

Beauty 191

[Chapter 191 - As An Older Sister, What's Wrong With Her Singing Some Songs For Her Younger Sister](#)

Liang Zixuan was so angry with Han Yuanjun that she lost her words.

Sing Conquest?

Heh.

Her black eyes rolled around and then she charmingly bit her lips. She grabbed Han Yuanjun's waist with both of her hands and moaned softly, like the delicate women on TV.

Her voice was pleasant to listen to, didn't he say so earlier?

Just hearing her voice made him want to fall in love with her.

Now, she actually used her seductive voice to moan, causing Han Yuanjun's string to suddenly snap.

Although Han Yuanjun felt really good, he still gritted his teeth angrily. "You little scoundrel!"

Liang Zixuan burst into laughter while shaking her head. "Haha, sing Conquer to me."

Han Yuanjun was so angry.

He opened his mouth and took a bite on her shoulder.

Liang Zixuan didn't feel that much pain. She smiled and looked at him as she patted his back contentedly. "Quick, sing 'Conquer' to me."

Han Yuanjun sighed, thinking that he was so quick and assertive when ruining or destroying his target and no one was his opponent, but in front of Liang Zixuan, he was a wife-slave.

"You have conquered me like this, cutting off all paths ..."

Liang Zixuan laughed happily as she listened to Han Yuanjun's low voice singing "Conquer."

After singing for a while, Han Yuanjun laid down with Liang Zixuan in his arms. He closed his eyes and refused to admit defeat. "I drank too much today. I'll deal with you tomorrow."

Liang Zixuan was already tired out. She closed her eyes and hummed, "We'll talk about it tomorrow."

Let's see who will deal with who.

It was almost the New Year, Wei Guowei finally finished solving the company's problems with difficulty, and he hurried back to Imperial City. Before he entered his house, he saw a group of reporters surrounding the front door.

He was driving, honking frantically, and the reporters ran around him excitedly the moment they saw him.

One of the reporters knocked on his car window. "Wei Guowei, Wei Xiaoqing forced Liang Zixuan to help her sing. You know about this?"

Wei Guowei sat in the car with a livid expression. He couldn't enter his house or retreat right now.

The front and rear of the car were surrounded by people, making it difficult for him to move an inch.

Seeing him say nothing, reporters slammed his windows. "Why are you always hiding from us? Come out and explain to us."

"Wei Guowei, are you threatening Liang Zixuan and forcing her to help Wei Xiaoqing fake her singing? Please explain it to everyone!"

The car window was slammed so hard that it made a "Kuang Kuang" sound. Wei Guowei was almost driven crazy by them as he kept pressing his horn with his hand.

What kind of people were they?!

How many days had it been since this matter had happened?

"If you don't move away, I'll call the police!"

When those reporters heard his threat, not only were they unafraid, they even threw all the drinks and the leftover hamburgers into his car.

Wei Guowei was so angry that he took out his phone and called the police.

Soon, a police car arrived. When the reporters saw that the police had arrived, they all moved to the side and looked at Wei Guowei angrily.

Wei Guowei got out of the car and glared at them, complaining to the police, "Comrade, these reporters are too much! Every day they keep camping in front of the door of my house, which affects my life seriously! You all better take care of it!"

The police officers were a man and a woman. The man glanced at him and asked coldly, "Did they hit someone?"

Wei Guowei shook his head. "No."

The policeman laughed sarcastically. "Then did they break into the house?"

Wei Guowei was stunned, then shook his head. "No."

The policewoman frowned and said unhappily. "Since none of that happened, we don't care! Wei Xiaoqing is a public figure. As a public figure, she has to face things that normal people can't face. Instead of complaining here, think about how you will deal with it."

Wei Guowei immediately said anxiously, "No! You have to take care of our safety! If they gather in front of my house, there will be a danger for my family's safety. It's almost the new year, and you can't let anything happen to my family. You guys have to take care of it!"

The two police officers looked at each other, and the policewoman said to reporters, "It's almost the new year. You guys can't stay here. You can all go now."

A reporter said, "We didn't do anything to them. We just wanted Wei Xiaoqing to explain to the public about the fake singing."

"Yeah." The reporter next to him added, "Once they're done explaining, we'll leave and won't bother them again."

He Yingmin was among this group of people. She shouted at the top of her lungs. "Wei Xiaoqing lied to the audience for so long, shouldn't she apologize?"

"Yes! That's the theory! Wei Xiaoqing owes her apologies to all her fans!"

Listening to the reporters shouting, Wei Guowei grew impatient. He turned around and yelled, "Well, if you want an explanation, then I'll give it to you! My family's Xiaoqing is fake, but do you think Liang Zixuan did the right thing? As an older sister, what's wrong with her singing some songs for her younger sister? Is there a need to divide our family so clearly?"

He Yingmin laughed cynically. "Wei Guowei, you keep saying that Liang Zixuan is Wei Xiaoqing's sister, but what is Liang Zixuan's surname? What is Wei Xiaoqing's surname? Your Wei Family doesn't even recognize Liang Zixuan as your daughter, and now something has happened, and the scandal has been exposed, all you kept saying is that Liang Zixuan is your daughter, Wei Xiaoqing's older sister! Since Liang Zixuan is Wei Xiaoqing's sister and your daughter, why can't she be treated fairly? Don't think that just because you're Liang Zixuan's biological father, you can be so shameless!"

"Exactly!" The reporters echoed her words in agreement and sneered as the camera zoomed on Wei Guowei's face.

Wei Guowei was so angry that his body trembled. He gritted his teeth and said, "This is my family's problem. Do I have to explain it to you? That's what I said. This is what Liang Zixuan has to do. Since I raised her, she must have listened to me. If I make her sacrifice for Wei Xiaoqing, then she must do it!"

Not to mention those reporters, even the two police officers felt disdain towards him when they heard his words.

The policewoman harrumphed, "Since it's like this, then we do it our own way. It's your family's business, so we don't care. If something like that happens in the future, you better not call the police! Otherwise, we will sue you for obstructing our official business!"

After saying that, the policeman and the policewoman turned around and got into the car before leaving.

After the police left, the reporters quickly surrounded Wei Guowei one by one. The microphone was pushed right into his face. "Wei Guowei, what you mean is, not only was Wei Xiaoqing's fake singing not wrong, but it actually made sense?"

Wei Guowei shouted. "Yes! Xiaoqing is not wrong! It was Liang Zixuan's fault! Get out of my way!"

[Chapter 192 - You Don't Even Know Your Own Father](#)

Wei Guowei was finally able to enter his house after he was crowded with the reporters. As soon as he went inside, he was so angry that he threw things in the living room.

Wei Xiaoqing's school was already on vacation, and since she didn't dare go out now, she could only stay at home.

Jiang Huifang usually didn't do anything and stayed at home like an aristocratic woman.

Seeing Wei Guowei lose his temper, the mother and daughter both cowered on the sofa, not daring to make a sound.

After Wei Guowei smashed everything, making the living room into chaos, he slumped on the sofa and clenched his teeth in anger. At this moment, Jiang Huifang and Wei Xiaoqing looked at each other, and she finally sobbed. "Dad, don't be angry. It's my fault. I shouldn't have let you force Liang Zixuan to give her song to me out of vanity."

Wei Guowei glanced at her, suppressed his anger, and said, "This thing can't be blamed on you. This is Liang Zixuan's fault!"

Jiang Huifang stood up and sat next to him, patting his chest to help him calm down. "Actually, Liang Zixuan is just angry and that's why she is so disrespectful to her elders. What if you take her home, Guowei? After all, she's your daughter. No matter what, your blood is running in her veins."

Wei Xiaoqing also nodded. "Yes, dad. You have to take my sister home. Mom and I will definitely get along with her."

While mentioning Liang Zixuan, Wei Guowei was angry and scolded with a red face, "That bastard! It was all in vain for me to raise her for so many years! Am I not nice to her? Should she feel indebted to me?!"

"Yes, yes." Jiang Huifang was patient and tried to persuade him. "Of course you have done everything for her. She is still young and does not know how to act. In the future, she will understand that the only ones who can treat her well are only her family members."

