

## Beauty 1091

### Chapter 1091: It's Better If Han Yuanjun Protects You Forever

Those words really made Wei Xiaoqing angry. She indeed wanted to seduce Han Yuanjun, and her behavior before marriage was really bad.

But after marriage, she had never done anything out of line!

Wei Xiaoqing acted mad and raised her hand to slap Hou Yingyi's face hard. "Bastard! Hou Yingyi, you bastard!"

The sound of the slap suddenly made Hou Yingyi go berserk.

He tore at Wei Xiaoqing's clothes roughly like a wild beast. Wei Xiaoqing was so scared and angry at him at the same time.

But there was nothing she could do.

Her strength was incomparable to Hou Yingyi's.

Wei Xiaoqing hugged her pillow and went to the couch at the side and lay down, feeling all wronged.

She really felt that her life now was very miserable.

Hou Yingyi didn't want to go home, and when he did go home, he wanted to embarrass her as soon as he arrived. And what was even more annoying was that Han Yuanjun's sudden visit tonight had driven her crazy!

Wei Xiaoqing curled up on the couch like a poor kitten, crying in sorrow.

Wei Xiaoqing had originally thought that this kind of life was hard enough, but she didn't know what awaited her the next day. [noVELUSb.COM](http://noVELUSb.COM)

The company that Hou Shihong and Hou Yingyi wanted to work so hard with suddenly rudely refused their visit.

In the beginning, they were still having fun because there were only two days left to sign the contract. However, when Hou Shihong and Hou Yingyi arrived at the company, they were stopped at the reception desk.

No matter how many kind words Hou Shihong and Hou Yingyi said, the other party did not see them.

In the end, Hou Shihong found out that all of this was Han Yuanjun's doing.

Han Yuanjun was toying with them!

It was good enough that Hou Shihong didn't vent all his anger on Wei Xiaoqing when he got home. Hou Yingyi, however, was different. He felt that the humiliation he had suffered today was because of Wei Xiaoqing.

"You s!t!" Hou Yingyi ripped off his tie and slapped Wei Xiaoqing's face. "How many times have you slept with Han Yuanjun that he helps you like this?!"

"Yingyi!" Yu Meilin jumped up to her feet and pulled the angry Hou Yingyi away from Wei Xiaoqing.

Hou Yingyi was about to push Yu Meilin away when Hou Shihong, who had been silent all this time, finally roared. "Why did you go crazy right after you got home!"

Yu Meilin nodded. Without hesitation, she bluntly said, "Han Yuanjun had already warned me yesterday. If you hit Wei Xiaoqing now, he might do something to us!"

"He has already done something to us!"

Hou Yingyi raised his hand and pointed at Wei Xiaoqing's nose while shouting angrily. "This bastard is a shameless wh\*re. She must have slept with Han Yuanjun before!"

"I did not!" Wei Xiaoqing covered her face and cried in sorrow. "I never did anything with him!"

Whether Wei Xiaoqing had done it or not, Yu Meilin did not care at all.

Right now, she was only worried about the future of the Hou Family. Since Han Yuanjun had interfered in Wei Xiaoqing's matter, if they didn't handle it well, what happened to the Qian Family would probably happen to their family.

Yu Meilin patiently advised Hou Yingyi. "Who cares if they did anything before? Right now, our whole family must treat her and her child well. I believe that what happened this time was a warning from Han Yuanjun to us. As long as we treat Wei Xiaoqing and her child well, he will probably stop attacking us."

Hou Shihong looked deeply at Yu Meilin. He had never thought his wife was smart.

When he found out that Han Yuanjun was the culprit, he immediately thought that Han Yuanjun coming to their house was not just to warn them.

It seemed that in the future, their Hou Family would have to treat Wei Xiaoqing and the child like a Buddha.

After being lectured by Yu Meilin, Hou Yingyi finally came to his senses. He also felt that what Yu Meilin said made a lot of sense.

There was no need for him to fight against Han Yuanjun because of Wei Xiaoqing, and the Moutai Group also didn't need to suffer any losses because of Wei Xiaoqing.

"Sure!" Hou Yingyi smiled mockingly and nodded. His cold gaze fell on Wei Xiaoqing's face like a knife, "You are awesome! You are indeed awesome. This family will finally be yours in the future."

Originally, Wei Xiaoqing should have been happy when she heard that the Hou Family would treat her well in the future.

But now, she was not happy at all.

If the people of the Hou Family were willing to be kind to her without a hidden motive, then she would definitely be happy, but it was obviously not like that!

The Hou Family hated her to the bone now, especially Hou Yingyi. His eyes seemed to be warning her. "It's better if Han Yuanjun protects you forever, otherwise I will kill you without a burial ground!"

Wei Xiaoqing hugged her body in an aggrieved manner and retreated to a corner, lowering the presence of her own existence.

Seeing Hou Shihong, Yu Meilin, and Hou Yingyi sitting on the couch furiously without saying anything, Wei Xiaoqing felt like crying.

She was really scared.

If Han Yuanjun knew that she had changed his child and he had already used more extreme methods to deal with the Hou Family, then she... Then she... Wouldn't her life be like purgatory in the future?

The great mental torture made Wei Xiaoqing a little dazed. When she saw Hou Zexian, she was so nervous that she did not know what to do. When she saw the child, she was so scared that she trembled.

During the day, when neither Hou Shihong nor Hou Yingyi were at home and only Yu Meilin and Hou Zexian were at home, Yu Meilin noticed that Wei Xiaoqing was getting more and more out of hand.

Even if you called her a little louder, she would tremble uncontrollably.

Yu Meilin wanted to scold her, but she didn't dare to do so now. She could only sigh and say, "Wei Xiaoqing, can you please stop behaving like this? If Han Yuanjun sees this, he might think I'm bullying you!"

As soon as Han Yuanjun's name came out of Yu Meilin's mouth, Wei Xiaoqing immediately wrapped her arms around herself and curled up on the couch. Her eyes looked at the door with fear, as if... It was as if Han Yuanjun was standing there watching her.

The entire Hou Family had already accepted the fact that Hou Zexian would take care of the child. Now, Hou Zexian was no longer hiding and was openly walking around the villa with the child.

Hearing Yu Meilin's words, he raised his head and looked at Wei Xiaoqing. His lips curved into a mocking smile.

Sure enough, the more a person did something embarrassing, the more suspicious their behavior became.

Wei Xiaoqing really deserved it, and he didn't feel sorry for her in the least!

### **Chapter 1092: Don't You Think You're Useless?**

The child in Hou Zexian's arms suddenly giggled. Hou Zexian looked at the child gently. He smiled like a loving father. "Why are you so happy?"

The child stared at him with watery eyes and waved his two small hands in the air. Hou Zexian immediately smiled happily. "What is it? Why are you so happy?"

Yu Meilin looked at the child's smile and her heart softened. Although she did not like Wei Xiaoqing, but this child was very cute.

He was very chubby and usually did not like to cry. On the contrary, he liked to laugh, like a little angel.

"Zexian, can you let mom carry him?" Yu Meilin sincerely liked the child and reached out her hands to Hou Zexian.

This was the first time Yu Meilin volunteered to carry the child.

Hou Zexian glanced at Yu Meilin's outstretched hand. Although he was smiling, his tone was cold. "Ever since he was born, I was the only one who carried him. If anyone else carried him, he would cry."

Yu Meilin's face stiffened and she pulled her hands back in embarrassment.

However, she was not angry with Hou Zexian. Instead, she looked at the child and smiled. "This child is really handsome. With his big eyes and high nose, I am sure he'll be a handsome man when he grows up."

