

Beauty 351

[Chapter 351 - You're Talking About Jiang Ning, Right](#)

Good time?

Two words made Liang Zixuan's eyebrows jump as she looked at him. "You're saying that you haven't had a good time in the past, but last night was the only good time?"

"Ugh..." Han Yuanjun hesitated for a moment, then nodded honestly. Unexpectedly, he felt all wronged. "Yeah, I've never had so much fun before."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Oh my god!

What kind of man did she marry?!

Being with him for so long, not once did they not do it every night.

And yet he still said that he never had a good time?

Heh.

If last night was considered a good time, Liang Zixuan felt that sooner or later she would die in this bed.

Liang Zixuan was so scared that she forced herself to get out of his arms, afraid that he would torture her even if she didn't want to.

Han Yuanjun couldn't help but laugh when he saw her behavior. With a wave of his hand, he pulled her back into his arms. "Where are you going?"

Liang Zixuan said honestly, "I'm scared!"

Han Yuanjun frowned and looked at her, "What are you afraid of?"

Liang Zixuan was imprisoned tightly in his arms and couldn't break free no matter what she did. She could only let out a frustrated sigh. "You're asking it even though you know the answer!"

Han Yuanjun said seriously, "I don't know!"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

How can he not know?

He obviously knew it, but he was pretending to be dumb with her!

Liang Zixuan heaved a long sigh. "You really gave me a hard time last night. Did you hear my voice? Aren't you a little dumb?"

Han Yuanjun let go of her and quickly turned to the bedside table to find a sore throat pill that Zhang Feng had sent him last time. After finding it, he broke off a piece and gave it to her. "Your throat is also very precious, you need to protect it well."

Liang Zixuan lay flat on the bed, her arms and legs had no strength at all. She just wanted to be free and relaxed.

Han Yuanjun noticed that she wasn't as angry as before, so he clung to her again. "It's still early, how about we go back to sleep?"

Liang Zixuan glanced at him and said in a hushed voice, "I'm the one who should be sleeping, not we!"

"Why not we?" Han Yuanjun didn't care whether she was willing or not. He hugged her, "If you don't want to sleep with me, who else do you want to sleep with?"

Liang Zixuan rolled her eyes. "You can sleep with me, but you are not allowed to do anything."

"En!" After Han Yuanjun finished speaking, he brought his face closer and bit Liang Zixuan's earlobe, "I'll just move my mouth."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

In the afternoon, Liang Zixuan lay paralyzed in bed while Han Yuanjun entered the room in his pajamas.

He held a tray with a glass of juice and a plate of fried eggs. He helped Liang Zixuan get up and placed the tray on her lap. Then he asked her proudly, "How is it? Not bad, right?"

Liang Zixuan was so angry that she wanted to kick him, but she couldn't. She could only stare at him.

Han Yuanjun fed her while saying, "You should exercise more. I told you before to run with me every morning, but you didn't want to. Now you know how important physical strength is."

Liang Zixuan almost choked on the egg in her mouth. She coughed violently. Han Yuanjun quickly took the juice and gave it to her.

Liang Zixuan took a big gulp and finally swallowed the egg that was stuck in her throat with great difficulty. She glared at him in annoyance. "Do you think my current condition is due to my poor physical strength?"

Han Yuanjun sat down cross-legged beside her. After thinking seriously, he nodded, "It's just that you don't have enough stamina."

Liang Zixuan was so angry that she didn't want to talk.

Han Yuanjun smiled, "I know you're having a hard time right now. You have to get up at 6:30 in the morning for class, and you don't have time to run with me in the morning. Let's do it this way... we can get up early next weekend, either I'll take you for a morning run, or we can go mountain climbing to train your body, okay?"

Liang Zixuan smirked. "Alright! Why not? It's for the best."

If that's the case, then Han Yuanjun won't have time to do morning exercises with her.

At this moment, Liang Zixuan's cell phone rang. Her hand was so sore that she couldn't lift it, so Han Yuanjun thoughtfully took the phone for her. After seeing the caller's ID, he picked up the phone and put it next to Liang Zixuan's ear.

"Manager Lang."

Liang Zixuan listened to the phone while holding Han Yuanjun's hand.

"Zixuan, the audience rating for last night has already been released. The audience rating is 1.82. I have sent the report to your mailbox. See if there are any other things you need to fix."

When Liang Zixuan heard the audience's rating, she laughed in surprise. "That high?"

"That's right! We didn't expect it either." Manager Lang said with a smile, "It's probably because this is the first time we have such a program in our country. Our program this time simply fill a gap in our country's market, that's why we got such a good response."

Liang Zixuan had already expected this. When she first decided to create an idol group, she also saw that there weren't many male and female groups in the country. Moreover, they were quite old, not energetic. But this time, in their talent show, the oldest was only twenty-three years old, and most of them were eighteen or nineteen years old. They were at the peak of their age.

"Alright. I'll look at your report later and call you back."

After putting down the phone, Liang Zixuan pointed at Han Yuanjun's laptop on the bedside table. "Can you check my mailbox?"

"As you wish, my dear wife." Han Yuanjun picked up the laptop and opened Liang Zixuan's mailbox. Sure enough, there was a report from Manager Lang. He opened it for Liang Zixuan to see.

After Liang Zixuan read it, she felt that it was quite good and had no objections.

She suddenly thought of something. She raised her head and asked Han Yuanjun, "Will the sponsor be present at the recording of each episode?"

"Hmm?" Han Yuanjun's face darkened and he said in a low voice, "You're talking about Jiang Ning, right? I didn't know that SAIC International had become our sponsor. My uncle opened the back door for her, and I only found out when I saw her last night. Under normal circumstances, we would give out our sponsor tickets, and most sponsors don't come personally. They will usually give their tickets to relatives who like to watch such programs. This time, I never thought Jiang Ning would actually go."

Han Yuanjun put his arm around Liang Zixuan's shoulder, and his gaze grew colder. "Jiang Ning probably already has the tickets for every episode in her possession. She should be going to the recording.. I really didn't expect there would be a traitor within the Han Family. Even though he knows who Jiang Ning is, and even though he knows about the enmity between her and us, he still helped her achieve her wish for his own benefit!"

[Chapter 352 - I Won't Accept Him As My Relative](#)

Han Xiwang?

Liang Zixuan secretly cursed herself for her stupidity. She should have known in advance that it was Han Xiwang!

Since Han Yuanjun had already rejected Jiang Ning's offer, he wouldn't give her another opportunity to cooperate after that.

Although Han Xiwang had long since left the Han Group, he, however, was still the former president of the Han Group. This so-called worm won't stiffen even after death. Even though he had been gone for a very long time, his people were still in the Han Group.

It also would be very easy for him to accomplish small things there with his identity as the son of the Han Family.

Liang Zixuan didn't want to think about Jiang Ning at all. Thinking of her face made her (Liang Zixuan) really angry.

"It seems like your uncle hasn't fully accepted me."

Otherwise, he wouldn't help Jiang Ning.

Han Yuanjun also became very serious. He was a little afraid of hurting his grandparents in dealing with Han Xiwang. After all, he's still their son.

But if Han Yuanjun did nothing, the people who would be hurt would be the people closest to him.

Han Yuanjun put his laptop aside, got up from the bed, and went to the cloakroom. After changing his clothes, he came out with a woman's dress in his hand. "Put this on, let's go back to the Han Residence."

"Go back to the Han Residence?" Liang Zixuan raised her aching and tender hand and looked at Han Yuanjun gloomily. "Do you think I can still meet your family in my current state?"

