

## Beauty 101

### [Chapter 101 - You Call Me That, And I Won't Be Able To Eat For Seven Days](#)

"Definitely not. I've seen everyone in our school before and this girl has never appeared in our school before."

"She looks pure, yet she has a sultry look on her face. The more I look at her, the more disgusted I feel!"

The two girls walked out of the school building. One of them pointed at the crowd and said to the other, "Xiaoqing, there are a lot of people there. What are they doing? Let's go and see too."

When Wei Xiaoqing's first year at university just started, she was the most popular person in her class. Wherever she went, she would always have at least four or five followers by her side. However, since her popularity declined and her name was being mocked on social media, only this Guo Meixiu remained by her side.

She was not in the mood to watch the show. She had always been unwilling to use herself to boost the popularity of others.

"What's there to look at? Don't you know that curiosity killed the cat?"

Guo Meixiu responded with an "Oh" and followed beside Wei Xiaoqing without saying a word.

Coincidentally, that road was the only way to get to the hostel. As Wei Xiaoqing walked past the crowd, she heard a whisper from the surrounding.

Perhaps it was out of curiosity, but she took a glance in that direction. It was probably better if she didn't look because when she saw it, her anger instantly rushed up from the bottom of her heart.

How could that bitch Liang Zixuan be in her university?

To add to the injury in her heart, Qin Yu was also standing beside her!

Wei Xiaoqing's eyes were bloodshot as she glared at Liang Zixuan with hatred. Her fingers tightly gripped the book in her hands.

Seeing that she was no longer leaving, Guo Meixiu asked confusedly. "What's the matter? Xiaoqing, didn't you say you wouldn't take a look?"

"None of your business!" Wei Xiaoqing snapped angrily as she pushed aside the surrounding students and walked towards the direction angrily.

The photographer and the staff were packing up.

Wei Xiaoqing walked closer and rudely pulled Liang Zixuan to the side, cursing. "Why are you here? Do you know where this is? This is the Film Academy! Is this a place where people like you can come?"

Liang Zixuan looked at her, her lips curved into a smile. With a sneer in her eyes, she said, "People like you can come here to study. Why can't I come here?"

"You!" Wei Xiaoqing was so angry that her face turned red. She took the book in her hand and slapped it hard on Liang Zixuan's body. "I'll beat you to death since your mouth is so dirty!"

With her other hand, Liang Zixuan pushed Wei Xiaoqing to the ground. She stood in front of her and said condescendingly, "Wei Xiaoqing, in the past, when I was in the Wei Family, I could endure it whenever you hit or scolded me. But now that I have left the Wei Family, try and touch me again!"

Wei Xiaoqing grabbed a stone in the grass and threw it angrily at Liang Zixuan. "I will touch you, what can you do to me!"

Their clamoring caused the nearby crowd of spectators to be extremely excited, and they all stretched their necks to watch the show.

Qin Yu ran over in a hurry and stopped Liang Zixuan. "What happened?"

Liang Zixuan took a deep breath and pushed Qin Yu away. "It's alright. Stand far away so that this mad dog won't hurt you."

Liang Zixuan was Qin Yu's soon-to-be aunt and Han Yuanjun had repeatedly told her that even if she, Qin Yu, will lose her arms and legs, she couldn't let Liang Zixuan suffer even a little bit.

When Qin Yu heard his words, she was so angry that she almost smashed his office door.

However, thinking about how Han Yuanjun had finally found a girlfriend and how she didn't dare to be impudent in front of him, she could only agree to it silently.

Qin Yu cast a cold glance at Wei Xiaoqing and forced Liang Zixuan behind her back. "Wei Xiaoqing, if you continue to cause trouble here without reason, don't blame me for not leaving you a face. Call the security guards over here!"

When Wei Xiaoqing heard Liang Zixuan calling her a mad dog, she was already starting to get angry. Now that Qin Yu stood out to help Liang Zixuan, she's even more furious.

She raised her hand and pointed at Qin Yu, then pointed at Liang Zixuan as she burst into tears. "Y-you bullied me with your numbers!"

Wei Xiaoqing cried so much that her tears started to fall.

Liang Zixuan lamented.

Wei Xiaoqing was really born to be an actress. This little white lotus act was done vividly and well.

Even Qin Yu was depressed when she saw this. She looked over her shoulder and asked Liang Zixuan, "What did we do to her? Why is she crying?"

Liang Zixuan sneered. "Ever since she was young, she's always been like this. I'm tired of watching her acting. Each time, before I could touch her, she would go to Wei Guowei crying and tell him that I was bullying her."

As expected, the bystanders pointed at Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu.

At that moment, a male classmate wearing a white shirt pushed out of the crowd. Seeing Wei Xiaoqing crying in grief on the ground, he immediately ran to help her. "Xiaoqing, what's wrong? Who bullied you?"

When Wei Xiaoqing saw that it was Hou Yingyi, she immediately fell into his arms and sobbed softly, "I just saw my sister was here, so I came over to ask her why she came to my school. In the end, she attacked me together with Qin Yu."

Qin Yu: "..."

She had seen demoness before, but she had never seen such a demon that was so biased!

Qin Yu initially didn't want to do anything to Wei Xiaoqing, but after hearing her words, she really wanted to slap her a few times!

Liang Zixuan restrained her and then looked at Wei Xiaoqing with a mocking smile. "Wei Xiaoqing, please spare me. Don't call me sister anymore. You call me that, and I won't be able to eat for seven days! Even if you hate me, don't use such a method to disgust me!"

"Yingyi ~" Wei Xiaoqing cried so hard until her face was covered in tears and snot. She rubbed her nose against Hou Yingyi's white shirt again and again. "What did I do wrong? I just fell in love with you. My sister doesn't forgive me now, and she even moved out from the Wei Family. I... I want to break up with you!"

Hou Yingyi was stunned to hear that. He did not know how the situation changed in this direction.

Ever since he broke up with Liang Zixuan, he had not heard any news from her. If it weren't for the uproar on the internet, he wouldn't even know what she was doing now.

However, because of Qiao Hongya's matter, he was now regretting it in his heart. Back then, he had chosen Wei Xiaoqing, and he regretted not going easy on Liang Zixuan.

Seeing that, Wei Xiaoqing was so angry that she wanted to strangle him to death, but when she saw him looking at her, she put on an aggrieved face and said, "Just make peace with my sister. Don't worry about me. Since no one loved me while I was alive, I might as well die. Before I die, I will grant your request!"

When Hou Yingyi heard this, his heart softened.. Thinking of Wei Xiaoqing's beautiful body and Liang Zixuan's stubborn and ancient ways, he embraced the majestic Wei Xiaoqing and said with pain, "How can I see you die? I love you so much that I can't live without you."

### [Chapter 102 - Is There Any Way To Make Yourself Lose Your Memories](#)

"Ugh!" Qin Yu almost vomited as she grabbed Liang Zixuan's arm, forcing herself to stand up straight. She looked at the man and woman in front of her with a disgusted expression and asked Liang Zixuan, "Is he really your ex-boyfriend? How did you fall with trash like him? It's so disgusting!"

Liang Zixuan was also disgusted by her previous act of being Hou Yingyi's girlfriend. She looked coldly at him and asked Qin Yu in all seriousness. "Is there any way to make yourself lose your memories?"

Qin Yu was stunned for a moment before looking at her in confusion. "Why?"

Liang Zixuan pursed her lips and quickly looked away. "I used to be blind and did something wrong, but now I want to erase those memories from my head. Otherwise, when I see other men, I will think of his disgusting and despicable appearance!"

"Puff ..." Qin Yu laughed in a bad way. "Liang Zixuan, your mouth is really poisonous!"

Hou Yingyi's expression stiffened as he hugged Wei Xiaoqing like a chick protecting its children. He glared at Liang Zixuan. "Liang Zixuan, I know you still have me in your heart. That's why you don't like Xiaoqing."

"Bullshit!" Qin Yu interrupted him with a disdainful snort. "You think you are so outstanding that any woman who sees you will fall in love with you?"

