

## Beauty 1181

### Chapter 1181: She's Making You Wear A Green Hat!

And now that everything was revealed, Cai Jianhong was so stubborn that he would rather die than admit it. "I didn't say it, I didn't say anything!"

Liang Zixuan sneered and turned to Zhong Wu.

As soon as Zhong Wu saw Liang Zixuan's gaze, he shook his head vigorously. "That's not me, I didn't say anything!"

"Is that so?" Liang Zixuan laughed mockingly. "None of you said that. Don't tell me that Hou Zexian and I spread those rumors?"

Cai Jianhong: "...."

Zhong Wu: "...."

The butler did not want to waste Liang Zixuan's time. He pulled out his phone and opened a group chat. Then he turned the phone's screen towards Cai Jianhong and Zhong Wu.

"Stop denying it! The proof is here, who else but you two is the culprit!"

Cai Jianhong raised his head, revealing his almighty expression. "So, what? Can't I tell them the truth? Zhong Wu and I saw it. Madam and Mr. Hou met on an inconspicuous path. We saw it with our own eyes!"

Without giving everyone time to react, Han Yuanjun suddenly stood up, walked past Liang Zixuan, and punched Cai Jianhong with the hand holding the phone.

Cai Jianhong almost fell to the ground due to Han Yuanjun's punch. He straightened his body, held his swollen face, and lowered his head resentfully.

Han Yuanjun's cold voice sounded. "Tell me again what you saw?"

How could Cai Jianhong dare to say anything?

He thought that since Liang Zixuan had made Han Yuanjun wear a green hat, Han Yuanjun would be angry with her. He didn't expect that Han Yuanjun would ignore the green hat on his head and hit him as soon as he spoke!

The way Cai Jianhong was beaten up by Han Yuanjun until he did not dare to say anything was very cowardly.

Han Yuanjun glared sharply at Cai Jianhong and turned to Zhong Wu. "What did you see?"

Zhong Wu opened his mouth, but he did not dare to say that he saw Liang Zixuan and Hou Zexian pushing and pulling at the inconspicuous path. He mumbled, "I-I saw Mr. Hou harassing Madam."

Cai Jianhong glared at Zhong Wu and thought to himself, "What a coward, useless scum!"

Zhong Wu pursed his lips contemptuously. At this moment, if he dared to say something randomly, he would be the next person to be beaten by Han Yuanjun.

He was not that stupid!

With Cai Jianhong as the first example, he still dared to say that Liang Zixuan was in the wrong?

Only Cai Jianhong was very stupid. Han Yuanjun was sitting on the swing behind Liang Zixuan. His presence there was clear to support her. But Cai Jianhong still dared to say those words. He deserved to be beaten up by Han Yuanjun!

Liang Zixuan watched as Cai Jianhong was beaten up by Han Yuanjun. She really did not feel sorry for this man. She had no pity for someone who talked nonsense before he knew what was going on!

"At that time, I was blocked by Hou Zexian on the small path and could not get away. I clearly saw that Cai Jianhong and Zhong Wu were coming my way. So I turned around to ask them for help. Not only did they not help me, they even ran away. Okay, forgot about it, that's fine. The thing that I cannot tolerate is as soon as you left, you all started spreading false rumors. Cai Jianhong, Zhong Wu, do you think I would tolerate this behavior of yours? Do you think the Han Residence is your playground? Do you think you can do whatever you want here?"

After being beaten by Han Yuanjun, Cai Jianhong had no restraint at all. He just held his swollen face and dared not speak.

However, Zhong Wu felt that his guess was right after hearing Liang Zixuan's words. "I felt something was wrong at that time. I also told Cai Jianhong not to tell anyone about this. After all, we only saw it from one side. It was impossible for you to betray your husband for that useless man."

"But Cai Jianhong did not listen to my words. No matter how much I tried to persuade him, he still did what he wanted. I could not control him. So... I am sorry, Madam, Sir. I know I was wrong. I beg you to give me another chance."

In the whole Imperial City, Han Residences were the place where workers were paid the highest wages.

Many people envied them for being able to work with the Han Family and work menial jobs, but they were paid high wages. It could be said that as long as they worked with the Han Family, no one was willing to be driven out.

Moreover, for those who had been fired by the Han Family, it was impossible for them to find other work outside!

Zhong Wu understood this logic very well, so he could only beg for mercy from Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan.

Han Yuanjun did not say anything. He looked at Liang Zixuan and let her make the decision.

Liang Zixuan looked at Zhong Wu and asked calmly. "Then why did you run away?"

Zhong Wu rubbed his nose in embarrassment and answered slowly, "Because I was really panicked at that time. However, after I ran away, I regretted it. At that time, I thought that maybe Mr. Hou was

bothering you, and when you turned to us, you wanted to ask for our help, but at that time, I was too panicked and couldn't process the scenario for a while..."

His words were very sincere, making it difficult for others to see any flaws in them.

Liang Zixuan smiled. "So you really tried to stop Cai Jianhong?"

"Yes!" Zhong Wu was afraid that Liang Zixuan would not believe him, so he nodded loudly and said, "Really, I really tried to stop him."

"Alright!" Liang Zixuan majestically said in front of everyone, "Cai Jianhong has been fired! From this day forward, the Han Family will no longer hire such people! Even though Zhong Wu did something wrong, he honestly admitted his mistake and tried to stop his friend from doing it. I will not punish him for this act. From today onwards, Zhong Wu's salary will be increased by 500 yuan every month!"

When Cai Jianhong heard this, he immediately exploded. "Why should I be fired, but you give him a raise? Yes, he tried to advise and stop me, but then he was also involved in those rumors!"

"I did not!" Zhong Wu pulled out his cell phone, "Everyone here can prove that I didn't say anything against Madam!"

### **Chapter 1182: You Can Doubt My Character, But Certainly Not My IQ!**

The butler coughed and stood up to conduct justice. "Zhong Wu was right. At that time, when Cai Jianhong spread the news in the group chat, Zhong Wu said nothing, and only when the situation got out of hand did he say that he personally saw Madam and Mr. Hou at the fake mountain."

Zhong Wu was so happy that his face almost burst into laughter. He nodded excitedly. "Yes, yes! That's it!"

Cai Jianhong gritted his teeth in anger, "You're a bunch of people who don't care about right and wrong. Just because I dared to tell the truth, I got fired."

He turned to Han Yuanjun. "You're already wearing a green hat and yet, you still want to protect this woman? You can't regret this in the future!"

Han Yuanjun squinted his long, narrow eyes. Cai Jianhong was so scared that he immediately ran away.

He was just a little angry, so he spoke a few harsh words to cheer up his heart. If he really wanted to fight Han Yuanjun, he didn't have the courage.

No one paid attention to Cai Jianhong as he ran away.

Liang Zixuan finally said, "You were hired to do work here, not to gossip! In the future, keep your mouth shut and just focus on your work. If anyone dares to speak carelessly again, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

The other servants all bowed their heads, not daring to make a single sound.

The workers in the greenhouse didn't normally enter the villa. Basically, they did all their work in the greenhouses and large sheds where the flowers were grown. Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan's daily activities in the villa were not something they could know.

And as for the workers who worked in the villa, who didn't know about the relationship between Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan? Their relationship was very sweet to the teeth.

From time to time, they would show their affection as if no one else was around, which resulted in all these workers eating dog food every day.

