

Beauty 1081

Chapter 1081: Merciless and Death Moves

"As for the formula, it's even more ridiculous! How can the Qian Family let the woman they hate know the formula for the new product? I've also vowed not to set foot on the Qian Family's door again. So, think about it carefully. Who is the culprit in this matter!"

Liang Jiaying's account didn't have many followers.

However, after she posted this message, Liang Zixuan, Qin Yu, Han Yuanjun, Liang Jiahao, Qin Shanyuan, as well as Dong Yong, Gao Nianzu, and others also forwarded the message.

When netizens saw Liang Jiaying's words, they all started to fight for her and Qin Shanyuan.

"Qian Yazhu is really such a man! He has actually made Liang Jiaying's parents kneel down and beg!"

"You shouldn't make them kneel down and beg! Your fiancée's parents kneel down and beg your family; as her fiancé, you shouldn't be indifferent! If my man is like that, I don't want him either. Qian Yazhu is a self-centered type of person. He only wants the glory, but he doesn't want to share the suffering together. He will get rid of his burden as soon as possible!"

"Qian Yazhu is a scumbag. Shame on you!"

"Hahaha ... Qian Yazhu, you must not have thought this would happen, right? The slap actually came so quickly! Support Liang Jiaying! Support Qin Shanyuan!"

"Support Liang Jiaying and Qin Shanyuan! Qin Shanyuan is a real man. A good man is a man who wants to be with you even when you are in the most difficult time! He is what we, the women, truly consider a real man!"

"That formula could be Qian Yazhu's conspiracy, right? I cannot wait to see Qin Shanyuan throw the evidence in Qian Yazhu's face in court later!"

Qian Yazhu's face immediately turned pale when he read these comments.

He really did not expect Qin Shanyuan to attack him so quickly and viciously!

For this surveillance video, if normal people were looking for it, they would not be able to find it. And it would also take a very long time to obtain it.

Had Qin Shanyuan been preparing all of this for a long time and was just waiting for him to take the bait?

At this moment, Qian Yazhu really felt that Qin Shanyuan was very sinister!

The man had been silent all this time. Even if he were framed and slandered, he would not say a word. However, when he fought back, he really fought mercilessly and to the death!

Qian Yazhu felt slightly out of breath after being hit by Qin Shanyuan's moves.

Not to mention him, even his subordinates were panicking.

Especially the Public Relations Manager. When he saw Liang Jiaying's posting and the evidence she had thrown out, he felt his face hurt.

If it was said that Qin Shanyuan and the Qin Group dared to respond to this matter so quickly, then it could be said that... The lawsuit was a trap by them?

He was so shocked that he immediately ran to Qian Yazhu's office.

When he reached Qian Yazhu's office, he found that the manager of the Marketing Department, the lawyer, and others were all standing outside the door.

"What's wrong?" he asked Manager Tong in a low voice.

Manager Tong sighed. "I just received a call from the cooperative supermarket. They said they will remove our sports drink from the shelves and also remove all products from the Qian Group from their supermarket!"

The Public Relations Manager frowned. "Which supermarket?"

Manager Tong looked at him with a swollen head. "All supermarkets!"

Public Relations Manager: "..."

The food industry mainly relied on supermarkets to sell their products. If the supermarkets stopped selling their products, did that mean they no longer had a place to sell their goods?

If that happened, wouldn't that mean that the products from the Qian Group would become unsaleable and they would even go bankrupt?

The Public Relations Manager wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and asked again, "Why didn't you go inside?"

Manager Tong sighed. "President Qian doesn't want to see us now. He has instructed all of us to wait outside." *novelusb.com*

Public Relations Manager: "..."

Everything was already on fire, and they still had to wait outside?

Were they just waiting for death?

Ignoring everything, the manager grabbed the door handle and pushed the door open.

Everyone immediately retreated and tried their best to reduce their existence, so that the Manager of Public Relations alone would become Qian Yazhu's punching bag.

Sure enough, just as they were retreating, something flew towards the door.

Before the Manager of Public Relations could see clearly, he had a black eye.

"Scram! I already said I don't want to see anyone right now. Wait outside!"

His behavior really angered the manager to the core.

He covered his face and closed the door angrily. Then he glanced at the door. "Scram, scram! If I really leave, don't ask me to come back!"

After what had happened to the Public Relations Manager, everyone else was also slowly making their getaway.

Qian Yazhu was like a time bomb at this moment. Whoever had rushed inside and ignored his instructions was a fool and really didn't want to live anymore.

With Qian Yazhu's temperament, they really did not dare to challenge him.

After another night, things became more serious. Not to mention the public opinion on the Internet, even all the major supermarkets had withdrawn all the Qian Group's products from their supermarkets. None of them survived now.

Even the former CEO of Qian Group, Qian Yazhu's father, Qian Zhong, was alarmed about this.

Ever since Qian Yazhu had taken over the company, Qian Zhong never came back to the company. He let Qian Yazhu do everything himself.

All the managers looked at Qian Zhong's impressive face as he sat in the boss's chair in the conference room. They all bowed their heads, not daring to speak.

Qian Zhong also did not say anything as he sat there, his eyes fixed on the door of the conference room.

It was only after a long time that Qian Yazhu rushed there in a hurry. When he entered the door, he saw his father's dignified and cold face.

"Dad..."

"Do not call me dad!" Qian Zhong did not give Qian Yazhu any face at all.

Qian Yazhu entered the room with a sullen face and sat down beside him.

Qian Zhong said in a calm and confident voice. "Now, all departments report the current situation!"

Manager Tong was the first to stand up. "This morning, all the major supermarkets, including the small and medium-sized supermarkets we worked with, sent the products back to the company. They demanded that our Qian Group's full range of products be removed."

Hearing that, Qian Yazhu immediately raised his head and looked at Manager Tong angrily. "When did this happen? Why didn't you report it to me?"

Manager Tong rubbed his nose and said in embarrassment. "I wanted to report it yesterday, but ... you didn't want to see me and even sent me away ..."

Chapter 1082: Hidden Chess Pieces

Qian Zhong snorted. "Proceed."

The Public Relations Manager stood up and was about to say something, but Qian Zhong frowned and asked sternly, "Where is the operations manager? Why isn't he here?"

Qian Yazhu closed his eyes in frustration. He suppressed the fear in his heart for his father and said in a low voice, "I have fired him. His work was not very satisfactory, and I asked him to learn more deeply..."

"Fired him?" Qian Zhong looked at Qian Yazhu without anger, "What did he do wrong? Why did you fire him?"

Qian Yazhu did not dare to tell his father the truth.

He tugged on his tie impatiently, not daring to look into his father's eyes.

Qian Zhong snorted and looked at the Public Relations Manager.

The Public Relations Manager immediately reported the current situation on the Internet. He did not dare to tell them what he guessed in his heart.

Although Qian Group was in big trouble at the moment, it was not guaranteed that they would go bankrupt. What if he accidentally offended Qian Yazhu and Qian Zhong by saying this?

Following that, the manager of each department reported on the current situation. After Qian Zhong heard this, his face sank.

He waved his hand, and all the managers got up and left discreetly.

The only people left in the conference room were Qian Zhong and Qian Yazhu. Qian Zhong suddenly raised his hand and slapped Qian Yazhu's head.

"Are you really stupid or just pretending to be stupid? This is clearly a trap that Qin Shanyuan has set for you! You actually think you have taken a lot of advantage of him, and you are so pleased with yourself that you want to use this thing to break his courage, to break him. Childish, stupid!"

This slap surprised Qian Yazhu a little. He felt like his brain was going to explode. He felt wronged in his heart, but he did not dare to say anything.

If Qian Zhong were in his place, he would still be doing the same thing, wouldn't he?

If he didn't go all out, how would he know whether he succeeded or not?

It was just that his luck wasn't good and he fell into Qin Shanyuan's trap.