"Of course!" Hou Zexian smiled and thought to himself, 'Can Liang Zixuan's child be ugly?'

Wei Xiaoqing, who was sitting on the side, slowly came back to her senses. She raised her head and looked at the child, but the sight seemed to burn her gaze, and she quickly looked away.

She wondered how her child was doing in the Han Family?

Of course, Han Yingzhe was leading a good life.

Liang Zixuan was a good and competent mother.

Ever since the day the babysitter told her that the child needed his mother's presence, Liang Zixuan had been visiting the child every two hours.

Liang Zixuan had no other hobbies, she didn't like to play games nor did she like to play cards. Besides working, family was how she spent her time.

At that time, Tian Qihua wanted Liang Zixuan to cultivate other interests, such as playing mahjong. In this way, she couldn't only make some friends, but also expand her circle of acquaintances among noble women.

But Liang Zixuan wisely declined at that time. She felt that it was a lost cause.

It was enough that the elders maintained relations with the noble women. Her network of contacts was the same as Han Yuanjun's. They were all busy working.

Liang Zixuan thought this was good enough, and she liked this life.

Qian Yazhu's matter was already over. Right now, her main target was the two He brothers.

He Wuhan and He Manyin.

These two brothers, from their conversation the last time, Liang Zixuan could tell that He Wuhan was a very cunning old fox. It was impossible for her to find any weakness in him or force him to retreat.

How could someone who could easily usurp the Liang Family have such a weakness that could be easily exploited?

He Manyin, on the other hand, was self-interested and short-sighted. Moreover, he was not smart. He was the rat that Liang Zixuan would use for her plan.

This was also the reason why Liang Zixuan had asked Han Yuanjun to invite He Wuhan and He Manyin to the banquet at that time.

Quickly, Liang Zixuan called He Manyin.

He Manyin was very surprised when he received the call from Liang Zixuan. He was so shocked that his eyes opened wide. "Liang Zixuan?"

"Mmm, it's me." Liang Zixuan's tone was light, not very enthusiastic.

This made He Manyin a little uncomfortable. He thought to himself; Liang Zixuan took the initiative to find him, but she was so cold at the same time. What did this mean?

"Is there anything you need from me?" He Manyin asked tentatively.

Liang Zixuan chuckled before sighing. "It's not a big deal. Since my mother died, my grandmother has never returned to the Liang Family's ancestral hall. Uncle, can you help me take care of this matter?"

Luo Yanyun wanted to go to the Liang Family's ancestral hall?

This made He Manyin a little confused. Luo Yanyun had always been in Imperial City and she had never mentioned going there before.

He Manyin was not sure what Liang Zixuan was thinking, so he smiled and said, "I cannot decide this matter. I have to ask my brother first."

"Asking your brother?" Liang Zixuan sneered, "Uncle, you can be considered a member of the Liang Family. Half of the Liang Family's blood flows in your bones, yet you can't make a decision on such a small matter?"

He Manyin felt pain in his heart. He felt that Liang Zixuan's words were intended to sow discord between him and He Wuhan.

Liang Zixuan knew that he would think so, so she continued, "Strictly, He Wuhan is a nobody. He is just someone your father brought into the Liang Family. What does he have to do with the Liang Family? Asking him about this kind of thing, don't you think you're useless?"

"Liang Zixuan!" He Manyin finally could not take it anymore and said with a sullen expression. "He is my blood relative! What's the point of saying all of this in front of me?"

"Your blood relative?" Liang Zixuan was not afraid that He Manyin would think too much about her. She wanted him to know that she was here to instigate their brotherhood.

"If you have absolute power, I believe that no one in the entire Liang Family would dare to deny you anything! It was because of your generosity that He Wuhan wanted to monopolize the entire Liang Family! He Manyin, think carefully. If He Wuhan really treated you like his own brother, then you are the

one who should be in charge of the Liang Family, not him! You are just a pawn he used, and you still treated him like a good person. The only one who has to thank someone here is him!"

Surprisingly, He Manyin clearly knew that Liang Zixuan was trying to sow discord between him and He Wuhan, but he couldn't help thinking so in his heart.

At that time, when He Wuhan asked him to join forces to deal with the people of the Liang family, He Wuhan kept saying that He Manyin had half of the Liang Family's bloodline and although his mother hadn't contributed anything as a matriarch, he was still a part of this glorious family. So why couldn't he have a share in the Liang Family?

After offending everyone in the Liang Family, and forcing half of them to their deaths, their plan finally succeeded. In the end, the person who benefited the most was He Wuhan.

And he was just a henchman of He Wuhan.

Following behind He Wuhan and obediently obeyed his orders. If he didn't follow He Wuhan's order, He Wuhan would scold him as a fool. He Wuhan would curse anything at him because of his stupidity. *noVELUSB.com*

He had done all kinds of bad things, but the good benefits, in the end, all belonged to He Wuhan. If it was someone else, they couldn't tolerate it either!

He Manyin thought about this and said nothing. Liang Zixuan knew that she had planted seeds of doubt and anger in He Manyin's heart.

She sighed. "Forget it. Since you can't make a decision on this matter, then I will go back and advise my grandmother not to go to the Liang Family's ancestral hall. From now on, the ancestral hall is no longer named Liang. The family name is He and the name is He Wuhan!"

Liang Zixuan hung up without giving He Manyin a chance to speak.

### **Chapter 1093: I Am Not A Child!**

He Manyin was stunned for a long time while holding his phone, feeling frustrated.

At that moment, the intercom on his desk rang.

He awoke from his reverie and pressed the answer button. The authoritative voice of He Wuhan rang out. "Manyin, come to my office immediately!"

Normally, He Manyin felt nothing when he heard He Wuhan giving him orders, but now, he felt extremely uncomfortable.

Just like what Liang Zixuan had said, he was clearly related to the Liang Family, so why did he have to be He Wuhan's lackey?

After hanging up the phone, He Manyin sat down on his boss's chair and took a deep breath. He wanted to calm his feelings before he went to find He Wuhan, but who knows, in a few minutes, He Wuhan would call him again.

"Why aren't you here yet?"

As soon as He Wuhan asked this question, He Manyin immediately became angry. "I still have work to do, I'll come after I'm done!"

"What's so important that you still have to do? Come quickly!"

With a loud "pa", He Manyin ended the conversation. The anger in his heart boiled up.

This was his blood brother. As He Wuhan's flesh and blood brother, He Manyin should be treated well. But look at how He Wuhan was treating him! *NOvEℓUsB.Com*

Whatever He Wuhan asked him to do, he had to do it immediately. If He Wuhan weren't satisfied, he would scold him.

He Manyin was so angry that his hand slammed onto his desk.

But no matter how angry He Manyin was, he could only be patient and go to He Wuhan's office.

As soon as the office door was pushed open by He Manyin, He Wuhan's scolding voice sounded from inside. "Why are you so slow when doing things? Can't you be a little more nimble? If you really feel that you have gotten old and have no motivation left, you can retire now!"

He Manyin's expression was horrible. He slammed the office door shut and took a few steps to He Wuhan's desk before sitting down on the chair.

"Brother, I am not a child anymore, can you stop scolding me like that?"

"Call me President He when we are in the company!" He Wuhan shouted with a cold expression.

He Manyin felt that in front of He Wuhan, he was just other employees working under him. When He Wuhan was in a bad mood, he would be his punching bag.

"Heh..." He Manyin sneered, "Yes, President He, why are you looking for me?"

