

Beauty 401

[Chapter 401 - I Will Make Her Regret For Eight Lifetimes](#)

If Jiang Ning had heard Jiang Huifang's words, she would certainly fought her to the death. "If you can do that, then go and do that!"

Jiang Ning raised her head and looked at the Big Sister. No matter how unwilling she was, she had no choice but to follow her order.

She would surely starve to death in this prison if she did not go. Even though her life was miserable, she still wanted to live.

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Since they were going to Han Yuanjun's house, Jiang Huifang and Wei Xiaoqing went to the mall to buy clothes the next day.

It was just a normal family gathering and the weather was quite cold nowadays, so wearing warm clothes was already enough. But who were we talking to right now? It's Wei Xiaoqing. No matter what, she had to buy new clothes for herself. Jiang Huifang knew what she was up to, so the mother-daughter pair went shopping happily.

Wei Guowei was sitting in his office when he heard the beeping of his mobile phone. He picked up his phone and opened the text message. When he saw the purchasing record, his scalp immediately felt like it was about to explode.

Were Jiang Huifang and Wei Xiaoqing about to move the entire shopping mall into their house?

In order not to be looked down upon by the Han Family, not to mention Han Yuanjun, Jiang Huifang and Wei Xiaoqing brought whatever beautiful and extravagant things they saw.

On the one hand, it was to show their desire to cling to the Han Family. On the other hand, it also showed the inferiority complex hidden deep in their hearts.

After Jiang Huifang married Wei Guowei, even though she was dressed in gold and lived like a rich woman, but in front of a big family like the Han Family, her family was just a small fry.

In the past, whenever she attended a party or a banquet, the other wives respectfully called her Mrs. Wei, but since Liang Zixuan had exposed her and Wei Guowei's dirty deeds, although the wives still called her Mrs. Wei in front of her, but behind her, they poked her in the back and scolded her as Little San.

The last thing a woman from a good family wanted was to be friends with a woman who liked to flirt with someone else's husband.

Ever since they knew that Jiang Huifang used this method to gain her position, the wives of men more powerful than Wei Guowei were wary of her and refused to speak a single word to her.

Jiang Huifang had long been angry to death over this matter and had long hoped that Wei Xiaoqing would one day soar up to the top to vent her anger.

Wei Xiaoqing had been educated by Jiang Huifang ever since she was young. She only understood one thing: if she saw that other people's things were good, and if she wanted them, she had to snatch them away, no matter what the cost!

And Liang Zixuan's family reunion this time allowed both Jiang Huifang and Wei Xiaoqing to do so.

When they got home, the two immediately picked out their clothes and planned what to do next.

"I have thoroughly investigated the Han Family. There are three men, Han Szeto, Han Yuanjun and Han Cihui. Of the three, only Han Cihui is unmarried. I have heard that he is quite handsome."

Wei Xiaoqing took off the dress she was wearing and casually threw it on the bed. She took another piece to change into and said, "Han Cihui is the person who acted in Perfection of Eternity. Yes, he is quite good, but his father is very unpopular in the family. I heard that his father was also kicked out of the Han Family some time ago. Having a father like that, so what if his last name is Han? He's just a minor director and has to rely on the Han Group to invest in his filming and other things. If I really marry him, I will have to see that bitch Liang Zixuan in the future. I don't want that!"

Jiang Huifang was shocked. "Are you telling the truth? With so many companies in the Han Family, shouldn't he get a better position than a minor director?"

"Right!" Wei Xiaoqing pursed her lips and began to insult. "The ones I look down on the most are these useless men. If he is unable to seize his family's property, he is a useless person."

After hearing this, Jiang Huifang thought for a moment and nodded. "Xiaoqing, you can't marry such a man. If you really marry him, not only you can't use his money to spend on our family, you might even have to support him for the rest of your life!"

If not for the fact that Jiang Huifang and Wei Xiaoqing were petty, no matter how bad Han Cihui was, how could he be as despicable as they said?

Without mentioning what Han Xiwang could leave for Han Cihui, with his talent in directing alone, as long as he made films for the Han Group, he will be a great international director sooner or later. At that time, he will be Han Group's treasure.

It was only a matter of time before he and Han Yuanjun would work together and dominate the film and entertainment industry in China and abroad.

Besides, the Han Family won't treat their own descendants badly. Even if one didn't have the money and status of the patriarch, it was still something that other people couldn't achieve.

Not to mention that Wei Xiaoqing despised him, it would also be weird if Han Cihui took a fancy to her. Who in the Han Family didn't know her character?

Wei Xiaoqing didn't know it yet. She had finished judging Han Cihui and moved to Han Szeto. "Han Szeto is a few years older than Han Yuanjun. I'm only twenty years old now, so I can't marry an old man like him!"

"While Han Szeto's family is responsible for managing the Han Family's business in Europe, Han Yuanjun will inherit the Han Family sooner or later. Then we will see his attitude towards us and whether we can live peacefully or not. I don't want that!"

In conclusion, Wei Xiaoqing only had her eyes on Han Yuanjun.

"Xiaoqing, you really have good eyes! Don't worry, mom will help you create the opportunities. I heard from your father that we will be staying at his house for two days. I'll help you lure Liang Zixuan out in the evening while you go to Han Yuanjun. When the time comes, even if he doesn't like us, he will have no choice but to divorce Liang Zixuan and marry you!"

Wei Xiaoqing looked at herself in the mirror and smiled with satisfaction. "Liang Zixuan is stupid. In the past, I couldn't find an opportunity to approach Han Yuanjun, but this time, she herself pushed him towards me. Haha ... I will make her regret for eight lifetimes!"

They had a good plan, but Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun weren't idle either. From afar, we could see her riding a hoverboard back and forth in the huge garden. Han Yuanjun watched nervously from the side. "Baby, you've only just started. Take it slow. Don't be too hasty."

Liang Zixuan didn't even know how to ride a bicycle and now she trying to learn to ride a hoverboard. Fortunately, her sense of balance was good after the military training, and she learned it pretty quickly. Liang Zixuan happily circled around Han Yuanjun. "Stop worrying. Look, I can already control it well. Even cycling around you won't be a problem."

Seeing that she had become really proficient, Han Yuanjun finally breathed a sigh of relief.

[Chapter 402 - Reunion I](#)

Liang Zixuan suddenly stopped in front of Han Yuanjun and jumped off the hoverboard. She threw herself onto Han Yuanjun's arms.

Han Yuanjun quickly reached out to embrace her. He saw her smiling at him. "I know you are worried about me. Don't worry, nothing will happen to me. Mom will protect me from heaven."

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Friday morning, 11 AM.

The appointed day had finally arrived. Everyone from the Han Family had arrived one by one, including Luo Yanyun and Qiao Hongya. Only Wei Guowei's family hadn't yet arrived.

Luo Yanyun looked at the wall clock nervously, pulled Liang Zixuan's hand, and said, "Zixuan, do you think they will come?"

"They will." Liang Zixuan patted Luo Yanyun's hand and comforted her. "How could Wei Guowei miss the opportunity to get close to the Han Family? Rest assured, they will definitely come."

No one knew the Wei Family better than Liang Zixuan. Wei Guowei, Jiang Huifang, and Wei Xiaoqing would never miss this opportunity. Since they hadn't yet arrived, Liang Zixuan could guess that Jiang Huifang's and Wei Xiaoqing's dressing had delayed them.

Seeing that Luo Yanyun was so nervous that her hands were shaking, Liang Zixuan smiled.

"Grandmother, don't be nervous. You treat Wei Guowei and the others like you did before. If we suddenly change our attitude, they will surely suspect that something has happened, so... You can't be nervous. Be yourself and don't show mercy to them."

Luo Yanyun nodded her head vigorously. "Zixuan, don't worry. Grandmother won't hold you back."

At that moment, a voice rang out from the walkie-talkie on the table. "Young Madam, they are here."

Liang Zixuan picked up the walkie-talkie. With a cold glint in her eyes, she said, "Bring them in."

