

Beauty 391

[Chapter 391 - I Missed You](#)

According to Wei Guowei's personality, he hated Liang Zixuan to the bone and never considered her his daughter. At that time, he also wanted to poison her and Liang Lihua to death.

Would Wei Guowei really let her go if she did not die?

Liang Zixuan did not believe he would!

Luo Yanyun was stunned and unable to react in time.

Why did Liang Zixuan suddenly mention Wei Guowei or even ask what had happened that year?

Previously, Luo Yanyun hadn't said anything about this because she did not want Liang Zixuan's young heart to be hurt, let alone grow up under her father's shadow.

Now that Liang Zixuan was very old and since she had asked her, there was no reason for Luo Yanyun to hide it anymore.

"Since you have asked, I will tell you."

Luo Yanyun took a deep breath and a hint of sadness appeared on her face. Although many years had passed, her heart still ached at the memory of her daughter's tragic death and the sad appearance of her two grandchildren.

"When your mother died, Wei Guowei didn't let me know in time. That very same day, he took your mother's body to the crematorium to have her cremated."

Liang Zixuan's originally indifferent gaze immediately darkened. Other people might not know, but how could she not know?

Wei Guowei was destroying the evidence. As long as Liang Lihua's body was cremated, no one could know that she had been poisoned to death!

What could the ashes tell?

Luo Yanyun didn't notice the change in Liang Zixuan's expression and continued. "Wei Guowei told me that your mother died of an illness and that she looked very miserable. You were only half a year old at that time, and your brother was holding you. I asked Wei Guowei, "What about the children?"

Luo Yanyun sighed. "I actually wanted to take you and your brother to live with me. But at that time, Wei Guowei said that I was not healthy and that he was the father, so he was the one who should raise both children. He even swore to me that he would raise you both very well."

"Later on, Jiahao told me that you did not look very well after your mother died. I didn't see what happened to you and didn't know anything about it. Still, I insisted on taking you to the hospital for a checkup."

Liang Zixuan was shocked for a moment before asking, "Did you really find no problems with me when you took me to the hospital?"

"No!" Luo Yanyun shook her head. "Jiahao said he was so scared when he saw the strong light radiating from your body, but luckily you're fine."

Strong light...

Luo Yanyun had never mentioned this to Liang Zixuan before, not even Liang Jiahao. Liang Zixuan thought that everything was destined to happen. So the cause and effect of this matter could still be traced.

Liang Zixuan felt that Wei Guowei didn't make a move on her afterwards because... firstly, Liang Lihua had died and no one could threaten him anymore. Secondly, because she was still young, and if she had died after her mother died, then Wei Guowei would have been suspected. Since he was not stupid, it was better for him to raise her than to be pointed out.

It was only when she was twenty years old that her voice was destroyed and she was thrown into a villa in the countryside for ten years.

After Luo Yanyun finished talking, she clapped Liang Zixuan's hand. "Everything is in the past now, so don't think about it anymore and don't be sad. In the future, live well with Xiao Han, alright?"

Liang Zixuan nodded obediently. "Grandmother, I know. Don't worry, I'll be fine."

After a while, Tian Qihua also arrived. She was so happy to see Liang Zixuan had woken up that she immediately put the thermal container she had brought on the tea table, scooped a bowl of chicken soup, and brought it to her. "You have been in a coma for the past few days, eat this."

Liang Zixuan took the bowl and smiled sweetly at her. "Thank you, mom!"

"Look how polite you are. Why are you thanking me? We are family after all." Tian Qihua smiled, turned around, and brought Han Yuanjun a bowl of chicken soup. "You too. Hurry up and drink a bowl. Look at your face, skinny like a monkey!"

Liang Zixuan drank a mouthful of chicken soup, and her body instantly felt energized. She licked the soup from the corner of her mouth and asked Tian Qihua, "Mom, how long will you stay here?"

Tian Qihua said while closing the lid of the thermos. "In a month, the New Year will begin, so I will not return. Your father will come back for the New Year when he is finished with everything there."

Speaking up to here, Tian Qihua smiled. She turned around and said to Old Madam Han and Old Man Han in a very cheerful tone. "Big brother's family will also come back this year. He said he wants to see Jun's wife."

"Really?" Old Madam Han was so excited that her eyes lit up. "Desheng is going to come back? Then what about Szeto and his wife? Will my precious great-grandson also return?"

Tian Qihua glanced at Old Madam Han with a smile. "He said family! Szeto, his wife, and your precious great-grandson will return."

"Haha, this is great! I can finally see my precious great-grandson!" Old Madam Han was so excited that she began to dance while holding her cane. "They haven't been here for the past two years. After my

granddaughter-in-law gave birth, they couldn't come back because the child was still too young. But now they are finally back."

Old Madam Han turned around and looked at Liang Zixuan with a smile. "You will finally be able to see Jun's other uncle and his family."

Liang Zixuan smiled embarrassedly. There were so many people in the direct line of the Han Family, and yet, she had yet to see all of Han Yuanjun's cousins. What a large family he had.

Tian Qihua snorted proudly. "This time, Zixuan suffered a lot because of Jiang Ning. The Jiang Family's overseas business was destroyed by big brother and Qingsheng. Big brother said that he will not let anyone who dares to touch our Han family get away so easily!"

At the ward, the family chatted happily, but not for long. After all, Liang Zixuan had just woken up, and Han Yuanjun was already waiting for them to leave.

Old Madam Han saw the longing and worry on Han Yuanjun's face, so she quickly pushed Old Man Han and Tian Qihua out.

Luo Yanyun and Qiao Hongya were also not blind people, so they followed them. noVeLusb.com

Han Yuanjun was still worried about Liang Zixuan, so he asked the doctor to check on her. When he heard from the doctor that she was really fine, he was relieved.

As soon as the doctor left, they were finally alone in the room.

Han Yuanjun took off his shoes and hugged Liang Zixuan on the bed.

Liang Zixuan dejectedly pushed him away. "What are you doing? We are still in the hospital!"

Han Yuanjun frowned. "But I missed you!"

"I know." Liang Zixuan glanced at the door. She felt embarrassed at the thought that her elders might see what she was doing with Han Yuanjun. "But this is a hospital. It's not convenient for us to do something like this.. People can easily come in."

[Chapter 392 - You Can't Think Of Letting Me Being A Virgin For Thirty Years](#)

Han Yuanjun stubbornly hugged Liang Zixuan and refused to let her go. "Don't worry, I have already said good night to Deng Hui and Dai Tian. No one will bother us."

When Liang Zixuan saw his head leaning closer to her, she hid in his arms. "This bed is too small..."

"It's fine." Han Yuanjun's warm breath splashed onto Liang Zixuan's smooth face. It felt a little itchy, like the magic that had bewitched her. "I'll be gentle, it's fine."

"I ..." Liang Zixuan no longer had any reason to refuse. Thinking of how Han Yuanjun had taken care of her in the past few days, she could no longer resist and gave a kiss in return.

Probably because his nerves had been tense for the past few days, Han Yuanjun fell asleep with Liang Zixuan in his arms as soon as they did it.

Liang Zixuan lay motionless in his arms. Afraid that she might disturb his rest, she obediently lay down on the bed.

She had been asleep for a few days and was full of energy and not sleepy at all. Listening to the man's regular breath, she raised her head and looked at his face lovingly.

Whether the scar was obvious or not, it still could not hide Han Yuanjun's handsome appearance. Liang Zixuan's finger gently touched the wound and she felt very touched.

Han Yuanjun was really a good man. He was different from all the men she knew.

No man would sacrifice his life for her like he did.

Liang Zixuan felt that she must have saved the entire universe in her previous life. If not, how could Heaven give her such a good man in this life?

No matter what Han Yuanjun will be in the future, no matter if he had a big belly or a shapeless body, no matter if he had wrinkles all over his face or white hair, Liang Zixuan will always love him.

