

Beauty 1101

Chapter 1101: Who Wants To Be The General Manager!

Ever since Liang Zixuan's phone call that day, He Wuhan had lost all his patience with He Manyin. Whatever He Manyin did was wrong in his eyes, and this went so far as to scold He Manyin in front of all the managers.

"You can't even do such a small thing, so what is the point of you being the general manager? I have raised you and given you a lot of money, and this is how you repay me?"

For a man, regardless of his status or identity, it would be better if you called him to a corner and scolded him there. If you scolded him in front of many people, wouldn't that hurt his pride?

Especially now. No matter how people looked at it, He Manyin was just like a piece of trash.

He Manyin's long pent-up anger erupted like a volcano. "President He, be careful with your words. Do you know that if it weren't for me, you wouldn't even be the President of the Tsingtao Group now? Heh... You raised me and gave me money? Don't make it sound so bad. I'm not like the woman you raised at home!"

These words were quite unpleasant to hear.

The faces of all the managers present turned white and red, and they all lowered their heads, not wanting to get involved in this fight.

After He Manyin said this, he got up from his chair violently and walked out of the conference room.

He did not give He Wuhan any face at all and this angered He Wuhan to no end.

The dignified President of the Tsingtao Group had lost face in front of his subordinates.

He Wuhan certainly wanted to restore his dignity in front of these people. He pointed at He Manyin's back and angrily said, "He Manyin, stop right there! Otherwise, you will be removed from the position of the general manager!"

He Manyin didn't even stop his steps and with a loud "bang", he slammed the door of the conference room.

The atmosphere in the conference room dropped to a freezing level in an instant and none of the managers dared to speak.

He Wuhan was so angry that he banged his fist on the table. He gritted his teeth and said, "Starting today onwards, He Manyin will be removed from the position of the general manager!"

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He Manyin returned to his office. The more he thought about it, the more frustrated he became.

For years, he followed He Wuhan's footsteps and listened to all his words. In the end, He Wuhan was the president and he, He Manyin, was treated like a dog.

He Wuhan always yelled and scolded him, but this time, he had scolded him in front of everyone. That was the thing that hurt him the most.

Who didn't want a little self-respect?

He was not like those managers.

He was the younger brother of He Wuhan and he had half of the bloodline related to the Liang Family.

He Manyin originally thought that He Wuhan was only joking when he said that he would remove him from the position of general manager.

He didn't think He Wuhan would really do it.

He Manyin had only been back in his office for half an hour when the HR manager knocked on his office door with a head full of cold sweat.

He said angrily, "Come in!"

The HR manager pushed open the door and walked in with a submissive smile. "Manager He..."

Suddenly, He Manyin felt that there was something wrong with the way the manager was addressing him. He asked, "What is it?"

The HR manager came into his office on his own. What else did the manager want to do but inform him about the personnel transferring?

The HR manager rubbed his nose and smiled awkwardly. "President He has just issued an order to remove you from the position of general manager."

"What?" He Manyin stood up and stared at the HR manager with wide eyes. He asked in disbelief. "He really removed me?"

"Y-yes." The HR manager felt more cold sweat on his forehead. He wanted to wipe it off, but he didn't dare.

It was normal for siblings to fight.

And who in this company didn't know that He Manyin was He Wuhan's younger brother? These two brothers quarreled with each other today, and He Wuhan dismissed He Manyin.

Perhaps tomorrow or the day after, these two brothers will reconcile and He Wuhan will re-appoint He Manyin as general manager.

The superiors were fighting, but it was the subordinates who received the consequences.

Although He Manyin had already been removed from his position, the HR manager still had to support him.

"President He is very angry right now. Manager He, please don't take his words to heart. If there is anything, both of you can discuss it calmly."

"Humph!" He Manyin was so angry that he kicked the table and pointed at the HR manager's nose while cursing, "Go and tell He Wuhan that if he dares to remove me from my position today, I will reveal everything tomorrow. Do not blame me for being heartless, he was the one who betrayed me first!"

The HR manager's expression stiffened as he quietly swallowed his saliva. *nOveLusb.com*

What was he supposed to do now? Why did he have to be the middleman in the fight between the two of them?

The HR manager pulled his tie awkwardly and said with a smile. "Yes, yes, I will definitely say that. Manager He, you are only removed from your position, not fired. I do not know what position President He will give you later, so... You can use this office for now, but maybe in two days, President He will lose his temper and reappoint you? Don't rush to make a decision."

"No need!"

He Manyin was furious. The HR manager's words sounded like a joke in his ears.

What he should do now, including his position as general manager, would all depend on He Wuhan's mood?

If He Wuhan's mood were good, he would feed him. If He Wuhan's mood were bad, he would punish him.

Liang Zixuan was right!

No matter how much he didn't want to listen to her words, the relationship between him and He Wuhan was like that between the owner and the dog.

Even an ordinary person could tell that his life and death depended entirely on He Wuhan's mood.

What else did he not understand?

He Manyin opened his drawer and took out a stack of documents. Then he took out some important items and put them in a cardboard box. Then he carried the cardboard box and walked angrily and proudly past the HR manager.

When he passed the HR manager, He Manyin suddenly stopped and said coldly, "Who wants to be the general manager? I really don't care about it!"

After finishing his speech, he didn't stay any longer and left with his things.

The HR manager looked back at him and sighed. "Manager He, Manager He ... Please don't go. I've already said that this office is still yours ... Aiya!"

Watching He Manyin enter the elevator, the HR manager could only walk helplessly toward He Wuhan's office.

Chapter 1102: Don't Mention Him To Me!

He Wuhan was still angry, but when he heard the HR manager say that He Manyin left with his belongings without hesitation, the anger in his heart boiled up.

He suddenly felt that he had been betrayed by He Manyin!

He Wuhan closed his eyes angrily.

"It seems... He Manyin has been in contact with Liang Zixuan a lot. He might have gone to see her now."

When the HR manager heard this, cold sweat ran down his back. Right now, if he said something, he would definitely only increase He Wuhan's anger, but if he did not say anything...

It was obvious that He Wuhan wanted to be comforted.

After weighing the pros and cons several times, the HR manager kept his mouth shut and did not say a word.

He could not do wrong if he did not say anything. At most, He Wuhan would be upset with him, but he would not blame him for saying something wrong.

After a while, He Wuhan slowly opened his eyes. He saw the HR manager still standing there without saying anything. He thought the manager had left.

"Forget it." He Wuhan waved at him, "You can go now."

The HR manager sighed in relief and quickly ran to the door.

He Wuhan's brow furrowed tightly.

Since He Manyin dared to leave just like that, he must have a way out. At this point, He Wuhan was so sure that He Manyin would find Liang Zixuan.

He Wuhan thought so, but He Manyin had to disappoint him.

He Manyin did not go to look for Liang Zixuan, nor did he call her right away. He just went home.

He was angry and disappointed with He Wuhan, but no matter what, they were still brothers. Deep down in his heart, he wanted to give He Wuhan one last chance. *nOVelusb.com*

If He Wuhan came to him personally in three days to apologize and restore his position as general manager, he would definitely forgive He Wuhan, regardless of the past.

Even though he was only treated like a dog, he still wanted to be He Wuhan's own dog!

