

## Beauty 1161

### Chapter 1161: The Name...Should We Change It?

Liang Zixuan blinked and said softly, "I'm not thinking about anything, I'm just a little distracted."

"Distracted while you dry your hair?" Han Yuanjun sighed deliberately and turned on the hair dryer again to dry Liang Zixuan's hair. "You're so muddle-headed. Sigh. What am I going to do with you?"

Han Yuanjun's hand was very soft and gentle. When his hand touched her hair, it felt very comfortable. It was like a man touching his beloved woman lovingly and tenderly. It was so gentle and careful.

Liang Zixuan's mood slowly improved. She slowly hugged Han Yuanjun's waist. Her wet hair rested on his chest and suddenly, she felt at ease.

Han Yuanjun looked at her with a gentle gaze. He didn't mind that her wet hair soaked his pajamas. He just gently touched her hair.

Neither of them spoke, but at this moment, the silence meant more than their voices.

Everyone in the Han Family slept too late last night, and at nine in the morning, none of them had woken up.

The child's room was right next to the Han elders' room. The two elders had been taking good care of the child for the past two days.

Moreover, with the help of Nanny Mo, the child was also behaving well. He ate, slept, napped, and ate again. When he had nothing to do, he played with his toys.

When Old Madam Han woke up, the first thing she did was to take a shower, change her clothes and hurry to the next room. When she saw her precious grandson lying on the crib, waving a toy with his hand, her wrinkled face turned into a smile.

She happily walked over and gently pinched the child's small face. "Aiyo, what a good child. Are you full yet?"

The child looked at her with his big eyes and giggled as if she was giving him a good time.

Old Madam Han became even more cheerful. With both hands, she pinched the child's cheeks and teased him.

Suddenly, footsteps could be heard behind her. Old Madam Han turned around and saw Han Yuanjun. "Jun, look at this son of yours. He looks like Zixuan!"

When Han Yuanjun heard this, he went over.

The moment he looked down at the child, the child's smiling face shot into his heart like a warm sun. *noVelusb.cOM*

He had seen the child before, but he had never experienced such a feeling before.

Perhaps it was the nature of a father. When Han Yuanjun saw his child, he immediately fell in love with him.

He bent down and held out his hand to the child. Unexpectedly, he lifted the child a little awkwardly.

It wasn't that he had never hugged a child before, but he had never been as careful as he was now. It was as if what he was hugging was not his child, but his beloved treasure.

When Old Madam Han saw this, she hurried to say, "The child cannot be hugged like this. It's really uncomfortable for him. It's like this ..." Old Madam Han said as she showed Han Yuanjun the way.

Han Yuanjun concentrated on what Old Madam Han was doing and learned it carefully.

Finally, he managed to learn Old Madam Han's comfortable posture and hugged the child properly. The child giggled in his arms.

"Aiya... This child is really your own child. Look at him, he laughed as soon as he saw you!"

When Han Yuanjun saw the child's laughter, he laughed along with him. The child's laughter was really good. It immediately washed away Han Yuanjun's gloomy mood from last night.

"Grandmother..." Han Yuanjun smiled and asked, "Has he been behaving well for the past two days? Does he cry?"

"Which child in this world does not cry?" Old Madam Han glared at Han Yuanjun with disdain, but when her gaze moved to the child, she smiled kindly. "He is considered a well-behaved child and rarely cries. If you tease him, he will laugh at you."

"That's good!" Han Yuanjun sighed, and as if he didn't say enough, he said again, "That's good."

"Of course!" Old Madam Han thought about what had happened in the past two days and could not help but ask, "This child still needs his parents' love. Don't look at the child that Zixuan took care of before, but it was very clear that you have no feelings for that child. Or maybe you are a person with a mild-temperament."

Han Yuanjun immediately explained, "Actually, I had known for a long time that the child was not ours."

"What?" Old Madam Han was stunned for a moment before asking in disbelief, "You have known this for a long time?"

"Yes."

Old Madam Han thought about everything that had happened and then replied, "So you sent your mother back to America on purpose?"

"En!" Han Yuanjun teased the child in his arms as he replied, "At that time, I already knew that Wei Xiaoqing had changed our child, but thinking about Zixuan and mom's feelings, and everyone in the Han Family, I want to do this secretly."

"Right." Old Madam Han said very understandingly, "With Wei Xiaoqing and the Hou Family's unreasonable personality, even if you say that the child has been changed and you want to change the child back, the Hou Family would definitely impose various conditions. They will not give the child back to us so easily!"

Old Madam Han also felt that a person like Hou Shihong would definitely use the child for his own purposes and threaten them.

Only when he was satisfied with his plans did he consider exchanging the child back.

As for Han Yuanjun, Old Madam Han knew his personality all too well.

Han Yuanjun never liked being passive.

Whatever happened, he had to take the initiative.

The feeling of being threatened and pinched by others, let alone Han Yuanjun, even others wouldn't like it.

Therefore, Old Madam Han felt that Han Yuanjun had done the right thing!

Suddenly thinking of something, Old Madam Han looked at the child and asked Han Yuanjun, "Jun, the name Han Yingzhe... That child has used this name and now that your child is back, should we change his name?"

Many people would avoid this, and it would be even more impossible for this child to use the name given by the Hou Family. The name Han Yingzhe also became unlucky because of the child's death.

Han Yuanjun pursed his lips and said softly, "Ask Zixuan about this. She can change it any time if she wants to, but if she doesn't, then... I think the name Han Yingzhe isn't bad either."

"Zixuan..." Old Madam Han wanted to say something but hesitated. She really didn't have the heart to ask.

But when she thought about it again, if she couldn't talk about it with her beloved grandson, then who could she talk to?

So she asked bluntly. "Is Zixuan all right? Last night...did she show any signs of depression or ...mental breakdown?"

### **Chapter 1162: Why Are You Looking At Me Like That?**

Seeing Han Yuanjun frowning, Old Madam Han hurriedly said, "I'm just worried about Zixuan. We can find the best therapist for her. If you don't want Zixuan to know about it, then you can invite the doctor here as your friend. What do you think about that?"

Han Yuanjun knew very well that Old Madam Han was worried about Liang Zixuan. However, he felt that if they really invited the doctor to their home now, it wouldn't matter if Liang Zixuan didn't find out, but if she did, her heart would be even more crushed.

No one wanted to be treated as mentally ill, let alone a psychopath!

"Let's talk about this later. I want to see how Zixuan is doing today first."

"All right!" Old Madam Han didn't push him. She knew that no matter what Han Yuanjun decided, the decision would definitely be on Liang Zixuan's side. As long as he felt it was inappropriate, he wouldn't do it.

Even if Liang Zixuan's mental state was bad or her mind was broken, the Han Family wouldn't be afraid.

Besides, Old Madam Han felt that Liang Zixuan was a strong person and it was natural for her to be sad. This matter could be discussed after a while.

Han Yuanjun and Old Madam Han played with the child for a while. Then Han Yuanjun put the child back in the crib. "Grandmother, I'm going to go see if Zixuan is awake

Old Madam Han nodded. "Go ahead. By the way, Jun, tell Zixuan that I've prepared lots of nutritious food for her. If she doesn't want to eat, you'll have to coax her. Even if she's not in a good mood, she still has to eat. Otherwise, her body will surely collapse!"

Han Yuanjun smiled, nodded at her, and walked out of the room.

Old Madam Han stared at Han Yuanjun's back and let out a long sigh. "I hope Zixuan can get through this trial smoothly."

In the bedroom, Liang Zixuan was already awake.

She woke up when Han Yuanjun woke up.

However, when Han Yuanjun got out of bed, she pretended to be asleep.

The door was slowly pushed open from the outside and Liang Zixuan immediately closed her eyes.

Han Yuanjun walked to the side of the bed slowly. Seeing her still sleeping, he leaned down and kissed her lightly on the forehead. "Baby, it's almost noon. It's time to get up and have lunch."