Qian Zhong was so angry that his face turned red when he saw Qian Yazhu didn't say anything. "Since you were little, I've taught you that there is no free lunch in this world! The fact that you like to take advantage of people hasn't changed in all these years! Why didn't you think about it? Qin Shanyuan is a smart person, how could he give you that formula without any backup? That's simply stupid!"

Qian Yazhu gritted his teeth and finally raised his head. He looked at Qian Zhong in disappointment. "Dad, what's the use of scolding me now? All we have to think about now is how to restore the reputation of the Qian Group and stop the damage!"

Fortunately, Qian Yazhu was still reasonable. He was no longer scolded by Qian Zhong.

Qian Zhong sighed sadly. He really wanted to scold Qian Yazhu, but he couldn't.

After a while, Qian Zhong's anger finally subsided a little. He patted Qian Yazhu on the shoulder and said sincerely, "Xiao Zhu, you still have a lot to learn. You can't make the same mistake like this again."

Qian Yazhu nodded. "Dad, I know. Don't worry, I won't do it again."

"Leave the rest to me." Qian Zhong stood up and said, "It's time for me to use the chess pieces I put there." *noVELusB.coM*

Years ago, Qian Zhong had secretly sent his men to the Qin Group. Although they weren't among the upper echelons, they still held comfortable positions there.

Liang Jiaying had become Qin Shanyuan's secretary as soon as she set foot in the Qin Group. Since she had just entered the company and was unfamiliar with many things, Qin Shanyuan's former secretary, Yao Bao, had guided her the way for a period of time.

Even now, Liang Jiaying still had some unclear things she wanted to ask him.

"Jiaying ..."

Yao Bao walked out of the elevator and went straight to Liang Jiaying's desk. "I found the file you mentioned last time. Take a look and see if that's it."

Liang Jiaying politely took the file from Yao Bao's hand. After seeing them one by one, she smiled gratefully at him. "Brother Yao, thank you very much. If I search for this file myself, who knows when I can find it."

"You are welcome!"

Yao Bao was a person with a good sense of humor, and he was also someone who got to know others on his own. No matter who it was, even if they met for the first time, he would still be able to talk to one freely.

"Jiaying, when you become Lady Boss, don't forget to promote me!"

Liang Jiaying blushed slightly and lowered her head shyly. "Brother Yao, what are you saying!"

"Hehe...Don't be shy!" Yao Bao laughed heartily as he put his hands in his pockets.

Liang Jiaying knew that Yao Bao was not a bad person, but he liked to joke around, so she quickly changed the subject. "Oh right, Brother Yao, I have a report here that I am a little unsure about. Could you please review it for me?"

"Of course!"

Yao Bao walked around the table, and Liang Jiaying stood beside him in time to offer him a seat.

After sitting down, he opened Liang Jiaying's report, looked at it seriously, and said, "Jiaying, what you are doing here is not right. Haven't you seen the reports from before?"

"I have looked at other reports, but I haven't had time to look at this one yet... It's a little bit overwhelming." Liang Jiaying answered honestly.

Yao Bao nodded. "Alright, let's do it this way. This time, I'll help you do it. If there is something wrong here, I'll show you what to fix."

Liang Jiaying raised her hand to look at her watch and said sheepishly, "Brother Yao, that's not possible. Director Qin has a meeting soon, I have to go..."

Yao Bao waved generously at her. "Go ahead, leave this to me. I'll help you with this report first. I'll explain it to you later when you have time."

"All right!" Liang Jiaying happily agreed. "Since that's the case, I'll go back to work first. I'll trouble you later Brother Yao."

Yao Bao nodded with a smile. After Liang Jiaying left, his eyes suddenly darkened.

Without wasting time, he began to search all of her folders.

Finally, he found the video of them signing the contract with Qian Yazhu in the conference room on Liang Jiaying's computer.

"There is indeed a backup video!" Yao Bao let out a mocking laugh. With the mouse in hand, he clicked on the folder. Just as he was about to delete it, he suddenly thought of something and slowly moved the mouse away from the file.

He then secretly called Qian Zhong. "President Qian, I have found the video of the contract signing that day on Liang Jiaying's computer."

After Qian Zhong heard this, he nodded in satisfaction. "Very good."

Yao Bao took a deep breath, "But this file is in the Qin Group's computer. President Qian, find a powerful hacker and send a virus to all the computers here. That way, they won't be able to trace any evidence. That way, we'll be absolutely safe!"

Chapter 1083: I Request This Video To Be Played!

Qian Zhong said in a happy tone. "Luckily, you're there."

Yao Bao was about to say something, but he immediately hung up the call when he heard the sound of footsteps. When he turned around, he saw Qin Shanyuan and Liang Jiaying walking toward him. He quickly put his phone away and quickly went into the restroom.

"Jiaying, have you finished backing up the video yet?"

"Don't worry, I've finished backing it up. There are three copies in total. Your computer, my computer, and also ..."

Liang Jiaying suddenly stopped and chuckled. "Don't worry!"

Yao Bao waited until the voices faded away and laughed coldly.

Three!

Hah! His guess was spot on!

Three days later, the Qin Group fell into a state of panic.

Every computer, including Qin Shanyuan's, was infected with a virus.

"Director Qin!" The Operations Manager was sweating profusely, "This virus is so vicious and we may not be able to fix it in a short time. And even if we can restore the network, we might"

The look on his face, as if he wanted to say something but was holding back made everyone's nerves tense.

"What could possibly happen?" Qin Shanyuan asked calmly.

The manager took a deep breath. "Perhaps the files in the computer cannot be recovered."

"This is not good!" Liang Jiaying was close to tears. "All the important documents are on the computer. If they cannot be recovered ..."

"It's all right, Jiaying. We still have the surveillance computers..."

Just as Qin Shanyuan finished his sentence, the manager said loudly. "Director Qin, even the computers in the surveillance department have been hacked!"

Qin Shanyuan's calm face suddenly became tense and veins stood out on his forehead. However, it was clear that he was trying his best to hold back his emotions and not let himself explode. novelusb.com

"No matter what, do your best to recover as much as possible. If you can't..."

Qin Shanyuan took a deep breath and patted the manager on the shoulder. "Qin Group's fate depends on you!"

After saying that, he wearily left the conference room. Liang Jiaying was like a child who had done something wrong, her tears began to flow down her face. She was afraid that Qin Shanyuan would be angry, so she did not dare to cry earlier.

Seeing their anxious and helpless expressions, Yao Bao smiled in his heart. He went to the hidden corner and called Qian Zhong.

"President Qian, everything is done. Now Qin Shanyuan is as anxious as an ant on a hot pan. There is nothing he can do!"

"Very good!" Qian Zhong laughed out loud, "Hahaha, Little Bao, it's all thanks to you this time. I will not treat you unfairly in the future."

After hanging up, Qian Zhong went to Qian Yazhu's office.

When Qian Yazhu saw him, he stood up excitedly. "Dad, how did it go?"

"It went well!" Qian Zhong smiled and said, "Qin Shanyuan is still too young. This time, let's take it as us teaching a lesson to him!"

Qian Yazhu was also happy in his heart. Although this matter was not handled by him, but by his father, the company not only managed to overcome the crisis but also defeated Qin Shanyuan!

"Dad, so what about the lawsuit..."

"Fight back." Qian Zhong slapped the desk, "Qin Shanyuan has no more evidence now, they will undoubtedly lose this case!"

"Alright!" Qian Yazhu was also excited by Qian Zhong's momentum, "I'm ready!"

Qian Yazhu was so happy that he almost went crazy. In his entire life, he had never been this excited before.

He immediately called his lawyer and told him to prepare everything according to the original plan. Later, he went to the Public Relations Department and told the manager to continue spreading the word about how Qin Shanyuan had dared to steal the Qian Group's formula.

This time, Qin Shanyuan did not react. He was stern and silent as if he was at a loss. He just watched what was happening without making a single sound.

Netizens were a bit confused by this.