Therefore, even if they had seen Liang Zixuan alone with Hou Zexian on an inconspicuous path, they would not have thought that Liang Zixuan and Hou Zexian were having an affair. They would just think that Hou Zexian was pestering Liang Zixuan.

After what happened today, the workers in the greenhouse understood that Han Yuanjun was extremely protective of Liang Zixuan.

They simply couldn't say anything bad about Liang Zixuan. If they dared to say anything about her with another man, they would just be courting their death.

They had seen Han Yuanjun's punch toward Cai Jianhong. Even from a distance, they could still hear the sound of his knuckles hitting Cai Jianhong's cheekbones.

Who dared to say anything at that point?

Seeing that Liang Zixuan had finished speaking, Han Yuanjun looked at the butler. Then he pulled Liang Zixuan's hand and walked toward the villa.

"Baby, this matter is already over, don't take it too seriously. Cai Jianhong is a sharp-tongued man. Don't be angry just because of an unrelated person, hmm?"

Liang Zixuan looked at Han Yuanjun and asked amusedly, "I'm surprised you didn't doubt Cai Jianhong's words."

Han Yuanjun frowned, "What should I doubt about?"

Liang Zixuan shrugged her shoulders and pouted. "How come you didn't suspect that Hou Zexian and I had an affair? I mean, they saw it with their own eyes..."

Liang Zixuan's small hand was suddenly squeezed by a strong force, causing her to cry out in pain.

She stared at Han Yuanjun gloomily. She wanted to pull her hand out, but Han Yuanjun wouldn't let her.

"You can doubt my character, but certainly not my IQ!" Han Yuanjun said seriously, "Don't tell me that I don't know what kind of person you are? Besides, what is Hou Zexian? Even if you want to give me a green hat, you certainly won't do it with him!"

At this moment, Han Yuanjun suddenly thought of something and spat on the ground. "Ah, Pei! You're not going to give me a green hat! I won't allow it either!"

The strength in Liang Zixuan's hands gradually loosened. Her hand no longer hurt, but she still couldn't free it from Han Yuanjun's grip.

Han Yuanjun held Liang Zixuan's hand tightly and refused to let go. "You are not allowed to question my intelligence in the future, do you hear me?"

Liang Zixuan shook her head helplessly. "I didn't! I was just asking casually..."

"You can't do that too!" Han Yuanjun pulled Liang Zixuan into his arms, "You're insulting me. I don't doubt anything, nor will I ever doubt anything you do."

"All right, alright." Liang Zixuan felt that if she said one more word, Han Yuanjun's narrow mind would be offended.

Perhaps because of her doubt of him, he would immediately drag her back to their bedroom and show her how much trust he had in her.

Liang Zixuan was not afraid, but ... she felt that trust was not something that needed to be built in such a way.

The trust between her and Han Yuanjun was beyond that of a normal couple. *novelusb.com*

Everyone came to Han Yingzhe's one-year feast, but only Han Cihui and Jia Qiulian did not come.

Because their new movie had reached a critical moment of publicity and Han Yuanjun was someone who had always outdone everything else, therefore, he did not tell Han Cihui and Jia Qiulian about the feast.

On the same day, when Han Cihui and Jia Qiulian scrolled through their WeChat moments, they saw about the banquet in Qin Yu, Liang Jiahao and the others' moments. Only then did they know that Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan held the child's feast on that day. And that Han Yuanjun had actually not invited them!

As soon as Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun returned to the villa, a call from Han Cihui and Jia Qiulian came in.

Of course, Han Cihui was calling Han Yuanjun and Jia Qiulian was calling Liang Zixuan.

Both of them received the calls at the same time. They looked at each other and smiled helplessly.

Han Yuanjun picked up the phone and Han Cihui's question quickly followed, "Third Brother, what do you mean by this!? Yingzhe is already one year old, but you didn't invite me, his uncle, to his banquet? How can I face him in the future?"

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow and said indifferently, "You'll face him just like that, what else can you do?"

"No, Third Brother! You've really gone too far! Even if I'm far in the east, as long as you tell me, Qiulian and I can fly back here. It's not a big deal! But you didn't even tell me."

Han Yuanjun's tone became serious. He wasn't one to be provoked. "Are you done with the movie? Are you done with the promotions that should be done? Cihui, I gave you the best resources this time. If you

can't let me get back all the money I invested in you, don't bother looking for me for your next movie!"

"What do you have to worry about?" Han Cihui said confidently, "I can guarantee you'll get back at least three times the money you invested!"

### **Chapter 1183: I Even Looked Down On Your Brother!**

Han Yuanjun and Han Cihui continued to talk about the movie, and Han Cihui told him about the progress of the work. Han Yuanjun thought this conversation was enough, so he wanted to hang up the phone. But who would have thought, the next moment, Han Cihui's questioning voice could be heard again.

"Third Brother, I'm asking you, why didn't you invite me to Yingzhe's feast? Do you think I can't afford to give him red packets?"

Han Yuanjun: "...."

It seemed that he couldn't avoid this matter today.

However, he didn't want to admit that he had deliberately not invited Han Cihui.

On the other hand, Jia Qiulian was much gentler than Han Cihui. After asking Liang Zixuan about Han Yingzhe's recent situation, she suddenly asked her, "Sister-in-law, did Yingzhe turn one year old today?"

Liang Zixuan: "...."

Although when Liang Zixuan received this call, she knew that the purpose of this call was to interrogate her.

But Jia Qiulian only asked calmly after going around in circles for such a long time. This made Liang Zixuan feel much more awkward.

"Yes, today is Yingzhe's birthday."

Without waiting for Jia Qiulian to ask again, Liang Zixuan decided to betray Han Yuanjun to save herself.

"I didn't invite you and Cihui because my husband said so. He said your movie is now at its most critical moment, and you and Cihui mustn't be distracted even for a second. That's why I couldn't tell you this."

"Did brother-in-law really say that?" Jia Qiulian was clearly depressed.

"Yes, yes!" Liang Zixuan planned to betray Han Yuanjun to the end.

"It's not that you don't know him. The company's interests outweigh everything else. I told him that he really likes money, but he didn't believe me and argued with me every time we talked about it. Look at what he has done now. I even looked down on him!"

When Liang Zixuan said this, it made Jia Qiulian embarrassed. "Sister-in-law, brother-in-law isn't like that."

"Why not?" Liang Zixuan sneered. "Don't speak for him. He really is that kind of person."

Jia Qiulian laughed out loud, feeling that her phone call had affected the relationship between Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun, and she even began to blame herself.

"Sister-in-law, it's not like that. After all, brother-in-law is the CEO of Han Group. If he can't draw a dividing line in public and private matters, then the employees under him will surely be in chaos, right?"

Liang Zixuan glanced at Han Yuanjun. With a smile on her face, she said, "You're a kind person. You can always think of something good to say."

Jia Qiulian smiled and said nothing else. She hung up the phone.

Shortly after, Han Yuanjun also hung up the phone.

Han Yuanjun put his phone back in his pocket and hugged Liang Zixuan with a smile. "That couple actually questioned us at the same time. Their disease is truly incurable."

"You!" Liang Zixuan smiled and poked Han Yuanjun's face. "I already said that what you did was wrong. Just look at how the couple feels."

There was one thing that Liang Zixuan was right about. Han Yuanjun was definitely someone who took responsibility for his work more than anything else.