Liang Zixuan pulled Qin Yu's back forcefully.

Qin Yu immediately changed the topic. "Liang Zixuan has a lot of men chasing after her now. Hou Yingyi, you really don't enter the list."

She stretched out her pinky towards him. "You are this, do you know? That shows how scum you are."

Liang Zixuan didn't even spare him a glance. "Hou Yingyi, don't let Wei Xiaoqing, who has high hopes for you, come running in front of me again to be a scoundrel. Otherwise, if I see her and hit her, don't blame me for being merciless!"

The photographer shouted, "Qin Yu, Zixuan, are you all ready? The location has been changed."

In the end, Liang Zixuan pulled Qin Yu away without glancing at the other two.

After a while, Goo Shengli came out of the crowd. When he heard that they were taking pictures to advertise the movie, he immediately called Su Zhengxiang and asked to join them.

Su Zhengxiang initially thought Goo Shengli was arrogant and didn't put them in his eyes, so he did not call him. He didn't think Goo Shengli would take the initiative to ask for it, so he immediately agreed.

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The result was like this.

Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu hugged each other and laughed happily. Goo Shengli, with his arms crossed, stood to the side and looked at them angrily.

Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu held hands as they walked along the campus road. Goo Shengli walked behind them like a lackey with two school bags in his hands.

Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu were sitting on a bench on the lawn. Goo Shengli was leaning against a tree trunk with a depressed look on his face.

After the photo was taken, Goo Shengli looked at the photo in the camera and smirked at Liang Zixuan, "I didn't expect you to be so good at taking photos."

Liang Zixuan teased him. "Aren't you afraid I'll steal your limelight?"

Goo Shengli laughed very generously. "Haha, how could that be! We are all good friends, how wrong you are to say that to me. When the time comes, I can earn some sympathy."

Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu looked at each other. They were very clear in their hearts that the reason why Goo Shengli changed his attitude towards Liang Zixuan so greatly was all because of Qiao Hongya. Also,

the song that she wrote for Qin Yu directly put her at the top of the major music charts, making her very popular.

Sure enough, Goo Shengli's next sentence was, "Liang Zixuan, because I have worked hard to be a green leaf for all of you, please write me two songs as well."

Qin Yu couldn't help but sneer.

Liang Zixuan smiled indifferently. "I'm too busy right now, and I haven't finished managing Qin Yu's things. Moreover, I'm under the Han Group, so if you want to cooperate, you have to ask your manager to talk with my boss, Zhu Sheng."

She didn't reject Goo Shengli on purpose, but the truth was the same.

Goo Shengli nodded his head as if he understood her words. "That's for sure. I'll tell my manager to find Zhu Sheng and communicate with him."

Due to attendance at the film festival, the movie that was originally scheduled to go online in two months had to be released earlier than the time allocated.

As the leading player of the entertainment circle, Han Group's participating movies covered more than half of the total nominations.

As the President of Han Group Media, the Film Festival sent Han Yuanjun an invitation to judge, which he rejected without hesitation.

Although he did not participate in the voting, he had a spot that allowed him to not participate in the primary selection and entered the secondary selection directly. That spot, the organizers had left it for the newcomers that he wanted to promote.

This time, because the entire entertainment circle was aware of the relationship between Qin Yu and the Han Family, they all thought that he would give this spot to the movie 'Girl of The Rose'.

In the end, the other party rejected them!

It was unknown if Han Yuanjun was completely confident or what, but he threw a sentence to the organizers, "According to the evaluation of strength, there's no need to give me any face."

The organizers felt a headache coming on. They had not seen the movie before, but what if it was not good?

Should they eliminate them or give them a chance?

The organizers finally understood when the judges decided to watch the film one by one.

Han Yuanjun was so confident!

A youth movie had made everyone present giggle foolishly for a while before feeling dejected and wiping away their tears. When the movie was finished, the judges finally had a good idea of what was going on.

As the opening hours of the film festival drew closer, Su Zhengxiang began to carry out promotional activities in the big cities.

Every time they went to a place, Liang Zixuan would post a photo of Qin Yu on her Weibo.

When netizens saw this, they asked in confusion, "Isn't Goo Shengli a male lead? Where is he?"

After Goo Shengli saw this, he immediately posted a post with two words, deliberately using a red rope to tie himself up. Under it, it reads, "I'm here!"

He even added an aggrieved expression on his face.

When the netizens saw this, they burst out into laughter. Wasn't his pitiful appearance a reflection of that wronged expression?

"Why do I feel Goo Shengli is the one who did that? @LiangZixuan, please post the original picture. Tell me the truth and whether Goo Shengli did it himself or not!"

"Hahaha ... This movie should be called "Smoke of Two People". Goo Shengli, don't misunderstand, you are the smoke."

"How can you say that about our little dragon? It's obviously 'The Tale of a Loyal Dog'!"

Seeing the heated discussion going on among the netizens, Liang Zixuan smiled happily. It seemed that the promotional effect was pretty good and the topic of discussion was quite lively.

On the other hand, Jiang Ning, who was in charge of the soundtrack for 'Yes, Maybe, No', immediately followed Liang Zixuan's method in promoting her movie.

### [Chapter 103 - We Won't Lose Too Badly](#)

The netizens did not know the inside story, so they did not use these two films as a comparison.

However, Jiang Ning and Liang Zixuan were secretly competing with each other.

When Jiang Ning saw that Liang Zixuan was doing promotional work for the movie, she also started pursuing 'Yes, Maybe, No' promotional photos.

She had just returned home, so she didn't have much of a reputation in the homeland entertainment industry. So she posted music and photos she had done in Hollywood movies on Weibo.

The director of 'Yes, Maybe, No' also said they had invited a famous musician from Hollywood.

It was a pity that Jiang Ning's hoo-ha was not as famous as Liang Zixuan's when she rejected Qiao Hongya's offer. After the post was published, it immediately sank to the bottom of the sea and disappeared without a trace.

If it weren't for the director's support, she would have certainly lost most of her promotion.

The last stop for movie promotions ended in Imperial City.

The director of 'Yes, Maybe, No', seemed to want to oppose Su Zhengxiang.

At the same time, Su Zhengxiang held press conferences at different locations.

Liang Zixuan was also invited.

The day before the press conference, Su Zhengxiang invited her to his studio.

He looked at Liang Zixuan, Qin Yu, and Goo Shengli with a serious expression. In his hand was a thermos cup. The lid was open and steam was coming out of it. He was sweating profusely.

"Tomorrow is the last stop of the promotion and it's also the most important battle. Fan Xiaobo is going to confront us head-on; what should we do?"

Looking at the thermos in his hand, Liang Zixuan thought, "The weather has just gotten cold, but not too cold."

While she was distracted, everyone else revealed the same worried expression as Su Zhengxiang.

Qin Yu pursed her lip and didn't say a word. She didn't know anything about publicity and planning, so she didn't have a good recommendation.

As for Goo Shengli, although he was quite famous right now, how could his little popularity be comparable to the actors in "Yes, Maybe, No"?

Seeing Liang Zixuan staring at his thermos, Su Zhengxiang knew she was not worried at all. He asked anxiously, "Zixuan, when the song was leaked, you had a good idea. Can you give us a good idea for this movie now?"

Only then did Liang Zixuan shift her gaze from the thermos to Su Zhengxiang's face and said with one sentence, "We can beat them."

Su Zhengxiang: "..."

Qin Yu: "..."

Goo Shengli: "..."

The three of them looked at Liang Zixuan with pained faces. They had no idea where she got her confidence from.

Su Zhengxiang covered his mouth and coughed before sighing in frustration. "I also want to be tough! But I can't. In terms of fame, I'm not even as great as Fan Xiaobo. Qin Yu and Goo Shengli aren't as great as his acting team either. How can we beat them?"

Liang Zixuan casually put her hands on the desk. She was not anxious at all. "Our movie is a youth movie, so our actors are definitely students in the school. Yes, it's not good to compete with them in popularity, but there's one thing that I think you've forgotten."