She looked at Han Yuanjun's face and laughed softly. Then she raised her head and kissed him on the lips. "Hubby, I will love you for the rest of my life."

Liang Zixuan felt that her body had fully recovered, but Han Yuanjun insisted that she stay in the hospital for two more days. Liang Zixuan could not resist him, and because of what had happened, she now surprisingly listened to Han Yuanjun's words.

It's no longer like before when she once scared him with the status of the family's big boss.

If Han Yuanjun told her to head east, she was definitely not going west, and instead, she was quite happy to go east.

Han Yuanjun felt that the situation between them had changed since Liang Zixuan had woken up.

In the past, whenever Liang Zixuan had taken the initiative to kiss him, it was a kind of casual kiss that passed quickly. But now, when she kissed him, she would kiss him intensely.

Such Liang Zixuan made Han Yuanjun very happy. He felt that he and Liang Zixuan were a real combination of soul and body.

They were as good as one.

When Liang Zixuan finally left the hospital, Old Madam Han was so happy that she called everyone back to the Han Residence.

Han Cihui, Zhang Xiuying, Tian Qihua, Luo Yanyun, Qiao Hongya, and not forgetting the main stars herself, Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun. None of them were missing.

But ... Han Xiwang was also there.

Of course, Mother Cui did not let him in. He just stood outside and stared at the door bitterly.

Zhang Xiuying took out an exquisite box from the bag and gave it to Liang Zixuan. "This is a small gift from me. I wish you good health and a healthy body from now on. If you see anything dangerous, take a detour."

Liang Zixuan rarely saw such a delicate small box. It was not made of gilded silver but of sandalwood. The surface of the box was so smooth and so exquisite that one would easily like it.

Liang Zixuan didn't know what was inside, so she was a little embarrassed to accept it.

Zhang Xiuying smiled as she placed the box into Liang Zixuan's hand earnestly. "It's not something precious. It's Bodhisattva that I asked for in the temple. He can protect you when you are in trouble. Take it back to your house and put it on your bed."

"Really?" Liang Zixuan opened the box in surprise. Inside, there was indeed a wooden statue of a Bodhisattva. She did not know whether this item was worth the money or not, but she knew that this was Zhang Xiuying's sincerity and wishes.

She said cheerfully, "Thank you, auntie. I really like this gift!"

"Xiuying, you're not being nice anymore! Why didn't you say earlier that you would give Zixuan a Bodhisattva? If you do this, how are you going to let us present our gift to her?" Tian Qihua was displeased. Looking at the expression on her face, it seemed as though she was about to cause an uproar.

Liang Zixuan immediately smiled and said, "Mom, auntie's gift is good and your gift is good too. I don't mind whether the gift is cheap or expensive. The most important thing is the heart. As long as it's a gift from mom, I'll love it!"

"Aiya, this child! Her mouth is so sweet." Old Madam Han smiled happily as she narrowed her eyes. "With that mouth, she must have eaten honey before coming here."

"Haha ..." Zhang Xiuying nodded with a smile and turned to her son. "Hui, from now on, your wife must be like your sister-in-law. Do you understand?"

Han Cihui widened his eyes and immediately became unhappy. "Mom, don't keep talking about me. I'm still young! After all, no matter how sweet sister-in-law's mouth is, she is Third Brother's wife. Third Brother only met her after being a virgin for thirty years. You can't think of letting me be like that for thirty years, can you?"

"Haha..." Old Madam Han couldn't hold back anymore. She slapped her thigh and laughed out loud.

Tian Qihua also joined in the laughter. "So what if you have been a bachelor for thirty years? Thirty years of waiting for Zixuan is not a loss for Jun! Hui, you better work harder, don't make your mother worried, and always talk about it with you."

Han Cihui pouted. "Then I will spend thirty years waiting for my true love. Anyway, I can definitely afford to wait!"

Tian Qihua didn't waste her time with Han Cihui anymore and handed her gift to Liang Zixuan. "I also went to the temple. This is the safety talisman I asked for. I hope you can live well with Jun from now on."

Liang Zixuan accepted it with both hands and joyfully opened the box. She took out a safety talisman and hung it on her phone as a pendant. "Thank you, mom. I'll definitely keep it with me all the time. I won't let you down."

Old Madam Han also gave her gift to Liang Zixuan. She gave her a Buddha bead, which was also polished by high monks in the temple.

Liang Zixuan really felt that her accident had caused all the parents of the Han Family to wish that they could move the temple to her house.

However, Liang Zixuan was deeply touched by their intentions. She not only thanked them one by one but also stood up and rolled up her sleeves, wanting to cook lunch for them.

This made Old Madam Han and Tian Qihua extremely happy.. Although there were servants who cooked at home, but no matter how delicious their cooking was, it couldn't be compared to a daughter-in-law's cooking.

[Chapter 393 - I'll Let You Have Some Fun Tonight](#)

When Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun returned to their golden nest at night, Liang Zixuan stretched her body lazily and stood by the window.

Han Yuanjun walked out after changing his pajamas. Seeing her lazy face, he went to her with a smile and hugged her from behind. "It's great because we're finally home. We can finally do whatever we want."

Liang Zixuan held Han Yuanjun's hands that were on her waist. Her whole body slowly snuggled into the man's arms. This position made her feel comfortable as if she was a part of his body. An indescribable feeling of intimacy.

"Yeah, before all of this happened, I always felt that you sometimes went too far. Even though you knew I couldn't take it anymore, you still didn't stop. Right now, no matter what you do to me, I won't feel like it's going too far. Because I know that in this world, other than my grandparents and my older brother, no one else can treat me as well as you do."

Thinking about how Liang Zixuan couldn't get out of bed the next day whenever they did that, Han Yuanjun chuckled softly. "Actually, it wasn't that I didn't care about you, but ... Every time I think about how you might be in danger, my heart aches unbearably. It really hurts. I want to completely crush you into my own blood and bones, and I don't want to be separated from you." *novelusb.com*

Liang Zixuan heard Han Yuanjun's words and felt her heart ache. She felt that she didn't care enough about him until she didn't even notice the fear in his heart.

Liang Zixuan suddenly turned around and wrapped her hands around Han Yuanjun's neck. She looked up at him and asked, "Why didn't you tell me about this?"

"I didn't want to." Han Yuanjun smiled gently. "There are some things I can bear on my own. I don't want you to worry like me. Besides, I'm a man. If I'm always afraid of that, I'll be paranoid and act like a woman. When the time comes, I'm afraid you will despise me."

"Puff ..." Liang Zixuan couldn't help but burst out laughing. "Why do I feel that you are like a woman? What you feel is because you love me, that's why you're so scared! I won't despise you because of that."

Because he loved her, he was afraid of losing her.

If Liang Zixuan couldn't even figure it out, then she's really unworthy of Han Yuanjun's love.

She bit her lip and smiled, then playfully raised her eyelids. "You didn't enjoy yourself that night in the hospital, did you?"

Han Yuanjun was shocked, and a big surprise came to him from the bottom of his heart. Resisting the excitement, he pretended to be wronged and nodded. "Hmm, you're afraid of being heard and also afraid of being seen. I'm so depressed."

"Alright!" Liang Zixuan nodded. "Then I'll let you have some fun tonight ~"

With that, she suddenly released her hold from Han Yuanjun's neck, and with both hands, she pushed his chest.

Unexpectedly, Han Yuanjun took a few steps back.

As Liang Zixuan pushed him away, she took two steps after him. When she saw that he remained standing, she pushed him again.

As a result, Han Yuanjun fell onto the bed and looked at her in shock.

Liang Zixuan walked towards him while untying her nightgown. Then, in a very seductive way, she knelt down in front of Han Yuanjun. She slowly grabbed the shirt and removed it from his body. "Tonight, I'm going to make you happy ~"

As soon as she said that, she kissed Han Yuanjun's lips and gently laid him on the bed. She immediately climbed onto the bed.

Wei Guowei may be a bastard, but he made Liang Zixuan understand one thing.

