

Beauty 1131

Chapter 1131: Let's Go Home!

"No!" Wei Xiaoqing shook her head frantically and said in a hoarse voice, "No, I really will not do it. Young Madam, I already know my mistakes. I know that you are a very good and kind person. Even though I have done many things that have hurt you before, but you still want to help me. I really thank you from the bottom of my heart."

What Liang Zixuan wanted was not Wei Xiaoqing's gratitude. She just wanted to live a peaceful life in the future.

She would definitely save the child. If she managed to save the child and at the same time managed to make Wei Xiaoqing realize her mistake and correct it, it would be like killing two birds with one stone.

Liang Zixuan nodded. "Wei Xiaoqing, remember what you said today. If you harbor bad intentions against me and my family again in the future, I will definitely not be lenient with you!"

"I know, I know." Wei Xiaoqing wiped the tears from her face. She immediately became happy. "Sis, don't worry. I will not do bad things again in the future."

Liang Zixuan sighed. If only Wei Xiaoqing had been aware of this earlier, this incident definitely would not have happened.

From the very beginning when she had stolen Hou Yingyi, Wei Xiaoqing's actions had been to harm others for her own selfish sake. She thought that by stealing Hou Yingyi from Liang Zixuan, she would definitely be able to obtain happiness. Who knew that instead of happiness, she would get vicious retribution?

Liang Zixuan never thought of cursing Wei Xiaoqing's fate or wanted to see her tragic fate. She just wanted to live a peaceful life with her family, at least no longer be surrounded by Wei Xiaoqing's problems.

"Stand up, don't kneel on the ground anymore. My brother will come later, it's not good to see you like this."

Wei Xiaoqing got up happily from the ground. She didn't dare to sit next to Liang Zixuan, let alone next to Han Yuanjun. She wanted to sit opposite them so that she could closely observe their expressions.

Unexpectedly, as she turned around to look for a bench, she saw that Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin were already sitting there shamelessly.

Her expression immediately darkened. She glared at them as if she was looking at her enemies. Then, with a grunt, she sat down next to Yu Meilin.

Yu Meilin was also unable to say anything. She could only sit there quietly, waiting for the matter to be resolved.

Half an hour later, the tall figure of Liang Jiahao appeared at the entrance of the police station.

When Liang Zixuan saw him, she immediately stood up. "Big brother!"

Liang Jiahao's gaze swept over Hou Shihong, Yu Meilin, and Wei Xiaoqing. The cold look was clearly visible on his face, but when he looked at Liang Zixuan, his gaze softened. "Zixuan, what happened?"

Liang Zixuan pulled Liang Jiahao's hand and led him to sit next to Han Yuanjun.

"Big brother, He Wuhan has kidnapped Wei Xiaoqing's child. He asked us to give him one billion yuan and then prepare a private jet for him to leave Imperial City safely within one day."

"Wei Xiaoqing's child?" Liang Jiahao's gaze turned cold and his voice also sounded cold. "What does it have to do with you if her child is kidnapped?"

"Cough! Cough!"

Han Yuanjun coughed lightly at the side. It was difficult for Liang Zixuan to explain this matter, so he would explain it.

"Big brother, do you still remember the day you came to my house with Qin Yu to talk to me alone?"

Liang Jiahao nodded without thinking, "I remember."

Han Yuanjun exhaled and licked his dry lips. Then he said softly, "I told you back then, no matter what I did, it was for Zixuan's good. You should remember that too, right?" *novelusb.com*

Seeing Liang Jiahao nod again, Han Yuanjun continued, "Actually, at that time, I already knew that our child was not our own. The night Zixuan left the hospital, our child was changed by Wei Xiaoqing. So... the child you saw with us was not Zixuan and my biological child. It was Wei Xiaoqing's child."

Actually, Han Yuanjun only needed to say that Wei Xiaoqing had changed his child for Liang Jiahao to understand this.

Han Yuanjun said all this because, on the one hand, he wanted to explain this matter and, on the other hand, he wanted Liang Jiahao to know what had happened.

Liang Jiahao wasn't stupid. He immediately understood what had happened. His expression became even colder. Even the way he looked at Wei Xiaoqing was cold to the extreme.

The corner of his mouth curled up as if he was mocking Wei Xiaoqing. "Since that's the case, we can't help Wei Xiaoqing. He Wuhan didn't kidnap your child, so don't worry about this anymore. Let's go home!"

"Big brother!"

Wei Xiaoqing, who was facing Liang Jiahao, suddenly knelt on the ground. She kowtowed three times before him.

Liang Jiahao rolled his eyes and turned his face to the side, pretending he didn't see anything.

Wei Xiaoqing knelt down on the ground and begged Liang Jiahao. "Big brother, I'm begging you, please help me! I really have no other choice. Earlier, big sister promised to help me, so big brother, for the sake of big sister's face, please help me!"

Since Liang Zixuan had called him, Liang Jiahao naturally knew that she really wanted to help Wei Xiaoqing.

However, Liang Jiahao was still unwilling!

Wei Xiaoqing had hurt Liang Zixuan so badly that he felt his heart throb with fear just by hearing about it, even though he didn't witness it himself.

Especially since Liang Zixuan had already died once at the hands of Wei Xiaoqing. If it weren't for her rebirth, he, Luo Yanyun, and Liang Zixuan would definitely not have survived!

Liang Jiahao took a deep breath and turned to Liang Zixuan. He lowered his voice and asked, "Zixuan, do you really want to help her? Are you really sure?"

"I'm sure." Liang Zixuan rubbed her red and swollen eyes and said calmly, "I didn't help her because of her, but because of the child. Big brother, that child is innocent. No matter what kind of sins Wei Xiaoqing has committed, this kind of crime should not be borne by that child."

"But Zixuan!" When Liang Jiahao said this, he seemed to grit his teeth, "Have you ever thought about the fact that this is the cycle of karma, the retribution from Heaven that she must endure for all her evil deeds? Suppose you have helped her now, can she really remember your good deeds? If she is really someone who has a good memory and a person who is grateful for the kindness of others, then this thing will not happen!"

Chapter 1132: As Long As You Help, How Can The Child Not Be Saved Safely?

Wei Xiaoqing didn't hear Liang Jiahao's words clearly, but she could guess what he was saying without even listening.

She raised her hand and pointed to the sky as she swore. "Big brother, I swear to you here, as long as you help me save my child safely this time, I will definitely not trouble you in the future. I will definitely stay away from you. If I can't do it, then I will be struck by lightning and die a horrible death!"

Liang Jiahao turned to look at Wei Xiaoqing and laughed coldly. "You mean, even if we help you save the child, but with no guarantee that he'll be safe, you will still cause us trouble?"

Wei Xiaoqing: "...."

Wei Xiaoqing pouted and said, feeling wronged, "Big brother, as long as you and big sister are willing to help me, how can the child not be saved safely?"

"Did you see that?!" Liang Jiahao raised his hand and pointed at Wei Xiaoqing. He said to Liang Zixuan, "Your kindness is still treated as bad! Zixuan, there is no guarantee that something won't happen. What if after we use our full strength, but the odds are still against us? What do you think she'll do then? Heh... I think it's better if you don't help her. You're not superhuman, and you're not God, so how are you going to succeed in saving the child safely?"

Not to mention Liang Zixuan, even Liang Jiahao, himself, was not 100% sure.

What if something were to happen?

No one could predict the outcome.

When that happened, Wei Xiaoqing would bite Liang Zixuan's hands and put all the blame on her shoulders.

Wei Xiaoqing wouldn't recognize the kindness of others, and she would definitely not repay those good deeds at all.

Liang Jiahao sneered. "Zixuan, I'm not doing this. I won't put you at any risk."

Liang Zixuan took a deep breath, annoyed by Wei Xiaoqing's words.

