

Beauty 1151

Chapter 1151 Liang Zixuan, Have You Gone Mad?

Liang Zixuan took a deep breath and glared at He Wuhan angrily.

What she was saying now was the truth. As long as He Wuhan safely handed the child over to Han Yuanjun, she would definitely be his hostage willingly.

However, He Wuhan did not believe her at all!

"He Wuhan, if you do not hand the child over to Han Yuanjun, how can I believe that after I become your hostage, you will not harm the child?"

"What qualifications do you have to negotiate with me now?" He Wuhan tilted his head and glared at Liang Zixuan, "You gave me fake money, why should I trust you?"

The fake money had become the final trigger for He Wuhan's anger.

The longer Liang Zixuan was in a stalemate with him, the more he suspected that she was trying to stall for his time.

He Wuhan pulled a sharp knife from his waist and pointed it at the child's neck that was in Tao Shui's arms.

"He Wuhan, what are you doing!"

"What am I doing?" He Wuhan spat on the ground and said rudely, "Liang Zixuan, I'm going to ask for the last time. Are you going to come here or not!?"

"Alright, alright!" Liang Zixuan quickly compromised. She could not personally see the child in trouble in front of her eyes.

She lifted her feet and walked towards He Wuhan with small steps. "Keep the knife away from the child!"

He Wuhan did not want to hear what Liang Zixuan had to say anymore. He held the child with the knife. When Liang Zixuan was only one step away, He Wuhan suddenly pulled out the hand holding the knife and pressed it against Liang Zixuan's neck.

Everyone in the MPV was shocked. They could not tell exactly whether the sharp blade of the knife had grazed the child's neck or not.

Wei Xiaoqing screamed and her body went limp.

The red blood on her palm quickly dripped along the edge of the blade. The bright red color made

Han Yuanjun's eyes hurt.

They were too far away to see it clearly, but Liang Zixuan was so close that she could see it clearly!

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He Wuhan did not plan to let go of the child at all. When he pulled his hand away, the knife had indirectly scratched the child's neck.

Red blood quickly flowed down the child's neck. Liang Zixuan, who was stopped by He Wuhan, was scared to death when she saw that the child suddenly stopped crying.

It was unknown where she got the courage. She raised her hand and directly held the knife by her neck, forcefully pulling it out of He Wuhan's hand.

The red blood on her palm quickly dripped along the edge of the blade. The bright red color made Han Yuanjun's eyes hurt.

"Baby!" Han Yuanjun shouted and started running towards her.

But Liang Zixuan's mind was filled with anger. She threw away the knife and grabbed He Wuhan's arm. With her other hand, she grabbed his collar and threw him to the ground.

Gao Wen, who was in the helicopter, had stealthily gotten off when Han Yuanjun rushed over. At this moment, Gao Wen ran over and stepped on the struggling He Wuhan and tied both of He Wuhan's hands.

Liang Zixuan was so angry that her eyes turned red. Seeing that He Wuhan was being held down by Gao Wen, she kicked his head twice. "That child is an innocent child! You are indeed a beast!"

Han Yuanjun saw that Liang Zixuan had gone mad. With two kicks, He Wuhan's eyes were swollen shut. Two more kicks and his life might end here.

Han Yuanjun immediately ran and hugged Liang Zixuan from behind. He kept saying, "Baby, calm down. Calm down!"

"Ah ..." Liang Zixuan thrashed madly, "Let go of me, I want to beat him to death! Let go of me!"

"No, no!"

How could Han Yuanjun let her go?

He used all his strength to control Liang Zixuan.

"Baby, calm down! If you kill him here, you will not be able to escape the legal punishment!"

"I don't care! I want him dead!"

When Liang Jiahao saw that He Wuhan had been caught by Gao Wen, he opened the car door. Wei Xiaoqing immediately jumped out and stumbled as she ran toward Tao Shui.

Tao Shui stood there without moving and just looked at the child. The bright red blood shocked him to the core, and the hand holding the child trembled.

"My child, my child..."

Wei Xiaoqing took the child from Tao Shui. She saw the wound on the child's neck and wept in pain.

Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong quickly ran over. Seeing the child's condition, Yu Meilin became so angry that she attacked Liang Zixuan. Then she brutally slapped her in the face.

"Look at what you have done! Didn't you say you could save my grandson? Is this what you mean by "saved!"

Liang Zixuan was immediately struck dumb by Yu Meilin's hard slap.

This scene was too chaotic. Many people were so shocked by this ending that they couldn't utter a word.

After a while, Liang Zixuan finally came to her senses. Her sharp gaze suddenly swept over Hou Shihong, who was standing next to Yu Meilin.

Taking advantage of Han Yuanjun relaxing his guard, Liang Zixuan broke away from him and ran towards Hou Shihong.

Even though Hou Shihong was quite old, he was still 1.75 meters tall. He stood there gracefully with his back straight, like any of this matter had nothing to do with him.

Liang Zixuan quickly raised her hand and slapped Hou Shihong in the face without a care in the world.

Hou Shihong was stunned for a moment. He couldn't react to Liang Zixuan's sudden outburst.

Frowning, he glared at her and questioned her harshly. "Liang Zixuan, have you gone mad?"

"Have I gone mad?" Liang Zixuan couldn't help but laugh. Looking at Hou Shihong, she became more and more frustrated, "Have I gone mad or have you gone mad? Hou Shihong, that one hundred million is the money we need to save the child's life! Are you that selfish to that extent? Do you think He Wuhan is a fool? If you put real money on top and blank paper in between, do you really think you have become the smartest person in the world?"

"What?"

Everyone looked at Hou Shihong in surprise.

After being exposed by Liang Zixuan in front of everyone, Hou Shihong felt so embarrassed that he shouted angrily, "What nonsense are you spouting?"

"Am I talking nonsense?"

Angered, Liang Zixuan pointed her finger at the helicopter and shouted hysterically, "You can go and check it now! See if I'm the one talking nonsense or if it's you who faked the money!"

Chapter 1152: It Was Not Your Fault!

When Wei Xiaofan heard this, he wanted to run to the helicopter to check, but Gao Wen shouted at him. "You don't have to go, Liang Zixuan is telling the truth!"

Among them, the one closest to the money was Gao Wen. When Tao Shui went to check the money, Gao Wen had seen everything.

Therefore, everyone believed his words.

Hou Shihong saw everyone looking at him with disgusted looks. "So what if I prepared fake money? Liang Zixuan, just because I prepared fake money, you can't blame me for everything! If it weren't for you, would He Wuhan harm the child?"

"Bullsh*t!"

Liang Zixuan could not help but curse. Truly, she had never hated anyone so much in her entire life.

Her eyes turned red and her whole body trembled. This was the kind of hatred that made her want to tear this man in front of her apart.

"I already have a deal with He Wuhan. I'm going to exchange the child with me! I will become his hostage to protect the child's safety! I don't care what will happen to me. Even if I am killed by He Wuhan, I am willing to do it! But just because of your fake money, He Wuhan became angry out of embarrassment! What fate do you think would befall to the child when you did this!"

As Yu Meilin listened to Liang Zixuan's words, her heart grew cold.

She originally thought that Liang Zixuan was not sincere in helping them save the child.

She had originally thought that Liang Zixuan had angered He Wuhan so much that he decided to harm the child.

But... It was because the one hundred million her husband had prepared was fake, He Wuhan had become so angry that it led to the current ending!

Yu Meilin burst into tears. She raised her hand and hit Hou Shihong brutally. "You bastard! How could you do such a thing? Do you want our Hou Family to be extinct? Do you want everyone in Imperial City to point their fingers at our Hou Family and call us names? Hou Shihong, you are such a bastard, a bastard!"

