

Beauty 1291

Chapter 1291: Call That Bastard Out!

"Wuwuwu..."

The more Yu Meilin thought about it, the more upset she became. She did not care that Hou Shihong was still weak and in a bad mood. She started crying just like that.

Suddenly, Yu Meilin seemed to think of something. She sobbed as she spoke, "I remember now. Our Hou Family's true misfortune began after the matter between Yingyi and Wei Xiaoqing was exposed! Since then, our family has been like a ghost, defying the protection spell and doing everything that is wrong. Yingyi has also fallen and everything in his life has gone wrong since then. Wei Xiaoqing continued to pester him and finally forced him to marry her just for some small profit. After that, our grandson died and something happened to Yingyi, and Zexian also started to get off balance... "

When Hou Shihong heard Yu Meilin's words, tears came out of the corner of his eyes. If Yu Meilin had not said it, he would not think about it.

The human heart was always like this. Whenever something happened, they would not know what they had done wrong. They just blamed everything on others.

Hou Shihong shed tears at this moment, regretting that he had forced Hou Yingyi to marry Wei Xiaoqing. He felt that Wei Xiaoqing was a jinx, and once she arrived at their door, their family would be destroyed.

When Yu Meilin saw his tears, she took a handkerchief and wiped them away.

Hou Shihong was very weak after the operation. When he saw Yu Meilin, he opened his mouth and whimpered.

Yu Meilin did not hear properly and put her ear to his mouth. "Shihong, what are you saying? Say it again."

Hou Shihong opened his mouth and repeated it with difficulty. *nOVeLusB.COM*

This time Yu Meilin heard half of it clearly. The other half, she guessed. "You are saying Han Yuanjun did this?"

Hou Shihong nodded slightly. After Yu Meilin received the confirmation, she was so angry that her face turned green. "Did Han Yuanjun really do this? What does he want? Why is he still not letting us go?!"

Hou Shihong still had something to say. He opened his mouth. But Yu Meilin was so angry that her face was red and her head was filled with the desire to seek Han Yuanjun for an explanation. So how could she see that Hou Shihong had something to say?

Yu Meilin ran out of the ward like a gust of wind. Hou Shihong tilted his head and looked at her back. With difficulty, he said, "Don't look for Han Yuanjun, call Zexian back from America"

It was a pity that Yu Meilin was so fast that she did not hear his words. For this kind of person, when she was angry, she was capable of anything.

Without a single thought, Yu Meilin got out of the car and rushed towards the entrance of the Han Group's building like a wretch.

When the security guards saw the anger on her face, they knew immediately that she was here to cause trouble. Immediately, they blocked her path left and right.

"Call Han Yuanjun out!" Yu Meilin put her hand on her hip and shouted boldly and loudly.

The two security guards fumbled with their batons with a scowl. "Ma'am, if you want to meet President Han, please make an appointment first."

"Appointment, my ass!" Yu Meilin spat in the security guard's face, "I don't need an appointment to see that bastard Han Yuanjun!"

The security guard who was spat on forcibly suppressed his anger. He gripped his baton tightly and said firmly. "Ma'am, please shut your mouth! This is the Han Group's building!"

"So what if it's the Han Group's building? Is the Han Group that great?" Yu Meilin sneered and suddenly raised her voice, "Han Yuanjun is shameless. He used underhanded tricks to destroy my Hou Family! What, he dared to do all this but do not dare to face me? Bring him out here for me!"

As she spoke, she held the baton in the guard's hand. She guessed that these two guards would not dare to act against a woman in broad daylight, so she became even more arrogant.

"I'm warning you all. Do not stop me or I will sue you!"

Since the two security guards had no orders from their superiors, they certainly would not dare to take action against Yu Meilin, and could only think about how to drive her away.

Yu Meilin was so angry that she did not care about the image of a noble lady. She screamed at the top of her lungs, "Han Yuanjun, you bastard, get out of here now!"

When the receptionist saw that Han Yuanjun was involved in the commotion, she immediately contacted Yao Xiu.

When Yao Xiu heard about it, the first thing he did was go to Han Yuanjun's office.

"President Han, Yu Meilin is making a ruckus downstairs. Not only is she rude to you, but she is also fighting with the security guards."

Han Yuanjun slightly raised his eyelids. He looked at Yao Xiu and said without changing his expression. "Let her cause trouble, do not pay any attention to her."

"What?" Yao Xiu was shocked and completely stunned. Han Yuanjun was often the person who paid the most attention to his company's image. Not to mention outsiders, not even employees were allowed to fight in the company!

If anyone committed a crime, they would all be punished.

Now that Yu Meilin was standing at the entrance of his company, how could Han Yuanjun not be worried?

Did Han Yuanjun understand the severity of this problem?

"President Han ..." Yao Xiu took a deep breath and calmed himself down. He said unhurriedly, "Yu Meilin is making a fuss in front of the company. This may not be good for our company's image. Besides... Her mouth is very dirty, like she just ate poop! She was scolding you, and the words she uttered were really unpleasant."

Han Yuanjun looked at the computer screen as if this had nothing to do with him. "Scolded? I'm afraid she won't come and cause trouble. Don't worry about her. Let her scold all she wants!"

Yao Xiu: "..."

Since Han Yuanjun had already said that, what else could he say?

However, he did not understand why Han Yuanjun did not do anything.

Han Yuanjun did not give Yao Xiu any explanation. After Yao Xiu left, he took out his phone and called He Yingmin.

Receiving his call, He Yingmin felt flattered, and even her voice began to tremble. "Pre...President Han, what can I do for you?"

"There is big news. You want it?"

He Yingmin and Liang Zixuan were old acquaintances, and she had helped Liang Zixuan many times before. So, Han Yuanjun's attitude towards her was good, just like a friend chatting.

Chapter 1292: It Was Han Yuanjun Who Did This!

When He Yingmin heard this, it was as if she had been injected with a stimulant. She nodded vigorously on the other end of the phone. "Yes, yes! Yes, I want it! These two days, Zixuan's scandals have been quite a fuss in the city. Everyone is waiting for you to speak up. If I get this big news exclusively, I might be promoted to editor by the end of the year!"

Han Yuanjun frowned. "You haven't been promoted to editor yet?"

He Yingmin smiled awkwardly. "No, not yet. How can a reporter like me move up so easily? Besides, I don't have the talent to do so..."

"Enough!" Han Yuanjun chuckled, "Come to the Han Group now. There's a good performance at the entrance. If you run fast, you will get the headline news and when this is over, the rank of the editor will be in your grasp."

"All right! I will go there immediately!"

He Yingmin hung up immediately. She really didn't feel like wasting her saliva on Han Yuanjun. For her, the headline news was the most important thing in her life.

Fifteen minutes. In just fifteen minutes, He Yingmin and her assistant reached the Han Group.

When she saw that there was a crowd at the entrance, she ran over excitedly and broke through the crowd.

"Excuse me! Excuse me!" He Yingmin and her assistant squeezed through with great difficulty. Yu Meilin's cursing voice made He Yingmin frown and cover her ears.

She took another look, hey! Wasn't that the Hou Family's Madam? The mother of Hou Yingyi and Hou Zexian?