Seeing that the time was ripe, Wei Xiaoqing said, "Dad, sister is really angry now, how about this, let her come back and praise her. I heard that the album she wrote for Qin Yu earned a few million! When the time comes, have her write a song at home, and the money she earns will all be yours."

After saying that, she pouted, feeling wronged. "Now that I'm considered crippled, I can't continue to be in the entertainment circle anymore. I can't count on myself anymore."

Wei Guowei's heart ached as he looked at Wei Xiaoqing's sad face. He then scolded and cursed at Liang Zixuan angrily. "That evil creature! She doesn't want to help her family earn money but instead wants to help others make money! Xiaoqing, don't be sad. Once dad catches her, dad will take the money she earned and keep it for you. As long as we have the money, you'll be able to survive in the entertainment circle!"

Jiang Huifang and Wei Xiaoqing looked at each other, and the corners of their mouths lifted in unison. Since it was nearly lunchtime, Wei Guowei drove to the Han Group, but he was stopped by the front desk.

"Call Liang Zixuan now!" Wei Guowei said arrogantly to the receptionist.

The receptionist looked at him coldly, "We're only responsible for the appointment for higher-ups, we don't care about the regular workers. If the Liang Zixuan you're talking about is really inside the Han Group, then you should call her yourself."

Wei Guowei was surprised for a second, and then his face turned red.

Did she really think he didn't call Liang Zixuan before coming here?

He did it!

But for some reason, her phone was always busy, and he couldn't get through. Later on, he asked Wei Xiaoqing the reason for this. Wei Xiaoqing told him that Liang Zixuan had blacklisted his phone number.

That ungrateful son of a bitch!

Wei Guowei was so angry that he wanted to kill someone. He stood at the Han Group's entrance and shouted as he tried to collect the debt. "I'm Liang Zixuan's father! What, I can't even see my daughter anymore? I don't care!"

He slammed his palm heavily on the desk. "You have to find that person for me right now!"

The receptionist was shocked by his action and took two steps back, afraid that he would attack her.

When Shi Tianjian read in the group's chat that a madman had come to Han Group and said he was Liang Zixuan's father, she immediately ran to Liang Zixuan's studio.

As soon as she went inside, she clicked her cell phone and showed the chat to Liang Zixuan. "This is Wei Guowei, right? He says he's looking for you, but the front desk prevents him from getting in, so he just goes crazy and starts smashing stuff!"

There was a photo on the phone. Wei Guowei raised his hand as if he would hit someone, while the two receptionists hid to the side in fear. Liang Zixuan's head hurt when she saw that.

What the hell is Wei Guowei doing?

He actually came to the Han Group to cause trouble.

Liang Zixuan put down her work and stood up. "I'll go take a look."

Shi Tianjian nodded happily. "Hurry up and go settle this matter. If he exacerbates this problem, it will greatly affect you."

Seeing Liang Zixuan walking towards the elevator, Shi Tianjian ran to Zhu Sheng's office and told him about it.

Zhu Sheng's face immediately darkened when he heard what she was saying and rebuked her, "How can you let Liang Zixuan go down? Where is the security? How come they let him cause trouble?"

Shi Tianjian had originally wanted to spy on Zhu Sheng with this matter. Now that she saw his attitude, she was extremely disappointed, and her eyes turned red as she looked at him. "This is Liang Zixuan's private matter. Even if we get the security guards to chase him out now, with Wei Guowei's thick skin, is it possible that he won't stir up trouble again tomorrow?"

Although Zhu Sheng was not happy with the way Shi Tianjian handled things, he also felt that she was right. He thought for a moment and stood up. "I want to go down and take a look."

"Director Zhu!" Shi Tianjian anxiously called out to him. "Who are you?! Is it worth it to ruin your reputation in order to defend Liang Zixuan?"

Zhu Sheng stopped before he said sincerely, "I'm Liang Zixuan's superior, now it's work time, and this is a company. If I don't stand up for her, who else can help her?"

Zhu Sheng then suddenly thought of someone and hurriedly said, "Oh yes, hurry up and tell this to Special Assistant Yao. Special Assistant Yao should not just stand and do nothing."

With that, he left.

Shi Tianjian stood there for a moment before frowning. "What does this have to do with Special Assistant Yao?"

When Liang Zixuan walked out of the elevator, she saw Wei Guowei showing off his strength at the front desk. She walked over with a frown. "Wei Guowei, are you sick?! What are you doing in my company?"

Hearing her voice, Wei Guowei turned his body around and immediately raised his hand to hit her face.

Liang Zixuan quickly took two steps back and looked at him mockingly.

Wei Guowei was so angry that his body started to tremble. "You little bastard, you don't even know your own father?"

"I'm a bastard?" Liang Zixuan sneered. She crossed her arms and calmly looked at him. "If I am a bastard, then what are you? Wei Guowei, before you scold me, you better think carefully.. Don't scold yourself. The bastard's father!"

[Chapter 193 - So You And Liang Zixuan Are Not Together](#)

"You, you!" Wei Guowei almost failed to catch his breath. He grabbed the pen holder on the desk and hurled it at Liang Zixuan. "Today, I'm going to teach you!"

The pen holder was made of plastic. Liang Zixuan wore thick clothes because it's winter, so it didn't hurt at all. But, the pens in the pen holder fell to the ground, making it look messy.

Liang Zixuan smiled embarrassingly at the receptionists. She squatted down, took the pens, and put them in the pen holder, then said in a lukewarm tone. "Wei Guowei, if you come to see me because you wanted to teach me a lesson, then you came to the wrong place."

She placed the pen holder on the desk and stepped closer to him. "If you dare to make a move, I will call the security guard and let you taste the consequences!"

Wei Guowei finally remembered why he came to look for Liang Zixuan. He softened his face and spoke in a fatherly voice, feigning dignity as he said, "I am your father. Even if I have to teach you a lesson, I will do it behind closed doors! I came to find you for a reason."

Liang Zixuan laughed mockingly, "If you want me to help Wei Xiaoqing, I won't do it. I won't repeat the same words for the third time! I can't stand Wei Xiaoqing and after everything your family did, you still have a face to look for me? Didn't I already give you an example? I finally stood on the stage and sang in

front of everyone, exposing the truth of Wei Xiaoqing's fake singing. If you think that Wei Xiaoqing has fallen down and that I can no longer pose a threat to her, you can give it a try!"

Wei Guowei finally remembered her words. Every time he came to find Liang Zixuan, something would happen to Wei Xiaoqing.

His face immediately turned red, and he braced himself before saying, "I'm not looking for you because of Wei Xiaoqing."

He licked his lips, pretending to tell Liang Zixuan in a low voice, "You are my daughter, I raised you with great effort. No matter what I did to you before, I will always be your father! I can't let you stay outside alone and let others bully you. Today, you will come home with me. Your mother told your sister that she will treat you well in the future."

These words were so pleased to hear. Liang Zixuan was still thinking about what was wrong with Wei Guowei and why he came here, causing problems for her. It turned out that Wei Xiaoqing and Jiang Huifang had once again stirred the fire.

Heh ... Those two women now knew that she's with Han Yuanjun, so now they wanted Wei Guowei to take her home and let Wei Xiaoqing use her method on Hou Yingyi to approach Han Yuanjun.

This was an excellent plan but did they think that she was a fool?

Just as Liang Zixuan was about to speak, Zhu Sheng came in a hurry. He pulled Liang Zixuan behind him and asked carefully, "What's wrong?"

Liang Zixuan shook her head. "It's okay, Director Zhu. This is my personal problem, I can handle it."

When Wei Guowei saw Zhu Sheng, he immediately reassured him and ordered Zhu Sheng, "You are Liang Zixuan's boss, right? You come at the right time. Liang Zixuan will take a leave today. You go and take care of this matter for her, I'm taking her home now."

Zhu Sheng had seen Wei Xiaoqing and Jiang Huifang before, and after he saw Wei Guowei again, it confirmed that they were really in the same family.

Wei Guowei, Wei Xiaoqing, and Jiang Huifang's faces were exactly the same!

It was like being carved out of the same mold.

Zhu Sheng ignored Wei Guowei and turned to Liang Zixuan. "Is he really your father?"