Su Zhengxiang was stunned for a moment and then asked anxiously, "What is it?"

Liang Zixuan did not beat around the bush with them and cut to the main topic. "Although 'Yes, Maybe, No' has a lot of fans, most of them are white-collar workers. Tomorrow, they all have to go to work, and for the most part, they can watch the press conference there via video."

Liang Zixuan looked at Qin Yu and Goo Shengli. "Today, send the address for tomorrow's press conference on your Weibo."

She took out her cell phone, opened the photo album, and showed them her phone. "I've been keeping these pictures and won't post them on Weibo. Tomorrow, we'll post it at the press conference, and when Qin Yu is singing the theme song for the movie, the background will broadcast these scenes. It can be said that we would earn a lot of attention from these methods, and after a while, I'll throw a hidden treasure on Weibo. Trust me, we won't lose too badly tomorrow!"

Qin Yu was a little desperate. "This alone is not enough! Although we didn't lose badly, we still lost!"

Goo Shengli scratched his head. His fine hairstyle had turned into a chicken's nest by him. "That's right! Even though I am willing to accept this loss, I do not wish to lose!"

Liang Zixuan linked her fingers and smiled. "Aiya, I haven't finished my words yet. I haven't played the piano in a long time. Say, if I play the piano on the spot and Qin Yu will sing, what do you think will happen?"

"What?" All three of their eyes lit up as they looked at Liang Zixuan excitedly. "You want to play the piano on the spot?"

"That's right!" Liang Zixuan playfully pouted. "Let them see why I got Qiao Hongya's appreciation and what confidence do I have to reject him!"

Su Zhengxiang was so excited that he rubbed his hand and giggled as he looked at her. "Now, the most curious thing for netizens is, what power do you have to reject Qiao Hongya? If we consider this a gimmick for tomorrow, hahaha ..."

Qin Yu was so happy that she almost went crazy. "I've only heard you play the guitar, but I've never heard you play the piano. Let me tell you, Liang Zixuan is very good at playing the guitar. She is very professional."

Goo Shengli finally understood. "That is to say, your so-called "hidden treasure" means that you will be playing the piano tomorrow?"

"Yes!" The corners of Liang Zixuan's mouth lifted as she smiled confidently. "And it's my first show."

She looked at Goo Shengli, then at Qin Yu, and finally at Su Zhengxiang. She smiled mischievously, "Just tell me if it's okay or not. Is it enough?"

"It's more than enough!" The three of them spoke at the same time. The worry on their faces disappeared as they all started laughing.

Goo Shengli followed suit. "I can't let you guys go on stage without me."

Su Zhengxiang raised his eyebrow, "You want to go as well?"

"Of course!" Goo Shengli patted his chest and lifted his chin. That's in stark contrast to his previously disappointed appearance. "I know how to play the violin. This is my talent and I haven't exposed it until now."

He then looked at Liang Zixuan with a smile. "Bring me along. It's still the same old rules. I'll be the green leaf for you and Qin Yu. What do you think?"

"Haha ..." Qin Yu laughed so hard that her palm hit his shoulder. "You are already a male lead, why are you so sullen? Don't let others think that Zixuan and I are bullying you!"

Goo Shengli hissed in pain but still joked with her with a smile. "Of course not! Even if I am to be bullied, I am willing to be bullied by you all!"

Liang Zixuan immediately slapped the table and said, "Let's do it!"

### [Chapter 104 - I've Been Bullied](#)

According to Liang Zixuan's instruction, Goo Shengli posted information regarding the press conference on his Weibo. In the end, he wrote, "It's time for me to show my true strength!"

Liang Zixuan also posted and Qin Yu followed closely behind. "Whether it's 'Smoke of Two People' or 'Tale of a Loyal Dog', we'll see you tomorrow at the press conference."

Three Weibo posts could be said to have quite a lot of content. Moreover, it attracted the attention of countless netizens.

Liang Zixuan, Qin Yu, and Goo Shengli immediately rushed to the top of the search results list, following by explosive comments. One could imagine how much the netizens were looking forward to it.

When Fan Xiaobo saw this, he immediately gathered his team to discuss tomorrow's press conference.

Previously, Lian Zixuan had said she wanted a piano, so Han Yuanjun bought it for her and sent it to her house.

When there was nothing to do at night, she practiced.

After a period of practice, her piano's standard had returned to its previous state. Since Su Zhengxiang's studio didn't have a piano and violin, the three of them came to the Han Group to rehearse.

Goo Shengli asked his assistant to go back and get him a violin.

After getting the violin, the three of them started practicing.

Although Jiang Ning was the Music Director of 'Yes, Maybe, No, Fan Xiaobo didn't let her join in the promotion at all.

Even during the discussion, Fan Xiaobo did not call her.

When Jiang Ning heard that Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu had returned to the company and were even followed by Goo Shengli, she was very curious for a moment before she arrogantly left with her four assistants.

Zeng Zhelan and the others two assistants immediately blocked her on the door. "What are you doing here?"

Jiang Ning's face was filled with pride, and she said self-righteously, "This is Han Group Media, why can't I go anywhere? This company will be mine soon, so it is not wrong for me to be here, right?"

Zeng Zhelan said politely, "Sister Jiang, Liang Zixuan and the others are rehearsing inside, it's not convenient for you to go inside right now."

"Humph!" Jiang Ning crossed her arms and snorted in disdain. "Who is Liang Zixuan? Is she the one who owns Han Group? One must know that the Han Group is under the Han Family, not the Liang Family. Do you really think she is someone from the Han Family?"

Seeing that Jiang Ning was not moving, Zeng Zhelan immediately knew that she was here to cause trouble. Zeng Zhelan didn't even care to give her any face. "When I said you can't come in, that means you can't come in! If you want to come in, go ahead and ask the President. If he says you can come in, then I'll let you in!"

Jiang Ning really did not expect that a small assistant would even dare to use Han Yuanjun to pressure her.

Liang Zixuan was really good. The assistants she brought out were all so arrogant and despotic.

Jiang Ning frowned and shouted coldly while pointing her finger at Zeng Zhelan. "Are you trying to alarm the President with such a small matter? Zeng Zhelan, get out of my way. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude!"

Zeng Zhelan really wasn't afraid of Jiang Ning. She twisted her neck to the left and right, crossed her fingers, and used all her strength to twist them.

She looked like an angry bull ready to charge an enemy.

Jiang Ning did not believe that Zeng Zhelan would dare to make a move towards her. With a mocking smile, she raised her soft hand and waved it lightly, "Teach her for me! Do not show any mercy!"

When Jiang Ning's four assistants saw Zeng Zhelan's attitude, their hearts beat like drums. They stood there motionlessly, not daring to make a move.

Jiang Ning was stunned for a moment before she turned to glare at them. "Why are you standing there? Go hit her!"

Only then did the four assistants walk up timidly. Zeng Zhelan grabbed one of them and pushed her to the side roughly. Seeing this, the other three ran back and hid behind Jiang Ning.

Why was Zeng Zhelan so strong?!

Throwing someone was as easy as throwing a sandbag.

They didn't dare to do anything to her.

Jiang Ning was so angry that she stomped her feet loudly on the ground. "What useless trash. To think that I'm usually so good to you all, a bunch of useless trash!"

One of them glanced at her and thought, 'If you want to do it, then do it yourself. You only knew how to talk and order people!'

Jiang Ning seemed to have heard the words in her heart. After glaring at them once more in annoyance, she walked towards Zeng Zhelan.

Zeng Zhelan didn't show any fear as she watched Jiang Ning get closer and closer to her. The corner of her lips slowly curled up.

As Jiang Ning walked closer and raised her hand to hit her (Zeng Zhelan), Zeng Zhelan grabbed her wrist with one hand and threw her to the side forcefully. Jiang Ning immediately hit the white wall with a loud noise, causing her to grit her teeth and moaned in pain. "You! How dare you hit me. Don't you know who I am?"

Zeng Zhelan clapped her hands and smiled casually. "Jiang Ning, the daughter of the CEO of SAIC International. But you forgot one thing. This is the Han Group, this is not a place for you to show off!"

