

Beauty 561

Chapter 561 Have You Ever Thought Why We Ended Up Like This

The place where Wei Guowei was imprisoned was very far from the city. Jiang Huifang drove for two hours before arriving.

"Xiaoqing, why don't you go inside alone and I'll wait for you here?" Jiang Huifang shrunk her neck back and appealed to Wei Xiaoqing.

Wei Xiaoqing snorted coldly. "Good luck, Jiang Huifang! That's all you can do in this life, run away and be a coward."

Wei Xiaoqing's heart ached as she thought back to the feeling of being stared at by thousands of people while standing on the highest stage in her dream world. She could only enjoy it for a moment before Liang Zixuan snatched it away from her.

She picked up the bag and got out of the car, entering the building without looking back.

Jiang Huifang looked at Wei Xiaoqing's retreating figure and suddenly felt that she had become a different person.

She was colder and more frightening than before.

In a sealed visiting room, Wei Guowei sat on a chair with his hands handcuffed. In just a few months, he looked much older, even his hair had turned white, and his whole body showed the dejection of a loser.

He raised his hand slightly and extended it to Wei Xiaoqing. "Do you have a cigarette?"

Since the day he was locked up, no one had come to visit him, not even his friends in the business world.

And Wei Xiaoqing was the first.

Wei Guowei was addicted to smoking, but where would he get cigarettes in this prison? Even if you were a drug addict, you had to spend your days without them.

Wei Xiaoqing quietly opened her bag, took out the woman's cigarette she was smoking, and put it in her mouth.

After lighting the cigarette, she inhaled deeply and exhaled the smoke toward Wei Guowei's face.

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Wei Guowei could no longer stand the smell of tobacco and hurriedly held out his hand towards her. "Xiaoqing, give me a puff, just one puff."

Hearing Wei Guowei calling her name, an image from her youth suddenly appeared in her mind. When she was young, Wei Guowei had always held her high in his arms. Since her childhood, he always spoiled her and gave her anything good to eat or play with.

As long as Wei Xiaoqing wanted it, there was nothing Wei Guowei wouldn't get for her.

Wei Xiaoqing handed Wei Guowei the cigarette in her hand and watched him greedily inhale it.

The woman's cigarette wasn't as strong as a normal cigarette. Wei Guowei smoked a few times without catching his breath. He continued smoking until the cigarette went out by itself before throwing it away.

Those eyes eagerly looked at the pack of cigarettes Wei Xiaoqing had placed beside her hand. After gulping down his saliva, Wei Guowei pointed at the pack expectantly. "Can I ask for another stick?"

Wei Guowei, who used to dress expensively and had a lot of money, now looked like a beggar on the street. He was begging for a cigarette.

Wei Xiaoqing looked at him coldly and took out another cigarette, lighting it before handing it to him.

Since she had entered the room, she did not say a word. She just sat there looking at Wei Guowei.

Wei Guowei finally sat there contentedly after he finished smoking again.

Suddenly, Wei Xiaoqing opened her mouth and asked, "Dad, how are you?"

The word "dad" didn't cause any ripples in Wei Guowei's heart. He looked at Wei Xiaoqing and just smiled. His handcuffed hands knocked loudly on the table. "What do you think? Do you think I can live a good life in this place and in this kind of state?"

Since Wei Guowei was an older inmate, he was often being bullied by the young inmates every day. As for the food, his life used to be filled with delicacies, fish, and meat, but now, even steamed bread and porridge were rare.

Wei Xiaoqing slowly took off her sunglasses. When her gaze met Wei Guowei's gaze, a cold smile suddenly appeared on her face. "I don't look good, do I?"

Wei Guowei suddenly felt his temper rising and slammed his hands down hard on the table. "Wei Xiaoqing, are you here to mock me? Are you satisfied now because you get to see me like this? Everything I have done for you has been in vain! I have held you in my hands since you were a child, raised you like a princess, and you actually dared to collaborate with your mother to betray me?"

Then he said to Wei Xiaoqing with a cruel smile. "You finally got all my possessions, are you happy now? Did you get everything you wanted?"

Wei Xiaoqing's vision gradually darkened.

Before today, she felt that her life was blessed. Even though the company was on the verge of bankruptcy, she was still the CEO of the company and many times better than the average person.

However, since she had experienced the fame and happiness of being doted on, cherished, and spending money like water in her dream, she felt that her life was actually not good!

It was very bad.

As long as she closed her eyes now, she could still remember standing on the stage with Han Yuanjun and enjoying the glorious scenery.

But the reality was that she had nothing.

No fame, no man, and no money!

If Wei Xiaoqing had not tasted it before, then that was fine. But because she had tasted it and realized that it was all just a dream, the sense of loss, this huge power gap, had tormented her heart to the point of pain.

Looking at Wei Guowei, she asked softly, "Dad, aren't you feeling wronged?"

The smile on Wei Guowei's face gradually stiffened as he gritted his teeth furiously.

Wei Xiaoqing shook her head. "I don't think we should live like this. Dad, have you ever thought about why we ended up like this?"

Wei Guowei just gritted his teeth and said nothing. He glared at Wei Xiaoqing with eyes filled with hatred.

Wei Xiaoqing pursed her lips. Right now, she and Wei Guowei were on par with each other. Even though she was not imprisoned and had freedom, she felt her life was worse than Wei Guowei's life!

She slowly said, "Think about it. If Liang Zixuan didn't wake up that night, we could have taken her to throat surgery. She should be locked up in a suburban house now. And me, I will be living the best of my life, and you would also enjoy the glory of it."

"Liang Zixuan would be locked up in that dark house and write songs for me every day. I would then sell these songs to the musicians and singers, and we would get a lot of money! According to our earlier plan, after I gave the song to Qin Yu, I would have a huge, outstanding tree of Han Group behind me. With Han Group as my support, I can be in any kind of movie and TV show I want to be in no time."

"In the midst of all that, I will probably get to know Han Yuanjun, and he will also like my talent. It's not impossible that he will fall in love with me and marry me."

Wei Xiaoqing believed that the reason Han Yuanjun fell in love with Liang Zixuan was because of her talent. And Wei Xiaoqing was really convinced of this fact.

The more she spoke, the more excited she was, as if it had all happened to her. "Dad, with my status in the entertainment circles getting higher, your business will also grow. We will live well!"

Actually, Wei Xiaoqing's guess had indeed happened. What she said was very true. If Liang Zixuan hadn't woken up that night and hadn't met Han Yuanjun, all of what Wei Xiaoqing wanted to have now would have come true.

Except for the matter of Han Yuanjun liking her and marrying her.

In Liang Zixuan's previous life, Wei Xiaoqing was still married to Hou Yingyi. But in the previous life, Hou Yingyi's fate wasn't like this time. He had become a famous international director, had fame, prestige, money, and everything.

Wei Xiaoqing and Hou Yingyi lived happily together. This was something that had indeed happened in Liang Zixuan's previous life.

However, their happiness was based on the lives of these people.

Liang Lihua, Luo Yanyun, Liang Jiahao and Liang Zixuan.

The whole family was killed by their cruel and ruthless methods.

Four lives in exchange for their happiness. It was truly unforgivable. Even the heavens could not bear to see it!

As Wei Xiaoqing spoke, tears ran down her cheeks. The hatred in her eyes was like a knife, torturing Wei Guowei and her own heart.

Chapter 562 Will Make The Lives Of Those Who Hurt Me Worse Than Death

"Everything Liang Zixuan has now is all mine!" Wei Xiaoqing suddenly roared.

Wei Guowei only looked at her and his expression didn't change at all.

Wei Xiaoqing wiped the tears on her face and looked at Wei Guowei with a smile. "Dad, we only became like this because of her. You lived a dark and gloomy life while I ran your crumbling company. We lost. We lost because of that bitch!"

Wei Guowei said in despair. "Instead of blaming others, look at yourself. Everything that's happened to us is because of you. You're the one who destroyed it! Wei Xiaoqing, I've made my bed, you should too."

Even if he didn't want to accept his fate, what else could he do?