Unfortunately, not only did He Wuhan not apologize to him personally, but he announced within the company that he would wipe out all of He Manyin's remaining people in the company.

As a general manager, it was impossible for He Manyin not to have his own people installed in the company. No matter how stupid he was, he would understand this logic.

When one of his men called him to tell him this, He Manyin was so angry that he almost passed out.

That was his blood brother!

This was the person he was willing to be a dog again!

He Manyin was so angry that his head almost exploded, but the anger in his heart still could not be extinguished. He could not release his anger in any way, so he angrily called Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan slowly picked up her phone and saw He Manyin's name displayed on the screen. She did not answer the call and rejected it with a sneer before continuing to bask in the sun casually.

The babysitter sat next to Liang Zixuan with the baby stroller. When she saw Liang Zixuan's cell phone light up, she could not help but say, "Young Madam, your cell phone..."

"It's fine." Liang Zixuan pushed her sunglasses into a comfortable position. "Just ignore it."

At this moment, she wanted to make He Manyin anxious. She wanted to make He Manyin desperate.

He Manyin called Liang Zixuan five times in a row, but she did not answer his calls at all. He Manyin was so anxious that he almost jumped from the second floor.

He grabbed his cell phone and car keys and hurriedly ran downstairs. Then he got into his car and hurriedly drove to Han Yuanjun's villa.

An hour later, the butler called the babysitter over the walkie-talkie.

From the walkie-talkie came the butler's energetic voice. "Young Madam is with you?"

"Yes, she's here."

The babysitter immediately handed over the walkie-talkie to Liang Zixuan.

She took it. "What's wrong?"

"Madam, a man calling himself He Manyin is waiting outside the house now. He said he wanted to see you."

"Oh?" Liang Zixuan glanced at her phone and sneered inwardly.

It seemed that He Manyin was not only anxious but also impatient.

She smiled and said, "Let him come in and greet him politely. Take him to the garden. Please prepare some tea as well. Since he came quite anxiously, he probably did not have time to take a sip of water."

"Alright."

The butler put down the walkie-talkie, ordered the servant to prepare tea, and then went out to pick up He Manyin.

He Manyin saw that the gate was finally open. Someone had come to pick him up, so he was relieved.

He had called Liang Zixuan, but she didn't answer. He thought she didn't want to meet with him.

As long as Liang Zixuan was willing to meet him, everything would be fine.

The butler took He Manyin directly to the garden. He didn't allow He Manyin to go through the door of the villa. He Manyin was a bit displeased, but even so, he didn't care about this simple matter.

He Manyin ran towards Liang Zixuan as soon as he got out of the car. "Liang Zixuan, let's talk!"

Liang Zixuan looked at He Manyin. She suddenly sat up from the deck chair and said to him in surprise, "Aiya, uncle, if you want to come, let me know first. Look at that, I didn't have time to prepare anything for you."

Liang Zixuan did her best to show her respect to her guest. She treated He Manyin as if he was really a VIP. This made He Manyin feel better in his heart.

When the servant brought snacks, He Manyin felt even better.

As far as he was concerned, Liang Zixuan still took him seriously.

"It's all right, I know you're busy taking care of your child."

Liang Zixuan stood up and pointed to a nearby pavilion. "Let's go talk there. The sun is too hot, it's quite uncomfortable to talk here."

He Manyin nodded and walked towards the pavilion first.

Liang Zixuan said to the babysitter. "Take Yingzhe inside. Don't let anyone come here unless it's something important!"

After sitting down on the stone chair in the pavilion, He Manyin couldn't help but say first, "Zixuan, my niece, you must help this Uncle."

Liang Zixuan sipped her tea and slowly raised her head after putting down the cup. She looked at He Manyin with a smile. "Uncle, what's wrong? Why do you need my help? Don't you have a brother? As the CEO of the Tsingtao Group, how can he not help you?"

"Don't mention him to me!"

At the mention of He Wuhan, He Manyin's face and neck flushed with anger. "He's not my biological brother! If he really treated me like his brother, could he remove me from my position? And as soon as I left, he fired all my people in the company! He really wants to take over the whole Tsingtao for himself!"

Chapter 1103: I'm Not Here To Beg For Food!

Liang Zixuan laughed and said nothing. She looked down at the tea leaves floating in the cup. He Manyin couldn't tell what she was thinking at all with her indifferent expression.

After waiting for a while and seeing that Liang Zixuan didn't say anything, He Manyin couldn't help but say, "I think what you said before is very true. He Wuhan's heart is too deep. In the past, I was a stepping stone for him, I helped him get Tsingtao Group smoothly, and now I'm his stumbling block. As long as I'm around, he can't take over Tsingtao for himself."

Seeing that Liang Zixuan had no intention of opening her mouth, He Manyin sighed in annoyance. "My dear niece, Uncle has been forced not to return. You have to give Uncle a way out! I still remember what you said before. As long as I'm willing not to interfere in the Liang Family's affairs, you and your husband

will give me what I want. My demands aren't high, and at my age, I just want to live in peace. My request is very simple... You should be able to fulfill it, shouldn't you?"

"Yes, I did say that to you." Liang Zixuan finally spoke, but her tone was cold. "However, that was when you were the general manager of Tsingtao Group. Now you are no longer the general manager, and He Wuhan has also monopolized Tsingtao Group. What value do you have for me now? Why can't I deal with He Wuhan directly?"

He Manyin's expression changed instantly. He looked at Liang Zixuan with a pale face and clenched his fists tightly.

Liang Zixuan knew that He Manyin was angry. It could be said that she was the last safe haven for him. If she did not help him, there was no need for He Manyin to talk about a dead end, he would not even be able to live the life he had hoped for.

Liang Zixuan was in no hurry. Her finger slowly circled the tea leaves in her teacup.

Perhaps it was because He Manyin was so desperate, so he showed a good attitude toward Liang Zixuan.

He did not open his mouth to curse her, nor did he throw the cup in anger. Instead, he took a deep breath and then another.

Waiting until his mood gradually recovered, He Manyin coldly said, "Since we have said everything out loud, then I will not beat around the bush. I have evidence of Tsingtao Group's tax evasion in the first half of the year, and because of He Wuhan, Tsingtao Group has suffered a huge loss this year. I have all the information you need. How much can you offer to buy this information?"

How much she can offer?

Liang Zixuan sneered inwardly. That's right, everything had to be traded, so it was easier for He Manyin to do the talking here.

He Manyin who liked to spend money like water, a second generation who was completely useless and could not even do a simple thing right and often caused problems everywhere. And he still wanted her to clean up his mess?

She was not He Wuhan, she did not have time to care about He Manyin's bullshit!

The corner of Liang Zixuan's mouth lifted slightly and she laughed. "Uncle, what are you talking about? Why are you talking about business as if I were your enemy?"

He Manyin wanted to say, "Then let's not talk about business, but about our relationship."

However, Liang Zixuan didn't give him a chance to speak.

"However, since Uncle wants to talk about business, then I will talk about business with you. I must see with my own eyes how much damage the evidence you speak of will do to He Wuhan. Only after that can I tell you the price."

He Manyin: "..."

He Wuhan had told him before that Liang Zixuan was a sly and cunning little fox, but he didn't believe him.

He thought Liang Zixuan was just a twenty-three-year-old little girl. How could she have such profound intelligence?

