

Beauty 1171

Chapter 1171: Where Have Your Old Pride And Arrogance Gone?

It wasn't that Hou Shihong didn't know about this, but he was unwilling to part with his wealth!

Seeing that he still didn't understand the situation, Yu Meilin angrily got up and went into the study.

The only person who wouldn't let this matter go was Jiang Huifang.

It seemed that Liang Zixuan and Liang Jiahao had already handed Wei Xiaoqing over to Jiang Huifang. In the beginning, they meant well and it looked like they wanted to give Wei Xiaoqing justice, but after years of jealousy and hatred, how could they just let this matter go?

Hou Shihong wouldn't believe it even if someone beat him to death! novelusb.com

So instead of eliminating one, they decided to kill two birds with one stone by using Jiang Huifang to handle the Hou Family.

Hou Shihong suddenly narrowed his eyes with malice. In this world, those who dared to compete with him for his family's wealth, he would surely make them die a miserable death!

In the past two days, Jiang Huifang hadn't gone anywhere. Even when her friends asked her to play mahjong, she refused.

At home, she not only took care of Wei Xiaoqing but also patiently asked the lawyer about the divorce case.

Knowing that Wei Xiaoqing could appeal to the court for divorce if she wasn't satisfied with the division of the property, Jiang Huifang was very satisfied. "Hou Shihong, this time I will bring shame and disgrace to your Hou Family!"

After the lawyer left, Jiang Huifang looked at Wei Xiaoqing who was sitting there in a daze. She smiled and gently caressed Wei Xiaoqing's face. "Xiaoqing, just you wait. After your child is buried, I will go to court and sue Hou Shihong for divorce!"

Wei Xiaoqing looked at her with a lifeless expression. Jiang Huifang was disappointed and cried. "Xiaoqing, don't be like this! It's been a few days, why are you still like this? Can you smile at me? It's okay even if you cry!"

Wei Xiaoqing didn't even blink, let alone laugh or cry.

With great difficulty, Jiang Huifang managed to hold back her tears, and she let out a long sigh. "Enough! Xiaoqing, be good and st-"

Before she could finish, her phone on the coffee table rang.

When she saw that the call was from Hou Shihong, Jiang Huifang once again almost jumped up from the sofa in anger.

"Old bastard, why are you calling me again? What do you want? Let me tell you, even if you bother me every day, I will not allow Xiaoqing to return to your Hou Family!"

"In-law." Hou Shihong's voice was no longer as gentle as it was a few days ago. Instead, it sounded stern, causing Jiang Huifang's heart to tremble slightly.

"What is it?"

"I just wanted to notify you that tomorrow morning at 7 o'clock, the child's funeral will be held in the northern part of the city."

"Seven o'clock? Why so early?" After Jiang Huifang said this, she suddenly realized that she was asking something nonsensical, so she raised her aura. "Alright, don't worry. Xiaoqing and I will definitely be there! If you don't agree to my terms, I'll go to court and demand a divorce for Xiaoqing!"

Hou Shihong sneered and said expressionlessly, "Let's talk when you get there."

"Okay, let's see who's afraid of whom!"

Since they were going to bury the child, Wei Xiaoqing would definitely be there.

Jiang Huifang did have a black dress, but Wei Xiaoqing didn't. She was born with a preference for colorful clothes and usually wore clothes of different colors. Even if she had a black dress, it was at the Hou Family Residence.

It was impossible for Jiang Huifang to go to the Hou Family to get Wei Xiaoqing's dress at this time.

"Xiaoqing, come with me. Mom will take you to buy clothes."

Jiang Huifang took her bag and pulled Wei Xiaoqing out of the house.

At the event tomorrow, those who are related to the Hou Family would definitely come.

Jiang Huifang specifically took Wei Xiaoqing to a big shopping mall to pick out an expensive and attractive black dress.

As she was picking out a dress for Wei Xiaoqing, a middle-aged woman's laughter rang out behind her. "Aiyo, isn't that Huifang? Long time no see!"

Jiang Huifang turned around to see the owner of the voice, and immediately an awkward smile appeared on her face.

It was none other than Zeng Shuang and her mother.

Because of what happened before, Zeng Shuang had long been dissatisfied with Wei Xiaoqing, especially with what happened at the wedding. For a long time, she was ridiculed as an ugly and cheap bridesmaid.

Now, seeing Wei Xiaoqing and Jiang Huifang here together, Zeng Shuang deliberately said sourly, "Aiya, Xiaoqing, why did you go shopping with auntie today? Where is your husband?"

Jiang Huifang held Wei Xiaoqing's hand tightly. If anyone else had been watching, they would have thought that the relationship between this mother and daughter was very close. However, Zeng Shuang was no fool

Immediately, she walked towards Wei Xiaoqing as if she had discovered a new continent, and waved her hand in front of Wei Xiaoqing's eyes.

When Jiang Huifang saw this, she quickly pulled Wei Xiaoqing behind her. "We are done searching here. We will go home first. Take your time to look around."

"Aiya, why are you in such a hurry to leave?"

Zeng Shuang had already noticed that something was wrong with Wei Xiaoqing. How could she let them go so easily?

Holding Wei Xiaoqing's clothes, Zeng Shuang pouted. "Xiaoqing, what happened to you? Please say something!"

"What are you doing!" Jiang Huifang panicked and pushed Zeng Shuang with her other hand. "I told you we were going home. Take your hand off her!"

As soon as Jiang Huifang made a move, Zeng Shuang's mother would not sit still and do nothing.

She walked up to Jiang Huifang and pulled her aside.

Taking advantage of Jiang Huifang being entangled with her mother, Zeng Shuang forcefully separated Jiang Huifang's hand from Wei Xiaoqing, and then cruelly pulled Wei Xiaoqing towards her.

As if she could not believe it, she raised her hand and waved it in front of Wei Xiaoqing's eyes again. Seeing that Wei Xiaoqing was completely unresponsive and unblinking with her actions, Zeng Shuang was even more convinced that something was wrong with Wei Xiaoqing.

"Hehe, Xiaoqing, have you gone stupid? Where have your old pride and arrogance gone? Where have they gone? Oi, talk to me!"

Chapter 1172: Someone Like Her Will Not Die So Easily

Zeng Shuang pushed Wei Xiaoqing away with her hand.

Wei Xiaoqing just stood there, blank as a stick. Even though Zeng Shuang had pushed her body too hard, she did not show the slightest reaction.

While Jiang Huifang was being handled by Zeng Shuang's mother, she heard Zeng Shuang's words with her sharp ears. Furious, she pushed Zeng Shuang's mother aside and hurriedly ran toward Wei Xiaoqing.

However, Zeng Shuang's mother was not an easy person to deal with. As soon as she was pushed away, she quickly got back on her feet and hugged Jiang Huifang's waist from behind.

"What do you want to do? The two children are talking, don't interfere!"

"Let go of me, you are not allowed to bully my Xiaoqing!"

Only then did Zeng Shuang turn to look at Jiang Huifang mockingly. She pretended to be concerned and asked, "Auntie, what's wrong with Xiaoqing? Why is she standing there like a fool?"