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Outside the villa.

A man in a security uniform stood next to Wei Guowei's car and said respectfully, "Young Madam has been waiting inside for a long time. I will take you inside."

After saying that, the man got into the car on the side and drove away. Wei Guowei drove his car from behind.

Since the speed of the car was not very fast, Wei Guowei could only drive from behind at the speed of a tortoise.

Jiang Huifang and Wei Xiaoqing were sitting in the back seat and stared intently at the view outside the window.

Jiang Huifang exclaimed loudly. "Heavens, this is the first time I have seen a villa of this size! So far, I can only see the garden, the small forest, and the pavilion. I can't see the main house!"

Wei Xiaoqing also nodded her head excitedly. "This place is so big, and the scenery is so beautiful. Taking care of these flowers, plants, and trees must take an enormous amount of effort!"

It was also the first time Wei Guowei saw such a large place. He wanted to say that Jiang Huifang and Wei Xiaoqing didn't know anything at first, but he himself was so shocked that his mouth was open. "As expected from the Han Family and as expected from an elite person. Just by looking at the size of this villa, one can tell that Han Yuanjun is very rich!"

Wei Xiaoqing's eyes suddenly turned red with envy and she snorted. "Dad, see it yourself. This is where Liang Zixuan usually lives. She has been with Han Yuanjun for so long, but this is the first time she has invited you here! If I were the Young Madam of this house, I would definitely allow my father and mother to live here with me!"

Jiang Huifang immediately poured fuel on the fire. "That's right, Liang Zixuan is a rude and unfilial person who doesn't remember her family. She is not as filial as my Xiaoqing."

As she spoke, she looked at Wei Guowei's expression in the rearview mirror. Seeing that Wei Guowei was really unhappy, she immediately added another fuel. "You can imagine what kind of person she can be just by looking at her mother. Remember how Liang Lihua tried to cheat your money back then? She's just like her mother!"

If Wei Xiaoqing was the one who had married Han Yuanjun, their Wei Family was no longer as it was now. Whenever they went out, who dared not to give them a little face? Those who usually looked down on them could no longer wait to kneel on their feet!

Wei Guowei did not know why, but his business was not doing well recently. Many partners who had worked with him for many years suddenly stopped cooperating. There were even some who had just signed the contract with him and out of nowhere, they suddenly broke their agreement.

Wei Guowei was extremely annoyed. He treated these people to a meal and drank wine with them before this. And now, no one wanted to give him a face, not even going out with him.

Even when Wei Guowei lowered himself and fawned over them, none of them batted an eyelid.

Therefore, Wei Guowei felt very angry when he heard Jiang Huifang's words.

Liang Zixuan had already married to the Han Family and as long as she opened her mouth and acknowledged him as her father, the Han Family would also acknowledge him. When the time comes, how can everyone be so arrogant in front of him? nOvElusb.coM

Because of his anger, Wei Guowei was easily brainwashed. After the brainwashing, he began to rant about Liang Zixuan in his heart. If Wei Xiaoqing had been Han Yuanjun's wife, the situation would have been different.

Wei Guowei thought about it and said with a sullen face. "Xiaoqing, as long as you don't overdo it today, dad will turn a blind eye to everything. You can do whatever you want!"

Wei Guowei was not a good person to begin with and had no moral integrity. If he had, he wouldn't have treated Liang Lihua like that before.

Jiang Huifang and Wei Xiaoqing both understood the meaning of his words. They looked at each other and smiled with satisfaction.

The place was so big. Wei Guowei followed the security car in front of them and drove for half an hour before arriving at the parking lot.

He opened the door and got out of the car. Jiang Huifang and Wei Xiaoqing were both shocked to see a group of luxury cars parked next to them.

Rolls-Royce Phantom, Lamborghini, and Ferrari sports cars were all there. Wei Guowei, Jiang Huifang, and Wei Xiaoqing stood there in shock for a long time, staring at the sight before them before reluctantly walking towards the villa.

"Dad, after I marry into the Han Family, I'll buy you any car you want!" Wei Xiaoqing was very excited. Walking on this road, she felt like she had become the mistress of this house.

Jiang Huifang nodded excitedly. "Of course! When that happens, the people who used to look down on us cannot wait to hug our feet in the future."

At the door of the main house stood four people dressed like servants. When they saw the three of them, they half-squatted together and said respectfully, "Welcome to the house of Young Master Han and Young Madam Han. Please come in."

Wei Guowei's arrogant heart was satisfied at this point. He immediately raised his head and walked in with big steps.

Jiang Huifang quickly stepped forward, grabbed his arm, and followed next to him with her chin raised high.

Wei Xiaoqing naturally didn't lag behind and held Wei Guowei's arm on the other side.. They had just appeared in front of the Han Family people, and when Old Madam Han, who was sipping her tea, saw them, she immediately spat. "What kind of battle arrangement is this? Why do I get the feeling that they are here to fight?"

[Chapter 403 - Reunion II](#)

Luo Yanyun turned towards the door after hearing Old Madam Han's words and saw Wei Guowei's family standing confidently in front of the door.

Especially the expression on Wei Xiaoqing's face. She smiled so broadly that her eyes narrowed slightly. Her lips curved upwards into a satisfied smile. No matter how you looked at it, they were not here as guests. They looked like they were here to challenge the owner of the house.

Luo Yanyun sneered and looked away. She continued to speak quietly to Old Madam Han, ignoring Wei Guowei and the others.

After they entered, no one took the initiative to greet them. Faced with the Han Family's cold reaction, Wei Guowei did not feel the least bit uncomfortable. He led his wife and daughter to the center of the living room and called out to Old Man Han and Old Madam Han. "Family!"

His flattering look was too obvious. He almost had a tail sticking out of his butt as he wagged it at Old Man Han and Old Madam Han like a pug.

Old Madam Han's face twitched. She thought to herself, "This Wei Guowei is really thick-skinned. How the hell can he call them his family?"

Old Man Han reached for his teacup and lowered his head to drink his tea, pretending not to hear anything.

Old Man Han and Old Madam Han did not care about him but Wei Guowei was not discouraged. He turned to Luo Yanyun and Qiao Hongya and unabashedly shouted, "Mom, dad!"

Since Liang Lihua had died, Wei Guowei had never called Luo Yanyun his mother. In front of other people, yes he did call her 'mom', but behind them, it was "hey" or "you".

Luo Yanyun felt uncomfortable all over her body when she heard his intimate greeting. Her face instantly darkened. "Who is your mother? Stop fooling around!"

"Haha ..." Wei Guowei was so thick-skinned that he even smiled at Luo Yanyun even though she didn't give any face to him. "You are Lihua's mother and Zixuan's grandmother, so you are my mother. Mom, everything is in the past now. Zixuan has forgiven me, so please forgive me too."

Although Wei Guowei had a happy smile on his face, he hated Luo Yanyun to death in his heart.

Who the hell was Luo Yanyun?

She was a dead old woman who had no money or influence. She had to rely on his money to live in a nursing home. Even now, he still needed to see this old woman's face!

How could he not be angry?

If it weren't for wanting to show off his skills to the Han Family and asking Liang Zixuan to forgive him completely, he wouldn't have endured it so much!

It's also because of Wei Xiaoqing's and Jiang Huifang's words. If he wanted Wei Xiaoqing to replace Liang Zixuan, he needed to approach everyone here without hesitation. Only then will Wei Xiaoqing have a chance.

So Wei Guowei had no choice but to endure this for the sake of Wei Xiaoqing.

Unexpectedly, Luo Yanyun didn't buy his flattery and snorted coldly. "The past has passed, but the damage is still there. It couldn't be stopped! Wei Guowei, Lihua was watching you from heaven now. If you still have a face, then scram!"

The situation was a bit awkward because Luo Yanyun had embarrassed Wei Guowei. If it were anyone else, or someone with low self-esteem being scolded like this by Luo Yanyun in front of a crowd, he would have already turned around and left.