"You, you ..." Jiang Ning was in so much pain that her face was twisted. She glared at Zeng Zhelan, unable to utter a word. After holding back her anger for a while, she finally managed to get sentences out of her mouth. "Just you wait. I'm going to find the President now!"

Just as she finished her sentence, the steady sound of a man's footsteps came from the end of the corridor.

Jiang Ning turned around with a look of joy on her face. Without caring if she was still in pain or not, she ran towards Han Yuanjun while crying, "Brother Jun, I've been bullied."

She covered her waist and cried very hard.

Seeing this scene, Han Yuanjun immediately understood.

He walked closer, looked at the people standing at the door, and coldly asked, "What happened? Why are you all standing in front of the door? A group fight?"

Jiang Ning's assistants immediately stood up straight and shook their heads.

What a joke. A fight in the company would result in them being fired. Who dared to admit it?

Zeng Zhelan was not afraid. She pointed her finger at Jiang Ning and said angrily, "Liang Zixuan, Qin Yu and Goo Shengli were rehearsing inside. Jiang Ning was leading those people, and when she was about to enter, I stopped her. She asked them to hit me, and seeing that they couldn't beat me, she started making a fuss. She even said that she would find you and asked you to vent her anger!"

Han Yuanjun: "..."

Four people can't beat Zeng Zhelan alone?

Wasn't it shameful?

Han Yuanjun wanted to ask if Jiang Ning still had any face left and she even dared asked him to seek revenge for her.

Han Yuanjun turned around and cast a cold glance at Jiang Ning. She bit her lips in a grievance. "Brother Jun, don't listen to her nonsense. We didn't do anything at all. She was the one who started it!"

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow. "You guys came here and did nothing, yet Zeng Zhelan attacked you?"

Jiang Ning was immediately speechless.

She really wanted to nod and say yes, but Han Yuanjun wasn't an idiot.

Seeing that she couldn't fool him, she pouted and cried softly, "I also want to use this music room.. The company doesn't have a rule stating that the music room belongs to someone, so why can't I use it if Liang Zixuan can."

#### [Chapter 105 - How Can A Woman I Like Be Weak](#)

Han Yuanjun put his hand in his pocket and asked back, "Is there only this music room in the Han Group?"

Jiang Ning was instantly speechless. Han Yuanjun always had another sentence waiting for her.

Han Group was the largest entertainment company in the entire country. Not only did it occupy half of the entertainment circle because of the appearance of many talents, but also because of its strength.

If she said others used the other music rooms, she knew that Han Yuanjun wouldn't believe her because it was impossible for the other music rooms to be used at the same time.

Han Yuanjun glanced at Jiang Ning in disdain and said to Zeng Zhelan, "To prevent the company's secrets from being leaked again, you stay here. If there's someone who dares to barge in, tell me immediately."

Zeng Zhelan glanced at Jiang Ning with satisfaction. "Alright, I understand, President."

The two people standing next to Zeng Zhelan immediately opened the music room door for Han Yuanjun.

Liang Zixuan was sitting in front of the piano. Her slender fingers pressing the buttons like a professional pianist, Goo Shengli held a violin on his shoulder as he played seriously with her, while Qi Yu held a song sheet and sang the song.

The three of them were so focused and didn't even know that someone had entered.

Han Yuanjun also didn't say anything. He moved the chair closer to Liang Zixuan and sat down. His gaze never left her face.

Her face was tranquil and her movements were very fascinating, as if she was already intoxicated by the music. Her serious expression directly hit Han Yuanjun's heart and his heart immediately skipped a beat.

Why was his woman so charming?

He didn't even want to let her go.

With her appearance, it was unknown how many men's hearts she was going to capture.

Han Yuanjun unknowingly pursed his lips when he thought about it.

Qin Yu lowered her song sheet and looked at Goo Shengli. "You're still not used to the notes. There's a bit wrong there. You have to memorize it when you go back. You have to play it well tomorrow or people will make a joke about it."

Goo Shengli put the violin off his shoulder and smiled shyly. "After all, I'm a green leaf. The highlight is still on you and Liang Zixuan. You can ignore me."

Seeing that Qin Yu's expression had darkened, he immediately tried to curry favor with her. "Don't worry, even if I don't sleep tonight, I'll still go back and memorize it. I definitely won't drag you down!"

"That's more like it!" Qin Yu curled her lips. Just as she was about to turn around and talk to Liang Zixuan, she suddenly noticed someone sitting at the door. She was stunned for a moment, then shouted in surprise, "Uncle, why are you here?"

Seeing Han Yuanjun glared at her, she stuck out her tongue and immediately corrected her words. "President Han, what wind blew you here?"

When she said this, she deliberately glanced at Liang Zixuan.

When Liang Zixuan heard Qin Yu's words, she turned around and saw that Han Yuanjun was really coming.

Han Yuanjun stood up, walked over to the piano, and pressed the keyboard. "I want to see how you prepare. I don't like my woman to be bullied."

Goo Shengli naturally thought that the person Han Yuanjun mentioned was Qin Yu, so he asked doubtfully, "Isn't Xiang Jiayi also under the Han Group?"

Xiang Jiayi was the female lead of 'Yes, Maybe, No.' Currently, she was an A-list actress with a very high reputation.

Han Yuanjun raised his eyelids and glanced at Goo Shengli.

Goo Shengli was so scared that he immediately looked down.

As expected, not many people would dare to raise their heads and stick their chests out under the onslaught of Young Master Han's eyes. In any case, Goo Shengli didn't dare to do so.

Qin Yu snickered from the side. How can Xiang Jiayi be compared to Liang Zixuan?

In Han Yuanjun's heart, the entire sum of his Han Group wasn't even worth mentioning in front of her.

As they exited the music room, Goo Shengli still turned and glanced into the room. He said to Qin Yu with a lingering fear in his heart. "Young Master Han really has scary eyes. My little heart's still beating fast!"

Qin Yu teased him. "Are you afraid of him?"

Goo Shengli cowered and said, "I'm afraid! Who wouldn't be afraid under such a terrifying gaze? He really scared me to death!"

After taking two steps, Goo Shengli suddenly raised his head and looked at her, "Aren't you afraid?"

Qin Yu's face stiffened as her gaze flickered. She wanted to harden her spine, but she did not dare to do so. She raised her hand and touched her nose in embarrassment. "I'm scared, too."

Goo Shengli: "..."

After Liang Zixuan packed her things, she walked out of the music room with Han Yuanjun. She didn't say a word from the elevator all the way to the parking lot.

Inside the car, Han Yuanjun glanced at her from the corner of his eyes. With a small smile on his face, he asked softly, "Why aren't you talking? Nervous?"

Liang Zixuan looked straight ahead and exhaled a deep breath. "I'm so nervous. How can I not? Tomorrow is the first time I will be seen in public and the first time I will appear in public as a writer of the song. Two months ago, I didn't dare think of such a thing."

Although she always wanted to take back everything that belonged to her, she was still scared and frightened when this day really came.

What if she didn't do it well?

What if something happened?

Despite her confidence in her plan, her heart was beating like a drum.

Just like how Qin Yu's lead song was leaked, her idea was only considered successful if the song was really good and could really make it to the top chart.

It's the same now.

Han Yuanjun released the steering wheel with his right hand and held Liang Zixuan's hand in the palm of his hand. He shook her hand gently and said, "Don't worry, you're the best!"

He suddenly turned to look at her and raised an eyebrow. "How can a woman I like be weak? Don't worry, trust in yourself."

When Liang Zixuan turned around, her eyes met his eyes that were brimming with confidence. His eyes seemed to be saying, "You don't believe in yourself, but don't tell me you don't believe in my eyes?"

She looked at him and smiled warmly, like the last ray of the sunset outside a car window. Beautiful and soft.

????

"Aiya, Editor-in-Chief. I was at the press conference for 'Girl of The Rose'. I didn't go to 'Yes, Maybe, No'."

A reporter with a microphone in one hand and a cell phone in the other made a call as he walked.