Liang Zixuan did not open her eyes, but her eyelashes fluttered slightly. The small movement did not escape Han Yuanjun's eyes. He smirked and kissed her on the forehead, to the bridge of her nose, and on her lips...

Liang Zixuan could not take it anymore and finally opened her eyes. [novelusb.com](http://novelusb.com)

"When did you wake up?" Han Yuanjun asked with a gentle smile.

Liang Zixuan pouted and rubbed her eyes. "I just woke up."

Han Yuanjun did not expose her. He took her hand and gently rubbed her eyes with his hand. His movements were very light and slow, making Liang Zixuan feel very comfortable.

"Grandmother said that she cooks a lot of nutritious food for you. She wants you to eat it when you wake up."

"Please thank grandmother for me." Liang Zixuan sighed. She actually knew in her heart that Old Madam Han and Old Man Han had been very worried about her when she came back last night.

They were afraid that she would not be able to take the blow and that her heart would collapse, so they tried their best to organize her life well.

"All right, then, I'll get up."

Han Yuanjun stood up and helped Liang Zixuan up. She put on her slippers and went to the bathroom to wash her face.

Han Yuanjun was in no hurry. He sat on the edge of the bed and waited for Liang Zixuan quietly.

Not long after, Liang Zixuan came out. She walked over to the bed and pulled Han Yuanjun's hand, "Let's go."

Han Yuanjun smiled at her as he got up and followed her out.

Upon passing the child's room, Han Yuanjun suddenly slowed down and acted as if nothing had happened. "Our child is staying in this room. If you don't want to see him now, how about you see him after dinner?"

"En."

When Liang Zixuan walked past the door of the room, she did not even glance inside.

Han Yuanjun looked at her from the corner of his eye. He had clearly seen Liang Zixuan's expression, it was an expression of fear and flight.

He understood her. Yesterday, the child she had raised had just ... died.

How could Liang Zixuan still be in the mood to play with her child?

Han Yuanjun felt that all Liang Zixuan needed was time. Time would heal her wounds, and time would ease her pain.

Liang Zixuan was a very filial person. Even though she did not feel like having company at the moment and just wanted to be alone for a while, she still tried her best to look like she was in a good mood. She continued to talk with Old Madam Han.

Liang Zixuan did not eat much this time, just a little, as if she were feeding a cat.

Old Madam Han saw this and felt pain in her heart. She didn't expose Liang Zixuan directly, but simply treated her as if she had already eaten well, and finished the entire meal with a smile.

"Zixuan..." Old Madam Han looked upstairs and asked cautiously, "Do you want to see your child?"

"I..." Liang Zixuan cleared her throat and slowly shook her head. "I want to go to my brother's house and see Wei Xiaoqing."

"Wei Xiaoqing?" Old Madam Han looked at Han Yuanjun and asked, "Wei Xiaoqing is at Jiahao's house now?"

"En!" Han Yuanjun had forgotten to tell Old Madam Han and Old Man Han about this, so he explained it now, "After yesterday's events, Wei Xiaoqing was very agitated and lost her mind. Zixuan and brother-in-law were afraid that something bad would happen to her after she returned to the Hou Family, so ...brother-in-law took her home to take care of her for a while."

"Oh..."

Actually, Old Madam Han could not understand why Liang Zixuan and Liang Jiahao would treat Wei Xiaoqing so well now. It was clear that Wei Xiaoqing had done so much to hurt them in the past.

If it had been someone else, they would be laughing at Wei Xiaoqing now. Would they still care about her life or death?

However, Old Madam Han did not dare to say this. Liang Zixuan might be feeling guilty at this moment. If Wei Xiaoqing's condition was good, it more or less made up for Liang Zixuan's guilt.

Old Madam Han thought so, then she nodded. "Alright, you can go. As for your child, you can rest assured that your grandfather and I will take good care of him."

"En!"

Han Yuanjun pulled Liang Zixuan up and the two of them walked out the door.

"Baby, do you want to buy something for big brother?"

Liang Zixuan shook her head. "No. I just want to check on Wei Xiaoqing."

"Okay!"

After they got into the car, Han Yuanjun asked as he drove, "Baby, should we have dinner at big brother's house tonight or go straight home without dinner?"

Liang Zixuan looked out the window and said without much emotion, "We'll see."

"Okay!"

After a while, Han Yuanjun asked again. "So, what do you want to eat tonight?"

Liang Zixuan closed her eyes. "Anything, I don't mind."

Han Yuanjun nodded. Liang Zixuan thought that Han Yuanjun had nothing more to ask, but after a while, he asked her again. "Do you want to stay at big brother's house tonight?"

Liang Zixuan finally couldn't take it anymore and turned to him.

Han Yuanjun coughed softly and turned to look at her. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

### **Chapter 1163: You Mustn't Break Down!**

Liang Zixuan said expressionlessly, "I know that you're worried about me, that you're afraid of my wild thoughts when I'm alone, and that's why you keep searching for words to talk to me. But what you're saying is really annoying, and I'm really not in the mood to answer that. Hubby, I'm fine. Really, you don't have to rack your brain to find a topic to talk to me about. Maybe now, if you'll just leave me alone for a while, maybe I'll feel better."

Her words were very flat, without any fluctuations in tone.

Han Yuanjun could tell that it wasn't because she was angry, but because... Her heart was tired.

It was just as Liang Zixuan said. Everyone, including Old Madam Han, tried to find something trivial to talk about and asked her to answer.

And Han Yuanjun was just like Old Madam Han. He was worried about his wife, worried that she'd become depressed if she was left alone.

Often, when a person thinks quietly, their thoughts would often go to the worst places.

Han Yuanjun didn't want Liang Zixuan to think too much. He wanted to distract her with some trivial matter.

But from the looks of it, Liang Zixuan didn't seem to appreciate his kindness. It wasn't that she didn't appreciate it, she understood his worries in her heart, and that's why she didn't want to continue answering his questions carelessly. *NoVelusb.COM*

"Alright." Han Yuanjun nodded, "I won't ask anymore. How about you take a nap and I'll wake you up when we get there?"

Liang Zixuan nodded. She leaned back in her seat and slowly closed her eyes.

Everything went dark as if the whole world had gone silent.

Even the sound of the horn and the screeching of the car's tires became quiet in Liang Zixuan's ears.

She was upset and when she was in a bad mood, she liked to close her eyes and feel this rare silence, as if the hustle and bustle of the city were far away.

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan out of the corner of his eye. Seeing that her expression was quite calm, he didn't bother her.

He just sped the car up.

The car quickly entered the military compound, and Han Yuanjun stopped the car in front of Liang Jiahao's house.

As soon as the car stopped, Liang Zixuan opened her eyes. Her eyes seemed to brighten a little and she seemed to be in high spirits.

She opened the door and got out of the car. She walked to the entrance of Liang Jiahao's house and unlocked the door with her fingerprint.

Han Yuanjun saw how anxious she was, so he quickly unbuckled his seat belt and followed her.

Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao were sitting in the living room. Wei Xiaoqing sat between them with a pillow in her hands and her bare foot on the cold floor.

When Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao heard the sound of the door opening, they looked at the door at the same time, but Wei Xiaoqing didn't move at all.

"Aunt!" When Qin Yu saw Liang Zixuan, she immediately got up and ran toward her.

Then she took Liang Zixuan's hand and whispered in her ear as they walked, "Are you alright? I heard from your brother that the situation last night was quite dangerous and your hand was hurt!"

Liang Zixuan raised her hand for Qin Yu to see.

When she took a shower last night, she showered with one hand. She didn't dare let the injured hand touch the water.

Seeing Liang Zixuan's hand wrapped in gauze, Qin Yu didn't know whether the injury was serious or not. So she touched the wound, but Liang Zixuan didn't show the slightest emotion.

While they were talking, they had already reached the sofa. Liang Zixuan stared at Wei Xiaoqing and noticed that although Wei Xiaoqing's eyes were glassy, but her face was expressionless.

