

Beauty 411

[Chapter 411 - Reunion X](#)

Tian Qihua spitting at Wei Xiaoqing. "Pui! You still dared to pretend innocence and question our morals? As expected from a Little San's daughter. After every shameless thing you and your mother committed, even when other people knew we hit you, they would clap and say that we did well!"

Han Yuanjun saw that everything was almost over, so he called the servant to wake Jiang Huifang and Wei Guowei.

The servant first entered Jiang Huifang's room and saw her lying unconscious on the bed. She held a bucket of cold water in her hand and poured it over Jiang Huifang's head.

Jiang Huifang immediately shivered and opened her eyes. "Am I dead?"

"What nonsense are you spouting?!" The servant said coldly, "Quick, go to your daughter. She did not succeed in seducing my young master and she was beaten to death by the young master's mother and the young madam."

"No, no! I didn't kill you, not me!" Jiang Huifang acted as if she didn't hear what the servant was saying and looked at something with frightened eyes. She yelled, "It's really not me! Don't come, don't come closer to me!"

Seeing her like this, the servant knew that Jiang Huifang wasn't in the right mind. She was too lazy to care and went to Wei Guowei's room, pouring a bucket of cold water over his head too.

Wei Guowei suddenly sat up from the floor and heard Wei Xiaoqing's crying. Without waiting for the servant to say anything, he immediately got up and ran to her crying voice.

When he stood at the door of Han Yuanjun's room and saw the three women attacking his daughter, his whole face turned green with anger. "What are you all doing? Are you trying to kill my daughter?!"

Wei Xiaoqing heard Wei Guowei's voice and shouted, "Dad! Dad, come quickly and save me. I will be beaten to death by them!"

Wei Guowei pushed Liang Zixuan, Tian Qihua, and Zhang Xiuying away, looking at the wounded and naked Wei Xiaoqing that was lying on the ground, feeling angry at the same time.

Suddenly, he turned around and pointed at Wei Xiaoqing while asking Han Yuanjun, "What did you do to her?"

Han Yuanjun didn't even look at Wei Guowei as he told the servant, "Take off all the sheets and burn them. And the bathroom, disinfect it and wash it twenty times! Throw away everything that woman has touched. Don't let me smell anything. It's disgusting!"

Old Madam Han narrowed her eyes and shook her head slowly. "Jun, what you did was wrong!"

Old Madam Han of the Han Family finally spoke. Wei Xiaoqing cried with joy. Supporting herself with her bruised body, she slowly crawled to Old Madam's legs, grabbing her pants as she cried, "Grandmother, you finally said something fair. They bullied me, you must take revenge for me!"

Old Madam Han looked at Wei Xiaoqing with contempt and kicked her away. "She touched the floor here as well, this whole house stinks! Let someone come over and rebuild everything in this room. Otherwise, I will vomit after inhaling this disgusting stench."

"W-what?" Wei Xiaoqing thought Old Madam Han was going to speak for her, but she was actually scolding her, just like Liang Zixuan and the others!

If Old Madam Han really stood by Wei Xiaoqing's side and thought that Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan had done something wrong, then she should have stopped Tian Qihua, Liang Zixuan, and Zhang Xiuying when they attacked Wei Xiaoqing.

At that time, Old Madam Han didn't even try to stop them, so how could she speak for Wei Xiaoqing now?

Wei Xiaoqing wanted to cry, but there were no tears. She didn't expect that none of the Han Family's people were unreasonable.

When Wei Guowei heard Old Madam Han's words and how she clearly scolded Wei Xiaoqing, he quickly asked with a sullen face. "What do you mean?"

"What do we mean? Shouldn't you know?" Liang Zixuan sneered. "Wei Guowei, I invited you here with a good intention and want to have a good relationship with you. I want you to come to my house to have fun, but you're actually working together to deal with me. Don't think I don't know what you mean by calling me to your room! You want to give Wei Xiaoqing a chance, right?"

"You were trying to plot against me and my husband. You guys really can do it!"

Wei Guowei still didn't know what was going on. Even when Liang Zixuan thrashed him, he didn't think about it and just wanted to get justice for Wei Xiaoqing.

He looked at Wei Xiaoqing and asked coldly. "Xiaoqing, what did Han Yuanjun do to you? Don't be afraid, tell dad and dad will uphold justice for you!"

Wei Xiaoqing was very touched. Fortunately, Wei Guowei was willing to go to the trouble to help her, so she immediately cried. "Han Yuanjun, h-he...He's trying to assault me!"

"Good, you're so good, Han Yuanjun." Wei Guowei was furious. He got up and raised his hand to hit Han Yuanjun.

Was Han Yuanjun someone who was easy to beat?

Han Yuanjun lifted his legs and kicked Wei Guowei's stomach.

Wei Guowei was kicked to the ground. He immediately pointed his finger at Han Yuanjun and cursed. "You bastard, you married Liang Zixuan, but you are still trying to bully my daughter? You're really shameless! Just you wait and see. I will sue you! Even if I go bankrupt, I'm still going to sue you!"

"Sue?" Han Yuanjun really didn't know how Wei Guowei's brain worked. He sneered. "Wei Guowei, please remind me. Wei Xiaoqing came to my room at night, and without saying anything else, she immediately attacked me. A shameless woman like her, I guess I can sue her for sexual harassment!"

How could Wei Guowei not know what Wei Xiaoqing was up to? Wei Guowei was confident and laughed out loud. "Then we'll have to wait and see who the judge will hear."

When he finished speaking, he crawled up from the ground and took off his jacket to cover Wei Xiaoqing's body. When he saw the wound on Wei Xiaoqing's body, he smiled and said, "Even if you didn't do anything, we can still say that you violently assaulted her. She was unwilling, that's why you hit her like this!"

Wei Xiaoqing nodded. "He's the one who did it!"

Wei Guowei was very proud. He looked at Han Yuanjun from the corner of his eye. "If you don't want to go to prison, then divorce Liang Zixuan and marry my daughter. Otherwise, you will lose your face and the Han Family's reputation would be ruined. Try it if you don't believe me!"

Not to mention that they couldn't win the case in the end, Han Yuanjun's reputation would still be damaged as long as the case started.

How embarrassing would it be when people knew that the Han Family's young master had beaten his sister-in-law? When that happened, Han Yuanjun would become the target of thousands of people and everyone would scold him.

Wei Guowei was sure that Han Yuanjun wouldn't dare to lose his face, and he was even more sure that the Han Family wouldn't allow Han Yuanjun to ruin their reputation.

Therefore, Han Yuanjun had no choice but to agree with him!

Wei Guowei saw the frown on Han Yuanjun's face and laughed even more proudly. "Han Yuanjun, I'll give you ten minutes to consider it.. If you don't agree after ten minutes, I'll immediately take Wei Xiaoqing to the hospital for evaluation! You are a smart person, so I don't need to teach you how to choose."

[Chapter 412 - Reunion XI](#)

Han Yuanjun shook his head helplessly and said gloomily, "If that's the case, then I have no other choice."

Seeing Han Yuanjun agree so quickly, Wei Xiaoqing was so happy that she almost went mad. She felt that her being beaten up was not in vain, and it was Wei Guowei, who was smart enough to seize the weaknesses of Han Yuanjun and the Han Family.

She can only wait for Han Yuanjun to marry her.

Wei Xiaoqing raised her eyebrow proudly and looked at Liang Zixuan with a mocking smile. "Liang Zixuan, how is it? Are you satisfied now? If not, come and hit me again!"

Liang Zixuan laughed coldly. "I've seen a lot of cheap people, but I've never seen someone as despicable as you. You actually took the initiative to ask me to hit you. If I can't fulfill your despicable request, then I will really disappoint you."

Liang Zixuan walked towards Wei Xiaoqing after she finished speaking. She ignored Wei Guowei, who was standing next to Wei Xiaoqing and slapped Wei Xiaoqing's face.