The person across the line said something, causing him to cry in shock. "What? Didn't we agree yesterday that I would come here? Why would Xiao Cui come here? What is he doing here?"

He was pushed around by the people behind him. He glared at them impatiently and said into his phone, "Holy shit, back then, none of them wanted to come to this press conference. What, now that they see something here, they want to fight with me for the headlines? Let me tell you, there's no such thing as a backdoor. Editor-in-Chief, is there a way to talk about this?"

Seeing that Xiao Cui had snatched his opportunity, the reporter immediately put his phone into his pocket and walked away angrily.

[SWEET BEAUTY](#)

## [Chapter 106 - Press Conference I](#)

Backstage.

"Wu Fang, what's going on outside? How many people are there?" Su Zhengxiang immediately asked Wu Fang, who just ran back.

Wu Fang was his assistant and he was supposed to arrange this press conference.

Wu Fang raised his hand to wipe the sweat off his forehead, and after taking a deep breath with his mouth open, he said, "We're finished. Director Su, it's over!"

Su Zhengxiang's heart felt as if it dropped from a high altitude to the cold bottom of a lake. He instantly felt cold. He drooped his head and sighed dejectedly, "No, it's okay. Anyway, I...I don't have much hope."

Although what Liang Zixuan said yesterday was good and he believed her a lot, he still feared it. The greater the hope, the greater the disappointment will be. So he kept this foundation in his heart.

"Ah, no!" Wu Fang finally calmed down and held Su Zhengxiang's hand emotionally and said enthusiastically. "Our place is too small! The reporters outside are three times more than we expected. Also, there are a lot of fans, making the venue so crowded that not even a drop of water can trickle through. Right now, it's a mess outside!"

Su Zhengxiang quickly looked up at him. "No way!"

"Originally, we did not expect so many people to come, so we did not set a limit on the number of people that could enter. Now, there are so many people inside, and don't let me talk about those who are still outside. They can't even squeeze in!"

"Hahahaha ..." Su Zhengxiang burst out laughing and looked at the sky. He was very happy and very proud. It's been years since he's been a director, but he's never seen a scene like that.

Wu Fang looked at him and giggled.

Su Zhengxiang slapped his shoulder. "Couldn't you say something clearly? You nearly scared me to death!"

Wu Fang touched the back of his head in embarrassment, "I... I'm so excited ..."

Su Zhengxiang took a packet of tissue out of his pocket and handed it to him. "Wipe your mucus. It's almost in your mouth. I feel disgusted seeing it."

With that, Su Zhengxiang walked towards the dressing room excitedly.

Liang Zixuan, Qin Yu, and Goo Shengli were still wearing their make-up when Su Zhengxiang's laughter came from behind them.

"Hahaha ..Let me tell you some good news. There are a lot of reporters here today, three times more than we expected, and there are a lot of fans out there. This time, you three must show a good performance!"

Due to the make-up, the three didn't dare to have any big expression on their face. They just squinted at Su Zhengxiang in the mirror.

Su Zhengxiang smiled as he walked behind Liang Zixuan. He patted her on the shoulder and said, "Zixuan, don't be nervous. We will depend on you today."

Just as Qin Yu pouted, Su Zhengxiang walked behind her with a smile and touched her head as if he were touching a child. "And you, you can do it!"

Goo Shengli thought that Su Zhengxiang would also come and comfort him, but he didn't expect Su Zhengxiang would turn around and leave immediately after saying that.

Goo Shengli was not happy at all. "Director Su, is there anything you want to tell me?"

Su Zhengxiang stopped and looked back. "Don't drag us down!"

Goo Shengli: "..."

The difference between the treatment was so huge.

He was clearly the most popular out of the three.

He was the male lead, yet he was treated with such disdain?

Goo Shengli felt wronged. "Aren't you going to encourage me?"

Su Zhengxiang put his hand on his waist and smiled. "You don't need my encouragement. Of the three of us, you are the most experienced, and you never leave the stage. I am very confident in you."

Goo Shengli was happy at this point. Su Zhengxiang was joking with him just now.

This director was so naughty.

Su Zhengxiang waved at them. "Wear make-up, I'll go to the front desk to look around. I heard that everyone is squeezed to death."

As he walked away, he punched his fists enthusiastically. "If I knew, I would have found a larger arena. I'm really not ready for this today."

Qin Yu glanced sideways at Liang Zixuan as she pursed her lips and smiled. "Zixuan, it looks like our plan has succeeded."

Without waiting for Liang Zixuan to say anything, Goo Shengli interrupted. "Of course! Look at our influence now. We are so famous!"

Would it be fine if he got carried away?

Goo Shengli should take it easy and didn't get too worked up. If the violin hits the wrong notes or the string breaks, they'll skin him!

Su Zhengxiang walked to the front venue to take a look. The situation was just like Wu Fang had said. He immediately asked someone to arrange the venue and put in a lot of plastic chairs.

The fans, who squeezed in, held the lightstick in their hands and held them up, but they were not as messy as what Wu Fang had said. They stood at the back very orderly, and when they saw someone place another chair, they hurriedly refused with a smile. "No need, we just stand. That way, we can see better."

This saved Su Zhengxiang a lot of trouble.

He squeezed through the crowd to the outside of the venue. Sure enough, there was a large group of fans that didn't enter the venue. They couldn't enter.

When has Su Zhengxiang ever seen such a big scene? He found a megaphone and said to fans outside. "Everyone, calm down. I'm the director of this movie. Listen to me."

When some reporters heard that Su Zhengxiang was out, they rushed to bring their cameras and followed him out. When they saw that he was about to say something, they immediately turned on their cameras to take pictures.

The place was immediately quiet. Su Zhengxiang first bowed deeply, then used a megaphone and said, "First, I have to thank everyone for taking the time to participate in the movie's press conference. However, because there are so many people, you are unable to enter the venue."

When the fans heard it, they were really disappointed.

Su Zhengxiang immediately decided. "How about this, to thank everyone for supporting this movie, we can't let you guys come here for nothing. Once the actors finish doing their make-up, I'll let them out and meet you guys first, okay?"

"Alright!"

"Alright!"

The audience suddenly burst into applause. The fans were all excited.

Su Zhengxiang took out his phone and called Wu Fang, asking him to go and see if Qin Yu and her friends had finished their make-up. If they did, then he would let them out first.

The fans kept praising Su Zhengxiang.

"This is the first time I've seen such an easy-going director. He's a good person!"

"Yes, yes! If this was another director, if I didn't have a ticket, or if I was late, I wouldn't be able to get in, and they won't pay attention to us! Unlike this Director Su, I was so moved because he let us see the actors first."

When this person spoke, some of the fans had already begun wiping their tears.

### [Chapter 107 - Press Conference II](#)

At first, they thought they had to wait a long time because a lot of celebrities like to put on airs and play the game. They would have to wait for a long time before the artist came at a leisurely pace.

However, Liang Zixuan, Qin Yu, and Goo Shengli squeezed out of the crowd ten minutes after Su Zhengxiang ended his call. They were guarded by security guards.

The reporters and fans at the venue also followed them out.

The square outside was full of people. Even the trees beside them and the street full of people.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to describe the current atmosphere as lively.

Su Zhengxiang gave his megaphone to Liang Zixuan, and Wu Fang found two more and gave it to Qin Yu and Goo Shengli, respectively.

The three of them stood in a row, with Qin Yu standing in the middle.

Qin Yu picked up the megaphone and said first, "I am very happy that you are all here today. Liang Zixuan, Goo Shengli, and I are very grateful for your support."

After saying that, the three of them held hands and bowed to the fans three times.

The fans below were moved to tears.

They all shouted. "Qin Yu, Liang Zixuan, you two are the best!"

Qin Yu had just walked out of the room. Seeing this scene, she was so touched that her eyes turned red. She held a megaphone and laughed. "Everyone, don't cry. If I cry with you, my makeup will be ruined."

"Hahaha ..."

The audience burst into laughter.