Although Qin Yu had bathed Wei Xiaoqing and she looked like a normal person, but from Wei Xiaoqing's eyes, Liang Zixuan could tell that something was wrong with her mind.

"Has she been like this since last night?"

"Yeah."

"Last night she probably didn't sleep at all. When I left, she was staring at the ceiling with wide eyes. This morning, I went to see her as soon as I woke up, and she was still staring at the ceiling with wide eyes. When I asked her to wake up, she kept lying on the bed as if she didn't hear me. She didn't move at all."

At this moment, Qin Yu sighed. "Sigh, but at least she's more cooperative. When I helped her get up because I wanted to bathe her, she obediently followed my order. When I told her to lift her leg, she knew how to lift it. Otherwise, my task would have been really difficult."

Liang Zixuan bit her lip, not knowing what to say.

Normally, in such a situation, people still had a perception and also knew what others wanted to do. It was just they didn't have any reaction.

Wei Xiaoqing not reacting was probably because her grief was greater and she was disheartened. But she still knew how to live. She just didn't care about anything else.

Han Yuanjun came in and stood next to Liang Zixuan. He looked at Wei Xiaoqing and suddenly grabbed Liang Zixuan's hand.

"Baby, no matter what Wei Xiaoqing's condition is now, you mustn't break down. The child's funeral hasn't been done yet. If you break down, what will happen to Wei Xiaoqing's fate in the future?"

Liang Jiahao, who had been silent all this time, finally spoke up. "Brother-in-law is right. With Wei Xiaoqing's current state, if she returns to the Hou Family, she probably won't have a good day. Furthermore, we can't guarantee that Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin won't unleash their anger on her. We have to think about what we should do with her now, whether we should make her divorce Hou Yingyi and leave the Hou Family or what."

Liang Zixuan nodded in understanding.

She pulled her hand out of Han Yuanjun's grip and slowly walked to Wei Xiaoqing before squatting in front of her. Then she gently held Wei Xiaoqing's hand.



"Xiaoqing, can you tell me what you want to do in the future? Do you want to return to the Hou Family?"

#### **Chapter 1164: Are You That Jealous That I've Led A Good Life And You Want To Ruin It?**

Wei Xiaoqing said nothing and had no reaction at all.

Liang Zixuan suddenly tightened her grip on Wei Xiaoqing's hand, and her voice also became hoarse.

"Xiaoqing, it's all over. You're still young, so you have to look forward. You can be sad, but you have to get out of this sadness yourself. You have to start making a decision for yourself."

Liang Zixuan's voice sounded like she was about to cry, but Wei Xiaoqing was still staring blankly ahead, not giving her any answer.

Han Yuanjun was afraid that Liang Zixuan would be sad again, so he quickly went to her and held her shoulder. "Baby, this is only the first day. How about you let her grieve for a few days, give her some time. You can plan her future after she recovers."

"En!" Liang Zixuan nodded. She stood up and wiped the tears from her eyes, then said, "Jiang Huifang is still Wei Xiaoqing's mother. We still need to inform her about this."

Liang Jiahao also felt that they should tell Jiang Huifang about this. After all, they were only Wei Xiaoqing's siblings. Furthermore, they had caused the two of them a lot of trouble in the past.

And maybe... maybe when Wei Xiaoqing saw her mother, her condition would improve.

Liang Zixuan originally wanted to call Jiang Huifang herself, but she was stopped by Liang Jiahao.

"It would be better if I did it. Jiang Huifang is always proud and arrogant towards you, but she doesn't dare with me."

Liang Zixuan was already very sad. Liang Jiahao was unwilling to let his sister be hurt by Jiang Huifang again.

Liang Zixuan knew that everyone was worried about her, so she didn't try to be stubborn and nodded at him.

Liang Jiahao picked up his phone on the tea table, searched the contact list, and then looked up awkwardly. "I ...I don't have Jiang Huifang's number."

Liang Zixuan bit the corner of her lip. "I ...I don't have it either."

"Wei Xiaoqing definitely has it!" Qin Yu's mind was clear. She said mischievously, "Let's snoop Wei Xiaoqing's phone and use her finger to unlock it. We can use her phone to call Jiang Huifang directly, right?"

"Sure!" Liang Jiahao smiled praisingly at Qin Yu, "My wife is the smartest among us!"

"How can I be the smartest? It's just that both your and aunt's minds are messed up so you two didn't think of it."

As she spoke, she ran upstairs and quickly took Wei Xiaoqing's cell phone.

Qin Yu squatted in front of Wei Xiaoqing and unlocked the phone with her finger. She quickly found Jiang Huifang's number in the contact list and handed the phone to Liang Jiahao. "I have already dialed her number, you just need to talk to her."

Ever since Qin Yu married to Liang Jiahao, she had become more and more thoughtful.

As Liang Jiahao picked up the phone, he pulled Qin Yu to his side and had her sit next to him. Then he held the phone to his ear and held her hand with one hand.

The phone rang for a long time before it was picked up. Right after it was picked up, the noisy sound of mahjong tiles came from the other side of the phone, followed by Jiang Huifang's impatient voice saying, "Xiaoqing, what do you want? Don't you know that I will be playing mahjong at this hour?"

Liang Jiahao rolled his eyes and angrily said into the phone, "Jiang Huifang, it's me, Liang Jiahao."

"L-L-Liang Jiahao!?"

Jiang Huifang was so surprised that her tongue was almost twisted. She asked anxiously, "You ... why are you calling me?"

Suddenly, she realized that something was wrong, and she quickly changed her words. "Why is Xiaoqing's phone with you?"

Liang Jiahao was too lazy to argue with her. Jiang Huifang still had the mood to play mahjong right now, wasn't her life too relaxed?

He raised his eyebrow and glanced at Wei Xiaoqing before shaking his head helplessly. "Wei Xiaoqing is with me now. Something has happened to her, quickly come and see her!"

"Something happened?" Jiang Huifang sneered, "My Xiaoqing has the great Hou Family behind her! How can anything happen to her? Liang Jiahao, you must be trying to fool me!"

Jiang Huifang will not believe Liang Jiahao's words!

After all these years, since when did Liang Jiahao care about Wei Xiaoqing?

It was good enough if he didn't want to torture her!

Jiang Huifang played with the tile in her hand and asked in a wiser tone. "Liang Jiahao, don't you have anything better to do? Or are you that jealous that I've led a good life and you want to ruin it? What's wrong with you?"

Liang Jiahao was speechless. "Jiang Huifang! I'm only going to say this once. Wei Xiaoqing is in my house now! If you're still her mother, I hope you can put aside your prejudice against me and come to visit her!"

It was impossible for Jiang Huifang to remove her previous prejudice.

What she hated the most in her life was Liang Lihua.

Liang Jiahao and Liang Zixuan were both Liang Lihua's children. How can she let go of her prejudices?

"I won't talk to you anymore!" Jiang Huifang snorted in disdain. "I'm very busy right now, so I don't have time to talk to you. Next time if you need something from me, remember to find a better excuse!"

With that, she hung up, not giving Liang Jiahao a chance to speak.

Liang Jiahao heard the beeping sound coming from the phone and sighed helplessly. He put the phone down and looked at Liang Zixuan. "It's no use. She doesn't believe me and thinks I'm looking for trouble with her."

Qin Yu pouted. "How about... Auntie, how about you try calling her?" *novelusb.com*

"Me?" Liang Zixuan smiled helplessly, "I think Jiang Huifang will be even more disgusted if I call her."

At least, Liang Jiahao didn't stay with the Wei Family for that long. Liang Zixuan had lived with Jiang Huifang and Wei Xiaoqing since she was young, and it was as if she didn't know how much Jiang Huifang hated her.

If even Liang Jiahao couldn't do it, then it was even more impossible for her.

"Then what do we do now?" Qin Yu asked.