Jiang Huifang was so angry that she cursed loudly, "You're the fool!"

"I'm a fool?" Zeng Shuang covered her mouth and laughed. "Hehe...Look at me and her..."

She purposely stood next to Wei Xiaoqing to create a clear contrast between the two. "Who looks more like a fool?"

"You!" Jiang Huifang gritted her teeth in anger. Suddenly, as if she had gone mad, she fought back against Zeng Shuang's mother's imprisonment.

Not only did Zeng Shuang not take Jiang Huifang's anger seriously, but she also pinched Wei Xiaoqing's chin provocatively while arrogantly slapping Wei Xiaoqing's face with her other hand. "Wei Xiaoqing. Wei Xiaoqing. I guess you never thought that I would bully you one day, right? Hehe ... Oh man, whoever messes up people's lives has to pay for it. Let me tell you, your retribution has come today!"

Zeng Shuang suddenly pushed Wei Xiaoqing hard and Wei Xiaoqing fell backward. There were two mannequins behind her and a glass wall behind the mannequins. Wei Xiaoqing fell backward past the two mannequins and her head hit the glass wall.

Jiang Huifang screamed in terror. It was unknown where she got her strength from, but she suddenly pushed Zeng Shuang's mother's hands away and ran towards Wei Xiaoqing with a broken body.

The staff at the side were also surprised. They all stood there frozen and became mute, no one came to Wei Xiaoqing's aid.

Zeng Shuang's mother quickly rushed over and pulled Zeng Shuang's clothes. "Shuang Shuang ... What if she dies?"

"How can she die?" Zeng Shuang looked at Wei Xiaoqing and laughed scornfully, "Mom, don't tell me you haven't heard the saying that good people don't live long, but bad people live for thousands of years? Someone like Wei Xiaoqing will not die so easily. Don't worry about it."

She clapped her hands proudly and pulled her mother away.

Jiang Huifang helped Wei Xiaoqing up and sat her down. She first carefully examined the back of Wei Xiaoqing's head, and when she found no blood, she breathed a sigh of relief.

Just as she was about to help Wei Xiaoqing stand up, she suddenly noticed that Zeng Shuang and her mother had left the store.

"Zeng Shuang, you son of a bi*ch! Come back here! After hurting my Xiaoqing, you still want to run away?"

How could Zeng Shuang stop? It was good enough that she didn't increase her pace.

Jiang Huifang was very angry. She let go of Wei Xiaoqing and ran towards Zeng Shuang like a madwoman. She tugged on Zeng Shuang's arm and growled, "Where are you going? You already hurt my daughter and you still want to leave?"

"Who saw me hurt her? Auntie, don't you dare speak so carelessly!" Zeng Shuang refused to admit it.

Jiang Huifang finally cried in anger. No matter how hard she tried to hold it back, she couldn't. "You! All the staff here saw it! They can be my witnesses! Come, help me take my Xiaoqing to the hospital so she can be examined. If something happens to her, I'll make you take care of her for the rest of your life!"

"Pfft!" Zeng Shuang tried her best to stay put. She had no desire to follow Jiang Huifang. "Wei Xiaoqing was a fool to begin with, no wonder she fell by herself. All the staff in the store saw it. You want to blame me? I'm telling you, that's impossible!"

"You're the one who pushed her! Zeng Shuang, you won't be able to escape today. Help me take Xiaoqing to the hospital!"

"Jiang Huifang, let my daughter go!"

In the end, Zeng Shuang's mother also joined the fight.

The three of them pulled and pushed for a long time, but Jiang Huifang was unable to win against Zheng Shuang and her mother.

Both Zeng Shuang and her mother immediately ran away as if they were being chased by mad dogs right after gaining freedom. The two of them ran away with a whoosh. *ηOνελuSb.coM*

Jiang Huifang was so angry that her chest heaved up and down and she pointed at Zeng Shuang's back. "You b*st*rd, do you think you can run away forever? Wait for me to come to your house and find you! You b*st*rd! You and your mother are all f*cking b*tches!"

After Jiang Huifang scolded them, she suddenly remembered Wei Xiaoqing and ran back to the store. But Wei Xiaoqing was nowhere to be found.

Jiang Huifang still couldn't believe it. She rubbed her eyes, and when she lowered her hand, she still didn't see Wei Xiaoqing.

She immediately turned to the staff and asked, "Have you seen my daughter? The girl who came with me and who fell earlier? She was sitting here earlier"

How could the staff not remember Wei Xiaoqing? They were just standing on the sidelines watching the commotion.

"Oh, the girl sitting over there, you said?" One of the staff pointed to where Wei Xiaoqing was sitting.

Jiang Huifang nodded excitedly, "Yes, yes, that's her! Where is she?"

The staff blinked and then pointed to the door, "She's already left."

"She's already left!?" Jiang Huifang's eyes immediately widened, even her mouth was wide open. She said in disbelief, "How is that possible? She... Her mind isn't normal, how can she leave?"

Chapter 1173: Wei Xiaoqing Is Missing, You Must Be Happy, Right!

"She's really left!" The staff was afraid that Jiang Huifang would not believe her, so she pulled the other staff and asked, "You saw her leave too, right?"

The staff nodded quickly. "Yes, I saw it. She went through the door on my side!"

"What?" Jiang Huifang did not know if it was happiness or sadness, but she felt mixed emotions.

On the one hand, she thought it was a good thing since it meant Wei Xiaoqing had come back to her senses.

But on the other hand... If Wei Xiaoqing had come back to her senses, why did she leave by herself?

She didn't even call her!

Where did Wei Xiaoqing go?

Will something going to happen again?

Jiang Huifang immediately ran out of the store in a hurry. She frantically searched for Wei Xiaoqing in the shopping mall. "Xiaoqing! Xiaoqing!"

After searching for a while, she seemed to think of something and ran to the mall's business office.

After she explained the situation to the mall manager, luckily the manager turned out to be a good person and helped Jiang Huifang find Wei Xiaoqing through the broadcasting system.

Jiang Huifang waited for Wei Xiaoqing at the office. She waited for half an hour, but there was no sign of Wei Xiaoqing.

She did not feel like waiting any longer. Ignoring the manager's coaxing, she hurried out the door and continued to look for Wei Xiaoqing.

"Xiaoqing! Xiaoqing!"

After looking around the mall at least five times, Jiang Huifang finally hurried home. When she opened the door and saw that the house was empty, her heart sank.

Wei Xiaoqing didn't come home.

Because of Wei Xiaoqing's indisposition, Jiang Huifang did not give her a cell phone when they had gone out earlier.

She collapsed on the sofa, and when she thought of Wei Xiaoqing's unknown whereabouts, she cried out in pain.

Jiang Huifang did not sleep well all night. She got up early the next morning and headed for the cemetery.

The people of the Hou Family had been there since five in the morning.

Since it was a small event and not many people knew about it, Hou Shihong did not invite many people. He also did not invite the Hou Family's closest relatives. Apart from his own family, no one else.