However, Wei Guowei didn't care. He turned around and looked at Liang Zixuan with an annoyed expression on his face. "Zixuan, your grandmother is still angry with dad."

Liang Zixuan stood up slowly from Han Yuanjun's embrace. She then walked to the middle of the living room and stood in front of Wei Guowei before speaking to Luo Yanyun and Qiao Hongya. "Grandma, grandpa, I invited them today. I know none of you like him, but for my sake, can you please bear it for two days?"

Jiang Huifang snorted softly from behind. "That's right. The one who invited us was Liang Zixuan, not them. Why are they so arrogant?"

She lowered her voice, and only Wei Guowei and Wei Xiaoqing, who were standing beside her, heard her words.

Luo Yanyun said nothing, nor did Qiao Hongya. Liang Zixuan showed a sad expression, and her eyes reddened a little. "No matter what, he is still my father. Mom has already left me and I don't even know where big brother is. Besides you two, he is my closest family. Can you bear that for me?"

When Luo Yanyun saw that Liang Zixuan was almost crying, she hurriedly beckoned to her with an aching heart. Liang Zixuan walked over and grabbed Luo Yanyun's hand. "Zixuan, don't be sad. Alright then. As long as you acknowledge him, then grandmother will hold back the anger in my heart. I won't say I accept him, but at least I won't argue with him in front of you. Is that okay?"

Liang Zixuan nodded obediently and smiled at Luo Yanyun. "Thank you, grandmother."

Wei Guowei saw that the toughest people had been dealt with and now left with the Han Family. He just needed to get close to them.

Thinking about it, Wei Guowei felt very excited.

Liang Zixuan took the initiative and introduced them to every single person in the Han Family.

Every time Liang Zixuan introduced the people of the Han Family, Wei Guowei would take the initiative to shake hands with them. It was as if they didn't know that he was trying to curry favor with them.

After everyone was done with the introductions, Wei Xiaoqing finally let out a sigh of relief. Seeing that the seat next to Han Yuanjun was empty, she walked over and sat next to him as if she didn't know it was Liang Zixuan's place. She greeted him with a smile. "Hello, brother-in-law."

The delicate sound made Han Szeto and Han Cihui, who were sitting next to them, to feel goosebumps all over their bodies.

Han Szeto whispered in Han Cihui's ear. "Why is this person so unruly? Didn't she see where Zixuan was sitting when she came in?"

He had been abroad the entire time, so he didn't know what was going on at home. As for Liang Zixuan's affairs, all he knew was that Liang Zixuan and her father were at odds.

Han Cihui smiled secretly at him and whispered, "Big brother, you don't know about this. That Jiang Huifang lured Wei Guowei into her bed and killed sister-in-law's mother. Wei Xiaoqing inherited a good gene from her mother. My sister-in-law's ex-boyfriend hooked up with her when she was 16 and then broke up with sister-in-law."

Han Szeto: "..."

Han Szeto's mouth twitched as he looked sympathetically at Liang Zixuan. "No wonder the relationship between Zixuan and her family is so bad. This mother-daughter pair is worse than a venomous snake!"

Han Cihui: "..."

He never knew that his brother's mouth was so poisonous.

Wei Xiaoqing was so focused on Han Yuanjun that she didn't notice Han Cihui and Han Szeto whispering to each other. She waved her hand in front of her face and smiled coquettishly. "Aiya, it's so hot."

After saying that, she took off her fox fur coat and revealed her red dress with a revealing cleavage and a bare back. As she lifted her fox fur coat, she glanced at the servant standing at the side from the corner of her eye.. "Go hang up my coat. Don't be careless, my clothes are very expensive!"

[Chapter 404 - Reunion III](#)

Everyone else had taken off their coats, but they weren't wearing overly revealing clothes like Wei Xiaoqing here.

The servant looked at Wei Xiaoqing's exposed back and frowned. She walked up to her unhappily and took the fox fur coat from her.

Wei Xiaoqing leaned close to Han Yuanjun as if she had no bones left in her body. "Brother-in-law, thank you for inviting me today. Do you mind if I'm sitting with you?"

Han Yuanjun just glanced at Wei Xiaoqing and immediately felt his eyes stung. He quickly looked away. If it wasn't for Liang Zixuan, he would have chased Wei Xiaoqing out.

He restrained his temper and showed a faint smile. "I don't mind."

Wei Xiaoqing hadn't expected Han Yuanjun not to reject her. She'd originally thought it would take her a lot of effort to approach him, but now, she was so excited that she completely forgot about where she was.

She held Han Yuanjun's arm and instigated him step by step. "Brother-in-law, everything that happened in the past was just a misunderstanding. Please don't ban me. I'm your sister-in-law. If you can't give me some resources, at least don't hinder my progress."

When she said this, she looked a little wronged. Her big eyes blinked at Han Yuanjun. Her sad expression was filled with anticipation.

Han Yuanjun pretended to look at Liang Zixuan with a guilty look. When he saw Liang Zixuan chatting with Old Madam Han and Luo Yanyun, he sighed in relief. Then he whispered to Wei Xiaoqing. "Let's discuss this slowly in the future. There's no need to rush. Today is a family reunion, we're not talking about business."

Wei Xiaoqing felt happy. If Han Yuanjun didn't reject her, then there was still hope!

Especially the way Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan, Wei Xiaoqing saw it clearly. It seemed that Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan didn't have the kind of love that the rumors spoke of.

It was said that there was no man in this world who wouldn't feel tempted. As expected, Han Yuanjun was no exception!

Wei Xiaoqing smiled sweetly and nodded shyly. "Well, then ... We'll talk later."

Everyone in the Han Family treated Wei Guowei very indifferently. Wei Guowei was eloquent. He didn't let the others get a chance to talk and kept talking about how hard it was for him to start the business and how hard it was for him to manage the company himself.

And the Han Family could see the pride on his face.

They sneered inwardly. No wonder Wei Guowei's business was never successful. It turned out that he was so proud of his own achievements that he thought he was too great. It's one thing to brag to others, but what the hell was he trying to achieve by bragging to them?

Han Qingsheng couldn't bear the sight of Wei Guowei's arrogant face. He turned to Han Desheng and asked calmly, "Brother, how are the results of Zixuan's company this year?"

Han Qingsheng and Han Desheng had been brothers for decades. How could they not have an implicit understanding of each other?

Han Desheng smiled modestly. "Since Szeto has just taken it over from Uncle Qiao, he hasn't made much profit this year. Barely less than one thousand million dollars."

One thousand million dollars?

Wei Guowei looked at the two brothers in shock. His mind was like rain, and the dollars were falling down from the sky.

That was a thousand million dollars!

When Yuan Now was doing well a few weeks ago, they could only earn a hundred million a year, and that was in their heyday. Now there were always accidents in the company, not to mention a hundred million, it was already good that they could earn twenty million.

Adding on to the fact that he had previously invested in a movie for Wei Xiaoqing, he had suffered a huge loss.

Originally, he had thought that he could more or less get some of the money back, but who knew that he wouldn't get a single cent of it? Three hundred million yuan had gone down the drain just like that.

Wei Guowei still felt pain when he thought about it.

"What company? Since when did Zixuan have a company?"

"Oh, it's like this." Han Desheng patiently explained to Wei Guowei. "Before Uncle Qiao returned, he had three companies in the United States, two of which were entertainment companies. When Uncle Qiao was in the United States, his businesses were doing well, and when he returned to China because of Aunt Yanyun and Zixuan, he could no longer manage them. Besides, Hao Shan's family also longed for his company, and to break off their relationship, he transferred one company to Hao Shan and the other two to Zixuan's name."

"At that time, Jun and Zixuan had just gotten married. Since they could not take care of the companies in the United States, they handed them over to Qingsheng to manage. Qingsheng was too busy to manage two of them, so he let my son, Szeto, manage one."

Holy shit!

Wei Guowei cursed in his heart. He was going mad.

That bitch Liang Zixuan, did she still think about him in her heart?

She didn't even give the company to him to manage!