Wei Guowei was shocked for a moment. He didn't think Liang Zixuan would dare to do anything at this time. He wanted to protect Wei Xiaoqing and beat Liang Zixuan up, but he was pulled back by Tian Qihua.

"Liang Zixuan, have you lost your mind?!"

Liang Zixuan ignored him and slapped Wei Xiaoqing hard. Wei Xiaoqing's face had long been swollen, and now blood was flowing from it. It was a scary sight to behold.

Wei Guowei, who was being pulled over by Tian Qihua, could only look at Han Yuanjun. "Han Yuanjun, Liang Zixuan is beating your wife, and you are not stopping her?"

"What are you talking about?" Han Yuanjun glanced at him and said, "Whether it was before, now, or in the future, my wife is Liang Zixuan! What is Wei Xiaoqing? Is she even worthy?"

"You ...!" Wei Guowei was instantly enraged. "What do you mean by that? Are you trying to be shameless? You clearly promised me just now!"

"When did I promise?" Han Yuanjun raised his hand and pointed at the camera in the corner of the room. "I just said that I had no other choice. What I mean is that I can only release this recording to prove my innocence. I don't want to tell anyone that I installed a camera in my room, but I had no other choice, you forced me to do it."

"C-camera?" Wei Guowei raised his head and looked in the direction Han Yuanjun was pointing. Sure enough, he saw the red light of the camera. It was clearly still being recorded.

Wei Guowei was shocked and cursed angrily. "Y-You installed a camera in your room? You're crazy!"

Wei Guowei was so angry that he couldn't keep his mouth shut. He didn't know what to say.

He never thought that Han Yuanjun would install a camera in his room.

Heavens, this was crazy!

Han Yuanjun's tricks would drive him crazy!

Han Yuanjun licked his dry lips and shrugged his shoulders innocently. "There's nothing I can do about it since Zixuan decided to invite your family. I knew very well what kind of person Wei Xiaoqing is. If she didn't do something, then that wouldn't be her, right? What if I was framed by her?"

He crossed his arms in front of his chest and said with relief. "See, it's really useful."

Wei Guowei was really angry. He forcefully pushed Tian Qihua's hand away and grabbed Wei Xiaoqing, protecting her in his arms. Then he coldly looked at everyone in the Han Family and said angrily, "You guys are really heartless. For today's matter, we'll admit defeat!"

Today, Liang Zixuan had beaten Wei Guowei, scared Jiang Huifang half to death, and beaten Wei Xiaoqing so badly that Wei Guowei couldn't even recognize her.

Now she no longer wanted to see the disgusting faces of Wei Guowei and Wei Xiaoqing, so she pointed towards the door and said coldly, "You can scam now! From today onwards, don't appear in front of me again. Otherwise, if I see you again, I'll beat you and fight you!"

Wei Guowei originally wanted to scold Liang Zixuan again, but when he saw Wei Xiaoqing's pitiful condition, he really couldn't stay any longer.

Fortunately, none of the men from the Han Family came out, otherwise, when they saw Wei Xiaoqing like this...

After enduring it for a while, Wei Guowei finally managed to restrain the anger in his heart. Then, he supported Wei Xiaoqing. "Let's go!"

When they reached the first floor, Wei Guowei suddenly remembered something and turned to look upstairs. He asked angrily, "Where is your mother? With such a big incident and so much commotion, what is she doing?"

As soon as he was done, the servant dragged Jiang Huifang using her collar and threw her at Wei Guowei's feet. "If you want to leave, take her too!"

"It's not me, it's not me ..." Jiang Huifang was still trembling as she lay on the ground. "Don't come, don't come any closer. It's really not me..."

Jiang Huifang suddenly saw four feet in front of her and immediately took a few steps backward. She slowly raised her head and saw Wei Guowei standing in front of her with a dark face.

As if he was her savior, Jiang Huifang crawled up from the ground and grabbed Wei Guowei's clothes. "You are the one who killed Liang Lihua! Liang Lihua, if you want revenge, find him!"

Wei Guowei was already very angry, and now that he heard Jiang Huifang's words, he was so angry that his internal organs hurt.

This crazy woman, why did she spray the truth here?!

Did she think that he and Wei Xiaoqing had not been beaten enough yet?

Wei Guowei raised his hand and slapped Jiang Huifang's face. He shouted in a low voice. "You must be possessed! See clearly who I am! What is Liang Lihua? She has been dead for more than twenty-two years, don't go crazy!"

Jiang Huifang's face tilted to the side when she was slapped. Her hair was messed up and she looked like a crazy woman.

Her eyes were out of focus for a moment before she suddenly cried out. "I'm not crazy! I actually saw Liang Lihua. Guowei, she came looking for me and poured half a bottle of poison into my mouth..."

It was really getting more and more outrageous.

At this moment, Wei Guowei really wanted to kill Jiang Huifang.

They were still at Han Yuanjun's house.

Liang Zixuan, Luo Yanyun, and Qiao Hongya were all here.

If they were to listen to her blabbering, he would be dead for sure!

Wei Guowei did not dare to stay any longer. He held Wei Xiaoqing with one hand and held Jiang Huifang with the other as they walked out.

Even after they got into the car, Jiang Huifang still had not recovered from her shock. She curled up in the back seat, still in a state of extreme fear. "It's really not me, don't look for me. Wei Guowei did it! He did it! Don't look for me..."

Wei Xiaoqing was currently in great pain and she felt wronged. How could she have the energy to care about Jiang Huifang? She angrily questioned Wei Guowei, "Dad, are you going to let this matter go just like that? Liang Zixuan beat me up like this, aren't you going to help me vent my anger?"

[Chapter 413 - If You Don't Help Me, I'll Tell Liang Zixuan About It](#)

You still want to vent your anger?

Wei Guowei's heart was full of anger, but he had no place to vent it.

Han Yuanjun dared to install a camera in his room. People like him would never be arrested. Wei Xiaoqing wanted Wei Guowei to help her, but how could he help her?

Wei Guowei was extremely agitated. Jiang Huifang was talking nonsense as if she was crazy, and Wei Xiaoqing kept questioning him. It was as if they were the only ones who had been wronged!

Only then did Wei Guowei remember that he had been beaten up by Liang Zixuan too.

He wasn't in the mood to care about Wei Xiaoqing and Jiang Huifang, so he thought about everything that had happened today.

Fortunately, Wei Guowei wasn't stupid enough to realize that he had fallen into Liang Zixuan's trap the moment she called him and invited him to her home.

Liang Zixuan had lived with the Wei Family for twenty years. In twenty years, it was easy for her to understand their personalities, wasn't it?

Liang Zixuan had taken advantage of their family's weaknesses and set traps ever since she called him.

When they arrived, Liang Zixuan used the opportunity to talk to Luo Yanyun and gave Wei Xiaoqing a seat next to Han Yuanjun so she could approach him. Liang Zixuan then allowed Han Desheng to tell him about her companies in the United States.

And lastly, what was with staying in a separate room? Even though Jiang Huifang didn't want to stay alone, they still had to stay for Wei Xiaoqing's plan.

The only thing Wei Guowei didn't understand was why Jiang Huifang suddenly mentioned Liang Lihua and the bottle of poison?

Apart from him and Jiang Huifang, no one else knew about what was going on at that time.

Even Liang Jiahao didn't know the truth.

If it was Liang Zixuan, how would she know about what had happened that year?

She was only half a year old, and when he poured out the poison, he had clearly done so after making the line clear.

What was going on?

Wei Guowei didn't understand, he felt that something was wrong. The thing between him and Wei Xiaoqing was a trap set by Liang Zixuan. But then what about Jiang Huifang?

Did she go mad?

Just like that, Wei Guowei drove the car home with a heavy heart.