Previously, Qin Shanyuan had dared to speak out against the Qian Group and was ready to counterattack. But now he was suddenly silent and speechless.

All sorts of guesses and questions were pushed toward the Qin Group and Qin Shanyuan. Qin Shanyuan was still silent. The people at work also seemed to be in no mood, as if they had suffered a great blow.

It was finally the day of the court hearing.

Qian Yazhu felt very good and felt that victory was within his grasp. He took the initiative to invite all kinds of media to come for an interview in the public courtroom. There were dozens of cameras filled with countless people.

Everyone was looking at Qin Shanyuan, who was sitting in the dock, waiting for the judge's decision.

When Qian Yazhu's lawyer presented fake evidence that Qin Shanyuan had stolen the Qian Group's formula, the crowd saw that Qin Shanyuan still said nothing. They began to click their tongues, and there were whispers among them.

"Qin Shanyuan couldn't have really stolen the Qian Group's formula, can he?"

"I think so. Look at him. He did not say anything and had an impassive expression on his face. He acted like a thief with a guilty conscience!"

"But before this, Qin Shanyuan openly accepted the subpoena and even requested a public hearing. Isn't that enough to prove that he wasn't afraid? After all, no one would be so stupid as to request a public hearing to damage their own reputation and slap themselves in the face even though they did something bad, right?"

The judge waited a few moments. Seeing no movement from Qin Shanyuan, he asked, "What's the defense attorney's excuse?"

At this moment, Qin Shanyuan's lawyer finally stood up and took out a USB flash drive from his pocket. "This is a surveillance video from the day of the contract signing between Qian Group and my client. I request this video to be played."

When he said that, Qian Yazhu immediately widened his eyes and looked at Qian Zhong, who was sitting in the front seat in the audience, in disbelief.

Qian Zhong also looked at him in surprise.

Qin Shanyuan's expression was very calm, so calm that not a single emotion could be seen on his face. At this moment, Qian Zhong felt that he was being played by Qin Shanyuan.

This little white rabbit, who looked the most innocent and harmless, was the least gentle when it came to biting someone!

When the video footage appeared on the big screen, everyone present was stunned. The cameras began to record the video.

In the end, this case ended with a victory for Qin Shanyuan.

After the trial ended, Qin Shanyuan left the courtroom and was immediately surrounded by a group of reporters. About a dozen microphones were raised in front of his face.

"Qin Shanyuan, may I ask since you had absolute evidence, why didn't you come out to explain it at that time?"

If Qin Shanyuan had thrown away the evidence from the beginning, Qian Yazhu would not have been so stupid as to fight against him in a lose-lose claim. No one would be that stupid!

Standing among the reporters, Qin Shanyuan calmly replied, "I did not want to make things too bad. I wanted to give Qian Yazhu some face, but he was really too aggressive, slandering, hurting, and accusing me. The thing that I cannot tolerate the most is that he used this to hurt Liang Jiaying. I will explain it once again here. Liang Jiaying and I met in the United States, and Qian Yazhu left her when she was in the most difficult time. Therefore, I will not tolerate Qian Yazhu trying to ruin her reputation again!"

Chapter 1084: You Did It?

At this time, Qian Yazhu and Qian Zhong left the courtroom together. When the reporters saw them, they all immediately ran toward them like a swarm of bees.

Qin Shanyuan happened to meet Qian Yazhu's gaze. Their eyes met. Hatred, contempt, and mockery met like sparks in the air.

Seeing the reporters putting the microphone near Qian Yazhu's mouth, Qin Shanyuan curled his lips slightly and sneered. He then left from there.

Following that, news of the great victory was published on major websites.

By this time, the video of Liang Jiaying's parents kneeling in front of the Qian Family's entrance had already reached thousands of clicks.

Countless curses poured in like a flood on Qian Yazhu and the Qian Family. Everyone stood on the highest moral ground and scolded Qian Yazhu and the Qian Family for their cruelty and hypocrisy.

This immediately triggered another wave of opposition to the Qian Group.

It did not matter whether it was a big supermarket or a small one, even ordinary shops stopped selling the Qian Group's products.

This situation had put Qian Yazhu and Qian Zhong in a dire situation.

Qian Yazhu knelt in the Qian Family's ancestral hall. The elders sat in a row above him, and one by one, they began to criticize him for his stupidity.

In just one day, Qian Yazhu had changed from a high-spirited person to a sad and miserable person. He knelt there with his head down. No matter how much everyone scolded him, no matter how bad the scoldings were, he would not make a sound.

In the end, Qian Zhong thumped his chest and sighed, "The decades-long foundation of the Qian Family has all been destroyed by you!"

Liang Zixuan had long anticipated the Qian Family's miserable state.

In the evening, the people of the Han Family and the people of the Qin Family gathered in the Zen Garden to celebrate a celebratory feast.

Since it was a celebratory feast, all managers were naturally invited.

When the managers saw Han Yuanjun, they became very excited. When they saw Old Man Han and Old Madam Han, they were so excited that they toasted continuously.

Qin Shanyuan picked up his glass and said to the managers. "This time, our victory is very beautiful. We have achieved this only because of all your hard work."

The managers quickly smiled and said, "No, no, this victory is due to Director Qin's cleverness."

Qin Shanyuan continued with a smile. "Therefore, I'd like to toast to all of you!"

The managers immediately stood up and raised their glasses. "Thank you, Director Qin!"

Liang Zixuan smiled as she watched this scene. Han Yuanjun was too busy helping her peel the shrimp. "Baby, eat this shrimp. Do you want to eat fish? I will remove the bones for you."

Liang Zixuan nodded. "Hmm...I want it."

Han Yuanjun took a piece of fish and put it on his plate to remove the bones.

Liang Jiahao also helped Qin Yu peel the crabs.

This table was half like a family feast and half like a festive feast.

Qin Yu took a sip of her juice and whispered to Liang Zixuan. "Auntie, where is Yingzhe? You didn't bring him?"

At the mention of the child, Liang Zixuan shook her head. "No, he would cry so much and wouldn't let anyone eat in peace. I left him at home with two babysitters. It would be fine."

Qin Yu hadn't seen Han Yingzhe for a while, so she didn't miss the child too much. She just thought that if Liang Zixuan brought him tonight, she could tease him a little, but Liang Zixuan didn't. So ... be it.

However, Qin Yu felt something was not right and she asked softly. "Why did Grandma Tian come back to America? I thought she would wait until Yingzhe was at least a year old before going home."

Liang Zixuan patiently explained. "It was your uncle who sent her back. He said it wasn't good to separate his parents for too long. He has filial piety. We'll take care of our child ourselves. Your uncle has hired two babysitters. There won't be any problems."

Qin Yu nodded. "So that's it. I thought something happened, so you sent Grandma Tian home."

Qin Yu's original thought was that it was unavoidable for Liang Zixuan to have a fight with the He Family, so as to prevent Tian Qihua from worrying, Liang Zixuan sent her back to the United States.

When Liang Zixuan heard this, she also felt like something wasn't right.

Tian Qihua had always taken care of her when she was pregnant, and Han Yuanjun didn't say anything at that time nor send Tian Qihua back to the United States.

After Han Yingzhe was born and they had enough babysitters to help them, why did Han Yuanjun send his mother back to the United States?

Liang Zixuan looked at Han Yuanjun meaningfully.

Han Yuanjun sensed that there was something wrong with the way Liang Zixuan was looking at him, so he quickly pushed the fish meat in front of her. "It's done, you can eat now."

Liang Zixuan looked at the fish on the plate and picked up her chopsticks as if she had no appetite.

On the other hand, the Marketing Manager said excitedly, "This time it is really a godsend! Not only did we defeat the Qian Group, but we also got all the supermarkets in the country to send back the Qian Group's products! Qian Yazhu had been fighting against us all out and if those supermarkets' bosses did not help us, we might have to put in even more effort to defeat them!"

