

Beauty 371

[Chapter 371 - The Jiang Family Destruction V](#)

Jiang Tingguang took out his cell phone and saw that it was a call from the Marketing Department Manager of his company.

Because of what Liao Yan had said earlier, Jiang Tingguang's mood had improved a little, so when he answered the phone, his voice was quite calm. "What's wrong?"

The manager said anxiously, "Boss Jiang, it's over! All the stores in our malls have closed today. I ..."

"What are you panicking about?" Jiang Tingguang rebuked angrily. "Is the sky falling? Is this world about to be doomed? Can you just say straight to the point?"

Hearing this, the manager immediately took a deep breath to calm down and casually said, "The sky has not fallen yet, and the apocalypse has not come yet. More than half of the stores in our shopping malls are closed. Restaurants, clothing stores, and even cosmetics are not open. We have just received calls from 30 food manufacturers telling us that they are leaving our hypermarkets, and suppliers of electrical appliances also will no longer supply electrical appliances to us. The other half of beverage and liquor distributors said that they would never supply to our hypermarkets again!"

"What the f*ck!" Jiang Tingguang fell off his chair. He was really stunned. At this point, he really felt that the sky had fallen. It was the end of the world!

If all these suppliers didn't provide the goods, then what was he supposed to be selling? Selling ghosts?

The manager only heard the "bang" sound, but did not know that Jiang Tingguang had fallen to the ground, so he was still relatively calm and casually said, "Also, because of Young Miss's words last night, our hypermarket has been boycotted by netizens. Apart from a handful of old people who visited the hypermarket, we didn't see any young people. In addition, the old people saw that the stores outside were all closed, so they thought our hypermarkets were closed, and they all left as soon as they walked through the door."

The misfortune did not come separately.

This was a double blow.

At this moment, Jiang Tingguang truly experienced what it meant by 'there is no single calamity'.

If only those stores were closed and even if the supplier didn't want to supply anymore, it didn't matter as long as the netizens did not boycott him. Jiang Tingguang could rely on the stock of goods, which was enough for ten days.

He also still had time to think of other methods. But if the people did not come to the hypermarkets to buy things, this was simply pushing him to the brink of death!

Just when Jiang Tingguang thought this was the worst thing that could happen to him, the manager said, "Earlier, the big real estate department called and said that our previous contract with them will expire this month. Starting next month, the monthly rent will be increased to one and a half million per month.

If we can accept that, they will sign a new contract, but if not ... we will have to vacate our hypermarkets before the end of the month."

Jiang Tingguang: "..."

Could it be any worse?

The rent had risen to 1.5 million RMB per month. Even if his hypermarkets did really well in the past, he still wouldn't be able to earn that much money to pay the rent.

The manager acted as if he was listening to Jiang Tingguang's thoughts, and continued, "The business cooperation we had extended to Europe before, the person in charge there called and said that the other parties had no desire to continue this cooperation."

Jiang Tingguang gloomily closed his eyes, sat down on the floor, and shouted angrily, "The cooperation has not started yet and we still haven't earned any money, how can they break the contract?!"

The manager was not anxious at all and said calmly, "The other parties have said that they will pay appropriate compensation. In the future, they will not cooperate with us again."

Jiang Tingguang did not have the strength to speak.

What could he do with that little bit of compensation?

In order to expand his business abroad, he had spent a lot of money to open his connections and put a lot of energy into market research.

It really was like a monkey scattering after a tree had fallen. Jiang Tingguang really regretted looking down on the Han Family.

Seeing that Jiang Tingguang nearly died, Liao Yan asked anxiously after he hung up the phone. "What happened? You looked like you were dying."

The word "dying" really stung Jiang Tingguang's heart. He really wanted to die now.

He struggled to get up from the ground and looked at Jiang Ning for the last time before stumbling out the door without saying anything.

Jiang Ning was so depressed that her eyes opened wide. She looked at Jiang Tingguang's retreating figure and asked Liao Yan, "Mom, quickly go ask dad. See if he can make the Han Family withdraw the lawsuit, I don't want to go to jail!"

No matter how outrageous Jiang Ning was, she remained her daughter. How could Liao Yan not care about Jiang Ning's life?

Hearing Jiang Ning's words, Liao Yan didn't hesitate and chased after Jiang Tingguang.

It wasn't easy for her to stop Jiang Tingguang at the end of the corridor. Liao Yan angrily asked him, "What's wrong with you?! How can you just leave like that? Don't you care about Ning's life and death situation?"

Seeing Jiang Tingguang remaining silent, Liao Yan became even angrier. "Jiang Tingguang, it's not a big deal! Even if Ning did something wrong, she's still your daughter! Go and ask Han Yuanjun to withdraw the lawsuit. As long as his Han Family doesn't sue Ning, our family can give them any condition they want! How much money do they want? We will compensate them. There is nothing in this world that cannot be settled with money."

Money?

When Jiang Tingguang heard the word "money", he raised his hand and slapped Liao Yan's face. "Liao Yan, let me tell you, our family doesn't have any money now! If you want to save that bastard, you can use your own money. Don't count on me to give you even a penny!"

Liao Yan was stunned for a while and immediately ignored the burning pain on her face when she heard Jiang Tingguang's words. She raised her head and looked at him in disbelief. "What do you mean by no money? We have many businesses in this country. Even though Han Yuanjun banned us, it's still not enough to create chaos in our family."

Jiang Tingguang smirked in disappointment and said with a smile. "You think it's just Han Yuanjun? I also didn't expect him to have such a big influence. Today, all the pharmacies, restaurants, clothing stores, and cosmetic stores are closed. And not only that, even the suppliers of electrical appliances no longer supply us anymore. The food, the alcohol, beverages, and so on ... They didn't want to provide us with their goods anymore.. So, Liao Yan, you tell me. What do you think we should do now?"

[Chapter 372 - The Jiang Family Destruction VI](#)

Liao Yan was really shocked. She had never been this scared before.

She didn't think Han Yuanjun would do such a thing just for Liang Zixuan. Did he really try to kill the Jiang Family?

In fact, for ordinary people, even with a little money was enough to live on. But for people like them, who were born with a silver spoon in their mouths and had become accustomed to spending money like dust and lavishly, no money meant a fatal blow.

This was simply not letting them live at all.

Jiang Tingguang shook his head and continued, "Your daughter is really something. I can't help but admire her! Before she made a big mess, she said so many bad things. It's fine that she said so much, but now that Liang Zixuan is recording it, all netizens in the country are boycotting our hypermarkets. She did not even give me a chance to catch my breath. If you want to save her, then save her. I don't have the ability to do that."

The Jiang Family had collapsed, so how could Liao Yan save Jiang Ning?

Although she had her own money, it was not much.

She still wanted to live together with Jiang Tingguang. Her small amount of money was like a drop in the bucket. Who knew how long it would last?

"Tingguang." Liao Yan held Jiang Tingguang's hand, weeping as she said, "Fine, I will not save her. Let her die on her own! She had planted the fruit, and now she had to swallow it herself. Tingguang, don't be like this. Please don't scare me. We could still live together with the little money we have."

Jiang Tingguang really wanted to die, but he did not have such courage.

Seeing that Liao Yan finally understood the situation, he consoled her a little and pulled her toward the elevator. "I need to go to the company to see how I can reduce the losses. I'm not sure if there's anything I can do right now, but it's best if I can at least reduce some debt."

Otherwise, he would have to spend the rest of his life paying off the debt. That's really sad!

Jiang Ning waited in the ward for a long time, but she did not see Liao Yan and Jiang Tingguang return.

She thought about it and finally yelled at the two policemen at the door. "Hey, please help me find my mom and dad."