"What the heck!" He Yingmin was so excited that her face turned red. She took her camera and started taking Yu Meilin's pictures. "This amazing thing, if it wasn't for President Han's grace, it wouldn't have been so easy for me to find it."

She took Yu Meilin's pictures, and the assistant she had brought with her filmed the situation in the background. Everything was perfectly coordinated.

When Yu Meilin saw that the reporter had arrived, she suddenly felt calm and shouted even louder. "Han Yuanjun, you bastard! You have used dirty tricks! You are absolutely immoral! You will definitely go to hell!"

"Han Yuanjun, if you have the ability, come out! Now you are a cowardly turtle. But why were you so cruel back then when you did such a bad thing to my family?! Han Yuanjun, come out!"

He Yingmin clapped her hands towards her assistant. Everything was almost ready. She quickly took out the microphone and held it in front of Yu Meilin's mouth. "Ma'am, may I ask if you are the wife of the president of the Moutai Group?"

When Yu Meilin saw that a reporter was going to interview her, she was overjoyed. She figured she could use the media to expose Han Yuanjun's dirty work, making the Han Group's stock drop immediately.

It would be better if the Han Group closed down tomorrow!

"Yes, it's me!" Yu Meilin admitted her identity without any doubt.

He Yingmin nodded with a smile. "Then, you said that President Han of the Han Group used dirty tactics against your family? What did he do? Can you explain it to me in more detail?"

"Yes. Of course!"

Yu Meilin rolled up her sleeves as if she was ready to explode. She did not forget to give the camera a smile, the smile she thought would look most dignified. Little did she know that her rolled-up sleeves were enough to make her look like a shrew.

"Everyone knows that the Moutai Group's stock has plummeted recently..."

He Yingmin frowned and interrupted her, "Ma'am, are you saying that this is due to President Han's handiwork? What you are saying is not true! Everyone knows that the shares of the Moutai Group plummeted because of the scandal between the young master of the Hou Family and President Han's wife! What does this have to do with President Han? Could it be that President Han has made a statement about this?" *NOVELS&COM*

Yu Meilin was surprised by He Yingmin's question. That was not what she meant!

Yes, she had seen the news about Hou Zexian and Liang Zixuan, but she did not think it would affect Moutai Group's shares. Now that He Yingmin mentioned it, she felt that it was actually true. But would she admit the truth? Hell no!

"Yes, yes!" Yu Meilin nodded angrily and said with an angry face, "It was Han Yuanjun who did this. He wanted to destroy my Hou Family!"

He Yingmin was amused and asked with interest, "Why does President Han want to destroy the Moutai Group and the Hou Family? Could it be that there really is a relationship between Hou Zexian and Liang Zixuan?"

He Yingmin didn't say the word 'love' aloud because she truly believed in Liang Zixuan. Besides, what kind of person was Hou Zexian? How could Liang Zixuan betray Han Yuanjun for him?

She wouldn't believe it even if she was beaten to death!

"Don't talk nonsense!" At this point, Yu Meilin wasn't blinded by anger and was ready to defend her son. "How can my Zexian have such a relationship with Liang Zixuan? Liang Zixuan is a married woman. My Zexian would never do such a thing. Impossible!"

Upon hearing Yu Meilin's words, the audience went into a frenzy.

When the employees of the entire Han Group saw the news, they didn't believe that Liang Zixuan had a relationship with Hou Zexian. It was just that Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan never came out to explain it, so they couldn't say anything.

"Hehe, I know that the news is fake! How could our Lady Boss do such a thing?"

"That's right! Now Hou Zexian's mother comes out to explain it. This is a true statement. Whatever is being spread on the internet, it's all fake!"

Yu Meilin didn't expect that she would unexpectedly help her son. She said with satisfaction, "Yes! You're right. My Zexian is innocent!"

He Yingmin nodded with a smile. "As you said, Hou Zexian and Liang Zixuan are innocent. So why did President Han target your Hou Family? Or using the method of slandering his wife to make the Moutai Group's shares fall? Ma'am, this is illogical!"

Chapter 1293: Don't Be Fool By Han Yuanjun's Appearance!

"Why is it illogical? Han Yuanjun just doesn't like my Hou Family! Can't he use despicable methods to deal with my family? Do you really know his true character?"

Yu Meilin tried to protest. She was now convinced that Han Yuanjun had targeted her family. Although Hou Zexian and Liang Zixuan were innocent, she had to link these two things together. This would be further proof of Han Yuanjun's madness.

He Yingmin frowned. "I don't know what kind of character President Han has, but as a normal person, no one would trap their own wife just to deal with someone else. Besides, everyone knows President Han's feelings for Liang Zixuan. It could be seen in his every action. He spoiled her so much and held her

tenderly in his arms as if he was afraid she would break. If you say other people are like this, I can believe it, but President Han ... Hehe, I really don't believe it!"

"That's right, we don't believe it either!" The members of the Han Group all spoke in favor of Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan.

"President Han's heart for President Liang is as clear as heaven and earth. Our entire company can prove it!"

"Yes! Not to mention using President Liang's reputation to trap someone, even if it's a normal day, if any of us dare to say something bad about President Liang, President Han won't let us go. How could he do such a thing? That's impossible!"

"I won't believe it! President Han would never do such a thing to President Liang!"

Yu Meilin became agitated. "Just because you all don't believe in it, does that mean he doesn't know how to do it? I'm telling you, Han Yuanjun is narrow-minded! He's capable of anything evil, you better not be fooled by him!"

He Yingmin caught the main meaning of Yu Meilin's words. "Why is President Han narrow-minded? Can you give me an example?"

Yu Meilin thought of what Han Yuanjun had done to the Hou Family and immediately became angry. "He did a lot of things! Let me tell you, the tragedy of my son, Hou Yingyi, was all directly caused by him, Han Yuanjun! He snatched Liang Zixuan from my son and made my son, Yingyi, sullen and depressed. He wandered the streets all night, couldn't eat or sleep well, and finally, he was sucked into the gambling den!"

As she said this, she wiped the tears from her eyes pitifully. "Even the matter of Yingyi smoking ice was exposed by him. Otherwise, how could my Yingyi's life have turned out like this? Also, Wei Xiaoqing had exchanged her son with Liang Zixuan's son, and when Han Yuanjun found out about it, he didn't say it out loud, but he repeatedly came to our house to threaten my husband and tell our whole family to treat Wei Xiaoqing well. He said we should worship Wei Xiaoqing like our ancestors. At that time, we didn't know that Wei Xiaoqing had changed children, we thought he cared about Wei Xiaoqing and Liang Zixuan's sisterhood."

"In the end, He Wuhan mistook Wei Xiaoqing's son for Liang Zixuan's son and kidnapped him. In the end, he died a horrible death and Wei Xiaoqing went mad. But their son returned home safely. If Han Yuanjun told He Wuhan about the children being exchanged, would there be a lot of trouble? So don't be fooled by Han Yuanjun's appearance. He's really a hypocrite, a villain. He's capable of anything!"

After Yu Meilin finished speaking, she finally recovered from her grief. When she raised her head, she saw that everyone opened their mouths in shock.