Qin Shanyuan laughed out loud. "Do you think it is really a godsend?"

His gaze then fell on Han Yuanjun. "If it wasn't for my uncle having many friends and inviting the bosses to dinner, do you think they would have done it? Do you think those people are that good? Do you think we could actually force them to jump over a wall with the Qian Family's name on it without any returns?"

Liang Zixuan was suddenly stunned. Previously, she already felt there was something suspicious about the supermarkets suddenly returning Qian Group's products.

However, the situation was going in their direction, so she didn't think too much about it. Now that Qin Shanyuan had said that, Liang Zixuan immediately raised her head and saw Qin Shanyuan smiling at Han Yuanjun.

Liang Zixuan immediately understood what he meant. She put down her chopsticks and asked doubtfully, "You did it?"

Han Yuanjun nodded calmly. "It's just a meal."

He said it as if it was something simple, but Liang Zixuan knew how difficult it was.

Someone helping you was equivalent to giving you a favor. In the future, you would never know how to repay them back.

In this world, what everyone feared the most was owning a favor!

Liang Zixuan thought about what she had heard outside the office, about the conversation between Yao Xiu and Han Yuanjun, and about Tian Qihua's sudden departure.

Could it be that Han Yuanjun deliberately arranged this?

He secretly helped her because he didn't want to give her any distractions?

"Hubby!" Liang Zixuan suddenly grabbed Han Yuanjun's arm and kissed him on the cheek, saying smilingly, "Why didn't you tell me?"

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan with a faint smile. "It was no big deal. Besides, you were very busy, so I'm helping you with such a small task."

Liang Zixuan's plan was not perfect. In fact, as long as Qian Yazhu and Qian Zhong were smart, they could solve the mess.

Han Yuanjun's intervention had thrown Qian Yazhu and Qian Zhong into chaos. As long as these people panicked and were at loss, it was difficult for them to make proper judgments.

Liang Zixuan smiled. "Yes, it was a small task, but it was the best thing that could happen to our plan!" *novelusb.com*

Chapter 1085: The Result Is Out!

After the meal, Liang Zixuan originally wanted to leave with Han Yuanjun, but Liang Jiaying quickly pulled her back.

"Auntie..." Liang Jiaying looked at Liang Zixuan and her eyes started to turn red. "Thank you!"

Liang Zixuan knew why Liang Jiaying was thanking her. She smiled and shook her head. "Why are you thanking me? You have yourself to thank for. If you hadn't made several copies of the video and taken it home, no matter how good my plan was, it still wouldn't necessarily work."

"It's just not that..." Liang Jiaying said as her eyes grew moist. She did not want to hold it back, so her tears fell quickly.

"I know the reason you attacked the Qian Family was because you wanted to help me vent my anger. Also, you wanted to comfort my parents' spirits in heaven. Auntie, thank you. Even though I don't have to thank you, I still want to thank you!"

Just like what Liang Jiaying said, Liang Zixuan actually did not need to attack the Qian Family. She just needed to spend her time dealing with the He Family.

But she chose to deal with the Qian Family.

Liang Zixuan would never let anyone who bullied Liang Jiaying and the Liang Family go!

Her heart was very similar to the people of the Han Family.

The Han Family was also like that. No matter who among them was being bullied, they would do anything to vent their anger.

Perhaps it was because Liang Zixuan had been in the Han Family for nearly three years that her heart became like this.

"Alright." Liang Zixuan patted Liang Jiaying's shoulder. "It's getting late. Let's go home."

Liang Jiaying wiped the tears from her face and nodded with a smile. "En, auntie told uncle to drive carefully. You guys be careful."

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow at the side. "What, you still don't trust me?"

Liang Jiaying pouted. "It's not that I don't trust you, it's just that I'm used to worrying."

Han Yuanjun shook his head and said nothing. He opened the passenger door for Liang Zixuan. After she sat down in the car, he closed the door and said, "This is a very good habit. But please restrain yourself a little bit when it comes to my wife."

Liang Jiaying still wanted to say something, but she was pulled back by Qin Shanyuan. "Don't say anything to my uncle again. He's too arrogant, you can't win against him."

It wasn't that Han Yuanjun was arrogant, he was just confident.

It wasn't that he wanted to brag, but even Deng Hui and Dai Tian said that Han Yuanjun drove the car very well.

When they arrived home, Liang Zixuan changed her shoes and ran upstairs impatiently.

Han Yuanjun looked after her figure and sighed. It was not a good thing for Liang Zixuan to be so concerned about this child.

As soon as Liang Zixuan's figure disappeared, Han Yuanjun's phone rang.

He took out his phone and saw Yao Xiu's name.

He glanced at the stairs, made sure once again that Liang Zixuan had disappeared, and then went into the study.

After locking the door, he went to the windowsill and answered the call.

"President Han, the result is out!"

As soon as the call was connected, Yao Xiu's excited voice was heard.

Han Yuanjun held his phone in one hand and the other hand was in his pocket. He whispered, "What's the result?"

"President Han, you guessed it right!"

Han Yuanjun's heart suddenly thumped, followed by Yao Xiu's voice. "That child is really Wei Xiaoqing's child! I saw the results of the paternity test with my own eyes. They are indeed a mother and son!"

Even though Han Yuanjun had already guessed it, he still found it hard to suppress the manic emotions in his heart when he heard this answer.

He turned around and kicked the chair violently!

It was really Wei Xiaoqing.

He didn't expect Wei Xiaoqing to really be so brave!

She even dared to do such a thing!

Did she want her own son to enjoy the wealth of the Han Family?

Heh!

Han Yuanjun's lips curled up into a ruthless sneer. His deep eyes flashed with a cold light in the dim yellow light.

Yao Xiu heard the commotion on the other end of the phone and didn't dare make a sound. He just held the phone and waited in silence.

Han Yuanjun finally calmed down. He stood by the window and looked at the moon outside, his eyes darkening. "Alright, I understand. That's it for now. You don't need to do anything else."

Yao Xiu was stunned for a moment, not understanding what Han Yuanjun meant.

Under normal circumstances, Han Yuanjun would normally seek him out to take care of his personal affairs, while Deng Hui and Dai Tian were only in charge of the bodyguard's work.

If Han Yuanjun didn't order him to do such a thing, then did this mean Han Yuanjun would do it on his own?

After many years, Han Yuanjun and Yao Xiu's relationship was not only between a superior and a subordinate but also between friends.

"President Han." Yao Xiu asked cautiously, "Are we going to ignore this?" *novelUSB.com*

"It's not that I'm going to ignore it." Han Yuanjun replied calmly, "I need to find an opportunity and think of a way to prevent my wife from finding out. At the very least, I can minimize the damage to her before we can exchange the child."

If they went to the Hou Family and asked for the child, not only Liang Zixuan's, but even the four elders' hearts could not withstand such a great blow.

It was even more impossible for Liang Zixuan to bear the fact that the child she had loved all this time was actually Wei Xiaoqing's!

Han Yuanjun hoped that at least he was the only one who knew about this, and it would be better if the people of the Han Family didn't know about it.

Yao Xiu understood Han Yuanjun's intentions, so he said nothing more and hung up the phone.

Han Yuanjun put his phone in his pocket, took out a cigarette, and put it in his mouth. After lighting it, he took two large puffs of smoke. The suction made his lungs hurt, but he still felt that it wasn't enough.

The quick and hurried smoking made his throat feel dry and itchy. Unable to control himself, he coughed several times and stubbed out the nearly burnt cigarette in the ashtray.

Then he pulled out another...

Chapter 1086: He Definitely Hiding Something!

Liang Zixuan went upstairs and entered Han Yingzhe's room. She found the child already asleep. The babysitter was sitting next to him, playing with her cell phone. When she saw Liang Zixuan come in, she immediately put the phone away and stood up.

Liang Zixuan smiled at her, then shushed her to silence.

The babysitter sat down again, but she no longer played with her phone. She just looked at Liang Zixuan.

