

## Beauty 111

### [Chapter 111 - You Definitely Sleep With A Lot Of People, Right](#)

To prove that she was not angry, Liang Zixuan shouted, "Brother Han."

Since leaving the parking lot, she had been looking for trash cans. She wanted to throw the box on the way.

Along the way, Liang Zixuan met other people who were going to work. She passed some trash cans but didn't get a chance to do so.

The contents in her bag had not been thrown away until she reached the office.

Sigh ... How irritating!

What was even more annoying was when Liang Zixuan saw Jiang Ning walking towards her with a fierce expression.

"Liang Zixuan, what happened last night? How much money does Su Zhengxiang spend to top the search engines?"

Liang Zixuan was stunned for a moment.

What the heck was this?

They had lost and accused Su Zhengxiang of buying the search engines?

Liang Zixuan was so angry that she laughed. "Jiang Ning, you shouldn't be so shameless. Losing is a loss. If you still refuse to admit your loss, you will only make it worse if you say that someone else did something else!"

Because of this incident, Jiang Ning was so angry that she could not sleep last night. This morning, she used so much concealer to cover up the dark circles under her eyes. Now that she saw Liang Zixuan's face, how could she not be angry?

Jiang Ning bragged and denied it. "Come on, with that lousy movie of yours, you want to compete with us? Why don't you take a piss and look yourself in the mirror to see what kind of virtue you have! Let me tell you, we didn't lose."

Liang Zixuan couldn't be bothered to respond to her. If she started arguing with a dog that didn't understand human language, it would only make her seem disrespectful.

She immediately lifted her legs to leave. It was clear that Jiang Ning did not want to let her go easily. She reached out to grab Liang Zixuan's wrist, saying in an angry tone, "What do you mean by that? I'm talking to you. Shouldn't you be polite towards me?!"

Liang Zixuan tried to keep her wrist free from Jiang Ning's grip, but to no avail. She raised his head and said angrily, "Why do I have to answer your question? If you pull me over and refuse to let go, then which one of us is lacking in manners?"

At this time, it was time for work. Quite a few people walked out of the elevator and saw that the two of them had been causing a ruckus since early in the morning. Quite a few people came over to watch the commotion.

"Jiang Ning, it's time to go to work. Liang Zixuan doesn't want to talk to you, so stop trying to force her. When Director Zhu comes later and sees this, then things will become worse."

"Jiang Ning, what's the matter? You can talk to Liang Zixuan about it later. There are so many people now, and it's not good to make a fuss."

When Jiang Ning saw that everyone was talking about her, as if it was all her fault, her anger rose and rushed to her head. With a red face, she turned and scolded the people who were speaking. "You all shut up! Don't interfere in my affairs!"

He Zimu walked over. "What are you doing? Don't you have to work?"

Some people saw He Zimu coming and rushed back to their seats. Some of them were still standing there, trying to pull Jiang Ning away.

Not only did she not move, she even tightened her grip on Liang Zixuan.

Soon, a red bruise appeared on Liang Zixuan's tender wrist. She gritted her teeth and tried to endure the pain. "Jiang Ning, I will say it for the last time. Let go!"

Jiang Ning glared fiercely and smirked. "I won't let go. I want to see what you can do to me! If you have the ability, beat me!"

Liang Zixuan immediately lifted the bag in her hand and struck Jiang Ning's face mercilessly.

She used all her strength and when the bag touched Jiang Ning's face, the bag flew from her hand after being hit, then fell to the ground.

With a "peng" sound, the buckle was broken and the items inside the bag fell to the ground.

A black box was lying on the ground, looking extremely conspicuous ...

Jiang Ning quickly covered her face. Seeing the box on the ground, she ignored the pain on her face and squatted down to pick it up as if she had seen some treasure. She even purposely lifted the box so that everyone present could see.

The people present were all old birds who had been in society for a few years. With a single look at the box, they could tell what it was.