Today, he finally experienced her fox-like sharpness.

In fact, he had also been played by her!

He Manyin sneered and nodded. "Very well, since you want to see the evidence first, that's fine, but let me tell you first. If I'm not satisfied with the price, I won't sell it to you!"

He didn't come here to beg for food!

Liang Zixuan smiled and nodded. "Of course."

He Manyin rose from his chair and walked out of the garden. His car was in the parking lot, and there was no way he could bring anything with him.

To be honest, he had intended to test Liang Zixuan when he first arrived here. If he could get a guarantee from her without any effort, then he could use this as a bargaining chip against He Wuhan.

Now it looked like he might have to reveal his trump card.

He went to the parking lot, took the folder in the car, and went back to the garden.

Liang Zixuan was sitting in the pavilion. The wind blew past her and caressed her hair. No matter how one looked at it, she was just an ignorant girl. Then, why was she so hard to deal with and so sneaky?

He Manyin sighed inwardly. He put the folder on the stone table in front of Liang Zixuan.

"Take a look at them. After you read them, you must give me a price. I want an answer today!"

Liang Zixuan took the folder. She then took out the contents of the folder and began to read them seriously.

He Manyin had dealt with female experts before, but those female experts would call their lawyers to look at the confidential documents or anything related to the law.

After Liang Zixuan finished reading, she gently slammed the folder down on the stone table.

"Thirty million." Her fingers pressed firmly on the folder.

When He Manyin heard this number, he almost exploded with anger. "Only thirty million? Liang Zixuan, do you think I'm begging for food? All these things are enough to bring down He Wuhan! How could this information only be worth thirty million?" **nOvelusb.coM**

Liang Zixuan chuckled. She was not at all worried by He Manyin's attitude.

Her attitude was always lukewarm as if she was sitting at the negotiating table discussing something unserious.

"The thirty million is because you are my uncle. Uncle, you must understand that since you left the Tsingtao Group, the people under your leadership have also been eliminated. Do you think He Wuhan didn't sense that you had evidence of his tax evasion?"

When Liang Zixuan spoke, she didn't even give He Manyin a face at all.

"In your heart, you also know that these things cannot bring down He Wuhan. If you could, you would have already used this evidence to kick He Wuhan off the stage and snatch his position. Hehe... You know this better than anyone, so why are you trying to trick me, this little girl? Uncle, you're really bad!"

Chapter 1104: Please Have Pity On Me

Liang Zixuan's words made He Manyin's face turn green and red. He had to admit that he was not sure if he could do it on his own.

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Like what Liang Zixuan said, if he was one hundred percent sure, how could he not take down He Wuhan himself and give Liang Zixuan this chance?

He Manyin looked at Liang Zixuan with guilt. When he met her mocking gaze, he quickly withdrew his gaze as if he had been burned.

He Manyin sighed in annoyance as his fingers intertwined tightly under the stone table. "Fifty million!"

Liang Zixuan shrugged her shoulders and pushed the folder toward He Manyin. "If He Wuhan starts clearing his account now, then Uncle, what you have here is worthless!"

Argh!!!

He Manyin felt like he was going crazy because of Liang Zixuan.

Why was this cursed girl so stubborn?

He Manyin pouted and began to play the pity card with Liang Zixuan. "Zixuan, look at me. I'm not young anymore. I'm over fifty years old. The thirty million you offered is not enough for me to spend a lifetime! For the sake of my age, please have pity on me. If you think fifty million is too much, then forty million is more than enough!"

Liang Zixuan pursed her lips and nodded in agreement. "Uncle, I understand you very well, really! I am a mother of a child now, and I know how difficult it is to raise a child."

Seeing that there was hope, He Manyin nodded quickly and continued to act compassionate. "Yes, yes. Your child will also grow up one day. Zixuan, Uncle only asked for forty million."

Liang Zixuan raised her hand and wiped away the tears that did not exist at the corners of her eyes. She then nodded and said sympathetically. "All right. Thirty-one million yuan. No more!"

Tch, who did not know how to act and play the sympathy card?

He Manyin's expression immediately became tense. He had already said so much, yet Liang Zixuan was only willing to add another million?

He was just about to throw a tantrum... when Liang Zixuan's eyes suddenly turned red as she looked at him. She said in a soft voice, "Uncle, everyone is so envious of me for marrying into the Han Family, but they do not know how hard it is for me to get along with this rich and powerful family! I have a son now, I only have little savings, it's not much. Yes, Han Yuanjun really loves me, but the Han Group belongs to the whole Han Family. Even if I want to take the money, the whole Han Family still has to agree."

"Besides, what I'm doing right now has absolutely nothing to do with the Han Family, and to be honest, it has nothing to do with me either. It's my fault for getting involved in this matter, so... I can only swallow the bitterness. I'm a full-time housewife and I don't have much income. I can give you thirty-one million yuan, and this is what I took out of my savings to give to you."

Liang Zixuan's eyes filled with tears. When He Manyin saw her, his heart softened.

For some reason, his heart was so soft that it was practically a mess.

"Alright." He continued to shake his head, "Just give me thirty million. Keep the remaining one million as your private money and spend it on clothes for your child. Just think of it as fulfilling my duty as your child's grandfather."

"It's a deal!" Liang Zixuan quickly wiped the sad expression from her face, picked up her phone, and called the butler.

"Bring me a checkbook and a pen, please."

When He Manyin heard this, he was finally relieved. Either way, 30 million was better than nothing!

Quickly, the butler placed the checkbook and pen neatly beside Liang Zixuan's hand.

Liang Zixuan took the check and neatly wrote down thirty million yuan before signing her name. She tore up the check and handed it to He Manyin with both hands.

The moment He Manyin received the money, he almost smiled. It was as if he had finally completed a daunting task and carefully put the check into his wallet.

"Good, not bad!" He Manyin said with satisfaction, "I like how you fulfill your promise without hesitation."

Now that he said it out loud, he had forgotten his previous depression.

Liang Zixuan chuckled and took the folder. "I'm also very happy. Uncle, I won't hold you any longer. You can go home now."

With that, she asked the butler to escort He Manyin out.

He Manyin drove away from the villa happily. He whistled and tapped the steering wheel with his fingers.

When he arrived at the bank, he immediately cashed the check and deposited the money into his bank account. And it was then that he realized that he had sold the evidence to Liang Zixuan for thirty million yuan.

His heart clearly wanted to demand a price of fifty million.

When had he decided to settle for thirty million?

He Manyin thought for a long time and still did not understand why he only got thirty million.

No matter how much he thought about it now, it was too late. The deal was done, and the evidence was already in Liang Zixuan's hands.

Liang Zixuan did not dare to waste even a minute of dilly-dallying.

Just like she had said, if He Wuhan suspected that He Manyin possessed the tax evasion evidence, then the evidence in her hand was actually worthless.

Although there was still evidence of large losses in the Tsingtao Group caused by He Wuhan, it was only enough to cause a commotion among the shareholders who owned the shares and would not cause any serious harm to him.

Therefore, the most important thing for Liang Zixuan to do now was to deal with He Wuhan's theft and tax evasion.

Liang Zixuan instructed the babysitters to take care of Han Yingzhe. She did not call the driver, instead, she took the car keys and drove to the Han Group on her own.