One of the policemen turned and looked at her with a mocking smile. "Your mother and father have left, so how can we help you?"

"Left?" Jiang Ning was stunned for a moment before shouting, "Impossible! My parents won't leave me, they can't leave me! Call them over quickly!"

The two policemen were very annoyed when they heard her voice. One of them finally closed the door, saving himself from the trouble of hearing her scream like a madwoman.

When Jiang Ning saw that the policemen didn't care about her, she scolded loudly. "How dare you two dogs look down on me! Let me tell you, even if I did something wrong, I'm still the heiress of SAIC International. My family has a lot of money. So if you continue to treat me like this, I will ask my dad to teach you all, and make you regret living in this world. Do you hear me?"

Her voice was too loud. Through the crack of the door, her words could still be heard. After hearing her, the two policemen looked at each other and immediately laughed. "Aiyo, you scared me to death. I'm so scared!"

Jiang Ning didn't know that they were laughing at her from the outside. She continued to scold them until her throat was hoarse and her saliva dry. However, no one came to look at her.

She was so thirsty that she wanted to drink, but she couldn't raise her hand. She could only stare blankly at the cup of water at her side.

Jiang Ning licked her dry lips. She was still thinking about whether Liao Yan and Jiang Tingguang had gone to talk to Han Yuanjun about the lawsuit and therefore hadn't accompanied her.

When she thought about it, she felt that it was so.

She only felt that it was impossible for Liao Yan and Jiang Tingguang to ignore her.

The Jiang Family had only one daughter.

That's right, Liao Yan and Jiang Tingguang were looking for a way for her. She wouldn't go to jail.

As Jiang Ning thought of this, she started to feel happy. Really happier than anything else in the world.

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It was already noon and Liang Zixuan still hadn't woken up. Han Yuanjun couldn't sit still any longer and called her attending doctor.

The doctor had thought that something had happened and rushed over. In the end, he saw Liang Zixuan lying on the bed, sleeping soundly.

Han Yuanjun asked the doctor. "Why isn't she awake yet? Didn't you say that she would wake up soon after the anesthetic was over?"

The doctor nodded. "That's right. She was injured in the back of the head, but not so badly that she's no longer unconscious."

Han Yuanjun was getting a little uneasy. "Then why hasn't she woken up yet?"

The attending doctor smiled. "There's no hurry. This varies from person to person, and everyone's body is different. Maybe she was scared before, and after injecting the drug, all the nerves in her body relaxed, so she was tired and wanted to sleep for a while. Just wait and see. If nothing unexpected happens, she will wake up no later than this afternoon."

Han Yuanjun was slightly relieved. After the doctor left, he was the only one left in the ward.

In the morning, Deng Hui and Dai Tian bought breakfast for him and asked him to eat. But Han Yuanjun didn't eat it because he didn't have an appetite. How could he when Liang Zixuan was still unconscious?

Dai Tian tried to persuade him, but Han Yuanjun insisted. Dai Tian didn't know what to say, so he went out and continued to guard the door.

Han Yuanjun sat on the edge of the bed and stared at Liang Zixuan without blinking. He was afraid that she would wake up in a moment.

However, after waiting for a long time, she still hadn't woken up.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, after having some lunch, Old Man Han and Old Madam Han hurried to the hospital with Luo Yanyun and Qiao Hongya.

Old Madam Han glanced at the bed and asked Han Yuanjun worriedly. "Why hasn't Zixuan woken up yet?"

Han Yuanjun exhaled and told them what the doctor had said. The four elders were no longer calm after hearing it.

Luo Yanyun anxiously took Han Yuanjun's hand and said, "Isn't it already afternoon. Zixuan has been asleep for almost a day and a night."

Old Madam Han was also very worried. "That's right. It's already afternoon and almost evening."

Han Yuanjun pursed his lips. Previously, he saw that Liang Zixuan's head was injured, so he didn't dare to shake her. Then the doctor said that she was scared and might need to sleep longer. He also wanted her to rest more, so he didn't shake her.

But now, he felt that Liang Zixuan really couldn't go back to sleep. Just like Luo Yanyun had said, Liang Zixuan had slept for almost a whole day. No matter how tired she was, she should wake up at this time.

Han Yuanjun gently nudged Liang Zixuan.. "Baby, wake up."

[Chapter 373 - My Granddaughter Still Hasn't Woken Up](#)

Liang Zixuan lay motionless on the bed. Even when Han Yuanjun touched her wounds, she didn't wake up.

The way she slept was so peaceful that one couldn't tell there was anything wrong with her.

Han Yuanjun tried even harder. "Baby, wake up. Don't sleep anymore. Wake up quickly."

Luo Yanyun looked at Han Yuanjun, who was pushing Liang Zixuan so hard and cried. "What is happening? Why hasn't she woken up? Will Zixuan -"

Qiao Hongya hurriedly hugged her and patted her back to calm her down. "Don't think too much. Zixuan will be fine. Rest assured."

Old Madam Han looked at Old Man Han with a grave expression. "Quickly call the doctor. If Zixuan hasn't woken up by now, something must be wrong!"

Old Man Han wasted no more time and went to the door with his cane.

After telling Deng Hui to call the doctor, he turned around and stood to the side. He looked at Liang Zixuan, who was on the bed with an uneasy feeling.

Soon, several doctors rushed in, and when they saw that Liang Zixuan was still unconscious, they began to worry.

"This shouldn't have happened! Her injuries weren't serious, she should have woken up by now." A doctor who wore glasses frowned.

The other doctor also nodded. "Yes, her injuries aren't serious. She should wake up."

Han Yuanjun immediately made a way for them. "Hurry up, please check on her."

The doctors immediately surrounded Liang Zixuan's bed to examine her.

They opened her eyelids and checked them with a flashlight, then monitored her heartbeat. Her blood pressure was completely normal, so it was impossible to tell what was going on.

The doctors were immediately stumped. "There's no problem with her body. Everything is completely normal. We can't tell what's wrong with her." *noVeleusb.com*

Old Madam Han was furious. "You all keep saying normal, normal, but my granddaughter still hasn't woken up. That's abnormal! Is there anything else you haven't checked? Quickly check!"

The bespectacled doctor was a bit embarrassed. He knew Old Madam Han's anger was due to worry, so he said calmly. "We've kept our equipment here and monitored her every hour. There's really nothing wrong with her condition."

Qiao Hongya said depressedly, "Then why hasn't she woken up?!"

The doctors: "..."

They were also confused because they had never experienced such a situation in their many years as doctors.

There were only a few superficial wounds, even the bruise on the back of his head was only superficial.

Their hospital was one of the leading hospitals in the Imperial City. If the doctors here can't tell what was wrong, then even if they transfer Liang Zixuan to another hospital, the doctors over there still can't do anything.

It was no use.

Han Yuanjun understood this, that's why he was so calm and didn't blame the doctors for everything. He thanked them and asked them to leave.

After the doctors left, Luo Yanyun went to Liang Zixuan's bedside, held her hand, and cried miserably. "Zixuan, can you get up quickly? Please don't scare grandmother."

When Qiao Hongya saw that she was crying miserably, he went to her and whispered, "Don't be like this. You must also take care of your health. If you continue to be like this, once Zixuan wakes up, she still has to take care of you."

Luo Yanyun also understood this logic, but even though she understood it, she still felt very sad. "I don't want to be like this either, but I can't help it! I only have one granddaughter. If something happens to her, how can I justify myself to her mother!"

She sobbed until she fell into Qiao Hongya's arms.

Old Madam Han shook her head wistfully. She paced back and forth before finally stopping. She looked at Han Yuanjun and asked, "Jun, what do you think we should do now?"

