Beauty 1141

Chapter 1141: The Child Is So Valuable!

He Wuhan felt so angry that his breathing became heavy. He gritted his teeth and said, "Since you know, then I will not waste my breath on you anymore! Have you prepared what I told Han Yuanjun to prepare yesterday?"

"Money and a private jet, right?" Liang Zixuan pursed her lips and said nonchalantly, "Anything that can be solved with money is no problem at all. We have prepared what you want. How should we give them to you?"

He Wuhan did not expect Liang Zixuan to be so relaxed. "I only need two hundred million in cash. As for the rest, transferred it to my bank account. I will give you the account number and send you the address for the jet. Liang Zixuan, I advise you not to play tricks with me. I have a gun and your child, if you want your child to live, just do as I say!"

Chapter 1142: You Won't Make Things Difficult For Him, Will You?

The child seemed to understand He Wuhan's words. His little mouth twisted and he began to cry.

He Wuhan never liked children, especially children who liked to cry and make trouble.

As soon as the child cried, he became angry. "Tao Shui, come here and see if this child is hungry or what!"

Tao Shui was He Wuhan's special assistant from before. He had been hiding here with He Wuhan for the past few days.

He had also helped He Wuhan kidnap this child. He Wuhan hadn't done it alone. As soon as they arrived here, He Wuhan threw the child who only knew how to drink milk and shit at him.

Tao Shui was forced to be this child's mother and father. He wanted to be angry, but he couldn't because the child was innocent. The only thing he could do was to coax this child when the child began to cry.

Tao Shui walked over, and He Wuhan immediately threw the child at him in disgust. "Hurry up and make him stop crying. I don't want to hear him cry!"

Tao Shui nodded sadly. He turned and looked at the child in his arms before placing him on the simple bed.

He had just unwrapped the wet diaper when a stench of excrement hit his nose. Tao Shui almost threw up on the spot, and tears flowed from his eyes because of the stench.

"Aiyo, what the h*ll is this? Why does this sh*t smell so bad!"

He Wuhan, who was sitting on a chair far away from him, could smell the stench of excrement as well. He raised his hands to cover his mouth and nose and said in disgust. "If it doesn't stink, can you call it excrement? Clean him up quickly. When we get out of here, he can't cry!" $novelus \mathcal{B}.com$ Tao Shui almost cried because of the stench, but he had no choice but to remove the wet diaper from the child's butt. The procedure was excruciating as if a bucket of excrement was poured over his head. It smelled so bad.

After Tao Shui threw away the wet, smelly diaper, he returned only to see the child still crying. When he saw He Wuhan frowning, he immediately went over and picked up the child.

"President He, don't be angry. This child may be hungry, I'll get him something to eat, then he'll stop crying."

He Wuhan waved his hands in annoyance. "Then hurry up. The sound of his crying makes me angry. I feel like strangling him!"

Tao Shui still had some conscience. Although he had done some despicable things with He Wuhan, he was still very patient and compassionate with the children.

If it weren't for the fact that he had been taking care of the child in the last two days, the child would have suffered terribly.

Tao Shui scooped three spoonfuls of powdered milk into the bottle. He mixed it with warm water and shook the bottle with all his might.

When the pacifier was stuffed into the child's mouth, the child immediately stopped crying. Tao Shui was finally relieved.

Seeing how cute the child was, Tao Shui couldn't help but laugh and said to He Wuhan, "President He, look how cute this child is. As long as he gets something to eat, he is very easy to please."

"Of course he's cute!" He Wuhan smacked his thigh, "This child is worth a billion! How can he not be cute? Who in this world is cuter than him?"

Tao Shui looked at He Wuhan helplessly. In He Wuhan's eyes, he judged a person's worth depending on how much they were worth.

Just like this child, if Liang Zixuan didn't give the money and meet He Wuhan's demands, He Wuhan could literally strangle this child at any moment!

Last night, when He Wuhan held the child by the neck, Tao Shui's heart almost jumped out of his chest. Fortunately, Han Yuanjun had compromised, otherwise, he really did not know what would happen to the child.

"President He..." Tao Shui suddenly looked at He Wuhan and asked cautiously, "If Liang Zixuan does what you say, if we can really leave Imperial City, then this child... you won't make things difficult for him, will you?"

"If we can really get away and have so much money to spend, why would I make things difficult for him? If I killed this child, I'll be carrying a target on my back. It's not worth it!"

He Wuhan clearly understood that even if one could do wrong things in life, one still couldn't go too far.

He could do all kinds of illegal things, but he couldn't kill people, because when someone's life was taken away by him, not only would the wanted posters be put up all over the city, but the sin in his heart would also weigh him down for the rest of his life.

Unless he were forced to do so, He Wuhan wouldn't choose this path of no return.

Tao Shui immediately calmed down, his hand gently patted the child's back. He smiled as he said, "Didn't Liang Zixuan already send you the money? When we get on the jet, we'll definitely be able to leave Imperial City safely."

He Wuhan said nothing, but his lips lifted slightly, and a proud smile appeared there. His expression was also full of satisfaction, as if the whole world belonged to him.

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Hour after hour passed, and there was still no movement from He Wuhan's side. The people from the Hou Family were getting restless.

Yu Meilin shouted angrily at Wei Xiaofan. "Didn't you already transfer the money? Why hasn't He Wuhan called us? Isn't it time he returned the child to us?"

Wei Xiaofan really didn't know how to persuade Yu Meilin anymore. He just kept his mouth shut and pretended not to hear her.

Yu Meilin wanted to continue scolding him, but Hou Shihong held her back. "What do you want to argue about? Is it up to Wei Xiaofan to decide when He Wuhan would call? Why do you have to panic at this time? Shut up!"

Yu Meilin pouted and muttered softly, "Shut up, shut up! I'm always told to be quiet. We've given He Wuhan baskets of money. If he doesn't give the child back to us, then the money will be gone, and it'll all be for nothing!"

Hou Shihong glared at Yu Meilin and shook his head impatiently. "I said shut up!"

Yu Meilin could only shut up and glared angrily at Wei Xiaofan.

Chapter 1143: Everyone's Focus Should Be On My Grandson's Safety!

Liang Zixuan's phone was in Wei Xiaofan's hand. He held it for a moment, and seeing that He Wuhan's side was not going to make any move, he returned the phone back to Liang Zixuan.

"I think he is probably feeling proud right now. After that feeling goes away, I am sure he will definitely contact us."

Liang Zixuan did not panic at all. The more complicated and chaotic the situation was, the calmer she was.

Taking her phone, she said calmly, "I think he is waiting for the right time to contact us. After all, it's still early. If he wants to escape, he'll have to wait until late at night."

Gong Enlai shook his head. "If it were me, I would choose to escape before the sky gets dark and when there are many people. When there are too many people and chaos breaks out, people will panic. Even

if I cannot escape unscathed, at least the chaotic situation would make it harder for the police to catch me."

Wei Xiaofan nodded in agreement. "Yes. Smart people will choose to escape when there are too many people."