It was already very late, and it was already one o'clock in the morning. But Wei Xiaoqing still felt wronged inside and couldn't calm down. She wanted Wei Guowei to vent her anger.

As for Jiang Huifang, she kept talking about the matter that happened years ago in a crazy way. Wei Guowei was almost driven crazy by these two.

Finally, he slammed the car door with a wave of his hand and drove away.

Wei Xiaoqing looked at the retreating car and stomped her foot in frustration. "Dad, are you still my father? I've been beaten up to such a state, but you didn't send me to the hospital?"

No matter how she called him, Wei Guowei didn't stop at all. Wei Xiaoqing was too irritated, so she found the medicine box and went back to her room to apply the medicine herself.

She didn't care at all that Jiang Huifang was still sitting on the couch in the living room, talking alone.

Jiang Huifang had never told Wei Xiaoqing about this but Wei Xiaoqing still managed to get the truth from Jiang Huifang's short words.

So this was the truth!

Apparently, this was the thing that Jiang Huifang said to her before. About Wei Guowei's weakness.

Wei Xiaoqing snorted proudly. "I'll wait for you until tomorrow. If you don't help me, I'll tell Liang Zixuan about it. When the time comes, I want to see if you still remember me, your daughter."

Wei Guowei still didn't know that he would be tricked by his own daughter. He drove alone with no direction on the road.

He didn't want to go to the hotel, so he ended up driving to the office, lying on the couch and closing his eyes, thinking that he could forget about everything that had happened for a night.

It was unknown whether it was because the couch was uncomfortable or what, Wei Guowei couldn't sleep at all. Liang Lihua's face kept appearing in his mind for no reason.

After so many years, why did Jiang Huifang suddenly mention her name?

Finally, he fell asleep in a daze. Even though he was asleep, he still couldn't figure out what had happened to Jiang Huifang.

The next day was Saturday. As the boss, Wei Guowei was the best at exploiting the employees under him. Usually, the weekend was a day off, but Wei Guowei still made his employees work overtime.

That's why people started arriving one by one at 9 am.

Although there weren't as many people as usual, it still wasn't a small number.

The door to his office was suddenly pushed open from the outside. A beautiful woman walked in. Wei Guowei opened his eyes because of the sunlight and unconsciously turned to look at the woman.

After seeing the situation clearly, he propped himself up from the couch and asked in a daze, "What time is it now?"

"Huh?" The woman mustn't have been expecting him. She screamed in panic, then turned around to see Wei Guowei sitting there in his coat, his hand pressed to his temple.

She bit her lips and whispered, "It's 9 o'clock."

Wei Guowei nodded and rubbed his temple a few times. Feeling more comfortable, he put on his shoes and stared at the woman's hand that was touching the file bag on his desk. He asked in a deep voice. "Yu Lian, why did you come to my office so early in the morning?"

Ever since Han Yuanjun had kicked Yu Lian out of the Han Group, she had been unable to find a job.

The main reason was that she was too proud and arrogant. She didn't want to go to small companies, and big companies didn't want her because she had been fired by Han Yuanjun.

She wandered around for a year and a half without getting a suitable job.

After spending most of her savings, Yu Lian had no choice but to keep looking for a job.

Even if she lowered her requirements, no company would hire her.

Eventually, only employees from Yuan Now called her and asked her to come for an interview.

Finally, an opportunity for an interview arose. Yu Lian accepted the job offer with all her might, and just like that, she became Wei Guowei's assistant.

When Yu Lian saw the suspicious expression on Wei Guowei's face, she took out the tablecloth from under the file bag and pouted, feeling all wronged. "I came to help President Wei clean the table."

Wei Guowei clearly didn't believe her and sneered. "It's the weekend, you don't know if I'm coming or not, so you're only here because you want to clean the table for me?"

Yu Lian took the tablecloth, pointed at the wet table, and said, "President Wei, I'm not lying to you. Come and see for yourself! Since I entered the company, whether you come or not, I have cleaned your office every day. You... If you don't believe me, you can ask Xiao Yu. She knows that I clean your office every day. Since there are a lot of important documents in your office, I don't believe in the cleaning lady and decided to clean it personally."

Saying that, Yu Lian sadly wiped away her tears. "President Wei, if you don't believe me, then ...then you can fire me."

Wei Guowei, a man that easily be tempted, immediately softened his heart when he saw the beautiful little girl crying sorrowfully in front of him. "I...It's fine, I believed you."

[Chapter 414 - You Actually Dared To Hit Me](#)

Yu Lian quietly looked at Wei Guowei and saw that he was a little worried. It seemed that he had dispelled his doubts about her, so Yu Lian stopped crying, but tears still ran down her face.

She looked at Wei Guowei enthusiastically and asked, "President Wei, are you really not going to blame me?"

"I don't blame you." Wei Guowei wanted to stretch his body, but he felt that it would hurt his image to stretch in front of this little girl. He walked over and gently patted Yu Lian's shoulder. "Work hard. I will not treat you unfairly."

"Thank you, President Wei." Yu Lian did not dare to stay long. Just now, Wei Guowei thought that she was stealing company secrets. Seeing that everything was over, Yu Lian wiped the tears from her face and walked out in embarrassment.

Wei Guowei looked at Yu Lian's retreating figure and couldn't help but sigh. This little girl's cries really made him unable to hold back.

Back then, when Jiang Huifang was his assistant, she was also like this. If she did something wrong, she would cry. It was very heartbreaking.

It was clearly not a big deal, but Yu Lian was embarrassed and thought he would scold her. So she cried like a little quail, making him nearly unable to refrain himself from taking her in his arms and calming her down.

However, Wei Guowei did not lose his mind over her beauty. He went to his desk and checked his documents. Other than Yu Lian touching his documents, there were no other traces of movement. He was relieved. He felt that he had wrongly accused her.

Wei Guowei had nothing to do at the company, so he stayed for a while before going home.

Wei Xiaoqing was waiting for him in the living room. When she saw him come back, she threw the remote control in her hand, stood up, and walked toward him, holding his arm.

She said coquettishly. "Dad, you have to help me vent my anger over what happened yesterday. I can't be beaten by that bitch Liang Zixuan for nothing!"

After a night, Wei Guowei's anger had dissipated a lot. He was in a better mood. However, when he had just come home, Wei Xiaoqing brought up the matter, making him immediately become irritated again.

Pushing Wei Xiaoqing's hand away, he walked toward the sofa, and said, "You should be glad that you are still breathing! You were caught red-handed by Han Yuanjun and the Han Family, and yet you still wanted me to go back and vent your anger?"

Wei Xiaoqing did not feel that she had done anything wrong. She felt that she had been beaten by Liang Zixuan for nothing, and if Wei Guowei could not help her, then he was useless.

Wei Xiaoqing angrily walked up to him and sat down next to him. "Dad, Liang Zixuan is your daughter. It's okay if you beat her to death. What else can anyone say to you? I don't care, you must help me vent my anger! I have suffered so much in the Han Family, I can't let this matter go just like that!"

"What else can we do?!" Wei Guowei immediately rushed up the stairs in anger. He no longer had the patience and forbearance he had towards Wei Xiaoqing.

He stopped at the stairs and looked at Wei Xiaoqing with eyes that seemed to want to devour someone and fiercely said, "Could it be that you want me to find Liang Zixuan and then be beaten to death by her?"

He had raised Liang Zixuan for twenty years and understood her personality very well. Just like Liang Zixuan had told him that night, she was no longer the Liang Zixuan who easily cowered when being scolded.

Now, not to mention one Wei Guowei, but even ten Wei Guowei were no match for her!

Thinking of this, Wei Guowei was very angry.

Wei Xiaoqing was a little frightened. After all, her father had always been doting and patient with her since she was a child.