The case had already been decided, and the evidence was conclusive. Even if Wei Xiaoqing and Jiang Huifang wanted to reverse the case, it was too late.

Wei Guowei was locked up here, and there was nothing he could do but accept his fate.

"No!" Wei Xiaoqing said angrily. "I refuse to accept my fate! I will take back all my belongings! I will make the lives of those who hurt me worse than death!"

????

Liang Zixuan's eyelid suddenly twitched. She pressed her hand on her own eyelid for a moment before calming down again.

Qin Yu was sitting on the floor with her legs straightened.

Even though she had become a superstar now, her unladylike behavior didn't change at all.

Seeing Liang Zixuan constantly rubbing her eye, she giggled, "Auntie, what are you doing?"

Liang Zixuan put her hand down and smiled at her. "It's nothing. It's just that my eyelid keeps twitching. I don't know why, but maybe I didn't get enough sleep last night."

"That must be it." Qin Yu nodded loudly, her smile turning mischievous. "You and my uncle must be having a hard time creating a baby, right? Come on, tell me, how many times do you guys do it per night?"

Liang Jiahao: "..."

Why was his little girl so interested in things like this?

Liang Jiahao went to the kitchen and cut the dragon fruit in half before using a spoon to dig out the fruit and put it on a plate. Pretending not to care, he casually asked, "Is this the topic women like to talk about?"

Liang Zixuan glared at Qin Yu with embarrassment and said mockingly, "Some people look dignified on the outside, but their hearts are actually full of dirty thoughts."

"Of course not." Qin Yu objected to Liang Jiahao's question and stood up immediately, taking the plate from his hand and eating the fruit.

"I am obviously dignified on the outside and inside, I just want to have a little cousin or niece, that's all. Auntie, you have to work hard, hurry up and give birth so that my future cousin/niece can play with me ~"

Liang Zixuan looked at the dragon fruit on the plate and took a piece. After returning home, neither she nor Qin Yu had eaten lunch. It had been three hours and it was almost time for dinner. They hadn't eaten anything yet.

Watching Qin Yu eating, Liang Zixuan also became hungry.

She put the dragon fruit in her mouth, and as soon as she took a bite, she quickly spat it out. "Why does this fruit taste so light? It's not sweet at all."

Liang Zixuan put the fork back on the plate. "It doesn't taste sweet at all."

Qin Yu smacked her lips and looked at Liang Zixuan blankly. "It's very sweet and delicious to me though."

Liang Jiahao looked up, and by chance, Qin Yu put a piece in his mouth. He bit and chewed it, then nodded. "It's sweet."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao both said it was sweet, only Liang Zixuan did not think it was sweet?

Could it be that there was something wrong with her sense of taste?

Liang Zixuan suspiciously took another bite and chewed it carefully. After chewing it for a while, she put the fork back on the plate. "It's not sweet, not delicious at all!"

Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao looked at each other. They were both thinking the same thing as Liang Zixuan. Was it because she had seen a nonsensical sight today, so her sense of taste had disappeared?

Liang Jiahao put down his unfinished dragon fruit and wiped his hands with a tissue before getting up and going to the kitchen. He took the hawthorn from the refrigerator, washed it, and cut it before going back to the living room.

He handed the fruit to Liang Zixuan. "Try this."

Liang Zixuan took a bite and nodded with satisfaction. "It's sweet!"

Liang Jiahao gave her another piece. "What about this one?"

Liang Zixuan liked to eat fruits, but she did not like to eat hawthorn. She found that the fruit was very sour, and if she ate too much hawthorn, her stomach would hurt, so she did not like to eat it.

She bit into the hawthorn and chewed it. Then she popped a whole piece into her mouth. After she ate it, she was still a little dissatisfied. "It tastes delicious and not as sour as the one I ate before. Big brother, what breed is this?"

Liang Jiahao pursed his lips.

It's not that he bought a new breed, it's the same hawthorn sold in the store. Qin Yu always ate the food he cooked, and he was afraid that her stomach would hurt when she was full, so he prepared the hawthorn at home in advance.

Hearing Liang Zixuan's words, Qin Yu also took one and threw it into her mouth. After chewing it twice, she almost threw up. Her stomach was empty now, so she could not stand the sour taste. "Auntie, there's something wrong with your taste. It's so sour!" *NovelusB.COM*

Liang Jiahao said calmly, "This is an ordinary hawthorn. It is sour, I have tasted it before."

Liang Zixuan blinked again, took another piece, and threw it into her mouth. "It doesn't taste sour at all."

Liang Jiahao: "..."

Qin Yu: "..."

It's over.

It seemed that what happened today really hurt Liang Zixuan's sense of taste.

Liang Jiahao immediately stood up and took the car keys from the table. "Qin Yu, come on. We're taking Zixuan to the hospital."

"I'm not going to the hospital!" When Liang Zixuan thought about how Zeng Shuang had swallowed a centipede, her stomach ached. "I wanted to throw up again."

When Qin Yu saw that Liang Zixuan liked this, she was very scared. Whether Liang Zixuan was willing or not, she pulled her up from the couch. "Even in this state, you still saying that you don't want to go? Just look at yourself. Something must have gone wrong with you."

In the end, Qin Yu forced Liang Zixuan into the car.

Chapter 563 You're In The Wrong Department

On the way, Liang Jiahao called Han Yuanjun. As soon as he heard that Liang Zixuan was unwell, he hurriedly left the conference room and rushed to the hospital in a daze.

Today, if not for the success of Han Group's overseas business, Han Yuanjun will accompany Liang Zixuan to deal with Wei Xiaoqing.

When Han Yuanjun arrived at the hospital, Liang Jiahao and the others weren't there yet, and he didn't dare contact Liang Jiahao to ask. For fear of affecting Liang Jiahao's driving, Han Yuanjun decided to call Qin Yu.

Qin Yu took out her phone. Seeing Han Yuanjun's number, she immediately handed it to Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan couldn't help but laugh. "Why didn't he call me right away?"

Qin Yu held Liang Zixuan's arm and laughed. "Because he thought you were very sick. He's afraid you won't be able to say anything."

Liang Zixuan smiled and shook her head. As she was about to answer the call, Qin Yu whispered in her ear. "You don't need to answer it. I've already seen my uncle."

Liang Zixuan followed Qin Yu's gaze, and sure enough, she saw Han Yuanjun standing at the hospital entrance with his cell phone. Despite the distance between them, Liang Zixuan could still see the uneasiness on his face.

"Look how worried you make my uncle."

Qin Yu teased her. Seeing this scene, Liang Zixuan's heart felt very sweet. It was as sweet as the hawthorn fruit she ate.

Yes, no matter what happened, there would be a man who cared for her and loved her. This feeling was very blissful.

Han Yuanjun suddenly felt someone's eyes on him. He turned around and happened to see Liang Jiahao's car. He put his phone in his pocket and ran to the parking lot.

"Baby!" Liang Zixuan had barely gotten out of the car when Han Yuanjun arrived and pulled her into his embrace. He looked at her body up and down, concern was written all over his face. "Where are you feeling uncomfortable?"

Liang Zixuan smiled and shook her head. "Actually, there's nothing wrong with me. It just seems that there's something wrong with my sense of taste."

Han Yuanjun frowned and asked, "What happened?"

Originally, Liang Zixuan did not want to talk about today's incident because she thought it was too embarrassing. But since Han Yuanjun was very worried about her, she could only tell him everything that had happened today.

Surprisingly, Han Yuanjun did not laugh at her. Instead, he pulled her tightly into his arms and helped her walk toward the hospital. "Why did you go anyway, even though you knew this would happen?"

Liang Zixuan smiled awkwardly. "Don't you feel curious after hearing this?"

"Curious?" Han Yuanjun frowned and pinched Liang Zixuan's waist with his big hand. "Because of your curiosity, your sense of taste isn't working right now. You still have the gall to ask me that question."

Liang Jiahao and Qin Yu walked ahead of them, they couldn't bear to disturb the couple. Qin Yu went inside and helped register Liang Zixuan's name.