Liang Zixuan took a deep breath, "Let's just leave it at that. I think Jiang Huifang will understand after a while."

••••

Jiang Huifang was a very ambitious person.

The mahjong game lasted until 6 pm. By the time she finished playing, she still hadn't thought about Liang Jiahao's call.

After dinner, she suddenly remembered his call.

The more Jiang Huifang thought about it, the more she felt that something was wrong. She picked up her phone and found Wei Xiaoqing's number in her contact list. She dialed the number and the call was immediately answered by a man's voice. "Hello..."

There was even a hint of disdain on it.

Jiang Huifang was stunned. After a while, she finally managed to get a few words out. "Why is it you?"

Liang Jiahao sneered. "How could it not be me? I already called you using this phone this afternoon."

Jiang Huifang was still a little confused. "Why do you have Xiaoqing's phone in your hand?"

"I already told you that." Liang Jiahao's voice suddenly turned cold, "Something has happened to Wei Xiaoqing, she's with me now."

"Where are you?" Jiang Huifang was instantly on her guard. "Tell Xiaoqing to answer this call!"

Liang Jiahao looked at Wei Xiaoqing, who was sitting on the sofa with a blank expression and sneered. "If she can answer your calls, would I call you myself?"

**Chapter 1165: She Had Caused The Death Of My Grandson And My Daughter!**

Jiang Huifang's heart skipped a beat. "What happened to Xiaoqing?"

"It's not appropriate to talk about it over the phone, come here!" After saying this, Liang Jiahao hung up the phone and used Wei Xiaoqing's phone to send the address to Jiang Huifang.

No matter how much Jiang Huifang did not trust Liang Jiahao, no matter how much she suspected him, she had no choice but to take the risk and go to this address.

Not to mention, the address was at the military compound. She did not think Liang Jiahao would do anything to her in such a place.

Jiang Huifang quickly picked up her bag and left her house.

Following the address on the phone, she soon reached Liang Jiahao's place.

She stopped the car and looked at the layout outside Liang Jiahao's house. She wondered if someone would come to her rescue if she screamed.

Standing at the door, Jiang Huifang suppressed her nervousness and rang the doorbell.

Liang Zixuan and Liang Jiahao looked at each other. Qin Yu smiled and said, "She's here. I will open the door!"

"I'll go." Han Yuanjun stood up and walked towards the door after saying those words.

The door opened right in front of Jiang Huifang's eyes. When she saw the man in front of her, her heart beat fast. "H-Han Yuanjun!?"

Han Yuanjun glanced at her and returned to the living room without a word.

Jiang Huifang stared blankly at the door for a long time before she reacted. She stepped into the house and poked her head into the living room. When she saw Wei Xiaoqing, she felt a little relieved.

No one there went to greet her. Seeing that, she walked straight to Wei Xiaoqing.

"Aiya, Xiaoqing, why are you here!"

While she was talking to Wei Xiaoqing, Jiang Huifang cast a furtive glance at Liang Zixuan, Liang Jiahao, and Qin Yu. When her gaze landed on Wei Xiaoqing's face, she panicked.

"Xiaoqing? Xiaoqing, what happened?"

With Wei Xiaoqing's usual loud demeanor, how could Jiang Huifang not see that Wei Xiaoqing's mental state was disturbed? *noVeuSB.com*

Not only did her gaze become lifeless, but her whole body also seemed lifeless too as if she had lost her soul.

Jiang Huifang's words did not have the slightest effect on Wei Xiaoqing, who was still sitting on the sofa, clutching a small pillow with her hands.

Jiang Huifang started to panic. She walked around the tea table, ignoring Liang Zixuan who was sitting at Wei Xiaoqing's side. Her foot directly hit Liang Zixuan's knee and she fell toward Qin Yu.

Qin Yu reached out to support Jiang Huifang, but before she could steady her, Jiang Huifang grabbed Wei Xiaoqing's hands. "Xiaoqing, it's me, your mother! What's wrong with you?"

She shook Wei Xiaoqing's hands with her warm hands, but Wei Xiaoqing did not look at her at all. Jiang Huifang's heart ached. "Xiaoqing, what happened to you? What's wrong? Tell mom, okay?"

Liang Zixuan and the others were not happy to see this, but they did not have the heart to talk about this matter. Just thinking about the child made Liang Zixuan sink into deep sadness.

It was Liang Jiahao who finally said, " Wei Xiaoqing's child is dead."

"What!" Jiang Huifang looked at Liang Jiahao with wide eyes in shock. Her voice was so shrill that it sounded like someone was grabbing her by the neck.

"Dead?"

Liang Jiahao nodded. "Yes, it happened last night."

"Last night?" Jiang Huifang shook her head in disbelief. "Impossible! How is that possible? That child is with Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun!"

As soon as she said that, she seemed to remember something and suddenly turned to glare sharply at Liang Zixuan. "You killed him!?"

Han Yuanjun frowned, "So you know about this as well?"

How could Jiang Huifang be afraid now? Her heart was filled with reproach towards Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun.

"How could I not know about this? I was the one who changed the children, and Wei Xiaoqing's child is obviously in your family! You did not want to take good care of him, so you killed him?"

"Jiang Huifang, be reasonable!" Qin Yu could not bear to listen anymore. She pushed Jiang Huifang away from Liang Zixuan. "You changed the children, and now that something has happened, why are you blaming my aunt and uncle? Are you still trying to be unreasonable?"

Jiang Huifang had always been an unreasonable woman, and she did not know how to write reasonable words. She boldly said, "So what if I change the children? Even if I change the children, should you let Xiaoqing's child die? What is the child's fault? Why are you doing this to him!"

She said as she rolled up her sleeves. It was only when she was about to do it that she realized it was summer and she was wearing short sleeves. How can she roll up her sleeves?

Jiang Huifang lowered her hand and put it on her hip as if she was about to have a big fight with Qin Yu and the others. "Liang Zixuan caused the death of my grandson and now she has also caused the death of my daughter. I will sue all of you!"

"Go, go sue us!" Qin Yu folded her arms in front of her chest and said with a cold, fearless smile, "By the way, the police are still investigating this matter. Go and tell them how you changed the children!"

Jiang Huifang was most afraid of the police. To this day, she still cannot forget the incident where she was locked up in the detention center. Thinking of that place, her heart could not help but tremble.

But she could not lose momentum. She braced herself and said loudly, "So what? Is the child's life more important, or is the matter of changing the children more important? Let me tell you, stop scaring me like this, I'm not scared!"

Qin Yu laughed mockingly. Jiang Huifang said that she was not really scared, but when Qin Yu mentioned the police, her voice changed immediately.

Liang Jiahao frowned and shouted at Jiang Huifang coldly, "Enough! Jiang Huifang, we did not call you here to fight! If you can calm down and listen to what I have to say, then you can obediently sit here. If not, then get out of my house right now and do whatever you want!"

Liang Jiahao's natural aura completely terrified Jiang Huifang. Even now, she still remembered the time when Liang Jiahao threatened Wei Guowei with a kitchen knife.

At that time, Liang Jiahao was only eleven or twelve years old, yet he had such a great temperament. Who knew how much temperament he had now that he had grown up!

Jiang Huifang pouted. She really wanted to return to her house. However, she did not have the courage to do so. She glanced at Liang Jiahao unwillingly, then went to a sofa opposite Wei Xiaoqing and sat down.

Just like that, she pretended to be angry and said, "Okay! I'll sit down and listen to you! I want to see what kind of excuses you come up with to get out of this situation!"

Liang Jiahao was rather calm and amiable. He had never had such a good temper before.

He told Jiang Huifang everything that had happened in the shortest possible time.

After Jiang Huifang heard it, she looked at Wei Xiaoqing in disbelief. Finally, she turned back to Liang Jiahao. Her mouth remained open in surprise.

"You mean... That old bastard Hou Shihong actually refused to spend the hundred million to save my grandson?"

Old bastard...

