

Beauty 1121

Chapter 1121: Am I Not Sad Now?

With just a few words, Han Yuanjun already knew the gist of what had happened at that time.

Apparently, He Wuhan had misunderstood the situation and thought of Wei Xiaoqing's child as his own.

Otherwise, the child that He Wuhan would kidnap would definitely have been his own!

Han Yuanjun didn't know if it was due to happiness or something else, but he felt more or less relaxed.

If Wei Xiaoqing didn't exchange their children, He Wuhan would definitely use this opportunity to deal with his child if he couldn't find an opportunity to harm Liang Zixuan.

This time, Wei Xiaoqing had helped his child avoid this catastrophe.

"Okay, I understand." Han Yuanjun hung up the phone. From the corner of his eye, he saw Liang Zixuan's gloomy face, pale with anger. To be honest, Han Yuanjun was scared at this moment. He was really scared.

Maybe because of his guilty conscience.

"Baby..." Han Yuanjun put his phone on the tea table and then gently held Liang Zixuan's hands with his large hands.

Liang Zixuan did not struggle. She just stared at him.

Han Yuanjun's Adam's apple bobbed up and down. He had lied so much before, but now he was finally going to tell the truth, and he was at a loss as to what to do.

He glanced at Liang Zixuan's face before lowering his head. His gaze fell on the back of her delicate hands, and he gently stroked her fingers with his thumb.

"There's one thing I didn't tell you. I'm afraid you'll be worried, and upset, and above all, I'm afraid you'll do something bad because of it. Trust me... From the beginning, my goal was to protect you, to reduce the harm that would happen to you."

Liang Zixuan actually didn't have the patience to listen to such a long introduction. She just wanted to know what was going on right now instead of listening to Han Yuanjun talk about loyalty!

However, she did not disturb Han Yuanjun because she was too nervous to say a word. She ... In her heart, she had already made some guesses.

Han Yuanjun suddenly raised his head and looked at Liang Zixuan. "Do you remember the fire incident at the hospital when you gave birth to Yingzhe?"

How could Liang Zixuan not remember what had happened? She was discharged a day early because of the massive fire. Could it be...

Her face immediately turned pale. Thinking of the conversation between Yao Xiu and Han Yuanjun, she finally managed to squeeze out two words, "I remember."

Han Yuanjun could feel his hands shaking.

His voice was soft and low, as if he were telling Liang Zixuan a bedtime story. His soft, deep voice had an indescribable warmth.

"I felt something was wrong that night. The situation was too chaotic, and when I ran to the nursery to pick up our child, there were a lot of parents who had the same idea, and then suddenly, there was a power outage. It caused a big mess. Ever since I brought the child home, I kept feeling like something was wrong. But I couldn't figure out what it was."

Liang Zixuan bit her lip. At that time, she had also sensed that something was wrong, but it was only her suspicion. She didn't think the fire was really directed at her.

Han Yuanjun smiled at Liang Zixuan. He raised his hand and stroked her smooth hair. "After you and Yingzhe left the hospital, his behavior was too strange. I still remember what the doctor told you during the pregnancy examination, that you should maintain a good mood. When the child is born, the child's personality will be very good. But at that time, Yingzhe's character was so strange that I began to suspect more and more that our child had been changed."

"After that, I heard everyone saying that the child looked like you and not like me at all. That day, when I took the child from you and mom, I actually wanted to see what he looked like. I could actually tell that the child looked more like Wei Xiaoqing than you. You and Wei Xiaoqing are half-siblings, and you and she have similar facial features, so I already had my suspicions at that time."

"I sent Yao Xiu to investigate this matter and found that Wei Xiaoqing was also in the same hospital at the time. Then I went to meet Hou Family and took a strand of Wei Xiaoqing's hair to do a paternity test."

Liang Zixuan steeled herself and asked with a trembling voice. "So...you're telling me that Wei Xiaoqing changed our child?"

"En!" Han Yuanjun nodded sincerely.

Liang Zixuan suddenly threw Han Yuanjun's hands and shouted at him. "Then why didn't you tell me!"

Han Yuanjun saw Liang Zixuan's agonized expression and choked on a sob. "I was just afraid that you'd be upset..."

"Then am I not sad now?" Liang Zixuan pointed to herself and cried loudly, "Han Yuanjun, tell me, am I not sad now!"

Han Yuanjun held Liang Zixuan, hugging her tightly. He spoke with deep regret in his voice. "Baby, I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. I know you'll be sad, but I didn't think it would be like this! I thought after I changed our child back, even if you noticed, you wouldn't be as sad as you're now..."

Liang Zixuan cried in Han Yuanjun's arms. "The child was taken away by He Wuhan. Although he is not my child, but... but I have been raising him for the past few months. How can you... how can you be so calm?"

Han Yuanjun was actually not very calm either. After hearing that his child was fine, he was relieved. Wei Xiaoqing's child on the other hand... He didn't harbor any feelings for the child at all ... but knowing that something had happened to the child made him feel a little sad as well.

"Baby, I was wrong, I'm sorry." Han Yuanjun held onto Liang Zixuan tightly, as if she would disappear as soon as he let go of her.

In another place, Hou Shihong was unable to catch up with He Wuhan's men even though he tried to chase them as fast as he could.

When he saw them get into a car, he quickly fastened his pace, and before he could react, the car disappeared from his sight.

Yu Meilin looked at Hou Shihong who was standing there in shock and asked through tears. "Where is the child?" *NOvelU.s.b.Com*

Hou Shihong closed his eyes regretfully. He was so sad that he couldn't say a single word.

"I asked you, where is the child!" Yu Meilin seemed to have gone mad. She mercilessly hit Hou Shihong's body. While beating him, she cried and asked, "Where is the child? Answer me!"

After a while, Hou Shihong raised his hand and pointed to the busy road. "Gone."

Chapter 1122: Is There Anyone In This World Who Would Say Such A Thing?

"What, gone?" Yu Meilin cried at the top of her lungs, her hands still hitting Hou Shihong. "Then why didn't you go after them? What are you still standing here for?"

It wasn't that Hou Shihong didn't want to chase them, it was just that his car wasn't parked here and it was very difficult for him to get a taxi on this road.

Those people were clearly prepared, so how could he catch up with them?

Yu Meilin's cries were still ringing in his ears. Hou Shihong lowered his head in frustration and put one arm around Yu Meilin while the other reached for his phone.

"Hello, I want to report a case. Someone has kidnapped my grandson!"

The police immediately rushed to the park. After a series of inquiries, they asked Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin, "Did you see the license plate of the car?"

Hou Shihong shook his head. "It was too fast. I didn't have time to notice it. I only remembered that it was a brown Mercedes. As for the model... I didn't see it either."

"All right." The police officer nodded his head, "We'll patrol this road. Mr. Hou, please follow us back to the police station to confirm the vehicle in the surveillance system."

Hou Shihong nodded and got into the police car with Yu Meilin.

On Han Yuanjun's side, after Liang Zixuan's mood calmed down, she immediately asked Han Yuanjun to contact Wei Xiaofan. When Wei Xiaofan learned about this, he was very surprised and asked Han Yuanjun to take Yao Xiu to the police station.

When Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin arrived, Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan also arrived. Hou Shihong and Han Yuanjun stood facing each other. Yu Meilin was leaning in Hou Shihong's arms, already crying so hard that tears could be seen on her face.

Liang Zixuan, on the other hand, looked calmer, but it was obvious from her red and puffy eyes that she had just been crying.

"Mr. Hou." Han Yuanjun was the first to open his mouth, "Today's matter is due to my carelessness. Don't worry, I will do my best to find the child."