Wei Xiaoqing bit her lip and looked at Wei Guowei with a sigh, quietly holding back her fear, and then said boldly, "Dad, don't think I don't know what you have done! You are the one who killed Liang Lihua with poison. If you don't help me this time, I will tell everyone about this! At that time, Liang Zixuan will definitely not let you go!"

"You bastard!" Wei Guowei was so angry that his body was shaking. He raised his hand and slapped Wei Xiaoqing's face.

Wei Xiaoqing's face was swollen like a bun after being beaten by Liang Zixuan and the others last night. Even until now, the swelling had not gone down. And when Wei Guowei slapped her again, her tears immediately flowed out.

Wei Xiaoqing angrily raised her head, covered her face, and shouted, "Dad, you hit me! You actually dared to hit me?!"

"Yes, I hit you!" Wei Guowei was so angry that his face turned green. His palms were trembling slightly. Earlier, he had used all his strength, and now his palms were hurting.

He gritted his teeth and scolded Wei Xiaoqing. "I am your father! What you want, I will give you. Even though I know I would lose a lot, I still invested my money so you could make a movie. And now you actually want to tear off my face just for your little grievance?"

What disappointed Wei Guowei the most was that Wei Xiaoqing actually threatened him.

Hadn't Wei Guowei decided to take action against Liang Lihua that year because she had threatened him?

What he hated most in his life was being threatened!

He had starved from a young age, and even he, himself, did not know how he grew up. At that time, everyone said that his family was poor and he couldn't marry a wife.

Later, he not only married his wife, he even opened his own company.

Later, when he was rich, there were so many girls around him and his vanity was gradually satisfied. Those who had looked down on him began to feel impressed by him.

It wasn't easy for Wei Guowei to change from being insulted by others to being praised and recognized and to reach that position.

How can he now accept being threatened by his own daughter?

Seeing Wei Xiaoqing's wronged expression, Wei Guowei became angry. "Wei Xiaoqing, let me tell you, the reason you enjoy a good life with your mother is because of me. Without me, you're nothing! You think it will do any good for you if you tell Liang Zixuan what had happened all those years ago and she crushed me in her rage?"

"Hmph ..." Wei Guowei laughed coldly. "You want to buy luxury goods like you used to? You want to buy whatever you want? That was simply a dream! If it weren't for me, both you and your mother would be beggars on the streets. If it weren't for me, Wei Xiaoqing, you wouldn't even be able to get married in this life!"

"Who would want a woman like you? You're trying to pry your sister's boyfriend apart and even slept with a director during the filming. Your reputation has gone bad, even worse than a cockroach's!"

"Do you think the Hou Family would let you in if it weren't for me? If I didn't secretly control them, would the Hou Family allow you and that stupid Hou Yingyi to continue dating? Wei Xiaoqing, how stupid can you be?"

Wei Guowei scolded Wei Xiaoqing until she started to cry. Seeing Wei Xiaoqing's sad face, he finally felt better.

Finally, he threatened her. "Think about what I just said.. You don't need me to teach you how to live your life."

[Chapter 415 - Running Away](#)

Wei Xiaoqing glared at Wei Guowei's back as he climbed upstairs. If she could, she would kill him right now. Yet, even though she was angry, she still listened to his words.

Just like Wei Guowei had said, if he fell, Wei Xiaoqing and Jiang Huifang would be sleeping on the street.

Wei Xiaoqing would not do such a stupid thing. Yes, sometimes she acted stupid, but she was not stupid!

Remembering that Wei Guowei did not help her vent her anger today, Wei Xiaoqing hated Wei Guowei so much that her nails dug deep into her flesh.

Since last night, Jiang Huifang had been acting a bit crazy. If you wanted to call her crazy, she wasn't because she still knew how to go back to her room to sleep, but if you wanted to say that she wasn't crazy, she always talked nonsense from time to time.

Wei Xiaoqing had her own affairs to take care of, so she didn't have time to bother with Jiang Huifang.

When Wei Guowei went upstairs to his room, he saw Jiang Huifang still sleeping on the bed. It was almost noon and she still hadn't woken up.

Wei Guowei did not sleep well on the office's couch last night. Now that he looked at the bed, he felt sleepy. After he took off his clothes in exhaustion, he climbed into bed next to Jiang Huifang.

The bed in the house was much more comfortable.

Big and soft, with a wife by his side.

Wei Guowei closed his eyes contentedly and quickly fell asleep.

Suddenly Jiang Huifang shouted.

"Ah! Don't come near me!"

Then, she kicked Wei Guowei out of bed as if she was using some kind of divine power.

Dong!

Wei Guowei fell heavily to the ground. He felt his bones almost breaking.

He rubbed his waist and sat up slowly. He was confused. It took him a while to realize that he had been kicked by Jiang Huifang.

Jiang Huifang was already sitting on the bed, hugging her blanket with messy hair and a dirty face. She shuddered and muttered to herself, "Not me, really not me. Don't look for me, I don't want to die yet."

"What nonsense are you spouting again!" Wei Guowei almost went mad with anger.

He could tolerate Jiang Huifang being stupid sometimes, and he could also tolerate her constantly swiping his cards for the sake to satisfy her arrogance. This was all because she was beautiful and a few years younger than him.

However, the current Jiang Huifang didn't wash her face or wear any makeup. There were wrinkles on her face, and her hair was disheveled. She looked like a crazy woman.

How can Wei Guowei withstand it?

"Jiang Huifang, are you done? From last night until now, you're not done yet!"

Jiang Huifang was stunned by his roar and turned to face him. As if she had seen her savior, she threw off the blanket and jumped out of bed. Her action was so fast that before Wei Guowei could see clearly, she fell on him like a heavy load.

"Guowei... Guowei, save me! I have been harassed by Liang Lihua! Please save me!" Jiang Huifang hugged Wei Guowei tightly and looked around in fear, as if there was something beside her.

Wei Guowei was so angry that he almost went crazy. He pushed Jiang Huifang away and said impatiently, "Jiang Huifang, open your dog's eyes and look carefully, this is our house! This is our house, there's nothing unclean here. Don't let your imagination run wild and drive yourself crazy!"

"Guowei, you don't see it, but I see it." Jiang Huifang began to cry. Wei Guowei pushed her away, but she didn't give up. She grabbed the man's arm and said seriously, "I actually saw her. She was just standing there looking at me! Guowei, you have to save me. If you don't, she will take me down with her."

"You're crazy!" Wei Guowei gritted his teeth and pushed Jiang Huifang away. He became frightened when he saw Jiang Huifang still crawling towards him, so he kicked her away impatiently. "Have you gone crazy? Jiang Huifang, let me tell you, I can't live with you like this. I will go out and stay out for a few days, you need to calm down. If I come back in a few days and you still behave like this, I will send you to a mental hospital!"

After saying that, Wei Guowei opened the cloakroom's door, took some random clothes, and put them in his backpack. Then he walked away angrily.

There was no way he would stay in this house. His daughter was unfilial, threatening to intimidate him. His wife went crazy and started spouting nonsense.

He felt that this wasn't a house at all, but hell!

No, this place was scarier than hell!

He couldn't stay here at all.

Wei Xiaoqing sat downstairs with her toenails tucked in. Seeing Wei Guowei walking down angrily, she panicked for a moment, threw the nail clippers to the side, and jumped down from the couch. Her bare feet stepped on the brick floor as she ran to grab Wei Guowei's bag. "Dad, where are you going? I didn't know you were going on a business trip today?"

"Go away!" Wei Guowei was so angry. "Seeing how crazy you and your mother are, how can I stay with you?"

He pushed Wei Xiaoqing's hand and left with his bag.

Wei Xiaoqing was stunned as she stood there, unable to react to what Wei Guowei was doing.

Did he run away from home?

How could it be?!

Her money resources ran away from home!

