

SWEET BEAUTY

Chapter 15 - Only A Fly Like Wei Xiaoqing Would Walk Around Your Pile Of Shit

Other than them, no one else knows this!

Even Wei Guowei and Jiang Huifang only knew he was with her, but not about how they spent the night.

How did Liang Zixuan know?

Liang Zixuan sneered in her heart. While Wei Xiaoqing was shocked, she bent down and snatched her guitar from her (Wei Xiaoqing) hand.

Although one of the strings had snapped, it was not a big problem.

Jiang Huifang watched from the side and was so angry that her lungs almost burst out. She said angrily to Hou Yingyi, "Hou Yingyi, will you let her say that to my daughter?"

Hou Yingyi was pulled from his thoughts by Jiang Huifang's voice. He immediately raised his hand towards Liang Zixuan, wanting to give her a lesson, but with a cold and intense look from her, Hou Yingyi pulled his hand away in fear.

He didn't know what was he afraid of. Maybe it was because he felt guilty, or maybe it was because the coldness that Liang Zixuan suddenly radiated seemed to come from hell itself.

In short, it's awful!

Wei Xiaoqing's eyes turned red when she saw Hou Yingyi's cowardly face. "Hou Yingyi, you bastard!"

Wei Guowei was already furious with what had happened this morning. Now, seeing Liang Zixuan bullied his beloved daughter, he stood up and slapped her face hard.

With a "peng" sound, Liang Zixuan fell to the floor. Her mouth was filled with a metallic taste. She gritted her teeth and swallowed forcibly. Then, she slowly raised her head to look at Wei Guowei.

This was not the first time he had hit her. In the past, whenever she disobeyed, he would take action against her. Every time he attacked her, she would hide in the corner and tremble in fear.

But now, she was looking at him straight in the eyes. Her eyes were filled with extreme hatred. Although Wei Guowei had lived for so long, he was still a fierce man. But in front of Liang Zixuan, he couldn't help but tremble from receiving such a cold gaze.

Relying on the father's authority, he pointed his finger at Liang Zixuan and cursed, "She's your sister, how can you say that to her?! What do you mean by 'fooling around'? How unpleasant was that!"

From his behavior, it seemed that Wei Guowei knew about this.

Liang Zixuan looked at him and laughed. "Wei Guowei, you know your beloved daughter stole my boyfriend, but here you are, standing in front of me, defending them as true lovers. In your eyes, no matter what Wei Xiaoqing did, she was always right. Even though she slept with her sister's boyfriend, you still think she's right!"

Wei Guowei was so furious. He didn't think that Liang Zixuan would dare to say such things with her sharp mouth!

Not only did she scold Wei Xiaoqing, but she also scolded him!

He lifted his leg and kicked her. This time, Liang Zixuan reacted just in time. She rolled in a circle on the floor, easily dodging his feet. Wei Guowei used too much force and could not stop himself. He immediately fell to the floor with a loud thud.

Liang Zixuan even felt pain for him. However, she was not interested in appreciating Wei Guowei's suffering. She immediately got up from the floor, hugged her guitar, and ran toward the front door.

Seeing that, Wei Xiaoqing immediately shouted, "Yingyi, what are you still standing there for? Hurry up and catch her! Don't let her run away!"

They had planned to take Liang Zixuan to the hospital for surgery tonight.

Hou Yingyi immediately chased after her.

Liang Zixuan opened the door and ran to the stairs outside the villa. Hou Yingyi quickly followed from behind. "Zixuan!" At this point, Hou Yingyi was still trying to coax her with sweet words.

"Don't misunderstand. Xiaoqing and I really have nothing to do with each other. Be good and apologize to Uncle Wei. You're his daughter; he won't blame you."

Liang Zixuan looked at the grip that was on her wrist. Her tone suddenly turned cold. "Let go!"

Hou Yingyi not only didn't let her go, but he also stepped closer to her. At this time, Wei Xiaoqing also chased them.

Seeing Hou Yingyi and Liang Zixuan too close to each other, she was so jealous that her eyes were about to spew fire. "Yingyi! What are you doing? Are you trying to take advantage of her?!"

Hou Yingyi felt a little awkward because his thoughts were really like that. He never held Liang Zixuan's hand all the years he dated her. How could he miss the opportunity?

But because of Wei Xiaoqing's presence, he took a step back.

Wei Xiaoqing walked over proudly and took Hou Yingyi's hand. She gave Liang Zixuan a provocative look and asked him, "Yingyi, say in front of her, who do you love?"

Earlier, when Hou Yingyi said that he loved Liang Zixuan, she had remembered it in her heart. At that time, because she didn't want their relationship to be exposed, Wei Xiaoqing had to endure it. But now, why did she have to endure it anymore?

She was a pure jade girl in the music industry who was praised by the audience. How could she continue to be a third party?

She didn't want that position.

Hou Yingyi was embarrassed by Wei Xiaoqing's question. He admitted that he had feelings for Liang Zixuan, and he admired her talent.

But Wei Xiaoqing was different.

Although Liang Zixuan was talented, everyone only knew Wei Xiaoqing.

Who knows who Liang Zixuan was?

Hou Yingyi was a very arrogant man. He likes to take Wei Xiaoqing out to play, and when he saw envious looks from others, he was more reluctant to let her go.

Liang Zixuan was too conservative and too old-fashioned for him to touch.

Just as Hou Yingyi hesitated, Liang Zixuan smiled mockingly, "Look how difficult it is for you to answer. Don't bother. You and Wei Xiaoqing, a cheap man and Little San's daughter, are a match made in heaven."

Hou Yingyi's expression can be said to be very ugly. He pressed his lips forcibly and held back his anger, "Liang Zixuan, don't talk like that!"

"Why? Can't hear the truth?" Liang Zixuan laughed. "It's not pleasant to listen to, isn't it? Hou Yingyi, do you think it's amazing that you're in a relationship with me while sleeping with Wei Xiaoqing?"

"Only a woman like her wouldn't care about being a mistress like her mother, but I still want a face! Even though I, Liang Zixuan, have never been sought after by a man, I wouldn't shamelessly climb over my sister's boyfriend's bed! You're just a pile of shit; only a fly like Wei Xiaoqing would walk around your pile of shit! Do you think you are worthy of being chased after? How laughable it is!"

Wei Xiaoqing's face immediately dropped, and her previous complacency was completely gone.

Originally she thought that Liang Zixuan loved Hou Yingyi to death and wanted to show off in front of her.. Still, after hearing her words, it seemed that Hou Yingyi was shit that she (Liang Zixuan) abandoned and deliberately gave to her (Wei Xiaoqing).