In fact, of all the people, Han Yuanjun was the most worried. No one was more worried than him.

But in front of the four elders, he couldn't let his panic feelings show. If he panicked, what would happen to them?

Han Yuanjun sat down beside the sickbed and held Liang Zixuan's hand that was hanging on the side lightly. As if by doing this, it would make him feel her strong heartbeat.

Only by doing this will he have the courage to believe that nothing would happen to her and that she would eventually wake up.

"Grandma Yanyun, Grandpa Qiao, grandma, grandpa, don't worry. The doctors said that Zixuan's body is normal and that they couldn't find anything wrong from the medical instruments. I think Zixuan is tired

and wants to have a good sleep, then ... Then we shouldn't disturb her and just let her sleep for a while longer."

When the four elders heard this, though they were still very anxious, they all quietly calmed down. Maybe they didn't want to worry their family, or maybe they didn't want to infect Han Yuanjun with their fears, so they all nodded.

Old Madam Han said, "Yes, Jun is right. Zixuan is too tired. As an elderly person, we should be wise and not worry her when she sees our condition later."

Luo Yanyun wiped the tears from her face and replied. "I was too anxious just now. The doctor said Zixuan is fine. Then she will definitely be fine!"

At the same time, the door of the ward was pushed open from outside. Zhang Feng, Shao Renshu, and Dong Yong came in one by one with baskets full of fruit and nutrients.

When they saw Old Man Han and Old Madam Han, they greeted them with respect. They also called Qiao Hongya and Luo Yanyun grandpa and grandma in a very friendly way.

When Old Madam Han saw that there were so many people and that it almost filled the whole ward, she quickly said, "Dear in-laws, the children have come to see Zixuan. How about we go home first and come back tomorrow? Maybe Zixuan will be awake by then, what do you think?"

Luo Yanyun wasn't an unreasonable type, so she nodded her head and said, "Alright, we have old hands and old feet. If we stay here, we'll just get in these youngsters' way. Let's go back first and come back tomorrow."

So the four elders left together.

The remaining people in the ward were all young people, and so the topic of conversation became more relaxed.

They saw that Liang Zixuan was still unconscious and didn't want to add to Han Yuanjun's worries, so they didn't ask why she still hadn't woken up.

Zhang Feng opened the box he had brought and taken out the medicine. He gave the small brown bottle to Han Yuanjun and then said with a smile, "This is our Zhang Family's treasure box! Third Brother, since you have such a long scar on your face, would you like to try my product for treatment? After using it, I can guarantee that there won't be a scar on your face anymore. No matter how handsome you were in the past, you'll be even more handsome in the future!"

Han Yuanjun didn't care about his scar and casually put the bottle on the bedside cabinet.

[Chapter 374 - If You're Not Feeling Well, You Should Go See A Doctor](#)

Zhang Feng was immediately unhappy when he saw this. He hurriedly picked up the bottle and at the same time, he also turned Han Yuanjun's face toward him.

He opened the bottle and sucked up some of it with a dropper, then dropped it onto his index finger before rubbing it gently onto Han Yuanjun's face. "Third Brother, don't think that just because you're a

man, you don't have to care about your appearance. Sister-in-law likes handsome faces. Once she wakes up and sees the scar on your face, won't she divorce you later?"

Han Yuanjun pushed Zhang Feng away without any hesitation. "Who divorced who?!"

Zhang Feng immediately returned with a sly smile. "Aiya, I don't mean that, can you please not move?"

Hearing Zhang Feng's words, Han Yuanjun sat there obediently. His wound was being treated by Zhang Feng, meanwhile, his eyes were fixed on Liang Zixuan who was lying on the sickbed.

Thinking about the whip wounds that could be seen all over her body made his heart ache.

He suddenly asked, "Bring me a few more bottles of this medicine later. Your sister-in-law's body is full of wounds, I'll help her treat them too."

Zhang Feng had just finished treating Han Yuanjun's wound. He put the small bottle on the bedside table, turned around, and picked up his large briefcase. He opened it in front of Han Yuanjun and smiled proudly. "I brought you a box! When I heard that sister-in-law was also injured, I thought one or two bottles wouldn't be enough. Third Brother, you use them first. If that's not enough, call me. I'll bring you another box then." **NoVelusB.com**

The effect of this medicine was really good. If it was a new wound, as long as the medicine was applied to it, the wound would heal quickly. And the most important thing was to not leave any scars.

That was why it was so expensive.

Shao Renshu and Dong Yong looked at the box that was full of medicine bottles. There were at least a dozen or twenty bottles inside. Those who opened their own medical factories were really different.

Although Shao Renshu and Dong Yong didn't lack money, they still felt that Zhang Feng was like a tycoon.

Zhang Feng stood up and patted Han Yuanjun on the shoulder. "As long as you apply this medicine to sister-in-law's face and body, there will definitely be no scars. If it doesn't work, you can find me and I will compensate you."

Han Yuanjun pushed the medicine box under the bed and smiled at him. "Alright, then I'll thank you on behalf of your sister-in-law for your good intentions."

While they were talking and laughing, the door of the ward opened again. Gao Nianzu hurriedly walked in and saw that Liang Zixuan was still sleeping on the bed. He wasn't as cautious as the others and kept asking, "Third Brother, why isn't sister-in-law awake yet?"

Dong Yong, who was standing behind him, kicked him. When he saw Gao Nianzu turn around, he immediately winked at him and told him not to mention it.

Gao Nianzu didn't notice anything and asked in confusion, "Yong, why did you kick me? Are your eyes feeling uncomfortable? Why did you keep winking? If you're not feeling well, you should go see a doctor. After all, we're in the hospital."

Then he raised his hand and pushed Dong Yong toward the door.

Dong Yong was so angry that he turned around and pushed Gao Nianzu's hand away, saying depressingly, "Whose eyes are uncomfortable?! I think it's because your eyes are bad! You don't have the slightest sense of awareness at all. I really don't know how your father managed to hand over such a large company to you. Is he not afraid of losing everything?"

Gao Nianzu finally understood the meaning behind Dong Yong's words. He had his own thoughts, but now that there were so many people, he didn't dare to say anything, so he pretended to be stupid and laughed out loud. "Right, right, my eyes are bad, but you shouldn't look down on me either. Come on, shake my hand, we're brothers after all. Why should we keep fighting?"

Liang Zixuan was still unconscious, so they couldn't stay much longer. The patient had to rest eventually.

After talking for a while, they decided to leave together.

Gao Nianzu calmly sat down on the couch and waved at them. "Brothers, be careful on your way home. Come again when you're free."

Shao Renshu turned to look at him. When he saw that Gao Nianzu had no intention of leaving, he went back and pulled him up from the couch. "We're all going to leave. Why are you still here? Hurry up, follow us home. Let sister-in-law have a good rest. "

Gao Nianzu quickly withdrew his hand and helplessly lay down on the couch. He grinned at Shao Renshu and the others. "I'm not leaving. I wanted to stay with Third Brother for a while longer."

Shao Renshu was about to say something, but Han Yuanjun interrupted him. "It's fine. I haven't seen Nianzu for a while. Let him stay and chat with me."

Since Han Yuanjun had already said so, what else could Shao Renshu and the others say? They all looked angrily at Gao Nianzu and turned to leave.

Han Yuanjun accompanied them to the elevator and watched them board the elevator with his own eyes before returning to the ward.

As soon as he entered, he closed the door, walked to the couch, and sat down next to Gao Nianzu.

"Do you have something to talk with me?"

"Yes. Before I came here, I asked Zhang Feng about sister-in-law's condition. He said that sister-in-law hadn't woken up yet and that the doctors said that she was actually fine. As soon as I heard that, I immediately thought something was wrong and called Shuchun."

