

## Beauty 1281

### Chapter 1281: If Anyone Dares To Talk Bad About You, I'll Tear His Mouth Apart!

Liang Zixuan sat down on the bed and called Han Yuanjun. Originally, she had thought that it would take a while for him to answer her call since it was still early in the morning in China. But she didn't expect that when she dialed the number, Han Yuanjun's face, who had just woken up, immediately appeared on her phone's screen.

"Baby, I was just about to video call you when you called me." Han Yuanjun rubbed his hair and looked a little cute while talking to Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan stared at him and laughed softly. All her depression caused by Hou Zexian was gone.

"Is that so? I thought you should be awake by now, so I called you. Did you sleep well last night?"

"Not well, very badly!" Han Yuanjun sat up, leaned against the headboard of the bed, and said with a tired face. "I can't sleep without you. I feel like I haven't slept with you for a long time."

Liang Zixuan pursed her lips in embarrassment. "Be patient ... When I'm done with my work here, I'll let you hug me to your heart's content."

"No, that will take a very long time! Just thinking about it makes me feel like I shouldn't have given this role to Qin Yu. Who knew she would be pregnant this early? I feel like I've dug a hole for myself!"

The more Han Yuanjun said, the angrier he became. He didn't notice the slightest concern on Liang Zixuan's face.

She originally wanted to tell Han Yuanjun about Hou Zexian. However, seeing that he was thinking about her like crazy, she guessed that after she said it, Han Yuanjun would fly here without caring about anything else.

She restrained herself.

She was never a fragile woman who needed someone to protect her all the time.

After chatting with Han Yuanjun for a while, Liang Zixuan hung up the phone and lay down on the bed. She discarded all the distracting thoughts in her mind and fell asleep again.

Perhaps because she had slept all day, Liang Zixuan had woken up very early

It's 4 am in American time. Liang Zixuan turned on the light and sat on the bed, using her cell phone to check the news. Suddenly, she heard a noise outside the window.

She turned her head in fright and looked towards the window. It was as if there was a figure passing by on the windowsill. She was so frightened that she hugged the blanket.

A cold wind blew by, leaving a soul-stirring sound.

Liang Zixuan stared nervously at the window and was silent for a while. When she didn't see anything strange outside the window, she let go of the blanket in her hand and slowly got out of bed.

She opened the window cautiously. The light from the bedroom illuminated the balcony. Liang Zixuan looked carefully and found that there was no one there.

There was nothing there. It was just an illusion.

Liang Zixuan let out a long breath, thinking that it might be because Hou Zexian's sudden appearance last night had disturbed her thoughts, causing her to feel a little uneasy. That was why she was so nervous.

After drawing the curtains, Liang Zixuan returned to her bed and sat down again.

She was not interested in the news of the domestic entertainment industry at first, but since she worked at the Han Group and the people around her were more or less on the same side, reading the daily entertainment news had become her daily routine.

The entertainment industry seemed pretty quiet today. Apart from a few celebrities revealing their relationship to gain a sense of existence, there was no hot news.

After a while, Liang Zixuan put the phone aside.

After taking a shower and getting ready, she left her room and went to Qin Yu's room around six o'clock.

Liang Zixuan had just taken a few steps when the door to the next room opened. A man's voice sounded in her ears, "Zixuan, do you want to go eat breakfast?"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Liang Zixuan really wanted to ask Hou Zexian if he had put a monitor or tracking device on her. Why did she meet him everywhere she went?

And at this time, at this very early hour?

Was this really a coincidence?

Liang Zixuan ignored him and continued to walk forward.

Hou Zexian acted as if he didn't know that Liang Zixuan hated him. Dressed in a suit, he looked like a crowned beast as he followed behind her. "The breakfast service in this hotel is so-so. How about I take you out to eat? I know a restaurant with good noodles."

Liang Zixuan frowned almost imperceptibly. She felt irritated when she heard Hou Zexian's voice.

Hou Zexian continued to ask as if he didn't know, "Zixuan, where are you going now?"

"Oh..." He suddenly remembered something and laughed, "Look at my memory, you must be here to accompany Qin Yu filming. The crew has been working hard all day, but the food there isn't very good. Do you want me to send some food there at noon?"

"I can also send some to Qin Yu. I heard that she's pregnant. A pregnant woman needs to rest well and eat more nutritious food..."

"Hou Zexian!" Liang Zixuan couldn't take it anymore. She glared at Hou Zexian. "What I want to do, what I want to eat, has nothing to do with you. Please stay away from me, okay? I hate you so much. I don't want to see you!"

"Zixuan ..." Hou Zexian not only wasn't angry but said with a grin, "Don't say such words. I know you don't hate me. You're just afraid of being caught by reporters or paparazzi. You're afraid it'll hurt your reputation if the news about us gets out."

"You know very well that following me around like a ghost and getting caught by reporters and paparazzi will damage my reputation. So please stay away from me! Thank you!"

Liang Zixuan took a deep breath, trying her best to maintain her grace. After she finished speaking, she walked away.

But Hou Zexian immediately stuck to her like a piece of sticky candy and said honestly, "Zixuan, you can't just draw a clear line with me because of things like this! Whatever other people want to say, let them say it. It's fine as long as we're happy."

Liang Zixuan indignantly shook Hou Zexian's hand, but he didn't let go. She raised her head in anger and was about to scold him without caring about her image, but he interrupted her.

"Zixuan, I know you don't hate me. We grew up together and still have that friendship. Don't worry, if anyone dares to talk bad about you, I'll tear his mouth apart! Don't worry, even if I'm not as great as Han Yuanjun now, I still have no problem dealing with one or two reporters and paparazzi!"

### **Chapter 1282: One Day You Will Realize That I Love You More Than Anyone Else!**

Liang Zixuan almost vomited blood because of Hou Zexian's words.

What the hell was this?

What exactly was in Hou Zexian's head?

Liang Zixuan felt that he couldn't think like a normal person. His brain was full of shit!

"Enough!" Liang Zixuan suddenly raised her voice and shouted at Hou Zexian. "Hou Zexian, please don't use your own mind to guess my mind. I just hate you. I hate you so much! Not because of my reputation or anything, but because in my eyes, you're just a disgusting piece of gum! Let go of me!"

"Zixuan..." Liang Zixuan shook Hou Zexian's hand, but he didn't give up and chased after her. He tried to grab her hand several times, but she always dodged. Finally, he managed to hold her arm.

"Zixuan, don't be angry. If you have something to say, let's talk calmly. I don't want to see you angry."

"If you stay away from me, I won't be angry, okay? Can you scram for me?" Liang Zixuan was so angry that she didn't care about her image and spoke her thoughts.

Hou Zexian looked at Liang Zixuan with a hurt face. He slowly lowered his hand. "Zixuan, one day you'll know that I love you more than anyone else. For you, I can do anything!"

"I don't care, I don't need it!" Liang Zixuan said before walking away angrily.

Hou Zexian stared at her angry back and his heart gradually sank. He felt that part of the reason Liang Zixuan treated him like this was because she cared about his reputation, and also because of Han Yuanjun.