It was not a good thing for women to be too aloof.

Men did love holy women, but it was fine for holy women to be like that during the day. If they were dignified during the night, then there would come a day when men would lose interest.

Liang Zixuan did not want to be lewd, she only wanted to add a little spice to her life with Han Yuanjun. She knew that no matter what, Han Yuanjun would always love her, but she couldn't just take everything based on his love.

When it was time to play, she had to play.

Every once in a while, they had to do something like this during s*x to make it more enjoyable.

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan's initiative in disbelief. In his eyes, his wife was no longer the little white rabbit begging for mercy. She was now a little wildcat who would take his life!

"Baby..." Han Yuanjun hugged Liang Zixuan excitedly as he felt her soft lips on his face, neck, and chest.

"Why are you -"

"Shut up!" Liang Zixuan viciously bit him and sucked on his flesh. She raised her head and stared at him with seductive eyes. "I said I'll let you enjoy tonight, so don't say anything that will ruin the mood."

Han Yuanjun had no intention of saying anything that would ruin the mood. He just didn't understand why Liang Zixuan had suddenly become so proactive and ... And seductive like a little goblin.

But no matter what Liang Zixuan would be like, Han Yuanjun loved her more and more.

His love for her was deeply rooted in his bones.

After five rounds of a real war, Han Yuanjun hugged Liang Zixuan and sighed contentedly.

Liang Zixuan's stamina was much better than before, and even after so long, she still didn't feel any pain.

Thinking of her past life, Liang Zixuan felt like there was no future.

She raised her head, hooked her fingers under Han Yuanjun's chin, and raised her eyebrow. "Do you like me like this?"

Han Yuanjun chuckled. He grabbed her hand and held it tightly with his hand. "You have everything I love. I love everything about you."

No one could live with such sweet talk.

Liang Zixuan had always felt that not only was Han Yuanjun's IQ high, but his EQ was also very high.

At that time, she didn't believe in love, but he tricked her into it. He must already know that his position in her heart wasn't low at all.

Liang Zixuan snuggled into Han Yuanjun's chest and smiled happily. "Mm, later, when I've regained my energy, we can do it again."

"There's more?" Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan in surprise. His body suddenly became excited. "Don't wait for later. Let's do it right now!"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Although her physical strength was better than before, she couldn't bear it after the fifth time.

She quickly closed her eyes and pretended to be dead, ignoring Han Yuanjun.

Seeing this, Han Yuanjun laughed and kissed her.

Liang Zixuan couldn't stand his kiss anymore and pushed his face away with her hand. "Aiya, of course we have to enjoy good things slowly! If you enjoy everything at once, then there will be no more fun in the future. After all, I am very tired and have no energy. We'll do it again later."

Tonight, Liang Zixuan's performance was very good, she really did her best.

So Han Yuanjun just let her go. "Okay, you just got out of the hospital and your body is still recovering. I'm not in a hurry, I can wait! We still have a whole life ahead of us anyway, so let's end it here tonight. Wife, good night."

With these words, Han Yuanjun kissed Liang Zixuan's forehead and hugged her while closing his eyes.

[Chapter 394 - Visiting The Gao Family](#)

When Liang Zixuan was in the hospital, Han Yuanjun had told Gao Nianzu that he would bring Liang Zixuan to his home to express her gratitude as soon as she recovered from her illness.

So, the next day, Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun got up early, packed their things, and headed for the Gao Family Residence.

The Gao Family was different from other families. Their old residence wasn't in the city but in the suburbs.

Gao Nianzu was the same as Han Yuanjun, he was the next successor of the Gao Family. Since there were many businesses and relationships that needed to be maintained, plus he was still single, so he lived with his family in the suburbs.

Han Yuanjun didn't allow Deng Hui and Dai Tian to follow him. He drove his car and took Liang Zixuan to the Gao Family Residence.

Liang Zixuan saw the car leave the city and asked curiously, "Does he really live so far away?"

"That's right." Han Yuanjun nodded. "Otherwise, why do you think that brat is always the last one to arrive? Whenever we have a meet-up, he always arrives late, making others too lazy to wait for him."

Han Yuanjun grabbed Liang Zixuan's small hand and held it lightly in his hand. "That's why everyone despises him."

Liang Zixuan knew that Han Yuanjun's insult wasn't true, it was just a joke. Besides, Gao Nianzu was quite a playful man. She smiled. "I think he's quite interesting, just like a happy bunny."

"Happy bunny?" Han Yuanjun immediately frowned and glanced at Liang Zixuan. "You like him?"

Liang Zixuan nodded seriously. "I like him. With him around, I won't feel bored."

"Oh?" Han Yuanjun's frown deepened. "Then, do you feel bored when you're with me?"

Why did those words sound so sour?

Liang Zixuan turned to look at him and saw that his eyebrows were raised to his forehead. He had a sour expression on his face, as if he had eaten a lemon.

"Nope." Liang Zixuan chuckled. "I'm just saying that you won't get bored if you have friends like that. Don't get me wrong."

"You just said with him around, you won't feel bored!" Han Yuanjun narrowed his eyes in annoyance. Fortunately, there weren't many cars on the road. Otherwise, Liang Zixuan would really be afraid that something bad would happen to them.

She quickly squeezed Han Yuanjun's arm to get his attention back to the road. "How come I don't know that you're so jealous?"

"I'm not jealous!" Han Yuanjun insisted. "I can't stand you praising another man in front of me. Every time you praise other men, I compare them to me and realize that I'm not as good as them!"

He felt completely wronged. "My heart hurts when something like this happens. I'm so afraid that you'll despise me because of the virtues of others."

Liang Zixuan couldn't help laughing. He was so childish.

It was so obvious that he was just jealous, but he made up so many pretentious excuses. Liang Zixuan didn't know what to say to him anymore.

"Who said you're inferior to everyone else?" Liang Zixuan hugged Han Yuanjun's arm with both hands. She looked at him admiringly. "You're handsome and charming, and your humor also has its connotations. You always know how to be a gentleman, so which part of you is worse than the other?"

Han Yuanjun was taken aback. "Are you praising me?"

"Of course I'm praising you!" Liang Zixuan put her head on Han Yuanjun's shoulder and laughed. "You're so good. Every man on this earth isn't even a tenth of what you are. Really, you're very outstanding. In my eyes, you're the best man in the world!"

Being praised by Liang Zixuan like this, Han Yuanjun was extremely pleased. The corner of his mouth curved up into a rather joyful smile, and he even had to chuckle a few times.

While the two were talking, the car drove through a shady area and finally stopped in front of a dignified-looking gate.

Han Yuanjun said, "We're nearly there."

A man in a security uniform walked up to their car with an electric baton around his waist and a stick that looked like a baseball bat in his hand.

When Liang Zixuan saw this tall and big man, she knew that his skills were certainly not mediocre.

The man politely knocked on Han Yuanjun's window.

Han Yuanjun lowered the car window and said, "I'm Han Yuanjun, I have an appointment with Gao Nianzu."

"Oh, it's you, Young Master Han. The young master has been waiting for you in the mansion. I will open the gate for you." After the man finished speaking, he took out the walkie-talkies in his chest pocket and said, "Young Master Han and his wife are already here, open the gate."

As soon as he finished speaking, the gate opened in front of Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun.

Liang Zixuan looked inside and saw another endless mountain road. She was so shocked that her eyes opened wide. "Heaven, the Gao Family Residence is on a mountain?"

"Yes." Han Yuanjun explained to Liang Zixuan as he drove. "This whole mountain was bought by the Gao Family, and there were many fruit trees planted on this mountain. In the past, every time peaches, loquats, and mangoes ripened, we would come here to play and run across the mountain. The fragrance of the fruit would permeate everywhere. The weather is cold now, so you can't see them. But when it snows, the snowy landscape here is very beautiful."

"The whole mountain belongs to the Gao Family?" Liang Zixuan said in surprise. "Their family is very rich! They actually bought a mountain?"

