

**Mr Han 1261**

**Chapter 1261: He Was Always the First in Her Heart**

Han Dongping watched as the mother and sons chatted as if no one else was around, as if he was not there.

This was the three of them ditching him together!

Lin Liye thought so too.

If she stayed alone, Han Zhuoling and Han Zhuofeng would also worry about her.

She would worry about Han Zhuoling and Han Zhuofeng too.

She was the one who was thinking too much and had not adjusted to the fact that Han Zhuoling was single now.

In this way, there was nothing wrong with the three of them staying together.

“Alright,” Lin Liye agreed. She walked out and asked, “If you already renovated the house, does that mean you’re not planning to go back to Europe anymore?”

“I’m not going back anymore. I already promised Grandma that I won’t go back. Anyway, although something happened here, my plan hasn’t changed. At most, I’ll just go to Europe for business trips. I have been away for quite some time, I should stay and keep you company as well as the two elders,” Han Zhuoling explained simply.

Lin Liye nodded fervently. “Good, good, good. I can rest assured now.”

The three of them left just like that, not a single one of them saying a word to Han Dongping.

Although Han Zhuoling was very calm tonight, it did not mean that he did not have any resentment towards Han Dongping.

“Leave! You can all leave! Leave!” Han Dongping was still ranting.

The three of them entered the lift amid his ranting.

Han Dongping’s voice fell as he glanced around at his surroundings. The house suddenly became empty and lonely.

There was not a single soul around.

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Han Zhuoli was still worried about Lu Man, so he went back home at the fastest speed he could.

Lu Man could not put her heart at ease while thinking of Han Zhuoli, even though she, like Han Zhuoli, meant well and did not want Han Zhuoling to be lied to and cheated on.

However, they still interfered with their family matters, and it was the kind that was not glamorous.

Han Zhuoli assumed responsibility for whatever she did, so she was very worried that they would vent their frustrations on Han Zhuoli.

This kind of thing was really something that would not be repaid in kind for the effort put in.

Oftentimes, when you helped someone, that person might not even be grateful to you.

The person might even feel embarrassed and not want to see you and blame you for being nosy.

Lu Man was worried about such a situation happening right now.

She stayed in the living room and kept her eyes on the entrance to the house.

The moment she heard the door open, Lu Man ran over.

Not long after, Han Zhuoli was seen opening the door and walking in.

“What happened? Did they blame you?” Lu Man asked anxiously.

Hearing that she did not first ask about the situation on Han Zhuoling’s end but was most concerned that he had suffered...

Han Zhuoli laughed as he walked in, liking it a lot.

He liked this feeling where, no matter when, he would always have the first place in her heart. This was really wonderful.

Han Zhuoli changed out of his shoes and hugged her as they walked into the house. “Don’t worry. Uncle will definitely have his own thoughts about this, but what he thinks is not important. He’s always liked to push the blame on me, so I have long stopped caring about what he thinks.”

As for Han Dongping, Lu Man was also at a loss for words. She knew of Han Dongping’s temper. He would always blame Han Zhuoli for everything—there was no way of talking to him.

“What about Auntie and Big Brother?” Lu Man asked.

Han Zhuoli laughed leisurely. “They are impartial people. They didn’t take out their anger on me because of this incident. You don’t have to worry about our relationship.”

As he brought her back to the bedroom, Han Zhuoli asked, “It’s so late and you still haven’t slept—were you waiting for me?”

“You weren’t coming home, so I was worried. Anyway, I can’t fall asleep now,” Lu Man explained as she helped Han Zhuoli loosen his tie.

### **Chapter 1262: I’ve Waited for You for Thirty Years**

“Still scared now?” Han Zhuoli asked.

Lu Man shook her head. “I’m at home now. It’s safe here and I’m not afraid. Just wanted to wait up for you.”

“Want a bath?” Lu Man went to get Han Zhuoli’s pajamas.

"I'll just have a quick shower." Han Zhuoli took the pajamas and headed to the bathroom.

Soon, he came out freshly showered.

"How are things over there?" Lu Man asked.

Han Zhuoli went to bed under the covers. "Forced Xia Yixin to sign the divorce papers. She even hoped and begged for Big Brother's forgiveness just this once, but of course, no one agreed."

"And the child? Linkai is..." By this time, Lu Man did not harbor any hopes.

Indeed, Han Zhuoli replied, "He's the child of the man she's with today, unrelated to my big brother."

Lu Man felt bad; though Old Mrs. Han did not like Xia Yixin, she doted on Chen Linkai so much.