Liang Jiahao took a deep breath and nodded, "Yes."

"F\*\*k his grandfather!" Jiang Huifang suddenly exploded and jumped off the sofa. "That bastard can even do such an evil thing? I'm going to kill his Hou Family!"

### **Chapter 1166: You Can't Protect This Grandson At All, So How Can You Promise To Treat Another One Well?**

Jiang Huifang was so angry that her face turned red. She aggressively strode past Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun. Without looking back, she continued to walk toward the door.

Qin Yu looked at Jiang Huifang's roguish demeanor and asked anxiously, "Should we stop her?"

"No need."

In this world, the only one who truly understood Jiang Huifang was Liang Zixuan. She had fought with Jiang Huifang for two lifetimes, so she knew her temperament well.

"Even if we want to stop her, we cannot. Jiang Huifang will definitely go to the Hou Family to seek justice for Wei Xiaoqing and her child. Let's see how she will act."

Jiang Huifang's blood was literally boiling hot as she drove her car to the Hou Family Residence.

The situation in the Hou Family was very quiet right now.

Ever since she returned last night, Yu Meilin had been ignoring Hou Shihong. It had been a day and she hadn't said a single word. Furthermore, when she saw Hou Shihong, she looked at him with disdain.

Actually, Hou Shihong's condition was not very good either. Although his main concern was to save his own face, he still felt guilty at certain times. Since Yu Meilin ignored him, he did not take the initiative to talk to her.

Since the masters of the house condition were not good and the atmosphere in the house was so oppressive, the housekeeper and servants did not dare to say anything.

Normally, they could speak up and ask about current issues. Now, let alone talk, they didn't even dare to breathe. Even if they wanted to talk, they would only whisper.

The entire Hou Family seemed to be shrouded in a dark shadow. This shadow was impossible to get rid of and it could not disappear.

Suddenly, the house bell rang. When Nanny Huang heard the doorbell, she was afraid that it would disturb the peace between Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong, so she hurriedly went over and looked at the video monitor.

"It's Jiang Huifang..."

Those three words really gave Yu Meilin a headache.

She was so upset that she wanted to hide herself.

Yu Meilin waved her hand and said impatiently, "Tell her we are not at home and ask her to come next time!"

"Wait!" Hou Shihong suddenly stopped Nanny Huang and said to Yu Meilin in a conversational tone, "Let her in. If we don't let her in today, she will definitely come tomorrow. We can't avoid this forever. If there is anything she needs, let's deal with it as soon as possible. It's not that you don't know Jiang Huifang. That mouth of hers... If we really avoid her, she will probably continue to stand outside the door and curse us. When the time comes, everyone will know about it..."

Of course, Yu Meilin knew that!

But... This matter was Hou Shihong's fault. How should she deal with Jiang Huifang's question?

Hou Shihong was at fault, why should she suffer for his sins?

Yu Meilin glared sharply at him and said sternly, "Fine, if you want her here, then deal with her yourself! Don't count on me, I will not clean your dirty butt!"

With that, she got up and walked down the corridor without looking back.

Hou Shihong looked at her retreating figure and sighed helplessly. He felt even more tired.

He shook his head and said in a deep voice to Nanny Huang, "Let her in."

Nanny Huang smiled awkwardly before she went to open the door.

As soon as the door opened a crack, it was pushed straight away by a brutal force. The door slammed against Nanny Huang's nose, and before she could cry out in pain, Jiang Huifang rushed in arrogantly. "Hou Shihong, you bastard!"

She walked a few steps and saw Hou Shihong sitting on the sofa in the living room, looking at her. As if she had found her target, she suddenly rushed over, pointed at Hou Shihong's nose and scolded, "Hou Shihong, you bastard! You are not even willing to spend money to save your own grandson's life. No wonder your Hou Family is ruined!"

When Nanny Huang heard this, her eyes widened in fear. Even the hand covering her nose was shaking violently.

She had been in the Hou Family for a very long time. No one in the entire Hou Family dared to speak to Hou Shihong in such a tone and a little louder.

However, this Jiang Huifang, as soon as she came in, she immediately cursed the Hou Family to be ruined.

Nanny Huang reflexively looked at Hou Shihong, she could imagine the scene of him getting angry.

Unexpectedly, not only was Hou Shihong not angry, but he sincerely said to Jiang Huifang, "My dear in-law..."

"Who is your in-law!" Jiang Huifang's aura was currently flourishing. Hou Shihong had given in to her, but Jiang Huifang continued to slap his face. "Old bastard, you had caused the death of my grandson, but you still have the face to sit here and drink tea? Why didn't heaven strangle you to death!"

Hou Shihong: "..."  
*nOvEluSb.cOm*

He lowered his head and looked at the tea leaves in his teacup.

"My dear in-law, actually I also feel very uncomfortable in my heart. I also couldn't bear to see things end up like this, but it was out of my hands! I know that Xiaoqing is in a bad shape right now, but I promise you... I promise that we will take good care of her in the future. And when Yingyi comes out, we'll ask him to take good care of her. As for the child... Don't worry, as long as Xiaoqing wants a child, I'll make sure Yingyi gives her another one."

"Pfft!" Jiang Huifang spat in Hou Shihong's face, spittle splattering all over his face.



"With Hou Yingyi's bad appearance now, do you think he is fit to be my family's Xiaoqing's husband? Hou Shihong, do you think I'm stupid? You can't protect this grandson at all, so how can you promise to treat another one well after Xiaoqing gives birth again?"

Jiang Huifang originally wanted to say more, but she suddenly realized that she had said the wrong things. She wasn't here to plan Wei Xiaoqing's future. She was here to find justice for Wei Xiaoqing!

She quickly changed the subject. "Hou Shihong, let me tell you, this is not something that you can resolve easily! Do you still expect my family's Xiaoqing to come back here after you did such a heinous thing? Forget about it! Let me tell you, this time, Xiaoqing is getting a divorce! Also, you must give us half of the Hou Family's property. Consider it as compensation for Xiaoqing's emotional loss. If you don't agree to the divorce, I will sue you in court!"

### **Chapter 1167: You Must Give Us Half Of The Hou Family's Property!**

Oh, how Hou Shihong loved money.

Would a miser agree to Jiang Huifang's request?

It was simply laughable!

Jiang Huifang might as well take Hou Shihong's life!

However, Hou Shihong held back his anger and advised Jiang Huifang well.

"My dear in-law, Xiaoqing has followed Yingyi since she was young, and when they got married, she married Yingyi willingly. This marriage is a good marriage. Nothing big happened between this couple, so there is no reason to divorce. Besides, our family has promised to take care of Xiaoqing, she will definitely be able to live a good life in the future!"

Jiang Huifang was usually very stupid, and it was rare that she was so smart at this moment. [n0velusb.com](http://n0velusb.com)

She sneered, lifted her foot and placed it on the tea table in front of Hou Shihong. "Hou Shihong, do you think I'm stupid? Do you think I don't know how much suffering my family's Xiaoqing went through during her stay with the Hou Family? Furthermore, with Hou Yingyi's current state, why should my family's Xiaoqing wait for him? Divorce!"

Seeing Hou Shihong frowning, Jiang Huifang stomped her foot on the tea table and said, "There's no need to talk about this anymore, they must divorce! And you must also give us half of the Hou Family's property. If you don't agree, I will go to court tomorrow and sue for divorce! I want to see how you have the face to stand in the dock and help Hou Yingyi against this divorce case!"

With that, Jiang Huifang calmly put her foot on the ground and proudly walked towards the door.

She knew that Hou Shihong would not agree to her request, at least not at the moment.

After stepping out of the main gate of the Hou Family Residence, Jiang Huifang felt that her personality today was quite handsome. She did not know what she was thinking, but she actually took out her cell phone and took a handsome selfie of herself.

And as for Yu Meilin, she didn't actually go upstairs. Instead, she hid in the corridor and eavesdropped.

Really funny.

