## **Bigshot 331**

Chapter 331: Stop Acting

Father Huang pulled out his arm. Jiang Wangya's expression froze, but she quickly adjusted her emotions.

"Xiaoyan, tell me." Father Huang asked. When he faced Huang Xiaoyan, it was obvious that his tone had softened.

Huang Xiaoyan lowered her head and was silent for a long time before she said, "Whatever you think is true. You never believed my answer."

Hearing this, Father Huang felt even more guilty.

Father Huang did not force Huang Xiaoyan to speak anymore. He asked the servants, "Tell me!"

Jiang Wangya secretly gave them a look of anxiety.

Father Huang was observing Jiang Wangya and naturally saw her actions. His face turned completely black.

At this time, how could he not know that this was Jiang Wangya's conspiracy?

He had been in the business world for so many years and had seen Jiang Wangya's true colors clearly. If he still could not see through her at this moment, he would be a fool,

1

"Speak quickly!" Father Huang berated coldly.

One of the more clever servants rolled his eyes. "Sir, it is indeed as Madam said. Miss just came back from school. Madam came over and asked her a few questions. We do not know what happened but Miss Yan picked up the fruit knife to stab Madam. Madam blocked the fruit knife, causing her arm to be injured."

"We saw it, so we ran over to hold onto Miss Yan, worried that she would hurt Madam again."

Father Huang sneered. "If that's the case, then there must be Xiaoyan's fingerprints on this knife. I'll send it over for testing now."

Jiang Wangya's heart, which had just been relieved, was once again on the rise.

She panicked. She had never thought that Father Huang would ask to send the knife to be tested for fingerprints this time.

In the past, as long as she pretended to be weak and shed more tears, Father Huang would stand by her side.

He had never gone to find evidence. What was going on now?

If it was found to have only her fingerprints on the knife, wouldn't that mean that she had framed Huang Xiaoyan?

Jiang Wangya's face turned slightly pale. She couldn't care less about the pain and grabbed Father Huang's hand.

She sobbed. "Brother Xing, it's better not to go for testing. I'm worried that outsiders will find out that Xiaoyan used a knife to slash at her stepmother. If this gets out, it will be bad for Xiaoyan's reputation."

Father Huang stared at Jiang Wangya, his face expressionless. "Wangya, you've been tolerating all these years. I've wronged you. I have to give you justice. Xiaoyan didn't do a small thing this time. It involves a human life. If It's true, as her father, I won't let her off either."

Jiang Wangya was a little stunned. Was he siding with her?

Tears welled up in Jiang Wangya's eyes, "Brother Xing, I know you're doing this for my own good. Although I'm Xiaoyan's stepmother, I also treat Xiaoyan as my own daughter. I don't want Xiaoyan's reputation to be damaged. Let's just forget about this matter."

At this moment, Huang Xiaoyan was already sitting on the sofa, quietly watching Jiang Wangya's performance.

Father Huang's eyes were filled with coldness as he flung Jiang Wangya away.

"You'd better stop acting!"

Jiang Wangya was caught off guard and fell to the ground, her injured arm pressed against the ground.

Jiang Wangya's tears kept flowing. This time, she wasn't acting. She was crying from the pain.

However, at this moment, she couldn't care less about crying.

She raised her head again and looked at the man standing in front of her. She asked in disbelief, "Brother Xing, you don't believe me?"

Chapter 332: Falling Out

A thought flashed through Jiang Wangya's mind.

Could it be that he had seen her and Huang Xiaoyan in the dining room?

Thinking of this, Jiang Wangya shook her head. It was impossible. Less than a day had passed. How could he have received that video so quickly?

Jiang Wangya tried to console herself.

Father Huang ignored Jiang Wangya. Instead, he took a few steps forward and picked up a surveillance camera that had fallen to the ground.

It was only the size of a mosquito.

Father Huang had never seen such a surveillance camera before, but after observing it for a while, he recognized it.

Thinking about it, this was the surveillance camera that had recorded that scene.

Jiang Wangya was momentarily stunned when she saw the surveillance camera in Father Huang's hand.

Father Huang came to Jiang Wangya and squatted down. "Jiang Wangya, is this the reason to capture Xiaoyan?"

"No, no, I didn't catch Huang Xiaoyan!" Jiang Wangya denied subconsciously.

Father Huang laughed coldly. "Jiang Wangya, we've been together for more than ten years, but I didn't expect you to be so vicious. I actually gave my daughter to a vicious woman like you to take care of! You're really good at acting."