They were two big companies in Hollywood. If he managed them, then what was Wei Xiaoqing doing in this country? She could go straight to Hollywood and become an international female star in just minutes.

It seemed that what Wei Xiaoqing and Jiang Huifang said was indeed correct. No matter how rich Liang Zixuan was, she would never put him in her eyes. She would rather trust others than him, her father!

Wei Guowei was so furious that he could not control himself. Faced with the Han Family, he had to force himself to smile. It was as if he almost suffered an internal injury.

He clenched his fists so tightly that his knuckles cracked. He smiled at Han Desheng and Han Qingsheng before saying, "Thank you for helping my daughter manage the companies. Without you two, the two companies would have gone bankrupt in her hands. Haha...."

Han Desheng and Han Qingsheng clearly saw the fake smile on Wei Guowei's face. The way he maintained it impressed them deeply.

On the other side, Jiang Huifang was shamelessly talking to Tian Qihua. Tian Qihua did not like talking to her, so she talked to Zhang Xiuying and Xia Cuifen.

Jiang Huifang sat next to her and occasionally interrupted like a clown.

"Dear in-law, your lipstick looks very beautiful. What brand is it?"

Tian Qihua looked at her coldly. "It's not worth much, just make-up you can buy on the street."

"How can that be! With an identity like yours, how can you possibly buy and use something from the street?" Jiang Huifang forced a smile.

Tian Qihua raised her eyebrow and said in a disdainful tone. "I used everything you can buy from street stalls. If you don't believe it, then why did you ask me?"

Wei Guowei and Jiang Huifang became angry when they saw how the Han Family treated them. Only Wei Xiaoqing laughed wildly at Han Yuanjun.

After they had eaten dinner and played for a while, Liang Zixuan said, "The Han Family has one rule, that guests, regardless of whether they are husband and wife, must take a room of their own and sleep alone. Wei Guowei, do you have any objections?"

[Chapter 405 - Reunion IV](#)

Jiang Huifang was stunned for a moment and then frowned in disbelief. "How can there be such a rule? Why have I never heard of it?"

Liang Zixuan calmly explained. "It is the rule of the Han Family. Grandparents, uncles, and aunts all know that no matter whose house we visit, if we have to spend the night, we will sleep in a different room alone. If you do not agree with that, you can go home."

Wei Xiaoqing feared that Jiang Huifang's pig-headed brain did not understand this and wanted to leave, hence destroying her plan, so she quickly tugged at the corner of Jiang Huifang's clothes.

Jiang Huifang immediately understood and laughed. "Aiya, how can I disagree! Since this is the rule of the Han Family, and everyone is like this, there's nothing we would not be willing to do."

With that, she deliberately looked at Wei Guowei and winked at him. "Hubby, what do you think?"

Wei Guowei's heart was filled with anger. He wanted to vent his anger on Liang Zixuan, and when he heard that they would be sleeping in a separate room, he could use this opportunity to find her and teach her a lesson.

He nodded. "I don't mind!"

"Good. In a moment the servant will take you to your room." Liang Zixuan suddenly paused and lowered her voice. "Our house is near the lake. The weather at night is humid and the yin-yang energy is always high here. If you hear a noise at night, you should definitely not go out. Just stay in your room and sleep."

Jiang Huifang jumped in fear. What she feared most in her life were ghosts and so on. Her body trembled with fear. "What do you mean? Could your house be haunted?"

Liang Zixuan smiled faintly. "Don't panic. Either the ghosts are haunting or the wind is blowing really strong in the lake. Sometimes you hear a noise from the window. I just want to remind you not to be scared."

"W-wind..." Jiang Huifang hesitated. She really wanted to drag Wei Guowei and ran away now.

She was really scared. Besides, she had to sleep alone tonight. What if the ghost came to take her life?

Wei Xiaoqing could tell with a glance that Jiang Huifang wanted to retreat, so she immediately went to comfort her and said with a smile. "It's just a gentle breeze, it's quite normal. I have heard that the winter wind is stronger in the houses by the sea, the lake, and the river. Forget about living by the lake; even if we live in the city, the wind will be strong. It's quite normal."

Jiang Huifang swallowed her saliva and slowly turned to Wei Guowei. Her eyes clearly said, "Hubby, I want to sleep with you."

Wei Guowei can't be bothered about her. He was only thinking about how to get Liang Zixuan's companies. He cooperated with Wei Xiaoqing and said, "This is just a small matter. We don't mind."

"If you say so." Liang Zixuan nodded. "Grandfather and grandmother are old and don't like staying up late. We should all go now. Go to your room and have a good night's sleep. Tomorrow we will go to the lake and have a barbecue."

As soon as Liang Zixuan finished speaking, the servant came and took the people from the Han Family upstairs.

Wei Xiaoqing took this opportunity to drag Wei Guowei and Jiang Huifang to the side, whispering, "Dad, mom, this time you must help me! Sooner or later, one of you needs to call Liang Zixuan to your room. The longer you can make her stay, the better."

Jiang Huifang was still very scared, but when she thought about how Wei Xiaoqing could replace Liang Zixuan as the matriarch of the Han Family after tonight, she was very happy.

"Don't worry. Mom will help you!"

"You?" Wei Guowei snorted. "Do you think if you look for Liang Zixuan, she will listen to you and follow you?"

Jiang Huifang pouted. "Then what can we do?"

Wei Guowei snorted coldly. "I will go and look for her. Coincidentally, I have something I want to ask her. Why didn't she hand over the two US companies to me?! Why did she hand them over to the people of the Han Family!"

"What company?" Jiang Huifang and Wei Xiaoqing asked simultaneously.

Coincidentally, the servant came. Wei Guowei shushed them and then said to the servant, "You can take us to our room first. Our family needs to talk before we go to bed."

The servant said nothing as she led them upstairs and stood in the corridor. Wei Guowei specifically asked where Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun's bedroom was.

The servant pointed to the end of the corridor and said, "The young master and young madam are staying in that room, it's not too far from your room."

"Oh, I understand. You can go now."

Wei Guowei instructed the servant as if she were his own servant. Normally Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun were very polite to these servants as if they were their own family, but here Wei Guowei behaved as if he was above them and as if he owned the house.

The servant was too lazy to say more to them, so she left. Wei Guowei brought Jiang Huifang and Wei Xiaoqing into his room and told them about Liang Zixuan's overseas companies.

When Wei Xiaoqing heard this, her eyes turned red with jealousy. "What, Qiao Hongya actually gave his two companies to that bitch?"

"En!" Wei Guowei had an ugly expression. "Right now, they are managed by the Han Family. I will ask Liang Zixuan to give me the two companies later!" noVelus&.com

Jiang Huifang nodded furiously. "That's right! That's how it should be! You are her father, so her companies are yours. Guowei, let me tell you. You can't let this bitch get away with this. You must grab the two companies. When the time comes, you can use them to support Xiaoqing!"

Speaking of money, Wei Guowei and Jiang Huifang were no longer calm. They had the same morals and felt that everything that belonged to Liang Zixuan should belong to them.

Liang Zixuan should not have these things. As long as she had it, she had to offer it to them with both hands.

Wei Guowei patted Wei Xiaoqing on the shoulder. "Don't worry, I will get Liang Zixuan off your back and give you enough time to complete your plan."

"Thank you, dad!" Wei Xiaoqing coquettishly hugged Wei Guowei's arm. "You are the best dad in this world!"

Jiang Huifang was so excited that she quickly pulled Wei Xiaoqing away. "Xiaoqing, hurry up and prepare yourself. Later, when your father calls out Liang Zixuan, you should go and knock on Han Yuanjun's door."

Half an hour later, Wei Guowei arrived at Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun's bedroom. He raised his hand and knocked on the door loudly three times.

Liang Zixuan looked at the door. Han Yuanjun held her hand tightly. "How come you are not nervous?"

Liang Zixuan smiled coldly at the door. "Don't panic and don't worry. There won't be any mistakes. I know the three of them very well. They will definitely follow my plan and fall into our trap."