As soon as Jiang Huifang arrived, she rushed toward Hou Shihong and grabbed his collar. "Let me ask you, where is Xiaoqing? Did you hide her?" *NoVELusB.Com*

"Wei Xiaoqing is missing?" Hou Shihong was surprised. "When did she go missing?"

Wei Xiaoqing had left the store alone and not been taken away by others, she could go anywhere, and it was not certain that she would return to the Hou Family.

Seeing the surprised expressions of Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin, Jiang Huifang knew that Wei Xiaoqing did not return to the Hou Family at all.

Yu Meilin pulled Jiang Huifang's hand and asked anxiously, "In-law, is Xiaoqing really missing?"

Jiang Huifang pushed her away in frustration. "Yes, she has gone missing and now I am sure you all must be satisfied, right? Before we found Xiaoqing, I could not do anything to you. You must be happy, right!?"

To be honest, Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin were indeed happy in their hearts.

In fact... Hou Shihong had also hired two people. He planned to cause an accident when Jiang Huifang and Wei Xiaoqing were driving home later.

Now he didn't need to do all that. Wei Xiaoqing had disappeared, haha ... The devil had gone to take her life!

Although Hou Shihong was happy in his heart, he didn't show it on his face.

Hou Shihong sighed deliberately. "In-law, don't worry. We'll help you find Xiaoqing. We'll definitely find her! Don't worry, I won't argue with what you said in the past. Even if you scold me now, I won't argue with you. What's more important right now is to find Xiaoqing."

Jiang Huifang glared sharply at Hou Shihong. She's really not in the mood to bullsh*t around!

She thought that Wei Xiaoqing had gone here. If she had really come to her senses, as a mother, especially after her child had become like this, how could she not come to the funeral and see her child one last time?

Jiang Huifang did not leave, she stayed to attend the funeral.

The people from the Hou Family were afraid that someone would cause trouble, or that they would be seen by someone unrelated, so they conducted the funeral as quickly as possible.

From the beginning to the end, Wei Xiaoqing didn't show her face, and Jiang Huifang was completely distraught.

Normally, it would take forty-eight hours to report a missing person case, but Jiang Huifang didn't care anymore. After the funeral was over, she immediately drove to the police station and reported the case.

The police did not make things difficult for Jiang Huifang. They deployed their police force to help her search for Wei Xiaoqing in the streets and alleys of Imperial City.

After Jiang Huifang pleaded with the police, she ran to Han Yuanjun's house and begged Liang Zixuan for help.

"Liang Zixuan, I know I have treated you badly in the past and your relationship with Xiaoqing is not good either, but now that Xiaoqing is missing, I really have no other choice. I am begging you, please

help me find her. Even if you want me to kneel down in front of you, that's fine, I will kneel down. I just want you to help me find her."

As Jiang Huifang spoke, she was already almost on her knees.

Liang Zixuan quickly rose from the sofa and walked over to stop her.

She could guarantee that in her entire life, she had never seen Jiang Huifang speak with such humility, especially to her.

As a mother, Liang Zixuan naturally understood Jiang Huifang's feelings.

No matter what, Jiang Huifang was still a senior. Even if she hated her, she would not let her kneel.

"Jiang Huifang, it's not that I don't want to help you but... Since Wei Xiaoqing left by herself, it proves that she has come to her senses. Think about it, if even the police cannot find her, let alone me... What abilities do I have to find her?"

Chapter 1174 You Must Repay For My Kindness!

Jiang Huifang wept with sorrow. She felt terrible right now, worse than ever.

Losing Wei Xiaoqing was the biggest blow in her life.

She only had this one daughter, and she had to rely on this daughter for the rest of her life. If her daughter suddenly disappeared, what would happen to her in the future?

Jiang Huifang held Liang Zixuan's hand tightly and refused to let go no matter what happened. "You can! You can do it! You're Mrs. Han, admired by everyone in Imperial City. The Han Family is very big and there are so many people. How can you not help me find Xiaoqing? And even if you can't do it, Han Yuanjun can! He just needs one word from you to help me!"

Liang Zixuan had really never seen someone so confident when she came to beg someone!

Yes, she's Han Yuanjun's wife.

But Han Yuanjun wasn't an omnipotent person!

No matter how high his status in society was, he was still basically an ordinary person.

Liang Zixuan's face darkened and she slapped Jiang Huifang's hands away. "I've already said that I can't help you! It doesn't matter if you think I'm heartless or cold-blooded, I really am that kind of person to begin with. Didn't you know that from the beginning?"

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Jiang Huifang took a few steps back and looked at Liang Zixuan in disbelief.

Before this, she had told Wei Guowei that Liang Zixuan was ungrateful and a person with no manners. No matter how good they were to her, once she grew up and learned about Liang Lihua's death, she would still take revenge on them.

At that time, Wei Guowei was still very confident when he told her, "No, that won't happen. You raised her yourself, so her manners will be formed as you taught her. She should know how to repay the kindness of others. Besides, this child is naturally kind. She isn't as dark as you think."

Because of this reason, Jiang Huifang kept causing trouble for Liang Zixuan for a long time until Wei Guowei hardened his heart and treated Liang Zixuan excessively.

And now, Jiang Huifang felt that what she thought a few years ago was true!

Liang Zixuan was an ungrateful person!

"Liang Zixuan! Although I didn't treat you well in the past, you were raised by me! I don't expect you to repay me now, but you still have to help me find Xiaoqing!"

"Heh..." Liang Zixuan sneered and the smile in her eyes grew even colder. "Repaying you? What do I owe you? To repay you and Wei Guowei who joined hands to kill my mother? Jiang Huifang, I just sent Wei Guowei to prison while you're free to live your life outside. Isn't this my way of repaying you?"

Jiang Huifang was choked by Liang Zixuan's words until her face turned red. She could not even say a word!

She gritted her teeth hatefully and left Han Yuanjun's house.

As soon as her figure disappeared, Han Yuanjun pulled Liang Zixuan into his arms. "Baby, your tongue is really sharp. You almost killed her just now."

Liang Zixuan retracted her cold and sharp gaze. In Han Yuanjun's arms, she turned back into a cute little girl.

"Hubby, regarding Wei Xiaoqing...I..."

"I know." Han Yuanjun noticed that Liang Zixuan was a bit embarrassed to ask for his help, so he said for her, "Even though you are stubborn in front of Jiang Huifang, I know that you will ask me to help her find Wei Xiaoqing. It's not that you do not want to help her, but you are afraid that if you promise to help her and cannot find Wei Xiaoqing in the end, she will collapse even more."

Jiang Huifang was an evil person and could be said to be evil to the bone.

However, Wei Xiaoqing was her lifeline. If Wei Xiaoqing really cannot be found, then Jiang Huifang will live a life worse than death.

It was not that Liang Zixuan was soft-hearted. She did not sympathize with Jiang Huifang at all. Just the fact that Wei Xiaoqing disappeared in such a situation was really worrying.

"Hubby, you are so good!" Liang Zixuan tiptoed to kiss Han Yuanjun's lips.