Wei Xiaoqing reacted immediately. She didn't bother continuing to cut her toenails and didn't have time to put on her slippers as she hurriedly ran upstairs.

Wei Guowei and Jiang Huifang's bedroom door was wide open. Wei Xiaoqing rushed in and saw Jiang Huifang sitting on the bed, crying anxiously. Wei Xiaoqing was so depressed that her intestines were almost tied. "Dad ran away from home in a rage!"

While complaining about Wei Guowei, Wei Xiaoqing sat on the bed with Jiang Huifang. The weather was so cold now and she was so frozen that she could not remain standing with bare feet on the cold floor. Now that she was on the bed, she covered her legs with Jiang Huifang's blanket.

Jiang Huifang was frightened by the sudden coldness. She could no longer stand the cold and could not stand the sound of the wind at this point. When she thought of Liang Lihua's ghost and how Liang Lihua's cold fingers touched her face, she felt goosebumps rising all over her body.

"Ah! No! No! Go away! Go away!" Jiang Huifang retreated a few steps back and pushed Wei Xiaoqing's legs out.

Wei Xiaoqing gloomily hid her feet under the blanket, feeling the warmth from it, and finally felt better.
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When she saw Jiang Huifang's crazy look, she became angry.. "Mom, are you sick?! Ever since you left Liang Zixuan's place last night, you've been acting like a lunatic."

[Chapter 416 - She Is Already Dead, So What Else Can She Do](#)

Jiang Huifang had always been scared and now that she was being scolded by Wei Xiaoqing, she felt wronged. She looked around in fear, then raised her hand to cover Wei Xiaoqing's mouth.

"Xiaoqing, be quiet. Don't lure her here."

Seeing Wei Xiaoqing looking at her with a disdainful look, Jiang Huifang muttered, "It's not that mom going crazy, mom really saw her! Your father doesn't believe me, so you should believe me, right? You and I went to Liang Zixuan's house last night. I was closing my eyes and just about to fall asleep when suddenly the window opened with a 'hu hu' sound."

The more she talked, the more upset she became. She couldn't stop the tears that ran down her cheeks. As she spoke, she described the situation to Wei Xiaoqing.

"Suddenly, the curtain flew, and then ... I'm really not lying to you. I couldn't even see her legs. I was too scared. Xiaoqing, you don't know ... She was floating right in front of me. I couldn't move, I could only look at her."

"She... She was talking to me. She said she died miserably. She said she was very lonely and cold down there. She told me to come down and accompany her. T-then, a small bottle suddenly appeared in the palm of her hand. It's exactly the same bottle your father used to keep poison. I tell her that I didn't do anything to her. It's not me. Then, with her bloody mouth gaping wide in an evil smile, she forcefully fed the poison into my mouth..."

When Wei Xiaoqing saw how serious Jiang Huifang was, she felt that either Jiang Huifang had actually seen it or she had a guilty conscience, which was why she had such delusions.

But if this was just her imagination, then her mother's imagination was really good. Wei Xiaoqing thought carefully and clearly. If Jiang Huifang didn't become a writer, then her talent in writing novels will be in vain.

"Xiaoqing, don't you believe me?" Seeing Wei Xiaoqing remaining silent, Jiang Huifang quickly grabbed her hand, eager to gain her trust. "I can really see her. I'm not trying to deceive anyone. Liang Lihua is really coming back to take revenge on us!"

"Aiya, mom!" Wei Xiaoqing grew impatient and pushed Jiang Huifang's hand away. She sat there, crossing her arms, and said contemptuously, "Even if you see her, so what? Liang Lihua is already dead, so what else can she do? Even when she's alive, she can't beat you. Could it be that once she died, she'll be able to beat you?"

Jiang Huifang was getting anxious. "Isn't a ghost something powerful, especially the one that bears a grudge? Think about it, when she came to me, I couldn't even move a single muscle. If she wants to kill me, all she has to do is move her finger, and I - I will die!"

"You're just scaring yourself!" Wei Xiaoqing glared at Jiang Huifang angrily. "If she can really kill you, then you will die last night. Didn't you say she gave you half a bottle of that poison? So, are you dead now? If so, then why in hell are you still sitting here talking to me?"

Jiang Huifang looked down and touched her body. Her hands were fine, her legs were fine too. Not a single piece of flesh had been lost, and she did not die at all.

Jiang Huifang felt that Wei Xiaoqing's words made a lot of sense, and her tense mind finally calmed down.

"Right, right, you're right! If she can kill me, I'll die last night and won't be able to live until now, right?"

"That's right! So, are you going to wake up now? Dad left the house in anger because of you. If you keep acting crazy like this and dad doesn't come back, what will we eat and drink?"

Wei Xiaoqing wasn't as smart as she was right now. In front of benefits, she couldn't help but be stupid. Moreover, she still had to rely on Jiang Huifang and Wei Guowei. Since she had failed to seduce Han Yuanjun, the only thing she could do now was to hold Hou Yingyi tightly in her hand.

If Wei Guowei and Jiang Huifang divorced, then her future days would be miserable.

If she was no longer the young miss of the Wei Family, would Hou Yingyi bother with her?

Yu Meilin didn't allow Wei Xiaoqing to meet Hou Yingyi even once.

Wei Xiaoqing also understood that the Hou Family's tolerant attitude toward her now was because of Wei Guowei.

If Wei Guowei divorced Jiang Huifang, he would definitely find a young girl. Young girls were very bad these days. When the time came, Wei Guowei didn't care about Wei Xiaoqing.

If the woman gave him another son, then she really had no way out.

Thinking about how miserable Liang Zixuan was in the past, this would also be Wei Xiaoqing's future.

She might not even be as good as Liang Zixuan.

Therefore, Wei Xiaoqing must hold Jiang Huifang firmly and let Jiang Huifang bring Wei Guowei back. Only then will she have a way out.

Jiang Huifang wiped the tears from her face. Even though she still had a lingering fear in her heart, she still nodded her head to encourage herself. "Xiaoqing, you're right. You're right."

Seeing Jiang Huifang finally understood and was clear about the situation, Wei Xiaoqing sighed in relief. "Mom, don't think that dad is old. Let me tell you, in front of young women, he's not old at all. As long as he has money, he's not old. It's not easy for you to snatch him away from Liang Lihua, and now after you took care of him for so long, you can't let other women take advantage of you being old and snatched dad away!"

Jiang Huifang nodded furiously. "Yes, yes, it's my fault. I'll change. Xiaoqing, help mom keep an eye out on your father. If mom's behavior goes too far, you must always remind me."

"Alright." Wei Xiaoqing got out of bed and put on Jiang Huifang's slippers. She pointed to the bathroom and said, "You can take a nice shower now and dress up nicely. Wait for dad to come back, okay?"

Jiang Huifang heard Wei Xiaoqing's words and immediately got up from bed. However, she did not find her slippers, and after searching for a long time, she found them at Wei Xiaoqing's feet. Not wanting to leave her daughter barefoot, she got out of bed and went to the bathroom.

When Wei Xiaoqing saw this, she went downstairs with relief and continued cutting her toenails.

An hour and a half later, Jiang Huifang came down. She was no longer as crazy as she was last night or this morning. She was wearing an expensive dress and also her pretty jewelry.

She didn't go anywhere, she just sat downstairs with Wei Xiaoqing and waited for Wei Guowei to come back.

Today was the weekend, so there was nothing to worry about at the company. They thought Wei Guowei was just angry, so he went out for a walk. After his anger subsided, he returned.

However, they waited and waited. The sky had darkened, and Wei Guowei still hadn't returned.

Jiang Huifang became more and more restless and kept looking out the window. "Why hasn't your father returned yet?"

[Chapter 417 - A Beautiful Woman Like You Doesn't Even Have A Boyfriend](#)

Wei Xiaoqing also felt something was wrong. As long as Wei Guowei didn't have to go to social events or was traveling, he would go home on time every day and never spend the night outside.