Tao Shui saw that everyone was out of control, so he cried and cursed. He reminded them in a weak and kind tone, "Stop fighting! Now is not the time to fight! You better take this child to the hospital to save him!"

"He's right!" Wei Xiaofan reacted immediately and pulled Wei Xiaoqing into the police car without waiting for her to say anything. The siren was turned on all the way to the nearest hospital.

Liang Zixuan couldn't be bothered dealing with Hou Shihong here, so she immediately got into the MPV.

Han Yuanjun and Yu Meilin followed her, while Liang Jiahao, Gong Enlai, and Gao Wen stayed behind to deal with He Wuhan. **NoV~~e~~lusB.Com**

When they arrived at the hospital, Liang Zixuan saw Wei Xiaoqing sitting outside the operating room with disheveled hair. It was as if she had just escaped from a mental hospital. Her appearance was just too horrible to look at.

Wei Xiaofan stood at the side with a cigarette between his fingers, constantly blowing smoke rings.

Liang Zixuan said nothing. She was just looking for a bench to sit on. Her shoulders hung limply as if all the strength in her body had been sucked out.

Hou Shihong stood at the entrance like a punching bag. He did not dare to come closer. He was afraid that if he did, he would be attacked by thousands of people.

Han Yuanjun glanced at him and turned to take Liang Zixuan's hand.

On Liang Zixuan's palm, there was a long wound so deep that the bone could be seen. Han Yuanjun was very shocked and immediately pulled Liang Zixuan up. "Baby, come on, I'm taking you to treat this wound."

"I don't want to!" Liang Zixuan pulled her hand away and sat back down. "I just want to wait here and see the child come out safely."

"Your wound is so deep!" Han Yuanjun took a deep breath, gritted his teeth, and said with an aching heart, "If it's not treated, it will be infected!"

Liang Zixuan smiled indifferently. "It's alright. It's not like I've never been in pain before."

Han Yuanjun remembered the first time he met her. He took her to the hospital to treat the severe cuts and bruises on her body. When the doctor treated her wound, she didn't make a sound at all.

She was so strong that it made his heart ache!

Later, when Liang Zixuan was with him, she would pout and shout at him when she was hurt, but there was a smile on her face.

Han Yuanjun knew that it was because of his love, Liang Zixuan had taken off her strong disguise. She ended up being like a young woman her age, someone who cried when she was in pain and acted coquettishly.

But now Liang Zixuan had put on this strong disguise again. That kind of toughness was something that Han Yuanjun would never want to see again in his life!

Indeed, if a woman was strong, it meant that her man was useless!

"Baby..." Han Yuanjun called out to Liang Zixuan in a forced voice, then slowly sat down beside her. His big hand held her injured hand and his eyes gradually turned red. "It was not your fault. Really, baby, it was not your fault! You have done very well. You didn't hesitate to replace the child with yourself. No one can do it better than you!"

Liang Zixuan smiled resolutely as she gazed out the window at the night sky with dull eyes. "But still, the child was hurt because of me."

"It was not because of you!" Han Yuanjun really did not know how to advise Liang Zixuan. He could only think of something to say. "Others may not know, but I know! I clearly heard and saw He Wuhan's madness after he found out that the money was fake. Since he knew that the money was fake, he certainly did not want to let the child go. Baby, seriously, I saw it clearly. Don't take all the blame on yourself."

Liang Zixuan said nothing. She just bit her lip and began to cry softly.

The bean-sized tears fell like glistening drops of water, falling on the back of Han Yuanjun's hand.

Liang Zixuan did not blame anyone, nor did she try to blame anyone for the mistake. She was simply sad. The child was only a few months old!

He was innocent, harmless...

Why was she not the one who suffered all of this?

Why the child?

The child had never made any mistakes since he was born. He didn't know anything, so why did all this suffering befall him?

She didn't know.

She didn't understand either.

She was just upset, so upset that she couldn't take it anymore.

Chapter 1153 I'm sorry...

Han Yuanjun knew Liang Zixuan very well. When she became stubborn, even ten bulls were not able to pull her back.

Holding Liang Zixuan's hand in one hand, he took out his cell phone with the other and dialed a number.

"Doctor Xing, can I trouble you to come to the emergency room? My wife's hand is injured and needs treatment."

Han Yuanjun said in a low voice as if he was trying hard to suppress his emotions.

If Liang Zixuan was not sad right now, she would definitely be able to hear it

Han Yuanjun's voice had changed its tone. It was low and hoarse, making one's heart ache to hear it.

Dr. Xing quickly arrived at the emergency room with a first aid kit. Han Yuanjun stood up immediately when he saw him.

"Dr. Xing."

"Mr. Han."

After exchanging greetings, Han Yuanjun squatted beside Liang Zixuan and showed her hand to Dr. Xing. "My wife's hand is badly injured. Does she need stitches?"

Dr. Xing pushed his glasses up his nose, he was so surprised by the wound on Liang Zixuan's palm. "Why is it so bad? What happened?"

Han Yuanjun simply said, "Her hand was cut by a knife."

Doctor Xing nodded. "We need to disinfect the wound first and then apply the anesthetic. I have to stitch the wound twice because the bone was already visible..."

Han Yuanjun's eyes grew even redder. He gently placed Liang Zixuan's hand on her leg and said in a choked voice, "She doesn't want to leave here. Can you treat her wound here?"

"Of course."

Liang Zixuan didn't need to go to the emergency room to treat this wound.

Doctor Xing opened the first aid kit and looked at Liang Zixuan. He whispered, "It might hurt a little. Please bear with it. After I disinfect the wound, I'll give you an anesthetic."

Liang Zixuan stared out the window as if she didn't hear Dr. Xing's words. She was stiff and silent.

Dr. Xing waited for a few seconds. When he saw that Liang Zixuan didn't say anything, he turned to Han Yuanjun.

Han Yuanjun nodded at him, "Yes, she can bear it."

Dr. Xing began to disinfect the wound. He carefully wiped Liang Zixuan's blood. He was very afraid that Liang Zixuan would suddenly pull her hand back from the pain, so he told Han Yuanjun to hold her hand tightly, but she didn't move at all, as if she didn't feel any pain at all.

Dr. Xing blinked, then raised his head and looked at Liang Zixuan. Lowering his head, he whispered to Han Yuanjun. "Mrs. Han is really a strong woman. She can even endure this kind of pain."

Han Yuanjun smiled bitterly and said nothing. However, he felt more sorry for Liang Zixuan.

"Alright, I'll inject the anesthetic. After this, it won't hurt anymore..."

While Dr. Xing was talking, he took a vial of medicine and stuck a needle into it. When he stuck the needle into the open skin of the wound, Liang Zixuan didn't move at all.

Until the wound was stitched and bandaged, Han Yuanjun gently held Liang Zixuan's hand.

Doctor Xing packed up the first aid kit as he told Han Yuanjun, "Don't let Mrs. Han's hands come into contact with water for the next few days. Come to the hospital every day to change the bandage."

Han Yuanjun took a deep breath. "All right, I'll remember that."

After thanking Dr. Xing, Han Yuanjun took Liang Zixuan into his arms and gently held her injured hand with his other hand.

"Baby..."

Han Yuanjun knew Liang Zixuan wouldn't reply to that, so he continued, "The doctor said that your hand shouldn't come into contact with water for the next few days. Will you remember?"

"Hehe... It's alright if you don't remember. I won't go to the office for a few days. I'll accompany you at home, okay?"

Han Yuanjun suddenly thought of something and held Liang Zixuan's shoulder tightly. "How about we go to grandma's house for two days after this is over? We haven't seen what our little child looks like since he was born. Do you think he looks like you or like me?"