What had happened?

Why were they all stunned?

Shouldn't they follow suit and accuse Han Yuanjun of being ruthless and irresponsible?

Why were they all standing there so stiffly?

Was it too shocking?

Yu Meilin laughed sinisterly. "What, are you all scared silly? You don't think Han Yuanjun can do all this, do you?"

He Yingmin finally responded. She was so shocked that her eyes were wide open and her mouth was gaping. "You said... Wei Xiaoqing exchanged her son with Liang Zixuan's son?"

Yu Meilin nodded. "That's right! If Han Yuanjun told us the truth, how could my grandson be the scapegoat for his son?"

An earth-shaking sound erupted from the crowd.

"There's actually such a thing happening?"

"I didn't know about this either. Is it true?"

"If it's true, then Wei Xiaoqing deserved to die!"

"I thought so too! Wei Xiaoqing had changed her son, but in the end, her son became the scapegoat for President Han and President Liang's son. Wei Xiaoqing brought this upon herself!"

"That's right! At that time, President Liang and the He brothers must have been fighting fiercely. President Han knew about this and did not want President Liang to be disturbed, and he also didn't want to make President Liang sad. Therefore, he wanted to wait until the He brothers' matter was settled before quietly exchanging his son!"

"That must be it! Our President Han will always protect President Liang! How could he have told President Liang that their child had been exchanged? It was just a coincidence. President Han certainly did not expect He Wuhan to kidnap the child."

Be that as it may, the people from the Han Group were still in the entertainment business. Half of them were involved in writing songs and scripts, so they quickly figured out the cause and consequences.

Unexpectedly, Yu Meilin's plan did not work out. She was taken aback and quickly interrupted them.

"What are you guys talking about? If it wasn't for Han Yuanjun, would my grandson have died?"

"You deserved it!" Someone couldn't help but speak for Han Yuanjun, "Wei Xiaoqing was at fault in the first place, and her fault was that she switched the children. The child's death was an accident, so how can you blame our President Han?"

"Exactly! You are not a righteous person. You would always blame others for your mistakes without first thinking about what went wrong with your family. You deserved it! You reaped what you sowed!"

"Hey, what are you talking about? We are the victims!" Yu Meilin was so angry that she wanted to tear their mouths off, but she was stopped by He Yingmin.

"Let's not talk about who is right and who is wrong first. Everyone has their own opinion. Ma'am, let's discuss the current situation. You said the news about Hou Zexian and Liang Zixuan was spread by President Han. Do you have any evidence?"

Evidence?

Of course, Yu Meilin had no evidence. If she had any, would she still be standing here? *novelUsB.com*

She gritted her teeth, slapped He Yingmin's hand away, and arrogantly raised her chin, saying, "Han Yuanjun must have done this! He caused the Moutai Group's shares to crash! After that, he called all of Moutai Group's customers and asked them to cancel all cooperation with us at the same time! Right now, the Moutai Group and the Hou Family are in a precarious position, like a small tree in a storm. Who knows when we will fall? I just want to get an explanation from Han Yuanjun. Why did he do this to my Hou Family!"

Chapter 1294: What Is There Not To Understand?

"Ma'am, you must pay attention to the evidence when you speak! Even if you have no evidence, you must find a way to convince everyone that President Han really did it! If you don't have any evidence and just bite the crap out of him, how do you expect us to believe you?"

He Yingmin's mouth was indeed a reporter's mouth. Ordinary people were no match for her. Besides, she was able to point out the crux of the matter with just one sentence. She did not speak nonsense.

Yu Meilin was furious. Of course, she knew why Han Yuanjun had done this. It was because Hou Zexian had been pestering Liang Zixuan until the news about them came out. Han Yuanjun finally couldn't take it anymore and attacked them.

But she couldn't say that! If this matter came out, it would push Hou Zexian and the Hou Family even deeper into the abyss.

Yu Meilin saw that she couldn't fool everyone anymore, so she pushed the person standing in front of her and tried to run away. "I don't want to talk to you guys anymore. You have been brainwashed by Han Yuanjun! I'll talk to someone sensible!"

How could He Yingmin allow Yu Meilin to leave?

Even the people from the Han Group wouldn't let her go so easily.

Yu Meilin had already said it this far, and now she wanted to leave? How was this possible?!

The surrounding people all blocked the entrance of the Han Group, blocking Yu Meilin's escape route. As for He Yingmin, she also held onto Yu Meilin's clothes, not allowing her to escape.

"Ma'am, you cannot leave until this matter is clearly explained!"

Yu Meilin pushed He Yingmin angrily. She looked at the people blocking the entrance, then looked at He Yingmin.

"I finally understand, you all belong to the same group as Han Yuanjun! Even you!" She raised her hand and pointed at He Yingmin, "It was Han Yuanjun who called you too!"

He Yingmin raised her eyebrow. She felt that Yu Meilin wasn't that stupid.

She pushed away the finger Yu Meilin had pointed at her with the microphone and said with a smile. "I'm just a reporter! We, reporters, always speak with facts. And regardless of who calls me, I will still come if there is hot news." *nOvelusb.com*

"Bah!" Yu Meilin spat, "You are all bitches! You are Han Yuanjun's lackeys!"

He Yingmin reacted quickly. When Yu Meilin spat, she quickly pulled her hand away. She licked her dry lips and suddenly turned to the front counter. "Beautiful sister, I have talked too much. Could you pour me a glass of water to quench my thirst?"

The receptionist smiled and nodded. "Sure, no problem!"

He Yingmin smiled gratefully. "Thank you very much, beautiful sister. Please pour a glass of water for this auntie too. She has already said more than me. She will have more to say, she will surely be thirsty."

Yu Meilin: "..."

Auntie!

This stupid reporter actually called her auntie?!

She was a beautiful middle-aged woman!

How can she be an aunt?

A short time later, the receptionist came with two glasses of water. He Yingmin smiled as she accepted the two glasses of water. "Thank you, beautiful sister!"

The receptionist looked at Yu Meilin's smoke face before looking at He Yingmin sympathetically and replied with a smile, "No, thank you!"

He Yingmin sipped the water in her glass. She felt very good, and when she looked up, she saw Yu Meilin glaring at her.

She handed her another glass of water. "Auntie, drink some water first. We have many things to talk about."

Yu Meilin's throat was so dry that smoke almost came out of her ears. She licked her dry lips before taking the glass of water. Then she drank it all in one gulp.

"Hee hee..." He Yingmin smiled wickedly. "You have finished the water. Let's continue!"

"Continue what?!" Yu Meilin acted like a scoundrel. "I'm leaving, let me go!"

"Don't!" He Yingmin looked at her calmly. "This matter is still not over yet. You can't just leave. Didn't you say that you came here to find an explanation? Come on, let's continue. Where did we just leave off?"

Yu Meilin didn't really want to say anything more. She was afraid that she would get even more confused. Why did she mention the matter of Wei Xiaoqing changing the children earlier?

This matter was originally a secret between the Han Family and the Hou Family. After the incident, the Han Family and the Hou Family both chose to keep their mouths shut. Apart from them, no one knew about it.