She really didn't want to save the child because of Wei Xiaoqing, but Wei Xiaoqing's words made her want to give up now.

"Wei Xiaoqing..." Liang Zixuan looked at Wei Xiaoqing and said helplessly, "You're the one blocking this path. I'm sorry, but we really don't have that much confidence."

With that, she stood up. Liang Jiahao and Han Yuanjun also stood up and walked towards the door together.

When Yu Meilin saw this, she cursed Wei Xiaoqing's ancestors in her heart.

She suddenly stood up and rushed in front of Wei Xiaoqing. She raised her hand and slapped Wei Xiaoqing's face cruelly.

Pa!

Liang Zixuan and the others immediately stopped walking.

"You're really ungrateful! Liang Zixuan and Liang Jiahao wanted to help you, but you don't know what was really good for you. If you keep talking like that, you'll only end up forcing your child into a corner!"

Wei Xiaoqing was stunned by Yu Meilin's slap and did not react for a moment.

Yu Meilin glared sharply at her. When she saw Wei Xiaoqing looking at her, she gave Wei Xiaoqing a meaningful look.

Wei Xiaoqing reacted and immediately cried. "No, I didn't mean it that way. I just... I'm too anxious. I know my brother and sister both have sharp tongues, but..but they have soft hearts! They will not lower themselves to my level and will definitely help me save the child!"

Yu Meilin almost passed out. How could Wei Xiaoqing still not know her wrongdoing?

"What did you say?" Yu Meilin gritted her teeth angrily, "Just because they have soft hearts, Liang Zixuan and Liang Jiahao must help you? Even if they help you, you can't take their kindness for granted! Wei Xiaoqing, oh, Wei Xiaoqing. You still don't understand. It is not their duty to help you. Regardless of whether the child can be safely saved or not, in the future, you must hold the gratitude of others in your heart!" **NoveLusB.cOM**

Wei Xiaoqing be grateful?

She didn't even know how to write the word 'grateful'!

She always felt that it was her right to be treated well by others. Those who were not good to her should all go to hell!

But in the end, Yu Meilin's words were finally like a hammer hitting Wei Xiaoqing on the head.

Wei Xiaoqing finally understood why Liang Zixuan went against her words when she had clearly said that she wanted to help her.

So it was because her attitude was wrong!

"Oh, okay, I see!" Wei Xiaoqing immediately got up from the ground and ran towards Liang Zixuan and the others. She was very sincere as she said these words. "Sis, I was wrong. As long as you help me save my child, I will definitely be grateful to you!"

Wei Xiaoqing wiped the tears from her face and quickly said, "I know you helped me for the sake of my child. I know it, I really know it. I beg you, please save my child. I know my wrongdoings now!"

The sincerity on Wei Xiaoqing's face was something Liang Zixuan had never seen in her entire life.

All this time, even if it were Wei Xiaoqing's fault, she would still force herself to say that she was right.

It was not easy for a person to realize her mistake. Although Liang Zixuan did not say anything, but her heart wavered.

Liang Jiahao saw the change in Liang Zixuan's expression. Although she didn't say anything, but he knew what she was thinking.

"Forget it..." Liang Jiahao rubbed his eyes helplessly, "It seems that Zixuan has made up her mind. If she wants to do something, of course, I can't just sit back and watch."

Wei Xiaoqing nodded gratefully to Liang Jiahao. "Big brother, thank you!"

"One, do not call me brother! I already said before that I only have one sister in my life. That person is called Liang Zixuan!"

Liang Jiahao looked at Wei Xiaoqing with disdain. "Two, I agreed to help you, not out of respect for you. If you really want to thank me, then thank Zixuan. I can't afford to receive your thank you."

Although his words were not pleasant to hear, Wei Xiaoqing was still very happy. She looked at Liang Zixuan and was about to thank her when Liang Zixuan interrupted her. "Don't thank me. I'm not helping you."

"I know!" Wei Xiaoqing bit her lip and nodded with a smile. "I know. You did this for the child, not for me."

Liang Zixuan did not want to waste her breath on Wei Xiaoqing anymore. She walked back towards the bench again together with Liang Jiahao and Han Yuanjun.

When Wei Xiaofan saw them come back, he knew they would have a serious discussion this time. He quickly pulled out a chair and placed it next to Han Yuanjun. He then sat down and looked at Liang Zixuan and Liang Jiahao seriously.

Wei Xiaoqing was the child's biological mother. Even though everyone there hated her, she still had to go there to hear how Liang Zixuan and Liang Jiahao would help her save the child.

Chapter 1133: I Don't Like Men!

A few of them gathered in a circle.

Yu Meilin looked at Hou Shihong. He really didn't want to go there, he was afraid that Liang Zixuan would ask him to help collect money.

Asking him to give his money... Wouldn't that be tantamount to taking his life?

Yu Meilin saw Hou Shihong's expression and decided to ignore it. She tugged at his shirt and pointed in Liang Zixuan's direction. Hou Shihong glared at her. He hesitated for a moment and then stood up.

Yu Meilin immediately followed him excitedly.

"Firstly, we have to solve the money problem." Liang Zixuan said.

Han Yuanjun nodded in agreement. "One billion isn't a small amount. I don't think He Wuhan really wants the money in cash."

It was a huge sum. Even if they used a large commercial airliner to transport the money, it would probably take at least half a day before all the money can be transported on the plane.

Besides, one billion yuan in cash, how much cash did the bank have to empty before they could collect it all?

He Wuhan was no fool. He must have known that such a big move would have a big impact.

Liang Jiahao frowned and said with a serious face, "If the money is transferred to him in a domestic bank account, that would be fine. I can think of a way to freeze the money. But if it's a foreign bank account... That's not going to be easy."

With Liang Jiahao's current position, all the banks in the country would naturally give him a face. It wasn't difficult for him to freeze the account.

This was also the main reason why Liang Zixuan was looking for Liang Jiahao.

She felt a little annoyed. "So there is nothing we can do?"

Liang Jiahao thought for a moment and suddenly laughed, "There is. If we find a very powerful hacker and get him to create a virtual transfer system, we can trick He Wuhan into thinking that the money has been transferred to his account."

Liang Zixuan did not understand this, but Han Yuanjun understood it immediately. "I know someone like that, but back to our main problem, time. One day, it's really too rushed."

As he spoke, he suddenly changed the subject. "I don't care, I'll try it first."

Han Yuanjun immediately took his phone and searched for a moment in the contact list, before dialing a number.

The other party quickly answered the call. First, he jokingly said, "Aiyaya, is it going to rain soon? Big brother, after we parted away, didn't you say that you wouldn't take any initiative to contact me in this life? Then, why did you contact me? Don't tell me that you suddenly remembered me and missed our good times, so you wanted to visit me again?"

Han Yuanjun: "...."

Liang Zixuan's narrowed eyes made him feel a lot of pressure!

"Stop fooling around. Let's get down to business."

"That won't do!" The other party teased him as usual, "If you don't confess the truth and promise to come to visit me, then I won't discuss business with you!"

Han Yuanjun suddenly felt a sharp pain in his waist and his scalp went numb. He quickly held the small hand at his waist with his other hand and coldly said to the person on the line. "I don't have time to joke around with you right now. I really have a serious matter to discuss!"

"All right!" The person suddenly became serious. "Speak, what is it?"

Liang Zixuan's other hand reached Han Yuanjun's waist again. Han Yuanjun quickly passed the phone to Liang Jiahao. "Big brother, tell him!"

Liang Jiahao glanced at Han Yuanjun's phone. He really didn't want to talk to that person. He wanted to see how Liang Zixuan would deal with Han Yuanjun.

Han Yuanjun pleaded and brought his phone closer to Liang Jiahao. Liang Jiahao helplessly took it and held it to his ear.