Because the Han Family was too powerful and Han Yuanjun was too strong, Liang Zixuan didn't dare to speak to him, let alone interact with him.

All of this was Han Yuanjun's fault!

Hou Zexian could imagine how Han Yuanjun bullied Liang Zixuan when they were at home. He must have been shouting and threatening her when doing things.

All kinds of scenes of domestic violence kept appearing in Hou Zexian's mind. He clenched his fists and gritted his teeth as he said, "Zixuan, there will be a day when I will rescue you from the abyss of suffering!"

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"Auntie, what's the matter with you? Why is your face so grumpy?"

Qin Yu just woke up and opened the door. Liang Zixuan's dark face was the first thing to greet her. It was as if she owed her a lot of money and hadn't paid it back. And now Liang Zixuan was coming to collect the debt.

Given Qin Yu's attitude, how dare Liang Zixuan tell her about Hou Zexian? If she found out, she'd definitely roll up her sleeves and go find Hou Zexian to settle the score without thinking of her unborn child.

If they argued and pushed each other at that time, something bad would definitely happen!

"It's nothing." Liang Zixuan walked past Qin Yu and said through clenched teeth, "It's just that I ran into a rabid dog on the way out and almost got bitten. It spoiled my good mood for the whole day."

"Rabid dog?"

Having been in entertainment circles for so long, Qin Yu's sensitivity to gossip was like that of a dog. She closed the door and eagerly followed behind Liang Zixuan. She asked curiously. "What dog? Where did the dog come from? Is it an Erha or a husky?"

Liang Zixuan looked at her speechlessly. "Erha is a husky!"

"Is that so?" Qin Yu smiled as she held Liang Zixuan's hand, "Is Erha really a husky?"

Liang Zixuan nodded helplessly. "Yes!"

Qin Yu immediately burst out laughing. "So, Erha bit you? Tell me quickly, how did it bite you?"

Liang Zixuan raised her hand and knocked Qin Yu's forehead. "That's enough. Hurry up and go take a shower. You still have to go to the production crew. Don't be late or someone will say you're acting like a diva."

"Oh, right!" It was only then that Qin Yu remembered and quickly ran to the bathroom.

After a while, Mo Shan and Hou Fen also arrived. When they saw Liang Zixuan, they greeted her politely. "President Liang."

Liang Zixuan nodded. "Thank you for your hard work for the past few days."

"Oh, but they didn't have it hard!" When Qin Yu came out of the bathroom, Hou Fen picked up the clothes Qin Yu wanted to put on and handed them to her.

Qin Yu changed and said, "When you were not here, they were very relaxed. But now that you are back, they will be nervous again."

Liang Zixuan frowned in confusion. "Why?"

"Because you're too nervous towards me. So nervous that it's almost overwhelming that they feel so helpless and afraid. They're just afraid they might accidentally miss something and get scolded by you."

Qin Yu really felt nothing when she spoke. As she spoke, she even winked at Mo Shan and Hou Fen.

Mo Shan's scalp went numb. How could Qin Yu make such a big joke about something like this?

"President Liang, no, please don't listen to Qin Yu's nonsense. We did not have a relaxing time at all."

Liang Zixuan understood Qin Yu's meaning. She smiled and patted Mo Shan on the shoulder. "It's fine, I understand."

Hou Fen had been standing on the side since she entered the room. Normally, like Qin Yu, she was very talkative, but suddenly she became quiet, which made Qin Yu and Mo Shan feel strange.

"Hou Fen, what are you daydreaming about?" Qin Yu finished changing her clothes and pinched Hou Fen's back. "Other than getting me the clothes, you are like a wooden log, standing there frozen. This is not like you at all."

"I... I..." Hou Fen scratched the back of her head and said cautiously, "I saw Hou Zexian earlier."

Qin Yu quickly looked at Liang Zixuan as if she had been electrocuted. Her whole body was tense. "Hou Zexian is also in this hotel?"

"Mmn..." Hou Fen said cautiously, "I saw him in the corner of the ground floor as if he was talking to a reporter. Then I saw him give a USB drive to the reporter. I... I don't know if he was targeting you Qin Yu, so I didn't dare to say."

**Chapter 1283: It's Not Qin Yu, But You!**

Hou Fen was quite brave. It was just that sometimes her brain was not working well. This time, it was very unexpected that she actually paid attention to Hou Zexian. She even saw him secretly contacting the reporter. This made Qin Yu and the others look at her in a different light.

"Hou Fen, when did your eyes become so good that you can even see such things?" Qin Yu smiled and hugged Hou Fen's shoulder. She pinched her face as if she was teasing her.

Hou Fen smiled embarrassedly. "No, it's just...I heard that Hou Zexian had bad intentions towards President Liang, so when I saw him, I paid more attention to him."

"If you don't pay attention, no one knows you exist. But once you pay attention, one single attention from you can make everyone jump in fear."

The more Mo Shan heard, the more terrified she became. Everyone knew that Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu had a good relationship. Apart from the special relationship they had, they were also best friends.

If Hou Zexian wanted to deal with Liang Zixuan and intended to make her submit, it was very likely that he would actually use Qin Yu.

Once he captured Qin Yu, he could easily threaten Liang Zixuan.

Thinking of this, Mo Shan looked at Liang Zixuan and noticed that her face had turned pale. With her heart pounding, she walked towards her.

Mo Shan gently held Liang Zixuan's hand and whispered, "President Liang, is there something wrong?"

Liang Zixuan stood there silently as if she was deep in thought.

Liang Zixuan really wasn't sure what Hou Zexian wanted to do at the moment. She felt that it was very strange. Ever since she had met Hou Zexian last night, she had kept encountering strange things, especially this morning when she went out early and happened to meet him outside.

Liang Zixuan didn't believe it was just a coincidence.

Could it be ... Hou Zexian wanted to do something bad to her here when Han Yuanjun wasn't by her side?

"Auntie, what's the matter? How about... How about we tell uncle?" Qin Yu said anxiously.

Liang Zixuan shook her head. "No, don't. The situation is still unclear at the moment and Hou Zexian still hasn't done anything yet. He only gave the reporter the USB drive, and we don't really know what's on it. What if it has nothing to do with us? If you tell your uncle about it, he will be distracted and run here without paying attention to the Han Group. It won't be good for him to make a big deal out of a small thing."

"That's true." Qin Yu felt that Liang Zixuan's words made a lot of sense.

"How about this..." Mo Shan thought for a moment and said, "I will test Hou Zexian. I will go there and find out what he intends to do. If it has nothing to do with us, then forget it. If it has to do with us, then we can plan the necessary steps."

"Okay." Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu both expressed their agreement.

While Qin Yu was packing her things, Mo Shan pulled Hou Fen aside and asked her in detail about the reporter's appearance and so on.

For this reason, Mo Shan did not go with Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu to the set, but only Hou Fen.

At eight-thirty in the morning, most of the crew had already arrived and were preparing to start shooting.