Quite a few women turned around, flushed with embarrassment.

The men were shocked beyond words.

Liang Zixuan, right now, really wanted to dig a hole and hide in it.

'Grandmother, you've dug a hole for your granddaughter!'

Seeing Liang Zixuan puckering her lips and not saying anything, Jiang Ning laughed heartily. "Oh wow, Liang Zixuan, you're really good. You must be used to carrying this stuff around, right? Could it be that to be a Music Director, you rely on this as well?"

The more she said, the more she felt her words made sense. Jiang Ning acted as if she were a detective and continued to analyze the situation. "No wonder people like you who didn't have a diploma and no qualification can enter Han Group and even be the Music Director for a movie. You definitely sleep with a lot of people, right?"

Liang Zixuan stood there fearlessly under the gaze of everyone's scorn and contempt. After Jiang Ning finished speaking, she smiled coldly, "That's right, you're right."

Jiang Ning was stunned for a moment. She did not think Liang Zixuan would admit it in public. If it were someone else, even if they did, they wouldn't admit it.

What was she planning?

The smiles on Liang Zixuan's lips became colder and colder. "I slept with Han Yuanjun."

Jiang Ning: "..."

He Zimu: "..."

Everyone looked as if they had been struck by lightning. They stood there like wooden stakes as they gaped at Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan walked over and snatched the box from Jiang Ning's hands. She held it tightly in her hand, lifted her chin slightly, and said aggressively, "I slept with Han Yuanjun. I'll have whatever I want! Envy and jealous? If you have the ability, go and sleep with him!"

Jiang Ning finally responded and jumped like a cat whose tail had been trampled. She pointed at Liang Zixuan and scolded, "Nonsense! Liang Zixuan, if you are dirty, don't throw dirty water on Brother Jun. There really are all kinds of women living in this world. Even in your daydreams, you still dare to mention it!"

Not to mention Jiang Ning, even the bystanders didn't believe it.

Han Yuanjun was famous for not having beauty. Although Liang Zixuan was quite beautiful, with so many beautiful stars in the Han Group, she still lacked compared to female celebrities who have received professional training.

And even if she was the prettiest in the Han Group, they were not willing to believe that Han Yuanjun would fall for her.

Han Yuanjun was like an immortal standing on an altar. If they couldn't do it, they didn't want others to do it too!

Liang Zixuan could be careless if they believed her or not. She squatted down and packed her things.

Jiang Ning walked over and stepped on the eye shadow box. With a "kacha" sound, the eye shadow box was immediately shattered under her high heels.

Liang Zixuan reached for another item and she quickly stepped on it again.

Liang Zixuan frowned and looked up at her. However, Jiang Ning shrugged innocently.. "Why are you looking at me? I'm helping you! Why are you picking up trash like this? Ask your sugar daddy to buy you a new one, don't use this kind of trash. It can't be that your sugar daddy isn't even willing to spend such a small amount of money for you, right?"

### [Chapter 112 - How Could She Be Qualified Based On Her Level](#)

Liang Zixuan looked at Jiang Ning with a trace of mockery in her eyes. She suddenly stretched out her hand to press down on the eyeshadow box, then forcefully pulled it out.

Jiang Ning's heels were embedded in the box and when Liang Zixuan forcefully pulled it out, her body fell backward onto the ground.

\*Putong!\*

Liang Zixuan half squatted, looked at Jiang Ning's miserable appearance, bared her teeth, and then sneered. "You should at least spend tens of thousands on your shoes, right? What's wrong? Expensive stuff like that can't even help you stand strong?"

A few sneers came from the side.

Jiang Ning's face turned red as she held her waist, feeling that her waist was about to break. She was so angry that she wanted to tear Liang Zixuan apart, but her waist hurt so much that she couldn't even stand up.

Out of the corner of her eye, Jiang Ning saw her assistant standing in the crowd, looking at her with a smile. "What are you standing there for! Hurry up and help me!"

