.

At this time, in the Han Family, Han Yuanjun had already come home from work. Liang Zixuan was carrying Han Yingzhe and coaxing him.

Han Yuanjun stood by the side with his hands in his pockets, watching the two of them.

The more he looked, the more he felt that Han Yingzhe looked like... *novelusb.com*

If Han Yingzhe's face resembled Liang Zixuan's, then it was better to say that he was more like Wei Xiaoqing.

Liang Zixuan and Wei Xiaoqing were born from the same father. They didn't look alike in general, but their facial features were very similar, especially their eyes and nose. If it wasn't for the fact that Wei Xiaoqing's face was a little sharper than Liang Zixuan's, the two of them could be mistaken for twins.

The more Han Yuanjun looked at Han Yingzhe, the more he felt that the child was more like Wei Xiaoqing.

When Liang Zixuan was hospitalized, Wei Xiaoqing never showed her face to them. Although Jiang Huifang often spied on them, she always hid in the dark, keeping out of sight of the Han Family.

Until Liang Zixuan was discharged, Han Yuanjun didn't know that Wei Xiaoqing was also admitted in the same hospital.

With a bold guess in his heart, Han Yuanjun did not show any expression on his face as if nothing had happened. He didn't say anything to Liang Zixuan and quietly left the child's bedroom. Liang Zixuan was busy coaxing Han Yingzhe and didn't actually see Han Yuanjun walking out.

Han Yuanjun didn't return to their bedroom but went downstairs to the study. The preparations for the movie had already begun, so Han Cihui and Jia Qiulian would eat and stay in the studio.

At this moment, Han Yuanjun was alone in the study. He carefully locked the door.

Walking to the window, he took out his phone and dialed Yao Xiu's number.

Yao Xiu immediately picked it up. "Hello, President Han."

Han Yuanjun went straight to the point. "How's the investigation going?"

Yao Xiu told him what he had found out.

"I've asked the doctors and nurses who were on duty that night, but they all said they didn't know anything. I think the dean told them to do that."

Han Yuanjun nodded.

He had already guessed this. Even though he was the largest shareholder in the hospital, the hospital dean wouldn't tell him the truth. To prevent him from finding out, the dean warned the doctors and nurses who were on duty that night to keep their mouths shut.

If the mouths of the doctors and nurses cannot be opened so easily, there must be a ghost behind it.

Han Yuanjun said in a deep voice, "What else did you find?"

Yao Xiu coughed, cleared his throat, and continued. "I asked for the surveillance video from that night. They wouldn't give it to me, so I went to find the dean. The dean said that the surveillance camera didn't turn on that day. I don't believe him."

"Later, I found the person who repaired the circuit. He told me that someone deliberately damaged the circuit board. So, the fire was not an accident. It was man-made. And the family who lost their child had already been discharged from the hospital. But the hospital was not willing to disclose information about the patient. I planned to try other ways to find them tomorrow. I will try to find the patient's family and find out what happened to their child that day."

Yao Xiu had said as much and Han Yuanjun was almost certain that what happened that night was man-made.

If everything was not a coincidence, then his guess was probably correct.

"Yao Xiu!" Han Yuanjun suddenly lowered his voice. "You don't need to look for the patient's family anymore. Go check the hospital records and see who stays on that floor. Check carefully."

Yao Xiu was stunned for a moment. Then he reflexively asked, "President Han, do you have any clue who is behind this?"

"It's not a clue. It's just a suspicion."

Han Yuanjun had nothing to hide from Yao Xiu. Even if you put a gun to Yao Xiu's head, he wouldn't betray Han Yuanjun and say a word.

"Check whether Wei Xiaoqing stayed in the hospital that night. You just need to confirm this."

"Wei Xiaoqing?" Yao Xiu said the name in shock. He hadn't heard this name for a long time. It had been too long that he had almost forgotten about this world. Apparently, this person was still alive.

"President Han, are you suspecting..." Yao Xiu couldn't finish his sentence, but he already had an answer in his mind.

Han Yuanjun said slowly. "Go and investigate this matter."

"Alright, I got it!"

Han Yuanjun hung up the phone. Even though he didn't go upstairs, he knew that Han Yingzhe was still crying. Thinking about how patiently Liang Zixuan coaxed the child, he felt a little uncomfortable in his heart.

If the child really wasn't theirs, after Liang Zixuan found out the truth...

He didn't know what would happen to her.

On Qian Yazhu's side, his plan was still going on. He had used many of his connections to invite the celebrities under Han Group to endorse his product, but they were all tactfully rejected.

Half a month later, when Qian Yazhu found out that Qin Yu was the spokesperson for Qin Group, he was so angry that he hit the table.

The marketing manager was so scared that his body trembled. He lowered his head and did not dare to speak.

He cannot be blamed for this. It wasn't that he didn't have the ability to do his job, but the Han Group was like an impenetrable iron wall.

"Other than this problem, how are things going?" Qian Yazhu suddenly asked.

The marketing manager nervously replied. "The factory workers have been working overtime, and the beverage bottles are mass-produced. We can put the drink on the market whenever you want. I have already contacted the major supermarkets. Once the drink is on the market, the supermarkets will help us promote it."

But this was not enough. The influence was too small.

No matter how sweet the salesman's mouth was when he promoted the drink, it was not as effective as Qin Yu drinking it.

Qian Yazhu knew this. He slowly tapped his fingers on the table and made a decision. "For our spokesperson, we will use Xiao Shui, who has gone quite famous lately. Quickly sign a contract with her and shoot a commercial immediately. Then contact the major media and online websites to promote our commercial. I want the commercial to be released in a week!"

Chapter 1062: This Is Not My Fault!

The marketing manager wiped the cold sweat from his forehead. This task was more difficult than asking him to climb up to the sky.

Not to mention working day and night, even if everyone in the marketing department did not sleep for 24 hours, this task was very difficult to accomplish.

But Qian Yazhu was a man who kept his promises. His words could not be questioned. The manager could just bite the bullet and agree. "Okay, I will try my best."

"Not trying your best," Qian Yazhu glanced at him. "You must do it!"

The marketing manager was so scared that his legs were shaking. He really wanted to throw his employee card and yell at Qian Yazhu, "I will not do it! I quit!"

But he was already old and it was very difficult for him to find a new job. And he also did not have a temper. Such things could only be thought of in his heart. He did not dare to do it.

"Okay, President Qian," the marketing manager gritted his teeth and nodded. "I will do it. I will complete this task in a week!"

While on Qin Shanyuan's side, everything was going smoothly. Qin Yu had finished shooting the commercial and was being interviewed by many reporters. The sports drink had not yet hit the market, but it had already created waves.

On Qian Yazhu's side, Xiao Shui was quite cooperative and quickly shot the commercial. However, her influence was clearly not as great as Qin Yu's. At the starting line, she had already lost a lot of points.

In the following wave of publicity, Xiao Shui had to rely on her reputation to fight against Qin Yu in the great battle. Later, the product was finally listed in all major supermarkets in the country.

In order to fight to the death with Qin Shanyuan, Qian Yazhu ignored everyone's advice and forced his product to be listed on the same day.

That day, as soon as the supermarket opened, a crowd of people rushed in to buy the sports drink.

As for Qian Group's drink, it was located right next to the fruit counter, and its location was easier for people to see as soon as they entered the supermarket. Nevertheless, only a few people bought the drink.