Hou Fen prepared water, fruit, and snacks and placed them in Qin Yu's tent, while Liang Zixuan sat at the side, seriously thinking about Hou Zexian's last words.

Hou Zexian said there would be a day when he would save her from the abyss of suffering. What exactly did he mean by saving her from the abyss of suffering?

What did he mean by suffering?

Perhaps she would only know what Hou Zexian wanted to do if she understood his meaning.

Liang Zixuan sat there for two hours without moving. Suddenly, her cell phone rang. She picked it up and saw Mo Shan's name.

Liang Zixuan held the phone to her ear and Mo Shan's voice came over the receiver. "President Liang, I have found the reporter. The USB drive that Hou Zexian gave has nothing to do with Qin Yu. It's ... It's about you!"

"About me?" Liang Zixuan felt as if a bucket of cold water had been poured over her head. The feeling was quite frightening. When a gust of cold wind passed by, she could not help but shiver.

"Yes!" Mo Shan took a deep breath and lowered her voice, "President Liang, that reporter is just a paparazzi. He originally came for Qin Yu, and when Hou Fen and I discovered him, we decided to ignore him because we know that we can no longer hide the fact that Qin Yu is pregnant."

"That's why as soon as Hou Fen described the appearance of the reporter, I knew who he was. I tracked him down and used the news of Qin Yu's pregnancy to change the USB in his hand. I've seen the content. It's audio. It's... Your conversation with Hou Zexian ... It's very ambiguous."

"Audio?" Liang Zixuan felt that her conversation with Hou Zexian had never been ambiguous, but full of anger.

She didn't even know where Hou Zexian got the audio from.

"Yes." Mo Shan calmly explained, "This audio seems to have been edited. I'll send it to your phone shortly. You'll understand after listening to it. It's also because the audio is incomplete and full of flaws that I was able to exchange it so easily from the paparazzi. I consider myself lucky."

Liang Zixuan nodded. "All right, send me the audio. Oh right, you gave the paparazzi the news of Qin Yu's pregnancy, I assume you also gave him the opportunity to take photos and interview her, right?"

"Haha..." Mo Shan chuckled, "I knew I couldn't hide anything from President Liang."

"Very well. Send me the audio first and then bring the paparazzi here. Give him a chance to reach heaven in one step. I also have a few questions for him."

A short time later, Liang Zixuan received an audio message from Mo Shan.

She clicked it and listened to the audio with her headphones. The more Liang Zixuan listened, the paler her face became.

She was really on guard against a man, but not a villain!

Hou Zexian's audio clip was basically edited. It was all the shameless words he said to her, and her words were mostly cut off, with all the angry words she said to him removed. Her voice was even edited so that it sounded like she was flirting with him.

Liang Zixuan hated it. She was so angry that she almost broke her phone!

#### **Chapter 1284: She Already Has A Rich, Handsome And Obedient Husband, Does She Still Want A Lunatic Man That Is Blinded By Pig Oil?**

This incident had given Liang Zixuan a warning. Hou Zexian had been planning this for a long time, and when he talked to her, he also secretly recorded their conversation.

Liang Zixuan could not help but laugh. Hou Zexian's game was too childish!

Didn't he know that she was an expert in this field?

Since Hou Zexian wanted to play like this, she would follow his steps to the end and let him see what kind of tricks she would do!

An hour later, Mo Shan and the paparazzi arrived on the set. As soon as the paparazzi saw Liang Zixuan, he excitedly ran toward her with a camera in his hand. He was afraid that he might be rude to her and scare her, so he did not dare to get too close.

Instead, he stopped a step away from her and smiled. "Goddess, I ...I can finally meet you. You...You are even more beautiful than on TV! And elegant too!"

Liang Zixuan pursed her lips helplessly. She had seen many bootlickers before, but she had never seen such an exciting bootlicker.

This paparazzi did not seem to notice Liang Zixuan's helplessness. His bootlicking simply blew up to the sky.

"Goddess, your skin is so good! Your skin is as rosy as a peach fruit. With a slight pinch, I was able to squeeze out the water. And oh, your eyes... They are so big! They look really watery and intelligent..."

Liang Zixuan: "..."



Was there no end to this bootlicking?

The paparazzi's mouth did not feel sour at all when he said those words. She felt helpless just listening to him.

Even Mo Shan couldn't take it anymore and hastily interrupted him. "Enough, enough. Can you stop praising President Liang? Too many people praise President Liang every day, but you are the most talkative one!"

"Hee hee..." The paparazzi smiled and said, "Thank you for your compliment, Miss Mo!"

Mo Shan: "..."

Was she praising him?

Was she praising him?!

This person was so thick-skinned and he had no sense of limits in his heart!

Liang Zixuan shook her head and interrupted Mo Shan's words. She asked the paparazzi in a neutral tone. "What did Hou Zexian tell you when he found you this morning?"

The paparazzi stared at Liang Zixuan's face and rolled his eyes. He even became arrogant. "Goddess, even though you are my goddess, but my profession has rules. I cannot just tell you about other people at will..."

Liang Zixuan interrupted him with a cold tone. "Name your price."

The paparazzi was stunned for a moment, then suddenly straightened his chest and said, "Am I that kind of person? Do you think I am that kind of person?"

Liang Zixuan and Mo Shan said in unison, "Yes!"

They were not afraid to hurt his self-esteem and even said it out loud.

The paparazzi pursed his lips and immediately cried out in grievance. "How can I be such a person? You guys are looking down on me too much!"

Mo Shan covered her ears and her cold voice suppressed his voice. "Enough, stop pretending. Tell me, what do you want? Do you want to exchange it with money or do you want to exchange it with sensational news?"

"I am not that kind of person! Do not look down on me and have a prejudice against me. I am very professional and..."

Liang Zixuan could not take it anymore. She suddenly stood up and pulled the paparazzi towards her. "Tell me what Hou Zexian said to you, and I will tell you the formula for my self-made facial mask. How about it?"

The paparazzi's eyes suddenly lit up. It was as if he saw a mountain of gold falling before his eyes. He was so happy that he was almost drooling.

However, he felt it was too shameful for him to submit to Liang Zixuan after the heroic words he had just said. He raised his hand to wipe away the nonexistent drool and turned his head to the side. "No! I am a very ethical person..."

"I'll do a five-minute live interview with you too."

"Deal!" The paparazzi suddenly turned around, and as if he was afraid that Liang Zixuan would go back on her word, he pulled out his cell phone. "Goddess, you can't lie to me! I recorded it and have proof. You can't go back on your word!"

"You actually recorded it?" Mo Shan exploded when she heard that. "Delete it quickly! Do you hear me?"

"I won't! This is my personal thing. You have no right to force me to do anything!"

"You secretly recorded our conversation and you still think it's appropriate? Do you believe that I can ask a security guard to beat you and then delete this recording?" Mo Shan threatened him with a cold expression.

The paparazzi acted as if he was really scared. He hid behind Liang Zixuan, patted his chest, and said, "Aiyu, I'm so scared!"