Han Yuanjun hugged Liang Zixuan tightly, then patted her butt and said grudgingly, "To help you, I did not hesitate to sell my looks. When this is over, you must compensate me many times over!"

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Liang Zixuan stood on tiptoe and kissed Han Yuanjun on the lips. "Alright, I will compensate you. Do you still feel wronged?"

Han Yuanjun smiled at Liang Zixuan and encouraged her. "Go, do your things."

Liang Zixuan fixed her pajamas and went to the door. Opening it, she saw Wei Guowei standing outside the door. She pretended to ask in surprise. "It's too late, do you need something?"

Wei Guowei tilted his head and looked into the room. When he saw Han Yuanjun, he smiled with satisfaction. "There is something very important I want to discuss with you."

Liang Zixuan looked at Han Yuanjun before looking back at Wei Guowei and whispering, "I... We are about to sleep."

"I will not keep you any longer, just a few minutes. Don't worry." Wei Guowei was afraid Liang Zixuan would reject him, so he immediately said, "It's really very important!"

Liang Zixuan sighed. "Very well, then come in."

"It's not convenient for us to talk here." Wei Guowei quickly brushed aside her suggestion. "I'm talking about a very private matter. Follow me to my room, we can have a good talk there."

Liang Zixuan hesitated for a moment. Then, as if she could not make up her mind, she bit her lower lip hard.

Wei Guowei immediately put on his father's dignity and shouted in a low voice, "Don't tell me I can't talk to you anymore? I am your father!"

"Alright." Liang Zixuan agreed without hesitation.

Wei Guowei held back the rest of his words.

When they got to Wei Guowei's room, Wei Guowei sat down on the sofa. He did not let Liang Zixuan sit down, but just let her stand there in the middle.

Liang Zixuan sneered inwardly. Who owned this house?

Why did it seem that Wei Guowei was the owner?

Liang Zixuan did not care about Wei Guowei. She went to the side of the bed and sat down, looking at him coldly.

Wei Guowei coughed twice and continued without hiding in the bushes. "Zixuan, I heard from Han Desheng that you have two entertainment companies in the United States today?"

Liang Zixuan pursed her lips and smiled mockingly. "That's right."

Liang Zixuan was too tired to pretend to be a filial daughter all day, and right now she did not feel like pretending any further. Her expression also showed a strong hint of sarcasm towards Wei Guowei.

Wei Guowei's voice suddenly turned cold and he rebuked her harshly. "You have two companies and you'd rather give them to someone else to look after than give them to me? Are you still my daughter? I struggled so hard to raise you for two twenty-two years, and you really give your benefits to others?"

"How can you call them an outsider?" Liang Zixuan smiled indifferently. "Han Qingsheng is my father-in-law, Han Desheng is my uncle, and Han Szeto is my brother. I can trust them with my companies. They are not like some people who just want money from me and will blackmail me to get it. I get a report every month on how much profit these companies make. There is not a single cent missing from them."

"But I am your father!" Facing Liang Zixuan's scolding and the good relationship between Liang Zixuan and the others, Wei Guowei's body began to tremble with anger. "Do not think that just because you are married to the Han Family, they will consider you as theirs! Liang Zixuan, no matter how good your relationship with Han Yuanjun is now, you cannot guarantee that you will be able to spend a lifetime with him. What will happen to your two companies when the time comes? Aren't you afraid that the Han Family will snatch your two companies from under your nose?"

The more Wei Guowei said, the more excited he became, and his eyes lit up. "I am your biological father. You don't have to worry about them if you hand over these companies to me. Whether you divorce Han Yuanjun or not, the companies will always be in your hands, and you will never be tricked by them!"

Liang Zixuan suddenly frowned and sneered. "Are you so keen on Han Yuanjun and I getting divorced?"

When she said "divorce", she was really thinking about how much Wei Guowei wanted her to divorce Han Yuanjun.

Wei Guowei paused and quickly changed his words. "No, why would I think that? I'm just reminding you! Even though you are married to Han Yuanjun, you are still not part of the Han Family. Me, Huifang, and Xiaoqing are your only family, do you understand?"

"I don't know." Liang Zixuan sneered and shook her head. "How can I call you my family when you tricked me into singing for Wei Xiaoqing? Not only that, but you also released an album under her name. Can I calm down and trust you if I let you have these two companies?"

"Misunderstanding, it's all a misunderstanding!" Wei Guowei said without hesitation. "Zixuan, Xiaoqing is your sister. The money you get is definitely from this family. The reason I did this is because of this family."

"We are not a family!" Liang Zixuan snorted coldly. "You tried to ruin my throat to protect Wei Xiaoqing. Wei Guowei, to be honest, I know that the kindness you are showing now is not genuine. Do you really think I am that gullible?"

"What do you mean by that?!" Wei Guowei's face darkened and he shouted angrily. "I only did this for your own good. Zixuan, you must understand that my blood flows in your body and you are my child, so everything you have should be mine. You cannot leave the companies to an outsider, you have to give them to me! Only I can take good care of both companies, and only I can guarantee your interests after your divorce!"

"Is there something wrong with your brain?" Liang Zixuan was immediately furious. She did not give a face to Wei Guowei at all. "I'm fine and happy with Han Yuanjun now, so why do we need to get a divorce? Wei Guowei, let me tell you, I can see through your tricks. Don't pretend to be human in front of me! Even if I gave the companies to the Han Family for free, I still would not give them to you!"

"You bastard!" Wei Guowei suddenly stood up, rushed towards Liang Zixuan, and raised his hand to hit her.

A cold light shone in Liang Zixuan's eyes. She lifted her legs and kicked Wei Guowei's thigh.

Before Wei Guowei's hand could touch her face, he fell backward and sat on the ground with a bang.

Wei Guowei was so angry that his face turned green. "You bastard, you actually dared to hit your father. Aren't you afraid of being struck by lightning?"

This phrase sounded a bit familiar. Liang Zixuan raised her eyebrow as she sneered, "I'm going to be struck by lightning if I hit you? Then I really must try it out today and see if I really do get struck by lightning."

Looking at Wei Guowei's pathetic state, Liang Zixuan remembered the day when Liang Jiahao stood outside the office door and Wei Guowei did that dirty thing with Jiang Huifang. She also remembered how Wei Guowei had poisoned her porridge. Not only wanting to poison her, but also wanting to poison Liang Lihua to death.

The hatred in Liang Zixuan's heart surged like an avalanche.. She gritted her teeth and kicked Wei Guowei mercilessly in the stomach.

[Chapter 407 - Reunion VI](#)

If Liang Zixuan could, she really wanted to kill Wei Guowei at that time. If she could, she'd rather exchange Wei Guowei's life with Liang Lihua.

However, there was no 'if' in this world. What had happened had happened. Although Liang Zixuan's destiny was changed the moment she met Han Yuanjun, she still can't save her mother.

Those memories kept playing in her mind, causing her heart to surge with an enormous amount of hatred. After kicking Wei Guowei a few times, Liang Zixuan suddenly turned around and walked to the cloakroom on the side. Opening the sliding door, she walked in. Not long later, she came out again with a baseball bat in her hand.

Thanks to Jiang Ning.

If it wasn't for Jiang Ning, how could she have come up with the idea of hiding things in Wei Guowei's cloakroom?

Wei Guowei had just gotten up from the floor when he saw Liang Zixuan walking towards him with a baseball bat in her hand. He fearfully took two steps back and asked her threateningly, "What are you going to do? Are you going to kill your father?"

"If I kill you, I will get my hands dirty." Liang Zixuan waved her baseball bat in the air twice, and a whistling sound could be heard as the wind flew by. "Don't worry, I'm just trying to vent my anger. I won't be stupid enough to kill a fool like you and break the law for that."

After Liang Zixuan finished her sentence, she swung the baseball bat towards Wei Guowei.