After kissing him, she wanted to run away, but Han Yuanjun's strong arms held her waist and hugged her tightly in his arms. "You want to run away after kissing me? How could I let you go just like that?"

Liang Zixuan's eyes immediately widened. Out of the corner of her eye, she noticed Han Yingzhe's babysitters laughing on the side. She pushed Han Yuanjun away and pouted. "This is the living room!"

“Oh, I know!” As soon as he finished, Han Yuanjun carried Liang Zixuan and aggressively walked upstairs to their bedroom.

For ten days, there was no news about Wei Xiaoqing.

Although the police used all their forces, and Han Yuanjun secretly helped, there was still no news about Wei Xiaoqing.

It was as if she had suddenly disappeared from Imperial City and no one had seen her figure.

As time passed, Wei Xiaoqing was gradually forgotten by everyone. In half a year, no one mentioned her anymore.

Such was the life of a person. Do not think that the earth would stop moving just because you were not there.

Those who knew you and those who did not know you would continue to live a good life.

Since Han Yingzhe’s Hundred Days Feast did not take place, when the child turned one year old, Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun prepared to have a lively party.

As the eldest grandson of the Han Family, the child was born to attract everyone’s attention.

Not to mention Old Madam Han, Old Man Han, Luo Yanyun and Qiao Hongya, even Tian Qihua, Han Qingsheng and Han Desheng had all returned.

Only the distinguished people of Imperial City had received the invitations from the Han Family. Those who had not received invitations became envious and jealous.

The little man was already one year old and could already walk. As long as you supported him from behind, he could walk slowly.

His two big eyes were very similar to Liang Zixuan, but his nose and lips were similar to his father, Han Yuanjun.

Tian Qihua held the little man’s hand and walked with him through the garden. A group of noble women surrounded them and covered their mouths with laughter.

“Aiya, why is this little man so handsome?”

“Don’t you see what his mother and father look like? With genes like that, of course, the child will be handsome!”

When Old Madam Han and Luo Yanyun heard the others praising their own grandchild, they laughed out loud.

Suddenly, a contradictory voice came out from the crowd.

“Aiya, last time during the handover ceremony of the head, I also saw this child. Although his eyes still look the same, his nose and mouth are definitely different!”

Chapter 1175: If You Want To Carry A Child, Then Go Home And Carry Your Own Grandson!

Except for the members of the Han Family, no one else really knew that Wei Xiaoqing had changed the children.

This was especially true for the Hou Family. They had done their best to keep all this a secret and not reveal anything.

This time, at Han Yingzhe's one-year festival, the Han Family had not invited the Hou Family, but the Hou Family was afraid of being suspected by others, so they came uninvited.

There was a saying that if you shamelessly came to visit with gifts, the host would hardly turn you away when so many guests were watching.

And at this moment, Yu Meilin was also there to join in the fun. At first, she did not want to get involved in this gossip, but if she did not, it would seem that she had something up her sleeve.

Hearing someone question the child, before the people from the Han Family could explain, Yu Meilin rushed forward and said, "A child is always like that. There will be times when he looks the same, and there will be times when he looks different. How small was this child at that time?"

Tian Qihua looked at her and smiled without saying anything. At this moment, Han Yingzhe suddenly cried out, "Mumm mumm..."

Tian Qihua quickly looked down and saw that the little man's forehead was sweating. His two little hands began to fidget in her hands. Knowing that the little man was tired from walking, Tian Qihua quickly squatted down and prepared to take the handkerchief when Yu Meilin quickly handed over the handkerchief.

Tian Qihua hesitated for a moment before taking the handkerchief and wiping the sweat from the little man's forehead.

"Zhe Zhe, are you tired?"

Han Yingzhe stared at her with a pair of big watery eyes. His mouth formed into a cute round shape, then he nodded angrily.

When people saw his adorable appearance, they all started laughing.

Tian Qihua was about to carry the child when Yu Meilin said from the side, "You must be tired too, right? How about you let me carry him?"

Tian Qihua finally could not take it anymore. She frowned and looked at Yu Meilin in annoyance. "I will carry my own grandson. If you want to carry a child, then go home and carry your own grandson!"

This sentence was undoubtedly like a slap in the face for Yu Meilin.

She no longer had a grandson!

Her only grandson...

Speaking of which, it wasn't because Yu Meilin wanted to flatter or fawn over someone from the Han Family, but this child... This child had been living with her for several months!

At that time, she had watched him every day, thinking that one day she would be able to carry him. But since Hou Zexian did not allow her to come close to the child, and the child returned to the Han Family, she no longer had the chance.

Yu Meilin's embarrassment was clearly reflected on her face, causing those present to laugh at her for no reason.

"Why don't you reflect back on how you treated Liang Zixuan in the past? Now seeing that she has married into the Han Family and also has a cute child, you become jealous and want to ingratiate yourself with them, don't you? But unfortunately, they don't give you any face at all!"

"That's right! I can see with a glance that Liang Zixuan is blessed. If Hou Yingyi hadn't cheated on her, she definitely wouldn't be living happily if she married into the Hou Family now, would she?"

When someone mentioned Hou Yingyi, someone quickly asked, "Hey, where is Hou Yingyi? Why do I feel like I haven't seen him in a long time?"

"I heard that Hou Yingyi has become an alcoholic and is currently being treated. How can this thing be so easy to get rid of? In my opinion, Hou Yingyi's life has ended!"

Everyone was shocked when they heard about Hou Yingyi's end. Some of them also started thinking about Wei Xiaoqing.

"What about Wei Xiaoqing? Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin are here today. Hou Zexian is also here, but I don't see Wei Xiaoqing. Where is she?"

Yu Meilin was really afraid that these people would investigate everything thoroughly and ask where Wei Xiaoqing was, so she quickly and quietly slipped away to reduce her sense of presence.

Tian Qihua looked at Yu Meilin's slightly pathetic figure as she quietly ran away, and her lips curled into a sneer.

Suddenly, a small palm gently touched her face. Tian Qihua was stunned for a moment. She looked down and saw Han Yingzhe's small hand gently caressing her face. His innocent face and wise eyes seemed to say, "Grandmother, don't be sad."

Immediately, a warm feeling surged through Tian Qihua's heart.

She gave Han Yingzhe a warm kiss on his face before carrying him away. "Baby, let's go find your mommy, okay?"

Han Yingzhe immediately clapped his hands happily as if he had understood what Tian Qihua had said.

The child's laughter immediately made the people around them laugh.

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"Zixuan!"

At that moment Liang Zixuan was caught up by Hou Zexian on the path beside the fake mountain.

Liang Zixuan had just come out of the greenhouse with a bouquet of fragrant lotus flowers in her hands. She frowned at the man who was blocking her path.

Over the past six months, Hou Zexian had grown a little.

From a boy who didn't like to leave the house, who liked to lock himself in his room, to a businessman.

There was less tenderness and more maturity in his appearance.

However, even though he was more mature, it was still hard to hide the twinkle in his eyes when he looked at Liang Zixuan.

"These flowers must be very heavy, right? Let me help you carry them." He reached out his hand to take the flowers from her.

