

Beauty 461

[Chapter 461 - You Should Thank Me](#)

Liang Zixuan's heart suddenly skipped a beat. She suddenly remembered the news she had read in her previous life on how the market value of the Fourth Ring Road had increased and met a great demand. The locations of the two residential buildings in Wei Xiaoqing's file happened to be there.

The prices of houses in the First, Second, and Third Rings Road of Imperial City had skyrocketed, and there was no more space to be developed in the city, which was why the government wanted to expand it to the Fourth Ring Road.

Liang Zixuan didn't need to wait for many years. In three years at most, the housing prices on the Fourth Ring Road would at least quadruple.

Liang Zixuan threw the folder on the table and said indifferently, "I thought it was a nice item, but it turned out to be the buildings in the suburbs. Wei Xiaoqing, you want to mortgage the buildings that are only half-built? No one will lend you money."

"I know!" Wei Xiaoqing said uncomfortably. "That's why I want to ask for big brother's help!"

"Don't call him so affectionately! I'm the only sister of Liang Jiahao, while you are the daughter of his enemy. Do you think he would recognize you as his sister?"

It was true that Wei Guowei was a bastard when he killed Liang Lihua, but if it wasn't for Jiang Huifang, would he have gone all out against Liang Lihua?

In the end, Jiang Huifang was responsible for Liang Lihua's death even if she didn't kill her.

Wei Xiaoqing was shameless, but she wasn't stupid. She understood this logic.

No matter what attitude Liang Jiahao and Liang Zixuan had towards her, she was relying on them. Don't even think of pushing her away!

Wei Xiaoqing pouted and said shamelessly, "So what? It doesn't matter if it's you or Liang Jiahao, one of you has to help me! Otherwise, I will come here every day and cause trouble. I don't believe big brother wouldn't dare to see me."

Liang Zixuan calmly glanced at the folder and smiled. "Wei Xiaoqing, don't say I didn't remind you. This is a legal society and a bank is a public place. If you're really that shameless, Manager Lee will call the police to arrest you. You will be confined in jail for ten days to half a month. Don't think that we're afraid of you just because you're playing rascal with us. Try it out if you don't believe me!"

When Wei Xiaofan came to arrest Wei Guowei, Wei Xiaoqing clearly saw that he wasn't lenient towards Wei Guowei. Even a man like Wei Guowei was completely submissive to Wei Xiaofan, let alone her. She was just a woman.

Wei Xiaoqing touched her neck in fear and said discouragingly, "Liang Zixuan, no matter what, I helped you with dad's case. If I hadn't convinced my mother, would you've been able to catch dad so easily? Even if my mother had a grudge against your mother, that was her business. I didn't do anything too excessive to you, right?"

Liang Zixuan raised her eyebrows. Wei Xiaoqing immediately straightened up and said, "If I hadn't tricked Hou Yingyi and snatched him away from you, would you have met Han Yuanjun and married him? You have to thank me for that!"

Her logic was simply godly.

Liang Zixuan felt that Wei Xiaoqing really had a scheming mind. With her, even black could be turned white. She herself was a mistress. She herself did shameless things, but now she spoke so righteously and impudently.

Regardless of whether Hou Yingyi was scum or not, just based on what Wei Xiaoqing did to Liang Zixuan, she still dared to make Liang Zixuan thank her?

Liang Zixuan sneered. "Really? What if I hadn't met Han Yuanjun? What if I'm having a hard time right now? Should I thank you then too?"

"That's for sure!" Wei Xiaoqing didn't have much confidence. Under Liang Zixuan's sharp gaze, she kept looking to the side. "There are so many 'ifs' in this world. But you are married to Han Yuanjun now and living such a good life. So you should really be grateful to me!"

That was enough. Liang Zixuan didn't feel like talking nonsense with Wei Xiaoqing anymore. She lightly tapped her finger on the folder. "Tell me, what do you want to do with these things?"

The more she thought Liang Zixuan had been fooled by her, the more Wei Xiaoqing became pleased with herself.

Regardless of whether Liang Zixuan had climbed a branch and turned into a phoenix, she was still fooled by her!

"These two buildings are the ones that Yuan Now is currently building, and they aren't finished yet. I want to mortgage them, but I won't ask for too much."

She stretched out her hand and raised five of her fingers.

Liang Zixuan raised her eyebrow. "Fifty million?"

"What?" Wei Xiaoqing said gloomily. "It's five hundred million! What fifty million? If you don't have money, don't try to make a fuss here! Just go call big brother for me!"

"Five hundred million?" Liang Zixuan laughed mockingly. "Wei Xiaoqing, you're still saying that you're not asking for too much? Do you take me for a fool? Both of your buildings are in the suburbs, and the land there is so cheap that it's equivalent to giving it away. And these residential buildings are only half-construction. Even if you sold those houses at the cheaper price, no one wanted to buy them and stay there!"

Seeing the embarrassment on Wei Xiaoqing's face, Liang Zixuan crossed her arms and mocked. "Did I hit the nail right on the head? You knew that you wouldn't earn anything from these buildings, did you? And since you invested so much money and found out there was no income, you decided to use them as a mortgage to develop a new building, right?"

"W-who said that?!" Wei Xiaoqing was adamant. "These buildings are located at the Fourth Ring Road. I heard that the prices of houses there will skyrocket in the future. It's a win-win situation for the both of us."

"Who knows what will happen in the future?" Liang Zixuan's eyes darkened and her voice was very cold. "As long as you are not sure, there are still many variables. And you've only heard about it. Has the government publicly said that they will develop the Fourth Ring Road? No, right?"

Wei Xiaoqing immediately panicked and spat out shamelessly. "I don't care. I just need the money right now. If you can't do it, then let Liang Jiahao do it for me!"

"Stop playing around with me, I'm not going to lend you any money!" Liang Zixuan kicked her cup away. She deliberately kicked it in the opposite direction of the folder so that the water wouldn't splash onto the paper.

The cup fell to the ground with a loud "kaching" sound and it scared Wei Xiaoqing so much that her heart skipped a beat.

Liang Zixuan was becoming more and more frightening.

This courage ... She was simply no match for her!

Liang Zixuan sat up and arrogantly looked at Wei Xiaoqing. "My brother and I won't lend you any money.. If you are really short of money, sell the buildings to me. After that, don't show your face in front of me and my brother again!"

[Chapter 462 - What Do You Have To Be Proud Of](#)

"S-selling?" Wei Xiaoqing was so shocked that her tongue was tied. She could hardly speak. "I-I... Why would I sell them? I'm not selling them. I-I'm just lending them. I'm not selling them!"

Liang Zixuan gave her a sharp look and pointed at the door. "If you don't want to sell them, get lost now!"

Wei Xiaoqing immediately panicked. This time, she was really anxious.

It was just as Liang Zixuan had said. It was hard to tell whether the Fourth Ring Road would be expanded or not, and whether the price of the house would skyrocket.

But Wei Xiaoqing wanted money right now. She wanted to make a big move by herself. She wanted to prove it to those who had looked down on her before!

Especially the people from the Hou Family. She wanted Yu Meilin to accept her. She wanted to marry Hou Yingyi. She wanted everyone to look at her with envy and jealousy.

At this moment, it was as if Liang Zixuan had brainwashed her. Wei Xiaoqing didn't even dare to say no, let alone be shameless.

Wei Xiaoqing really didn't understand. Since when did Liang Zixuan, the one who she could bully and scold, become a big shot that she couldn't even stand up to? She was resentful and angry, but there was nothing she could do about it!

"Well, t-then how much can you pay me? First of all, I'm not willing to sell it for less than five hundred million!"

Liang Zixuan cast a cold look at Wei Xiaoqing as her lips curled into a disdainful smile, and she pointed at the door. "Scram!"

Wei Xiaoqing gritted her teeth and said with all her might. "How much are you going to pay me then? You have to give me a price!"