"Of course, the Gao Family is very rich." Han Yuanjun said with a smile. "The Gao Family started robbing tombs a thousand years ago, and this business has been passed down from generation to generation. After the liberation, the Gao Family stopped stealing tombs and all those who had talent joined the national certified archeological team. The Gao Family had deep roots and owned many antiquities. Therefore, the Gao Family didn't dare to live in the city and decided to buy a mountain."

"With the Gao Family's wealth, there are many thieves and robbers who will try to steal from them occasionally. That's why the security here is very tight."

Liang Zixuan also thought it was reasonable for the Gao Family Residence to be located on a mountain. If you had a lot of money, naturally many eyes would be on you.

The car drove along the road. There were trees lined up on both sides. The trees were very green and lush on this cold day, making a very beautiful sight.

Every ten meters, there will be men in the same security uniform standing on both sides of the road. It was as if Liang Zixuan had entered an imperial palace, making this place look very imposing.

[Chapter 395 - If You Hug Me Like This, My Wife Will Get Jealous](#)

After another half hour's ride, they finally reached the Gao Family Residence. It's more like a mansion with pavilions in it. The house was beautiful, and it's not a Western-style house, but rather a Chinese-style house, like a house from ancient times.

Liang Zixuan couldn't help but look around in amazement. "Very beautiful!"

Han Yuanjun took the round golden cylinder from the back seat and went out with Liang Zixuan.

Seeing the pleasant surprise on Liang Zixuan's face, Han Yuanjun couldn't help but laugh while holding her hand. "If you like this style, then we'll also make our house look like this."

"No need, our house is also very beautiful. This is the first time I've seen such a house and environment like this. I feel like I've been transported back to an ancient time."

Right after they finished talking, Gao Nianzu hurriedly ran out and gave Han Yuanjun a big hug. "Third Brother, you and sister-in-law have finally arrived! If you hadn't come today, I would have been so bored at home."

Han Yuanjun pushed him away in disdain. "My wife is still here. If you hug me like this, my wife will get jealous."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Who was the one who was jealous?

Who was the one who was so jealous the moment she complimented Gao Nianzu?

Gao Nianzu glanced at Liang Zixuan and laughed out loud. "Is sister-in-law really that stingy? Don't worry, even if Third Brother wants me, I'm not willing!"

Han Yuanjun immediately raised his leg and kicked Gao Nianzu. Gao Nianzu saw the kick and tried to dodge, but Han Yuanjun was too fast and the kick immediately landed on his leg. Gao Nianzu hugged his leg and spun around in pain.

"Third Brother! You're already married, how can you still be so violent! Aren't you afraid that sister-in-law will be afraid of you in the future?"

Han Yuanjun held Liang Zixuan in his arms and raised his eyebrow at Gao Nianzu. "I'm so gentle with your sister-in-law. I don't even dare to touch a hair on her head. She won't be afraid of me. Instead, she would clap and cheer for me when I beat you!"

Liang Zixuan looked at Han Yuanjun and smiled. This feeling was very good.

Han Yuanjun was the future patriarch of the Han Family and grew up with the children of an influential family. He had many good friends by his side, and they were all close friends who had been through life and death together, unlike her.

Han Yuanjun ignored Gao Nianzu and went in with Liang Zixuan in his arms. "Come on, I'll take you to see his family's treasures. I guarantee you won't be able to see them even in a museum."

"Eh?" Gao Nianzu couldn't take it anymore. He held back the pain in his leg and hurriedly chased after them. "This is my house! I'm the one who should bring sister-in-law there to see it. Third Brother, don't turn the table. You're a guest here."

In other words, Han Yuanjun as a guest should act like a guest.

Seeing that Gao Nianzu was chasing them, Han Yuanjun tossed the round golden cylinder in his hand towards him. "This is a thank-you gift from your sister-in-law."

"What is this? A painting?" When Han Yuanjun arrived, Gao Nianzu saw the round golden cylinder in Han Yuanjun's hands. Although he didn't have the ability to explore treasure graves, his pair of eyes were extremely sharp.

No matter what it was, as long as you put it in front of his eyes, he would be able to tell in ten minutes whether it was real or fake.

At that time, he couldn't help but want to ask Han Yuanjun what kind of item he had brought, but he was too embarrassed.

Now that Han Yuanjun had thrown it directly at him as if he was throwing some trash, Gao Nianzu's heart immediately pounded.

Han Yuanjun couldn't bring a fake item to thank him, right?

Gao Nianzu was only thinking of this for a brief moment and he immediately shook it off.

How could the things Han Yuanjun gave be worthless?

Thinking about this, Gao Nianzu immediately took the round golden cylinder to the side. He carefully unscrewed the cap and took out the painting.

Liang Zixuan looked at Gao Nianzu and whispered to Han Yuanjun, "Isn't this what you asked from grandpa when we returned to your old home yesterday?"

"Yes. I told him that this time you were able to wake up thanks to the Gao Family. I wanted to say my thanks, but I couldn't think of what to give. At that time, grandfather didn't ask anything and went to his room to take out this painting, saying that the Gao Family has a big business and normal items can't really enter their eyes. If I give them money, it would directly damage the relationship between our family and them. So, I might as well give this painting to them."

Liang Zixuan blinked, still unable to figure out what kind of painting Old Man Han had given out.

Liang Zixuan tugged on Han Yuanjun's hand. "I want to look at it too."

Han Yuanjun smiled. "Alright, I'll take you there."

Just as Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun walked over, Gao Nianzu shouted excitedly. "Oh my god, Third Brother, you even brought grandfather's collection here? This is so awesome!"

Gao Nianzu suddenly thought of something and raised his head. He raised his eyebrow at Han Yuanjun. "Don't tell me you stole it from grandfather? Back then, he didn't even let me take a look at it! You'd better be careful and not let him find out. Otherwise, he'll spank your butt!"

Han Yuanjun was calm and collected. He looked at Gao Nianzu with an expression of "If you keep talking nonsense, I'll beat you."

Gao Nianzu immediately shut his mouth and laughed obediently. Then he looked down at the painting with a magnifying glass in his hand. He was pleasantly surprised.

Liang Zixuan didn't have much of an understanding about painting. When she looked down at the painting, she thought it was a landscape painting, but the painting looked very old, as if it had been painted a very long time ago.

She then looked at the signature for a long time and could barely make out two words: Tang Yin.

"Tang Yin." Liang Zixuan read it out loud. At first, she didn't know who Tang Yin was, but when she read it again, she was shocked. "Isn't Tang Yin the famous painter in the Ming Dynasty and also known as Bohu?"

"It's him." Han Yuanjun chuckled. "This is grandfather's most valuable collection. Not to mention Nianzu, even to us, grandfather can't bear to show it."

Liang Zixuan was so shocked that she couldn't speak for a long time. She knew how valuable Tang Yin's painting was.

It was truly a work of art and simply priceless. It was simply a treasure of the nation.

Old Man Han was actually willing to give this painting to the Gao Family as a token of thanks for her sake, and he had taken it out without even asking anything from Han Yuanjun.

Liang Zixuan was too shocked.

Gao Nianzu looked at it for a while and was so happy that he almost jumped on the spot. "Third Brother, you are the only one who can do this. Third Brother, from now on, if you want me to climb the mountain of blades or throw myself into the sea of fire, I will never hesitate to follow your order. As long as there is something that I or the Gao Family can do, with a single word from Third Brother, I will not hesitate. If I hesitate, you can kick me to death, and even if I die, I will not complain!"

Han Yuanjun thought about it seriously, then he squeezed Liang Zixuan's hand and said to Gao Nianzu, "Since you have said it, there really is something.. I have a very thorny problem right now and need your Gao Family's help."

[Chapter 396 - Cyanide](#)

Gao Nianzu was stunned for a moment. He subconsciously felt that he had said too much. He shrank back his neck and asked cautiously, "Wh-what do you want me to do? Killing people? But isn't that illegal and dangerous? Can I still see the next sun after I do this?"