Mo Shan was so angry that she raised her hand to hit him, but Liang Zixuan stopped her. "Sister Mo, this matter cannot be blamed on him. This may be a journalist's occupational disease. Just let him have the recording. I will not take back what I said. I've already promised that I would do it."

Mo Shan was extremely depressed. She lowered her hand and fiercely glared at the paparazzi.

What else could she say?

Not to mention, this matter was Liang Zixuan's own problem. She believed that Liang Zixuan could handle it.

Seeing that Mo Shan had calmed down, the paparazzi stepped out from behind Liang Zixuan.

Seeing Liang Zixuan's serious expression, he said seriously. "Hou Zexian came to see me to give me this USB drive. He told me that it was a recorded conversation between you and him. He said that you have him in your heart, but because you're a married woman and because the existence of the Han Family is so powerful and unshakable, you cannot afford to offend them. He wants me to release this audio so that Han Yuanjun can understand your suffering."

"Suffering?" Mo Shan couldn't help but laugh. "This Hou Zexian is really something. He's started spewing nonsensical words and making them into a story so neatly and orderly. It's a shame he's not a screenwriter!"

Liang Zixuan was very calm. She had guessed this after listening to the cut and edited audio.

She was afraid....This was what Hou Zexian was thinking in his heart. He probably felt that she was only treating him like that because of the Han Family.

Liang Zixuan nodded and calmly said, "Continue."

The paparazzi did not expect Liang Zixuan to be so calm. It was as if Hou Zexian was telling the truth. Could it be that the words of a severely injured person who wanted to sow discord were true?

"He even said that you love him and when this thing is over, he will help you escape from the Han Family and take you with him so that you can be happy."

"Alright, I know roughly what Hou Zexian wanted to do and what he was thinking." Liang Zixuan smiled and looked at Mo Shan. "He is just like the others. The plot in a TV show is like the truth in his head. That's what he meant by suffering. He really cannot take it anymore."

Mo Shan said angrily, "Hou Zexian is not sick, is he? People like him are just cannon fodder in TV dramas and will die in a few episodes. The author of this drama is really drunk for letting him live until now."

Liang Zixuan pursed her lips. "Maybe the author thought I was too boring and wanted me to kill the monster to level up."

The paparazzi was stunned and still couldn't react. "Goddess, what are you talking about? Is what Hou Zexian said true?"

"True your head!" This time Mo Shan hit him hard on the head. "Our President Liang and President Han are very famous husband and wife in the Han Group. President Han doted on President Liang very much. They have been putting on a show every day in the company. President Liang is always number one in President Han's heart and he always listens to her words. She already has a rich, handsome, and obedient husband. Does she still want a lunatic man that is blinded by pig oil?"

### **Chapter 1285: Quickly Release The News!**

The paparazzi held his head in pain and groaned in grievance. "Big sister, can you please be gentler? Can you leave me some face in front of my goddess?"

Big sister?!

Mo Shan was so angry that her teeth were chattering. Liang Zixuan quickly stopped her and said, "That's enough. We still have a serious matter here. Let me handle this matter properly first, then you can deal with him later."

Mo Shan angrily lowered her hands and turned her head to the side. "Okay, you do what you need to do first."

Liang Zixuan handed the USB back to the paparazzi. "Take this and do as Hou Zexian instructed."

"What?" Mo Shan and the paparazzi both looked at Liang Zixuan as if they had just eaten shit. They wondered if Liang Zixuan had suffered such severe irritation that caused her to lose her sanity.

Liang Zixuan smiled. "Don't look at me like that, I'm very rational now. Let's do as Hou Zexian instructed. Release the audio."

"Goddess..." The paparazzi couldn't keep his composure anymore. "You, you're playing with fire and will end up burning yourself later! You can't!"

"It's okay." Liang Zixuan patted his shoulder reassuringly, "Do as I say. Don't worry, I, Liang Zixuan, have never fought a battle I wasn't sure of. Since I need to fight a monster to level up, then so be it!"

"F-fine." The paparazzi swallowed and carefully slipped the USB drive into his pocket. "I'll say this first. My writing is always so intense. When the time comes, your little heart won't be able to take it!"

Liang Zixuan patted her chest. "Don't worry. This heart is a diamond heart! It's not that fragile. If you don't write diligently, I'll beat you up instead!"

"Good, good! Then, I'll go back to write it now and publish the news before midnight."

With that, the paparazzi left the set and ran as if his eyebrows were on fire.

Mo Shan frowned. "President Liang, if you allow him to release the audio, I'm afraid that the entertainment and business circles of the Imperial City will unleash a wave of bloodshed. Should you warn President Han first?"

"No need." Liang Zixuan shook her head calmly. There was no emotion on her face. It was as if she were talking about something very ordinary.

The reason why she had instructed the paparazzi to publish this news was that she not only wanted to make Hou Zexian feel happy and let him act first but also wanted to see how Han Yuanjun would react when he saw this news.

It wasn't that she didn't trust Han Yuanjun, but... She really wanted to see if he had matured in this area. Or if he was still as childish as before.

Liang Zixuan was having a quiet and peaceful day. Hou Zexian did not come looking for her, nor did he come across her by chance. It was as if he had suddenly disappeared from her world.

After Qin Yu finished shooting, Liang Zixuan followed her back to the hotel to rest.

After taking a shower, Liang Zixuan took out her cell phone and lay down on her bed, browsing through the domestic news. For a long time, she couldn't find any news about her.

It was midnight. Why hadn't the news been published yet?

Liang Zixuan waited a little longer, but when the news still hadn't been published, she called the paparazzi.

Hearing her question, the paparazzi felt guilty and said, "Goddess, I sent it! I really, really did! But it was as if I had run into a ghost because less than a minute after I published it, it was deleted. Before it could even cause a ripple, it was deleted. And I've changed platforms a total of five times, the result is still the same!"

"Deleted?" Liang Zixuan pursed her lips vigorously as an uneasy feeling rose from the depths of her heart. She feared that Han Yuanjun had already warned those platforms. All news concerning the Han

Family had to be reviewed before they were published. Those that were published using unorthodox methods were immediately blocked and deleted.

If this continued, it wouldn't be easy for her to deal with this matter.

"Okay, I understand. Wait for a call from me later."

Liang Zixuan hung up the phone and immediately called Han Yuanjun via video call without thinking.

At this time, the branch manager was reporting the results of the branch company over the past year. Suddenly, the ringtone of the video call rang out in the conference room.

Everyone's faces darkened.

"Who is it? Hadn't you all been warned to silence your phones during a meeting?"

"Yeah, who doesn't silence their phones? Confess now!"

The higher-ups looked at each other and spoke in a reproachful tone.

Han Yuanjun looked at them and took out his phone.

Everyone looked at him and quickly shut their mouths.

Han Yuanjun swiped his finger across the screen and answered the call.

"Hubby!"

Liang Zixuan's voice rang out from the phone. The situation in the conference room was so quiet that even if the needle was dropped, they could still hear the sound.

Liang Zixuan's voice was like a loudspeaker, echoing throughout the conference room.

Yao Xiu took his earphone and handed it to Han Yuanjun.