When she arrived at the Han Group, she headed straight to the Legal Affairs Office to find Shao Wuhan.

Normally, Shao Wuhan was seldom in the company because he had many official matters to attend to outside the Han Group, and it so happened that he was not in his office at the moment.

Liang Zixuan could only ask his assistant, who told her that Shao Wuhan had gone out to do something and would be back in half an hour.

Liang Zixuan nodded and decided to wait for Shao Wuhan in the conference room.

Yao Xiu's nose was like that of a dog. As soon as he smelled Liang Zixuan's scent, he immediately went to Han Yuanjun's office to report this matter.

"My wife is here?" Han Yuanjun immediately looked up from his computer screen when he heard Liang Zixuan's name.

Chapter 1105: Isn't This Step Too Risky?

Yao Xiu nodded respectfully. "Yes, but Shao Wuhan isn't here, so Madam is waiting for him in the conference room."

Han Yuanjun lowered his eyelids and thought for a moment. Suddenly, a smile appeared on his lips. "Call Shao Wuhan. Tell him to come back immediately, no matter how important his business is."

Yao Xiu immediately took out his cell phone and called Shao Wuhan in front of Han Yuanjun.

After hanging up, Yao Xiu asked, "President Han, Madam is here, aren't you going to look around? Maybe there is something urgent for her to do?"

"Absolutely." Han Yuanjun turned his gaze back to the computer screen and looked at the information displayed as he said nonchalantly, "If it wasn't something important, would she have gone straight to look for Shao Wuhan without coming to my office? This girl really doesn't want to waste a single minute of her time."

Yao Xiu pouted, feeling like he had been wronged.

He obviously wanted to say, "Your wife has already come to the company, and Shao Wuhan isn't here. If she doesn't come looking for you, don't you want to look for her?"

In the end, Han Yuanjun didn't take it to heart and asked him to call Shao Wuhan.

Yao Xiu decided not to find trouble with him anymore.

"President Han, if there is nothing else, I'll go out first."

Han Yuanjun raised his hand and stopped Yao Xiu's movement. "Help me keep an eye on my wife and report back to me when she finished talking to Shao Wuhan. Help me see if she goes straight home or comes to see me."

Yao Xiu held back his laughter as he thought, "I thought you weren't in a hurry because you weren't jealous anymore, but it turned out you're still jealous!"

Liang Zixuan hadn't been waiting in the conference room for half an hour when Shao Wuhan rushed in with a sweaty head.

"Madam President, why didn't you call me in advance if you wanted to come here? I made you wait for me, how could I survive after this?"

Liang Zixuan stood up with a smile and politely shook Shao Wuhan's hand. Then she said, "I know you're busy, and I don't want to interrupt your business."

"Interrupting what?" Shao Wuhan and Liang Zixuan were old acquaintances, so he joked with her, "It's all trivial things. Your business is the real business."

"You really know how to talk. As expected from a lawyer, your eloquence is unquestionable!"

Liang Zixuan and Shao Wuhan joked around as they sat on the chairs.

After a few jokes, Liang Zixuan opened the folder, took out the contents, and handed them to Shao Wuhan.

"Please check them for me. If I report the contents here to the authorities, will He Wuhan and the Tsingtao Group be in big trouble?"

Shao Wuhan received the contents and read them seriously.

Liang Zixuan was in no hurry. While Shao Wuhan was examining the documents, she didn't say anything and didn't disturb him. She put her hands on her lap and stared at the change in Shao Wuhan's face.

But no matter what, Shao Wuhan was a professional lawyer. He was used to not showing any emotion. From beginning to end, his face and even his eyes showed no change of expression.

A dozen minutes later, Shao Wuhan raised his head and looked at Liang Zixuan. "If we hand over this evidence to the authorities before He Wuhan can react, then He Wuhan and the Tsingtao Group will definitely be in trouble, but... It's not too much. After all, the amount of money stolen is not too much. As long as He Wuhan returns the money within an hour, he should not be in much trouble."

Liang Zixuan also thought the same way when she saw these things. Therefore, when she negotiated with He Manyin in this way, He Manyin was left speechless, and so leading to the final compromise.

"But what if I add this?" Liang Zixuan opened the folder and took out another sheet of paper. It was placed at the bottom and was considered her trump card.

Shao Wuhan took it and looked at it, then he looked at Liang Zixuan in surprise. Liang Zixuan finally saw the change in his expression and said with a smile, "It's all true, I can guarantee it."

"Very amazing!" Shao Wuhan shook his head with a smile and said, "Although this won't directly affect He Wuhan, but if we present this evidence to Tsingtao's shareholders and then have them conduct an internal audit ... Madam President, this isn't a small loss, the whole three hundred million! It would be strange if they didn't pull out He Wuhan's skin."

For a company that made profits every year, each shareholder would also get a lot of money every year. However, suddenly they knew that if He Wuhan had stolen all their money, then the old foxes whose eyes only had money would definitely take He Wuhan's life!

It was said that cutting off one's money was the same as killing one's parents. This was indeed true.

Liang Zixuan laughed. "Just like that, the internal conflicts of Tsingtao will occur. However, if we add the issue of tax evasion, both in terms of internal and external cooperation, I believe that He Wuhan's position as CEO will soon become unstable."

Shao Wuhan was an experienced lawyer, he understood this matter very well. He slowly pushed his glasses to the bridge of his nose and hesitated for a moment before slowly saying, "But Madam President, have you ever thought that relying only on the evidence of tax evasion for half a year to force He Wuhan to step down is too much? Too risky? Before we do this, we need to know whether He Wuhan realized the crisis and paid the money in advance or not."

"Don't worry about that." Liang Zixuan said calmly, "I have someone in Tsingtao. Soon, he will be able to give me an answer."

That day, when Liang Zixuan went to the coffee shop to meet someone secretly, she met Wang Meng, the operational manager who had been kicked out of the Qian Group by Qian Yazhu.

At that time, Wang Meng really had no other choice but to submit to Liang Zixuan. **nOveluSb.CoM**

He originally wanted to reveal his trump card in the Qian Group to Liang Zixuan, but she did not need it.

Instead, she told him that if he really wanted to work with her, he would have to enter the Tsingtao Group.

According to Wang Meng's experience, not only could he become Tsingtao's operation manager, but he would also be able to become the vice manager.

But... At that time, the operation department was not short of people, on the contrary, the finance and accounting department was short of people.

After Liang Zixuan asked Wang Meng to do some fake certifications and procedures, he managed to enter the Tsingtao Group successfully.

A month had passed, and Wang Meng's time in Tsingtao was going quite well.

While Liang Zixuan was waiting for Shao Wuhan in the conference room, she had called Wang Meng and told him to immediately investigate this matter.

While Liang Zixuan and Shao Wuhan were talking, Wang Meng had already investigated the matter.

Liang Zixuan's phone rang and she saw Wang Meng's name displayed on her phone screen. She shook her phone proudly at Shao Wuhan. "He's here."

Chapter 1106: The Person Upstairs Knows That You're Here

Shao Wuhan chuckled and waited silently for Liang Zixuan to answer the phone.