At this point, Han Yuanjun felt that he had gone too far. He walked over and pulled Liang Zixuan up from the bed. Then, he personally helped her get dressed. "It's all right. Since we're all going to grandma's house, they won't laugh at you. Besides, you don't have to do anything. Leave it to me."

On the way back to the Han Residence, Han Yuanjun called Old Madam Han, but didn't tell her anything. He just asked her to contact Han Xiwang personally and asked him to come home for dinner.

Without asking anything, Old Madam Han called Han Xiwang.

Originally, Han Xiwang said that he wouldn't come back if there were no important things, but he decided to come back after Old Madam Han became angry.

When Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun arrived, Zhang Xiuying and Han Cihui were already there, but no Han Xiwang.

Han Cihui jumped up from the sofa excitedly when he saw Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan enter the house. He rushed towards them and enthusiastically linked his arms around Han Yuanjun's arms. "Bro, let me tell you... The filming of my movie has been completed. It will be screened soon after the production is completed." *NoVelusb.Com*

Han Yuanjun held Liang Zixuan in his arms. When Han Cihui clung to him, Han Yuanjun pushed his hand away and then looked at him in disdain. "We're all men, why are you being so intimate?"

Han Cihui looked at Han Yuanjun and then looked at Liang Zixuan. He was hurt. His face sank and he almost cried. "Brother, you are indeed a person who values his relationship more than his relatives. Ever since you have a wife, you stopped loving me!"

Han Yuanjun nodded his head. "Yes, I don't love you anymore. For your movie, think of the solution yourself. Don't you dare try to use Han Cinemas."

Liang Zixuan almost laughed out loud when she saw Han Cihui's face fall with a speed visible to the naked eye.

Han Cihui almost cried as he hugged Han Yuanjun's legs. "Brother, I'm wrong, I'm wrong, okay? I know you love me the most in this world, and you love me more than sister-in-law. I beg you to have mercy on me."

"Wrong!" Han Yuanjun supported Liang Zixuan and led her to the sofa in the living room. "The person I love the most is your sister-in-law."

"Fine, you're handsome and you're right no matter what!" Han Cihui also lost his temper and eagerly followed Han Yuanjun from behind. "As long as you give me more screening in Han Cinemas, I don't mind about anything else."

Old Madam Han looked at Han Cihui's pitiful appearance and scolded him with a smile. "You deserve it! You're fighting with your sister-in-law because of your grudge, even if I were Jun, I wouldn't give you a face."

"Aiya, grandmother!" Han Cihui ran and squatted down at Old Madam Han's feet. He put his head on her lap and said bitterly, "You see, I'm not good at business and have no future. I only have this little hobby of mine. If you don't support me, how would I live my life?"

Old Madam Han caressed Han Cihui's head with a smile and said in a very bad tone. "Who said you don't have a future? Don't you have a handsome face? If you can't become a director, you can become an actor. Your acting in Perfection of Eternity is pretty good. If you don't want to be an actor, why don't you become a gigolo? People nowadays like to eat young and tender meat."

Han Cihui cried out loudly. "Grandmother! How can you say such a thing? You don't love me anymore...."

Old Madam Han and Old Man Han were so amused by Han Cihui's reaction that they laughed out loud. Even Zhang Xiuying couldn't help but laugh at her son.

Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan, on the other hand, sat expressionless after chuckling a little.

After laughing for a while, Old Madam Han finally noticed that something was wrong with them. She patted Han Cihui's face and asked him to sit down, then she asked Han Yuanjun, "Jun, what's wrong? Why are you and Zixuan looking so bitter?"

Liang Zixuan originally wanted to say something, but her hand was held tight by Han Yuanjun. In the end, she just smiled at Old Madam Han.

At the same time, Han Yuanjun looked at Old Madam Han and Old Man Han before saying seriously, "There is indeed something I need to talk about. That's why I asked grandmother to call uncle."

Seeing that Old Madam Han and Old Man Han also became serious, Han Yuanjun paused for a moment before saying, "Before I was with Zixuan, no matter what uncle did, I never retaliated against him. Then, when I was with her, he tried to break our relationship by using Jiang Ning, and since he is my own uncle, I put up with it too. But now that Zixuan and I are already married, he also helped Jiang Ning to separate us. And that's something I can't tolerate anymore!"

"What?" Old Madam Han and Old Man Han's mouths were opened wide in shock as they looked at Han Yuanjun in disbelief.

Even Zhang Xiuying and Han Cihui were shocked.

Han Yuanjun took a deep breath. "Zixuan is my wife, the most important woman in my life.. I won't let anyone hurt her, even if it is my family! The reason I am here today is to officially announce in front of grandpa and grandma that if uncle is still helping Jiang Ning, I won't accept him as my relative. Don't blame me for attacking him and not acknowledging him!"

[Chapter 353 - If Someone Is Willing To Sponsor For Triple The Price, Then Why Can't I Agree](#)

"This evil creature!" Old Man Han slammed his cup down hard on the table. He was so angry that his face turned red. "He is already old enough to know what is right or wrong and yet, he's still doing this?!"

Old Madam Han was also furious. "Why did I give birth to such a worrying thing?! Jun, tell me. What did he do to you?"

Han Yuanjun told everyone how Han Xiwang had helped Jiang Ning become a sponsor, and how he'd done so for his own benefit without exaggerating even a bit.

Hearing this, Old Man Han and Old Madam Han became infuriated.

Zhang Xiuying and Han Cihui just sat there, not even daring to make a sound. They were even ashamed that Han Xiwang had done such a thing.

It was a disgrace to their family.

As an uncle, he had to interfere in his nephew's marriage. If he didn't succeed, he should stop. His nephew was already married, and yet he still helped an outsider. Wasn't that tantamount to crossing the bottom line?

He really had a bad heart.

He couldn't bear to see his nephew's happiness.

As soon as this matter was mentioned, the whole living room was filled with the smell of gun smoke.

Liang Zixuan snuggled into Han Yuanjun's arms. She didn't say anything and just let him do everything.

She was relieved.

Han Yuanjun was like a big umbrella. Not only did he protect her from the wind and rain, he could also shield her from the strong sun. She only needed to hide in his embrace.

At half-past four, Han Xiwang finally arrived.

When Mother Cui opened the door, her expression didn't look very good, as if she disdained his appearance.

Han Xiwang was too lazy to humble himself to Mother Cui's level. This old woman had worked in the Han Family for decades, and he also knew that Old Madam Han and Old Man Han cared for her.

Therefore, Han Xiwang didn't dare to say even a single harsh word. If he really dared to say it, Old Madam Han and Old Man Han would surely drive him away in the next second.

After being blasted twice, Han Xiwang had learned his lesson and ignored her. He changed into slippers and entered the room without even looking at Mother Cui.

With his head held high, he entered the living room and greeted respectfully, "Dad, mom."

With a "bang," Old Man Han forcefully threw the teacup at his side towards Han Xiwang. The cup fell at his feet and instantly shattered. The tea remnants spilled out, spilled all over his pants.

Han Xiwang quickly dodged to the side. He was afraid that the glass shards would hurt him. After recovering, he looked up at Old Man Han in confusion. "Dad, what's wrong? Why are you so angry?"

"You still dare to ask me what's wrong?" Old Man Han was so angry that his eyes turned red. Obviously he was furious.

Han Xiwang was confused. He frowned and said bluntly, "If you don't tell me, how would I know?"

Old Madam Han looked calmer. There wasn't the slightest trace of anger on her face. However, her cold and firm words made Han Xiwang's heart tremble. "What really happened to you? Why did you help SAIC International become the sponsor of the program?"