Xia Yixin kept a close watch and never let anyone hug Chen Linkai.

Despite this, the family home always had suitable toys for the child on hand, as well as Linkai's favorite oatmeal.

"How bad are his grandparents going to feel...?" Lu Man said sadly. "And Big Brother, he..."

She wasn't close to Han Zhuoling, so she never really understood his character.

But for Han Zhuoli to be considerate and help him like this, it showed that this big brother was a good one.

She'd like anyone that Han Zhuoli liked.

Though Han Zhuoling looked distant and spoke little during the few times they met, she still remembered the first time they met, when Han Zhuoling supported her and Han Zhuoli.

Han Zhuoling was someone who looked cold but was warm at heart.

Such an amazing man should not be ridiculed like this.

Knowing Lu Man's thoughts, Han Zhuoli pulled her into his embrace. "It's alright, we just have to make Big Brother find a suitable match soon."

Lu Man slapped him on the chest, not knowing if she should laugh or cry. "It's not that simple! Even you spent 30 years as a bacheor before you found me!"

Han Zhuoli laughed when he heard this.

This girl is getting thicker skin over time.

Strong arms wrapped tighter around her. "That's right, and that's on you. Why did you take so long to appear? Letting me wait for 30 whole years."

Lu Man hugged his waist, thinking that though he'd waited for more than 30 years...

She waited for him as long too!

Lu Man closed her eyes and pressed close to him, rubbing her cheeks against his chest a few times.

She always had a niggling sense of insecurity every time she thought of this.

Afraid that the moment she opened her eyes, everything would be gone.

He would be gone.

Now, she gradually calmed down by smelling his fresh scent.

“Don’t know if Big Brother can manage to find someone he likes by himself. Others shouldn’t rush him or force someone he has no feelings for on him, and vice versa, together. Otherwise, it’s unfair to both parties.”

“That won’t happen. Big Brother has made his stance clear this time, that he won’t accept any more interference from Uncle regarding his affairs. There’s something else. I originally wanted to settle this among us three brothers before telling it to the elders, but Big Brother insisted on settling it in front of Uncle and Auntie, just to make an example for Uncle to see. And to let him stop interfering in Zhuofeng’s affairs as well.”

At this time, Han Zhuoli still had no idea that Lin Liye had already moved out from the house and went to stay with her sons.

And Han Zhuofeng, who originally lived at home, had also moved to Han Zhuoling’s place.

### **Chapter 1263: Sudden Sense of Foreboding**

Because Han Zhuoling only just returned during Chinese New Year, he could not move into his new home instantly even if he had bought it, so he still stayed at his parents’.

Now, Lin Liye was staying with her two sons, completely disregarding Han Dongping.

A vast villa without a family. With only Han Dongping staying by himself, it was a lonely villa.

And Han Zhuoling had his considerations for asking Lin Liye to move in with him.

The first was worrying about Lin Liye living alone, and the second was worrying if Han Dongping would go and make trouble for Lin Liye.

With himself and Han Zhuofeng here, Han Dongping stood little chance of disturbing Lin Liye.

Meanwhile, Han Zhuoli picked up a call from Xiao Chen.

“Young Master Han, Xia Yixin and Chen Zefeng have arrived at the Xia family home.” Xiao Chen was currently standing by the doorstep with Xiao Guo.

Behind them was a shut door, but indistinct sounds of a severe tongue-lashing still traveled into their ears.

“Told Big Brother yet?” Han Zhuoli asked.

“Not yet. I’ll report it to Young Master Ling after this call,” Xiao Chen replied.

Upon hanging up, Xiao Chen went to inform Han Zhuoling.

Meanwhile, inside the Xia family home, Xia Zhancheng gave Xia Yixin three tight slaps in succession. Still unable to quell the anger in his heart, he then kicked her in the back.

Xia Yixin's mother, Cen Mengqing, hurriedly grabbed Xia Zhancheng's arms. "I know you're angry, but you can't beat her to death!"

Xia Zhancheng's chest rose and fell rapidly as he panted heavily for breath.

He was totally stunned when Xiao Guo and Xiao Chen delivered the two of them to their doorstep.

Then Xiao Chen summarized the events, full of sarcasm and irony in his words.

For a moment, Xia Zhancheng literally blanked out.

Before gradually getting his bearings back.

This ungrateful girl, having an affair even after marrying into the Han Family because that alone could not satisfy her desires!

Having an affair was bad enough, but she actually had the audacity to bear the child of her lover and pretend it was the Han Family's!