It didn't take long for Qin Group's sports drink to sell out and all the supermarkets in the country ran out of stock.

Many fans ran to the supermarket to buy the sports drink, and when they saw that it was out of stock, they cried in a grievance.

"Why is there so little of it? Boss, restock quickly. I've been standing in front of the supermarket since 11 a.m., but there's not a single stock left!"

"This is the first time I've experienced the feeling of not being able to shop. Boss, please restock quickly!"

"Oh God... This isn't buying a drink, it's obviously a robbery! I want to ask, were you able to buy this drink? How did you get it?"

The marketing manager and the factory manager were all in a panic when they saw that the drink was out of stock. They wished they could have another factory to produce the drink.

On the other hand, on Qian Group's side, the marketing manager felt so worried that he was pulling his hair out. His hair was almost bald from being pulled.

He looked at Qian Yazhu's face through the glass window. His face was so ugly as if he had eaten shit. The manager did not dare to breathe heavily.

Qian Yazhu's hand, which was on the table, was clenched into a fist. His gums were almost bleeding from the gritting.

After a long time, he suddenly banged his fist on the table. "Today's sales performance is very bad. What are you doing? Where is Manager Tong? Tell him to come here quickly!"

Manager Tong was the marketing manager. He was already standing outside the door with his head down like a child who had done something wrong.

Manager Tong's legs trembled when he heard Qian Yazhu's roar. He suppressed the fear in his heart and pushed open the office door.

When Qian Yazhu saw him, he grabbed the calendar on the table and threw it at him.

Manager Tong dodged it. Seeing that, Qian Yazhu's anger quickly increased.

"You get such a high salary from Qian Group every month. Are you eating rice for free? You have the courage to appear before me with this small achievement?!" *nOvelusb.Com*

Manager Tong lowered his head and said with a sigh, "President Qian, I have told you before that Xiao Shui and Qin Yu's reputations are not on the same level. If we dare to get Qin Yu to endorse our products, we can definitely beat them. And besides..."

He paused for a moment and his voice became lower. "One month was really too short to launch this product. There were a lot of things we had to do in a hurry. We cannot be compared to someone who has been making this plan for months."

"You mean this poor performance is because of me?" Qian Yazhu was so angry that he gritted his teeth. He punched the table hard. "Is that what you mean?"

"No, no!" Manager Tong thought so, but he did not dare admit it. He took forty steps back. He was so humble in front of Qian Yazhu, who was younger than him. "President Qian's decision is always right."

Qian Yazhu took a deep breath and turned his chair around. He stared at the bookshelf in front of him. He looked very annoyed. "You two must find a reasonable explanation for what happened on the first day of the launch."

Manager Tong and the factory manager instinctively raised their heads and looked at Qian Yazhu in fear.

The product had just been launched, but it had failed and hit the ground hard. It was just a small mistake and... it was not their fault at all.

Qian Yazhu completely avoided taking responsibility. He forced them to take responsibility for it!

The factory manager clenched his fists tightly and said in as calm a voice as possible, "President Qian, you can deduct my monthly bonus."

Manager Tong also nodded quickly. "Me too."

"Bonus?" The corner of Qian Yazhu's mouth curved into a cold smile, and he tilted his head to glance at them.

Cold and heartless words came out of his thin lips, and they didn't carry any emotion at all. "Is the bonus alone enough? If this company suffers huge losses because of you two, then even deducting one year's bonus from all of you still couldn't solve the hatred in my heart!"

The factory manager's face turned white and he clenched his fists even tighter.

Manager Tong also looked at Qian Yazhu nervously. In his heart, he thought, "President Qian wouldn't fire them, would he?"

As he thought about it, Qian Yazhu opened his mouth. "Don't even think about getting the monthly bonus and the year-end bonus for three years! Go back to your desk and reflect on it!"

Deducted monthly bonus and year-end bonus for three years?

They could tolerate the monthly bonus, but the year-end bonus was too much!

They all belonged to the middle and upper management of the company. Sometimes, when they did good business, the year-end bonus was higher than their annual salary.

They had worked hard. If the year-end bonus was deducted, then what were they working so hard for?

Asking them to depend on a monthly salary of only twenty to thirty thousand yuan?

The factory manager finally couldn't take it anymore. His voice suddenly rose. It sounded like a plea, but it was more like a threat. "President Qian, you can deduct the monthly bonus, but not the year-end bonus! I've been with the Qian Group for twelve years. When your father was around, I never made any mistakes, and I'm not responsible for this mistake! You can't do this to me!"

Chapter 1063: Causing A Trouble

Manager Tong also had a very similar thought to the factory manager. He wanted to speak aloud to Qian Yazhu, but he didn't have the courage to do so. He could only look at Qian Yazhu with hope, hoping that the factory manager's words would help him avoid this punishment.

But it was quite clear that Qian Yazhu wasn't a person who bullied the weak and feared the strong.

Qian Yazhu had never been afraid of anyone in his entire life. Of course, except for his father.

For others, he was always the one who threatened them. He was never threatened by anyone.

The factory manager's words definitely challenged his authority as CEO, and moreover, the manager said that he was inferior to his father!

How could Qian Yazhu tolerate this?

"Sure, you did well under my father, but now I'm the boss of Qian Group, not my father. Since you miss my father so much, just like him, you should retire early!"

At this moment, he suddenly seemed to think of something. The corner of his mouth curled up a little. "Oh. No, no. My father is a noble pensioner, while you...."

The factory manager was clearly a very stubborn man. Angrily, he took off his employee ID card from his neck and slammed it down hard on Qian Yazhu's desk. "You want me to retire, fine! Qian Yazhu, don't ever come begging me to come back in the future!"

Qian Yazhu raised his eyebrows.

Begging him to come back in the future?

Was Qian Yazhu a man who begged someone?

Hehe. This man must have been joking!

Currently, there was no shortage of talent in Imperial City. Not to mention that the person standing in front of him was just a useless little factory manager!

After the door slammed shut, Qian Yazhu turned to Manager Tong.

Manager Tong was a spineless person. Thinking of living in poverty limited his character and temperament. His father had just died of cancer and he had spent one million yuan on the funeral. His mother was now paralyzed in bed and needed daily care. His child wanted to leave this country to study further. He really needed money right now.

Manager Tong nodded vigorously. "I agree with the deduction of the monthly bonus and the year-end bonus for three years."

Qian Yazhu smiled with satisfaction and waved at him. "Get lost!"

Manager Tong acted as if he had been saved and quickly went out.

Qian Yazhu sat alone in his office. He read the online comments about the Qin Group's sports drink and almost went crazy.

Aside from the fact that the Qin Group's drink sold out in a matter of minutes, the netizens were even promoting the drink in various places and asking the supermarket to restock it. So, how could this not make him angry?

He picked up his phone from the table and called his lawyer.

••••

On Qin Shanyuan's side, Liang Zixuan had expected this situation. Qin Shanyuan used cooperation to attract Qian Yazhu's attention and then used Liang Jiaying to arouse his competitive spirit.

Once again, they used Liang Jiaying to brutally defeat Qian Yazhu's pride. So what else could Qian Yazhu do other than jump off the wall out of desperation right now?

The next day, the news about the Qin Group's new drink was stolen suddenly bombarded the Internet.

NovelUSB.Com

Furthermore, this news was simultaneously forwarded by countless famous microblogs and immediately attracted a storm of blood.