Han Yuanjun immediately grabbed Liang Zixuan's small hands and began to explain. "Baby, it's a man! A man! If you don't believe me, you can ask your brother."

"I know it's a man, I heard him." Liang Zixuan smiled and said to Han Yuanjun, "But who knows if you like both men and women?"

"I..." Han Yuanjun was so wronged that he almost cried, "I don't like men! Shouldn't you know that? How can I like men!"

Liang Zixuan smiled and nodded. "If you don't like men, then what did he mean by good times?"

"It was a joke between men. I promise, I had nothing to do with him."

Han Yuanjun almost knelt down in front of Liang Zixuan. In front of many people, he continued to say that he had been wronged.

Liang Zixuan snorted coldly and pushed Han Yuanjun's hands away. Then, as if she was really angry with him, she turned away, clasped her hands on her chest, and ignored Han Yuanjun.

Han Yuanjun scolded Liang Zixuan a hundred and eighty times in his heart. He almost knelt down and begged for her mercy.

Of course, if this were at home, Han Yuanjun would definitely bring the keyboard and put it right in front of Liang Zixuan. Then he'd kneel down and beg her forgiveness.

Suddenly, Han Yuanjun put his arm around Liang Zixuan's shoulders and hugged her tightly.

Liang Zixuan panicked for a moment before resisting with all her might.

How could Han Yuanjun give her a chance to fight? He approached her face, and in front of so many people, he kissed her cheek several times. "I swear to God, I, Han Yuanjun, do not like anyone except Liang Zixuan! Do you believe me?"

Liang Zixuan looked at the many people staring at her gloomily, especially Wei Xiaofan. His mouth was so pursed that it looked like a sausage, yet he was still smiling. She immediately felt powerless.

She was just joking, how could Han Yuanjun take her seriously? noVeLuSB.com

This made her really feel embarrassed!

"I believe, I believe you!" Liang Zixuan tried to push Han Yuanjun's hand away, wanting to sit on the bench.

Han Yuanjun didn't let go of her, his hand was like an iron chain holding Liang Zixuan's body. "That tone of voice doesn't sound like that to me."

Liang Zixuan gritted her teeth and turned to Han Yuanjun. She took a deep breath. "I really believe. I really believe you. I really do, let me go quickly."

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan's gloomy face and chuckled. "It's good that you believe me. Otherwise, I will kiss you until you believe me."

Liang Zixuan touched the spot Han Yuanjun had just kissed and broke away from his embrace. She smiled uncomfortably, "I won't joke with you again in the future. At least, I won't joke with you outside. You really are capable of anything!"

"Are you guys done?" Liang Jiahao's voice was heard.

It was only then that Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun realized that Liang Jiahao had already finished his call.

In just a few seconds, Liang Zixuan regained her composure, and her expression became serious again.

Seeing this, Wei Xiaoqing couldn't help but sigh in her heart. As expected from a natural born actress, Liang Zixuan was still able to joke around with Han Yuanjun, and as soon as the banter ended, she immediately returned to her original serious state.

"Big brother, do we have a deal?" asked Liang Zixuan.

Liang Jiahao handed the phone back to Han Yuanjun. "Yes, we have a deal. He knows my request. Don't worry. I will get someone to help him. We will have this system ready by four o'clock tomorrow."

"That's good." Liang Zixuan nodded. When this matter was done, it would solve their biggest problem.

Han Yuanjun was meticulous and quickly thought of something. "However, we still need to prepare some cash. If He Wuhan wants cash and some of it is transferred to the account, at least in terms of cash, we still have to satisfy him."

"You are right." Liang Jiahao patted Han Yuanjun on the shoulder, "I'll leave this matter to you."

Han Yuanjun: "...."

Why did he have to manage the cash?

As if that was his business!

From the corner of his eye, Han Yuanjun saw Hou Shihong, who was sitting behind Wei Xiaoqing. He suddenly smiled and rubbed his chin with his hand before saying, "Lately, Han Group has been a bit short of money. If I want to withdraw that much money, I will not be able to do it..."

Chapter 1134: If You Don't Have Two Hundred Million, You Can Still Provide One Hundred Million, Right?

Hou Shihong could clearly feel Han Yuanjun's gaze on him. He secretly shrunk his neck, wanting to lower his sense of existence.

However, Han Yuanjun didn't give Hou Shihong a chance. He tilted his head and looked straight at him. "Mr. Hou, no matter how bad the Moutai Group is doing now, you can still get two hundred million in cash, right?"

"No!" Hou Shihong shook his head in fear, "our family's company hasn't received an order from a big customer for a long time, and the money in our fund is solely for the completion of the last project. I can't withdraw that much money."

"You couldn't do it?" Han Yuanjun shrugged his shoulders, "Forget it then. I can't withdraw the money, nor will you provide it either. At that time, if He Wuhan wants the money, we can only leave this matter to fate."

Wei Xiaoqing immediately began to cry as she looked at Hou Shihong. "Dad, how come you couldn't withdraw the money? If you don't have two hundred million, you can still provide one hundred million, right?"

"Exactly!" Liang Jiahao still didn't know what Han Yuanjun was up to, so he just followed him to mess things up, "You said that Moutai Group doesn't have any money, I will check your financial fund later and then we will see how much money you can take out. If you really don't have the money, you can mortgage your property or real estate to the bank."

Hou Shihong felt so depressed that his head hurt. He had already said that he didn't want to hear what Liang Zixuan and the others were planning, but Yu Meilin insisted on going.

Now, he had to bleed.

Since the president of a big bank was sitting there, if Hou Shihong said that he really didn't have the money, and then the bank was able to find out the exact amount of money he had in his account, then his fate would be even worse!

Seeing that Hou Shihong didn't speak and his face turned damn ugly as if he had eaten sh*t, Liang Zixuan coughed lightly and laughed softly at the side. "You asked us to save the child, but your Hou Family doesn't want to cooperate with us at all. Not only do we have to find someone to come up with a method, but you also want us to pay for it. That's completely unreasonable. Considering that your Hou Family doesn't want to save the child, then we won't rush to save the child either."

"It's not like that!" Yu Meilin panicked. "We didn't say we don't want to save the child. We want to save him!"

"Hou Shihong!" Yu Meilin turned around and scolded Hou Shihong, "What are you doing? You can't afford one billion, but you can at least give one hundred million! Selling a few houses should bring in that amount of money, so don't argue any further. Hurry up and make a move! I don't care what you're going to do, but you have to provide this amount of money!"

To provide one billion was too terrifying and Yu Meilin wouldn't let her Hou Family use up all their wealth just for the sake of saving the child.

However, Yu Meilin knew that one hundred million wasn't a problem.

This was the first time she scolded Hou Shihong in front of other people. She didn't leave him any face at all.

Hou Shihong looked at Liang Zixuan and the others as if hesitating to make a decision. Finally, he pursed his lip tightly and nodded in agony. "Alright, one hundred million. I'll figure out a way. The rest is up to you."

Han Yuanjun smiled with satisfaction. He said in a teasing tone, "Alright. I think one hundred million is enough. As for the rest, we don't need to do anything else. We just have to wait for news from that side."

Hou Shihong: "..."

It seemed like Han Yuanjun was trying to trick him!

He was too old and should have more experience, but he was still kicked into a trap by Han Yuanjun!

Liang Jiahao stretched out his body. "It's already late. We have done what we could do tonight. For the rest, we'll get back to you tomorrow when we have news."

After Liang Jiahao said this, he rose from the bench. Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan followed him.

Wei Xiaoqing immediately held Liang Zixuan's hand and asked anxiously, "Where are you going? Back home? What about my child?"

"Even if we stay here all night, there will be no news. There is no way that He Wuhan will contact us again. If you're really worried, we can meet back here tomorrow at 9 am."

