

## Beauty 1301

### Chapter 1301: A Mistress!

Chen Li walked closer to Yu Meilin and pulled her into his arms. Staring into her dazed eyes, he smirked. "What's the matter? Only now do you feel interested in me?"

Yu Meilin turned her face away in embarrassment and nudged Chen Lin lightly. "You are already at this age. How can you play around with me? Let go of me!"

"What do you mean by playing around?" Chen Lin lowered his eyelids and stared at Yu Meilin's fake face, "Don't tell me that you're not looking for me for this?"

"I..." Yu Meilin wanted to say something, but she hesitated. She wanted to say no. However, she was afraid that Chen Li would let her go and leave. She could only bite her lips and not answer.

But how could Chen Lin not see through her little plan?

He held Yu Meilin tightly in his arms and pressed her hard onto the bed.

"Since we are both adults and at this age, I will not beat around the bush with you. Yu Meilin, I am married and my children are in college. It is impossible to say that I will divorce my wife. If you want, you can be my mistress."

Chen Lin's fingers lightly traced Yu Meilin's collar like an electric current, stimulating her nerves.

Of course, Yu Meilin did not want to be a mistress. After all, she was Hou Shihong's wife and the big madam of a rich family.

Yu Meilin couldn't accept Chen Lin's frivolous words for a moment.

Just as she was about to push him away angrily, he chuckled softly. "But don't worry. Even if you become my mistress, I will not play with you for free! I guarantee you'll be able to live a luxurious life in the future. Even if you don't divorce Hou Shihong, I can buy you a villa and provide you with a car and two servants to manage your basic life..."

A villa!

A car!

Two servants!

These were all things Yu Meilin used to have, but now they were suddenly gone. Of course, she couldn't take it anymore.

Chen Li's enticement was too much for her. She also believed that in this world, apart from him, there was no one else who could give her such good treatment.

Her dignity was absolutely worthless compared to all these luxuries.

All Yu Meilin wanted was a luxurious life.

All she wanted was for her to be able to live the same life as before.

After convincing herself, Yu Meilin, who originally wanted to hit Chen Lin, suddenly linked her hands around his neck and took the initiative to give him her lips...

In the evening, Yu Meilin bought a lot of delicious food and returned to the rented room. Hou Shihong hadn't eaten all day, so he was starving.

Seeing that Yu Meilin had returned happily with so much delicious food, Hou Shihong narrowed his eyes slightly and asked cautiously, "Did you get the job?"

"I got it!" Yu Meilin happily sang some songs and took out all the food. She took a bowl of lobster porridge, went to Hou Shihong's bedside, and fed it to him. [noVeIUsb.com](http://noVeIUsb.com)

Hou Shihong ate it, but his eyes grew darker and darker. He had been in the business world for so many years. How could he not know how much an ordinary piano teacher could earn in a month?

To be able to earn ten thousand was already a sky-high price. How could Yu Meilin possibly afford lobster porridge with her small salary?

Hou Shihong sensed that something was wrong, but he did not say it out loud. He hid this suspicion deep in his heart and suppressed his anger while finishing the lobster porridge.

After Yu Meilin finished feeding Hou Shihong, she went to the bathroom and took a shower. Then she began to chat happily with Chen Lin on the phone.

The next day, Yu Meilin left again early in the morning and returned with many expensive delicacies.

Hou Shihong swallowed his anger as he ate. His heart ached, and he felt that what he had eaten was not a delicacy, but a humiliation!

A week later, Yu Meilin began to pack her things early in the morning. Hou Shihong looked at her coldly and asked, "What are you doing?"

"I'm moving out!" Yu Meilin said cheerfully, "Someone has given me a villa with everything inside and two servants to take care of me. He will come to pick me up in a moment."

Hou Shihong took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down. "What about me?" he asked coldly.

"You?" Yu Meilin looked at him in surprise. "Of course, you're going with me!"

Going together?

Hou Shihong was a bit confused by this. If Yu Meilin was with another man, how could she let him go with her?

And apart from men, Hou Shihong couldn't think of anyone else who could provide Yu Meilin with a villa or servants at this time.

When someone was in trouble, forgot about friends, he couldn't even rely on his family either.

Hou Shihong didn't say anything. Since he couldn't guess, he could only wait and see.

Yu Meilin only picked up a few sets of clothing. The others were thrown away by her like garbage, but she kept all of Hou Shihong's clothes.