Jiang Wangya pinched her hands, her nails almost digging into her flesh.

Her hair and clothes were very sharp, and she looked very disheveled.

She gritted her teeth and said, "You saw the video?"

Although she was asking, her tone was very firm.

With Father Huang's behavior, Jiang Wangya had already thought that Father Huang must have seen the video.

How could Huang Xiaoyan act so quickly? Who was helping her?

Jiang Wangya's entire body was cold. She could already guess what was going to happen next.

Father Huang nodded. "I've finally recognized your vicious face."

"So, what do you want to do? Drive me away?" Jiang Wangya asked calmly.

Father Huang didn't answer, but his behavior was very obvious.

"Hahahaha—" Jiang Wangya laughed loudly. In the end, her tears flowed down her face.

She propped her hands on the ground and slowly stood up.

"Huang Zhixing, you're really cold-blooded and heartless!" Jiang Wangya stopped laughing and pointed at Father Huang with a sneer.

"I've been with you for ten years. Have you ever touched me? I've spent so much effort to take care of you for so many years, but I've gotten nothing. What about you? You want to chase me away just because of a small matter!"

Father Huang frowned and retorted, "Xiaoyan is not a small matter."

"Just her?" Jiang Wangya pointed at Huang Xiaoyan, who was sitting at the side, and her tone was very disdainful. "This trash? She likes to fight, and she likes to hang out with those boys. Her grades are at the bottom, and she doesn't look like a lady at all. Is there a need to have such a daughter?"

Father Huang was so angry that his entire body trembled. "Shut up!"

On the contrary, Huang Xiaoyan did not react. She was already used to Jiang Wangya's words.

In private, Jiang Wangya often used these words to mock her.

Only Father Huang heard it from Jiang Wangya's mouth for the first time.

"Did I say anything wrong?" Jiang Wangya smiled coldly. She seemed to have thought of something, and her eyes were full of pride.

She put down her hand that was pointing at Huang Xiaoyan, raised her head high, and said proudly again, "Actually, Huang Zhixing, you always say that you love Huang Xiaoyan, but what about you? Have you ever fulfilled your responsibility as a father?"

"You left Huang Xiaoyan to me to take care of. As for you, you stayed in the company all day and never asked about Huang Xiaoyan, nor did you care about her at all.. If it weren't for you, Huang Xiaoyan wouldn't have become like this!"

Chapter 323: Deducting Pocket Money

Fu Hanchuan thought for a while and finally decided to let Lu Ming go.

He didn't say anything and directly went offline.

Lu Ming heaved a sigh of relief.

After turning off the computer, he collapsed on the bed and didn't move at all.

The next day, when Lu Ming went downstairs to have breakfast with Old Master Lu.

Old Master Lu was eating porridge as he said in a distracted manner, "Oh Right, Lu Ming, your pocket money will be deducted for the next two months."

Lu Ming: "..."

He choked on the steamed bun he was eating.

He started coughing.

Old Master Lu glanced at Lu Ming with disdain. "Eating a meal is already like this? I want to see which girl is willing to marry you."

As long as Old Master Lu didn't dislike Lu Ming, he felt uncomfortable.

Every day, he would seize the opportunity to scold Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's tears were about to flow out. He didn't know if it was from coughing or because he was heartbroken about losing his two months of pocket money.

Originally, Lu Ming could earn money by hacking into other people's computers or something.

But in the past two years, Old Master Lu didn't allow him to do that anymore. Lu Ming had saved up his pocket money for several years, but it was lost again when he competed with QS for the first time.

Lu Ming was very short of money. He counted on this amount of pocket money every month.

Now, he was telling him that his pocket money was... Gone?!

And it was for two months!

Lu Ming didn't know what he had done to offend Old Master Lu these past few days.

He looked wronged. "Grandpa, what did I do wrong to deduct my pocket money?"

Old Master Lu took a few pieces of tissue paper and gave it to Lu Ming. "Wipe it."

Lu Ming very cooperatively took it and wiped the non-existent tears on his face.

"You have to ask your brother."

Lu Ming's temples were throbbing. His brother? Could it be that his brother asked his grandfather to deduct his pocket money?

Lu Ming looked at Old Master Lu anxiously.

He did not dare to look for Fu Hanchuan at this time. Fu Hanchuan was now using him as a punching bag.

If he went to look for him now, wouldn't he be looking for trouble?

Old Master Lu saw him like this and did not hide it from Lu Ming anymore. He snorted and said, "Are you studying by staying in your room every day?"