Liang Zixuan was holding a megaphone and facing so many people without any stage fright. She looked at her fans with a calm smile and even raised her hand to greet them, "Hello everyone, I'm Liang Zixuan."

The fans immediately shouted, "We know you, Zixuan!"

Liang Zixuan could not hold back her tears as she thought about how she had been oppressed by Wei Xiaoqing for two lifetimes and never even stood in front of everyone to greet them.

When Qin Yu saw it, she immediately became anxious. "Don't cry. Your makeup is already done. If you cried, you would only ruin it."

Su Zhengxiang quickly handed over the tissue. Liang Zixuan wiped away the tears and said in a choked voice, "I'm so happy. Thank you for knowing me."

The fans shouted, "Liang Zixuan, don't cry!"

This scene moved everyone who saw it.

With the exception of Goo Shengli, Qin Yu and Liang Zixuan were newcomers, especially Liang Zixuan, who had never seen so many people come to support her before.

Goo Shengli was really an old bird. Afraid that Liang Zixuan would cry so much that she wouldn't be able to speak, he immediately picked up his megaphone to liven up the atmosphere. "I want to ask, how many of you are students here?"

As he completed his sentence, half of the crowd actually raised their hands.

Goo Shengli looked at them and frowned in displeasure. "Don't you have a lesson today? I told you on Weibo yesterday that you are not allowed to skip class!"

"Hahaha ..."

The fans laughed along with him. Some of them shouted at the top of their lungs, "There's no class this morning. We're very obedient!"

Goo Shengli crossed his arms and raised an eyebrow in disbelief. "Really? Such a coincidence! None of you have a class?"

"It's true. If you don't believe me, go ask my class teacher!"

The fans laughed along with him.

Only then did Goo Shengli smile happily. "Of course I believe you. My fans never lie, they are all good kids."

Liang Zixuan, who was in Qin Yu's arms, couldn't help but laugh at his humor.

Wu Fang reminded Su Zhengxiang that it was getting closer to the press conference.

Su Zhengxiang raised his hand to look at the time. It really was the time.

He walked over and whispered into Liang Zixuan's ear, "It's about time. It's about to start inside."

Liang Zixuan nodded. "Since they're already here, we can't let them come in vain. Plus, we're out too. How about this, I'll play with my guitar and let Qin Yu sing on the spot. Only then can they return safely, otherwise it will not be safe for so many people to stay here."

Su Zhengxiang immediately nodded. "Alright!"

Liang Zixuan had already made her preparations. When she came today, she brought her guitar and asked Zeng Zhelan to hold it. She carried it on her back and said to the fans via megaphone. "I'm going to play guitar. With all the crowds here, we can't feel safe about your safety."

When the fans, who could not enter the venue, heard this, they became very happy and nodded in agreement.

There was no preparation outside the stage. Liang Zixuan let Zeng Zhelan carry the megaphone and put it in front of the guitar. Qin Yu also held the megaphone and sang.

Although the sound quality of the speakers was very poor, definitely not comparable to professional sound equipment, those fans didn't mind at all and were even more excited.

As Liang Zixuan played her guitar, Qin Yu sang. When they reached the chorus, those myriads of fans actually began to sing along with her.

The song rose up from the ground, and the youthful voice echoed for a long time throughout the entire Imperial City.

After the performance, Liang Zixuan, Qin Yu, Goo Shengli, and Su Zhengxiang held hands and bowed to the fans again.

The fans cried and didn't want to leave. Goo Shengli said, "You are all the most loyal fans, right?"

Although the fans were sad, they still replied with tears in their eyes. "Yes!"

Goo Shengli asked again. "Do you remember how you promised us just now?"

The fans wiped the tears off their faces and shouted, "Remember!"

"Alright!" Goo Shengli waved to the fans. "We still have a lot of time ahead of us, and we will have more chances to meet you again. Everyone, take care of your safety when you go home. Be careful with the train and bus and don't get crowded there. Even if you don't get to go inside, don't be sad. You can watch the live broadcast on your cell phone! Go home, don't let us worry about all of you."

The fans respectfully bowed to them and left with full discipline.

Looking at the dispersed crowd, Su Zhengxiang sighed. "They are definitely university students and very polite. I have been in this industry for so many years, but this is the first time I have seen such polite fans."

Wu Fang teased on the side. "This should be the first time Director Su has seen so many fans, right?"

Su Zhengxiang: "..."

Did he really have a good temper recently?

Even Wu Fang dared to laugh at him!

Su Zhengxiang intentionally put on a straight face and pushed him. "Why aren't you going inside to organize the venue? Don't just stand here."

Wu Fang immediately ran away and couldn't help but giggle idiotically as he ran.

The scene outside had long been recorded by fans on Weibo. Liang Zixuan, Qin Yu, and Goo Shengli's names once again rushed to the top of the search results list. Even Su Zhengxiang was in second place.

The official press conference had yet to begin, but the excitement of "Girl of The Rose" was unstoppable online.

### [Chapter 108 - Press Conference III](#)

Many netizens who watch 'Yes, Maybe, No' on their phones saw the buzz from 'Girl of The Rose' and could not help but turn their attention to them.

Due to the influx of many netizens, the live broadcast app was directly frozen.

The young programmer sat in a row and all of them had a pained expression as they began to fix the server.

The manager in charge of the video app immediately gave the order, "Open ten more channels for 'Girl of The Rose' and shut down those eight channels from 'Yes, Maybe, No'."

A programmer scratched his ears and cheeks, feeling so depressed that he was about to cry. "Su Zhengxiang's previous films had also been screened before, but it's not this popular!"

The programmer next to him drank a glass of water and planned to go all out. "Yeah, it's been a long time since we saw his movie. Who would have thought a group of rookies really managed to crush 'Yes, Maybe, No' and attract a lot of attention from teenagers."

The manager also laughed and shook his head. "It's all my fault. It's because I didn't count on this aspect that this happened."

As a result, the press conference for 'Girl of The Rose' was postponed for a full half an hour.

Only when the live broadcast app returned to normal did the press conference begin.

The netizens were holding their phones tightly and were extremely excited for the 'Girl of The Rose' press conference.

First, Su Zhengxiang said some opening words on the stage and then played a promotional video that lasted for three minutes.

When the promotional video was playing, the netizens' eyes immediately lit up. They all started praising Qin Yu's beauty on screen.

Afterward, Qin Yu and Goo Shengli went to the stage to answer questions from reporters. They even interacted with the fans in attendance and did some small games.

As the Music Director, Liang Zixuan naturally did not go on the stage.

Waiting until the atmosphere in the venue was more or less lively, the host laughed and said, "To produce a good movie, we all need the full cooperation of the directors, actors, and the hard-working people behind the scenes. This time, to say thank you and to show our love to our fans, Director Su decided to take out his treasure box."

There was complete silence. Everyone nervously looked at the host and felt their hearts tensed.

They knew there would be a treasure box today, but they didn't know what it was.

Finally, the host stopped trying to keep everyone in suspense. He smiled and said, "Next, we would like to invite Liang Zixuan, Qin Yu, and Goo Shengli to present us with the treasure box."

"Argh! The treasure box is here!"

The fans immediately became excited, and the whole venue was in an uproar.

Suddenly, all the lights went dim and only the light on the stage was lit up. A white piano appeared in front of everyone's eyes. Liang Zixuan was wearing a blue dress as she sat behind the piano.

She closed her eyes and took a deep breath before pressing on the button. The beautiful music from the piano was really pleasing to the ear like a spring water and the audience immediately calmed down.

Just when everyone was engrossed in the music, melodious violin music was introduced into the room, very much in tune with the sound of the piano. Everyone's hearts fluttered as they saw another light appear above Goo Shengli, who was wearing a white suit.

One of the fans immediately exclaimed, "Goo Shengli can actually play the violin!"

Qin Yu also slowly walked onto the stage. She was wearing a blue dress and held a microphone as she stood next to the piano. As she began to sing the first line of the song, she unconsciously looked towards Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan also raised her eyes at this moment, smiling as they looked at each other.

"Holy shit, my little heart!"