Liang Zixuan only woke up from her shock when Han Yuanjun squeezed her hand. She couldn't help but laugh when she saw Gao Nianzu stuttering in fear.

"I'm not asking you to kill people or break the law, and there's no danger either. I just want to ask about some things that I do not understand. Han Yuanjun said that this question cannot be asked openly, and since the Gao Family has been doing some research, he recommended you to me."

"Oh ..." Gao Nianzu sighed in relief, then turned back to the dignified Gao Nianzu from before. "Oh, it's just a small matter. Even if sister-in-law asked me to kill and burn someone, I would not hesitate to do it!"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Then who was the person who had a cowardly expression earlier?

Could it be that she was imagining things?

Gao Nianzu continued to ask, "Sister-in-law, what is this about?"

Liang Zixuan was about to open her mouth, but Han Yuanjun interrupted her. "It's a long story. Let's find a quiet place and talk while sitting down."

Although they were in the Gao Family Residence, Liang Zixuan's matter had to be kept secret. If someone heard it and told other people about her rebirth, even if Gao Nianzu did not use Liang Zixuan for research purposes, there was a possibility that other people would not see it that way.

Therefore, for the sake of Liang Zixuan's safety, it was best to be careful.

"Alright, come with me."

When Liang Zixuan followed Gao Nianzu inside, she was extremely shocked to see a hidden door open in front of her after Gao Nianzu turned over a bottle.

Was there a secret passage in this house?

This was simply a secret mechanism from the ancient era! Liang Zixuan never thought that there would be such a passage in the modern world. Plus, she could see it with her own eyes.

Surprise cannot be described as Liang Zixuan's feelings at this moment.

Gao Nianzu led them through a long corridor, then turned a corner and entered a secret room.

After Liang Zixuan entered, she saw that the walls of this secret room were decorated with paintings from ancient times. In the center of the room was a small table with four cushions on four sides and a set of purple clay pots on the table.

Gao Nianzu signaled Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan to sit down. Han Yuanjun then sat down on a cushion. Seeing Liang Zixuan still staring at the painting in shock, he grabbed her hand and pulled her to sit on the cushion next to him.

After Liang Zixuan sat down, she smiled and said, "Coming to the Gao Family, I feel like I've been transported to another world. This is really the first time I've seen something like this, so I was a little surprised."

"Sister-in-law, your reaction can be said to be pretty good." Gao Nianzu laughed indifferently.

"Previously when Zhang Feng brought his wife, his wife was just standing in the middle of the room in a daze. She couldn't even hear him calling out to her for a long time. Hahaha..."

Liang Zixuan was still a little embarrassed. "Nianzu, your family's house... I liked it very much. "

"If you like it, have Third Brother bring you here more often." At this point, Gao Nianzu suddenly became excited and winked at her. "Sister-in-law, do you have any girlfriends? You can also invite them to come to my house to play!"

Han Yuanjun kicked Gao Nianzu under the table. "Is there something wrong with your eyes? Why are you winking at my wife? Do you want to die?!"

Gao Nianzu looked all wronged. "I just want to meet some girls! You already have a wife, but I don't. That's why I need sister-in-law's help."

Liang Zixuan smiled and nodded. "Alright. When I meet the right girl, I'll definitely introduce her to you."

Gao Nianzu cupped his fists as a sign of gratitude. "Then I will thank sister-in-law here first."

After the chit-chat ended, Liang Zixuan went to the main topic. "I want to ask you something. Do you know anything about poison in a white liquid? It should be tasteless. Wait, that's not right..."

Liang Zixuan recalled that when the baby ate the porridge, there was a slightly bitter taste in her mouth, so she said, "It seems to have a bitter almond taste, but it's not strong, it's very light. If you don't pay attention, you probably won't be able to detect it."

"White liquid, bitter almond taste ..." Gao Nianzu frowned and thought about it seriously. Then, he looked at Liang Zixuan and asked, "Is the dose high?"

"Not high." Liang Zixuan showed her pinky finger. "It's only a small bottle of this size, and with half of it poured in, the effect is already dangerous."

"Cyanide." Gao Nianzu said firmly. "It's cyanide."

"Cyanide?" Han Yuanjun was pouring tea for Gao Nianzu and Liang Zixuan when he suddenly heard these words. He raised his eyes and looked at Gao Nianzu in surprise. "Are you sure?"

"It must be cyanide." Gao Nianzu sipped his tea and said in a serious tone. "Cyanide is a scary poison. Pure cyanide only needs a small dose to kill someone. There will be no chance to save that person."

Liang Zixuan's expression darkened as she recalled the scene she had seen before. Liang Lihua had only tasted a little of it, and although she did not die from eating it, but after a minute or two, her body immediately fell. Probably because she had only tasted it, that's why she still had the time to say the last words to Liang Jiahao.

However, the baby was different. At the time, the baby looked like she was going to die. If it weren't for Liang Zixuan reaching out for the baby's hand, the baby would have died faster than Liang Lihua.

That was why Liang Zixuan was so sure of Gao Nianzu's answer.

"Do you have this poison here?" Liang Zixuan asked.

Gao Nianzu shook his head. "How can something like this be kept at home?" He laughed out loud. "Our family has serious business, not a murder organization. But if sister-in-law wants to know about it, I can send the information about cyanide to your email. You can see it yourself."

Fearing that Liang Zixuan would do something bad, Gao Nianzu advised, "Sister-in-law, some things have passed for so long. Even if you want to take revenge, but if it means risking your life, then you should forget about it."

Talking about this, Gao Nianzu looked at Han Yuanjun and said sincerely, "You are still young and still have a long time to spend with Third Brother. No matter how much you hate this person and want to take revenge, you should think about it. Nowadays, society is ruled by the law.. No matter how strong our influence is, killing a person is still a crime and no one can save you."

[Chapter 397 - A Joyous Occasion](#)

How could Liang Zixuan not understand this logic?

The law was flawless, and no one was allowed to take advantage of it. Let alone her, even if the person was a government official, as long as he broke the law, he would still be punished by the law.

Liang Zixuan wasn't stupid, she was just unwilling.

"Wei Guowei and Jiang Huifang killed my mother. That's the truth. But since 21 years have passed and all the evidence has been destroyed by Wei Guowei, I can't get anything to determine their guilt."

Liang Zixuan's hands were clenched into a fist. A hint of cruelty flashed in her eyes. "But don't think that I'll let them get away just because I can't produce evidence of their crime. Even if heaven is never on my side, I still won't let them off!"

Liang Zixuan's character had changed since she woke up from her coma. In the past, she never showed such an expression even if someone was deliberately targeting her.

Han Yuanjun held her hand and firmly said, "Don't worry, I won't let you do it alone. I will accompany you."

Gao Nianzu was shocked. "Third Brother, you should advise sister-in-law at this time. Why are you helping her? You can't become the successor of the Han Family if something happens to you!"

Liang Zixuan chuckled. "Nianzu, I'm not that stupid. How could I possibly lose my life because of those two unworthy people? Even dragging Han Yuanjun down with me? Don't worry, I can guarantee that such a thing will never happen to me and Han Yuanjun. I can still give Wei Guowei and Jiang Huifang their retribution without doing anything illegal."

Gao Nianzu was relieved and asked curiously, "Then, sister-in-law, what do you want to do?"

Liang Zixuan laughed coldly. "As the saying goes, don't worry about something evil and don't be afraid to knock on the door. I just need to make one of them break down mentally, and then they won't even need me to do anything. They can start the fight on their own."

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The school was on vacation and the New Year was finally here. Han Qingsheng returned from the United States, and even Han Yuanjun's eldest uncle, Han Desheng, returned home with his wife and his son's family.

The Han Family was really lively this time.