"When it comes to a boy, I think it's better for him to be like you. People always say that it's better for a son to be like his mother and a daughter to be like her father. The child will be very lucky. Our son is definitely blessed, so he must be like you."

Han Yuanjun didn't know whether Liang Zixuan heard these words or not, but he kept talking all the time. He didn't feel tired at all.

Wei Xiaoqing, who was sitting not far away, slumped down in her seat. Her eyes were unfocused and her arms and legs were weak. It was as if her soul had been pulled out of her body.

Yu Meilin, on the other hand, was in an even worse situation than Wei Xiaoqing. With her mouth open, she stared at something lifeless. No matter who passed by, she didn't show the slightest reaction, she was just like a puppet.

Wei Xiaofan looked at them and sighed inwardly.

Originally, this ending should not be happening. They had all planned to negotiate with He Wuhan to save the child, but they were unsuccessful because the money was fake, resulting in this kind of ending.

Sigh... Wei Xiaofan could only hope that the child would be fine.

Just as he was thinking about this, the door to the emergency room suddenly opened. A doctor in a white coat came out somberly.

The originally puppet-like women suddenly stood up in unison, as if they had been charged with electricity. no17EUSb.com

Those who reacted faster than others rushed to the doctor.

"Doctor, how is the child?"

"Doctor, how is my child?"

"Doctor, how is my grandson?"

The doctor raised his eyes and looked at these passionate women in front of him. He didn't want to tell them the truth, but he was a doctor and he had to tell them the truth.

"I'm sorry... We have done our best."

"What?"

Liang Zixuan's grip on the doctor's hand instantly slid downward, as if she could no longer support the weight of her body. She staggered two steps and Han Yuanjun quickly supported her from behind.

Wei Xiaoqing and Yu Meilin's eyes widened as they looked at the doctor, unable to accept this truth.

Wei Xiaofan shook his head and sighed. Then he turned around and left...

Hou Shihong stood there. When the doctor came out, he saw that Liang Zixuan, Wei Xiaoqing, and Yu Meilin all had bad expressions on their faces, as if they had been hit by a strong blow.

Coincidentally, Wei Xiaofan walked past him and saw him huddled there like a coward. He laughed mockingly. "Mr. Hou, congratulations! Your one hundred million has been saved! If no one asks you for the money in the future, then just save the money for your old age!"

Chapter 1154: Can You Ask Them To Return My Child To Me?

Wei Xiaofan patted Hou Shihong's shoulder vigorously as if nothing had happened.

Hou Shihong felt a violent pressure on his shoulders and his legs became weak, collapsing to the ground.

Wei Xiaofan frowned as he looked at him. "Mr. Hou, I didn't do anything to you! Don't you dare to sue me to get money from me!"

After saying that, Wei Xiaofan no longer cared about Hou Shihong's life and death, he just walked away.

His words stabbed Hou Shihong to the core. Wei Xiaofan was furious. If it weren't for the law, he would have shot Hou Shihong dead!

He Wuhan was hateful, but Hou Shihong was even more hateful!

It was his own grandson!

If one said that Hou Shihong didn't have one hundred million, then they wouldn't blame him. But Hou Shihong clearly had it, but he didn't want to give it away. He was a very stingy and selfish person!

In the end, it was the fake money that Hou Shihong had prepared that killed the child.

This kind of thing, if it was someone else, they would also be angry too and want to beat Hou Shihong to death!

Wei Xiaofan couldn't do anything to Hou Shihong, but that didn't mean he would just let him go. If Hou Shihong wasn't taught a lesson, he would become more troublesome in the future.

Therefore, after stabbing Hou Shihong with his words, he didn't feel irritated at all.

If anything happened to the Hou Family in the future, don't even think about looking for him!

Just as Wei Xiaofan took a few steps, Wei Xiaoqing's deafening scream sounded behind him.

The heartbreaking sound of crying as if she wanted to die; even Wei Xiaofan's eyes turned red when he heard this.

He turned around and looked at Wei Xiaoqing. She was kneeling on the ground, her hands covering her face, crying. She looked so pitiful.

But thinking back to what Wei Xiaoqing had done all this time, of all her sins, Wei Xiaofan did not sympathize with her at all.

This was retribution from heaven.

"This is all my fault! This is all my fault!" Wei Xiaoqing suddenly raised her hand and slapped her face. Her crying and talking became even more desolate.

"Ahh! It's all my fault, it's all my fault, ahh! I'm sorry baby, I'm sorry... It's all mommy's fault..."

Wei Xiaoqing's heart hurt so much that she wanted to bang her head against the wall. However, she didn't have the strength to stand up and do so. Her legs were so weak that she could only kneel on the ground and cry.

"If I had not exchanged you with someone else, how could you be like this today?"

"It's all mommy's fault. I don't deserve to be your mommy. Ahh! Sorry, sorry ..."

Liang Zixuan looked at Wei Xiaoqing. She could understand Wei Xiaoqing's feelings now and she even forgave her mistake at this moment.

When Wei Xiaoqing wanted to exchange the children, it was probably because she had experienced a terrible life in the Hou Family and felt that her own child would suffer greatly in the future.

When Wei Xiaoqing saw that Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun were happily married and that the people in the Han Family loved her in every way, Wei Xiaoqing felt that if her own child became Liang Zixuan's child, the child would receive more care and love.

Wei Xiaoqing was indeed selfish, but her love for her child was not selfish. nOVELus.com

Even though her intentions were wrong from the beginning, they became good when it came to the child's future.

Liang Zixuan slowly squatted down in front of Wei Xiaoqing. With her uninjured hand, she gently stroked Wei Xiaoqing's hair that covered her face. Her voice got stuck in her throat for a while before she finally managed to squeeze out, "Wei Xiaoqing, don't be upset anymore..."

Wei Xiaoqing heard Liang Zixuan's voice and raised her head as tears streamed down her face. Seeing Liang Zixuan's sincere eyes, she suddenly hugged her and cried even harder. "Sister... Elder sister, I was wrong, I really know I was wrong. Can you ask them to return my child to me? I know I was wrong. I am willing to bear all the consequences. I just want my child to be safe and healthy..."

In this world, there was no remedy for regret. Everyone had to pay for their mistakes.

Liang Zixuan knew that Wei Xiaoqing had done all the wrong things in the past. Now that retribution had come, the sin of redemption had also come...

For a mother, there was no worse sin than carrying her child's life on her back.

It was unlikely that Wei Xiaoqing would be able to pass this trial.

Liang Zixuan took a deep breath and gently patted Wei Xiaoqing on the back. "Xiaoqing, your child can be reborn and you are still young. If Hou Yingyi and the Hou Family cannot take good care of you, you can still ask for a divorce! Leave this family and find a man who will take good care of you. Find a man who will love you with all his heart and live the rest of your life well with him."

"Sis..." Wei Xiaoqing cried even more sadly, "I'm sorry, I was wrong. All this time, I have taken everything from you, and I have always felt that yours is the best. But... but I never thought of hurting your child. Even though I changed your child, I still want to fulfill my motherly duty and treat him well..."

"I know, I know." Liang Zixuan also cried softly, "We are all mothers of children, our love for them is the same. Xiaoqing, blaming yourself will not change what has happened. Everything must be looked forward..."

At that moment, the door of the emergency room suddenly opened again, and a nurse pushed a sick bed out.

When Wei Xiaoqing saw this, she immediately let go of Liang Zixuan and crawled up regretfully. When she saw the small figure on the bed covered with white sheets, her heart broke.

"Child!"

Wei Xiaoqing rushed to the edge of the bed like a madwoman, her hands trembling as she slowly pulled at the white sheets. The child's pale face appeared before her eyes, the sight was like a soldering iron etched deep into her heart. Every inch of her skin, every sense, was filled with unbearable pain.