Just now, she had said it openly in front of the reporter and so many people. Even if the reporter didn't expose this matter, there were so many people here, so how could she have stopped them?

At that time, it would cause a huge storm in the whole city, and this matter would not benefit the Hou Family in the slightest!

At this moment, Yu Meilin finally understood what disaster meant. She felt that she had said too much, and could no longer argue with the reporter.

"I have nothing more to say. Since Han Yuanjun will not come out, I will leave as well. Please give me a way out!"

Yu Meilin actually knew how to maintain her image, and even used the composure of a noblewoman when she said this. It was quite different from her previous shallow acts.

He Yingmin pulled her back. "No, no. Our business is not finished yet. Aiyo, I just remembered where we left off. You said that President Han has done something to the Moutai Group so that all the shares went down the drain. He even asked all the customers of Moutai Group to cancel the contracts and collaborations."

Yu Meilin angrily pulled her hand away, but He Yingmin didn't want to let go. She broke the ice and asked, "Ma'am, I don't understand why President Han would target the Hou Family. It's been a long time since Wei Xiaoqing exchanged his son. Even if President Han wanted to do something, at that very moment he would take action. Why did he wait until now? Or maybe something else is going on?"

It was unknown when Yao Xiu appeared in the crowd. He scoffed and raised his voice. "What do you still not understand? Hou Zexian has always had a crush on President Liang since he was young. He did not pursue her before because his brother, Hou Yingyi, was together with her. Later, Hou Yingyi cheated on her with Wei Xiaoqing, and President Liang married President Han. Hou Zexian is unwilling to accept it. Hence the current situation."

He Yingmin recognized Yao Xiu. Although she had never spoken to him and only had a few interactions with him, she knew the relationship between Yao Xiu and Han Yuanjun on Liang Zixuan's side.

Presumably, Han Yuanjun was the person behind all of this, and Yao Xiu was saying the words under Han Yuanjun's order.

He Yingmin began to sing the same song as Yao Xiu. "So you're saying that Hou Zexian is unwilling to accept it and has been pestering Liang Zixuan all this time?"

Chapter 1295: A PR Stunt?

"Yes!" Yao Xiu nodded seriously, "Everyone who was at the one-year birthday banquet of President Han and President Liang's son knows that President Liang was blocked by Hou Zexian on the path. If it wasn't for President Han's timely arrival, President Liang might have been harmed by Hou Zexian!"

"Bullshit!" Yu Meilin was stung in her sore spot. She turned her head and scolded, "My Zexian will not do anything to Liang Zixuan! He loves her so much, he will not hurt her! If he wants to hurt her, will he wait until then?"

"Oh..."

Everyone looked at Yu Meilin with suddenly enlightened expressions. Their mocking looks, as well as the "Oh" they let out, each of them looked at Yu Meilin with glee.

Yu Meilin felt like slapping herself in the face.

Why couldn't she control her mouth?

He Yingmin said excitedly, "That means you must really know Hou Zexian's feelings for Liang Zixuan! After all, many people know about it, including Liang Zixuan and President Han! Therefore, the audio recording released by Hou Zexian was to create a misunderstanding between President Han and Liang Zixuan. He wanted to destroy the relationship between Liang Zixuan and President Han to achieve his own goals! Therefore, President Han could not tolerate it anymore and decided to attack the Hou Family. In this way, Hou Zexian would get rid of all his thoughts of Liang Zixuan!"

"No, no, it's not like that!" Yu Meilin was tongue-tied. Even though the reality was in front of her eyes, she still didn't want to admit it. "It's not like that! It's impossible for my Zexian to do such a thing! The audio was not released by Hou Zexian. It must have been done by Han Yuanjun!"

"That's funny!" He Yingmin couldn't help but burst out laughing, "President Han knows that Hou Zexian has ill intentions towards his wife, but he still leaked the audio? Is he trying to divorce Liang Zixuan? If it is, then he will call Liang Zixuan back from America to divorce her and kill her!"

"En!" Yao Xiu nodded, "It is impossible for President Han to divorce President Liang. He loves her so much. President Liang hates Hou Zexian from beginning to end!"

Now that things had progressed to this point, Yu Meilin no longer had anything to fight about.

He Yingmin did not continue to trouble her. If Yu Meilin wanted to leave, she would let her go without a sound.

He Yingmin packed her things before bringing her assistant back to prepare the news that shocked the world.

Yu Meilin returned to the hospital as if she had lost her soul. When she saw Hou Shihong lying on the bed waiting for her, she rushed forward as if she had suffered a grievance. She hugged Hou Shihong and cried sadly.

When Hou Shihong heard her crying, his heart went cold. It was as if a bucket of cold water had been poured over his head. The little hope he had was gone with Yu Meilin's crying.

"Wuwuwu... Old Hou, I have been fooled by that bastard Han Yuanjun!"

Hou Shihong's eyelids twitched violently. When Yu Meilin rushed out, he knew that she had gone to find Han Yuanjun. With her IQ, she still wanted to play with Han Yuanjun?

Han Yuanjun could play her with just his toes!

"What should we do now, Old Hou? I said the wrong things..." Yu Meilin sobbed as she stammered, "I told them all about Wei Xiaoqing changing the children. There were many people there and a reporter"

Hou Shihong's eyes suddenly widened and his face turned red, then pale. His body began to twitch and he could not breathe properly. novelusb.com

Yu Meilin was stunned. She suddenly raised her head and saw Hou Shihong's pale face. She couldn't help but shout, "Old Hou? Old Hou! What's wrong with you?"

Hou Shihong was out of breath and wheezing. Yu Meilin was not muddle-headed and quickly pressed the emergency button.

Soon, doctors and nurses rushed in and pushed Hou Shihong into the emergency room again.

At eight o'clock that night, He Yingmin released the news. The main part of the news told of Wei Xiaoqing exchanging children, as well as the truth about her son's sad death. The last part was the fact that Hou Zexian was pestering Liang Zixuan, which matched the video of Yu Meilin being interviewed by He Yingmin.

As soon as this news was published, it immediately occupied the first place in the search engines. Netizens discussed this matter very animatedly.

"Aiya, let me say it first. Should I comment on Wei Xiaoqing changing the children or should I comment on Hou Zexian pestering Liang Zixuan? I feel that the entire Hou Family is a nutcase!"

"Oh my god...I actually didn't even know something like this happened! Did Wei Xiaoqing have fun exchanging children? And what kind of person is Hou Shihong? He disregarded his own grandson's life for money. Serves him right for the Hou Family to be destroyed!"

"I don't know if it's true or not, but I was so surprised when I heard it! As expected, Liang Zixuan won't let her followers down. Every time news about her surfaces, it scares my old man's heart to death! Hou Zexian is lacking in taste. Liang Zixuan is already married, but he still dares to bother her. How can this person be so bad!"

"Don't be fooled by this press release! Who can prove that Hou Zexian released the audio? I don't think he's that stupid! It's so obvious that Han Yuanjun just wants to kill the Hou Clan! I don't believe that there is a man who would do something that will endanger his own family just for the sake of a woman, especially for someone else's wife!"