"SAIC International?"

Han Xiwang laughed when he heard this and said indifferently, "Why do you think I did that? I was only helping Jun and the Han Group. He didn't even need to thank me."

When he said that, he deliberately looked at Han Yuanjun with a proud smile in his eyes.

It was as if he had done something great, and the entire family should be grateful to him.

Han Yuanjun looked at Han Xiwang expressionlessly. He pursed his lips and didn't say a word.

When Old Madam Han saw the proud expression on Han Xiwang's face, she became furious.

What she couldn't bear was his expression, as if he had done the right thing when he knew full well that he'd done something wrong.

Han Xiwang was simply retarded!

"Thank you? Thank you for what?" Old Madam Han smiled mockingly, "Should he thank you for bringing so much trouble to his wife and his life? Or should he thank you for adding a potential threat to their married life?"

Han Xiwang ignored Old Madam Han's words and walked towards Zhang Xiuying and Han Cihui, wanting to sit between them. Who would've guessed that Han Cihui's feet were placed on the table, blocking his path, showing no intention of letting him sit?

Han Xiwang's expression darkened. He lowered his voice and wore the dignity of a father. "Brat, put your legs down. I want to sit!"

Han Cihui looked at him coldly as his legs just sat there. He had no intention of letting Han Xiwang sit.

Han Xiwang was so angry that he raised his hand to slap Han Cihui's head and cursed, "You brat! Your temper is so bad that you won't let go of your father?"

"Stand up straight!" Old Man Han slapped his palms on the small table beside him and cursed angrily at Han Xiwang. "Your father is teaching you, what right do you have to sit?"

No matter how arrogant Han Xiwang was, he didn't dare to be rude in front of his parents. He glared at Han Cihui with warnings and threats.

Han Cihui indifferently turned his face away and pretended not to see anything.

Han Xiwang had no choice but to walk back to the center of the living room.

However, it was clear that he no longer had the same patience as when he first arrived. "What did I do wrong? Shouldn't it be that the more money we get, the better? If someone is willing to sponsor for triple the price, then why can't I agree? If you don't want the money, then you're a fool!"

"Shut up!" Old Man Han was so angry with Han Xiwang that he coughed several times. Old Madam Han quickly patted him on the back and helped him calm down. "Don't be angry until it affects your health. It's not worth getting angry over an unfilial son."

The moment the word "unfilial son" came out, Han Xiwang's face immediately darkened.

He really didn't know what he had done wrong. Old Madam Han scolded him for being unfilial.

Old Man Han finally calmed down. He raised his head and glared at Han Xiwang. "Y-you only have money in your eyes. When you were the president of Han Group, the company collapsed because of your greed! When someone offered you a high price, you quickly accepted it without thinking of the consequences. This world is full of people who only care about profit!"

"What we do in business is about conscience and credibility! Today, you opened a backdoor for Jiang Ning. Tomorrow, you'll open a backdoor for someone else. Yes, it's not wrong to earn more money, but we also have our principles."

"If we already have three sponsors, we can't have four! Otherwise, in the future, the others will think that our Han Group has no morals. They think badly of us. As long as someone offers money, does that mean anyone can come to our Han Group to get a share?"

Old Man Han held his chest and said, "Don't think that we don't know what you're thinking! By doing this, not only will it harm Jun and Zixuan's relationship, but it will also harm our Han Family!"

[Chapter 354 - I Am Not Getting A Divorce](#)

"How can it be that serious?!" Han Xiwang's eyes flashed with guilt, but he did not dare look into Old Man Han's eyes, so he directed his gaze to Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan.

He spoke confidently, "If Jun really has a good relationship with Zixuan, not to mention one Jiang Ning, even ten Jiang Ning cannot harm them. Supposedly flies do not bite, they are just annoying bugs. So, what is there to be afraid of?"

In other words, if Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan really loved each other, why would they care about Jiang Ning.

It would be great if the two of them could live a simple life. Who cares if there was someone around them.

Old Man Han was so angry, and Old Madam Han looked at Han Xiwang with disappointment. She thought to herself, 'why didn't she strangle Han Xiwang when he was born?'

Zhang Xiuying, who had not said anything all this time, suddenly spoke up, "Xiwang, are you saying that you only care about money and don't care if there is a threat around us or not?"

Han Xiwang did not think his wife would help outsiders insult him. His expression turned ugly. "You have no right to speak here!"

Zhang Xiuying laughed coldly. "I am the daughter-in-law of the Han family, don't I have the right to speak?" Then she nodded. "If that's the case, then I will not speak. I won't even step into the Han Family either!"

Han Cihui jumped up from the couch and held his mother's hand. He said nervously, "Mom, don't say things like that. You can't talk like that."

"What's wrong with what I'm saying?" Zhang Xiuying patted her son's hand and let go of all the anger that had been building up in her heart. "There are some things I have never told you before, not even to dad and mom. For years, I kept it in my heart and held it back. But after hearing Xiwang's words today, I finally understood. What he cares about is money, and what he cares about is benefits!"

When Old Madam Han heard this, she asked anxiously, "Xiuying, what's wrong? Please tell us, don't be afraid."

In the past, Zhang Xiuying might have been afraid because Han Cihui was still in school at that time, and she was afraid that if she said it out loud, it would hurt her son if they got divorced.

Later, when Han Cihui graduated, she feared that it would affect his chances of finding a wife. But now, Zhang Xiuying found out that with a father like Han Xiwang, how can Han Cihui find a wife?

With a father like Han Xiwang, he definitely used his son as a tool for his business. Who cared whether Han Cihui was willing or not?

Zhang Xiuying took a deep breath and calmly accused Han Xiwang of his crime. "Since Xiwang left the Han Group, he has started his own business. Originally, I thought it would not be easy for him to start his own business, so I indulged him in every aspect. But I never thought he would actually work with that woman, Chang Shi!"

"I don't have to explain to everyone here who Chang Shi is, you all know. He's been with that woman during the day and night, and the two of them have met more often than we have, husband and wife. That's fine, but they both really went on business trips together! I asked him and he just said I didn't trust him, that I am suspicious. Today I finally understood. In his heart, as long as he can get money, he can use anything. Not to mention emotions, even his body too!"

"Zhang Xiuying, what are you talking about!" Han Xiwang was furious. He pointed at Zhang Xiuying and scolded, "Chang Shi and I are innocent. We didn't do anything! If you keep talking nonsense, don't blame me for divorcing you!"

"Alright!" Zhang Xiuying laughed, not because she was angry, but because she felt relieved. "Let's get a divorce! I have had enough, Han Xiwang. Do you really think I want to stay with you? If it weren't for Cihui, I would have divorced you a long time ago!"

"What?" Han Xiwang was immediately shocked. He said the divorce was just to scare Zhang Xiuying. He felt that if he threatened her with it, she would not dare to say anything. However, he really didn't think Zhang Xiuying would really divorce him.

Judging from the smile on Zhang Xiuying's face, one can tell with a glance that she did not speak out of anger but actually made a decision after careful consideration.

Zhang Xiuying was probably the most gentle and patient among these wives. She usually did not argue with anyone in the Han family, so there were no arguments.

Her sense of existence in the Han Family had always been low, unlike the violent temper possessed by Tian Qihua. Single displeasure and she would soon burst back and forth.

So when Zhang Xiuying said those words, everyone knew that she was definitely not joking.

Old Madam Han was silent for a long time before she finally asked her, "Xiuying, have you made up your mind?"