"Liang Zixuan, I have investigated this matter thoroughly. He Wuhan still does not realize that He Manyin has evidence of him evading tax. Furthermore, he did not evade taxes for half a year, but he has been stealing taxes since he took over the Tsingtao Group! Also... the losses you mentioned before, when I first came here, I was lucky enough to overhear He Wuhan's conversation with someone. He had used most of the money in gambling. And some of it... he used for underground business. Very shameful indeed!"

Although Liang Zixuan had never messed around in this society, she did know a little about underground business.

He Wuhan was such a big boss. He definitely won't be doing small business or that kind of small profit.

So there was only one option for him - selling drugs!

Liang Zixuan already had a plan in mind. She smiled thinly. "Alright, I understand."

Shao Wuhan was getting more and more curious about what Wang Meng was saying to Liang Zixuan. What kind of news did she receive that made her smile like that?

After Liang Zixuan hung up the phone, she raised her head and met Shao Wuhan's curious gaze. She smiled slightly and said, "This time, He Wuhan is completely finished. There will be no way out for him!"

Shao Wuhan licked his dry lips and asked curiously, "What exactly happened? Why do you look so happy?"

"Actually, I'm not happy at all." The smile on Liang Zixuan's face instantly turned cold. "I'd rather not bring He Wuhan down by using this, but I can't let him continue doing this activity either."

Seeing that Shao Wuhan was getting restless, Liang Zixuan slowly sighed. "Tax evasion isn't something he had only done for half a year, and the money that had been declared lost is not really a loss. A portion of it had been sent to He Wuhan's savings account. He used that money to buy and sell drugs!"

"What?" Shao Wuhan's eyes widened in disbelief. His eyes almost popped out of their sockets. "Selling drugs? How dare he!"

Liang Zixuan shrugged her shoulders, expressing her helplessness and surprise at this.

Shao Wuhan shook his head in disappointment as if he could not believe that He Wuhan would reach this level. "He really brought this upon himself!"

Liang Zixuan nodded. "I will find someone to investigate this matter, as well as the matter of his gambling and losing money. As for the rest, I will need you to help me do it."

Liang Zixuan had no knowledge of the law. She only knew that it wasn't the right thing to do, but she didn't know how to stop it.

As the saying goes, there was a specialization in the field of law. Shao Wuhan should be able to handle this.

"Alright!" Shao Wuhan happily agreed. "Leave the legal matters to me. When you have solid evidence on your side, I'll let him face the consequences immediately!"

Liang Zixuan had originally expected that it would take her a lot of effort to deal with He Wuhan, but she didn't expect He Wuhan would be killed so easily.

It wasn't that she really wanted him to die, but she hated drugs the most in her life.

No matter what kind of business He Wuhan did, as long as it was appropriate and legal, Liang Zixuan would always give him a way out. After all, she didn't do everything out of revenge. But now... Liang Zixuan would definitely not give him a chance to survive!

After hurting so many people, such a person must be punished!

Liang Zixuan walked out of the conference room and took the elevator. Without hesitation, she pressed the button down.

Stepping out of the elevator, she took out her car keys from her bag and went to the parking lot. Just as she unlocked her car, a man's anxious voice called out from behind her. "Liang Zixuan!"

The voice sounded so familiar that Liang Zixuan didn't need to turn around to guess the owner of the voice.

She helplessly turned around and smiled at the person. "Yao Xiu, I'm very busy right now. Do you have something?"

Liang Zixuan had never put on air before. It didn't matter before or after her marriage to Han Yuanjun, she was very easygoing. Therefore, in addition to respecting her, Yao Xiu also had a friendly relationship with her.

"The person upstairs knows that you're here, so if you don't come to see him, he might go home and cry on your lap." Yao Xiu said with a smile.

Han Yuanjun crying?

To be honest, Liang Zixuan had never seen Han Yuanjun cry in her presence.

Just the thought of it was already weird.

She coughed sheepishly and said with a chuckle. "Then let him cry. I'd like to see it myself too."

Then she walked to the door. "Yao Xiu, I am very busy. Tell him I will leave first and wait for him to come home."

"Aiya!" Yao Xiu hurriedly ran to Liang Zixuan and stopped her from opening the door.

He looked at Liang Zixuan with an aggrieved look. "Liang Zixuan, with you he will cry, but with us, he will vent his anger! It's not that you don't know him. No matter what you do, you will always be an existence like Mt. Tai in his heart. You just have to act coquettishly with him, and his face will change in a second."

Liang Zixuan had actually seen this before.

Seeing Yao Xiu's bitter expression, her heart softened. She sighed softly. "Alright, I will go up to see him before I leave."

"Madam President, thank you!" Yao Xiu was finally happy, "Just one look from you, he will be happy all day long. When he's happy, we'll all be happy too!"

Liang Zixuan was greatly amused by Yao Xiu's words. "My husband is so nice, how could he be as scary as you said?"

They both walked towards the elevator. Yao Xiu helped Liang Zixuan push the button for the VIP elevator.

The door opened, and when Liang Zixuan entered, Yao Xiu said with a smile. "You go up first, I'll be there in a moment. Don't worry, I won't bother you two....."

The last syllable dragged on for a long time and had a unique teasing hint, causing Liang Zixuan's face to turn red

Liang Zixuan glared at Yao Xiu angrily. "Yao Xiu, you're a bad man! Do you believe that I will tell Zhelan about this?"

"Haha..." Yao Xiu waved his hand at her. "Zhelan has been very busy lately and isn't in the mood to care about such things. Madam President, please take your time."

The elevator door slowly closed in front of Liang Zixuan and Yao Xiu's face, full of teasing, disappeared from her sight.

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Chapter 1107: Couldn't You Keep Her Under Control?

Liang Zixuan took a deep breath. She suddenly realized that since she rarely came to the Han Group, Yao Xiu had become so cunning with his words!

Stepping out of the elevator, Liang Zixuan walked straight toward Han Yuanjun's office.

Han Yuanjun knew that Yao Xiu had gone to pick up Liang Zixuan, so he quickly finished his work in just a few minutes.

As soon as Liang Zixuan pushed open the office door, he closed the file on his computer.

"Baby!" Han Yuanjun stood up and quickly walked around the table towards Liang Zixuan. He held her hand. "Do you have something to do here today?"

"En!" Liang Zixuan stretched her neck a little. Han Yuanjun quickly pulled her to the couch and sat her down. Then he stood behind her and massaged her shoulders. "If there's anything, just call Shao Wuhan and tell him to look for you at home. You had to bother yourself coming here, look how tired you're now."

"I haven't left the house for a while." Liang Zixuan sighed in comfort. "I happened to be out for a walk, so I stopped by to look for Shao Wuhan."

Going for a walk?

Han Yuanjun thought to himself, "She went out for a walk, but she didn't come here to see him."

If he hadn't told Yao Xiu to stop her, Liang Zixuan would have just gone straight home.

What a heartless little thing!

"What did you say to Shao Wuhan? Tell your husband, hmm?"

Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun never kept secrets, and she never hid anything from him.

"It's about He Wuhan. I just got evidence from He Manyin about the losses Tsingtao Group had suffered, as well as the tax evasion committed by He Wuhan. The person I placed in Tsingtao also gave me heavyweight news today."

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow and asked curiously, "What news?"

Whenever this matter was brought up, Liang Zixuan's expression would always be serious, and it was no exception now too.

