

Beauty 1111

Chapter 1111: How Could You Even Think Of Touching That Thing!

"I...I..."

In front of Han Yuanjun, Hou Yingyi could still lie without batting an eye, because he knew that Han Yuanjun didn't care whether he had touched the thing or not. Han Yuanjun only wanted to use this thing to threaten him.

However, Hou Shihong was different. If Hou Shihong knew that he had touched it, he wouldn't be able to take over the Hou Family for the rest of his life.

When he had started to become the general manager of the company and Hou Shihong's attitude toward him began to change, who knew Han Yuanjun would suddenly appear!

Hou Yingyi's eyes widened as he anxiously shook his head in denial. "N-no. I didn't!"

"You still dare to say you didn't touch it?" Hou Shihong became furious. He raised his other hand and slapped Hou Yingyi hard. "I raised you, so I know whether you're lying or not! Say it, how long has it been since you touched that thing?"

Under Hou Shihong's intimidation and overbearing attitude, Hou Yingyi could no longer hide it and he tearfully confessed. "Not long, just two months. No! Just one month. I don't take that stuff anymore and I'm not addicted, dad. It's not! It's really not! It's not as extreme as you think, and it's not scary. I don't take it too much and I'm not addicted!"

"What two months, one month?" Hou Shihong was a little confused.

Hou Yingyi explained as he cried, feeling guilty. "It happened when you scolded me and kicked me out of the Hou Family. I stayed in a nightclub for a month and didn't come back. I was depressed, angry, hateful, and felt bad, so...so...I took it. But just a little bit!"

Hou Shihong's vision suddenly went black as he suddenly let go of Hou Yingyi's collar. His body swayed and took two steps back. If Yu Meilin hadn't supported him in time, he might have fallen to the ground.

Hou Shihong, who was supported by Yu Meilin, barely managed to stabilize himself. He felt so much pain that tears began to flow down his cheeks.

"Oh, Yingyi! Yingyi! How could you be so stupid! You are my own child. No matter how unhappy I am with you, you are still my own child. You... you... how could you even think of touching that thing just because I scolded you?"

Yu Meilin was still a little confused. She didn't hear Han Yuanjun and Hou Yingyi's conversation, so she asked out of curiosity. "What did the two of you talk about? What did Yingyi touch?"

"What else?" Hou Shihong raised his hand to cover his eyes, but tears were still flowing between his fingers, "He's actually using methamphetamine!"

"What?" As if Yu Meilin had heard that the apocalypse was approaching, she immediately collapsed and fell to the ground.

Hou Shihong could barely stand on his feet, so he did not have the strength to support her.

He cried for a while and finally shook his head in despair. He walked unsteadily toward the stairs. His haggard body suddenly looked as if he had aged ten years. Every step he took, it was as if he was stepping on a thorn. "My Hou Family has been destroyed! Everything has been destroyed!"

The strength of a family depended on the strength of its children.

For a wealthy family, what mattered was not how great and good their children's careers were, but how good their children's future prospects were.

Even if you earned gold, silver, and mountains, the next generation was full of losers and unable to support the family, sooner or later all the family's wealth would be lost, hence the destruction of the family.

When Hou Shihong thought of Hou Yingyi and Hou Zexian, he didn't even have the energy to bang his head against the wall.

He had worked hard for half his life. It looked like... everything he did, his hard work, all ended up in vain.

After Hou Shihong left, Yu Meilin cried in pain.

No matter how much she disliked Hou Yingyi, he was still her own son.

Furthermore, Hou Zexian had become a not good person now. Anyone in the family could suppress him. A few days ago, Hou Shihong had told her that the Hou Family might have to rely on Hou Yingyi in the future.

But now....

Relying on Hou Yingyi?

Relying on a drug addict?

"Wuwu..." Yu Meilin's heartbreaking cry was filled with despair and sadness. She grabbed Hou Yingyi's pants and hit him with all her might. "You unfilial child! How can you do such a thing? Wuwu... How am I supposed to face people now? Wuwu... wuwu..."

Wei Xiaoqing did not move when Hou Shihong walked past her.

She was afraid of his words. *novelusb.com*

She did not know anything else, but she knew that if an ordinary person came into contact with that thing, his whole life would be ruined!

She ... She actually married such a man ...

If Hou Yingyi was destroyed, who would she rely on for the rest of her life?

Yu Meilin's cry made Wei Xiaoqing's heart gradually turn cold. Suddenly, all the strength in her body seemed to be sucked out of her. She helplessly fell to the ground.

Hou Yingyi covered his face with both hands. He was so regretful that his intestines had turned green. Yes, he had taken the stuff, but he was not addicted yet!

Why did it seem like the end of the world for this family?

After a while, Hou Zexian came down the stairs with the child. Seeing Wei Xiaoqing sitting on the stairs, he just looked at her indifferently and then walked around her as if she were a pile of garbage. His feet didn't even touch her pants.

Yu Meilin's cries could be heard from the corridor, but Hou Zexian's expression didn't change at all. When he walked into the living room, he only glanced at Yu Meilin and Hou Yingyi for a moment before entering the kitchen.

He had come down to find food for himself. Tonight, no one in the Hou Family had any appetite. They weren't hungry, but he was.

The food cooked by the servants had already gone cold, but he didn't care. He fetched a bowl of rice and sat down at the table. In one hand, he held the child, in the other, he held the chopsticks.

The housekeeper hid in a corner and watched the living room for a long time. She heard the sound of crying getting smaller and just as she was about to sneak out, she was stopped by Hou Zexian. "Nanny Huang."

Nanny Huang embarrassedly stopped walking and turned to smile at Hou Zexian. "S-s-second Y-young Master!"

Hou Zexian sneered, then looked up at her. "I'm not going to lash at you, why are you stuttering?"

Nanny Huang smiled embarrassedly. "Second Young Master, what's the matter?"

Hou Zexian asked casually. "What did they say just now?"

Nanny Huang always liked to eavesdrop in the corner. Hou Zexian knew about this.

As expected, when faced with Hou Zexian's question, Nanny Huang walked towards him as if she had been injected with chicken blood. She said rather excitedly, "Just now, Old Master and Mr. Han talked about something about the First Young Master. As long as Mr. Han lets the First Young Master go this time, the Old Master will be willing to deliver the child back."

As she said this, she deliberately glanced at the child in Hou Zexian's arms, then held back the words she was about to say.

Hou Zexian wasn't surprised in the least. He gently looked at the child in his arms and then asked, "Did you hear what Han Yuanjun has on Hou Yingyi?"

"This..."

Chapter 1112: What Are You Going To Do?

Nanny Huang was a bit uncertain to answer. She laughed and said, "The old master didn't say it clearly. After all, my hiding place is quite far from the living room, so I did not hear it clearly."

"Alright, I understand." Hou Zexian waved his chopsticks at Nanny Huang, "Go back to your room and rest. Come here to clean up after they all go upstairs. I don't think they'll want to eat anymore either."

After Nanny Huang left, Hou Zexian suddenly tightened his grip on the child.

They wanted him to hand this child over so easily?

Heh ... How could it be so easy?

It was not easy for him to be the stepfather of this child during these few months!

After Han Yuanjun returned from the Hou Family residence, as soon as he arrived at his villa, he went straight to the study and gave the evidence to Liang Zixuan.

"Baby, the things here are enough to make He Wuhan guilty. I will give them to you. You can do whatever you want with him."