"I don't believe it either! How could Hou Zexian be so stupid? Anyone with a little bit of rationality wouldn't offend Han Yuanjun. That's impossible!"

"That's right, I also think that this is a PR stunt that Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun hired someone to do!"

"According to the source, the president of the Moutai Group, Hou Shihong, had a heart attack from anger and is now in the hospital to be saved. So this must be true. I think it's definitely Hou Zexian who has been pestering Liang Zixuan. Otherwise, Han Yuanjun wouldn't have been so cruel this time!"

All netizens had different opinions and all had their own scales in their hearts.

Some believed it, others didn't.

In any case, no one had succeeded in convincing others of the reality.

Chapter 1296: You Want Me To Use My Mouth To Silence The Public?

When Liang Zixuan woke up in the morning, the first thing she did was look at the news.

When she saw netizens expressing their opinions and discussing enthusiastically, she laughed softly.

She guessed that Han Yuanjun might not be asleep yet, so she sent him a video call. A short time later, Han Yuanjun's face appeared on the screen of her phone.

"Baby, why did you wake up so early? Why didn't you sleep for a while?"

Liang Zixuan looked at his face on the screen. Behind him were the familiar mural and the bed. She smiled embarrassedly. "Are you going to sleep now?"

"Not yet." Han Yuanjun said enthusiastically, "How can I sleep without talking to you? I'm waiting for you to wake up. As long as you read the domestic news, you will definitely send me a video call."

Needless to say, there was already a tacit understanding between Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan on this matter. This kind of tacit understanding did not require them to say anything first. As long as Han Yuanjun waited calmly, Liang Zixuan would definitely not disappoint him.

Han Yuanjun had always liked the phrase, "In tune with one's heart."

"Yes, I'm video-calling you because I've seen the news." Liang Zixuan pouted and smiled coquettishly. "I'm very curious. I obviously didn't tell you about this in advance, so how did you do it? And you did it so beautifully! I'm waiting for Hou Shihong and Yu Meilin to call Hou Zexian to return to the country, because I know he won't back down easily, and will struggle to make a final strike before returning. But I didn't expect Yu Meilin to make such a fuss until Hou Zexian couldn't even make one last strike!"

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow proudly. "Who am I? I'm your husband! Hou Shihong had a heart attack and is in the hospital to be saved. Without him, Yu Meilin would be in chaos. Having dealt with the Hou Family for so many times, I still have a strong understanding of their personalities."

This was the logic behind killing one person to strike at another's heart.

Liang Zixuan had long understood this principle. She was always the first person to strike at the heart first. She also felt that she was becoming more and more like Han Yuanjun.

And it was not like they did not belong to the same family.

"I will first thank you for this matter. When Qin Yu's work here is done, I will thank you even more deeply."

"How are you going to thank me?" Han Yuanjun suddenly laughed wickedly, "I will not accept the usual thanks!"

Liang Zixuan rolled her eyes and got up helplessly. "You are doing it again!"

"What am I doing again?" Han Yuanjun felt wronged, "Tell me yourself, how long have you been away from me? You are always so busy with other people's affairs that you have abandoned me and our son. I even feel that you must have forgotten this both father and son! Am I right?"

Liang Zixuan felt guilty every time Han Yuanjun mentioned this.

Han Yingzhe was only one year old, and he needed his mother by his side, but she could not stay by his side.

Liang Zixuan had always said she wanted to be a normal mother and she didn't want to be a strong woman.

Now that she was stronger, she naturally neglected her child and her husband.

"Alright, alright." Liang Zixuan apologized, "I was wrong. I promise to come back as soon as Qin Yu's work here is done. I will stay with you and Yingzhe and not go anywhere else!"

"That's more like it." Han Yuanjun gently tapped the screen. Liang Zixuan covered her forehead and said in cooperation, "Aiya, you knocked me again!"

"I knocked you to remind you. If I didn't knock you, you would be flying high into the sky!"

"Humph!"

Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun talked for a while before she ended the conversation. Now she had more important things to do.

"Hello, this is Liang Zixuan."

When the paparazzi received Liang Zixuan's call, he became very excited. "Goddess! Goddess! You finally made your move! Emma, it's killing me! How is it? I'm not wrong, am I? After a long period of time, even if you explained it, not many would believe you. Nobody cares about the truth. They just want to eat melon and enjoy the show."

Liang Zixuan's head hurt when she heard his rambling.

"Yes, yes, yes, you're right! Now, I need you to do something for me."

"What is it?"

"You have a habit of making recordings, don't you?" *nOVεLuSb.cOm*

The paparazzi nodded. "Yes. This is an occupational disease!"

Liang Zixuan had already confirmed this when she talked to him that day. Even if it was just a casual conversation, the paparazzi still recorded their conversation, not to mention when Hou Zexian was making a deal with him.

Liang Zixuan laughed coldly. "When Hou Zexian came looking for you that day, you also recorded the conversation, didn't you?"

"Yes, of course!" The paparazzi smiled proudly. "Goddess, don't tell me... Wait! Let me guess."

Liang Zixuan just laughed and said nothing. She waited for the paparazzi to guess what she wanted to do with interest.

"I think the goddess wants me to write a press release about Hou Zexian seeking me out for the deal, and then explain that the news I released earlier was because I was forced by him!"

Liang Zixuan laughed again. "Clever!"

"Wait, I'm not done yet!" The paparazzi became even more proud of himself as he easily analyzed Liang Zixuan's thoughts.

"You want me to use my mouth to silence the public and tell the world that Hou Zexian deliberately asked me to release the press release to disrupt your relationship with your husband, as well as the Han Family."

"Hou Zexian, on the other hand, is a selfish person who doesn't care about the safety of his family. He acts as he pleases for his own benefit. Therefore, Han Yuanjun's actions toward the Hou Family are a painful lesson for Hou Zexian!"

Liang Zixuan praised, "Your analysis is very correct and every sentence is accurate."

"Hee hee..." The paparazzi laughed like a dog, "I really did not think I would be the center of this heavyweight news. Thank you, goddess, for your care!"

"I should be the one to thank you." Liang Zixuan sighed, "This entertainment circle is very deep and complicated. It wouldn't be enough to describe it as a mixture of fish and dragon. And even the Han Group, which owns more than half of the entertainment resources, certainly would not be able to respond to everything surely. At this moment, I should thank you for seeing the right way to help me."

Most paparazzi can really write their own press releases in order to get the most valuable and explosive news.

Catching the wind and playing with shadows had become a common phenomenon in this line of work.

More and more people did not hesitate to hurt others and hurt other people's families in order to gain fame and profit. They only knew how to achieve their own goals and write nonsense.

And this paparazzi could be said to have a clear conscience.

Chapter 1297: Look At What You Have Done!

The paparazzi felt a little embarrassed by Liang Zixuan's compliment. "Goddess, you praise me so highly that I don't know what to do! Alright, I won't talk to you anymore. I'll write the press release and send it to you. Oh yes, don't forget your promise to me that you will do a live broadcast with me."

"Don't worry." Liang Zixuan smiled and nodded. "I won't forget it."

When Liang Zixuan saw Qin Yu again, she was still at the elevator door.