Actually, Han Yuanjun had also thought of this before Gao Nianzu mentioned it.

However, this secret was too secretive and he could not reveal it to everyone, so he kept it in his heart.

Now that Gao Nianzu had taken the initiative to come, Han Yuanjun was relieved and calmly asked, "What did she say?"

Gao Nianzu picked up an orange and peeled it. "Shuchun said she couldn't see what happened to sister-in-law. She has an urgent matter that needs to be handled and will be here in two days."

Two days...Every minute was torture for Han Yuanjun, but knowing what Gao Shuchun was doing, he didn't want her to abandon her business and rush here.

Han Yuanjun nodded. "Alright. If your sister-in-law wakes up in the next two days, there's no need for Shuchun to rush here. But if not, then I'll have to bother her to come here."

Gao Nianzu was not being polite and continued eating the orange. "Oh right, Shuchun wanted me to ask you whether sister-in-law always wore the glass bead bracelet that she gave to her."

Han Yuanjun walked over to the bed and lifted Liang Zixuan's hand. He tugged on her sleeve and revealed a glass bead bracelet for Gao Nianzu's eyes. "She always wears it. She doesn't take it off even in the shower."

The bracelet was light blue and very pretty. It was beautiful jewelry to wear on the wrist. Therefore, Liang Zixuan always wore it and never took it off.

When Gao Nianzu saw this, he nodded with satisfaction. "Alright then.. We will talk about it when Shuchun comes."

[Chapter 375 - Are You Sure She Will Make It](#)

At night, Han Yuanjun still had no appetite. Seeing that, Deng Hui and Dai Tian were getting restless.

They both didn't care whether Han Yuanjun had an appetite or not, they both ordered a meal for him. They didn't know Han Yuanjun's favorite restaurant, so they just ordered something sweet and spicy from a nearby restaurant.

Looking at these dishes, Han Yuanjun remembered that Liang Zixuan had always ordered a dish for him every afternoon. At that time, his appetite was good and was even better when she accompanied him. He could eat a lot of them.

But now, even though they were the same dishes, he couldn't gather the slightest bit of appetite.

Deng Hui stood beside him and advised, "President Han, you should at least eat something. If Liang Zixuan knew that you didn't take care of your body, she would be angry."

Dai Tian followed. "Yes, president. You haven't eaten anything today. If you don't eat something tonight, your body will collapse. How will you take care of Liang Zixuan later?"

Even though Han Yuanjun understood this logic, he still can't eat it.

He stood up from the bed and sat on the couch. Looking at the table full of dishes, he knew that Deng Hui and Dai Tian hadn't had dinner either. He picked up his chopsticks and calmly said, "Sit down, let's eat together."

Deng Hui and Dai Tian didn't dare to eat at the same table with Han Yuanjun. They both pursed their lips and lowered their heads.

Han Yuanjun glanced at them and shook his head. "I have no appetite. I can't eat anything at all. Maybe if I see you guys eating, I can eat something too."

Deng Hui and Dai Tian looked at each other. They felt that Han Yuanjun's words were reasonable, but they didn't dare to sit down with him. So they moved their chairs and sat down opposite him.

Han Yuanjun's words earlier provoked Deng Hui and Dai Tian's appetites. The two of them weren't very hungry, but as soon as they took their chopsticks, they ate their food as if they had never eaten anything in their eight lifetimes.

Han Yuanjun looked at them and smiled. Then he ate with them.

Because of the way Deng Hui and Dai Tian ate, Han Yuanjun ate less. It wasn't much, but at least he ate something.

Only then did Deng Hui and Dai Tian relax.

Han Yuanjun didn't return to his house. He stayed at the ward to take care of Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan's body was covered with wounds. He didn't dare to touch her in fear of hurting her. All he could do was hold her hand and talk to her.

"Baby, are you still here?"

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan's face and laughed a little. "I know you're still here. You're just being naughty and playing hide and seek with me, right?"

Liang Zixuan didn't say anything, but Han Yuanjun acted like he heard what she was saying and nodded with a smile. "Okay, okay, husband knows you're tired. If you want to sleep a little longer, then go back to sleep. Don't be afraid, husband will take care of you."

His gaze suddenly lingered on the wound on Liang Zixuan's face. "Zhang Feng brought medicine for you, saying that it can heal the wound and won't leave a scar. I'll apply the medicine to you now, and when you wake up, the wounds on your body will have healed and there will be no scars."

Han Yuanjun stood up and unbuttoned Liang Zixuan's shirt lightly. He took the medicine and said, "I'll try to be as light as possible. If it hurts, just say so."

While applying for the medicine carefully, Han Yuanjun glanced at Liang Zixuan from time to time. She didn't say a single word or even crease her eyebrows. She was still sleeping peacefully, just like before.

Han Yuanjun smiled. "I know you can bear it. But there are only two of us here, so don't hold on to it anymore. If it hurts, you can scream. If you want to cry, you can cry. Husband is here. Husband will coax you."

Right now, Han Yuanjun really wanted to coax Liang Zixuan. He wanted to hug her and coax her gently.

Even though she was crying and making a fuss, he was patient enough to make her laugh.

However, Liang Zixuan just kept sleeping like that. She didn't cry or make any noise, and there wasn't a single excessive expression on her face.

After applying for the medicine, Han Yuanjun sat down on a chair and looked at her. It was getting late, but he wasn't sleepy at all. By 3 a.m., he could no longer hold on and fell asleep beside the bed.

He got up after a while and raised his head to look at Liang Zixuan. When he saw that she wasn't awake yet, he closed his eyes again.

Han Yuanjun hardly slept at all. He would wake up every hour to check on Liang Zixuan.

At noon the next day, Old Man Han, Old Madam Han, Luo Yanyun and Qiao Hongya came again. This time, even Zhang Xiuying and Han Cihui came.

Not to mention, Han Xiwang too!

They didn't know where he got the news. He knew that Liang Zixuan had been hospitalized, and he also knew that Zhang Xiuying would go to the hospital to visit her. So he hurried to follow her.

As soon as he entered the ward, he didn't look at Liang Zixuan, who was lying on the bed, but hurriedly grabbed Zhang Xiuying's hand and asked, "Why did you change your cell phone number?"

Zhang Xiuying shook off his hand in annoyance and whispered, "Are you sick? This is a hospital. Can you not make a fuss?"

Han Xiwang turned around and saw that his parents, Luo Yanyun and Qiao Hongya, were looking at him sharply. Only then did he realize that his voice was too loud. Even though he had come here for Zhang Xiuying, he still had to show his respect.

Besides, Han Xiwang still wanted to show to his parents that he would return to the Han Family sooner or later.

"Dad, mom." Han Xiwang greeted them with a smile.

The two elders immediately turned their heads away, pretending that they didn't hear anything.

Seeing Old Man Han and Old Madam Han ignoring him, Han Xiwang felt a little embarrassed and walked to the bed. He looked at Liang Zixuan seriously and then asked Han Yuanjun, "What happened? How did you take care of her? Why hasn't she woken up yet? Are you sure she's fine and will make it?"

Han Yuanjun was too lazy to say anything else to Han Xiwang at first, but what he said after that was too much for Han Yuanjun to bear. "I don't need you to worry about my family!"

"Hey!" Han Xiwang was immediately furious.

His parents ignored him, but since it was his parents, he didn't dare to say anything, but Han Yuanjun was a junior, how could he bear it when Han Yuanjun spoke to him in such a tone?

Han Xiwang immediately exploded at the scene. "Jun, what's with your attitude? In any case, I'm still your elder. With your attitude, can you still be the next Patriarch of the Han Family?"