Liang Zixuan took the folder and opened it. When she saw the many names on it, her heart ached. "So many people are involved?"

"Hmm." Han Yuanjun nodded, "After all, it takes a huge network for this thing to happen. From the source of the goods, to the stock, to the sales, and so on..."

At this moment, he saw Liang Zixuan's face suddenly change again, becoming more gloomy and serious. He suddenly stopped talking and stared at her without saying anything.

Liang Zixuan's hands that were holding the folder were trembling slightly. "This..."

She bit her lip hard and it took a long time before she could continue. "Aren't these Hou Yingyi's nightclubs?"

Han Yuanjun knew that Liang Zixuan would definitely ask about it. Actually, since he received this information, he was very curious about her reaction when she saw it.

It was not because of Hou Yingyi. Han Yuanjun would not be so stupid as to think that Liang Zixuan still had a person like Hou Yingyi in her heart.

He just...really wanted to know how important that person was in her heart.

"En!" Han Yuanjun did not hide anything. "As you can see, about one-third of the clubs you saw here were owned by him."

Liang Zixuan closed her eyes gloomily, not knowing what to say.

The Hou Yingyi she knew was not like this. Hou Yingyi had always been a bright and brilliant person. How could he be like this now?

After a while, Liang Zixuan slowly opened her eyes and opened her mouth. Her voice sounded heartbreaking, "Hou Yingyi... Did he touch those things?"

Han Yuanjun sighed and pulled Liang Zixuan into his arms. "Baby, I know you have a kind heart. But please leave that kindness to the people around you. Hou Yingyi and the Hou Family, they have long had nothing to do with you. You have already paid the debt of gratitude."

Han Yuanjun didn't answer Liang Zixuan's question directly, but she could guess it.

Hou Yingyi really touched those things.

She didn't know if this was considered retribution for the bad guy. In the nightclubs that Hou Yingyi invested in, he himself allowed people to sell those things that weren't clean, and in the end, he also touched them.

Sigh...

Liang Zixuan felt sorry for Hou Yingyi in her heart.

"Hubby, I want to take care of this matter myself."

Han Yuanjun looked at her. "And how do you want to deal with this?"

"I..." Liang Zixuan suddenly felt tearful. She said sadly, "Besides the nightclubs where Hou Yingyi invested, two-thirds of the other nightclubs sell these things. I think it's enough for us to report these nightclubs. As for Hou Yingyi ... I will meet with Yu Meilin. I hope they can remove these things from their clubs as soon as possible."

Liang Zixuan didn't say anything about Hou Yingyi, and that made Han Yuanjun feel happy. It meant that she only cared about Yu Meilin and not the entire Hou Family.

Don't talk about it, but there were times when Han Yuanjun hated his narrow-mindedness.

Han Yuanjun didn't say anything. Liang Zixuan thought he was angry and quickly explained. "Hubby, don't get me wrong. I let Hou Yingyi off not because of him, but because of Yu Meilin. The fact that he took those things was already retribution for him. Besides... there's no need to kill him in one stroke."
"

Han Yuanjun suddenly laughed in a low voice.

Liang Zixuan asked dazedly, "What are you laughing at?"

Han Yuanjun kissed her on the forehead. "I've already helped you inform the Hou Family about this. Rest assured."

Liang Zixuan was so shocked that her mouth formed into an "O". She asked in disbelief, "You have already told people from the Hou Family?"

"Of course!"

Han Yuanjun gently pinched Liang Zixuan's nose. "How could I not know what kind of person you are? I know you will definitely want to save Hou Yingyi, so I went to the Hou Family residence first before coming back. I will not allow you to meet them again."

Liang Zixuan did not know whether to laugh or be angry.

When will Han Yuanjun stop being so narrow-minded?

"So... you did not come back for dinner tonight because you went to the Hou Family?"

"Otherwise?" Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow, "Where do you think I am going?"

Liang Zixuan shook her head and pushed Han Yuanjun away. Han Yuanjun thought she was angry and hurriedly pulled her back into his arms. *NoVeLuSb.coM*

Liang Zixuan twisted her body awkwardly in Han Yuanjun's arms and snorted. "Hurry up and have dinner first. I need to deal with He Wuhan's matters now."

Only then did Han Yuanjun let go of her. Just as she took two steps forward, he suddenly called out to her. "You can find Wei Xiaofan!"

"I know!" Liang Zixuan didn't look back and just waved at Han Yuanjun. "Such a big fish, how could I not inform him?"

Han Yuanjun smiled at Liang Zixuan's back. His little girl was really like a little girl when she acted like a spoiled child. As she grew older, she became more mature than him, and Han Yuanjun really could not stop loving her.

Liang Zixuan first called Shao Wuhan and told him to start their plans tomorrow.

Shao Wuhan agreed without any hesitation.

Then she called Wei Xiaofan.

As soon as the call was connected, Wei Xiaofan's teasing voice came from the other end of the phone. "Aiyo, from which direction did the sunrise come today? Sister-in-law, you actually called me yourself. Does Third Brother know about this?"

Chapter 1113: I Didn't Steal Anything!

Liang Zixuan rolled her eyes. "He's the one who told me to call you."

"What?" Wei Xiaofan scratched his ears as if he didn't hear clearly, "Third Brother told you to call me? Sister-in-law, what kind of unforgivable mistake have I made?"

"You did not do anything." Liang Zixuan's tone turned serious, "Xiaofan, I have a big fish here. Do you want to go fishing with me?"

When Wei Xiaofan heard this, he immediately knew that Liang Zixuan had a big case on her hands. Most of the time, Han Yuanjun came to look for him. Liang Zixuan rarely called Han Yuanjun's own friends.

This time, Han Yuanjun actually agreed and told Liang Zixuan to contact him. Liang Zixuan also said that she had a big fish, so Wei Xiaofan had no choice but to get serious.

Wei Xiaofan stopped teasing Liang Zixuan and asked seriously. "What kind of fish?"

Liang Zixuan told him about He Wuhan, and Wei Xiaofan was so shocked that he almost jumped. "Really? The dignified CEO of Tsingtao Group actually dares to do such a thing in private?"

"It's true." Liang Zixuan sighed, "I have evidence in hand. I need your help to catch these people and bring them to justice!"

"Alright!" Wei Xiaofan patted his chest and assured, "Sister-in-law, let me handle this matter. As long as you provide a detailed list of those involved and the location of their activities, I can guarantee that I can arrest them all within three days!"

"Good." Liang Zixuan breathed a sigh of relief. "Then I will send you the lists now."

She was relieved because Wei Xiaofan had promised her a time.

Right now, she had to deal with He Wuhan as soon as possible and catch him off guard. *NOVeLusb.COM*

If He Wuhan got wind of it, then three days was her biggest chance to settle everything.

Because in those three days, Liang Zixuan believed that Shao Wuhan would make sure that He Wuhan had no time to spare!

Of course, it was as Liang Zixuan had expected. Once Han Yuanjun's man investigated this matter, there would definitely be a leak.

He Wuhan planned to stop those activities first and waited until he was out of the limelight before continuing.

However, he still had some goods in hand that he had not yet acted upon. If he were discovered, he would immediately be caught in a catastrophe.

He could only blame himself for being greedy. It would have been all right if he had just thrown them away, but he wanted to turn them into money.