Today, Qin Yu was wearing a beige fur coat. The red undershirt inside the coat was neat and tidy without a single wrinkle.

Liang Zixuan smiled with satisfaction.

Qin Yu put her hand around Liang Zixuan's shoulders. "Auntie, you are so amazing. You can even turn this kind of thing around. You really are a master in the entertainment circle! To be honest, I think my uncle must have saved the entire Milky Way in his past life, otherwise, how could he have met a woman like you who looks gentle on the outside but has a strong heart!"

Mo Shan and Hou Fen, who were standing on the side, couldn't help but laugh. Qin Yu was really funny when she spoke.

Liang Zixuan pressed the elevator button and hugged Qin Yu's waist. "Aiyo, your body is getting thicker now."

"What?" Qin Yu was a little surprised and unconsciously lowered her head to look at her waist, "You said I'm getting fat? Am I really fat?"

"Hahaha..." Liang Zixuan squeezed Qin Yu's waist. "Qin Yu, you are pregnant, do you still care about being fat? If you were not fat, I'd be more worried!"

"Alright!" Qin Yu took a deep breath, trying her best to accept the reality. "The filming of this movie will end soon. After that, I will not have any more work to do. I'll stay at home, get fat and take care of my pregnancy!"

"That's more like it!" When the elevator door opened, Liang Zixuan pulled Qin Yu inside, "Right now, the most important thing for you to do is to take care of your baby, and you absolutely can't be angry. You have to stay calm even if the sky is falling."

Hou Fen could not help but interject, "Speaking of this, I really admire President Liang. No matter what happens, you always have an indifferent expression on your face. You always look calm. So calm that I feel as if nothing in this world could disturb your mood."

Qin Yu turned around and grimaced at her. "What you mean is that I will explode at any moment and immediately change my facial expression when I encounter something?"

"That's right!" Hou Fen covered her mouth and laughed, "Only Brother Liang can resist your temper. If it were anyone else, they would strangle themselves to death!"

Shortly after they arrived on the filming set, Liang Zixuan saw the press release from the paparazzi on her cell phone.

Every sentence he said was full of grievances. Every word he said was referring to the fact that he had been deceived by Hou Zexian. Therefore, he released this news with a clear conscience.

As for the netizens who were suspicious of Liang Zixuan, after they saw the clarification from the paparazzi, they all turned around and began to trust Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun.

They also teamed up to suppress the Hou Family and Hou Zexian. novelSB.com

The Hou Family, which was already in almost certain danger, had already reached the brink of bankruptcy because of this great blow.

The main reason why Hou Zexian went to America this time was because the Moutai Group could not establish a business at home and Hou Shihong had two friends in America, so he asked Hou Zexian to meet with them and see if there was an opportunity for cooperation with them.

In this business, Hou Zexian was no less intelligent than Hou Yingyi. He knew how to make them happy by giving them what they wanted.

On the third day after Liang Zixuan's arrival, the three of them decided to discuss the cooperation plan with the Moutai Group.

It was only a matter of time before the discussions and details of the cooperation were agreed upon, but this matter had already happened in the Hou Family. Moreover, Hou Zexian's scandal had caused quite a stir not only in their own country but also in the international Chinese community.

Hou Shihong's two friends saw that the Hou Family was on the verge of bankruptcy, and they definitely did not want to cooperate with them anymore.

They tactfully declined Hou Zexian's invitation and blacklisted him after the phone call ended.

No matter how stupid Hou Zexian was, he could tell that it was because of the influence of the news that led to the failure of cooperation.

After a last attempt to contact them was fruitless, he collapsed on the hotel floor.

Until now, he still did not know what his mistake was. He felt that he loved Liang Zixuan and that he was right. He felt that Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun did not have a happy life. Only he could truly make her happy.

The phone in his hand began to ring frantically. He glanced at it and saw Yu Meilin's name.

He was just sitting on the floor, staring blankly at something.

However, the phone did not stop ringing.

Just when Hou Zexian felt irritated, he picked up the phone and held it to his ear. "Mom..."

"You bastard!" Yu Meilin opened her mouth and scolded, "Look at what you have done! Now the Hou Family has fallen and all the banks are demanding money. In less than two days, our Hou Family will have to declare bankruptcy! Your father had a heart attack and had been rescued several times in the hospital. Hurry up and come back to take care of the rest of the affairs!"

Yu Meilin really didn't lie to Hou Zexian when she said that Hou Shihong had been rescued from heart attacks several times.

The first attack occurred in the company when Hou Shihong found out that all the customers were withdrawing from cooperation. The second attack occurred when Yu Meilin told him that she had leaked the secret about Wei Xiaoqing changing the children to the public.

The third attack occurred when Hou Shihong found out about the paparazzi's press release and various banks started calling the Hou Family to collect the money.

The fourth attack occurred when the finance department manager came to find Hou Shihong with a lot of trouble.

Hou Shihong did not do much good in the first half of his life. However, his life went pretty smoothly, and all the trouble only came his way when he was about to hand over the company to his sons.

How could his old heart accept that all the hard work he had done for half his life ended up going down the drain?

Chapter 1298: How Could I Give Birth To A Heartless Disaster Like You!

When Hou Zexian heard about his father, he felt no heartache at all. He just laughed coldly and said, "What does that have to do with me?"

Yu Meilin almost failed to catch her breath. When she regained her breath, she nearly collapsed. "Hou Zexian! What are you talking about? He is your father! The company will be in your hands in the future, how can you say it's none of your business? You are indeed an animal! How could I give birth to a heartless disaster like you?"

No matter how bad Yu Meilin's scolding was, Hou Zexian's heart did not waver at all. He was not ashamed in the slightest.

He had given up. Thinking of how the whole world knew that he was pestering Liang Zixuan, and how heartless, hateful, and disgusted she was with him, he also wanted to die.

So why should he care about Hou Shihong and the Hou Family?

"Enough, I'm just a heartless animal. I already know!" Hou Zexian smiled sadly and hung up the phone.

Yu Meilin was so angry that she called Hou Zexian again right after he hung up. She called him repeatedly. Hou Zexian felt annoyed and turned off his phone.

Yu Meilin was so angry that she threw her phone on the ground when she heard the cold voice of the operator.

"Animal, beast!" Yu Meilin patted her chest and cried. "How can I give birth to such a heartless beast? He doesn't even care anymore. I really wish I could turn back time and get rid of this beast!"

There were not many people in this world as fortunate as Liang Zixuan. After thirty years of confusion, she was reborn where she had been brutally killed in her old life.

Although everyone wanted to return to the past once they faced obstacles and setbacks, things would not go as they planned. If they committed suicide, they would die and never return to life.

Yu Meilin did not have the courage to commit suicide. At most, she would only say a few words, and after venting her grievance, she would feel very happy. She turned around and looked at Hou Shihong who was lying on the sick bed. She heaved a long and bitter sigh.

Hou Zexian was not going to come back. Hou Shihong was lying on the bed and he was about to die. As for Hou Yingyi... No need to talk about him. She could not rely on him anymore. Right now, she had no other choice but to rely on herself. novelusb.com

No matter how reluctant Hou Shihong was, two days later, Yu Meilin officially declared the bankruptcy of the Moutai Group on Hou Shihong's behalf.