"Shut up!" Old Man Han slammed his cane on the ground and rudely scolded Han Xiwang. "What attitude does Jun need to have towards you? After making a big mistake, you still have a face to come here? I'm telling you, if you don't shut up, do you really think I won't kick you out?!"

If it wasn't for the fact that Old Man Han was afraid that Han Xiwang would cause a ruckus and affect Liang Zixuan's health, he really wanted to kick him out right now.

Han Xiwang looked at Old Man Han innocently. "What did I do wrong? Haven't I been doing something good for him and for the Han Family? How could it be a mistake?"

[Chapter 376 - Stop Acting So Arrogant In Front Of Me](#)

What Old Madam Han hated most about Han Xiwang was that he'd clearly done something wrong, but pretended not to know and to be innocent, making others see him as an idiot.

How could she give birth to such an idiot?

"You didn't do anything wrong?" Old Madam Han shook her head in disappointment. "Then why do you think Zixuan is lying there and can't wake up?"

By now, this matter had spread throughout business circles. Who didn't know that the Han Family was making a move against the Jiang Family?

Who didn't know the reason behind it?

Han Xiwang pursed his lips and acted like it was none of his business. "I know Jiang Ning kidnapped her, but what does that have to do with me? I didn't kidnap her!"

Old Man Han was so angry that his body began to tremble. Right now, he was really glad because Han Yuanjun had grown up so fast and smart enough. Otherwise, no one could take care of the Han Group in Han Xiwang's place.

His eldest son was in charge of the European business in France and his second son was in the United States. His daughter had married and was helping in her husband's company.

If they let Han Xiwang, the fool, continue to manage the Han Group, then their Han Family will rot!

Old Man Han flew with anger. He, who usually walked slowly, was suddenly very agile and kicked Han Xiwang's leg, causing him to cry out in pain.

Old Man Han said angrily, "It has nothing to do with you? Do you think that Liang Zixuan's kidnapping has nothing to do with you? If you didn't give Jiang Ning a chance to approach her, would Jiang Ning be able to understand her daily life and carefully prepare for the kidnapping?"

Han Xiwang took a few steps back from the pain. Finally, he leaned against the wall to stabilize himself. He held his leg and said, "How would I know that Jiang Ning would do such a thing? I am not the operator of the Divine Realm and I cannot read minds. Don't put the blame on me the moment something happens to her! If you are looking for someone to take the blame, you shouldn't look to me!"

He was kicked out of the Han Family, so everyone put the responsibilities on him.

At this moment, the door of the ward was pushed open. Tian Qihua came in tiredly. She had overheard the conversation between Old Man Han and Han Xiwang just now.

Tian Qihua was always closer to Old Madam Han, and Old Madam Han always told her everything. Furthermore, the matter of driving Han Xiwang out of the Han Family was something that Old Man Han had informed the family, and everyone in the Han Family knew about it.

At that time, Tian Qihua had asked Old Madam Han why Han Xiwang was kicked out of the Han Family. Old Madam Han told her everything from Han Xiwang opening the back door for Jiang Ning to Zhang Xiuying divorcing him.

Tian Qihua thought about what had happened to Liang Zixuan and what had happened before.

Now that she heard Han Xiwang say this, she really wanted to kill him!

Tian Qihua was like a little chili. Her face was red and she was very angry. She stood in front of Han Xiwang and raised her hand to slap him.

"If you don't put Jiang Ning, the homewrecker, on Zixuan's side, how will she have a chance?! Han Xiwang, you are so amazing. Even after everything you did to my son and my daughter-in-law, you still have the energy to speak ill of them. Serves you right for getting kicked out of the Han Family. Serves you right for your wife wanting to divorce you!"

Han Xiwang was completely taken aback by the slap. He couldn't react for a long time.

He was slapped?

He was slapped by a woman?

F*ck!

Han Xiwang was furious and raised his hand to push Tian Qihua cruelly. "What are you doing! You have no part in the Han Family's affairs. I have always tolerated you just because you are a woman, but that doesn't mean I will allow you to do anything you want to me! Do you really think I am some kind of soft persimmon that you can pinch however you want?"

Luo Yanyun immediately took a few steps forward to support Tian Qihua's body from behind. Fortunately, Tian Qihua did not fall badly to the ground.

This was originally a matter of the Han Family, so Luo Yanyun couldn't say much. But the one lying on the bed was her granddaughter!

"Han Xiwang, please get out! You are not welcome here!"

"Who do you think you are!"

Han Xiwang was so angry that he could no longer hold it in. It was one thing for Tian Qihua to hit him, but now even outsiders like Luo Yanyun dared to criticize him?

With a calm face, he took a step forward, and glared sharply at Luo Yanyun, saying, "Don't think that Liang Zixuan is a member of the Han Family once she marries into it. Let me tell you, she will forever be an outsider. Stop acting so arrogant in front of me, you shameless old woman!"

Old Madam Han was immediately furious. She hit Han Xiwang's head with a cane in her hand. "You mean I'm an outsider too?!"

Han Xiwang was stunned for a moment, then realized that he had said the wrong thing.

In his heart, Tian Qihua, Zhang Xiuying, and Liang Zixuan, the wives, were outsiders.

If members of the Han Family were talking, these wives should have a clear understanding of themselves by keeping their mouths shut and listening properly.

But Old Madam Han... This was his own mother. She's from the Han Family, so how could his own mother not be one?

Han Xiwang felt that he had a reasonable excuse, but before he could say it, the pain in his head caused him to wince in pain.

Old Madam Han held a cane in her hand and showed no mercy. She acted as if she wasn't hitting her own son, but rather defeating her enemy.

Old Madam Han hit Han Xiwang, but at the same time scolded him mercilessly. "You look down on women so much. Without us women, you wouldn't have been born! Let me tell you, except for you, everyone in this room is from the Han Family!"

Han Xiwang covered his head with both hands. He was in so much pain that he began to cry. He felt like his bones had been broken by Old Madam Han and cried, "Mom, why are you hitting your son like this?"

"You bastard!" Old Madam Han kept pushing Han Xiwang into the corner of the wall, and the cane in her hand still hadn't stopped moving. "Your father has already kicked you out of the Han Family, so you are not my child! I've never had such a bad child like you!"

Everyone in the room, including Old Man Han, watched the scene with cold expressions. No one went up to persuade Old Madam Han and helped Han Xiwang.

Han Cihui was standing behind Han Yuanjun with his hands on Han Yuanjun's shoulders. He whispered, "Did I come out of nowhere? The matter of him being my father puts me to shame!"

[Chapter 377 - You're The One Who Has A Wild Man Outside](#)

Old Man Han saw that the situation had gotten out of hand and was afraid it was going to disturb Liang Zixuan, who was lying on the bed, so he stomped his stick on the ground and said in a dignified voice. "That's enough, you don't need to fight anymore. Don't be angry just because of unworthy people."

While Old Man Han was speaking, Old Madam Han also stopped. At her age, her hands were a little sore after lifting a cane to hit someone.

As she walked toward Old Man Han with her cane, she shook her head and sighed. "I'm old. I'm already old. I can't do this anymore. I just lifted the cane and my hands have gone numb."

Everyone: "..."

Just from Old Madam Han's tiger-like strength just now, who could tell that her hand was numb?

She was clearly acting!

Old Man Han helped Old Madam Han sit down on a chair and let her rest. Then he said to Han Xiwang. "Scram! Except for you, everyone else is family. Don't get in our way!"

After being beaten, Han Xiwang already felt very sullen in his heart. Now that Old Man Han wanted to chase him out, Old Man Han was really treating him like an outsider.