Zhang Xiuying nodded. "Yes, mom. If I hadn't told you, you wouldn't have known what kind of life I was living. I'm going to tell you now. When he started working with Chang Shi, she came looking for me. She spoke in front of me and her words were full of mockery and curses. At that time I asked Xiwang, and he said I was thinking too much and he left me alone just like that. He didn't care about my feelings at all."

"After that, Chang Shi became more and more impudent. She often sent me pictures of herself and Xiwang. The two of them were so intimate that my internal organs hurt when I saw them. But how did Xiwang react? When he came home, every time I mentioned Chang Shi's name, he would show me his stinky face and scold me for being too suspicious and narrow-minded. Every night I cried to myself alone."

"Once, Chang Shi went too far and sent me a picture of Xiwang sleeping. Even a picture of the two of them lying in bed together. Mom, you are a woman too. What was your first reaction when you saw this picture? Do you still believe that your husband is not cheating on you? At that time, Xiwang and I had a big fight, and he just slammed the door and left after hitting me twice. He did not come home for a week."

As Zhang Xiuying spoke, her eyes reddened. "I have endured this for years. Today, after hearing Xiwang's words, I finally understood that he did not care about family or the people around him. He only wanted money, he only wanted benefits. He doesn't care whether people around him are happy or not. So, getting a divorce is my final decision. I don't want to bear it anymore. I hope mom and dad can agree with my decision."

Han Xiwang's face was full of shock. In fact, it could be said that he was completely stunned. He was stunned for a long time, and just as he finished listening to Zhang Xiuying, he shouted angrily.. "No, I am not getting a divorce. Nothing happened between Chang Shi and me!"

[Chapter 355 - You Can Forget About Making A Living From Our Han Family Territory](#)

Old Man Han and Old Madam Han looked at Han Xiwang in disappointment.

They knew their own children very well. Even if they gave Han Xiwang a hundred guts, he would not dare to do anything that could disappoint Zhang Xiuying.

But Zhang Xiuying was not a scheming woman, and she never lied. She was as innocent as a child. If Han Xiwang said no and Zhang Xiuying said yes, then the problem lies with the woman named Chang Shi.

How could they not know what kind of woman Chang Shi was?

Han Xiwang was clearly angry and shouted, "Zhang Xiuying, don't talk nonsense here! I, Han Xiwang, am pure and innocent. I have never done anything to disappoint you!"

Zhang Xiuying looked at him with a cold smile. "It doesn't matter if you do it or not. I don't want to live with you anymore. I'll divorce you!"

"I don't want a divorce!" The strong man of a moment ago was now scared. "I will not divorce you even if I die. Zhang Xiuying, stop dreaming. Go home and live well with me!"

Han Cihui looked at his mother with red eyes. "Mom, why didn't you tell me about this before?"

Zhang Xiuying smiled warmly. She touched Han Cihui's head and said, "It's enough for me to bear such a bad thing, how can I let you bear it? It's good that you are old now. Since you have a job you love and Jun is very good with you, I am very confident that even if I divorce your father, he will not be able to hurt you. With Jun here, you'll be fine."

"I told you I would not divorce you!" Han Xiwang was so angry that his face turned red and his whole body trembled. "Zhang Xiuying, did you hear me? I will not divorce you!"

Zhang Xiuying pretended not to hear him and said to Han Cihui. "In these ten years, mom has made some investments, and this is all mom's own money. If you don't want to stay with me -"

"Mom, what are you saying? I want to stay with you!" Han Cihui was resolute and determined. He didn't even think. "Mom, wherever you are, I will be there. I will never leave you!"

"Hui!" Han Xiwang almost died of anger. Did the mother and child listen to his words?

"What did you say? I will not divorce your mother. You don't have to think about going anywhere. Stay at home, okay?"

Zhang Xiuying turned to Han Xiwang and smiled. "I will definitely leave this marriage!"

Han Xiwang was anxious. He never thought of divorcing Zhang Xiuying in his life. Besides, he had absolutely nothing to do with Chang Shi!

How could he have anything to do with her?

He had a good wife and an obedient son. How could he give up such a good family for a woman like Chang Shi?

Thinking of his parents, Han Xiwang quickly pleaded, "Dad, mom, help me persuade Xiuying! I really didn't do anything to disappoint her. Help me persuade her, and she will most likely listen to both of you."

Old Madam Han looked at Han Xiwang expressionlessly and said to Zhang Xiuying, "Xiuying, don't worry. Even if you divorce this unfilial son, you are still the daughter-in-law of the Han family! The big doors of the Han Family are always open for you, and you can always come here if you need to. Don't worry about this unfilial son, alright?"

Han Xiwang was stunned on the spot.

Was this still his mother?

Why was she helping an outsider?

How could she say such a thing?

Shouldn't she help him persuade his wife?

Why did she do this to him?

Old Man Han coughed loudly and said softly, "Xiuying, don't worry. We will respect your decision. We all know what kind of person you are after entering the Han Family. Even if you divorce Xiwang, we will not consider you an outsider. As for Cihui, you don't have to worry anymore. Your mother and I care about him. I believe in Jun, and he will not let him suffer."

Han Yuanjun nodded. "Auntie, don't worry. Cihui is my brother. I will help him if necessary. If you have any difficulties in the future, feel free to find me. As the next patriarch of the Han Family, I will do my best to help you."

Han Xiwang looked at the people from the Han Family in the room.

From Old Madam Han to Old Man Han and to Han Yuanjun, no one stood up for him.

Unexpectedly, no one helped him persuade Zhang Xiuying not to divorce him.

Han Xiwang looked at his family in the room with sadness and loneliness. His heart ached so much that he felt he was going to die.

Zhang Xiuying nodded gratefully and finally couldn't help crying. "Dad, mom, Jun, thank you. Seriously, the only happiness I have after so many years of marriage with Han Xiwang is the feeling of warmth at

home. That's also the main reason why I haven't mentioned it before. I'm not ready to part with all of you."

Han Cihui held Zhang Xiuying in his arms and continued to kiss her hair. "Mom, if divorce makes you happy, then let's do it. Let's get a divorce."

Han Xiwang looked at Han Cihui in surprise. This was his own child!

He'd raised his own child for twenty-six years.

Had he actually joined everyone else and persuaded his mother to divorce his father?

Old Man Han looked at Han Xiwang's remorseful expression and shook his head before shouting, "Mother Cui, Uncle Zhang, kick this unfilial child out of this house! From today onwards, he is not allowed to step foot in our family's house gate!"

"What?" Han Xiwang looked at his father in disbelief, and tears welled up in his eyes. "Dad, are you going to drive me out of the Han Family?"

"Yes!" Old Man Han's heart was also very sad, but he held it back and didn't let it show. With a pale face, he said, "I'll pretend that I never had a disobedient child like you. From today onwards, you're no longer part of our Han Family! I'll allow Jun to announce it in the Han Group and from now on, you can forget about making a living from our Han Family territory again!"

Han Xiwang's brain exploded. If Old Man Han said that, then he would really drive him out of the Han Family.

Han Group Media was the foundation of the Han Family, it was the power of the Han Family. If Han Yuanjun made a public announcement, then... he would really be kicked out of the family!

"Mom!" Han Xiwang ran in front of Old Madam Han, held her leg, and cried loudly, "Mom, please help me. Please persuade dad not to throw me out. I'm from this family and will be this family's ghost even if I die!"

Old Madam Han couldn't bear it. No matter how disappointing Han Xiwang was, he was still her flesh and blood.. But what Han Xiwang did was too much and out of line.

[Chapter 356 - Take Me With You Or Don't Go](#)

If he weren't taught a lesson, he would really think that the Han Family would always consider him a member of the family and would forgive him no matter what he did.