Hou Shihong didn't ask. Now that things were like this, what else could he ask?

One step at a time.

Soon, someone knocked on the door.

Yu Meilin ran to the door in surprise. As soon as the door opened, a smile appeared on her face. "You're already here!"

"En!" Chen Lin pinched Yu Meilin's face and asked gently, "Have you packed everything?"

"Not really." Yu Meilin stood in front of the door, blocking Hou Shihong's view. She said with a shy smile. "Besides, you're going to buy me a new one, so I don't need the old one."

"If the old one doesn't go to the new one, how will the old one enjoy the luxury?" When Chen Lin said this, he deliberately directed his gaze towards Hou Shihong who was sitting on the bed.

Hou Shihong immediately understood the meaning behind his words. He could also see the strong provocation in Chen Lin's eyes.

His previous guess was correct. Yu Meilin now had another man. He held his breath and glared at Chen Lin, but he couldn't say anything.

Chen Lin looked at him for a moment and then turned to Yu Meilin. "If you're done packing, then let's go."

"Alright!" Yu Meilin took her things. As she walked to the door, she suddenly remembered Hou Shihong.

She turned around and asked impatiently, "Can you walk by yourself?"

Can he walk?

Hou Shihong took a deep breath. Yu Meilin had completely forgotten her old love after finding a new one!

He had just recovered from his serious illness, and Yu Meilin didn't even want to help him. Asking him to walk by himself.

Yu Meilin waited for a while. When she saw that Hou Shihong didn't move, she became a little angry. "Can you walk or not?"

### **Chapter 1302: That Bitch Yu Meilin!**

"Yes!" Hou Shihong gritted his teeth and slowly got up from the bed. He was always holding onto something as he walked, following Yu Meilin's footsteps.

A few days ago, Yu Meilin was still considerate of him and did not dare to say that she already had another man. Now she did not bother to hide her feelings as she grabbed Chen Lin's arm in front of Hou Shihong.

"These bags are so heavy, I can't carry them."

Chen Lin turned his head to look at her and slightly curled his lips. He took the bags from her.

Hou Shihong watched from behind with his red eyes. When he saw the two of them jumping around holding hands in front of his eyes, he felt like a damn dog!

In this world, the greatest humiliation for a man was to see his own woman flirting with another man while he was powerless to do anything.

He simply did not have the courage to scold them.

He knew very well that no one would care about him except Yu Meilin, and if he dared to curse her at this moment, she would surely throw him out into the street, whether he was dead or alive.

Chen Lin organized two cars for them. He and Yu Meilin rode in the first car, while Hou Shihong, Yu Meilin's lawful husband, was arranged in the second car like a mistress.

The villa was located on the outskirts of the city and was a beautiful place.

Yu Meilin was very pleased with the villa. It was more luxurious than the villa where she and Hou Shihong had lived before.

"How is it? Do you like it?" Chen Lin put Yu Meilin's bags on the floor and turned to her, who was grinning from ear to ear with excitement.

Yu Meilin looked at this and then looked at that, like an inexperienced little girl. She nodded happily. "Satisfied! I'm very satisfied! Lin Lin, I really didn't think you would find a good place for me. You treated me so well!"

Hou Shihong slowly walked in. Hearing their conversation, his face turned pale, but he did not say anything. He slowly entered with an old face.

"There is a master bedroom upstairs. Little Meilin and I will spend the night there. There are four guest rooms. Mr. Hou, you can choose any guest room you like." Chen Lin looked at Hou Shihong with a faint smile.

Hou Shihong, who originally wanted to reduce his presence, could only bite the bullet and nod.

His voice caught in his throat. He actually had a hard time saying the word "En." He just couldn't bring himself to say it.

Hou Shihong had been someone who had great honor for most of his life, and when he grew old, he actually had to live under someone else's roof. Looking at Chen Lin and Yu Meilin's faces, he could not help but sigh over his miserable life.

"Aiya, Lin Lin, you don't have to pay attention to him. Take me to our room first!" Yu Meilin took the initiative and held Chen Lin's arm. Like a spoiled child, she dragged him up the stairs.

Chen Lin gave Hou Shihong a sarcastic look and pulled his arm, placing it around Yu Meilin's waist.

"Aiya, someone is watching, don't touch...Itches... Haha...Aiya, you're so bad..."