As Liang Zixuan spoke, she pulled her hand from Wei Xiaoqing's grasp. Wei Xiaoqing still wanted to grab Liang Zixuan, but she was stopped by Han Yuanjun.

"That's enough!" Han Yuanjun frowned and said unhappily, "It's too late at night, there's still a battle for all of us to face tomorrow. If you don't get much rest, who will save your child? Besides, you must give your father-in-law time to get the money."

When Han Yuanjun said the word "money", Hou Shihong's scalp instantly went numb.

Han Yuanjun and the others would sleep peacefully tonight, but he definitely won't be able to sleep!

A total of 100 million, this amount would actually cost him his life!

Being reminded by Han Yuanjun, Wei Xiaoqing immediately stopped bothering Liang Zixuan and turned around to grab Hou Shihong's suit jacket. "Dad, it's already getting late. We need to get the money!"

Liang Zixuan, Han Yuanjun, and Liang Jiahao smiled mockingly at them and quickly left without a second thought.

Hou Shihong was so angry that his face turned red. "Why are you in such a hurry? If you want the money, you still have to go home to get it!" nOveℓusb.com

Yu Meilin pulled Wei Xiaoqing aside and said, "Stop fooling around and go home quickly. Don't worry, your father will definitely get the money."

Yu Meilin was someone who didn't lie under normal circumstances, especially when it came to money.

If she couldn't afford to give it, she would say no directly. She would not trick anyone to let herself escape. Wei Xiaoqing knew this very well in her heart. Since Yu Meilin had already spoken, she reluctantly let go of Hou Shihong's jacket.

Hou Shihong furiously patted the spot where Wei Xiaoqing had grabbed him and glared at her. With his hands behind his back, he took a big step forward and left the police station.

Yu Meilin didn't hesitate any longer and followed behind him. After a few steps, she suddenly turned around and asked, "Zexian, what are you still doing there? Don't stand there anymore. Let's go home."

Hou Zexian didn't want to stay there either. If Liang Zixuan left, he would definitely leave too, but ... He didn't know when he would see her again.

He followed them with heavy steps. Wei Xiaoqing got into Hou Shihong's car, meanwhile, Hou Zexian drove his car home.

During the drive, Hou Zexian's feelings were quite heavy. Everyone was worried about the child's condition. Only he was worried about whether he'd see Liang Zixuan again in the future.

When they arrived home, Yu Meilin kept urging Hou Shihong to prepare the money.

It could be said that this was the most depressing day in Hou Shihong's life. One hundred million just for the sake of saving a grandson, he really felt that it would be better to ignore the child and let Hou Yingyi and Wei Xiaoqing have another child.

But if that's the case, it would not be good for his reputation. That would make everyone think he had a heart of stone.

"Enough, don't rush me anymore. I know what I have to do!"

Hou Shihong slammed the door of the study firmly shut, locking Yu Meilin and Wei Xiaoqing outside.

Chapter 1135: Why Does He Have To Give All His Money Just For A Little Bastard?

Yu Meilin looked at the closed door for a moment and then turned to Wei Xiaoqing. "Don't worry anymore. Since your father said that he will prepare the money, then he will definitely do it. It's already late, so you should go upstairs and sleep first."

"Alright!" Wei Xiaoqing looked at the tightly closed door for a long time before slowly walking down the corridor.

After Wei Xiaoqing left, Yu Meilin stood outside the door of the study for a while.

She hesitated for a long time and wanted to open the door to check Hou Shihong's progress in preparing the money, but she was afraid that if she pushed him too hard, he would feel disgusted.

Yu Meilin thought for a long time and finally decided to leave.

Hou Shihong sat alone in his study. When he thought about the money, his heart, liver, lungs, and kidneys ached.

He was already old, and his two sons could not be relied upon at all. Neither of them could take over his business and let him enjoy the blessings of old age.

It was not easy for him to save up so much money, but he had to give it all away for a little bastard?

That was a great loss!

The more Hou Shihong thought about it, the more uncomfortable he felt. He took a cigarette and put it in his mouth before lighting it. Even after the smoke had spread around the room, he still had not started preparing the money.

At 12 of the clock, midnight, Yu Meilin saw that Hou Shihong had not yet gone upstairs to sleep. She went downstairs in her nightgown and knocked on the door of the study.

Hou Shihong's voice came from inside, "What is it?"

"I..." Yu Meilin licked her lips and said in an ingratiating manner, "I just wanted to ask you, how is it going?"

"Why are you in such a hurry?" Hou Shihong's angry voice suddenly sounded, "You think a hundred million is like ten thousand? I don't need time to prepare for it?"

Yu Meilin was so frightened that she took a few steps back. Her fingers gripped her nightgown tightly. She did not dare to say anything. She just said "Oh," slowly before reluctantly leaving.

Hou Shihong did not feel sleepy at all. His mind was filled with worry and about how he didn't want to hand over the money.

However, if he did not hand it over, Han Yuanjun, Liang Zixuan, and Liang Jiahao would definitely not help them save the child, and he would definitely become the target of a thousand attacks.

The ashtray was full of cigarette butts. Hou Shihong pushed the ashtray forcefully, and cigarette ash and cigarette butts immediately rushed out and spilled onto the table.

He looked at the cigarette butts on the table and sighed.

There was a safe in the study that only he knew about, not even Yu Meilin knew of its existence.

But she knew that Hou Shihong's safe contained his life-saving items, some gold bars, and cash.

Hou Shihong stood up and walked over to the safe. He opened the safe with his password and took out stacks of cash one by one.

When he had nothing to do at night, he liked to lock the door of the study and then squat in front of the safe to count the money, which was his pleasure.

At this moment, Hou Shihong really didn't feel fun when counting the money. On the other hand, he only felt heartache.

Just as he was about to count the money, something suddenly crossed his mind.

As if he had been injected with chicken blood, he immediately took all the money out of the safe, went to the side drawer, and took out a new stack of white papers.

"With such a large amount of money, He Wuhan can't possibly count them one by one, can he?"

Hou Shihong smiled proudly and squatted on the floor. He cut up the paper and packed it like a stack of money.

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Yu Meilin didn't sleep all night.

If Hou Shihong didn't go upstairs, she wouldn't be able to sleep.

In her mind, she kept thinking about whether he managed to prepare the money.

When the first rays of sunlight shone into the room through the window curtains, Yu Meilin immediately sat down on the bed. Looking at the sky outside, she ran downstairs excitedly with a pair of panda eyes. She didn't even wash her face or brush her hair.

"Hubby!" Yu Meilin knocked on the door and called out, "Are you inside?"

Hou Shihong had been busy all night and his work was almost finished. The matter was finally settled, and now when he heard Yu Meilin's voice, it sounded more pleasant to his ears.

He stood up, stretched out his body, and then said in a good mood. "I'm inside."

Yu Meilin rubbed her chest and asked nervously, "Then... about the money..."

"It's done!" Hou Shihong said as he walked to the door. When he opened the door, he saw Yu Meilin's dirty face and joked with her. "Have you seen your face this morning? You aren't young anymore. You didn't wear any makeup, and I had thought that a ghost was standing in front of the door."

A ghost?!

Yu Meilin was about to throw a tantrum, but seeing Hou Shihong was in a good mood and teasing her, she suddenly felt happy. She quickly pulled Hou Shihong's hand and asked, "Did you really prepare all the money?"

Hou Shihong smiled and nodded, "Yes."

Yu Meilin laughed excitedly, "Really? All the money is there?"

Hou Shihong raised his hand to brush Yu Meilin's tangled hair and said in a rare gentle tone. "Don't worry, it's all there. After all, the child is still our flesh and blood grandson. How could I not care about him and mind that small amount of money?" noVeℓUsB.com

Yu Meilin was so happy that she threw herself into Hou Shihong's embrace. "Hubby, you're really a great husband!"