Liang Zixuan put down her hand that was pointing at the door and held onto the corner of the folder. She laughed coldly. "Two hundred million. I'll only give you two hundred million yuan. If you agree, then sell them. If not, then get out. From now on, don't bother my brother anymore. Otherwise, Wei Xiaoqing....Wei Guowei will be your fate!"

"What?" Wei Xiaoqing was shocked. "You only gave me two hundred million for two buildings? Liang Zixuan, why don't you just rob me!"

Liang Zixuan threw away the folder and crossed her legs in a natural and easy manner. She crossed her arms in front of her chest and looked coldly at Wei Xiaoqing. "If you think I'm stealing, then you can leave. I didn't force you to sell them to me."

Wei Xiaoqing was currently stuck between a rock and a hard place.

These two buildings were simply unworthy to her. It was a pity that they were abandoned.

If the Fourth Ring Road didn't develop and she didn't sell them, let alone two hundred million, even a single cent she wouldn't receive. But if she sold them now, what if the Fourth Ring Road developed and the houses met with great demand? *NOVELUSB.com*

That would be tantamount to her doing something stupid!

Wei Xiaoqing felt bitterness in her heart, but she could only suppress it and say nothing.

After thinking about it under Liang Zixuan's domineering gaze, she secretly gritted her teeth and immediately nodded. "Alright, two hundred million then. I'll sell them to you. But I want cash. Don't think you can pawn anything off on me!"

Liang Zixuan chuckled. "But of course. Do you think everyone is as shameless as you?"

After saying that, she took out her phone and dialed Han Yuanjun's number.

The call was quickly connected. Liang Zixuan greeted the person on the other end of the phone sweetly in front of Wei Xiaoqing. "Hubby~"

Wei Xiaoqing almost vomited a mouthful of blood as she scolded Liang Zixuan in her heart. "Liang Zixuan, you bitch! Are you done now? How can you enjoy pissing me off!"

As soon as Han Yuanjun answered the call, he was greeted with a sweet greeting. He smiled and said, "Baby, you seem to be in a good mood today."

"Haha ..." Liang Zixuan giggled, not caring how ugly Wei Xiaoqing's expression was at the moment. She then said softly, "Are you busy right now? If you have time, can you transfer two hundred million to me? I want to buy something."

"Two hundred million?" Han Yuanjun was slightly shocked and quickly said, "Wait a moment. Let me check how much reserve funds are left in the company."

Liang Zixuan nodded. "Alright."

In just a minute, Han Yuanjun was back on the phone. "Do you want it now?"

"Yes! I want it now, can you transfer it to me now?" Actually, Liang Zixuan wasn't sure if Han Yuanjun could withdraw two hundred million in one go. After all, all the pending projects were all done using his own money, and he hadn't even applied for the loan yet.

However, Liang Zixuan didn't expect Han Yuanjun to immediately say, "Alright then. I'll have the finance department transfer the money to your account immediately."

Even Liang Zixuan herself was taken aback.

"Hubby, you're not even going to ask me what I want to buy? How can you just give it to me like that?"

Han Yuanjun chuckled. He was really sweet to Liang Zixuan. "If you want it, of course I will give it to you. This is the first time you have asked me for money."

That was true, but Liang Zixuan still found it unbelievable.

That was two hundred million, not two thousand. Han Yuanjun actually gave it to her so generously?

After hanging up the phone, Liang Zixuan raised her head and saw Wei Xiaoqing's badly abused face and the way she was looking at her, it was as if she wanted nothing more than to eat her up.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

Wei Xiaoqing was filled with hatred. She had really caused herself to be abused to the point where she wanted to rush over and strangle Liang Zixuan to death.

"What, the love show is over now? Do you enjoy bragging to me? Let me tell you, Liang Zixuan, don't be too proud. You can't trust a man's words. He promised you, but that doesn't mean he will send you the money! This is two hundred million -"

Before she could finish her sentence, Liang Zixuan's phone beeped twice. Liang Zixuan picked up the phone and saw a text message from the bank.

She held up her phone and waved it at Wei Xiaoqing. "The money is here."

Wei Xiaoqing: "..."

Could Han Yuanjun not slap her face so quickly?!

Was the bank so empty?

So much money and it had been transferred in an instant?

Wei Xiaoqing was so angry that she spat out one mouthful of saliva after another. Her chest heaved up and down as she stared at Liang Zixuan with her round eyes, like a wild boar about to go berserk.

Liang Zixuan smiled. "Wait a bit longer. My husband has Shao Wuhan come over. He might already be on his way here. When he arrives, we can check the agreement carefully. If there are no problems, we will complete the procedure immediately."

Wei Xiaoqing gritted her teeth in hatred. "There's no problem with all my things! Liang Zixuan, don't be too smug in my presence. Let me tell you, the buildings are still with me! Don't blame me for running away after receiving the money. I'm not like you. I won't humble myself like you and beg for money from a man! In the future, I will have money of my own, and I will spend it on whatever I want!"

After saying this, she continued.. "You are a woman who relies on men. In front of me, what do you have to be proud of?"

[Chapter 463 - Can't You Not Bullying Him](#)

Liang Zixuan raised her eyebrow and chuckled. "You are right. Please don't be like me, calling 'hubby' and getting two hundred million so easily. Women as determined as you should earn their own money and not rely on men. But ... I think even if you want to rely on a man, no man will allow you to do that."

"You!" Wei Xiaoqing gritted her teeth and couldn't speak anymore.

She really hated Liang Zixuan's current appearance. She only wanted to see Liang Zixuan's pathetic appearance and begging for mercy at her feet, not this one! She didn't want to see her behaving so arrogantly!

The one who was supposed to be arrogant was her, how did she become Liang Zixuan?

Wei Xiaoqing was furious. Her face was red as she stared at Liang Zixuan with bulging eyes.

Liang Zixuan casually played with her nails as a thin smile etched on her lips.

After Shao Wuhan arrived, he carefully checked the agreement and said to Liang Zixuan, "There is no problem with it. We can complete the formalities now, but..."

He paused and kindly reminded her. "These two buildings are quite remote and the land around them is very derelict. Also, they are still under construction. This investment is very risky. Zixuan, you have to consider it carefully."

"Who said that?" Wei Xiaoqing hated the appearance of Shao Wuhan because he understood this kind of thing the best. "Yes, this area is quite remote, but in a few years, the Fourth Ring Road will be developed. When that happens, she will get a lot of money. Liang Zixuan just took advantage of me!"

Shao Wuhan pushed the glass to the bridge of his nose and looked coldly at Wei Xiaoqing. "If that's the case, why don't you keep them to yourself?"

Wei Xiaoqing: "..."

As expected from lawyers, they were all sharp-tongued!

Wei Xiaoqing admitted that she couldn't defeat him, so she turned to Liang Zixuan. "Liang Zixuan, you have already given me your word. Don't go back on your words just because of such a small lawyer! Let me tell you, it's too late for you to change your mind. You have to buy these two buildings even if you don't want to!"

"What are you so anxious about?" Liang Zixuan rolled her eyes at Wei Xiaoqing and said to Shao Wuhan. "I have already made up my mind. You're going to help me do the paperwork."

Seeing that Liang Zixuan had made up her mind, Shao Wuhan nodded and said, "Okay."

All the paperwork was done in one afternoon.

When Liang Zixuan saw that the name on the contract had been changed to hers, she smiled with satisfaction and transferred two hundred million to Wei Xiaoqing.

Wei Xiaoqing was so excited that she almost went crazy when she saw the text message from the bank. Although she had grown up in a comfortable life under the care of Wei Guowei, but she had never seen so much money before.

Two hundred million.

A total of two hundred million.

It wasn't Wei Guowei's money.

It also wasn't Jiang Huifang's money.

It was all her own money!

Once the money was in her hands, she didn't even say a word of thanks to Liang Zixuan. She was too lazy to bother with pleasantries and just carried her bag and left the room proudly and confidently. From today onwards, she will be rich!

She must use this money to do a great job!

Liang Zixuan went to the parking lot and happened to meet Liang Jiahao, who was getting off from work.

She smiled as he walked towards her. "Big brother, let's go back to grandma's house for dinner tonight."