Lu Ming was speechless for a moment.

He was playing with his phone, but his grandfather seemed to think that he was studying...

But how did his grandfather know?

Lu Ming immediately thought of Fu Hanchuan.

"Did Brother tell you?" Lu Ming asked.

Old Master Lu glanced at him. "What do you think? Deducting two months of pocket money was also his suggestion."

Lu Ming: "..."

What did he do wrong?

Lu Ming only had 300 yuan left. These 300 yuan would need to last for the next two months.

Fortunately, Lu Ming had already paid for all the meals in his third year of high school. When he returned to the Lu family, he would have a chauffeur and clothes, so he did not need to spend any money.

Lu Ming also lost his appetite for breakfast. He stood up heartlessly and said, "Grandpa, I'm going to school."

He threw his backpack behind him and left the villa.

\_

Huang Corporation.

Father Huang arrived at the company with a tired face.

"Chairman Huang."

"Chairman Huang, good morning."

On the way to the office, the employees of the company continuously greeted Father Huang.

Father Huang was very tired and did not respond to them.

After returning to the office, he leaned back on the chair and laid down for a while before turning on the computer.

Just as he turned on the computer, a sentence appeared in red capital letters.

[Jiang Wangya's true appearance. Welcome to watch.]

Father Huang frowned. He wanted to switch the interface, but he really could not operate the computer.

Following that, a video was played on the computer.

Seeing the person who appeared on it, Father Huang frowned..

Chapter 324: Video

Father Huang thought of what he had just seen and began to watch patiently.

He frowned when he saw Huang Xiaoyan's expression toward Jiang Wangya in the video.

Later, when he heard Jiang Wangya's tone toward Huang Xiaoyan, Father Huang was a little suspicious. This Jiang Wangya didn't seem to be someone he knew.

Jiang Wangya had never said anything harsh to Huang Xiaoyan. Even if she wanted to punish Huang Xiaoyan, Jiang Wangya would always plead with him.

But now, it seemed that he didn't recognize Jiang Wangya.

This camera was very high-definition. Father Huang could clearly see the displeasure on Jiang Wangya's face toward Huang Xiaoyan.

Father Huang frowned and continued to look down.

Then, he saw the speed at which Jiang Wangya's face changed.

The originally ferocious face instantly became gentle and generous when facing the servant.

Father Huang had guessed something and he slowly clenched his fists.

Could it be that Jiang Wangya's expression was different when she was facing Huang Xiaoyan than in front of him?

It was as if she was confirming Father Huang's thoughts. When he heard Huang Xiaoyan say that Jiang Wangya was living with a mask, Jiang Wangya did not deny it.

Father Huang's eyes were fixed on the computer screen.

This Jiang Wangya!

He was really blind. He did not realize that Jiang Wangya had such a hypocritical face.

However, this blow was only the beginning for Father Huang.

Soon, Father Huang heard that Jiang Wangya was going to replace Chen Ning and make Father Huang completely hate Huang Xiaoyan.

Father Huang clenched his fists. His face was livid with anger.

Then, Huang Xiaoyan said that Jiang Wangya had cut all of Mother Huang's clothes, but Jiang Wangya did not deny it.

Chen Ning's clothes and the things left behind...

It was actually cut by Jiang Wangya. At that time, she looked innocent and spoke up for Huang Xiaoyan. On the surface, she was helping Huang Xiaoyan, but in the dark, she confirmed that Huang Xiaoyan was the one who had broken those things.

Huang Xiaoyan was crying at that time, and she had tried very hard to explain herself.

But he himself had chosen to believe Jiang Wangya.

That day, he had said harsh words to Huang Xiaoyan for the first time.

He looked at Huang Xiaoyan and was very disappointed.

Father Huang had lost the filter that he used to have on Jiang Wangya. Now that he thought about it, he felt that Jiang Wangya's actions were targeted at Huang Xiaoyan.

Father Huang's heart sank, and he continued to watch.

In the video, Jiang Wangya's face was twisted, and she was laughing maniacally. She said that she wanted to take away Chen Ning's position and drive Huang Xiaoyan out of the Huang family.

Father Huang clutched his heart.

He had actually asked this person to take care of his daughter!

He had work to do, so he couldn't spare time to take care of Huang Xiaoyan.

He could only help Huang Xiaoyan find a mother, and also let Huang Xiaoyan enjoy the love of a mother.

Instead, he had let a woman use his daughter as a punching bag, being a thorn in her side!