Wei Guowei raised his hand to stop her, and with a "bang", the baseball bat landed on his arm. He also felt as if his bones were shattered, and an excruciating pain shot through him. He screamed in pain. "Liang Zixuan, you motherfucker! You actually hit your own father. Aren't you afraid that the Han Family will find out that you are cruel and disrespectful?"

With a small laugh, the baseball bat struck Wei Guowei again. "Do you think the Han Family is as stupid as you?"

Wei Guowei was in excruciating pain. After being forced into a corner by Liang Zixuan, he actually started begging for mercy like a wild dog. "My good daughter, dad knows he is in the wrong. Dad doesn't want to force you anymore, stop playing...."

Liang Zixuan picked up her baseball bat and aimed it at Wei Guowei. She smiled cynically, "Do you think I am still a Liang Zixuan who can only succumb to your violence because she is weak? Wei Guowei, I am no longer the cowardly Liang Zixuan who longs to be loved by her father! Today I will make you understand that my belongings, whether my companies or my man, they all are mine! Neither you, nor Jiang Huifang, nor Wei Xiaoqing, can have any of them!"

As soon as she said that, the baseball bat landed on Wei Xiaoqing's shoulder again. Wei Guowei gasped in pain and sat on the ground.

Liang Zixuan wasted no more time with him and smashed the back of his head with her bat. The strong man fainted just like that.

Liang Zixuan panted as she held a baseball bat in her hand. Thanks to Gong Enlai, who had taught her and prepared her for this.

After kicking Wei Guowei's body to make sure he fainted, Liang Zixuan entered the cloakroom again with her baseball bat.

At the same time, Wei Xiaoqing stood outside Han Yuanjun's bedroom with her red dress exposing her buttocks. She raised her hand and knocked on the door confidently.

Not far from her, Jiang Huifang was lying on her stomach, looking anxiously and excitedly at the bedroom door.

A man's slow, sluggish voice came from the room. "You're back? The door is not locked."

When Wei Xiaoqing heard this, she knew that Han Yuanjun thought she was Liang Zixuan, but she was not angry. She turned the doorknob, and for sure, the door was opened. With a smile on her face, she entered the room.

Seeing Wei Xiaoqing enter Han Yuanjun's room so easily, Jiang Huifang resisted the urge to scream excitedly. She was so excited that her eyes kept blinking.

At that moment, the door of Jiang Huifang's cloakroom was slowly pushed open from the inside. Liang Zixuan changed into a long white dress and quickly hid behind a curtain while stepping on a hoverboard.

The curtains were opaque and Liang Zixuan was lean to begin with. If one did not look closely, one would not be able to notice that a person was hiding there.

Even though she was hiding behind a curtain, she could still hear Jiang Huifang's excited voice. "Great, it all went smoothly! Even the heavens are helping us! Xiaoqing, do your best and push Han Yuanjun down. You will be Young Madam Han from now on, and the Han Group will be yours from now on too!"

Liang Zixuan's lips twisted into a cold smile. Keep dreaming!

When Han Qingsheng mentioned the two companies in front of Wei Guowei earlier that day, it was because Liang Zixuan had asked him to mention them on purpose. She had also deliberately given Wei Xiaoqing a seat next to Han Yuanjun so that she could approach him.

As expected, Wei Guowei, Jiang Huifang, and Wei Xiaoqing all jumped into the trap she had set for each of them.

There was no small flaw in her plans at all.

Seeing that Wei Xiaoqing did not come out, Jiang Huifang also did not go back to sleep. She just lay by the door, silently staring at Han Yuanjun's room like a thief.

At this moment, the servant came carrying a tray. Seeing Jiang Huifang lying at the door like a thief, she took the tray and went to her door first. "Mrs. Wei, this is the bird's nest that my young madam has prepared for the ladies. Please have a taste of it."

"Young madam?" Jiang Huifang snorted in her heart. "Tomorrow, your family's young madam will be my Xiaoqing. Hmph!"

After she finished thinking, she proudly took a bowl of bird's nest but did not drink it. She was still looking towards Han Yuanjun's room.

The servant frowned, feeling displeased, but still tried to be polite. "Mrs. Wei, it is already late. Please go back to sleep after you finish your bird's nest. I still have to send this to every room. It's not good for another wife to see you standing at the door like this."

Jiang Huifang immediately agreed. It was late at night, and if she was seen by Tian Qihua or Old Madam Han, she would definitely leave a bad impression on them.

Although they would be her own family from now on, she could not afford to be a burden to Wei Xiaoqing's plan.

If Jiang Huifang was disliked by Tian Qihua or Old Madam Han, then everything Wei Xiaoqing did would not be worth it.

Jiang Huifang took her bowl and opened her mouth to drink the rest of the bowl. Then she put the bowl down on the tray loudly and snorted insultingly. "Go, don't keep standing here and make my in-laws wait."

Although Tian Qihua and Old Madam Han had ignored her since this morning, she had still addressed them with the intimate greetings. The servant glanced at her, picked up the tray, and left.

Seeing that the servant had gone to the door of Tian Qihua's room, Jiang Huifang hurriedly pulled her head back and carefully closed the door. Then she proudly walked to her bed and laid down. "After tonight, I will be able to live here forever, hehe Just thinking about it makes me really happy!"

[Chapter 408 - Reunion VII](#)

For some reason, Jiang Huifang, who was too excited to sleep, yawned several times as she leaned back on the bed. She rubbed her eyes, switched off the wall lamp, and lay down. "Take a nap, I'll take a nap ..."

She slowly closed her eyes. Although she was sleepy, surprisingly she couldn't fall asleep.

In her daze, she suddenly heard a strange noise coming from the window. It sounded like the wind, but it didn't look like it. It's frightening.

Jiang Huifang shivered under the blanket, then slowly turned her head to look out the window. She shouldn't have looked at all, because when she looked up, she saw that the curtains had been pushed aside and suddenly a figure floated out from behind them.

"Ah!" Jiang Huifang cried out in fear. Just as she was about to get up, she found herself couldn't move at all.

My God... What's going on here?

The figure was wearing a long white dress and Jiang Huifang couldn't even see her legs. She only saw the figure flying towards her and was shocked inside.

Jiang Huifang shouted loudly. "Who are you? Don't play around! I told you, I'm not afraid of you!"

The figure circled the bed, and when she heard Jiang Huifang's voice, she slowly turned her head towards Jiang Huifang. Her long hair hid half of her face, but her eyes looked familiar to Jiang Huifang.

When she saw the figure slowly floating towards the bed, Jiang Huifang was so scared that she almost cried. "Don't come near me, don't come near me! What are you doing?! Stay away from me, ah! Don't come closer..."

"Haha ..." The figure laughed cynically, raising her long arm to brush the hair on Jiang Huifang's face. "Jiang. Huifang. You don't remember me anymore?"

Her voice was low and cold. It wasn't the voice of an ordinary person. It sounded like... Jiang Huifang almost went crazy and involuntarily cried out. "Ah! Ahhhh! I don't know you. Don't look for me, I don't know you!"

"You don't know me?" The human figure suddenly tilted her head and made a strange sound of cracking bones. Her long hair fell a little to one side, revealing her face.

Jiang Huifang went crazy when she saw this. "L-Liang Lihua... You are Liang Lihua? Scram, don't look for me. Hurry up and scram!"

Jiang Huifang didn't know if she was imagining things, but when the figure sat down, she didn't feel the weight of the mattress at all. This person seemed weightless when she sat down next to her.

Jiang Huifang cried out. "Go away, don't come near me. Go away! Go!"

"Jiang Huifang, I died miserably because of you." The figure suddenly stretched out her hand and lightly caressed Jiang Huifang's face. Her voice was still cold and pierced through the bones, making Jiang Huifang's hair stand on end.

"I'm so cold, can't you feel it? I'm cold and lonely down there. Please come down and stay with me...."

"Ah! No!" If it wasn't for Jiang Huifang not being able to move now, she would have already jumped and gone berserk at this person.