He Wuhan was currently in a very bad mood and did not notice the change in He Manyin's expression and tone. "Regarding the Qian Family, I asked you to investigate what has happened to them. Have you investigated clearly? What method did Liang Zixuan use to destroy the entire Qian Family in such a short time?"

"Should we even investigate this?" He Manyin said calmly, "It must be Han Yuanjun who helped her. Otherwise, how could Liang Zixuan, that little girl, be so capable?"

When He Wuhan heard He Manyin's words, he was so angry that he almost fainted.

When he told He Manyin to investigate this matter, not only did He Manyin not go, but he used his stupid brain to guess Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun.

"You're an extreme fool!" He Wuhan was so angry that he scolded He Manyin loudly, "Can you use your brain? Even though Han Yuanjun helped Liang Zixuan, do you think she did nothing? Let me tell you, underestimating your opponent is the most fatal weakness! Don't think of Liang Zixuan as a weak girl. Even though she's young and she doesn't have any schemes, let me tell you, Liang Zixuan is a fierce woman! Even if the two of us are added together, we're still no match for her!"

Ha!

He Manyin didn't know whether he was Liang Zixuan's match or not, but Liang Zixuan was right.

Why should he listen to He Wuhan's words?

Why was He Wuhan in charge now and not him?

He Manyin suddenly smiled and looked at He Wuhan coldly. "President He, do you really want to know the truth behind the fall of the Qian Family?"

"Otherwise?" He Wuhan glared angrily at He Manyin, "I told you to investigate, why are you still sitting here?"

"No need." He Manyin fiddled with his phone in his pocket and smiled, "No matter where you go, you might not be able to find out the real truth. Why don't you just ask Liang Zixuan directly?"

He Wuhan's pupils trembled and he pursed his lips tightly. He slowly squeezed out a few words, "What do you mean?"

He Manyin had already called Liang Zixuan back and pressed the phone's speaker button. Then he put the phone on the table in front of He Wuhan.

Very quickly, the call was connected, and Liang Zixuan's voice was heard. "Hello..."

He Manyin looked at He Wuhan provocatively and said to Liang Zixuan. "It's me, He Manyin."

"I know." Liang Zixuan said in a light voice, "Is there something you need?"

"I just want to ask, how did you destroy the Qian Family?" He Manyin's eyes did not leave He Wuhan's face. He wanted to see He Wuhan's expression.

As expected, He Wuhan first frowned, then raised his eyelids and glanced at He Manyin.

When he saw He Manyin staring at him, his face turned pale, and he signaled He Manyin with his eyes not to say he was there.

He Manyin raised his lips but said nothing.

Liang Zixuan's voice followed. "The matter of the Qian Family was a simple thing. I just took advantage of the weakness of Qian Yazhu's human nature and made him angry. When a person became angry, he would lose all his common sense, and the judgment he made would be mostly wrong. Once he made a mistake, he would be more anxious. The more anxious he became, the more mistakes he would make, thus my plan to destroy the Qian Family became very easy. As long as Qian Yazhu continued to make mistakes, everything would be fine."

He Manyin really did not expect Liang Zixuan to really dare to say that.

He initially thought that she would be hesitant to tell him something that she kept secret.

Was it because Liang Zixuan was too confident, or was she blindly confident?



He Manyin did not know, but he knew that since Liang Zixuan dared to say that, she must be extremely prepared.

Otherwise, telling her enemies her own guide was the same as courting death!

He Manyin saw He Wuhan's expression change again and chuckled. "Liang Zixuan, how are you going to deal with us?"

#### **Chapter 1094: Why Are You So Happy?**

He Wuhan's scalp went numb for a moment. He widened his eyes and glared at He Manyin.

He Manyin actually dared to ask about such things to Liang Zixuan, it was simply amazing!

It would be strange if Liang Zixuan would tell him. After all, how could there be stupid people in this world?

He Wuhan felt that he was going to die because of He Manyin!

But the more He Wuhan thought it was impossible, the more Liang Zixuan did it. She said directly, "It is very easy to deal with you two. He Wuhan is a shrewd man and has a big appetite, but you are different. You are easy to please as long as you are offered some benefits and your goals are different from He Wuhan's. My husband said that as long as you stop interfering in the Liang Family's affairs, he will compensate you elsewhere. As for He Wuhan, the more he wants something, the more he will lose. After all, I did remind you that what He Wuhan wants is not only the Liang Family."

"Okay, I understand."

He Manyin turned off the speaker and said with a smile, "I'll think about your offer. We'll talk about it later."

With that, he hung up the phone. He held his phone in his hand and looked playfully at He Wuhan.

He Wuhan suddenly understood something and asked cautiously, "You have contacted Liang Zixuan before?"

He Manyin proudly said, "She was the one who contacted me."

"So ..." He Wuhan's face became more and more unsightly. He curled his fingers hard and suddenly slammed his hand on the table. "You had been fooled by Liang Zixuan? You think I'm hurting you, I didn't give you what you deserve, and that you deserved more?"

He Manyin's body was already filled with anger. Since He Wuhan had asked, he felt that there was nothing left to hide.

"Yes, that's right! I don't know if you really did it for me or not, but what I do know is that you didn't give me what you should have!"

"You... you..."

He Wuhan was so angry with He Manyin that he was almost at a loss for words.

Liang Zixuan was obviously trying to sow discord between them, but He Wuhan, the brainless pig, jumped right into her trap.

He Wuhan really didn't know what to say.

"Fool!" After holding back for a long time, He Wuhan finally said, "You spend so much money recklessly and have no brains when doing things. Can I give it all to you at once? I'll manage it all for your benefit too! When you need it, I'll give it to you! Manyin, think about it. When did I mistreat you? Did I let you be poor and not have enough money to spend?"

"Do you think that's enough?" He Manyin laughed coldly, "Brother, we are both brothers and our surnames are the same, but why are you the CEO, and not me? Yes, outsiders will call me Director He, but the title is too different. And you call me a fool? You said I spent all the money and you saved it all for my benefit, but how do I know you're just talking? If I said I wanted to be CEO, would you give it to me?"

He Wuhan was stunned by He Manyin's words.

How could he give the CEO position to He Manyin?

It was a position he had painstakingly obtained from He Manyin after years of painstakingly planning it.

What kind of international joke was this?

Moreover, if He Manyin was a smart person, then it was fine. He could have even allowed He Manyin to become the CEO, but He Manyin wasn't.

He Manyin was so stupid, he was dumber than a pig!

Just like now, He Manyin wasn't thinking about how to deal with Liang Zixuan, but he was thinking about how to get the CEO position from him!

He Wuhan was so angry that his chest hurt. He massaged his chest and took a few deep breaths, then slowly said, "I want to give it to you, but Manyin, you don't have the ability to handle it. You couldn't sit in the president's chair, I let you become the general manager. When have I ever broken a promise?"

"That's enough!" He Manyin also lost his temper. He finally understood that Liang Zixuan's words were indeed right. He Wuhan regarded him as a chess piece, and He Wuhan wanted to take everything for himself.

"I'm not going to argue with you about this anymore. Brother, I hope that from today onwards, you'll do things with your own conscience. I've already done enough for you."

He Manyin stood up, gave He Wuhan a deep look, and left the office.

As soon as He Manyin stepped out of the door, He Wuhan was so angry that he knocked things from his desk onto the floor. The cup and the mouse fell to the floor with a loud cracking sound.

The relationship between He Wuhan and He Manyin no longer had the dynamism and mutual trust it had before.

Even He Wuhan was surprised. Why did he allow this to happen when he knew it was Liang Zixuan's plan?