Father Huang finally understood why Huang Xiaoyan often went against Jiang Wangya and was never willing to call her mother. In the end, she directly called Jiang Wangya by her name.

He also understood why he saw the disappointment in Huang Xiaoyan's eyes time and time again.

How could she not be disappointed in a father like him?

The video continued.

When Father Huang saw his figure in the video, Father Huang clenched his fists.

He saw that it was Jiang Wangya who wanted to hit Huang Xiaoyan, but she was not as fast as Huang Xiaoyan.

Father Huang once again saw the speed at which Jiang Wangya's face changed.

When she saw him, her face had changed from full of anger to a delicate and pitiful look.

And Huang Xiaoyan stood on the side, full of ridicule..

Chapter 325: The Truth

Father Huang's face was ashen. He was so angry that his entire body was trembling.

However, he was not angry at Jiang Wangya. He was angry at himself.

In the video, he was supporting Jiang Wangya and interrogating Huang Xiaoyan. Huang Xiaoyan had a stubborn look on her face, saying that he was not qualified to be her father.

Father Huang was angry at that time.

He had always thought that he had done his duty as a father. He had already given Huang Xiaoyan the best material conditions and had even asked Jiang Wangya to take care of her.

At that time, Father Huang was once again disappointed in Huang Xiaoyan.

Now that he thought about it, Father Huang wished he could go back to the past and slap himself in the face.

What stupid thing had he done?

He had helped an outsider and blamed his own daughter.

Thinking of Huang Xiaoyan's repeated accusations, Father Huang felt extremely guilty.

He was indeed not qualified to be a father.

The video ended.

Father Huang's face turned pale. He sat in his office chair and did not move for a long time.

He lit a cigarette and took a few deep breaths. Wisps of smoke came out of his mouth.

Father Huang usually loved smoking. He smoked at least a pack of cigarettes a day.

Today, he was even more agitated. He smoked one cigarette and then another.

Father Huang was in a daze.

At 4 o'clock in the afternoon, there was a meeting in the company. Father Huang's secretary walked in. "Chairman, the meeting is about to start."

"I understand." Father Huang threw the cigarette into the ashtray and walked out.

The meeting room was already filled with high-level officials. They were all waiting for Father Huang.

"Chairman." The employees in the company opened the door for Father Huang.

However, Father Huang stopped in his tracks. He frowned.

The secretary did not understand. "Chairman, is there a problem?"

Father Huang said, "Let's suspend the meeting for now. We will inform you of the meeting time later."

After saying that, Father Huang left the secretary, who was confused, and walked out in a hurry.

At this time, when he arrived at H City High School, it happened to be the time when Huang Xiaoyan's class ended.

Father Huang did not return to the Huang family home. Instead, he went straight to the school.

Previously, Father Huang had left all the responsibility of taking care of Huang Xiaoyan to Jiang Wangya. This was his first time at H City High School.

Thinking of this, Father Huang felt guilty once again.

He really owed Huang Xiaoyan too much.

Father Huang stood downstairs and waited. The car was parked outside the school.

Huang Xiaoyan came down with Qin Sheng's arms in her arms, chatting and laughing.

It was Qin Sheng who saw Father Huang first. She stopped and said, "Xiaoyan, your father is here."

Huang Xiaoyan's face froze, and her smile froze as well.

She looked at Father Huang, who smiled at her in an attempt to please her.

Huang Xiaoyan retracted her gaze and said sarcastically, "It seems that he saw the video you sent him, Sheng Sheng. Otherwise, he wouldn't have come to the school to look for me."

Ever since she could remember, Father Huang had never come to the school to look for her. He had never attended any parent-teacher conferences either.

Every time, Huang Xiaoyan envied the children whose parents came to pick them up.

After a while, she became numb.

Qin Sheng looked at Huang Xiaoyan worriedly.

Huang Xiaoyan averted her gaze. "Sheng Sheng, let's go back."

Qin Sheng pulled her arm out. "Xiaoyan, I have something to do, so I'll take my leave first."

Qin Sheng carried her bag on one shoulder. Without waiting for Huang Xiaoyan to reply, she left.

How could Huang Xiaoyan not know that Qin Sheng wanted her to be alone with Father Huang?

Huang Xiaoyan really wanted to ignore Father Huang and leave just like that.

However, her fists were clenched tightly, and she let go again and again.

Finally, she walked toward Father Huang uncontrollably..

## **Chapter 326: Chaotic**

"Xiaoyan, are you tired from studying?" Father Huang did not know what to say. He could only change the topic to studying.