The little boy was lying in the cradle. He looked so cute and docile when he was sleeping. His little face was so chubby that it made people really want to squeeze his cheeks.

Liang Zixuan smiled as she pinched his face. As if the little one felt that someone was disturbing his sleep, he frowned slightly as a sign of displeasure.

Liang Zixuan quickly let go of him, fearing that she would wake the child up.

After looking at the child for a moment, she left the room and went to her bedroom.

When she opened the door, it was pitch dark in the room. She flicked on the light and looked around. She did not see Han Yuanjun. Thinking that he might have work to do, Liang Zixuan shrugged her shoulders and went inside to take a shower.

Liang Zixuan came out of the bathroom and sat on the bed for a while before Han Yuanjun entered the bedroom.

Liang Zixuan watched him quietly enter the dressing room step by step. She had an indescribable feeling in her heart.

After spending so much time together, it was easy for her to feel Han Yuanjun's emotions.

Liang Zixuan lifted the blanket and got out of bed. She stood at the dressing room door, watching Han Yuanjun take out his clean clothes. When he walked out, she immediately hugged him.

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan's pure face, his Adam's apple moving slightly.

The pungent smell of cigarette smoke made Liang Zixuan's face frown slightly. She looked at Han Yuanjun. "You smoke a lot!"

This was not a question, but a definite answer.

Liang Zixuan could smell the smoke on Han Yuanjun's body. He had just smoked a lot. *NovELuS3.COM*

Han Yuanjun looked at her and said nothing. Liang Zixuan frowned. "You used to smoke a lot, but you never smoked this much. Did something happen?"

Han Yuanjun chuckled. He tapped Liang Zixuan's forehead with his index finger. "Stop thinking randomly, nothing is happening."

"Really?" Liang Zixuan didn't believe him. From her understanding of Han Yuanjun, he only smoked occasionally. Suddenly he smoked a lot. He must be stressed about something.

"It's true!" Han Yuanjun gently pushed Liang Zixuan away and smelled his body. "I want to take a shower first. If I don't, you'll hate me and make me sleep on the couch."

He walked around Liang Zixuan and entered the bathroom.

Liang Zixuan looked at the bathroom door, her eyebrows were drawn together slightly. Was she so busy with Qian Yazhu's matters that she accidentally neglected Han Yuanjun?

In the past, when Han Yuanjun felt neglected or when he was in a bad mood, he would always be angry with her.

But right now, he was so quiet that Liang Zixuan didn't know what to do.

She was most afraid of marital problems, and she was even more afraid of the cold war.

Liang Zixuan walked over to the side of the bed and sat down. She thought about what had happened recently and felt that she had indeed neglected Han Yuanjun.

After Han Yuanjun finished taking a shower, he opened the bathroom door. The moment he raised his head, he saw Liang Zixuan leaning against the bathroom door in a sexy black nightgown, looking at him seductively.

Han Yuanjun's Adam's apple moved up and down uncontrollably and his pupils darkened. He quickly pulled Liang Zixuan into his arms.

"Why are you dressed like this?"

The deep, heavy voice was filled with suppressed desire.

Liang Zixuan gently leaned into Han Yuanjun's arms and asked in a soft voice. "You don't like it?"

Don't like it?

How could he not like it!

Han Yuanjun's gaze fell on Liang Zixuan's fair skin, especially on her exposed collarbone, which was very seductive.

He lowered his head and bit into it. "Torturous little demon! You know I can't resist your temptation."

Liang Zixuan laughed softly. "Hubby, be gentler..."

"No, I can't be gentler tonight." Han Yuanjun picked up Liang Zixuan and walked towards the bed with big steps, "You want me to be gentler while dressed like this? Baby, I can't control the primordial hormones in my body!"

••••

After a few hours, Liang Zixuan fell asleep in Han Yuanjun's arms. She was too tired from all the activities Han Yuanjun had done.

Han Yuanjun couldn't sleep at all. Thoughts of his child flashed through his mind. His child was now in the Hou Family.

He definitely had to think of something to make the Hou Family hand over the child willingly.

The first rays of sunlight streamed in through the window in the morning. Han Yuanjun looked at the curtain and carefully moved away from Liang Zixuan.

He didn't sleep all night. Nevertheless, he felt very energetic.

Liang Zixuan turned around and touched the bed. When she found nothing, she quickly opened her eyes and found that Han Yuanjun was no longer there.

She immediately sat up and observed the bedroom closely. Hearing the sound of water coming from the bathroom, she silently breathed a sigh of relief.

She leaned against the headboard, wanting to say something to Han Yuanjun, but as soon as he came out of the bathroom, all her words got stuck in her throat.

She looked at Han Yuanjun, and just like that, the feeling in her heart deepened.

Han Yuanjun was definitely hiding something from her!

"Why are you up so early? Did I make too much noise?" Han Yuanjun asked as he changed his clothes.

Liang Zixuan looked at him for a moment before asking, "You didn't sleep last night?"

Han Yuanjun paused for a moment before turning to look at her. "What are you saying? Of course, I slept."

Liang Zixuan frowned furiously, her eyes filled with anger. "Han Yuanjun, what happened? Stop playing around with me!"

"Nothing happened." Han Yuanjun buttoned up his sleeves and walked over to the bed. He held Liang Zixuan's chin. "Think about it, how long has it been since you treated me like last night? Although we can be considered an old married couple, but I still hope that our lives can be more romantic like last night."

Liang Zixuan pursed her lips and asked uncertainly. "So ... you were so excited that you didn't sleep all night?"

Han Yuanjun laughed in a low voice. "I've been thinking about it all night. When will my baby realize that her husband has been neglected?"

Liang Zixuan already felt it last night. The reason why she dressed like that was to reward Han Yuanjun. It was just that she didn't expect him to worry about it so much.

Liang Zixuan breathed a sigh of relief. "Fine! This is definitely my fault. I didn't have much energy to worry about you with what happened with Yingzhe and Qian Yazhu recently. I was wrong. I'll definitely take some of my time to care about you more in the future."

Han Yuanjun kissed Liang Zixuan's lips. "Good. Stop ignoring my existence just because of the child and other things. I don't want to come home from work and not see my wife. I want to see you, but you're so busy that I think it's better not to come home and stay in a hotel!"

Chapter 1087: Are You Planning To Attack Them?

In reality, many couples, especially if they were newly married, their lives would be full of love. But over time, as the wife was busy with housework and taking care of the children, the focus of her life gradually shifted while the husband was busy with his work.

With the lack of communication, their feelings also faded.

Many people would start to think that they no longer loved each other, but in reality, they were just missing the fun in marriage life.

Such a life was as calm as water, not bad, but it lacked the spirit of life and the bond with the family.

This may also be the reason why many men crossed the line.

Because the husband could no longer find the feelings and passion he wanted in his family.

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan's self-reflection and chuckled. He gently stroked her hair. "All right, I have to go to work first. Remember to eat your lunch and the walnuts. I've peeled them for you."

Liang Zixuan raised her eyes and watched Han Yuanjun leave the room.

Suddenly, tears welled up in her eyes. Han Yuanjun was kind to her, as always. This kind of kindness allowed her to act without restrictions, allowed her to enjoy her life without interference, and she...

It seemed that she cared less and less about him after their child was born.

After Liang Zixuan woke up, she began to organize her work and rest schedules for the coming days.

Every morning and every afternoon, except in some special cases when the babysitters were looking for her, she would do her best to get her work done by the end of the day.

After dinner, she would go to see Han Yingzhe. After that, the rest of her time would be given to Han Yuanjun.

Her heart ached for him. Although Han Yuanjun didn't say anything to her, she couldn't take him for granted. She couldn't be indifferent to his feelings and thoughts.

After her schedule was set, Liang Zixuan went downstairs to have breakfast and then went to Han Yingzhe's room.