In the company, not everyone was He Wuhan's trusted aides. Some of them were He Manyin's trusted aides. But right now, both brothers were not sure if they were all their own people or not.

Perhaps, the Liang Family had secretly infiltrated their people?

But the Liang Family seemed to have already fallen into despair and they were already completely controlled by them.

Once the relationship between these two brothers became broken, not only would they suspect the other party, but they would also suspect the people under their command.

He Wuhan started to become suspicious.

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Han Yuanjun came home from the company with files in hand. He pushed open the door of the study. As soon as he entered, he saw Liang Zixuan sitting alone in front of the computer with a sly smile on her face.

He raised an eyebrow and placed the files on the desk, and then stood beside Liang Zixuan, with his hand on her shoulder. "Why are you so happy?"

Liang Zixuan turned to look at him. "Do I look happy?"

Han Yuanjun chuckled. "As long as you don't frown, it doesn't matter what kind of smile it is, to me, you're happy."

Liang Zixuan smiled and held Han Yuanjun's hand. Han Yuanjun leaned against the desk and looked at Liang Zixuan with interest. He was always interested in her thoughts.

"Hubby, I want to ask you. What do you think our relationship is now?"

Han Yuanjun answered without thinking, "Husband and wife."

As he said this, Han Yuanjun felt that his answer was a little silly. How could Liang Zixuan's question be as simple as it looked? *noVeluSb.coM*

He thought for a moment and said, "We trust each other. There are no secrets between us. I have no selfish motives toward you. I believe that you are thinking the same as me."

This was the answer Liang Zixuan wanted. She rewarded Han Yuanjun with a kiss on his hand. "Then if someone told you that I secretly planted a spy in the Han Group, would you believe it?"

"So what if I believe it?" Han Yuanjun laughed nonchalantly, "Han Group is not only mine, it also belongs to you. Isn't it normal for you to assign someone inside the Han Group? As for an informant, at most, you would send two people in to see if something happened to me. What kind of scheme can you have?"

**Chapter 1095: Even If I Betrayed The World, I Would Never Betray You**

Han Yuanjun took his hand from Liang Zixuan's grasp and gently tapped her forehead. "We've been together for a long time. If I can't guess what you're thinking, how can I let you sleep next to me? Baby, trust is needed between a husband and a wife. If I don't have enough trust in you, I won't be able to follow you up to this point."

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Liang Zixuan raised her head and looked at Han Yuanjun. Originally, the question was very simple, but she didn't expect Han Yuanjun's answer to touch her feelings so much.

She knew that although the trust between the two of them might sound simple, it was very difficult for a couple to truly trust each other wholeheartedly.

For example, with Han Yuanjun's current position, anyone with just a little bit of evil intentions could put the Han Family or even their entire Han Group in a dangerous situation by using her.

Han Yuanjun's trust in her could be said to be extremely precious.

Liang Zixuan hugged Han Yuanjun's waist, her head resting on his chest. Hearing his calm and strong heartbeat, her heart gradually filled with happiness.

"Hubby, you're so good!"

Han Yuanjun caressed Liang Zixuan's hair. He chuckled and said, "If I'm not nice to you, then to whom am I should be nice to?"

"Hmmm!" Liang Zixuan nodded. Her gaze suddenly darkened and her lips curled into a mocking smile. "It is just a pity that there aren't many people in this world who can trust each other like we do."

Previously, Han Yuanjun did not ask about Qian Yazhu's matter. He only observed Liang Zixuan's firm movements and speculated about her next plan.

But He Wuhan and He Manyin were not Qian Yazhu. The two of them were not easy to deal with.

Liang Zixuan's words aroused Han Yuanjun's curiosity. He asked softly. "Are you talking about He Wuhan and He Manyin?"

"En!" Liang Zixuan let go of Han Yuanjun and leaned her body against the chair. "Although the two of them seem to have a strong and unbreakable relationship, He Manyin's greed is never enough. That is his fatal weakness. I just need to interfere in this aspect, then the Liang Family will be very easy to obtain!"

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan. It was hard to imagine that Liang Zixuan, a twenty-three-year-old woman, could say something so deep.

If he did not know that she had already died once and her mind was ten years older than her current age, he would almost suspect that she had reached the peak of wisdom!

Han Yuanjun leaned on the desk and looked down to ask Liang Zixuan. "So you did not hide your thoughts and took the initiative to tell them your plan? That you are planning to separate them?"

"Why do I have to hide?" Liang Zixuan smiled wickedly. "Sometimes the truth is harder to accept than a lie!"

If Liang Zixuan did not let He Wuhan know her thoughts, how could He Wuhan be upset with He Manyin and then guard against He Manyin's betrayal?

Once He Wuhan began to be wary of He Manyin, He Manyin's already dissatisfied heart would gradually enlarge. Eventually, he would step up and take back everything that belonged to him.

Han Yuanjun easily thought of Liang Zixuan's goal, and he smiled in surprise. "Baby, although you lived ten years longer than us ordinary people, but in those ten years, not only were you locked in a dark room, you also did not experience much worldly wisdom. So how could you think about this matter to this extent?"

Liang Zixuan covered her mouth and laughed heartily. "You should thank Qiulian for that."

"Jia Qiulian?" Han Yuanjun shook his head in confusion, "She taught you?"

"No!" Liang Zixuan explained, "In her previous novel, she wrote a story about a couple. The two of them were so in love that they could not be separated."

"They were going to get married soon, but at this time, a girl suddenly appeared. She liked the male lead so much, but the male lead and the female lead had such a good relationship. This girl could not do anything to the male lead, so she went looking for the female lead."

"First she told the female lead that she was the male lead's classmate in high school and that the male lead had a crush on her for so many years."

"The female lead was very unhappy and ran home to argue with the male lead. The male lead helplessly told the female lead that the woman wanted to break apart their relationship. But a seed of doubt had been planted in the female lead's heart. No matter how good the male lead was to the female lead, there would always be a knot in the female lead's heart."

Liang Zixuan suddenly stopped talking.

Han Yuanjun couldn't help but urge her. "And then?"

"And then..." Liang Zixuan laughed softly, "Then the male lead couldn't stand the female lead's suspicions and accusations and the female lead began to get restless. Sometimes, the female lead would argue with the male lead, and every time they argued, the female lead would bring up the woman. After a while, the male lead couldn't take it anymore and left the female lead."

Liang Zixuan sighed. "Many years later, when the female lead thought of the male lead again, there was only sadness left in her heart. The couple who loved each other so much that they were willing to die for each other; their love died just like that, just because of the provocation of others."

"As for the man the female lead married later on, he wasn't as good as the male lead was to her. However, the female lead still married him. If the man you married isn't the person you love the most, then no matter how hard you try to make the marital relationship happy, it still won't help."

This novel was Jia Qiulian's masterpiece at that time.

Since it was a novel about youth, it was very popular among students. Even men and women who had just left school and were struggling at work also fell in love with this novel.

This novel made people wake up to reality.

Doubting could make you lose everything!

Facing someone you love, if you couldn't be honest with him, if you couldn't trust him completely, then he would leave you one day.

After Han Yuanjun heard this, he secretly admired Jia Qiulian's way of thinking. It was not easy to see through human emotions and nature at that age.

"So you think this story is very suitable to apply to He Wuhan and He Manyin? Although they are not a couple, they are blood relatives. They are very close and equally need to be honest. It just so happens that He Wuhan has his own selfish thoughts toward He Manyin. Therefore, you deliberately told them about it, so that they would suspect each other and hold a grudge against each other."