Han Xiwang originally wanted to try and fight, but he knew Old Man Han's temperament well. The last time he was kicked out of the Han Family, Old Man Han showed no mercy and directly told people to dump him outside.

There weren't only Tian Qihua here, but also outsiders like Luo Yanyun and Qiao Hongya. Han Xiwang couldn't afford to lose his face.

Han Xiwang glanced at Zhang Xiuying. Trying his best not to attract attention, he grabbed Zhang Xiuying's hand and whispered, "Follow me!" *NovEius&.cOm*

He's already lowering his sense of existence, but everyone in the room was still looking at him.

Zhang Xiuying looked at him with a cold gaze and snatched her hand away. "Dad told you to scram, not me. Why should I leave?"

Han Xiwang's face turned red. He quietly looked at Old Man Han and even lowered his voice. "I have something to talk to you, come out with me!"

"I don't have anything to tell you." Zhang Xiuying turned her head to the side, looking as if she didn't care about Han Xiwang's presence. "Please don't bother me in the future."

"You!" Han Xiwang was so angry. He almost died just now, wasn't that all because of Zhang Xiuying?

In the end, Zhang Xiuying actually didn't give any face to him. Han Xiwang gritted his teeth in anger. "I'm your husband!"

"Heh ..." Zhang Xiuying laughed mockingly. "Husband? Aren't we going to get divorced? I don't have a husband like you!"

"Who wants to divorce you?" Han Xiwang was so angry that he almost exploded. "Zhang Xiuying, I told you that I don't want to divorce you. I told you not to think about getting divorced for the rest of your life!"

Zhang Xiuying casually checked her nails and nodded with a smile. "It's fine. According to the marriage law, I can get a divorce as long as I don't live with you for two years. Only two years, I can wait for that."

Han Xiwang's eyes widened in shock. He really didn't think Zhang Xiuying knew the law.

Zhang Xiuying, who was in his heart, was a woman with a gentle personality like a little white rabbit.

Heh ...

She was really going against the heavens!

Eh, that's not right.

How did Zhang Xiuying know about the marriage law?

She didn't seem like such a scheming woman.

Suddenly, Han Xiwang thought of something and immediately became angry. His voice rose several times. "Are you seeing someone?"

Zhang Xiuying blinked and pushed Han Xiwang away. His loud voice almost broke her eardrums. She glared at Han Xiwang disdainfully and sneered, "Does it matter to you whether I'm seeing someone or not? You'd better go and coax that Chang Shi. Otherwise, when we get divorced, no one else will want you."

If Han Xiwang had only guessed a moment ago, then now from Zhang Xiuying's words, he immediately confirmed that Zhang Xiuying had a man behind him.

He jumped up and pointed his finger at Zhang Xiuying, cursing at her. "You shameless bitch. You keep saying I cheated on you, but in reality, you're the one who has a wild man outside! Are you using me as a shield for you? Tell me, who is that man?"

Zhang Xiuying was so angry that she was at a loss for words. She looked at Han Xiwang and turned her face away. "You're crazy!"

"You yourself are shameless, but you called me crazy?" Han Xiwang looked around angrily. He saw two electric batons on the tea table prepared by Deng Hui and Dai Tian to confront Jiang Tingguang. He didn't care about anything, he just took one and ran back to hit Zhang Xiuying.

Han Cihui rushed forward and stood in front of his mother. He looked at Han Xiwang in disappointment and shouted, "Dad, are you sick? I've never seen a man when I lived with my mother! You don't want to be in the wrong, and yet you dare to slander my mother?"

"How do you know your mother doesn't have one!" Han Xiwang's eyes turned red from anger. "Are you always by her side? Will she tell you if she has a wild man? Get out of my way, I'm going to beat this shameless bitch to death today!"

Old Man Han couldn't hold back anymore and shouted to the door. "Deng Hui, Dai Tian, kick this bastard out!"

In the next second, the ward door was slammed open. Deng Hui and Dai Tian entered with big strides. Deng Hui snatched the electric baton from Han Xiwang's hand with lightning speed. Before anyone could clearly see his actions, he had subdued Han Xiwang.

They both then dragged Han Xiwang out of the door.

Han Xiwang cursed anxiously. "Zhang Xiuying, you shameless woman. How dare you betray me! I won't let you get away that easily!"

Deng Hui and Dai Tian really didn't hold back at all. After escorting Han Xiwang out of the door, they didn't let him go and directly threw him into the elevator.

In the ward, Han Cihui hugged Zhang Xiuying and kept comforting her. "Mom, it's okay. You don't need to be afraid of him. I will protect you. I don't believe he would dare to do anything to you!"

Zhang Xiuying felt so wronged that she started to cry in Han Cihui's arms. "That bastard! He did something shameful, yet he still dared to accuse me wrongly! How did I end up marrying such a bastard!"

Old Man Han was very disappointed with Han Xiwang and tried to console Zhang Xiuying. "Xiuying, don't be afraid. If he dares to cause trouble for you, I'll break one of his legs!"

Old Madam Han also agreed. "Yes. If you are afraid, then move in with me. I don't believe that he can go against Heaven's will and dare to come home to make trouble!"

[Chapter 378 - If She Can't Be Treated At Home, We'll Try Abroad](#)

Zhang Xiuying was not afraid of Han Xiwang, she just felt wronged. She clearly didn't do anything, and Han Xiwang's brain suddenly decided to go crazy and accused her of having a man outside.

"Dad, mom, it's okay, Cihui will protect me." Zhang Xiuying wisely declined. "After all, he won't be able to make money from now on, so how could he possibly have time to find trouble with me? He only has money in his heart."

Han Cihui nodded. "I will try my best to get home as soon as possible every day. I'm not afraid of him!"

Tian Qihua's anger had finally vanished into thin air after this incident. Seeing Han Xiwang in such a state, she was a little gleeful. Was it wrong for her to clap her hands and rejoice over Han Xiwang's miserable life?

Tian Qihua looked at Liang Zixuan who was lying on the bed. She stood beside Han Yuanjun and looked at his face.

The wound on Han Yuanjun's face was already scarred, so it was no longer a surprise. However, whenever she saw it, her heart still ached. She lightly touched the scar on Han Yuanjun's face with her finger and gently asked, "Does it still hurt?"

"It doesn't hurt, mom." Han Yuanjun held Tian Qihua's hand and smiled at her. "I'm fine."

Tian Qihua sighed and said angrily, "After I received your grandmother's phone call, I immediately rushed home at night. Your father wanted to come with me, but he had to take care of things in America. He even cut off the Jiang Family's business there. He also told me to give you a message."

Han Yuanjun raised his head and looked at her. Everyone in the room also looked at Tian Qihua, guessing what Han Qingsheng would say to Han Yuanjun at this point.

They all heard Tian Qihua say one word after another. "Your father told you not to be afraid of anyone. No matter who it is, if they dare to hurt our Han Family, then they will not be able to survive from our retribution."

Luo Yanyun really felt it was very good to receive such protection from the Han Family.

No matter when Liang Zixuan would wake up or if she could wake up, the attitude of her mother-in-law and father-in-law made Luo Yanyun feel more comforted in her heart.

It wasn't easy to deal with the Jiang Family, but the Han Family really did it. How many supermarkets and malls did the Jiang Family own, and yet the Han Family managed to clear them out overnight.

And as for the Jiang Family's overseas businesses, wouldn't the Han Family have to compensate all the partners who broke the contract? Not only did they have to compensate the others for the losses, but they also had to give them equal benefits.

Only then would those partners take the risk and break the contract. This task was extremely difficult to accomplish.

Although Luo Yanyun didn't do business, she understood these things very well.

To be able to do this for Liang Zixuan, the Han Family was truly loving and kind. They really considered her as one of their own and truly felt sorry for her.