Qin Yu rarely went to the hospital. Since she was little, she had grown well and had never been sick. Therefore, when the nurse asked her a question about which examination she would like to register for, she was taken aback.

She could look at Liang Jiahao, who was standing next to her. Liang Jiahao helped her.

After registering, the four of them went upstairs and took the elevator. Along the way, Han Yuanjun kept holding Liang Zixuan in his arms as if he was afraid that something bad might happen to her again.

Inside the elevator, Han Yuanjun started blaming Liang Jiahao. "Big brother, you know very well that Zixuan's body is too fragile, why did you agree to let her follow you?"

Hearing Liang Zixuan vomited, Han Yuanjun's heart ached.

Liang Jiahao glanced at him and sneered, "If you were in my place and Zixuan begged you in a gentle and coquettish manner, would you disagree?"

Han Yuanjun: "..."

What Liang Jiahao said made sense.

If that was him, he probably wouldn't survive.

The logic was like that, but that did not stop Han Yuanjun from blaming Liang Jiahao. "You should still disagree and just take Qin Yu with you. Why did you have to bring my wife too?"

Qin Yu: "...."

Could it be that she's the only one who was allowed to be hurt?

This uncle, after he had a wife, no one else mattered to him anymore!

Liang Jiahao held Qin Yu's hand and retorted, "Someone who has no sister cannot understand the feeling of being a big brother."

Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu laughed at the same time. Liang Zixuan held Han Yuanjun's hand and whispered, "I'm the one who wanted to go. Don't blame my brother for this. After all, it's nothing serious. There's just something wrong with my sense of taste."

Han Yuanjun patted Liang Zixuan's shoulder and glanced at Liang Jiahao. "Since Zixuan pleaded for you, I won't push this matter any further."

At this moment, the elevator doors opened and they walked out together.

It was already 5:30 and there were very few patients. They didn't have to wait long for Liang Zixuan's turn.

Qin Yu pushed open the door of the consulting room. "Come on, it's our turn."

Liang Zixuan took a seat and told the doctor what was wrong with her, and the doctor looked at her for a moment before asking, "Did anyone else eat hawthorn?"

Liang Zixuan nodded and pointed to Liang Jiahao and Qin Yu. "My brother and my sister-in-law ate it and they said it was sour."

The doctor pursed his lips. "You didn't taste anything when eating the dragon fruit?"

Liang Zixuan nodded again. "Yes, I just find it too bland."

The doctor touched the bridge of his nose and sighed. "You're in the wrong department."

"What?" Liang Zixuan was stunned for a moment before turning to Qin Yu.

When Qin Yu saw Liang Zixuan looking at her, she quickly pointed her finger at Liang Jiahao. "He's the one who registered your name."

Liang Jiahao frowned and asked in a deep voice. "If not this department, then which department should we go to?"

The doctor looked at Liang Jiahao and smiled. "Gynecology."

Everyone: "..."

Lost sense of taste and gynecology had a dime relationship.

They're afraid that this doctor was a quack.

Han Yuanjun was worried and kept asking. "There's something wrong with her sense of taste, doctor, so why do you want us to go to the gynecology department?" *nOVelU**S**b.com*

The doctor smiled and looked at Liang Zixuan. "Did you have your menstrual cycle this month?"

The doctor was a male doctor and Liang Zixuan's face turned red at his question. She thought for a moment and shook her head. "No, but I'm only six days late. It's pretty normal."

"There's no need to wait. Go to the gynecology department first and get checked out. Maybe you're pregnant."

Chapter 564 Untitled

The doctor's words were very light, but Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan were no longer calm after hearing that. They both looked at the doctor with widened eyes.

Han Yuanjun's voice trembled with excitement. "Y-you said she might be pregnant?"

The doctor smiled and nodded. "Yes, you'd better go check it now. It's almost time to get out of work."

Han Yuanjun was very excited. He quickly helped Liang Zixuan to her feet as if he was holding the queen's hand. "Slow down, baby. Don't rush..."

Liang Zixuan didn't know whether to laugh or cry as she looked at him. "We're not even sure if I'm really pregnant. Do you really need to do this?"

"Why not?" Han Yuanjun laughed happily. He was so happy that he almost flew into the sky. "What if you're pregnant? Then I'll be a father!"

Qin Yu and Liang Jiahao were also very happy. Qin Yu pulled Liang Jiahao's hand and followed them out of the door.

"Come on, let's follow them. Who knows if auntie will really get pregnant. Then I'll have a younger cousin/niece to play with!"

Liang Jiahao also had a longing smile on his lips. If Liang Zixuan was really pregnant, then he'd become an uncle.

They both went downstairs and went to the gynecology department, but neither Han Yuanjun nor Liang Zixuan was there!

Qin Yu stared at the elevator door and waited anxiously. "What's going on? Shouldn't they be faster than us?"

Liang Jiahao sneered. "Didn't you see how nervous your uncle is? It's like he's holding a priceless treasure. Just you wait and see how slowly your uncle brought my sister here. Like a turtle."

Qin Yu also thought that Han Yuanjun's nervousness was a bit too excessive. However, hearing these words from Liang Jiahao, she could hear a hint of envy and jealousy in them.

She pouted at Liang Jiahao. "What do you mean? You don't think that auntie is a peerless treasure?"

Liang Jiahao pursed his lips. "That's not what I meant."

Of course, Liang Zixuan was a treasure in his heart. She was his little sister whom he'd raised since childhood.

But... In his heart, he felt an indescribable sense of disappointment.

Liang Jiahao had never experienced Liang Zixuan's marriage. Originally, he'd thought that he would feel the feelings of personally handing over his own sister to another man, but before the time had arrived, his sister was already married.

And now, knowing that Liang Zixuan might be pregnant, that feeling suddenly surfaced.

It was as if from then on, his little sister was no longer his little sister alone. She was another man's wife and also the mother of a child.

Liang Jiahao shook his head. "It wasn't easy for me to grow a good cabbage, and before I could pamper her the most, she got stuck with a pig."

"Puff ..." Qin Yu burst out laughing. It was really hard for her to connect Han Yuanjun with a pig.

She held Liang Jiahao's hand and laughed out loud. "Do you think my uncle will die of anger if he heard you say those words? Hahaha ..."

Liang Jiahao pursed his lips. "What's there for him to be angry about? He can't even be angry right now. Just wait and see. If Zixuan is really pregnant, your uncle will be so happy that the roof of the hospital will be ripped off."

The moment Liang Jiahao said these words, Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun came out of the elevator.

Even Qin Yu couldn't stand Han Yuanjun's actions of protecting Liang Zixuan. **NovELUsb.com**

Even if Liang Zixuan was really pregnant, was there a need for him to be so careful and walk so slowly? Like a turtle?

Qin Yu shook her head and shouted at them. "Uncle, hurry up! The doctor is getting off work!"

Han Yuanjun glanced at them and said proudly, "Don't worry, I've already called the dean. The doctor will work an extra hour today."

Qin Yu: "...."

Liang Jiahao: "...."

You're indeed awesome and amazing!

No one can compare with Han Yuanjun.

When Han Yuanjun finally arrived with Liang Zixuan, Qin Yu impatiently pushed open the door and asked the doctor. "They're here. Quickly let us know whether my aunt is pregnant or not."

Under Han Yuanjun's care, Liang Zixuan slowly sat down on the chair. The gynecologist gave Liang Zixuan a brief look and handed her a pregnancy test. "Please do the pregnancy test first. You'll know the result in a moment."

Han Yuanjun helped Liang Zixuan up again and quickly escorted her toward the ladies' room.

Qin Yu followed beside them, walking and stopping. She was extremely anxious. "Uncle, can you please hurry up? I want to know whether auntie is pregnant or not!"

Han Yuanjun glanced at Liang Jiahao and said displeasely. "Big brother, it really bothers me to hear such a talkative duckling quacking in my ears."

Then he said to Liang Zixuan, "Baby, don't worry. Walk slowly. They'll be waiting for us. It's all right."

Liang Zixuan was so tired from walking like a turtle, but this was her first time. She was also extremely nervous, so she followed Han Yuanjun's footsteps and walked slowly, step by step.