"Where it itches, let me rub it."

"It itches everywhere!" Chen Lin acted as if he was trying to stop Yu Meilin. He completely ignored Hou Shihong's presence and went upstairs to play with Yu Meilin.

Hou Shihong watched them from behind and a hint of jealousy suddenly flashed in his eyes. The hatred almost spilled out of his eyes. It was as if he wanted to take a knife and slash those two people.

Hou Shihong still remembered this man. Back then, when he was chasing Yu Meilin, this man had come to him and said that he could not give Yu Meilin everything she wanted, that he could not give her happiness.

If a woman only loved your money, once you did not have money, she would leave you.

If a woman loved you because you treated her well, when you occasionally treated her badly or could not be any better, she would not be content. She would resent you and leave you.

But if a woman truly loved you, whether you were poor or rich, whether you were good to her as before or not, she would never leave you.

This was what Chen Lin had told him back then.

At that time, Hou Shihong was too conceited. He knew that Yu Meilin loved him for his money and not as a person. Still, he believed that he would not lose all his wealth.

In order to outdo Chen Lin and show off, Hou Shihong purposely invited Chen Lin to a hotel where he let Chen Lin see with his own eyes what he and Yu Meilin were doing. He also made her say that she loved him, his money, and everything.

Afterward, he heard that Chen Lin was trying to commit suicide. And now he felt that Chen Lin was taking revenge on him.

Chen Lin was returning everything he had done to him in the past!

Hou Shihong also felt that Chen Lin was entangled with Yu Meilin again because he wanted to take revenge on him

Sometimes, a person's heart was just as despicable. The more you knew that the other person was taking revenge on you, the more you wanted to find trouble with him.

Hou Shihong sat for a while, then slowly got up and walked upstairs with heavy steps.

The master bedroom was the innermost room. He could see with a glance that the door was not firmly closed, and a slight crack could be seen.

Hou Shihong's legs trembled and he slowly walked towards the room. Before he could reach the door, he heard a shameless voice coming from inside. *noVELusb.com*

"Ah, Lin Lin!"

"Call me hubby!"

"H-hubby!"

Hou Shihong's heart sank. Even though his heart had turned into a meat patty, he still couldn't help himself from lying on his stomach and looking through the crack of the door.

That bitch Yu Meilin!

Bitch!

Sl\*t!

When he was with her, when had she ever been this open?

Yu Meilin was always dignified in front of him. She always pretended to be a holy girl, always putting on her pure expression. But now, she was actually...

Hou Shihong suddenly felt a sharp pain in his chest and a stream of blood rushed out of his throat. He quickly covered his mouth and ran away.

Chen Lin smiled as he heard footsteps outside the door.

Chen Lin did not come home after that. He stayed at the villa to accompany Yu Meilin for dinner.

However, Hou Shihong did not come down.

Yu Meilin only asked the servant about it. The servant said that Hou Shihong suddenly felt unwell and did not come down for dinner.

Yu Meilin pursed her lips disapprovingly. Right now, in her heart, Chen Lin was her man. Hou Shihong was just a useless old dog in the name of the husband.

If only Hou Yingyi and Hou Zexian were more promising, Yu Meilin would not be like this.

It was said that one raised children to provide for one's old age, but one still had to see whether these children were useful or not.

Those who had children who were not filial, could only die alone in old age, even if they raised a hundred children.

But those who had filial children, even if they were daughters, could enjoy their old age in peace.

After dinner, Chen Lin wanted to leave. He had his own family, a harmonious family. He couldn't possibly take his wife lightly just to be with Yu Meilin.

Yu Meilin felt disappointed. Regardless of her current status, she still wanted to be her man's only love.

After acting coquettishly with Chen Lin for a while and seeing that he had decided to leave, she reluctantly let him go.

### **Chapter 1303: Do You Really Think You're Still The Same Girl Who Was Like A Flower In The Past?**

After Chen Lin left, the more Yu Meilin thought about it, the more upset she became. She felt like her property had been robbed by someone else. Her jealousy made her want to scratch her heart and lungs.

After watching TV for a while, she got up and went upstairs. When she reached the second floor, she suddenly saw Hou Shihong standing there with a cold expression, glaring at her without saying anything.

Yu Meilin ignored him as if she didn't see him and walked right past him.