After saying that, she kissed Hou Shihong's face warmly, just like the female lead in the romance series.

Hou Shihong's face turned red as he looked at the door. When he saw that the servants didn't come, he smiled and put Yu Meilin down. "We're an old couple, but you still want to act coquettishly with me."

"What's wrong with that?" Yu Meilin shyly pulled Hou Shihong's hand and shook it, "Can't we strengthen our relationship? Who says such things can only be done by young people? We have been married for decades. Our two sons are grown up, so this is the time for us to strengthen our relationship again."

Hou Shihong was in a good mood and didn't argue with Yu Meilin about this. He patted her shoulder and said, "Alright, go upstairs and take a shower. Then put on your makeup. After breakfast, we'll go to the police station."

Chapter 1136: Since When Did Our Family Have This Much Money?

Yu Meilin didn't think much. Under normal circumstances, she would naturally believe Hou Shihong's words. Being told to go upstairs to get ready, Yu Meilin happily walked toward the corridor.

As soon as she took two steps, she suddenly saw a figure quietly hiding behind the wall. The figure would appear every now and then, and as if she was afraid Yu Meilin might see her, she immediately pulled her body back.

Yu Meilin sighed and walked towards her. She grabbed the figure's arm and said, "Why are you hiding here? Don't you just want to know whether your father managed to prepare the money or not? Come out, stop hiding."

This person was none other than Wei Xiaoqing.

That night, Wei Xiaoqing, just like Yu Meilin, couldn't sleep at all. She stayed awake until dawn, and when she heard Yu Meilin's room door open, she quickly followed her from behind.

Since Wei Xiaoqing was afraid of being discovered by Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong, she could only hide behind the corridor wall and peek around.

Seeing how straight Yu Meilin was, Wei Xiaoqing didn't hesitate to nod. "Yes, I want to know."

"You don't have to worry about that." Yu Meilin took Wei Xiaoqing's hand and led her upstairs. She said proudly, "Even though your father seems like a difficult person to get along with, but if he says he can do it, he will definitely do it!"

"Now, come with me and get cleaned up. Then we'll go to the police station and see how Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun will handle this matter. We'll definitely bring the child back safely!"

Wei Xiaoqing didn't actually trust Hou Shihong, but since Yu Meilin had said so, she couldn't possibly personally check whether or not Hou Shihong had really prepared the money.

Wei Xiaoqing continued to look at the corridor and nodded absent-mindedly. "Okay, I understand."

Of course, Yu Meilin knew what Wei Xiaoqing was thinking, but she paid no attention to it. She pulled Wei Xiaoqing into her room and personally watched her enter. Only then did Yu Meilin return to her room to clean up.

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Hou Shihong carried bag after bag towards the door. Large black and lacquered bags, about 20 in total, blocked the entrance.

When Yu Meilin went downstairs and saw a mountain of black leather bags gathered in front of the entrance, her eyes widened in surprise. "Are these bags filled with money?"

Hou Shihong clutched his waist and stood up, gasping. "If it's not money, then what else?"

Yu Meilin didn't dare to imagine that there was a hundred million cash in those bags!

When Hou Shihong saw that she was dumbfounded, he explained thoughtfully. "Not all of the money is in RMB, half of the money is in US dollars. Otherwise, it's impossible for me to put all the money in these bags."

"Old Hou, that's not what I'm confused about!" Yu Meilin also changed the way she called him. "Since when did our family have this much money? Let alone in cash? How come I don't know?"

Hou Shihong immediately frowned. He quickly showed Yu Meilin his dignity as the boss of a big company. Even his voice became sharper. "Do I've to tell you everything about my money? This is all money to save our family's life! Yu Meilin, let me tell you, in the future, don't ask for money from me again. I don't have it anymore! Everything is here!"

Shiitake mushrooms!

Yu Meilin didn't dare to imagine that Hou Shihong had so much money in his hands.

This meant, if she divorced Hou Shihong, he could still live a carefree life worth 100 million!

If so, how much could she get?

Yu Meilin felt upset just thinking about it.

She bent down and reached for the zipper of one of the bags. Hou Shihong's heart immediately skipped a beat and he quickly slapped Yu Meilin's hand. "What are you doing?"

Yu Meilin frowned and said sadly, "Can't I see it? I've never seen this much cash in my life!"

"What is there to see?!"

Hou Shihong stood in front of the bag without changing his expression. "This money belongs to someone else now. It will only upset you more when you see it. All right, that's enough. Don't look at it anymore."

Yu Meilin did not argue with him further either. On the other hand, she felt that Hou Shihong's words were reasonable and made sense. noVelusb.com

This money now belonged to He Wuhan. Even if He Wuhan was caught later on and the money would be returned to them, that would happen later.

Since they had already taken the money out to give it to someone else, they could not take it back.

"You are right..." Yu Meilin pursed her lips and said, "This money no longer belongs to us. There's no point for me to see it."

Hou Shihong breathed a sigh of relief in his heart. If Yu Meilin really wanted to see the money, with her cautious personality, she would definitely open each bag and then take out the pile of money. If that happened, she would indirectly expose himself, exposing that he had prepared fake money!

At that time, if Yu Meilin forced him to give his money, it would be very troublesome.

"Dad, mom!" When Wei Xiaoqing saw so many black bags, she ran downstairs happily, "Do these bags contain all the money we are going to give to He Wuhan?"

Hou Shihong was too lazy to explain it again. Seeing that Wei Xiaoqing had arrived, he immediately said, "Since everyone is here, let's go!"

"Wait!"

Behind them, Hou Zexian's cold voice was suddenly heard.

Hou Shihong stopped walking and his face sank. He turned around and looked at Hou Zexian impatiently. "What else do you want?"

Hou Zexian was wearing a suit today. Even his hair was neatly combed. Compared to his appearance yesterday, he looked so handsome today that it looked like he was going on a blind date.

Oh no!

Even when Hou Zexian was forced to go on a blind date, he didn't dress like this.

"I'll go with you." Hou Zexian said casually as he put his hand in his pocket.

Hou Shihong was so angry that he immediately scolded Hou Zexian. "What do you want to do? Do you want to see Liang Zixuan? Zexian, look at how you followed Liang Zixuan's tail yesterday, did she spare a glance at you? Let me tell you, she's already married! Not only that, she's already married to a man ten times better than you. You can't marry her for the rest of your life!"

When Yu Meilin saw Hou Zexian's face darken, she knew that Hou Shihong had hurt her son's pride. She quickly said, "All right, stop arguing! Zexian, we'll be very busy today and no one will bother you at home. You can do whatever you want later here. Go get changed and don't cause any more trouble, okay?"

"I'm not a three-year-old child! Stop dictating my life!" Hou Zexian glared at Hou Shihong with disgust, "There are so many bags there, can you transport them all in one car?"

Hou Shihong: "...."

He really didn't think about it at all.

If Hou Zexian hadn't suddenly mentioned it, he really wouldn't have thought about it.

Seeing that Hou Shihong had no words to retort, Hou Zexian laughed proudly. "In a moment, just drive your car by the entrance and put as many bags as you can in the trunk. I'll drive the MPV and carry the rest of the bags. When the time comes, I'll drop them directly in front of the entrance of the police station. I'm just a free driver."

Chapter 1137: He Won't Neglect His Grandson's Safety, Right?

Wei Xiaoqing knew that neither Yu Meilin nor Hou Shihong wanted Hou Zexian to follow them, and felt that Hou Zexian continuing to stare at Liang Zixuan like a puppy would make them lose face. So she laughed and said, "How about I drive the MPV? Mom can't drive, but I can."

Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong looked at Wei Xiaoqing at the same time. She had a sincere smile on her face. However, Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong didn't think too much about it and shook their heads at the same time, saying in unison, "Absolutely not!"