Qin Yu's fans all stood up together to defend her.

"Stealing what? You dare to talk nonsense about something without proof? Shut up your rubbish mouth!"

"Our Qin Yu supports all products based on quality and credibility. I don't believe she would promote a product stolen from the Qian Group. Speaking of it, if the Qin Group dares to steal the Qian Group's recipe, how could I not know that the Qian Group also has such a drink?"

"Hahahaha! You only sold ten units on the first day and yet you dare to accuse Qin Yu of promoting a product that was stolen from your company? It's obvious that you are here to cause trouble!"

Qian Yazhu always paid attention to netizens' comments. Although he had guessed that no one would speak up for him, he was still quite angry when he saw that no one really spoke up for him.

However, he was in no hurry to answer. He was waiting for Qin Shanyuan. He wanted to see how Qin Shanyuan would respond. As long as Qin Shanyuan responded, he could immediately catch him by surprise and not let him go.

He would use all kinds of dirty means to win this fight!

At this time, Qin Shanyuan saw many news uploaded at the same time online. Most of them deliberately guided netizens to target Qin Yu. They wanted to use this method to destroy Qin Yu and thus, indirectly damaging the image of the product.

He immediately picked up the phone and dialed Liang Zixuan's number.

"Aunt, have you seen the news on the Internet?"

Liang Zixuan looked at the crib and saw that Han Yingzhe was asleep. She quickly got up and left the room with the phone in her hand. Then she said, "I see it. Qian Yazhu has started taking action."

"Yes!" Qin Shanyuan was not in a hurry. Instead, he was a little excited. "What about us? When are we going to strike back?"

"Don't rush." Although Liang Zixuan was standing outside the door, her gaze followed the gap between the doors and looked inside. She was paying attention to Han Yingzhe's actions the whole time.

Qin Shanyuan knew that Liang Zixuan was probably taking care of her child right now. He deliberately lowered his voice. "Then what should we do? Now that things have gotten so bad, we can't just sit back and do nothing, can we? After all, we have evidence!"

"I already said don't rush!" Liang Zixuan withdrew her gaze and said seriously. "If we come out now and deny the rumors, it won't harm Qian Yazhu. Don't worry about it. Just wait and see. Wait until he thinks you are afraid he will attack Jiaying. When he starts slandering her, we will slowly bring out the evidence and kill him in one fell swoop!"

"Kill him..."

Qin Shanyuan couldn't help but bite his lips. He thought to himself that how could a twenty-three-year-old woman say worse things than a man in his late thirties?

As expected, Liang Zixuan was the most vicious woman in the world!

"Alright!" Qin Shanyuan held back the excitement in his heart unwillingly. "Let's go with your plan."

They both hung up the phone. Of course, Qin Shanyuan did nothing.

Qian Yazhu waited all day but did not see Qin Group's official denying the rumor. Even Qin Yu, the target of the attack, did not explain a single word.

Qian Yazhu's eyes suddenly narrowed. He felt something was wrong.

According to Qin Shanyuan's usual style, if he were framed, he would immediately jump out to explain himself. Even Qin Yu was the same. If she suffered the slightest injustice, she would run out and say a few harsh words.

But now the two of them were so calm, what had really happened?

Chapter 1064: Afraid Of Him

Qian Yazhu sat in his office and thought about it for a long time. Finally, he figured out the answer.

It seemed that his provocation to Qin Shanyuan had played a big role. Qin Shanyuan was now very afraid of him.

Qin Shanyuan was afraid that he would attack Liang Jiaying. Qin Shanyuan was even more afraid that he would reveal the fact that he was engaged to Liang Jiaying. If he did that, not to mention Qin Shanyuan himself, even the reputation of the Qin Family would be tarnished.

What great families cared about the most was their own family's reputation. Even if Qin Shanyuan did not care, Qin Shaoqiang and Lin Xiu would not agree with him.

Therefore, Qin Shanyuan did not dare to say anything, and Qin Yu did not dare to say anything either.

They were afraid of him!

"Hahahaha..." Qian Yazhu was so excited that he laughed and slapped the office desk. The joy on his face had swept away the dejection from yesterday. It was as if he was bathed in warm sunlight. He was full of energy and enthusiasm.

Having laughed enough, he quickly reached for the phone on the table and dialed his lawyer. "Don't be afraid. Don't worry. Qin Shanyuan doesn't dare to tell the truth. From now on, I will spill the truth little by little. I will spend more money and ask for more microblogs to help me move forward."

As soon as the phone call was connected, he immediately notified his lawyer. "I want to sue the Qin Group for stealing the formula from the Qian Group. You can start your assignment now. Report the progress to me every day. Oh, right. Talk to the public relations department, they may need your help."

After giving all these instructions, Qian Yazhu was in a good mood. It was as if he had defeated Qin Shanyuan and won the final victory. He was no longer in the mood to work. He invited three or five of his friends out for a drink.

All of this was within Liang Zixuan's expectations, so she didn't put all her attention into this matter. She was very busy at the moment. Han Yingzhe, that little devil, sometimes drove her crazy!

Liang Zixuan always thought that she had a good temper. She was also very patient. However, once this little demon lord was born, no matter how patient she was, there would be a time when she would eventually explode.

After Han Yingzhe cried so many times that she did not know why, Liang Zixuan finally collapsed and sat on a chair.

Tian Qihua was also very tired. After taking a few sips of water, she sat down next to Liang Zixuan.

"Back then, when Jun was born, it was easy to take care of him. I could also take care of him alone. But Yingzhe, I'm really tired of taking care of him."

Although it was her own son, Liang Zixuan did not speak up for Han Yingzhe.

"Yes, this child is too troublesome." Liang Zixuan looked at Tian Qihua's exhausted face. Then she said, "Mom, how about we hire two babysitters who specialize in babysitting? I can't bear to see you torture yourself like this every day."

Tian Qihua massaged her waist and shook her head. "No need. I can still take care of him. I've to take care of him myself to feel at ease. If someone else takes care of him, I won't feel at ease. Don't you see how babysitters take care of other people's children? Many people don't have a good heart. They don't put children in their eyes at all. They will beat the child to death if he cries. A child like Yingzhe, who likes to cry and play with his temper, I think he will be beaten to death in less than two days."

Liang Zixuan had seen this news before. After Tian Qihua said this, she also felt it was horrifying.

Although Han Yingzhe's temper was truly torturous, she did not want the child to be mistreated by the babysitters she had hired.

Either way, the child was still a piece of flesh that came out of her body during the ten-month pregnancy. Such a feeling cannot be replaced by anything.

"Right." Liang Zixuan nodded, "Then I can only trouble mom to take care of this little devil together with me."

Tian Qihua smiled and wiped the sweat from her forehead. "He really is a little devil who loves to torture people!"

Han Yingzhe was lying in the crib. He was originally put to sleep by Tian Qihua and did not know what had happened. As if he had heard his mother and grandmother speak badly of him, his little mouth twisted and he began to cry again.

Tian Qihua and Liang Zixuan immediately felt their heads swell. Why was this child crying again?

Tian Qihua didn't want to get up from the chair. She frowned and looked at Han Yingzhe with a sad face. "My little ancestor, what's wrong now?"

Liang Zixuan was also very tired and didn't want to get up. She raised her hand to support her forehead and almost cried. "God, can you give me some time to rest? Even if you want to throw a tantrum, it's not like this!"