The two who were being stared at by Jiang Ning could only shrink their necks and squeeze out of the crowd, reluctantly helping her up.

Just as she was helped, she threw away the assistant's hand and slapped Liang Zixuan's face.

Liang Zixuan had just finished packing her bag. Seeing Jiang Ning's hand swing over, she easily blocked the incoming hand with her bag.

Jiang Ning's hand happened to hit the stuff in the bag. Her hand immediately became numb. It hurt so much that her tears fell.

Liang Zixuan looked up. "Yo, why are you crying? Who is bullying you? Jiang Ning, tell me, I'll help you take care of her!"

Jiang Ning looked at her angrily. She was so angry that she almost went crazy.

Why was every time she did something to Liang Zixuan, the one who always suffers was her?!

Why?

Why?!

Liang Zixuan patted her bag as if nothing had happened. She didn't seem to put the Jiang Ning in her eyes. She picked up the bag and stood up, returning to her seat with a full view.

Zhu Sheng entered from outside. He glanced at Jiang Ning, who was squatting on the ground and crying in grief before clapping towards the scattered crowd. "Everyone, come here. I have something to announce!"

The people who had just taken a few steps away gathered again. Liang Zixuan also walked closer.

Zhu Sheng smiled and said, "It's a pleasure to see three people from our department nominated for the Best Sound Award for the Venice Film Festival!"

Jiang Ning listened to the important part and stopped crying. She stood up from the ground with a grunt and looked at Zhu Sheng with bright eyes. "Three people? Which three people?"

Zhu Sheng didn't keep her in suspense and immediately answered, "He Zimu for 'Stolen Beauty', Jiang Ning for 'Yes, Maybe, No' and Liang Zixuan for 'Girl of The Rose'."

Jiang Ning was so happy that she almost went crazy when she heard that she had been nominated. However, when she heard that Liang Zixuan had also been nominated, her face darkened.

"Director Zhu, are you sure you're not wrong? Liang Zixuan also be nominated?"

Zhu Sheng looked at her unhappily. "How can I mistakenly remember something like that? Liang Zixuan deserves it!"

"That's impossible!" Jiang Ning shook her head in disbelief. "I don't believe that Liang Zixuan can be nominated. This is the Venice Film Festival! The film festival with the longest history in the country and is also the most authoritative. As a newcomer, how does she qualify?"

It was as if she wasn't a newbie herself.

Zhu Sheng's face changed more and more unsightly. He ignored Jiang Ning and immediately said, "If you doubt Liang Zixuan's ability, go and talk to the judge! Why are you looking at me? It was as if I opened the back door to let her in. Don't just stand there. He Zimu and Liang Zixuan, be ready."

Jiang Ning glared at Zhu Sheng before she turned to Liang Zixuan. "Don't assume you won, the judges are all fair, and it's not something you can get just because you have a backer."

Liang Zixuan patted her chest exaggeratedly and said with lingering fear. "I can be sure now that you said it. I'm afraid that they deliberately threw away that water for your father's sake and gave you an automatic win. As long as it's fair and just, that's great!"

"Liang Zixuan!" Jiang Ning exploded. She no longer cared about her image and scolded like a madwoman. "What are you saying, you bitch! I graduated from Curtis Music Academy! It fitted for me to win the award. The judges are not blind. Don't think that you can be on the same level as me just because you are nominated. Let me tell you, you are still far from the same level as me!"

Liang Zixuan gave a faint smile, which formed a stark contrast with Jiang Ning's gnashing teeth. "It doesn't matter if the judges are blind. The Best Sound Award is something we rely on our ears to listen to. Don't worry, it will be fair."

"You...You ...!" Jiang Ning was so angry that her chest went up and down as if about to explode.

Zhu Sheng frowned and said impatiently, "What are you arguing about? It's a good thing you guys made it. Jiang Ning, don't find trouble with Liang Zixuan every time you have nothing to do. You are spouting nonsense now. If you don't get the prize by then, you will lose face!"