Liang Jiahao moved the briefcase from his right hand to his left, then he put his right arm on Liang Zixuan's shoulder. "Alright, let the driver go back. Take my car."

After getting into the car, Liang Jiahao casually asked Liang Zixuan while fastened on the seat belt. "I heard that Wei Xiaoqing came to the bank this afternoon and made a huge ruckus?"

"En!" Liang Zixuan also fastened her seatbelt and obediently said, "It's okay, I've already taken care of it."

Liang Jiahao put his hand on the steering wheel while looking at Liang Zixuan. He smiled indifferently and drove the car out. "Spending two hundred million just to get rid of people, Han Yuanjun really pampered you to heaven."

"Big brother!" Liang Zixuan's face immediately turned red as she said in embarrassment, "What are you talking about?"

Liang Jiahao just chuckled but didn't say anything.

Liang Zixuan opened the folder in her hand and removed the contents inside. Knowing that Liang Jiahao could not be disturbed while driving, she read the contents to him herself.

Then she said, "Let me tell you, I'm definitely making money from this. Wei Xiaoqing is so impatient. If she keeps these things in her hands for another three years, she will definitely be able to reap huge profits. She was in such a hurry to make a move, so I took advantage of her weakness and bought them from her."

Liang Jiahao was not worried about whether these investments could make money or not. He felt that Han Yuanjun could afford it even if it was a losing proposition.

He suddenly asked, "Why did you come to find me today?"

"Oh, I nearly forgot about that." Liang Zixuan kept the contents in the folder. "Grandmother invited Grandpa Han, Grandma Han, and my parents-in-law to dinner today, that's why she asked me to pick you up. Coincidentally ... I also have something to tell you, too."

Liang Zixuan put the folder away and looked at Liang Jiahao seriously. "Don't look at the fact that Han Yuanjun is two years older than you and that he has a lot of influence in the business world. This man, he is a little possessive and stingy of me."

Liang Jiahao raised his eyebrow and glanced at Liang Zixuan. "What are you trying to say?"

"What I'm trying to say is that when you two first met, he misunderstood us and that's why he made a move on you. The second time you met, it was because I forgot to call him and he felt I was ignoring him. You are my brother, my biological brother. You cannot bully your brother-in-law like that!"

Liang Jiahao's face sank. "I'm not bullying him."

Liang Zixuan: "...."

Wasn't what Liang Jiahao did to Han Yuanjun was bullying?

Liang Jiahao had been in the army for more than ten years and was also one of the special forces. Liang Zixuan didn't know what exactly he did, but she could imagine how hard Liang Jiahao's training was.

Living in such an environment for more than ten years, it was impossible for Han Yuanjun to beat a person like Liang Jiahao, no matter how strong he was.

Needless to say, before Liang Jiahao joined the army, he worked in a restaurant. His boss liked to drink wine, and he would drink with Liang Jiahao every day after work.

At that time, Liang Jiahao's alcohol tolerance had already been cultivated, not to mention that he would later join the military, where he would be with these real men of steel. His alcohol tolerance would certainly have improved now.

Liang Zixuan's head hurt when she heard this.. She grabbed onto Liang Jiahao's arm and pitifully said, "Big brother, my husband sometimes likes to play around with his temper, but that's also because he cares about me. Don't you want a brother-in-law who loves your sister the most?"

[Chapter 464 - Very Pleased With This Brother-In-Law](#)

Liang Jiahao bit his lower lip. "Zixuan, I'm not bullying him. I'm your brother. The matter of you marrying Han Yuanjun was decided before I came back. At that time, I had no other choice. I don't know what kind of person he is and whether he is worthy of you or not."

"Now that I'm back, I have to consider him in all aspects to see if he has the qualifications to become my brother-in-law."

Liang Zixuan pouted. "So if you are not happy with him, don't tell me that you will force us to divorce?"

Liang Jiahao knocked Liang Zixuan's forehead with his knuckle. "What are you talking about? Do you take your brother as a tyrant?"

This was true, but Liang Zixuan was still worried.

Could it be that every time Han Yuanjun and Liang Jiahao met, they would start the fire of war that would rise to the sky?

"Big brother, how long are you going to test him? How long will it take? Can you give me precautions so that I can prepare myself mentally? If he loses to you again, I will have to go back and coax him."

Liang Jiahao chuckled. "It's over now. My requirement for my brother-in-law is that he would be able to protect you all the time. His self-defense is quite impressive. Apparently, he has been training for it for quite some time. Ordinary people as well as some professional combat trainers are no match for him. Only someone like me can barely beat him in one or two moves. This is good enough."

"Alcohol tolerance is important for a man. It doesn't matter if he has a high alcohol tolerance or not, his alcohol has to be good. He had drunk too much with me that day, and although he was a little drunk, he still had a clear mind. A man who does not get drunk easily has a much lower chance of having an affair or accident with another woman, and he is also a humble man. I think no matter what the circumstances are, he's not going to let himself get drunk, so I am very sure about your husband."

Liang Zixuan laughed in surprise. "Big brother, does this mean you're accepting him?"

Liang Jiahao nodded. "En. I'm very pleased with this brother-in-law."

"Big brother, thank you. Thank you so much!" Liang Zixuan happily laid her head on Liang Jiahao's shoulder. Her heart was filled with happiness. "I'm so happy because you finally accepted my husband. Before, I didn't know what you were up to, so I had some misunderstandings with you. But now, I understand that this is a competition between two men, and also the standard for two men to judge each other. In the future, I know what I needed to do."

Liang Jiahao patted her head. "Silly girl."

This was the first time Liang Jiahao had come to Qiao Hongya's villa since his return.

When they arrived, Qiao Hongya took Liang Jiahao on a tour of the house.

He pushed open the door of a room and suddenly said nervously to Liang Jiahao. "This is the room I left for you. I don't know what you like, so ... I decorated it according to the style that I like. Take a look and see if you like it or not. If you don't like it, I will have someone redecorate it according to your preference."

The room was decorated in black and white. It was simple and refined, just like the taste of a single man.

Liang Jiahao looked at Qiao Hongya, who was looking at him nervously and nodded. "I like it very much. Thank you, grandfather."

Qiao Hongya was very happy to be called "grandfather" by him. He grabbed Liang Jiahao's hand and led him inside. "This is your bed. I don't know how tall you are, so I got you a big bed with a width of 2 meters and a length of 2.2 meters."

Qiao Hongya sized up Liang Jiahao's height and was very pleased with his decision. "It looks like it fits perfectly." *noVellUsB.com*

Liang Jiahao was 1.8 meters tall, and a two-meter bed was enough for him to roll around in.

Liang Jiahao smiled and was pulled into the cloakroom by Qiao Hongya. "These are the clothes your grandmother and I bought for you at the mall this morning. You can change when you come back to your room later."

Qiao Hongya squatted down and opened one drawer after another. "Here are your tie, your belt, your tie clip, your underwear, and your underpants. I've already prepared them for you. If you don't like them, you can tell me and I'll buy you something you like."

At this moment, Liang Jiahao finally felt the warmth from his grandfather. He pulled Qiao Hongya up and looked at him sincerely. "Grandfather, I really like all of them. Thank you."

Qiao Hongya was so moved that his eyes turned red and he almost cried while hugging Liang Jiahao.

When they returned to the living room, the elders of the Han Family, Han Qingsheng and Tian Qihua had already arrived.

After greeting them, Qiao Hongya asked, "Jiahao, where are you living now? Is there a place for you to stay? If you don't mind, you can stay here with us."

The last time they met, Han Yuanjun and Liang Jiahao had been drinking, so they didn't have time to ask about these things. Fortunately, today, Han Yuanjun obediently sat next to Liang Zixuan and didn't argue with Liang Jiahao.

Liang Jiahao was still as upright as ever. His sitting posture and military bearing were vividly displayed on him.

The way he sat there, he gave off an inexplicable impression of integrity. This was a very pleasing sight to the elders.