Who was Jiang Huifang?

How could Hou Shihong win in a fight against her?

Normally, Yu Meilin would rush to Hou Shihong's aid if the two were fighting. Who knew it didn't happen today?

However, based on Jiang Huifang's demands, Yu Meilin was also against it.

She ran out of the corridor and ran to Hou Shihong's side. She held his hand and nervously asked, "Shihong, what should we do now? Are you going to agree to Jiang Huifang's terms? Or... or should we go against her?"

Hou Shihong pushed Yu Meilin's hand away and got up from the sofa with a sigh. "Calm down! I don't agree with Jiang Huifang anyway. That person is greedy, she just wants to extort our family's wealth to support herself for the rest of her life. As long as we can appease her, this matter isn't difficult."

Yu Meilin blinked in surprise. Just as Hou Shihong was about to leave, she suddenly asked in a different tone, "How can you be so confident? Shihong, this time is different!"

Hou Shihong thought that he had clearly understood Jiang Huifang's nature, but he did not realize that in addition to being greedy, she was also Wei Xiaoqing's mother.

Jiang Huifang hurried back to Liang Jiahao's place. When she saw Liang Zixuan, Han Yuanjun, Qin Yu, and Liang Jiahao, it was as if she had seen her enemies. She pulled Wei Xiaoqing up and said, "Xiaoqing, let's go home!"

Liang Zixuan and the others did not stop them. After all, the reason they asked Jiang Huifang to come here was to let her plan for Wei Xiaoqing's future.

Since Jiang Huifang had already decided to take Wei Xiaoqing home with her, they certainly were not going to stop her.

After they left, Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan. "Baby, then we -"

"Let's go home too." Liang Zixuan's tone was light and indifferent, not revealing much of her feelings on this matter.

Han Yuanjun smiled and gently stroked Liang Zixuan's hair. Then he pulled her up and said to Liang Jiahao and Qin Yu, "Since Jiang Huifang has already taken Wei Xiaoqing, we don't need to worry about her anymore. After all, she is Wei Xiaoqing's mother. She will not send her daughter back to the Hou Family for her own personal gain."

Liang Jiahao and Qin Yu also stood up. Liang Jiahao said, "Let's just wait and watch. If Wei Xiaoqing needs our help, we will help her. After all, this is all we can do for her."

Han Yuanjun agreed. "Mhmm. Big brother, then Zixuan and I will go home first."

On the way back to the Han Family Residence, Liang Zixuan leaned back in her seat and stared at the scenery outside. Suddenly, it seemed to her that everything that had happened had been a dream.

She even had a vague feeling that the effects of her rebirth would end here.

Back then, when Wei Xiaoqing was calm enough not to cause any trouble, Liang Zixuan was still suspicious. Logically, after being reborn, the two of them should have fought to the death. If it was not a fight to the death, then both sides would have to suffer.

However, Wei Xiaoqing was too quiet for a certain time and did nothing to Liang Zixuan, as if the two of them had never interacted in this world. Who would have thought that she would suddenly change their children?

Now that the children's matter had been settled and Wei Xiaoqing had received the appropriate retribution, everything ...should be over now.

Since Liang Zixuan did not say anything, Han Yuanjun did not say anything either.

Liang Zixuan had said that she did not want Han Yuanjun to find a boring topic to bother her, so he didn't.

Han Yuanjun felt that Liang Zixuan needed time to think clearly about some things herself.

When the car stopped in the parking lot of the residence, Han Yuanjun gently unfastened Liang Zixuan's seat belt. After that, he unfastened his own belt. Seeing Liang Zixuan was not moving, he turned to look at her.

Liang Zixuan sat there quietly, saying nothing.

Han Yuanjun sighed inwardly, but he pretended that nothing had happened outwardly. He patted Liang Zixuan on the shoulder and said, "Baby, we have arrived."

Liang Zixuan blinked. After Han Yuanjun got out of the car, he slowly walked to the passenger door and opened the door for Liang Zixuan.

The parking lot was not too far from the villa, just a five-minute walk.

Han Yuanjun looked at the villa in front of him and suddenly thought of something. He asked in a low voice, "Baby, how about we go back to our own house?"

Finally, Liang Zixuan spoke up. "En, let's go home."

"Alright!" Han Yuanjun happily held Liang Zixuan's hand and said, "Then let's go home."

When they entered the villa, Old Madam Han rose from her sofa and hurriedly walked towards them. "How is it? Did everything go well?"

### **Chapter 1168: Didn't Want Her Child To Stay There**

Han Yuanjun stretched out his hand to support Old Madam Han and went to the living room while saying, "Wei Xiaoqing was brought home by Jiang Huifang, this matter is her own business. Jiang Huifang is Wei Xiaoqing's mother, and she has the right to decide Wei Xiaoqing's future more than all of us. So

we did not stop her. Big brother said we just have to wait and watch. If Wei Xiaoqing needs our help, we will help her."

"Yes, that's the right thing to do." After hearing this, Old Madam Han nodded, "That's what you all should do. Wei Xiaoqing has her own mother. Although she was delirious, her mother was lucid. After all, you are all just outsiders and have no relation with her."

If they meddled in this matter, at that time, others would definitely say that they were too nosy, or that they were planning to use Wei Xiaoqing to suppress the Hou Family.

After all, their relationship with Wei Xiaoqing and the Wei Family was too bad in the past. Now that they were suddenly helping her, others would definitely think that it was not normal.

Old Madam Han was always understanding, so Han Yuanjun did not beat around the bush and continued to say, "Grandmother, we'll pack up and go back to our own house."

"Go back?" Old Madam Han looked at Liang Zixuan cautiously, but just as she was about to say something, she heard Liang Zixuan speak.

"Grandmother, don't worry about me. I am fine. This matter can be considered settled. Everything will be better in the future."

"Good, good!" Old Madam Han looked upstairs, her eyes filled with reluctance. Han Yuanjun immediately understood that Old Madam Han was reluctant to part with her precious grandson.

"Grandmother, we will definitely bring the child back here again. The child does not live with us yet. We need to establish a relationship with him."

Han Yuanjun actually had selfish thoughts. Here, Old Madam Han would always surround the child. It was impossible for Liang Zixuan to take care of her child. *NOvelus&.COM*

No matter what, as Han Yuanjun thought, this child was still their biological child. Although Liang Zixuan was still grieving for Wei Xiaoqing's child, she still had to worry about her own child.

As long as she had more contact with her child, the wound in her heart would be healed.

Although Old Madam Han was reluctant to part with the child, she knew that the child belonged to Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun. It was enough for her to take care of the child and play with him for two days.

"Alright, then I will ask Nanny Mo to pack for you. You should all return quickly. Be careful on the road."

As Old Madam Han spoke, she went to find Nanny Mo. After Nanny Mo heard this, she immediately went upstairs to tell the two babysitters that Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan wanted to take the child home.

When the babysitters heard this, they were very happy. One of them took care of the child while the other started packing the child's things.

Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun did not have much to pack. Soon the babysitters came down the stairs with the child.

Before Liang Zixuan left, Old Madam Han stopped her. "Zixuan, grandmother has something for you."

She took out a small jade talisman from her bosom. It looked like an ordinary object. Old Madam Han then put it into Liang Zixuan's hand. "I went to the temple some time ago to ask for it. It can be considered a blessing for a monk. Zixuan, take it with you. No matter when, you have to always wear it."

There was a famous temple in Imperial City, which was located on the west mountain and was very high. The young people had to walk for almost half an hour before they reached the mountain.

Old Madam Han's legs were not good, but she was willing to personally go up the mountain to ask for her blessing. Liang Zixuan held the talisman in her hand. She was so moved that she choked with sobs. "Grandmother, thank you."

"Aiyo, what are you thanking me for?" Old Madam Han waved at Liang Zixuan. "Hurry, go home. It's already late. Be careful on the road."

Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun went ahead, followed by two babysitters carrying the child.