Liang Zixuan had previously thought that since Old Man Han and Old Madam Han lived in such a large villa, the house looked spacious and empty. Now that everyone had returned, Liang Zixuan finally knew that it was necessary to have such a big house. Otherwise, the children who were going home won't have a place to sit.

It could be said that everyone was in a good mood on this happy occasion. Old Man Han and Old Madam Han woke up early and put on their new clothes, waiting for the children to come home.

Mother Cui and Uncle Zhang were very busy and the Han Residence was filled with a festive atmosphere.

Although this was a Han Family reunion, Old Madam Han decided to invite Luo Yanyun because she had a good relationship with her over the years and they were both like siblings who always talked about everything.

Luo Yanyun was a bit embarrassed. With so many relatives from the Han Family, instead of spending time together with their children and grandchildren, Old Madam Han insisted on inviting her. Luo Yanyun was a little afraid that the other family would be unhappy.

Han Yuanjun smiled. "Grandma Yanyun, it's not that grandmother doesn't want to invite anyone else, it's just that everyone else has a big family to spend time with. Even if everyone is invited, we can still hold the feast in the yard. Don't worry, grandmother has prepared very well in this aspect. After this feast, grandmother will invite other relatives to play. She just wants to invite you and Grandpa Qiao first."

"So that's how it is." Luo Yanyun nodded. "Alright then. Since that's the case, I won't hesitate."

Han Desheng and his family rarely returned to China. Although they had property at home, they hadn't returned there for a long time. The house was already covered with dust, and even though they hired a cleaner to clean it, it remained inconvenient.

So Old Madam Han let the family stay at the Han Residence.

After the meal, Old Madam Han hugged her granddaughter and grinned from ear to ear with joy. "Aiyo, look at this little fatty girl. She's so cute. Her eyes are big and her nose is tilted up. Her little mouth is so cute and tender too."

Seeing how happy Old Madam Han was, Han Szeto held his wife's hand and said, "Grandmother, if you like, Cuifen and I will accompany you here for another month before we going home."

"Okay, okay!" Old Madam Han nodded quickly, very pleased with her eldest grandson's words. "Even if you stay here for a year or ten years, I won't drive you away. I'll keep you guys busy with eating and drinking."

While they were talking, Han Qingsheng and Tian Qihua also arrived. Old Madam Han then ordered the two of them to sit down.

When Tian Qihua saw the child, her heart melted. Without sitting down, she ran and held out her hand to the child in Old Madam Han's arms. "Come, let auntie hug you."

The child was just over a year old and couldn't speak. When she saw Tian Qihua, she just blinked and remained unmoved.

Tian Qihua smiled and opened the bag. She pulled out a beautiful small pouch and took out the jade pendant. She waved it in front of the child. "Let auntie hug you, then I'll give this to you, okay?"

The child looked at the snow-white jade and blinked her eyes again. She reached out to pick up the jade pendant, and Tian Qihua gave it to her while at the same time, carrying the child in her arms.

Tian Qihua smiled at Old Madam Han. "Aiyo, look at this child. She won't let me hug her unless I give her something!"

"Haha ...This little money grubber!" Old Madam Han also felt very happy. She raised her hand and lightly patted the little child's buttocks. "When she arrived, she didn't allow me to hug her either. I had to give her a glass ball, only then could I hug her."

Han Szeto's wife, Xia Cuifen, smiled sheepishly. "She's always like this. She doesn't like to be hugged, but if someone gives her something, she immediately crawls to the person and lets them hug her."

Old Madam Han said indifferently, "It's alright. Children are always like this, they don't know anything. I think it's more fun this way."

The little girl didn't care what they said. She held the jade pendant in both hands and looked at it left and right. She didn't understand anything and just thought it was so fun. She giggled loudly while playing with it.

How cute.

Soon after, Han Yuanjun, Liang Zixuan, Luo Yanyun, and Qiao Hongya also arrived.

When Luo Yanyun saw the child, she became very fond of her. She ignored Qiao Hongya and sat next to Tian Qihua, teasing the child.

"Can I hug you?"

The child's attention was completely focused on the jade pendant in her hand, ignoring Luo Yanyun.

Tian Qihua quickly said, "Dear in-law, I need to give her this jade pendant before she allows me to hug her. If you don't have anything for her, she will not allow you to hug her."

"Yes, yes." Before coming here, Luo Yanyun knew from Han Yuanjun that his uncle's family had a granddaughter who was over a year old. Since this was their first time meeting, Luo Yanyun had bought a greeting gift for the child.. She also bought something to show her gratitude to Han Desheng's family since he had helped Liang Zixuan a lot in dealing with the Jiang Family.

[Chapter 398 - Han Xiwang's Apology I \(Bonus \)](#)

Luo Yanyun opened the bag and took out a delicate box. She opened it in front of the child and took out a golden rabbit. The rabbit was the size of a palm.

When the child saw the golden rabbit, her eyes lit up and she immediately threw away the jade pendant. Fortunately, the pendant had a string, and when the child was playing with it, Tian Qihua tied the string in her little hand.

Everyone saw the little girl hugging the golden rabbit and laughing happily.

Upon seeing this, Luo Yanyun hurriedly took the child in her arms and asked with a smile, "Do you like it?" nOVeLUSb.cOm

It was unknown if the child understood what was going on, but she began to cry while hugging the golden rabbit.

When everyone saw this, they all laughed. Xia Cuifen said, "She said she really liked it!"

"Hahaha..." Luo Yanyun was so happy that she couldn't bear to let go of this child.

Old Madam Han saw this scene and turned to Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun. "You two hurry up and get ready to give birth to one. Look at your grandmother. She didn't even want to let go. Seeing her hugging someone else's child, don't you two feel sad for her?"

In front of such a large family, Old Madam Han asked Liang Zixuan this question. She was so embarrassed that her face turned red. She quickly buried her face in Han Yuanjun's chest and even appeared embarrassed.

Seeing her like this, Tian Qihua smiled and said to Old Madam Han, "Mom, before this, you were urging Jun to get married quickly, and now you're urging him to have a child. They just got married, and they haven't had enough of each other yet."

It's not a good idea for Old Madam Han to push Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan too hard in such matters. And since his mother had given a way out for them, how could Old Madam Han not tolerate it?

Old Madam Han nodded. "Alright, alright. Then you two spend time with each other for another two years. After two years, you must get ready. I'm waiting to carry my great-grandson!"

Since Han Szeto and Xia Cuifen had no intention of bearing another child, even though the Han Family had no requirements for their grandchildren, but Old Madam Han still wanted a grandson from the bottom of her heart.

Especially for Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan. They absolutely needed to have a son no matter what their circumstances were. If not, then who will take over Han Yuanjun's legacy?

Everyone's eyes fell on Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan as they were overwhelmed by the cuteness of the child.

Han Yuanjun coughed and hugged Liang Zixuan. He didn't reply to Old Madam Han's question but changed the subject seriously. "Uncle and elder brother rarely come back. Come to my house this Friday for a family reunion. All members of this family are also invited."

Han Szeto nodded. "Of course. We haven't seen each other for years. When we get to your place, we'll have another drink."

"Jun, I asked you a question! Don't think you can change the subject so easily just by inviting us to your house!" Old Madam Han widened her eyes as she majestically urged him.

Han Yuanjun pursed his lips and looked at Liang Zixuan. When Liang Zixuan heard this, she buried her head back against his chest like a little quail. Han Yuanjun laughed slowly. "Grandmother, you can't rush such things. Look at Zixuan. She didn't even dare to show her face after what you said."

Old Madam Han looked over and it was true! Liang Zixuan's face was all red.

When Tian Qihua saw that Old Madam Han was insistent on urging them on, she smiled and tried to smooth things over. "Mom, don't be so hasty. Jun and Zixuan are still young, and Szeto was also thirty-five when he had his first child. Let me tell you, don't push Jun and Zixuan too much. If you push them too hard, they'll give you three or four children, and you won't be able to carry them in your arms."