Even breathing felt very painful.

"Ahh! My child!"

Wei Xiaoqing burst into tears again. She hugged the child tightly, looking like a drowning woman clinging to the last straw of hope to stay alive.

Seeing her like this, Liang Zixuan couldn't help but cry bitterly.

The child... She had taken care of the child for months and she had considered him as her own.

Even if the child was constantly crying, made a fuss, and had a bad temper, she would still patiently coax him.

She had given all her motherly love to the child, who was now lying motionless on the bed with his eyes closed.

At this moment, Liang Zixuan's tense nerves jerked with a "bang," and she fell into Han Yuanjun's arms with no strength in her body.

Han Yuanjun hugged her tightly and gently patted her back, calming her down without stopping. "Baby, don't look again. This is not our child, don't look again, hmm?"

Chapter 1155: If You Dare Say He's Dead Again, I'll Make Sure You Wish You Were Dead!

Liang Zixuan hugged Han Yuanjun. She was crying so hard that she could not say anything.

Yu Meilin just stood there blankly, looking at the child's pale face. She had no expression on her face. Wei Xiaoqing and Liang Zixuan's crying rang in her ears, but she did not react at all.

After some time, she finally raised her hand and gently patted Wei Xiaoqing on the back. "Xiaoqing, let's go home. This is not our child. Our child is with Zexian. He's probably feeding him right now."

Wei Xiaoqing suddenly stopped crying and looked left and right. As if she was possessed by an evil spirit, she grabbed the child on the bed and ran frantically through the corridor.

The nurse was immediately stunned, as she had not expected this unexpected event. She shouted after Wei Xiaoqing. "Stop right there! Where are you taking the child's body?"

When the nurse saw that Wei Xiaoqing did not hear her at all and continued to carry the child, running frantically through the corridor, she quickly said to Hou Shihong, who was paralyzed on the other side, "Do not just sit there! Stop her, stop her quickly!"

Hou Shihong raised his head and happened to see Wei Xiaoqing coming towards him with the child in her arms. He wiped the tears from his face, stood up, and hugged Wei Xiaoqing to stop her.

"Xiaoqing, what are you doing!?"

"Let go of me, let go of me!"

Wei Xiaoqing struggled desperately, and as if she held a great grudge against Hou Shihong, she raised her leg and kicked at him with all her might.

Hou Shihong was kicked several times by Wei Xiaoqing, but he did not let go of her. He continued to sigh and said, "Xiaoqing, return the child to them. Do you hear me?"

"I will not!" Wei Xiaoqing shouted, "This child is mine, I will take him home now. No one can stop me!"

On the other hand, the nurse and Yu Meilin began to react and ran to stop Wei Xiaoqing.

When the nurse arrived, she wanted to snatch the child from Wei Xiaoqing's arms, but Wei Xiaoqing held the child tightly in her arms and guarded him like a thief.

"Don't touch him! I warned you, don't touch my child!"

The nurse was at a loss for words. "He is already dead! This is the reality. Please give him to me..."

"Lie!" Wei Xiaoqing shouted at the nurse, "You are a liar! My child is alive and well!"

The nurse had no choice but to pull her hand back. Seeing Wei Xiaoqing's actions, she shook her head.

"I can understand how you feel now, but please wake up! This child is dead. Even if you hug him like this, he still won't wake up!"

"Bullsh*t! My child is asleep. Let me tell you, if you dare say he's dead again, I'll make sure you wish you were dead!"

This was a threat, and the nurse had no other choice. She could only look at Yu Meilin. "Family member, you better talk to her."

Yu Meilin pursed her lips and stepped forward cautiously. She slowly stretched out her hand in an attempt to snatch the child in Wei Xiaoqing's arms.

Unexpectedly, Wei Xiaoqing seemed to understand what Yu Meilin was about to do. She lowered her head and bit Yu Meilin's hand.

Yu Meilin, who was so afraid of pain, actually didn't make a sound when she was bitten by Wei Xiaoqing. She gritted her teeth and endured the pain that pierced her skin.

"I know you feel bad. Xiaoqing, I feel bad about it too. But the truth is already like this and you have to accept it!"

Wei Xiaoqing didn't hear it and used all her strength to bite Yu Meilin's hand.

She only let go of Yu Meilin's hand when she tasted the blood. She glared at Yu Meilin and protected the child tightly in her arms. "I'm telling you, don't even think about taking him away from me! I want to see him grow up, and I want to see him get married and have children!"

Yu Meilin pulled back her hand. Only now did she feel the pain, but she made no sound. She just looked at Wei Xiaoqing with sadness.

Not to mention Wei Xiaoqing, even her mood was bad at the moment. If Wei Xiaoqing hadn't been so insane, she would have gone crazy too!

It was enough to have one delirious person in a family. If she could not bear the shock and went mad as well, then this family was finished!

Yu Meilin didn't know what to do. She looked at Liang Zixuan pleadingly.

Liang Zixuan looked at Wei Xiaoqing's crazy appearance and knew that it would be difficult for her to get out of this predicament. She didn't expect Wei Xiaoqing to be rational. After all, who could be rational in such a situation?

Liang Zixuan broke free from Han Yuanjun's arms and slowly walked towards Wei Xiaoqing.

When Wei Xiaoqing saw Liang Zixuan, she also carefully protected the child in her arms. However, Liang Zixuan didn't reach out to grab the child like the nurse and Yu Meilin. Instead, she stood in front of Wei Xiaoqing and looked at the child with a gentle gaze.

Wei Xiaoqing also looked at the child in her arms. The child was clearly not laughing, but to Wei Xiaoqing, he was smiling happily. "He's smiling. Look how cute his smile is!"

Liang Zixuan laughed softly. Then she held out her hand slowly in a probing manner. Wei Xiaoqing tensed again and looked at her with a watchful gaze.

Liang Zixuan didn't take the child away from Wei Xiaoqing. Instead, she gently caressed the child's face with her fingers as she smiled and said, "Xiaoqing, you may not know this, but when he sleeps, his mouth blows bubbles. Huhu, so cute."

"I know, I know!" Wei Xiaoqing let her guard down and forced herself to laugh. "Look, he's blowing bubbles now. Good boy!"

"That's right!" Liang Zixuan did not refute Wei Xiaoqing's words. She held back the tears that threatened to spill from her eyes again as she choked with sobs. "Xiaoqing, his temper is really bad. He cries every

time before he sucks milk, and he also likes to fart. When he cries, no matter how much I coax him, he just won't stop crying. I think it must be because you were in a bad mood during pregnancy, so he became bad-tempered." *nOVELUS.com*

Wei Xiaoqing thought back to the time of her pregnancy and became sad as well. "That's right, it's all my fault. That's why he's like this."

"Sigh..." Wei Xiaoqing sighed and looked at Liang Zixuan. "Sis, it must be very hard for you to raise him, right?"

"It's not that bad." Liang Zixuan smiled gently. "He just likes to cry a little. On other days, he's usually very obedient."

Wei Xiaoqing's mind automatically replayed the image of the obedient child in her mind. As she thought about it, the corners of her mouth curved up into a loving smile, the kind only a mother could have.

"Aiya!" Liang Zixuan suddenly cried out. Wei Xiaoqing jumped in fear and looked at her anxiously. "What's wrong?"

Liang Zixuan shook her head, looking distressed. "Xiaoqing, the child is crying. It must be because he peed. Quickly give the child to me. I want to change his diaper. You don't know this, but his skin is very sensitive! He can only wear brand diapers, or he'll get a red rash on his butt."

"Is that so?"

Wei Xiaoqing honestly believed Liang Zixuan's words. She looked down at the child's motionless face as if the child was really crying.