Liang Zixuan was stunned for a moment before she realized what he meant. With a laughing voice, she nodded and shook her head at the same time. "Yes, but at the same time, he's not."

Zhu Sheng humphed in ridicule. "I believe that he is Wei Xiaoqing's father, but I don't believe that he is your father at all. How could you have such a father when you are so low-key and so humble?"

"What do you mean!" Wei Guowei's lungs were about to explode from Zhu Sheng's taunt. "I'm her father! Whether you believe it or not, I'm too lazy to throw words at you. Anyway, I will take her away today. If you don't agree to let her leave, then she will leave on her own!"

With that, Wei Guowei moved to grab Liang Zixuan's hand and walked towards the door.

Usually, Zhu Sheng hated having physical contact with people. Now that he saw Wei Guowei grab Liang Zixuan, he was anxious. He ran forward a few steps and blocked Wei Guowei's path. "Release Liang Zixuan!"

Wei Guowei raised his head, played a bastard role, and said coldly, "I won't let her go! She's my daughter. I'll do whatever I want to her! That's none of your business!"

This person really had thick skin and no sense of shame.

Zhu Sheng was a musician, so his hands were expensive. How could he make a move on a rogue?

Wei Guowei looked at Zhu Sheng's helpless expression and snorted. He then grabbed Liang Zixuan and left.

Suddenly, a big hand grabbed Wei Guowei's wrist that was pulling Liang Zixuan. The next second, a broken sound came from his wrist. Wei Guowei cried out in pain and immediately let go of Liang Zixuan's hand.

He hugged his wrist and shouted, "Which bastard man dares to fight me?!"

Just when he said that, he raised his head and saw Han Yuanjun standing behind him.

He jumped to the side and didn't care if his wrist was broken. He raised his head and smiled politely, "So, it's Young Master Han. Hehe ...Hello, Young Master Han!"

Han Yuanjun ignored him and grabbed Liang Zixuan's hand gently, checking over it. "Did he hurt you?"

Liang Zixuan didn't want him to explode in front of the company, so she shook her head. "I'm fine."

Previously, Wei Guowei had never believed that Liang Zixuan could climb into Han Yuanjun's bed. He thought that even if she were lucky enough to climb into Han Yuanjun's bed, Han Yuanjun would just play around with her. Once he's tired of playing with her, he will throw her away.

But now, seeing how much Han Yuanjun cared about Liang Zixuan, as a man, how could Wei Guowei not understand that Han Yuanjun was sincere with her?

Yao Xiu ordered the passerby workers to continue with their work. Even two receptionists were doing their work, ignoring the interaction that had happened.

Yao Xiu walked to Zhu Sheng. "This matter will be handled by the President. Director Zhu, go to work."

Zhu Sheng looked at Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan, then turned to look at Yao Xiu. After pondering for a while, he suddenly asked stupidly, "So you and Liang Zixuan are not together?"

Yao Xiu didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "How would I dare?!"

He didn't even dare look at Liang Zixuan. If Han Yuanjun saw it, he would definitely shave his skin!

Zhu Sheng misunderstood Yao Xiu and Liang Zixuan's relationship previously because when she first entered the company, it was Yao Xiu who sought him out. Later on, whatever happened to her was also ordered by Yao Xiu, and Yao Xiu even helped Liang Zixuan asking for leave, so he misunderstood it.

Now it seemed that everything Liang Zixuan said at the Venice Film Festival was true. Han Yuanjun and her had been together since a long time ago!

[Chapter 194 - You Help Me Pay Me The Compensation, I'll Go Home With You Now](#)

Zhu Sheng was glad that he didn't mistreat Liang Zixuan. Otherwise, would he, as the director, be able to hold his position after she became the President's wife?

He patted his chest with lingering fear and went upstairs after exchanging a few words with Yao Xiu.

On the other hand, Wei Guowei behaved like a servant, smiling obsequiously at Han Yuanjun. "Young Master Han, Liang Zixuan is my daughter."

It was as if he was afraid that others wouldn't know she was his daughter. In the past, when Liang Zixuan was being mistreated, where did this father go? Now seeing her relationship with Han Yuanjun, he started fawning over her.

Han Yuanjun looked down on Wei Guowei very much.

How shameless!

Embracing Liang Zixuan in his arms, Han Yuanjun looked at Wei Guowei with a smile that was neither warm nor cold. "If Zixuan acknowledges you as her father, then you are her father. If she doesn't, then you are no one to me!"

To put it bluntly, his attitude towards Wei Guowei depended entirely on Liang Zixuan.

Wei Guowei understood the meaning behind Han Yuanjun's words. He stood upright with his hands behind his back and looked at Liang Zixuan with a dignified look. "Zixuan, tell him, am I your father?"

Liang Zixuan glanced at him, then shook her head at Han Yuanjun. "My surname is Liang, not Wei. I just know that you are Wei Xiaoqing's father."

"What?" Wei Guowei opened his eyes wide. He wanted to be angry but did not dare to do so. He looked at Han Yuanjun with embarrassment and said in a good tone, "What happened before was just a misunderstanding. How can a father not love his daughter? Xiaoqing is my daughter, yes, but you are also my daughter. Didn't dad come to pick you up so you can go home and live with dad and not let people bully you in the future?"

Wei Guowei licked his lips, smiling mischievously. "I know you've always cared about the matter of me asking you to have your mother's family name. It's fine, I'll change your surname when we get back."

"Puff ..." Liang Zixuan leaned in Han Yuanjun's arms, laughing so hard that tears almost came out. "Wei Zixuan? Hah, who even wants your surname!"

Not long after she was born, her mother died. Wei Guowei forced Liang Jiahao and Liang Zixuan to follow their mother's surname. Originally, Wei Guowei wanted to randomly give Liang Zixuan a name, but Liang Jiahao didn't agree.

Liang Jiahao used a knife to force Wei Guowei to write her name on the account book. Otherwise, she wouldn't even know her name.

Liang Zixuan had once asked Liang Jiahao why she was called 'Liang Zixuan'.

Liang Jiahao said, "Mom has been hurt because of love for the rest of her life. But before she died, she wanted us to be kind to the world and not be afraid of harm and love. Your name means a beautiful jade. I hope that one day you can find a man who treats and protects you well. Don't be like mom."

Liang Zixuan liked this name and had a yearning for love in her heart since she was a child. Therefore, when Hou Yingyi was good to her, she trusted him so much that she ended up harming her entire life.

Fortunately, after living a new life, she met Han Yuanjun. Only then did she know what true love was like. Only then did she realize the painstaking efforts of her brother.

"Wei Guowei, don't think that I don't know what you're thinking now." Liang Zixuan scoffed, "You see that I am already famous and can help you earn more money, so you want me back. Now that you see me with Han Yuanjun, you realize that I am a valuable asset to you, that's why you don't hesitate to accept my situation and let me return to the Wei Family."

"But I'm sorry, I'm not stupid! I won't let you earn everything that belongs to me. You can use whatever tricks you want, but I'm not afraid of you. I'm already engaged to Han Yuanjun and soon I will marry into the Han Family, and this has nothing to do with you!"

"My greatest kindness towards you is not to let Han Yuanjun take any action against the Wei Family. If you still do not understand the situation and come to find trouble with me again, I will not leave this final bit of kindness to you anymore!"

Liang Zixuan said it mercilessly. She really wanted to draw a clear line between herself and the Wei Family, especially Wei Guowei.

Wei Guowei was so scared by her words that he almost cried. He stepped forward and wanted to hold her hand, but when he saw Han Yuanjun's cold gaze, he pulled his hand away.

He pretended to be guilty and looked at Liang Zixuan sadly. "Child, as the saying goes, there are no parents in this world who don't care about their daughter. No matter what I've done to you in the past, don't take it to heart. Now that I know I was wrong, I promise to treat you well in the future. You have to forgive me, okay?"

If Liang Zixuan didn't know what kind of person Wei Guowei was, she would have been deceived by his pitiful appearance.

She sneered, then came out of Han Yuanjun's arms. "Actually, I lied to you. I have no relationship with Young Master Han. Previously I accidentally lost his ruby necklace, then he asked me to come to Han Group to pay the debt. At that time, I really wanted to leave the Wei Family, so I agreed and told him to protect me so as not to get caught by you and prevent my throat from being destroyed. I will pay the debt and he will protect me."