When they arrived at the parking lot, Liang Zixuan suddenly said to the babysitter. "Give me the child."

The babysitter was so happy that she almost cried. She quickly gave the child to Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan came home last night and had not even seen the child until now. At that time, the two babysitters whispered to each other, saying that there was no way Liang Zixuan would be able to come out of the past child's shadow.

However, when they saw this, their hearts warmed.

Even Han Yuanjun's gaze on Liang Zixuan softened, revealing an indescribable emotion.

Since she was carrying the child, Liang Zixuan decided not to sit in the passenger seat, she sat in the back seat.

Han Yuanjun looked at her from time to time from the rearview mirror while driving.

One of the babysitters was so excited that she kept talking to Liang Zixuan. Her fingers couldn't stop playing with the child's face.

"Madam, let me tell you, the young master is very obedient, really! He doesn't even cry when he's hungry. His mouth just keeps slurping. At first, I didn't know what he wanted, but after I gave him a bottle of milk, I knew immediately that he was hungry."

"Also, he doesn't cry when he poops either. He'll kick his legs as hard as he can and tell us he pooped. He's just too obedient."

Liang Zixuan looked at the child in her arms with a gentle smile.

Seeing that she finally smiled, Han Yuanjun's mood also improved.

When they got home, Liang Zixuan took the child to the second floor. When she reached the child's room, she suddenly stopped.

Han Yuanjun also stopped and asked softly, "What's wrong?"

Liang Zixuan took a step back as if she didn't want to look at the room, then she lowered her head and said, "I think... I want to sleep with our child tonight."

Han Yuanjun immediately understood that Liang Zixuan didn't want their child to stay in this room.

After all, that room was where Wei Xiaoqing's child stayed. Although it wasn't taboo for the child to stay in that room since Wei Xiaoqing's child was gone, Liang Zixuan still didn't want her child to stay there.

"Alright, then let's sleep with our child tonight."

This child was really obedient. When Liang Zixuan put him on the bed, he didn't cry or make a fuss. In his hand was a toy and he had been playing by himself until he fell asleep.

At first, Han Yuanjun was worried about Liang Zixuan's injured hand and feared that it would be difficult for her to hold the child. However, he didn't expect Liang Zixuan to be able to hold the child tightly and take good care of him.

Mother was always like that.

No matter how uncomfortable she felt, no matter how painful it was, she'd always be as strong as a giant when it came to her child.

"Baby..." When Han Yuanjun saw that Liang Zixuan wanted to take a shower, he stood up and called out to her.

Liang Zixuan held her pajamas as she stood in front of the bathroom, looking blankly at Han Yuanjun. "Hmm?"

Han Yuanjun held her injured hand and said in pain, "Your hand is injured. I let you take a shower by yourself last night, and you'd been in there for a long time. You'd been busy all day and just carried the child, so you must be exhausted, right? How about I help you shower today?"

### **Chapter 1169: Should We Change His Name?**

"No need." Liang Zixuan didn't pull her hand away but looked at the bed. "If we shower together, then who will take care of our child? He's still young and no one pays attention to him."

After being successfully persuaded by Liang Zixuan, Han Yuanjun looked at the cute child on the bed. He shook his head helplessly. "Alright, I'll take care of him. You go take a shower. Be careful with that wound."

After Liang Zixuan went to take a shower, Han Yuanjun sat on the bed and looked at the child's chubby face. He didn't know why, but the more he looked at the child, the more he liked him.

Han Yuanjun pinched the child's face and the child's eyes began to twitch. Suddenly, as if the child had experienced a bad dream, his little mouth twitched, and he cried out with a "wah!" *noveLusb.coM*

Han Yuanjun was very surprised. Everyone said this child was well-behaved and wouldn't cry no matter how much they teased him. Why did the child cry the moment he teased him?

Han Yuanjun quickly picked up the child, coaxed him, and said depressingly, "Why are you crying? Earlier, when your great-grandmother pinched your face, you didn't even cry. Not only were you not crying, but you were also laughing. Why did you cry after I pinched you?"

As he said that, Han Yuanjun also secretly looked towards the bathroom, fearing that Liang Zixuan would suddenly come out and kick him.

He didn't know if it was because he was holding the child wrong, but the child's cries were getting louder and louder.

Han Yuanjun continued to coax the child. He could guarantee that he had never been so patient in his life!

He carried the child while walking and swaying, his mouth was still babbling, "Okay, okay! It's not your fault, it's all my fault, okay? I won't pinch your face again. Good child, don't cry anymore. If your mommy hears it later, she'll come out and beat me. I'm telling you, I'll get back at you later!"

As if the child understood Han Yuanjun's words, he immediately closed his mouth and opened his watery eyes wide.

Han Yuanjun was amused by the child. "What, even though you're still little, you know how to be afraid of threats? Good, you really are daddy's son! No more crying, understand?"

Seeing that Liang Zixuan still hadn't come out, he whispered in the child's ear. "Whether you understand or not, let me tell you that I'm a very petty person. If I was beaten by your mommy because of you, then when she isn't around, I will beat you even harder. You decide for yourself whether you will cry or not when I take care of you in the future."

The child pursed his lips, looking like he was trying his best not to cry.

Just at this moment, the bathroom door opened, and Liang Zixuan rushed out. "I just heard him crying!"

"No!" Han Yuanjun didn't know how to speak after bullying the child, so he said with a grin, "He's so obedient, how can he cry? You must have heard it wrong."

"Is that so?" Liang Zixuan looked at Han Yuanjun in doubtful.

Han Yuanjun was afraid that Liang Zixuan wouldn't believe him, so he nodded his head vigorously. "Really, my words are more genuine than real gold! He really didn't cry."

Liang Zixuan really wanted to believe him, but she saw that the child's eyes were teary.

Han Yuanjun could tell from her expression that she didn't believe him. He quickly changed the subject, "Oh right, baby. Grandmother asked me something today."

Liang Zixuan's thoughts quickly followed Han Yuanjun. She blinked and asked, "What's wrong?"

"It's about the child's name." Han Yuanjun sighed, "Before, we named the child Han Yingzhe, but... What grandmother meant is do you want to change the child's name?"

Liang Zixuan's bright eyes suddenly darkened.

Changing the name?

The name Han Yingzhe was chosen by her and Han Yuanjun together. It was also the name that Old Madam Han and Old Man Han liked the most.

Besides, this name had accompanied her for the past few months.

It didn't matter whether the child was hers or not, the name Han Yingzhe was still the name of her child!

"I don't want to change!" Liang Zixuan said so, but her tone was very calm, as if she was discussing something with Han Yuanjun. "Originally, this name was our favorite name. If we changed it, we wouldn't be able to find a better name. Hubby, what do you think?"

How could Han Yuanjun not know what she was thinking?

This little girl, no matter how hard he tried, he still couldn't find a way to soften her heart.

"If you don't want to change the name, then so be it."

Han Yuanjun kissed Liang Zixuan lightly on the forehead. "Han Yingzhe is yours and my child. No matter what happens, he will always be Han Yingzhe!"

Liang Zixuan's eyes turned red as she hugged Han Yuanjun's waist from the side.

Han Yuanjun understood her very well.

He knew her so well at all times.

Looking at the child in Han Yuanjun's arms... Yes, Han Yingzhe would always be the biological child of Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun.

As Liang Zixuan hugged Han Yuanjun from the side, a truly happy feeling arose in Han Yuanjun's heart.

At last, the whole family was gathered. The feeling had turned out to be so wonderful.

Seeing that Han Yingzhe was trying his best not to cry, Liang Zixuan suddenly asked, "Did he really not cry?"

Han Yuanjun: "...."

Could it be that he wouldn't be able to escape from it tonight?

Compared with the happiness of Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun, Jiang Huifang suffered more.



Originally, she thought Wei Xiaoqing was just pretending. After all, Wei Xiaoqing had learned how to act before and was good at acting pitiful and sympathetic in front of others. Jiang Huifang didn't think Wei Xiaoqing really had lost her mind.