Han Yingzhe was crying loudly. When he saw Liang Zixuan, he cried even harder. The babysitters hugged him and coaxed him for a long time, but he still didn't stop crying.

"Madam, how about you carrying him?" One of the babysitters asked Liang Zixuan tentatively.

Liang Zixuan nodded and carried the child.

The little guy was growing up fast. It had only been a few days since she hadn't hugged the child, and he was getting fatter. The feeling of heaviness in her hands suddenly made Liang Zixuan feel very satisfied.

She hummed and played with Han Yingzhe.

It was unknown whether the child missed her or what, but he stopped crying after being coaxed by her. He stared at her with big, wide eyes.

The babysitter smiled. "Madam, I think the young master missed you. You'd been too busy these past few days and didn't spend much time visiting him. During this period, the young master had always been irritable. At first, we did not know what was going on, but it turned out, he missed you."

Liang Zixuan's heart suddenly ached. Only then did she realize that she was not only a bad wife but also a bad mother.

Her husband and children were neglected by her.

At that moment, Liang Zixuan really felt that it was very difficult to be a woman.

In the eyes of men, if the wife did not want to work, she could wait for her husband at home, but they did not know how exhausting it was for the wife to take care of the children and wait for the husband to come home.

"All right, I'll take him for a walk and get him to sleep. You two go and have breakfast first. When he's asleep, I'll call you."

"All right!" The two babysitters happily left the room.

Liang Zixuan took Han Yingzhe for a walk around the garden. She tried to get the child to sleep, but the child had probably just woken up and had already drunk his milk, so he had no intention of sleeping.

"Yingzhe, look at this flower. Isn't it beautiful?"

Han Yingzhe didn't look at the flower at all, he just stared at Liang Zixuan's face.

Liang Zixuan laughed softly. She carried Han Yingzhe and continued walking around the garden without saying anything else to him.

After walking for a while, the little guy finally fell asleep in Liang Zixuan's arms. She breathed a sigh of relief and brought the child back into the house. The two babysitters were waiting in the living room. When they saw Liang Zixuan and the child was already fast asleep in her arms, the babysitter took the child from her.

Liang Zixuan was about to head to the study when one of the babysitters stopped her. "Madam..."

Liang Zixuan stopped and looked back.

The babysitter quietly swallowed her saliva and carefully said, "The young master is still small. Although we can take good care of him, but ... he still needs his mother."

These words hurt Liang Zixuan's heart. How could she not know that the most important thing for a child's growth was for the mother to accompany him at all times?

But she... she couldn't let the matter of the Liang Family go.

"I understand."

Liang Zixuan turned around, and the moment she turned around, tears were streaming down her face...

• • • •

Meanwhile, in the Han Group CEO's office.

Yao Xiu stood respectfully in front of Han Yuanjun's table with a tablet in his hand, listening to Han Yuanjun's words seriously.

"Go and investigate Moutai Group's profit for this year. It would be better if you could get their financial statements as well as their recent transactions, including the companies they have been close to recently and the projects they want to develop. I also want more detailed information about the target companies they want to work with."

After Yao Xiu took careful notes of everything, he suddenly couldn't help but ask, "President Han, are you planning to attack the Hou Family?"

With such a detailed investigation, what else did Han Yuanjun want to do other than attacking the Hou Family?

Don't tell him that Han Yuanjun was bored out of his mind, so he suddenly cared about how much money the Hou Family made? *NovElnSB.COM*

Han Yuanjun smiled calmly. "Since they are so brave as to exchange my child, then I will use my full strength to fight them!"

Chapter 1088: Do You Even Know How To Be A Human Being?

Yao Xiu couldn't help but feel a cold layer of sweat on his back. He also felt strange. How could the Hou Family have so much courage that they really dared to exchange Han Yuanjun's child?

Don't they know how scary Han Yuanjun was when he was angry?

"Go do your work. I want the answer in three days!" *noVeleusb.cOm*

Han Yuanjun waved his hand for Yao Xiu to leave the office.

At work, Han Yuanjun was very serious, and he wouldn't put off his work just because his child had been exchanged.

But after his work was done, he couldn't help but think about how his child was doing in the Hou Family.

In the Hou Family, after what happened that day, Hou Yingyi finally returned to the Moutai Group as the general manager, just as Hou Shihong had said before.

At the moment, Hou Yingyi was busy doing his best, using his full diligence in completing his work. He wanted to let Hou Shihong see who between him and Hou Zexian was more suitable to become the future president of the Moutai Group.

Meanwhile at home, Yu Meilin and Wei Xiaoqing didn't even dare to look at Hou Zexian, let alone take the child away from him.

Wei Xiaoqing was like a cat whose tail had been trampled; she didn't even dare to look at Hou Zexian.

Yu Meilin's heart ached for him, so she really didn't dare to do too much to the child.

With this, Hou Zexian openly became an absolute person in the Hou Family. He spent all his time with the child in his arms.

Hou Shihong and Hou Yingyi didn't come home for dinner tonight. Only Yu Meilin, Wei Xiaoqing, and Hou Zexian were at the dining table.

There was a baby stroller next to Hou Zexian, and the child was lying inside, playing with a toy in his hands.

Yu Meilin glanced at the child and forced a smile at Hou Zexian. "Zexian, eat a little more. You don't need to watch him. Later, he'll sleep on his own."

Hou Zexian acted as if he didn't hear anything. He ate a mouthful of rice and reached out his finger to playfully scratch the child's cheek. While he ate, he would look at the child from the corner of his eye.

Yu Meilin waited for a long time, but she did not hear any response from Hou Zexian. In fact, Hou Zexian completely ignored her.

Gritting her teeth, she kicked Wei Xiaoqing's leg under the table.

Wei Xiaoqing pulled her leg back in pain and looked at Yu Meilin in a grievance.

It was not that Yu Meilin did not know Hou Zexian's temperament. As his mother, she had absolutely no control over him, let alone her, his sister-in-law. In Hou Zexian's eyes, Wei Xiaoqing was not even worth mentioning.

But under Yu Meilin's stern gaze, Wei Xiaoqing plucked up her courage and said, "Zexian, how about you concentrate on eating while I take care of the child?"

Hou Zexian immediately looked at her. Wei Xiaoqing, who was about to get up, immediately sat back down and ate her food with her head down.

Yu Meilin was so angry that she could not eat anymore. She threw her chopsticks on the table. She did not scold her son. Instead, she scolded Wei Xiaoqing.

"Did my Hou Family allow you to enter this family so that you could be free? You cannot even take care of your own child, and you have the gall to let my youngest son take care of him? Wei Xiaoqing, you cannot even sing, and you cannot even survive in the entertainment circle. Do you even know how to be a human being?"

Wei Xiaoqing pinched the chopsticks in her hand, feeling wronged.

Yu Meilin didn't care whether Wei Xiaoqing was sad or not, and continued to scold her. "Look at yourself. You don't know anything and can't do anything right. If you can't take care of your own child, can you at least treat Yingyi well? You can't take care of your man and wanted to complain to me all day that he didn't come home at night. Do you think it's all Yingyi's fault that he didn't come home? Do you ever think of your own faults?"

If this were the past, Wei Xiaoqing would surely stand up and scold Yu Meilin. What fault did she have? Was Hou Yingyi's moral character good?

He couldn't even be a role model for his child and had no sense of responsibility. Aside from being a man, how did Hou Yingyi better than her?

When a woman went out to play, she was immediately labeled as a shameless person, but when a man went out to play, it was natural for him.

In Wei Xiaoqing's opinion, men and women were equal!

But now, her heart was completely focused on Hou Zexian. She was afraid that he would expose that she had changed the child. So right now, she could only swallow her anger and lower her head, allowing Yu Meilin to keep scolding her.

The more Wei Xiaoqing thought about it, the more she felt aggrieved!

Suddenly the doorbell rang, interrupting Yu Meilin's cursing.