Hou Shihong didn't have many feelings for the child, but no matter what, he was still the grandson of his Hou Family, and he couldn't let He Wuhan get away with it.

He was quite polite to Han Yuanjun. "This is something that no one could have foreseen. I know that Mr. Han didn't want something like this to happen either."

Yao Xiu hurriedly ran in from outside. Seeing that Hou Shihong and Han Yuanjun were also there, he slowed his pace and slowly walked toward Han Yuanjun.

Then he whispered in Han Yuanjun's ear. "I've already handed the child to the Old Madam and the Old Master and told them about this. They assured me that the child is completely safe there. I've also asked Deng Hui and Dai Tian to keep a watchful eye there."

"Good." Han Yuanjun nodded, "You did well."

The police officer in charge of the case approached them. "President Han, Mrs. Han, and Mr. Hou, do the three of you want to see the surveillance footage? We can determine which car the suspects were in."

"All right." Han Yuanjun and the others immediately followed the police officer into the control room.

In front of the computer sat another police officer. *nOveLUSb.com*

After Wei Xiaofan finished the work in hand, he rushed there and saw a group of people in the room. He walked up to Han Yuanjun with a smile and whispered in Han Yuanjun's ear. "Only you and sister-in-law are generous. If it were me, I wouldn't help them find the child! It's not your fault that their child was kidnapped. If Wei Xiaoqing hadn't exchanged the children, would today's events have happened?"

Although his voice was soft, but in such a small room and with Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin standing next to Han Yuanjun, they could hear his words.

"Is there anyone in this world who would say such a thing?" Yu Meilin cried out in a broken voice, "Now that the child has gone missing, you blame us instead of helping us find him?"

In the past, before Yu Meilin knew that the child was Liang Zixuan's child, she disliked the child very much because he was Wei Xiaoqing's child.

But the child was well taken care of by Hou Zexian and Yu Meilin also gradually fell in love with the child. Although the child had been returned to his family, Yu Meilin had already begun to like children.

Therefore, it would be strange if she didn't break down now that her grandchild had been kidnapped.

Wei Xiaofan was stunned and his face immediately darkened. "Who said we didn't care about the child? Didn't we help you find him?"

"Then what did you mean by your words earlier?" Yu Meilin angrily grabbed Wei Xiaofan's uniform and shouted at the top of her lungs.

Wei Xiaofan was completely speechless. That wasn't what he had meant earlier.

What he meant was that Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan were in too much of a hurry. There was no reason for them to be too nervous.

Hou Shihong pulled Yu Meilin to him and said impatiently. "What's the use of discussing it now? It's already happened! Let's find the child first!"

Yu Meilin glared at Wei Xiaofan and kept her mouth shut.

In this world, only Hou Shihong was able to calm her down when she was about to collapse. If it had been someone else, no one knew how Yu Meilin would react.

The police officer who was sitting in front of the computer opened the surveillance video at the location. Wei Xiaofan immediately became serious and stared at the computer screen without blinking.

"This is the car!" Hou Shihong immediately recognized the brown Mercedes and pointed excitedly at the computer screen.

Wei Xiaofan nodded and ordered the officer. "Please zoom in on the video to see if we can make out the license plate."

"All right!" The police officer zoomed in on the video. There were too many people on the road and too many cars. The Mercedes was stuck in the middle, making it difficult to see the license plate.

At this moment, the door of the surveillance room was pushed open, and another police officer entered and handed the document in his hand to Wei Xiaofan. "Captain, this is the information you asked me to find. All the vehicles registered in the name of He Wuhan and in the name of Tsingtao, the colors and also the type of cars model, all the information can be found here."

Yu Meilin, who was very angry just now, glanced at the officer and the anger in her heart gradually subsided.

No matter how unpleasant Wei Xiaofan's words were, he was actually doing his job. He did not take this matter lightly just because of a grudge.

"Thank you for your hard work."

After reading all the information, Wei Xiaofan shook his head in frustration. "The car used is not in He Wuhan's name, nor is it registered in Tsingtao Group. The license plate of the car cannot be found at this moment, so we can only watch the surveillance video of the road the car was driving on to see if we can spot the license plate."

"You are a professional one here." Han Yuanjun patted Wei Xiaofan's shoulder, "Do whatever you think is necessary."

Wei Xiaofan was already familiar with Han Yuanjun's trust in him.

This was how things were between the brothers. No matter which of them was a professional, each respected the other's opinion and would not say a word.

Wei Xiaofan glanced at Han Yuanjun and instructed the officer to continue watching the surveillance video.

Chapter 1123: No One Will Know Your Secret

"I want you to check all the surveillance video on every road and see where this car stopped or where it disappeared."

"All right!" The police officer answered while moving his hands.

Half an hour later, the officer reported to Wei Xiaofan. "Captain, this brown Mercedes drove off Garden Road. It passed Xiangyang Road, Bo Mountain Road, and Zhengyang Road. Finally, it disappeared on a small road to the suburbs. The last road that disappeared was Yonghe Road."

"Yonghe Road?" Wei Xiaofan frowned gloomily, "Why is it here?"

Hou Shihong could not help but ask, "What's wrong with Yonghe Road?"

"This road leads to the industrial area. Half of the factories in this area have already been built. Only a small part is still under construction. If He Wuhan's people go that way, it will be very difficult for us to track them down because there are over ten thousand people who pass by this road every day." *novelusB.com*

When Yu Meilin heard this, she began to sob again. "Then what should we do? This is my grandson! The first grandson of my Hou Family!"

Compared to Yu Meilin's agitation, Liang Zixuan was much calmer, and her thinking was also very fast.

"It seemed that He Wuhan had planned this kidnapping from the very beginning. He was targeting me. The target of his kidnapping was my child, but he did not think that my child had been changed, so even now he still thinks that the child in his grasp is mine. If it is indeed as I assume, he will definitely call me and set his conditions. Otherwise, he would not just kidnap one child."

There were many ways to kill her. There was no need for He Wuhan to go to such lengths just to kidnap a child.

He felt that the child was Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun's weak point. As long as the child was in his hands, Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun would be meat on the chopping board for him to cut through.

"That's what I thought too." Wei Xiaofan nodded in agreement, "The target must be you. You have ruined his life so badly, he will definitely take revenge on you. Sister-in-law, I would like to ask for your permission to monitor your cell phone. Do you agree?"

Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin immediately looked at Liang Zixuan nervously.

They all knew that Liang Zixuan was not an ordinary person. Once her phone was monitored, the information on her hands would be shared with the police. Whether it was a text message or a phone call, any other information would be leaked.

For people like her, who had a reputation and also had access to company secrets, phone monitoring was a very dangerous thing to do.

The kidnapped child did not belong to Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun, and although this matter was related to Liang Zixuan, she had no obligation to agree to have her phone monitored.

In other words, even if Liang Zixuan refused, Wei Xiaofan wouldn't say anything, and Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin couldn't blame her.

But... Liang Zixuan didn't hesitate to take her phone from her bag and handed it to Wei Xiaofan. "I agree."

Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin immediately felt relieved.

Wei Xiaofan wasn't surprised at all, as if he had expected this from Liang Zixuan. He took the phone. "Sister-in-law, don't worry, we'll keep all the information in your phone secret. Other than He Wuhan's phone number, we won't touch anything else."

Liang Zixuan nodded. "I trust you."

Just as Wei Xiaofan was about to bring Liang Zixuan's phone to be processed, Han Yuanjun suddenly stopped him.

Wei Xiaofan looked at Han Yuanjun doubtfully. Even Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin also became nervous.

Please don't say that Han Yuanjun disagreed?

If he didn't agree, then this matter would definitely reach a dead end.