At this moment, she recalled Liang Zixuan's words from earlier about how the house was near the lake and was surrounded by a strong yin-yang aura. She felt that Liang Zixuan must have seen this before. If not, why did she say those words first?

That damnable Liang Zixuan! Even though she knew her house was not clean, she still told them to stay here. She also forced them to sleep separately. Did she try to kill her?

The fingers caressing Jiang Huifang's face were as cold as ice and not at normal temperature. It was so cold that chills fell all over her body.

Jiang Huifang was originally scared of these things, and now she was sure that she had seen Liang Lihua's ghost.

Especially the verse, "Come down and be my friend...."

She was so frightened that large cold beads of sweat appeared on her forehead.

Jiang Huifang closed her eyes and cried. "I didn't do anything wrong to you. Liang Lihua, don't look for me. Go find Wei Guowei! He killed you, not me. Why are you looking for me? Go away!"

The figure laughed softly and suddenly opened her palms in front of Jiang Huifang. A bottle of translucent white liquid appeared in front of Jiang Huifang's eyes.

When Jiang Huifang recognized the bottle, her face turned pale and her eyes widened as she stared at it.

The figure tilted her head and stared at Jiang Huifang coldly. "Is this what you're talking about? Wei Guowei poisoned me at the time. But he only used half a bottle that year, and the other half is for you. Jiang Huifang, can I help him feed it to you?"

"Ah, what?" Jiang Huifang's eyes widened even more. It was as big as a bell. She said in disbelief, "No, that's impossible! Yes, he left half a bottle, but it's not for me!"

The cold laughter of the figure really made Jiang Huifang's body tremble violently. "Really? Then why did he keep half a bottle? Guowei and I have been married for eleven years, so I know him better than you."

The figure looked at Jiang Huifang with a cynical laugh. "Jiang Huifang, come down and follow me!"

With that, she pinched Jiang Huifang's mouth, and under Jiang Huifang's frightened and widened eyes, she poured the other half of the bottle into her mouth.

Jiang Huifang immediately tasted a bitter almond flavor. She knew this thing was poison. She was so scared that her whole body trembled. Her eyes widened. Suddenly she felt a spasm. She closed her eyes and fainted.

The figure raised her hand to caress Jiang Huifang's face. Seeing that Jiang Huifang really had no reaction, she breathed a sigh of relief. "Fortunately, I studied acting, and that comes in handy at times like this."

The figure slapped Jiang Huifang's face twice before laughing mockingly. "This is just a bottle of almond liquid, and you're already so scared. You really have too much guilty conscience."

The figure stood up, brushed her hair over her shoulders to reveal her delicate face, and then she walked back to the cloakroom with the hoverboard.

????

After Wei Xiaoqing entered Han Yuanjun's room, she did everything she could to lure him.

Han Yuanjun was sitting on the bed and without his permission, she sat down beside him. She straightened her body, raised her proud chest, charmingly brushed the long hair beside her ear, and gave Han Yuanjun a flirtatious look.. "Brother-in-law, you said this morning that I have to find a time to talk to you. I'm here, so let's get started ~"

[Chapter 409 - Reunion VIII](#)

Han Yuanjun frowned and asked in confusion, "What do you want to talk about?"

"Aiya, you are so bad!" Wei Xiaoqing propped her hands on the bed. Her already low collar hung down even more in front of Han Yuanjun's eyes.

"Didn't you say you would talk to me about not banning me again?"

Han Yuanjun was suddenly enlightened. He put his laptop aside and thought about it seriously. Then he shook his head, "This ..."

"You can't say no!" Wei Xiaoqing let out a snort and unhappily pouted. She fell into Han Yuanjun's arms and said, "I know there are a lot of unspoken rules in this business. It's not that I don't understand them. I can give you whatever you want and you can't turn me down."

Han Yuanjun lowered his head and looked at Wei Xiaoqing embarrassedly. "This isn't good. What if your sister finds out?"

"You're still afraid of her?" Wei Xiaoqing raised her hand and gently caressed Han Yuanjun's grave and stern face. She smiled coquettishly. "You're Han Yuanjun, what's Liang Zixuan compared to you? She's not even worthy to stand next to you! A woman like her is not worthy of you at all."

Han Yuanjun held her hand and shook it lightly, then jokingly asked, "Then who do you think is worthy of me?"

"Haha..." Wei Xiaoqing was immediately encouraged and her heart was very happy. For her, this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. If she didn't take this opportunity, she would never get such a chance like this again.

Wei Xiaoqing took her hand and climbed onto the bed. Then she leaned against Han Yuanjun's arms and hugged his neck. She smiled teasingly, "What do you think?"

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow and pushed her away viciously. "I don't like dirty women!"

Dirty?

Wei Xiaoqing paused, thinking that Han Yuanjun must be saying she's dirty because she hadn't showered yet. She immediately understood and touched his face warmly. "Wait for me ~"

Wei Xiaoqing excitedly got up from the bed and walked to the bathroom. When she reached the door, she leaned against the doorframe with one hand and suddenly turned to give Han Yuanjun a seductive look, saying, "Aren't you going to join me?"

Han Yuanjun touched his still wet hair and shook his head. "I already took a shower."

"Alright then." Wei Xiaoqing nodded. "Wait for me. I won't be too long."

Wei Xiaoqing was worried that Wei Guowei couldn't hold Liang Zixuan and immediately went to the bathroom. She would have preferred Liang Zixuan to come in when she was in bed with Han Yuanjun.

When that happened, Wei Xiaoqing could pretend to be hurt when Liang Zixuan caused trouble.

With Liang Zixuan's personality, she'd surely divorce Han Yuanjun, and then wouldn't Wei Xiaoqing naturally and easily enter the Han Family?

So Wei Xiaoqing decided to take a quick shower and dried herself with a towel. Just as her hand was about to pick up her long dress, she suddenly stopped.

Han Yuanjun had to take off her dress. It would be a waste of time if she put the dress back on. Besides, if she went to him like this, wouldn't the visual impact be stronger?

It was said that men will not push women who throw themselves into their arms. Wei Xiaoqing didn't believe that Han Yuanjun would remain indifferent when he saw her naked.

Wei Xiaoqing laughed with satisfaction. She was proud of her intelligence. She threw the dress in her hand to the floor and walked out of the bathroom.

Hearing the noise, Han Yuanjun looked up and saw Wei Xiaoqing coming out without wearing clothes. He jumped out of bed in shock. "Wei Xiaoqing, what are you doing? Hurry back and put on your clothes!"

"What are you talking about?" Standing in front of such a man, Wei Xiaoqing did not feel a bit ashamed at all. Instead, she walked up to Han Yuanjun and said with a smile, "It's very inconvenient to wear it, isn't it nice if we went straight to the main point?"

Han Yuanjun jumped down from the bed as if he had seen a ghost and ran towards the door. "Wei Xiaoqing, I don't know if you misunderstood something, but please behave yourself!"

"Aiya, brother-in-law!" Wei Xiaoqing also ran and hugged Han Yuanjun from behind. "Why are you running? Didn't you say you would grant my wishes? Or did you not like the pace?"

"What nonsense are you talking about?!" Han Yuanjun's face immediately darkened. He pushed Wei Xiaoqing's hand away and turned around, pushing her to the ground.

"You are Liang Zixuan's sister and my sister-in-law! Wei Xiaoqing, don't be so shameless. Put on your clothes and get out of here!"

At this moment, the door was suddenly pushed open. Liang Zixuan stood at the door and looked at Wei Xiaoqing, who was sitting on the floor. Then she turned to Han Yuanjun with a questioning look.

Han Yuanjun's face showed no sign of guilt as he confidently pointed at Wei Xiaoqing. "Baby, your sister is really amazing. She broke into our room and said she wanted to use our bathroom to take a shower. I told her to leave, and she suddenly came at me like that! Shameless people like her, how can you invite her into our house?"

Wei Xiaoqing was stunned for a moment. She didn't expect Han Yuanjun to accuse her first.

He was the one who gave her a hint and told her to go take a shower.