Of course, this was only towards others. Towards her, Han Yuanjun would never do such a thing.

They didn't take this matter to heart. They just went upstairs to take a shower and rest.

After Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun left, the butler gave another political lesson to the servants. He was responsible for the mistakes of his subordinates. It could be said that he was the one who failed to control the situation today.

Using Cai Jianhong as an example, the servants knew that they should be more careful with their words in the future, especially regarding Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun. They didn't dare to discuss and spew nonsense.

This time, Tian Qihua and Han Qingsheng decided to stay in China and leave the business in America to Han Szeto. Of course, Han Yuanjun sent his most capable assistant to help Han Szeto manage the business in America.

The next morning, Tian Qihua and Han Qingsheng went to Han Yuanjun's villa and took their things upstairs. *novelusb.com*

Liang Zixuan stood aside, dumbfounded. "Dad, mom, this ..."

Tian Qihua carried Han Yingzhe and sat down on the sofa. Han Yingzhe moved in her arms and wanted to be put down. He wanted to walk. Seeing that, Han Qingsheng stood up and extended his hands toward Han Yingzhe with a smile. "Come on, grandpa will take you for a walk."

This kind of thing called kinship was really strange. Han Qingsheng had just returned for a few days and had not had much contact with Han Yingzhe.

However, the moment he reached out his hands, the little man joyfully went to him and giggled.

Tian Qihua handed Han Yingzhe over to Han Qingsheng and said to Liang Zixuan. "Zixuan, I have discussed this matter with your father. Your house is so big, we have decided to stay with you from today onwards. On the one hand, we can help you take care of the child. On the other hand, we can also enjoy the happiness of being a family together. "

Tian Qihua and Han Qingsheng came to help Liang Zixuan take care of her child, of course, she was happy, but ... at the same time, she also felt guilty.

"Mom, Jun said earlier that it was dad's wish to take advantage of his old age to travel around the world with you. Now that dad has finally retired and you all decided to come back to help me take care of my child. This makes me feel guilty."

"Who says we can't travel around the world?" Tian Qihua smiled and patted Liang Zixuan's hand. "Your father and I are both old. Just the two of us going out to play, how boring will it be? We want to take Yingzhe out to play with us when it's time to go out. When we don't go out to play, we will stay here with you guys."

Afraid that Liang Zixuan might feel even more guilty, she quickly continued, "We only have Jun as our child. Your father was busy working when he was young and didn't have much time to spend with him. Now that your father's old, we both just want to spend our lives with Jun, you, and our grandson. Don't worry, when it's time to go out and play, we'll definitely go without hesitation."

Now that Tian Qihua said this, Liang Zixuan seemed to be a hypocrite if she said anything else.

After all, she also wanted to go back to Han Group to work. She smiled and nodded as she held Tian Qihua's hand gratefully. "Mom, thank you. Really, thank you!"

"What is there to be thankful for?" Tian Qihua sighed and laughed casually. "We're the ones who should be thanking you for giving us such a cute grandson."

In a family, there was no need to say thank you, and Liang Zixuan understood this in her heart.

Tian Qihua and Han Qingsheng weren't guests here. Tian Qihua didn't need Liang Zixuan to take care of her or accompany her, so she pushed Liang Zixuan upstairs. "Jun has already gone to work. I think you might want to go to work too, right? In that case, quickly go and change your clothes. Go back to the company. After all, you haven't been there for a long time ...."

Liang Zixuan originally wanted to go to the company tomorrow, but after hearing Tian Qihua's words, she couldn't wait any longer.

After going upstairs to change, she grabbed her bag and drove to the company. She didn't even call and tell Han Yuanjun about her arrival.

**Chapter 1184: Am I The Kind Of Person Who Doesn't Have Good Eyesight?**



When Liang Zixuan exited the elevator and passed by the special assistant's office, Yao Xiu happened to come out of Han Yuanjun's office. When he saw her, his eyes lit up.

He was so excited that he was about to open the door and tell Han Yuanjun, but Liang Zixuan stopped him.

Yao Xiu immediately understood that the president's wife wanted to surprise her husband!

He laughed twice and waited until Liang Zixuan passed him before he whispered with a smile, "The president's wife really knows how to play. From time to time, you will surprise President Han. Hehehe... I will tell Zhelan to learn more from you!" *novelusb.com*

Liang Zixuan paused and looked over, "Shut up!"

Yao Xiu immediately covered his mouth with his hand, but his eyes still curved with a smile. Then he ran away.

Liang Zixuan shook her head and turned around to stand in front of the president's office. She held the door handle and suddenly pushed the door open.

Han Yuanjun was staring at the computer screen and did not even look up. "Is there anything else you need?"

Liang Zixuan snickered and mimicked Yao Xiu's respectful demeanor as she walked over to Han Yuanjun's desk. She stood in front of him and said in a clear voice, "Good morning, President Han. Liang Zixuan has come to report!"

Han Yuanjun was stunned for a moment. He suddenly turned his head and saw Liang Zixuan smiling at him. He could not help but smile and waved affectionately at her. "Come here!"

Liang Zixuan stood there motionlessly as she said seriously, "President Han, may I ask when I can officially start working?"

Han Yuanjun put his hand down and frowned deeply. "Do you want to work?"

Liang Zixuan nodded. "I do! I want it so much. Even in my dreams."

Han Yuanjun already knew that she wanted to go to work, but because of Han Yingzhe, she kept silent.

Why was she suddenly proposing it now?

Han Yuanjun did not understand.

Seeing Liang Zixuan become serious, Han Yuanjun also became serious. "You go to work, and then what about Yingzhe?"

Liang Zixuan shrugged. "He's grown up, he can take care of himself."

Han Yuanjun squinted his long, narrow eyes.

How grown up was a child who had just turned one year old?

How can the child take care of himself?

Liang Zixuan wasn't joking with him, right?

Seeing Liang Zixuan's mischievous eyes, Han Yuanjun smiled and waved at her again.

This time Liang Zixuan did not refuse and walked around the table. Han Yuanjun took her hand and pulled her to sit on his lap.

"What secret are you hiding from me, hmm?" Han Yuanjun's face suddenly approached and his warm breath landed on Liang Zixuan's face. She smiled and turned her face away, "I'm not hiding anything."

"You're not hiding anything?" Han Yuanjun smiled and lightly bit her lips. "Really?"

"Okay, okay!"

This was an office, and although no one dared to open the door without Han Yuanjun's permission, Liang Zixuan still felt very embarrassed. She pushed his face away from a safe distance. When she saw that Han Yuanjun's face approached her again, she hurriedly said, "It's mom and dad."

"Mom and dad?" Han Yuanjun paused in what he was doing and looked at Liang Zixuan in confusion.

"What happened to them?"

Liang Zixuan said with a smile. "Mom and dad will move in with us starting today. They said they want to enjoy the happiness of a family together. Mom said that Yingzhe will be with them in the future, so I can go to work at ease."

At this point, Liang Zixuan deliberately shrugged her shoulders and pouted her lips, feeling wronged. "It was mom who urged me to go to work today."

Han Yuanjun never said anything about the decision his parents had made.

Besides, Tian Qihua and Han Qingsheng were already old, and they were not even three-year-old children. They did things with a sense of propriety. Whatever they wanted to do, Han Yuanjun would let them do it.

But at that moment, he fell silent and lowered his eyelids.