How dare she!

"B\*tch! It's not bad enough that you ruined yourself, so you want to ruin the Xia Family too?!" Xia Zhancheng got more furious the more he thought about it, and he ignored all Cen Mengqing's attempts to stop him, raising his leg to kick again.

"Dad, I know I did wrong, I know I did wrong!" Xia Yixin begged, crying.

Xia Zhancheng suddenly noticed Chen Zefeng, who was beside Xia Yixin. "What about the b\*stard? Bring him here!"

"Zhancheng, what are you going to do?" Cen Mengqing asked anxiously. "He's our grandson!"

Even if he wasn't the Han Family's kid, he was still Xia Yixin's child.

No matter what, that made him a grandchild of the Xia Family.

But Xia Zhancheng had called him a "b\*stard," so Cen Mengqing had a sudden sense of foreboding.

"What grandchild?! He's an insult to the Han Family!" Xia Zhancheng told Cen Mengqing, "You can't be mindlessly kind at this time! The child is borne out of Xia Yixin's affair, not the Han Family's. But the Han Family had always thought he was theirs and doted on him for so long. Now that they've realized that they were tricked, do you think the Han Family will take it without complaints?"

Cen Mengqing's grip on Xia Zhancheng's arm suddenly slackened.

Xia Zhancheng berated, "Even we can't accept this, let alone the Han Family! The Han Family is already aggrieved, and the moment they see the child, they'll be reminded of the insult they suffered. Have you not triggered the Han Family enough that you want to bring the kid home and raise him?"

“When the Han Family learns of this, do you think the Han Family will be comfortable? That we didn’t give a d\*mn about the Han Family? Do you think they’ll make trouble for us then? Just for this ungrateful b\*tch, you want to drag the entire family down?” Xia Zhancheng pointed angrily at Xia Yixin. “This child is a thorn in the Han Family’s side! As long as we let him stay and treat him well, we’re looking down on the Han Family!”

#### **Chapter 1264: Regret**

No matter what the opinion of the Han Family was, Xia Zhancheng had to prepare himself for the worst outcome.

How would he dare to bet on the Han Family’s attitude?

And to use the entire Xia Family as the bet!

The more he thought about this, the angrier he felt while looking at Xia Yixin.

He paid a huge price to marry her into the Han Family.

But what did she do? Not only did she not bring any advantages to the Xia Family, but she even created such huge trouble!

Xia Zhancheng felt increasingly disgruntled as the thoughts raced through his mind. He raised his leg to strike her on the shoulder again.

The helper carried Chen Linkai over.

Chen Linkai, awoken by the commotion earlier on, was crying from fear.

“Give him to this man!” Xia Zhancheng ordered.

The helper dared not hesitate and hurriedly pressed Chen Linkai into Chen Zefeng’s arms.

“I don’t want it!” Chen Zefeng said instantly. “I don’t want this kid!”

He never once considered marrying Xia Yixin when he was with her.

He was with her only because she had a husband.

Xia Yixin would never divorce Han Zhuoling, and he would not need to take responsibility for her. This way, he could continue his Casanova ways without any stress.

Even if Xia Yixin bore a child, there was someone else to help him raise the kid.

How great was that?

But now that Xia Yixin was divorced, he was beginning to reconsider if he should continue this affair with her.

Having regained her single status, she might want to get into a serious relationship with him.

But he didn’t want that, let alone claiming the boy as his son.

“I’ll never raise this child!” Chen Zefeng said. “This is no child of mine!”

“He’s your son!” Xia Yixin looked disbelievingly at Chen Zefeng.

She bore him a son and got kicked out of the Han Family because of him.

But now, he was refusing to acknowledge his son!

“You insisted on having him.” Chen Zefeng had now dropped all the pretense of being inseparable from and loving Xia Yixin, eager to dispel any relationship between them. “Since you wanted this child, then you should raise him yourself. I’ve never wanted it.”

Xia Zhancheng sneered, pointing at Chen Zefeng. “Look, this is the man you chose to betray Han Zhuoling for.

“You think I didn’t know? That you always complained to your mom that Han Zhuoling only knows how to work and doesn’t understand romance? But he works hard so that he could provide you with a comfortable, stable, and lavish lifestyle. He’s responsible enough to bear the cost of everything that you wanted. It’s because you’re with him and were having too comfortable a life that you forgot who gave you that in the first place. And you just had to fall for this type of trash, unwilling to even claim the son you bore for him, unwilling to bear any responsibility. I think when he steps out of this house today, he’ll deny having any relations with you.”