Liang Jiahao replied, "After my return, the higher-ups arranged a place for me to facilitate my work. It's located in the courtyard of the military sector in Nanshan."

"Wow!" Old Madam Han exclaimed in surprise. "The military compound in Nanshan? That's a good place!"

Old Madam Han said excitedly to Luo Yanyun. "I heard that there are soldiers on guard at the military compound 24 hours a day. Ordinary people can't enter, and those who're allowed to live there are at least at the admiral level. The people there are very powerful."

Luo Yanyun nodded. "Really? I haven't been there yet."

Old Madam Han laughed. "I've been there a few times, and the scenery is very beautiful. But businessmen like us shouldn't get too close to them for fear of causing unnecessary misunderstandings."

Liang Jiahao pursed his lips. "It's fine, you don't need to worry about the shadow slanting. You didn't do anything improper and we are a family. So, if you have time this weekend, you should come over to my place and I'll introduce you as my family in front of them."

Old Madam Han and Tian Qihua immediately agreed. "Of course we have time. How can we not have time!"

Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun were talking about the buildings she had bought from Wei Xiaoqing. Hearing Liang Jiahao's words, Han Yuanjun raised his head and said to him, "Brother, set the time. We will go, and you can meet us at the gate."

Then he lowered his head and asked Liang Zixuan in doubt. "You said that these two buildings will definitely bring in a lot of money in three years? But I heard a few days ago that the government has no plans for the Fourth Ring Road. Baby, are you really sure about this?"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Can Han Yuanjun not be multitasking?

She almost didn't know what he had said to her because he was talking to Liang Jiahao at the same time.

[Chapter 465 - Match-Making](#)

"Yes, I'm sure." Liang Zixuan handed the folder to Han Yuanjun, then raised her hand to hold his face. "Two hundred million, of course I will not lose it. In fact, I'll even get us more money."

As long as Liang Zixuan said so, Han Yuanjun would believe her.

Even if the two hundred million was wasted and she lost the bet, Han Yuanjun still didn't care.

He pecked Liang Zixuan's lips as if there was no one around them. "I trust you."

Old Madam Han and Luo Yanyun saw it. The two elders closed their mouths and laughed.

"This couple has been married for a year, but they are still shyly making PDAs in front of us."

Compared to Old Madam Han, Luo Yanyun didn't say it so openly. She just smiled reservedly. "That's right. Seeing them like this, I feel relieved."

Old Madam Han's gaze suddenly turned to Liang Jiahao. She looked at him up and down, and the more she looked at him, the more she liked him.

There was no girl around Liang Jiahao's age in the Han Family. If there was, Old Madam Han would definitely want to marry the girl to him.

She looked at Liang Jiahao with a gossipy expression and suddenly asked. "Jiahao, you are in your thirties this year, right?"

Liang Jiahao nodded politely. "Yes, I am."

"Aiya, you are already thirty!" Old Madam Han quickly turned to Luo Yanyun. "Since your grandson is at this age, you should hurry up and marry him off so that he can give you a great-grandson."

Liang Jiahao was a tough guy, but when he heard this, his face stiffened and his fingers scratched his pants awkwardly.

Luo Yanyun looked at Liang Jiahao. She suddenly thought what Old Madam Han was saying was very reasonable.

Luo Yanyun was even more nervous than Liang Jiahao. She held Old Madam Han's hand and asked, "Do you know any good girls? If so, can you introduce one to us?"

Old Madam Han was so happy that she immediately nodded. "Yes, there are. Jun's friends have many siblings until we can no longer count on them. If you have such a plan, I'll help you with it."

Liang Jiahao opened his mouth to refuse, but in the end, he said nothing. He really didn't want to weaken the spirit of these two old women.

However, when he saw that Old Madam Han had taken out her cell phone and showed the pictures to Luo Yanyun, Liang Jiahao felt his head hurt.

"Grandmother, Grandma Han, I just came back from the military and my working conditions aren't stable yet. I don't have time to think about this. I--"

"Aiya, she's not bad. She looks cute and good-looking too!" Luo Yanyun and Old Madam Han didn't listen to Liang Jiahao's words at all. They were only interested in choosing their future granddaughter-in-law.

Old Madam Han continued to slide her finger on her phone screen, excitedly saying, "And this, let me tell you, this is my trump card. I originally wanted to introduce her to Cihui, but when that brat saw that I was pushing for his marriage, he stopped coming here. He really pissed me off. Come and take a look."

Old Madam Han brought the phone closer to Luo Yanyun. When Luo Yanyun saw the girl, she nodded with satisfaction. "She is indeed a good girl. She looks like a woman from a respectable family. She has a good temperament and a beautiful face."

Luo Yanyun took Old Madam Han's phone and showed it to Liang Jiahao. "Jiahao, how about you take a look at this?"

Liang Jiahao: "..."

Did anyone hear what he just said?

After Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan finished their conversation, they raised their heads and looked at the cell phone screen. They were quite far away from Luo Yanyun and couldn't see the picture clearly.

Han Yuanjun stood up and took a few steps closer. At least until he could see it clearly. He then put his hand in his pocket, glanced at Liang Jiahao, and said to Old Madam Han and Luo Yanyun. "Isn't that Gao Shuchun? Grandma Yanyun, grandmother, you can't do that to big brother. Shuchun doesn't suit him."

"Why can't Shuchun be with him?" Old Madam Han was not satisfied. "Among all the children of the Gao Family, Shuchun is the most consistent, suitable, and most filial."

Han Yuanjun shook his head. "Shuchun is always busy with her work, traveling all over the world. She is not always at home. Two busy people who cannot see each other often, how can they talk about love?"

When Luo Yanyun heard this, she immediately put down the phone and nodded in agreement. "That's not going to work. Jiahao needs a girl who can take care of him."

Liang Jiahao: "..."

Had no one really heard what he had just said?

Liang Jiahao took a deep breath and said slowly, "I'm not in a hurry to get in a relationship. I will find the right person when I have free time. Grandmother, you can rest assured."

"I am worried. How could I not be worried?" Luo Yanyun pursed her lips, handed the phone back to Old Madam Han, and sighed deeply. "You are already thirty years old and you are not young anymore. You don't even have a girlfriend, how can I calm down?"

"En!" Han Yuanjun nodded. "Thirty is not a small age. When I was thirty, I'm already with Zixuan."

Liang Jiahao: "..."

What happened to brother-in-law backing each other?

He had just returned for a while, and now he had to worry about his relationship? nOvEluSb.cOm

Luo Yanyun continued. "I'm not forcing you to get married. At least find a girl you like and plan your future with her. Jiahao, tell me ... How many girls do you know?"

Han Yuanjun went back to his seat and sat down. He held Liang Zixuan in his arms and raised his eyebrows proudly at Liang Jiahao. "Besides Zixuan and Lee Hana, there's probably no one else."

Liang Jiahao: "..."

Han Yuanjun was here to tear him down!

Liang Jiahao felt his hand itching and he really wanted to beat Han Yuanjun badly.

While glaring at Han Yuanjun, Liang Jiahao was caught off guard by Liang Zixuan's smiling face. He pursed his lips and resisted the urge to beat up Han Yuanjun.

Luo Yanyun sighed in depression. "Jiahao, you can't be like this. If you continue to be like this, how can I have a face to see your mother?"

Liang Lihua was the pain in Liang Jiahao's life. Every time he heard his mother's name, his heart would ache.. And now, he was really unable to refute a single word.

[Chapter 466 - Tricking Shao Renshu](#)

Luo Yanyun tried to persuade Liang Jiahao again and finally, he relented. "Grandmother, I promise. I will try my best to find a girlfriend, but I can't promise marriage to you."

"As long as you agree to find a girlfriend, everything is fine." Luo Yanyun was so happy that she almost cried.

"Jiahao, don't worry, grandmother will help you with this. Grandmother knows some good girls, and I will let them meet you so they can get to know you. If you feel you are suitable with one of them, you can leave your phone number and get to know her better later." Old Madam Han said excitedly.

A blind date?