Liang Zixuan brushed her hair behind her ear and smiled. "You guys don't know He Wuhan. Yes, he will choose a time late at night, but the place he chooses will be too many people. I'm sure he will tell us to send the private jet to the red light district. By that time, although it will be late at night, the area will be full of people. Not only would it be easy for him to escape, but it would also make it easier for him to hide if something happens."

At this moment, Liang Zixuan looked at Wei Xiaofan. "The red light district is a place where the police defense is very weak. Under normal circumstances, you guys would not patrol there. Not to mention, it is the place he knows best. Xiaofan, if you were in his place, would you have chosen a place you know best while your opponent does not, or a public place full of people?"

Wei Xiaofan blinked and thought about it carefully. This was indeed the truth.

Even Gong Enlai exclaimed in realization. "I understand what Zixuan means now. He Wuhan is waiting for the sky to darken and the nightlife to begin before contacting us."

"Yes." Liang Zixuan held her phone tightly in her hand, "In Imperial City, the biggest red light district is on the west side of the city. When I investigated He Wuhan's illegal business, I found that most of the places where he does his business are on the west side of the city, including ... "

Liang Zixuan looked at Hou Shihong. She licked her lips as if she wanted to say something, but she did not. "So, I think he will definitely choose the red light district on the west side of the city."

"Since that is the case ..." Wei Xiaofan rubbed his chin and said, "Then I will move all the police forces to the west side of the city. I will have them undercover as the guests visiting there. We can assign two people to guard the entrance of each clubhouse."

"We can't!" Liang Zixuan sighed worriedly. "The child is still in He Wuhan's grasp. To ensure the child's safety, we must wait for him to hand over the child before we can catch him. Otherwise... The consequences would be unimaginable!"

"That's right!" Yu Meilin nodded quickly. "Everyone's focus should be on my grandson's safety! He Wuhan will escape, but you can catch him later. We only have one grandchild, so you must save him safely!"

Everyone looked at Yu Meilin as if they were saying, "You really don't feel pain when you talk about righteousness!"

How were they going to capture He Wuhan once he left Imperial City?

It was not an easy thing to do.

If He Wuhan left the country, it would be even more difficult.

Therefore, they had to capture him inside the Imperial City!

"Don't worry." Liang Jiahao said quietly, "The person flying the plane is one of my people. Even if He Wuhan managed to get on the plane, it would be impossible for him to escape from Imperial City."

Liang Jiahao's words were like a depressant that relieved everyone's hearts.

Yu Meilin breathed a deep sigh of relief. She almost hugged Liang Jiahao. "That's good, that's good!"

Liang Jiahao turned to Han Yuanjun. "It's time. We will take the money to your private jet."

The Han Family not only owned a private jet, but also a helicopter. To meet He Wuhan's demands, the only thing that could be boarded anytime and anywhere was a helicopter.

Han Yuanjun nodded. Just as he was about to leave with Liang Jiahao to settle this matter, Wei Xiaofan suddenly stopped them. "I think it would be safer if we use our police station's helicopter."

Yu Meilin wanted to retort, but Wei Xiaofan quickly explained. "Don't worry, our helicopter is not like our police car, it has the word 'police' on the vehicle. From the outside, no one can tell it is our police helicopter."

Yu Meilin didn't say anything after that and just stood on the side with her mouth closed.

Gong Enlai immediately agreed. "Let's do it this way. Not to mention, we are also more familiar with the police system. If something happens, it will be easier for us to deal with the change."

Han Yuanjun had no objections, and Liang Jiahao, of course, had none either.

Liang Jiahao's men immediately went out with black leather bags and placed them at the entrance of the police station. Soon, two cars pulled up in front of the station.

Gao Wen was the pilot Liang Jiahao had brought with him. Before he left, he patted Liang Jiahao on the shoulder. "Brother Liang, don't worry, I will definitely catch He Wuhan and bring him back for you."

Liang Jiahao did not doubt Gao Wen's abilities.

From the moment Liang Jiahao met Gao Wen, he had been a calm and composed person.

Especially when he was dealing with criminals. Gao Wen would never show mercy when dealing with them.

He was also very careful when dealing with hostages. After so many missions, he had never committed any mistakes.

"Alright!" Liang Jiahao punched Gao Wen's chest, "Then I'll leave everything to you."

Gao Wen got into the SUV and left the place with another car following behind. novelus B.com

Wei Xiaofan stretched his back and turned to ask Han Yuanjun and the others. "In the meantime, how about we go eat something first?"

Yu Meilin rolled her eyes, clearly disdaining the idea.

Wei Xiaofan saw it, but he ignored her.

Han Yuanjun was not hungry, but he knew Liang Zixuan was hungry.

Liang Zixuan had a routine. When it was time to eat, she had to eat. If she did not eat on time, she would lose her temper.

If her little temper was unleashed, no one could hold her back.

The most unforgettable memory for Han Yuanjun was on his birthday.

He forgot that it was his birthday and he had a social gathering he had to attend in the evening at that time.

He called Liang Zixuan and told her to eat alone. However, Liang Zixuan told him clearly on the phone that she would wait for him until he came back to eat together. She would wait for him no matter how late it was.

At that time, Han Yuanjun did not think too much, so he called the butler and asked him to remind Liang Zixuan to eat.

Han Yuanjun and his clients only ate for half an hour before the butler called him. He told Han Yuanjun that Liang Zixuan did not want to eat even after he persuaded her.

Han Yuanjun asked the butler. "Why?"

The butler replied, "I don't know either. All I know is that the Young Madam has cooked the Young Master's favorite dishes tonight and prepared a bottle of good red wine. The house is also decorated with fresh flowers."

Chapter 1144: Is She Someone You Can Call Intimately?

The butler also secretly told Han Yuanjun that Liang Zixuan had gone to the greenhouse in the afternoon to pick a lot of roses.

At that moment, Han Yuanjun sensed that something was wrong, so he quickly handed over the clients to Yao Xiu to take care of and hurried home. An hour and a half had passed since dinner time.

Liang Zixuan was sitting at the table, her face as black as coal.

Han Yuanjun tore off his tie and sat across from Liang Zixuan. He opened the red wine and poured it for her.

After a long silence, Han Yuanjun still couldn't understand why Liang Zixuan didn't eat.

She sat there staring at him with a pair of sharp, unblinking eyes.

Han Yuanjun felt very uncomfortable being stared at by her like that. He weakly asked, "Baby, why aren't you eating?"

Liang Zixuan coldly looked at the food in her bowl and coldly said, "I'm not hungry."

Han Yuanjun then forced himself to finish all of Liang Zixuan's cooking. Liang Zixuan didn't even take a bite of rice.

Returning to their bedroom, Han Yuanjun saw that their bed was covered with rose petals. His heart skipped a beat as he turned around to hug Liang Zixuan. Unexpectedly, she pushed him away hard.

Han Yuanjun stood there stunned for a moment. Liang Zixuan glared at him and walked to the bed angrily. She brushed off all the rose petals on the bed and lay down with the blanket over her head. Then she began to cry.