Han Yuanjun put on the earphone and talked to Liang Zixuan without getting up.

"Baby, what's wrong? Why are you so angry?"

Liang Zixuan frowned and looked at Han Yuanjun's enlarged face on her phone screen. She grunted, "Did you tell all the news platforms to delete any news related to me in the last few minutes?"

"Did something happen?" Han Yuanjun asked innocently, "No, I didn't do that. You're already behind the scenes and out of the entertainment industry, who will write about you? Impossible."

"Don't tell me it's impossible. The news was published just a few minutes ago and it was deleted immediately. It was also published on many different platforms, but it still got deleted. Quickly tell Yao Xiu to check it out. If it's really about me, let it be published."

Liang Zixuan slowed down her speech and said, "I have some things to take care of here. The news might seem unfavorable to me, but you still have to do it. I really don't want to be entangled with some people and ruin my reputation."

## Chapter 1286: Mrs. Han, What Exactly Are You Thinking?

"Who doesn't know what's good for him? Who dares to have ideas about my woman? Baby, leave this to me. It's not worth your trouble. Be careful, don't make yourself sick with anger. Otherwise, I'll feel sorry for you."

"Hiss..." There was no telling who it was, but he was making noises like his teeth were hurting.

Han Yuanjun didn't hear it, but Yao Xiu heard it. He looked in the direction of the sound and saw some of the meeting participants whose faces were distorted because of Han Yuanjun's cheesiness.

Yao Xiu coughed loudly and looked at them expressionlessly. Were they still not used to it even though they had been working in the Han Group for so long?

This was just everyday love between the CEO and his wife.

It won't kill them.

Hearing Han Yuanjun's words, Liang Zixuan smiled sweetly at the screen. "No need, it's just a small matter. I can handle it. Don't worry, this time, I'll make sure he knows that I'm not someone to be trifled with!"

Han Yuanjun laughed softly. "As long as you're happy."

That was true, but no matter how powerful and cunning Liang Zixuan was, Han Yuanjun couldn't help but worry. He asked softly. "Baby, can you tell me what it is? You must at least let me prepare mentally."

"It's not a big deal." Liang Zixuan decided not to hide anything from Han Yuanjun. After all, he would definitely find out from the news later.

"I ran into Hou Zexian here. He lives in the room next to mine."

Han Yuanjun's voice sank. "He pestered you?"

"Sort of." Liang Zixuan smiled awkwardly, "In the morning, he pulled me aside and said some incomprehensible things. I drew a clear line between him and me and said I hated him, but he didn't know the limit and thought I was afraid and treated him that way because I was afraid of you, afraid of the Han Family."

"There is indeed something wrong with his brain." Han Yuanjun smiled coldly, "It seems that the Hou Family's life has been very peaceful lately, so they let this lunatic loose to bring disaster to the world."

Liang Zixuan did not comment on this matter. She was not someone who would involve her family when doing things. In her heart, what Hou Zexian did, it should have nothing to do with Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong.

With Yu Meilin's personality, she would definitely have warned Hou Zexian a long time ago. But Hou Zexian just did not listen. Neither Yu Meilin nor Hou Shihong was able to control him.

"He found a paparazzi that was following Qin Yu and gave him a USB drive containing the audio of my conversation with him this morning. Originally, all my words expressed how much I hated him, but he turned them into something so ambiguous."

"Heh..." Han Yuanjun laughed instead of getting angry, "He has talent. He really can do it."

Seeing his smile, Liang Zixuan knew that Han Yuanjun was angry. She was afraid that if he got too angry, he would destroy the entire Hou Clan. She said, "Hubby, don't be angry. How could I be confused by his words? Don't worry, leave this matter to me. I promise I will not let him get away with this. Hubby, when the time comes, you must support me."

The way she called him 'hubby' made his heart melt as if he would do anything she asked of him now.

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan with a smile. His eyes sparkled with amusement. "How do you want me to support you?"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

The speed at which Han Yuanjun's emotions changed made Liang Zixuan feel a little dizzy.

"I'm talking about that one, not that one!"

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow. "Which one?"

Liang Zixuan said angrily, "That one! It's not what you think!"

Han Yuanjun laughed. "And what do I think?"

Liang Zixuan did not know what to say. She stared at Han Yuanjun gloomily. "I want you to stand by my side and support me, not that one, as you think."

Han Yuanjun felt wronged. "That's what I've been thinking. I will always support you, protect you, and stand by your side. I will always believe in you. Baby, what exactly are you thinking?"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Han Yuanjun was lying to the ghost!

Don't think she didn't know what he meant by that!

Liang Zixuan huffed and puffed. Suddenly, she saw a person walking behind Han Yuanjun. She was shocked and asked doubtfully, "Yao Xiu? Why is Yao Xiu behind you?"

Han Yuanjun laughed heartily. "I'm in the conference room. If Yao Xiu isn't standing behind me, where should he be standing?"

"What?!" Liang Zixuan's face turned red at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye. She looked terrified. "Are you in a meeting?"

Han Yuanjun nodded. "Yes, a meeting with the higher-ups."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

A meeting with all the higher-ups of the Han Group?

Liang Zixuan was completely enraged by embarrassment. "Then why are you still answering my video call?"

Han Yuanjun glanced at the people and smiled fondly. "In my heart, your matter is much more important. Everything else is just a small matter."

Liang Zixuan's eyes widened. She couldn't even be angry. In the end, she said gloomily, "Then, have a good meeting."

Liang Zixuan ended the video call and threw her phone aside. She touched her burning hot face and scolded Han Yuanjun a thousand times in her heart.

Although their public display of love in the company didn't usually arouse people's anger, she also knew that many people would look at her with jealousy and envy.

And now Han Yuanjun answered her call in the middle of an important meeting like this, she didn't know what those people would say about her now.

Maybe they said that she had bewitched Han Yuanjun and enchanted his heart.

Such a thing was annoying even when she thought about it. Liang Zixuan stopped thinking about it and lay down on her bed, staring at the ceiling and waiting for news from Han Yuanjun.

### **Chapter 1287: Waiting For The Han Family To Destroy Liang Zixuan!**

Just as Liang Zixuan thought, Han Yuanjun did not resume the meeting immediately after the call ended. Instead, he instructed Yao Xiu to check whether the major news platforms had automatically blocked news about Liang Zixuan.

After hearing this, Yao Xiu nodded and left the conference room.

Han Yuanjun said to the branch manager who had just reported on his work as if nothing had happened. "Continue."

The branch manager stood up with a pained face and smiled at everyone, trying to find where he had left off before continuing.

A short time later, Liang Zixuan received a call from Yao Xiu. "President's wife, I have already inquired about the matter. Those news platforms are indeed afraid of offending President Han, so any negative news about you will be deleted immediately."

Liang Zixuan breathed a sigh of relief. "Just as I suspected."

Yao Xiu smiled and said respectfully, "I have already informed them not to worry. Now you can publish the news and it definitely will not be deleted this time."

"Okay, thanks." After hanging up, Liang Zixuan called the paparazzi. It was already late at night, but the paparazzi were still awake waiting for her call.