Suddenly, her wrist was gripped by a strong force. Yu Meilin suppressed the anger in her heart and turned to look at Hou Shihong. "What are you doing?"

Hou Shihong raised his eyelids and looked at her coldly, "He left?"

Yu Meilin grunted in frustration. "That's right, now let me go!"

"Haha..." Hou Shihong laughed mockingly and said, "Yu Meilin, do you really think you're still the same girl who was like a flower in the past?"

Yu Meilin actually understood in her heart that Chen Lin was with her now because he was humiliated by her back then. Now that she was like this, he could find a sense of conquest and regret in her. If one were to speak of love...

How was that possible?

Years had passed, and no matter how deep one's love was, after being treated like that, it would surely turn into hatred.

However, even though Yu Meilin knew it in her heart, she still didn't want to admit it.

No one was willing to admit that they were just someone else's plaything!

Yu Meilin narrowed her eyes and looked at Hou Shihong menacingly. "What do you mean?"

"Heh...I didn't mean anything." Hou Shihong let go of Yu Meilin's hand and leaned sluggishly against the door jamb. "I was just wondering why he didn't stay with you at night after loving you for so many years. If he really loved you, he would divorce his wife. And I'm ready to help you. As long as he is divorced, I will agree to divorce you immediately!"

"Hou Shihong!" Anger and grief erupted in Yu Meilin's heart. She was no longer the woman who wanted to see Hou Shihong's face when he was at home. She raised her hand and slapped Hou Shihong's face like a queen.

"Why don't you look at yourself? If it wasn't for me, you'd be sleeping on the street right now! Do you still have the face to mock me?"

Hou Shihong's face fell to the side after the blow and his teeth began to loosen. He slowly raised his head and looked at Yu Meilin in disbelief, as if he couldn't believe that she'd actually attacked him.

The fierce and disbelieving expression made Yu Meilin's heart tremble, but she fearlessly lifted her chin and glared at him. "What are you staring at? If you keep staring at me, I will kick you out and make you freeze to death on the street tonight!"

Hou Shihong's broken body needed better care. Who knew he might die at any moment, let alone wandering around outside and sleeping in the open? As Yu Meilin said, he might freeze to death in the night.

No one was not afraid of death. Even if they wanted to preserve their dignity, they could not risk their lives!

So, no matter how angry Hou Shihong was, even if he wanted to kill Yu Meilin now, he would have to endure it!

Not only did he have to endure it, but he also had to greet her with a smile.

If he did not want to die, he had to endure everything Yu Meilin and Chen Lin did.

The corners of Hou Shihong's mouth pulled up slightly. He felt humiliated. Nevertheless, he still smiled at Yu Meilin. "Don't be angry. I didn't mean to anger you. I just wanted to tell you that if Chen Lin wants to marry you one day, all you have to do is let me know. I definitely will not prevent your happiness. I'll sign the divorce agreement immediately."

He did not have the face to tell Yu Meilin about the incident he did back then.

It was even more impossible for him to tell her that Chen Lin just wanted to play with her now.

Without Chen Lin, there was no place for Yu Meilin to live, and he would have no place to live either.

Impossible!

Who would not want to live in a villa?

Hou Shihong finally understood that even though he was humiliated, he did not want to go back to live a miserable life. *NOVELUS&.COM*

At his age and with his current body, he could no longer afford to live a miserable life. Yu Meilin could do whatever she wanted, as long as he could live well and eat well.

As for Yu Meilin, she knew very well that Chen Lin would not marry her. Ever since they had first become entangled, he had made it clear that he would not divorce his wife, and when Yu Meilin was with him, she did not have to think of anything else. She only needed to obey him and be his mistress.

So now, Yu Meilin felt that Hou Shihong was humiliating her!

"F\*ck off! Hou Shihong, stop acting like a good person here. Let me tell you, you better listen to me. Do not even think about separating me and Chen Lin. Otherwise, I won't let you off!"

Hou Shihong was so afraid of Yu Meilin's words that he almost cried. He clasped both hands and begged. "Madam, I really meant it when I said that. If you think what I said is inappropriate, I will not say it. It is better if you accompany Chen Lin. Our future lives will depend on you!"

When he finished, he gave Yu Meilin an encouraging gesture. "Good luck! I have faith in you!"

After saying that, Hou Shihong went to his room. He slammed the door shut with a 'bang'.