"I'm looking for trouble with her?" Jiang Ning was so angry with Zhu Sheng's words that she cried. She had never suffered so much in her life.

"It was obviously her who caused this trouble for me! At the press conference, she had used some dirty tricks to attract the netizens' attention. She had really treated everyone like idiots and publicly said how good her music was! Those people couldn't even recognize the musical notes, so they would believe whatever she said! This film festival, how could she be qualified based on her level? I really can't believe that the domestic entertainment industry is at this level!"

Whatever she said, Zhu Sheng could hold it back. But in the last sentence, he really can't. It was like she looked down on him too by saying that.

"Jiang Ning, why are you forcing yourself to come back here? Go back to your Hollywood! Let me tell you, if you lose to Liang Zixuan at this film festival, you will lose all your face! You keep saying that if other people don't have diplomas or qualifications, they won't even be able to win against you. If you lose, don't show up at Han Group in the future!"

Jiang Ning stomped her foot in hatred. "I can't beat her? You just wait and see! This award will definitely be mine!"

She turned around, gritted her teeth, and said Liang Zixuan. "Just you'll see!"

Liang Zixuan smirked. "Alright. Whoever loses gets lost!"

Zhu Sheng watched Jiang Ning's figure left angrily. He then smiled at Liang Zixuan. "Don't take her words to heart. Her princess attitude is so overbearing, there's no need to get angry with her."

Liang Zixuan smiled indifferently. "I'm not angry. I'm really not angry at all. With her around, my life became more joyful. Watching her being slapped in the face has been a joy in my daily life."

Zhu Sheng was stunned for a moment. He didn't think Liang Zixuan's words were so poisonous. He then laughed out loud.. "Your attitude is pretty good! Liang Zixuan, based on your attitude, I think you can beat her."

### [Chapter 113 - Why Don't You Bring Your Bag Together](#)

The incident downstairs quickly reached Yao Xiu's ears.

Yao Xiu hesitated for a moment before blushing in embarrassment and entering the President's office.

"President..." Yao Xiu stuttered a little awkwardly.

After he entered, he hadn't said anything for a long time. Han Yuanjun lifted his head from the document, "What is it?"

Yao Xiu put his hand in front of his chest and awkwardly said, "Just now, Jiang Ning was arguing with Liang Zixuan downstairs."

Han Yuanjun pushed the document to the side. "What's wrong?"

Yao Xiu smiled awkwardly. "While Jiang Ning and Liang Zixuan were pulling each other's arms, Liang Zixuan's bag fell to the ground. Then, something fell out of the bag, and it was ...and everyone saw it."

Han Yuanjun was slightly shocked.

Something?

How could that girl have anything in her bag other than makeup and a pen?

He had seen her packing her bag before and she didn't have many things. Every time Liang Zixuan packed it, she would be finished in a minute. Han Yuanjun really couldn't imagine what Liang Zixuan had in the bag that made Yao Xiu speechless.

Yao Xiu took a deep breath, saying, "It... It's something to avoid pregnancy."

Han Yuanjun: "..."

????

Half an hour later, Liang Zixuan received a call from Yao Xiu saying that Han Yuanjun wanted to discuss the release of the album with her.

Liang Zixuan didn't doubt it, so she put down her task and went up. She knocked on the door. After hearing Han Yuanjun's voice, she pushed open the door and entered.

Han Yuanjun wore a light gray suit as he sat in the boss chair. He tapped the desk with his fingers, and his deep eyes stared at Liang Zixuan sharply as she entered.

He was like a wolf that had been starved for a long time and had been giving off green light when it saw its prey, and its unspeakable gaze would cause one's scalp to go numb.

Liang Zixuan shuddered and felt goosebumps all over her body.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" She stood in front of his desk and kept a very safe distance from him.

Han Yuanjun smirked as he ordered in a low voice, "Come here."

Liang Zixuan frowned.

What was the situation?