After all, this couple was the owner and co-owner of the Han Group, and in order to protect Han Yuanjun's company secrets, it was reasonable for him not to allow Liang Zixuan's phone to be monitored.

Who knew that Han Yuanjun also took out his phone and handed it to Wei Xiaofan?

"You might want to monitor my phone as well. He Wuhan is very cunning. Perhaps he could guess that my wife's phone is being monitored and there would be a probability that he would contact me directly."

At this moment, Hou Shihong had to admit that Han Yuanjun's generosity was the most extensive he had ever seen. Really, there had never been a person like Han Yuanjun who ran a large company, willingly took out his phone to be monitored.

He couldn't help but complain in his heart. The reason why the Han Family was so strong and could survive for so many years was because of the children of their generations.

When Hou Shihong thought of his two sons, he couldn't help but shake his head.

"All right!" Wei Xiaofan smiled at Han Yuanjun and took his phone, "Third Brother, don't worry, our technology is the best. I guarantee you that no one will know your secret!"

While saying this, he deliberately looked at Liang Zixuan mischievously.

Liang Zixuan immediately narrowed her eyes and looked at Han Yuanjun. She stared at him with an expression of "speak the truth quickly, be honest!"

Han Yuanjun instantly felt his scalp go numb. He slapped Wei Xiaofan's back. "Hurry up and do your work! Stop stirring up sh*t!"

Wei Xiaofan smiled wickedly. As he walked out, he said, "Aiya, don't be so nervous. I'm just setting the mood."

As soon as Wei Xiaofan left, Han Yuanjun immediately took Liang Zixuan's hand and said to her, "Baby, I don't have any secrets in my phone. Really! If you don't believe me, you can check my phone later. You can check whatever you want!"

"Really?" Liang Zixuan narrowed her eyes even more, full of menace.

Han Yuanjun nodded, feeling wronged. "Really, my words are more genuine than real gold!"

Liang Zixuan couldn't help but laugh out loud. To be honest, she was a bit frustrated just now. Now that Wei Xiaofan had made such a provocation, she really felt more relaxed.

No matter what happened at the moment, it was better to be calm and relaxed than stressed and nervous.

Yu Meilin watched from the side with a sour feeling in her heart.

Ever since Hou Yingyi had broken up with Liang Zixuan, he hadn't laughed much. It could be said that all his laughter never came from the bottom of his heart.

Hou Zexian was also like that. Yu Meilin couldn't remember when he had stopped smiling. Getting him to smile was harder than getting him to stop playing the game.

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The Hou Family's current situation was making Wei Xiaoqing stressed a lot right now. She knew that Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin had gone to exchange the children back. She stared at the clock on the wall and counted down the seconds.

After several months, she would finally meet her own biological child.

Even if she exchanged the children, it was because of her love for her child, not because she didn't like him.

Therefore, Wei Xiaoqing was arguably more nervous and excited than anyone else in the Hou Family at this moment. She longed for her child to return home.

Out of the corner of her eye, she caught a glimpse of the housekeeper regretfully coming out of the corridor in regretful state. She was stunned for a moment before slowly asking curiously, "Nanny Huang, what's wrong?"

Chapter 1124: The Child Would Be Exchanged, But You Still Have The Mood To Feed Me?

Nanny Huang stood still, looked toward the corridor, patted her chest, and said with lingering fear. "Aiya, this is definitely not the Second Young Master. When I sent him his dinner, he wouldn't eat it. He even scolded me, scolded the Old Madam and the Old Master!"

Wei Xiaoqing replied with an "Oh," before turning her gaze to the wall clock.

The housekeeper hesitated for a moment, then stammered, "Y-Young Madam, how about you go upstairs and see him? Perhaps the Second Young Master will listen to your words? Old Madam and Old Master haven't come back yet. When they come back, I'll come to get you."

If Wei Xiaoqing were starving, Yu Meilin wouldn't scold the housekeeper for that. However, if Hou Zexian were starving, Yu Meilin would fire her immediately!

Wei Xiaoqing resisted in her heart. Right now, she just wanted to wait for Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin to return. She wanted to wait for her child. She didn't want to do anything else.

When Nanny Huang saw that Wei Xiaoqing wasn't moving and it was obvious that she didn't want to leave, Nanny Huang had no other choice but to pull Wei Xiaoqing off the couch.

"Young Madam, you should go upstairs and check the Second Young Master. Can you advise the Second Young Master to eat? When Old Madam and Old Master come back, I'll definitely call you. Please go quickly, go and advise the Second Young Master to eat. It's better than you wasting time here staring at the wall clock."

Wei Xiaoqing had indeed been sitting here for a very long time. Ever since Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin had gone out, she had been sitting here without eating her dinner.

Wei Xiaoqing was pushed to the stairs by Nanny Huang. She then turned around and looked at the clock on the wall. She sighed and walked upstairs.

Pushing the door of Hou Zexian's room, Wei Xiaoqing was immediately shocked. His room was a mess like a kennel!

Hou Zexian's hands were tied with a belt and then fastened to a chair. Except for his legs, he couldn't move at all. On the floor beside him, food was scattered all over the floor. It seemed that he hadn't eaten since noon.

Wei Xiaoqing glanced at the bowl on the table next to him. She walked over to pick up the bowl and then stood in front of him. "Zexian, let's eat."

Hou Zexian's eyes were red like a wild beast's. He glared sharply at Wei Xiaoqing and gritted his teeth as he said, "Wei Xiaoqing, let me go."

Wei Xiaoqing said nothing. She scooped up a spoonful of rice and brought it to Hou Zexian's mouth.

Hou Zexian was furious and shouted at her. "Wei Xiaoqing, are you crazy! The child would be exchanged, but you still have the mood to feed me?"

Wei Xiaoqing's hand that held the spoon trembled slightly. She slowly raised her eyelids and looked at Hou Zexian. "Wouldn't it be nice if the children were exchanged back? The child is actually my child, so it's good that he's back."

After such a long mental breakdown, Wei Xiaoqing finally understood that many things cannot be changed by her just because she wanted to. *NOvelUsb.Com*

Even though she knew Liang Zixuan was a good mother, Wei Xiaoqing still could not sleep well all night. She wondered how much her child had eaten today, whether he had vomited milk, and whether Liang Zixuan was a competent mother.

Apart from her, no one else could understand this feeling.

Hou Zexian shook his head and sneered. "Are you stupid? Look at the time now. The child still hasn't returned yet. Have you ever thought that Han Yuanjun might go back on his word and not give the child back to you?"

"He won't." Wei Xiaoqing bit her lip and whispered, "Han Yuanjun is not that kind of person."

"Oh, do you know Han Yuanjun very well?" Hou Zexian's face was as red as his eyes, so red that it looked like it was about to bleed. "Han Yuanjun is a very ruthless man who shows no mercy to his enemies. And he never hesitates."

These words finally woke Wei Xiaoqing up.

Exchanging children was not the right and fair thing. Under normal circumstances, once a child was changed back, he would return to his own home unless something happened.

Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin had already gone out for three hours. After exchanging children, they were supposed to go home, but they did not yet. It could be seen that this situation was not as easy as she thought.

Wei Xiaoqing's heart sank. The bowl in her hand fell to the floor with a loud "pa."

Seeing that his words worked on Wei Xiaoqing, Hou Zexian immediately said excitedly. "Wei Xiaoqing, let me go quickly. I will go with you to find them."

Wei Xiaoqing shook her head and stood up as she spoke. "No, I'll go by myself."

"What's the point of you going?" Hou Zexian shouted at her, "You are just trash in their eyes. No one will care what you say or what you do! Untie my hands and let me go with you. Mom and dad will listen to my words. Right now, only I can help you!"