Nervously, she handed the child over to Liang Zixuan. "Sis, please help me see if his diaper is really wet and what kind of diaper he can wear. Tell me, I'll go prepare it!"

Chapter 1156: The Self-Confident, Arrogant, Unreasonable Wei Xiaoqing Of The Past Might Never Come Back

Liang Zixuan's actions were very natural as if she really took the crying child from Wei Xiaoqing's arms. Her cautious move made people's eyes turn red.

"Oh, oh, oh, don't cry, you're a good boy, aren't you? Mommy will help you change your diaper..."

Liang Zixuan coaxed the child while looking at Han Yuanjun.

After being with her for so long, Han Yuanjun already understood Liang Zixuan's gaze like the back of his hand. He walked to her side naturally, deliberately separating Wei Xiaoqing from her.

Liang Zixuan coaxed the child while walking a few steps to the side.

At this moment, the nurse suddenly approached her and took the child from her hands.

"Ah! My child!

When Wei Xiaoqing saw the child being taken away by the nurse, she screamed loudly. "What are you doing? Give me back my child! Give him back to me!"

Liang Zixuan stopped Wei Xiaoqing who was running after the nurse. She hugged her tightly and said, "Xiaoqing, please accept reality. The child is gone!"

"No!" Wei Xiaoqing looked at the nurse's back, crying. "You lied to me, you lied to me..."

That night, Wei Xiaoqing cried for a very long time.

When she was tired of crying and her tears had dried, she stared blankly at the cold floor.

Liang Zixuan didn't stop hugging Wei Xiaoqing and fell on the ground with her. Even so, she continued to hug her.

"My child, give me back my child. Please give me back my child" Wei Xiaoqing collapsed into madness causing Han Yuanjun to turn his head away. He had never seen Wei Xiaoqing like this in his life.

She had done many wrong things in the past, but she had never acted like this before.

This time Han Yuanjun feared that Wei Xiaoqing's mental state would completely collapse.

The self-confident, arrogant, unreasonable Wei Xiaoqing of the past might ... never come back.

At one o'clock in the morning, Han Yuanjun's cell phone rang.

He took out his phone and saw that it was a call from Liang Jiahao. He looked at Liang Zixuan and Wei Xiaoqing who were still sitting on the ground, then he took his phone aside and answered it.

"Hello."

The moment he said that, Han Yuanjun was scared stiff by his own voice.

Liang Jiahao heard the change in Han Yuanjun's voice, but he didn't question it. He simply asked him, "Where are you?"

Han Yuanjun took a deep breath. "We're still at the hospital, in the emergency room area."

"En!" Liang Jiahao immediately hung up the phone.

Half an hour later, he walked with a hurried and determined step.

As soon as he saw Wei Xiaoqing, he slowed down a bit, but soon resumed his original pace.

"Zixuan..." Liang Jiahao looked at the two exhausted women sitting on the ground. His throat moved slightly, "You ... are you okay?"

Liang Zixuan slowly raised her head, the tears on her face had dried. Her eyes were dry now, and when she saw Liang Jiahao, she wanted to cry again, but she couldn't. She forced herself to smile, but it was uglier than crying.

The smile was too heavy, causing Liang Jiahao's heart to ache.

He crouched down in front of these two women. Raising his hand slightly, he wanted to touch Liang Zixuan's pale face, but he suddenly stopped when he saw Wei Xiaoqing's face.

He looked stunned for a moment before slowly moving his hand to touch Wei Xiaoqing's face.

"Xiaoqing, let's go home."

Wei Xiaoqing stared at the floor in a daze, not listening to Liang Jiahao's words at all. She kept saying, "Give me back my child, my child ..."

Liang Jiahao pursed his lips and turned to Liang Zixuan. He really wanted to persuade Liang Zixuan, but he knew that persuasion was useless against her. It was just like persuading Wei Xiaoqing, she wouldn't listen to him at all.

Liang Jiahao held back the pain in his heart and said gently, "Zixuan, your grandmother is still waiting for you at her house. You go back first, okay? Leave this matter to me."

Liang Zixuan's mental state was much better than Wei Xiaoqing's. At least, she didn't go mad.

Even if Liang Zixuan wanted to indulge in her sorrow for once, she couldn't ignore Old Madam Han and Old Man Han.

After all, the two elders were already old. They not only helped her take care of her child but also worried about her.

As a junior, it was already unfilial of her to make them sleep late.

Liang Zixuan moved, wanting to pull her hand away from Wei Xiaoqing, but when she did, the numbness in her hand made her stop moving immediately.

When Han Yuanjun saw this, he went to her, grabbed her arm, and gently helped her pull her hand away from Wei Xiaoqing.

Then he helped her to stand up slowly.

If the posture was maintained like that for too long, the body would definitely not be able to cope. Not to mention the lingering feeling, even every muscle in the body would also experience pain. *nOVElus.com*

Fortunately, with Han Yuanjun's help, Liang Zixuan was able to endure the pain and stand firmly.

"Big brother..."

Liang Zixuan choked on her sobs. Her voice was soft and low, as if she did not have the strength to continue speaking. "Wei Xiaoqing is already in a miserable state. I know you don't like her, but ...I hope you can help me take care of her for two days..."

Liang Zixuan knew better than anyone how much Liang Jiahao detested Wei Xiaoqing.

Liang Jiahao was already quite old when Wei Xiaoqing was born. He was ten years older than her, and when Wei Xiaoqing was young, he completely ignored her.

Although Wei Xiaoqing constantly pestered him and called him "big brother, big brother", Liang Jiahao never looked at her.

Perhaps Liang Jiahao's dislike and disregard for Wei Xiaoqing had caused her to be jealous of Liang Zixuan.

After all, in a family of three children, the only brother was very kind to Liang Zixuan. Even if someone else saw this, they would feel uncomfortable in their hearts as well.

Wei Xiaoqing was young and did not understand. The more Liang Jiahao ignored her, the more she wanted to find a presence in front of him. Her heart was hurt by this constant action.

Not to mention, Jiang Huifang was a stepmother. She always told Wei Xiaoqing that Liang Jiahao and Liang Zixuan were born of a bitch and she did not deserve to play with them.

This gave Wei Xiaoqing a sense of superiority, but it was only on the surface. She actually felt inferior in her heart.

Even the love of Jiang Huifang and Wei Guowei was not enough to get rid of her inferiority complex.

So... Wei Xiaoqing began to rob Liang Zixuan of everything, from toys to food, and finally her songs and boyfriend.

As long as it was something that belonged to Liang Zixuan, Wei Xiaoqing would snatch it with all her might.

When Liang Zixuan was reborn, she already understood Wei Xiaoqing's personality.

However, at that moment, her mind was filled with feelings of revenge. She had fought with Wei Xiaoqing to death and never thought about how she could turn her enmity towards Wei Xiaoqing into friendship.

Of course, this wasn't Liang Zixuan's wishful thinking. She was not the Virgin Mary, nor was she the Buddha or Jesus. She had been mistreated by Wei Xiaoqing all her life.

In the end, Wei Xiaoqing's decision today was the price Wei Xiaoqing had to pay to grow up.

This was all the karma of her parents, Jiang Huifang and Wei Guowei.

If Jiang Huifang had been kind to Liang Zixuan and Liang Jiahao and been a good stepmother to them, maybe, Liang Zixuan, Liang Jiahao, and Wei Xiaoqing wouldn't have ended up like this.

Chapter 1157: This Matter Has Nothing To Do With You!

Liang Zixuan looked pleadingly at Liang Jiahao.

From her eyes, Lian saw a generosity that was rare in this world.

Perhaps today, the affairs of the siblings and the Wei Family had come to an end.