She helped Wei Xiaoqing get into the car and drive away. After the car drove out of the military compound, she proudly said, "Xiaoqing, let me tell you, I looked quite impressive when I paid a visit to the Hou Family just now! That old bastard Hou Shihong was so humble and obedient to me today. I really helped you vent your anger towards him!"

Silence fell upon them. Wei Xiaoqing sat in the passenger seat without saying a word. It was as if she was seriously listening, but at the same time, she didn't seem to be listening at all.

Jiang Huifang still didn't realize that there was something wrong with Wei Xiaoqing and continued to brag. "That bastard still wants you to return to the Hou Family. Ha! He can only dream! It's not easy for us to find the Hou Family's weak point and kill them in one fell swoop. Xiaoqing, I'm telling you, if Hou Shihong isn't willing to give you half of their property, then you will file for divorce! I want to see if the Hou Family has the face to face us in court later!"

Wei Xiaoqing still said nothing as she stared blankly at the front window.

Jiang Huifang turned to Wei Xiaoqing, smiling as she nudged Wei Xiaoqing with her elbow. "Enough, stop pretending! There are only two of us here, if you have something to say, just say it."

### **Chapter 1170: Just Wait And Watch How Your Hou Family's Face Is Thrown Out Onto The Road!**

As the saying goes, if there was a Buddha in your heart, then there was a Buddha in the eyes of others. If there was sh\*t in your heart, then there was sh\*t in the eyes of others.

Jiang Huifang was a hypocritical person herself, which was why she thought Wei Xiaoqing was also like her.

If it wasn't for Jiang Huifang being such a person, would Wei Xiaoqing's fate become like this?

She had never reflected on herself before. She preferred to blame her own mistakes on others.

Seeing Wei Xiaoqing not moving or reacting, Jiang Huifang laughed out loud. "Xiaoqing, didn't you get too absorbed in your drama today? Alright, stop pretending in front of mom. Don't worry, I won't tell anyone, I'm always on your side."

Jiang Huifang waited for a while but still didn't hear any response from Wei Xiaoqing. Finally, she became restless and parked her car on the side of the road. She turned around and shook Wei Xiaoqing's arm. "Xiaoqing...Xiaoqing..."

Wei Xiaoqing was like a wooden puppet. Her body swayed along with Jiang Huifang's movements, but her expression remained wooden from beginning to end. It was exactly the same as when Jiang Huifang saw her in the beginning, without any change.

Jiang Huifang finally realized that Wei Xiaoqing was not pretending. She was almost going crazy!

She was so scared that her tears were like a floodgate that had been opened, rushing down her cheeks. "Xiaoqing, don't scare mom! Please say something. Xiaoqing, Xiaoqing, quickly, say something!"

No matter how many times Jiang Huifang shook Wei Xiaoqing's body, Wei Xiaoqing still did not answer her. Jiang Huifang gave up completely. She hugged Wei Xiaoqing and cried, "Xiaoqing, my poor daughter! Please wake up! Mom has only you left as my only family, what should I do if something happens to you?"

"Xiaoqing, mom begging you, hurry up and say something. The child is gone, it's alright! Once we get the money from the Hou Family, no matter what kind of men you want, mom will help you find them. When the time comes, mom will help you marry him and you will have another chubby boy. This child is nothing special. Please don't think too much about him!"

An hour later, Jiang Huifang finally arrived at her house. She sadly held Wei Xiaoqing's hand and helped her into the house. She even had to change Wei Xiaoqing's shoes with her own hands.

Aside from being able to walk and eat on her own, Wei Xiaoqing was no different from someone who couldn't take care of herself.

Such people were considered crippled by the world!

Jiang Huifang's tears did not stop from flowing when she saw Wei Xiaoqing's dazed expression.

"Xiaoqing, look. Do you still remember this place?"

Jiang Huifang looked at Wei Xiaoqing with hope, hoping that Wei Xiaoqing's childhood home would be able to restore some of her consciousness. However, Wei Xiaoqing's blank face did not change in the slightest.

Jiang Huifang was so sad that she could not bear it anymore. She took Wei Xiaoqing to her former bedroom and went to the bathroom to get hot water to wash Wei Xiaoqing's body.

At that moment, the phone in her bag suddenly rang. Jiang Huifang threw the towel into the sink and took out her phone to check. It was a call from Hou Shihong!

She pressed the answer button and put the phone to her ear. She exploded on the scene like a firecracker. "Hou Shihong, you old bastard! What have you done to my daughter? Right now, her eyes are lifeless and she's no different from an idiot! You better give my daughter proper compensation!"

Hou Shihong never thought Jiang Huifang would be angrier than when she was at his house.

He licked his dry lips and said in a friendly tone, "My dear in-law, I really don't know about Xiaoqing's condition. Why don't you take her back to the Hou Family? I promise to get the best doctor to treat her, and soon you will see a healthy daughter again."

"Bah!" Jiang Huifang bristled rudely, "Get rid of your dear in-law! It was at your house that my daughter became like this!"

Hou Shihong always prided himself on being a righteous man. He never used dirty words when he spoke, and he also hated the person who can speak dirty words the most in his life!

However, what else could he do but be patient and listen to Jiang Huifang's scolding?

After a bunch of curses from Jiang Huifang, Hou Shihong guessed that she had scolded him enough, so he slowly said, "I know that I'm responsible for this matter! But in-law... Wei Xiaoqing and Yingyi have been married for so long. It wasn't because they were not on good terms that this trouble occurred. There's no way you want them to get divorced over such a small matter, do you? How about this: you send Xiaoqing back here, and I'll give you a villa in the south of the city. In the future, I will give you twenty thousand yuan a month for your living expenses. What do you think?"

If this were the past, Jiang Huifang would surely gladly accept the offer. But now, not only was she not happy, but she was also angry!

"Old bastard! Who are you trying to mock? Am I, Jiang Huifang, someone who has never seen money before? Let me tell you, if you don't give half of the Hou Family's property to Xiaoqing as compensation for the divorce, I will settle this matter with you in court! Just wait and watch how your Hou Family's face is thrown out onto the road!"

Jiang Huifang quickly hung up the phone without wasting any more time with Hou Shihong.

Putting her phone aside, she suddenly felt sad in her heart and actually started to cry as she hugged Wei Xiaoqing. **NOVELSb.cOm**

"Wuu ... wuu ... Xiaoqing, don't worry. Mom will definitely get the most benefit for you from Hou Shihong! Mom will definitely not let your child die in vain!"

Seeing Hou Shihong put his phone away, Yu Meilin quickly asked, "How is it? Did she agree?"

Hou Shihong heaved a long sigh, "No."

"I already told you that she will not agree, but you refuse to listen to me!"

Yu Meilin thought of Jiang Huifang's haughty and despotic demeanor when she came to the Hou Family Residence earlier and was immediately filled with rage. "Shihong, things have turned out this way. I advise you not to keep an eye on your money anymore. As Jiang Huifang said, you should give her half of this family's wealth. This matter must be settled now!"

"Impossible!" Hou Shihong raised his head and glared at Yu Meilin as if he was looking at his enemy. Yu Meilin also felt that he wanted to eat her on the spot!

"This fortune was acquired by my father and me through decades of hard work. Why should I give it to Wei Xiaoqing? Jiang Huifang is trying to take advantage of her daughter's misfortune to rob me. Does she think I cannot do anything to her!?"

"Hou Shihong!" Yu Meilin was also angry, she raised her voice and shouted at him. "You are already old, do you want to take all that money into your coffin? Yingyi is like that now. His whole life can be considered a waste, but Zexian's life is still good! If this matter spreads out, not to mention that Zexian will be scolded by others, he will not even get a wife in this lifetime!"

Yu Meilin suddenly paused and raised her hand to point at Hou Shihong's nose. "At that time, the Hou Family will be completely destroyed!"