Wei Xiaoqing's legs, which were already moving towards the door, suddenly stopped. She hesitated for a few seconds before gritting her teeth and walking around the chair where Hou Zexian's hands were tied.

Hou Zexian stood up as soon as he gained his freedom. Perhaps it was because he had been sitting for a long time, so when he suddenly stood up like that, his vision suddenly darkened. However, it was only for a few seconds before he recovered and rushed out of the room.

Wei Xiaoqing didn't hesitate any longer and followed Hou Zexian.

When they arrived at the parking lot, Hou Zexian immediately took out his phone and dialed Yu Meilin's number while sitting in the driver's seat.

By this time, Yu Meilin and the others were already sitting in the waiting area. She took out her phone when she heard the ringtone. When she saw that it was a call from Hou Zexian, she answered it without thinking.

Hou Zexian's impatient voice was immediately heard. "Mom, where are you now? Where is the child?"

Yu Meilin immediately burst into tears at the mention of the child. "Child... Child... The child has been kidnapped!"

"What?" Hou Zexian's face changed instantly. His face turned pale as if he had been struck by lightning. Even his body began to tremble.

The more Yu Meilin cried, the more Hou Zexian felt like fainting. The hand holding the phone also began to tremble.

"When we exchanged the children, two men suddenly appeared and kidnapped the child."

Hou Zexian took a deep breath to calm himself down and asked in a low voice, "Where are you now?"

Yu Meilin sniffled and said, "West District Police Station."

"All right. Wait for me."

Hou Zexian hung up the phone and started the car immediately. Wei Xiaoqing, who was sitting in the passenger seat, was scared silly and couldn't say anything.

After the car had been driving for a while, Wei Xiaoqing slowly said, "Zexian, just now ... just now, mom ... what did mom say?"

Chapter 1125: If You Had Not Switched My Child, None Of This Would Have Happened

Hou Zexian looked at the road in front of him. He didn't hesitate to step on the accelerator and said in a deep voice. "The child has been kidnapped."

"C-child... The child has been kidnapped?" Wei Xiaoqing's lips trembled. It took her a long time to finish her sentence. But soon, she reacted and asked, "Whose child was kidnapped?"

Hou Zexian: "..."

He had only heard that the child had been kidnapped. He didn't think to ask whose child had been kidnapped.

Was it Liang Zixuan's child or Wei Xiaoqing's child?

However, it wouldn't be good for him to call Yu Meilin and ask about that again. Since they were already on their way, he continued driving towards the West District Police Station without delay.

It only took Hou Zexian 30 minutes to travel a distance of 50 minutes.

When they arrived, he unbuckled his seat belt, kicked open the door, and hurried to the police station.

Wei Xiaoqing rushed out of the car. Seeing Hou Zexian running into the police station, she too didn't dare to stop. Even though her legs were numb and she didn't seem to know how to walk, she still followed him while stumbling.

Hou Zexian entered the door of the waiting room and saw that besides Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong, Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun were also there.

He breathed a sigh of relief before asking Yu Meilin in a calm voice, "Mom, whose child was kidnapped?"

When Yu Meilin saw him, she couldn't hold back her tears. "Our child!"

"Ours?" Hou Zexian still wasn't sure which child it was, so he asked again. "Is it Liang Zixuan's child or Wei Xiaoqing's child?"

Yu Meilin sniffled and lowered her head in shame. "Wei Xiaoqing's child."

Wei Xiaoqing had just walked in when she heard Yu Meilin's words. She suddenly stopped moving and stared at Yu Meilin with wide eyes. She seemed to be petrified as she stood there motionlessly.

Hou Zexian, on the other hand, was different from Wei Xiaoqing. He sighed in relief without hesitation and looked more relaxed. He walked up to Yu Meilin and sat down next to her.

Yu Meilin knew which child Hou Zexian was referring to. She raised her head and looked at Liang Zixuan, then said softly, "That child had been sent to the Han Family. He should be safe there."

Hou Zexian smiled. "So you mean this thing happened after the children were exchanged?"

That smile had a hint of sarcasm, which made Yu Meilin feel ashamed.

At this moment, as if she suddenly realized something, Wei Xiaoqing rushed toward Yu Meilin like a madwoman. She held Yu Meilin's hand, crying as she asked, "Mom, tell me ... was it my child who was kidnapped?"

Yu Meilin sighed and nodded.

Wei Xiaoqing cried even louder and asked in a hoarse voice. "I-that ... who took my child?"

Yu Meilin was a little angry at Wei Xiaoqing, but she couldn't show it now. As a mother, it was strange that Wei Xiaoqing didn't collapse after her child was kidnapped.

Even she, the child's grandmother, had collapsed, so how could Wei Xiaoqing, the child's mother, not collapse?

Yu Meilin understood Wei Xiaoqing's feelings very well at that moment and sympathized with her. Therefore, her voice was very gentle when she said, "He Wuhan."

"He Wuhan?" Wei Xiaoqing froze for a moment. Suddenly, she turned around and glared at Liang Zixuan with beastly eyes.

Liang Zixuan looked at Wei Xiaoqing indifferently, her expression unchanged.

The calmer she was, the harder it was for Wei Xiaoqing to bear.

Wei Xiaoqing stood up and rushed towards Liang Zixuan like a madwoman. She raised her hand to brutally slap Liang Zixuan's face. "Bitch!"

Before her hand fell on Liang Zixuan's face, her hand was seized by a strong force, and she was pushed away from Liang Zixuan forcefully. Without looking, Wei Xiaoqing knew that it was Han Yuanjun who had grabbed her hand and pushed her away.

Wei Xiaoqing was so angry that she wanted to kill someone, but there was nothing she could do. She could only shout at Liang Zixuan. "Liang Zixuan, this is all your fault! Why did you go and mess around with He Wuhan? If it wasn't for you, would my child be taken away by him?!"

She raised her hand and pointed at Liang Zixuan with an expression as if she was going to eat Liang Zixuan alive. "You jinx, you're a disaster! Anyone who gets involved with you, their lives will be ruined! Give me back my child!"

Facing Wei Xiaoqing's anger, Liang Zixuan just looked at her calmly. Words that were neither hot nor cold came out of her lips, "You blamed me?" *NovelSB.com*

Wei Xiaoqing was so angry that she went berserk. "Who else is to blame? Isn't He Wuhan your enemy?"

Liang Zixuan nodded her head without a hint of guilt on her face. "But Wei Xiaoqing, if you had not switched my child with your child, then my child, Liang Zixuan's child, would be the one to suffer from today's catastrophe, not your child. So, who is really to blame in this?"

Bang Wei Xiaoqing's head suddenly exploded. Liang Zixuan's words were like a bomb that blew her head to pieces. It was a horrible sight to behold.

From the beginning to the end, she never thought that she would be responsible for this. She also never thought that her selfish behavior would lead to today's disaster.

Han Yuanjun stared at Wei Xiaoqing's stunned face. She looked sad, and Han Yuanjun, being himself, continued to stab Wei Xiaoqing's heart mercilessly. "He Wuhan's main target is us and because of that, he kidnapped your child. We came here to see if there's anything we can do to help in this case. But Wei Xiaoqing, I have never been more grateful to you right now. If it weren't for you, the person who collapsed today would be my wife."

Actually, Liang Zixuan had also collapsed. But she was a strong-minded person and knew that collapsing would not help her in any way. She had to be calm and collected to solve the problem.

The moment Han Yuanjun said that, Wei Xiaoqing could not hold it in any longer.

Because she did see Liang Zixuan sitting there calmly as if nothing had happened to her.

Wei Xiaoqing's chest tightened until she had to take a step back. Finally, she collapsed to the ground.