Xia Yixin burst into a loud wail.

She’s truly regretting it now.

She actually never wanted any real relationship with Chen Zefeng.

Having an affair was just her seeking a thrill to spice up her otherwise boring life.

When she was pregnant with Chen Linkai, even she did not know whose child it was, and she could not confirm it.

She even harbored the hope that maybe the kid could be Han Zhuoling’s.

But she knew she was done for after the child was born.

He was Chen Zefeng’s.

But the child was already born, and it was too late for regrets. She could only conceal the child’s true identity with the utmost effort.

Who knew it would still be ruined by Lu Man?

Xia Yixin hated her from the bottom of her heart.

If it wasn’t for Lu Man, she would still be the Young Madam of the Han Family!

Lu Man should have just minded her own business after marrying Han Zhuoli.

### **Chapter 1265: Stop Harboring Hope**

Didn’t she also not make any trouble for Lu Man?

So then, why did Lu Man make trouble for her?!

“Dad, I know I did wrong, I know I did wrong!” Xia Yixin regretted all that she had done as she hung on to Xia Zhancheng’s leg even if he might beat her to death. “Dad, I’m regretting it so, so much!

“I never liked him either, I just wanted some excitement. I just felt that Han Zhuoling’s always neglecting me, so I had to find some comfort in Chen Zefeng. When I was pregnant, I didn’t know Chen Linkai was his kid. I didn’t know that! I only realized it after he was born.”

Because Chen Zefeng did not have detached earlobes.

Both she and Han Zhuoling had detached earlobes. She completely blanked out then.

Reality crashed down on her so hard. She never even remembered that Lin Liye also had attached earlobes, just identifying Chen Linkai as Chen Zefeng’s son straight away.

“Dad, I’m really sorry! I never wanted a divorce, never! If I get another chance, I wouldn’t make the same mistake again. Even if Han Zhuoling neglected me, I’d live as Mrs. Han honestly. Dad, I’m wrong. I did wrong, Dad.

“Mom, help me, help me tell Dad!” Xia Yixin turned to Cen Mengqing, crying.

She raised her head again, face full of snot and tears. “Dad, if you don’t want this child, then I don’t want him either. I don’t want him anymore! Deal with him in any way you want!”

Xia Yixin had always been a selfish person, unwilling to bear any responsibility.

Nothing matters as much as her own happiness.

She never had any maternal feelings or love for this child. All the concealment before was also to not expose her misdeeds.

Now that this child might be in the way of her getting a happy life, she would obviously shake him off in any way possible.

Without a single hesitation, not sparing even one second of love or the slightest unwillingness to part.

“Dad, you said that the kid shouldn’t remain in our house, and you’re completely right!” Xia Yixin said. “I know I made a mistake, I’ll listen to you from now on. We’ll... we’ll think of a way to make it up to the Han Family. I didn’t divorce Han Zhuoling willingly.”

Xia Zhancheng found it ridiculous. Based on her past record, what man would agree to reconcile with her?

“Stop harboring any hope for the Han Family!” Xia Zhancheng recalled how much benefit he gave to Han Dongping before he agreed to the marriage alliance with the Xia Family and having Xia Yixin married to his son.

And now, even before he got his returns, Xia Yixin got kicked out.

And it was all Xia Yixin’s fault, such that the Xia Family was in the complete wrong.

Incensed, Xia Zhancheng kicked Xia Yixin away.

Xia Yixin felt as if her shoulder was dislocated. Cen Mengqing was furious too, but she cared for her daughter more. Hence, she hurriedly grabbed Xia Zhancheng. "Zhancheng, she can't bear it if you hit her any more than this. Now that things come to this and cannot be returned to what it was, it's better to think of how to deal with the Han Family's anger."

Xia Zhancheng took a deep breath and looked towards Chen Zefeng, who stood by the side.

"The Xia Family doesn't want the child. Take him and deal with him however you want," Xia Zhancheng said, then took out a check and wrote down a string of numbers. "This is three million, enough for you to raise a child. Take the child away and the money's yours. If you don't, you get nothing."

Chen Zefeng looked at the child and then looked at the check before finally accepting the check.

Xia Zhancheng said, "Take the check and bring the child back to Europe. The Xia Family has no relations to the child from now on. You and Xia Yixin will have a clean break and have no more contact whatsoever. You're also not allowed to see her anymore."

### **Chapter 1266: Kicked Out of the Family**

Xia Zhancheng glared at Xia Yixin. "Do you understand?"