Hou Shihong stumbled onto his bed like a cripple.



At this moment, he really did not know whether it was better for him to die cleanly or to be humiliated while he was still alive.

It was as if every decision was torture for him.

Hou Shihong did not have the courage to die, nor did he have the courage to live. Why was it so hard to be human?

#### **Chapter 1304: You Must Come, Otherwise, Someone Will Be Very Disappointed**

Qin Yu's filming was finally finished. She did not attend the closing ceremony. Qin Yu, Liang Zixuan, and the others all hurried back to China.

Liang Jiahao and Han Yuanjun personally went to the airport to pick them up.

"Xiao Liang!" Qin Yu had nothing in her hand. All the things were with Mo Shan and Hou Fen. When she saw Liang Jiahao, she ran toward him happily.

Liang Jiahao looked at her nervously and took a few steps toward her. "Slow down, or you'll fall."

"Haha..." Even though Qin Yu was pregnant, her spirit and personality still remained unchanged. Her feet left the ground, and with a "peng" sound, she jumped up and wrapped her legs around Liang Jiahao's waist, giving him a tight hug.

Liang Jiahao hugged her tightly because he was afraid she would fall. When he saw that she had stabilized, he could not help but sigh. "Qin Yu, you are pregnant now, you need to be careful."

"I just miss you!" Qin Yu hugged Liang Jiahao's neck and kissed him hard on the cheek. "Do you miss me?"

"Yes!" Liang Jiahao lowered his head and looked at Qin Yu's blushing face with a gentle gaze. He really wanted to squeeze Qin Yu into his blood and bones to stop her from running around.

Compared to Qin Yu's enthusiasm, Liang Zixuan was much calmer. She casually walked up to Han Yuanjun and hugged him. "Hubby, I'm back."

Han Yuanjun originally wanted to play tricks with Liang Zixuan, but he missed her too much. He could not help but hug her tightly. "Baby, you are not allowed to go anywhere else without me from now on!"

"I won't leave you again." Liang Zixuan said with a smile, "Since the matters here are settled, I will take care of our son at home and teach him. I hope you won't mind me being too noisy!"

"Who cares." Han Yuanjun nodded seriously, "You must teach our son properly. If he makes too much noise, I'll spank his butt!"

Mo Shan and Hou Fen, two pitiful women who had no one to turn to, felt their hearts ache a little when they saw how intimate the two couples were.

The two of them looked at each other and could only forcefully suppress the jealousy in their hearts.

"Sister Mo, this year we could have a long vacation." Hou Fen handed her luggage to the driver and then walked around Han Yuanjun and the others to the parking lot with Mo Shan.

Mo Shan stretched lazily. "I have been tired for so long. Isn't it good for us to have a long vacation?"

"That's right!" Hou Fen chuckled. Thinking back to a year ago, she did not need to fly around the world or eat food that was hard to swallow. She felt an indescribable joy.

But no matter how happy she was, not having work to do for a year was still pretty annoying.

After all, if someone who had been busy all the time suddenly had free time, she would not be able to stay idle and do nothing.

"When we go back to the company later, I will see who needs help and I will help them."

Mo Shan glared at her. "Are you stupid? It's finally time for you to take a vacation. Since you have the time, why don't you use it to find a partner for a blind date? Later, when Qin Yu gives birth to her child, we'll have to work until we puke. At that time, do you want to spend your life single and lonely?"

These words snapped Hou Fen out of her daze. Although she was not too old and was not considered a leftover girl, she could still find someone who had the best capital.

When the time came, she would be in her thirties. By that time, she would already have a family and a man by her side.

Hou Fen bit her lip and glanced at Liang Jiahao and Qin Yu. Then she whispered, "Sister Mo, you are right. I think I need to find someone to spend my old age with. Otherwise, my little heart will not be able to accept dog food from Brother Liang and Qin Yu every day. When I find the target, it will be my turn to torture those lonely dogs!"

"That's right!" Mo Shan nodded her head in satisfaction and patted Hou Fen on the shoulder, "It's good that you understand. Don't be like me. Being single at this age, every time I come home from a business trip, I come back to an empty house. Such loneliness and loss are really hard to bear."

At this moment, Qin Yu called out to the two. Mo Shan and Hou Fen turned around at the same time and saw Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao walking toward them.