There were so many people there. Liang Zixuan, Han Yuanjun, Yu Meilin, Hou Shihong, and Hou Zexian, but none of them came to help her.

Chapter 1126: If Anything Happens, I Won't Let You Live In Peace!

Wei Xiaoqing sat on the ground in a slumped state, like a soulless puppet.

Although Han Yuanjun's words were a bit too much, Liang Zixuan did not blame him at all because Wei Xiaoqing's behavior was indeed too extreme. Ever since she was a child, no matter what she did, Jiang Huifang and Wei Guowei would always help her and defend her, even if she was at fault.

Therefore, Wei Xiaoqing became lawless, daring to do anything.

She just needed one fatal lesson to know that in this world, not everything could be done. Felt that she had done nothing wrong and thought that she would not be punished.

At that moment, one of the two phones on the table rang. Since Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun both used the same ringtone, they did not know whose phone it was.

Everyone quickly stood up and walked toward the table.

Wei Xiaoqing could only lower her own sense of existence.

Wei Xiaofan was the first to go to the side of the table, and when he saw that it was Han Yuanjun's cell phone, he immediately looked at him. "Third Brother, your cell phone is ringing. It's a call from an unknown number."

Han Yuanjun saw it too. He nodded and picked up the phone.

Wei Xiaofan glanced at the officer behind the glass window and nodded at him.

As soon as Han Yuanjun pressed the answer button, the other side started listening as well.

"Hello." Han Yuanjun's voice was so indifferent that it sounded emotionless, "Who is this?"

"It's me, He Wuhan!" He Wuhan's cheerful voice came from the phone, "Han Yuanjun, your child is in my hands now but you don't seem to be in a hurry to save him at all?"

Wei Xiaofan nodded to Han Yuanjun, and Han Yuanjun said as discussed.

"My child? Hehe ... He Wuhan, did you get it wrong? My child is now in the Han Family Residence, and he is with my grandparents. How can he be in your hands? How come I don't know about this?"

"Bullsh*t!" He Wuhan's voice instantly became several notes higher. His rising voice penetrated the ears of everyone around Han Yuanjun and they could hear every bit of his words. "I, your father, have personally kidnapped your child from your babysitter's hands. You dare to say that it was not your child?"

Han Yuanjun chuckled. He did not sound worried at all. "The one the babysitter carried was not my child, it was Wei Xiaoqing's child. He Wuhan, you are really unreliable. You even kidnapped the wrong child. What exactly can you do?"

Han Yuanjun's voice didn't sound like he was lying. He Wuhan immediately calmed himself down and tried his best to remember what had happened.

He recognized Yao Xiu, and when his men attacked them, Yao Xiu... That time, Yao Xiu had snatched a child from Hou Shihong's hands and held the child tightly in his arms.

However, He Wuhan didn't know that Hou Shihong and Yao Xiu were exchanging children at that time.

Seeing that He Wuhan became silent, Han Yuanjun laughed unconcernedly. "So, He Wuhan, what does the kidnapping of Wei Xiaoqing's child have anything to do with me? You can do whatever you want with that child. He has nothing to do with me!"

After saying that, Han Yuanjun quickly hung up without waiting for He Wuhan to say anything.

These words had been discussed by Han Yuanjun, Liang Zixuan, Hou Shihong, Yu Meilin, and Wei Xiaofan before.

But Wei Xiaoqing didn't know that, and when she heard Han Yuanjun say that, she suddenly burst into tears. "Han Yuanjun! What are you saying? Just because he's not your child, you don't care if he lives or dies?"

Han Yuanjun just glanced at Wei Xiaoqing. Apparently, he didn't want to explain much to her.

Wei Xiaoqing was deeply hurt by Han Yuanjun's indifference. In her eyes, Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan didn't want to bother with her child.

"Han Yuanjun!" Wei Xiaoqing got up from the ground and stumbled. Her hands grabbed his shirt and cried loudly. "You can't do this to my child. You can't do this to him! Let me tell you, if anything happens to my child, I won't let you live in peace!"

"Enough!" Hou Shihong roared cruelly and pulled Wei Xiaoqing away from Han Yuanjun without hesitation, "Don't talk nonsense before you know the truth!"

"I'm talking nonsense?" Wei Xiaoqing looked at Hou Shihong desperately, her eyes filled with hatred. "Didn't you hear what he said earlier? He doesn't even care about my child!"

At this moment, Yu Meilin felt that if she didn't explain further, Wei Xiaoqing might really go crazy.

"Wei Xiaoqing, it's not like what you are thinking! The moment the child was kidnapped, Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan have been helping us find him."

Wei Xiaoqing still did not understand and shook her head. She felt that the whole world was against her. She felt that the whole world did not care about her child and did not care about her child's safety.

"Haha..." Wei Xiaoqing laughed and shook her head. The despair in her eyes was like a thorn digging into Yu Meilin's heart. "Mom, tell me the truth, did Han Yuanjun give you any benefit? Or could it be that you

didn't like my child, and now after something like this happened, my child's life or death has nothing to do with you?"

"How can you say that?" Yu Meilin showed a hurt expression and her eyes instantly turned red. "My grandson was kidnapped, I am the one who suffered more damage than anyone else here! Do you think I am not sad? Wei Xiaoqing, no matter what, the child is still Yingyi's flesh and blood. No matter how cruel I am, I still care about my grandson!"

Wei Xiaoqing turned to the side, obviously not believing her. "Who knows what you are thinking?"

Yu Meilin was so angry that she almost vomited a mouthful of blood. She was already exhausted from tonight's events. She really did not expect Wei Xiaoqing to fuel her even further.

Even though her morals were not good and noble, she at least still knew what was right and what was wrong. How could she not care for the child?

Liang Zixuan looked at Wei Xiaoqing and sighed helplessly. "Your family seems to lack communication. You don't have much basic trust, and I really don't know how you can all live together in one house."

"None of your business!" Wei Xiaoqing roared at Liang Zixuan, "Do you think you are so great just because you married into a good family?"

If this were another time, Yu Meilin would definitely give Wei Xiaoqing two hard slaps!

What Wei Xiaoqing meant was that the Han Family was a good place and the Hou Family was a dragon lagoon and a tiger den?

Right now, Yu Meilin was so sad that she was powerless to act against Wei Xiaoqing. *novelUSB.com*

Chapter 1127: That Must Be Liang Zixuan, Right?

Yu Meilin didn't make a move, so Wei Xiaoqing became even more arrogant. "Liang Zixuan, let me tell you. If you don't bring my child back, I will turn your Han Family upside down! I want to see how the people from the Han Family will treat you after this!"

Liang Zixuan really felt that Wei Xiaoqing did not know the meaning of gratitude at all. She was not someone who remembered the good deeds of others.

"Wei Xiaoqing, just because your child was kidnapped, don't think you can be so irresponsible with your words. As I said before, today's matter is the result of your own actions! If you had not changed my child, would your child have been kidnapped by He Wuhan today?"

Liang Zixuan's words were indeed true, but at that moment Wei Xiaoqing had lost her sanity. She felt that she was the most reasonable and Liang Zixuan was the one who had done the wrong thing.

"He Wuhan is your responsibility. Because of you, he kidnapped my child! Liang Zixuan, stop acting all mighty in front of me. I don't care, you must save my child! Otherwise, I won't let you go!" *novelusb.com*

Liang Zixuan shook her head speechlessly. She really could not be bothered with Wei Xiaoqing anymore.

At this moment, Wei Xiaofan came out of the surveillance room and looked at Liang Zixuan before shaking his head at Han Yuanjun. "When He Wuhan called you, his location was moving, and the call signal disappeared as soon as we determined his location. It seemed like He Wuhan called you from somewhere and he destroyed the sim card after calling you."