Perhaps from today onwards, the three of them would no longer confront each other just because of the Wei Family.

Liang Jiahao nodded to Liang Zixuan and then picked up Wei Xiaoqing from the ground.

At that moment, Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong finally reacted. *nOvelusB.cOm*

Hou Shihong walked over and stopped Liang Jiahao. "Where are you taking her?"

Liang Jiahao did not even look at him, he stared straight ahead. "I am taking her home!"

"Taking her home?" Hou Shihong took a deep breath and said in a heavy tone, "She is our Hou Family's daughter-in-law, and her home is in our Hou Family!"

"Yes!" Yu Meilin nodded. Afraid of offending Liang Jiahao, she hurriedly said, "Liang Jiahao, I know what you are thinking. You are afraid that we will not take care of Wei Xiaoqing, but trust us. We will take very good care of her. I guarantee you that."

Surprisingly, Liang Jiahao looked at Yu Meilin with mockery in his eyes. "You guarantee it? Haha..." He laughed mockingly, "After what happened, after what your husband did, you still have a face to say that?"

Yu Meilin's face turned red with embarrassment at Liang Jiahao's words and she lowered her head in shame.

Her face was thrown to the ground and violently stomped because of Hou Shihong.

This time, the Hou Family not only lost their face but also their dignity!

Yu Meilin could not say anything anymore, but Hou Shihong still had something to say.

He still stood there calmly and using the tone of an elder, he said, "Liang Jiahao, no matter what, Wei Xiaoqing is still a member of our Hou Family. As long as she hasn't divorced Yingyi, she can't go anywhere! Believe it or not, we will treat her well. Please let her come home with us!"

"Enough!" Liang Jiahao twisted his neck. If it wasn't for the fact that he was carrying Wei Xiaoqing, he would definitely beat Hou Shihong in the next moment!

"If you can even watch a child who is a few months old die in front of you, then what else can I expect from you? Hou Shihong, Wei Xiaoqing is my younger sister, my biological sister! If she goes crazy because of this, I definitely will not let you go!"

Hou Shihong's heart immediately beat faster. He had a nagging feeling that Liang Jiahao's words were not a joke. Instead, he was telling the truth about what the future would hold for him.

If Wei Xiaoqing was fine, the Hou Family would be safe and sound. But if anything happened to her, not to mention Liang Jiahao, even Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun would not let them go!

Hou Shihong really did not expect that because of his selfish thoughts, he would plunge the entire Hou Family into a hopeless situation.

Suddenly, his eyes turned red and he swallowed twice before saying, "I really did not expect things to turn out like this. Liang Jiahao, my Hou Family has made a mistake, my Hou Family will bear the consequences! Moreover, this matter is my Hou Family's matter to begin with. Regardless of whether we save the child or not, the child is our Hou Family's grandchild. It has nothing to do with you!"

"You are wrong!" Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun were in no hurry to leave. Liang Zixuan's eyes turned red again when she heard Hou Shihong's words, but she could not shed any tears. Her red eyes just stared at Hou Shihong, and that was more frightening than any rebuke!

"Ignoring the fact that I had been taking care of the child for several months, you forgot that he was still my nephew!"

Liang Zixuan's words were like a slap in Hou Shihong's face.

His face burned with pain. He raised his hand to touch his own face and almost knelt down in front of Liang Zixuan and Liang Jiahao.

"It has already come to this, what do you want me to do? Do you want me to die with the child!?"

"What are you talking about!" Yu Meilin was afraid of Hou Shihong's words and pulled his hand. She cried and said, "Liang Zixuan and Liang Jiahao are just angry right now. Why can't they say something fierce when they're angry? How can you take it seriously? They can do whatever they want right now. If they want to take Wei Xiaoqing away, let them take her away! Why do you have to fight them!?"

At this moment, Yu Meilin could no longer hold back her tears. "Shihong, oh, Shihong! If you have done something wrong, you must admit your fault! No one can be so righteous after doing something wrong! Why do you want to add fuel to their anger? Do you really not care about the Hou Family?"

Hou Shihong was also angry and upset. He knew he had done something wrong, but he didn't want Liang Jiahao to take Wei Xiaoqing away. He couldn't control the tone of his voice and he couldn't lower his pride in front of these juniors.

"Stop talking." Liang Zixuan shook her head and looked exhausted. "I know what you're afraid of. The reason why you didn't allow us to take Wei Xiaoqing was because you were afraid that this matter would spread throughout the entire Imperial City, right? Just because of one hundred million, you caused the death of your own grandson. If you're still not scolded and cursed by other people, there is no justice for the child!"

"But Hou Shihong, do you really think you have no responsibility in this? Do you really have the right to be afraid of being scolded by others if they find out?"

Hou Shihong laughed sadly. He raised his head and looked at Liang Zixuan. "You mean no matter what I say, you'll still take Wei Xiaoqing away tonight, right?"

Chapter 1158: Is There Something Wrong With You?

Liang Zixuan nodded in agreement. "Yes. We're taking her away!"

"Alright!" Hou Shihong gritted his teeth and nodded, then pointed to the door. "You want to take her away, then go! You are great, you are awesome. I can't afford to offend you!"

Liang Jiahao couldn't be bothered to pay attention to Hou Shihong. At this moment, he had a truly rogue expression on his face.

"Zixuan, let's go!" Liang Jiahao really did not look at Hou Shihong from beginning to end. After saying that, he took Wei Xiaoqing away.

Liang Zixuan also couldn't be bothered to care about Hou Shihong anymore. He said that as if they did not dare to take Wei Xiaoqing away.

Liang Zixuan, supported by Han Yuanjun, did not hesitate to follow Liang Jiahao.

Yu Meilin looked at their backs and was so angry at Hou Shihong that she almost vomited blood. She turned around and hit Hou Shihong viciously. "Is there something wrong with you? Can't you be gentle! Can't you ask them for forgiveness? You have seen Liang Zixuan grow up with your own eyes. Shouldn't you understand her temperament?"

Of course, Hou Shihong understood Liang Zixuan's temperament.

She was a soft-hearted person.

However, Hou Shihong did not have the face to humble himself!

He felt that his face was more important than anything else!

"What are you crying about?!" Hou Shihong held Yu Meilin's hand and said cruelly, "You can cry when I am dead!"

"You..." Yu Meilin looked at Hou Shihong in shock and stopped crying. Her tears dried as she said, "How can you say such words? Hou Shihong, do you think everything will get better if you hurt yourself like this?"

Hou Shihong closed his eyes in frustration as he continued to chant in his heart, "It's over, everything is over!"

••••

After leaving the hospital, Liang Jiahao put Wei Xiaoqing in the passenger seat of his car and closed the car door. He turned to Liang Zixuan. "Zixuan, don't worry. Leave Wei Xiaoqing to me. I won't let anyone hurt her again."

If there was anyone in this world that Liang Zixuan could trust to take care of Wei Xiaoqing, it was Liang Jiahao.

Don't ask why she didn't say Han Yuanjun, because she was the only person in his heart, and he basically didn't have any feeling of leniency for anyone other than the Han Family.

Liang Jiahao was different. No matter what, Wei Xiaoqing was half-related to him.

Considering how many evil things Wei Xiaoqing had done all this time, the siblings' relationship had been redeemed after she became like this.

Or maybe... The goodness in Liang Lihua's heart had been passed down to her children.

If Liang Zixuan didn't trust Liang Jiahao, who else could she trust?

Liang Jiahao smiled at Liang Zixuan and then patted Han Yuanjun on the shoulder. "Brother-in-law, I'll leave my sister to you. Don't look at how fine she's doing now. That's because Wei Xiaoqing is already broken, so she forces herself to be strong and not show her emotions. When she's alone, she'll drown in her own grief. "

Han Yuanjun licked his dry lips and nodded. "Big brother, don't worry. I know my wife. I promise, she'll be fine."