Chen Zefeng was such a heartless man who didn't even want to acknowledge his own child, so how could Xia Yixin still care for him?

She replied immediately, "I understand, I'll never see him again!"

Xia Zhancheng then said to Chen Zefeng again, "Don't think you can use this to blackmail the Xia Family. If you think you can blackmail us in the future, you can try. I don't know how well-connected you are over in Europe, but over here, I can let you come alive and leave dead."

"There's no need to warn me." Chen Zefeng smiled as he put away the check. "I have this amount of honor at least. And I'm no fool. This is a foreign place to me. I won't make trouble for myself here when it'll be disadvantageous to me. Rest assured, I'll bring this child back to Europe and never interrupt your life again. Just pretend that I never existed."

Chen Zefeng was straightforward. He took Chen Linkai and went away.

Xia Yixin never thought that her life would change so drastically within a day.

Lover gone, divorced, childless.

"Dad!" Xia Yixin thought of the main reason for all this trouble. "It's all because of Lu Man! If she wasn't such a busybody and bumped into me and Chen Zefeng, the Han Family wouldn't even know! It's because she told on me, that's why it turned out this way! She just didn't want to see me live a good life!"

Xia Yixin cried leaning against Cen Mengqing. "I just don't understand, why couldn't she just leave me be? I treated her politely and never did anything wrong to her. Why couldn't she just pretend to not see even if she did? It's a lose-lose situation! Harming me like this does no good for her either!"

Cen Mengqing patted Xia Yixin's shoulder comfortingly and said hatefully, "That's right, what does she want, exactly? Everyone is just leading their own lives. She should just live hers and that would do. Why does she have to interfere in others' lives?!"

Xia Zhancheng glared at Cen Mengqing. "You try taking her side one more time!"

Cen Mengqing pursed her lips but otherwise stayed silent.

"If it wasn't for you doing something wrong first and then letting others catch your mistake, how could all this have happened? Lu Man's nosiness was wrong, but if you were careful enough and did not let others discover your secret, wouldn't all be fine? It wasn't as if you and that Chen Zefeng were inseparable or anything, so why did you have to meet him on B City's territory? Isn't that asking to get caught?"

Too lazy to continue speaking of this, he turned to Cen Mengqing. "We'll go to the Han Family to apologize personally tomorrow. Though divorce is for certain, we can't let the Han Family hate us and vent their anger on us. We can't protect Xia Yixin's marriage, but we must protect the Xia Family."

"Alright." Cen Mengqing nodded. "But Yixin and Han Zhuoling's marriage... Is it really over just like this?"

"What else can we do? She made a cuckold out of him and even bore someone else's child and tried to make the Han Family accept him. Who can bear that?" Xia Zhancheng looked at Xia Yixin. "You, leave tonight and don't come back anymore."

Xia Yixin trembled in fright. "Dad, what are you saying? What do you mean by this?"

"Zhancheng, are you kicking our daughter out from the family?" Cen Mengqing panicked. "You can't, not like this! If you kick her out, how will she survive?"

"If we're to apologize to them tomorrow, we have to show them our sincerity. She brought such a big insult to the Han Family—do you think a simple personal apology would be enough? We have to do something right!"

### **Chapter 1267: Sudden Bad Feeling**

"Then are you going to disown your daughter?" Cen Mengqing refused to believe it.

"Dad! Don't disown me, Dad!" Xia Yixin started to panic.

She did not know how to do anything. If she got chased out of the house, how was she going to survive?

Xia Zhancheng said with a cold look on his face, "You should stay outside for the time being. I will send you a sum of money, but you must live a low-profile life outside. Since we need to tell the Han Family that we have already kicked you out, if you live too good a life outside, it won't pass muster. It will show that we are playing with the Han Family and will only make them even more angry. Hence, this money can only let you survive, but it won't give you a good life.

"Also, I will give you only one sum. As for when you can come back to the Xia Family, that is hard to say. You need to wait until the Han Family's anger has dissipated. As to when that will be, that is hard to say as well. Hence, you better spend this money frugally. You won't know when you'll be able to come

back,” Xia Zhancheng said. “When the Han Family’s anger has cooled down, you can naturally come back.

“But let me warn you: if you can’t keep your cool and go about flaunting again then let the Han Family know, you really don’t need to think about coming back anymore. The money that I’m to give you right now will also be the last. I, Xia Zhancheng, really don’t need a daughter like you who will only cause trouble for me. Without you, the Xia Family might even be better off. We’d still acknowledge you and help you, and I still think of you as my daughter, but if you don’t even care about the Xia Family’s survival, I also won’t care about you.”