Liang Zixuan moved her body and dodged his hand easily. Although her lips curved slightly in a smile, but the smile was a bit too cold.

"I'm not the fragile Lin Daiyu, I can still carry this little bit of flowers."

Chapter 1176: How Many Times Do You Want Me To Say It?

Hou Zexian smiled awkwardly and pulled his hand away. However, he didn't move and continued to block Liang Zixuan's path.

"Zixuan, how are you?"

"Good, very good. If I don't see you, I'll feel even better!"

It wasn't that Liang Zixuan was so rude, but Hou Zexian was truly extraordinary.

A normal man, no matter how much he liked someone, would keep his distance once he knew the woman was married.

But Hou Zexian didn't!

Not only did he not do that, but he also tried to stop her somewhere hidden. There was no one around, and he was pestering her here.

If someone suddenly came and saw them in this state, they'd surely think that something shameful had happened between them.

Liang Zixuan hated this misunderstanding so much!

Hou Zexian smiled as if he didn't understand Liang Zixuan's words. "As long as you're fine, that's good."

Seeing Liang Zixuan's face becoming more and more unsightly, he immediately said, "Zixuan, if you're being bullied by the Han Family, you must tell me!"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

These words were spoken as if they were very familiar with each other, as if they were very close to each other.

Liang Zixuan almost collapses in anger because of Hou Zexian.

At first, she thought that since Wei Xiaoqing's matter was over, she could draw a clear line between her and the people from the Hou Family. From then on, she'd no longer interact with them. However, this Hou Zexian was lingering around and would occasionally appear before her eyes.

Liang Zixuan's face turned cold. "Hou Zexian! I really don't know you well, I only know your name. I ask you not to get too close to me, let alone stop me in a place where no one is around, making others misunderstand! You don't care about this, but I do!"

She paused for a moment, then suddenly said in a stern voice, "Get out of my way!"

Hou Zexian not only didn't back away, he even took a step toward Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan quickly backed away two steps and kept a safe distance from him. *NOVELusb.com*

This man was really too scary!

He was so shameless!

At this moment, Liang Zixuan suddenly heard the sound of footsteps behind her. She turned around and saw that it was the staff in charge of managing the greenhouse. She was about to scream for help, but when they saw Liang Zixuan and Hou Zexian standing there alone, they thought the both of them were having an affair.

Liang Zixuan was so angry that her face turned red.

She turned back to Hou Zexian and saw an innocent smile on his face. Furious, she threw the flowers at him.

"Hou Zexian, please have some respect! I'm already married!"

When the flowers hit Hou Zexian's chest, it didn't hurt him. Only his heart hurt. He had been secretly in love with Liang Zixuan for a long time. He finally had the courage to face his feelings, but Liang Zixuan despised and hated him to the core.

He pursed his lips sadly as he saw the flowers scattered on the ground and destroyed like himself.

"Zixuan, like I said, liking you is my problem..."

"What is wrong with you!" Liang Zixuan interrupted Hou Zexian in anger, "It's your problem that you like me, but the fact that you stopped me in a place like this and make people misunderstand, that's my problem! How many times do you want me to say it? I'm already married. Please don't bother me anymore!"

Liang Zixuan even used such serious words. It was easy to imagine how much she hated Hou Zexian now.

They had been here for a while. Moreover, they had been seen and misunderstood earlier. Liang Zixuan really didn't want to continue tangling with Hou Zexian any further.

When Liang Zixuan saw the narrow path, she suddenly tried to push Hou Zexian. However, he just stood there without moving, looking at her with hurt eyes.

Liang Zixuan couldn't move him. She was so angry that she bit her lip in frustration and took a few steps back. "Alright. Since you like standing here, then stand here!"

With that, she turned and walked back to the greenhouse.

No matter what, she shouldn't be here alone with Hou Zexian.

Another moment she stayed here, the danger would increase and so would the gossip.

Seeing Liang Zixuan was about to leave, Hou Zexian quickly ran after her and pulled her by the arm.

"Zixuan..."

"What are you trying to do!" Liang Zixuan pushed Hou Zexian's hand away with all her might. She was almost going crazy because of this man!

"Hou Zexian, do you actually know that you're really annoying right now?"

Seeing Hou Zexian kept staring at her without saying anything, and with a stubborn look in his eyes showing that he would not let her go, Liang Zixuan was so angry that she asked in a cold voice, "Have you eaten sticky candy before?"

Hou Zexian's lips moved slightly, but... he didn't speak.

He seemed to have guessed what Liang Zixuan wanted to say.

Whether he guessed it or not, Liang Zixuan still said, "You're like a sticky candy at this moment! It stuck to my body and I couldn't get rid of it no matter what method I used. It's so annoying and even disgusts me!"

Liang Zixuan was so disgusted by Hou Zexian that she almost collapsed.

"Zixuan..."

Hou Zexian suddenly opened his mouth and his voice became hoarse as he spoke. It was a bit uncomfortable to hear. "I don't want to make you feel disgusted with me... I just want to be closer to you..."

"No need!" Liang Zixuan raised her voice to vent her anger, "Hou Zexian, stay away from me. Stop provoking me again, and I might have a good impression of you. I might thank you. If you keep pestering me like this, do you believe that I'm gonna do something to you?"

"Are you going to hit me?" Hou Zexian pouted, expressing his disbelief, "You've always been so gentle and considerate, you wouldn't act in such a mean-"

Before he could finish his sentence, Liang Zixuan suddenly grabbed his arm. Before he could react, she threw him over her shoulder and slammed him hard onto the ground.

With a "thud," Hou Zexian lay on the ground like a sack.

Chapter 1177: Stay Away From My Wife!

Hou Zexian almost couldn't believe it as he looked at Liang Zixuan with wide eyes. His shocked expression was as if he had just suffered some kind of shock.

Liang Zixuan clapped her hands and smirked disdainfully. "Perhaps you have misunderstood me. I have always liked to remain quiet, but that doesn't mean I will remain quiet when you cross my bottom line!"

Liang Zixuan didn't bother to look at Hou Zexian again and walked toward the villa.

Hou Zexian was struck dumb. Liang Zixuan had already walked a few steps away when he reacted. He hurriedly got up from the ground, and as if he had discovered a new continent, he happily followed her from behind.

"Zixuan!"

When Liang Zixuan heard his voice, she suddenly started running.

Seeing her running away, Hou Zexian also ran after her.

Hou Zexian was very tall and had two long feet. It only took him a few steps to chase Liang Zixuan and pull her arm from behind.

"Zixuan, you're so cool! I really like you! Really, you look so dominant! I've never been thrown away by a woman before!"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Hou Zexian couldn't be sick, could he?

He just said that she was gentle and empathetic and after she became violent, he actually said that she was so cool?

Liang Zixuan was helpless, she raised her eyelids to Hou Zexian and asked weakly, "Hou Zexian, tell me, what do you like about me? Tell me so that I can change everything!"

Hou Zexian pouted and laughed childishly. "I like you everywhere. As long as it is you, I like you no matter what!"