And he even scolded her for being shameless.

Wei Xiaoqing stared at Han Yuanjun angrily and sadly before crying and complaining to Liang Zixuan. "Sister, don't listen to his nonsense. Obviously, it was him who asked me to come to him tonight. He... After everything he did to me, he's now trying to lie in front of you!" *NOVELUSB.COM*

Who wouldn't know how to spout nonsense?

Wei Xiaoqing knew that she definitely wouldn't succeed tonight, so she couldn't just let Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan have an easy time.

How could Liang Zixuan obtain a man that she couldn't get?

Even if she was unable to enter the Han Family, she had to make sure that Liang Zixuan misunderstood and divorced Han Yuanjun!

Han Yuanjun didn't care to explain Wei Xiaoqing's accusation. Now that Wei Xiaoqing was like this, he didn't bother to look at her. He was afraid of his eyes being pierced by needles.

He turned his head to the side and stared at Liang Zixuan.

Even though Liang Zixuan was wearing clothes, she was ten thousand times better than Wei Xiaoqing.

When Liang Zixuan heard Wei Xiaoqing's words, she lifted her legs and took a few steps towards Wei Xiaoqing. Then she knelt down and pinched Wei Xiaoqing's chin with her finger while saying coldly, "Did you just say that my husband tried to assault you?"

Tears welled up in Wei Xiaoqing's eyes as she nodded pitifully.. "Yes, sister. You must uphold justice for me! This shameless man won't admit what he had done!"

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Liang Zixuan laughed mockingly. "Then tell me, if he has done everything, then why is he still dressed so neatly while you..."

Liang Zixuan's eyes were like daggers as they swept over Wei Xiaoqing's body. Wei Xiaoqing was so scared that her body trembled.

She shuddered and quickly explained herself. "T-That's because we've already done it. He already got dressed while I - I didn't have time!"

"Oh?" Liang Zixuan turned around and looked at Han Yuanjun. "I only left in less than half an hour, how can you finish so quickly? I remember ... You didn't finish that fast, right?"

Han Yuanjun didn't turn around. He was still looking at where Liang Zixuan stood before saying confidently, "You should know better than anyone else whether I'm fast or not. She just came to our room twenty minutes ago, heh ..."

He's still a little proud. "Baby, what do you think?"

Liang Zixuan laughed and turned to see Wei Xiaoqing's tear-stained face. She raised her hand and slapped Wei Xiaoqing's face cruelly. "How shameless! I'm good enough to get along with you and invite you here. You are actually trying to lure my husband behind my back? Really shameless!"

Wei Xiaoqing was immediately shocked by this blow. She couldn't believe that Liang Zixuan would trust Han Yuanjun that much.

How was this possible!

If another woman encountered a naked woman in her husband's room, no matter what they did, wouldn't she misunderstand her husband and not believe his excuse?

Wei Xiaoqing raised her head and looked at Liang Zixuan in disbelief. She asked out loud, "You really believed him? Are you stupid? He really did it!"

With another "pa" sound, Liang Zixuan slapped Wei Xiaoqing's face again. Seeing that Wei Xiaoqing's head was buzzing, Liang Zixuan grabbed her by the hair and pulled her face forcibly, forcing her to look directly into her (Liang Zixuan) eyes. "Wei Xiaoqing, are you that stupid? Or do you think I'm stupid? If I don't trust my man, then who should I trust? A sl*t like you?"

Liang Zixuan sneered. "How did you seduce Hou Yingyi back then? Don't think I don't know! Do you think all men in this world are like Hou Yingyi? Let me tell you, if you're trying to frame Han Yuanjun, then you're really stupid."

At this point, Tian Qihua came in while supporting Old Madam Han. Zhang Xiuying followed behind them.

Old Madam Han looked into the room and saw his grandson's wife hitting someone. She asked in astonishment, "What happened? What's wrong?"

When Wei Xiaoqing saw Old Madam Han and Tian Qihua, she immediately cried out loudly as if she saw her saviors. "Grandmother, auntie, you have to uphold justice for me! Han Yuanjun told me to come to his room tonight. I didn't know what he wanted with me, so I came. When I saw that Liang Zixuan wasn't there, I was a little confused. T-then he did something like this to me, and now he didn't want to admit his guilt and asked Liang Zixuan to beat me. You must uphold justice for me!"

Wei Xiaoqing didn't call them brother-in-law and sister, but continued to call them by their names. She wanted to sever her relationship with them and made Old Madam Han and Tian Qihua think that she and Han Yuanjun had a relationship. That way, she will be a victim!

After hearing this, Old Madam Han asked in surprise. "You said Jun did this to you?"

"Yes, that's right!" Wei Xiaoqing pushed Liang Zixuan away and ran towards Old Madam Han.

"Grandmother, just look... look at me... I'm already like this..."

After saying that, she suddenly shouted with a wounded heart. "How can I face someone else in the future like this? I might as well die!"

As soon as Wei Xiaoqing said so, she banged her head against the wall. She thought Old Madam Han and Tian Qihua would stop her, but who knew that when she had already run to the wall, Old Madam Han and Tian Qihua were still standing there looking at her with cold eyes.

It was impossible for Wei Xiaoqing to hurt herself. She deliberately slowed down her movements and said, "Don't pull me. Don't stop me. Let me die!"

Old Madam Han and Tian Qihua stood there motionless. Wei Xiaoqing was so angry that she almost died. It's hard for her to get out of this predicament. These people would hurt her if she didn't do it. They would also embarrass her.

Wei Xiaoqing thought for a moment and slowly slammed her head against the wall. Then she sat down on the floor and covered her head as she cried, "Aiya, it hurts so much. I don't want to live anymore..."

Tian Qihua was too lazy to watch her act. With a cold expression, she asked Han Yuanjun, "Jun, what exactly happened?"

"Zixuan was just called out by Wei Guowei and she came knocking on my door. I thought it was Zixuan who came back and told her to come in. I never thought it would be this shameless woman. She came in and said she wanted to talk about her banning and then she said she wanted to use our bathroom for a shower. I thought that since she is Zixuan's sister, she wouldn't do anything to me, so I agreed."

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"That is to say, she was the one who took the initiative to seduce you, and now she decided to blame you?" Tian Qihua asked coldly.

Han Yuanjun snorted. "That's right, I've never seen such a shameless woman!"

After hearing this, Tian Qihua let go of Old Madam Han's hand and angrily took a few steps towards Wei Xiaoqing. She raised her hand and slapped Wei Xiaoqing's face viciously. "Shameless woman! You actually dare to seduce my son?!"

After Tian Qihua was done, she turned around and looked at Liang Zixuan. "Zixuan, what are you still standing there for? Are you going to let this bitch go unharmed?"

Liang Zixuan coughed lightly and attacked Wei Xiaoqing together with Tian Qihua.

Wei Xiaoqing cried as she was beaten. "I don't...I don't...Ah... Mom, dad, come and help me, they are going to kill me!"

Zhang Xiuying stood there and looked. She quietly rolled up her sleeve and then stepped out from behind Old Madam Han. Suddenly, she rushed over and, together with Liang Zixuan and Tian Qihua, she began to punch and kick Wei Xiaoqing.

Wei Xiaoqing was able to block a bit at first, but now that Zhang Xiuying also joined in, she could no longer hide. She cried so loudly that her throat was almost hoarse. Wei Guowei and Jiang Huifang also did not come to help her.

Wei Xiaoqing could only raise her hand to block the attack.

Tian Qihua did not hold back at all and hit Wei Xiaoqing like she was hitting an enemy. At first, she was slapping Wei Xiaoqing's face, but finally she could not take it anymore and kicked her directly.

Perhaps it was because she had been forced into a corner by Chang Si earlier, Zhang Xiuying was extremely angry. She grabbed Wei Xiaoqing's hair and slapped her hard.

Wei Xiaoqing's voice was hoarse from crying and she shouted, "To think that you are all so scholarly. Are you not afraid of being scolded by the others when you hit me like this?"