Just when he rushed to ask his people to sell the goods, he received an inquiry order from the authorities, who wanted to check Tsingtao's tax rate.

He Wuhan was so surprised that he immediately sent people to take care of this matter.

He never thought Liang Zixuan's punch combination would turn out like this. He threw the matter over there aside and decided to take care of the matter here as soon as possible.

As soon as he found out how much money he had stolen through tax evasion, he immediately asked someone from his connections to pay the money first.

What was even more surprising was that all of Tsingtao's shareholders got wind of it and arrived at the company as soon as the sun rose. One by one, they demanded to check the company's account for the first half of the year.

And today happened to be the fourth day.

He Wuhan was immediately in a bad place because of all these people. He had just finished solving the problem of tax evasion and was very tired. When he saw these old people showing off in front of him, he immediately became furious.

"Enough! Can you all stop talking? Who gave you the right to check the company account!"

One of the shareholders who had started this incident stood up from his seat and said honestly. "Why can't we investigate? We all have shares in this company, and we have the right to speak up if something is wrong! He Wuhan, you have to give us an explanation today. We want to check the company's accounts!"

"Investigate? Investigate f*cking what!" He Wuhan shouted impatiently, "You think you can check the company's accounts as long as you have the shares? There are so many listed companies and so many shareholders in them. Could it be that just because people have shares in the company, they can check the accounts of all the companies whenever they want?"

"How can you curse at us?" The shareholder looked at He Wuhan with a red face, "We are all civilized people! Please shut your stinky mouth!"

"My mouth is really stinky! What, this is the first time you have heard it? Just because this father gave you a face before, do you think I'm easy to bully?"

He Wuhan was usually a gentleman and seemed very polite, but at this moment, he was like a bad guy, making all the shareholders unable to accept him.

"He Wuhan, you are the CEO of Tsingtao Group, how can you talk like a thug?"

"That's right! Who among us here isn't older than you and has more qualifications than you? And yet you call yourself a father in front of us, who do you think you are?"

Another shareholder, who was also the largest shareholder besides He Wuhan, suddenly laughed coldly and said at a moderate pace. "He Wuhan, we just want to check the account. Why are you so flustered? You even scolded us. I think... there really is a problem with this account!"

"That's right!"

The other shareholders also responded, they all aimed their cannons at He Wuhan.

"He Wuhan, did you steal the money?"

"He Wuhan, what exactly did you take the money for?"

Being besieged by a group of people, He Wuhan became agitated and almost collapsed. He scratched his head angrily and shouted at the people.

"Shut up, all of you! I did not steal anything, so everyone shut up! Do not talk anymore, shut up!"

"Why do we have to shut up? He Wuhan, if you really didn't do anything wrong, then let us check the company's account!"

"We want to check the account. He Wuhan, we want to check the account now!"

He Wuhan suddenly stood up, grabbed his chair, and forcefully threw it on the table.

"Boom!" The collision between the chair and the table created a sound that shook the earth.

The other shareholders sitting nearby also stood up one by one and moved to the side.

The conference room suddenly fell silent, and all the shareholders looked at He Wuhan in horror, not daring to speak.

Chapter 1114: Is It Really You?

He Wuhan breathed heavily while looking at the shareholders with a cold gaze. He was so angry that he gritted his teeth.

"What do you all want? Hm? To check the company's account? Why do you all want to check the account? Who sent you all here?"

The shareholders looked at each other, not daring to speak. Then they turned their gazes to the shareholder who had started this argument.

The shareholder had been provoked by Shao Wuhan and had even received a large sum of money from him. Usually, people who got overly excited had their own intentions. When he saw that everyone was looking at him, he could only straighten his back and acted as if he was the leader.

"Who sent us? We just received information that you have stolen the company's money and the Tsingtao Group is now in big trouble. You have spent all the money on gambling!"

"Bullsh*t!" He Wuhan tugged at his tie in annoyance. Yes, that's right, he took some of the money, but only some! He did not have the courage to take all of Tsingtao's money.

"This father never stole any money from the Tsingtao Group!"

"Then let us check the company's account!" The shareholders were immediately excited again.

"That's right, we just want to do a routine inspection. We are the shareholders of this company, we have the right to demand to check the company's accounts!"

While He Wuhan and the shareholders were in a deadlock, his special assistant suddenly got a call from someone. He rushed out to answer the call. Not long after that, he rushed into the conference room with a sweaty head. He glanced at the rowdy shareholders, walked over to He Wuhan, and whispered in his ear. "President He, everyone there has been taken care of at once. The police are now on their way to Tsingtao."

He Wuhan had been in the dark business for more than a year or two, and he had some connections there. Whenever something happened there, the news would be sent to him immediately.

When he heard this, he was very shocked. Looking at the noisy shareholders in front of him, he suddenly felt that this sudden matter was not that simple.

"Alright." He Wuhan nodded slightly to the special assistant, "I understand."

After saying this, he looked at the shareholders and tried his best to speak in a calm tone. "Let's not argue anymore. I need to go to the restroom to relieve myself. When I come back, we can talk about this again."

The shareholders did not think much of it. After all, if someone wanted to go to the bathroom, they could not stop him.

He Wuhan quickly left the office with his special assistant. He was in a hurry, and no one could know that he was trying to escape.

As soon as the two of them left the conference room, they started running like the wind. The speed was arguably the fastest He Wuhan had ever used in his life.

The shareholders sat in the conference room, waiting and waiting. They were all disappointed that He Wuhan still hadn't returned.

Someone taunted impatiently. "He Wuhan didn't fall into the toilet, did he? Should we call a rescue team for him?"

"Hahaha...He Wuhan isn't that stupid."

"Then why hasn't he come back yet? It's been half an hour. Even if he had diarrhea, he should have come back, right?"

This verse suddenly reminded everyone of something.

Since he left, He Wuhan didn't come back, not even his special assistant.

Suddenly, someone remembered that before He Wuhan said he was going to the restroom, his special assistant rushed out to take a call. When he came back, his face was very ugly.

The shareholder shouted, "He Wuhan didn't run away, did he?"

"How could this happen?" Some expressed their disbelief, "He's the CEO of Tsingtao Group, what's the point of him running away? Even if he stole all the company's money, he won't run away! With so many fixed assets in Tsingtao, he'll at least sell them at a high price to get some money."

Even though they said that, their hearts were still beating like a drum. If He Wuhan really ran away, then the Tsingtao Group would be completely in trouble!

"No, let's go to the restroom and check!" The other couldn't hold back any longer, "Even if we have to block He Wuhan in the restroom to discuss this matter, that's fine. We really can't let him escape!"

"Right!"

Everyone immediately stood up and walked towards the door of the conference room.

As soon as they reached the door, two people wearing black suits and sunglasses approached them. At first glance, it was very clear that they were bodyguards. They stood in front of the door and blocked their way.

Someone asked angrily, "Were you sent by He Wuhan to prevent us from finding him? He didn't want us to check the company's account, so he resorted to reprehensible means to stop us?"

As soon as this person finished speaking, a young man's deep voice sounded. "He Wuhan ran away!"

At first, everyone was surprised that He Wuhan had fled. However, when they saw the person entering the conference room, they were even more surprised.

One recognized him at first sight. "Liang Mingyu!"

Liang Mingyu had been recovering in the United States for a long time and also lived in the Han Family residence for a long time. Although his legs were not quite healthy anymore, he had recovered. He was no longer a little boy who was hopeless because he could not get out of bed or walk without a cane.