Although Wei Guowei was a bastard, but he was well taught by Jiang Huifang. Besides, Jiang Huifang knew very well how to catch Wei Guowei's interest and could make him lose his head every day. Therefore, Wei Guowei had never been outside, fooling around for more than 20 years.

Now, when Wei Guowei suddenly stopped going home, Wei Xiaoqing and Jiang Huifang started to panic.

"Mom, call dad and we'll have a nice chat. Tell him you were scared this morning and you're fine now. Ask him to come home."

Jiang Huifang immediately took out her phone and called Wei Guowei.

The phone rang for a long time before it was picked up. Wei Guowei's tired voice came from across the line. "What do you want now? Are you not done yet?"

Jiang Huifang pulled back her neck guiltily. It seemed that Wei Guowei was really angry with her this morning.

Jiang Huifang looked at Wei Xiaoqing, wanting to find courage in her. When she saw Wei Xiaoqing's desperate wink, she immediately felt her body filled with courage.

Holding the phone, she said softly, "Guowei, where are you? Why don't you go home? Xiaoqing and I are waiting for you at home for dinner."

Speaking up to here, Jiang Huifang pouted in a grievance. "If you don't come back, we won't feel like eating."

If she didn't mention Wei Xiaoqing, Wei Guowei would only be angry with her. But every time Jiang Huifang mentioned Wei Xiaoqing's name, Wei Guowei's stomach churned with double anger.

When he thought about the treatment he had received when he returned home this morning, he wanted to give them a good beating.

"You guys go ahead and eat. I'm not coming back tonight!"

That voice was as cold as ice as it slapped Jiang Huifang's face. Jiang Huifang sniffed in pain and said, "Guowei, don't be angry. I know I was wrong. Can you come home?"

Wei Guowei was now in his other apartment. How could a businessman like him have only one property?

He had several houses. Firstly, they were for the sake of waiting for the price raised before he sold them. Secondly, they were for the sake of discomfort at home. When he wanted to relax outside, he would have a place to stay.

No matter how nice the hotel was, it was uncomfortable and not convenient. Besides, there were too many people there, so what was the difference with his house?

Wei Guowei was sitting alone on a leather sofa in his apartment. He was drinking red wine.

Going back and looked at Jiang Huifang's wrinkled face and crazy behavior, then looked at Wei Xiaoqing's face, which looked like a debt collector?

Heh... Wei Guowei was not that stupid.

He said in a cold voice, "I want to be alone and in peace. Don't bother me for the next two days. When I have calmed down enough, I will go back."

As he spoke, the voice of a gasping woman from the television could be heard over the phone. Surprisingly, there was not the slightest abnormality in Wei Guowei's voice.

Jiang Huifang's eyes suddenly widened when she heard it, and she felt that the woman's voice was right next to her ear. It was as if she had seen Wei Guowei doing it with another woman in front of her own eyes.

Jiang Huifang was so angry that her face immediately turned green and she asked loudly, "Wei Guowei, what are you doing on that vixen's bed? Come home!"

After being scolded like a pig's head, Wei Guowei's anger, which had not yet disappeared, erupted at once. He held up his phone and shouted, "Jiang Huifang, are you crazy? If you are sick, then go to the hospital. Don't pretend to be crazy in front of me! I will not treat you."

With that, Wei Guowei ended the call and turned off the phone.

He tossed his cell phone to the side and looked up at the television. He saw the woman bouncing and her voice was so soft that it caused his bones to become soft.

Especially the proud figure of that woman.

Wei Guowei picked his red wine, and as he sipped the wine, he stared at the television. For some reason, he thought of Yu Lian's curvy body in her professional attire.

Yu Lian was really beautiful, and she did not look old, even though she was almost thirty years old. Seeing her bright red, cherry lips, Wei Guowei always felt a lot of blessings.

It was just that he hadn't thought about it much before. He only thought of it from time to time to quench the thirst of his soul.

No matter whether a man was twenty, thirty, forty, or sixty years old, he would still crave for a woman's body.

And Wei Guowei was no exception.

Jiang Huifang was almost fifty years old. Although her face was well-preserved and her figure still looked like a middle-aged woman, she was still much inferior to a young girl.

Now that Jiang Huifang had gone mad, Wei Guowei naturally started thinking of other things.

Thinking about this, he took out his other cell phone, turned off the TV, and dialed Yu Lian's number.

It was as if she was waiting for his call because as soon as Wei Guowei dialed the number, Yu Lian picked it up immediately.

Wei Guowei was so nervous that his heart almost jumped out of his chest when he heard the girl's soft voice. He put on the boss air and asked, "Yu Lian, what are you doing right now?"

Yu Lian didn't save this number, so she didn't know who it was, so it was normal for her to take a long time to respond. Now that she heard Wei Guowei's voice, she panicked a little and said in fear, "I- I- I'm not doing anything. President Wei, this isn't working time and I..."

Wei Guowei was amused by her behavior. He could imagine Yu Lian standing in front of him like a frightened rabbit, looking at him helplessly.

Wei Guowei's mood immediately became better and he smiled. "Don't worry, I'm not looking for you because of work. I just want to ask you, what are you doing now?"

"O-oh." Yu Lian breathed a sigh of relief, but facing her boss's personal phone call, she was still very nervous. "I-I'm not doing anything. I'm just sitting at home with nothing to do. I'm just playing with my phone and surfing the Internet."

Wei Guowei immediately understood the meaning of Yu Lian's words. He pretended not to know anything and asked, "Your boyfriend isn't with you?"

"No, no." Yu Lian bit her lips shyly and whispered, "I-I've never had a boyfriend."

"Is that so?" Wei Guowei was very happy, his voice also suddenly became louder. In fact, there was a bit of joy in it. "A beautiful woman like you doesn't even have a boyfriend? Is that man blind?"

Yu Lian was finally amused by Wei Guowei and was no longer nervous. She started chatting with him. "It's not that they're blind, but I don't like them.. I haven't met the man I like yet."

[Chapter 418 - I Just Can't Control My Love For You](#)

"Is that so?" Wei Guowei held up his phone and started chatting with Yu Lian. "Then tell me, what kind of man do you like? I know some young talents, I will introduce them to you."

These words made Yu Lian feel embarrassed.

If she said she liked a man like Han Yuanjun, wouldn't Wei Guowei call her a toad who wanted to eat goose meat?¹

Yu Lian found it very difficult to get off this horse, and she did not know how to react.

Thinking about it seriously, she suddenly got the idea and smiled. "I like a mature man like President Wei, who is reserved and kind with other people. The most important thing is whether he likes my appearance and whether he loves me in his heart."

These words made Wei Guowei really happy. This was exactly the same thing that had happened with Jiang Huifang many years ago.

What man did not have a good effect on the women who worshipped him? With his arrogance being satisfied, he really wanted to hug the little woman who adored him and give her a good shot.

Wei Guowei deliberately coughed and did not mention his excitement immediately. Instead, he changed the topic and even changed the way he addressed himself. "Yu Lian, do you have a photo? Send one to me."

Yu Lian blinked as evil thoughts began to stir in her heart.

She was almost thirty years old, and she still had no boyfriend.

Her parents had pushed her until she wanted to hit the wall, but it was useless because she had high standards and did not like normal men.

She liked men who had money and status, but the rich second generation was basically bound with the marriage set by their families. Men like Han Yuanjun, who didn't care about their women's backgrounds were very rare.

If there were rich and influential men who were not old enough to be her grandfather, then they were all so greasy that she felt like throwing up.

Although Wei Guowei was old, he was still well-preserved and looked like he was in his forties. Moreover, he was not ugly at all. Even though he had reached the age of 50 and above, he was still handsome.