Xia Yixin stammered. “I... I know.”

“And you,” Xia Zhancheng said, warning Cen Mengqing. “You’re not allowed to send her money in secret. In times like these, you must be clear about what you should do and what you should not do. If you let your heart soften, you will pay for it with the whole Xia Family. Until then, you won’t be able to give her money even if you wanted to!”

Cen Mengqing could still discern their priorities at this time and immediately agreed.

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The next day, when Han Zhuoli got up from bed, Lu Man got up as well.

“Isn’t your class in the afternoon?” Han Zhuoli asked as he put on his tie.

“Yeah. Are you going to the family home now?” Lu Man asked him as she got up.

Han Zhuoli nodded. “Such a big thing has happened. I have to give the elders an explanation. Although this is Big Brother’s family affairs, as the next heir, I cannot stay out of this.”

“I’ll come with you.” Lu Man got off the bed. This was why she woke up so early.

“I can’t act as if I don’t know about this matter either.” Lu Man walked over and smoothed his collar and tie for him. “I’ll come with you.”

Han Zhuoli did not want to pull Lu Man into this at first.

But what Lu Man said made sense. Han Zhuoli thought about it and agreed.

Both of them had a light breakfast and went to the family home together.

When they arrived, Lin Liye was already there with Han Zhuoling and Han Zhuofeng. Han Dongping was there too, his face pale and stiff. He sat far away from Lin Liye and their two sons.

They had not yet told the elders what happened, but judging from their expressions, the two elders knew it was not something good.

Now that Han Zhuoli and Lu Man had come as well, Old Mrs. Han exclaimed, “Aiyo!” and asked, “What brings the two of you here as well?”

“You’re here,” Han Zhuoling greeted.

Han Zhuoli nodded and Lin Liye said, “I called your dad and mom, they should be here soon too.”

No one should be left out of such a huge matter; they should all know.

Han Zhuoli nodded and brought Lu Man to sit down at the side.

Old Mr. Han had a sudden bad feeling and asked, "What exactly happened? Zhuoli, Man Man, both of you know too?"

### **Chapter 1268: Never Heard of Anyone Who Would Set Up Their Own Son**

Han Zhuoli nodded. "Yeah, but Big Brother will say it."

Seeing their faces, the two elders could tell that this was not a good thing.

Old Mrs. Han quietly went to bring over the Bezoar Bolus for Resurrection[1]. "Before they say it, take this medicine first."

Old Mr. Han glanced at her before taking the pill.

Lu Man: "..."

She really admired Old Mrs. Han's calmness.

Not long after, Han Xijin and Shen Nuo hurriedly arrived.

Unlike the two elders, Han Zhuoling had already briefly explained the situation to Han Xijin when he called him.

Hence, Han Xijin and Shen Nuo knew roughly what had happened.

"Have a seat," Old Mr. Han said. "Since we're all here, just say what happened. Don't need to worry that we won't be able to take it."

"I divorced Xia Yixin," Han Zhuoling said.

Before the two elders could react, he told them the full story from beginning to end.

Old Mrs. Han thought that she had already prepared herself for the worst. When she saw that everyone was here except for Xia Yixin, she had a faint feeling that this matter might have something to do with the woman.

However, she never expected the truth of the situation to be far worse than what she had imagined.

Old Mr. Han really swallowed that bezoar bolus.

Old Mrs. Han thought about it and swallowed one herself too.

"What a fine daughter the Xia Family taught." Old Mrs. Han glanced coldly at Han Dongping. "She's also the fine daughter-in-law that a father like you chose. I heard of those who tried to harm their own fathers, brothers, and sisters, or even outsiders. I just haven't heard of anyone who would harm his own son."

Old Mr. Han laughed sarcastically. "Han Dongping, you're really something, huh!"

Han Dongping's face flushed red. It's not clear whether it's because he felt that he had lost face or whether it's because of the two elders' scoldings. "Xia Yixin was not like this at first. Who knew she would become like this?!"

"Ah!" Old Mr. Han could not be bothered to waste his breath on him.

No matter how much he said, his words would just fall on deaf ears, so there was no point wasting his breath.

Old Mrs. Han patted her chest. She doted on Chen Linkai as well. She never expected that after doting on him so much, it would turn out that she was actually doting on someone else's child.

The whole Han Family had been played around with like a fool by Xia Yixin.

"You suffered in this matter," Old Mrs. Han said to Han Zhuoling in sadness.