"You can publish it now. It will not be deleted."

"Okay! Goddess, just you wait and see. The script I wrote is sure to blow up. I'll send it right away!"

The paparazzi looked like he'd been injected with chicken blood. He pressed the send button and the news was immediately published on several major news platforms.

This time, it was not deleted. Within minutes, the news swept through Imperial City's entertainment and business circles like a whirlwind.

All of a sudden, netizens jumped up excitedly, leaving comment after comment.

"Oh my God, Liang Zixuan's voice is so soft that my bones are going to melt when I hear it!"

"What the hell is this? Who is Hou Zexian? A piece of trash I have never heard of can actually defeat the extremely invulnerable male god, Han Yuanjun? I don't believe it. I don't believe it at all. Even if you give me a million, I will not believe it!"

"Liang Zixuan is cheating? Hahahaha... This is the funniest joke I have heard in this century!"

"Don't talk about whether Hou Zexian is handsome or not, and whether he has money. Let's talk about Han Yuanjun. I don't think Liang Zixuan is so stupid and blind to have an affair behind his back!"

Liang Zixuan took ten minutes before she opened the news. When she saw that there had been over a hundred thousand comments in the last few minutes, her heart began to pound with fear.

She had left the entertainment world a long time ago. How could she still cause such a commotion? Besides... These netizens were actually very reasonable. They stood by her and spoke for her!

This gave her a little relief.

Liang Zixuan enjoyed the comments of netizens. Suddenly, she thought of something and scrolled up to read the press release. When she read it, she felt like she was going to explode with anger.

"Liang Zixuan is having an affair with another man! This is true! Iron proof! We all know that Liang Zixuan has an innocent and harmless face. But behind all this, she is flirting around with another man! She is not satisfied with her handsome and rich husband, so she befriends the young master of the Hou Family, Hou Zexian. Both of them fall in love with each other and hook up behind her husband's back. It is unclear whether they are really in love with each other or just for pleasure. But this kind of woman, if we do not expose her true colors, it will be unforgivable for heaven!"

"What the heck is this?" Liang Zixuan was so angry that she wanted to throw away her phone.

She had hooked up with Hou Zexian?

They were in love with each other?

Even heaven was not willing to use these verses. This paparazzi's mouth was really no ordinary poison!

Liang Zixuan controlled herself. She tossed her phone aside and waited for things to calm down.

The next morning, the first thing she did when she woke up was to look at the news.

Liang Zixuan did not know who had posted it, but this person was actually telling netizens about her whereabouts in America and the fact that Hou Zexian was staying in the same hotel as her and next to her.

This person was afraid that people would not believe him, so he attached a picture that he had secretly taken.

The picture showed the room number of Hou Zexian's room, as well as the room number of her room.

With that, those who initially believed that Liang Zixuan wouldn't deceive them could no longer remain silent. Various guesses were made by netizens. It was as good as the script.

"Aiya, I'm going to say it first! Liang Zixuan and Hou Zexian are probably tired of hiding anymore. They're afraid that their relationship will be exposed here, so they secretly went abroad to continue their affair!"

"Is there a picture of Liang Zixuan secretly going to Hou Zexian's room at night? Where is the paparazzi? He's too unprofessional. He didn't take out such an important hammer. Hurry up and release the picture to surprise us!"

"It's been ten hours. Han Yuanjun and the Han Group have yet to make any official statements. Liang Zixuan has also not come forward. This matter... I'm afraid it's already become a real hammer and true as gold!"

"Maybe Han Yuanjun is secretly crying in a corner?"

"The person upstairs, don't talk nonsense. How can Han Yuanjun be crying? He's so great. Even ten streets aren't enough to count the girls who like him. It seems that Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun's relationship has been in trouble for a long time. The love they showed before is just an act!"

"Why are you so surprised? There really is no true love in this world. There are lies and deceit everywhere! I'm waiting for the Han Family to destroy Liang Zixuan!"

The corner of Liang Zixuan's mouth twitched. She shook her head, admiring the netizen's imagination. As expected, when gossip entered the brains of netizens, various scenes that didn't exist would be created. This was a principle that had never changed since ancient times.

Liang Zixuan found the paparazzi's number and dialed it.

"Did you release the news about my whereabouts here and Hou Zexian's room number?"

"I've been wronged!" The paparazzi shouted in exasperation, "How could I release it without your permission? It's clearly something that someone prepared in advance to release it! Goddess, this matter... It isn't as simple as you think!"

**Chapter 1288: A Good Dog Wouldn't Get In People's Way!**

Liang Zixuan never acted according to common sense. And never in her life did she think that Hou Zexian would also be like her.

At first, she thought Hou Zexian just wanted to use the audio to make Han Yuanjun and the Han Family misunderstand her. She didn't expect him to plan his moves so carefully and prepare everything in advance.

If Liang Zixuan hadn't told Han Yuanjun about this in advance, he might have believed this news.

Thinking about it in detail, it was very scary. However Liang Zixuan now knew what Hou Zexian was up to, and she certainly wasn't afraid even if he became a demon!

She casually said, "It's just a small matter. There's nothing to worry about. I'll find you if there's anything else."

The paparazzi felt a little relieved. He wanted to know what Liang Zixuan was planning to do, but since she wouldn't say it, he definitely couldn't ask her. He could only hang up the phone.

After Liang Zixuan finished packing, she waited for Qin Yu in front of the elevator. Qin Yu was wearing a fiery red fur coat as she walked towards her with hurried steps.

"Auntie, what's the situation now? Have you seen the storm that is hitting the country?"

"I've seen it." Liang Zixuan helped Qin Yu straighten the collar of her white shirt and said with a smile, "I'm such a gossipy person. How can I not know anything about it?"

"Did you really see it?" Qin Yu pouted. "Then, why aren't you reacting? You know that this gossip is about you."

"Why does it matter?" Liang Zixuan put down her hands and carefully examined Qin Yu's clothes. After making sure her clothes were in order, she turned around and pressed the elevator button.

Qin Yu must have seen the news and was so worried that she left her room without paying attention to her clothes. She didn't even care about her public image at all.

Liang Zixuan couldn't help but say, "Qin Yu, you aren't an ordinary person. You're a big celebrity. You must pay attention to your image. Since you're standing on the top of Mt. Tai, you have to look tough, otherwise, people will take you lightly."

Hou Fen nodded her head angrily. "That's right, that's right. I already said that she wasn't dressed properly, and I wanted to help her tidy up, but she pushed me away. She just put on a coat and left the room like the wind, looking for you."

Mo Shan followed up. "Qin Yu, don't think you can lose sight of your image just because you're pregnant. Don't you have any idea how many paparazzi are secretly following you? What if someone takes pictures of you and publishes them? When the time comes, you won't even have time to cry."

Qin Yu looked at Liang Zixuan in shock, then looked at Hou Fen and Mo Shan. With a pained expression, she said, "I'm just worried about my aunt! My aunt has been ridiculed like that, aren't you guys worried at all?"