The housekeeper immediately ran to the door and saw the figure outside through the video monitor. She was stunned for a moment, then ran towards the dining room in shock. "Madam, it's Mr. Han!"

Ever since the housekeeper had let Han Yuanjun in last time, Yu Meilin would open the door every time someone came into their house.

"Mr. Han?" Yu Meilin still had no reaction. "Which Mr. Han?"

The housekeeper gasped for breath. "Mr. Han, Han Yuanjun!"

"Han Yuanjun!"

Yu Meilin and Wei Xiaoqing shouted at the same time, especially Wei Xiaoqing, who had a trace of fear on her face in addition to shock.

Yu Meilin didn't notice it. She looked at the door with a frown. "What does he want?"

When Hou Zexian heard Han Yuanjun's name, he put down his chopsticks, stood up, took the child, and left.

Yu Meilin didn't stop him. After all, Han Yuanjun, this great Buddha, definitely did not come to the Hou Family residence for a good reason.

While waiting for Hou Zexian to leave the dining room, Yu Meilin said, "Since he's here, we can't lock him up outside. Open the door for him and invite him to the living room."

The housekeeper nodded and ran to open the door.

Yu Meilin wiped her mouth with a napkin and turned to Wei Xiaoqing, only to see her staring blankly at the dishes on the table. She impatiently said, "What are you dreaming about? Why don't you get lost and go upstairs? Don't tell me you still long for Han Yuanjun?"

These words were rather unpleasant to hear, and they degraded Wei Xiaoqing's character to the point of worthlessness. It was as if as long as he was a man, she would harbor bad thoughts about him.

Wei Xiaoqing restrained herself and got up without a word. She turned to look at the door as she walked down the corridor.

Yu Meilin also got up and walked into the living room. Coincidentally, Han Yuanjun had entered the house.

Yu Meilin immediately put on a face of steel and greeted Han Yuanjun with a smile. "Mr. Han, why didn't you call us in advance before visiting us? If we had known in advance, we would have prepared something for you."

Han Yuanjun stared at Wei Xiaoqing's back as she went upstairs. Not a single expression on her face escaped Han Yuanjun's gaze every time she turned back to look at him.

Han Yuanjun smiled mockingly and just watched Wei Xiaoqing go upstairs.

Chapter 1089: Only My Wife Could Bully Her, But Others Couldn't!

Yu Meilin followed Han Yuanjun's gaze and saw that he was looking at Wei Xiaoqing. She hurriedly smiled and said, "Wei Xiaoqing went upstairs to take care of her child. Mr. Han, please have a seat."

Ever since the last time Han Yuanjun had protected Wei Xiaoqing, Yu Meilin had become a little uncertain. She wondered if Han Yuanjun did that just because of Liang Zixuan.

Han Yuanjun nodded politely and followed Yu Meilin to the sofa.

Yu Meilin immediately had the servant pour Han Yuanjun a cup of tea and then asked the servant to prepare a plate of fruit.

Han Yuanjun took a slow sip of the tea.

Yu Meilin waited for a while, and before Han Yuanjun could say anything, she nervously asked, "Excuse me...May I ask why Mr. Han has come to our house today?"

Han Yuanjun put down the teacup and looked at Yu Meilin. "It's nothing. I just came to see how my sister-in-law and nephew are doing."

"Huh?" Yu Meilin was stunned for a moment before realizing who Han Yuanjun's sister-in-law and nephew were.

It seemed that her prediction was correct. Han Yuanjun took care of Wei Xiaoqing out of respect for Liang Zixuan.

However, this matter... Liang Zixuan might not have known.

"They're great!" Yu Meilin maintained her appropriate smile and said with a smile, "Although my Hou Family is not as luxurious as the Han Family, we are still a prestigious family. We take very good care of our daughter-in-law and grandchild. Mr. Han, don't worry about it."

It wasn't that Han Yuanjun was worried about Wei Xiaoqing. What did her life have anything to do with him?

He was worried about his own child! He was worried about whether or not his child was treated well in the Hou Family!

If Han Yuanjun knew that his child had been abused, he would not only be making a move towards them now. He would even do more than that!

"Is that so?" Han Yuanjun smirked and laughed mockingly, "But the last time I was here, I saw you bullying my sister-in-law. Since my sister-in-law was bullied in such a way, then my nephew..."

Yu Meilin quickly interrupted Han Yuanjun and anxiously explained. "That was a misunderstanding! How can the Hou Family bully their daughter-in-law? That fight happened because Wei Xiaoqing didn't want to take care of her child and my youngest child, Hou Zexian, had to take care of him."

Han Yuanjun said nothing. His gaze fell on the teacup in front of him as he casually listened to Yu Meilin.

Yu Meilin didn't know why. Han Yuanjun was obviously just a junior, but she, the senior, became very nervous in his presence.

It was as if she had done something wrong. **NoVe!Usb.cOm**

Han Yuanjun didn't say anything, and Yu Meilin's voice became quieter. In the end, she also stopped talking. She just looked at Han Yuanjun, waiting for him to say something.

But Han Yuanjun didn't say anything.

Yu Meilin waited for a long time, and Han Yuanjun just stared at the teacup in front of him as if it was very beautiful. This really left Yu Meilin at a loss as to what to do.

"Mr. Han?" Yu Meilin tried to call him.

Han Yuanjun finally looked at her.

Yu Meilin forced herself to smile and said, "Mr. Han, so you came to my house today just to see how Wei Xiaoqing and her child are doing?"

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow. "I couldn't care less about those two. I couldn't care less about the life or death of Wei Xiaoqing and the child. I'm only doing all this for my wife. She's a very nostalgic person. Even though Wei Xiaoqing did a lot of bad things to her in the past, it's just a matter between the two sisters. Only my wife could bully Wei Xiaoqing, but others couldn't!"

Yu Meilin's heart trembled violently. These words, spoken in a seemingly normal tone, were a deep threat to her!

The threat did not come from Han Yuanjun, but ... from Han Yuanjun's love for Liang Zixuan!

The reason why Yu Meilin did not doubt Han Yuanjun's words was that she understood Liang Zixuan's personality too well.

How could she not understand the child she herself saw growing up?

Back then, when Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun were together, Yu Meilin had caused so much trouble that Liang Zixuan treated her coldly and was only friendly on the surface. Even so, Liang Zixuan still did not let Han Yuanjun act against the Hou Family.

At that time, Yu Meilin already knew that no matter how much Liang Zixuan hated her, she would not let anyone hurt the Hou Family.

This was Liang Zixuan's nostalgia, this was Liang Zixuan's memory.

Han Yuanjun stood up and Yu Meilin also stood up.

After sending Han Yuanjun to the door, he suddenly looked at her. "Oh yes, you do know about the Qian Family, do you?"

Yu Meilin was stunned, she did not know why Han Yuanjun suddenly mentioned the Qian Family.

Han Yuanjun did not give any explanation and just looked at her with a mocking smile. Then he raised his feet and left the house.

Yu Meilin stood in front of the door staring at Han Yuanjun's faded figure. Only after a long time did she finally respond to what he meant.

Han Yuanjun had used the Qian Family to make an example of others!

The matters about the Qian Family had become so big and were so hyped. Who in the Imperial City didn't know about them?

Especially since Liang Jiaying was involved in it. Anyone who knew the relationship between Liang Zixuan and the Liang Family could guess that Liang Zixuan was venting her anger on behalf of Liang Jiaying!

The Liang Family had helped Luo Yanyun and Liang Lihua before. It wasn't surprising that Liang Zixuan used all her power to destroy the Qian Family just because of Liang Jiaying.

One could imagine that if Yu Meilin really bullied Wei Xiaoqing and abused her child, who knows what Liang Zixuan might do to the Hou Family!

Thinking of this, Yu Meilin couldn't help but shiver...

An hour later, Wei Xiaoqing stood quietly in the corridor leading to the living room. She saw Yu Meilin sitting alone on the sofa, while Han Yuanjun was nowhere to be seen.