Liang Jiahao looked at the two of them and felt very tired. He pulled Qin Yu with him and walked towards the ladies' room with big steps. "Let's wait for them there. Let them continue moving forward at a turtle's pace."

Qin Yu also felt that her impatience was too much for her to bear. Seeing Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan walking like this, she was truly worried to death.

Liang Jiahao and Qin Yu stood outside the ladies' room and talked for a while before Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan arrived.

Qin Yu immediately became excited and went to help Liang Zixuan inside.

Han Yuanjun was dragged outside by Liang Jiahao to wait, not allowing any man to accompany Liang Zixuan inside.

From the moment Liang Zixuan entered, Han Yuanjun was like an ant on a hot pan, feeling uneasy. "Big brother, it's possible, isn't it?"

Liang Jiahao took a deep breath. At this moment, he was just as nervous as Han Yuanjun.

He patted Han Yuanjun's shoulder and comforted him. "It's fine, even if she doesn't, you two can still try it and keep working hard when you get back home."

Han Yuanjun nodded. "You're right."

Not long later, Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu walked out with sullen expressions on their faces.

Liang Zixuan was looking down while holding the pregnancy test in her hand.

Looking at their expressions, both Han Yuanjun and Liang Jiahao's hearts skipped a beat.

Liang Jiahao seemed to have sensed something bad and touched his nose awkwardly. "I-it's all right, let's go to my house. I'll cook good dishes for you guys."

Looking at Liang Zixuan's expression, Han Yuanjun could not bear to ask anymore. Although he was disappointed, he was not too disappointed because Liang Zixuan and he were still young.

Just like Liang Jiahao had said, they had nothing to lose even if Liang Zixuan wasn't pregnant. As long as they worked hard, she would definitely get pregnant later.

Han Yuanjun took Liang Zixuan into his arms. He couldn't bear to see the pregnancy test in her hand. He coaxed her in a good way. "Baby, it's all right. Let's go to big brother's place tonight. Tell me what you want to eat, I'll buy it at the supermarket and have big brother cook it."

Liang Zixuan sniffled and raised her head. She looked at Han Yuanjun with tears in her eyes. "I don't want to eat anything."

Seeing the tears in her eyes, Han Yuanjun kissed her lips. "It's okay, as long as we work hard, you'll definitely get pregnant. We can't let this one moment affect our mood. Tonight, when we go home, we'll work hard, okay? I don't believe that I won't be able to get you pregnant after thirty rounds."

Chapter 565 Are We Really Having A Baby

Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan had been preparing to have a child for quite some time. Although it had not been a long time, their expectations were still very high.

So, Han Yuanjun could understand Liang Zixuan's feelings, and at a time like this, when Liang Zixuan was sad, he couldn't be sad either.

In the end, Liang Zixuan began to cry and glared at Han Yuanjun. "What are you talking about! I'm warning you, you are not allowed to touch me for ten months. Otherwise, I'll divorce you!"

What was going on?

D-divorce?

But why?

Han Yuanjun had been married to Liang Zixuan for two years now, but she had never mentioned divorcing him. And today she was threatening to divorce him?

Han Yuanjun stared at Liang Zixuan's face with an anxious expression. He wiped the tears from her face and nervously said, "No, don't do that. And if I can't touch you, how can we have a baby?"

Liang Zixuan laughed at his anxious face. She had never seen Han Yuanjun so anxious before.

She guided Han Yuanjun's hand to her belly and whispered in his ear. "Because our baby is already in my womb."

Han Yuanjun stared stupidly at his hand and at Liang Zixuan. For a moment, he did not respond.

Seeing his dumbfounded face, Liang Zixuan laughed even harder. She wrapped her hands around his neck, and this time she raised her voice a little and said loudly, "Han Yuanjun, we have a baby now. You are going to be a father!" *nOVelU**S**b.com*

Qin Yu, who was standing next to Liang Jiahao, slowly held his hand and laughed happily. "Xiao Liang, you are going to be an uncle from now on, and I'm going to have my future nephew and niece."

Liang Jiahao smiled gently at Qin Yu. "Congratulations."

Qin Yu also laughed. "Congratulations to you too!"

Even after a while, Han Yuanjun still hadn't recovered from his shock. He looked like he had gone completely dumb, staring at Liang Zixuan without moving.

Liang Zixuan pouted and snorted. "What, you are not happy after hearing that I am pregnant?"

After saying that, she let go of him and turned to leave while pretending to be angry. When Han Yuanjun saw this, he reacted immediately. He grabbed her waist and pulled her strongly into his embrace.

"Baby, am I going to be a father? Really? Hahaha...I'm going to be a father!"

Liang Zixuan's legs suddenly lifted into the air, her vision blurred, and her body spun 360 degrees. Her hands instinctively grabbed Han Yuanjun's neck and cried out in fear, "Ah!"

Han Yuanjun's excited voice echoed in her ears. "We are finally having a baby! Hahaha...I'm going to be a father!"

In the quietness of the hospital, Han Yuanjun's excited voice was like the sound of thunder, exploding loudly. His joyful laughter floated across the floor.

Liang Jiahao's eyebrows jumped up a little as he saw Han Yuanjun twirling around speedily with Liang Zixuan in his arms as if he had been injected with chicken blood. "Han Yuanjun, stop doing that! My sister will get dizzy!"

Qin Yu, who was watching from the side, was also very nervous. "Uncle, there's a baby in auntie's womb. Take it easy!"

Looking at Han Yuanjun's excited expression, Qin Yu was really afraid that he would suddenly let go of his hands. If Liang Zixuan was thrown away by him, it would be terrible!

Hearing their words, no matter how excited Han Yuanjun was, he had no choice but to stop. He carefully put Liang Zixuan on the ground, so excited that his face turned red. "Baby, are we really having a baby?"

Liang Zixuan nodded joyfully. She handed Han Yuanjun the pregnancy test and said, "En!"

It was normal for her menstrual cycle to be late sometimes and that's why she hadn't noticed it.

Han Yuanjun looked at the two lines on the test kit and laughed excitedly. "You are really pregnant!"

Han Yuanjun was so happy that the corners of his eyes began to water.

Liang Jiahao knew that Han Yuanjun was crazy with joy, but he still kindly reminded him. "Quickly call your grandparents, let them share the happiness with you."

"Yes, yes, you are right." Han Yuanjun carefully stuffed the pregnancy test in his pocket and took out his phone. Just as he was about to make a call, he suddenly thought of something and held Liang Zixuan's hand. "Baby, come on, let's go back and ask the doctor if there's anything we need to pay attention to."

Liang Jiahao: "...."

Qin Yu: "...."

Not again!

Before Liang Zixuan's pregnancy was confirmed, Han Yuanjun walked at the same pace as the turtle while supporting her. Now that Liang Zixuan was confirmed really pregnant, Liang Jiahao and Qin Yu couldn't imagine how slow Han Yuanjun would make her walk.

Han Yuanjun raised his head and saw the look of contempt on Liang Jiahao and Qin Yu's faces. He immediately saw through the thought in their eyes.

Laughing, Han Yuanjun suddenly knelt down and patted his shoulder, saying to Liang Zixuan. "Baby, come on. I'll carry you upstairs."

Liang Zixuan looked at Liang Jiahao and Qin Yu embarrassingly and smiled awkwardly. "No, that's not good..."

"Why, what's wrong with what I'm doing? You're the main target of protection right now. Hurry up, I'll carry you."

Since Han Yuanjun was so persistent, Liang Zixuan obediently wrapped her arms around his neck, letting him carry her on his back.

Han Yuanjun stood up slowly. He carried Liang Zixuan with both hands and walked toward the elevator.

As expected, the gynecologist hadn't yet gone off work. To wait for them, she'd asked her co-workers to help her buy food. She was eating when Han Yuanjun and the others came in.

Seeing them, the gynecologist hurriedly put down the food box and took the pregnancy test from Han Yuanjun. She smiled happily. "Congratulations, you're 30 days pregnant."