Liang Zixuan acted as if she was being moved by Wei Guowei's words. She walked towards him and grabbed his hand before sadly saying, "Dad, I don't want to work at Han Group anymore. How about this, you help me pay me the compensation, I'll go home with you now."

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan and his eyes twitched. The little girl was playing a trick with him.

Seeing Wei Guowei look at him uncertainly, Han Yuanjun smirked. What his wife wanted, he would do it like a hen-pecked husband. "Alright. Liang Zixuan, since you want to leave the Han Group, then compensate me with the remaining eighty million."

"What?!" Wei Guowei was so shocked that he pushed Liang Zixuan's hand away.

He was so angry that his face turned red. "Still short of eighty million? Then, didn't the album Liang Zixuan made for Qin Yu previously earn a lot of money?"

"That's nothing!" Han Yuanjun harrumphed. "The initial investment and promotion at the later stages, manpower, material resources, and financial resources, these don't need money?"

Wei Guowei had spent one hundred and thirty million to make a movie for Wei Xiaoqing. Now, he didn't even get a chance to get the movie released, so he didn't get a single cent back. Therefore, Wei Guowei was very clear on the meaning of the initial investment.

Seeing the look of disdain on Han Yuanjun's face, he really believed Liang Zixuan's words. Thinking of the money she owed to Han Yuanjun, Wei Guowei immediately opened his mouth and scolded her. "You bastard! The debt you have to pay, of course you will pay it yourself. Do you still want to drag me and bury me with you?"

Liang Zixuan pouted, feeling wrong.. She was on the verge of tears. "Didn't you just say that you are my father? You even said that you would treat me well!"

[Chapter 195 - You Are Clearly Trying To Win Han Yuanjun's Heart](#)

Wei Guowei spat and pushed Liang Zixuan away in disgust, telling her to stay away from him. "Who is your father? Your last name is Liang, and my last name is Wei. I have never acknowledged you as my daughter!"

What a joke!

Eighty million, how much was that!

He was not clear about the number of debts his company had right now and even if he had the money, he wouldn't help Liang Zixuan pay for it.

Why should he?

This was his money, why should he throw it to Liang Zixuan!

She wanted him to help her repay her debt?

Dream on!

"Hahaha ..." Liang Zixuan suddenly laughed out loud. She looked at Wei Guowei like he was a fool.

Han Yuanjun also chuckled. He pulled her back into his arms and lightly tapped her forehead. "Naughty!"

Liang Zixuan made a face to Han Yuanjun. "See...This is Wei Guowei's true face!"

Han Yuanjun nodded. "I saw it and you're right not to recognize him. Otherwise, after we get married, he'll stick to us like a cow's dung. How disgusting!"

Wei Guowei was stunned by the intimate conversation between Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun. After a while, he finally understood that he was being played by her.

Wei Guowei had never been played by anyone in his life, but today, he was played by a twenty-year-old girl!

Wei Guowei was so embarrassed. He glared at Liang Zixuan angrily, rolled up his sleeves, and was about to hit her. "You bastard, you actually tricked your father!"

Han Yuanjun grabbed his hand and twisted it forcibly. Wei Guowei immediately cried out in pain. "Ah ...Y...Young Master Han, I...I..."

Han Yuanjun looked at him coldly. "I will put my words here today. Wei Guowei, you are no one in front of me! If you dare to find trouble with my woman in the future or plan to hurt her, I will make your Yuan Now irreparable!"

"I'm wrong! I'm wrong!" Wei Guowei was in so much pain that he was sweating profusely. The tears almost flowed out. "Young Master Han, please release me. It hurts. Young Master Han, I beg you ..."

Han Yuanjun asked coldly, "Did you hear what I said?"

Wei Guowei nodded loudly and cried, "I heard and I will remember it! I will not pose a problem for Liang Zixuan again. I beg you, please release me!"

Han Yuanjun then released Wei Guowei and gave a warning look to him with his sharp eyes. Then, he turned around and entered the company with Liang Zixuan in his arms.

Wei Guowei gritted his teeth in hatred as he looked at their backs.

That's Han Yuanjun.

If Han Yuanjun was his son-in-law, what would he have to worry about in the future!

If his company didn't have any development, he could just ask for Han Yuanjun's help.

If his company wanted to expand its business, it wouldn't be a problem if he found Han Yuanjun.

But now that Liang Zixuan didn't recognize him, so automatically, Han Yuanjun didn't!

This really angered him to death!

Wei Guowei returned home with a throbbing in his chest. Jiang Huifang and Wei Xiaoqing both stretched their necks to look behind him, and when they saw there was no Liang Zixuan, Jiang Huifang asked anxiously. "Where's Liang Zixuan? She's not coming back with you?"

Wei Guowei opened his mouth and scolded. "That beast! This is so annoying! How can I give birth to a bastard like her! She didn't actually recognize me as her father. I really want to kill her!"

"What?" Wei Xiaoqing was stunned and quickly stood up to help Wei Guowei. "Why didn't she recognize you? Didn't you tell her?"

"I did!" Wei Guowei was so angry that he cried. Not only was he angry, he even regretted it until his gut turned green. "That bitch, she actually dared to play with me! She lied to me that she owed Han Yuanjun money and wanted to go home with me, but first, I have to help her pay the debt."

"What nonsense!" Wei Xiaoqing cursed angrily in front of Wei Guowei. "She is engaged to Han Yuanjun, how can she owe him money? Even if she really owes him money, would Han Yuanjun care about it?!"

Wei Guowei suddenly stopped crying and turned around to look at Wei Xiaoqing viciously.

Jiang Huifang, who was standing to the side, gave Wei Xiaoqing a wink. Only then did she realize that she had leaked the information.

Wei Guowei's mouth twitched. He grabbed Wei Xiaoqing's hand and squeezed it tightly. "Xiaoqing, how did you know that Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan are engaged?"

"I...I ..." When had Wei Xiaoqing ever seen Wei Guowei be so fierce towards her?

She was so scared that she backed away and closed her eyes, tears immediately coming out. She cried with a grievance. "Didn't you say that just now?"

It was only now that Wei Guowei realized that he had been instigated by his daughter and his wife to cause trouble to Liang Zixuan. They did not dare to find her and offend Han Yuanjun, so they used him as a gun.

He foolishly went to find Liang Zixuan. If he succeeded and brought her back home, then Han Yuanjun would definitely come here personally.

At this time, what were Wei Xiaoqing and Jiang Huifang planning to do? How could he not guess it in his heart?

He was very clear on how Wei Xiaoqing tricked Hou Yingyi!

Heh ... He was such a fool!

Not only was he played by Liang Zixuan, but he was also played around by this mother and daughter pair!

Wei Xiaoqing looked at Wei Guowei's increasingly vicious eyes. She was so scared that she cried. This time, she really cried. "Dad, don't look at me like that. I... I'm scared ..."

"Scared?" Wei Guowei grinned and laughed cynically. "You already knew that Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan are engaged, that's why you let me go find her, right? To put it nicely, the matter of letting Liang Zixuan earn money for me was all a hoax! You are clearly trying to win Han Yuanjun's heart!"

"I...I am not." Wei Xiaoqing would not admit it even if she was beaten to death. However, as long as she did not admit it, Wei Guowei will not be able to find evidence.

Even though Wei Guowei had guessed it, in a few days, she and her mother would go and coax him, and everything would be back to normal.

But this time, Wei Guowei was really angry and upset with his daughter. He laughed sadly, "Wei Xiaoqing, oh Wei Xiaoqing... Do you know what I'm going to do to you?"

"If you tell me directly that Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan are engaged, no matter how scared I am of Han Yuanjun, I will still think of ways to trick Liang Zixuan! In the end, you thought that I would be afraid of him, so you let me find Liang Zixuan without telling me the truth. You made me act like a fool and were scolded by that bitch! You are really my good daughter!"

Wei Guowei was really disappointed this time. He did all sorts of embarrassing things for Wei Xiaoqing and Jiang Huifang, even forcing Liang Zixuan and Liang Jiahao to change into their mother's surnames who had died because of them (Wei Guowei and Jiang Huifang).