This eldest grandson of hers had been working overseas for so many years and had had few occasions to gather with the family.

Now that he'd finally come back and could rest for a bit, he had to meet with such a terrible matter.

Before this, having a wife like Xia Yixin was as good as not having one. Xia Yixin was never by his side to accompany him.

In the end...

How could Old Mrs. Han take it lying down after seeing her proud grandson being humiliated like this?

At that moment, the doorbell rang. Old Butler Wang went to answer the door. When he turned on the video, he saw Xia Zhancheng and Cen Mengqing standing outside the door.

"What business do the two of you have here?" Old Butler Wang certainly did not treat them politely.

Both he and Auntie Sun heard very clearly what Han Zhuoling had just explained.

Xia Zhancheng said humbly, "It's our unfilial daughter who did such a ridiculous thing. Both of us especially came here to apologize, and we hope that the two elders can see us."

Old Butler Wang did not reply and went to ask the two elders directly.

"No!" Old Mr. Han replied in a low voice. "They even have the gall to come and apologize? Even if they came to apologize, it's not because they really feel like they were in the wrong. They are just afraid that we will use the family to take it out on them!"

"Exactly!" Old Mrs. Han nodded as if she knew that clearly well.

In this critical moment, this old man's thoughts were still on the same wavelength as hers.

"Tell him we won't see him and that he won't have to come here anymore. If he does, we can't promise that the Han Family won't do anything," Old Mr. Han said coldly.

## **Chapter 1269: Threat**

“Yes.” Old Butler Wang returned to the door and said through the video call, “The two elders have no time to see you.”

Xia Zhancheng then knew that the two elders already knew about Xia Yixin’s matter.

“Butler Wang, we really came here sincerely. We know that what Xia Yixin did this time was wrong and utterly ridiculous. We will definitely not condone what she did! This time, I want to show my greatest sincerity. I won’t ask for the Han Family’s forgiveness—I just want to put my heart at ease. As long as it’s something that we can do, if the Han Family has any requests, please let us know!” Xia Zhancheng said with all sincerity. “Our family cannot compare to the Hans at all, but we definitely won’t shirk our responsibility. On this matter, Xia Yixin was the one who did wrong. It means that I, Xia Zhancheng, have failed to teach my daughter well. I definitely won’t treat this lightly.”

Xia Zhancheng said sincerely, “Butler Wang, please convey my thoughts and let me see the two elders. I want to make it clear before them and show my sincerity to the two elders, as well as to my in-laws. On this matter, I’m not so shameless as to ask the Han Family for forgiveness, nor would I ask Zhuoling to forgive Xia Yixin. If the in-laws want to hit or berate me, they can please do so.”

Butler Wang did not convey his thoughts. He just adjusted the volume of the speaker to the loudest so that everyone in the living room could clearly hear each word he said.

Old Mr. Han scoffed. “What sincerity? I won’t see him! Tell him, if he continues to pester us, as long as he appears at the front door of our family home, don’t blame us if we don’t treat him nicely!”

“Yes.” Old Butler Wang remained where he was and conveyed Old Mr. Han’s words.

Xia Zhancheng did not achieve his goal for coming here today. He had not yet been able to say in person the thing he most wanted to say in front of the Han Family. How could he just leave?

Seeing that they were really not going to open the door, Xia Zhancheng directly told Old Butler Wang, “Please tell the two elders and our in-laws...”

Before Xia Zhancheng could finish, Old Butler Wang cut him off and corrected him, “Mr. Xia, the Xias and the Hans are now no longer in-laws. Please address our Sir and Madam as Mr. Han and Mrs. Han.”

Old Butler Wang’s reaction was swift. He immediately blocked Xia Zhancheng’s motive for gleaning more advantages from them.

Everyone in the Han Family showed faces of approval. Old Butler Wang was indeed wise and did not get tricked by Xia Zhancheng.

Of course, Xia Zhancheng had fully intended to take advantage of the situation. He’d also hoped to use these words to test the Han Family’s reaction.

If the Hans did not object to him calling them that, it meant that they did not have any thought of finishing them off, did not want to fall out completely with them, and wanted to get along with them peacefully.

The first time Xia Zhancheng said it, Old Butler Wang did not say anything. Xia Zhancheng’s heart immediately tightened as he saw hope.

He felt that perhaps things were not too bad.

Alas, Old Butler Wang slapped them on the face so soon with his words.

“Yes.” Xia Zhancheng’s face turned stiff as he said, “It’s my mistake. I got used to calling them that, so it was a little hard to adjust so suddenly.”