Liang Zixuan looked at Old Madam Han in surprise. "Grandmother, isn't a blind date too old-fashioned? Why don't you let big brother handle it as he pleases?"

Old Madam Han pursed her lips. "In our time, it was blind dates that led to our good marriage. Look at your grandfather and me, we've gotten along so well for so many years. The more blind dates there are, the more fates there are. You kids won't understand."

Han Yuanjun whispered into Liang Zixuan's ear. "Don't talk anymore. Let our grandmothers take care of everything. Let your brother feel the care and concern of the elders."

Liang Zixuan raised her gaze and looked at him. "Are you trying to say that you were taken care of in the same way before you met me?"

Han Yuanjun's face stiffened and he laughed dryly. "Don't talk about me. I have you now. Don't you want to see how awkward the situation will be when your brother goes on blind dates?"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Han Yuanjun, that's my brother.

My biological brother.

But then she blinked and wrapped her hands around Han Yuanjun's neck, pulling him down closer to her. Then, she whispered in his ear. "I really want to see it! Let's go and watch on the sidelines. I want to see how embarrassing my big brother can make the situation."

Han Yuanjun kissed Liang Zixuan's forehead like a reward and the two of them agreed. "Then, it is decided."

When they returned home in the evening, Liang Zixuan gave the folder to Han Yuanjun.

Han Yuanjun looked at the folder in her hand, then pulled Liang Zixuan to the bed. He hugged her and smiled. "You bought them, they are your own properties. You don't need to give them to me."

"No." Liang Zixuan looked at Han Yuanjun with a gentle gaze before saying softly, "I did not buy them for us, I bought them for Shao Renshu. He had helped us deal with the Jiang Family last time, and I couldn't find an opportunity to thank him. Now, these buildings can be used as a thank you."

Han Yuanjun shook his head. "He won't accept them."

Liang Zixuan smiled and wrapped her arms around Han Yuanjun's neck, giving him an encouraging kiss on the lips. "Don't you have the ability to trick other people? You can even trick me, and even more so, fool my brother. You are able to make him accept you."

Han Yuanjun laughed helplessly and pushed Liang Zixuan down the bed. "Then I'll trick you into trying and see if you can fight ten rounds with me tonight."

Liang Zixuan was furious with him and laughed. "Five rounds are still not enough? Now you want ten?"

Han Yuanjun kissed her lips while his hand caressed her body, igniting the fire. "Not enough! Even ten rounds are not enough."

• • • •

Shao Renshu received a call from Han Yuanjun the next day. Thinking that something extremely urgent had happened, he hurriedly rushed to the Han Group and rushed into Han Yuanjun's office.

Han Yuanjun was sitting in his chair and upon seeing Shao Renshu, he threw the folder to him.

"My prodigal wife spent two hundred million to buy these properties. They are all halfway through construction. Renshu, tell me... What should I do now?"

Shao Renshu opened the folder and looked through it, then said, "Although these two buildings are only halfway constructed and the location is quite remote, we can't for sure predict the outcome. Didn't someone release the news, saying that this area will be developed in the future? If it was really developed, then you can earn a lot of money from them."

Han Yuanjun sighed deeply. "That's true, but Renshu, I'm an entertainment boss and I don't know anything about real estate. Now that this mess has fallen into my hands, I don't even have time to find workers to restart the construction! Not to mention, your sister-in-law's school session is about to start, and she doesn't have the energy to care about this troublesome thing."

Shao Renshu put down the folder and thought seriously for a moment. "It's alright, I'll help you find the workers. If you don't have time, I'll assign some people to help you manage it. Half of it is already built, quitting this time is equivalent to wasting two hundred million."

"How troublesome!" Han Yuanjun pushed the coffee cup to Shao Renshu and pointed his finger at the folder. "If you can find someone to help us, why don't you manage them yourself. Your family is professional, maybe you can plan a little more."

"I can't do that." Shao Renshu refused without thinking. "Even though it's not certain now, but these two buildings might really be able to rise in value in the future. Third Brother, I cannot take advantage of you."

"You ..." Han Yuanjun gritted his teeth in anger. "Didn't you say you weren't sure? With the way your family sold their houses, I won't lose anything even if you managed them from me. Renshu, you have to help me with this matter. If you don't help me, I'll have to go back and spank that prodigal wife of mine for making a stupid bet!"

Shao Renshu raised his eyebrow and teased. "You dare to do that to sister-in-law?"

Han Yuanjun: "..."

He immediately coughed in fear. "Cough, cough... I'm just saying. You better keep your mouth shut and don't tell your sister-in-law about this."

Seeing that Shao Renshu still didn't want to agree, Han Yuanjun sighed deeply. "Renshu, we've been brothers for so many years. If you can't help me with this little favor, then what is the use for our brotherhood relationship?"

Shao Renshu saw Han Yuanjun's eyebrows scrunched up, so he gritted his teeth and said, "Fine, I can take over these two buildings! But let me put it this way... Since sister-in-law spent two hundred million to buy them, then I will pay the same exact prices to buy these buildings from her. I won't take them for free."

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow and hit the table with full force. "Alright, it's a deal. Let's deal with the paperwork."

Right after they finished, Liang Zixuan opened the door to Han Yuanjun's private lounge and walked over to him with a smile.. She put her hand on his shoulder and squeezed it tightly. "I heard that someone just called me a prodigal just now?"

[Chapter 467 - It's So Disgusting That It Makes Someone's Hair Stand On End](#)

Han Yuanjun's eyebrows twitched. He grabbed Liang Zixuan's hand that was on his shoulder and held it while smiling. "You heard it wrong. No one here called you that."

Liang Zixuan smiled. "Really? But I also heard that someone will spank me as soon as he goes home?"

Han Yuanjun refused to admit it even if he was beaten to death. "No, you are so far away and separated by a door. You must have heard it wrong."

Liang Zixuan looked at Shao Renshu. "Did I hear it wrong?"

Shao Renshu touched his nose in embarrassment and gave Han Yuanjun a look before laughing unkindly. "Sister-in-law, you didn't hear it wrong. Third Brother said so!"

Han Yuanjun: "..."

'Brat, you are asking for a beating, aren't you?'

Shao Renshu: "..."

'Aiyo, I'm so scared. If you have the ability, then hit me in front of sister-in-law!'

Han Yuanjun glared angrily at Shao Renshu. "You really want the third civil war to break out, aren't you?"

He then hugged Liang Zixuan as he explained, feeling all wronged. "Didn't I do this for you? This is all a tactic! Since you want me to trick him, the only way I can do that is by saying a few harsh words."

Liang Zixuan smiled and patted Han Yuanjun's head. "Be good."

Shao Renshu: "..."

He had originally thought that he would see a good show, but now he felt that he was the one who was being abused by dog food.

Liang Zixuan did not waste any time and went to check the transferring agreement. After that, she said to Shao Renshu. "Once you finish constructing these two buildings, don't sell them right away. Wait until three years from now before putting them on the market. You will definitely make a huge profit by then."

If Shao Renshu still can't tell that this was the trap that Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun deliberately set up for him, then he's a fool.

He also understood that this was Liang Zixuan's way to thank him for helping her dealing with the Jiang Family. He nodded gratefully. "Sister-in-law, don't worry. I trust your good eyes and will listen to you."

Shao Renshu waved the folder in his hand. "Thank you, sister-in-law."

A few days later, Liang Zixuan's school session had begun, and a month later, the court officially opened the trial for Liang Lihua's murder and the attempted murder of Jiang Huifang.

On that day, everyone from the Han Family was present: Old Man Han, Old Madam Han, Zhang Xiuying, Han Cihui, and even Han Xiwang went to the court.

Tian Qihua, Han Qingsheng, and Han Desheng's family had returned to the United States to attend the company matters.

But on the day of the trial, they called Liang Zixuan to ask about the trial.

Liang Zixuan stood outside the court building, holding her cell phone, and said to Tian Qihua, "There are still twenty minutes before the trial starts. When it is over, I will send a message to all of you."