Liang Zixuan was not sure what Han Yuanjun was thinking. After all, he had handed over all of Han Qingsheng's work to Han Szeto to allow Han Qingsheng to retire early and take Tian Qihua to travel around the world. This kind of devotion was known to everyone in the Han Family.

Liang Zixuan gently poked Han Yuanjun's cheek. "President Han, what do you think? Do you agree to let me work?"

Only then did Han Yuanjun look at Liang Zixuan with a slight smile in his eyes. "I do not agree..."

"Aiya, hubby!"

When it came to asking Han Yuanjun's permission, Liang Zixuan did not care when or where. She would call Han Yuanjun coquettishly, making his heart melt.

"Hubby, I want to work. Can you let me work?"

Han Yuanjun chuckled. "You interrupted me before I finished speaking. I mean, what's the point of me disagreeing? You are already here."

Liang Zixuan pursed her lips and laughed. Then she kissed Han Yuanjun's nose. "Hubby, you are the best husband!"

Han Yuanjun had no intention of disagreeing with her. He actually wanted Liang Zixuan to come to work.

That way, he could see her whenever he wanted during the day. He could also have lunch with her. It was better than waiting until he got home after work so he could see her.

Moreover, even if he came home from work, Liang Zixuan would have to wait until Han Yingzhe was asleep before she would have time to accompany him. The time he could spend with her could be counted on one hand.

Han Yuanjun looked at the time. It's 11:10.

He patted Liang Zixuan's butt and said with a smile, "Let's go have lunch."

Liang Zixuan stood up. Han Yuanjun held her hand and walked out of his office without hesitation. This was his company, so he was not afraid of being seen by anyone.

As they walked out of the office, Han Yuanjun seemed to remember something and stopped in front of the special assistant's door.

"Yao Xiu."

Yao Xiu looked up from the computer screen and was about to stand up when Han Yuanjun said, "You don't need to order lunch for me. I'm going to have lunch with my wife."

Yao Xiu glanced at Liang Zixuan and started teasing her again. "I know. Since the president's wife is here, I didn't order lunch for you at all. Am I the kind of person who doesn't have good eyesight?"

Han Yuanjun laughed happily. Liang Zixuan blushed with embarrassment as she stared sharply at Yao Xiu and asked Han Yuanjun gloomily, "Is everyone in this company that rude now? Even the president's special assistant can make fun of the president's wife?"

### **Chapter 1185: Hou Zexian, You're Really Sick!**

Han Yuanjun immediately became serious. He gave Yao Xiu a look and nodded as he thought, "You're right. When we come back later, I'll punish him for cleaning the toilet. If he doesn't want to clean it, he won't be allowed to go home!"

Yao Xiu: "..."

Yao Xiu looked at the couple in front of him and felt like crying. 'President Han, don't you have any principles or a bottom line?'

Liang Zixuan smiled with satisfaction. "Yes, clean the toilet!"

When she said that, she deliberately pointed her finger at Yao Xiu. "If you don't want to clean it, you're not allowed to go home!"

After saying that, Liang Zixuan pulled Han Yuanjun's hand and left. Yao Xiu dejectedly picked up his phone and sent a WeChat message to Zeng Zhelan.

"Zhelan, your best friend isn't really a nice person. She had President Han order me to clean the toilet. See, how miserable my life is."

Quickly, Zeng Zhelan replied. "Ah! Liang Zixuan came to the company? Where? Where is she?"

Yao Xiu: "...."

As expected, in front of Liang Zixuan, his rank was the lowest. Even his fiancée automatically ignored his complaints and wanted to find Liang Zixuan.

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After getting out of the elevator, Han Yuanjun asked Liang Zixuan. "What do you want to eat this afternoon?"

Liang Zixuan stroked her belly and said carefully, "I want to eat spicy food...."

Han Yuanjun frowned. "The doctor said that it's better if you eat less spicy food after giving birth and eat more nutritious food instead."

"I gave birth a long time ago!" Liang Zixuan stood in front of the car door, feeling wronged. She watched gloomily as Han Yuanjun opened the passenger door for her.

"Besides, I have been eating nutritious food for a while, and right now, I only want to eat spicy food."

"No." Seeing Liang Zixuan insisting on not getting into the car, Han Yuanjun pushed her inside and said, "You can eat anything except spicy food."

"Hubby..." Even though Liang Zixuan was already sitting inside, she was still stubborn. "It's not easy for me to leave the house. Even grandmother herself doesn't control my diet anymore. Can't you fulfill my small wish?"

She even pinched her fingers together and made a small gesture toward Han Yuanjun.

Han Yuanjun was amused by her cute appearance. "Fine, just a little spicy?"

Liang Zixuan nodded in satisfaction. "Just a little spicy!"

No matter how spicy it was, it was still a bit spicy. As long as the spiciness was still there, it was good.

Liang Zixuan had been eating only nutritious food for the past few months and felt that her tongue was almost losing its taste. She had no appetite and felt unable to eat anything.

Han Yuanjun drove the car out of the parking lot and drove two more streets before stopping in front of a hotpot restaurant.

Liang Zixuan saw the hotpot restaurant's sign and almost drooled...

"This one! Let's eat here." Liang Zixuan pointed at the sign of the hotpot restaurant and said happily.

Han Yuanjun affectionately touched the bangs on her forehead, "Alright, let's eat here."

Liang Zixuan happily opened the car door. Just as she was about to wait for Han Yuanjun to get out and walk towards the hotpot restaurant, a man suddenly got out of the car behind them.

"Zixuan, what a coincidence!"

Liang Zixuan felt uncomfortable all over her body when she heard that voice. She couldn't help but frown as she slowly turned around to look at him. When she saw the man's face, her expression darkened completely. "Yes, what a coincidence."

This hotpot restaurant was the most famous hotpot restaurant in Imperial City. It was normal for people who wanted to eat a hotpot to come here.

Furthermore, this place was so close to the Han Group, but this place was so far away from the Moutai Group, so was it really a coincidence?

Liang Zixuan didn't know when Hou Zexian had followed her from behind.

Hou Zexian automatically ignored the displeasure on Liang Zixuan's face. He continued to stare at her. Although Han Yuanjun got out of the car and walked to Liang Zixuan's side, Hou Zexian still didn't avert his gaze. *novel* **Usb.COM**

"Mr. Hou, isn't it inappropriate for you to openly stare at my wife?"

Han Yuanjun's deep and heavy voice was laced with a hint of displeasure.

Hou Zexian ignored Han Yuanjun and asked Liang Zixuan, "Are you here to eat?"

Han Yuanjun: "..."

Was Hou Zexian crazy? There were two people here!

Hou Zexian completely ignored his presence!

He had never felt the lack of existence before.

Han Yuanjun pulled Liang Zixuan into his arms. He looked at Hou Zexian provocatively. "Since Mr. Hou's eyes aren't good, you'd better go to the hospital. I'm sorry, but right now, we don't have the time to accompany you!"

Just as Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan were about to enter the hotpot restaurant, Hou Zexian suddenly stood in front of them. At this moment, he suddenly acted as if he had seen Han Yuanjun and smiled politely. "President Han, we're old acquaintances. Since you both came to eat the hotpot, let's eat together."

"I, Han Yuanjun, want to take my wife to eat the hot pot, but I still have to work?" Han Yuanjun snorted contemptuously, "Mr. Hou, are you really looking down on my Han Group for earning less than the Moutai Group?"