"One part of the money was taken by He Wuhan and declared as lost, the other part... He spent it on gambling and buying and selling drugs."

Han Yuanjun's grip on Liang Zixuan's shoulder suddenly tightened. Liang Zixuan cried out in pain and Han Yuanjun immediately loosened his grip.

He walked around the couch and sat down next to her. "Then what are you planning to do?"

Liang Zixuan said calmly, "I must investigate this matter. This time, I will not only take the Tsingtao Group back, but I also must make He Wuhan pay the price!"

"En!" Han Yuanjun quickly agreed. All his life, this was also the thing he had hated the most!

"I will help you investigate this matter. Those places are full of half-breeds and dragons, I don't want to go there, and you can't let your friends take the risk of investigating this as well. I have someone who is capable of handling such a thing."

To be honest, Liang Zixuan really intended to investigate the matter herself.

However, she knew clearly in her heart that Han Yuanjun would not allow her to go to those places.

There were some things you can do yourself, but there were also some things... you just cannot do.

"Hubby, you are so good!" Liang Zixuan held Han Yuanjun's hand and said with a smile, "Then I'll leave this matter to you. The sooner you do it, the better. I want to catch He Wuhan off guard!"

Han Yuanjun did not keep Liang Zixuan any longer. After she left, he took out his phone and made a call.

Although the Han Group was not involved in the underground business, he still had contacts in this area.

After the call ended, Han Yuanjun returned to his work.

Half a month later, the person he hired handed over evidence that He Wuhan was indeed involved in gambling, and also found a list of his drug clients.

Han Yuanjun could not help but sucked his breath when he saw the names on the list.

Such a large market, if it weren't for the insiders looking into it, it would really be hard for ordinary people to find out about it. *nOveluSB.cOm*

Apart from the list of people who helped He Wuhan sell the drugs, there was also a list of places where this kind of activity was active.

Han Yuanjun suddenly narrowed his eyes. Most of the places were nightclubs, and nightclubs run by Hou Yingyi were no exception.

Han Yuanjun really didn't know whether this was an unexpected surprise or not. He carefully put the information into his suit pocket. When it was time to leave work, he called Liang Zixuan and then calmly drove to the Hou Family residence.

Hou Shihong and Hou Yingyi had been experiencing severe headaches lately. The companies they wanted to work with invariably rejected their proposals.

Now, they were struggling to find clients to carry out the projects they were working on.

When it was time to leave work, since Hou Shihong and Hou Yingyi had nothing to do, they drove home early.

As soon as Hou Yingyi entered the house, he saw Wei Xiaoqing curled up on the couch, staring intently at the door. Seeing them enter, she looked relieved, and her expression was also very relaxed.

Hou Yingyi was too lazy to bother with her.

He didn't know what made Wei Xiaoqing so scared, but she was now sitting curled up on the couch with her eyes fixed on the door. No matter who came in, she would first be nervous, then breathe a sigh of relief.

Hou Shihong shook his head and walked past Hou Yingyi, entering the study.

After Hou Yingyi changed his shoes, he slowly walked to Wei Xiaoqing's side. He stared at her messy hair and face that didn't even have makeup on. He suddenly felt very irritated. "Mom!"

Yu Meilin immediately came out of the dining room and asked, "Why are you shouting? What's wrong?"

Hou Yingyi pointed at Wei Xiaoqing and scolded Yu Meilin, "Look at her, couldn't you keep her under control? If she's sick, then take her to a psychiatrist!"

Chapter 1108: Let's Talk

Yu Meilin pursed her lips in a grievance. "Why didn't I take her there? The doctor said that even if she was mentally weak, but it wasn't a serious illness. He prescribed her some medicine, but she wouldn't take them. No matter how hard I tried to persuade her, it was useless. What do you want me to do?"

Mentally weak...

Hou Yingyi rolled his eyes speechlessly. "Don't talk about others, even if I see her like this every day, I will be mentally weak! If there is no other way, just send her back to Jiang Huifang!"

"I don't want to! I don't want to go there!" Wei Xiaoqing hugged her knees and shrank on the couch. "My child is here, I want to be here!"

Hou Yingyi felt like collapsing. Wei Xiaoqing was like a psychopath now. Ever since she was released from the hospital, she couldn't hold her child at all. Her child was monopolized by Hou Zexian. How could this family be so weird lately?

Hou Yingyi gritted his teeth and said, "Wei Xiaoqing, you can stay here if you want, but you better be a normal person! Don't make my family lose face."

"I... don't want to go, I don't want to go!" Wei Xiaoqing kept saying these words over and over again as if Hou Yingyi's words hadn't reached her ears.

Hou Yingyi looked at her and felt a little regretful.

Wei Xiaoqing, who loved being beautiful and dressing like a little princess all day, was like a dream. He could only remember the beautiful girl in his memory.

The current Wei Xiaoqing, with her messy hair, looked like a mad woman. She did not take care of her body, nor did she wear makeup. She looked like she was in her thirties and even had fist-sized bruises under her eyes.

Hou Yingyi grabbed Wei Xiaoqing's hand and forcibly pulled her off the couch.

Bang!

Wei Xiaoqing fell to the floor like a pile of rotting meat.

Hou Yingyi didn't feel sorry for her at all. He grabbed her hand and dragged her toward the door as if he was dragging a garbage bag.

"Wei Xiaoqing, I can't live with you like this anymore. Scram!"

"I don't... I don't want to!" Wei Xiaoqing struggled as she shouted at the top of her lungs, "I don't want to go! I won't go! Hou Yingyi, don't do this! I ...I won't go!"

Yu Meilin watched from the side, not even trying to stop her son at all. Instead, she angrily said, "Can you let my family be in peace for a while? Every day you make such a fuss, in time this family will be destroyed by you!"

As the saying goes, no matter how good someone's temper was, there would be times when they would not be able to accept it.

As if Hou Yingyi didn't hear Yu Meilin's words, he dragged Wei Xiaoqing to the door without caring about anything else and opened the door.

Just as he was about to throw Wei Xiaoqing out, the figure of a man suddenly appeared in front of him, standing in front of the door.

As Hou Yingyi stepped back, his shoe accidentally stepped on Wei Xiaoqing's hand, which was lying on the ground. She was in so much pain that her tears flowed out. "Ah...Hou Yingyi, let go, let go!"

Wei Xiaoqing suddenly pulled her hand away, causing Hou Yingyi almost to lose his balance. After steadying himself with difficulty, he looked at the man at the door with a wary look. "H-Han Yuanjun? What are you doing here?"

The words "Han Yuanjun" struck Wei Xiaoqing's heart like a bomb. She suddenly raised her head and confirmed that the man in front of her was indeed Han Yuanjun. She was so scared that her whole body began to tremble.

"H-Han...Han Yuanjun..."

Suddenly, Wei Xiaoqing let out a strange cry as if she was seeing a ghost. Her arms and legs were like spiders as she quickly crawled away from the door.

Yu Meilin also rushed there after hearing Han Yuanjun's name. She was so nervous that she brought her hands to her chest as she stared at Han Yuanjun who was standing in front of the door.

Seeing his dark expression, she quickly explained, "M-Mr. Han, um ... All of this is not as you see it. Wei Xiaoqing has not been doing so well lately, and we want to take her to see a psychiatrist."