It's daytime here, and it's night in the United States. Liang Zixuan did not know how long the judge would take to handle the case, so she decided to send a message.

Tian Qihua said with concern. "It's okay. Call me when it's done. If not, your father and I will not be able to sleep because of worry."

After hanging up, Liang Zixuan saw that Liang Jiahao had finally arrived. She put her phone back in her bag and quickly ran towards him. "Big brother!"

Liang Jiahao got out of the car and smiled at her, saying as they walked inside. "I'm sorry for being late. There's a lot of work that needs to be done in the company."

Liang Zixuan knew how busy Liang Jiahao was. There was a lot of work he had to do since the previous CEO had left a big mess. Therefore, she did not blame him.

After entering, Liang Jiahao greeted the elders of the Han Family one by one and then exchanged a few words with Qiao Hongya and Luo Yanyun before finally sitting down on Liang Zixuan's left side.

On her right was Han Yuanjun. The two men were protecting Liang Zixuan, and their handsome faces caught the attention of the people in the court.

As soon as Wei Xiaoqing entered, she immediately saw Liang Jiahao and Han Yuanjun sitting on Liang Zixuan's left and right sides. A trace of jealousy radiated in her eyes.

The moment she sat down, she passionately grabbed Liang Jiahao's arm and said with a smile. "Big brother, you're finally back?"

Liang Jiahao frowned in annoyance and harshly yanked his arm away.

Wei Xiaoqing didn't get angry but giggled as if she was being pampered by her brother. "You didn't even see me when you came back. I even went to the bank that day to look for you. Do you know it's not right to do this to me?"

Wei Xiaoqing was so annoying. Liang Jiahao patted Han Yuanjun's shoulder. "Let me switch seats with you."

Han Yuanjun cast a sidelong glance at Liang Jiahao and snorted disdainfully. "Nope."

In the past, Wei Xiaoqing had always annoyed him. Now it was Liang Jiahao's turn. So why should he change seats?

Liang Jiahao pursed his lips and could only sit there with an irritated face.

Wei Xiaoqing pouted coquettishly. "Big brother, we're still half-related. Do you think you can avoid me just because you want to?"

Liang Jiahao didn't really want to bother with Wei Xiaoqing, but her mouth kept talking non-stop with that arrogant face. She was like a fly flying in his ear. He really wanted to slap her to death!

Liang Jiahao finally couldn't hold it anymore and suddenly opened his mouth. "Have you ever eaten cow candy before?"

Wei Xiaoqing's face lit up. She never thought that Liang Jiahao would take the initiative to talk to her. She was very happy and smiled as she said, "Yes, I have." *novELusb.CoM*

Liang Jiahao nodded and asked again. "Is it delicious?"

Wei Xiaoqing was so excited that she couldn't help but laugh. "Delicious, really delicious. Some people don't like it because the candy sticks to their teeth, but I think it's pretty delicious. It's quite chewy."

Liang Jiahao suddenly turned around and looked at Wei Xiaoqing, uttering word by word. "Although the cow candy is delicious, it sticks to your teeth and is hard to remove. It's so disgusting that it makes someone's hair stand on end, just like you."

Wei Xiaoqing's face suddenly paled and she bit her lips in frustration.

Liang Jiahao was insulting her, calling her cow candy, and even said he hated it so much that it made his hair stand on end!

What's wrong with him?

It's not like she did anything wrong.

Was it wrong for her to talk to her brother?

Wei Xiaoqing didn't think she had done anything wrong. Instead, she felt that Liang Jiahao was so stingy to her.

Wei Xiaoqing wanted to say a few more words to save her dignity, but at that moment the judge entered through the side door. Wei Xiaofan, the plaintiff, and the lawyers also entered.

Jiang Huifang was the plaintiff. She was now sitting on the plaintiff's bench, dressed like an aristocratic woman. Everyone who looked at her had the impression that she did not put anyone in her eye.

Then, Wei Guowei was accompanied by two policemen and sat in the dock.

Only a month had passed, but Wei Guowei had already lost a lot of weight. His hair had been cut short and he had become thin.. Liang Zixuan and Wei Xiaoqing barely recognized his face.

[Chapter 468 - Only Know How To Act Pathetic In Front Of Men To Gain Their Sympathy](#)

Wei Guowei didn't even raise his head since he entered the courtroom. He didn't even look at Jiang Huifang and he was like a beaten rooster who had lost all his fighting strength.

Liang Zixuan suddenly remembered her previous life. At that time, her throat had been damaged and she was imprisoned in that dark room. When Wei Guowei came to see her, he was so enthusiastic and arrogant.

Liang Zixuan still remembered how he answered her when she asked him why he treated her like that. At that time, he pointed his finger at her and said, "Because you are like your mother. You are both selfish people!"

And now, looking at Wei Guowei's miserable appearance, she really felt that everything that had happened to her was like yesterday. In just one night, she and Wei Guowei had switched places.

Her hand subconsciously grabbed Han Yuanjun's hand and held it tightly.

Han Yuanjun glanced at her. He smiled and gently stroked her hand with his thumb.

At the beginning of the trial, Wei Xiaofan testified against Wei Guowei and recounted everything that had happened twenty-two years ago to the judge.

The defendant's lawyer actually sat there without defending Wei Guowei.

Wei Xiaoqing and Jiang Huifang certainly would not have spent money to hire a lawyer for Wei Guowei. This lawyer was hired by the court to help him.

During the interrogation, not once did Wei Guowei say anything. He just sat there silently.

"Since you are not saying anything, does this mean you admit your mistake?" His lawyer finally asked him.

Only at this moment did Wei Guowei look up at the lawyer dejectedly. He smirked. "If I don't confess, can you help me turn this case around?"

The lawyer paused for a moment, then shook his head. "No. The evidence is conclusive. Even if you hire Shao Wuhan, he will not be able to win the case for you either."

Wei Guowei bowed his head silently. Since everything had come to this, he preferred not to say anything.

After Wei Xiaofan finished speaking, silence fell in the courtroom. The judge looked at Wei Guowei's lawyer and asked, "Do you have anything else to say regarding your defendant?"

The lawyer stood up. "No, my client has pleaded guilty."

With these words, everything was decided.

At this point, Liang Zixuan's heart, which had been hanging in the air, finally calmed down.

She slowly closed her eyes and held back the tears that were gathering in her eyes.

'Mom, did you see it?'

'I have avenged you.'

'After twenty-two years, the bad guy finally got his retribution.'

'Mom...'

Han Yuanjun brought Liang Zixuan into his arms. His hands gently caressed her hair. "Baby, if you want to cry, just cry. I'm here. No one will laugh at you."

Liang Zixuan, who was holding back her tears, suddenly sobbed under Han Yuanjun's gentle voice.

She hugged Han Yuanjun's waist and buried her head against his chest as she cried.

Liang Jiahao slowly looked at the crying Liang Zixuan. Her small body was twitching with sobs and he felt pain in his heart.

Liang Jiahao originally wanted to comfort Liang Zixuan himself, but seeing how Han Yuanjun hugged her and coaxed her with such tenderness, he suppressed his impulse.

His sister had grown up.

His little sister had gotten married.

She already had a tree that could shelter her from the wind and rain, and a person that she could rely on.

He could let her go now.

Wei Xiaoqing, who was sitting next to him, snorted mockingly. "What is there to cry about? Shouldn't you be happy? Is it worth wasting your tears on an unworthy person? Tch. You only know how to act pathetic in front of men to gain their sympathy." *novelupdates.com*

Liang Jiahao suddenly turned around with a sharp look. Wei Xiaoqing immediately closed her mouth.

Liang Jiahao did not say anything. He was already serious and cold enough when his face was expressionless. But now he looked at her with such a bone-piercing cold, she was so scared that her heart trembled with fear.

Wei Xiaoqing bit her lip and looked away. From time to time, she would glance at Liang Jiahao to see if he was still looking at her and if he would make a move against her.

Actually, Wei Xiaoqing couldn't understand.

They were clearly siblings, but why did Liang Jiahao like Liang Zixuan so much? But when it came to her, he really hated her!