Liang Mingyu wore a silver and white suit. He had a strong body and strong bones. He was filled with the tenacity of a man. Coupled with his handsome and pious appearance, he greatly impressed the shareholders. *NOVeLUSB.Com*

"Heaven! Little Gyu, you're back!"

Liang Mingyu nodded and said in a tone that was neither obsequious nor arrogant. "Yes, I'm back."

"Aiya, I thought I would never see you again in my lifetime!"

"It's really Liang Mingyu!"

"Mingyu, where have you been all this time? I heard... I heard you were in the United States..."

Some of these shareholders were people from the Liang Family, some were people related to the Liang Family, and the rest were more or less people who had some connections in the Liang Family.

When they saw Liang Mingyu, their faces were filled with surprise and joy. It was as if they had just witnessed the return of their own son; they almost hugged Liang Mingyu and cried...

Chapter 1115: That Bitch Caused Me So Much Trouble!

Liang Mingyu was filled with emotion when he saw how happy and sad they were.

At that time, if it weren't for their help, it would have been extremely difficult for him and Liang Jiaying to escape from the clutches of the He brothers.

Although... They had to bow down to He Wuhan's threats, but Liang Mingyu knew that they were only waiting for his return.

"Uncles, I'm back. From today onwards, leave the Tsingtao Group to me. You can rest assured!"

The shareholders were very happy that Liang Mingyu had returned, but... They heard that He Wuhan had spent all the company's money.

Even though Liang Mingyu had come back, he was still an inexperienced person. Could he really manage to run such a big company with a hundred-year foundation?

All the shareholders expressed their doubts.

Liang Mingyu saw their doubts. Before he came here, Liang Zixuan had told him to prepare himself.

Liang Mingyu glanced at the bodyguards. One of them immediately opened his bag. He took out a folder and handed it to him.

Liang Mingyu took the folder and opened it slowly. He said without haste. "This is the company's account information and the list of funds that He Wuhan has stolen. Everything has been clearly investigated."

After saying that, he took out a document from the folder and handed it to the shareholder who was sitting in the front.

When the shareholder read it, his whole face turned green with anger. "This bastard, He Wuhan, really dared to betray the hand that had fed him! He even dared to do such a reckless thing!"

The other shareholders put their heads together to see the document, and when they finished reading it, they were furious as well.

Liang Mingyu reached out his hand once again to the bodyguard. The bodyguard already had something in his hand, and when he saw Liang Mingyu holding out his hand to him, he immediately gave it to him.

Liang Mingyu slowly said. "This is the future plan for the Tsingtao Group that I would like to propose. Uncles, you can take a look at it. If you think this plan is feasible, then I will take care of the Tsingtao Group, and together, we will get back all the money we have lost."

There were already people who could not wait to pick up the folder and open it. When they saw the project plan, they were all very surprised.

"Xiao Gyu, did you do this?"

Liang Mingyu nodded. "I did."

"Of course!" One of the shareholders laughed so hard that his face almost broke, "I really didn't think you would come up with such a project. This is something our country doesn't have right now!"

"Yes, I've seen it abroad. This project has pretty good prospects, and only a few developed countries have it. So if Tsingtao Group can develop this project in our country, the results will be pretty good."

Some people didn't know what Liang Mingyu had come up with, but seeing the excited faces of the other shareholders, the confused ones asked, "Really? Is this project really that powerful?"

"Of course!" The shareholder who just spoke said, "This is a new technology. Although I don't understand it, I know it's pretty cool!"

The other shareholders began to rejoice, feeling that the matter of He Wuhan running away was good news for them.

"Alright! Xiao Gyu, we, the shareholders of this company, will join hands to support you!"

Liang Mingyu smirked and looked at these old foxes.

Putting aside the project he was working on, the shares that He Wuhan had snatched from the Liang Family were now in his hands. Even if it was based on the shareholding system, he could still be the president of the company.

The reason why he proposed this project was to convince everyone.

••••

He Wuhan got off the company elevator, walked through a secret passage, and finally got into his car.

He was always careful when he did something. After all, he was a big businessman and he could get into trouble at any moment, so he had to be ready for anything.

The special assistant drove in front while He Wuhan sat in the back seat. His teeth were chattering.

"It must be that bitch, Liang Zixuan, who caused me so much trouble!"

"First, Han Yuanjun sent people to investigate my business, then Liang Zixuan bribed the people at the company to find out I was evading taxes, and then what happened today was also her plan. Those two really wanted to force me into a dead end!"

The more He Wuhan thought about it, the more he felt that his analysis was correct. He was so angry that he banged on the window.

The special assistant drove in front of him. His heart was beating fast. He was nervous enough as it was. He had a share in He Wuhan's dark business. Now, he had to run away quickly and secretly, and at the same time, he had to endure He Wuhan's torture. He secretly complained in his heart. *NOVeLUSB.Com*

He Wuhan's angry voice kept sounding in the back seat, and suddenly the assistant shouted in panic. "President He, there are policemen in front of us!"

He Wuhan quickly ducked down and said in a low voice, "Go around, go around! Do not let them find me!"

The special assistant had no choice but to steer the car onto another road.

Fortunately, this car was not registered in He Wuhan's name, so the license plate could not be found.

The special assistant switched from this road to that road. There were police on every road. And the police would stop the cars, one by one.

Ordinary people did not know what had happened and assumed that the police were just doing a routine check. However, He Wuhan and the special assistant knew that the police were looking for them!

"President He, I can't do this anymore. Right now, the police are everywhere, and they have stopped cars for inspection. It looks like we will not be able to get out of Imperial City!"

Chapter 1116: I Never Promised You That!

"F*ck!" He Wuhan cursed in a low voice. He clenched his fingers into fists and punched the car seat hard. "They didn't even give me a way out! Look how I'm going to kill them!"

The special assistant was very anxious. "President He, what should we do now? Where should we go? Please say something!"

He Wuhan gritted his teeth. "The most dangerous place is the safest place. Let's go home!"

The special assistant quickly turned the steering wheel and drove towards He Wuhan's house. However, before they reached the intersection, they saw more than a dozen policemen checking every car like everywhere else.

The special assistant felt like going crazy. "President He, there are also many policemen there too. We can't pass them!"

"Ah!" He Wuhan shouted in annoyance and snarled angrily, "Then drive wherever you want. As long as there are no police, stop the car!"

"Oh, okay!" The special assistant turned the car around and drove aimlessly.

That day, every street in Imperial City had at least one or two police officers patrolling it. Some of the residents even smiled and asked, "Has someone important come to our city? The security is so tight."

The policeman laughed idly. "Not important figures, just a few insignificant characters."

"Hahahaha..." The residents all laughed, but they were all very cooperative with the police.

Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan didn't sleep until midnight. At 12:30 a.m., they received a call from Wei Xiaofan. "Third Brother, sister-in-law, He Wuhan is too cunning. He has escaped!"

Unexpectedly, Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan were very calm.

Especially Liang Zixuan. When she heard that He Wuhan had escaped, it was as if she heard that the weather was good today. She was so calm that she had no expression on her face.

Han Yuanjun said lightly into his phone. "We understand."

Wei Xiaofan was used to Han Yuanjun's calmness, but not to Liang Zixuan.

He knew Han Yuanjun had turned on the speaker because he could clearly hear Liang Zixuan's voice when Han Yuanjun picked up the phone. But now, he only heard Han Yuanjun's voice on the phone, not Liang Zixuan's. He wondered how calm she was.