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"Mrs. Liang, our work is finally over. The two of us will start our long vacation for a year. Do you have any instructions for us at this time?" Mo Shan teased Qin Yu with a smile.

Qin Yu pursed her lips and walked over to hold Mo Shan's arm. "I don't dare to give you orders. But my husband said that you two have worked hard during this period of time. So he wants to treat you guys to a meal later."

"Let's forget such mindless things." Mo Shan smiled and declined, "It's good that you can remember it in your heart. You don't need to treat us. Just stay at home and take good care of yourself and your baby."

"Miss Mo." Liang Jiahao said, "Actually, I don't need to treat you to this meal. Just... forget it. I won't explain it. Anyway, Miss Mo, you and Hou Fen must come. Otherwise, someone will be very disappointed."

Hou Fen was indeed the most sensitive to gossip. She sniffed it sharply, and before Mo Shan could refuse it, she quickly pulled Mo Shan back and hurriedly said, "Go! We'll definitely go! How could we refuse Brother Liang's invitation? When the time comes, let us know the place and time. We'll definitely be there on time!"

"Hou Fen is still sensible." Qin Yu smiled and let go of Mo Shan's arm. She turned around and grabbed Liang Jiahao's arm, "Xiao Liang, let's go home. I'm so tired. I need your hug to comfort me."

Liang Jiahao smiled and pinched Qin Yu's nose. "Alright, you can do whatever you want with me when we get home."

Mo Shan wanted to say something, but Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao didn't give her a chance.

She couldn't refuse even if she wanted to. Otherwise, it would seem rude.

Mo Shan had no choice but to give Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao a face again.

Hou Fen said cheerfully, "Sister Mo, don't be angry. It's just a meal after all. It's not like you'll lose your skin if you go there. Let's go and have a look, okay?"

Mo Shan looked at Hou Fen helplessly. "Eat, eat. You only know how to eat!"

Qin Yu got into Liang Jiahao's car. Mo Shan and Hou Fen got into the company's car, while Liang Zixuan got into Han Yuanjun's car.

Zou Juan was driving in the front while Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun sat in the back. Liang Zixuan leaned in Han Yuanjun's arms and pretended not to care as she asked, "Is there any news about Hou Zexian?"

If it had been anyone else, they'd definitely be angry.

Liang Zixuan clearly knew that Hou Zexian was interested in her, but she still asked her husband this question. Any man would be jealous.

### **Chapter 1305: I Didn't Do It**

Although Han Yuanjun was narrow-minded, he had 100% confidence in Liang Zixuan. He knew that when she asked about Hou Zexian, she didn't really care about him.

"He didn't come home." When Hou Zexian's name was mentioned again, Han Yuanjun's tone was even more indifferent. "I think it was because the incidents that happened in the past few days had thrown the whole city into chaos. When he came back, he would be like a rat crossing the street, and everyone would be shouting and scolding him."

Liang Zixuan nodded in understanding. Actually, she had expected such an outcome. But even so, her heart would still feel a little uncomfortable.

Liang Zixuan really didn't want to deal with Hou Zexian. Seriously, as long as he did not provoke her or bother her, it wouldn't matter if they met once in a while even if they were crossing the street.

If they could not be friends, it was better for them to be strangers they could pass by.

However, Hou Zexian pushed her too hard.

Furthermore, Hou Zexian was not a pious person, and Liang Zixuan feared that he would keep bothering her if she did not do so.

A day or two was fine, but if the time was too long, even if she had nothing to do with him, others would think that there was something between them.

Liang Zixuan sighed softly. "Hou Zexian is not naturally evil. He's just too extreme. I hope this incident will teach him a lesson. Be a good person in the future."

Han Yuanjun knew that Liang Zixuan's compassion was once again misguided. He chuckled and said, "A bad person becoming a good person is the hardest. You are asking too much of him."

Liang Zixuan raised her hand and hit Han Yuanjun's chest. "Why are you so bad?"

"What's wrong with what I said?" Han Yuanjun was not convinced. He clenched his fist and lightly punched Liang Zixuan back, "I'm just speaking the truth. In this world, being human is the most difficult thing to do!"

Although his fist didn't hurt, it still touched Liang Zixuan's chest and stopped there, making her feel a little embarrassed.

Liang Zixuan looked at Han Yuanjun gloomily. She got out of his embrace and stepped aside to lean against the window as she looked out.