The two women sat there and really didn't want to move, but Han Yingzhe was still crying at the top of his lungs.

Just as Liang Zixuan was about to get up with her exhausted body, the door was pushed open, and Han Yuanjun's tall and straight figure slowly entered.

Liang Zixuan and Tian Qihua's eyes immediately lit up. As if they had seen their savior, they looked at Han Yuanjun expectantly.

Han Yuanjun could tell at a glance that they wanted him to take care of the child. He pursed his lips and walked over to the crib.

Han Yuanjun looked at the baby lying on the bed. His face was red as he cried loudly.

The more he looked at the baby, the less he looked like his son.

Even the facial features that people said looked like Liang Zixuan, the more he looked at it, the more he felt that it didn't look like her.

Liang Zixuan was so gentle and understanding. Could this child be born of her? *novelusb.com*

Chapter 1065: The Transferred Hospital Is Where The Young Madam Was Staying

Tian Qihua saw Han Yuanjun just standing there, looking at his child and not doing anything at all. She anxiously urged him. "Jun, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and coax him! Zixuan and I are tired. Let us rest for a while."

Han Yuanjun frowned but did not move.

Wanting him to coax someone else's child?

He did not even want to touch him!

Han Yuanjun glanced at Han Yingzhe from the corner of his eye. In the end, he suppressed his dislike for this child and took him from the crib.

Han Yingzhe suddenly felt someone hug him. Perhaps because the posture was uncomfortable, or perhaps because the smell was unfamiliar, he waved his small fists and thrashed wildly. In fact, both of his calves were kicking restlessly.

Han Yuanjun could barely hold him, and Han Yingzhe almost fell from his grasp.

Tian Qihua and Liang Zixuan were so scared that their faces turned white. They almost jumped out of their seats.

Fortunately, Han Yuanjun reacted quickly and held the child properly. With his large hands, he effortlessly carried the child in his arms. *NovelUsb.com*

It was only then that Tian Qihua and Liang Zixuan breathed a sigh of relief, but the feeling of fear still lingered in their hearts.

"Hubby, if you can't carry Little Zhe, give him to me." Liang Zixuan was really afraid that her child would fall from Han Yuanjun's hands again. Even though she was very tired, she could still grit her teeth and persevere.

Han Yuanjun shook his head. "It's okay. You rest with mom first. I'll carry him."

Without waiting for Liang Zixuan's reply, he took the child out of the room. Tian Qihua and Liang Zixuan looked at each other. They both felt that Han Yuanjun's behavior was a bit strange, but no one dared to ask.

Han Yuanjun carried Han Yingzhe all the way back to his bedroom and locked the door. Han Yingzhe was still crying, and instead of coaxing him, Han Yuanjun directly put the child on the big bed.

Seeing Han Yingzhe's crying face, Han Yuanjun pursed his lips and ignored the child.

He first went to change his work clothes. The child was still crying when he came out. He ignored him and went to the bathroom to take a shower.

After taking a shower, Han Yingzhe stopped crying and obediently lay down on the big bed. As if he fell asleep.

Han Yuanjun suddenly felt that he owed something to this child's ancestor.

As soon as Han Yingzhe cried, someone would coax him. Thus the child was used to people coaxing him and the next time he cried, he'd be worse. Even if you coax him, he would torture you for a while.

Bad people had to be oppressed by bad people. People like him would let the child cry and let the child stop crying on his own.

He wouldn't care about the child and just leave him there. The child would get tired of crying alone, so naturally, he would stop crying.

Han Yuanjun did not dare to say these words to Tian Qihua and Liang Zixuan. At that time, these two women would definitely say that he abused the child.

Not that he wanted to abuse this child. It was just... if this child really were not his, he would be even sadder when he found out the truth.

Tian Qihua and Liang Zixuan listened outside the door for a while. Seeing that Han Yingzhe was no longer crying, the two of them went downstairs without worry.

No one came to disturb Han Yuanjun. He just stood by the bed and stared at Han Yingzhe. His eyes were deep and dark. It did not seem like he was looking at an ignorant child. It seemed like he was looking at his enemy.

After standing there for a while, his phone suddenly rang. Seeing that it was a call from Yao Xiu, Han Yuanjun immediately put his phone to his ear. "Speak."

Han Yuanjun was always like this. He spoke concisely and never talked nonsense. Yao Xiu was already familiar with it. He lowered his voice and said, "President Han, you asked me to check the hospital's admissions records. I have made some progress."

Han Yuanjun said nothing. He patiently waited for Yao Xiu to continue. As expected, Yao Xiu quickly said, "The hospital is unwilling to disclose the patient information. I have used many ways to get it, but have not succeeded. However, I finally found someone to investigate the information about the hospital where Wei Xiaoqing gave birth to her child. She did give birth a month earlier than Young Madam. She gave birth prematurely and was transferred to somewhere else before Young Madam was hospitalized."

No matter which hospital, they would not disclose their patients' details to anyone. It was good enough that Yao Xiu managed to find out about this.

Han Yuanjun did not blame him. He asked calmly, "Is there any way to find out which hospital she was transferred to?"

"There is no solid evidence. But through the mouths of people from the Hou Family, the transferred hospital is where the Young Madam was staying and Wei Xiaoqing stayed there until the Young Madam was discharged."

At that time, Wei Xiaoqing had become a victim of Hou Yingyi's domestic violence. The person who helped her complete the transfer procedure was also Hou Zexian. He also brought many people with him. Therefore, even if the Hou Family did not say anything, their subordinates would tell them everything if they were given some money or something.

Yao Xiu was still humble. Although this was not solid evidence, it was enough to prove that Wei Xiaoqing was in that hospital. And until Liang Zixuan was discharged, Wei Xiaoqing was always there.

This also confirmed Han Yuanjun's assumption.

His gaze suddenly darkened. "Alright, I understand. I'll take care of the rest."

• • • •

On the Hou Family's side, Hou Zexian's actions had caused Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong to collapse.

Wei Xiaoqing even washed her face with tears all day and did not dare to say anything in front of the two of them. She also waited until Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong finished eating before she dared to go downstairs and quietly eat a little.

Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong did not want to see her and didn't even want to ask if she had eaten today.

Eventually, Hou Yingyi seemed to have thought about it thoroughly and returned home at night when Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong were having dinner.

This was the first time Hou Yingyi stepped into the Hou Family residence in the past month. He had a beard and looked more mature than before. He was no longer a bright boy who loved to laugh. Every move he made exuded a man's unique mature scent.

Yu Meilin's eyes turned red when she saw him. No matter what, Hou Yingyi was still her son. In just one month, he suddenly seemed to have grown up. With such a big change, how can a mother like her feel good?

Chapter 1066: I Won't Fight With My Brother

Hou Shihong was also surprised by Hou Yingyi's new appearance, but he still said nonchalantly. "You are willing to come back now?"

Hou Yingyi said nothing. He pulled up a chair and sat in front of the table. The servant immediately served him rice. He picked up the bowl and the chopsticks. Without saying anything, he continued to eat his own food.

Yu Meilin bit her lip. She took the chopsticks and slowly picked up the vegetables while looking at Hou Yingyi sadly.

Hou Shihong snorted through his nose. If Hou Yingyi did not want to speak, he would not let go of his father's dignity. He would not stick his hot face on Hou Yingyi's cold butt!

They were family, but they ate very politely, as if the three of them were strangers.