In the end, this was the reward he got?

Wei Xiaoqing and Jiang Huifang were using him!

When Jiang Huifang saw Wei Xiaoqing in pain, she quickly grabbed Wei Guowei's hand and scolded him. "What are you doing? What did we do wrong? You suffered because of Liang Zixuan and then you came back venting your anger at us?!"

[Chapter 196 - Without Me, Do You Think You Could Live?](#)

Wei Guowei looked at Jiang Huifang's delicate face and thought of Liang Zixuan's disgusted eyes. He was so angry that he raised his hand and slapped Jiang Huifang's face.

With a "pa" sound, Jiang Huifang's legs became unstable and she fell to the ground after being slapped. She was stunned for a moment before opening her mouth and crying shamelessly. "Wei Guowei, you bastard! What did Xiaoqing and I do wrong? Why should you be so mad at us as soon as you come back?! If you have the ability, go and find Liang Zixuan now. Why are you venting your anger against us?!"

Wei Guowei was so angry that he took the teacup on the table and threw it to Jiang Huifang. The cup hit her head and shattered, leaving a long cut on her forehead. The red blood immediately gushed out.

Jiang Huifang raised her hand to feel around and was shocked to see her blood. She got up from the ground and rushed towards Wei Guowei like a mad man. "Wei Guowei! Let me tell you, if you try to kill me, I won't let you live either! At most, I will perish with you!"

Wei Xiaoqing's heart was beating fast as she watched. She hid behind the sofa in fear and watched her parents quarrel. Not only did she not stop them, she even hid there and watched.

Wei Guowei was very angry. Previously, Jiang Huifang always pretended to be gentle and virtuous in front of him, and she always approached him gently. Wei Guowei always thought that Jiang Huifang was a weak woman, but he never expected her fist to be so hard!

The blow landed on his face, causing the corners of his mouth to twitch in pain. "Alright, Jiang Huifang! You used to be a liar in front of me, what little sheep in wolf fur! You dare to lie to me?!"

Wei Guowei grabbed Jiang Huifang's hair and threw her to the ground. Jiang Huifang's body trembled in pain, but she didn't give up and threw her fists at him. "You attacked me first! Wei Guowei, don't be so shameless. You're mad at that bitch, so you went back to vent your anger on us. Let me tell you, I'm not some weak woman, I'm going to beat you to death!"

"Jiang Huifang!" Wei Guowei was so angry that his face turned green. His left eye was swollen from the blow. "You eat my food and live with me, the set of clothes you wear costs tens of thousands! Without me, do you think you could live? You want to kill me? Alright, come on! I'll freeze all your credit cards tomorrow. From now on, find your own money yourself!"

Upon hearing these words, the initially fierce woman immediately stopped. Although her face was still beaten by Wei Guowei, she did not even dare to retaliate. After receiving several blows, she finally cried and said, "Guowei, stop beating me! We are family! Why can't we sit down and talk about it, do you really have to hit me?"

Jiang Huifang pushed Wei Guowei away, purposely exposing the wound on her head, and showed it to him. "Look at what have you done to me? Even a rabbit would bite when it got attacked! If you hit me like this, how can I not be angry?"

Wei Guowei sat on the sofa with a swollen face. Seeing Jiang Huifang's injury, he felt angry and pain at the same time. Now that he had the upper hand, he took a deep breath, stood up, kicked the tea table, and angrily left.

At this moment, Wei Xiaoqing came out from behind the sofa and helped Jiang Huifang while looking at Wei Guowei's leaving figure. She asked nervously, "Mom, dad won't be really angry and won't come back, right?"

"He won't." Jiang Huifang furiously spat out a mouthful of blood. "This time, you accidentally exposed it, of course, he will be angry at us for using him. But it's okay, in a few days, I'll persuade him to come back."

Wei Xiaoqing pouted. "I'm just afraid that he'll keep his word. What if he doesn't give us the money anymore?"

"He dares!" Jiang Huifang's eyes widened and a hint of cruelty flashed in his eyes for a moment. "He has a weakness. If he doesn't want to go to jail, he should come back obediently and provide the money for us."

Wei Xiaoqing was stunned for a moment. She didn't think Jiang Huifang held Wei Guowei's weakness. She wanted to know, "Mom, what's the matter? Why didn't I know about this? Tell me."

Jiang Huifang glanced at her before hugging her. "You don't know about this because it's for your own good. Don't worry, your mother has many ways to deal with your father. Don't be afraid, he won't do anything to us."

The Wei Family was in an uproar, but Liang Zixuan's mood was not affected in the slightest. After she came back from dealing with Wei Guowei, she worked even harder and ate an extra bowl of rice.

Zeng Zhelan was dumbfounded. "Zixuan, Wei Guowei came to make a ruckus, but why are you in so much better mood than before?"

"How can I not be happy?" Liang Zixuan took a piece of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs and ate it while saying, "I was finally able to get rid of the big trouble called the Wei Family today. From today onwards, I'll draw a clear line between them."

Zeng Zhelan opened her mouth in surprise. As she was about to speak, she saw her colleagues walk past them. She suddenly lowered her voice and said, "President Han has made his move?"

Liang Zixuan bit her pork ribs and laughed, "Yup!"

Zeng Zhelan was extremely envious. Seeing that Liang Zixuan liked to eat Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs, she quickly gave Liang Zixuan her own Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs. "Heavens, I envy you so much! If it was any other man, they would have already run away and kicked you out the door. But President Han actually didn't despise you for having such a father and even helped you out. How can there be such a good man in this world?"

Liang Zixuan did not feel proud, but she was happy. Han Yuanjun was really a man who kept his own words. As long as there's something wrong with her, he will immediately help her.

The reason why Liang Zixuan had the confidence to deal with Wei Guowei was that Han Yuanjun stood behind her and supported her.

Her phone suddenly beeped twice. She took it out and saw that it was a WeChat message from him. There were only two words on it, 'I'm hungry.'

Han Yuanjun even added an aggrieved emoticon next to the text. Liang Zixuan laughed and quickly put down her chopsticks. She said to Zeng Zhelan, "He still hasn't eaten. I'll go order a meal for him. I'll be leaving first."

Zeng Zhelan bit her lip with envy. "Go ahead, let me eat your dog food alone."

Liang Zixuan opened the door of Han Yuanjun's office and saw that he had a contract in his hand. She originally wanted to go to the sofa to sit down, but she didn't expect Han Yuanjun to look up at her and wave at her with the contract.. "Come here."

[Chapter 197 - I Don't Want To Eat Food](#)

Liang Zixuan walked over and Han Yuanjun held her hand, letting her sit on his lap. Then he held her waist and showed her the contract. "Are you interested in seeing this?"

Liang Zixuan curiously took the contract and opened it. It turned out to be a contract for a novel's adaptation of a TV Series. She had never read that novel before, but she knew that this novel was popular with millions of readers.

In her previous life, the tv series was extremely popular and the cast all the famous ones.

Liang Zixuan looked at Han Yuanjun in surprise. "Why are you showing this to me?"

Could it be that he wanted her to be a female lead?

Han Yuanjun took the contract from her hand and happily threw it onto the table. He hugged and kissed her before saying, "It's a historical setting. Can you do it?"

Liang Zixuan was stunned for a moment, then realized that Han Yuanjun wanted her to be responsible for the soundtracks of this TV series.

She wrapped her arms around Han Yuanjun's neck and looked at him teasingly, "Of course I can do it, but can you do it?"

Han Yuanjun couldn't help but narrowed his eyes while staring into her mischievous eyes. "Why can't I?"

Liang Zixuan chuckled. "My President Han, this is a historical drama. We definitely won't be able to shoot the scenes here. We'll only be able to do it in Forbidden City, and since it is a TV series, it will take at least half a year. If I take this contract and don't come back in half a year, will you be able to hold yourself?"

Han Yuanjun now kept torturing Liang Zixuan every night until one or two in the morning before he finally fell asleep. If she didn't come back for half a year, wouldn't that make him angry?

Han Yuanjun's face sank with a speed that could be seen with the naked eye. He glanced at the contract on the table and quickly kissed Liang Zixuan's lips.