Their calmness made Wei Xiaofan a little uncomfortable. "Third Brother, sister-in-law, don't worry. We'll do our best to catch He Wuhan and... Before we catch He Wuhan, you should all be careful. It's inevitable that He Wuhan will jump over the wall and take revenge against one of you."

Liang Zixuan nodded. "Thank you. We'll take note of it."

After hanging up the phone, Han Yuanjun put his phone on the nightstand and lay down with Liang Zixuan in his arms.

Liang Zixuan's breathing was very steady, without much emotional fluctuation. Han Yuanjun seemed to be used to her behavior and laughed softly. "Baby, did you hear what Wei Xiaofan said? For now, stay at home and don't go anywhere. I don't think He Wuhan will have the courage to attack me. His target must be you."

Liang Zixuan obediently laid down in Han Yuanjun's arms. The matter with He Wuhan had been resolved.

Liang Mingyu had officially taken over the Tsingtao Group today, and the Liang Family had finally returned to their hands.

Liang Zixuan was very happy. She was finally able to help her mother and grandmother repay the debt of gratitude that the Liang Family had shown them.

"I know." Liang Zixuan chuckled. "Don't worry. I'll be careful and won't go anywhere."

Since He Wuhan's problem was solved, Liang Zixuan stayed at home every day.

Han Yuanjun then called Hou Shihong and asked him to exchange the children tonight.

All the nightclubs in the Imperial City were searched, including the nightclubs belonging to Hou Yingyi.

However, many nightclubs were forced to close, and some nightclub owners were even arrested by the police.

Only Hou Yingyi's nightclubs had no problems other than the cleanup.

Hou Shihong had paid full attention to the situation, so he knew that Han Yuanjun had been generous to Hou Yingyi. **noVeLusB.cOM**

"All right, Mr. Han. Send me the exact time and location. I'll bring the child there myself."

After they finished talking on the phone, Hou Shihong, who was sitting in the boss's chair, heaved a long sigh.

Han Yuanjun was only a few years older than Hou Yingyi, but why were the children of the Han Family so brilliant?

Hou Shihong couldn't figure out what the problem was even after thinking for a long time. He suddenly stood up, took the car keys, and walked towards the parking lot.

For the past few days, Hou Shihong discovered that Hou Yingyi had been trance-like.

Sometimes he'd also randomly hide in the toilet and not come out for a long time.

Hou Shihong felt very strange. Originally, he was suspicious of Hou Yingyi, so he asked Nanny Huang to search inside and outside the house. Finally, he found out that Hou Yingyi had hidden the thing inside the house!

Hou Shihong was so angry that he went on a rampage at the scene. Seeing Hou Yingyi's red eyes, his heart felt very painful.

In the end, there was no other way. The day before Han Yuanjun called him, he sent someone to take Hou Yingyi to the rehabilitation center.

As long as Hou Yingyi did not stop, Hou Shihong would not allow him to return home even for one day.

Hou Shihong drove his car back to the Hou Family Residence, and immediately rushed upstairs and knocked on Hou Zexian's door.

Half a minute later, Hou Zexian slowly opened the door.

"Dad, what's wrong? Can't you knock on the door quietly? The child is sleeping."

Hou Shihong closed his eyes in regret. He really wanted to kill his stupid son.

"That child is the child of Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan. What are you trying to do by guarding him like a treasure all day!"

Hou Shihong could no longer hold back his anger and began to scold Hou Zexian. "Zexian, let me tell you. Han Yuanjun has already let your brother go. You must hand over the child now. Tonight, we must return the child to him!"

Hou Zexian looked at Hou Shihong's angry expression and laughed coldly. "Han Yuanjun let Hou Yingyi go, what does that have to do with me? You promised to return the child, but I never promised you that. If you want to exchange a child, exchange it with your own child. Do not take mine!"

Chapter 1117: Why Should I Sacrifice Myself And Not You?

Hou Zexian wanted to close the door, but Hou Shihong seemed to have already guessed what he was going to do. He quickly squeezed his hand into the crack of the door. As soon as the door closed, his hand was caught in the crack causing him to wince in pain.

"Hou Zexian!" Hou Shihong scolded Hou Zexian until he almost lost his mind. The veins on his forehead stood out and his face contorted. "Wake up! No matter what, you have to hand this child over to me! Right now, Han Yuanjun has let your brother go, but do you think everything will continue to be fine like this? Let me tell you, if we don't hand over the child now, Han Yuanjun will deal with our Hou Family! How many rich families have already fallen into his hands? Do you want our Hou Family to follow in the footsteps of those families?"

No matter how cold Hou Zexian was, Hou Shihong was still his father. He had no choice but to open the door and let his father in.

Facing Hou Shihong's anger, Hou Zexian finally spoke out all his hidden feelings. "Dad, it's not that I don't want to help the Hou Family, but have you ever thought about my feelings? I like Liang Zixuan. I've liked her since I was young! I had no choice but to watch her marry Han Yuanjun, but fortunately, Wei Xiaoqing exchanged the children and I was able to get closer to Liang Zixuan in this way. You'll never understand my feelings for this child! Dad, please understand my feelings just this once, okay?"

"Understand how you feel?" Hou Shihong's voice suddenly rose as he poked his finger vigorously on Hou Zexian's forehead, "Then who can understand my feelings? Do you know how many people are in the Hou Family and how many I've to support? Hou Zexian, please don't be selfish. You can't let us all die with you just because of you and this child!"

Hou Zexian shook his head with a mocking smile. In his eyes, Hou Shihong's anger was like a joke. "Don't poke me in the forehead and teach me a lesson like you did when I was young. I'm selfish? Yes, I admit I'm selfish! But aren't you selfish too? You want to rob me of my happiness to secure your own future, so why should I sacrifice myself and not you?"

"Happiness my ass!"

Hou Shihong really couldn't take it anymore. He grabbed Hou Zexian's hair and shook his head vigorously. "Hou Zexian, are you stupid? You have raised someone else's child! Is that the happiness of your life?"

Yu Meilin saw Hou Shihong hurrying upstairs from the living room. Since he hadn't come downstairs for so long, she decided to go upstairs to check on the situation.

Shortly after Yu Meilin went upstairs, she heard Hou Shihong and Hou Zexian's screams. She sped up and ran to her son's room. She saw Hou Shihong clutching Hou Zexian's hair like an angry beast.

"Aiya, what are you doing!" Yu Meilin quickly pulled Hou Shihong's hand, wanting to save her son.

Hou Shihong was furious. He hit Yu Meilin with his elbow and cursed loudly. "This ungrateful son considers Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun's child his life's happiness. If I don't teach him a lesson, he will go to heaven!"

Yu Meilin's eyes widened in surprise. She looked at Hou Zexian in disbelief, as if the person in front of her was not her son but a demon.

"Zexian..." Yu Meilin's voice changed tone, revealing her despair. "How can you say such a thing? He's just a child, how can he be your happiness?"

"Let go of me!" Hou Shihong pulled Hou Zexian's hair so hard that his scalp almost split. His eyes turned red from the pain, "Hou Shihong, did you hear what I said? Let go of me!" *noVeLU**sb.com***

"I am your father!" Hou Shihong angrily slapped Hou Zexian's face with his other hand. "You ungrateful child! I will definitely wake you up today!"