When Wei Xiaoqing was young, she was naive and daydreamed of playing with her brother and sister.

But Jiang Huifang wouldn't let her play with them.

When she was a little older, she sneaked into Liang Jiahao's room to see the good things he had hidden, and only played with Liang Zixuan, instead of playing with her.

Wei Xiaoqing rummaged through Liang Jiahao's room. Except for some very old toys, there was nothing fun there.

She was angry, so she called the nanny and told her to throw away the toys.

When Liang Jiahao came back, Wei Xiaoqing angrily said to him. "You can't play with your toys anymore. Your transformer's leg is broken, so I'll throw it away along with everything else. Tell dad and mom to buy you a new one."

Liang Jiahao glared at her and gritted his teeth. As if he was going to eat her.

Out of fear, Wei Xiaoqing ran into Jiang Huifang's bedroom. Seeing her shaking with fear, Jiang Huifang asked what had happened, and Wei Xiaoqing told her what she wanted to know.

In the end, Jiang Huifang told Wei Guowei as soon as he got home that Liang Jiahao had bullied Wei Xiaoqing. Wei Guowei was so angry that he went to beat Liang Jiahao.

Jiang Huifang then taught Wei Xiaoqing. "Dad's money belongs to us only, not to Liang Zixuan and Liang Jiahao. You can throw away their trash, but don't ask mom and dad to buy new things for them, okay? If that happens, you will have fewer beautiful new toys and clothes, would you like that?"

Wei Xiaoqing shook her head. "No, I don't like that."

Wei Xiaoqing had done many of these things to Liang Jiahao and Liang Zixuan, and she always felt that she was right.

That it was all Liang Jiahao and Liang Zixuan's fault. They didn't consider her as their siblings and never played with her, so to Wei Xiaoqing, all of Liang Jiahao and Liang Zixuan's misery was because of their fault.

Liang Jiahao had always been good to Liang Zixuan. Even now, he was still good to her.

But with Wei Xiaoqing, he never considered her as his sister at all. He hated her.

Wei Xiaoqing snorted angrily and thought in her heart. "What's so great about not liking me! Even if you don't like me, you still can't change the fact that you are my brother! I will go to you whenever I need something and keep bothering you. After all, you're my brother!"

After the trial ended, Liang Zixuan and the others left the courtroom.

Liang Zixuan feared that Tian Qihua couldn't sleep because of worry, so she called her.

Of course, the phone only rang twice before it was picked up.

"Mom, it's finally over. Wei Guowei has been sentenced to life in prison. He won't be able to get out for the rest of his life."

"Good, that's good." Tian Qihua sighed in relief. Liang Zixuan could tell that she was really happy for her. "Your father and I can sleep well now. Zixuan, if you need anything in the future, just remember to call me, okay? You don't have to carry everything by yourself."

Liang Zixuan nodded with red eyes, "Yes, I understand.. Mom, thank you."

[Chapter 469 - A Blind Date I](#)

After the call, Liang Zixuan and everyone else went to Liang Lihua's grave.

After Luo Yanyun and Qiao Hongya finished offering their incense, Liang Jiahao knelt down in front of Liang Lihua's grave with three incense sticks in his hand.

"Mom, your son is back." He kowtowed sincerely three times and put the incense sticks in the holder, not wanting to get up.

He said nothing and just knelt there. However, none of them urged him to get up.

Liang Jiahao looked at Liang Lihua's tombstone and his eyes gradually turned red.

More than twenty-two years had passed, and the knot in his heart had finally been untied. He had always suspected that Liang Lihua did not die of illness, but was instead killed by Wei Guowei. Today, he finally got the answer.

Liang Jiahao's guess at that time was not wrong. He always tried hard to bring Wei Guowei to justice. He did not attack Wei Guowei rashly, nor did he use extreme methods to take revenge on him.

All Liang Jiahao wanted was for it to be like today, for Wei Guowei to admit his own crime. That he would repent for what he had done.

Liang Jiahao told Liang Lihua many things in his heart. He told Liang Lihua all the hardships he had gone through over the past twenty-two years. Finally, he stood up and pulled Liang Zixuan out of Han Yuanjun's arms.

Just like that, Liang Jiahao together with Liang Zixuan faced the people from the Han Family and bowed deeply to them.

"Thank you. Thank you for taking care of Liang Zixuan, protecting and loving her, and giving her a warm home while I was away. Because of you, my sister escaped many persecutions. Because of you, I was able to meet my sister again."

Old Madam Han took two steps forward and helped Liang Jiahao and Liang Zixuan up. She looked warmly at the brother and sister and said, "Don't thank us. Zixuan marrying Jun is the fortune of our Han Family. Since we are family, we will not stand idly by. Jiahao, Zixuan is the daughter-in-law of our Han Family, she is a member of our Han Family. And you are her brother, which means you are part of the Han Family too. If anything happens to you or you are in need of help, you can come to us."

Liang Jiahao nodded slightly. He turned and looked at Liang Lihua's tombstone, raised his hand, and swore to the sky. "I swear in front of my mother's grave that from today onwards, the Han Family's affairs are my business as long as they do not violate the law or against my principles. I and Zixuan are a part of the Han Family from now on."

"Good, good!" Old Madam Han was very happy. She grabbed Liang Jiahao's hand and squeezed it hard. "With you and Zixuan, our house will be even more lively in the future."

Old Madam Han suddenly paused and looked at Liang Jiahao with narrowed eyes. "The last time I asked you to go on a blind date, you turned me down. You will not turn me down this time, will you?"

Liang Jiahao: "..."

He was clearly in a serious mood and suddenly Old Madam Han said this. It was really embarrassing.

He wanted to refuse, but he had just sworn in front of Liang Lihua's grave. Backing on his own words was tantamount to slapping his own face.

But if he agreed ... He really did not feel like dealing with that boring woman.

Liang Jiahao was the same as Liang Zixuan. Because of Wei Guowei, he was very careful about the matter of the heart.

From his puberty until now, Liang Jiahao had never fallen in love with any woman.

In the past, he hadn't had the leisure to talk about love because of his unresolved heart. And now, he was busy with work. Although he was a bit old, he still didn't want to find a random girl to marry.

He believed that the matter of the heart was fate. Once fate was there, it would come by itself. There would be a lot of trouble if someone was forced to accept the matter of the heart.

Seeing Liang Jiahao was stuck in a difficult situation, Liang Zixuan quickly helped him. "Grandmother, this matter is not urgent. Why don't you tell me which family's daughter you choose, and I'll meet her and take care of it for my brother?"

"It's really useless for you to check on this matter!" Old Madam Han was adamant. "This blind date is not as scary as you think. It's just having a meal and getting to know each other. I never said your brother had to marry her after seeing her."

Afraid that Liang Zixuan would try to help Liang Jiahao again, she hastily said, "It's useless for you to try to help your brother. When the time comes, you can come and just sit at the nearby table and watch him."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

What else could she have said?

Old Madam Han had said that, and Liang Zixuan really couldn't say anything.

She looked at Liang Jiahao with sympathy and sneakily took two steps forward. Then she quickly hid in Han Yuanjun's arms.

Han Yuanjun chuckled and patted Liang Zixuan's head, whispering in her ear, "My bachelor days are over, so grandmother is very bored. Now she changed the target to your brother. If she doesn't find something to do, how will she get rid of her boredom?"

Looking at Liang Lihua's tombstone, Luo Yanyun said sincerely, "Lihua, don't worry. I will definitely find a good girl for Jiahao. Our family doesn't need a rich and powerful woman. As long as she has good characters and knows how to take care of Jiahao, the rest of the matter is unimportant."

Liang Jiahao: "..."

Luo Yanyun had used Liang Lihua's name, so what else could Liang Jiahao say?

Since he couldn't say anything, he could only sigh and nodded. "Alright then, I'll be troubling Grandma Han and grandmother with this matter."