Although Han Yuanjun was the big boss, he had never used this tone to speak to her before.

Give the order, but what the hell was that look he had in his eyes?!

Liang Zixuan felt that he was staring at her as if she were not wearing clothes, with eyes that seemed to carry hooks, as if he wanted to eat her alive.

Liang Zixuan shook her head. "I am not going!"

Only an idiot would go over!

Han Yuanjun squinted his long and narrow eyes dangerously. "Come here!"

Liang Zixuan instinctively took a step back. "What do you want to say? Just say it from there."

Han Yuanjun laughed helplessly. He suddenly stood up and walked around the desk with his long legs. He was so fast that before Liang Zixuan could see clearly, he was already standing in front of her.

The tall, straight man's body was very oppressive. A shadow was covering Liang Zixuan's head, giving her the feeling that danger was approaching.

Liang Zixuan immediately exclaimed in fear. "What are you trying to do?"

He grabbed both her arms and pressed her down on the sofa.

Liang Zixuan glared at him angrily. "Get up!"

Han Yuanjun chuckled. His thin lips deliberately brushed her face and whispered into her ear, "Why don't you bring your bag together?"

Liang Zixuan looked up at the white ceiling and took a deep breath. No matter what happened to her, Han Yuanjun would find out at the first possible moment.

She had no secrets in front of him.

It was as if she was naked, being looked at and scrutinized by his eyes at all times.

Liang Zixuan closed her eyes gloomily. "Grandmother forced that stuff into my bag this morning. I wanted to throw it all the way, but I never found the opportunity."

"Grandmother?" Han Yuanjun was smart enough to understand immediately. "Heh. Last night, she acted as if she's on guard against thieves. Could she have given the stuff to you when I left?"

Liang Zixuan opened her eyes and looked at him helplessly. "You guessed right."

"Haha ..." Han Yuanjun was very happy. "Looks like grandmother has already allowed it. In the future, I will -"

"Don't even think about it!" Liang Zixuan immediately stopped the dirty thoughts in his head.

"Grandmother just said that if I can't control myself, I should remember to take steps. She didn't say that you could do whatever you wanted to me in my house."

"I know." Han Yuanjun hugged her tightly. His entire body was pressed against hers so tightly that it seemed as if he wanted to rub her into his own body. "Not at your house. You can stay at my house, or -"

"No or no!" Liang Zixuan pushed him hard. "This is the company! No way!"

Hou Yingyi once said that she was stubborn and ancient, but she felt that she was supposed to have a bottom line.



If a woman didn't even have her own bottom line and thought that she could do anything for the sake of love, no matter how excessive the man's request was, she would still keep on fulfilling it. A woman like this, without a bottom line, would not be treasured by the man.

Han Yuanjun grabbed Liang Zixuan's wrist and bit on it before giving it a deep kiss. Then he raised his head and looked at her. His low voice, mixed with lust, sounded very nice. "Alright, I'll wait until we get off the work."

Liang Zixuan pushed him away. This time, Han Yuanjun did not make things difficult for her. She pushed him away and he stood up.

After sitting down, Liang Zixuan straightened her clothes and hair. "Not tonight."

Han Yuanjun gritted his teeth in hatred. "I let you prepare for a long time. Are you not ready yet?"

It wasn't something she had to prepare. After all, they only got together not too long.

"My aunt came to visit me today, so it's inconvenient."

Han Yuanjun clearly didn't believe it. "You may have forgotten that you just told me that half a month ago."

Liang Zixuan did not forget. Of course, she remembered. "I lied to you last time, this time it's true."

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow and hugged her. "Who knows if you lied to me this time. Let me check."

Liang Zixuan didn't know whether to laugh or cry as she pushed him. "Stop joking. What I said is the truth. I'm not lying to you this time."

Han Yuanjun kissed her mouth without saying anything. He put his arm around her shoulders and insincerely touched her body with his other hand.