Old Madam Han held back her heartache and forcefully pushed Han Xiwang's hand away, saying in a trembling voice, "Go, I'll also pretend I never gave birth to you. You can go and die alone in the future!"

Mother Cui and Uncle Zhang went to Han Xiwang together after hearing what Old Madam Han had said. They both dragged him to the door.

Han Xiwang struggled as if he didn't care about his own life, but it was useless because Mother Cui and Uncle Zhang both worked hard and had incredible strength. Uncle Zhang was also a bodyguard, so he managed to subdue Han Xiwang with his great strength.

A servant had long gone to open the door. Mother Cui and Uncle Zhang caught Han Xiwang and threw him out.

With a "bang," the door closed and he was locked out.

When Liang Zixuan saw this, she sighed as if she had seen a difficult battle. At this point, she finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Now she finally understood why the Han Family had been able to stand strong in the ruthless business world of the past few hundred years.

Because they were united and worked together. Whenever a family had a rat, they cruelly threw it away.

The people of the Han Family protected their children very well and with a high degree of rationality.

As long as you had done nothing wrong, they would still protect you. *novElusb.cOM*

But if you made a mistake and didn't admit it, they would abandon you mercilessly.

Liang Zixuan, however, didn't expect that Zhang Xiuying would decide to divorce Han Xiwang because of their matter.

Even Han Yuanjun didn't expect it either.

"Mom, in that case, Cihui and I won't eat here anymore. We'll go back and move things to our new house." After Zhang Xiuying finished speaking, she pulled Han Cihui's hand and stood up. When her gaze fell on Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan, a trace of guilt showed on her face. "Jun, Zixuan, I'm sorry that my family has disrupted your lives."

"No." Han Yuanjun said calmly. "I can tell. Han Xiwang is Han Xiwang and aunt is aunt. I won't blame you for Han Xiwang's mistake."

Zhang Xiuying pursed her lips, said goodbye to the Old Man Han and Old Madam Han, and left with Han Cihui.

After they all left, Liang Zixuan asked, "Are auntie and uncle really going to divorce?"

Han Yuanjun said nothing, his hand gently stroking Liang Zixuan's head.

Old Madam Han's originally serious face immediately turned into a smile and she comforted Liang Zixuan. "It's all right. No matter how bad your uncle is, he won't divorce your auntie! My own son, I know he has no courage."

Old Man Han nodded in agreement. "This child is just too troublesome and irritating. Only after getting Xiuying to provoke him will he know what's right and what's wrong."

As soon as Zhang Xiuying and Han Cihui came out of the door, Han Xiwang rushed out from the side and blocked their path.

Han Xiwang said with a dark face, "Xiuying, just now you said some things inside. Don't take it seriously."

Zhang Xiuying glanced at him for a moment, as if she was too lazy to look at him again. She pulled Han Cihui's hand and walked past Han Xiwang without bothering to say a word to him.

Han Xiwang quickly chased after her. As he walked, he said, "I will not divorce you! Don't think about it! I warned you, you are not allowed to get out and divorce me, do you hear?"

Zhang Xiuying walked all the way to the parking lot before stopping. She took the key out of the bag and unlocked her car.

Seeing that Zhang Xiuying was about to get in, Han Xiwang hurriedly opened the passenger door and got in.

Zhang Xiuying ignored him. Whatever he wanted to do, let him do it. In any case, she was determined to divorce him and move out to live alone.

The car was driven back to their house.

Zhang Xiuying got out of the car and began to pack. Even Han Cihui took out his luggage and packed his things without saying anything.

Han Xiwang was so angry that he almost fainted. He stood behind Zhang Xiuying and shouted loudly, "What are you doing? We haven't reached the stage of divorce yet. Zhang Xiuying, I'm talking to you. I forbid you to leave!"

Zhang Xiuying pulled her luggage, stood up, and left with it.

Han Xiwang hurried over and pulled the luggage. Like a rogue, he sat on it. "If you want to go, fine! Take me with you, or don't go!"

Zhang Xiuying looked at his shameless expression and frowned gloomily. Finally, she decided to leave the luggage. She picked up her own bag and walked out the door.

Han Xiwang really had no choice. He stood up and hugged Zhang Xiuying from behind. "Xiuying, can you please stay? Let's sit down and have a good talk. I can change for you."

Zhang Xiuying's heart felt like it was on the verge of death. She didn't even feel that Han Xiwang had given in to her.

She turned around and looked at him expressionlessly. "Then you must stop your cooperation with Chang Shi. From now on, you won't see her anymore. Can you do that?"

"How is that possible?" Han Xiwang said without thinking. "Besides me, she is the largest shareholder of the company. Without her, the company won't grow as it is today. Not to mention that nothing happened between us, it would not harm you at all!"

Well, since that's what happened and Han Xiwang still hadn't realized his mistake, Zhang Xiuying smiled coldly. "Right, you can't do it without her. Since that's the case, then go ahead and be with her."

With that, Zhang Xiuying struggled to escape from Han Xiwang's embrace and walked out the door without looking back.

When they arrived in the living room, Han Cihui was already waiting there with his luggage. Zhang Xiuying nodded and walked out of the villa with him.

Han Xiwang looked at their determined backs and fell to the ground. He held his head with both hands. He thought helplessly, 'how could the situation be like this?'

He clearly hadn't done anything to harm his family, so why had he fallen so far that his wife separated from him?

No matter how persistent Zhang Xiuying was, Han Xiwang didn't want a divorce.

Han Xiwang always rejected Zhang Xiuying's call every time she called him and now she just stopped calling him.

Moving out of the house would be equivalent to divorce.

As long as Zhang Xiuying didn't see Han Xiwang's face, she would feel happy.

She even changed her cell phone number so that Han Xiwang and Chang Shi, those two bitches, couldn't even think of disturbing her peaceful life.

Han Cihui felt more sorry for his mother. Although Zhang Xiuying had never told him about these things, he could tell that she was unhappy.

[Chapter 357 - Untitled](#)

Han Cihui was a young man, and his mind was more open. He thought that since Zhang Xiuying was not happy, she had better get a divorce.

Even if she left Han Xiwang, the earth would not stop moving.

Even if she did not stay with him, wasn't she still living the same life?

Perhaps, if Zhang Xiuying left Han Xiwang, she would be happier.

As long as Han Cihui didn't have work and was not staying in the studio, he went back to Zhang Xiuying's house, but he never returned to his parents' original house.

Han Xiwang officially began to live a lonely life.

Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun's lives didn't change because of the incident in Han Xiwang's family. The two continued to live their lives in peace.

They knew that Zhang Xiuying had thought about it for a long time and buying a house was the best proof.

She merely borrowed their power to vent her anger.

Without them, Zhang Xiuying would have done the same thing sooner or later.

It was just that Liang Zixuan was a little annoyed that she would see Jiang Ning at every live recording of 'Passion for Youth'.

Jiang Ning, as usual, instigated the relationship between Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun. She had always believed that as long as the hoe was swung well, there would be no corners that couldn't be dug.

After two months of nonchalant fighting, the final episode of "Passion for Youth" was finally here.

Before the competition, Manager Lang had invited the four judges and the school principal, including Liang Zixuan, to the company.

Their company was located in the Han Group building. The group sat in the conference room and began to discuss the final stage, which involved the final ten candidates before the seven of them officially formed a female group.

"In the last two months, they have received a lot of support from the audiences. Our internet and mobile voting channels have always been very popular." Manager Lang said, "What we want to discuss now is whether we want to have fixed members."