Confident and brave, she ran out of the corridor and walked in front of Yu Meilin, cautiously asking, "Mom... Han Yuanjun, he... What did he say?"

Yu Meilin slowly raised her head and looked at Wei Xiaoqing. Her previous anger towards Wei Xiaoqing had turned into a silent complaint.

"It's nothing, he just came to warn me to be nice to you and the child."

"What?" Wei Xiaoqing's eyes widened in surprise, and she looked at Yu Meilin in disbelief.

If Yu Meilin said that Han Yuanjun had come to cause her trouble, then she believed it. But if Yu Meilin said Han Yuanjun had come to warn Yu Meilin to treat her and her child well ... Then Wei Xiaoqing could not believe it!

Just based on Liang Zixuan's hatred towards her, it would be good enough if Han Yuanjun did not kill her.

Han Yuanjun willingly went to the Hou Family residence to warn Yu Meilin for her...

This...

Suddenly, Wei Xiaoqing's heart beat faster, and a bad feeling spread through her heart.

Han Yuanjun, he...

Could it be that he knew she had exchanged the child?

Heaven!

If Han Yuanjun knew about this, then she... then she...

Chapter 1090: Did You Really Do Nothing When You Lured Him Back Then?

Wei Xiaoqing did not even dare to think about how Han Yuanjun would deal with her in the future. She quickly shook her head to get rid of that thought.

She also did not want to look at Yu Meilin's face anymore. Who knew if what Yu Meilin said was true?

Wei Xiaoqing was about to lift her legs to leave when Yu Meilin suddenly said, "Xiaoqing, if you are not full yet, have the servant cook you two more dishes." *noveLusb.cOm*

Wei Xiaoqing: "...."

Was she having hallucinations?

What had Yu Meilin just said?

Yu Meilin stared at Wei Xiaoqing's stiff back and sighed softly. "In the future, you can eat whatever you want. If we don't have it at home, you can ask Nanny Huang to buy it for you. As for Yingyi, I will tell him to treat you well later."

Wei Xiaoqing really did not expect that her mother-in-law, who had scolded her so much just an hour ago, would actually think of her and care about her!

Could it be... Could it be that what Han Yuanjun had said had really worked on Yu Meilin?

No, no!

Yu Meilin suddenly felt that this was not enough, and shouted towards the dining hall. "Nanny Huang, take out the bird's nest you boiled for me earlier and give it to the Young Madam to eat it."

Wei Xiaoqing: "..."

Young Madam?!

Wei Xiaoqing had been coming to the Hou Family for over a year, but Yu Meilin had never considered Wei Xiaoqing as her daughter-in-law!

Wei Xiaoqing felt flattered by Yu Meilin's words. She waved her hands frantically. "Mom, you should eat the bird's nest. I'm already so full that I can't eat anymore. I'm very tired, I want to go upstairs and rest a little."

After Wei Xiaoqing finished her sentence, she quickly ran down the corridor, went upstairs, and ran to her bedroom. She clutched her chest and didn't know what to do.

What had Han Yuanjun said to Yu Meilin? Why did Yu Meilin's attitude toward her suddenly turn 180 degrees?

Could it be... Could it be that Han Yuanjun really knew that his child had been changed by her, so when he came to the Hou Family, he wanted to use her as an excuse to warn Yu Meilin to take better care of his child?

Perhaps she was just Han Yuanjun's cover. Han Yuanjun's real purpose for coming here was because he was really worried about the child!

Heaven!

Wei Xiaoqing felt like she was going crazy!

If Han Yuanjun really knew about this, then she...

Then what should she do?

It was rare for Wei Xiaoqing to be unable to keep still. She quickly guessed that Han Yuanjun didn't reveal the exchange of the child because he was thinking of Liang Zixuan's feelings.

There had never been a day when Wei Xiaoqing had suffered as much as tonight.

She was obviously guilty, she was obviously afraid, yet she had to pretend that she didn't know anything.

Wei Xiaoqing had just been sitting in her room for a while when Yu Meilin personally brought her the bird's nest. Wei Xiaoqing was very restless and had no appetite to eat, but Yu Meilin had personally brought her the bird's nest. It didn't seem right for her not to eat it.

With trembling hands, she lifted the bowl in front of Yu Meilin. The bird's nest congee in the bowl lightly swayed.

Yu Meilin was shocked and asked, "What's wrong with you? Have you fallen sick?"

"Ah? No!" Wei Xiaoqing shook her head and struggled to remain calm. Holding the bowl with both hands, she looked up at Yu Meilin and smiled. "I-I'm just not used to this."

Yu Meilin's brows furrowed as she looked at Wei Xiaoqing gloomily.

Not used... If Wei Xiaoqing wasn't used to this, then how would she be good to her?

Could it be that in Wei Xiaoqing's heart, she was an evil woman?

Even though Han Yuanjun had warned her, Yu Meilin still couldn't help but feel angry at Wei Xiaoqing. "Wei Xiaoqing, I'll forget what you just said tonight. You mustn't say those words in front of outsiders in the future! Otherwise, the others might think I'm bullying you every day!"

This time, Wei Xiaoqing was used to this Yu Meilin's behavior. Her hands holding the bowl no longer trembled as she gulped down the bird's nest congee in several gulps.

"Okay, mom!" Wei Xiaoqing handed the bowl to Yu Meilin.

Yu Meilin took the bowl with all her might. She wanted to scold Wei Xiaoqing a few more times, but thinking of Han Yuanjun's warning, she forcefully swallowed the words.

With a fake smile, she said, "You should go to bed early. I'll call Yingyi and ask him to come home early to accompany you."

"Oh, okay." Wei Xiaoqing bit her lip.

After all she had done for Wei Xiaoqing, not a single word of thanks was expressed to her!

Yu Meilin despised Wei Xiaoqing's upbringing so much!

After giving Wei Xiaoqing a cold look, Yu Meilin quickly left the room with a bowl in her hand. It was as if staying in Wei Xiaoqing's room for one more second was torture for her.

After the door was closed, Wei Xiaoqing finally breathed a sigh of relief. She let herself fall onto the bed.

The nicer Yu Meilin was to her, the more she panicked. Han Yuanjun's words really made her uneasy.

As expected, Hou Yingyi returned home early tonight.

As soon as he entered the bedroom, the smell of alcohol filled the room. Without saying anything to Wei Xiaoqing, he immediately lay down on the bed.

Wei Xiaoqing quickly covered her nose and kicked Hou Yingyi uncomfortably. "How much did you drink? Go take a shower first!"

Hou Yingyi moved his body away after being kicked by Wei Xiaoqing, but he showed no reaction. He was like a dead drunk pig, lying on the bed. Apart from his still-breathing chest, he did not move at all.

Wei Xiaoqing hated drunken men the most. The smell of alcohol was strong enough to kill her.

She raised her leg and kicked Hou Yingyi's thigh hard this time. "I told you to go take a shower, did you hear me?"

This kick finally made Hou Yingyi open his eyes. He turned to Wei Xiaoqing, his drunken eyes filled with impatience. "What are you doing?"

"I told you to go take a shower!" Wei Xiaoqing's face was filled with disgust. "Hurry up!"

Hou Yingyi sneered and suddenly lunged at her.

Wei Xiaoqing was shocked and it was too late for her to dodge him.

Hou Yingyi's strong grip clasped Wei Xiaoqing's body like steel. She fought back with all her might. "Get lost! F*ck off!"

"Get lost?" Hou Yingyi chuckled. "Wei Xiaoqing, I want to know. What is your relationship with Han Yuanjun, hmm? He came here and threatened my mother for you."

Wei Xiaoqing glared at Hou Yingyi angrily and said nothing.

Hou Yingyi thought that Wei Xiaoqing secretly agreed with his words and laughed mockingly. "Did you really do nothing when you lured Han Yuanjun back then? Or could it be that... he always thought of you and now he wants to stand up for you?"