Old Madam Han was immediately so excited that she danced with glee. "My body is strong! I can hug them as much as I want. And even if I can't hug them, there's still your father! If that doesn't work, we still have Yanyun and Hongya. Each of us can carry one."

As if receiving a reminder, Old Madam Han nodded happily. "Right, Jun, Zixuan... You two should have at least four children, otherwise, there won't be enough for us to carry. When the time comes, we'll fight over the child. And if that happens, I will call you two unfilial!"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

F-four?

That would be like spending her years getting pregnant and having babies!

That was too ... too terrifying!

Seeing that Liang Zixuan was shocked, Han Yuanjun tried to comfort her. "Grandmother is only joking, don't take it seriously."

While they were talking, Zhang Xiuying and Han Cihui got out of the car. As they walked to the door, a figure suddenly appeared from the side, startling them.

Seeing who it was, Han Cihui immediately frowned. "Dad, what are you doing? Suddenly coming out like this, I nearly thought it was a bad guy trying to attack us!"

When Han Xiwang heard his son say this, his face immediately darkened. "Open your dog's eyes and look carefully, I'm your father!"

Han Cihui put his hand in his pocket, rolled his eyes, and muttered, "If I have dog's eyes, then what are yours?"

Han Xiwang was his father, and if he had dog's eyes, wasn't that what he had inherited from his father?

Han Xiwang didn't have time to fool around with Han Cihui. He came here to find Zhang Xiuying and wanted to follow her into the house.

There was no other way. He couldn't enter by himself.

Han Xiwang was very angry. He was still a son of the Han Family, so even if he had done something wrong until his parents had chased him out of the family, but during the New Year, not allowing him to enter the house was too much.

When he looked at Zhang Xiuying, his expression improved significantly. He even seemed to want to touch her. "Xiuying, I have something to say in front of everyone, you ... Will you take me inside with you?"

Zhang Xiuying didn't look at him at all. She rang the doorbell. Han Xiwang quickly took a step back and stood behind Han Cihui.

Han Cihui was able to shield Han Xiwang's figure with his height. When Mother Cui came to look at the monitor and didn't see Han Xiwang, she quickly opened the door with a smile.

As soon as the door opened, Han Xiwang rushed out from behind Han Cihui. He pushed Mother Cui, who was standing in the doorway, aside in a flash and rushed in.

"You!" Mother Cui was shocked, she hadn't expected Han Xiwang to do such a thing. "You can't come in! Old Master and Old Madam won't let you into the house."

Han Xiwang didn't really care and ignored Mother Cui. He went straight in without changing his shoes.

Seeing that Han Desheng's family was also present, Han Xiwang greeted them joyfully. "Big brother, sister-in-law!"

Turning his head to Han Szeto and Xia Cuifen, Han Xiwang immediately said to Han Szeto, "Szeto, your child is already this old, and yet you only brought your wife and child home just this once. How can you do this to your grandparents?"

Han Desheng looked coldly at Han Xiwang and said nothing.. Han Szeto greeted Han Xiwang politely, "Uncle."

[Chapter 399 - Han Xiwang's Apology II](#)

No matter how bad Han Xiwang was, he remained Han Szeto's uncle. If Han Desheng did not give Han Xiwang a face, Han Szeto still had to give him a face. After all, Han Xiwang was an elder.

But obviously, no one in the entire Han Family except Han Szeto was willing to care about Han Xiwang.

When Han Xiwang turned around to greet Old Man Han and Old Madam Han, they both ignored him. On the contrary, Old Man Han called Mother Cui over and asked with a frown. "Why did you let him in?"

Mother Cui angrily looked at Han Xiwang and explained. "I didn't see him, only seeing Zhang Xiuying and Han Cihui. As soon as the door opened, he came out of nowhere and entered."

How shameless. No one else could have behaved like this, only Han Xiwang alone.

Seeing Old Man Han trying to drive him away again, Han Xiwang quickly said, "Dad, I come here today because I have something to say in front of everyone. Give me a chance!"

No matter how angry Old Man Han was, he had to give his son a chance to talk. Old Man Han glared at him. "If you have something to say, just say it!"

Han Xiwang immediately stood in the middle of the living room with his hands folded in front of him and said seriously, "I already know what I did was indeed despicable. If I hadn't opened the back door for Jiang Ning, she wouldn't have gotten a chance to hurt Zixuan."

Whether or not he meant what he said, it really sounded great.

Old Man Han and Old Madam Han's cold expressions softened a little.

When they chased Han Xiwang out of the Han Family, it was only because they wanted him to reflect on himself. If he could think things through, then he would still be their son.

Han Xiwang suddenly turned to Zhang Xiuying and said in a very sincere tone. "Xiuying, I have decided to draw a clear line between myself and Chang Shi. Since we have worked together for many years, the company has done a lot that needed to be done, so I told her to settle the score and return her money according to her shares. If she doesn't agree, then I'll take the money and give her the company, and then I'll go away and do something else myself. With this money, we'll be able to survive for the next few years."

Zhang Xiuying pursed her lips. She didn't think Han Xiwang would do this one day.

Although Han Xiwang said so, this matter wasn't over yet. Zhang Xiuying looked at him coldly and turned her head to the side. "Didn't you say I had a wild man outside?"

"Xiuying!" Han Xiwang squatted down at Zhang Xiuying's feet. He held her hand and said, "I was accused by the whole family the other day, so I was angry and said everything I didn't mean. Please forgive me this one time and consider it as my careless mistake."

The day after Han Xiwang left the hospital, he went to a private detective agency and hired someone to investigate Zhang Xiuying's daily life.

The private detective had followed her for a whole month, but he'd never seen a strange man in her life. Han Xiwang knew that he had accused Zhang Xiuying wrongly.

Zhang Xiuying had never met with a wild man, so everything pointed to Chang Shi.

How could Chang Shi be compared to Zhang Xiuying, Han Cihui, and the rest of the Han Family?

No matter how stupid Han Xiwang was, he knew how to choose.

To put it bluntly, even if he left the business to Chang Shi, Han Xiwang would still have a large sum of money in his bank. Even if he didn't open a company in the future, he still had enough money to spend a lifetime with his family.

He also still owned some shares in Han Group Media, and considering how well the company was doing at the moment, Han Xiwang could live a good life on his dividends alone.

After thinking about it over and over again, Chang Shi really wasn't good enough for him.

How could Zhang Xiuying not know what Han Xiwang was thinking? He wanted to rely on her and then use her with the Han Family to make up for the loss.

She forcefully pulled her hand away and said with a cold expression. "Your matters have nothing to do with me. You can do whatever you want. Dad and mom can forgive you, but I won't! No matter how extravagant your words are, my decision will not change, so you don't have to please me."

Everyone knew that Zhang Xiuying had been badly hurt by Han Xiwang. How can the damage accumulated over the years be changed with just one word from Han Xiwang?

Han Xiwang knew it himself, so he was in no hurry to ask for forgiveness. "It's fine if you don't want to forgive me. I will do everything I can to win you back."

Han Xiwang admitted his guilt, so Old Man Han did not drive him away. After all, it was a family reunion, and losing a son felt like something was missing in his heart.

Fortunately, Han Xiwang was able to keep his stinking mouth shut today. No matter how much Tian Qihua ridiculed him, he did not make a sound.

He had already done something to hurt Liang Zixuan. How was Han Xiwang supposed to defend himself now that her mother-in-law was about to vent her anger on him?

Han Xiwang's changed attitude toward Liang Zixuan showed everyone that he truly regretted his mistake.

Especially when Han Yuanjun invited Zhang Xiuying and Han Cihui to meet at his house this Friday. Han Xiwang quickly approached them. "I will go too. After you get married, I'll never have time to come to your house, and since you are having a party this time, I cannot miss it."

What can Han Yuanjun say?

What can Liang Zixuan say?

If Han Xiwang didn't say those words, Han Yuanjun would definitely reject him. Who knew if he was keeping something evil in his heart?