After the meal, Yu Meilin became more and more worried about her youngest son. She quickly followed Hou Yingyi to the living room.

Hou Yingyi just sat on the sofa and got up to go to the toilet. Yu Meilin also got up to go with him.

Finally, Hou Yingyi spoke, "Mom, I want to go to the toilet. Do you want to follow me there too?"

"I... I..." Yu Meilin found it difficult to say, "I don't want to...You... you go."

Hou Yingyi looked at her coldly. With a quick glance, he lifted his feet and headed to the toilet.

Hou Shihong sat next to Yu Meilin. She quickly lowered her voice and said, "Yingyi has already come back. Say something. Ask him to persuade Zexian."

Hou Shihong's face immediately darkened. "Why didn't you say it yourself? Didn't you see Yingyi's face? When he came home, his face was so bad. It was like we drove him away from here!"

"Ah, that's not what I meant!" Yu Meilin could only try to convince Hou Shihong. "As a father, you didn't say anything good to him. So how can Yingyi not be angry? Hubby, Yingyi is still our child. Don't be so hard on him. You still have to give him a face."

Hou Shihong was angry at first. If Yu Meilin had said this in the past, he'd definitely have said a hundred words to scold her. But now it was different.

During this period of time, his life had been tormented by Hou Zexian until he nearly lost his temper. He agreed with Yu Meilin's words.

Coincidentally, Hou Yingyi came out of the bathroom at this time.

Although Hou Shihong didn't say that he wanted to give Hou Yingyi a good face to Yu Meilin, at least he didn't look as bad as when Hou Yingyi had just returned.

Yu Meilin nudged him gently on the side. He took a deep breath and waved at Hou Yingyi lovingly. "Yingyi, come here and sit down."

Hou Yingyi looked at them coldly. There was a faint smile on his face. He walked over and sat across from them.

Hou Shihong was the first to say, "Yingyi, what dad said to you last time was too much. But at that time, I was angry, so don't take it to heart, okay? After all, we're a family. We shouldn't have a deep hatred for each other. Don't you agree?"

A deep hatred?

Hou Yingyi smiled sarcastically, but his tone was calm. "Dad is right. It's my fault because I was too immature at the time. I didn't know what I should do. There was something wrong with what I did."

Hou Shihong never thought that talking to Hou Yingyi would be so easy.

After a month, had he really thought about his mistake, or was he just pretending?

Hou Shihong even had the feeling that he couldn't see through Hou Yingyi at the moment. He pretended to look like a loving father, but in truth, he wanted to know more about Hou Yingyi during this one month.

"Since you have realized your mistake, you can go back to work tomorrow. Although the job in a nightclub also brings in money, it's a place where you cannot see the light, and it's not good for you to stay there all the time. Go back to the company. I will give you the position of general manager. Work hard with me."

Hou Yingyi suddenly frowned and asked uncertainly, "I remember dad giving Zexian the position of general manager. Wouldn't it be inappropriate if I replaced Zexian like this as soon as I come back? At that time, the higher-up in the company might think I want to declare a fight with him."

"I have the final say in the company!" said Hou Shihong. "Zexian is no longer interested in the company's matters. It's only natural that you take his place. Even if Zexian suddenly wants to return to the company, he will take over the position of deputy general manager and help you. It will be a good decision for both of you to work together."

Ha!

Hou Yingyi sneered inwardly.

Don't think he did not know that the general manager was just a title! As long as Hou Zexian wanted it, the deputy general manager had more power than the general manager!

Let Hou Yingyi firmly sit in the position of general manager. When the time came, Hou Shihong would give the position of CEO to Hou Zexian and have Hou Yingyi help him. This plan was much more brilliant.

"Forget it." Hou Yingyi did not take Hou Shihong's approach seriously. He said nonchalantly. "My ambition is not in the company. I just want an acre of land and to enjoy the rest of my life on my own. There is no harm in it, right? I will not fight with my brother for anything. After all, we are brothers."

Hou Shihong breathed a sigh of relief.

In his heart, he admired Hou Yingyi's mature mind more and more. *NOVELusb.com*

He nodded.

"This matter is not urgent. Zexian's affairs are the most pressing at the moment. He's been taking care of your child for a while. I don't know what he is thinking. This is your child. If this matter spreads out, it will not be good for the reputation of the Hou Family. Yingyi, go see him."

If Hou Shihong continued to talk about the company's affair or anything else, Hou Yingyi would not hate him so much. However, Hou Shihong did not.

Hou Yingyi was more sure of what Hou Shihong was thinking. All the words Hou Shihong said to him were to calm him down under the pretense of asking for his help to convince Hou Zexian.

Hou Yingyi had been holding it back for a really long time. He could hardly hold it in anymore.

He wanted to get up and fight with Hou Shihong. He wanted to tell Hou Shihong about all the grievances he had experienced in the past few days.

However, he was a man who had experienced great joys and sorrows.

Hou Yingyi gritted his teeth and tried his best to hold his temper. He actually managed to hold it back just like that!

Hou Yingyi even admired his self-control.

"Okay." He stood up, but his hands were balled into fists at his sides. "I'm going to see Zexian and also... see my son."

Chapter 1067: Are You Worthy Of Being A Father?

Hou Yingyi walked upstairs. Yu Meilin looked at his back and wept with joy. She held Hou Shihong's hand and sobbed. "Yingyi....Yingyi has really grown up. He has matured. Look how sensible he is now."

Hou Shihong could not see through what Hou Yingyi was thinking. Yu Meilin's crying made him a little irritated. "Whether he is really mature or not, I'm not sure yet. Let's see how he deals with Zexian first."

Hou Yingyi put his hands in his pockets and walked step by step toward Hou Zexian's room. When he passed Wei Xiaoqing's room, he looked at the door and knew she was inside, but he did not visit her and went straight to Hou Zexian's room.

Dong, dong, dong...

Hou Yingyi knocked on the door loudly.

There was no movement or sound inside. It was so quiet as if no one lived there.

Hou Yingyi knew that Hou Zexian was a cold person and he usually ignored people. Hou Yingyi continued to knock on the door tirelessly.

Even Wei Xiaoqing, who was in the next room, also heard the loud knocking. She opened the door.

"Yingyi!"

Wei Xiaoqing ran up to Hou Yingyi in surprise. "When did you arrive?"

Hou Yingyi did not look at Wei Xiaoqing at all. He just stared at Hou Zexian's door and said nonchalantly, "Just now."

Even though Hou Yingyi was so cold to her, Wei Xiaoqing was still crying as if she had seen her savior.

"Yingyi, you are finally home. You don't know that Zexian kidnapped our child and brought him into this room. He hasn't allowed me to see our child for many days. I am very scared, really... I am very scared. Can you ask him to give me back our child?"

"Our child?"

Hearing these words, in his heart, Hou Yingyi never thought of the child as his own.

It had been so long, and he had never once held the child in his arms.

"Can you not cry when you see me?" Hou Yingyi's expression instantly turned ugly. "You're crying like I am about to die!"

Wei Xiaoqing originally wanted to cry again, but now her cry was stuck in her throat. She also looked at Hou Yingyi in disbelief, as if she had never known this person before.

Hou Yingyi felt her wronged gaze and frowned impatiently. "Don't bother me here. Get lost!"

"Yingyi..." Wei Xiaoqing was so sad that she wanted to pull Hou Yingyi's hand, but he avoided her. She could only pout and ask sadly. "Then... Can you help me get our child back? I miss him so much!"