"That's not what I mean." Hou Zexian became polite, "It's quite boring for me to eat the hotpot alone. It shouldn't be too much trouble for you two to eat together with me, right?"

"Hou Zexian, you're really sick!"

Liang Zixuan finally couldn't take it anymore. She got out of Han Yuanjun's arms and stood in front of Hou Zexian with her head held high. She said in an unfriendly tone, "I've told you more than once that I don't like you. In fact, I even hate you when I see you. Can you not appear in front of me again?"

Hou Zexian suddenly looked at Liang Zixuan with a hurt look. His eyes were slightly red. "But Zixuan, we've known each other for years. We've known each other since we were young. It's impossible for you to hate me."

Seeing the undisguised disgust on Liang Zixuan's face, he seemed to think of something and turned to Han Yuanjun. "Could it be that you're afraid of misunderstanding? I don't think President Han is that petty."

### **Chapter 1186: Who Are You Actually Trying To Disgust?**

"No," Han Yuanjun put his hand in his pocket and said seriously, "I'm a very petty person. I'm so petty that I can't stand another man staring at my woman! Mr. Hou, you have already touched my bottom line!"

Hou Zexian didn't expect Han Yuanjun to say that.

According to common sense, in such a situation, the man would usually say that he wasn't petty. A man who can admit to being petty in front of others was actually not a true gentleman.

Liang Zixuan smiled at Han Yuanjun. Her arm naturally wrapped around Han Yuanjun's, and when she turned to Hou Zexian, the smile on her face immediately faded. "Mr. Hou, you heard my husband. My husband is a petty person. His heart is smaller than a needle, so please don't bother me anymore. I will be grateful if you would keep your distance."

Liang Zixuan really didn't want to be entangled with Hou Zexian on the street again, especially in front of the hotpot restaurant. With so many people going in and out of there, it was really a good factor for misunderstanding.

She pulled Han Yuanjun's arm and walked past Hou Zexian. Could it be that Hou Zexian would continue to bother her even though she had hurt his feelings?

However, Liang Zixuan had underestimated Hou Zexian's shamelessness. As soon as she and Han Yuanjun stepped into the hotpot restaurant, Hou Zexian also came in.

The waiter walked up to them and greeted them warmly, "The three of you?"

"No, just the two of us." Liang Zixuan didn't even turn to look at Hou Zexian. "We don't know the person behind us."

The waiter looked at Hou Zexian sheepishly. The distance between the three of them was too small, so it was hard for people not to think that they had come here together.

"Okay, this way, please."

The waiter signaled Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun to follow him to the table near the window. Another waiter came to greet Hou Zexian.

Hou Zexian pointed to Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun's table and said, "I'll sit next to them."

The waiter looked at him and said awkwardly, "But the table next to them is already taken."

Hou Zexian took out his wallet and took out his credit card. "I'll compensate you for the loss you suffered if you clear the table."

If it were any other service business, they would be very happy to take this credit card. However, this hotpot restaurant was all about good service and the number of returning customers. It was more important that they had a good reputation. The waiter really couldn't offend the couple at the table just because of one person.

"Sir, I'm sorry. Our restaurant doesn't have this kind of rule. How about I give you a table with a nice view?"

Hou Zexian glanced at him and walked toward Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun without saying a word. When Liang Zixuan saw him, she immediately frowned.

When Han Yuanjun saw this, he turned around and saw that Hou Zexian had already walked over to the table next to them.

A stack of red bills fell onto the table like paper. "I want this table. You can change the table or take this money and eat somewhere else."

The customers at the table were a young couple in their twenties. When the man saw the money, his face fell. He grabbed the pile of money and threw it at Hou Zexian's body. "Who are you actually trying to disgust? Why do we have to change tables? Why do we have to go to another restaurant? As if we can't afford to pay for our food. Take your rotten money and scram!"

Liang Zixuan laughed when she heard that. She whispered to Han Yuanjun, "That man has quite a temper."

Normally, when Liang Zixuan complimented another man, Han Yuanjun would usually get angry with her, but now, his temper was very good. He raised his eyebrow and said, "Really, who hasn't seen a lot of money before? Hou Zexian is just asking for a slap in the face."

He deliberately didn't lower his voice, and his taunting words reached Hou Zexian's ears.

Hou Zexian pursed his lips, then rummaged in his wallet again. He took out another stack of money and slammed it down on the table. "Here are five thousand yuan in cash, I want this table!"

The stack of money before was only a little over a thousand yuan, and Hou Zexian felt that five thousand yuan on the table was already a lot.

After all, for ordinary people, five thousand yuan was equivalent to a month's salary.

Besides, the couple in front of him looked young. They might also be university students. When had they ever seen so much money?

Hou Zexian stood there, waiting for the couple to give him the table.

Who knew when the man saw the money on his table, he suddenly got angry and hit the table. Suddenly he stood up and said, "Are you looking down on me? Do you think I've never seen this much money before?"

With that, he threw the money on the table right into Hou Zexian's face., "Take your rotten money and get out of my sight!"

This scene was already very ugly. Moreover, Hou Zexian was also a very awkward person. Not only him, but the waiter and the boss of the hotpot restaurant were also embarrassed of him.

The boss quickly walked over to the table and smiled politely at Hou Zexian. "Sir, please don't disturb my customers. If you want to eat in this restaurant, I can find an empty seat for you. If you don't want to eat in this restaurant, please leave. Thank you."

These words sounded very polite, but every word indicated that Hou Zexian was disturbing his customers, which made Hou Zexian very unhappy.

At this time, the customers at the table behind Han Yuanjun had finished eating. They got up to pay the bill and left. Hou Zexian saw that the table was empty, so he immediately sat there. "I'll eat here!"

### **Chapter 1187: You're Just Like A Stray Dog, So Detestable!**

The boss looked at Hou Zexian and then looked at his customers at the table. When he saw that no one said anything, he felt embarrassed to chase Hou Zexian away, so he called for the waiter. "Quickly clean the table and prepare a meal for this customer."

The waiter immediately cleaned Hou Zexian's table and gave him a menu book.

Hou Zexian pushed the menu aside and then pointed at Liang Zixuan. "I'll eat whatever they eat."

The waiter glanced at Liang Zixuan's table and swallowed his saliva with embarrassment. "Alright, please wait for a moment."

When the waiter left, Hou Zexian clasped his hand on the table and looked at Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan only needed to lift her head to see his gaze.

This made her feel very uncomfortable!

Soon after, the waiter brought the hotpot. "Sir, this is the Mandarin Duck Pot you ordered."

Hou Zexian: "...."

Just hearing the name alone made him lose his appetite.

Even though it was just the name, Hou Zexian didn't like it at all.



After a while, the waiter pushed a small cart over and served one dish after another to the table.  
"Mandarin Duck Lamb, Mandarin Duck Beef Belly, Mandarin Duck Fat Cow, Mandarin Duck ... "

Hou Zexian: "...."

He looked at the waiter with a frown. "Why are they all mandarin ducks? Even the lamb has a mandarin duck? And beef can also be mandarin duck?" *noveLUSB.COM*

The waiter explained with a smile. "We just happen to have a set for couples here. The meaning of mandarin duck is half fat, half thin meat, half -"

Hou Zexian: "...."

That's enough!

What a lousy hotpot restaurant this was!