Some fans clutched their chest and took deep breaths.

"This scene is too beautiful!"

Although Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu exchanged glances from time to time without paying any attention to Goo Shengli, the scene was so harmonious that anyone who saw it couldn't help but curl their lips and followed the beat with their hands and feet.

Halfway through the song, the big screen behind them immediately displayed photos of the three people. Each photo was filled with the scene of friendship between the two girls with a boy standing behind them. It made everyone's heart filled with indescribable feelings.

Wasn't this their college life like?

Wasn't this their youth?

The performance on the stage caused everyone present to be intoxicated by it.

After the performance was over, Liang Zixuan, Qin Yu, and Goo Shengli walked to the front of the stage and bowed to the audience.

The audience immediately erupted into applause.

Even those reporters couldn't help wiping their moist eyes. They really wanted to ask a question.

Seeing that the atmosphere was too heated, Su Zhengxiang walked up to the stage and took the microphone from the host.

"Due to the lack of time, there was originally no question segment, but I will allow you to ask each of them a question."

Those reporters were so happy that they almost cried. They raised their hands one by one, wanting to ask.

Su Zhengxiang laughed. "So, from Goo Shengli onwards, whoever wants to ask a question, just raise your hand, but this privilege is only for a pretty person."

A reporter below immediately did not know whether to laugh or cry as he said, "What, if we are ugly, we don't even have the qualifications to ask a question?"

Su Zhengxiang immediately waved his hand. "Aren't all press conferences like that? No wonder you are all rejected. Well, since I have offended you, I will leave this matter to them."

"Hahaha ..."

Laughter rang out from the audience.

Goo Shengli didn't really look for the prettiest one, so he just randomly picked a girl.

The reporter who was being pointed out stood up and asked with a smile, "We all know that you are the male lead in this movie, while Liang Zixuan did not participate in the movie. But now, Director Su pushed her to the front of the stage and stole a lot of your limelight, and some of the netizens even laughed and said that she is the male lead in this movie. Don't you feel wronged in your heart?"

This question was too sarcastic. It was clear that this person was here to cause trouble.

The corners of Goo Shengli's eyes twitched. Not only was he not angry, he even said proudly, "Upset? Feel wronged? Why do I have to feel wronged? Have you ever seen a male actor who can be surrounded by two beautiful women and not be labeled as scum?"

"Puff ..." The audience burst into laughter as the fans and reporters gave Goo Shengli a thumbs up.

This answer was simply absolute.

Qin Yu chose another reporter.

The reporter asked, "We all know that you come from a prestigious family, and your relationship with Han Yuanjun is inextricably linked. I want to ask, Qin Yu, since you are a rookie, are you going to rely on your family's support?"

These words were not as simple as to cause trouble. She was saying that Qin Yu did not have the ability of her own.

Qin Yu laughed.. "My family will indeed back me up, but if I don't have the strength, no matter how much my family will back me up, I won't be able to step a foot in this circle. In this entertainment circle, how many rich second-generation stars can make a name?"

#### [Chapter 109 - Press Conference IV](#)

Qin Yu's few words caused the reporter to blush with embarrassment.

What she said was true. A large number of second-generation stars also depend on their families, but how many of them can actually become popular?

If they didn't have any real ability to back themselves up, who would know their name?

Next, it was Liang Zixuan's turn. She looked around and realized that Han Yuanjun had actually come.

He did not reveal his identity but stood in a dark corner next to the crowd. If one didn't look closely, one would not be able to see him.

Seeing Liang Zixuan looking at him, he gave her a warm smile.

Seeing him smile, she also smiled.

The reporter below was stunned. What was Liang Zixuan smiling at?

Some of them even looked in the direction to see what she saw, but there were too many people, and Han Yuanjun stood in the dark corner. Other than the fans, they didn't see anything.

Liang Zixuan lowered her eyes and a happy smile appeared on her face. She then raised her head and nodded to the reporter.

The reporter stood up. Just like the other two reporters, he did not leave her a face at all.

"Previously, there was a big uproar online, saying that you rejected Qiao Hongya, so before I came here, I specifically searched for your information. I found out that after graduating high school, you stopped studying and instead went to study for a makeup course for a year and then become a makeup artist for Wei Xiaoqing. I want to ask Liang Zixuan, for people like you who do not have qualifications, do not have a diploma, or have a major background, what rights should you have to enter Han Group Media and be a musician? How can you be the Music Director of this movie? Why did you reject Qiao Hongya? Are you looking down on him?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the entire venue became extremely noisy.

A lot of fans who liked Liang Zixuan immediately scolded the reporter. "Who are you talking about? Is this how you act as a reporter? Would a professional reporter ask such questions? If you don't know how to ask questions, then f\*ck off!"

"That's right, what a great reporter! The reporters can just ask without thinking!"

Han Yuanjun stood in the darkness and narrowed his eyes as he looked at the reporter's back. The corner of his mouth slightly curved into a fierce smile. He will remember this man.

Liang Zixuan held the microphone and said calmly, "Everyone, calm down."

When she finished, the fans calmed down and the venue immediately became quiet.

Liang Zixuan looked at the reporter with a calm face and a smile on her lips. "I'm not looking down on anyone and since you said you investigated me, then you should know that I also have a 70-year-old grandmother."

The reporter was suddenly at a loss for words. He pursed his lips and did not say a word.

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Liang Zixuan looked at him and laughed blandly. "As for the question that I have never been to university, do not have any qualifications, and do not have any background and what right do I have to enter Han Group Media to be a musician, when the movies are released, you guys go take a look at the cinema, and then you will know the answer."

In a word, it brought all the focus back to the movie and gave it another round of god-like publicity.

The audience immediately burst into applause. The fans all shouted, "Liang Zixuan, we support you!"

After the press conference ended, words in support of Liang Zixuan suddenly soared to the top of the hot search rankings, followed by words in support of 'Girl of The Rose'.

Then, words in support of Goo Shengli and Qin Yu were also followed closely behind.

Opening the search, the first five places were occupied by Liang Zixuan's group, while on the other side, 'Yes, Maybe, No' didn't even enter a hot search!

This time, it was clear who would win and who would lose.

Fan Xiaobo slammed his phone angrily. "This is unscientific! Did Su Zhengxiang spend money to stay in a hot search?"

Xiang Jiayi sat next to him, but her patience was good enough. "He bought Hot Search? Director Fan, stop joking. With so many hot searches put together, does he really have a lot of money?"

Although these words were unpleasant to hear, what she said was the truth.

No one would be stupid enough to buy so many hot searches.

This could only mean that they had lost miserably!

Fan Xiaobo looked unsure. "If he didn't buy hot search, then what is it? I don't believe they can really win against us! Our lead actors, directors, and soundtrack are all much better than them."

Xiang Jiayi cast a sidelong glance at Jiang Ning as she sneered in her heart. Losing just because of their soundtrack was worse than others!

Even after dragging the team down, she still didn't recognize her fault.

Xiang Jiayi was too lazy to watch Jiang Ning sow discord. At that time, the press conference they held at Imperial City had originally been set at this time, and it was this Jiang Ning blowing on Fan Xiaobo's ear, saying that if their press conference played on the same time slot, they will show Su Zhengxiang who was the winner.

This time, Fan Xiaobo, who was originally a good first-line director, lost to Su Zhengxiang. How embarrassing!

Originally, it wasn't a big deal and no one would say anything bad about Fan Xiaobo. But because of Jiang Ning, it became funny. Many people on the internet asked, "Who went to watch the 'Yes, Maybe, No' press conference?"

The group of people replied, "I didn't! I saw 'Girl of The Rose'."

Xiang Jiayi picked up her bag and stood up. "I still have to notify my manager tonight, so I won't be accompanying you guys. Goodbye."

Jiang Ning wasn't discouraged. She whispered into Fan Xiaobo's ear, "Director Fan, this is only a press conference. It's nothing. We still have the Venice Film Festival. We will definitely win the award and vent our resentment when that happens!"

Fan Xiaobo looked at her impatiently. "Alright, we'll talk about it later. You can leave too."