Huang Xiao Yan said mockingly, "Dad, you know that I'm a poor student. I only know how to fight and never study."

Father Huang's face froze and he started to hesitate. "Xiaoyan."

"You saw the video," Huang Xiaoyan asked directly, but her tone was a statement.

Father Huang nodded. "Yes."

He moved his lips, wanting to continue saying something, but he could not bring himself to apologize.

In the company, Father Huang was a man of his word.

At home, he was used to giving orders.

It was very difficult for him to lower his head and admit his mistakes.

"It's good that you've seen it." Huang Xiaoyan nodded.

Huang Xiaoyan was quite afraid. She was worried that even if Father Huang knew the truth about Jiang Wangya, he would still stand on Jiang Wangya's side.

In Huang Xiaoyan's eyes, Father Huang had never cared about her. Naturally, he would not care about what Jiang Wangya did to her.

In the end, Huang Xiaoyan did not expect too much when she asked Qin Sheng to send the video over.

Huang Xiaoyan looked at Father Huang. The admiration she had for him when she was young was no longer in her eyes.

"Dad, it's getting late. I still have to take the bus back."

Father Huang immediately said, "I'll drive you back."

"There's no need. I'm used to taking the bus. Auntie Jiang said that taking the bus can exercise your body. There aren't any extra cars and drivers at home." Huang Xiaoyan's tone was very sarcastic.

Father Huang was no longer confused by Jiang Wangya. As long as he thought about it, he would be able to think of the reason.

His face was stiff, and his eyes were filled with guilt.

"Xiaoyan, your Aunt Jiang, she..."

Father Huang did not speak, but he was interrupted by Huang Xiaoyan. Huang Xiaoyan did not want to hear Father Huang speak for Jiang Wangya.

Huang Xiaoyan turned around and left in large strides.

Father Huang chased after her.

Huang Xiaoyan ignored Father Huang and walked five minutes to the bus stop alone. She was waiting for the bus, and Father Huang caught up with her.

He had already arranged for his secretary to drive his car back.

Father Huang accompanied Huang Xiaoyan on the bus.

It was the time to get off work, and there were many people. The bus was full of people, sitting and standing.

There was also a smell on the bus.

Father Huang frowned.

It had been a long time since he had squeezed onto a bus. He felt very uncomfortable at this moment.

Father Huang was a little obsessed with cleanliness. He kept his distance from the person closest to him.

When Huang Xiaoyan saw this, she said mockingly, "If you're not used to it, then get off the bus."

"No, no." Father Huang immediately denied it. "Father used to take the bus a lot too. It's been many years since I've taken it. I really miss it. Just treat it as a replay."

Huang Xiaoyan retracted her gaze and did not say anything else.

She was very quiet.

Father Huang wanted to speak, but he did not know how to open his mouth, so he also fell silent.

At the Huang Family Home.

Jiang Wangya had been thinking about Huang Xiaoyan's strange smile the entire night. She felt that something was not right.

During the day, Jiang Wangya was completely absent-minded.

It was only after 2 o'clock in the afternoon that she remembered something.

Huang Xiaoyan said that she had recorded it. Although she had recorded it on her phone, would she have installed a camera or something in the villa?

Huang Xiaoyan seemed to be trying to get information out of her last night as well.

Normally, Huang Xiaoyan would not bother with her, let alone talk to her about that.

Thinking of this, Jiang Wangya's heart skipped a beat.

If that scene was really recorded and Father Huang saw it....

Chapter 327: Rummage

Jiang Wangya didn't waste any more time. She instructed the servants, "Find out if there are any cameras in the house immediately."

Thinking of the cameras that had appeared on the television, she added, "Find out if there is anything unusual in the house. No matter how small it is, you can't let it go."

The Huang family had only hired three servants, and the villa wasn't small. Jiang Wangya was worried that Huang Xiaoyan would install some surveillance cameras in the house.

Jiang Wangya was a very cautious person. She would not allow any mistakes to happen.

Before this, she had never thought about the surveillance cameras.

Huang Xiaoyan was not a very smart person. She would not think of such a method.

But yesterday, Huang Xiaoyan said that she had recorded a recording, and Huang Xiaoyan had indeed recorded it.

Jiang Wangya had to be on high alert.

There was no mistake in searching the entire villa.

When the maid heard Jiang Wangya's instructions, she began to search carefully.

After Jiang Wangya married Father Huang, she had not done much work. She usually liked to go shopping and play cards with a group of wealthy ladies. She had not even cooked before.