Forget about the Mandarin Duck Pot, they can even make mandarin duck meat!?

The waiter saw that Hou Zexian's expression had gone bad as if he had eaten sh\*t, so after serving the dishes, the waiter quickly ran away.

Hou Zexian looked speechlessly at the mandarin duck dishes on his table. For some reason, he felt a little stifled in his heart.

Just now, Liang Zixuan had felt uncomfortable, but now she felt amazingly good!

She took a piece of beef with fat from the pot and put it into Han Yuanjun's bowl. With a smile, she said, "Hubby, I'll give you the fat piece. I'll eat the thin one. I'm afraid of getting fat."

Han Yuanjun looked at her lovingly. "If you want to eat, just eat it. I don't mind how fat you'll be. I'll love you more."

"No!" Liang Zixuan pouted and said, "I still want to do recording and acting. What if I'm too fat and my fans don't like me?"

Han Yuanjun took a piece of fat from the pot and put it into Liang Zixuan's bowl. "That's fine, as long as I like you. As for the others, heh ... Whoever dares to like you, I'll break one of their legs!"

What he said was clearly meant for Hou Zexian to hear.

At such a close distance, Hou Zexian can certainly hear it.

With a sullen face, he took the meat out of the pot and put it in his mouth.

The spicy taste made him cry, so he quickly took a piece of napkin and wiped his eyes.

When he looked up at Liang Zixuan, he saw her smiling sweetly at Han Yuanjun. Her smile was like the sun in March and warmed his heart.

Unfortunately, Liang Zixuan just felt disgusted and even went beyond that when it came to him. She didn't even have a good word to say to him.

Why had they only become like this?

After all, their relationship had been very good before!

The more Hou Zexian ate, the more his heart felt uncomfortable.

When the couple at the previous table finished eating and wanted to pay, the waiter smiled at them. "The table next to you has already paid. They said this was a token of thanks for your loyalty and principles."

The couple followed the waiter's finger and looked in the direction of Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun. Coincidentally, they also looked at them. They smiled at the couple.

The man immediately understood what was going on. He nodded in gratitude to Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun.

When he pulled his girlfriend and walked past Hou Zexian, he suddenly stopped.

"It's better to have a bottom line. Do not think you are so great just because you have a lot of money. There are more people out there who have more money than you."

Hou Zexian clutched his chopsticks and looked at the man.

Not only was the man not afraid of him, but he also straightened his chest. "She didn't pay any attention to you at all, so what's the point of being so stubborn? You're just like a stray dog, so detestable!"

With that, the man pulled his girlfriend away, not even giving Hou Zexian a chance to flare up.

Hou Zexian gritted his teeth in anger. When he turned away, he saw Liang Zixuan smiling at Han Yuanjun. His heart ached and he threw his chopsticks on the table.

The sound was so loud that all the customers at the nearby tables looked at him. Liang Zixuan also looked at him. She saw Hou Zexian standing and looked directly at her. Her scalp immediately went numb as she whispered to Han Yuanjun. "Hou Zexian is coming over."

Even without Liang Zixuan's warning, Han Yuanjun also heard the footsteps behind him.

He put down his chopsticks and suddenly stood up to block Hou Zexian's path after Hou Zexian took two steps.

He put one hand in his pocket and turned to face Hou Zexian.

Han Yuanjun was slightly taller than Hou Zexian, so when he faced him, his eyes looked down at him and naturally formed a disdainful stance. Coupled with the momentum he exuded, Hou Zexian quickly took a step back.

Hou Zexian secretly cursed at himself. He felt that his inaccessible fear of Han Yuanjun made him appear spineless.

"Hou Zexian ..." This time, Han Yuanjun did not call Hou Zexian "Mr. Hou" but called him by his full name. His tone was also not as polite as before.

"One must have some dignity and bottom line when it comes to harassing another man's wife. Is it because you have nothing to do in the Moutai Group or with the Hou Family, so you continue to become a nuisance?"

Hou Zexian did not have the Hou Family in his heart. He only worked in the Moutai Group to prove that he was not inferior to anyone.

Faced with Han Yuanjun's threat, he pretended to be shocked. "The world is so big, I can go wherever I want. I can say whatever I want. Don't tell me that I can't have human rights?"

### **Chapter 1188: I'm Just Afraid That They Won't Come!**

"It's your business to go wherever you want to go, but you keep walking around under my and my wife's noses, which disgusts me. Besides, human rights are something that should be earned. You are not even a human being, so why are you still talking about human rights?" Han Yuanjun stared at Hou Zexian arrogantly and smiled contemptuously.

In his eyes, Hou Zexian's existence was worse than anyone else's.

As the saying goes, a man could only be called a man if he had a bottom line. Hou Zexian did not even want to have a face and kept pestering another man's wife even though he was rejected countless times. So, why should Han Yuanjun give him human rights?

Hou Zexian was so angry that he clenched his fist tightly at his side. The anger in his eyes reached its peak.

Han Yuanjun could embarrass him in front of others, but not in front of Liang Zixuan!

How was he going to appear before her again in the future?

"Han Yuanjun, you are too arrogant!" With these words, Hou Zexian suddenly raised his clenched fist and viciously punched Han Yuanjun's face.

Han Yuanjun had been watching Hou Zexian's actions. He did not even hesitate as he raised his hand and grabbed Hou Zexian's fist.

"Hou Zexian, before you act, think of the consequences!" Han Yuanjun let go of Hou Zexian's hand. His fingers clenched into a fist and he punched Hou Zexian's face.

Hou Zexian was caught off guard and took a step back. His face was red with pain, and even his legs were trembling. **noVELusb.COM**

He never went out and always spent his time in his room. His physical fitness was very poor.

Unlike Han Yuanjun, even after he got married, he would take half an hour every day to exercise, which showed the huge difference in strength between him and Hou Zexian.

"This punch is my warning to you to stay away from my wife!" Just as Han Yuanjun finished his sentence, he punched Hou Zexian in the face again. "This punch is to teach you how to behave!"

Hou Zexian's head was shaken by Han Yuanjun's two punches, and even his eyes began to blur. He leaned on the table behind him and shook his head as hard as he could.

"This punch is because your presence disgusts me!"

Bang! Bang! Bang! Hou Zexian finally hit the ground. This time, he could not even get up.

The customers nearby were all stunned. Some even got up and stood a few meters away from them. Even the boss of the hotpot restaurant did not dare to step forward to stop them.

Liang Zixuan was afraid that Han Yuanjun would get himself into trouble. If he continued to beat Hou Zexian, the Hou Family would surely come and demand justice!

She hurriedly got up and went to pull Han Yuanjun.

"Hubby, that's enough!"

Han Yuanjun looked coldly at Hou Zexian, who was lying on the ground in a pitiful state. He took a napkin from the side table and wiped his hands.

"With such fighting strength, you dare to dream too much? That's just wishful thinking!"

With that, he pulled Liang Zixuan away and left without even giving Hou Zexian a glance.

Hou Zexian lay on the ground for a long time before finally sitting up and leaning against the table. He touched his face and hissed in pain.

Hou Zexian felt a metallic taste in his mouth and spat on the ground. Only then did he realize that his mouth was full of blood, and it was as if his teeth were slightly loosened as well.

The boss of the hotpot restaurant approached him cautiously. "Sir, do you want me to call an ambulance?"