The corner of Hou Zexian's mouth curved into a mocking smile. Wei Xiaoqing was completely stupid.

Although the Hou Family's attitude towards Wei Xiaoqing had changed, Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong still disliked her character.

Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong must have thought that if they let Wei Xiaoqing help them, she would definitely run away with the money.

Hou Shihong looked at Hou Zexian and then at Wei Xiaoqing. In the end, he had no choice but to nod at Hou Zexian. "Alright, you can follow us."

Hou Zexian's wish was finally granted. He joyfully helped Hou Shihong carry the leather bags full of money.

There were so many bags, heavy and big. Half of these bags took up a lot of space in the car. The trunk of Hou Shihong's car was quite full. Besides, there were also several bags stowed in the back seat.

Hou Shihong kept looking at the back seat through the rearview mirror as the car drove toward the police station.

As soon as Wei Xiaoqing's hand touched the black lacquer bag, he would shout at her, "Sit still and don't open the bag! Do you think everyone doesn't know we have a lot of money in the car?"

Wei Xiaoqing really wanted to see the money in the bag. It wasn't that she didn't trust Hou Shihong, but... With so much money, who wouldn't want to see it?

However, when Hou Shihong roared at her, she could only pull her hand back reluctantly and only looked at the black bag from time to time.

After the car was driven to the police station, Hou Shihong really did not dare to waste even a single minute. He quickly moved the bags into the police station.

After standing and waiting outside the door for a while, Hou Zexian's car was finally driven into the police station compound. Hou Shihong immediately ran towards him. As soon as Hou Zexian stopped the car, Hou Shihong impatiently moved the bags inside the building.

Even when Wei Xiaofan wanted to help him, he politely refused his help.

"Tch... The money is already here and you still don't let anyone touch it. Do you think you can take all this money back?"

Wei Xiaofan's voice was not quiet. Hou Shihong heard it, but he did not retort. Instead, he worked harder and brought the bags in with Hou Zexian.

Only he himself knew why.

In the eyes of outsiders, he only guarded his own money, not letting anyone touch it.

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Liang Zixuan felt a little worried on the way to the police station.

"Hubby, do you think Hou Shihong will really prepare the money? He's so greedy with his money. What if he suddenly goes back on his word?"

Han Yuanjun turned the steering wheel with one hand and smiled disapprovingly. "No matter how greedy he is, he won't neglect his grandson's safety, right? Baby, don't worry about this. The child belongs to the Hou Family. If the Hou Family isn't willing to save him, it's useless no matter how much we worry."

"I know." Liang Zixuan nodded. She understood what Han Yuanjun meant, but she couldn't help but sigh. "I'm just afraid that Hou Shihong doesn't really want to save the child. If something happens to the child, his fate will be too pitiful."

How could Han Yuanjun not understand Liang Zixuan's feelings for the child?

After all, she had raised the child herself for several months and treated him like her own.

Just yesterday, Liang Zixuan didn't sleep at all. She kept tossing and turning on the bed. Han Yuanjun knew that Liang Zixuan was really worried about the child.

"Baby..." Han Yuanjun said softly, "You have to understand one thing. If the people from the Hou Family really don't want to save the child, no matter how we think about it, there is nothing we can do about it. What we can do, we have already done it yesterday. The rest depends on the attitude of the people of the Hou Family."

Han Yuanjun stopped the car in front of a traffic light. He turned to Liang Zixuan. "Think about it. Even if the Hou Family helped save the child at this time, what kind of life can the child have in the Hou Family?" *nOveluSb.cOm*

For a child who was not truly loved, growing up in the Hou Family must have been very difficult.

Especially having parents like Wei Xiaoqing and Hou Yingyi. Hou Yingyi was currently in the rehabilitation center and no one knew when he could leave. Wei Xiaoqing was unemployed, so her future life depended entirely on Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong.

For the child, the attitude of Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong would determine what kind of life he would have in the future.

Liang Zixuan took a deep breath and pointed forward. "The light is green."

Han Yuanjun turned his head and saw a green light flashing. He quickly stepped on the accelerator and drove the car to the police station compound.

Liang Zixuan was very worried all the way to the police station and she only breathed a sigh of relief when she saw a pile of black bags covering most of the room. Finally, she smiled. "One hundred million in cash, huh? I have never seen this much money before."

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow and hugged Liang Zixuan from behind. "Why didn't you tell me you wanted to see it? When this matter is over, I will withdraw two hundred million in cash and bring it home. When you have nothing to do in your spare time, you can happily count the money."

Seeing the money, Liang Zixuan's mood improved. She deliberately pouted and glared at Han Yuanjun. "Do you want to be robbed? Aren't you afraid that our house might be the target of someone else later?"

"Who dares to steal my money?" Han Yuanjun smiled and pinched Liang Zixuan's nose, "Your husband is not someone to be trifled with. Even if our house is full of money, no one dares to break in!"

Hou Shihong looked at them speechlessly, thinking that this was not exactly what Han Yuanjun had said last night.

Wasn't Han Yuanjun so nervous when Liang Jiahao told him to bring out the money?

If he could withdraw two hundred million without any difficulty, then the one hundred million was completely worthless in his eyes!

It was like what Han Yuanjun had said before. Although Liang Zixuan helped the Hou Family, the Hou Family would never remember her kindness. On the contrary, they would feel that she did not fully use her strength to save the child.

Therefore, in terms of money, Han Yuanjun really did not want to help them.

Chapter 1138: Do You Have To Make Such A Fuss To Show Your Concern?

"Since everyone is here, please come in and sit down." Wei Xiaofan said from behind. "Now we just have to wait for a call from He Wuhan."

"And my brother." Liang Zixuan turned and smiled at him. "He did not come home last night. Qin Yu kept calling me every hour asking for his whereabouts. If it wasn't for my assurance, she would probably have shaken the entire Imperial City last night."

"Qin Yu's temper..." Wei Xiaofan laughed, "I really did not expect the dignified CEO of China Securities Bank to have such a stern wife!"

Liang Jiahao was looking for someone to help him with the system. He stared at the computer screen and suddenly felt an itch in his nose. He suddenly sneezed and rubbed his nose. He wondered who was badmouthing him behind his back.

"President Liang." Next to Liang Jiahao, the person hired by Han Yuanjun said, "The simulation system is ready to be tested. We can test it out."

"Alright." Liang Jiahao used his authority to open a bank account and enter a series of numbers. The computer screen then indicated that the transfer was being processed.

Half a minute later, the transfer was finally completed.

Liang Jiahao shook his head. "Half a minute is too fast. Let's increase the time to one minute."

"But most banks have a maximum transfer time of half a minute." The person explained and used his expertise to convince Liang Jiahao.

Liang Jiahao shook his head. "That's the time for normal transfers of most banks. Our mission here is to save people, and one second is very important to us. Besides, He Wuhan will not understand how this system works, so let's extend the time to one minute."

"Very well."

The person did not dare to contradict his superior's words. Besides, this system was originally designed to deceive He Wuhan. *noVelusB.COM*

Liang Jiahao's words had given him a deep understanding of the suspect's thoughts.

He predicted that in such a situation, He Wuhan would be nervous and would not have time to feel suspicious.

When the matter was more or less settled here, Liang Jiahao said to the person, "We have investigated He Wuhan's cell phone number last night. Almost all of his bank cards are linked to this cell phone number. Now, we need to use this system to forge the bank's official account number. After the fake

transaction is completed, an SMS will be sent to his phone to convince him that the money has been transferred to his account."

"Got it!" The person casually crossed his legs and had a toothpick in his mouth. His face was pale, and his eyes were dark. He looked as if he was malnourished.

If Liang Jiahao did not know this person's profession, he would probably think that this person had a fatal disease.

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At one o'clock in the afternoon, there was still no news from He Wuhan's side, making the people from the Hou Family unable to sit still.