"Even the emperor isn't worried. You're just a eunuch!" Mo Shan shook her head. "If this matter is so urgent, do you think President Liang can just wait here casually and follow you to the set? Wasting her time with you instead of resolving this matter?"

Hearing Mo Shan's explanation, Qin Yu finally calmed down. Seeing the indifferent expression on Liang Zixuan's face, she suddenly understood what was going on. "I understand now. This matter... It must be done by you, doesn't it?"

Liang Zixuan smiled but said nothing. Coincidentally, the elevator door opened. She pulled Qin Yu inside. "You can read about it, but don't believe it. And even if everyone is turning against me, the sky still won't collapse. So, don't think too much."

"Got it!" Qin Yu hugged Liang Zixuan's arm and said with a smile, "My aunt isn't an ordinary person. There are no difficulties that my aunt can't handle!"

The elevator doors opened and they were only a few steps away when a figure suddenly appeared in front of them, blocking their path.

"Zixuan!"

Hou Zexian looked at Qin Yu, who was next to Liang Zixuan, and Mo Shan and Hou Fen, who were behind her. He pretended to be anxious and said, "I want to talk to you. Alone."

"What do you want to talk about?" Qin Yu continued to protect Liang Zixuan behind her as she said in an unfriendly tone, "My aunt has nothing to say to you. A good dog wouldn't get in people's way. So, f\*ck off!"

Hou Zexian's expression didn't change. He wasn't angry at Qin Yu's attitude. Instead, he looked at Liang Zixuan and patiently said, "I have something very important to say."

Qin Yu wanted to say something, but Liang Zixuan patted her on the shoulder and pulled her aside. Then she calmly looked at Hou Zexian and said, "Whatever you want to say, just say it here."

Hou Zexian frowned and looked at Qin Yu and the others.

Liang Zixuan sneered. "They're all on the same side. There's nothing you can't say around them. If you think you can't say it, then don't say it!"

"Zixuan..." Hou Zexian had no other choice but to stand there and say, "Have you seen the domestic news?"

"I've seen it." Liang Zixuan's bright eyes did not have the slightest ripple. Her gaze was clear and distinct. "What's wrong?"

Hou Zexian took a deep breath. He never thought Liang Zixuan could be so calm and indifferent.

Compared to her, he seemed to treat the matter like a big deal, making him look very pathetic.

Hou Zexian didn't know why he was smiling, but he said, "So you don't think this big matter will be a hindrance to you?"

"Can there be any hindrance?" Liang Zixuan slowly put her hands in her pockets. She glanced at the paparazzi who were secretly taking their pictures and suddenly raised her voice. "I hate you from the bottom of my heart! If people can take illusions like this for the truth, then wouldn't everyone in this world cheat? Everyone commits adultery?"

### **Chapter 1289: Please Don't Hurt Me**

"Puff..." Qin Yu could no longer suppress her laughter. Even Mo Shan and Hou Fen also laughed and didn't give Hou Zexian a face at all.

This scene was too embarrassing, but Hou Zexian didn't feel embarrassed. On the other hand, he felt that Liang Zixuan was deliberately trying to distance herself from him.

"Zixuan, you can't say that. You know I've always liked you."

"That's your business if you like me. Please don't get in my way. If you continue to get in my way, I'm warning you. I'll make you die a horrible death!"

Liang Zixuan held Qin Yu's hand. "Young Master Hou, we still have other matters to attend to. If you have nothing more to say, please step aside!"

"Zixuan!" Hou Zexian stretched out his hand to block the way, "Why can't you be more generous? You can't use your conscience to say that you hate me! I know you have feelings for me, you just won't admit it."

"I've had enough!" Qin Yu rolled her eyes and scolded Hou Zexian viciously, "Hou Zexian, there's something wrong with your head. I suggest you go to a mental hospital and get a thorough checkup. How about I introduce you to a psychiatrist? I don't understand. Where do you get your confidence? You think my aunt has feelings for you? Even if she did, it's only a disgusting and despicable feeling! Please don't feel high about yourself, okay?"

Hou Zexian's face instantly darkened and a suffocating aura of hostility radiated from his body.

Liang Zixuan had never seen Hou Zexian like this before. Since childhood, he never lost his temper and only used his cold nature to treat the people around him.

And what he showed now, told Liang Zixuan with a glance that Qin Yu's words had really angered him.

Normally, people were angry, but their anger wasn't as frightening as this. The most frightening thing was that the people who always held back and never got angry suddenly exploded. This kind of hostility was enough for them to do something unexpected.

Liang Zixuan quickly pulled Qin Yu behind her. She looked into Hou Zexian's angry eyes and said word by word. "Hou Zexian, if you feel dissatisfied, attack me. Don't attack the person around me!"

Hou Zexian turned his gaze from Qin Yu's face to Liang Zixuan's face. He held back the anger on his face with a speed that was visible to the naked eye. His expression softened a bit, but he still looked serious.

"Zixuan, I don't want to hurt you, but please don't hurt me either."

Liang Zixuan closed her eyes dejectedly. "I never want to hurt your heart. Hou Zexian, it's impossible between you and me. I repeat again, it's impossible! I've never liked you. If you're willing to let me go, I can treat you like a friend. If you keep bothering me, sorry, but I'm only going to hate you even more!"

Liang Zixuan held Qin Yu's hand tightly to prevent her from speaking. She took a deep breath. "That's all I can say. If you still want to continue this game, I'll accompany you until the end. But at that time, don't regret it!"

As Liang Zixuan said that, she and Qin Yu didn't look at Hou Zexian at all. They walked past him.

Hou Zexian stood there. His hands suddenly clenched into fists. His pent-up anger burst out at this moment. He suddenly turned around and shouted at the paparazzi who were hiding in the shadow.

"What are you guys doing? What else is there to see? All of you, scam!"

When the two paparazzi heard Hou Zexian's words, they were so shocked that their cameras almost fell to the ground. They ran away in a sorry state.

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Qin Yu was dragged along by Liang Zixuan until they got into the car.

"Auntie!" Qin Yu was furious. "Why are you wasting your breath on someone like that? He's just an egotist. He won't listen to what you say."

"You know he won't listen, but you still said those words to provoke him!" Liang Zixuan shook her head. "You're pregnant now. No matter how angry you are, you have to restrain yourself. Otherwise, it would be bad for the child in your belly!"

Of course, Qin Yu knew that if she was angry often, the child would be born with a bad character, and it would be very difficult to raise him later. But she couldn't help it.

If she was talking to reasonable people, she wouldn't be angry. The main thing was that Hou Zexian was completely unreasonable. He thought that what he said was the truth and everyone else was just bullshitting!

Qin Yu took a deep breath and forced herself to calm down, "In all my entire life, I've never seen someone as difficult to deal with as Hou Zexian. Auntie, he's a lunatic. This kind of person, we must give him a painful lesson to make him see the truth. Anything else would be pointless."

"I know." Liang Zixuan gently patted Qin Yu's shoulder. "Don't worry about it. I have my own plans. For now, you just need to focus on your job. Don't interfere in my matters."