In the end, Hou Shihong was still his father. No matter how rebellious Hou Zexian was, he did not dare to fight against Hou Shihong.

Hou Shihong was very angry. He punched and kicked Hou Zexian, forcing Hou Zexian into the corner.

Yu Meilin looked at Hou Zexian's bruised face and felt her heart tighten.

However, she did not dare to stop Hou Shihong because he had absolute power in the Hou Family.

Besides, Hou Zexian's words had actually angered Yu Meilin, so she could only stand there stupidly.

Finally, Hou Shihong knocked Hou Zexian to the ground and then climbed onto his body. He loosened the belt at his waist and said to Yu Meilin, "What are you doing by standing there stupidly? Quickly take the child away!"

Only then did Yu Meilin react. With an "Oh," she hurriedly rushed toward the baby crib.

Hou Zexian noticed this from the corner of his eye. He struggled in pain and grief. "Put him down! Yu Meilin, do you hear me? I forbid you to touch him!"

He had already been badly beaten and his body was pressed down by Hou Shihong, so his fighting strength could not match Hou Shihong, who was above him.

Hou Shihong took off his belt and without saying anything, wrapped it around Hou Zexian's hand and then tied the belt to the chair. He then stood up, panting, and pointed at Hou Zexian while saying, "You'd better think about what your lifetime happiness really is!"

"Hou Shihong, stop!" Hou Zexian, who was lying on the ground, shouted angrily at Hou Shihong's back. "Return the child to me! Do you hear me? Return the child to me! Otherwise, your Hou Family will not be at peace!"

Hou Shihong had just taken two steps when he suddenly stopped. He looked coldly at Hou Zexian, his sneer filled with helplessness. "Since the Hou Family is already like this, I don't care if you continue to cause trouble. I don't even care if you poke a hole in the sky!"

Hou Zexian continued to shout, "You will regret this! Hou Shihong, you will definitely regret your actions today!"

Hou Shihong resolutely left the room, no longer caring about what Hou Zexian said.

The two sons of the Hou Family, Hou Shihong no longer had any hope for either of them. He only hoped that in the remaining of his life, he could earn enough money or at least fix the Moutai Group.

Yu Meilin hugged the child tightly as if she was afraid that Hou Zexian would suddenly pounce on her and take the child away. She hurried downstairs and sat down in the living room. When she saw Hou Shihong coming down, she was relieved. "Where is Zexian?"

"I have tied him up. Let him reflect on his mistakes!"

When Hou Shihong said this, he clearly looked exhausted and a little unmotivated.

Yu Meilin sighed. "Zexian must have been possessed by something for him to act like this. If his words were to spread today, which famous family's daughter would dare to marry our family's son?"

Hou Shihong felt a headache hearing Yu Meilin mention Hou Zexian's marriage.

There were so many wealthy women out there, even one or two wanted to marry Hou Zexian, but he did not even look at them.

This led to the current situation where the Hou Family could only rely on their old ways, and could not go any further.

Hou Shihong sat down wearily on the couch and sighed deeply. "Alright, let us put aside the matters of the unfilial son for a moment. Han Yuanjun had set the time tonight for us to change the children back."

Chapter 1118: If I Said You Can't Leave This House, It Means You Can't!

"Tonight?" Yu Meilin hugged the child. The heavy feeling made her reluctant to part with the child.

Before, when Hou Zexian was playing with this child, and she saw the child's smile and the child's big eyes, she began to love him from the bottom of her heart. Even though she did not hug him, she already considered this child as her own grandson.

Now that she had finally managed to hug the child and feel his soft body, Hou Shihong wanted to send this child away tonight?

Yu Meilin bit her lip and whispered, "Why are you in such a hurry?"

"What's the hurry?" Seeing Yu Meilin's reluctant expression, Hou Shihong's anger began to rise, "What is happening to the Hou Family now? Hou Zexian is like this, you are also like this!"

Hou Shihong gritted his teeth in anger. He wanted to scold Yu Meilin harshly, but he could not find the right words to say.

After a while, he wearily said. "Han Yuanjun's tolerance has reached its limit. Yu Meilin, this child is not ours, this child belongs to Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan. Please wake up and don't be like Hou Zexian!"

"I... I know." Yu Meilin was still scared stiff. "I just didn't expect it to be this soon."

Hou Shihong shook his head. "Tonight, you will go with me to exchange the children back."

• • • •

Liang Zixuan couldn't go anywhere during this period of time. As long as He Wuhan was not arrested, she could not leave the house even for a moment.

Han Yingzhe could now lie on his stomach. Both his hands and body had become stronger. He was lying on the couch. He looked up and smiled at Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan didn't know what had happened recently, but Han Yingzhe was behaving very well. He no longer cried or made a fuss, instead, he loved to laugh.

Liang Zixuan hugged him joyfully and lifted his body high in the air. "Yingzhe, mommy's son, you're becoming more and more obedient!"

The babysitters watched this scene and laughed happily.

"That's right, Madam. The Young Master is becoming very obedient. He doesn't like to cry anymore and his behavior is getting better and better."

"I think it's because Madam has accompanied him for the last few days and it has made him happy."

Liang Zixuan put Han Yingzhe down and hugged him. "I was so busy last time that I didn't have time to catch my breath. But now that I have nothing to do, I can finally accompany my child properly."

At this moment, the door of the villa was pushed open from the outside and Han Yuanjun and Yao Xiu walked in.

Yao Xiu rarely came here. Basically, every time he was here, it was because of business.

Liang Zixuan handed the child over to the babysitter. Then she went over and helped Han Yuanjun take off his suit jacket before hanging it on the coat stand. "Do you still have work to do?"

Han Yuanjun had watched Liang Zixuan hand the child over to the babysitter. He smiled at her.

"Grandmother and grandfather miss Yingzhe very much, and they want him to stay with them for a few days. You can't go anywhere right now, so I have Yao Xiu come to accompany the babysitters and Yingzhe there."

Liang Zixuan suddenly stopped pouring tea and turned to Yao Xiu, who was behind Han Yuanjun. "If grandmother and grandfather want to see Yingzhe, can they come here?"

"Grandmother and grandfather are getting old, it's not easy for them to walk around everywhere." Han Yuanjun explained as he took the teapot from Liang Zixuan.

After pouring the tea, he picked up the cup and sipped the water. "Let the babysitters take Yingzhe there."

"Then I want to go too." Liang Zixuan pouted and grabbed the corner of Han Yuanjun's shirt, "Since you have Yao Xiu escorting us, you can bring Deng Hui and Dai Tian to guard us as well. Nothing will happen to us."

"That won't do." Han Yuanjun grabbed Liang Zixuan's small hand and coaxed her in a good mood, "I don't know where He Wuhan is right now, who knows if he hired seventeen or eighteen people to attack you? With just Deng Hui and Dai Tian, they could never handle them."

Liang Zixuan said stubbornly. "How can He Wuhan know that I'm going out now? Hubby, it's not far from here to grandma's house. Let me go too."

"No!" Han Yuanjun's voice became hard and carried an unquestionable dignity. "If I said you can't leave this house, it means you can't! Don't say anymore!"

Han Yuanjun turned to the babysitters. "Why aren't you packing your things?!"

The babysitters immediately rushed upstairs with Han Yingzhe.

Liang Zixuan became furious.

She slapped Han Yuanjun's hand away and took a step back. "Han Yuanjun!"