"Yes!" Liang Zixuan stretched her body languidly. "It's all the same to me. Let's just see what will happen to the two of them."

Han Yuanjun pulled Liang Zixuan's body into his arms. The feeling of embracing the woman's soft body in his arms was very pleasant and satisfying.

"Baby, I hope you remember this story and remember how good I am to you. Even if I betrayed the world, I would never betray you."

Liang Zixuan looked at Han Yuanjun in confusion. She did not know why Han Yuanjun suddenly said that.

She blinked, blinked again, and suddenly asked with a smile. "What are you talking about? How could I not remember how good you were to me?"

#### **Chapter 1096: Han Yuanjun, You're Really Childish!**

Han Yuanjun smiled awkwardly. "Remember, no matter what happens in the future, you must know that I did it for your own good."

Even if it were his child, Han Yuanjun wouldn't hurt Liang Zixuan just for his sake.

Normally, his daily life seemed normal, but only he knew how many nights he couldn't sleep well and how many mornings he had to wake up worrying.

"All right, I'll keep it in mind. Hubby, it's time for dinner."

Liang Zixuan pushed Han Yuanjun away gently. He let go of her, and the two of them held hands as they walked to the dining room like a couple in love.

Han Yingzhe would soon be three months old. After three months had passed, according to custom, it was time for them to hold a Hundred Day Feast.

For a large clan like the Han Family, the Patriarch's eldest son's Hundred Day Feast would certainly be lively.

As they were eating, Liang Zixuan thought about it and discussed it with Han Yuanjun. "Hubby, Yingzhe will soon be three months old. Should we hold the Hundred Day Feast?"

"The Hundred Day Feast will not be held." Han Yuanjun ate a mouthful of rice and then he said slowly. "Mom just returned to the United States. If the Hundred Day Feast is held, she will have to come back. It is too troublesome. We will only hold the One Year Feast."

"The Hundred Day Feast will not be held?" Liang Zixuan was a little unhappy. "Why? Even the parents of the children in normal families will organize this feast, so why not us? Speaking of Mom, I want to ask you right now, why couldn't you let Mom stay here longer and had to send her home as soon as possible? You know we are going to have a Hundred Day Feast, which means Mom can go home after the feast is over, right?"

This matter had been weighing on Liang Zixuan's heart for a long time. She did not understand why Han Yuanjun would do such a thing.

Han Yuanjun saw Liang Zixuan's voice suddenly rise. He knew that he had made her unhappy, but he had to be firm about this matter.

"When you were pregnant, it was Mom who took care of you. How long do you want Mom to be away from Dad? We cannot be selfish. Baby, Yingzhe is still young, and we have plenty of time to be with him. Right now, I just want to make my parents happy. I don't want their lives to be hindered just because of us and our child."

With a loud "pa", Liang Zixuan slammed the chopsticks on the table.

Liang Zixuan looked at Han Yuanjun with a dark face and said in a cold tone, "So you think I'm being selfish? Mom took care of me when I was pregnant and took care of me when I was in confinement; was I the one who forced her to sympathize with me? Did I restrict her freedom of movement?"

Han Yuanjun raised his gaze and looked at Liang Zixuan. He took a deep breath and said, "That's not what I meant."

"If you did not mean that, then what do you mean?" Liang Zixuan said with tears in her eyes, but she tried to hold back the tears that were about to fall from her eyes. "Ever since Yingzhe was born, you haven't liked him very much. I know you think Yingzhe has taken up most of my time, leaving you alone in the cold. But Han Yuanjun, he is your son! He is your own flesh and blood. Can you love and cherish him like a normal father?"

"I know that because of my relationship with you, I made Mom take care of me. Mom was busy here and Dad was very lonely. But had I ever asked her for help? I don't need Mom to take care of me. I can do everything myself!"

"Just because I don't want to hold the Hundred Day Feast, it would mean I don't love Yingzhe?" Han Yuanjun shook his head in disappointment. "It's because I love him that I don't want to hold a Hundred Day Feast!"

Liang Zixuan sat there, silently looking at Han Yuanjun and saying nothing for a long time.

She really didn't know how to communicate with him anymore.

She had never felt it would be so difficult to talk to Han Yuanjun. novElsB.Com

When people were angry, they would be confused. Liang Zixuan completely ignored the meaning of Han Yuanjun's last sentence. After a while, she forced herself to smile and shook her head. "Han Yuanjun, you're really childish."

Liang Zixuan didn't even eat after she finished her sentence. She stood up and walked up the stairs.

Han Yuanjun stared after her, finding it difficult to swallow the dishes on the table. He slowly put down his chopsticks and stared at his bowl. Suddenly he sneered, "I'm really childish?"

If he were really childish, he would not care about Liang Zixuan and Tian Qihua's feelings, nor would he care about the Han Family's face. He would take his child back immediately.

A dignified family like the Han Family, they had no idea that their child had been exchanged with someone else's child. When all the residents of this city heard about it, everyone would laugh out loud!

Han Yuanjun sat there for a while longer. He had lost his appetite and decided to go upstairs.

It went without saying that Liang Zixuan must be in Han Yingzhe's room.

Han Yuanjun stood outside the door of Han Yingzhe's room, but he did not go in.

Suddenly, the door opened. The babysitter looked at Han Yuanjun in surprise. "Young Master, you ... Why are you standing here and not coming in?"

Han Yuanjun looked into the room. Liang Zixuan was holding Han Yingzhe in her arms, slowly walking around the room. She seemed to be coaxing the child back to sleep. Han Yuanjun heaved a long sigh and walked straight to his bedroom.

The babysitter just stood there dazed, not knowing what to do.

Liang Zixuan's cold voice was heard. "What are you standing there in a daze for? Go get the milk!"

"Oh!" The babysitter didn't dare to make a sound as she hurriedly left.

The babysitter could sense that something was wrong with the Young Master and Young Madam. They seemed to be arguing. Both were cold and silent, making the babysitter feel even more depressed.

### **Chapter 1097: He Do Not Love Her As Much As She Have Imagined**

Liang Zixuan blamed Han Yuanjun in her heart. She thought Han Yuanjun was at the door to coax her, but he just walked away as if he did not care about her and their child.

Liang Zixuan became even angrier and did not return to the bedroom for a long time.

When the clock struck eleven at night, she had no choice but to return to the bedroom.

Han Yuanjun had finished showering and was lying on the bed reading a book.



When he saw the door open, he glanced at the door from the corner of his eye and continued reading without saying anything.

Seeing that Han Yuanjun was ignoring her, Liang Zixuan said nothing. She went to the cloakroom to get her nightgown, and then went to take a shower. [nOVELusB.Com](http://nOVELusB.Com)

As Liang Zixuan showered, she thought that if Han Yuanjun coaxed her or apologized, then she would forgive him this time. However, when she came out of the bathroom and was already lying on the bed, Han Yuanjun still said nothing.

He turned his body in the other direction, paying no attention to her.

The subtle distance between the two of them was like an impassable moat that separated them cruelly.

Liang Zixuan suppressed her anger and turned her back to Han Yuanjun.

Han Yuanjun sighed in his heart.

It was not that Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun had never fought before, but whenever they fought, Han Yuanjun always took the initiative to coax Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan's heart ached. Tears fell silently from the corners of her eyes. Each tear burned her heart. The more she endured, the more it hurt.

That night, neither of them could sleep well. Each had their own thoughts.

The next day, the cold war.

The third day was also the cold war!

It seemed that Han Yuanjun would not compromise this time. It was as if he had suddenly hardened his heart and closed his eyes to Liang Zixuan's indifference.