His hand rested on her waist and then on her leg. Liang Zixuan was breathless from his kiss, but her body did not rest.

Wherever he went, she would go, but she wouldn't let him get more than he wanted.

Han Yuanjun suddenly sat her on his lap. Just as he was about to tease her, Yao Xiu's voice suddenly came from outside the door.. "President Han."

#### [Chapter 114 - Liang Zixuan Used Underhanded Methods](#)

Han Yuanjun's face sank. He gritted his teeth and asked, "What's wrong?"

Yao Xiu knew that Liang Zixuan was inside and Han Yuanjun warned him not to let anyone come to bother them. With his toes, he could guess what Han Yuanjun was doing.

Yao Xiu was a little embarrassed. He turned and looked at Han Xiwang, who was standing behind him. He said uncomfortably, "Han Xiwang is here and wants to see you."

"Uncle?" Han Yuanjun frowned and looked very unhappy.

Liang Zixuan pushed him. "There must be something he needs."

Han Yuanjun helped Liang Zixuan straighten her clothes before getting off his feet.

"He must be here to help Jiang Ning vent her anger."

Seeing that Liang Zixuan's hair had been messed up by him just now, Han Yuanjun was very interested in helping her cut her hair. It seemed as if he didn't even put Han Xiwang in his eyes at all.

After waiting at the door for a long time, Han Xiwang immediately became angry. He pushed Yao Xiu away and smashed the door hard with his fist. "Jun, what are you doing inside? Open the door!"

Yao Xiu was so scared that he hurriedly tried to persuade him. "The President must be having a video call inside, why don't you wait in the small conference room next to us?"

Han Xiwang pounded on the door and scolded, "What kind of shitty job is this? He just doesn't dare to meet me!"

The door suddenly opened. Han Xiwang, who didn't have time to pull his hand away, his fist nearly met Han Yuanjun's face. He looked up and saw Han Yuanjun looking coldly at him at the doorway.

Han Yuanjun's face was sullen, and in front of Han Xiwang, he put on an air of a President and coldly opened his mouth, "Uncle, what kind of important matter can make you lower yourself to smash my door?"

As he spoke, he looked past Han Xiwang to Yao Xiu's face.

At the end of the day, Han Xiwang was the former President, so even if he wasn't the current president, he could still be considered as someone important in Han Group Media. Yao Xiu was just a small assistant, how would he dare to stop him?

The door was only half open, and Han Yuanjun was already blocking the view inside. Han Xiwang looked at him for a while and angrily said, "It's broad daylight, why did you close the door?"

Han Yuanjun pursed his lips coldly. "The door is not locked."

Han Xiwang didn't dare to open it, so how could he blame him?

Han Xiwang: "..."

He felt that Han Yuanjun really did not give him any face at all!

Since when has his nephew disliked him?

Han Xiwang thought for a while. That's right, ever since he started to play matchmaker for Han Yuanjun with Jiang Ning, he (Han Yuanjun) had never given him a good face.

Thinking about Jiang Ning, Han Xiwang tried to push the door open and said, "Let me in. There's something I need to tell you."

Han Yuanjun stood motionless in front of the door. Han Xiwang was very angry, "What's wrong? I want to go inside, but you won't let me in?"

Han Yuanjun smirked. "I'm afraid that if uncle goes inside, you will be reluctant to leave. It's better if you just stay there."

"You ..." Han Xiwang wanted to retort, but he felt that Han Yuanjun's words made sense.

Ever since he was not the President of Han Group, he rarely visited this company. Even if he came twice, he still did not enter the President's office.

If it weren't for Jiang Ning, he really wouldn't want to come here, even if it meant death.

"Alright!" Han Xiwang compromised and stood in the doorway, saying, "What's wrong with Liang Zixuan? Why did she continue to oppose Jiang Ning?"

Liang Zixuan, who was sitting inside, was shocked to hear his words. Han Yuanjun guessed it correctly.