Zeng Zhelan definitely didn't have anything to say. She's only responsible for the group's albums and singles. There's no one like Yao Xiaosheng in the group, so she did not care who joined the group.

This time, Principal Tao came in personally. He lightly tapped his finger on the table, but his gaze never left Liang Zixuan's face. He didn't say a word, as if he was waiting for her to make a decision.

After a long silence, and when Liang Zixuan saw that no one took the initiative to say anything, she said, "I do not recommend that. The original purpose of our program is to choose the audience's favorite singer. If everything is already decided, what is the point of having them vote? When I created this program, I already told all of you that there would be no such shady scenes."

Qin Yu and Goo Shengli nodded in agreement. Qin Yu said, "The ten remaining contestants are all good singers, and each of them has their own style that can attract fans of different tastes to like them. So if we were to decide who should be in the group, it would certainly not make sense. It depends on the seven contestants who got more support points. My opinion is the same as Zixuan's."

Goo Shengli raised his hand and said, "I also agree with Zixuan's opinion!"

Xu Yijun and Chen Zhihao also raised their hands to express their agreement with Liang Zixuan. The four judges wanted fairness. Since they had already spoken, there was nothing Manager Lang could say.

"Alright, then we will continue as Liang Zixuan said. However, I must remind all of you that one of the ten contestants is the niece of the president of Chenguang Group. If the Chenguang Group appears and buys a lot of tickets, it would be unfair."

Liang Zixuan had an impression of the girl. She could sing and dance well. It could be said that she was the strongest girl among this year's freshmen.

Although she had a background and a backer, she was very low-key and also very humble.

Liang Zixuan recalled that the girl had sought her out before the competition, but surprisingly, she did not ask for inside information about the program, such as what kind of singer would be chosen.

Instead, she asked Liang Zixuan to write a song for her in case she failed this time.

At that time, Liang Zixuan had said with a smile. "If you really have the strength to make it to the top ten and not be chosen in the final, then I will help you make an album."

The girl left happily.

Liang Zixuan really thought that she might not let her uncle help her get the tickets.

"Don't worry about it." Liang Zixuan said to the crowd with a smile. "She will not buy votes, what she wants is fairness too. I promised her that if she gets into the top ten and does not get selected in the end, I will write an album for her. So I know she would not buy the votes."

Principal Tao laughed out loud. "If I were her, I wouldn't buy votes either. Strength is secondary. The most important thing is that if you fail, you can still make a name for yourself on your own. Besides, Liang Zixuan is the one who will write an album for her. That would be better than successfully joining an idol's group."

Everyone smiled and nodded as they relaxed. As long as the program was fair, no one would fall into the hands of a reporter.

The last episode was still being held at Nanyang Academy. On that day, practically all the high school and college students flocked to Nanyang Academy. There were so many people that you could only see their heads.

The fans held their cards in their hands and shouted the names of the contestants they supported. It was quite orderly.

Furthermore, there were only a limited number of tickets to enter the theater, and they sold out a month ago. Now, with so many fans entering the school, it was really causing a headache for the school's higher-ups.

The number of security had increased by several dozen. They were really afraid that there would be a security problem. They had even deployed armed police to maintain order on the scene.

Those who had tickets entered the theater excitedly. Those who didn't have tickets could only stand bitterly outside the building and cheer for their favorite contestants. *novELU&b.cOm*

Liang Zixuan, Shi Jian, and the others finally squeezed into the theater and sat down in their seats.

Shi Jian took a few deep breaths in a row. "Oh my god, there are so many people at the door. Really, I have never seen so many people before! It's probably not this crowded during the Spring Festival!"

Xu Qigang patted her chest and said with lingering fear. "Just as I took out my ticket, I saw many people staring at my ticket with green eyes. I was afraid that they would steal my ticket. It's really really scary."

While the three were talking, Jiang Ning also squeezed her way in from the door. She tidied up her clothes and hair while casting a disdainful glance at the door.

After sitting down next to Liang Zixuan, she glanced towards the door and snorted contemptuously..

"These brainless fans are really lacking in manners right now. They don't even have a ticket, don't they know to go home and watch on TV?"

[Chapter 358 - Let's See How Long You Can Keep This Demeanor](#)

Liang Zixuan looked coldly at Jiang Ning. "A brainless fan?" She gave her a thin smile. "It's precisely because of these brainless fans that you'd invest in this program. You believe that it can be popular, that it can provide business opportunities, and that it can be advertising for you when it airs. Don't look down on these people. If they don't spend money on you, sooner or later you'll starve to death."

Of course, Jiang Ning also understood this logic. The customers were gods, and no matter what SAIC International did, these people would always be there.

That's why so many brands needed celebrities to endorse their products. Don't underestimate the influence of a celebrity; as long as the celebrity had the support of the audience and fans, the product he/she endorsed would be bought by these people.

You gave the celebrity an endorsement fee of 5 million and he/she helped you make a profit of at least 10 to 15 million.

However, Jiang Ning looked down on these people. Not to mention the brainless fans, even the celebrities were looked down upon by her.

"Starving to death? Heh ... There's no such thing." Jiang Ning laughed mockingly. "As long as these brainless fans are here, I won't starve. Not only will I not starve, but I'll also get their money. I can get anything I want!"

These words made Shi Jian, Xu Qigang, and Cai Yuhan want to punch her, not to mention Liang Zixuan.

Did Jiang Ning really think she was amazing?

While earning money from the fans, she looked down on them at the same time. This kind of person should be bankrupt.

Liang Zixuan turned to look at Jiang Ning, her lips curled up slightly, forming a mocking smile. "Do you dare to go out and say those words in front of them?"

Jiang Ning was a little surprised. Her eyes darkened when her gaze suddenly fell on the phone in Liang Zixuan's hand. In a cold voice, she asked, "Did you record it?"

Liang Zixuan laughed a little. "Aren't you awesome? What? Are you afraid that I recorded it? Afraid that the fans will hear the honorable general manager of SAIC International say this? Don't be afraid. You're awesome. Even if you don't have these fans paying for you, you can still be great. Don't worry about it."

"You!" Whether Liang Zixuan actually recorded or not, Jiang Ning wouldn't allow her words to be published online today.

Once it was published, not only those fans but all netizens would scold her for not being grateful and shameless.

She was about to reach for Liang Zixuan's phone when Liang Zixuan suddenly threw her phone to Cai Yuhan, who was next to her.

Cai Yuhan stood there with Liang Zixuan's phone as if they'd both planned this beforehand. Like a gust of wind, she ran to the door.

Seeing that she couldn't catch up with Cai Yuhan, Jiang Ning suspected that Liang Zixuan was trying to trick her. How could Liang Zixuan be so smart? How could she just record their conversation?

However, what Jiang Ning didn't expect was that every time she provoked Liang Zixuan, Liang Zixuan would record it. So this time, it wasn't because Liang Zixuan had a far-sightedness, but because she was already prepared.

Jiang Ning didn't know because she thought Liang Zixuan was tricking her. She calmly sat down in her seat and looked at Liang Zixuan from the corner of her eye. She sneered in her heart. 'I'll let you be proud. Let's see how long you can keep this demeanor!'

The program had officially begun. In the final episode, the four judges no longer had decision-making power, only had the right to speak. The competition became even more intense. The poll channels for mobile and online were also filled up with fans until they almost exploded.

Surprisingly, Jiang Ning had always talked to Liang Zixuan in every episode in the past. This time, she was very quiet. Except for a small incident at the beginning, she didn't say anything after that.

However, the smug smile on her face caused Liang Zixuan to feel uneasy. No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't figure out what Jiang Ning was up to.