At this time, it was already after nine in the evening in Imperial City. There were many pedestrians on the street, and the majority of them were out for a stroll after dinner.

There were even some young couples who took advantage of the liveliness to squeeze into the crowd.

Since Qin Yu's filming had lasted for two whole months and the New Year had just passed, Liang Zixuan felt a little emotional.

"This year seems to be the only year I didn't celebrate the New Year with you. I hope we can spend the next year together."

"We will." Han Yuanjun shamelessly hugged Liang Zixuan from behind, "From now on, we will spend every New Year together."

Liang Zixuan nodded with a smile. She felt that it would be good for Han Yuanjun to hug her from behind, so she decided to lean into his embrace.

"Hou Zexian did things too smoothly. He felt that everything he did was right."

"Baby..." Han Yuanjun's expression suddenly turned serious, "Actually... I just used public opinion to deal with the Hou Family. What Yu Meilin said about triggering the relationship between the Moutai Group and their customers was not done by me."

"What?" Liang Zixuan looked at Han Yuanjun in shock and asked in disbelief, "You didn't do it?"

"It's really not done by me!" Han Yuanjun shook his head, "I know how you feel about the Hou Family, so how could I be so cruel? At that time, I only wanted Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong to bring Hou Zexian back from America to take care of the Hou Family's company's affairs so that he'd no longer have the energy to bother you. Who knew there would be someone behind you that would cause the Hou Family to go bankrupt, resulting in the Hou Family's current situation."

Don't say it, but Liang Zixuan's heart was like a thorn. In the past few days, whenever Liang Zixuan woke up in the middle of the night and thought of Yu Meilin crying sadly by Hou Shihong's side, she would always feel guilty and blame Han Yuanjun for being too harsh on the Hou Family.

After all, it wasn't a big deal, and directly bankrupting the Hou Family and making them live on the street was too harsh a punishment.

But Liang Zixuan also knew in her heart that Han Yuanjun was doing this for her own good, so she didn't really blame him. Instead, she tied the shackles in her heart to herself.

And now Han Yuanjun was actually telling her that he wasn't the one who had done all that.

Who else could it be?

Liang Zixuan frowned as she felt a lingering fear. "Who is it? Have you investigated it?"

"No." Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow, "Hou Shihong is a man with a bad character, who knows what kind of people he has offended? Maybe some people think that if they attacked the Hou Family at this time, they would be able to give Hou Shihong a fatal blow, and since I happened to make a move, this person was not afraid of the matter being exposed. He thought it would do me no harm, and that I would not cause him any trouble."

Liang Zixuan did not know Hou Shihong's character in the past, but when Wei Xiaoqing exchanged their children, she finally understood Hou Shihong.

Hou Shihong was indeed a selfish person. Moreover, he was a person with a strong sense of vanity.

A person with such a personality tended to act extremely. He would act mercilessly against the weak and would fawn someone higher than himself.

Yet this was the truth. People who were not as good as you might have a chance to turn the tables in the future. If you suppressed him too much, others would definitely hold a grudge against you. *nOVeℓusB.com*

As the saying goes, it was not too late for a gentleman to take revenge. Hou Shihong had probably met someone who was just waiting to hit him when he was down.

**Chapter 1306: A Little Sister**

Liang Zixuan shook her head in disappointment. "It's just a pity that the entire Hou Family was destroyed."

"Yes." Han Yuanjun turned Liang Zixuan around to face him. "Baby, don't think too much. In this world, there are many kinds of people you will meet. As long as we do our best, we will be fine. Others will have their own karma."

Liang Zixuan was very touched by the phrase "karma and reincarnation."

After returning home, Liang Zixuan took a shower and lay down in Han Yuanjun's arms. She hugged him with all her strength. Her body nestled tightly against Han Yuanjun's chest, making her feel completely calm.

"Hubby, do you think my rebirth is also due to karma?"

Han Yuanjun smiled and pinched her nose. "Of course not! I'm the one who called you back. Think about it, if you don't come back, won't I be single for the rest of my life? Baby, the good time you're having now is all thanks to my prayers. So you have to love me and accompany me for the rest of your life."

Liang Zixuan was embarrassed by his words. With a red face, she pouted. "Aren't I with you right now? How else do you want me to accompany you?"

"How can this be enough?" Han Yuanjun lowered his head and looked at Liang Zixuan. Her face was really red like a peach and his teeth itched with desire.