Gradually, Liang Zixuan's heart became cold. She felt that Han Yuanjun did not love her as much as she had imagined.

A week later, Qin Yu, Liang Jiahao, Liang Jiaying, and Qin Shanyuan came to Han Yuanjun's villa together on the weekend.

Liang Zixuan greeted them as usual and brought her child down with her.

From a distance, Qin Yu saw Liang Zixuan holding her child. She whispered to Liang Jiahao, "Damn it, the little demon king is here. Xiao Liang, if he cries later, go ahead!"

Liang Jiahao looked at the child indifferently and said contemptuously, "I don't know how to coax children, don't rely on me."

Qin Yu looked at Qin Shanyuan and Liang Jiaying expectantly.

Qin Shanyuan quickly turned Liang Jiaying's head to his side and pretended to talk to her. "Jiaying, in a moment, let's ask Aunt properly about how far things with the He brothers have progressed."

Liang Jiaying nodded. "All right. This matter is very important. We must ask in more detail."

Qin Yu: "..."

Out of the four people gathered, no one was willing to take the little demon king!

"What are you all talking about?" Liang Zixuan hugged Han Yingzhe and sat down on the single couch next to them.

Qin Yu symbolically teased Han Yingzhe through the air. She did not even touch the child as she said, "Aiya, Yingzhe, you are so obedient! What a good child!"

Liang Jiahao's eyelids twitched. He whispered to Qin Yu, "As expected of a movie queen. You can praise people without blushing and without breathing."

Qin Yu bit her lips and gloomily stared at Liang Jiahao. She patted Liang Zixuan's leg and said as if she was holding a grudge. "Auntie, hurry up and let Yingzhe's Uncle hug him!"

Liang Zixuan did not think too much and immediately handed Han Yingzhe over to Liang Jiahao. "Big brother, here you go."

Liang Jiahao: "..."

Did he say he wanted to hug the child?

Under Liang Zixuan's expectant gaze, Liang Jiahao had no choice but to bite the bullet and reluctantly accept the child.

His movements were slow and his body posture was awkward. As soon as he hugged the child, the child's small mouth opened and he started to cry loudly.

"Wah! Wah!"

Liang Jiahao was shocked and quickly threw Han Yingzhe back to Liang Zixuan. "He's crying, he's crying!"

Liang Zixuan took Han Yingzhe again with a headache and said gloomily. "Yingzhe, Uncle just hugged you for a while, why are you crying?"

Liang Jiahao touched his nose sheepishly. "Maybe... he didn't really like me."

Qin Yu laughed happily. "You're so clumsy, it's strange if he likes you!"

Liang Zixuan felt that Qin Yu's words made sense. So she immediately passed Han Yingzhe, who was still crying, to Qin Yu. "He should like you. Here, take him."

Qin Yu: "...."

Qin Yu couldn't laugh anymore. When she saw Liang Zixuan handing over Han Yingzhe, it wouldn't be good if she rejected her. Therefore, she hugged the child carefully and nervously.

Who would have thought that when Han Yingzhe entered her arms, he cried even louder. He cried as much as he could. The sound of his cries shook the sky and pierced everyone's eardrums.

"Aiya, it looks like he doesn't like me anymore!"

As Qin Yu spoke, she hurled Han Yingzhe back at Liang Zixuan like a bomb.

Liang Zixuan hugged Han Yingzhe and frowned with worry. "Tell me, why do you cry so much? Uncle and Aunt only come to see you once in a while, and all you can do is cry. Look at them. You've made your Uncle and Aunt unhappy!"

How could Liang Zixuan not know that crying children were so unpleasant? Although she had a good relationship with Liang Jiahao and Qin Yu, but no matter how close they were, when the child continued to act like this, everyone would be unhappy.

When Qin Yu heard Liang Zixuan's words, she felt a little embarrassed.

It was true, since that banquet, she and Liang Jiahao had never visited Liang Zixuan again.

If one counted on it, two months had already passed.

Qin Yu shyly changed the subject. "Auntie, soon Yingzhe will be three months old. Why don't you send an invitation to the Hundred Day Feast? We can prepare a gift for Yingzhe."

Liang Zixuan was busy coaxing Han Yingzhe, and when she heard Qin Yu's words, her face immediately darkened and her words emitted a strong resentment. "Your uncle doesn't want to hold it."

"What?" Qin Yu was taken aback. "Why not? Which parents wouldn't want to throw a Hundred Day Feast for their children, especially if this is their firstborn?"

Liang Jiahao nudged Qin Yu with his foot.

Qin Yu's personality was straightforward and blunt. She always said what she wanted to say, and she didn't even notice how Liang Zixuan's mood changed.

Even Qin Shanyuan and Liang Jiaying, who were sitting on the sidelines, could see this clearly.

When Qin Yu mentioned this, Liang Zixuan's whole mood turned cold.

Liang Jiahao really felt that his wife was a bit childish.

However, this was a problem between Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun. Liang Zixuan couldn't possibly lose her temper with Qin Yu just because she asked this question.

Liang Zixuan coaxed Han Yingzhe, who was crying, and said with a cold expression, "My child isn't like other people's children."

It was only then that Qin Yu noticed that something was wrong with Liang Zixuan. Because of their good relationship, Qin Yu and Liang Zixuan were always open with each other. So Qin Yu couldn't help but immediately ask, "Auntie, what's wrong? Are you and Uncle fighting?"

#### **Chapter 1098: Would You Believe Me?**

"Oh, we're not arguing." Liang Zixuan said angrily, "He just ignored me, and I ignored him."

"What?" Qin Yu was shocked. "Seriously? You and Uncle have never fought like this before!"

Liang Jiahao, who had been silent all this time, frowned and asked calmly, "Zixuan, is Han Yuanjun bullying you?"

"I can't say that he bullied me." Liang Zixuan was always upfront with Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao, so she didn't hide it, "It's just that he doesn't like his own child and doesn't visit him when he comes home from work. How many times he has carried Yingzhe can be counted on one hand."

Qin Yu quickly asked, "What about you? How did Uncle treat you before the fight? Does he still spoil you like he used to?"

Liang Zixuan had never suspected Han Yuanjun before. She felt that Han Yingzhe was the cause of the conflict between her and him.

And Liang Zixuan was never unreasonable when she was angry, and she was not a person who only cared about hurting her opponent.

"He was good to me, just like before."

"Weird." Qin Yu touched her chin as she stared into the distance. A moment later, she raised her gaze and looked at Liang Zixuan uncertainly. "Auntie, has Uncle done anything strange lately? My uncle isn't someone who doesn't like children. He really likes children! Not to mention that this is his child with you."

Speaking of this, Liang Zixuan became sad. She let out a long sigh as tears welled up in her eyes. "I don't know. I just don't think he likes Yingzhe. If he was as cold to me as he was to Yingzhe, I might have suspected something, but it wasn't like that. He was good to me before the fight, but now..."

"That's enough." Liang Jiahao really couldn't bear to see Liang Zixuan's sad look. As her own brother, how could he let his sister suffer and cry in front of him?

No brother could bear to see his sister's tears!

"I will ask Han Yuanjun about this."

Qin Yu nodded. "You two are men. It's easier for you two to talk to each other. Uncle will be home soon. Xiao Liang, you pull him outside and ask him calmly."

As Qin Yu said this, Han Yuanjun walked in with the car keys in his hand.

Qin Yu immediately winked at Liang Jiahao. Liang Jiahao stood up and walked towards Han Yuanjun. "Han Yuanjun, let's talk!"

Qin Yu: "..."