Of course, this was all happening in his restaurant, and if something really happened to Hou Zexian, he was afraid that he would not be able to escape.

Hou Zexian got up from the ground with difficulty and staggered out the door as if he hadn't heard anything.

On the way back to the company, Liang Zixuan was still a little worried. "Hubby, why did you hit him in the face? This injury is too obvious. If Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong see it, they'll definitely come and give you trouble."

"What do you have to be afraid of?" Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow and said nonchalantly. "I'm just afraid that they won't come!"

Just as Liang Zixuan was worried for Han Yuanjun, when Hou Zexian came home, Yu Meilin saw the wound on his face and cried out in shock. "Zexian! What happened? Who hit you? You tell mom, mom will help you vent your anger!"

Hou Zexian frowned impatiently and pushed away Yu Meilin's hand that was about to touch his face.

He was fighting someone outside, and it was his business whether he won or lost. Winning was his skill, losing was also his skill.

He really despised Yu Meilin's behavior. She would vent his anger at any time!

What could he be angry about?

He needed the ability to do so!

Seeing that Hou Zexian was ignoring her, Yu Meilin quickly chased after him. "Zexian! Tell me, who hit you like this?"

Hou Zexian knew Yu Meilin's temperament. If he didn't tell her, she would keep pestering him.

He suddenly stopped and turned to look at her. "Han Yuanjun. Go and vent my anger for me!"

"H...Han...Han Yuanjun?"

Han Yuanjun's name made Yu Meilin stutter.

Hou Zexian sneered. "What's the matter? Not daring? Scared? Then don't talk big!"

"Why shouldn't I dare!" Yu Meilin was irritated by Hou Zexian's attitude and became angry, "So what if it's Han Yuanjun? It's not right for him to hit someone! We'll go find him now, we have a reason to vent our anger!"

"If you want to go, then go alone!"

Hou Zexian completely ignored Yu Meilin and went upstairs.

Yu Meilin's heart ached as she stared at his back.

Her handsome and good-looking son had been beaten up by someone until she could barely recognize his face.

Were there still laws in this country?

Could someone beat someone at will?

Yu Meilin didn't dare look for Han Yuanjun herself, so she called Hou Shihong.

Hou Shihong only ignored her after hearing Han Yuanjun beating up Hou Zexian. "If you want to go, go yourself, don't drag me along. But Yu Meilin, I warned you, the reason Han Yuanjun beat Zexian is because he's bothering Liang Zixuan. When the time comes and you'll lose your face in the Han Family, don't come back and cry at me!"

### **Chapter 1189: Hope Your Hou Family Has Enough Face To Bring To The Court!**

"You! You! You!" Yu Meilin was so angry that her face turned red. "How can you say such a thing? I don't believe that Han Yuanjun will eat me."

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Such people cannot be provoked at all. She would become impulsive if provoked.

Yu Meilin grabbed her bag and aggressively drove to Han Yuanjun's villa.

When the butler told Tian Qihua that Yu Meilin had come, she sneered sarcastically. "Let her in. Since she sent herself to my doorstep, I want to have a good word with her."

Yu Meilin was allowed to enter through the gate. After parking her car in the parking lot, she hurriedly walked towards the villa. Even the butler could not keep up with her.

After entering the door, she knew very well that Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan were not at home, but she still shouted loudly. "Han Yuanjun, come out! Don't you think you owe me an explanation after beating up my son like that?"

Han Qingsheng was helping Han Yingzhe learn to walk when he was angered by Yu Meilin's shouting. He looked at her. "What are you shouting about? Is the Han Family's residence a place where you can act so brazenly?"

Although Han Qingsheng was almost sixty years old, he had a strong, noble aura. He had trained all his life, and when he spoke, he was full of energy, far more vigorous than Hou Shihong.

Yu Meilin was so frightened that she immediately backed away and her voice became shorter. "I ... I'm here only to seek justice!"

Tian Qihua sat on the couch with her arms crossed in front of her chest. She looked at Yu Meilin casually and a mocking smile appeared on her face. "Justice? Heh... Tell me, what kind of justice do you want?"

Hearing Tian Qihua's voice, Yu Meilin acted as if she had found her savior. She took a few steps toward her and backed away from Han Qingsheng.

In this way, she regained her confidence, but she still managed to control her voice.

"My son, Hou Zexian, was beaten up until his face was swollen when he came home today. He was beaten up by Han Yuanjun! I want to ask, what is it that he could not even speak properly until he insisted on attacking my son!"

Tian Qihua sneered. "Shouldn't you know why?"

"I..."

Yu Meilin was left speechless at Tian Qihua's rhetorical question.

"That precious son of yours has been pestering my daughter-in-law! How long has he been pestering my daughter-in-law, you yourself know the answer. As a mother, you should be taking care of your own child at home, and not only that, your child should be spanked for behaving like that!"

Tian Qihua did not even look at Yu Meilin. She just said everything she wanted to say. "A shameless person like Hou Zexian, hitting him is a light punishment. If it were me, I would break one of his legs! Let's see who else he dares to think of after that!"

"How can you say that!" Yu Meilin was infuriated. She threw the bag in her hand onto the tea table loudly and said confidently, "Nowadays, we live in a society governed by the rule of law. Hitting people is against the law! Let me tell you, if you don't give me an explanation for today's matter, I will take my son to get justice in court!"

"Go ahead, sue us!" Tian Qihua's voice suddenly rose, and her momentum did not lose to Yu Meilin at all. "When the time comes, we will have a good talk in court. My daughter-in-law hasn't sued your son

for being a nuisance, but you still dared to sue my son for beating him? Having a face is a good thing. I hope your Hou Family has enough face to bring to the court!"

When had Yu Meilin ever experienced such humiliation? She almost went crazy because of Tian Qihua!

On the other side, Han Qingsheng picked up Han Yingzhe and walked towards Yu Meilin in big steps.

Han Qingsheng, the Demon Berserk, was very famous for his ability to protect his wife. When he was young, he often fought with others because of her.

His most violent attack even broke his opponent's legs.

Yu Meilin was so frightened that she hurriedly took her bag and ran out. As she ran, she said, "Just you wait, I'll get my husband to come over with me!"

Yu Meilin ran out of the villa and got into her car. She was afraid that Han Qingsheng would chase after her, so she hurriedly drove the car out of Han Yuanjun's villa.

When she arrived home, she went upstairs in a huff and knocked on Hou Zexian's door.

Hou Zexian, who was lying on the bed, only listening to the ear-splitting knock on the door without making a sound.

Seeing that Hou Zexian did not open the door, Yu Meilin continued to knock loudly on it. "Hou Zexian, I know you are inside!"

"Don't think you'll be fine just because you are hiding from me!"

"Have you been bothering Liang Zixuan again today?"

"Because of you, I lost all my face today!"

"Come out, do you hear me!?"

Hou Zexian was very annoyed by Yu Meilin's shouting. He shouted at the door, "I didn't ask you to go. You went there yourself. You deserve to be humiliated!"

"Hey, you little bastard, you actually scolded your mother like that?"

Agitated and exasperated, Yu Meilin began kicking the door, taking out all the anger she had experienced at Han Yuanjun's place on it.

"How many times have I told you to stop looking for Liang Zixuan? Why didn't you listen? Let me tell you, this time Han Yuanjun just punched you in the face. Next time, he will tear your legs off and destroy our Hou Family!"