She suddenly said loudly. "I just want to go to grandmother's house, why can't I go there?"

Yao Xiu was so frightened that his neck shrank. He immediately left Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan's field of vision until they could no longer see him out of the corner of their eyes.

Han Yuanjun took a deep breath. He tried to hold Liang Zixuan's hand again, but Liang Zixuan slapped his hand away.

He said helplessly. "It's not that I don't want you to go, but you can't go out until He Wuhan is caught. Baby, be good. After He Wuhan is caught, I'll let you go wherever you want."

After Han Yuanjun said that, he turned to find Yao Xiu and glared at him.

Yao Xiu immediately straightened up and helped Han Yuanjun persuade Liang Zixuan. "That's right, Liang Zixuan. The situation is very critical right now, and it's not that President Han won't let you go out. Can you listen to him just this once?"

If Yao Xiu weren't there, Liang Zixuan would really continued to argue with Han Yuanjun.

But since he was here, Liang Zixuan still had to give Han Yuanjun some face. *NOVELUS&.COM*

No matter how much Han Yuanjun usually loved and pampered her, she cannot go overboard in front of his subordinates.

"Fine." Liang Zixuan said reluctantly, "Then you can leave when the babysitters finish packing."

Han Yuanjun heaved a sigh of relief. His decision to bring Yao Xiu here was indeed the right decision.

No matter how angry Liang Zixuan was, she would still give him face.

After a while, the babysitters came downstairs. One of them carried the child, while the other carried a large suitcase.

Yao Xiu immediately took the suitcase.

"Then, President Han, Madam Han, can we take our leave first?" Yao Xiu smiled at Liang Zixuan in an attempt to please her.

Liang Zixuan pursed her lips and said, "Go."

Before Yao Xiu and the babysitters could take more than a few steps, they heard Liang Zixuan muttering behind them. "Earlier he was still calling me Liang Zixuan, now he's calling me Madam Han. Yao Xiu's attitude really changed so quickly."

Yao Xiu almost lost his balance and fell to the ground.

Han Yuanjun pulled Liang Zixuan into his arms and also turned her head away from the babysitters and Han Yingzhe. "Alright, stop looking. It's just for a few days. He'll be back in a bit."

Liang Zixuan snorted and pushed Han Yuanjun away, walking towards the dining room.

Han Yuanjun took a deep breath, thinking that this little girl really turned hostile faster than flipping a book. She clearly wasn't angry earlier, but as soon as they all left, her little temper returned.

"Aiya, baby!" Han Yuanjun quickly chased after Liang Zixuan and put his arm on her shoulder, "Don't be angry, I'll take you out to see the moon in a little while, okay?"

Liang Zixuan snorted again. "It's cloudy tonight, it might rain later. There's no moon!"

Chapter 1119: They Stole The Child!

Han Yuanjun frowned dejectedly, then said after a moment of thinking. "Then I'll accompany you to watch TV."

Liang Zixuan couldn't help but roll her eyes. "What's so good about TV?"

Han Yuanjun laughed softly. He put his lips close to Liang Zixuan's ear and whispered, "If the TV isn't good, then you can watch me?"

Liang Zixuan blushed. She glared at Han Yuanjun. "What's so good about you?"

Han Yuanjun smiled and pushed her onto the couch. "Don't you like watching me the most? Why? You don't like watching me anymore?"

Liang Zixuan turned her head to the side and said angrily, "I don't like it anymore!"

"Ah..." Han Yuanjun cried out in anguish and reached out to pinch Liang Zixuan's nose. "What a tormenting little demon. You change your love so quickly!"

Liang Zixuan couldn't hold it in anymore. She laughed. "Stop fooling around. It hurts when you pinch me like that."

Han Yuanjun moved his handsome face toward Liang Zixuan. "Then you can pinch me back."

Liang Zixuan glanced at him. "You really want me to take revenge? I won't show any mercy."

Han Yuanjun laughed in a low voice. "Don't show me any mercy. Just pinch me."

Liang Zixuan pinched Han Yuanjun's nose and pinched it hard. Han Yuanjun immediately cried out. With a smile, she let go. "You said yourself that I can't show mercy. You deserve it!"

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan gently. With a slight smile on his face, he said in a happy tone, "She's finally smiling."

••••

The car sped down the road. One of the babysitters looked out the window at the night scene and felt a little confused. She couldn't help but ask Yao Xiu. "Aren't we going to the Han Residence? Why would we go this way?"

Yao Xiu glanced at her from the rearview mirror and said grandly, "You often work in the big family, shouldn't you know better that you can't question your employer's orders?"

The two babysitters looked at each other and shut their mouths.

At this point, they had vaguely guessed what was going on.

Han Yuanjun didn't allow Liang Zixuan to follow them. Something must be going on here.

Otherwise, how could Han Yuanjun be so assured of them bringing the child out? *Novelusb.com*

Even if they only went to the Han Family Residence, if Liang Zixuan couldn't follow, as the child's biological father, Han Yuanjun should follow, right?

The car finally stopped outside a park. Yao Xiu looked back at the two babysitters. "You can get out of the car now."

"Oh, all right," answered the two babysitters. They opened the door and got out of the car.

Yao Xiu looked toward the busy road and said to them, "Follow me."

The babysitters carefully followed Yao Xiu from behind while carrying the child.

On the right side of the park, along the road, there was a fake mountain. The gurgling water was released from the top of the fake mountain. It was hot and humid at this time. Many people were enjoying the cool weather and talked to each other. In front of the pond, there were also children laughing and playing.

Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin were sitting on a bench nearby. Yu Meilin hugged the child tightly. The way the child clung to her chest made it difficult for her to part with him.

Hou Shihong's gaze was focused on the crowd of people passing by in front of him.

Finally, he saw Yao Xiu coming from across the road, followed by two babysitters. One of the babysitters was holding the child in her arms. He nervously nudged Yu Meilin. "They're here."

Yu Meilin followed his gaze and also saw Yao Xiu, the babysitters, and the child. She hugged the child even tighter.

Step by step, Yao Xiu walked towards Hou Shihong. Finally, his gaze fell on the child in Yu Meilin's arms.

The man who always acted cold and indifferent outside showed a gentle expression when he saw the child.

"Mr. Hou."

Hou Shihong stood up and shook Yao Xiu's hand. Even though he knew that he shouldn't ask, he still couldn't help but ask. "Why isn't Mr. Han here?"

Yao Xiu explained briefly. "Mrs. Han is at home, so it is natural that Mr. Han should also be there."

With a simple sentence, Hou Shihong immediately understood. He nodded, looked at the child in the babysitter's arms, and said to Yao Xiu. "Do you want to change these children now?"

"Yes." Yao Xiu said, "This is what Mr. Han wanted."

"All right." Hou Shihong nodded and turned to Yu Meilin, who was still sitting on the bench. She hugged the child as if she was afraid of being robbed.

Hou Shihong held back his anger and said coldly to her, "Why are you still sitting there? Get up and give the child to them."

Yu Meilin bit her lip as she slowly stood up, as if she was enduring excruciating pain every time she walked to Yao Xiu.

Yao Xiu was in no hurry, he was just standing there watching.

Hou Shihong couldn't take it anymore and snatched the child from Yu Meilin's arms. He handed the child over to Yao Xiu. "Here is the child."