Han Xiwang started to make things difficult for Liang Zixuan, and Han Yuanjun did not get angry but only laughed. "Does uncle really want to interfere in my company's affairs? Or did uncle think that I'm not as good as you as a President?"

Han Xiwang couldn't stand seeing the smile on Han Yuanjun's face and his face immediately turned green and white.

Previously, it was because he could not manage the Han Group, he was kicked out of his position by Old Madam Han.

Han Yuanjun was truly amazing. In just half a year, he had cleaned up all his mess.

Han Xiwang did not have much confidence in front of him, so he only said, "Jun, Jiang Family and our family are good friends, even if you don't want to give me a face, you should at least give her father some face."

Jiang Ning was such a nice young noble, but she didn't work as an executive in her own company. Instead, she came to the Han Group to be bullied by others.

Han Yuanjun sneered. "You're the one who became a good friend to that family, not us. Is it that every time she comes to the Han Group, I have to act as if I am a Buddha?"

Han Xiwang was stunned and didn't know what to say.

Han Yuanjun put his hands into his pockets. He was already taller than Han Xiwang by half a head. When he stood in front of him, he looked superior.

"The movie that Liang Zixuan is in charge of and the movie that Jiang Ning is in charge of are being promoted at the same time. Is this Liang Zixuan's doing? Also, she's nominated in the Venice Film Festival, is this her own doing too? Uncle, before you came here, you had to clear up this matter first. You're no longer young, and you're being led away by the nose by a little girl like Jiang Ning. Even if you don't feel embarrassed, I still feel ashamed for you!"

Han Xiwang nearly failed to catch his breath. "Liang Zixuan used underhanded methods! You think she can beat Jiang Ning if it's not because of that?!"

Han Yuanjun laughed instead of getting angry. "Uncle, do you know why you can't manage an entertainment company? Because you are too gullible. Entertainment is about hot spots. What's wrong with Liang Zixuan making hot spots? If she can make Qin Yu famous, to you, that means she must have

used some vile methods, right? Well, even if you don't understand the situation now, tell me, what method does she use to get nominated in the film festival?"

Han Xiwang: "..."

He immediately had a headache. He knew that nothing but the real ability would make someone nominated in the Venice Film Festival.

Even though Han Yuanjun was the President of Han Group and was in charge of half of the entertainment circle, he could only let Liang Zixuan enter the semifinals.

Since Liang Zixuan had made it through, then she must have some real ability.

Furthermore, according to the rumors he had heard, she had passed all the rounds. All seven judges had voted for her.

Han Yuanjun wasn't really someone that could help her just because he wanted to.

Han Xiwang didn't say anything for a long time as he stood there in a terrified manner.

Han Yuanjun also didn't want to waste time with him, so he said, "Since uncle has nothing else to say, then I won't waste my time on you anymore."

After saying that, he looked at Yao Xiu. "Yao Xiu, send the former President downstairs. Be more polite, do you understand?"

Han Xiwang: "..."

Holding back his laughter, Yao Xiu made a gesture of please towards Han Xiwang in a respectful manner. "Former President, please."

Han Yuanjun glanced at Han Xiwang indifferently and shut the door with a shake of his head.

Liang Zixuan stood up. "No matter what, he is your uncle. Won't he get angry because you said that to him?"

Han Yuanjun sat down next to her. "It's okay, he's got thick skin.. Otherwise, he wouldn't forcefully push Jiang Ning to me when he clearly knows that our family doesn't like her."

### [Chapter 115 - You Will Forget About Me](#)

Liang Zixuan looked at Han Yuanjun anxiously. "I haven't even gone to your house, and I've offended your uncle. Isn't that a little bad?"

"It's fine." While speaking, Han Yuanjun's hand was dishonest as he pulled her into his arms, pinching her here and there. "Our family is democratic. We make our own decisions. As long as my grandmother and mother like you, you don't have to fawn over anyone else. Don't be afraid, Han Xiwang is the only one in our family, everyone else is fine."