This crying broke Han Yuanjun's heart. He climbed on the bed and tried to hug Liang Zixuan, coaxing her and apologizing to her, but Liang Zixuan didn't seem to hear him and kept crying.

She cried for half an hour before she stopped. Maybe because she was too tired to cry.

Then she said weakly, "I'm hungry, but I don't want to eat. I don't want to do anything. Go away and go do your own thing!"

That night, Han Yuanjun really hadn't slept a wink. He didn't understand why Liang Zixuan was so angry, and why she was crying so loudly.

The next morning, when he saw Liang Zixuan taking stomach medicine, he finally understood that she couldn't be hungry. $nOVElus \mathfrak{B.cOm}$

Liang Zixuan had said she would wait for him to come home and eat with him no matter how late it was. She would rather starve to the point where her stomach hurt than eat by herself.

Therefore, at this moment, Han Yuanjun said attentively. "Alright, let's go eat first."

Han Yuanjun grabbed Liang Zixuan's hand and together with Wei Xiaofan, Liang Jiahao, and Gong Enlai, they walked out the door.

Yu Meilin looked around the waiting room. Apart from her family members, everyone had gone out to eat. If He Wuhan contacted them, then how would they handle it?

Hou Zexian turned to Yu Meilin after Liang Zixuan's figure completely disappeared. He slowly said, "Mom, Zixuan has already explained that if He Wuhan calls, it will be late at night..."

"What Zixuan?" Yu Meilin bluntly scolded him, "Her name is Liang Zixuan! Is she someone you can call intimately?"

Hou Zexian turned his gaze to the side without saying a word and rubbed his stomach. Without saying a word, he got up from the bench and chased after Liang Zixuan and the others.

Yu Meilin looked at him. She was so angry that her lungs hurt. "This d*mn kid, what is he up to?! Doesn't he know that Liang Zixuan is married? Her husband is by her side! I don't know why he's willing to stick his hot face in someone's cold butt!"

Hou Shihong shook his head helplessly. "What time is it? We're all human, who wouldn't be hungry? Do you want to eat or not? If you don't, then stay here. I'll go there by myself!"

Yu Meilin wanted to say that she wasn't going to eat, but coincidentally, her stomach growled several times. She pouted and seeing that Hou Shihong had already started moving, she quickly followed him. "Don't walk so fast, wait for me!"

Hou Shihong sighed inwardly. He had never known Yu Meilin to be so annoying before.

This person...

If she didn't encounter any problems, Hou Shihong wouldn't be able to see her true nature clearly.

Yu Meilin usually paid attention to her image. As a teacher, she should be able to calm down and control her temper very well, but at this crucial moment, she was the one who couldn't hold back her anger the most.

Outside the police station's building, there was a small restaurant nearby.

The restaurant wasn't big and could be considered as a fly restaurant. It was sparsely decorated, but the dishes there were very popular.

Wei Xiaofan said embarrassedly. "This place is near our police station. If we have to work overtime, we'll eat here. Third Brother, sister-in-law, I hope you don't mind."

Han Yuanjun brought two small stools for Liang Zixuan and him. Liang Zixuan sat down and said with a smile, "It's fine. Before I married your brother, I used to eat in restaurants like this."

Han Yuanjun sat down next to Liang Zixuan and raised his eyebrow at Wei Xiaofan. "You can eat here, but I can't?"

Wei Xiaofan chuckled and scratched the back of his head. He didn't ask Liang Jiahao and Gong Enlai because he knew that in their professions, food was more or less important. They weren't picky.

"Boss, please bring me the menu!"

Wei Xiaofan snapped his fingers, and the boss came over with a menu in her hand. She then said with a smile, "Xiaofan, did you bring your friends today?"

"En!" Wei Xiaofan took the menu and handed it to Liang Zixuan. "Sister-in-law, take a look. Just order whatever you want. It's my treat today!"

His straightforward tone almost made everyone laugh.

Liang Zixuan took the menu and started ordering. "This, this, this, this, and this."

After she ordered, she passed the menu to Liang Jiahao. She looked at Wei Xiaofan and said, "Don't worry, I won't be polite to you."

"Hahaha..." Wei Xiaofan laughed out loud, slapped his thigh, and said, "Good, very good! Don't be polite to me!"

Han Yuanjun and the others also laughed.

Liang Jiahao wasn't a polite person either. Liang Zixuan had ordered so many dishes, and he ordered a few more before handing the menu to Gong Enlai.

Gong Enlai wasn't so thick-skinned. After all, he didn't know Wei Xiaofan very well. "That's all. I think there are already plenty of dishes here. Let's eat together and not waste them."

"Big Brother Soldier is so good!" Liang Zixuan looked at Gong Enlai in awe. Her eyes sparkled like stars in the sky.

Han Yuanjun squinted his eyes. He grabbed Liang Zixuan's face and turned her head towards him. "Baby, be more reserved, your husband is still here!"

Gong Enlai rubbed his hands together and laughed. "Aiya, brother-in-law! I didn't know you would be so jealous!"

Han Yuanjun was teased like this by Gong Enlai, but he didn't get angry at all. He even said proudly. "After I met Zixuan, I found out that I grew up being jealous."

Just as he finished speaking, Hou Zexian walked over with a small stool in his hand. He looked to Liang Zixuan's side. Han Yuanjun was sitting very close to her, but there was a small gap between her and Wei Xiaofan.

As Hou Zexian walked with the stool, Wei Xiaofan seemed to realize his intentions.

Wei Xiaofan held his stool with both hands and moved two steps toward Liang Zixuan. "Sister-in-law, let me tell you, this restaurant...although it's not big, but it's very clean, and the tastes are quite good!"

Chapter 1145: As If No One Knew He Wanted To Be A Third Party!

Just like that, Hou Zexian was blocked by Wei Xiaofan. His face darkened, and he placed the stool on the other side of Wei Xiaofan. When he put it down, the stool's foot hit the ground with a loud thud, like a child losing his temper.

No one paid him any attention, but Gong Enlai looked at him with a mischievous smile.

Shortly after, Hou Shihong, Yu Meilin, and Wei Xiaoqing also arrived.

Yu Meilin looked at the walls and tables, which couldn't be called decoration. She quickly covered her mouth and nose and said in disgust, "Why are you eating here? Can't you find a good restaurant?"

If this were in the past, Wei Xiaoqing would definitely loathe it so much that she'd rather not eat it. But it was different now. Her heart was more concerned about her child and she clearly recognized her position in the Hou Family in front of Liang Zixuan and the others.

A restaurant like this that people like Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun didn't mind at all...

Hehe ... If this matter became known and the public knew how much they despised this kind of restaurant, people would definitely point at them and make fun of them, saying that they were too picky!

Without uttering a word, Wei Xiaoqing took a small stool and randomly looked for a place to sit. After sitting down, she realized that she was sitting next to Liang Jiahao.

She bit her lips and whispered, "Big brother."