However, Jiang Wangya was really worried this time, so she also started to search.

The villa was very big. The surveillance cameras prepared by Qin Sheng were very small, so it was not easy to find them. About two hours later, a maid found a surveillance camera the size of a fly in a corner of the living room.

She showed it to Jiang Wangya. "Madam, is this it?"

Jiang Wangya was still squatting on the ground looking for it. Hearing this, she immediately stood up and took the video recorder from the servant's hand.

It was very obvious that there was a small red dot in the middle of the video recorder. It was infrared.

Jiang Wangya's face turned pale.

Huang Xiaoyan had really put a surveillance camera!

"Look, keep looking for it immediately. Follow this and find everything." Jiang Wangya gritted her teeth.

Before the servants could make a move, Jiang Wangya shouted again, "Hurry up and go!"

"Yes, yes, yes."

The servants quickly went to help the other two servants find the surveillance cameras.

Now, not only did Jiang Wangya's face turn pale, even her mind was blank. She only recovered after two minutes.

Jiang Wangya looked at the time. Huang Xiaoyan's class would end in fifteen minutes.

Huang Xiaoyan also needed thirty minutes to get home from school. Father Huang had said in the morning that he had a meeting in the afternoon and would be back later.

She could use this time to look through Huang Xiaoyan's computer. If it wasn't there, she could force Huang Xiaoyan to take out the video when Huang Xiaoyan had just returned.

Last night, Father Huang and Huang Xiaoyan had a fight.

Huang Xiaoyan shouldn't have sent the video to Father Huang so quickly.

Jiang Wangya slowly calmed down. She took out a key and opened Huang Xiaoyan's room. She had specially made this key so that she could enter Huang Xiaoyan's room at will.

Huang Xiaoyan's computer was placed on the desk without any cover. Obviously, Jiang Wangya saw it at a glance.

She walked over and turned on the computer.

Huang Xiaoyan set the login password. Jiang Wangya tried to enter Father Huang's birthday, and the computer was quickly turned on by her.

She looked through it very carefully, but she did not see the video.

Jiang Wangya frowned and went back and forth through all the files stored in it.

She did not find anything. Jiang Wangya's brows were knitted tightly.

She was still worried, so she reset the computer system.

By the time she walked out, the few servants had already searched through all the surveillance cameras.

When the servants mentioned that there was also a video recording in the living room, Jiang Wangya's face completely darkened.

She didn't realize that Huang Xiaoyan was actually hiding such a scheme!

Chapter 328: Threats

Jiang Wangya looked at the time again. It was already 5:20 pm, and Huang Xiaoyan was almost home.

Jiang Wangya waited at home instead of looking for Huang Xiaoyan.

Outside the house.

Father Huang wanted to go into the villa with Huang Xiaoyan, but he received a call from his secretary.

Father Huang frowned and put down the phone. "Xiaoyan, there's an urgent matter at the company. I'll make a call now and go back later."

Huang Xiaoyan's expression was cold. She did not take Father Huang's words to heart.

When Father Huang saw Huang Xiaoyan's reaction, he sighed.

It was his fault. Huang Xiaoyan had suffered for more than ten years. It was only right for her to complain to him.

He said that he loved her, but he never believed Huang Xiaoyan.

Instead, he stood on Jiang Wangya's side and scolded Huang Xiaoyan.

Every time Father Huang thought about it, he felt guilty.

Father Huang did not go far. He picked up the phone not far from the villa and chatted with the secretary.

Huang Xiaoyan walked into the villa alone.

Jiang Wangya had been sitting on the sofa waiting for Huang Xiaoyan. The three servants were all in the villa.

Huang Xiaoyan changed into her slippers. When she walked into the living room, Jiang Wangya had already asked the servants to close the door.

Huang Xiaoyan looked at her mockingly. "What's the matter, Mrs. Jiang?"

Jiang Wangya threw the surveillance cameras at Huang Xiaoyan. "Huang Xiaoyan, you dare to set me up?"

Huang Xiaoyan glanced at her and smiled mockingly.

Qin Sheng had already sent the video to Father Huang. He had already seen it.

It was useless for Jiang Wangya to find the surveillance cameras now.

"So what if I set you up?" Huang Xiaoyan stood very straight. Looking at Jiang Wangya, she felt happy.

Because of Jiang Wangya, she had been separated from her father and was often suppressed by Jiang Wangya.

Her mother's things had also been destroyed by Jiang Wangya. Not a single photo of her mother was left behind.