Han Yuanjun nodded and expressed his understanding. "The fact that He Wuhan actually dared to do such a thing proved that he has a few tricks up his sleeve. This little thing is not difficult for him. If it were so easy for us to track him down, then he would not be He Wuhan."

When Wei Xiaoqing heard this, she immediately became angry and rushed to Wei Xiaofan. She stretched her neck and scolded him. "What are you doing? Aren't you usually bragging about how efficient you are? If you can't even find a criminal, it's a waste of the salary we paid you, isn't it?"

Wei Xiaofan's heart was filled with anger. He really wanted to throw Wei Xiaoqing out, but he controlled himself. She was simply a mad dog, and he couldn't be bothered to deal with her no matter who she bit.

Wei Xiaofan deliberately stood to the side and looked the other way, ignoring Wei Xiaoqing.

Wei Xiaoqing was furious and had nowhere to vent her anger. She just continued to make a fuss in the waiting area.

"Are you just going to stand there and wait? Hurry up and find my child! Hurry up and find him for me!"

Hou Shihong couldn't take it anymore and look at Hou Zexian. "Zexian, this matter has nothing to do with you. Take Wei Xiaoqing back with you. She only knows how to cause trouble and interfere with the police's work!"

It was true that Hou Zexian had nothing to do with this matter, but he didn't want to leave. With Liang Zixuan here, he finally had the chance to be in the same room with her. How could he be willing to leave just like that?

Hou Shihong saw Hou Zexian standing there without moving, and his eyes were fixed on Liang Zixuan. Hou Shihong felt like his face had been completely thrown away by Wei Xiaoqing and Hou Zexian!

"Zexian!" Hou Shihong's voice suddenly rose. In an unquestionably commanding tone, he said, "Take Wei Xiaoqing now and bring her home!"

"I'm not leaving!" Wei Xiaoqing imitated Jiang Huifang's actions and sat on the ground like a scoundrel, slapping her legs with her hands. "My child still hasn't been found! I want to be here. Let's see who dares to drag me away!"

Hou Shihong became furious and pushed Hou Zexian's body. "What are you standing here for? Quickly drag her away!"

Hou Zexian took a deep breath and walked towards Wei Xiaoqing unwillingly.

Just as he was about to touch her, Wei Xiaoqing suddenly shouted, "What are you doing? Don't touch me! I told you I wouldn't move from here! This is the police station, if you dare to touch me, do you believe that I will sue you?"

Hou Zexian: "..."

As if he wanted to touch her!

Since Hou Zexian didn't want to leave, then this was a good thing.

Hou Zexian put his hand back into his pocket. "Dad, you can see it for yourself. She'll sue me if I touch her. It's not that I don't want to take her away."

With Wei Xiaoqing's roguish behavior, not to mention Hou Zexian, even ten Hou Shihong couldn't do anything about it.

In this world, the most difficult people to deal with were shameless people.

Hou Shihong was angry, but there was nothing he could do.

Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan also said nothing. They knew better than anyone how difficult it was to deal with Wei Xiaoqing.

At this moment, Han Yuanjun's phone suddenly rang again. Wei Xiaofan immediately took the phone and handed it to him.

"It's another unknown number. This must be He Wuhan again."

Han Yuanjun looked at the screen of his phone and nodded. "Alright, let's see what He Wuhan has to say first."

He pressed the speaker mode.

He Wuhan's voice came from the other side of the phone. "Han Yuanjun, since you don't care about this child, then I'll throw him away in the trash right now! Don't you regret it later!"

"Ah...No!" Wei Xiaoqing suddenly shouted. Hou Shihong immediately covered Wei Xiaoqing's mouth with his hand.

He Wuhan's proud laughter was immediately heard from the phone. "No, what? That must be Liang Zixuan, right? And you are still trying to lie to me by saying that it's not your child?"

Han Yuanjun closed his eyes in frustration. Wei Xiaoqing was indeed a catastrophe! What He Wuhan had said just now was clearly a lie. He wanted to see his reaction. Wei Xiaoqing's reaction had hit the nail on the head!

At this point, Han Yuanjun could not say that he had gone to the police. Otherwise, He Wuhan would really do anything to get out of this desperate situation.

"What do you want?" He had no choice but to ask calmly.

"Hehe... You finally admitted defeat!" He Wuhan's voice sounded very happy and arrogant, "Han Yuanjun, your wife made my life so miserable. I kidnapped your child, but why do I feel that I have suffered a great loss? If you want your child back, give me one billion cash and prepare a private jet for me to escape Imperial City safely. I promise you that I will return your child to you!"

Chapter 1128: An Exorbitant Demand

One billion in cash?

Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin's eyes widened in surprise.

Let alone him, even if Han Yuanjun were to withdraw one billion in cash, it would still be impossible!

Although the market value of the company was in the hundreds of millions, but that was the sum of real estate and liquidity. Who could take out that much money in one go?

Even if Hou Shihong sold all the assets of the Hou Family, he still would not be able to collect the one billion.

Both Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin did not dare to say anything but only looked at Han Yuanjun anxiously. *nOvelusb.cOmm*

Han Yuanjun took a deep breath and laughed helplessly. "He Wuhan, you are asking for an exorbitant demand. One billion? Heh ... Ordinary people may not know, but how can you not know? Who can suddenly withdraw one billion in cash all at once? You are making things difficult for me."

"I'm making things difficult for you?" He Wuhan sneered, "When your wife made things difficult for me, did you consider what would happen to me? Not only have I lost the Tsingtao Group, but I have also become a street rat because of her! I only asked for a little, yet, you already said I troubled you? Whether it is impossible or not, in the end, I will end up dead. When that happens, I will drag your child to hell with me!"

No one wouldn't believe the words of a fugitive.

As He Wuhan said, he would die no matter what. So it was a bit strange if he did not drag the child to die with him!

For this kind of person, the more he met the dead end, the more he was willing to do anything. He had no bottom line.

Han Yuanjun made his last fight. "He Wuhan, the child is innocent. If you have a conscience, please bring him back to us safely."

"What conscience do I have now?" He Wuhan was very angry. His ferocious voice sounded from the receiver, "Han Yuanjun, if you don't fulfill my demand, I will make you regret it for the rest of your life! One billion cash and a private jet are the least you can give me! Otherwise, I will strangle your child to death right now!"

Suddenly, a baby's crying sounded from the phone. The cries were so heartbreaking as if the child was screaming at the top of its lungs. When they heard it, they immediately knew that He Wuhan was doing something to the child.

Liang Zixuan and Wei Xiaoqing were both mothers. Their hearts sank when they heard the child's cry. Their faces contorted in pain and they wished they could take the child's place and experience the pain themselves.

"He Wuhan!" Han Yuanjun called out to him anxiously.

He Wuhan's voice calmed down a little. "What, have you thought it over?"

"Fine! But you should know that it is completely impossible to collect all the money overnight. Give me three days, and I'll give you the money!" Han Yuanjun said anxiously.

He Wuhan laughed and the child's crying finally stopped. Although the child was still crying, the cries were no longer as heart-wrenching as they had been a moment ago.

"What, three days? I'm only giving you one day! I'll call you again tomorrow at this time. Han Yuanjun, remember this well. One billion in cash and a private jet. You can't miss any of that!"

The phone call was disconnected immediately.

Wei Xiaoqing sat on the ground as if she had lost her soul. Her face was very pale.

Han Yuanjun slowly put down his phone and looked tiredly at Liang Zixuan. When he saw that her face was also pale, he took her in his arms.