Liang Jiahao pretended not to hear her and completely ignored her 'big brother' words.

Wei Xiaoqing understood that Liang Jiahao never thought of her as his younger sister. She bit her lips and closed her mouth, saying nothing more.

Hou Shihong ignored Yu Meilin as he moved the stool and sat down.

Yu Meilin stomped her feet in anger when she saw her own family's disappointing behavior. But her stomach had been growling and protesting for so long that she could no longer hold back anymore.

Yu Meilin stood there alone for a moment, and when she saw that no one called her, she walked over. "Aiya, forget it! This is just a meal, I'll only eat a few bites. When this is over, I'll go home and have a good meal."

She talked non-stop, but everyone pretended not to hear her.

The restaurant was located in a nice place. The dishes were also served quickly. What Liang Zixuan and Liang Jiahao ordered weren't complicated dishes. They were just ordinary dishes.

After the dishes were served, the boss asked Wei Xiaofan. "Xiaofan, do you want to order heavy drinks too?"

Wei Xiaofan glanced at Liang Jiahao and Gong Enlai and shook his head. "We still have things to do later, so I won't be drinking today. We'll leave after we finish eating."

"Alright." The boss smiled and walked away.

Wei Xiaofan took his chopsticks and said to everyone, "Everyone, don't be too polite. Eat until you're all full. After we finish eating, we need to go back to the police station and wait again."

Everyone was starving, so who would be polite to him?

Everyone took their chopsticks and began to eat without stopping.

No one said a word, they all desperately stuffed the food into their mouths as if they were afraid that the food would all be taken away from them by others.

Gong Enlai ate quickly. He had a huge appetite and he was just like a hungry, greedy snake. After eating all the dishes in front of him, he focused on the plates in front of Liang Jiahao instead.

Liang Jiahao would never make one waste money, and he would certainly not give Gong Enlai the chance to eat those dishes.

The two of them quickly finished the dishes in front of them and looked at the plates in front of the others.

On the other hand, Han Yuanjun was a gentleman. He did not eat quickly or slowly. He was more busy scooping the food into Liang Zixuan's bowl. "Baby, eat quickly. Look at your two brothers. They are like wolves. If you eat slower, there will be nothing left to eat later."

Liang Zixuan did not know whether to laugh or cry. She also felt that Liang Jiahao and Gong Enlai's appetite seemed to have no end.

Wei Xiaofan had a rough personality and never knew the meaning of the word 'reserved'. Originally he wanted to act like a gentleman, but his stomach did not give him the opportunity.

The three men began to greedily devour their food and the remaining people had no choice but to quicken their pace.

If other people saw this, they would not think that half of the people sitting at this table were people who were picky about their food.

They all looked like they had not eaten anything in eight lifetimes!

Soon, everyone had finished eating. They all sat down on the stools and sipped their tea contentedly.

Gong Enlai touched his stomach and burped, then smiled and said. "The dishes in this restaurant are really good!"

Liang Jiahao glanced at him sideways. "The dishes are not bad. The main thing is that you snatched them away too quickly. If we didn't have to follow you and fight over the dishes, we would naturally feel that the dishes taste even better."

Liang Zixuan wiped her mouth with a napkin. Hearing Liang Jiahao's words, she smiled. "Honestly, this was the fastest meal I have ever eaten in my life. The whole meal is like a big war!"

"Hahaha..." Gong Enlai held his stomach and laughed heartily, "Zixuan, if the opportunity arises in the future, I dare you to treat me and your other brothers to dinner again. We certainly will not disappoint you with the way we eat!"

Liang Zixuan shook her head. "No need, I already knew that. You certainly would not waste the food."

As Liang Zixuan spoke, Hou Zexian's gaze wandered past Wei Xiaofan and stopped at her. No matter what expression appeared on her face, he would definitely smile inanely.

He himself did not know he had that expression, but everyone present saw it, especially Yu Meilin, who looked at Hou Zexian with a look that said she wanted to eat him alive.

Han Yuanjun glanced at Hou Zexian and stood up. "Everyone is done eating, right? Let's go back."

Wei Xiaofan called the boss to pay. Everyone stood up and got ready to leave.

Hou Zexian seized the opportunity and walked quickly beside Liang Zixuan. On the other side of her was Han Yuanjun.

As if Han Yuanjun wanted to declare his sovereignty, he put his arm around Liang Zixuan's shoulder and pulled her into his embrace.

Liang Zixuan raised her head and looked at Han Yuanjun. She just smiled but did not say anything. $nOve\ell Usb.Com$

Yu Meilin looked at Hou Zexian, who was walking beside Liang Zixuan. No matter how she looked at it, she did not like this scene at all. With a few steps, she grabbed Hou Zexian's clothes and pulled him back.

"Mom, what are you doing!"

Hou Zexian impatiently pushed Yu Meilin's hand away and wanted to chase after Liang Zixuan again.

How could Yu Meilin give him the chance to do that? He pushed her away, but her other hand immediately grabbed onto him again.

Yu Meilin lowered her voice and said, "Can you not be crazy about her? How many times have I told you that Liang Zixuan is married! She is married! Besides, with her husband by her side, what are you planning to do, hmm?"

As if no one knew that Hou Zexian wanted to be a third party!

How embarrassing!

Hou Zexian probably was not embarrassed, but Yu Meilin was embarrassed!

Chapter 1146: Could It Be That He Ran Away?

Hou Zexian saw that Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun were already far away. He pushed Yu Meilin away with irritation. "Everyone has gone far!"

Yu Meilin stopped pulling Hou Zexian, but the expression on his face made her very uneasy. "Zexian, let me warn you. There are so many women in this world and you can find anyone you want or like, but that person cannot be Liang Zixuan! You can lose your face, but our Hou Family cannot afford to lose it!"

Hou Shihong did not leave. He stood behind them the whole time. When he heard Yu Meilin's words, he vigorously patted Hou Zexian on the shoulder.

"Zexian, you are not young anymore. Look at yourself now, you cannot even take over the Hou Family. What will you use to compete against Han Yuanjun? Liang Zixuan is too proud and arrogant. In the past, your brother was not worthy of her, and only Han Yuanjun could enter her eyes. Do you think she will have a good impression of you now that you are trying to get close to her? I hate to see you die like this."

"That's right!" Yu Meilin nodded her head repeatedly. "Your father is right! Look at yourself. You and Han Yuanjun are too far apart, so stop thinking about Liang Zixuan, okay?"

Hou Zexian automatically ignored Yu Meilin's words. In his mind, he thought that if he took over the Hou Family, he could be compared to Han Yuanjun.

In Liang Zixuan's heart, he was not a man who had nothing!

Seeing the disappearing figures of Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun, Hou Zexian suddenly seemed to think about it. He said solemnly, "I understand. You can rest assured."

They had raised their own children. Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong could tell if their children really meant what they said or were just playing around.

Hou Zexian did not seem to be joking now, and he definitely was not messing with them.

Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong simultaneously heaved a sigh of relief. Hou Shihong smiled at Hou Zexian. "It's not too late for you to understand. Zexian, when you take over the Hou Family, what kind of woman do you want? Everyone will fall at your feet. When the time comes, Liang Zixuan will only be like a wilted flower in your eyes."

Hou Zexian smiled mockingly, ignoring Hou Shihong's words, and walked away.

In his heart, Liang Zixuan would never be the old wilted flower.

She was an amazing person who made choices that were beneficial to her.

When Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong saw Hou Zexian leave, the two of them did not think too much about it and just thought that he had really thought of everything. In the future, when Hou Zexian took over the Hou Family, their Hou Family would probably go up another level.

They also felt that this time, although the situation seemed dangerous, it was a good thing for the Hou Family. They could use this opportunity to let Hou Zexian learn from the current situation.

When Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong came out of the restaurant, Wei Xiaoqing slowly came out of the restroom. She looked at them and scoffed as she shook her head. "The white moonlight in a man's heart is truly terrifying! It can really cause a man to rise from his decadence. Truly amazing." n**o**Velusb.cOm

Wei Xiaoqing shrugged her shoulders and walked towards the door, saying to herself. "If Hou Yingyi saw that his younger brother wanted to take over the Hou Family just for his ex-girlfriend, I wonder how he would feel? It must be amazing!"

Wei Xiaoqing no longer cared about the Hou Family's affairs and interests.

She just wanted her child to come home safely and raise him well. No matter what Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong would do to them, she just wanted her child to have a good life with an open future.

Yes, her demand was not high. Wei Xiaoqing just wanted the child to be safe and grow up well in the Hou Family.

When everyone returned to the waiting area, Yu Meilin seemed to notice something and looked at everyone. "Where is Wei Xiaoqing? Didn't she come back with you guys?"

"I'm here."

Wei Xiaoqing walked in unhurriedly. When she saw everyone looking at her, she smiled sheepishly and said, "I had to go to the restroom earlier."

Actually, other than Yu Meilin, no one else cared about Wei Xiaoqing's whereabouts.

She was already so big and no longer a child. How could she get lost?

Hou Shihong shook his head and said nothing. He walked to the bench and sat down.

Throughout the whole day, they spent most of their time waiting. For them, waiting like this was not only a waste of their time but also very torturous.

The closer it got to midnight, the more nervous the crowd became.

Even Liang Zixuan, who had kept calm all day, could not help but get nervous.

She kept looking at her cell phone as if it would ring at any moment.

Wei Xiaofan also felt that the atmosphere was quite heavy at this moment. He stood up, walked towards the glass door, and started pacing up and down. Obviously, he couldn't sit still anymore either.

"Aiya, can you stop pacing? You're making me dizzy!" Yu Meilin sighed.

Wei Xiaofan rubbed his hands together. He walked over to the bench and sat down again. He raised his wrist to check the time again and sighed anxiously. "It's already 11 pm. If He Wuhan doesn't call now, the day will be over."

Wei Xiaoqing bit her lip and whispered, "He... Could it be that he ran away? He already took the money, so..."

"What money?" Yu Meilin asked Wei Xiaoqing in confusion.

Wei Xiaoqing pouted and lowered her voice. "The nine hundred million that was transferred to him in the afternoon."

"Puff..." Yu Meilin laughed. She slapped her thigh and said, "If he's going to run off with that money, then let him be. After all, the money is fake, could he even withdraw it?"

Wei Xiaoqing rolled her eyes and said scornfully, "But He Wuhan doesn't know it is fake! He could be very happy now. There are nine hundred million in his account!"

"Impossible!" Wei Xiaofan quickly explained, "Even if we gave him real money, he wouldn't be able to escape from Imperial City on his own. If he could escape, he would have escaped some time ago."

When everyone heard this logic, they also thought it made sense.

When Liang Zixuan picked up her phone to check it, the phone suddenly vibrated in her hand. In the next second, a melodic ringtone rang out.

Everyone immediately felt tense and looked at her.

Yu Meilin and Wei Xiaoqing couldn't control their emotions. They jumped up from the bench, hoping they could snatch the phone from Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan looked at everyone and pressed the answer button. She slowly put the phone to her ear. "Hello..."

Chapter 1147: Now Is Not The Time For You To Bargain With Me!

It was only a single word, but Liang Zixuan had to force it out of her mouth with great difficulty.

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Hearing Liang Zixuan's hoarse voice, He Wuhan became even more proud. "What happened? I haven't contacted you for a long time, and you cannot take it anymore?"

Liang Zixuan took a deep breath and let it out slowly. She tried to hold back the nervousness in her heart, but when she heard He Wuhan's laughter coming from the phone, she could not hold back anymore. She clutched her phone tightly and shouted into it as if she was about to collapse. "He Wuhan! Give me back my child, do you hear me? If anything happens to my child, I will make sure you go to hell!" The happiest thing for He Wuhan right now was when he heard Liang Zixuan's panicked voice. The more Liang Zixuan panicked, the happier he became.

"I heard, I heard you." He Wuhan whistled happily, "Liang Zixuan, be a good girl. Is the private jet ready yet? Have you put all the money in it?"

"You son of a b*tch!" Liang Zixuan suddenly stood up and screamed into her phone like a madwoman, "Give me back my child! He Wuhan, give me back my child to me!"

Seeing Liang Zixuan's reaction, Wei Xiaoqing and Yu Meilin blinked their eyes rapidly at the same time.

Wei Xiaoqing was so impressed that she almost knelt down in front of Liang Zixuan. This acting skill of hers ... If Wei Xiaoqing was not the child's biological mother, she would definitely think that Liang Zixuan was the child's mother!

Whether it was from her actions, her facial expressions, or the way she screamed at the top of her lungs, it was something that many movie queens could not fake.

Everyone present was fooled by Liang Zixuan's acting skills, so He Wuhan would naturally not doubt her at all.

He Wuhan glanced at the child in Tao Shui's arms and said in a good mood. "Don't worry, as long as you fulfill my demands and let me leave Imperial City safely, I will definitely return the child to you."

"No!" Liang Zixuan shouted, "If you do not give back the child to me, I will not fulfill your demands!"

"Now isn't the time for you to bargain with me!" He Wuhan's voice suddenly turned cold, "Liang Zixuan, if I don't leave Imperial City safely, how do I know you won't stab me in the back? You're very smart and I don't trust you too much! There is a large open space in the red light district not far away. I want to see the plane there in half an hour! And as for your child, when I get out of here, I'll have the pilot bring him back to you."

"No way! He Wuhan, I need to hold my child first before you get on the pla-" Before Liang Zixuan could finish her sentence, the call was hung up.

She shouted into her phone. "He Wuhan? He Wuhan! He Wuhan!!"

But only a beep-beep sound could be heard...

Han Yuanjun gently hugged Liang Zixuan from behind. He whispered in her ear, "Baby, the call is over."

Liang Zixuan finally stopped. Her hand holding the phone dropped helplessly. She collapsed and leaned helplessly into Han Yuanjun's embrace.