Qiao Hongya used to be a businessman, so he also thought about it. Now that he heard Tian Qihua's words, he was no longer angry.

He sat obediently on the couch with Luo Yanyun and watched Tian Qihua and Han Yuanjun talk.

Han Yuanjun nodded and said with a dull expression, "Mom, your son has never been afraid of anything. Don't worry, I'll definitely wipe out the Jiang Clan this time. Otherwise, I won't be able to dispel the rage in my heart!"

Tian Qihua smiled with satisfaction. She touched Han Yuanjun's hair and said gently, "Your father also said that if Zixuan doesn't wake up, you may bring her to the United States. Although domestic medicine is no longer left behind, but if she can't be treated at home, we'll try abroad."

Han Yuanjun wanted to wait for Gao Shuchun to arrive before he decided anything. After all, no one knew about Liang Zixuan's rebirth except him and Gao Nianzu.

He also didn't want to tell anyone about this, not even anyone from the Han Family.

What if he scared those two old people?

Such profound mysteries cannot be solved by medical science.

Han Yuanjun dodged the issue. "Mom, don't be in too much of a hurry. We can talk about it in a few days. I think Zixuan will wake up, believe me."

Since Han Yuanjun had already said so, Tian Qihua said nothing more.

Even Qiao Hongya and Luo Yanyun thought it made sense.

Liang Zixuan's physical characteristics were normal. The doctors also said it was nothing serious. They just didn't know why she still hadn't woken up.

They also wanted to wait a few more days.

Luo Yanyun immediately said, "I also believe that Zixuan will definitely wake up. Let's wait a few more days."

Han Yuanjun looked at Luo Yanyun and nodded. "Don't worry, I'll stay with Zixuan until she wakes up."

Since the kidnapping incident, Han Yuanjun had never left the ward, not even changed his clothes.

Old Madam Han saw that although Han Yuanjun appeared enthusiastic but at the same time, he also looked more lethargic. She advised, "Your mother is back. Why don't you go home and sleep first before coming here again? Let your mother take care of Zixuan."

"No need." Han Yuanjun smiled to show that he was fine. "I can take it! And it's not like I don't sleep at all. I sleep on the couch at night, so don't worry. I'm not going to let myself collapse. I still have to take care of Zixuan."

No matter how hard they tried to persuade him, Han Yuanjun insisted on staying and refused to leave.

Tian Qihua and Old Madam Han had no choice but to agree.

But when Tian Qihua returned, she asked the butler to send Han Yuanjun a few sets of fresh clothes. Luckily, the ward was VIP, and there was a bathroom for showering. Tian Qihua also sent some daily necessities for Han Yuanjun. NoVeIUSb.cOm

Han Yuanjun didn't feel anything when he saw the clothes. After looking at the clothes for a while, he raised his hand to sniff himself and felt there was a smell. He immediately rushed to the bathroom to take a shower and change into clean clothes.

Sitting next to the hospital bed, Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan and giggled. "Do you think I stink too much and that's why you didn't want to wake up?"

He put his hand on Liang Zixuan's nose and smiled.. "Smell it. I just took a shower, so get up quickly, okay?"

[Chapter 379 - Untitled](#)

It was unknown whether it was because Liang Zixuan actually heard his words or inhaled the shower gel in his hand, but the corner of her mouth slightly curled up as if she was smiling.

Han Yuanjun was so excited that he leaned forward and stared at Liang Zixuan's face intently. He didn't want to miss any of the ripples on her face.

"Did you hear that? Can you hear me?" Han Yuanjun was a little excited, his fingers gently pinching Liang Zixuan's face. "Baby, don't be naughty. Get up quickly, okay? Otherwise, I'll be angry!"

However, after Liang Zixuan's smiling expression a moment ago, her face became calm again. She didn't show any unnecessary expressions towards Han Yuanjun.

Han Yuanjun was a bit disappointed. He pinched Liang Zixuan's face a little harder. "I told you, if you keep doing this, I'll be angry! You know how I will be when I'm angry. I'll definitely make you unable to get out of bed for three days."

No matter how much he threatened her, it was useless. Liang Zixuan was like an angry child and refused to wake up.

"Baby! You've gone too far with your mischief this time!" Han Yuanjun took off his shoes and climbed on the bed. He leaned over and caressed her face with his fingers, then threatened, "If you don't wake up now, I will make a move on you even if you are like this!"

"No way!" Liang Zixuan suddenly opened her eyes and raised her hand to push Han Yuanjun away. However, her hand completely passed Han Yuanjun's body.

Liang Zixuan was so shocked that her eyes were wide open. She looked at her hand in disbelief.

"What is happening?"

She tried to reach out to Han Yuanjun again, but her hand went through his body again.

Liang Zixuan was so scared that she sat up on the bed and turned around to look at Han Yuanjun. Han Yuanjun didn't seem to see her. He was still leaning against her side, scolding her like he was having a tantrum. "Are you still going to be naughty? Then I'll start now!"

"You can't!" Liang Zixuan was so angry that she hit Han Yuanjun, but her hand still went through his body. She can't hit him at all!

Liang Zixuan blankly turned her head and saw that her body was still lying on the bed.

What's going on here?

Liang Zixuan quickly touched herself on the bed and her hand had actually gone through her own body.

"No! Am I dead?"

She was very scared and waved her hand repeatedly, calling Han Yuanjun's name. "Han Yuanjun, I'm here, don't you see me?"

Her voice was already loud. She felt like she was floating around the room, but Han Yuanjun couldn't hear her or answer her.

"Crap, I must have died!" Liang Zixuan was so anxious that she began to cry. "I can't die. I still have a lot of things to do! I haven't paid my respects to my grandfather and grandmother. I haven't waited for my brother to come home. I haven't had enough beautiful moments with Han Yuanjun yet!"

Liang Zixuan covered her face with her hands and cried. After crying for a while, she suddenly thought of something and quickly lay down. She felt that she could restore her soul in this way.

But as she lay down and sat up, lay down and sat up, it was no use at all!

She wanted to hug Han Yuanjun, but she couldn't hug him.

She couldn't even feel the warmth of his body.

Liang Zixuan cried out in despair. "Han Yuanjun, Brother Han, hubby! I can't touch you, I can't hold you. Hubby, look at me. Can you please look at me?"

Han Yuanjun lay sideways on the bed. His finger slid down to Liang Zixuan's forehead. "I really can't do anything to you. Alright, I'll let you be naughty this time. Then husband will hug you and sleep, okay?"

Liang Zixuan looked at him. Her heart gradually sank as she watched him.

She's dead ...

She's dead!

Suddenly, a huge whirlpool appeared above her head.

Liang Zixuan raised her head and saw the whirlpool getting bigger and bigger. She hid in Han Yuanjun's arms in fear. "No, I won't go. I won't go! I'm not dead, you can't take me with you!"

Finally, with an "Ah!", she was sucked into a large whirlpool.

She felt like her body was weightless, swinging back and forth in a whirlpool. If she were in her real body, she'd probably be throwing up right now.

Liang Zixuan felt an unbearable pain in her chest and suddenly her vision darkened. A strong wave of dizziness came over her. Her vision suddenly turned black and she fainted.

After an unknown period of time, Liang Zixuan opened her eyes with a bursting headache. She slowly got up from the ground and looked around cautiously.

She was in a very large villa. Although the interior looked quite new, the style of the house was a century older. Liang Zixuan thought to herself, 'Could this be hell?'

It seemed that hell was not as scary as people said.

Liang Zixuan slowly walked around the villa. The sunlight shone through the window, but she did not feel uncomfortable. On the contrary, she felt very warm.