Hadn't she told him to ask calmly?

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan and threw the car keys on the cabinet in front of the entrance. "Mhmm."

The two men didn't enter the house. Instead, they got out and made their way to the garden.

After they left, Qin Yu still tried to persuade Liang Zixuan. "Auntie, I think as long as Uncle is still good to you, there will be no problems in your relationship. As for Yingzhe..."

Qin Yu giggled foolishly. "It's not my place to talk about this, but his behavior is really too strange! He loves to cry too much. I'm not saying I don't like your child, I just... It's just that he likes to cry a lot, so I really..."

Qin Yu didn't dare to say that she didn't like Han Yingzhe because she was afraid of hurting Liang Zixuan's heart.

Liang Zixuan nodded. "I know, I understand. His behavior isn't very pleasant. It's normal for all of you to dislike him."

"So ..." Qin Yu heaved a sigh of relief, "I think that's also why Uncle doesn't want to host the Hundred Day Feast. Just think about it, when the Hundred Day Feast is held, you will bring Yingzhe out to meet everyone. How many people would want to hug him later on, but this child would cry as soon as someone touched him! When that happened, the guests wouldn't say anything outwardly, but they would definitely say something about his bad temper."

"I guess Uncle just wants to wait until Yingzhe grows up a bit. For example, when he's a year old, he won't cry so much, and then you can bring him out to meet people."

Liang Zixuan focused her gaze on Qin Yu. The more she thought about it, the more she felt that Qin Yu's words made a lot of sense.

••••

In the garden, Liang Jiahao took out a cigarette and handed it to Han Yuanjun.

Han Yuanjun leaned against a large tree and took the cigarette nonchalantly.

Liang Jiahao lit Han Yuanjun's cigarette and then lit his own. They both inhaled deeply and blew a large amount of smoke out of their mouths in unison.

"Han Yuanjun, I heard from Zixuan that you don't want to host the Hundred Days Feast for Yingzhe?"  
Liang Jiahao went straight to the point without so much as a word of greeting. [nOvelusB.Com](http://nOvelusB.Com)

Han Yuanjun put one hand in his pocket while holding his cigarette with the other. His eyes looked very far away. "Hmm, no."

Liang Jiahao took another drag from his cigarette and followed Han Yuanjun's gaze. In front of them was a field of fragrant lotus flowers planted on the side of the road. It was Liang Zixuan's favorite flower.

He chuckled. "Everything has a reason, doesn't it? What's the reason?"

Han Yuanjun lowered his eyelids, stared at the tip of his shoes, and laughed softly. "If I said I did it for Zixuan's good, would you believe me?"

Han Yuanjun never lied, especially to Liang Jiahao.

And Liang Jiahao never doubted Han Yuanjun's words.

Either Han Yuanjun didn't tell the truth, or it was the truth.

Liang Jiahao shook off the ash at the end of his cigarette and said calmly, "For Zixuan's sake? Can you tell me what it is?"

Han Yuanjun pursed his lips and smiled bitterly. "Big brother, you know how I feel about Zixuan. No matter what I do or how incomprehensible it is, my original intention is for her. I can't tell you why now, but I hope you can trust me. "

The cigarette in Liang Jiahao's hand burned up. He raised his hand and flicked his index finger. The cigarette drew a beautiful parabola in the air and fell right into the trash can beside him.

Seeing that, Han Yuanjun followed suit and flicked the cigarette in his hand. With a "whoosh", the cigarette fell next to the trash can.

He shook his head helplessly. "I've been smoking less lately, my skills have gotten worse."

Liang Jiahao chuckled and patted Han Yuanjun's shoulder. "Hurry up and throw it in the trash! It's not good to hurt the grass."

Han Yuanjun looked back at Liang Jiahao gloomily and picked up the cigarette butt and threw it into the trash can.

Although they didn't talk much, Liang Jiahao already had a general idea of what was going on.

Seeing that Han Yuanjun had no intention of returning to continue the conversation, Liang Jiahao chased after him.

When he was only one step away from Han Yuanjun, he suddenly put his hand on Han Yuanjun's shoulder. "I trust you. Leave Zixuan to me and Qin Yu."

Liang Zixuan didn't need to wait for Liang Jiahao to return to wake up. Qin Yu had already explained everything to her.

When Han Yuanjun and Liang Jiahao returned to the villa, Liang Zixuan had already handed Han Yingzhe over to the babysitter. She was happily chatting with Qin Yu, Qin Shanyuan, and Liang Jiaying.

When Liang Zixuan saw Han Yuanjun and Liang Jiahao, she immediately stood up and walked toward them. "Why is there a smell of smoke? Are you two smoking?"

### **Chapter 1099: This Matter Isn't As Serious As It Seems**

Han Yuanjun quickly explained, "Big Brother was the one who gave me the cigarette!"

Liang Jiahao pursed his lips, looking as if he had been cruelly betrayed. "Just because I gave it to you doesn't mean you have to smoke it! You yourself wanted to smoke it!"

Qin Yu added her words to Han Yuanjun. "Yes, my family's Xiao Liang rarely smokes. Every time he met you, he must have smoked a few cigarettes. Uncle, look at that, you're ruining my family's Xiao Liang!"

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan with a wronged expression. His eyes seemed to say, "Look at this couple. They're working together to bully me. Aren't you going to help me?"

Liang Zixuan coughed softly and pushed Han Yuanjun and Liang Jiahao onto the couch, "Alright, I'll let you go this time. Next time, you two better not smoke together, otherwise, as soon as you come back, you'll be kneeling on the keyboard!"

Liang Jiaying, who was watching the farce, covered her mouth with laughter. She didn't know why, but at this moment, Han Yuanjun and Liang Jiahao looked like wronged children and seemed quite cute.

"Oh right, we came here today to ask Aunt what we should do about He Wuhan and He Manyin." Qin Shanyuan said calmly when he saw that everyone had sat down.

Liang Zixuan, of course, knew why Qin Shanyuan and Liang Jiaying had come here. She laughed softly. "Why do you ask? Are you in a hurry to marry Jiaying? Shanyuan, let me tell you, the Liang Family will not let you marry Jiaying so easily!"

Liang Jiaying lowered her head shyly.

Qin Shanyuan was a thick-skinned man. With one hand, he hugged Liang Jiaying and said with extreme confidence. "Isn't the Liang Family the same as the Qian Family? As long as I, Qin Shanyuan, make a move, who would dare to say no to me?"

"Tsk tsk tsk tsk ..." Qin Yu clicked her tongue, "Keep showing off. With the Liang Family's current situation, you can show off. In the past, when the Liang Family was at its peak, did you think they would accept you as their son-in-law? You are just like the dirt on the street."

"Is there a sister like you in this world?" Qin Shanyuan glared at her, "Is there a sister who would tear her brother apart like that?"

"It's because I'm your sister that I said that!" Qin Yu covered her mouth and chortled. "I'll pull that long tail of yours down, so you don't fly too high and fall back down."

"Enough, enough!" Qin Shanyuan rolled his eyes speechlessly, "Let's just get to the point of why we are here."

Not to mention Qin Shanyuan, even Liang Jiahao and Han Yuanjun were also very curious about Liang Zixuan's next plan.

They all looked at her, waiting for her to speak.

Liang Zixuan took her juice and drank it. After wetting her throat, she suddenly turned to the kitchen and asked hesitantly, "Hey, is it time for dinner yet?" **NOVELSb.com**

Everyone: "..."

This was a very serious time.

Who had an appetite to eat anything?