Before Liang Zixuan could say anything, Han Yuanjun had already asked the gynecologist everything he absolutely had to pay attention to and what Liang Zixuan wasn't allowed to eat.

Afraid that he couldn't remember it, Han Yuanjun took out his cell phone and recorded everything the gynecologist said.

The gynecologist praised him. "You're the most responsible and loving husband I've ever met."

"That's a must!" Han Yuanjun said proudly. "If I didn't take care of my own wife, who should I take care of?"

When they left the hospital, Liang Jiahao said, "How about this, I take Qin Yu in my car and you take Zixuan in your car. We'll go back to the Han Residence. I haven't told our grandparents about Zixuan's pregnancy either. You should tell them yourself."

Han Yuanjun raised his hand and patted Liang Jiahao's shoulder. "You are indeed my big brother. You really thought it through."

Of course Han Yuanjun had to do such a thing himself.

He's the father of the baby and the grandson-in-law.

After getting into the car, Han Yuanjun helped Liang Zixuan fasten her seat belt. Then he dialed the Han elders' phone number and put the phone on the loudspeaker.

Chapter 566 Double Happiness I

Old Madam Han was the one who answered the phone. She had just finished her dinner and was sitting in the garden with the old man, watching the sunset. She held the receiver to her ear and said languidly, "Jun, have you eaten yet?"

Han Yuanjun kept laughing and said nothing.

Old Madam Han frowned. "Brat, you didn't call me just because you wanted to laugh, did you? Why are you bothering me?"

"Grandmother!" Han Yuanjun said excitedly. "We just got out of the hospital-"

Before he could finish speaking, Old Madam Han tensed up. "What's wrong? Is Zixuan sick?"

"No!" Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow proudly and said loudly, "Grandmother, Zixuan is pregnant!"

"What?" Old Madam Han's eyes widened, and as if she couldn't hear clearly, she shouted, "What are you saying? What happened to Zixuan?"

When Old Man Han heard Old Madam Han's voice suddenly rise, he also became nervous and brought his ear closer to the receiver. Then, he heard Han Yuanjun's excited voice.

"Zixuan is pregnant!"

"Haha!" Old Man Han slapped his thigh and laughed like a child. "Our Han Family is going to have another great-grandchild!"

Old Madam Han was also very happy, but she still had some sense and hurriedly asked, "Have you and Zixuan eaten yet?" *nOvelusB.coM*

Han Yuanjun laughed and shook his head. "No. Big brother called and said that Zixuan wasn't feeling well, so I immediately rushed to the hospital to check on her. Zixuan has also been vomiting and hasn't eaten anything yet."

"Good, good!" Old Madam Han hurriedly got up from her chair, holding her cane in one hand and the phone in the other. With her two old, weak legs, she walked briskly to the villa. "You guys come here. I'll

ask Mother Cui to make something delicious to eat. Jun, ask Zixuan if she has anything she wants to eat."

Hearing Old Madam Han's words, Liang Zixuan smiled. "Actually, I don't want to eat anything fancy. I just want to eat something spicy."

"Sure, as long as you want to eat, I'll prepare it for you!" As soon as Old Madam Han finished speaking, she felt a gust of wind blow past her. Looking closer, she saw Old Man Han was running past her.

Old Madam Han immediately gasped and shouted, "Old man, why are you running so fast? Wait for me!"

As Old Man Han was running, he said, "I'm going to the supermarket to buy delicious food for my precious granddaughter!"

Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan could hear the old man's excited voice on the other end of the phone and they both started laughing.

Old Madam Han was also infected by the old man's excitement. "Then wait for me too, let's go together!"

Seeing Old Man Han stop waiting for her, Old Madam Han hurriedly said over the phone, "All right, hurry back. Don't forget to call your grandparents and ask them to come along. Everyone will stay here tonight and have fun."

With that, Old Madam Han hung up the phone.

Han Yuanjun then dialed Luo Yanyun's number.

She answered the call quickly. "Jun, are you and Zixuan are coming here to have dinner with us?"

Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan always returned to Qiao Hongya's house in the evening, and although they had been married for a long time, this habit had not changed.

Since Han Yuanjun was busy today, Liang Zixuan called early to tell Luo Yanyun that they would not be returning tonight.

So, when Luo Yanyun received Han Yuanjun's call, she thought the two children had finished their work and would have dinner together with her and Qiao Hongya.

Han Yuanjun chuckled. "Grandma Yanyun, freshen up with Grandpa Qiao now and go to grandmother's house. We'll stay there tonight."

Qiao Hongya's house was not far from the Han Residence, so Luo Yanyun and Qiao Hongya never stayed there for long.

Now after Luo Yanyun heard Han Yuanjun say this, she reflexively asked, "Did something happen?"

"Yes!" Han Yuanjun held Liang Zixuan's hand and laughed softly. "Zixuan is pregnant! Grandmother said we should celebrate this joyous moment together."

"What?!" Luo Yanyun suddenly jumped up from the couch, she was very surprised. "Jun, what did you just say?"

Liang Zixuan cleared her throat and shouted, "Grandmother, I'm pregnant!"

"R-really?!" Luo Yanyun's laughter came from the receiver, making Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan very happy.

In the next second, Qiao Hongya's voice was heard. "What is it? Why are you so happy? Come on, tell me, let me be happy too."

Luo Yanyun smiled and said, "Old Qiao, Zixuan is pregnant. We will have a great-grandchild soon!"

"Really?!" Qiao Hongya was so happy that he was about to fly into the sky.

Although Qiao Hongya had been a father before, he had never had the opportunity to enjoy the feeling of welcoming a new life. He never had the opportunity to do so with Liang Lihua.

Now that Liang Zixuan was pregnant, he could experience it himself.

Qiao Hongya was even more excited than Luo Yanyun.

Swish!

He ran upstairs and got dressed in no time. He even wore a fancy hairstyle.

"Tell Jun to drive properly. Let's go to the supermarket and buy some good food for Zixuan."

Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan were about to decline, saying that Old Man Han and Old Madam Han had already done so, but before they could say anything, the phone was hung up.

The two of them looked at each other helplessly. Liang Zixuan smiled and shook her head. "Looks like there's no shortage of delicious food tonight."

Han Yuanjun stroked her head and smiled lovingly. "Right now, you are the main target of protection for our family. Look how nice they are to you. I'm going to be so jealous."

"You are jealous?" Liang Zixuan turned her head to look at him and teased, "Is the sourness not enough for you? Do you want me to call grandfather and grandmother and ask them to buy you a bottle of the sourest wine?"

Han Yuanjun smiled and shook his head, pulling Liang Zixuan into his embrace. "No matter how well they treated you, I will not be jealous of you. The elders are good to you, and in return, they are good to me too. Baby, thank you."

"Thank me for what?"

Han Yuanjun smiled. "Thank you for coming into my world. Thank you for coming into my life. Thank you for giving me a baby. Meeting you is the happiest thing in my life."

Chapter 567 Double Happiness II

Liang Zixuan leaned into Han Yuanjun's embrace and thought of his words, and she felt a wave of gratitude in her heart.

Actually, she should be the one to say thank you.

Thank you for letting her meet him. Thank you for changing her destiny. Not only her, but also Luo Yanyun and Liang Jiahao. It was only because she met Han Yuanjun that they could live a happy life.

Now that she had the crystal of their love and their baby, it was like a dream come true. Something she hadn't even dared to think about before.

Liang Zixuan hugged Han Yuanjun's waist and laughed softly. "From now on, we must be happier in order to live up till our old age."

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When Qiao Hongya and Luo Yanyun arrived at the supermarket, they actually bumped into Old Man Han and Old Madam Han in the children's toy section.

The four elders congratulated each other as soon as they saw each other. Old Madam Han and Luo Yanyun even went hand in hand to the pregnant women's section and bought Liang Zixuan pregnant women's clothes, underwear, and radiation-proof clothes.

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Liang Jiahao and Qin Yu were standing at the entrance of the Han Residence to change their shoes. Seeing that the living room was very quiet, Qin Yu asked Mother Cui, "Where are grandmother and grandfather? Are they not at home?"