"That's right!" Hou Fen interrupted, "President Liang has never fought an uncertain battle. Qin Yu, calm down and just focus on your shooting. When it's all over, we'll go home. You don't have to worry about anything else!"

"Fine, then I won't care!" Qin Yu lazily stretched her back and leaned against the seat. "I'm going to enjoy my time leisurely."

While Qin Yu was filming, Liang Zixuan wasn't idle either. She began to formulate her own plan.

Due to the lack of Liang Zixuan, Han Yuanjun, and the Han Family's statements, this matter became more and more intense. Some paparazzi were sent out to fan the flames and get more traffic.

Liang Zixuan just laughed as she read the news and at the netizen's comments. She paid no attention to it at all.

On the third day, an entertainment account surfaced on the Internet claiming that Liang Zixuan had secretly met with Hou Zexian during the birth celebration of her one-year-old son Han Yingzhe.

When this news spread, netizens who were originally not interested in knowing about this matter became excited again. It was as if they had taken a stimulant.

Because not only did the person who leaked the news clearly say what happened that night, but even the guests who attended the celebration were also aware of it as well. It was only because of the Han Family's big influence that no one dared to say anything.

He finally couldn't bear to watch any longer. He felt that Liang Zixuan's innocent nature had deceived Han Yuanjun and everyone else in the world. Thus, he had no choice but to expose her true colors.

There were also several pictures of Liang Zixuan with Hou Zexian in the garden of Han Yuanjun's villa and also screenshots of conversations between Han Yuanjun's numerous servants at that time.

At this moment, the netizens who still had doubts about what happened began to curse Liang Zixuan.

Every word was worse than the last one.

Liang Zixuan's eyelids twitched. Even if she did not investigate, she could still guess who the person was.

Who else but Cai Jianhong, the person who she had kicked out of her house at that time?

### **Chapter 1290: Why Are You Still Not Making Any Moves?**

Liang Zixuan gently rubbed her temples as she felt a headache coming on. She couldn't help but scoff in her heart. How many people had she offended? She had just gotten into trouble, but already many people wanted to pull her down from the altar.

When the paparazzi who had helped Liang Zixuan publish the press release saw this, he finally could not sit still and took the initiative to call her.

"Goddess, what the hell is this? Why are you still not making any moves? If you don't attack now, you won't be able to return to Imperial City!"

Liang Zixuan burst out laughing. "Why can't I return?"

"Haha ... Do you think with your image now, when you return to Imperial City now, you won't be surrounded and pelted with eggs?"

"That's fine then." Liang Zixuan smiled and brushed her bangs, "Eggs are very expensive now. Let them throw those eggs. I will collect them, take them home, and cook them for my son."

"Damn, you're so arrogant!" The paparazzi rolled his eyes and nearly passed out from anger. He slowed his breathing and said seriously, "Goddess, if you don't explain this matter now, it'll be difficult to explain it later. Don't say I didn't remind you. The brains of netizens aren't ordinary. As long as they have made up their minds about one thing, they won't believe it even if you spout nonsense and throw evidence in their faces. They just think you're trying to protect yourself."

"I know." Of course, Liang Zixuan understood this big principle, but she didn't care what others thought. She only wanted to kill Hou Zexian in one fell swoop.

She didn't want him to have any thoughts about her anymore!

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At home, the shares of Moutai Group had been plummeting for several days. Hou Shihong was as restless as an ant on a hot pan.

"That evil son!" Hou Shihong slammed the report down on his desk and his face turned white.

"Does he know what he has done? I've warned him more than once. Stay away from Liang Zixuan! Why couldn't he listen to me?"

The secretary stood there in silence. He had to bear the wrath of Hou Shihong. His words stuck in his throat and he was so afraid that he didn't dare to say anything.

Hou Shihong looked at the secretary. "If you have something to say, then say it. Don't choke yourself to death!"

"B-boss Hou..." The secretary retracted his neck and whispered, "I just received the news that the two companies that originally collaborated with us have already... given the orders for the next quarter to our competitor companies. Also... they want to cut off all cooperation with us."

When the Moutai Group was in the hands of Hou Yingyi, they suffered a huge loss. No new customers wanted to cooperate with them, and they were also on the brink of danger with old customers.

Although the Moutai Group wasn't among the best in the industry, it was still okay for them to be among the top five. Now their old customers were running away one by one, coupled with the fact that their stock had plummeted; everyone started to abandon them.



At the moment, the Moutai Group was like a small plant standing in a storm. If the wind blew stronger, they could be defeated by the storm.

Hou Shihong suddenly felt a pain in his chest. He raised his hand and held his chest. Then he took a deep breath and exhaled. However, the pain still hadn't gone away.

Just then, the marketing manager knocked on the office door.

Hou Shihong looked at the door and said weakly, "Come in."

The marketing manager came in and looked at the secretary. He then looked at Hou Shihong.

"Boss Hou..." He coughed softly to make his voice softer. "Ten minutes ago, the only big customer we have left has already proposed to terminate our contract. We broke the contract rules first, so they're not obligated to compensate us. We only have a few small customers left. Right now, the company is already in a difficult situation. All the goods that were stored in the factory can no longer be sold. "

"What?" Hou Shihong's eyes suddenly widened as the pain in his chest suddenly reached a peak. A gush of blood and Qi surged through his chest. And finally, he could not hold on any longer. He opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of dark red blood.

"Boss Hou!"

"Boss Hou!"

The secretary and the marketing manager ran to support him.

Hou Shihong's face was as pale as a piece of paper and his eyes looked lifeless. He covered his chest and cried loudly. "My Hou Clan that has been around for decades ruined just like that..."

Before he could finish his words, he closed his eyes and fainted on the spot.

After Yu Meilin received the news, she ran to the hospital like a madwoman. Hou Shihong was in the middle of emergency treatment. She knelt down in front of the emergency room door and prayed, "Bodhisattva, please do your best. Let my husband escape from this calamity. I beg You ...."

As the saying goes, good people do not live long, but disasters live for thousands of years.

Of course, Hou Shihong did not die that easily. Although he was old and had suffered a heart attack because of Hou Zexian, he was still mentally strong.

After wandering around the gates of the dead, he came back to life.

Yu Meilin looked at him lying weakly on the hospital bed, crying. "How did our Hou Family become like this? We used to be fine, but in the blink of an eye, everything went away just like a gust of wind. Since when did our luck start to deteriorate? What has happened to our family?"

Yu Meilin didn't understand. Although the Hou Family was not as powerful as the Han Family, they could still be considered rich people.

In the first half of her life, she did not have to worry about everything. Everything was going well, but why were there so many problems in the second half of her life?

As for her two sons, they used to be good children. Although Hou Yingyi was a bit clumsy, but he was still a young man with good manners. Hou Zexian was a bit introverted and didn't like to talk much, but he also won't get into any arguments.

But now, Hou Zexian seemed to have contracted a severe disease. He did not want to forget Liang Zixuan even though they had reprimanded him fiercely.

Is this the end of their Hou Family?