"But I don't like you! In fact, I even despise you!"

Liang Zixuan felt that she couldn't explain it to Hou Zexian no matter what. Hou Zexian was simply an idiot and she was wasting her time by arguing with him.

Liang Zixuan gritted her teeth in anger. She wanted to grab Hou Zexian's arm and throw him over her shoulder again, but he seemed to be prepared this time. His other hand grabbed her outstretched hand.

"I know you don't like me. Zixuan, I just want to be alone with you for a while. I mean you no harm!"

"Being alone with her is your greatest harm!"

A man's deep voice suddenly sounded not far away. The voice was full of vigor, causing Liang Zixuan and Hou Zexian to look over.

Liang Zixuan's eyes lit up. As if she had seen her savior, she shouted, "Hubby! Hubby, you have come to save me..."

The soft and gentle voice that was directed towards another man was like a bullet hitting directly into Hou Zexian's heart. With the sound of "bang," his heart broke.

With a sullen face, Han Yuanjun arrived in front of Liang Zixuan and Hou Zexian in just a few seconds. He grabbed Hou Zexian's wrist, which was holding Liang Zixuan's hand, and squeezed it tightly.

Hou Zexian gritted his teeth and endured it. He felt that letting go of Liang Zixuan now was tantamount to admitting his defeat in front of Han Yuanjun. He had lost his entire life to Han Yuanjun, and he didn't want to lose to him at this moment.

However, after enduring it for more than ten seconds, he could no longer bear the pain and loosened his fingers.

After regaining her freedom, Liang Zixuan immediately hid behind Han Yuanjun.

That natural action of hers, as if she did it regularly, was stared by Hou Zexian with his eyes wide open.

Han Yuanjun forcefully shook off Hou Zexian's hand and stood straight in front of him. He arrogantly said, "Mr. Hou, today is my son's one-year banquet. If you don't want your Hou Family to lose face, you'd better stay away from my wife. Otherwise, don't blame me for not giving you and your Hou Family a face!"

Hou Zexian rubbed his wrist while looking at Liang Zixuan. Han Yuanjun looked at him coldly and held Liang Zixuan's hand in front of his eyes. Then he slowly said to her. "Baby, let's go. Everyone is waiting for you."

Liang Zixuan nodded. Just as she was about to leave, she suddenly thought of the flowers and regretted saying, "The flowers I chose were all broken. What should I do?"

"It's all right," Han Yuanjun smiled and put his arm on Liang Zixuan's shoulder, "In the future, let the greenhouse workers do this kind of thing. Don't do everything yourself."

Han Yuanjun let Hou Zexian off so easily. The reason why he didn't give Hou Zexian a good beating was because... the news about Liang Zixuan being alone with Hou Zexian in an inconspicuous place had reached the ears of the guests.

The speed at which the gossip spread was astonishing, and this time, it was no exception.

Liang Zixuan wasn't only the matriarch of the Han Family, but also the hostess of this banquet.

If Han Yuanjun beat Hou Zexian now and no one saw the wounds on his face, that would be fine. But if someone saw it, they would think something was definitely going on between Liang Zixuan and Hou Zexian.

For the sake of Liang Zixuan's reputation, Han Yuanjun could only hold back his anger. But that didn't mean he would forget about the matter!

On the way to the house, Han Yuanjun told Liang Zixuan about it. After hearing this, Liang Zixuan pursed her lips and didn't say a word.

Returning to the banquet, Liang Zixuan found that all the guests were looking at her with indifferent gazes. There were even some who were enjoying the show and taking pleasure in her misfortune.

This kind of gaze made Liang Zixuan very uncomfortable.

Suddenly, the man next to her pulled her hand vigorously. She reflexively turned her head away, towards him, and at this moment, soft and tender lips suddenly covered her delicate and tender lips.

Han Yuanjun was actually kissing her in front of everyone!

Liang Zixuan's long eyelashes fluttered forcefully a few times as if she was caught off guard by the kiss. The expression on her face was blank and a little cute.

Chapter 1178 Baby, Do You Recognize Uncle?

Tian Qihua, who was standing at the side, quickly covered Han Yingzhe's eyes with her hand. "Zhe Zhe, it's not appropriate for you to see this, don't look."

"Yiyayaya..." Han Yingzhe wanted to see his parents, so he grabbed Tian Qihua's hand. Tian Qihua just picked him up and walked away, but her hand still tightly covered the child's eyes.

Old Madam Han and Luo Yanyun, who were there, were also grinning from ear to ear. Luo Yanyun said, "Aiya, these two children. It's fine if they act like that in front of us because we're already used to it, but now that there are so many people here, can't they tone down their affection a little?"

Old Madam Han nodded vigorously and hit the ground with the cane in her hand. "En! I will teach Jun when this banquet is over later. Everyone is here to attend the banquet of his one-year-old child. What kind of limelight is this couple trying to steal?"

That's what she said, but the smile in her eyes and her casual way of speaking let everyone know that she didn't think like that.

Liang Zixuan almost drowned from Han Yuanjun's kiss. She quickly pushed his chest away.

She blushed and looked at the shocked and jealous looks of the people around her. Then she said to Han Yuanjun in a low voice, "What are you trying to do? Look at it, a lot of people are watching us right now!"

Han Yuanjun chuckled and whispered in her ear. "Someone had spread rumors about a falling out between us. I just want them to know whether we're at odds or not."

"Really?" Liang Zixuan asked with a frown.

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Han Yuanjun nodded slightly, "Really!"

Liang Zixuan was a smart person, how could she not know that the two greenhouse workers who had left her alone were the culprits? She had been wondering why everyone was looking at her so strangely the moment she came back.

She suddenly smacked Han Yuanjun's face playfully and gave a naughty laugh.

Everyone: "..."

Was there no end to the love between these two?

Undoubtedly, their actions directly destroyed those rumors.

Some wiser people also thought that there was nothing going on between Liang Zixuan and Hou Zexian.

It didn't matter whether it was a normal person or an abnormal person, as long as they put these two men in front of them, they would definitely choose Han Yuanjun!

Besides, after being married to Han Yuanjun for a long time and experiencing so many storms with him, Liang Zixuan had never done anything that would damage her reputation or the reputation of Han Yuanjun and the Han Family.

On top of that, her child was already one year old. How could she suddenly fall in love with someone else?

Even if she wanted to fall in love with someone, at the right moment when Hou Yingyi betrayed her, she should have already fallen in love with the willing Hou Zexian. It was even more impossible for her to do it now when she didn't do it at that time.

Not long after, Hou Zexian returned like an abandoned puppy. Yu Meilin felt her heart ache with anger when she saw him.

Under everyone's strange gaze, Yu Meilin pulled Hou Zexian aside.

"Where were you just now? Do you want to be humiliated again?"

Hou Zexian impatiently slapped Yu Meilin's hand away. "This is my own problem. You don't have to worry about it."

"What is wrong with you!"

Yu Meilin was so angry that she almost exploded. "Hou Zexian, you now represent the entire Hou Family! If you lose face, it's equivalent to losing face for the entire Hou Family!"