Mother Cui also knew about Liang Zixuan's pregnancy and said cheerfully, "They went to the supermarket to get Zixuan something delicious. They should be back soon."

Qin Yu was a frequent guest at the Han Residence. Even though she did not come here often, she was not unfamiliar with this place. Besides, the two elders also liked her, so every time she came, she did not hold back and treated the Han Residence like her own home.

After Mother Cui finished speaking, she was still standing there. Her eyes looked at Qin Yu's face, then at Liang Jiahao's face, as if she was sure of something, but at the same time as if she was unsure of something.

Qin Yu smiled. Seeing that Liang Jiahao had changed his shoes, she took the initiative to hold his hand and led him into the living room. "Xiao Liang, do you want to call uncle and ask where they are now?"

Liang Jiahao pulled Qin Yu to sit on the couch and shook his head. "No, I'm sure your uncle is on his way here. I overtook him at that time, so you did not see him crawling along the road. It's all right, let's wait. There's no need to rush."

Mother Cui, who was standing at the side, chuckled to herself when she saw Liang Jiahao and Qin Yu's intertwined hands. She turned around and went to the kitchen to prepare some food.

Twenty minutes later, the four elders returned from the supermarket with a few bags. When Liang Jiahao saw this, he hurriedly got up from the couch and went over to help them.

Qin Yu also got up and went over. But she wasn't there to help. She was there to cause trouble. She reached for one of the bags in Liang Jiahao's hands, wanting to see what was inside.

Seeing her like that, Old Madam Han hurriedly pulled her aside. "These bags are heavy, so don't bother Jiahao with your mischief. You can look at them after he brings them inside."

Hearing this, Liang Jiahao smiled at Old Madam Han. "It's fine, her wandering hands didn't bother me."

Old Madam Han was taken aback. She had known Liang Jiahao for a while and she had never seen him smile so gently before.

Liang Jiahao usually didn't talk much. He wouldn't talk unless one took the initiative.

Even with Luo Yanyun and Qiao Hongya, the child didn't talk much.

They could only talk to him a little, and it wasn't like they had nothing to say.

Qin Yu smiled at Liang Jiahao and then continued messing with him.

She dug her hands into the bag and played with the items inside until Liang Jiahao put the bags on the tea table. Only then did Qin Yu stop playing.

Old Madam Han and Luo Yanyun exchanged a glance, both dumbfounded.

Luo Yanyun was even more confused. Since when did Liang Jiahao treat girls with such gentleness and magnanimity?

When Qin Yu took out the underwear and pants that Old Madam Han had bought for Liang Zixuan, Liang Jiahao quickly looked away and blushed.

Qin Yu sat down next to him with these clothes and as if she didn't notice his embarrassment, she nudged him with her elbow. "Xiao Liang, look at these clothes. Why are they so big?"

Being questioned by Qin Yu, Liang Jiahao couldn't help but to look at her. Then, as if he was scalded, he quickly looked away. "Maybe Zixuan would wear it during the second trimester?"

"Is that so?" Qin Yu raised her head and looked at Old Madam Han. "Grandmother, were these clothes worn by pregnant women after they had a big belly?"

Old Madam Han blinked and walked toward them as if she had found a new treasure. She looked at Liang Jiahao and then at Qin Yu. Suddenly, she slapped her thigh and shouted in annoyance. "Aiyo, look at me, this old fool!"

Qin Yu looked confused. "Grandmother, what's wrong?"

Old Madam Han just smiled and shook her head. "When I introduced the women to Jiahao, why didn't I think of my cute little Qin Yu?"

Luo Yanyun also came over, looking at the pair sitting on the couch, and nodded with satisfaction. "Yes, I forgot about Qin Yu too! Maybe it was because I thought it was impossible because she's much younger than Jiahao, so I naturally did not think of her."

Luo Yanyun tugged on Old Madam Han's hand. "Look, aren't they a perfect match?"

"Indeed. They are a perfect match." Old Madam Han nodded her head vigorously. "Look at their appearance. They even look a bit like husband and wife."

Old Madam Han and Luo Yanyun said the same thing, causing Qin Yu to feel embarrassed. She threw the things in her hands onto the tea table and threw herself into Liang Jiahao's arms. "Xiao Liang, they are laughing at me!"

Liang Jiahao raised his hand to stroke Qin Yu's hair and smiled gently. "They are right, though. We are indeed very compatible."

Originally, Old Madam Han and Luo Yanyun didn't dare to go ahead of themselves. They had only wanted to tease Liang Jiahao and Qin Yu. Now that they saw how intimate this couple was, it was obvious that Liang Jiahao and Qin Yu were already together.

The two elders immediately laughed happily. "Aiyo, they really are together!"

Liang Jiahao nodded. "Qin Yu promised to be my girlfriend today."

"Hahaha ..." Old Madam Han was so happy that she almost flew. "Today is such a good day. Zixuan is pregnant. Jiahao and Qin Yu are together. This is double happiness!"

At this moment, Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan arrived. No sooner had they entered the house, they heard the words of double happiness.

Han Yuanjun supported Liang Zixuan and asked with a smile, "What double happiness?"

When Old Madam Han saw Liang Zixuan, she immediately ran over with a radiant smile. "Aiyo, my precious granddaughter is here. Here, come and take a look. Grandma Yanyun and Grandma Han have bought a lot of things for you."

Liang Zixuan was pulled onto the couch by Old Madam Han, and Qin Yu also joined in by squatting down and playing around with Liang Zixuan's clothes.

Qiao Hongya touched his chin and looked at Qin Yu as if he were looking at his granddaughter-in-law. After a while, he said to the old man, "I really liked this girl. I didn't expect her to be with my family's Jiahao."

Old Man Han really liked Qin Yu. He smiled and nodded. "That's right. I really liked seeing them together. Very much."

The atmosphere in the Han Residence was very light and full of laughter. On the other side, as soon as Wei Xiaoqing came home, she locked herself in her bedroom. Her entire being was filled with hatred and jealousy.

Before this, Wei Xiaoqing hadn't been able to understand why her originally peaceful life had suddenly plummeted.

Today, she finally understood that it was all because of Liang Zixuan.

It was because of the failure of that incident that gave Liang Zixuan a chance to bounce back, allowing her (Liang Zixuan) to snatch away everything that should have belonged to her (Wei Xiaoqing).

When Jiang Huifang saw that Wei Xiaoqing didn't come out to eat, she became so restless that she kept knocking on the door. "Xiaoqing, what happened to you? What did Wei Guowei say to you? Don't lock yourself. If you have anything to say, just say it to mom. Mom will think of a solution for you."

Hearing Jiang Huifang's voice, Wei Xiaoqing felt annoyed.

Jiang Huifang was like a quacking duck. When she had nothing to do, she just liked quacking. She didn't care whether people were in a good mood or not.

Wei Xiaoqing suddenly felt a bellyful of anger and shouted towards the door. "Stop talking! Can you leave me alone?!"

Chapter 568 They Were To Blame For Everything

When Jiang Huifang heard Wei Xiaoqing's words, she thought Wei Xiaoqing had suffered some kind of shock from Wei Guowei's words. She was worried and nervous because this was her own daughter. Wei Xiaoqing was the only person she could rely on all her life. What if Wei Xiaoqing felt agitated with Wei Guowei's words and committed suicide?

The more Jiang Huifang thought about it, the more afraid she became. She raised her hand and slammed the door. "Xiaoqing, please don't do this. If you've something to tell me, tell me. Please don't do anything stupid! Mom only has you."

As she cried, her voice was choked with sobs. "Xiaoqing, mom is begging you, okay? Please come out -"

The door suddenly opened and Wei Xiaoqing stood in front of her with a sullen face. "I'll just say it one last time, shut up!"

Jiang Huifang was so scared that her body trembled. She unconsciously took two steps back. Seeing Wei Xiaoqing's cold gaze, she silently swallowed her saliva. "I-I-"

Before Jiang Huifang could finish her words, the door slammed shut in her face.