Hou Yingyi was getting more and more impatient. He shouted again, "Get lost!"

Suddenly, the door in front of them opened. Hou Zexian stood expressionless in front of the door.

"What's all this noise about? If you want to argue, go back to your room!"

Hou Yingyi looked at Hou Zexian's angry face and showed his brother's impressive demeanor. He said coldly, "Zexian, give me back my son!" nOvelusB.com

"No." Hou Zexian raised his head and puffed out his chest. He was in no way inferior to Hou Yingyi.

Hou Yingyi took a deep breath. "I don't want to fight with you. I'll say it one last time. Give me back my son!"

Hou Zexian looked at Hou Yingyi and Wei Xiaoqing with disdain. Suddenly, he raised his hand and with a loud bang, the door of the room closed in front of Hou Yingyi and Wei Xiaoqing.

Hou Yingyi was standing close to the door and the door almost hit his nose.

Hou Yingyi was so angry that he clenched his teeth and impatiently pushed Wei Xiaoqing away. Then he raised his leg and kicked Hou Zexian's door hard. "Hou Zexian, get out of your room! Give me back my son!"

Wei Xiaoqing saw Hou Yingyi's violent behavior and immediately she remembered the way he looked when he beat her. He was so violent and rude at that time.

Wei Xiaoqing was so scared that she quickly took a few steps back. It was only after she was very far away from Hou Yingyi that she stood there and watched.

The commotion upstairs attracted Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong upstairs. When they saw Hou Yingyi kicking Hou Zexian's door, their hearts leaped in fear.

"Yingyi, what are you doing? I told you to go back because I want you to have a good talk with Zexian. I don't want you to hurt him!" Yu Meilin exclaimed.

Hou Shihong also said, "Hou Yingyi, stop it! Did you hear me? I said stop!"

Hou Yingyi already had a great hatred for Hou Shihong in his heart. When he went upstairs, he held a stomach full of anger. Now Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong asked him to stop as soon as they came as if they were afraid that he would hurt their precious child. The anger in Hou Yingyi's heart grew stronger and stronger.

As he kicked the door harder, he said coldly, "How am I supposed to talk if he doesn't come out? You want me to talk to him nicely, so shut up now!"

Yu Meilin was very scared and hid in Hou Shihong's arms. Hou Shihong was so angry that he could not say anything.

The door was very sturdy. Hou Yingyi kicked it several times, but the door still didn't open. Just when Hou Yingyi thought that Hou Zexian would be a coward and wouldn't come out, the door suddenly opened again, and a pillow hit him hard like a flying knife.

Hou Yingyi took a few steps back to avoid the pillow. In the blink of an eye, Hou Zexian ran out of the room. He closed the door and locked it with a key. Before anyone could react, he pounced on Hou Yingyi.

"Are you sick? You woke up the child!"

A strong wind swept across Hou Yingyi's face. Hou Yingyi took a deep breath and winced in pain. He looked up and saw Hou Zexian's cold face. He gritted his teeth and punched him back with his fist, not wanting to admit defeat.

"My child, I don't need your concern!"

"Are you worthy of being a father?" Hou Zexian was fighting against Hou Yingyi. Both were unwilling to admit defeat.

Yu Meilin and Wei Xiaoqing watched the fight between the two brothers with pale faces. Yu Meilin grabbed Hou Shihong's collar and began to cry. "What are you standing around here for? Hurry up and pull them away! How can there be such a fierce fight between the brothers? They won't give in at all!"

How could Hou Shihong not see that these two brothers were really fighting and not just pretending?

But the fight was so fierce that even if he tried to stop them, he would indirectly be forced to join this fight instead of trying to stop it.

Yu Meilin saw Hou Shihong not moving and just standing there, her heart almost broken. "Hou Shihong, are you not going to stop them?!"

Hou Shihong pursed his lips and said nothing. Yu Meilin was so angry that she pushed him away. She rolled up her sleeves and said, "Alright! Since you don't want to go, I'll go!"

Chapter 1068: Will You Treat Me The Way You Treated Him?

Yu Meilin ran toward Hou Yingyi and Hou Zexian. She wanted to pull Hou Zexian back, but she was afraid that when she pulled him back, Hou Yingyi would use this opportunity to punch Hou Zexian several more times.

She wanted to pull Hou Yingyi back, but she felt that she might not be able to do it.

After thinking for a few seconds, Yu Meilin made a decision.

She hugged Hou Yingyi's arms and shouted, "Stop fighting! Stop fighting!"

At this moment, Hou Zexian's fist landed on Hou Yingyi's face. Hou Yingyi almost fainted at the scene.

Not only did Hou Zexian not stop, but he also punched Hou Yingyi's face several more times.

Hou Yingyi was stunned for a moment. The intense pain on his face angered him. He pushed Yu Meilin away from him and kicked Hou Zexian.

Yu Meilin quickly hugged Hou Yingyi from behind in panic. Hou Yingyi was so angry that he turned around and gave Yu Meilin a resounding slap.

With a loud "pah," Hou Yingyi and Hou Zexian stopped fighting. Yu Meilin covered her swollen face and shouted at Hou Yingyi in embarrassment and anger. "You dared to hit me?"

She was Hou Yingyi's mother and he actually hit her?

How could Yu Meilin not be angry?

Hou Yingyi adjusted his suit. He said coldly, "You hold me and let Zexian beat me. Do I deserve to be beaten?"

Yu Meilin was so angry that she almost vomited blood. At that time, she really had such thoughts. But she didn't want Hou Zexian to hit Hou Yingyi.

"I pulled you away because I wanted to stop the fight! Which family is like ours, brothers fighting like enemies!"

"Stop the fight?" Hou Yingyi raised his eyelids and looked at Yu Meilin mockingly. "Then why didn't you stop Zexian?"

Hou Yingyi could tell what Yu Meilin was thinking.

He was too young and naive in the past. Yu Meilin never came to coax him every time he and Hou Zexian had a conflict. She only told him not to be angry and that as a brother, he should be more understanding of his younger brother.

But now he finally understood what it meant to give in to his younger brother. It was obvious because his parents cared more about his younger brother. That was why they used this great principle to make him submit to Hou Zexian.

Even when his younger brother grew up, Yu Meilin still told him to give in to Hou Zexian.

It was clearly biased, but Yu Meilin still spoke of her own favoritism righteously!

Yu Meilin looked at Hou Yingyi sadly. Her face was red with pain and tears fell from her eyes. "Zexian is your brother. How could he kill you? Yingyi, what kind of deep hatred do you two brothers have for each other that you fight like this? Do you really have to fight to the death?"

Hou Yingyi really couldn't bear to look at Yu Meilin's pretentious face. He wiped the blood at the corner of his mouth and turned to Hou Zexian. "Give me back the child. I won't argue with you about this anymore. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude to you!"

Hou Zexian was also injured, but obviously not as severely as Hou Yingyi. If Yu Meilin hadn't pulled Hou Yingyi back, Hou Zexian might have been injured as badly as Hou Yingyi.

Hou Zexian patted his shirt. He looked casual, but he said provocatively. "No. You can do whatever you want. Come on, don't think I'm afraid of you! Do you really think I'm still three years old? Do you think you can bully me however you want?"