It was not that Hou Zexian did not understand, it was just that he did not want to care. He was used to doing things his way, why should he care what other people thought?

Hou Zexian was too lazy to argue with Yu Meilin. He lifted his feet and walked past her.

Yu Meilin was furious. She pulled him back towards the entrance. "If I had known earlier, I would not have been so soft-hearted and agreed to have you follow me!"

In this half year, Hou Zexian had worked at Moutai Group. His hard work had been praised by many higher-ups in the company.

Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong both thought that Hou Zexian had suddenly realized something, that his career was more important than other things. But who would have thought that as soon as he came to Han Yuanjun's villa today and saw Liang Zixuan, he immediately revealed his true colors!

He was like a dog who cannot stop himself from eating sh*t!

Hou Zexian was dragged along a few steps by Yu Meilin. He had been rejected and despised by Liang Zixuan and threatened by Han Yuanjun, so he felt a little uncomfortable inside. He also thought it would be better to go home and heal his wounds quietly.

However, when he passed Tian Qihua, he suddenly saw the child in her arms. His eyes suddenly lit up as if he had seen a treasure.

Hou Zexian brushed Yu Meilin's hand away and ran toward the child excitedly.

"Baby, do you recognize uncle? Can uncle carry you?" Hou Zexian stretched out his hand and made a gesture as if he wanted to hold Han Yingzhe.

Tian Qihua subconsciously took two steps back and stared at Hou Zexian warily.

It was as if Hou Zexian was some kind of evil person.

Han Yingzhe blinked and looked at Hou Zexian as if he knew his voice. Suddenly, his little mouth grinned and he laughed at Hou Zexian.

Han Yingzhe leaned forward and opened his small hands for Hou Zexian to carry him.

Hou Zexian was overjoyed as he took the child from Tian Qihua's arms.

"You..."

Tian Qihua suddenly thought of something and forcefully swallowed her words. However, she was still standing closely next to Hou Zexian. Her guarded actions seemed as if she was afraid that Hou Zexian would run away with the child.

There were so many guests today, and many of them wanted to carry Han Yingzhe. However, the child did not extend his hands to anyone and only smiled at them.

Now that Hou Zexian was carrying the child so easily, the guests began to whisper among themselves.

"From the looks of it, this child seems to really like Hou Zexian!"

"Yes, why do I think the child is very familiar with him? Look at how naturally his two little hands are hugging Hou Zexian's neck. It was as if Hou Zexian often carried him."

Some even joked, "I'm afraid that everyone looks bad in the child's eyes, and only Hou Zexian is a good person!"

"What are you talking about? I am so friendly, how can I be a bad person?"

When Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun heard their words, although neither of them spoke, their hearts were in turmoil.

Only they knew why Han Yingzhe liked Hou Zexian so much.

After all, Hou Zexian had taken care of the child for several months. It could even be said that the smell of his body was familiar to the child.

Therefore, it was not strange that Han Yingzhe was willing to approach Hou Zexian.

But these things, outsiders did not and could not know.

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan calmly. Deep down, he did not want her to interact or speak with Hou Zexian again, not even a word.

Chapter 1179 If I Like Her, I Will Forever Like Her!

Han Yuanjun stepped in front of Liang Zixuan and walked to Hou Zexian's side.

"Yingzhe, uncle is very busy. Come, daddy will carry you." Han Yuanjun said as he held out his hands to Han Yingzhe.

After all, he was the child's biological father. In these six months, Han Yuanjun had loved Han Yingzhe like a treasure, so the child was naturally closer to him.

Seeing his father stretch out his hands, Han Yingzhe immediately leaned into Han Yuanjun's arms.

Han Yuanjun hugged the child and kissed his face with satisfaction. "Come. Daddy will take you to eat delicious food."

With that, Han Yuanjun left without giving Hou Zexian a glance.

Hou Zexian stood there looking at the intimate appearance of the father-son duo. His hands were clenched tightly at his side.

If it wasn't for the fact that this matter had been exposed... He was the one who would carry the child now.

"Aiya, what are you still staring at!" Yu Meilin secretly tugged on Hou Zexian's sleeve, "Hurry up, come home with me. Do not make a fool of yourself again!"

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Hou Zexian stood there motionless. His gaze was always following Han Yingzhe. If Yu Meilin had not dragged him out, he probably would have stood there all day, watching the child.

In the car, Yu Meilin could not help but shout, "Zexian, can't you be a little more promising? Why do you seem to change every time you see Liang Zixuan? Has she sucked out your soul? Can't you be a normal person for once?"

Hou Zexian sat at the side, saying nothing. His eyes were looking out the window, and he looked lifeless as if he had suffered some great shock.

It wasn't that Yu Meilin wanted to scold him like that.

It was just that Liang Zixuan had already rejected him several times. Anyone who had even an ounce of dignity would at least avoid her, let alone have anything to do with her.

However, Hou Zexian acted as if he did not understand Liang Zixuan's words. Every time they met, he would stick his face on her cold butt.

How could Yu Meilin not be angry when she saw his disappointing appearance?

"Zexian, with our Hou Family's current position, what kind of woman you can't get? Everyone will be clamoring to marry you."

Suddenly, Hou Zexian opened his mouth and asked, "Then why can't Liang Zixuan do that?"

"You!"

Yu Meilin was so angry that the steering wheel almost bent. She took a deep breath and said sincerely, "What I mean is that you can find anyone who is unmarried! I already have very low standards for you now. You don't need to find a noble or socialite woman. As long as she is an unmarried woman! Could it be that you cannot fulfill such a small request?"

"It's not that I cannot fulfill it." Hou Zexian turned around and looked at Yu Meilin. He said seriously, "But I don't like other women! I only like Liang Zixuan! Even if she is married, even if she has children, so what? If I like her, I will forever like her!"

"Hou Zexian, are you crazy?"

Yu Meilin was afraid that she would lose control of her emotions. Afraid of causing a car accident, she immediately parked her car on the side of the road, turned around, and slapped Hou Zexian's face angrily.

"Can you give me normalcy? I've worked so hard to raise you to this height, you can't make me lose face!"

Hou Zexian tilted his head and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth with his thumb. He laughed sarcastically. "If you think I'm embarrassing you, you can refuse to acknowledge me as your son!"

Without waiting for a response from Yu Meilin, Hou Zexian opened the car door and got out without hesitation.

Yu Meilin stared at Hou Zexian's back and almost went mad with anger. "Hou Zexian! Come back here! Are you trying to anger me to death?"

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Back at Han Yuanjun's villa, Tian Qihua helplessly watched Yu Meilin pull Hou Zexian away and heaved a sigh of relief.

Han Yuanjun had taken the child away and seeing Liang Zixuan sitting in an inconspicuous dining area alone, she walked over.

"Zixuan..."

Liang Zixuan immediately knew it was Tian Qihua when she heard the voice. She quickly pulled out a chair for her and said, "Mom, please sit down."

Tian Qihua smiled and sat down. After sitting down, she did not beat around the bush and asked bluntly, "Just now outside the greenhouse, were you being bothered by Hou Zexian again?"