Liang Jiahao smiled at Han Yuanjun and then got into his car.

Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun stood there and watched Liang Jiahao's car drive away with their own eyes. Then, they got into their own car.

It was late at night and there weren't many cars on the road. Liang Jiahao drove to his house without any problems.

Qin Yu didn't have much work to do in these two days, so she rested at home.

Knowing that Liang Jiahao and Liang Zixuan were going to do something very dangerous, she didn't dare to call Liang Jiahao to hurry him home, let alone inquire about Liang Zixuan's progress.

She was worried and scared. She didn't dare to go to sleep until Liang Jiahao came home.

Qin Yu was sitting in the living room with the remote control in her hand, constantly changing the channel. For several minutes, she would change from one channel to another. Not a single gist of the show entered her mind.

It could be seen how complicated her feelings were at that moment.

Finally, there was a movement at the door.

Qin Yu threw away the remote control and jumped up from the sofa. She didn't even have time to put on her slippers before she rushed to the door and opened it.

Liang Jiahao originally wanted to put Wei Xiaoqing down and open the door with the finger sensor, but the door opened in front of him just like that.

He was stunned for a moment and felt extremely guilty when he saw Qin Yu's shocked and worried look.

But now wasn't the time for him to blame himself. He picked Wei Xiaoqing up again and gently said to Qin Yu, "Qin Yu, could you help me take out my slippers?"

Qin Yu was upset when she saw Liang Jiahao bringing a woman home, and it took her a while to figure out that the woman was Wei Xiaoqing. She was surprised and happy at the same time.

She knew that it was impossible for her loving husband to do evil things behind her back! novelusb.com

"Of course!" Qin Yu squatted down and put the slippers on Liang Jiahao's feet. Liang Jiahao was about to kick off his shoes, but Qin Yu personally helped him take off his shoes and put the slippers on his feet.

Liang Jiahao slowly looked at Qin Yu. He felt warm in his heart, even warmer than the sunlight during the daytime.

After helping Liang Jiahao put on his slippers, Qin Yu stood up and waited for him to bring Wei Xiaoqing into the house. After closing the door, she followed behind Liang Jiahao and asked, "Why did you bring her back?"

Liang Jiahao carried Wei Xiaoqing to the second floor.

The guest room had been cleaned. Although it wasn't used often, it was always cleaned because Lin Xiu and Qin Shanyuan would come here to play from time to time.

So... the guest room was ready.

Liang Jiahao explained as he walked into the room. "Tonight's rescue operation failed. The child... The child was dead and Wei Xiaoqing couldn't take the blow. She went crazy and cried all night long. It must be because she was too tired, she became quiet."

Qin Yu stuck her head out from behind Liang Jiahao and looked at Wei Xiaoqing.

Indeed, Wei Xiaoqing didn't cry or make a fuss, but she didn't fall asleep either.

Her eyes stared lifelessly at one spot.

No matter what they said, no matter what Liang Jiahao did, Wei Xiaoqing did not react.

"Oh!" Qin Yu nodded and couldn't help but ask curiously, "How did it end up in failure? Didn't aunt and uncle go there too? Aunt is a smart person, not to mention my uncle. How could things turn out like this?"

Chapter 1159: If You Want To Blame Someone, Blame Wei Guowei And Jiang Huifang!

In Qin Yu's heart, Liang Zixuan was the smartest woman in the world.

There was nothing she couldn't do.

And the combination of Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun was perfect. When they worked together, what couldn't they do?

It wasn't that Qin Yu couldn't understand, maybe it was because she knew Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun too well, so she couldn't understand.

Seeing that Liang Jiahao had already walked to the door of the guest room, Qin Yu immediately went to open the door for him.

Liang Jiahao took Wei Xiaoqing into the room and laid her on the bed.

Qin Yu was still waiting for Liang Jiahao's answer, but she did not rush him to answer it. Seeing Wei Xiaoqing's pitiful condition, she asked gently. "Xiao Liang, would you like me to help her clean up? I think she must be sweating a lot."

Liang Jiahao raised his hand and stroked Qin Yu's hair with a smile. "It seems that my wife has really grown up. She's becoming more and more thoughtful! Then I'll trouble you to help her while I go back to our room to take a shower."

"En!" Qin Yu nodded obediently and smiled sweetly at Liang Jiahao. "Then go quickly, leave this to me."

After Liang Jiahao left, Qin Yu helped Wei Xiaoqing walk to the bathroom.

At this moment, Wei Xiaoqing had completely lost consciousness. No matter what Qin Yu did to her, Wei Xiaoqing always cooperated with her.

This made Qin Yu's task easier.

After setting the water, Qin Yu turned around and helped Wei Xiaoqing undress. Then she gently guided her into the bathtub.

Wei Xiaoqing had been quiet like a well-behaved child, allowing Qin Yu to rub and wash her body.

"Wei Xiaoqing-ah..." As Qin Yu bathed her, she said, "I really didn't expect that one day I would actually bathe you! Did you expect this too?"

Wei Xiaoqing said nothing. Qin Yu glanced at her. Seeing Wei Xiaoqing staring blankly in front of her, Qin Yu bit her lip and continued bathing Wei Xiaoqing.

"You know what? I hate you so much! Really, I've never hated anyone before, but you made me hate you! Haha ..."

Qin Yu continued to joke, "Back then, when my uncle and aunt were just dating, I saw the news about you stealing aunt's boyfriend. You don't know, but at that time, I was clapping and cheering for you! I actually thanked you in my heart. If it wasn't for you, how could my uncle have met aunt? If it wasn't for you, how would I know her?"

"Even though you did many wrong things, you brought aunt to us. After that, I met my husband and then married him."

"I really hate you. I hate you as much as I can!"

"But now, seeing you like this, I can't hate you anymore. Even my husband has forgiven you and taken you home. I believe that aunt has forgiven you too."

"Promise me that you'll be good and obedient when you stay in my house, don't let my husband worry about you, and ... just forget about it. Let's not talk about this anymore. In any case, you have to behave, okay?"

Quickly, Qin Yu finished bathing Wei Xiaoqing and helped her get up from the bathtub. Qin Yu also helped her wipe her body and put on the nightgown on her before carefully helping her onto the bed.

Seeing Wei Xiaoqing lying with her eyes staring at the ceiling with that lifeless look, Qin Yu couldn't help but sigh. "Even though the weather is hot now, it's still a little cold at night. I'll cover you with a blanket, don't kick it, okay?"

As Qin Yu spoke, she covered Wei Xiaoqing's body with a blanket.

Qin Yu was still worried. She stood at the side and watched Wei Xiaoqing for a moment. When she saw Wei Xiaoqing obediently lying there without kicking the blanket, she turned off the light with relief. Then she opened the door and went out.

When she returned to her room, Liang Jiahao had already finished showering and was lying on the bed waiting for her.

Qin Yu took off her slippers and lay down beside him.

Liang Jiahao pulled her into his arms.

After the two of them hugged each other in silence for a while, Liang Jiahao said hoarsely, "It's not Zixuan's fault for what happened tonight."

Qin Yu nodded in Liang Jiahao's arms, "I know. Aunt is smart, it's impossible for her to mess things up."

Liang Jiahao told Qin Yu everything that had happened in a calm voice.

After Qin Yu heard this, her eyes widened in shock. "Oh my God! That Hou Shihong is too inhumane! How could he do such a thing? After all, the child was still his biological grandson. Even if he didn't love the child, he couldn't cut off the lineage!"