Her eyes quickly became moist and she looked at Wei Xiaofan in disappointment. "He... He said he would take the child on the plane, and only after he got out of Imperial City did he allow the pilot to take the child back."

"I heard it." Wei Xiaofan stood in front of the glass door. Seeing Liang Zixuan's expression, he asked worriedly, "Sister-in-law, are you alright? You seemed too immersed in your acting just now..."

Liang Zixuan lowered her gaze and smiled slightly. Only she knew that she was not acting, but expressing her true feelings.

After raising the child for a few months, she had long considered the child as her own. Although she now knew that the child was not hers, but her feelings for the child did not change in the slightest.

Liang Zixuan felt that this could be the nature of a mother.

A mother's love was great because it was selfless.

"I'm fine." Liang Zixuan sighed and said softly.

Wei Xiaofan nodded. "He Wuhan said he wanted to see the plane in half an hour. We should be able to get there in time. We have already arranged and controlled the plane. All we need to focus on now is whether we can save the child before He Wuhan boards the plane."

This was something everyone was worried about.

No one knew what He Wuhan was thinking now, whether he would do something to the child.

Seeing that no one was saying anything, Wei Xiaoqing weakly said, "I think as long as the child is safe, it does not matter if He Wuhan gets on the plane or not. As long as he can bring the child to us safely ..."

Wei Xiaoqing was indeed a bit selfish, but her words also made sense.

Their goal was to save the child. If they managed to save the child and capture He Wuhan, that would be a bonus. If they could not, they just had to save the child.

Liang Zixuan understood Wei Xiaoqing's feelings. She nodded and agreed, "All right, let's do it this way. We don't have much time to come up with something. We'll go there first. We'll take care of the changed situation when the time comes!"

"All right!"

Without further ado, they all left the police station and got into the MPV.

"When we get there, all of you don't go out. Let me and Han Yuanjun take care of this."

On the way, Liang Zixuan began to explain, "Wei Xiaoqing, don't worry, the child's safety is definitely my priority. As long as we can stabilize He Wuhan's mood, saving the child shouldn't be a problem."

Wei Xiaoqing had never trusted Liang Zixuan as much as she did now.

She wouldn't even trust any of the people here, but somehow, she believed Liang Zixuan when she heard her.

"Sis..." This time, Wei Xiaoqing called Liang Zixuan that way from the bottom of her heart, "I believe you!"

Liang Zixuan smiled and patted Wei Xiaoqing on the shoulder.

After the car entered the road, it started to go to its destination.

Surprisingly, everyone was no longer nervous as they were a moment ago. Instead, they calmed down.

Even Yu Meilin stopped making a ruckus and kept her mouth shut.

No matter what Liang Zixuan said, she would not refute it, nor did she say anything to provoke her. She just sat there quietly and listened attentively.

Gong Enlai drove the car briskly, and they reached their destination ten minutes early. He raised his hand and looked at the time. "Ten minutes to go."

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief. Wei Xiaoqing and Yu Meilin also patted their chests.

Fast, really fast!

The speed of this car was almost as fast as a race car!

Liang Zixuan looked out the window, but she didn't see He Wuhan. She guessed that he must be hiding, so she pulled Han Yuanjun's hand. "Hubby, let's get out of the car."

Chapter 1148: What A Big Mistake She Had Made

"En!" Han Yuanjun smiled at Liang Zixuan. When Liang Zixuan was about to go out, Han Yuanjun suddenly stopped her.

Liang Zixuan heard him say, "Don't act impulsively later. No matter what happens, with me here, everything will be fine, okay?"

She looked at him deeply. She felt her hand being held tightly by Han Yuanjun's big hand. She nodded. "I understand."

As she got out of the car, a smile appeared on her lips.

Everyone was used to these seemingly familiar words, but when Han Yuanjun said them, those words still made Liang Zixuan feel moved in her heart.

She knew that in this world, no one other than Han Yuanjun would treat her well.

She did not feel that this was something natural. She felt that this kind of kindness was something she should appreciate greatly.

The door opened and Liang Zixuan came down first, followed by Han Yuanjun.

Even though it was summer, the night breeze felt cool and refreshing. A gust of wind blew around her making Liang Zixuan rub her arms.

Suddenly, a suit jacket was draped over her shoulders. She did not need to look to see who had put the jacket on her.

"Hubby..." Liang Zixuan looked at the red and green lights of a building not far away and said softly, "If we can save the child safely this time, I hope you can let go of the Hou Family."

Liang Zixuan always knew that Han Yuanjun was a narrow-minded person.

The main reason why he helped save the child this time was only because of her.

Han Yuanjun chuckled and put his arm on Liang Zixuan's shoulder and said, "Am I really that petty in your heart?"

Liang Zixuan turned around to look at Han Yuanjun and nodded seriously, "Yes!"

Han Yuanjun: "...."

Really?

Liang Zixuan did not want to give him any face at all!

There were so many people in the car behind him, yet she said he was petty in front of everyone.

Han Yuanjun squeezed Liang Zixuan's shoulder, and when he heard her cry out, he loosened his grip. "As long as you know that I'm petty! After we come home later, if you don't perform well, I'll show you my pettiness and let you see it!"

Liang Zixuan pouted, she really wanted to kick Han Yuanjun in front of everyone!

"What are you talking about? Is this the right time to talk about such things at this tense moment?"

"What, you are not willing?" Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow provocatively.

Liang Zixuan immediately conceded defeat. "I'm willing, I'm willing! Whatever you want me to do, I'll do it later, okay?"

"That's more like it!"

Han Yuanjun licked his dry lips and looked around the surroundings. When he couldn't find He Wuhan, he whispered, "The plane will land in the open space over there. I just noticed that the valet boys standing at the entrance of the nightclubs all seem to be Xiaofan's men. When we go there later, you try to attract He Wuhan's attention, and I'll see if there's any chance for us to catch him here."

As soon as Han Yuanjun finished his words, a loud sound suddenly came from the sky. They looked up into the dark sky and saw a helicopter flying above them, waiting to land.

Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun looked at each other and walked toward the open space in tacit agreement.

At this moment, a black car suddenly drove out of the dark, narrow road beside them. It passed Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun and stopped in the open space at high speed.

In that split second, the plane also landed slowly.

The car door opened. He Wuhan carried the child and got out first. When Liang Zixuan saw him, she immediately ran toward him in a flustered manner. "He Wuhan!"

When He Wuhan saw Liang Zixuan, the corner of his mouth curved up slightly. He grabbed the child's arm with one hand and roughly lifted the child up. "Stand still, don't move! Or I'll throw the child away!"

Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun quickly stopped, not daring to move any further.

The child felt very uncomfortable being lifted up like that. His little mouth twisted a little and he immediately began to wail loudly.

He Wuhan didn't expect the child to cry so loudly, so he slapped the child's buttocks twice with his other hand.

The child's voice was like a loud thunderclap.