Cai Yuhan took Liang Zixuan's cell phone and ran to the school's broadcast room to play the conversation between Liang Zixuan and Jiang Ning.

When the fans outside the theater heard this, they were so angry that their faces turned red.

They all asked what SAIC International was about.

Some fans were watching the live broadcast on their cell phones, but when they saw an advertisement for SAIC International, they shouted. "SAIC International owns the hypermarkets and shopping malls. I heard that every city in the country has them."

"So it's hypermarkets and shopping malls." The other fans all started shouting. "They called us brainless fans and even scolded us as low-leveled. Then don't go to this place to buy stuff in the future!"

"I just recorded the conversation. I'll post it on the fan page immediately and join forces with other fans to boycott these hypermarkets and shopping malls!"

"That's right, let's boycott it together!"

The last episode lasted for a full two hours. Jiang Ning was still sitting inside, unaware that in the last two hours, fans had started boycotting SAIC International stores across the country.

Inside the theater, the results were out and the program finally ended. No one knew what was going on outside.

Finally, Principal Tao stood on the stage and congratulated the winner. Liang Zixuan was also on stage and officially announced that a female idol group would be debuting soon.

The audience dispersed in great order. Due to the fact that there were too many fans outside and the incident with Jiang Ning, it was very chaotic. Everyone gathered in front of the entrance, waiting for her to come out and tear her apart.

As a result, it was very difficult for those in the theater to leave the building.

The staff couldn't get past the crowd, so the two of them hurriedly ran and said, "Principal Tao, the situation outside is chaotic now. The fans are so restless that they want to stop Jiang Ning. The people inside can't come out anymore!"

"Manager Lang, what should we do? If we don't stop this, it'll get out of control!"

Liang Zixuan looked at Jiang Ning who was walking behind the crowd. She pursed her lips and asked Principal Tao, "Besides the main entrance of the theater, is there a back door?"

"Yes, yes!" Principal Tao nodded quickly. "There's a side entrance on the way backstage."

Liang Zixuan immediately made a decision. "Find two people to protect Jiang Ning and make sure she doesn't get hurt by the fans. After all, we're still inside the academy. If anything happens to her, our academy won't be able to answer for it. The rest of the staff would help the audiences out so that they don't clash with the fans outside."

Principal Tao nodded and personally led the staff through the side entrance.

Half of the fans went to the side entrance to block them when they heard the news. All throughout Jiang Ning's life, she had been protected by her family, so when this situation occurred, her bad temper immediately surfaced. "What are you doing? Is this really necessary? I don't believe they can eat me! Let me go!"

"Miss Jiang, for the sake of your safety, please cooperate with us. Otherwise, if something happens to you, we won't be responsible for it!"

"Who wants you to be responsible?" Jiang Ning raised her hand to push the staff away, then walked away in her high heels. "I still have something to do! Don't stop me!"

[Chapter 359 - Missing](#)

They both saw how angry Jiang Ning was and didn't try to stop her.

"Tch, if you want to die, we have no reason to stop you!"

"Exactly."

Both of them looked at Jiang Ning, stopped following her, and ran to help evacuate the crowd.

Jiang Ning looked around for Liang Zixuan and finally spotted her in the back of the room, getting ready to go out. Probably because of the chaos, all of her guards were gone and she was the only one there.

Jiang Ning smiled in satisfaction. Heaven was on her side!

Fortunately, the school also hired the military police, so the fans who were blocking the entrance quickly moved away. These fans had no choice but to leave and block Jiang Ning at the school gate.

Liang Zixuan followed the crowd and arrived at the school gate. Looking at the crowded crowd, she tried to find Zou Juan. Just as she was about to stand on her tiptoes to find him, she was suddenly tapped on the shoulder.

Liang Zixuan turned around, and suddenly, the person covered her nose and mouth with a handkerchief. At that moment, she couldn't see the person's face.

Zou Juan, who was standing guard at the theatre door, was pushed away by the fans. He couldn't see Liang Zixuan even after a long time. Even when the crowd had dispersed, he still didn't see her come out.

He raised his hand to check the time. It was already half-past ten. He took out his cell phone and called Liang Zixuan.

The call was answered by someone. It was Cai Yuhan's voice. "Hello."

"Is Zixuan with you?" Zou Juan's voice was relatively calm.

Cai Yuhan was stunned for a moment before quickly saying, "She hasn't come out yet?"

"No!" Zou Juan panicked a little and asked, "She's not with you?"

"I'm not with her. Something happened and Zixuan told me to use her phone to do some chores. When I wanted to go back to the theater, there were too many people outside and I couldn't get in, so I wanted to wait in our dorm." *nOvelusb.com*

As soon as she spoke, Shi Jian and Xu Qigang opened the door and entered. Cai Yuhan suddenly stood up and ran to ask, "Where's Zixuan? Isn't she with you guys?"

"No." When they came back, the temperature in the room was too high and not that cold anymore. Shi Jian said as she undressed, "The scene outside was too chaotic. Zixuan and us split up, but she should have left the school by now."

Zou Juan heard the two of them talking on the phone and panicked. "Cai Yuhan, Liang Zixuan isn't out! Until now she still hasn't come out! Quickly find her at the school!"

Cai Yuhan hung up the phone and said anxiously, "Don't take off your clothes anymore. Zixuan is missing! Let's go look for her at the school."

"She's missing?" Xu Qigang was so scared that cold sweat ran down her back. "Where did she go? Everyone's already gone."

"Zou Juan didn't see Zixuan come out!" Cai Yuhan had already taken her jacket and put it on, leaving Liang Zixuan's cell phone in her pocket. She hurriedly pushed Shi Jian and Xu Qigang out the door. "Let's split up and find her!"

This was no small matter.

Forget what Liang Zixuan meant to Nanyang Academy, even to them, she was their best friend.

Shi Jian was smart. She immediately called Principal Tao while running to look for Liang Zixuan.

As soon as Principal Tao heard that Liang Zixuan had disappeared, he immediately felt scared. He immediately ordered all the school's employees to help him find Liang Zixuan in the school.

Principal Tao walked into the broadcast room and said into the microphone, "Liang Zixuan, are you still in school? If you are here, please come to the broadcasting room."

Another half an hour passed. Liang Zixuan didn't come to the broadcasting room and Zou Juan also said that she hadn't left school. Principal Tao became even more anxious as he spoke into the microphone. "Whoever saw Liang Zixuan just now, please come to the broadcasting room."

Soon after, two girls came. They ran with sweaty heads and panting. Principal Tao quickly handed them a bottle of water and told them to calm down.

One of them took a sip of water and hurriedly said, "Principal, we just saw Liang Zixuan at the entrance of the school. She was being held over someone's shoulder."

"What?!" Principal Tao's eyeballs almost popped out of their sockets. A gust of cold air invaded his spine, and his legs were so weak that he almost fell to the ground.

"Yes, Principal Tao, we did." The other girl continued. "We have never encountered such a situation before. At that time, the situation was so chaotic and we didn't know what to do. When we heard the announcement, we immediately came over."

"Aiya, why didn't you call the police!" Principal Tao was close to tears, but he couldn't bear to blame these two girls. After all, they hadn't done anything wrong, and it was already good enough that they gave clues.

Seeing the guilty expression on the two girls' faces, he hurriedly patted them on the shoulder. "It's fine, I was just too anxious. Don't take it to heart. I have to thank you guys for this matter."

He turned and said to his assistant. "Leave their phone numbers to me. I'll discuss this matter with the Han Family first."

The assistant nodded. Principal Tao really didn't dare to waste even a minute. He immediately opened the door and ran out.