Everyone... Seeing that Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan didn't say anything, they didn't dare to say anything either.

Especially Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin. The two of them stared anxiously at Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan, hoping that they would share their views on this matter.

Were they really going to give the one billion cash to He Wuhan?

Han Yuanjun hugged Liang Zixuan as they walked over to the bench and sat down. From beginning to end, he said nothing.

Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin were also worried. Even so, there was nothing they could do now. Hou Shihong pulled Yu Meilin's hand and they both returned to their seats.

Wei Xiaoqing looked at Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan, then looked at Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin. No one said anything about the money, and she immediately panicked.

Without even standing up, she crawled toward Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin. Holding Hou Shihong's pant leg with one hand and Yu Meilin's with the other, she humbly pleaded, "Mom! Dad! Quickly collect the money! My child is still in He Wuhan's hands. Hurry up and collect the money!"

Hou Shihong kicked Wei Xiaoqing impatiently. He had a very ugly expression on his face. "You still dare to ask for a billion from us? If you hadn't interrupted their conversation just now, would He Wuhan have succeeded in demanding all of that?!"

Han Yuanjun was originally an expert in negotiation. For things like this, he could easily deal with He Wuhan.

But as soon as Wei Xiaoqing spoke, Han Yuanjun had gone from active to passive. At that time, he had said that the child was not his. If Wei Xiaoqing did not open her mouth, would He Wuhan really be able to strangle the child on the spot?

Wei Xiaoqing did not know that she had done something wrong. She rose from the ground crying and grabbed Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin's pant legs again. "How can I be silent in such a situation? If I don't

say anything, what if He Wuhan really does something to my child? Dad, mom, just consider this as I'm begging you, okay? Please save my child!"

"Save...save...save... How do you want us to save him?" Hou Shihong was so angry that he wanted to slap Wei Xiaoqing several times, but he resisted the urge and kicked her again in frustration. "One billion! Wei Xiaoqing, even if I sell Hou Clan, I will still not be able to sell it for one billion yuan! What do you want me to do?"

While saying this, Hou Shihong deliberately glanced at Han Yuanjun.

Wei Xiaoqing was a smart woman. She immediately understood Hou Shihong's meaning.

However -

Begging Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin could still be considered begging to her family. Although Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin never considered her as their daughter-in-law, they were still her family.

What were Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun?

They were her enemies!

Wanting her to go begging her enemies?

Was that possible?

Besides, even if she humbly begged Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun, would they really be willing to take out one billion for her to save the child?

It was as Liang Zixuan said. The child was not theirs, and it was her fault that something like this happened.

Would Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun really help her?

Chapter 1129: You Actually Dare To Threaten Me?

Wei Xiaoqing sat there and roared as hard as she could. "Dad! Mom! You cannot do this! After all, the child is still the flesh and blood of the Hou Family! Look at Hou Yingyi, you as a parent know how painful it was to be separated from your child. Do you want to do the same thing to me?"

"You may not really care about it, but what will the outsiders think when they find out about this? What will the outsiders think when they find out that you don't want to save your own grandson? Are you still human?"

"Wei Xiaoqing, what are you talking about!" Yu Meilin, who had forgiven Wei Xiaoqing for crying and making a fuss suddenly became furious. She felt that Wei Xiaoqing was taking advantage of her unhappiness to make the people around her suffer as much as she did.

"We don't want to save the child? Wei Xiaoqing, it's one billion, not one thousand! If you think you can do it, then go and take out your one billion!"

"Ah!" Wei Xiaoqing stomped her feet and sat on the ground, slapping her thighs as she cried, "You really don't want to save him!" *NovelUS.com*

Hou Shihong almost exploded with anger at Wei Xiaoqing's words. Even Yu Meilin was so angry that her face contorted.

They really did not expect Wei Xiaoqing to dare to say anything!

Wei Xiaoqing continued to cry and make a fuss. Hou Shihong secretly glanced at Han Yuanjun. Seeing Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan's calm expressions, as if they were sitting there watching their family make jokes, Hou Shihong immediately felt disappointed.

Since Wei Xiaoqing was unwilling to beg Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan, it was even more impossible for him to do so.

He had already lost a lot of face in front of Han Yuanjun, he did not want to lose more face.

"Sure!" Hou Shihong also acted like a scoundrel and pulled Yu Meilin's hand. They both stood up at the same time. "Wei Xiaoqing, since you think like that, then think what you want. We will not save this child. Say whatever you want to say, do whatever you want to do!"

With that, Hou Shihong pulled Yu Meilin with him, intending to walk around Wei Xiaoqing and towards the door.

Seeing that Hou Shihong was serious with his words, Wei Xiaoqing did not want to scare him anymore. She panicked and knelt down to hug Hou Shihong's legs. "Dad, don't go! Please don't be like this. I'm begging you, I'm begging you, okay? Please save my child..."

"I already told you that I have no other way to save him!" Hou Shihong was so angry that he wanted to kick Wei Xiaoqing, but she held his leg tightly. No matter how many times he raised his legs, he could not kick her.

"Wei Xiaoqing, let go of me, do you hear me?!"

"I will not!" Wei Xiaoqing shouted hoarsely, "I have never begged all of you before, and now I am begging you. Please save my child. You can sell your Hou Clan and then pawn all of your Hou Family's property. I know you are all rich and have a lot of valuable goods."

Hou Shihong's body was immediately filled with anger.

Wei Xiaoqing wanted to make them sell all the assets of the Hou Family just for the sake of her child. Even Yu Meilin couldn't bear to hear that.

"Wei Xiaoqing, how can you be so selfish? You want us to sell our Hou Family that has lived for so many decades just for your child? If we sell it, then what will become of our fate? How do you want us to live in the future? Sleeping on the street? Begging for food? Wei Xiaoqing, let me tell you, you can't be selfish!"

"Aren't you being selfish too?" Wei Xiaoqing shouted at Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin indifferently, "You only think about yourself. You only want to live a good life in the future. You never think about the fate of my child who is in He Wuhan's hands. Isn't that selfish?"

Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin's expressions changed slightly as they turned away, not daring to face Wei Xiaoqing's question.

Wei Xiaoqing shouted angrily. "Don't tell me I'm being selfish! This is your own grandson! If you don't take care of this matter today, if anything happens to my child, I'll have your entire Hou Family buried with my child!"

"You, you, you..." Hou Shihong was so angry that his hands began to tremble. He pointed at Wei Xiaoqing's nose and said angrily, "You actually dare to threaten me?"

"Yes, I threatened you!" Wei Xiaoqing shouted, "If you don't save my child, I will kill all of you!"

Hou Shihong's gaze suddenly turned cold. He raised his chin and laughed mockingly. "Haha ...I, Hou Shihong, have lived to this age, do you think I will be afraid of your threats? Wei Xiaoqing, let me tell you, I don't care about your child anymore. Let's see what you can do to me today!"

Wei Xiaoqing was good at making and causing trouble, but Hou Shihong was not an ordinary man. He was a cunning old fox, and he wasn't afraid of Wei Xiaoqing at all.

After all, the Hou Family's fate had already become like this now, and he wasn't afraid to make it even more worse.

He raised his hand and poked Wei Xiaoqing's forehead with his finger. "I'll say this once. If you have the money, go get it and save your child on your own!"

With that, Hou Shihong pulled back Yu Meilin's hand and dragged her away.

He really couldn't be bothered to keep looking at Wei Xiaoqing anymore.

Yu Meilin felt a little guilty. She continued to look over her shoulder at Wei Xiaoqing and asked as she walked, "Are we really going to leave her?"

Hou Shihong waved her hand. "Let her handle it herself!"