Old Butler Wang continued, “Then Mr. Xia has to work hard to adjust to it, in case you go out and chat with other people and still talk about the Hans as if they’re your in-laws. It will make other people misunderstand. By then, the Han Family might really have to do something to clear this misunderstanding with others.”

This was a blatant threat!

Yet, Xia Zhancheng could only nod his head continuously like a grandson and say, “Yes, I understand. I will definitely take note. I won’t make such a mistake again.”

“Then I won’t send you off,” Old Butler Wang said.

“Wait... Wait!” Xia Zhancheng anxiously called out to stop him.

After being made to take a roundabout turn by Old Butler Wang, he had nearly forgotten his purpose for coming here.

### **Chapter 1270: Clan Order**

Xia Zhancheng gritted his teeth secretly.

In the past, when he came to the door, he always came bearing the status of an in-law. Whether or not the Hans was truly satisfied with their family, they would at least treat them politely.

But now, because of Xia Yixin, he had to lower his pride like this and they still would not let him in!

“Please tell the two elders and Mr. Han and Mrs. Han this. As soon as Xia Yixin was sent back home yesterday night, I already kicked her out of the house. I know that no matter what I do, it would not reduce the negative impact it brought on the Han Family. However, kicking Xia Yixin shows my stand on this matter. As for that child, our family doesn’t want him either. We have already given him to his father.”

Xia Zhancheng said, “It’s our family that failed to teach Xia Yixin and let her do such a shameful thing. It’s impossible that I will allow her to lead a good life after she did such a thing. So I chased her out of the house. In the future, her life will have nothing to do with me.”

“I admire you,” Old Butler Wang said ambiguously.

Did Xia Zhancheng think that the Hans were all fools and would really believe his words?

He pretended to kick Xia Yixin out of the house on the surface but secretly support her financially. He thought that once the Han Family’s anger had dissipated, he could bring Xia Yixin back again.

Did Xia Zhancheng really think that other people could not think of what he had thought of?

"I will convey your words without missing a single word. Rest assured," Old Butler Wang said.  
"Goodbye."

This time, he did not give Xia Zhancheng a chance to stop him. Old Butler Wang swiftly turned off the voice call.

However, the video showing the view outside was still on.

Xia Zhancheng was seen with a face full of reluctance, stiff and sunken. In the end, he still brought Cen Mengqing away with him.

Old Butler Wang turned off the video only then and returned to the living room.

Everyone heard what Xia Zhancheng had said just now and did not need him to repeat it.

Old Mrs. Han turned to look at Old Mr. Han and said, "What are you planning to do about this? I'm telling you first, I'm not letting my grandson suffer such a huge humiliation!"

"I'm fine," Han Zhuoling said to Old Mrs. Han. "Grandma, I don't care about this. I'm not hurt either. You don't have to feel upset."

"These are two separate issues. You are not upset, but it doesn't mean that you can be so easily humiliated by that Xia Yixin!" Old Mrs. Han was seriously furious.

"I don't care. No matter what good words the Xia Family says, we won't spare them!" Old Mrs. Han glared at Old Mr. Han and said, "We can't just let the matter rest like this. You must stand up for my grandson! If not, they will think that the people in our family are pushovers and can be easily humiliated!"

"Of course I won't spare them, but why are you glaring at me?" Old Mr. Han felt that it was strange that Old Mrs. Han was glaring at him.

He was not the one who bullied his grandson, and he did not say that he was not going to seek justice for his grandson either.

How wronged he felt to be glared at like this!

Old Mrs. Han huffed and asked, "Then tell me, what are you going to do?"

Old Mr. Han's face sank, but it was not directed at Old Mrs. Han. It was because of the decision that he was about to make.

"Zhuoli," Old Mr. Han called in a solemn voice.

"Grandpa," Han Zhuoli answered.

"Lay down a Clan Order," Old Mr. Han said.

The moment he said this, everyone was stunned.

Even Old Mrs. Han was stunned for a good while before she smiled immediately.

This was the right thing to do!

Old Mr. Han looked at Lu Man and said, "Man Man, Zhuoli is the next head of the household. You married him, so you will be the Madam of the household in the future. There are two kinds of orders in the Han Family. It's good to use this chance to let you understand as well."

This was supposed to be left to Han Xijin to do.

However, Han Xijin was about to pass his title as head of the household to Han Zhuoli, so Old Mr. Han wanted to use this time to train Han Zhuoli and expose him to such matters beforehand.