Liang Zixuan was caught unprepared by his kiss and her breath caught in her throat. She was on the verge of losing her breath.

Han Yuanjun finally released her after Liang Zixuan kept hitting his shoulder with her small fist several times. "No way. Denied the contract!"

He said this in a vicious tone. Han Yuanjun brushed off the contract on the table, then laid Liang Zixuan on the table. His hands quickly unbuttoned her blouse, and he kissed her neck and collarbone.

Liang Zixuan put her hand on his chest and pushed him gently. She seemed to want to push him away but was willing to welcome him at the same time. Her action lit a fire on Han Yuanjun's body.

"Okay, stop. We are in the office. Even if you can't hold it any longer, wait until we get home!"

Han Yuanjun's hand was already under her blouse and he didn't want to leave it like this. He squeezed her breast hard, causing Liang Zixuan to moan. Her soft cries made Han Yuanjun feel even more overwhelmed.

"Baby," he persuaded Liang Zixuan gently, "Why don't we go home now?"

Liang Zixuan looked at his hungry appearance and laughed.

He already had her last night and now he's this hungry again?

Liang Zixuan pushed Han Yuanjun away and in the next second, he came back to her again. Her head hurts. "You won't be able to hold it if you keep doing this. I won't help you."

But Han Yuanjun did not stop and kept teasing her. He even grabbed her hand and let her touch him. "But it's already too late. It's hard."

Liang Zixuan withdrew her hand as if she was scalded. Her face immediately turned red. Her legs, which were hanging on the table, kicked Han Yuanjun gloomily. "You deserve it!"

"Baby.." Han Yuanjun put his chin on her shoulder and said while feeling wrong. "I've saved it for 30 years. Although we've been together every night for a while, it's not enough. Can you bear to see me like this?"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

What else could she say?

Han Yuanjun had indeed been a virgin for 30 years. Once he got the taste of it, he was like an engine that could not be stopped.

Liang Zixuan felt bitter in her heart. "B...But we can't do it here. Besides, I can't always ask for leave."

Han Yuanjun smirked as he grabbed her hand and let it touch him again. "Help me."

Dong! Dong! Dong!

Someone knocked on the door. Liang Zixuan let go of him as if she was relieved from a heavy burden. She showed a helpless expression towards Han Yuanjun as if to say, 'It's not that I don't want to help you.'

Han Yuanjun gritted his teeth in hatred, "Who is it?!"

When the person outside heard the sound of grinding teeth, he jumped up in shock and said tremblingly, "Young Master Han, your order is here."

Liang Zixuan smiled and kissed him on the lips. "Aren't you hungry? The food is here. "

Han Yuanjun bit her lip in a punishing way. "I don't want to eat food, I want to eat you!"

Even so, he still helped her fix her clothes. Then, he walked around the table and opened the door.

When the restaurant manager saw Han Yuanjun's dark face, he was so scared that he could barely speak. "Hehe ...Y...Young Master Han, here's your food. I hope you have a pleasant time eating it."

Han Yuanjun took the bag and slammed the door with a dark expression.

Liang Zixuan was already walking towards him and taking the bag from his hand. She took the food and placed it on the coffee table. "Hurry up and eat. It's time for me to go back to work."

As long as she was in the company, she would first follow Zeng Zhelan to the company's cafeteria to eat. After that, she would help Han Yuanjun order the food and then accompany him to eat.

Han Yuanjun was used to Liang Zixuan accompanying him to eat. Every time she was on his side, even though she was only accompanying him, his appetite was still good.

"I'll directly hand that contract to Zhu Sheng. He can find whoever he wants to be responsible for the soundtrack. Most certainly, it won't be you."

Han Yuanjun ate the prawn dumpling. Feeling that the taste was good, he fed it to Liang Zixuan a piece.

Liang Zixuan nodded. "I promised Fan Xiaobo that I will help him with his next movie after the new year, so you don't have to arrange anything for me after the new year."

Han Yuanjun scooped a spoon of fish soup and fed it to her again. "About Fan Xiaobo, treat it as your private job. The money you earn will go straight to your account. Count it as your pocket money."

Even though they were already engaged, Liang Zixuan never once spent his money. He gave her a credit card to buy whatever she wanted, but until now, she had not used the card.

Han Yuanjun was a bit tired. Liang Zixuan was so good at everything that he had no way to pamper her.

After a short meal, Liang Zixuan's phone rang. She thought it was from Zeng Zhelan, urging her to return to work, but when she took out her phone, it was a call from Luo Yanyun.

Luo Yanyun had never called her during work time. Now that she's calling, something is bound to happen.

Liang Zixuan quickly picked up the phone, and a high-pitched female voice was immediately heard over the line. "You old bastard, how old are you to do such shameless things?! You're pestering my dad, just what do you want to do?"

[Chapter 198 - If You Can't Handle Her, I'll Help You](#)

Liang Zixuan's heart sank as she asked anxiously, "Grandmother, what happened?"

"Zixuan ..."

Just as Luo Yanyun's voice was heard, Liang Zixuan heard a series of "bang bang" sounds. It sounded like something fell to the ground. Then came the slapping sound.

Liang Zixuan shouted "Grandmother" several times into her phone, but no one answered. Just a loud noise was answering her.

"Something happened! I need to go." Liang Zixuan was shocked and quickly put her phone back in the bag. She stood up and prepared to flee, but Han Yuanjun pulled her back. "What's wrong? It is grandmother?"

Liang Zixuan nodded, her face pale with fear. "Grandmother called, but there seems to be an argument there. Something must have happened. I need to go home and take a look."

Han Yuanjun put down his chopsticks and stood up. "I will go with you."

???

Today, Qiao Hongya, as usual, accompanied Luo Yanyun to the market to buy vegetables. Although Liang Zixuan had moved to Han Yuanjun's house, they would still come over for dinner every day after work.

Luo Yanyun said that she wanted to improve Han Yuanjun's health, so she bought some pig whips from the market with the intention of giving them to Han Yuanjun to eat at night.

Hearing that, Qiao Hongya immediately laughed at her. "Who told you that he can eat whatever you want? Jun is still young and in good health. You can get him some scallions and cook them with pig kidneys."

Luo Yanyun stared at Qiao Hongya with a flushed face. "If you want to eat, just say so. Don't always use Xiao Han in your argument."

The two walked back from the market while bickering. When they arrived at the entrance of the residential complex, Qiao Hongya was shocked to see three women dragging big suitcases.

The three women, one in their seventies and the same age as them, wore mink fur coats on her bodies, looking dignified and graceful. Still, the pair of eyes that looked at Luo Yanyun were filled with deep hatred.

The other two people, one looked to be in her fifties while the other looked to be in her twenties, were all looking at Luo Yanyun with ill intentions.

When Luo Yanyun saw them, her face darkened. She picked up the vegetable basket and left.

Qiao Hongya panicked for a moment before hurriedly chasing after her. "Yanyun, don't go!"

Luo Yanyun didn't know why she was angry, but she raised her hand to shake him off. "Why shouldn't I leave? Could it be that since you eat and drink for free at my house, now you want to bring your whole family here to eat and drink together for free too?"

When the three women saw that they were arguing, they immediately dragged their belongings towards them. The one in the twenties looked at Luo Yanyun in disgust and asked Qiao Hongya cynically, "Grandfather, is this the nanny our family hired? Why does she have such a big temper, and she still dares to shout at you?! Grandfather, don't humble yourself to her level. If you can't handle her, I'll help you!"

With that, the woman raised her hand to hit Luo Yanyun. Qiao Hongya was furious. He grabbed the woman's hand and threw it away. Then he moved Luo Yanyun behind him to protect her. "Jinjing! What are you talking about?! She is not a nanny, she's my girlfriend!"

As soon as the word 'girlfriend' came out of his mouth, the three women revealed a surprised expression at the same time and looked at Luo Yanyun with jealousy.

Not to mention them, even Luo Yanyun was stunned. What was Qiao Hongya talking about?

First, let's not talk about whether she's his girlfriend or not. Just talking about these three women, wasn't one of them Qiao Hongya's wife in the United States?

What was going on?

Could it be that Qiao Hongya got kicked in the head by a donkey on his way out today? Did he turn stupid?