Wei Xiaoqing, who was sitting in the MPV, felt her heart beating fast. At that moment, her mind was blank and she couldn't think of anything else. She wanted to open the door to get out, but Liang Jiahao quickly held her hand with an iron grip. "Don't move!"

"Let me go!" Wei Xiaoqing screamed at the top of her lungs. She stared at the child in He Wuhan's arms outside the window. Her voice was hoarse from crying. "Let go of me. He has my child!" **Nov**EluSB.coM

Liang Jiahao held onto Wei Xiaoqing's hand tightly, refusing to let go no matter how hard she struggled.

"Calm down! You can't go out now!"

Wei Xiaoqing shook her head tearfully and said, "No."

After struggling for a while and seeing that she could not break free, she suddenly bit Liang Jiahao's wrist.

Liang Jiahao felt the pain as her teeth dug into his skin, but he did not let her go. He calmly said, "Wei Xiaoqing, if you go out now, not only will you not help the situation, but you will also harm your child!"

Wei Xiaoqing ignored everything and refused to listen to anything. Her mind was filled with the scene of her child being grabbed and beaten up by He Wuhan.

At this moment, she finally realized what a big mistake she had made. She finally realized what a foolish thing she had done.

If she had not changed her child, her child would probably be at home now, nursing, sleeping, and living a peaceful life.

But now, her child had to suffer outside because of her mistake. How could she, the child's mother, be calm?

Wei Xiaoqing bit Liang Jiahao's wrist until blood came out, and the taste of blood slowly entered her mouth.

She looked up and looked at him with tears in her eyes. Then she removed her teeth from Liang Jiahao's wrist. She turned around and leaned against the window, looking at the situation outside sadly.

Outside, Liang Zixuan was also crying. Han Yuanjun hugged her as if he was trying to give her strength while he stood there firmly.

When He Wuhan saw Liang Zixuan's pitiful appearance, he felt so happy that his mood improved.

The child was still crying. He Wuhan sneered at Liang Zixuan. "What, does your heart feel ache now?

Liang Zixuan tried to struggle, but she was unable to break free from Han Yuanjun's embrace. She covered her mouth and cried sadly.

"Liang Zixuan, ah, Liang Zixuan..." He Wuhan held the child tightly and squeezed the child's arm. The child's crying mixed with his voice actually appeared so cold and terrifying on this kind of night.

"Tell me, why are you trying to mess with me? Isn't it just the Tsingtao Group, how can it be more important than the life of your precious child?"

"He Wuhan!" Liang Zixuan yelled at He Wuhan, "He's just an innocent child. What grudge or hatred do you have against him? If you let the child go, I will be your hostage!"

"You?" He Wuhan shook his head mockingly, "What do I need you for? You're as good as a fox, and I can't do anything to you. This little boy is better. I can use him any way I want. If I make him cry, he'll cry, if I make him laugh, he'll laugh!"

Chapter 1149: He Doesn't Care

Liang Zixuan felt that He Wuhan was a lunatic.

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He was 100% lunatic!

In this world, a child was like an angel and a source of happiness, but He Wuhan was so cruel to the child that it made her heart ache!

Han Yuanjun's hand gently squeezed Liang Zixuan's waist, reminding her not to do anything stupid.

As if Liang Zixuan did not feel it, she said to He Wuhan. "He Wuhan, give me the child. I guarantee you can leave Imperial City safely!"

"Impossible!" He Wuhan looked at the MPV behind Liang Zixuan and laughed contemptuously, "Do you think I'm stupid? You immediately called the police the moment the child was kidnapped, didn't you? If I give you this child, I really have no way out!"

"No!"

While Han Yuanjun paid no attention to her, Liang Zixuan suddenly pushed him away and took two steps toward He Wuhan.

"Listen, I did call the police, but it's because I'm afraid you won't return the child to me! I promise you, as long as you give me the child, you will be able to leave Imperial City safely! I have already fulfilled

your demands. Nine hundred million has been transferred to your account, and the cash you asked for is already in the helicopter. If you don't believe me, you can go and see for yourself."

Han Yuanjun wanted to pull Liang Zixuan back, but she raised her hand to stop him.

Facing He Wuhan, her attitude was sincere. "This child is really useless to you. He Wuhan, this child is not mine, he belongs to Wei Xiaoqing. Wei Xiaoqing and I have a deep grudge against each other and you should know that, right? After I gave birth to my child in the hospital, Wei Xiaoqing secretly exchanged my child with hers. That day, Yao Xiu and Hou Shihong went to the park to exchange these children. The child you have kidnapped now is Wei Xiaoqing's child!"

He Wuhan obviously did not believe her. "Han Yuanjun already said that, do you think I will believe you if you say it again? Why are you in such a hurry to save this child if he is not yours? Why did you fulfill all my demands then?"

Liang Zixuan laughed sadly. "He Wuhan, think about it, this child has been with me for several months. I have already developed feelings for him. Men and women are different. Although I know that this child is not mine, as a mother, I really treat him like my own child. I have feelings for him. But Han Yuanjun does not. He knows this child is not his, so he does not have any feelings for the child."

"Baby!" Han Yuanjun suddenly knew what Liang Zixuan was about to say, so he shouted loudly behind her.

Liang Zixuan ignored Han Yuanjun and said, "You saw it too. Han Yuanjun isn't in a hurry at all. He doesn't care whether this child can be saved or not. If I don't cry and beg him, he probably won't prepare what you wanted."

Liang Zixuan turned around and looked at the MPV. With a faint smile on her lips, she looked back at He Wuhan and said, "Wei Xiaoqing is in the MPV right now. I don't know if you heard her crying earlier or not, but I did. He Wuhan, this child belongs to her. There is no point in you kidnapping him. How about you give the child to Han Yuanjun and I'll be your hostage? That way, Han Yuanjun won't dare to do anything to you, even with the police."

"Baby!" Han Yuanjun shouted madly, "What did you promise me earlier?"

Liang Zixuan took a deep breath and said with her back to him. "Hubby, I didn't promise you anything."

Han Yuanjun almost lost it. He gritted his teeth and suddenly ran towards her.

When He Wuhan saw this, he immediately grabbed the child by the neck and yelled at Han Yuanjun, "Don't move!"

Han Yuanjun no longer cared about the child's life or death. He only wanted to catch Liang Zixuan and bring her back into his arms. He didn't want her to do anything stupid.

Because of Han Yuanjun's behavior, He Wuhan suddenly believed Liang Zixuan's words.

Regardless of whether or not this child belonged to Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun, Han Yuanjun definitely didn't care about this child.

Otherwise, why would he want to stop Liang Zixuan without thinking about the fate that would befall this child?

He Wuhan immediately believed that this child didn't belong to Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun, but to Wei Xiaoqing!

Liang Zixuan looked at the child's red face and suddenly felt a sharp pain in her heart. She turned around and shouted at Han Yuanjun, "Stop!"

Han Yuanjun was only one step away from her, but he reflexively stopped.

Han Yuanjun really hated himself at this moment. He had gotten used to hearing Liang Zixuan's words, and it had become a habit for him!