At this time, Zou Juan was still waiting for Liang Zixuan. When he saw Principal Tao running out, he quickly asked, "Principal Tao, did you see Liang Zixuan?"

"I-I came to talk to you about it." Principal Tao had his hands resting on his legs and was panting heavily. He said, "L-Liang Zixuan has been kidnapped!"

"Kidnapped?!" Zou Juan's heart almost burst out of his chest and his eyes widened. He felt as if the entire world had collapsed on him. His voice began to tremble. "P-Principal Tao, you ... Are you sure?"

"En!" Principal Tao held Zou Juan by the shoulder, straightened up, and pointed at the entrance. "She was there. There were too many people there at the time, and no one noticed it. Luckily, two students saw it. They said there were three men, and one of them covered Liang Zixuan's mouth with a handkerchief, causing her to faint. Then they carried her into a black business car and took her away."

"Heavens! Things have taken turn for the worse." Zou Juan quickly got into the car. Principal Tao also quickly sat down in the passenger seat. "Where is Young Master Han? Shouldn't he be here?"

"Young Master Han is on a business trip. He'll arrive at the airport at 12 o'clock tonight.." Zou Juan drove the car quickly.

Chapter 360 - Analyze The Situation

Han Yuanjun was currently not in the Imperial City, but on a plane that would return to the city, while Han Qingsheng and Tian Qihua were also far away in the United States. Zou Juan had no choice but to drive the car back to the Han Residence.

Old Man Han and Old Madam Han went to sleep after watching the program. Just as they were about to fall asleep, Mother Cui knocked on the door in a hurry.

The knock on the door was so urgent that both the old man and old woman were startled and woke up.

Old Madam Han opened her eyes and gave Old Man Han a kick. "Go and see if there is anything important that Mother Cui wants."

Old Man Han woke up drowsily, put on his coat, and went to open the door.

When Mother Cui saw the door open, she immediately said, "Old Master, something terrible has happened. Zixuan has been kidnapped!"

Mother Cui's voice was too loud and filled with panic. When Old Madam Han heard it, she immediately got out of bed. "What, Zixuan has been kidnapped?"

"Yes, Zou Juan and even Principal Tao from Nanyang Academy have come. They are waiting in the living room."

Without another word, Old Man Han walked towards the living room. "Come, I'll take a look."

Old Madam Han did not dare to linger any longer. She put on her coat and followed Old Man Han down the stairs. Her heart was ablaze with fear.

Zou Juan and Principal Tao sat anxiously on the couch. When they saw Old Man Han and Old Madam Han coming down, they both hurried to tell them what had happened tonight.

After hearing this, Old Man Han was silent for a moment. Then, he reached for the phone and dialed a number. "Wei Xiaofan, my grandson's wife has been kidnapped!"

"What?" Wei Xiaofan had just gone to bed. When he heard the old man's words, he immediately got up from the bed. "Sister-in-law has been kidnapped? Are you sure?"

"I'm sure of it!" Old Man Han said firmly. "Now see if you can mobilize the police force and help us find her."

"Understood. Grandpa Han, wait at home. I'll go there."

Half an hour later, Wei Xiaofan arrived at the Han Resident and brought over a dozen police officers with him. After hearing Principal Tao's words, Wei Xiaofan didn't dare to stay any longer and took his men to Nanyang Academy to search for clues.

Principal Tao was sweating profusely. "Old man, do you know if Liang Zixuan has an enemy?"

Old Man Han and Old Madam Han looked at each other, and Old Madam Han sighed. "There are a handful of people who don't like our Zixuan. People from the Wei Family, Hou Yingyi, Hao Shan, and Jiang Ning."

When Old Madam Han mentioned Jiang Ning, her heart suddenly skipped a beat, and she turned to ask Old Man Han. "Do you think Jiang Ning has anything to do with this? Didn't she go to every episode?"

Old Man Han nodded with a serious expression. "That's very possible, but did Jiang Ning really dare to do so?"

"Even though Wei Guowei does have the courage, he hasn't made a fuss in a long time. Besides, I heard from Jun that he fought against the Wei Family and caused trouble for Wei Guowei. So what's the point of capturing Zixuan and bringing her back to his family? It's pointless!"

Although Old Madam Han was already old, her mind was still clear and she analyzed the situation carefully.

"Hou Yingyi should be more impossible. Yu Meilin is a cautious person, she won't let her own son go against our Han Family. The Hou Family doesn't have that kind of courage. Aren't they really afraid that we'll destroy their entire Hou Family? So it's definitely not them!"

Old Man Han nodded in agreement. "You're right, it's not them. Hao Shan shouldn't be either. Living outside alone at her age is already a troublesome thing. She wouldn't do something like that. The thing with Zixuan, only Jiang Ning has the courage to do it. She went to every recording and already fully understood Zixuan's actions. Besides, Jun is not in the city, she must have known about it!"

By this point, Wei Xiaofan had already found three people who had kidnapped Liang Zixuan and a black MPV from a surveillance camera outside the school. They searched for the car's location via the surveillance camera that had been provided.

Han Yuanjun had barely gotten off the plane when he received the news that Liang Zixuan had been kidnapped.

Currently, there were only a few cars on the road. Yao Xiu held the steering wheel with both hands and pressed on the accelerator, accelerating all the way back to Han Residence.

As soon as Han Yuanjun entered the door, the two elders told Han Yuanjun their thoughts. Han Yuanjun also received some information from Wei Xiaofan. He calmly sat down and looked at the two elders. "Grandfather, grandmother, I am here, so you two don't have to worry. Go back to sleep."

"Aiya, how can I sleep? Zixuan has been kidnapped and I'm so scared that I don't dare to close my eyes!" Old Madam Han was so worried that the wrinkles on her face were scrunched together.

Suddenly, Han Yuanjun's cell phone rang. He took it out and saw an unknown number. He answered it without hesitation. "Hello."

When the crowd saw his grim expression, they all thought it was a call from the kidnapper. None of them dared to take a deep breath and stare at him without blinking.

On the other end of the phone, a man's calm and confident voice rang out. "Han Yuanjun, I am Gong Enlai."

"Instructor Gong?" Han Yuanjun's expression subsided a little as he whispered, "Why are you calling me this late at night? What's wrong?"

"Liang Zixuan has been kidnapped, did you know about it?" Gong Enlai's voice was neither hurried nor slow, as if he was talking to Han Yuanjun about ordinary things.

Han Yuanjun calmly replied, "Yes, I know. Do you know something?"

"Yes." Gong Enlai paused before saying, "After Zixuan's accident, Cai Yuhan used Zixuan's phone to call me. I immediately searched the city with my men and finally found her whereabouts."

Gong Enlai said this casually. In fact, he had already used all the modern equipment he possessed to find Liang Zixuan. Even drones had been used. Finally, he had figured out where the car would stop.

Han Yuanjun stood up from the couch and asked in a low voice, "Where?"

Gong Enlai said, "I will send the location to you. You should come here now. There are many people on the other side, nearly 20. Before we are sure that Zixuan is safe, we cannot act rashly in fear of hurting her."

Han Yuanjun hung up the phone, exchanged a few words with Old Man Han and Old Madam Han, and then left the house.

On the way, he called Deng Hui and Dai Tian and told them the location. He told them to gather there. Then he called Wei Xiaofan.

When Wei Xiaofan heard this, he was so shocked that his jaw almost dropped. "Third Brother, you are good! You move faster than our police officers."

"Cut the crap!" Han Yuanjun was not in the mood to chat with him. "Get your men there quickly.. There are more than 20 people on the other side. My wife's condition is unknown!"