The company was sold cheaply, and all the property and possessions they owned were seized by the banks. Even their cars were auctioned off.

Yu Meilin packed up her clothes. She also secretly hid some jewelry. The value of this jewelry was too expensive, especially the jewelry she had bought from the auction. She did not dare to sell them.

Dragging a bunch of worthless clothes, Yu Meilin once again came to the hospital. She sat down on the hospital floor and hugged the pile of clothes, crying her heart out

"Why is my life so bitter... Wuwuwu...How am I supposed to live in the future..."

The doctor came in with the bill. Although he couldn't bear to see her cry, he still handed her the bill.

"The money you have paid so far has been used up. Now you owe the hospital more than twenty thousand yuan. If you can't pay this money within today, your husband will be thrown out of the hospital."

"What?!" Yu Meilin raised her head and looked at the doctor in disbelief. With a barbaric expression on her face, she shouted angrily. "I've already paid so much, and it's only been a few days, but you've already used up all the money? Is your hospital a vampire? Even if you want to suck blood, it won't be this fast!"

"Mrs. Hou ..." The doctor was very polite, "Mr. Hou stayed in the VIP ward. The price is much higher than the normal ward. In addition, he has undergone several surgeries just in these few days ... The money you gave is really only enough for a few days. Please don't make it so hard for us!"

The doctor didn't even have the heart to tell Yu Meilin that even if she paid the money, with Hou Shihong's weak heart, he would die at any time if he wasn't careful. Staying in the hospital was futile.

He was like an arrow that was at the end of its flight. No matter how strong he was, he could only wait for the time of death.

Before this, the Hou Family had money. They used the best medical equipment to treat Hou Shihong's illness and admitted him to the best ward. There were doctors and nurses on standby, which allowed him to escape danger again and again.

Now that the Hou Family was out of money, Hou Shihong's life was in danger.

Yu Meilin refused to leave. No matter what the doctor said, she refused to leave. She just sat there like a rascal with a bunch of clothes in her hands.

Finally, there was no other option. The doctor called the police and asked them to deal with Yu Meilin. Yu Meilin started to get scared. Without waiting for the arrival of the police, she quickly packed up all her things and left the hospital with the dying Hou Shihong.

Yu Meilin didn't have much money with her. She took what little jewelry she had brought with her and sold them. It wasn't easy for her to collect money. She then looked for a cheap rented room to spend the night.

On the other hand, Hou Shihong was still strong. Even though he had already gotten into a dangerous situation, he was still able to survive and didn't let his heart weaken again.

Yu Meilin was very tired. She bought a few packets of instant noodles and cooked them. Then she started to eat and cried. "Why is my life so bitter? I'm used to eating delicious food, but now all I can eat is instant noodles! Wuwuwu..."

Hou Shihong heard her nagging and reluctance. He closed his eyes and waited until Yu Meilin stopped nagging. Then he asked weakly, "Where is Zexian?"

At the mention of Hou Zexian, Yu Meilin became furious. She slammed her chopsticks on the table. "Don't talk about that bastard to me! He said that we and the Hou Clan have nothing to do with him and that he won't care about us anymore!"

Hou Shihong also didn't want to care about Hou Zexian, but at this moment, other than Hou Zexian who could earn some money to support them, who else could give them money to spend?

Yu Meilin can't be trusted. She never experienced hardship in her life and never went to work. All she could do was wait for her death.

As for him, he cannot do it alone. He was too sick to go out and earn money.

Hou Shihong placed all his hopes on Hou Zexian now ...

Chapter 1299: Hou Shihong, Are You A Man Or Not?

"Stop talking!" Hou Shihong weakly pressed his chest and interrupted Yu Meilin's words.

Yu Meilin wanted to get angry, but she still had a conscience. She knew that the current situation wasn't good, so she couldn't be angry with Hou Shihong anymore. Otherwise, if Hou Shihong lost his temper and died, she'd become a widow!

"If you don't want to listen, then don't listen!" She snorted and continued eating the instant noodles.

Seeing that Yu Meilin finally shut her noisy mouth, Hou Shihong took his time. He said word by word. "Stop blaming Zexian. The most important thing right now is to find him and don't let him provoke Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun any further. When he gets back, let him find a job. Our lives are more important."

After Hou Shihong's reminder, Yu Meilin finally understood. She and Hou Shihong were no longer the same people. Before, she could count money while sitting at home. Now, apart from Hou Zexian, no one else knew how to earn money to support them.

Understanding this logic, Yu Meilin's previous arrogance and hatred for Hou Zexian were completely washed away. Instead, she looked expectantly at Hou Shihong. "Bring Zexian back here and let him find a job to support us, right?"

Hou Shihong nodded. "That's right."

"Okay, then I understand. I'll call him after I finish eating, and ask him to come back soon."

As if Yu Meilin suddenly saw hope, she stuffed the noodles into her mouth in big mouthfuls. It was as if she hadn't eaten in hundreds of years.

After she finished eating the noodles and wanted to call Hou Zexian, Hou Shihong didn't forget to remind her. "Your attitude needs to be better. Don't scold him anymore. Get him back, understand?"

"I know, I know. Rest assured!"

Yu Meilin had a bad temper in the past. She used to be angry at Hou Yingyi and Hou Zexian all the time. That was because she had the confidence.

She felt that the only reason Hou Yingyi and Hou Zexian could have such a good life was that she and Hou Shihong earned money.

But now it was different. She and Hou Shihong had to rely on Hou Zexian to survive.

She cleared her throat and dialed Hou Zexian's number.

A voice answered the phone. "The number you dialed has been turned off."

"What?" Yu Meilin looked at her phone in disbelief. She never thought that Hou Zexian would turn off his phone, until now!

Hou Shihong couldn't help but ask when he saw her shocked expression. "What happened?"

Yu Meilin stared at him in annoyance. "Zexian turned off the phone!"

Hou Shihong thought for a moment and then pointed his mouth at his phone. "Did he blacklist your number after you scolded him last time? Try mine."

"He blacklisted me?" Yu Meilin really didn't want to accept the fact that her own son had blacklisted her. She dialed again and still got the same answer.

Yu Meilin had no choice but to reluctantly take Hou Shihong's phone. She found Hou Zexian's number and dialed it.

After waiting for a while, the cold voice of the operator was heard. "The number you dialed has been turned off."

"Hahahaha..." Yu Meilin laughed happily while holding the phone, "Zexian didn't blacklist me. He really turned it off. Hahaha!"

Seeing her proud face, Hou Shihong was furious. "Zexian turned off his phone at the time of crisis, I wonder what you are proud of!"

Of course, Yu Meilin was proud, and her proudness was something that Hou Shihong could never understand. If Hou Zexian blacklisted her, she'd probably hate him for the rest of her life. However, Hou Zexian completely turned off the phone. This proved that he wasn't just targeting her. So no one could understand her joy.

Yu Meilin put down the phone. She was still excited when Hou Shihong poured a bucket of cold water over her head.

"Zexian can't be reached. You'd better think about how we're going to live our lives in the future!"