If not, how can Liang Zixuan and Wei Xiaoqing be so pretty? It had to do with Wei Guowei's genes.

If Yu Lian can't find a wealthy second-generation man, then Wei Guowei was indeed a good candidate.

Especially when she thought about how she would be Liang Zixuan's stepmother if she married Wei Guowei.

Since then, whenever Liang Zixuan saw her, she would respectfully call her mother. From then on, Yu Lian can bully Liang Zixuan however she wanted and get her revenge from before!

Thinking about this, Yu Lian was very excited. She had to put in a lot of effort before she could suppress her laughter. She took a deep breath and said shyly, "President Wei, I- I don't think this is good."

"What's wrong with that?" Wei Guowei raised his eyebrow and swirled the wine in the wine glass in his hand. The red liquid in it gave off a seductive color, like the fading red on a girl's cheeks. It slowly spread into Wei Guowei's heart. "I won't do anything bad. I just want to look at it when I'm free."

Wei Guowei's words were already so clear. It could be said to be a naked hint, but Yu Lian acted as if she didn't understand and said in surprise. "President Wei, you ... Why do you want to look at my photo when you are free?"

Wei Guowei chuckled a little. He brought the glass to his lips and drank the wine in one gulp. Then he said in a warm tone, "Why don't you guess?"

He put down the glass, picked up the remote control, and turned on the tv, increasing the volume. The woman's moaning passed over the phone to Yu Lian's ear.

Yu Lian was so embarrassed that her face turned red. She said in fear, "P-President Wei, y-y-you, what are you doing?"

"What else?" Wei Guowei suddenly laughed bitterly. "My wife is crazy, my daughter is not filial. So I went out alone to catch my breath. Since I have nothing else to do, I can only watch movies like this. Watching this woman, for some reason, I suddenly remembered you and automatically imagined a scene with you..."

When he uttered those explicit words, he did not feel embarrassed in the slightest. He played hooligan and at the same time, pretended to be a man, asking Yu Lian, "Lian, you are not angry with me for saying that, right? It's been a long time since Huifang and I did that. I'm really not interested in her, and seeing you in a company during the day makes my heart itch. I have loved you for a long time and I can't endure it anymore. So I finally have the courage to say this to you."

Yu Lian was not angry when she heard this. Instead, she cried with joy as if she had been wronged. "President Wei, why didn't you tell me earlier?"

She asked Wei Guowei in a low voice. "I have to wait until now to say that I have also secretly loved you for a long time."

These two were really a perfect match.

One said, "I want to sleep with you," and the other said, "Tell me the location and time."

After hanging up the phone, Wei Guowei sent the location of his apartment to Yu Lian.

Yu Lian took her bag and hurried out of the house. She quickly ran to a cab as if she was afraid Wei Guowei would regret his decision.

As soon as she entered the apartment, the both of them said nothing. Wei Guowei hugged Yu Lian and kissed her fiercely. Finally, he pushed her down on the bed.

After a while, Wei Guowei who was hugging Yu Lian, saw a dark red patch on the bed. His heart was full of emotion. "Lian, you actually gave me your most precious thing, I ... I don't even know how to ... "

Yu Lian quickly pressed her fingers on Wei Guowei's lips. She shook her head and smiled at him coquettishly. "President Wei, this is my own free will. You don't have to be responsible for me."

As she said this, Yu Lian suddenly lowered her head and said somewhat sorrowfully. "I know you have a wife and a daughter, but I just can't control my love for you. If you want me, I'll give my everything to you. I've never thought of ruining your family... "

Yu Lian started sobbing, "President Wei, this time, I'm already very satisfied. Really, I will suppress the affection towards you in my heart from now on. I don't want anything from you, so please don't make things difficult for me. I beg you, please don't ask me to leave the company. Even though we can't be together, but seeing you in the office every day already makes me feel very satisfied."

Seeing the girl crying like she had suffered a heavy blow, Wei Guowei's old heart immediately softened. He touched the back of Yu Lian's head and pushed her head into his arms. "You silly girl, let me decide what's good for you and for me."

[Chapter 419 - Which Shameless Woman Actually Dares To Seduce You](#)

How could Wei Guowei not be moved when such a beautiful young lady rather followed him without asking for anything in return?

He was no longer a young man, and if a girl had told him that when he was young, he might not have been as overwhelmed as he was now.

He was already in his fifties and almost sixty, but there were still little girls willing to follow him without asking anything in return and so, his arrogance was even more satisfying than before.

He immediately promised Yu Lian. "Lian, don't worry. Even though I can't give you anything more, at least I can still satisfy you physically. If you want to buy anything in the future, just buy it with my card."

The last sentence about using his card made Yu Lian's tail shoot up. Look at Wei Guowei. He's already middle-aged, but he's so brazen. And when he saw Yu Lian's overwhelmed tears, he became even prouder.

Yu Lian hugged him tightly and buried her head deep in his chest. "President Wei, you are very good to me."

While the two of them were talking sweetly with each other, Jiang Huifang was getting angry at home.

"I just clearly heard a woman's voice from my phone. That voice ... That voice is so flirtatious, flirtatious to the bone. That bastard actually called me crazy and hung up!"

Wei Xiaoqing covered her ears as she heard Jiang Huifang's screams. Finally, she could not take it anymore and scold loudly. "Mom, you really have gone crazy! Don't you know what dad's hobby is? Doesn't he like to watch those movies? If you keep accusing him like that, forget about dad, even other men would run away from you!"

Who wouldn't like to watch such movies? Not to mention Wei Guowei, even Hou Yingyi liked it.

No matter how beautiful and charming the women beside the men were, they would still be unable to resist watching those women on the television. In the eyes of these men, a wife was not as good as a mistress. A mistress was not as good as a prostitute and they would never be satisfied.

Those men would rather watch X-rated movies than sit and talk to their wives as if they were in love.

Wei Xiaoqing understood fully well the natural instinct of man. Therefore, she did not believe that Hou Yingyi would return to Liang Zixuan.

As long as Hou Yingyi was willing to live with her and marry her, that's okay. Whatever he wanted to do after that, he could do it.

Now that Wei Xiaoqing saw that Jiang Huifang was getting angry just because she heard a woman's voice, Wei Xiaoqing couldn't take it anymore. Jiang Huifang was angry, but Wei Xiaoqing was even more angry at her behavior.

"Don't think too much! If dad really did that with another woman, would he answer your call? Do you really think dad is still young and has a lot of stamina? Or that he has a lot of free time to fool around? He has other important things to take care of!"

Jiang Huifang paused when she heard that. That seemed to be the case. When Wei Guowei spoke to her, his tone was a bit... Calm down, she should not act rashly. It was just a woman's voice.

"This is bad." Jiang Huifang slapped her forehead regretfully and quickly reached for the phone to call Wei Guowei again. Hearing the cold voice of the operator, Jiang Huifang slumped down on the couch.

"It's over. Your father has turned off his phone! It seems he's really angry this time."

Wei Xiaoqing snorted. "How can he not be angry? You went crazy during the day, and now you are going crazy again. I think dad wanted to go back, but after hearing your accusations, he changed his mind. This is all your fault."

Jiang Huifang started to panic. She held Wei Xiaoqing's hand tightly and asked anxiously, "Xiaoqing, what should we do now? Please help me. Tell me, what should I do?"

"There is nothing you can do right now." Wei Xiaoqing pulled her hand back and played with the remote control, saying, "Dad just wants to go out and calm down for a few days. It's the New Year now, so he must be alone, isn't he? Don't worry, he'll be back in a few days. When he returned, don't you dare to say those stupid words again."

"Alright, I understand. I'll listen to you." Jiang Huifang promised her repeatedly. At this age, Jiang Huifang still considered herself very beautiful and Wei Guowei was really stupid if he went to find other women besides her.