"What time is it? Still no news from He Wuhan and Liang Jiahao? Whether Liang Jiahao can do it or not, couldn't he call us and say something?" Yu Meilin sighed in annoyance as she sat down on the bench with her butt nailed to the seat.

Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun didn't say anything. They didn't even look at her. Liang Zixuan was busy watching a movie on her phone while Han Yuanjun was working on his laptop.

When Yu Meilin saw them ignoring her, her anger rose. She suddenly stood up and walked in front of Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun. Not daring to attack Han Yuanjun, Yu Meilin removed the earphones from Liang Zixuan's ears.

Liang Zixuan raised her head and looked at Yu Meilin in confusion.

Yu Meilin was a little annoyed. "How can you be so calm? It is unknown whether the child is still alive or already dead, but you still have time to watch the movie casually? Are you still human?"

Liang Zixuan looked at her with a mocking smile. "He isn't my child. Why should I be in a hurry?"

"You!" Yu Meilin was so angry that her eyes widened. She pointed her finger at Liang Zixuan and scolded her. "Liang Zixuan, I didn't expect you to be such a person!"

"You just found out?" Liang Zixuan gently played with the earphones in her hand. "It's not too late for you to find out."

Yu Meilin was very angry with Liang Zixuan.

The more time passed, the more restless she became, especially since Liang Jiahao still hadn't come. She didn't know what was going on over there and felt like she was going crazy!

"Liang Zixuan, you told us to prepare the money, and we did it! We did everything, so how can you act in such a manner!"

"What's wrong with her attitude?" Han Yuanjun put down his laptop, and the raging wife's protector immediately went berserk. "That child is your family's grandchild, it's your duty to prepare money for him! Why are you in such a hurry? If something had happened, Liang Jiahao would have called me. Since he didn't call me, it means that everything is going smoothly!"

"They're making the best use of their time to help you with the procedures. Could it be that you wanted to call them and yell at them until all the work came to a halt?"

Han Yuanjun's words left Yu Meilin speechless.

First, she did not dare to say anything to him. Second, his words actually made sense.

Yu Meilin's chest heaved up and down, but she didn't dare to say a word.

Han Yuanjun smiled carelessly. He took the earphones from Liang Zixuan's hand and gently placed them on her ears as if he didn't want her to hear the gunpowder outside.

"Yu Meilin, do you think we can rush things like this? If He Wuhan didn't call for a minute, do we have to be like ants on a hot pan? Nonsense! Since he is biding his time, being anxious only causes more trouble. Why can't you just sit quietly over there and wait? Do you have to make such a fuss to show your concern?"

Chapter 1139: How Much Longer Do We Have To Wait!

Yu Meilin completely lost her temper.

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She threw an annoyed look at Liang Zixuan before sitting back down in her seat.

Wei Xiaoqing pulled her hand and whispered, "Mom, don't worry. I know Liang Jiahao very well. If there is no news from his side, it means that everything is fine."

Yu Meilin gave Wei Xiaoqing a sharp look. "Weren't you just like an ant in hot pants for not hearing any news from him? Why are you putting on airs now?"

Wei Xiaoqing bit her lip and turned her head to the other side. She couldn't be bothered with Yu Meilin anymore.

After this incident, Wei Xiaoqing finally understood that Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun really were kind-hearted people and she could only rely on them to help her save the child. Even if Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong didn't help her, in the end, Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun would not stand still and do nothing.

This person, it was only when she met with misfortune that she could clearly see the things in front of her. It could be said that it shouldn't be too late for Wei Xiaoqing to realize.

Hou Zexian sat there without saying anything. He just stared at Liang Zixuan as if he couldn't see her enough. There was even a hint of a smile at the corner of his mouth.

It didn't matter if Liang Zixuan was angry, happy, or expressionless, he really liked them all. He wished for nothing more than to take Liang Zixuan home and lock her up so that no one could see her.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, Gong Enlai walked in wearing a camouflage uniform with four other people behind him.

"Little sister, what is the situation now?"

When Liang Zixuan saw Gong Enlai, she immediately took off her earphones and shook his hand with a smile. "Big Brother Gong! Seeing you here finally gives our hearts a sense of relief and security. With you here, it's a double assurance!"

Gong Enlai slapped Liang Zixuan's outstretched hand. Not only did he not smile, but on the contrary, he scolded her. "Even after such a big thing happened, you still didn't know how to find me? You asked Brother Liang to call me? In your heart, do you still consider me as your brother?"

"Yes, of course!" Liang Zixuan quickly took the initiative to hold Gong Enlai's hand and said with a smile, "In my heart, you'll always be the great and powerful big brother! It's not that I didn't want to find you, it's just that my brother said that only with him telling you the gist of this matter, could you understand who you're going to catch."

Gong Enlai was a person with a rough mouth but a soft heart. Although he blamed Liang Zixuan, he didn't really blame her in his heart.

Furthermore, Liang Zixuan had already humbled herself to coax him. If he didn't give her face, did he deserve to be her brother?

"That's more like it. Zixuan, don't worry about it. Your brother has already explained everything to us."

Yu Meilin didn't know who Gong Enlai was, but from the way he dressed, his tanned skin, and his strong figure, it was obvious that he was a strong person.

Moreover, Liang Zixuan greeted him so warmly, saying that his presence was a double assurance, so Yu Meilin could guess that this person must be like Liang Jiahao.

"Aiya, this is..." Yu Meilin walked towards them happily. She looked at Liang Zixuan and extended her hand to Gong Enlai.

Liang Zixuan introduced Gong Enlai to her plainly. "This is my brother's friend."

Gong Enlai immediately understood that the relationship between this person and Liang Zixuan wasn't good. He pretended not to see Yu Meilin's hand and walked around her, toward Wei Xiaofan.

"What is the situation here? Is the tracking and monitoring system for the phone ready?"

Wei Xiaofan stood up and extended his hand to Gong Enlai with a smile. "Everything is ready. We just have to wait for He Wuhan to contact us."

"Very good." Gong Enlai nodded with satisfaction, "Tell me the location where He Wuhan last disappeared to, and where he made contact last night. We will conduct an investigation and see whether we can control the situation. When the time comes, my brothers will go there and squat down. If we're lucky, we can catch him."

"All right, this way please!"

Wei Xiaofan didn't waste another word and led Gong Enlai toward the glass door.

Yu Meilin stood there alone, watching their retreating figures, and cursing endlessly in her heart.

"What kind of person is this? No manners at all! I spoke to him, greeted him, but he ignored me?! Is there really such a person in this world?"

Liang Zixuan threw a cold look at Yu Meilin before returning to her seat and sitting down.

She couldn't help but sigh in her heart. It was as if everyone should give Yu Meilin a face.

Since when did Yu Meilin become like this?

Or could it be that she had never known her?

On the other hand, Wei Xiaoqing, who caused a commotion yesterday, became quieter today.

Maybe it was because she knew that Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun really wanted to help her, so she didn't panic and just sat there calmly.

The only way out was to wait.

Wei Xiaoqing's silence made Yu Meilin cackle even more. Hou Shihong stood up and pulled Yu Meilin impatiently. "That's enough! Can't you just sit here and wait in silence?"

"Wait, wait, wait!" Yu Meilin didn't dare to say it out loud, so she just said in a low voice, "How much longer do we have to wait?!"

Hou Shihong didn't say anything, he just pushed Yu Meilin onto the bench and warned her, "Everyone is busy, they don't have time to deal with you. If you sit here quietly, you'll be helping them!"

Yu Meilin bit her lip and just sat there without saying anything.

At five in the afternoon, Liang Jiahao led his people to the waiting area. As soon as he entered, the people of the Hou Family surrounded him, and Yu Meilin asked anxiously, "How is it? What is the current situation? Is everything taken care of?"