The corners of Yu Meilin's mouth suddenly stiffened. As if the sky had collapsed, she leaned back in her chair and covered her face as she cried sadly. "What are we going to do? Oh God, why is it so hard to live without money? Without money, I can't even eat instant noodles!"

Wasn't that the reason they gave birth to two sons, so they could rely on them for support? Now that their children cannot be trusted and reliable, how were they going to live in their old age?

Hou Shihong took a deep breath. "Aren't you good at playing the piano? Even Liang Zixuan's piano skills were taught by you. Why don't you see if you can find a job teaching piano to overcome the hardships for now?"

"I'm already this old, and you still want me to work?" Yu Meilin glared at Hou Shihong. "Hou Shihong, are you a man or not?!"

Hou Shihong was also helpless. "Right now, even if I wanted to be a man, I can't be a man! Yu Meilin, I've raised you for decades. I just want you to go out and find a job to support yourself. Are you that unwilling?"

"I just don't want to!" The more Yu Meilin said, the more she felt wronged, "When I was young, I never suffered like this. Why should I suffer when I'm old? I don't care, Hou Shihong, I won't go out to find work. And even if I wanted to find it, I wouldn't be able to find it. You'd better let me take care of you until you die!"

Husband and wife were originally birds of the same feather, but they began to fly away from each other when a great calamity fell upon them.

Although Yu Meilin hadn't yet ignored Hou Shihong, but she had already begun to loathe him from the bottom of her heart.

Humans were a strange kind of animal. They could share the same glorious fate, but not many people could share the same suffering.

Hou Shihong had let Yu Meilin enjoy prosperity for most of her young life. When she grew old, she did not expect to end up like this.

Hou Shihong shook his head when he saw Yu Meilin's aggrieved expression. "Forget it. In any case, I'm just a broken body. Maybe I'll be free from the calamity when I close my eyes. If you want to go out to find work, then go out. If you don't want to, then so be it. "

Chapter 1300: I Just Want To Reminisce About Old Times With You, Are You Willing?

Yu Meilin curled her lips. She didn't want to put any more pressure on Hou Shihong, and in any case, she had already found a way out for herself.

When Yu Meilin was young, there were many men chasing after her. But back then, Yu Meilin had high standards, and she looked down on men who had neither money nor influence.

When she chose Hou Shihong, it was because he had a lot of money and also because he was quite handsome.

What woman didn't like a rich and handsome man? Not only could they satisfy the vanity embedded in their hearts, but they were also pampered with the happiness of love. There were only a few women who could resist this kind of feeling.

Therefore, Yu Meilin married Hou Shihong without any doubt. At that time, there was someone who was unwilling to accept the fact that Yu Meilin had chosen Hou Shihong and threatened to kill himself for her.

Yu Meilin was very arrogant at that time. Not only did she not try to persuade the man from killing himself, but on the contrary, she laughed at him with a contemptuous face. "If you want to die, die far away. Don't dirty my eyes!"

The man was provoked by her and didn't die. Not only was he not dead, but he was working hard for his career.

After ten years, the man's career had caught up with Hou Shihong. At that time, he came to look for Yu Meilin. Yu Meilin had a new level of respect for him, but since her two sons were already so old and Hou Shihong was also rich at that time, she didn't think too much of it.

Now, even if she didn't want to, she had to think about it!

The next day, Yu Meilin picked out one of her most beautiful dresses to wear and even sat in front of the mirror to put on makeup.

Hou Shihong couldn't help but ask curiously when he saw her appearance. "Where are you going, dressing like that?"

Yu Meilin said half-heartedly, "Didn't you tell me to go out and look for a job? I want to look for a job now. If I don't have a job, how will I support our life in the future?"

Hou Shihong believed her. Even if he didn't want to believe her, he had to believe her.

After Yu Meilin finished her makeup, she carried her bag and left the room full of enthusiasm.

She kept the man's phone number. Not for anything, but to entertain her vanity from time to time. She wanted to tell herself how brilliant her life was. Someone was ready to kill himself for her back then. So many years had passed, but the man still thought about her, and that was enough to make her fall asleep laughing at night.

"Hello, Chen Lin."

A happy laugh rang out from the phone. "Hur hur hur...Yu Meilin, what did you dream today that made you think of calling me?"

Yu Meilin smiled embarrassedly and hummed shyly. "Aiya, you're so annoying! I just want to reminisce about old times with you, are you willing?"

She was already at this age and her two sons were so old, yet she still acted like a very spoiled little girl. Chen Lin immediately understood what she meant.

The Hou Family's matters had caused a storm throughout the city. Even those who weren't concerned with the news had heard about it.

Chen Lin quickly guessed that with the fall of the Hou Family, Hou Shihong was no longer able to provide Yu Meilin with a prosperous life. So she set out to find him.

Chen Lin smiled faintly and said, "I do. Of course, I'm willing. How about this, I happen to have time today. I'll meet you at the Junhao Hotel's presidential suite, room 888."

Yu Meilin was surprised because she didn't expect Chen Lin to invite her to the hotel so soon.

She thought that with her status and Chen Lin's obsession with her, he should at least choose a fancy restaurant to entertain her, reminisce about the past, and then drink alcohol... She certainly didn't expect this.

"Ah... Hotel?" Yu Meilin felt a little scared in her heart.

Chen Lin sneered. "What, you're not willing? Then forget it..."

"No, no!" Yu Meilin's life was already like this. What choice did she have but to climb to a higher branch that would support her for the rest of her life?

Even if Chen Lin wanted to play with her, there was nothing she could do.

She was already this old. Could it be that she still wanted to marry into his family?

Yu Meilin was aware of her limitations. *nOveLusb.com*

"Alright, I will go now."

After hanging up, she took a cab to the hotel. She took the room card from the front desk and went to the room Chen Lin had mentioned.

To be honest, the presidential suite was mediocre. Although it wasn't as big as her and Hou Shihong's villa, it was still far better than the cheap rental room she was staying in now.

Yu Meilin tossed her bag aside and walked around the suite. Then she leaned on the sofa and waited patiently for Chen Lin.

An hour passed, but Chen Lin still did not come. Yu Meilin couldn't hold it in any longer and took out her cell phone to call him.

Chen Lin saw her number and answered the call with a smile. "What, you can't wait anymore?"

"No... No..." Yu Meilin blushed. She pursed her lips and whispered, "I was just wondering if you were coming today?"

"I will come." Chen Lin smiled playfully, "I'm already on my way. Wait a little longer."

After hanging up, another hour passed, but Chen Lin still hadn't arrived. Yu Meilin even thought Chen Lin was playing with her.

She really felt that Chen Lin must be laughing at her and looking down on her as if she was a joke!

Just as Yu Meilin was getting angrier, she picked up her bag and was about to leave when the door suddenly opened and a tall man walked in with big steps.

When Yu Meilin saw him, her heart leaped in fear.

Compared to Hou Shihong, Chen Lin did not look like a man his age at all.

He had taken good care of himself. The fine lines on his face could only be seen when she looked closely. He must have been working out a lot. His body did not shrink, and he was still as strong as a young man.

Yu Meilin stared at him until her eyes nearly popped out of their sockets.