Qin Shanyuan was very anxious. "Aunt, don't make us wait. Tell us quickly! If you want to eat, you can eat your fill later. I'll even take you all over the world and let you eat whatever you want."

Liang Zixuan quickly laughed. "Who would have thought you'd be so generous? Since you already said so, then buy the Zen Garden and let me eat there every day!"

Qin Shanyuan rubbed his nose in embarrassment. "This... Big Brother Dong probably won't agree."

Liang Jiahao couldn't help but urge her. "Zixuan, what exactly are you planning to do with them? Let us hear it."

"It's not that I don't want to tell you guys, but I can't tell you right now." Liang Zixuan said calmly with a face full of confidence. "But don't worry, I will solve this matter as soon as possible. I have made arrangements for He Wuhan and He Manyin, and I have also planned a way out if this plan goes haywire. At the very least, in a month, Jiaying and Mingyu will be able to return to the Liang Family."

"I know why you're here. You wanted to lend me your help, right? Don't worry, I won't be polite to you. I'll definitely ask for your help later."

Liang Jiahao didn't know what to say. Liang Zixuan had been with Han Yuanjun for a long time, and she seemed to have learned his ways to be profound.

She only wanted them to see the result. The process wouldn't be revealed to them in advance.

This was almost the same as the mission he had done before as a soldier. When they received orders from their superiors, they didn't know the details of the mission until they arrived at their destination.

Only after their contact with the outside world was cut off did they learn the contents of the mission.

It could be considered a secret mission.

"All right." Liang Jiahao nodded, "Since you don't want to tell, then we won't force you. If you need help, no matter what kind, I will definitely help you."

"Don't worry." Liang Zixuan smiled as she held Han Yuanjun's arm and rested her head on his shoulder, "If I can't do it, I still have my husband. If I don't look for you, then things are not as serious as you think."

"That's true." Liang Jiahao laughed lightly, "I hope you will never ask for my help. You two, husband and wife, can easily take care of them."

Liang Zixuan's very docile behavior as she leaned on Han Yuanjun's shoulder, was completely different from her behavior during the cold war. She was very obedient like a cute little sheep.

Han Yuanjun gently stroked her hair as if all the unhappiness from before did not exist. "To deal with He Wuhan and He Manyin, just Zixuan alone is already enough. Even I could not keep up with her scheming plan."

In the end, all four of them were scheming people, and none of them were easy to deal with.

Liang Jiahao and Qin Shanyuan laughed softly. When Qin Yu and Liang Jiaying saw Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun getting along again, they also laughed happily.

**Chapter 1100: You Want Her To Go Out And Meet People When She's That Crazy?**



From that day onward, Liang Zixuan no longer mentioned the Hundred Day Feast.

Even when Luo Yanyun and Qiao Hongya inquired, she only said that she wanted to focus entirely on dealing with the He brothers and therefore didn't have time to organize the Hundred Day Feast for Han Yingzhe and would only do it when he was one year old.

Originally, Liang Zixuan didn't need to do it herself. Qiao Hongya was able to help her. Even Qin Yu's wedding, which was a big deal, could be done by him alone.

However, since Liang Zixuan said that, there must be a reason why she didn't want to do it.

Luo Yanyun and Qiao Hongya stopped mentioning it due to mutual understanding.

As for Old Madam Han and Old Man Han, Han Yuanjun personally went there to explain it. Although Old Madam Han did say that it would be disappointing if the Hundred Day Feast of the first great-grandson didn't take place, but she wasn't too stubborn in her decision.

Han Yuanjun was quite good at coaxing her. *nOveLuSb.cOM*

As for the others, Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan didn't explain to them what they didn't ask. If it were Han Yuanjun's and Liang Zixuan's own acquaintances, then they would explain to them a little, but with people they weren't close to, they simply said they were too busy to do it.

This matter quickly spread through the Hou Family because of the exaggeration of people.

Yu Meilin was busy preparing for the Hundred Day Feast for her grandson when she suddenly heard this news. She hurriedly asked everywhere and finally found out from many noble ladies that Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan really weren't going to hold the feast for their child because they were too busy.

Hou Zexian went downstairs with the child. Seeing Yu Meilin's puzzled expression, he didn't ask any further questions and just sat down on the couch with the child.

"You only know how to laugh every day, what makes you so happy, hmm?"

Hou Zexian lifted the child into the air. The child was suddenly lifted high in the air. Not only was he not afraid, but he even giggled. That small look of his was very gratifying.

Even Yu Meilin's mood improved as she watched him. She didn't know why, but the more she saw this child, the more she liked him. He did not inherit Wei Xiaoqing's disliked behavior at all.

"Zexian, be careful. Don't drop him."

"I know how to take care of him."

Hou Zexian lowered the child down and lifted him up again. The child's joyful laughter was like the sound of a stormy wind, blowing away everyone's worries.

"Right." Yu Meilin still couldn't help but tell Hou Zexian about the Han Family's matters. "I heard that Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan didn't want to hold a Hundred Day Feast for their child. Come to think of it, it's a bit strange."

Hou Zexian's gaze darkened slightly. He smiled and said, "That's someone else's business, why are you so worried? Did they give you a penny for being a busybody?"

"It's not like that." Yu Meilin pursed her lips, "Hasn't Han Yuanjun been quite close to our Hou Family lately, so ... I can't help but pay attention to this matter. Oh yes, Zexian, I've already chosen the inn where our family will stay. I'll have someone send our luggage over there this evening. Since the Han Family isn't hosting the Hundred Day Feast, then our family will host a lively feast!"

Hou Zexian immediately stopped teasing the child. He raised his eyes and his gaze immediately turned cold. "What are you planning to do? Could it be that you want Wei Xiaoqing to go out and meet people when she's that crazy?"

Yu Meilin was immediately speechless.

The child would turn three months old, and his parents would definitely bring him out to meet people. If Wei Xiaoqing didn't show up, who knows what others would say.

Because of Wei Xiaoqing's bad behavior before, the Hou Family received a lot of criticism from the public, and they really couldn't let their Hou Family be targeted by thousands of people just because of her again.

Seeing Yu Meilin say nothing, Hou Zexian gently stroked the child's arm and sneered. "If Wei Xiaoqing doesn't show up and Han Yuanjun finds out, what do you think he will do? Will he interfere with the Hou Family's business again? Or do you want him to make the Hou Family receive the same fate as the Qian Family? Mom, you're also someone who has experienced rain and storms, shouldn't you understand better?"

Yu Meilin was so angry that she clenched her hands into fists.

She really felt that Wei Xiaoqing was a disaster!

Their entire family had suffered endlessly because of this disaster!

"But this child is our first grandchild. It can't be that just because Wei Xiaoqing is crazy, we can't hold it." Yu Meilin sighed in frustration.

"Whether your face and your arrogance are more important than the face of the Hou Family, you can decide for yourself. Don't blame me for not reminding you. Han Yuanjun is always watching our family."

After Hou Zexian said that, he stood up with the child and walked out of the living room without looking back.

It was enough to mention a few things to wake Yu Meilin up. Talking too much would definitely cause negative emotions to her.

At this moment, Hou Zexian was the only one in the entire Hou Family who was somewhat sane.

Han Yuanjun had already known about his child being changed. He didn't ask them to immediately return the child back because he took into account the feelings of the Han Family and Liang Zixuan.

However, this did not mean that Han Yuanjun would not take his child back.

He was just looking for an opportunity to make them willingly return the child.

However... Hou Zexian wasn't going to return the child so easily.

Liang Zixuan's child.

Ha...

He had said before that there were many ways for him to love Liang Zixuan and he really liked this way now.