They just stood there at the entrance of the district, attracting quite a few onlookers' attention.

Qiao Hongya felt embarrassed, so he held Luo Yanyun's hand to prevent her from running away. Then he said to the three women, "If you have something to say, go home and say it. Don't embarrass me here!"

The three women wanted to make a fuss at the door, but they all knew Qiao Hongya's identity. If they cause a ruckus, Qiao Hongya's reputation will be ruined.

If that happened, Qiao Hongya would sever all ties with them. No matter who they were, they would be the ones who would suffer when the time came.

The three women glared at Luo Yanyun. The older one pretended to be dignified and nodded. "Ok, let's go home and talk!"

She deliberately bit into the word "go home" and glanced at Luo Yanyun contentedly.

Luo Yanyun was so angry that she almost died. She wanted to throw Qiao Hongya's hand away, but she couldn't, so she picked up the basket and hit him hard.

Qiao Hongya couldn't dodge in time and when Luo Yanyun hit him, he accidentally released his grip. Luo Yanyun took this opportunity to run away.

Qiao Hongya panicked and shouted, "Yanyun!" He immediately chased after her.

Seeing Qiao Hongya leave just like that, the woman in her twenties stamped her foot in anger. "Grandfather, who's going to help us carry our stuff?!"

"Jinjing, let's go and catch up." Qiao Biya, the woman who was in her fifties, carried a suitcase in each hand and chased after Qiao Hongya aggressively.

Qiao Jinjing whiningly picked up the last one. "Grandmother, let's catch up first. You should hurry up too!"

Luo Yanyun got out of the elevator and walked to her house. She unlocked the door with her fingerprint and ran in. Just as she was about to close the door, Qiao Hongya rushed out of the elevator.

"Yanyun, listen to my explanation."

"Explain what?" Luo Yanyun looked at Qiao Hongya with reddened eyes and pushed him away. "Your family came to look for you, but you still want to live with me? Let me tell you, Qiao Hongya, if it weren't for Zixuan, I wouldn't even let you in my house!"

He even dared to say she was his girlfriend. He really didn't want his old face anymore. He could even say such words.

Not long after, the elevator door opened up and the three women walked out. Seeing Qiao Hongya at the door, they thought that this was the house he was talking about. The three women rushed over and helped Qiao Hongya open the door, barging in aggressively.

Luo Yanyun looked at the three women with malicious intentions and was angered to the point that her body was shaking. "Get the hell out of here! I don't welcome you here!"

"Heh ..." When the woman in her seventies heard her words, she laughed in disdain. Not only did she not leave, but she even sat down on the sofa, raised her head, and looked at the house before she looked at Luo Yanyun mockingly. "My family's Old Qiao is so good, to actually buy such a golden house here, he must have spent a lot of money."

Looking at how Qiao Hongya's legal wife came out to capture her husband and accused her, Luo Yanyun was so angry that she began to cry.

Qiao Hongya was also furious. "Hao Shan, what nonsense are you saying? This is not my house!"
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Hao Shan raised her eyebrow and looked at Qiao Hongya in disbelief. "Old Qiao, don't tell me you left our family and came back just for this old woman? You even bought her a house?"

[Chapter 199 - I've Been Waiting For You For So Many Years, Don't You Feel Sorry For Me](#)

"Dad!" Qiao Biya walked over and asked Qiao Hongya, "What do you mean by this? My mother is old. You not only didn't care about her, but you also came all the way to this country to find such an old woman? Even if you want to find someone, you have to find a younger one. Were you trying to slap my mom's face when you were looking for her?"

Just as Qiao Hongya was about to speak, Qiao Jinjing interrupted him. "That's right, grandpa. Grandmother is so nice to you, but you actually came to find Little San? If you were in your thirties or forties, I would still be able to understand, but how old are you? You're almost getting buried in the ground, and you still want to do this sort of thing? I'm looking down on you!"

Luo Yanyun looked at this family and was so angry that her lungs were about to burst.

Heh ...

When did she start pestering Qiao Hongya?

There was nothing between her and Qiao Hongya!

How could she not be angry when her lifetime of a good reputation was almost ruined by these three people?

Luo Yanyun pointed to the door and shouted, "All of you, get out!"

Qiao Biya was immediately angry after hearing it. She glared angrily at Luo Yanyun with her hand on her hip. "Why should we go? Don't think this house belongs to you. Let me tell you, as long as it's from my dad's money, this house belongs to us!"

This bunch of ridiculous bandits!

They were simply a group of unreasonable bandits!

Luo Yanyun nodded furiously and took out her cell phone from the bag. "Alright, you're not going. Fine. I'll ask my granddaughter to come back and tell all you who owns this house!"

She had just dialed Liang Zixuan's number when the scene from before occurred. While swearing, Qiao Biya walked over to snatch Luo Yanyun's phone and attacked her at the same time.

Qiao Jinjing, who was standing next to her, also came to help. Even Hao Shan, who was sitting on the couch, rushed towards Luo Yanyun. The three women did not feel slightly embarrassed as they were attacking an old woman in her seventies.

Qiao Hongya tried to stop them, but no matter how he shouted, the three women turned a deaf ear and just beat Luo Yanyun down to the ground.

Qiao Hongya was finally enraged. He raised his hand to grab Hao Shan's hair and pulled her back fiercely. Hao Shan wailed, "Qiao Hongya, you actually dared to make a move against me for that woman?! I'll kill you!"

When Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun arrived, they saw Qiao Hongya and an old woman arguing while Luo Yanyun was pressed down by two women and getting beaten.

Liang Zixuan was very angry. Just when she was about to charge, Han Yuanjun stopped her. He walked over without saying anything more, grabbed Qiao Biya's and Qiao Jinjing's clothes, and pulled them away forcibly.

"Aiya, you actually dare to find helpers!" Qiao Jinjing cursed. She turned around and was about to attack the person behind her, but a handsome face suddenly appeared in front of her eyes. She looked over and shouted in surprise, "Brother Jun!"

Qiao Biya was stunned for a moment when she heard that. She turned around and saw that it really was Han Yuanjun.

After hiding away her previous fierceness, she smiled as she looked at him. "So it's Jun. Why are you here?"

Han Yuanjun cast a cold glance at them. He put down his hand and walked over to help Luo Yanyun up with Liang Zixuan.

Her hair was in a mess, and her face and neck were covered in wounds. The long bloody marks on her neck were bleeding.

Liang Zixuan flew into a rage when she saw that. She turned to ask them, "Just who the hell are you? Why did you come to my house!"

On the other hand, when Hao Shan heard this voice, she also stopped and looked over together with Qiao Hongya.

When Qiao Hongya saw that Luo Yanyun was injured, his heart was in pain. He ran to support her, but Luo Yanyun glared at him and cried in Liang Zixuan's arms.

Seeing this situation, Qiao Biya was a little confused, but with Han Yuanjun here, she thought that he might know that Qiao Hongya had come back to find Little San, so she asked Han Yuanjun unhappily. "Jun, this is your fault! You made dad return and found a Little San. He's already living with her, but you didn't actually tell us anything!"

"Mom." Qiao Jinjing tugged at the corner of Qiao Biya's shirt and said in a wronged tone. "Brother Jun definitely doesn't know about this, so don't blame him. Actually, this is not a big deal. We can kick this old woman from this house. If grandpa wants to stay here, then we will stay here with grandpa."

Ever since she was young, Qiao Jinjing had liked Han Yuanjun. If it weren't for Qiao Hongya, who didn't want her to return home with him, she would have come back to Han Yuanjun a long time ago.

Since Qiao Hongya had also returned, they could naturally stay here. That would give her plenty of opportunities to get close to Han Yuanjun.

With a cold face, Han Yuanjun stood in front of Liang Zixuan and Luo Yanyun like a wall, blocking all the danger for them. "Who are you driving out of this house?"

Qiao Jinjing pointed at Luo Yanyun behind him. "That shameless old woman! Did she really think that she would be able to live here peacefully by seducing my grandfather and having him buy her this house? Impossible! When we're back, she has to get lost!"

Han Yuanjun smirked. "Your grandpa bought it?"