Han Yuanjun just looked at Wei Xiaoqing, who had crawled away. He did not show any other expression on his face. Then he looked at Hou Yingyi and said casually, "Let's talk."

Hou Yingyi clearly did not expect Han Yuanjun to come for him. He was not afraid of Han Yuanjun, it was just that Han Yuanjun's impressive demeanor was too much, making him feel a little uneasy.

"If you have something to say, just say it here." Hou Yingyi tried his best to appear strong, but his impressive demeanor was just a joke in Han Yuanjun's eyes.

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow and smiled sarcastically. "Are you sure?"

Hou Yingyi saw the provocation and mockery in Han Yuanjun's eyes. That contemptuous tone scared him.

After a moment's hesitation, he cleared the way. "Let's talk in the study room."

Han Yuanjun sneered and came in.

Yu Meilin quickly grabbed Hou Yingyi's hand and asked anxiously, "Yingyi, can you handle him alone?"

"I will be fine." Although Hou Yingyi was a bit scared, he still pretended to be calm on the surface, "I'll go and see what he wants to talk about."

Pushing away Yu Meilin's hand, Hou Yingyi chased after Han Yuanjun in a few steps and led him to the door of the study. When he opened the door, he saw Hou Shihong inside and respectfully said, "Dad, I have something to discuss with Han Yuanjun. I would like to borrow the room."

Hou Shihong put down the book in his hand and looked at Han Yuanjun deeply. Without saying a word, he left the room.

Hou Yingyi led Han Yuanjun into the room. He extended his hand towards the couch. "Please have a seat." *novelIB.COM*

Han Yuanjun sat down without saying anything.

Hou Yingyi had always been an impatient person. Seeing that Han Yuanjun did not say anything, he asked, "Why are you looking for me?"

Han Yuanjun looked at Hou Yingyi with an emotionless face. "Hou Yingyi, what do you think about nightclubs that sell ecstasy?"

Hou Yingyi's expression immediately stiffened, and he said uncomfortably, "On the surface, it is not good, but where are there nightclubs that don't sell this kind of stuff? If we investigate this matter thoroughly, every nightclub in Imperial City sells this kind of stuff."

"Right." Han Yuanjun smiled, "Then what about ice?"

Hou Yingyi's heart pounded and his voice suddenly became several times louder. "Han Yuanjun, what are you trying to say?"

"Nothing." Han Yuanjun casually took out a folder from his suit pocket and placed it on the table in front of Hou Yingyi

Hou Yingyi frowned in suspicion. He slowly picked up the folder.

Before he could open it, his forehead began to sweat profusely. When he finally opened the folder completely and saw the contents inside, his entire body was filled with extreme irritation and anger.

"Han Yuanjun, are you investigating me?"

Chapter 1109: This Child Does Not Belong To You!

"I don't have the time for all of that." Han Yuanjun said calmly, "I found this information when I was looking for other things. Hou Yingyi, I'm a bit curious, did this hobby develop after all these years of you playing around in nightclubs?"

"I...I..." Hou Yingyi was so nervous that his palms were sweating. Even his voice changed tone. "How...I...I didn't!"

Han Yuanjun chuckled. "If you didn't do it, then you didn't do it. Why are you so nervous?"

"I'm not nervous!" When Hou Yingyi spoke, he couldn't help but gasp for breath. This really made people doubt the validity of his words.

Han Yuanjun's gaze moved from Hou Yingyi's face to the folder he was holding.

Hou Yingyi followed his gaze and suddenly his hands felt like they were burning. His fingers immediately let go of the folder and the sheets of paper fell to the floor.

Hou Yingyi suddenly remembered something. He took the papers and tore them in front of Han Yuanjun.

"It's okay." Han Yuanjun replied calmly, "This is just a copy, I still have many more."

"You!" Hou Yingyi's face flushed red. He clenched his fist and slammed it on the table. "Han Yuanjun, what are you trying to do!"

"What am I trying to do?" Han Yuanjun chuckled, "Go ask your wife, Wei Xiaoqing, what she has done!"

"Wei Xiaoqing?" When Hou Yingyi heard this name, he suddenly felt disgusted. But in front of Han Yuanjun, he tried his best to control his disgust. "She's just a girl, what can she do?"

At this point, Han Yuanjun stopped playing around with Hou Yingyi and said word by word in a calm voice, "She changed my son!"

Hou Yingyi still did not understand what Han Yuanjun meant. He frowned and looked at him in confusion. "What, son? What?"

Han Yuanjun's gaze grew colder and colder, carrying a trace of ruthlessness. "Now, the child in your Hou Family is my, Han Yuanjun's son, and Wei Xiaoqing's son is now in my house!"

"Impossible!" Hou Yingyi suddenly stood up and shouted at Han Yuanjun, "How can my son be your son?"

Han Yuanjun looked at Hou Yingyi and just stared at him. His cold, calm gaze was more frightening than any words he could say.

Hou Yingyi's heart was beating fast. He recalled Wei Xiaoqing's abnormal behavior during this period of time as well as her panic when she saw Han Yuanjun, including Hou Zexian snatching the child and preventing any of them from touching him.

None of this was normal. noVelusb.com

This was too abnormal!

Hou Yingyi had never thought about it before, but now that he thought about it, Hou Zexian and Wei Xiaoqing were clearly both in the wrong.

Hou Yingyi quickly looked away and walked around the table angrily. He rushed to the door, and as soon as he opened it, he bumped into the person standing at the door.

Hou Shihong did not leave because he did not trust Hou Yingyi and felt that Hou Yingyi was no match for Han Yuanjun. Therefore, when he went out, he deliberately left the door ajar and stood outside the door to eavesdrop on the conversation between Hou Yingyi and Han Yuanjun.

He originally thought that if Hou Yingyi could not win against Han Yuanjun, he would rush in to help him. Unexpectedly, this was what he overheard!

Hou Shihong stared at Hou Yingyi with a pale face and growled. "Are you so impatient to create trouble?"

"Dad..." Hou Yingyi's voice became as soft as a rubber ball, "I...I..."

Looking at Hou Shihong's expression, Hou Yingyi guessed that Hou Shihong had heard his conversation with Han Yuanjun.

However, Hou Shihong did not have time to ask Hou Yingyi if he had really taken those things. He could only go with him to find Wei Xiaoqing and Hou Zexian.

Han Yuanjun looked at their hurried figures and sneered. He then stood up and walked out at a leisurely pace.

Wei Xiaoqing had gone upstairs the moment she saw Han Yuanjun. She curled up on her bed and stared anxiously at the door.

Hou Shihong and Hou Yingyi did not see Wei Xiaoqing in the living room, so they continued to the second floor.

When Hou Yingyi kicked the door hard, Wei Xiaoqing was so frightened that her entire body trembled.

At this moment, Hou Yingyi was even more convinced that Wei Xiaoqing had a guilty conscience.

He rushed into the room, grabbed her hair, and pulled her off the bed. Furious, he asked, "Speak, did you really switch our child with Han Yuanjun's child?"

"Ah!"

Wei Xiaoqing gasped in pain. Hou Yingyi's words made her heart beat faster. "I...I...I..."

She said nothing else for a long time.

Hou Yingyi entered Wei Xiaoqing's room and Hou Shihong went straight to Hou Zexian's door. He knocked on the door.