Hou Yingyi was so angry that he rolled up his sleeves again. He wanted to rush at Hou Zexian, but Yu Meilin hugged him again. Then she shouted at Hou Shihong. "Hou Shihong, why are you still standing there? Do you really want them to fight to the death before you are willing to open your golden mouth?"

A family head was scolded by a mere wife, this made Hou Shihong lose a lot of faces.

NOVELUS.com

However, when he saw that Hou Yingyi and Hou Zexian weren't joking and didn't show mercy, he was still a little worried in his heart.

"Enough!" Hou Shihong reprimanded them loudly. "Are you all happy that you caused a ruckus in this house?"

Hou Yingyi and Hou Zexian obviously did not pay any attention to his words. Seeing that the two brothers were almost entangled again, Hou Shihong went up and pulled Hou Zexian back.

Yu Meilin pulled Hou Yingyi away and Hou Shihong pulled Hou Zexian. The two brothers did not start the fight anymore.

Wei Xiaoqing watched from the side and sneered. If Hou Shihong had stood up earlier, Hou Yingyi would not have been punched by Hou Zexian several more times. He would not be as angry as he was now.

Most of the time, conflicts in the family, especially between siblings, were often caused by the injustice of the parents.

If parents could treat each other equally, how could there be so much hatred between siblings?

The injury had already occurred, and they had acted as mediators, telling the two brothers to stop fighting. But the action came too late. And they still thought they had done a good job. Ha!

Hou Yingyi had no room to let go of the anger in his heart. He straightened his neck and glared at Hou Zexian. He shouted. "Hou Zexian, I'm warning you for the last time. Give me back my son!"

Hou Zexian fearlessly said, "Impossible!"

"Enough. Stop arguing. Can't you two talk nicely to each other?"

Yu Meilin finally saw Hou Zexian come out. It had been several days since Hou Zexian had left the room. She didn't want Hou Yingyi to provoke him before she had a chance to ask him something. She didn't want Hou Zexian to run away with the child.

She showed a motherly expression and looked at Hou Zexian gently. "Zexian, your brother is already home now. How about we have a good talk? Tell mom and dad what you are thinking. After all, we're family. We can sit down and talk calmly."

"You know how to talk calmly now?" Hou Zexian wanted to hit Hou Yingyi, but he couldn't. His eyes were red, like a wild beast. He shouted, "Will you give me a bowl of water now? Will you treat me the way you treated him?"

Yu Meilin was stunned. She didn't understand and asked, "Zexian, what do you mean?"

"What do I mean?" Hou Zexian pushed Hou Shihong away and stood in the middle between him, Yu Meilin, and Hou Yingyi.

"In the past, you seemed to like me and treat me well, but you gave the best to him! Because he's the eldest brother, as long as he wanted it, you'd give everything to him. But me...you always gave me the impression that you were giving me the best. Did you ever ask me if that's what I needed?"

Chapter 1069: Not Good Enough

Yu Meilin's eyes widened in disbelief. "Zexian, what are you talking about? Have I not been good enough to you all this time?"

Ever since Hou Zexian was born, Yu Meilin had always loved Hou Zexian more than Hou Yingyi. If Hou Shihong hadn't said that the eldest son would inherit their family business, Yu Meilin would definitely not have treated Hou Yingyi well.

She had tried her best to be good to Hou Zexian, but she never thought that Hou Zexian would not acknowledge her kindness!

"You are good to me?"

Hou Zexian laughed sarcastically. He had never laughed so hard in his entire life. It was as if Yu Meilin had told him a big joke. He laughed so hard that tears flowed from his eyes.

"When I was young, I liked to play electronic games. You told me that only lazy people can play electronic games. But what about Hou Yingyi? You let him play. I like game consoles. You bought it for Hou Yingyi the next day. What you bought me was an exercise book! Made me study! I became a nerd and locked myself in my room all day. Because you forced me to study all the time, I don't know how to communicate with other people!"

"Because I don't know how to communicate with other people, I locked myself in. This way, I will not be rejected by others, I will not be insulted by others, and I will not even be ridiculed by others!"

Yu Meilin looked at Hou Zexian with pained eyes. Her heart was breaking.

She had asked Hou Zexian to concentrate on his studies for his own sake.

She wanted Hou Zexian to learn more than Hou Yingyi and put all his energy into his studies because she wanted Hou Zexian to be better than Hou Yingyi.

Hou Zexian wiped the tears from his eyes and went on to say that he had grown up unfairly.

"Then, Liang Zixuan grew up. You liked her, and you became her music teacher. You brought her home. I could tell that you wanted to try to matchmake Liang Zixuan with Hou Yingyi according to your ideas. Liang Zixuan was innocent and her life was not good. As long as you gave her a little warmth, she would depend on you as if you were her life-saving straw."

"At that time, I also wanted to play with her. I even bought her favorite lollipops. But you locked me in the study room and told me to study, but you let Hou Yingyi accompany Liang Zixuan all the time!"

"Mom, do you know that the person I like is also Liang Zixuan? I've liked her ever since I was very young! I can give her everything I have. I am willing to sacrifice everything I have just to make her smile! But you killed my love cruelly. I know that you guessed my thoughts towards her. So you no longer brought her home. Instead, you asked Hou Yingyi to find her. Just like that, you killed my purest and most beautiful feelings!"

Yu Meilin did know that Hou Zexian liked Liang Zixuan.

However, Hou Zexian was still young at that time. He was just a teenager. She felt that Hou Zexian did not really like Liang Zixuan like a boy and a girl. She only felt that Hou Zexian's feelings for Liang Zixuan were that she was very nice and someone who could play together with him.

She really did not expect Hou Zexian to like Liang Zixuan this much. For years, he kept this grievance in his heart. He did not tell anyone and locked himself away. It turned out that he really blamed her.

Did Hou Zexian try to take revenge for Liang Zixuan?

Yu Meilin did not want Hou Zexian to misunderstand. She did not care that Hou Yingyi was present and explained loudly.

"Zexian, what is Liang Zixuan's identity? She is just a child that the Wei Family hated. Although she is very nice and I like her a lot, her identity does not suit you! You are the one who will inherit the Hou Family. The woman who can stand by your side must be a woman whose family is not bad! Liang Zixuan is not good enough for you at all!"

"Oh, so Liang Zixuan is good enough for me?" Hou Yingyi suddenly interrupted Yu Meilin's words. His hands clenched into fists and he asked fiercely.

Yu Meilin immediately closed her mouth. She looked at Hou Yingyi and then looked at Hou Zexian. She could not say anything at all.

Hou Zexian smiled sarcastically and nodded. "Liang Zixuan is not good enough for me? Hehe... Mom, your vision is really unique. Liang Zixuan is not worthy of me. She is worthy of Han Yuanjun! Could it be that Han Yuanjun is not as good as me? It is your selfish thoughts that cultivate Hou Yingyi's arrogance!"

"If Hou Yingyi didn't like his arrogance back then, how could he carry Liang Zixuan on his back and be with Wei Xiaoqing at the same time? Liang Zixuan is now married to Han Yuanjun. A good girl goes well with a good man. She was thrown out of the house alive by all of you. A bad thing for you, but it is a good thing for others."

"Look at Hou Yingyi's wife. Look at Wei Xiaoqing. She looks so weak. She looks like a lost star. After coming to our family, since when has our family ever been peaceful and better? In your heart, is Wei Xiaoqing suitable to be the daughter-in-law of the Hou Family? Open your eyes wide and look at that good daughter-in-law of yours!"