Huang Xiaoyan had long hated Jiang Wangya to the core. She really wanted to shed all pretense of cordiality with her.

However, Father Huang had always stood on Jiang Wangya's side. Huang Xiaoyan did not want Jiang Wangya to succeed, so she had been enduring it. She also did not want Father Huang to completely hate her.

Huang Xiaoyan had endured it for so many years, and now she did not want to endure it anymore.

Huang Xiaoyan looked coldly at Jiang Wangya. "Jiang Wangya, I said it yesterday. You're finished! Not only did I record the voice on my phone, but I also installed surveillance cameras in the villa. Oh right, those are special surveillance cameras. Not only can I record the video, but I can also record the voice at the same time."

Jiang Wangya's expression became ferocious. "Huang Xiaoyan, you actually dare?!"

Huang Xiaoyan straightened her back. "What's there to be afraid of? Jiang Wangya, don't you like acting? Aren't you used to wearing a mask in front of my father every day? Then I'll tear off your mask. Jiang Wangya, even if I don't deal with you, you'll find a way to chase me out one day. Since that's the case, I might as well strike first."

Jiang Wangya tried her best to maintain her expression. She did not want Huang Xiaoyan to see that she was afraid.

Jiang Wangya sneered. "Huang Xiaoyan, do you think that Brother Xing will side with you after seeing that video? Hehe, let me tell you, Huang Xiaoyan, Brother Xing and I have been husband and wife for so many years. Our relationship is very deep. After seeing that surveillance video, he will only say a few words to me. I can still be Mrs. Huang."

"As for you, Huang Xiaoyan, aren't you afraid that Brother Xing will completely hate you?"

Jiang Wangya knew very well that Huang Xiaoyan had always thought that Father Huang did not love her, and Huang Xiaoyan cared about Father Huang very much.

She was very good at grasping Huang Xiaoyan's weakness..

Chapter 329: Cut By a Knife

When Huang Xiaoyan heard this, her heart ached.

She was indeed worried. Even if her father knew the truth about Jiang Wangya, he would still side with Jiang Wangya.

However, Huang Xiaoyan's original intention was to let her father know Jiang Wangya's real face.

As for the rest, she didn't dare to hope for anything else.

Jiang Wangya observed Huang Xiaoyan's expression and thought that she had been persuaded by her.

She could not help but feel proud.

She raised her head and looked at Huang Xiaoyan. "So, you'd better hand over the video."

Jiang Wangya was already certain that Huang Xiaoyan would hand over the video to her.

She crossed her arms and waited for Huang Xiaoyan to agree.

Unexpectedly, Huang Xiaoyan just smiled coldly. "You want the video? Dream on!"

Jiang Wangya's expression changed. "Huang Xiaoyan, aren't you afraid that Brother Xing will completely hate you?"

"So be it." Huang Xiaoyan walked closer to Jiang Wangya. "Jiang Wangya, you still want me to endure you? In your next life. Even if I'm kicked out of the Huang family today, I won't hand it over."

"Huang Xiaoyan, you!"

Jiang Wangya pointed at Huang Xiaoyan, trembling with anger.

Huang Xiaoyan's bones were actually so hard?!

Huang Xiaoyan was unwilling to hand over the surveillance footage, but that did not mean that Jiang Wangya would let it go.

Huang Xiaoyan did not know, but Jiang Wangya knew how much Father Huang loved Huang Xiaoyan. After all, Huang Xiaoyan was Chen Ning's daughter.

However, Father Huang did not know about this, so he also believed that Huang Xiaoyan was a troublemaker.

In addition to her elegant and virtuous performance, Father Huang chose to believe her.

But if Father Huang knew what kind of attitude she had towards Huang Xiaoyan, Father Huang would not let her go.

He would divorce her and not be willing to give her a single cent of the property.

Jiang Wangya could not accept this result.

She had to get the video from Huang Xiaoyan today. She could not let Father Huang see it.

Jiang Wangya's gloomy gaze landed on Huang Xiaoyan. "Huang Xiaoyan, you have to hand over the surveillance footage today even if you don't want to."

Huang Xiaoyan shot a meaningful glance outside the villa.

Jiang Wangya didn't notice Huang Xiaoyan's movements. She pointed at the three servants standing there.

"All of you, help me capture Huang Xiaoyan. Go over together."

One of the servants looked at them and hesitated. After all, Huang Xiaoyan was the Young Miss of the Huang family.

Let them capture Huang Xiaoyan?