Yao Xiu stretched out his hands, and just as his hands were about to touch the child, two people suddenly ran out from the side. They ran toward Yao Xiu and the others with strong intentions.

The sudden commotion made Yao Xiu alert. He snatched the child from Hou Shihong's hand and protected the child tightly.

However, the two men went straight for the babysitters behind him. With lightning speed, one of them pushed the babysitter who was not carrying the child down, while the other snatched the child from the other babysitter's arms and ran away.

Their movements were too fast, so fast that no one could react in time.

Only half a minute later, Yu Meilin's panicked scream pierced the night sky, sounding horrible in this noisy environment. "Ah! They stole the child!"

Everyone looked at Yao Xiu and the others. Yao Xiu blinked and stood in the middle of the crowd with the child in his arms, still terrified.

When he saw someone walking towards him, he quickly explained. "This child is mine. The ones who stole the child have already fled!"

Chapter 1120: What Are You Hiding From Me?

Yu Meilin was in a great panic. She didn't know what was going on, but she concentrated on controlling her words and movements according to her brain.

She pointed in the direction the two men were running and kept shouting. "There, they stole our child and ran away!"

Yao Xiu breathed a deep sigh of relief. Fortunately, Yu Meilin's brain was still responding at this time. Otherwise, if she insisted that he stole the child, he really wouldn't be able to explain himself!

Even though Hou Shihong was a cunning old fox, it happened too quickly, and he didn't have much time to react. When he heard Yu Meilin's scream again, he immediately chased after the two men.

When Hou Shihong gave chase, Yu Meilin naturally followed him, and the spectators also followed them.

Yao Xiu carried the child and slowly left the park. Then, he told the babysitters in a low voice. "Let's go."

The two babysitters originally thought that Yao Xiu wanted to follow Hou Shihong and the others to chase the child. Who would have thought that he was actually running in the opposite direction?

They looked at each other and could only follow him from behind.

Yao Xiu was very vigilant throughout the journey. Finally, he brought Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan's child safely to the car.

After getting into the car, he handed the child to the two babysitters in the back seat. "You two, hold him tightly. This is the real golden treasure of the Han Family!"

Now that things had progressed to this point, the two babysitters could understand the situation no matter how stupid they might be.

They immediately nodded and held the child carefully.

After seeing the child was fast asleep in the babysitter's arms, Yao Xiu turned around and faced the front window.

If it were this child who had been kidnapped earlier, he really wouldn't be able to redeem himself even if he kowtowed in front of Han Yuanjun.

Zou Juan looked at the constantly panting Yao Xiu. He immediately asked, "Special Assistant Yao, what happened? Why are you so nervous?"

Yao Xiu was so nervous that he felt like wetting his pants!

He raised his hand to wipe the cold sweat from his forehead and said in a trembling voice. "Let's get out of here. Hurry up, drive to the Han Family Residence!"

"All right." Zou Juan could tell what had happened, but since Yao Xiu didn't say anything, he wasn't going to ask. He just knew that time was of the essence and they needed to leave this place immediately.

Ten minutes after the car drove away, Yao Xiu finally calmed down a little. After resting for so long, he did not dare to delay any longer. He quickly took out his phone and dialed Han Yuanjun's number.

Yao Xiu's hands were trembling as he held the phone. "P-President Han, something has happened."

Han Yuanjun was sitting on the couch with Liang Zixuan, watching TV. Yao Xiu's trembling voice on the other end of the phone made Han Yuanjun's heart sink, but he looked at Liang Zixuan calmly.

Then he covered the receiver with his hand and said to her, "I'm going to take the call."

Usually, Han Yuanjun would answer the phone in front of Liang Zixuan, regardless of whether it was business or personal matters. This time, when he was about to leave, Liang Zixuan strongly felt that something was wrong. She quickly grabbed Han Yuanjun's hand.

"What's wrong? Why can't you let me hear it?"

Han Yuanjun frowned slightly, then said in the calmest voice possible. "It's nothing."

"If it's nothing, then just answer in front of me!" Liang Zixuan looked at Han Yuanjun unblinkingly with a serious expression.

It was as if she would explode in a few seconds if Han Yuanjun dared to leave to answer the phone.

Han Yuanjun thought that if something really happened to their child, he wouldn't be able to hide it from Liang Zixuan anymore. Besides, he had been hiding a lot from her for a long time.

"Alright." Han Yuanjun sat down again with a heavy heart. "Since you want to hear it, I'll answer it here."

After saying that, he removed the phone from his ear and pressed the speaker. Then he put the phone on the coffee table. "What happened? Speak!"

Yao Xiu had clearly heard all the commotion there. He was a little scared and did not dare to say anything in front of Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan could not help but ask, "Yao Xiu, what happened? Hurry up and say it."

Yao Xiu stammered. "A...C-child...Child.."

"What happened to Yingzhe?!" Liang Zixuan almost died of anxiety because of him.

If Yao Xiu were here, in front of Liang Zixuan, she would definitely pinch his mouth and make him spit out the words immediately.

Han Yuanjun also felt that he could not take it anymore. His heart was beating very fast at this moment. He was afraid that the suspicion in his heart would come true.

"Yao Xiu, stop stuttering. Just say it!"

"Alright!" Yao Xiu took a deep breath and quickly said, "President Han, Liang Zixuan, the child has been kidnapped!"

"What?!"

Even Han Yuanjun, who had experienced many things in his life, could not calm down at this moment. Together with Liang Zixuan, he widened his eyes in fear and exclaimed at the same time.

Yao Xiu suddenly felt that he had said the wrong things. Fearing that Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan would explode on the spot, he quickly added. "No, it's not your child! It's Wei Xiaoqing. Her child has been kidnapped."

Han Yuanjun's heart immediately calmed down and his expression became very relaxed.

Liang Zixuan was stunned and did not understand what Yao Xiu meant. After being stunned for a minute, she asked, "Wei Xiaoqing's child? What do you mean?"

Yao Xiu could not say anything about this. *Novelusb.com*

Hearing Liang Zixuan's words, it seemed that Han Yuanjun still hadn't told her about the children being exchanged.

Yao Xiu didn't say anything more. Liang Zixuan could only look at Han Yuanjun.

Han Yuanjun pursed his lips, then asked Yao Xiu. "What about my child?"

Yao Xiu breathed a sigh of relief. As long as he didn't have to answer Liang Zixuan's questions, everything would be fine. He said in a casual tone. "We're on our way to the Han Residence. We'll be there soon."

Han Yuanjun really had no feelings for Wei Xiaoqing or her child, so he was ready to end the conversation. But then, Yao Xiu's cautious voice sounded again. "President Han, I saw the people who kidnapped the child... They looked like He Wuhan's people."

"He Wuhan?" Liang Zixuan exclaimed. She felt that this matter was becoming very strange. She grabbed Han Yuanjun's hand that was holding the phone and asked coldly. "What happened? What are you hiding from me?"

"Later." Han Yuanjun said softly, "Let me talk to Yao Xiu first."

He removed his hand from Liang Zixuan's grip and turned off the speaker mode, putting the phone back to his ear. "You said it was He Wuhan's people who kidnapped Wei Xiaoqing's child?"

"Yes." Yao Xiu explained, "When Hou Shihong handed the child to me, two men suddenly rushed out of the crowd. At that time, I was so scared that I grabbed the child from Hou Shihong's hands and firmly protected him. But the men rushed straight to the babysitters and snatched Wei Xiaoqing's child away."