Hou Zexian's words really offended Yu Meilin, Hou Yingyi, and Wei Xiaoqing.

The person who regretted the most was Hou Yingyi. The most angry was definitely Wei Xiaoqing. The most disappointed was Yu Meilin.

The three of them had different emotions and different expressions as they stared at Hou Zexian. Their facial expressions were very difficult to describe.

Hou Zexian sniffled and slowed down his speech.

"I like Liang Zixuan. I've liked her for a long time. Hou Yingyi couldn't take good care of her. He couldn't make her happy. I don't want to make it up for him. I just want to like her in my own way."

"Are you crazy?" Hou Shihong finally spoke. He scolded him. "Liang Zixuan is already married. How can you still like her? Can't you think normally in your head?"

"If outsiders hear this, our Hou Family will become the biggest joke!"

The elder brother didn't know how to cherish her. The younger brother wanted to endear himself to her. *NoVelus&.cOm*

All because of a woman who had nothing to do with the Hou Family.

Their family would be laughed at by everyone!

"I like Liang Zixuan!" Hou Zexian didn't think he was crazy at all. He said sincerely. "It's not wrong to like someone. It doesn't matter if she's married or not, it's my own business to like her. It has nothing to do with either of you."

"It has a lot to do with me!"

Suddenly, a deep and cold voice was heard behind them.

Everyone from the Hou Family was stunned. They turned around instinctively and saw Han Yuanjun standing at the stairs.

Chapter 1070: Is It Right For You To Bully Her In Front Of Me?

Such a tall figure, such a cold face, and such a deep and profound look put everyone in the Hou Family under a lot of pressure.

Hou Shihong shouted at the top of his lungs. "Nanny Huang! Nanny Huang! Which one of you let him in?"

They didn't even need the host's permission to let an outsider in. Did they not want to live anymore?

Han Yuanjun sneered. With one hand in his pocket, he walked slowly towards them.

Yu Meilin was so scared that she retreated. It was as if Han Yuanjun's eyes could make her feel ashamed.

Hou Shihong originally wanted to be a little stronger. After all, he was older and Han Yuanjun wouldn't do anything to him. But for some reason, his legs and stomach trembled, and he couldn't help but stagger two steps to the side.

Hou Yingyi was so embarrassed that he couldn't even lift his head.

Only Hou Zexian stood there, staring at Han Yuanjun.

Han Yuanjun stood in front of Hou Zexian and stared at his face. He suddenly laughed. "Not bad. You can be considered a person with a backbone."

Hou Zexian didn't expect Han Yuanjun to compliment him. Ever since Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun had been together, Hou Zexian had considered Han Yuanjun as his rival.

As the saying goes, when love rivals meet, their eyes would turn red. Hou Zexian's eyes were red as he stared at Han Yuanjun.

"Why did you come to our house?"

"Ha..." Han Yuanjun laughed softly. His eyes were full of scorn towards the Hou Family. "If I didn't come, how could I watch such a good show? I didn't know my wife is still adored by other men. This feeling is so bad!"

Hou Zexian bit his lips hard and slowly clenched his fingers at his sides. "When I met Zixuan, you still didn't exist in her life! Why can't I like her? It's my right to like her. If it weren't for Hou Yingyi, she would be mine now!"

"Yours?" Han Yuanjun took out his hand from his pocket and suddenly patted Hou Zexian on the shoulder.

Hou Zexian thought Han Yuanjun was going to attack him. He was so scared that his shoulders were shaking. Han Yuanjun only patted him on the shoulder and did nothing to hurt him.

Hou Zexian was so angry that he gritted his teeth. He felt that Han Yuanjun was playing with him.

"Even though you were my wife's childhood sweetheart, you are nothing in her heart. She probably doesn't know who you are now."

"She knows!" Hou Zexian pushed Han Yuanjun's hand away. He looked directly into Han Yuanjun's eyes. He said word for word. "She still remembers me!"

Han Yuanjun laughed softly. Every laugh sounded like he was laughing at Hou Zexian's arrogance. "My wife remembers a puppy she played with on the side of the road. She named the puppy Xiaoxi. Xiaoxi, hope!"

Hou Zexian's lips almost bled as he bit down on them. Han Yuanjun said he was just like Xiaoxi, a stray dog. In Liang Zixuan's heart, he was just a passerby!

Such words were undoubtedly the biggest blow to Hou Zexian and the most painful mockery.

Suddenly, a child's cry was heard from the room.

Hou Zexian was stunned for a moment. He pushed Han Yuanjun away, opened the door to his room, and rushed in.

The people of the Hou Family seemed not to have recovered from the shock of Han Yuanjun's sudden arrival. They all stood there in a daze.

Han Yuanjun didn't come inside either. He just stood outside the door, staring at Hou Zexian, who was lifting the child from the bed. Then he hugged the child like a loving father and coaxed the child.

"Baby, be good. Don't cry anymore. We woke you up, hmm? Or are you hungry?"

Wei Xiaoqing suddenly thought of something. She panicked and wanted to rush in, but was stopped by Yu Meilin.

"Mom!" Wei Xiaoqing looked at Han Yuanjun frantically and said in a trembling voice, "Child, my child. I want to take my child!"

Yu Meilin glared sharply at Wei Xiaoqing. "Can't you see there's an outsider here? Do you still think that the Hou Family hasn't lost face enough today?"

No matter how worried they were about Hou Zexian, they could not reveal the Hou Family's conflict to Han Yuanjun.

But Wei Xiaoqing was different. The Hou Family's face was not important to her. She was worried that Han Yuanjun would discover something when he saw the child.

If Han Yuanjun really saw something, it would all be over!

Wei Xiaoqing suddenly cried out in fear. She pulled her hand out of Yu Meilin's grasp forcefully. "Mom, that child is mine. Why does Zexian want to take him away from me? I want to take the child back. That's my child!"

She repeatedly emphasized that the child was hers. As if she wanted to convince herself and everyone present.

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrows slightly and glanced at Wei Xiaoqing. The suspicion in his heart became more and more certain.

Actually, without Wei Xiaoqing needing to say it, everyone knew that the child belonged to her. In this family, there was no other woman except her who gave birth. Could it be that Yu Meilin had given birth to the child?

Because she repeatedly said the child was hers, Han Yuanjun became even more suspicious about the child's identity.

Yu Meilin was almost gone crazy because of Wei Xiaoqing. With her other hand, she pinched Wei Xiaoqing's waist hard. "Wei Xiaoqing, I'm warning you. Don't do something so ugly! If you want to do something, wait until Han Yuanjun leaves first!"

"Ah!" Wei Xiaoqing's face contorted in pain, but her eyes were still staring at Hou Zexian in the room and the child in his arms.

The cry made Hou Shihong and Hou Yingyi stare at her.

Han Yuanjun turned around and saw Wei Xiaoqing and Yu Meilin struggling with each other. He suddenly reached out to grab Wei Xiaoqing's arm and pulled her away from Yu Meilin's body.

This sudden action made the Hou Family a little confused. Wei Xiaoqing raised her head and looked at Han Yuanjun in disbelief.

Han Yuanjun did not feel awkward at all. The hand that was holding Wei Xiaoqing's arm suddenly wrapped around her shoulder.

Facing the Hou Family, Han Yuanjun frowned unhappily. "She is my wife's younger sister. Is it right for you to bully her in front of me?"