Jiang Wangya berated, "Hurry up, you traitors. Don't forget who gave you the money. You are my people."

These three servants were recruited by Jiang Wangya. They were Jiang Wangya's people.

Huang Xiaoyan knew that. There was no need for Jiang Wangya to hide it from Huang Xiaoyan.

The servants looked at each other and walked towards Huang Xiaoyan.

At this moment, Father Huang was still on the phone outside. "Just follow my instructions."

After hanging up the phone, Father Huang walked into the villa. When he got closer, he heard Jiang Wangya scolding Huang Xiaoyan.

Father Huang's heart skipped a beat.

He ran over and wanted to open the door, but he saw that it was already locked.

Father Huang hurriedly pressed the password.

There was a lot of commotion when Father Huang ran over. When Jiang Wangya heard it, her face turned pale.

She knew that Father Huang should be back.

There was not much time left for her.

If Father Huang saw Huang Xiaoyan being captured by the servants...

Thinking of this, Jiang Wangya's face turned even paler. At this moment, she saw a knife at her feet.

Jiang Wangya gritted her teeth, picked up the knife, and slashed at her own arm..

Chapter 330: Stab Wounds

This was what happened when Father Huang came in.

Jiang Wangya clutched her arm and sat on the ground, her eyes red.

"Xiaoyan, why are you doing this? I think that I treat you like my own daughter. Anyone can see how good I am to you. I don't expect you to remember what I have done, but why do you still want my life?"

The knife was at Huang Xiaoyan's feet. It was stained with some red blood.

Huang Xiaoyan stood there and watched Jiang Wangya's performance with a numb expression.

Even when Father Huang came in, she only took a glance and did not have any other emotions.

Two servants were still pressing on Huang Xiaoyan's arms.

"What are you doing?" Father Huang asked with a dark expression.

His gaze fell on the two servants who were holding Huang Xiaoyan.

They quickly let go of Huang Xiaoyan and denied, "Miss Xiaoyan was disobedient. We were trying to stop her from offending Madam."

Father Huang looked at Jiang Wangya who was sitting on the ground. He did not help her up like before. He asked coldly, "Tell me, what happened?"

Father Huang's expression did not look good.

Jiang Wangya was very flustered now and did not notice Father Huang's abnormality.

She raised her head and her face was full of tears. "Brother Xing, don't blame Xiaoyan. Teach her properly in the future and you'll always be able to pull her back. It's not a big deal for me to be injured like this."

When he heard this, Father Huang's expression turned even darker.

In the past, Father Huang would have helped her up and stood on Jiang Wangya's side without hesitation.

However, when he saw the video, he also knew that Jiang Wangya's expression changed very quickly. She was used to acting, so Father Huang would not easily believe Jiang Wangya's words now.

When he saw Jiang Wangya's white lotus-like performance, he not only recalled the scene that he saw every time Jiang Wangya and Huang Xiaoyan had a conflict.

Jiang Wangya would always have this innocent look. Huang Xiaoyan was also like this now. She stood here very stubbornly and would never lower her head to admit her mistake.

And he himself was always on Jiang Wangya's side.

How much had Huang Xiaoyan suffered?

At this moment, Father Huang did not think that everything was Huang Xiaoyan's fault.

He now felt that he had wronged Huang Xiaoyan.

Father Huang looked at Huang Xiaoyan, his eyes filled with guilt.

When Father Huang's gaze returned to Jiang Wangya, it was cold again. "Jiang Wangya, tell me. What exactly happened? Don't talk about anything else."

Jiang Wangya was looking at Father Huang in astonishment. She did not understand why Father Huang would have such an attitude now.

She did not have the time to think about the reason behind it.

She told him what she had thought of long ago. "Brother Xing, I just walked over and wanted to ask Xiaoyan how she was doing in school. For some reason, she picked up a fruit knife and stabbed me."

Jiang Wangya let go of her arm. There was an obvious cut on it. It was very deep. It would be ten minutes before the bleeding stopped.

Father Huang's eyes stared at the cut. There was an inexplicable emotion rolling in his eyes.

Jiang Wangya got up from the ground with great difficulty.

She grabbed Father Huang's arm with an understanding look, "Brother Xing, Xiaoyan didn't do it on purpose. She was just impulsive. Don't blame her. This injury is just a little blood loss. I'll go to the hospital to take a look. It's fine."

As she spoke, she forced a smile on her face. "I should be fine in a dozen days. I'm just worried that it'll leave a scar.."