But since Han Xiwang had already admitted his guilt and changed his attitude toward Liang Zixuan, if they did not forgive him, it would show how unfilial they were.

Seeing that everyone had agreed, Liang Zixuan's heart finally became calm.

"Grandmother, grandfather, there is one thing I think I should tell you guys in advance."

Seeing the serious expression on Liang Zixuan's face, Old Madam Han also became serious. "What's the matter? Tell me."

Liang Zixuan bit her lips and sneaked a glance at Luo Yanyun before saying seriously, "I will invite Wei Guowei and Jiang Huifang to this reunion as well."

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When Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun returned to their house, Liang Zixuan immediately called Wei Guowei.

It was eight-thirty in the evening. Wei Guowei, Jiang Huifang, and Wei Xiaoqing were all at home.

Wei Guowei heard his phone ringing and took it out to take a look. When he saw the caller ID, he was shocked and cried out loud while rubbing his eyes with his other hand. "Am I seeing things?"

Jiang Huifang glanced at him. "Why are you making such a fuss? It's just a phone call."

"How can I not make a fuss!" Wei Guowei turned the screen around and showed it to her. "It's Liang Zixuan."

"What?" Jiang Huifang cried out and even Wei Xiaoqing was also shocked.

In the past, their family had put a lot of effort into getting close to Liang Zixuan, hoping to use her to climb to the Han Family. But Liang Zixuan did not give them a chance, and even Han Yuanjun and the Han Family did not put them in their eyes.

Who would have thought that she would actually take the initiative to call them?

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Wei Xiaoqing was so shocked that she hurriedly said, "Dad, don't just sit there like a fool. Hurry up and answer the phone, let's see what she wants to say."

Jiang Huifang excitedly grabbed the phone from Wei Guowei's hand, helped him answer it, and put it next to his ear.

Liang Zixuan originally thought that Wei Guowei wouldn't answer the phone. As soon as the call was connected, she heard his unbridled joy's voice. Her lips twisted into a cold smile. "Wei Guowei."

She still didn't call him dad.

In the past, Wei Guowei would scream at her, but now, he won't scream, and in the future, he won't scream too.

It was different now. In Wei Guowei's heart, Liang Zixuan was no longer the useless daughter of his ex-wife who was holding him back, but the wife of Han Yuanjun, the next matriarch of the Han Family.

Wei Guowei's voice was much more polite and he didn't forget to approach Liang Zixuan. "Zixuan, dad didn't expect you to call me. I heard that you were injured and hospitalized. How are you now?"

If Wei Guowei really cared about Liang Zixuan, he would visit her in the hospital when she was injured. Even if he was chased away by Han Yuanjun, but if he really loved her from the bottom of his heart, would he be afraid of that obstacle?

Liang Zixuan suppressed the disgust in her heart and replied indifferently. "I'm fine now. I've been out of the hospital for a long time."

After saying this, she stopped talking.

Wei Guowei didn't know what to say, so he just remained silent awkwardly.

Jiang Huifang and Wei Xiaoqing, who were on the side, were extremely anxious. They threw a meaningful glance at Wei Guowei.

Wei Guowei coughed and could only say, "Zixuan, why did you call dad? Is there something you want to say to me?"

Liang Zixuan looked down at her fingers and smiled. "Yes, I do have something to say."

She suddenly sighed and said slowly, "After what happened to me last time, it make me start to appreciate the people around me more. Even though I don't have a good relationship with you, you're still my biological father."

"Of course." Wei Guowei suddenly straightened his back and said cheerfully. "No matter how intimate and kind other people are to you, they aren't your family. In any case, I'm your biological father, so there's no reason for you to kiss their feet, is there?"

"En!" Liang Zixuan nodded, her lips twisted into a mocking smile, but her voice was unusually calm. "I'll be holding a family reunion at my house this Friday. Everyone from the Han Family will also come. If you have time, you can join them as well."

"Yes, of course!" Wei Guowei was so excited that his voice got louder. "Even if I don't have time, I will take the time out of my busy schedule. Don't worry, I will definitely come."

When Jiang Huifang and Wei Xiaoqing heard that they were going to Han Yuanjun's house and that people from the Han Family would also be there, they were so happy that they were going crazy. Jiang Huifang grabbed Wei Guowei's arm and pinched it hard.

Wei Guowei was in so much pain that he looked at her. He saw Jiang Huifang winking at him continuously and saying in spoken language, "What about me and Xiaoqing?"

Wei Guowei understood the signal and timidly asked Liang Zixuan, "If I bring your mother and Xiaoqing too, is that okay?"

Even if Wei Guowei didn't ask, Liang Zixuan would still have asked him to bring them along. Since he asked, she logically agreed. "That's fine. Anyway, my house is big, so it's fine to have one or two more people."

After hanging up the phone, Wei Guowei was so excited that his face turned red and his eyes sparkled. With a smile, he said, "I knew it! How could Liang Zixuan not recognize me? I raised her for twenty-two years! How could I raise her for nothing?"

Jiang Huifang was the typical type of woman who, if you gave her a little bit of sincerity, she would take it as something she deserved. Not only did she not feel grateful, but she would also even step on your head.

After hearing what Wei Guowei said, she raised her eyebrow and humphed arrogantly. "She is just as despicable as her mother! If nothing happened to her, how can she remember who her father is? Why didn't Jiang Ning kill her last time!"

Jiang Huifang blamed Jiang Ning for not being ruthless enough.

Meanwhile, on Jiang Ning's side...

Jiang Ning regretted it so much that her intestines turned green.

She was sentenced to ten years in prison by the court for kidnapping and attempted murder of Liang Zixuan.

The judge even feared that Jiang Ning might die there once she entered.

For humanitarian reasons, he let her heal first before letting her in.

Liao Yan also took pity on her. She deliberately gave the doctor a sum of money so that Jiang Ning could stay in the hospital for a few more days.

Jiang Ning originally wanted to wait until the New Year was over before going to prison. However, the doctor suddenly returned the money to Liao Yan and confirmed that the injuries on Jiang Ning's body had already healed.

At first, Jiang Ning thought that Jiang Tingguang and Liao Yan would save her, but when she saw on the news that Jiang Tingguang was declared bankrupt and all their family's supermarkets and malls across the country were closed, Jiang Ning knew that no one could save her.

At this moment, Jiang Ning deeply regretted her past mistake. She must have been bewitched by a ghost to come up with such a dangerous move. In the end, not only was she done for, but she had even caused the entire Jiang Family to be buried with her.

Since that day, Jiang Tingguang never showed his face to Jiang Ning again. Liao Yan came to visit her a few times. Gone all her jewelry, and even her famous handbag. Liao Yan only carried a handbag that was only worth a few dozen yuan, and just looked at Jiang Ning like that.

Seeing the miserable appearance of her mother and how her mother was on the verge of tears, Jiang Ning really wanted to die.

Jiang Ning was now in prison. Her hands and feet didn't have much strength, and she couldn't do anything. Although she could walk slowly and carry some light things, she was no different from a cripple.

The environment in the prison was very bad, and the food was even worse. She didn't want to eat those things, but because she was too hungry, she had to eat. As a result, she couldn't even protect those things and was robbed by the people in the same prison.

Even after three days of starvation, Jiang Ning still couldn't eat a single thing. Just when she was blinded by hunger, she finally realized that she was no longer the heiress of SAIC International, but just an ordinary prisoner.

In the past, people had always spoiled her, but now, no one would spoil her for that.

In order to get something to eat, she not only massaged the jailer in the cell, but also helped solve their physical problems. Jiang Ning swallowed her anger. It was only with great difficulty that she was able to get a bite to eat.

Now, as Jiang Ning sat in her cell staring at the prison doors, she thought to herself, "How nice it would be if all of this was just a dream."

"Jiang Ning, come here!" The big sister in the cell stared at her coldly and sneered. "Your physical condition isn't bad.. Come here and let me feel refreshed."