Liang Jiahao glanced at her but said nothing. He walked towards Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun. "The system is ready and we'll carry out the operation here. We just have to wait for He Wuhan's side to make a move."

Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun nodded. At this time, Gong Enlai and Wei Xiaofan also walked out of the surveillance room.

Gong Enlai stood upright as if he was reporting to his superiors and said very clearly. "Brother Liang, we have analyzed the scope of He Wuhan's activities earlier. Qiu Yang and the others have gone squatting, and Wei Xiaofan has also sent some of his people to go undercover around that area. As long as He Wuhan calls us, we will be able to capture him on the spot."

Liang Jiahao looked at Gong Enlai with an expressionless face, as if this was a matter of course. "Okay, thank you for your hard work."

Han Yuanjun's phone was placed on the table in the middle. All the preparation had been made and everyone sat there waiting. They stared at Han Yuanjun's phone as if they were watching a bomb waiting to explode.

Time passed minute by minute and suddenly Han Yuanjun's phone rang.

Apart from Liang Zixuan, everyone immediately stood up and surrounded the table.

Chapter 1140: The One Who Should Be Afraid Right Now Is You.

Han Yuanjun looked at the caller ID and smiled helplessly. "It's my grandmother."

Wei Xiaofan heaved a long sigh and waved his hand with a smile. "Third Brother, you can answer the call. We won't listen to this phone call."

Han Yuanjun picked up his phone and answered the call.

"Jun, your son is a very good boy! He's smiling at us right now. Aiyo, I really want to record a video of him for you. He's so cute!"

It was understandable that the elders liked this child.

In the past, no one liked Han Yingzhe because he was too loud and liked to cry. It wasn't that they didn't like the child. They would occasionally send some gold bracelets to Liang Zixuan for the child.

And now this child was the biological child of Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan. Moreover, he was very obedient. It was normal for the two elders to like him.

Han Yuanjun held his phone in one hand and put the other in his pocket. He didn't rush Old Madam Han and just smiled, "Hmm... I'll take him home with Zixuan after the matter here is done."

"Take what home?" Old Madam Han became uneasy as soon as she heard this. It was as if Han Yuanjun was going to steal her beloved. "This child has just come to my place, and I haven't hugged him enough, yet you want to take him away from me already? I told you, you can't! You guys handle your own matter, don't worry about this child. All right, I won't tell you anymore, I'm hanging up now!"

Not even a second passed before a beep sounded from Han Yuanjun's phone. It was as if Old Madam Han hesitated any longer, she feared that Han Yuanjun would crawl into the phone and snatch the child away from her.

Han Yuanjun hung up the phone, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. He shrugged his shoulders at the crowd and said, "Sorry for the commotion."

Everyone sat back down and stared at the phone nervously.

Ten minutes later, Han Yuanjun's cell phone rang again.

Everyone immediately surrounded him. Han Yuanjun looked again at the caller ID and helplessly raised his hand to support his forehead. "It's my mother."

Everyone: "..."

Han Yuanjun's phone didn't ring all day. But when it did ring, it rang endlessly. But none of the calls were from He Wuhan. They were all trivial calls.

Wei Xiaofan coughed and smiled embarrassedly. "Third Brother, you can answer it. Maybe auntie is worried about the child. You can explain it to her."

"Hey, Jun, I heard from your grandmother that the child is not the grandchild of our family? And that child is Wei Xiaoqing's child? And now that child was kidnapped by He Wuhan? Jun, what's going on?"

As soon as the phone was picked up, Tian Qihua's barrage of questions was thrown at Han Yuanjun like a bomb.

Han Yuanjun was stunned and did not know what to answer first.

He took a deep breath and explained briefly. "This matter is very simple. While Zixuan was in the hospital, Wei Xiaoqing switched our child with her child. So the child you were taking care of all this time was not our biological child, but Wei Xiaoqing's child. When we wanted to swap back the children, He Wuhan's men suddenly attacked us and kidnapped Wei Xiaoqing's child, thinking he was mine and Zixuan's child. Right now, our biological child is with grandmother and we are trying our best to save Wei Xiaoqing's child."

These words were said roundly.

Sometimes our own child, sometimes Wei Xiaoqing's child, then our child and Wei Xiaoqing's child, it went back and forth until Tian Qihua's head was spinning and she almost fainted.

Tian Qihua didn't really understand, but she didn't rush to ask in detail. Instead, she asked the question that worried her the most. "Is my grandson safe? Is he at your grandmother's house right now?"

Han Yuanjun nodded. "Yes. He is safe now."

Tian Qihua breathed a sigh of relief, her voice relaxing as well. "The most important thing right now is that my beloved grandson is fine. As for Wei Xiaoqing's child, I'm sure you and Zixuan can save the child. It's just... two of you, please be careful."

"I know, mom." Han Yuanjun was always gentle toward his mother. He smiled and said, "Don't worry. Mom, I still have some work to do here, so I will not talk to you anymore. I will arrange a time for dad to retire when everything here is settled."

"Good, good!" Tian Qihua was in no hurry to leave. She smiled and said, "Alright, I will not bother you anymore. I'll hang up now."

After hanging up, Han Yuanjun put his phone back on the table. *Novelusb.com*

Yu Meilin couldn't stand it any longer and asked aloud, "How much longer do we have to wait? Could it be that He Wuhan sensed something and that's why he stopped contacting us?"

"That's impossible." Wei Xiaofan was afraid that Yu Meilin would cause a ruckus like Wei Xiaoqing did yesterday, so he patiently explained, "Right now, the entire Imperial City is guarded by our police force. He Wuhan won't be able to escape. If he wants to leave this city safely, he'll definitely contact Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan. Without their help, he won't be able to escape, and as long as he doesn't leave the city, it's only a matter of time before we catch him."

"Catch him? You made it sound like it was easier!"

As night approached, the more restless Yu Meilin became. She became agitated and shouted at Wei Xiaofan. "How long have we been waiting? If it was really that easy to catch him, you would have caught him by now!"

Liang Zixuan sat on a nearby bench with earphones in her ears, watching the movie. It was as if this matter had nothing to do with her.

Suddenly, in the midst of the commotion, Liang Zixuan's clear voice was heard. "Hello, who is this?"

Her voice wasn't loud, but when she spoke, her voice immediately silenced the entire waiting room.

Wei Xiaofan made a 'shush' gesture towards Yu Meilin. She immediately fell silent and turned to Liang Zixuan.

Wei Xiaofan then signaled to his subordinates behind the glass door. The police officers immediately understood and began to eavesdrop on Liang Zixuan's conversations.

He Wuhan's voice came out from the receiver. "It's me, He Wuhan."

Liang Zixuan raised her gaze and looked at everyone. Seeing everyone looking at her, she nodded at them and said into her phone, "Oh, it's you."

"What, are you surprised that I called you?" He Wuhan sneered.

Liang Zixuan smiled indifferently. "I was quite surprised."

"That's enough, I won't waste any more time with you. I assume you already know that your child is in my hands?"

He Wuhan's voice suddenly became serious and cold. But Liang Zixuan didn't panic and calmly replied, "Oh."

This "Oh" deeply angered He Wuhan.

"What are you doing? Shouldn't you have rushed to save your child? Aren't you afraid that I might hurt your child?"

Liang Zixuan laughed lightly and said nonchalantly. "Why should I be afraid? The one who should be afraid right now is you. He Wuhan, you're like a rat running across the street. Everyone's trying to step on your tail, and no matter where you try to hide, you won't be able to hide for the rest of your life. So what if you kidnapped my child? Heh... If anything happens to my child, you'll die an even worse death!"

He Wuhan never expected Liang Zixuan to be as smart and cunning as Han Yuanjun.

They were both like sly old foxes, and He Wuhan couldn't outsmart them at all!