Half a minute later, Hou Zexian was standing in front of him with the child in his arms.

The child was looking at Hou Shihong with a pair of big, watery eyes. He looked very cute, but when Hou Shihong thought that this cute child wasn't his grandson, his face sank.

"Zexian, this child is the child of Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan. Did you already know about this?"

If Hou Zexian didn't know, how could he take care of the child and not let them touch him?

Hou Zexian wasn't surprised in the least when Hou Shihong found out about this. He calmly asked. "Han Yuanjun is here?"

Hou Shihong felt so angry at Hou Zexian's indifferent tone that he almost forgot about Han Yuanjun.

His youngest son was very calm no matter what problems he faced. Sometimes Hou Zexian was so calm that Hou Shihong really wanted to slam his son against the wall!

"So you did know!" Hou Shihong almost shouted.

Hou Zexian immediately raised one hand to protect the child. "Is there anything you can't say in a low voice? Your loud voice scares him!"

Hou Shihong: "..."

Hou Shihong really did not know what kind of sin he had committed in his previous life to actually give birth to such a thing!

"Hou Zexian, this child does not belong to you, nor does he belong to our Hou Family! Let me tell you, Han Yuanjun is downstairs right now, and if we do not give him an explanation today, he will not let our Hou Family go!"

Hou Zexian took a step back and said nonchalantly, "Since he's here, you all go and discuss it. Let me know the results when the time comes."

As soon as he said that, he kicked the door shut. He also locked the door from the inside.

Hou Shihong stood in front of the door and really wanted to break it down with an axe!

Hou Zexian's attitude would make him really die quickly!

Chapter 1110: Can You Let Him Go This Time?

On the other hand, Wei Xiaoqing could no longer survive under Hou Yingyi's punches. She cried out loudly. "Yes, I exchanged Han Yuanjun's child. Wasn't it because your Hou Family was so mean to me, and also because you didn't care about my child at all?"

"I can't let my child become like me, looked down upon by your Hou Family. I want to give him a good way out, I want him to be born with a golden spoon, one level higher than everyone else!"

Hou Yingyi never thought Wei Xiaoqing would say such a thing.

Was his Hou Family really bad to her?

Hou Yingyi was very angry. "So you changed our child with his? Wei Xiaoqing, are you stupid? Who do you think Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun are? You changed their child, do you think they won't notice it? And do you really think that my Hou Family isn't capable of raising your child?"

Wei Xiaoqing lay powerless on the floor. Her eyes were so empty that she couldn't concentrate. She was like a statue sitting there emotionlessly. "My child must have the best. The best father, the best mother, the best future. Everything must be the best!"

"Yingyi!" Hou Shihong suddenly shouted from outside, interrupting Hou Yingyi's attempt to reprimand Wei Xiaoqing.

Hou Yingyi tugged at his tie angrily and turned to Hou Shihong. "Dad, what do you want? Can't you see that I'm teaching her?"

Hou Shihong almost vomited blood due to Hou Zexian's behavior earlier. Now, seeing Hou Yingyi's impatient look, he became angry and took a few steps forward. Before he reached Hou Yingyi, his hand was already raised and he brutally slapped Hou Yingyi's face with a loud "pa" sound.

"Is this the right time to teach her a lesson? Since Wei Xiaoqing already admitted it and I also got an answer from Zexian, now what we have to do is deal with Han Yuanjun, instead of wasting time with her!"

Hou Yingyi immediately woke up to Hou Shihong's slap and nodded wisely. "Yes, we need to think about how to deal with Han Yuanjun now. It's obvious that he came prepared today, and I don't know what he really wants from our family."

"Are you stupid?" Hou Shihong was so angry that he wanted to slap Hou Yingyi again, but he restrained himself and said in a cold voice. "Now that his child is in our hands, he obviously wants nothing from us. He just wants his child back! Sigh ... There is no way to talk about this matter this time, it can only be decided based on his intentions."

The word 'stupid' made Hou Yingyi unable to raise his head. He was speechless. "Whatever you say is fine."

Hou Shihong looked at Hou Yingyi in disappointment, then walked out of the room.

Hou Yingyi didn't really want to go. He didn't want to face Han Yuanjun, nor did he want to face Hou Shihong's anger after Han Yuanjun left.

But... If he didn't go, Han Yuanjun would look down on him even more.

No man was willing to be looked down upon in front of a man who had stolen his woman!

Hou Yingyi took a deep breath and looked at Wei Xiaoqing with disgust. Then he went out to follow his father.

Han Yuanjun came out of the study and sat down on the couch in the living room. *noVeluSb.com*

He was in no rush at all.

Hou Shihong came out of the corridor and saw Han Yuanjun sitting comfortably on the couch. He was so stressed that his heart was beating fast!

Today, his old face had been almost completely thrown away because of his children and daughter-in-law.

"Mr. Han." Hou Shihong sat down opposite Han Yuanjun and said with a very kind attitude. "We have investigated this matter thoroughly. Wei Xiaoqing has indeed changed your child, but don't worry. Your child has lived a good life in our family. Our family has always regarded him as our grandson."

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow but said nothing.

Hou Shihong felt his own feet sweating and said uneasily. "I know you came today to exchange your child back. Our Hou Family agrees and we don't have any objections. And I can assure you that we won't tell anyone about this matter. But... can you let Yingyi go this time?"

Han Yuanjun looked at Hou Shihong with a satisfied expression. Sure enough, Hou Shihong was the only one who understood the situation.

If Hou Yingyi and Hou Zexian were half as smart as Hou Shihong, then the Moutai Group wouldn't be in this situation.

"Of course!" Han Yuanjun said lightly, "But I have a condition."

"Condition?" Hou Shihong frowned, his heart beating like a drum. He felt like Han Yuanjun was asking for compensation.

After all, everyone would have to pay for the mental damage.

"Then ... tell me about it." Hou Shihong rubbed his hands nervously.

Han Yuanjun glanced toward the corridor. Out of the corner of his eye, he saw someone. A woman.

He sneered. "Don't be nervous, Uncle Hou. My condition is simple. I don't want anyone to know about this, including my wife, Liang Zixuan, and everyone from the Han Family. We will definitely exchange the children back, but I don't want it to be done in broad daylight. Let's find time and meet outside. When the time comes, we can exchange the children."

Hou Shihong sighed deeply in his heart. "Sure, no problem!"

Since Han Yuanjun already knew that Wei Xiaoqing had changed his child, his strange action before was probably to protect his own child while he was in the Hou Family.

He must have done all this to protect the feelings of Liang Zixuan and the Han Family.

Hou Shihong said quite frankly. "You decide the time and place. When the time comes, my wife and I will personally deliver the child."

"All right." Han Yuanjun didn't waste time with Hou Shihong and stood up. "I'll call you later."

Hou Shihong immediately stood up and sent Han Yuanjun away, saying, "Mr. Han, I hope you will fulfill your promise regarding Yingyi's matter, but don't worry, I won't trouble you. I'll make sure that he removes those dirty things from his nightclubs as soon as possible!"

Immediately after sending Han Yuanjun away, Hou Shihong's smiling face instantly darkened. He turned around and walked to Hou Yingyi's side. Suddenly, he grabbed Hou Yingyi by the collar. "Tell me, what exactly are you touching?"