Jiang Huifang stood there in a daze for a moment. She felt a little sick. She did not expect that her worries and her fears would mean nothing in Wei Xiaoqing's eyes. In fact, she could see that Wei Xiaoqing was disgusted with her. Her own daughter was disgusted with her.

Wei Xiaoqing sat on the bed all night without eating or drinking anything until she fell asleep in a daze.

In her dream, she once again stood on the stage and smiled happily under the flashing lights. However, this time, she couldn't clearly see the face of the man next to her. Only that she subconsciously knew that the man was very rich and very much in love with her. **novelLus@.COM**

She walked up to the man carrying the trophy and stood on her tiptoes to kiss his lips. Just as she was about to gloat about her awards, her man, and her money to everyone, the man suddenly pushed her off the stage.

"Ah!" Wei Xiaoqing cried out as she opened her eyes in fear. There was only darkness in front of her and she couldn't see anything.

Wei Xiaoqing felt herself enveloped by an endless abyss. Such sadness, fear, and loneliness befell her, causing her to cover her head with her hands and scream several times before finding the light switch and turning on the light.

Finally, the orange light from the lamp enveloped the room and dispelled Wei Xiaoqing's fear of darkness.

Wei Xiaoqing sat on the bed with a blank look, thinking about the nightmares. In any case, she can't fall asleep again.

Throughout the night, Wei Xiaoqing would have nightmares as soon as she closed her eyes. She was tired of this torment.

The next day, Wei Xiaoqing went to the hospital to treat the wounds on her face and body. The wounds were all caused by her own hands, but fortunately, her nails weren't long.

After the doctor finished treating her wounds, Wei Xiaoqing thought of her nightmare last night and asked the doctor to give her a sleeping pill.

When she got home, she was too sleepy. She threw the sleeping pill into her mouth and swallowed it, wanting to sleep soundly.

This time, under the influence of the drugs, she fell asleep quickly, but the nightmares surrounded her once again.

Last night, Wei Xiaoqing could still wake up by herself, but this time, she couldn't because the drug was controlling her brain.

In her dream, she was scolded by tens of thousands of people, and everything she had earned was taken away from her by someone else. She could only watch helplessly as others took away everything she owned, and lived a happy life.

"Ah!!!" Wei Xiaoqing kept kicking her legs, trying to force herself to wake up. But she couldn't wake up. She was completely exhausted and unable to move.

A normal person needed at least six hours of sleep a day for their body to function properly.

For a whole week, Wei Xiaoqing did not dare to close her eyes. Every time she closed her eyes, she was tormented by the same nightmares. It was worse than death!

Jiang Huifang's heart ached as she saw how thin and tired Wei Xiaoqing was in just a few days.

"Xiaoqing, how about going to a psychiatrist? Maybe they can help you sleep well again?"

Wei Xiaoqing was such a prideful person, how could she admit that there was something wrong with her body?

That was impossible!

"No need." Wei Xiaoqing took a sip of water and dragged her tired body upstairs.

Jiang Huifang's eyes turned red with hatred when she saw Wei Xiaoqing like that.

That day, Wei Xiaoqing did not tell Jiang Huifang the reason why she had become like that and what Liang Jiahao had done to her.

Wei Xiaoqing also didn't tell her what she had talked about with Wei Guowei.

Jiang Huifang only knew that the reason for Wei Xiaoqing's current situation was Liang Jiahao and Liang Zixuan.

Those two bastards were to blame for everything!

Wei Xiaoqing no longer had the energy to care about what Jiang Huifang wanted to do or what she was going to do. Right now, Wei Xiaoqing didn't care about anything but her own sleep.

Originally, after seeing Wei Guowei, Wei Xiaoqing was full of passion and ambition, but now... If she can sleep peacefully, she would already feel grateful and would kowtow to the heavens.

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Ever since Liang Zixuan became pregnant, Han Yuanjun regarded her as a national treasure and protected her by forbidding her from going to school. During the day, he would bring Liang Zixuan to the company and ask her to accompany him.

When he was working, he would occasionally look up and be satisfied when he saw Liang Zixuan there.

Liang Zixuan sighed. "I have only been pregnant for a month. I can still walk and move around freely, please don't treat me like a criminal."

"Why criminal? Baby, think about it, this is your first time pregnant. They say pregnant women are most unstable in the first three months, that's why I'm keeping you with me. What if you fall or bump into something, hmm? How do you think I would feel later?"

Liang Zixuan felt her head hurt even more when she saw Han Yuanjun's words made sense. "But don't you get bored seeing my face like this over and over again every day? Other women are pregnant too, but none like me! I feel like you have put a dog leash on me and I am walking around you all day with my leash in your hand."

Chapter 569 Someone Is Trying To Slander Qin Yu I

"No, how can you say that?" Han Yuanjun kissed Liang Zixuan's lips passionately.

He wouldn't tell her that he always wanted to be able to see her every day and at any time.

At work, as long as he raised his head, he would be able to see her. Breakfast, lunch, dinner, they would both eat together. As long as he thought about her, he would be able to see her.

Liang Zixuan pressed both her hands on Han Yuanjun's shoulders and shook him hard. "I don't care! I want my freedom. I want my human rights. I want everything I am entitled to!"

"No way!" Han Yuanjun was shaken like a rattle by Liang Zixuan. He gritted his teeth and refused to let it go. "Freedom, human rights, I will give them to you after you give birth."

"I want them now!" Liang Zixuan continued to shake Han Yuanjun furiously. "Didn't we agree to form a male group last year? I have to be responsible for it, I have to participate, I have to see the results with my own eyes!"

The female group, 3FR1 Passion, was now in a frenzy all over countries. They had become national idols of China, and no matter where they went, their popularity would skyrocket.

In just over a year, 3FR1 Passion had produced two albums, both of which sold out. Such a level of popularity had never been seen before. *novelSb.com*

Zeng Zhelan and Manager Lang were very busy making large sums of money out of the company, and although they only had one group to manage, but the workload was enormous.

Since the female group's project was so successful, Principal Tao wanted to use this opportunity to recruit students and keep them from choosing Guzheng Academy. He wanted to strike while the iron was still hot and announced the male group's project for this year.

This kind of thinking coincided with Liang Zixuan's. She had been preparing the plan for two months and was about to implement it. But before she could do anything, she became pregnant and Han Yuanjun kept her like a prisoner.

Although things were still going on with the help of Zeng Zhelan and Manager Lang, Liang Zixuan still felt that something was missing.

Liang Zixuan felt wronged in her heart. She kept shaking Han Yuanjun's shoulders. "Hubby, your wife is not a porcelain doll. She is not a person made of water. Your wife is someone who does great things, please let her go and let her show off."

Han Yuanjun was shaken to the core by Liang Zixuan. He felt dizzy. He grabbed Liang Zixuan's hands and held them in his palm, not allowing her to shake him again. "Stop that, let me think, will you?"

"You don't have to think!" Liang Zixuan kissed Han Yuanjun's cheek. Afraid that he would disagree, she hastily said, "Hubby, don't worry. Manager Lang and Zeng Zhelan will not let me get tired."

Plus, when they heard that Liang Zixuan was pregnant, they were so happy that they felt like they were the ones who were pregnant.

They truly treated Liang Zixuan like a God.

Liang Zixuan was guarded by Manager Lang and Zeng Zhelan whenever they went out. She really felt that she was safe. As always.

Han Yuanjun took out his cell phone and called the gynecologist. The doctor said that the pregnant woman's mood was very important. She should not be anxious, should not be sad, let alone cry.

Moreover, many pregnant women experienced depression when they became pregnant. This kind of thing happened frequently, so Han Yuanjun must be more careful and paid more attention to Liang Zixuan's feelings.

Han Yuanjun hung up the phone. Liang Zixuan's sullen expression showed that she had been wronged.

Han Yuanjun shook his head and sighed. "All right, I'll give you your freedom. I'll give you your human rights. I'll let you do whatever you want -"

Before he could finish his sentences, Liang Zixuan kissed him hard on the lips. "I know my husband always thinks the best for me!"