Han Yuanjun suddenly turned Liang Zixuan around, then lowered his head to bite her rosy cheek.

"Baby, how about we give Yingzhe a little sister?"

"Sister?" Liang Zixuan widened her eyes in surprise as she instinctively pushed Han Yuanjun away with her hands. "No!"

Han Yuanjun shamelessly refused to leave. He bit Liang Zixuan's nose lightly with his teeth. "Why not? I want a daughter like you."

"If I say no, then no!" Liang Zixuan pushed Han Yuanjun with all her might. Then she sat up and pulled the blanket over her body, "I don't want to get pregnant again."

Han Yuanjun also sat up depressingly. "Why not? We're still young, let's take advantage of it. Baby, think about it. How nice it would be to have a daughter. If we have a daughter, our family will be even more lively."

"How do you know the next child will be a girl? What if he's still a boy? Two boys, I'll go crazy!"

"Mom and dad can help us take care of them. The two boys are fine, it's not like I can't afford to raise them."

Liang Zixuan glared at him. "It's not a question of whether or not we can afford to raise our children. Look at uncles and dad. The three of them only have one child."

Han Yuanjun stared back at her. "Back then, our country still had strict control on family planning, so they couldn't have too many children! Now that the policy has changed and is more open, why not take advantage of it? No, I want one more child!"

Liang Zixuan angrily kicked Han Yuanjun's thigh. "I'm the one who will give birth, not you. I'm the one who will be in pain! Do you know how painful it is to give birth to a child?"

"I know!" Han Yuanjun took Liang Zixuan's hand and placed it on his chest. "When you are in pain, my heart is in pain too."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Liang Zixuan was speechless. She felt the reason Han Yuanjun wanted her to get pregnant again was because he wanted to lock her in the house to prevent her from going out.

With only Han Yingzhe as their child, she could still wander around outside and do her work easily. If she had another child, she would be tied up for the rest of her life and would have no choice but to stay at home and take care of her children.

Liang Zixuan pulled her hand out of Han Yuanjun's grip with all her might. "No!"

Han Yuanjun mimicked Liang Zixuan's usual spoiled look and pouted. "You don't love me anymore!"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

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How could this matter have anything to do with love?

Having a baby had nothing to do with love.

Besides, it was not as if they didn't have a child.

Seeing that Liang Zixuan didn't say anything, Han Yuanjun quickly hugged her. "Baby, give me another child. Look at you, you have a big brother whom you have had such a good relationship with from a young age. He took such good care of you, even now. Aren't you glad your mother gave birth to a big brother for you?"

These words really touched Liang Zixuan's heart.

She was indeed always grateful to Liang Lihua. Although she had never experienced motherly love from Liang Lihua, but Liang Jiahao's love for her was also like that of a mother. If it wasn't for him, her miserable life would be even more tormented like hell.

Thinking of Liang Jiahao, a happy smile appeared on Liang Zixuan's face.

This kind of smile was the happiness of being cared for and pampered by her big brother when she was growing up.

Han Yuanjun could feel Liang Zixuan's happiness. He continued to coax her. "Yingzhe is a big brother now. When you give birth to a younger sister for him, he will protect her in the future. Just think about it, when we're no longer in this world, the two of them still have each other to rely on. How great would

that be? Otherwise, Yingzhe will face the entire world alone. Lonely, lost, no one to talk to. How miserable would his life be?"

Liang Zixuan was terrified just thinking about it.

Yes, just like her and Liang Jiahao.

Their mother had died early, and their father was heartless. If it wasn't for them siblings supporting each other, how miserable would their lives be?

Maybe she won't make it to the last moment.

"Alright." Liang Zixuan finally relented and turned to hug Han Yuanjun, "Then let's give Yingzhe a little sister. But let's talk first. This is the last one, I won't get pregnant again after this."

"No problem!" Han Yuanjun pushed Liang Zixuan back onto the bed, "This is the last time. I wouldn't ask again after this."

Liang Zixuan bit her lip and smiled. When she was ready to do some healthy exercise with Han Yuanjun, his excited words made her face darken.

"Finally, I don't have to wear protection anymore! Sliding inside directly, this feeling is really great!"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

She felt like kicking Han Yuanjun now. What should she do?

Why did she feel that Han Yuanjun was becoming more and more childish?

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-THE END-