Jiang Ning stood up grimly. She looked at Fan Xiaobo reluctantly before returning to the company in a flustered manner.

Jiang Ning thought she would see Liang Zixuan at the company, but who would have thought she (Liang Zixuan) would have a celebration party with the director team?

Jiang Ning was so angry that she pushed all the items on the table to the ground. "What the heck is this thing?! It's not like this was a movie premiere, so why would there be a celebration party? Do they think they already won!"

That night, Han Yuanjun supported the slightly drunk Liang Zixuan back home.

Luo Yanyun ran in a hurry to help Han Yuanjun support Liang Zixuan to the sofa. "You been drinking?"

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan and smiled lovingly. "She's only drunk a little, not much. It's just that her alcohol tolerance isn't good."

Liang Zixuan slowly opened her eyes and glared at him. She then said with the smell of alcohol in her mouth. "I'm not drunk, just a little dizzy ~"

"Alright, alright, you are not drunk." Luo Yanyun smiled and shook her head. She turned and went to the bathroom to get a basin of hot water.

Han Yuanjun took the towel from her hand. "Grandma, I'll take care of her. It's too late, you have to rest early."

Luo Yanyun looked deeply at Han Yuanjun and thought, 'Is this wolf finally going to break down?'

Liang Zixuan was slightly drunk, so he shouldn't be taking advantage of the situation!

As if Han Yuanjun had seen through her thoughts, he rubbed Liang Zixuan's hand and said with a smile, "Grandmother, don't worry, I won't do anything to my girlfriend in your house.. I'm afraid you'll find out and in the future, you won't let me come inside."

#### [Chapter 110 - I'm Afraid You Young People Feel Embarrassed, So I Bought It For You](#)

Luo Yanyun immediately said, "No, how could that be?"

She then thought to himself. 'If you really dare, then I will break your legs!'

Liang Zixuan saw that they were both having a very bonding time. She didn't know what to think, so she propped herself up and said, "Grandmother, go to sleep. I'm fine."

Luo Yanyun said "okay," but she didn't move at all.

Liang Zixuan took the towel from Han Yuanjun's hand, "You go back to sleep too."

Han Yuanjun snatched the towel back shamelessly. "I'm going back after I settled you down."

"Han Yuanjun!" Liang Zixuan's face darkened. "Hurry back. If you are not leaving, I won't be able to sleep either."

Han Yuanjun stopped moving and raised his head to look at her.

It was clear that Liang Zixuan was a little angry based on her fuming appearance. The corners of his lips curved slightly as he threw the towel into the basin. He said with a thick face, "What do you call me?"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Her grandmother was still here. It would be more embarrassing than before if she called him his pet name.

Han Yuanjun had a look of "if you don't satisfy me, then I refuse to leave".

It was better for her to just say it rather than dragging this matter out. Liang Zixuan really didn't want to continue being embarrassed like this. Her face became thicker because of Han Yuanjun. "Brother Han, go home and sleep early."

Han Yuanjun laughed in satisfaction. He rubbed Liang Zixuan's head as if he was trying to persuade a child and stood up. "Ok, I'll go back. You guys rest early."

After seeing Han Yuanjun come out with her own eyes, Luo Yanyun was relieved. She walked to the sofa and sat down, pulling Liang Zixuan along while saying earnestly, "Zixuan, grandma knows that grandma is old and can't follow you young people, but grandma still has to remind you."

In fact, even though Luo Yanyun didn't say anything, Liang Zixuan already knew what she was thinking.

Who couldn't tell that she was guarding against Han Yuanjun like she was guarding against wolves?

Han Yuanjun might be depressed to death if he knew about this.

"You and Xiao Han just started dating recently. You better not be fooled by his sweet words and do whatever he wants with you. You know, even if Xiao Han accepts you, that doesn't mean his family can accept you. What if his family looks down on our little family? If, by chance, you're pregnant and Han Family doesn't accept you, then ... Then it'll be too late for you to regret it!" Luo Yanyun spoke sincerely, each of her words hitting the nail on the head.

Liang Zixuan knew Luo Yanyun was doing it for her own good, so she did not oppose her like a rebellious child.

"Grandmother, I know what you were trying to say, so don't worry, I won't be a fool to agree to anything he says. His grandmother and his mother had urged him to take me home, and I would not do anything foolish until I saw his elders."

Luo Yanyun looked at Liang Zixuan's smiling face and knew that this child had a difficult life. She was more mature than her peers, so Luo Yanyun thought it all over carefully and finally relaxed. "Okay, because you know what you are doing, then I won't complain anymore from now on. It's just..."

She suddenly lowered her voice and whispered into Liang Zixuan's ear. "If you guys really can't endure it anymore, don't forget to ask him to take safety measures."

Luo Yanyun touched her pocket and said, "Huh? Where did it go?"

Liang Zixuan looked at her with a confused expression. "Grandmother, what are you looking for?"

"I found it!" Luo Yanyun's face lit up. She took a box of condoms out of her pocket and put it in Liang Zixuan's hand. "I'm afraid you young people feel embarrassed, so I bought it for you! Take it, and be prepared."

Liang Zixuan lowered her head to look.

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Her grandmother really wasn't an antique person!

She even prepared this for them!

Luo Yanyun stared at the thing and muttered, "I don't know if this brand is good or not, so I tell the supermarket staff to bring me a box of each brand. I'm afraid you won't prepare it, and Xiao Han, that little brat probably wouldn't think of it, so I bought it for you."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

If she brought this in her bag and at that time, if Han Yuanjun saw it, he would probably think that she really wanted to play with him, and that's why she prepared for it.

Liang Zixuan didn't know if she wanted to laugh or cry as she looked at Luo Yanyun. For so long, not a word came out of her mouth.

When Liang Zixuan opened the door in the morning, Han Yuanjun was already standing in front of the elevator waiting for her.

When she saw him, she instinctively grabbed her handbag.

When she was about to leave, Luo Yanyun examined her bag carefully. Seeing that Liang Zixuan didn't put it in, she even grumbled at her a little.

While nagging, she went back to her room and handed the box for Liang Zixuan to put in.

Liang Zixuan's head hurt when she saw this. Luo Yanyun stuffed the bag in her hand and pushed her out the door.

Now, she had a whole box of condoms in her bag.

"What's wrong?" Han Yuanjun lowered his head and looked at her. "It's still early in the morning, why is your face red?"

Could Liang Zixuan say that she had condoms in her bag?

Seeing Han Yuanjun touch her forehead, she pushed his hand away and pushed the button. "I'm fine."

Han Yuanjun obviously did not believe her. "How can you be fine?"

As he spoke, Liang Zixuan's face flushed to the tip of her ear. Han Yuanjun panicked, "Are you sick?"

"No!" Liang Zixuan was so depressed that she felt like knocking herself on the wall. "Don't worry about me."

As that happened, the elevator door opened. Liang Zixuan walked in and stood at the corner deliberately, not daring to look at Han Yuanjun. She lowered her head and tightly gripped her bag with her hands.

It was so awkward inside the elevator.

She was even afraid to breathe.

Han Yuanjun frowned and looked at Liang Zixuan for a moment. His fingers were linked slowly to her fingers. "Is it because last night? Are you angry with me?"

Liang Zixuan turned her face away. "No."

And she still said no?

His guess was right!

In the past, when he chased after her, even if she intentionally distanced herself from him, she never stood so far away from him.

Han Yuanjun pulled Liang Zixuan's wrist, strongly pulled her into his arms, and persuaded her in a low voice. "In the future, if you ask me to leave, I'll leave. I won't stay longer, okay? Don't be angry."

Liang Zixuan really wasn't angry.

She snorted awkwardly, "I'm really not angry."

"Really?" Han Yuanjun laughed in a low voice. "Since you're not angry, then call me Brother Han."

Liang Zixuan: ".."

She found that Han Yuanjun had become addicted to hearing her calling him that.

From time to time, when no one was around, he would ask her to call him that.

And yesterday, he actually made her call him that in front of Luo Yanyun.