Liang Zixuan told him to stop, so he stopped...

Liang Zixuan looked at Han Yuanjun's sad eyes and slightly curled her lips. "Hubby, you understand me, don't you?"

Han Yuanjun wanted to say no, but the look in Liang Zixuan's eyes made him unable to say anything.

Yes, he understood her. He understood this silly girl very well.

At that time, it was also because of how adorable and silly she was that she had caught his interest.

But now, he did not want her to be silly. This child was not theirs. Why was Liang Zixuan willing to sacrifice herself just for this child?

"Baby..." Han Yuanjun choked with sobs. His voice was so low and hoarse that he could barely speak.

Liang Zixuan shook her head at him. "It's okay, hubby. Don't worry, I'll be fine."

With that, she walked step by step towards He Wuhan. "Release the child, I will come and be your hostage. I guarantee you that Han Yuanjun and the police will not dare to do anything to you!"

He Wuhan licked his lower lip and laughed sarcastically, "Alright, come here, Liang Zixuan. I advise you not to play tricks with me. Otherwise, I will make this child die in front of you!"

The child's cry suddenly turned hoarse. Liang Zixuan quickly raised her hands, making a surrender gesture. "I won't play tricks. He Wuhan, don't hurt him again!"

"Haha..." He Wuhan laughed in satisfaction. He slightly loosened his grip on the child's neck and said to Tao Shui beside him. "Go check the helicopter and the money inside."

"Yes, President He!" Tao Shui looked at the child in He Wuhan's arms and ran to the helicopter.

After Tao Shui got on, he first looked at Gao Wen who was sitting in the cockpit. Gao Wen was not as strong as Gong Enlai, and he deliberately lowered his aura, making him look like an ordinary airplane pilot.

Tao Shui did not notice any flaws in his personality, so he dragged out a black leather bag and opened it.

Chapter 1150: The Money Is Fake!

When Tao Shui unzipped the bag, a stack of dollar bills appeared in front of him. He excitedly took out the stack of money and slapped it on his palm. Then, he coated his thumb with his saliva, wanting to count the money.

However, just as he was moving the two pieces of money, his face suddenly darkened.

Apart from the fact that the first and second money was real money, the rest was actually white paper!

Tao Shui put down the stack of money and took out a few more stacks to check them.

Only the top and bottom were real money. The others were all white paper.

Tao Shui still couldn't believe it. He pulled out a few more black bags to check them. There were some in RMB and some in US dollars, but...

There were only a few in each stack that was real money.

Tao Shui was so angry that he quickly threw the black bag behind him and jumped out of the helicopter.

"President He!" Tao Shui looked at Liang Zixuan and whispered in He Wuhan's ear, "The money is fake money!"

He Wuhan frowned, "Fake money?"

"Yes!" Tao Shui gritted his teeth and said, "Only the top and bottom of each stack is real money, the rest is white paper, we've been tricked!"

"What!"

He Wuhan couldn't believe that Liang Zixuan dared to play childish tricks on him. Did she think he was stupid?

"Liang Zixuan!" He Wuhan's grip on the child's neck suddenly tightened.

Liang Zixuan stood less than a meter away from him. The child's crying broke her heart.

"You dare to play tricks on me!?"

Liang Zixuan shook her head blankly. "No, what I said is true. This child really belongs to Wei Xiaoqing!"

"Humph!" He Wuhan was so angry that his face turned green. He reprimanded her loudly, "Liang Zixuan, you b*tch, do you think I'm as gullible as a three-year-old child? You actually dare to use fake money to trick me. You never thought of letting me go!"

"Fake money?" Liang Zixuan didn't understand. "What fake money? I didn't use fake money!"

"And she said she didn't use fake money!" He Wuhan gritted his teeth and shouted at Liang Zixuan with a red face, "All the money in the helicopter is fake! Apart from the money at the top and bottom, the rest is a white paper. Are you still trying to lie to me?"

"Fake?" Liang Zixuan blinked. "I really don't know!"

That money... All that money was prepared by Hou Shihong!

Hou Shihong...

Liang Zixuan suddenly turned to the MPV and clenched her hands into fists.

At this time, Hou Shihong was still playing magic with them. This was all her fault for trusting him too much and thinking that since his grandson was in He Wuhan's hands, he would rush to save his grandson. Who would have thought that it would be like this!

The human heart...

Liang Zixuan did not know what to say at this moment. Both she and Han Yuanjun wholeheartedly tried to save the child, while the people from the Hou Family...

Heh!

They actually faked a hundred million!

Liang Zixuan did not know whether it was because Hou Shihong was stupid or because he was selfish. novElusb.com

The child's crying grew fainter, and it sounded desolated in the darkness.

Liang Zixuan quickly came back to her senses. She shook her head and sighed, "He Wuhan, I didn't prepare all this money. That was Han Yuanjun!"

Han Yuanjun, who was standing behind Liang Zixuan, suddenly felt a chill in his body when he heard her words.

A pot flying through the air crashed into his body.

Liang Zixuan was really his real wife!

"I told you that this child is not ours. I really want to save this child, but Han Yuanjun doesn't! I don't know about this money, but if I know, I will definitely stop it!"

Now He Wuhan was even more convinced that the child was Wei Xiaoqing's and not Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun's.

Who in this industry did not know Han Yuanjun's character and reputation?

Forget about this child.. If his relatives like Qin Yu, Qin Shanyuan, and Dong Yong got into trouble, Han Yuanjun would definitely help them.

Not to mention one hundred million, even if he had to use his entire Han Family's fortune, Han Yuanjun would not hesitate at all.

And now, even this one hundred million was fake, so this child was definitely not Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun's child!

"All right!" He Wuhan immediately let go of the child as if he understood something.

The child fell like a piece of meat.

Fortunately, Tao Shui was quick. When the child was about to fall to the ground, he caught him.

He Wuhan glanced at Tao Shui and said to Liang Zixuan with a smile. "Liang Zixuan, come here. I advise you not to play tricks on me. If you become my hostage, I will give this child to Han Yuanjun!"

Liang Zixuan stood there and did not move. "Give the child to Han Yuanjun first, then I will come!"

"Are you kidding me?" He Wuhan frowned, clearly angry, "I can still control the child! I gave the child to Han Yuanjun, what if you ran away and I couldn't catch you later?"

"I will not run away!" Liang Zixuan said seriously, "You can tell your assistant to give the child to Han Yuanjun. When he handed the child over to Han Yuanjun, I will go to you willingly."

"No way!"

He Wuhan was really afraid that Liang Zixuan would play a trick on him. After all, she was too cunning and smart. Even ten old foxes in the forest would not be able to defeat her.

He Wuhan had already suffered a heavy defeat at the hands of Liang Zixuan. How could he suffer such a great defeat a second time?

If he fell down on the same person twice, then he would be a fool!

"Liang Zixuan, do you really think that just because I was defeated by you once, I became a fool? Let me tell you, I, He Wuhan, am not a fool! If you don't come, then you can forget about this child!"