Just like Wei Xiaoqing had said, Wei Guowei was back in less than two days. Because of the holidays, Yu Lian had to return home to spend the New Year with her parents.

These two days, Wei Guowei and Yu Lian pretended to be innocent during the day as if nothing had happened. As soon as they got out of work, the two of them would go to Wei Guowei's apartment and do shameless things.

It was said that people immediately felt happy when they found something new. Wei Guowei's expression was much better than before, and even his mood was better. He looked ten years younger, and of course, it was because he had been nurtured by a tender flower.

Jiang Huifang looked at Wei Guowei's smile and remembered back to the time when she was with him while he was still married to Liang Lihua. Wei Guowei had a similar reaction.

After she married Wei Guowei, even though he was happy, he had never smiled like that again. Now, that smile suddenly reappeared. Jiang Huifang's sharp and perfect sixth sense sensed the same thing.

Not that she was worried, but Wei Guowei's smile was too cheap.

It was as if he was the only man in the world. He was full of pride and satisfaction.

That night, Jiang Huifang grabbed Wei Guowei's suit jacket and examined it with a magnifying glass while he went into the bathroom. As expected, she found a strand of a woman's hair in the collar of his suit jacket.

It was very long, even curly, and actually dyed.

Jiang Huifang instantly exploded. She grabbed Wei Guowei's suit and kicked the bathroom door, screaming like a banshee. "Wei Guowei, you son of a bitch! You are already old, but you are still fooling around like young people?!"

Wei Guowei, who was standing under the shower, was startled by Jiang Huifang's scream. He unconsciously blocked his lower body with his hands and said with a sullen face, "What are you crazy about this time? Get out!"

"Bastard!" Jiang Huifang rushed over and kicked Wei Guowei hard. She pointed at the strand of hair in her hand and asked, "Why is there a woman's hair in your collar? Explain it to me! Which shameless fox actually dares to seduce you in front of me!"

[Chapter 420 - A Strand Of Hair](#)

Wei Guowei glanced at Jiang Huifang and grumbled indifferently. "Look at you, making such a big fuss over something small. What do you want me to explain? It's just a strand of hair! Look carefully, it must be yours or Xiaoqing's."

"Bullshit!" Jiang Huifang was so angry that she threw Wei Guowei's suit to the ground and raised the hair in front of his eyes. "Look carefully, it's long curly hair and dyed. Xiaoqing and my hair are straight, not curly. Do you think I'm stupid? Do you think I'm easy to fool? Let me tell you, Wei Guowei, I have lived a long time, what have I not seen before? I'm warning you, you better tell me who this woman is right now. Otherwise, if I find out who she is, I will not let you two off so easily!"

Threats.

It was a very blatant threat!

Why did Wei Guowei leave the house in a rage that day? It was because of Wei Xiaoqing's damn threats.

This mother-daughter pair was very good. They took turns threatening him!

Did they really think that he was a soft persimmon that they could do anything to?

Suddenly, Wei Guowei raised his hand and slapped Jiang Huifang's hand. Hot water poured down from his head, and in the faint mist, his face was blurry so much that even Jiang Huifang could not see the expression on his face clearly.

He was actually nothing less than the ghost she had seen that day.

"Jiang Huifang, I have been living with you for twenty years and you still don't believe me? I killed my ex-wife for you! I have done a lot of things for you and you actually dare to threaten me?"

Jiang Huifang's heart shuddered. Wei Guowei's words made her feel guilty and scared at the same time. He was not only trying to prove his innocence but also to express his ruthlessness and cruelty.

It was like a threat.

'Back then, for you, I killed my ex-wife. If you force me into a corner, I can still kill you too!'

After realizing what was happening, Jiang Huifang backed away a few steps out of fear. She looked at Wei Guowei, who was standing in the steam, and said in a trembling voice, "I-I'm not trying to accuse you...I-I-the hair..."

"What does the hair prove?" Wei Guowei suddenly got out of the water and stood in front of Jiang Huifang with a calm expression. "Isn't it easy to find a girl's hair? They are everywhere. I can find as many as you want. Jiang Huifang, a woman can be beautiful even when she's old, but she cannot be stupid! If our love of more than twenty years can easily be destroyed just because of a strand of hair, that means we never loved each other!"

At least until now, Wei Guowei had no plans to divorce Jiang Huifang.

No matter how crazy she became or how angry she had made him before, or whether Wei Xiaoqing's head was pinched by the door until she stupidly threatened him; they had lived together for twenty years, so it wasn't that easy for Wei Guowei to destroy this family.

He had no sense of responsibility, but at his age, he did not want to be bothered by a lot of things.

The perfect life he wanted was to have women inside the house and outside the house. As long as Jiang Huifang did not act like a monster and turned a blind eye to everything he did, then he would not divorce or leave this family.

It was unknown whether Jiang Huifang really understood Wei Guowei's words or whether she was frightened by his aura. She really did not pursue this matter anymore.

Although it was the New Year, a large company like the Han Group, which was also involved in the entertainment industry, still had the busiest time during these days.

Many celebrities were shamelessly begging everywhere in order to show their faces at the New Year celebration party.

And Liang Zixuan was not idle either. The female group, which had just made its debut, was going to hold a large concert at the Imperial City Sports Hall.

Despite the presence of Manager Lang and Zeng Zhelan, Liang Zixuan still had to supervise the recording of the albums and also watched the concert.

The tickets for the concert were sold out quickly. Liang Zixuan took six tickets and gave one to Qin Yu, Goo Shengli, Xu Yijun, and Chen Zhihao. She also kept two for herself.

Ever since the incident with Jiang Ning last time, as long as Han Yuanjun was in the city and had no work, he would always accompany Liang Zixuan to such a big event.

Their tickets were in the VIP room, a bit far from the audience, but they had the best view.

Not long after Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun entered the arena, Liang Zixuan saw that Qin Yu, Goo Shengli, Xu Yijun, and Chen Zhihao had arrived.

She went up to them in surprise and gave Qin Yu a big hug. "Shouldn't you guys be very busy these days? Why are you all here today?"

Goo Shengli stood beside Qin Yu and looked at Liang Zixuan with his hands in his pockets. He smiled. "Since you sent us the tickets, how can we not come?"

Xu Yijun also smiled. "We are the judges of this group and they can be considered as the ones we brought, so we have no reason not to attend their first concert."

Qin Yu patted Liang Zixuan's face playfully, then bravely hugged her shoulder and proudly said, "How can we not give you a face? You are the one who got us involved in this program. If it were not for you, we would not be in such a position today."

Liang Zixuan smiled embarrassedly. "Actually, you guys don't have to come. If you are really busy, you can give the tickets to your relatives or friends. I'm just being polite and sending you the tickets."

She was telling the truth. When she sent them the tickets, she really did not expect these four people to come.

Liang Zixuan pulled them to their seats. When they saw Han Yuanjun, they greeted him politely.

After that, Goo Shengli said, "Look, even the big boss is here, how can we not come?!"

"You talk too much." Liang Zixuan rolled her eyes at him and sat down next to Han Yuanjun. After giving him a sweet smile, she grabbed Qin Yu's hand and spoke to her.

Qin Yu was a busy person. If it wasn't for this concert, Liang Zixuan wouldn't have gotten a chance to see her once.

Now that the two of them had met, they were as good as siblings. There was nothing they could not say to each other.

Qin Yu moved closer to Liang Zixuan. She covered her mouth with her hand and whispered to Liang Zixuan, "Aunt, I recently met my little stalker. He follows me every day and always sends gifts to my home. It scares the hell out of me!"

Liang Zixuan asked in amusement. "Are you sure he's not your fan? I remember that there are some crazy fans who like to dig into celebrities' privacy. They take pictures and chase their favorite celebrities' cars.. Do you meet this kind of fan? If it is, then this person is not much of a threat."