Liang Zixuan stopped chewing the cake and looked at Tian Qihua. With a trace of grievance in her eyes, she asked, "Mom, don't you trust me?"

"How could I not trust you?" Tian Qihua brushed her hair behind her ear and said kindly, "You have been married to Jun for a long time, how could I not know what kind of person you are? I don't believe in such rumors."

Liang Zixuan nodded gratefully. "Thank you, mom."

Tian Qihua's expression became serious for a moment. "If it's not easy for you to handle this matter, then let me do it. Fire those two people and tell them to leave the Han Family! What are they thinking? This matter has not yet been clarified and they are already blabbering about it. To think that they are even spreading those rumors and ruining your reputation. We cannot let such people live in our Han Family! For this matter, we cannot be merciful!"

Of course Liang Zixuan understood this. She was too soft-hearted.

"Mom, let me take care of this." Liang Zixuan said calmly, "There are some things I need to take care of myself, so the deterrence will be greater. Moreover, I am no longer a child. I can't let you step in. I promise you that I won't show any mercy to them."

"Alright!" Tian Qihua finally smiled. "Then you handle this matter yourself. I won't interfere, but you must remember to be quick and accurate!"

Chapter 1180: What Did You See?

Tian Qihua still wanted to play with Han Yingzhe. After talking to Liang Zixuan about this matter, she got up and went to get the child from Han Yuanjun.

The reason she deliberately told Liang Zixuan this was because she feared Liang Zixuan would feel that it would be very difficult for those two people to find work, so she would soften her heart and let them go.

Although it seemed like a small thing and the people they invited didn't really care about it, but to a family like theirs, it was a very serious matter.

After the banquet was over, Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun went to send all the guests away. After the people of the Han Family went home, Liang Zixuan's face immediately darkened. Her serious expression was something Han Yuanjun had never seen before.

"Baby, what's wrong?" Han Yuanjun held Liang Zixuan's hand and asked anxiously.

"It's nothing."

Facing Han Yuanjun, Liang Zixuan was still carving a smile. "Hubby, I have something to take care of. You go take care of Yingzhe first."

When Han Yuanjun saw Liang Zixuan's serious expression, he could guess that she would be dealing with the two people who had spread the rumors earlier.

Originally, Liang Zixuan was the mistress of the house, so she was indeed responsible for this matter. However, Han Yuanjun was worried that she would suffer a loss.

After all, Liang Zixuan was just a woman, and a young one at that. The greenhouse workers, on the other hand, were old foxes.

How could Han Yuanjun let Liang Zixuan deal with them without worry?

"Yingzhe has babysitters to take care of him, it's fine. Whatever you want to do, just do it. I'll just watch from the sidelines."

Liang Zixuan really didn't want Han Yuanjun to see her angry look. She purposely pouted at him while acting coquettishly. "No, you stay here. Otherwise, it will affect my performance."

Han Yuanjun: "..."

Affecting her performance?

He felt that with him by her side, Liang Zixuan would be more confident!

To say more... When did Liang Zixuan not perform well?

She even defeated the He Brothers with flying colors. How could she not handle the two greenhouse workers?

Han Yuanjun refused to leave. He turned around and said to the butler standing behind them. "Call all the servants to gather in the garden!"

The butler had worked in the villa for years, so he could roughly guess what was going on. He nodded and said respectfully, "Very well, sir. I will go now."

Han Yuanjun casually pulled Liang Zixuan's hand and walked towards the garden. "Don't worry, I won't interfere with your performance. If you're afraid of my influence, then I'll just sit on the sidelines and be quiet."

Liang Zixuan knew that once Han Yuanjun made up his mind, he wouldn't change his mind so easily.

She could only curl her lips. "Alright, then don't think I'm too fierce later!"

"Absolutely not!" Seeing that no one was following them, Han Yuanjun pulled Liang Zixuan into his arms. "I don't care how harsh you are to others. Just be gentle with me."

Liang Zixuan lowered her gaze and smiled with puckered lips.

Soon all the servants gathered in the garden.

They lined up in order of rank. Han Yuanjun sat on the swing and played with his cell phone. It seemed like he was only listening on the sidelines.

However, his impressive demeanor made all the servants fall silent as they bowed their heads, waiting for Liang Zixuan to scold them.

Liang Zixuan stood facing them. With a dark face, her sharp gaze swept over everyone's faces until it finally landed on the two workers.

She ... didn't know their names.

The butler could tell that with a glance. He stepped up to Liang Zixuan's ear and whispered, "Their names are Cai Jianhong and Zhong Wu."

Liang Zixuan pursed her lips indifferently as she looked at them and said, "Cai Jianhong. Zhong Wu."

When the two of them were called here, their hearts were already beating like drums. They felt very uneasy, thinking that Liang Zixuan wanted to settle the score with them.

When they heard Liang Zixuan call their names, Cai Jianhong and Zhong Wu raised their heads at the same time and looked at her with fear.

"What did you see this afternoon?"

Liang Zixuan's words were spoken at a normal volume as if she was really asking them what they had seen.

However, the expressions of Cai Jianhong and Zhong Wu were like those of guilty thieves. They shook their heads, and as if they had agreed beforehand, they simultaneously said, "No, we don't see anything!"

Liang Zixuan couldn't help but laugh. "Did you really not see anything?"

Cai Jianhong nodded vigorously. "Really, we didn't see anything!"

"Oh, so it's like that..." It was as if Liang Zixuan believed their words, and her expression softened a bit.

Cai Jianhong and Zhong Wu hurriedly said with bright smiles. "Yes, we didn't see anything."

After saying that, they looked at each other in silence. Cai Jianhong pursed his lips, which clearly said, "Look, I already said it. Liang Zixuan is just a woman, she wouldn't dare to do anything to us."

Zhong Wu winked at Cai Jianhong, implying to him, "Yes, you're right!"

Just when the two of them were happy and thought that this matter was over, Liang Zixuan suddenly snapped, "Since you all didn't see anything, then who spread the rumors about Hou Zexian and me at the banquet!?"

Both of their faces stiffened and they immediately lowered their heads.

Liang Zixuan sneered, "Why are you quiet? You two have nothing to say?"

Cai Jianhong was famous for his sly tongue among the servants in the villa. Otherwise, how could the news of Liang Zixuan and Hou Zexian at the fake mountain have spread so quickly?

Only he, the moment he saw it, acted as if he had discovered a new continent. He hastily pulled out his phone and spread the gossip in a special group chat for servants.

At that time, Zhong Wu had advised him to quickly delete the chat. After all, Liang Zixuan was the owner of this house.

They could gossip about anyone, but not about Liang Zixuan!

But Cai Jianhong immediately scolded Zhong Wu, "What's the matter? I'm just doing justice! How will the others know if I didn't tell them? If Mr. Han found out about this, he might not punish us, but instead reward us! After all, we're the ones who told him about this!"

Zhong Wu thought slowly. After hearing Cai Jianhong's words, he thought they were reasonable, so he spread the news along with him.