Liang Jiahao took a deep breath and kissed Qin Yu's forehead. "Qin Yu, a person's heart is hard to describe."

Liang Jiahao suddenly became sentimental. "In the past, I was disgusted by Wei Xiaoqing because I didn't like her. However, no matter how she treated me or Zixuan, I would only punish her a little. I never thought of doing anything to harm her."

Qin Yu nodded her head vigorously. "I know."

Liang Jiahao sniffled and revealed his weakness in front of Qin Yu. "Now that I see Wei Xiaoqing like this, to be honest, I wonder if I have done something wrong in the past to bring her to such an end."

"It has nothing to do with you!"

Qin Yu got up and put her hand on Liang Jiahao's face. "I forbid you to think like that! Your family is too complicated to begin with. We can make a novel out of it and publish a drama series about it. Xiao Liang, this is about cause and effect. This is the grudge of the previous generation that has been carried down to the generation of you and aunt. If you want to blame someone, blame Wei Guowei and Jiang Huifang. It has nothing to do with you or aunt!"

Liang Jiahao's eyes turned red and he hugged Qin Yu even tighter. "You are so good."

He was touched and said, "You have really matured. Although you sometimes lose your temper and are sometimes unreasonable, you are still very good. Even when you are angry, when you are unreasonable, you still acted like you love me."

Qin Yu was embarrassed by Liang Jiahao's words. She kissed him on the lips, "You know, my goodness is because of you. I have become better because of you. Xiao Liang, for your sake, I am willing to change myself."

"No, you don't need to change yourself." Liang Jiahao quickly dismissed Qin Yu's words. "Really, Qin Yu, I love you no matter how you look."

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On the Han Family's side...

When Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun returned to the Han Family Residence, it was already half past two in the morning. Old Madam Han and Old Man Han really did not sleep, they were sitting in the living room waiting for the two of them.

It was only when they saw Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun coming home did the two elders breathe a sigh of relief.

Old Madam Han stood up with her cane and hurriedly went to Liang Zixuan's side. She pulled her hand and looked her up and down before asking cautiously, "Zixuan... are you all right?"

Chapter 1160: Is This The Price Of Her Rebirth?

"Grandmother, I'm fine." Liang Zixuan forced herself to smile, trying hard not to let it turn ugly. Even though she had used all her strength, her smile was... It was really ugly.

Old Madam Han's heart ached when she saw it. She turned around and quietly wiped away her tears, then called out towards the kitchen, "Nanny Mo, quickly get the bird's nest porridge for Zixuan!"

It's already 2:30 in the morning. Not only were Old Madam Han and Old Man Han weren't asleep, but the Han Family's nanny wasn't asleep either. They were all waiting for Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun to return.

Liang Zixuan was very touched. When Nanny Mo brought a bowl of bird's nest porridge and gave it to her, she didn't refuse it. She took the bowl and brought it to her mouth.

Actually, Liang Zixuan didn't have the slightest appetite to eat right now. She didn't even want to take a sip of water.

However, in order to appease the hearts of Old Madam Han and Old Man Han, she forced herself to finish the bird's nest porridge.

After drinking it, she handed the bowl to Nanny Mo and smiled at her, then she said to Old Madam Han, "Grandmother, thank you. I'm really fine now. It's already late, you two go to bed quickly."

Old Madam Han nodded. She wanted to say something, but she hesitated. Finally, she said slowly, "Um, your child is already sleeping. Why don't you go see him when you wake up in the morning?"

The word 'child' was like a thorn piercing Liang Zixuan's heart.

She suppressed the pain in her heart, held back the tears that were about to fall, and nodded vigorously to Old Madam Han. "Mmm, I'm so tired now, I want to rest. I'll see him tomorrow."

Old Madam Han still wanted to say something, but when she saw Han Yuanjun shaking his head, she closed her mouth and told Old Man Han to go upstairs and sleep.

The two elders slowly walked upstairs. Han Yuanjun pursed his lips and put his arm around Liang Zixuan's shoulder. "Baby, let's go to sleep too."

Liang Zixuan nodded and followed Han Yuanjun upstairs without saying a word.

After a tiring day, Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun both have a habit of taking a shower before going to bed.

Han Yuanjun watched Liang Zixuan walking to the bathroom with her pajamas in hand. His throat suddenly moved up and down as he opened his suit jacket and said to her. "How about we take a shower together? I'll help you scrub your body?"

Liang Zixuan smiled coldly, "No need, I can do it myself."

The two of them had been together for a long time, it wasn't like they had never showered together before. It was just that Liang Zixuan really didn't feel like it. She took her pajamas and went to the bathroom.

As the water from the shower head dripped onto Liang Zixuan's head, she began to cry softly.

As Liang Jiahao said, because of Wei Xiaoqing's breakdown, Liang Zixuan had done her best to hold back her emotions. She was sad, but she did not want to show her emotions.

Her strong mind still could not accept that the child was gone.

A child who was only a few months old... *novelSb.cOm*

Liang Zixuan slowly hugged her body. She had never felt so helpless before.

Even after experiencing death, she still could not understand the matter of life and fate. Although she had been reborn, she realized that there were certain things that she could not change the outcomes even if she wanted to.

Perhaps...Perhaps it was because of her rebirth that led to today's tragedy.

In her previous life, she had died, but Wei Xiaoqing and Hou Yingyi had a very good life.

Wei Guowei and Jiang Huifang also loved each other.

The child might also come into this world, and he would surely live well and grow up happily.

Liang Zixuan did not know whether her rebirth was a good thing or a bad thing.

Was it because she had come back to life that someone else had to pay for the price of her life?

Very scary!

The more Liang Zixuan thought about it, the more she felt that all this was caused by her. The more she thought about it, the more she felt that her rebirth had changed everyone's fate.

Han Yuanjun waited outside. Liang Zixuan did not go out for a long time and he became very worried. He walked to the bathroom and knocked softly on the door. "Baby..."

Liang Zixuan recovered from her grief after hearing Han Yuanjun's voice. "Yes?"

Han Yuanjun breathed a sigh of relief when he heard her voice, but he was still a bit worried. "Can you take a shower by yourself? Do you need my help?"

"No, I can do it myself."

Liang Zixuan rushed to wash her body. She put on her pajamas, walked to the door, and opened it.

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan's wet hair, which was scattered over her shoulders. He said nothing but raised his hand to smooth it for her. "I've put a hairdryer by the bed. If you're too lazy to move around, wait for me to help you. I'll take a quick shower."

"I can do it."

When Liang Zixuan was strong and stubborn, no one could tell how weak she was inside.

However, Han Yuanjun knew that the more stubborn and tougher Liang Zixuan became, the more fragile her heart became.

"Alright." Han Yuanjun did not insist. He patted Liang Zixuan lightly on the shoulder and went into the bathroom while she walked over to the bed and used the hair dryer to blow dry her hair.

The sound of the hair dryer made Liang Zixuan feel a little out of her mind, just like the sound of the helicopter above her head. Suddenly, the scene of the night appeared before her eyes.

He Wuhan held the child by the neck, and the child's face turned red in front of her as he cried. Her heart clenched as a huge pain pressed down on her.

Liang Zixuan's hand suddenly loosened and the hair dryer fell from her fingertips. The strong wind of the hair dryer suddenly blew around her hair, causing her face to hurt.

Just as she was about to take the hair dryer, suddenly a large hand held the hair dryer for her, then turned off the hair dryer.

Liang Zixuan sat in a daze, looking at the man in front of her with red eyes.

Han Yuanjun gently combed Liang Zixuan's hair, then looked at her sad face. His heart ached, but he did not scold her for being too careless, nor did he show any sad expression. He just smiled at her and said, "What are you thinking about? You look so engrossed."