"That's my business!" Hou Zexian roared, "Stop interfering with my life! Get lost, leave me alone!"

Yu Meilin kicked the door a few more times. Knowing that Hou Zexian would not open the door, she went downstairs in a rage.

Hou Zexian was lying on the bed thinking about today's incident. No matter how he thought about it, he could not accept it.

He clearly knew Liang Zixuan first. Why did she marry Han Yuanjun?

Even if Hou Yingyi broke her heart, she still should be his!

At this time, Tian Qihua was making a phone call to Liang Zixuan, telling her that Yu Meilin had come to their house to cause trouble.

Tian Qihua's clear explanation made Liang Zixuan burst out laughing. "Really? Mom, why are you so powerful?"

Tian Qihua smiled and said, "Don't you know who I am? When I married your father, how many shrews did I have to deal with? No one will have a good ending after causing trouble at me!"

Han Yuanjun was sitting on the boss's chair. From time to time, he would raise his head to look at Liang Zixuan. When he saw her smile, his mouth also curled up and he was immediately in a good mood.

At that moment, someone knocked on the office door.

Han Yuanjun looked up. "Come in."

The office door was kicked open by a strong kick before a figure quickly walked in.

"Third Brother, I'm back!"

### **Chapter 1190: Whatever She Says, I Dare To Object?**

Han Cihui came in, followed by Jia Qiulian. Seeing Liang Zixuan, Jia Qiulian smiled at her and stood next to Han Cihui.

Only then did Han Cihui notice that Liang Zixuan was also there. He smiled and nodded at her.

In the company, especially in Han Yuanjun's office, they would only talk about business.

"Third Brother, the promotion results of this movie are very good. Everyone is doing their best to help us promote it. I hope you and sister-in-law can come to the premiere in ten days and help me support this movie!"

When Han Yuanjun saw Han Cihui's proud face, he knew that this matter had been handled well.

"You want me and your sister-in-law to come?"

"Of course!" Han Cihui puffed out his chest, "You two are our own family members! The news of me learning from Director Fan has spread all over the country. Everyone is waiting to see the effect of my learning. Besides, I talked to Director Fan a few days ago, and he also agreed to attend the premiere of this movie."

"Director Fan is coming too?" Liang Zixuan asked excitedly.

"Yes!" Jia Qiulian said with a smile, "Qin Yu will also attend this event. After all, she is the one who sang the theme song of this movie, and when the time comes, she will sing it live there. The lineup for the



premiere this time is very strong, so I hope brother-in-law and sister-in-law can give us more encouragement by attending it."

"That's a must!" Liang Zixuan stood up and walked towards Han Yuanjun. "You are the female lead and scriptwriter of this movie and this is also your first movie, we will definitely come to support you."

Han Yuanjun glanced at Liang Zixuan, feeling wronged. "Baby, didn't you say that you would listen to me when we were in the company? I haven't even said anything yet!"

Liang Zixuan gave an 'oh' as if she suddenly realized something. She asked Han Yuanjun, "Then, President Han, what do you think of this?"

Han Yuanjun cleared his throat and said seriously, "Since the president's wife has said she wants to go, of course this president will definitely show his appreciation to his subordinate."

"Puff..." Han Cihui could not help but burst out laughing. "I thought you finally had a mind of your own, but it turned out you still have to listen to sister-in-law!"

Han Yuanjun glared at Han Cihui. "What your sister-in-law says, I dare to object?"

"Haha..."

Jia Qiulian pursed her lips and smiled at the behavior of the couple in front of her. She felt that Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun were mobile dogs food dispensers.

Han Cihui, however, gritted his teeth in pain. "Hiss... I can't take it anymore!"

He held Jia Qiulian's hand and said, "Wifey, we just got off the plane. Let's go home and rest. What's the point of eating dog food here?"

Jia Qiulan was dragged away by Han Cihui, but she did not forget to turn around and say goodbye to Liang Zixuan.

During these ten days, Han Cihui and Jia Qiulian were busy flying here and there and Liang Zixuan was not idle either.

She also had quite contacts in the entertainment industry. After all, she had been in the industry for so long and had Han Yuanjun's backing. She made phone calls one after another, asking them to come and support Han Cihui's movie.

Finally, the day of the premiere arrived.

There were baskets of flowers outside the movie theater, and fans lined up with tickets to get in. Even if they did not have tickets, they still wanted to catch a glimpse of the celebrities.

It was only a small premiere, but the lineup was like at a big awards show.

As big and small celebrities entered the venue, the atmosphere outside and inside the theater grew more boisterous. Many security guards were ordered to move and control the situation more strictly. [noVellUSB.com](http://noVellUSB.com)

Backstage, Qin Yu had already put on her formal attire and Xia Xiaolian was putting on makeup for her. Jia Qiulian was sitting next to her, putting on makeup as well.

"Qiulian, you need to be mentally prepared."

As Xia Xiaolian put on makeup on her, Qin Yu could not stop talking. As long as Xia Xiaolian turned around to pick up the makeup tool or didn't need her to keep her mouth closed, Qin Yu would talk to Jia Qiulian.

Jia Qiulian did not dare to move her head. She could only catch a glimpse of Qin Yu's figure from the corner of her eye. With a stiff face, she said, "I have been ready for a long time."

Qin Yu wrinkled her nose. "I'm not talking about this premier. What I meant is, are you mentally prepared to become a top-tier celebrity?"

"Huh?"

Jia Qiulian reflexively turned her head, and the eyebrow pencil in the makeup artist's hand flew across her forehead with a 'whoosh' sound.

The makeup artist: "..."

Jia Qiulian hurriedly turned back to the mirror and smiled sheepishly. "Sorry, I couldn't help myself."

The makeup artist sighed helplessly. "It's all right. I'll wipe it off and reapply it."

Qin Yu, who was sitting next to Jia Qiulian, couldn't help but laugh at her misfortune.

"Qiulian, when you put on makeup, no matter what others say, you can't move your head. Look at me, I don't move at all."

Xia Xiaolian saw the satisfied expression on Qin Yu's face, so she said, "You still dare to say that? When I first worked with you, you kept moving your head like a rattle! And now you still dare to laugh at others?"

Qin Yu immediately pouted dejectedly. "Sister Xia, please give me some face!"

"Alright, alright. You're a person who likes faces. Let me help you pick up the face that had fallen to the ground."

As Xia Xiaolian spoke, she squatted down and made a picking motion as if she was actually picking something up. Then she pretended to pat Qin Yu's face.

"There, I've already helped you get your face back. You can go on showing off now."

Qin Yu almost rolled her eyes at Xia Xiaolian. "Sister Xia, I think it's very unfair for you to be my makeup artist. You should become an actress! With your natural talent, it won't be long before you ascend the throne of Movie Queen."

Xia Xiaolian took the eye shadow and Qin Yu obediently closed her eyes. "I don't like acting. I prefer doing people's makeup. Every time I see how beautiful my client's face looks, I feel an accomplishment."

"Qiulan, you still haven't answered my question."

Jia Qiulian was barely able to respond to Qin Yu's sudden question.

Qin Yu and Xia Xiaolian had been chatting with each other with interest, but now Qin Yu suddenly changed the subject and started talking to her again.

Jia Qiulan subconsciously bit her lips. "Qin Yu, stop joking with me. A top-tier celebrity ...I don't think I have that kind of ability."