Han Yuanjun was angry with her and laughed. "But like I said before, no matter where you go, even to the class, you have to take Deng Hui and Dai Tian with you."

The incident with Jiang Ning was too frightening. Han Yuanjun still felt a lingering fear whenever he thought about it. He didn't want such a thing to happen again, especially when Liang Zixuan was pregnant.

For her freedom, Liang Zixuan carefully said, "Alright, I will take them with me wherever I go, so you should rest assured now, okay?"

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow. "Remember, if something happened, call me right away. If you're in a bad mood, take my card and go shopping."

"I will, I will." Liang Zixuan stood up with a smile and kissed Han Yuanjun once again before walking to the door. "Hubby, I'm going to see Zeng Zhelan and Manager Lang now. I'll see you at home later ~"

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Currently, Qin Yu was in a press conference for being the new spokesperson of the famous brand this year. One of the reporters suddenly raised his hand and asked her a question.

"Miss Qin, someone told me that you snatched your best friend's boyfriend and forced her to run away from home and that you also drove her mother crazy. Is that true?"

Qin Yu was wearing a light purple dress with her hair falling loosely over her shoulders. Hearing the reporter's question, she raised an eyebrow and smiled demurely. "I have a boyfriend? Hehe ... Why didn't I know that?"

The reporter's expression didn't change as he asked, "Do you know Xia Jingfei?"

The smile on Qin Yu's face froze for a moment, but she immediately controlled her expression again. With a thin smile, she said, "I know her, she's actually a good friend of mine."

Seeing that Qin Yu had admitted it, the reporter didn't try to cover it up anymore and went straight to the point. "I heard that you snatched Xia Jingfei's boyfriend and even drove her mother, Dong Biming, crazy at the charity auction. Is that true?"

That day, so many people had come to the charity auction. Even though Dong Yong had told them to keep it a secret, it was impossible to keep it a secret from so many mouths and their nature of gossiping.

Qin Yu smiled calmly, her hand gently playing with her hair as she looked very relaxed, not panicking at all. "Such baseless rumors, people treated them like a joke. The Qin Family and the Dong Family have a good relationship. If it's really as you said, then our two families have long since started fighting."

The reporter's face immediately sank. "Do you admit it or not?"

The corners of Qin Yu's eyes twitched, and she laughed coldly without the slightest fear. "I've never done it before, why should I admit it?"

"Alright!" The reporter took out his cell phone from his pocket and opened his Weibo account. He sneered. "If you admit it now, I won't post this. Since you won't admit it, I don't have to leave any face to you. Qin Yu, let's meet on Weibo!"

Chapter 570 Someone Is Trying To Slander Qin Yu II

This reporter was an exclusive reporter for Borderless Media. He was good at his job and also well known in the industry for being a flunky.

Proper media companies did not really care what their reporters were doing, such as tracking down and spying on artists' privacy or why they were unpopular in the circle.

As long as these reporters got good news, nothing else mattered.

And many reporters felt it was their job as the disciplinary committee of an entertainment circle to report on celebrities' scandals.

Just like He Yingmin.

However, as a professional reporter, she only reported on celebrities' scandals only after confirming the facts, and this was in line with professional ethics.

But many reporters were not like He Yingmin. As long as they saw the situation, they would pour oil on the fire and light it, no matter whether the matter was true or not.

This reporter from Borderless Media liked to capture the shadows of celebrities. He always felt that what he was doing was not in vain. If someone gave him a little information, he treated it like a real hammer.

He looked at Qin Yu with a sneer and pressed the send button on the phone screen. Then, he published a Weibo post he had edited earlier.

Qin Yu just looked at him, maintaining the dignified image of a celebrity. She smiled at him. "Did you publish it?"

The reporter smirked as he showed his phone to everyone in the conference room. "Everyone, please read my post and see what the number one celebrity did!"

Receiving notification from the Entertainment Disciplinary Inspection Committee's account, all the reporters pulled out their cell phones. The Entertainment Disciplinary Inspection Committee's account had the largest followers on Weibo. This account specifically revealed the privacy of celebrities.

Therefore, many among the reporters had been paying attention to this account since the last posting.

All of them opened the account and clicked on the post. There were some startled gasps from the side. "Oh my God!"

Qin Yu just stood there, watching the play with cold eyes.

On the account was a video of Dong Biming going crazy at a charity auction. Of course, there was no a single scene where Liang Jiahao helped Wei Xiaofan solve the incident and declared Qin Yu's innocence in the video.

It was written, "The number one celebrity, Qin Yu, snatched her best friend's boyfriend and forced her best friend to run away from home. When her best friend's mother confronted her, she was driven mad on the spot!"

Seeing Qin Yu sitting there without saying anything, Hou Fen rushed on stage, and dragged Qin Yu behind her, explaining to those reporters. "There's a very long video. Dong Biming framed Qin Yu for stealing -"

Qin Yu quickly covered her mouth.

What a joke!

In order to prevent this incident from being recorded and exposed by the reporters, Liang Jiahao and Wei Xiaofan had made a lot of effort to resolve this incident on the scene.

Given that so many reporters were here, if those words spread out, it's hard for Qin Yu to wash clean her reputation.

No matter whether Qin Yu really did it or not, she would always be labeled as a thief in people's minds, and netizens won't care whether she actually did it or not.

Even if the explanation did not come from her, Qin Yu happened to be on the scene when that happened, so all the doubts and accusations would still befall her head.

In fact, some people would even say, "Look, it was clearly Qin Yu who stole it, but the Han Group gave the Dong Family a generous reward to wash Qin Yu's reputation clean. That's why she was cleared of this suspicion."

This kind of thing was like dominoes. With one push, the rest would fall over.

Hou Fen was furious. "Qin Yu, why didn't you let me explain? Why aren't you saying anything?"

Qin Yu shook her head. "Reasoning can only be done with reasonable people. For unreasonable people, even if you tell them, it's like playing the harp to a cow. They will only believe what they want to believe."

When the reporter saw Qin Yu blocking Hou Fen, he felt that his guess was correct. Qin Yu was indeed a boyfriend's stealer. She had forced her best friend to run away and had even driven her best friend's mother mad.

He became even more arrogant as he held the micro recorder near Qin Yu's mouth. "Qin Yu, is there anything else you want to explain now?" **NoVεLusB.com**

Qin Yu looked at him coldly. "I never did anything you accused me of, why do I have to explain myself?"

"Heh!" The reporter looked at the reporter next to him and sneered. "Are you afraid of being labeled as a thief and cannot find the words to explain yourself?"

Many of the reporters present were from media companies that belonged to the Han Group, and there were also reporters from media companies that had good relations with the Han Group.

Hearing the words of this reporter, many of them took sides with Qin Yu. "Why is she supposed to explain for something she has never done? What? Could it be that you want her to make up some nonsense to satisfy your vicious heart?"

"That's right. Qin Yu has already said that she did not do it, which means she did not do it. She just explained herself. How else do you want her to explain?"

Seeing him alone and weak, with no one by his side, the reporter walked to the stage and stood next to Qin Yu, pointing the micro recorder at the reporters. "You're scared of the Han Group, that's why you keep licking her boots. Let me tell you, I'm not scared! I want to report on the real thing. I want everyone to know what kind of person Qin Yu is!"

The reporters looked at him speechlessly. They really wanted to laugh.

Bootlickers?

Scared?

What nonsense!

It was clearly because they had interacted with Qin Yu before that they understood her character.

Qin Yu was a very proud person. She would admit what she had done, and if she really had never done anything, she would not say anything more to explain herself.

Now that Qin Yu said she hadn't done any of that, of course they believed her!

When the reporter realized that no one was paying attention to him, he yanked Qin Yu's hand angrily. "Qin Yu, the evidence is conclusive, what else do you have to say in your defense?"

Qin Yu frowned and impatiently pushed his grip aside. Who knew as soon as she brushed him off, the reporter grabbed her again. "What do you mean by this? You hurt someone after all, shouldn't you apologize?"

"Why should I apologize?" Qin Yu was furious and started to get rough with the reporter. "Let go of me. I said let go of me!"