He then looked at Qiao Hongya. "Grandpa Qiao, why didn't I know that my woman sold this house to you?"

Qiao Hongya's shirt collar had been torn apart and he was battered and exhausted. The usual piano master's demeanor had already vanished.

He took a deep breath and said loudly, "What nonsense! How come I never knew that you guys were so unreasonable?!"

Hao Shan's mink coat was draped over her shoulders and she pointed at Qiao Hongya as she scolded, "Old Qiao, what do you mean? You dare not to admit your sin?"

Han Yuanjun impatiently cut them off and said coldly, "My woman bought this house from me. Does it have anything to do with your Grandpa Qiao? You've been living in the United States for a long time, and you don't know how to deal with matters reasonably?"

"Alright then." Han Yuanjun took out his cellphone, "Raid the house and hurt the owner, I'll let you go to the prison!"

"What?" Qiao Biya was stunned for a moment. Only then did she realize that Qiao Hongya really didn't buy this house.

She didn't care who Han Yuanjun referred to as his woman, she quickly rushed towards him and begged for mercy. "Jun, this is all our fault. We misunderstood. If you have anything to say, just say it. Don't be angry, you can't call the police!"

Qiao Jinjing suddenly burst into tears. "Brother Jun, you actually had another woman behind my back?! I've been waiting for you for so many years, don't you feel sorry for me?"

Liang Zixuan's head hurt when she heard this.

What a mess.

Luo Yanyun, who was crying in Liang Zixuan's arms, suddenly twitched violently. She was short of breath and her face turned pale.

Liang Zixuan immediately panicked and shouted, "Grandmother, grandmother, what's wrong?"

Han Yuanjun turned around and saw that Luo Yanyun's eyes were wide open and her face was as pale as a sheet of paper.. He immediately called 120.

[Chapter 200 - Go Beg Jun Not To Sue Us](#)

Outside the hospital's emergency room.

Liang Zixuan covered her mouth and kept crying in Han Yuanjun's arms. He tried to coax her in a low voice, "Don't worry, grandmother will be fine. I've asked the best doctor to perform surgery on her."

Qiao Hongya sat on the chair with a dejected look. He seemed to be aging ten years old all of a sudden. Tears slowly flowed down his face. His hands trembled uncontrollably.

Qiao Jinjing and Hao Shan sat by the side with their necks hunched, whispering to each other. "Grandmother, do you think she will die?"

Qiao Biya disdainfully snorted. "It's best if she dies! This kind of evil spirit lives so long, could it be that heaven will let her live for a thousand years?"

Hao Shan looked at Qiao Hongya with both eyes, not hearing a single word from Qiao Jinjing and Qiao Biya.

Qiao Jinjing was so scared that her body trembled and she almost cried. "If she really dies, won't we go to jail?"

Qiao Biya was stunned for a moment. Only then did she remember that Luo Yanyun had a heart attack because of them. She timidly glanced at Han Yuanjun and whispered to Qiao Jinjing. "If that old woman really dies, then go beg Jun not to sue us."

"How can I?" Tears streamed down Qiao Jinjing's face. "Brother Jun is engaged to that woman! I...I..."

Although their voices were soft, the hospital corridor was quiet. Their words drifted to Liang Zixuan's ear.

Liang Zixuan pushed Han Yuanjun away and stopped in front of Qiao Hongya. She looked at him with red eyes. "Grandpa Qiao, please leave this place with those women! I don't want to see you again!"

"Zixuan..." Qiao Hongya looked at her sadly, his lips trembled as he said, "I...I want to stay here with Yanyun."

"No need!" Liang Zixuan was also angry. Her relationship with Qiao Hongya in the past was thrown into the back of her mind right now. She only remembered that because of Qiao Hongya, these women attacked Luo Yanyun. If it weren't for these women, her grandmother wouldn't be lying on the cold operating table, with her life and death unknown.

Liang Zixuan clenched her fists tightly to her side. Her thin and weak body was as strong as a bow. At this point, she was like a small animal, waving its claws, not letting anyone near her grandmother.

Qiao Hongya couldn't stop the tears from dripping. He blamed himself and looked at Liang Zixuan with guilt, but he was so stubborn that he refused to leave.

Han Yuanjun sighed and walked over to hug Liang Zixuan from behind. "Baby, Grandpa Qiao has his troubles. Let him stay here. I will send these three women away."

Qiao Hongya looked at Han Yuanjun gratefully and begged. "Zixuan, I will definitely give an explanation to you and your grandmother, but I beg you, please let me stay here."

Liang Zixuan turned her face to the side and pursed her lips in silence. Han Yuanjun knew that his woman was soft-hearted, so he let her go and took out his phone to make a call.

Not long later, a few men in security uniform hurriedly ran over. "Young Master Han, what can I do for you?"

Han Yuanjun raised his hand and pointed at Hao Shan and the others. "Take them out. If they don't want to leave, there's no need to be polite to them!"

Hao Shan's face turned ugly when she heard it. "Jun, what do you mean? Even if you want us to leave, Old Qiao must follow us, otherwise we won't leave!"

Qiao Biya and Qiao Jinjing also nodded. "That's Right!"

Han Yuanjun laughed coldly and turned his head away, ignoring their ridiculous demand. Several security guards immediately walked over and extended their hands to Hao Shan, politely saying, "Madam, please leave."

Hao Shan harrumphed, kept sitting there as steady as Mt. Tai with a disdainful look on her face.

The security guard leader coldly said, "Old Madam, please leave. If you don't cooperate, then don't blame us for not respecting you."

Hao Shan looked at him with a look of disdain. "What's wrong? Do you still dare to attack me? I'm telling you, I'm not Chinese, I'm American. If you dare to make a move, I'll go to the American embassy and apply for overseas protection. When that happens, I'll let you guys face the consequences!"

When the security guards heard it, they immediately looked at Han Yuanjun with uncertainty.

"Enough!" Qiao Hongya screamed, stood up abruptly, and walked towards the hospital door without looking back.

Upon seeing this, Hao Shan immediately got up from her chair and chased after him. "Old Qiao."

Qiao Biya and Qiao Jinjing also stood up. Qiao Jinjing arrogantly looked at the security guards and said proudly, "We weren't chased by you guys, we went by ourselves. Next time you see us, you can walk with your head lowered! Otherwise, I'll go to the American Embassy and sue you for intentional injuries!"

Just as they took two steps, the leader spat to the ground in disgust. "Do you think just because you're from America, you are so amazing? Pfft!"

Qiao Jinjing stopped and turned her body back to look at him. "Say it again?!"

The security guard leader stood there, clutching a baton in his hand. "Let me tell you, this is China, you can't be arrogant here! Walking with our head down? Who do you think you are?"

Qiao Jinjing wanted to say something, but Qiao Biya stopped her. "Enough! If the dog bites you, why do you want to bite back? Don't bother with them, your grandfather is more important."

Then Qiao Jinjing snorted. "Mom is right! We are not going to lower ourselves to the level of a dog! Let's go see grandpa and grandma."

After they left, the place finally quieted down.

Liang Zixuan sat on the chair and closed her eyes in exhaustion.

Seeing her like that, Han Yuanjun hugged her gently in his arms. "Baby, don't worry. I won't let them trouble grandmother again. Tomorrow, I'll ask Deng Hui and Dai Tian to guard the ward door. I definitely won't let them bother grandmother."

Liang Zixuan sniffed and leaned against Han Yuanjun's chest. Her eyes were blank as she stared in front of her without focus. After a while, she asked, "Can you honestly tell me why Grandpa Qiao came to provoke my grandmother? Doesn't he already have a family of his own?"

Han Yuanjun didn't know where to start talking about this. He hugged Liang Zixuan and closed his eyes in frustration. "Baby, I'm sorry. This is all my fault. I know the family will definitely come to this country, and because of my negligence, I failed to protect grandmother."

Liang Zixuan moved away from Han Yuanjun's arms. Her eyes suddenly lit up. "You know everything, right? You know everything about Grandpa Qiao and my grandmother, right?"

Han Yuanjun looked at her and felt his heart ache. He slightly moved his lips and said, "Yes."

Two days later, Luo Yanyun was finally out of danger and was transferred from the intensive care unit to the VIP ward.