Suddenly, a boy ran out from another room. With a small piece of clothing in his hand, he ran happily toward the other room.

Liang Zixuan was stunned for a moment before she suddenly realized that it was Liang Jiahao.

It was her brother! *nOVeLU\$B.Com*

But how come Liang Jiahao was so small?

He looked like he was only eight or nine years old, even younger.

Liang Zixuan excitedly called out, "Big brother!"

Then she followed him.

Liang Jiahao ran all the way and finally stopped at the door of a room. He hid the clothes behind him and coughed. Like an adult, he pushed open the door and went inside.

Liang Zixuan followed him and went in as well.

It was a baby's room. The floor was filled with toys, and there was a rocking bed in the middle. A beautiful woman was sitting on a rattan chair by the window while holding a newborn child in her arms.

"Mom!" Liang Jiahao shouted loudly and ran over happily.

"Mom?" Liang Zixuan muttered this one sentence. She felt that this form of address was so far away from her. It was so far away that it seemed to be on the horizon. Even if she tiptoed, she wouldn't be able to touch it.

Her gaze remained fixed on the woman's face. She was very beautiful, and her face was filled with a gentle beauty that only women had. Liang Zixuan had never seen this woman before as she had long forgotten her mother's appearance.

And now, her mother was standing right in front of her.

Although Liang Zixuan felt unfamiliar with her, a warm feeling flowed into her (Liang Zixuan) heart, causing her eyes to water. "Are you my mother? Are you really my mother?"

[Chapter 380 - Don't Have Any Illusions About Him](#)

Liang Lihua suddenly raised her head. It was unknown if she had heard Liang Zixuan's voice, but she looked toward her. Liang Zixuan excitedly took a few steps forward and ran toward Liang Lihua.

"Mom!" Liang Zixuan called out nervously. However, Liang Lihua's gaze just now seemed to be a reflex. She looked at Liang Jiahao. Smiling, she asked, "What are you hiding behind your back?"

Liang Zixuan stood there, stunned. Only now did she realize that Liang Lihua couldn't see her.

Not only did Liang Lihua couldn't see her, even Liang Jiahao also couldn't see her.

Liang Jiahao grinned at Liang Lihua and continued walking with his hands clasped behind his back. After hesitating for a while, he said, "I prepared a gift for my sister. "

Liang Lihua smiled and asked, "What kind of gift?"

Liang Jiahao suddenly stretched out his hand and showed the clothes in front of his mother. He waved it in front of Liang Lihua's eyes and proudly said, "I bought this for my sister with my own pocket money. Mom, look, is it beautiful?"

The clothes were all too ordinary, just like the cheap stuff sold at the stalls.

However, how much pocket money could an eight or nine-year-old child have?

Liang Jiahao was already very happy that he could save the money he had spent on snacks to buy clothes for his sister.

Liang Lihua looked at the clothes seriously and nodded with a smile. "Everything Jiahao bought is the most beautiful."

"Really?" After receiving his mother's praise, Liang Jiahao felt very happy. "Mom, I've been washing this small set of clothes since I bought it. I know that my sister is still small, so she needs to wear clean clothes. So mom, don't worry. I washed it clean!"

Liang Jiahao pouted and said to Liang Lihua coquettishly. "Mom, can we put it on my little sister now?"

"Alright." Liang Lihua got up with the child in her arms and went to the rocking bed. She put the child down and took the clothes from Liang Jiahao, changing the clothes for the child carefully.

Liang Zixuan stood beside Liang Lihua, seeing the love her mother and brother had for her. Somehow, she had an urge to cry. She covered her mouth with her hand and cried loudly.

All the other children had mothers, but she never had one since she was a child.

When she was little, she had seen other children's parents take their child out to play, and when she saw the happy smiles of their families, she thought, 'Why doesn't she have a mother?'

Every time she asked Wei Guowei where her mother went, he would tell her, "Jiang Huifang is your mother!"

"She is not my mother!" Little Liang Zixuan cried. "She was very good to Wei Xiaoqing, but not to me! Wei Xiaoqing has milk and eggs for breakfast every morning, but I only have a glass of boiled water. Wei Xiaoqing has a lot of fun toys and a lot of beautiful clothes, but I don't have any!"

Every time she said that, Wei Guowei would give her a hard slap. If she still cried and made a ruckus, Wei Guowei would beat her until she no longer dared to cry or make a ruckus.

If Liang Jiahao hadn't told her, Liang Zixuan would never have known that she had a loving mother. But now that their mother had died, there was no way for her to take care of them.

But Liang Zixuan did not think that one day, she would meet her mother.

She also did not think that she would see how much her mother loved her, but ... the situation now...

Was she a human or a ghost?

Was she a wandering spirit?

From morning to night, Liang Jiahao and Liang Lihua played with the baby. Liang Zixuan knew that the baby was her.

As Liang Zixuan watched the three of them getting along happily, a feeling of happiness for her family arose in her heart for the first time.

It's good to have a mother and a brother.

They're alive.

At night, Liang Zixuan saw Liang Lihua bringing the child into the room. Liang Zixuan followed her and saw her feeding the child, changing the child's diapers, and coaxing the child to sleep.

Liang Zixuan raised her head and looked at the time. It was 10 o'clock at night. She had never seen Wei Guowei since she arrived here.

Liang Zixuan immediately knew where Wei Guowei was. He was definitely in Jiang Huifang's bed!

Just as Liang Zixuan was thinking about this, Liang Lihua picked up the phone next to her and dialed the number. She then asked softly, "Are you coming back tonight?"

Maybe it was due to Liang Zixuan's spiritual connection, but her sight and hearing were very sharp. She heard Wei Guowei's voice on the phone, and it was as cold as ice. "I still have something to do at the company. I'm not going back, go to sleep."

Liang Lihua replied with "Oh" and hung up the phone.

Although her face was a bit sad, the words she spoke were very gentle and pleasant as she stroked her child's head. "My darling, your daddy works to earn money. It's not that he doesn't love you. So you must be good and wait for your daddy to come back, okay?" *nOvelusB.com*

Liang Zixuan shouted anxiously from the side. "Mom, he will not come back. Mom, don't have any illusions about him, okay. Wake up, he already has another woman outside!"

No matter how loud Liang Zixuan screamed, Liang Lihua could not hear her, and only after she put the baby to sleep did she lie down next to the baby.

Liang Zixuan just stared at Liang Lihua. While Liang Lihua was sleeping, her forehead was slightly pinched. It was as if she was having a nightmare.

How could Liang Lihua not suffer when she married a man like Wei Guowei?

When he was poor, Liang Lihua helped him and took care of him. When he had money, he left his wretched wife. Once any woman from outside gave him a seductive look, his soul would be gone.

Day after day, Liang Zixuan stayed by Liang Lihua's side and watched her take care of the baby. Although Liang Zixuan felt sad in her heart, she also felt that this was actually quite good.

Four full months had passed, and Wei Guowei never returned.

Liang Lihua had taken care of the child alone. Before the child had a name, Liang Lihua had called her child a baby's name. A name that warmed people's hearts.

After the baby learned to sit down, Liang Lihua not only added the baby's supplementary food, but also some fruits.

The baby's favorite fruit was grapes. It was probably because she didn't have teeth yet and couldn't bite. As long as you peeled off the skin and seeds in it and put them in the baby's mouth, the baby will be able to chew the grapes until they rot and then swallow them.

What made Liang Zixuan feel even warmer was the fact that Liang Lihua not only carefully peeled off the skin of the grapes but also carefully fed the food into the baby's mouth.. Every time she fed the baby a porridge, she would first taste it to make sure the baby's mouth could adjust to the temperature and that it wasn't too hot or cold.