"This..." Yu Meilin said uneasily, "Even if we can't withdraw that much money, it doesn't mean we can't stay and see what happens, right?"

It would be completely unreasonable if they just left like that.

Just because they didn't want to pay the money didn't mean they shouldn't care about this matter.

Hou Shihong said angrily. "Staying for what? Staying to get the child's body? Let's go, don't even think about it anymore!"

The word 'body' stabbed Wei Xiaoqing in the chest like a sharp knife. She imagined her child lying lifeless and frozen on the ground.

Wei Xiaoqing couldn't help but tremble and turned her head to Liang Zixuan.

Even though Liang Zixuan was her enemy, even though Liang Zixuan was someone she'd never bow her head to, Wei Xiaoqing had no other choice at that moment.

Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin had made it clear that they'd not sell everything just to save their child. They didn't want to care about their child's life anymore.

At that moment, what else could she do but beg Liang Zixuan?

Even if she had to speak humbly and lose face, at least her child still had a spark of hope...

At this thought, Wei Xiaoqing suddenly knelt down and crawled up to Liang Zixuan's feet. Then she suddenly grabbed her pants with both hands and begged as she cried, "Sis, I beg you, please save my child!"

Chapter 1130: I'm Not Doing This Because Of You

Liang Zixuan forcefully pursed her lips.

It wasn't that she didn't want to save the child, but one billion...

That was too hard to get.

Even with the Han Group's current state, withdrawing one billion in one day was impossible.

Wei Xiaoqing saw that Liang Zixuan didn't say anything and began to shake her legs. "Sis, I was wrong. I really know that I was wrong. I shouldn't have exchanged the children. I shouldn't have put my child in such danger. But... but you have taken care of my child for months. Shouldn't you have feelings for him? Sis, please have mercy on me. You're the only one who can save him. As long as you save him, he can be your own child!"

Wei Xiaofan rolled his eyes speechlessly when he heard this.

Wei Xiaoqing not only tried to make things difficult for Liang Zixuan, but she also created a big problem for her!

Who was this child?

Why did Liang Zixuan have to consider him as her own child and raise him?

Hehe ... Could it be that Wei Xiaoqing's brain was damaged?

Liang Zixuan shook her head helplessly. "Wei Xiaoqing, it's not that I don't want to help you, but it's about one billion. I really can't do it."

"Yes, you can! You can do it!" Wei Xiaoqing looked at Han Yuanjun with tears, and hope burned again in her eyes, "Brother-in-law is so rich! Brother-in-law's whole family is rich, so why don't you tell him to sell his company shares, his house, and his car?"

"I've had enough!" Wei Xiaofan couldn't take it anymore and scolded her. "Wei Xiaoqing, you really have no sense of shame! Who is that child? Your Hou Family isn't willing to sell their pot of rice to save him, what right do you have to tell the Third Brother to sell his pot of rice to save your child?"

"There is an old saying among us: don't ask for something that even you, yourself, couldn't do. Your Hou Family couldn't do it themselves, what right do you have to ask someone else to do it?"

"Shut up!"

Wei Xiaoqing seemed to have gone mad. She turned around and scolded Wei Xiaofan harshly. "What does this have to do with you!"

Wei Xiaofan's face turned bright red as he glared at her sharply.

Wei Xiaoqing was now like a rabid dog, biting anyone she caught.

If he weren't careful, she'd bite him.

After she scolded Wei Xiaofan and saw that he didn't say anything anymore, Wei Xiaoqing immediately continued to beg Liang Zixuan. "Sis, I'm begging you, please save my child. In the future, I will be your slave, and I will do whatever you want me to do. I'm begging you, please save my child. Just this once, okay?"

Liang Zixuan shook her head and gently pushed Wei Xiaoqing's hands away.

Wei Xiaoqing took a step back. Then she kowtowed at Liang Zixuan's feet endlessly. "Sis, I'm begging you, please help me save my child. I'm begging you, okay? Sis, please save him. As long as you can save him, I'll do anything you want. I'm begging you, I'm begging you..."

This time, Wei Xiaoqing really wasn't pretending. Her forehead hit the ground with a "bang bang" sound. In just three strikes, the skin on her forehead had burst open, and the red liquid was flowing out of her forehead.

Liang Zixuan's eyes widened when she saw the sight before her, and an unbearable pain rose in her heart.

That child, she indeed had feelings for him.

If anything happened to the child now, it could be said that Liang Zixuan would be equally more worried and upset than the people from the Hou Family.

But...

But that one billion...

She didn't want to put the Han Group in danger, and even more, she didn't want to put this problem on Han Yuanjun's shoulders.

It wasn't hard to slowly collect one billion, but that one-day period...

Hehe ... Even if she opened a bank, she probably wouldn't be able to do that either, right?

Wait a minute.

Open a bank?

In that split second, Liang Zixuan thought of Liang Jiahao.

Liang Jiahao wasn't only the president of the bank, he was also a member of the special team!

Even if they couldn't collect the money, they should have a better chance of finding He Wuhan's whereabouts with Liang Jiahao's help, right?

Liang Zixuan ignored Wei Xiaoqing who was kowtowing on the ground. If she wanted to kowtow, then let her kowtow.

Liang Zixuan picked up her cell phone from the table and dialed Liang Jiahao's number.

Soon, the call was connected and Liang Jiahao's serious voice sounded on the phone. "Zixuan, what's wrong?"

With Liang Jiahao's sensitivity to the situation, it was easy for him to guess that something must have happened to Liang Zixuan, especially when she called him at this time of night.

Liang Zixuan neither hid it nor concealed it. She went straight to the point. "Big brother, something big has happened. I need your help right now."

Liang Jiahao didn't ask what it was about but continued to ask her. "Where are you?"

"West District Police Station."

After Liang Zixuan hung up the phone, she looked at Wei Xiaoqing expressionlessly.

Wei Xiaoqing didn't know why Liang Zixuan had called Liang Jiahao to the police station if she wasn't going to take out the money.

Liang Zixuan put her cell phone back on the table and looked coldly at Wei Xiaoqing. She said softly, "Wei Xiaoqing, you must bear the consequences of what you have done."

As soon as Liang Zixuan said these words, Wei Xiaoqing cried again. Liang Zixuan closed her eyes in annoyance. *noVeloSb.cOm*

"Will you let me finish!"

Wei Xiaoqing immediately closed her mouth, staring at Liang Zixuan with wide eyes and tears streaming down her face, not daring to make a sound.

"Actually, I'm not obliged to help you in this matter." Liang Zixuan said, "Even though He Wuhan is targeting me, but if you hadn't changed my child, this thing would not have happened to your child."

Wei Xiaoqing bit her lip and nodded, feeling wronged.

At a time like this, no one wanted to help her except Liang Zixuan. So, no matter what Liang Zixuan said now, Wei Xiaoqing could only nod and accept it. She didn't dare to say a word.

She was afraid that if Liang Zixuan were unhappy with her, Liang Zixuan would decide not to help her anymore.

Liang Zixuan saw Wei Xiaoqing become obedient and stop crying. She continued. "I'm not doing this because of you, I'm doing this for the child. After all, he is a living being, and I've been raising him for months, so I can't watch him die."

Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin were already standing there silently when Wei Xiaoqing begged Liang Zixuan. They were originally standing in front of the door watching, but after hearing Liang Zixuan's words, they immediately felt relieved. They quickly lowered their sense of existence and quietly returned to their seats.

When Liang Zixuan saw this, her lips curved into a mocking smile. "Wei Xiaoqing, you also saw it today. Other than me, no one else will help you. It doesn't matter if it's the child's grandfather or grandmother,

they would rather have the child die than comply with your request. So in the future, do you still consider me as your enemy?"