"No trouble, no trouble." Old Madam Han stood upright with her cane. Her old arms and legs didn't feel tired at all. She smiled at Luo Yanyun. "Dear in-law, why don't we put this on our agenda and meet every day to discuss it."

Luo Yanyun nodded solemnly. "Yes, that's a good idea. This way, we can find a suitable girl for him. Let's do that."

On the way down, Luo Yanyun and Old Madam Han asked Liang Jiahao what kind of girl he liked.

Liang Jiahao never had any thoughts about women, so he naturally didn't think about this. After a short silence, he only said, "As long as she's interesting."

"Interesting?" Old Madam Han and Luo Yanyun looked at each other and nodded.

Luo Yanyun said, "Then she must be very optimistic."

"En!" Old Madam Han nodded. "Be more lively. Can't be too rigid or too mature."

Luo Yanyun quickly grabbed Old Madam Han's hand. "You've watched these children grow up, so you must understand them better, right?"

"Of course!" Old Madam Han looked pleased with herself. "I can find a hundred and eighty of them for Jiahao."

Liang Jiahao: "..."

The requirement that he thought was hard to find was actually as easy as buying vegetables in the market for Old Madam Han. *NOvelusB.com*

Liang Jiahao raised his head to look at the sky and heaved a long sigh.

After they went back, Old Madam Han discussed it with Luo Yanyun. The next day, Luo Yanyun called Liang Jiahao. "Jiahao, we've already made an appointment for you. Tonight, 6:30 p.m. at the Zen Garden.. You can go there directly after you get off work."

[Chapter 470 - A Blind Date II](#)

After hanging up the phone, Liang Jiahao looked at the schedule for the day. There were no social events in the evening, so he can get out of work on time.

When it was six o'clock, he packed his things and drove to the Zen Garden.

Since Liang Zixuan had said she would check on Liang Jiahao, Luo Yanyun told her the place and time.

Liang Zixuan's class ended at five in the afternoon. She felt weird if she went there alone, so she asked Zou Juan to drive to the Han Group and dragged Han Yuanjun along with her.

Originally, Han Yuanjun didn't feel like watching this useless thing, but since Liang Zixuan wanted to check on Liang Jiahao, he gave in.

At the same time, Han Yuanjun also wanted to know what kind of woman this cold-blooded man liked.

Just thinking about Liang Jiahao having the meal with a cold and stern face, Han Yuanjun was suddenly very excited.

After Liang Jiahao arrived, the restaurant manager personally came to greet him. As he brought Liang Jiahao to his seat, he said, "President Liang, the woman has arrived. I'll take you there now. Since Old Madam Han was afraid that it might be embarrassing and awkward for both of you, she asked me to reserve the table in the main hall."

Liang Jiahao didn't care. To him, it didn't matter where he sat. It was just a meal.

From afar, he saw a woman sitting upright, with her long hair flowing down her back like a waterfall. From behind, she really looked like the girl next door.

The manager pointed to the seat across from the woman. "President Liang, after you."

Liang Jiahao nodded politely. He walked past the manager and sat down stiffly.

When the woman saw Liang Jiahao, she was very impressed by the masculinity his body exuded, especially when he walked past the manager. That clear and superior height made her so happy that her eyes lit up.

Liang Jiahao was tall and handsome and was even the CEO of China Securities Bank. She was so satisfied with Liang Jiahao that she forgot to be reserved. She stood up and took the initiative to shake hands with him. "Hello, my name is Zeng Shuang, nice to meet you."

Liang Jiahao frowned and extended his hand. He only touched Zeng Shuang's fingers and then withdrew his hand before she could shake it. "Liang Jiahao."

Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun came in from outside with their big sunglasses and slider caps. When they saw Liang Jiahao, Liang Zixuan immediately pulled Han Yuanjun with her as they sneakily walked past the manager and sat down at the table behind Liang Jiahao.

Liang Zixuan pushed her cap down even further. She looked at Zeng Shuang, who was facing Liang Jiahao and asked Han Yuanjun. "Do you know her?"

Han Yuanjun took a glance and looked away. He shook his head. "She looks familiar, but I don't know her name."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Liang Zixuan looked at him gloomily. "Didn't grandmother introduce her to you as well? How come you don't know her?"

"I might know her, but I've forgotten about her. I've always been blind to women's faces. Except for their ugly faces, I can't remember anything else."

Liang Zixuan's face instantly darkened. "Are you saying that I'm also extremely ugly?"

Han Yuanjun: "..."

It's over.

He ended up saying the wrong thing in front of his wife.

Han Yuanjun quickly explained in a low voice. "No, you're really beautiful, and I've had a deep impression of you since we first met. It's the kind of beauty that's deeply engraved in the bones, so my heart always remembered you. That's why I want to continue to see you and develop our relationship further."

His flattering gave Liang Zixuan goosebumps all over her body. She didn't know when, but this cold and heartless CEO would occasionally be an obedient sheep and a big hungry wolf. In any case, in front of her, his cold and detached emotion had disappeared.

Liang Zixuan didn't dwell on this matter. She was just a little disappointed. She thought she could get some information from Han Yuanjun. However, Han Yuanjun's words of not knowing this woman made Liang Zixuan curious.

What kind of woman was this Zeng Shuang?

Liang Zixuan's eyes lit up when she saw the way Zeng Shuang was looking at Liang Jiahao. She knew that if her brother was willing, it would only take a minute for him to capture this woman.

However, Liang Zixuan's first impression of Zeng Shuang wasn't very good. Zeng Shuang gave off the feeling of a girl seeing a stranger for the first time. No matter how satisfied she was with Liang Jiahao's appearance, she still had to be reserved.

Liang Zixuan could see that Zeng Shuang really liked Liang Jiahao and was hoping for the next meeting.

The manager handed the menu to Zeng Shuang and Liang Jiahao.

Holding the menu in her hand, Zeng Shuang finally knew how to be reserved. She shyly asked Liang Jiahao. "What would you like to eat?"

Liang Jiahao didn't even look at her. He stared at the menu and ordered directly. "Add less vinegar to the sweet and sour ribs, less oil to the stew shrimp, and less eggs to the fried tomatoes and eggs. Don't be too spicy."

The manager: "..."

Zeng Shuang: "..."

His taste was too strange!

It would be better to just eat the sweet and sour ribs instead. The stew shrimp needed to be less oily, how could the chef still stew the shrimp?

A plate of fried tomatoes and scrambled eggs, but with less egg?

The funniest thing was that it shouldn't be too spicy.

If it wasn't spicy, then what were you going to eat, big brother!

There's only spicy food here!

Liang Jiahao raised his head and looked at the confused manager. He asked indifferently. "What, is there a problem?"

"Haha ..." The manager let out a hollow laugh. "No problem, no problem. Our chef can cook anything. Don't worry, I'm sure he'll satisfy you."

What a joke!

Even if the chef wasn't able to do it, the manager had to say it was okay!

This was Liang Jiahao. His boss, Dong Yong, had already warned him to serve Liang Jiahao well. As long as Liang Jiahao came here, the manager had to fulfill his every wish.

Never let Liang Jiahao leave the restaurant unsatisfied.

If that happened, how could Dong Yong establish a good relationship with him in the future?

After the manager wrote it down, he looked at Zeng Shuang. "Miss, how about you? Is there anything else you want to add?"

Zeng Shuang pursed her lips and handed the menu back to the manager, pretending to be considerate as she said, "I like everything he orders."

Actually, Zeng Shuang was really unhappy in her heart. When a man ate with a woman, no matter what their relationship was, shouldn't the man give the woman the right to order?

Liang Jiahao looked mature and calm, but he didn't have the slightest bit of a gentleman's demeanor!

Zeng Shuang was extremely depressed in her heart, but she didn't want to reject Liang Jiahao just because of this. She planned to get in touch with him again and wait to see what would happen.

There was always a decent smile on her face. After not seeing Liang Jiahao speaking, she took the initiative to find a topic. "I heard that you used to be in the army?"

Liang Jiahao answered with a short "hmm" and stopped talking further.. It was as if he was just giving a perfunctory answer to Zeng Shuang's question.