Liang Zixuan never thought of fawning on others. She felt that she should let the matter between her and Han Yuanjun run naturally. If the Han Family accepted her, she would be happy and fine with everything else.

Otherwise, even if she could please Han Xiwang for a while, would she be able to live her entire life in the Han Family like that? Wearing a fawning mask?

How uncomfortable that would be.

If she were to live a new life, she would live it for herself.

Han Yuanjun's voice was getting softer as he spoke. He grabbed Liang Zixuan's hand and suddenly kissed her.

Liang Zixuan was caught off guard and couldn't even resist. She could only cooperate with him.

Han Yuanjun's breathing became heavier and heavier and the scorching breath splattered on her face. He tossed and turned for a moment, then he stuck to Liang Zixuan's lips and said softly, "I know what you're thinking. Before you see my family, you can't give yourself to me easily."

Liang Zixuan looked into his eyes, which were as dark as water, and gradually sank into them. After being slowly surrounded by him, she was no longer able to come out.

Although this man was usually dishonest towards her, she knew that he was only teasing her. He had always placed her at the top of his heart, and only after she acknowledged him would he take a step forward.

He always said that he felt sorry for her but what had she done for him? How could she not feel sorry for him at all?

Liang Zixuan quickly gave Han Yuanjun a heavy kiss on the lips and said in a low voice, "Thank you."

The corner of Han Yuanjun's mouth twitched. He hugged her tightly as if he was going to crush her into his body and kissed her again.

It was only when her face flushed from the kiss and she couldn't breathe that Han Yuanjun let her go.

Liang Zixuan looked at the time and made a gesture to get up. "I'm going back first."

"Wait." Han Yuanjun pulled her into his embrace once again. "There's something I need to tell you."

Liang Zixuan looked up at him. "Is there something else? What is it?"

Han Yuanjun couldn't help but pinch her nose when he saw her look of disbelief. "Do you really think that I called you here just because I want to do this? What do you take me for? There must be an official matter we need to discuss."

Liang Zixuan was stunned for a moment.

That was what she really thought. Every time Han Yuanjun called her to his office, it was always to kiss her and hug her. Then he would let her go.

Was there really something wrong this time?

Liang Zixuan obediently stayed in his arms and waited for him to speak.

Han Yuanjun hugged her tightly. "Qin Yu's album has finished. Leave the rest of the work to the PR Department. Right now, you just need to wait for the Venice Film Festival and get ready to win your award."

Liang Zixuan quickly interrupted him. "They didn't even say I will win the award. How can you be so sure?"

Han Yuanjun smiled. "It will definitely be yours. As long as the judges are not blind and deaf, this award will not escape from your grasp."

Liang Zixuan didn't want to argue with him about this matter. She knew that in his eyes, she was good at everything, so there was no point in arguing with him.

"Well, what do you want to say next?"

"The main point is what I'm going to say next." Han Yuanjun said in all seriousness. "Yesterday, Qin Yu's manager received a call from the program team of "I'm a Singer". They wanted to invite her to join the show."

Liang Zixuan knew about this program.

It was the most popular music program in this country.

All of the singers in this show were experienced seniors in the singing industry, and famous too.

To win this show, singers must have a lot of strength to be promoted to the next stage and get the highest score on the spot.

It was rather difficult, so to speak, but Liang Zixuan immediately understood what Han Yuanjun was trying to say. "You want me to adjust Qin Yu's song?"

"What a smart girl!" Han Yuanjun kissed her fair face. "Qin Yu is still in school and doesn't have the time to practice her song."

Liang Zixuan frowned. "Are you sure that she can advance in the first match?"

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow. "You wrote that song, right? So, what's there to worry about?"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Was Han Yuanjun too overconfident?

Even she didn't have that much confidence.

Liang Zixuan knew all the resident singers this season. They were all seniors that she had once liked. Strength was not a problem to them. After so many rounds, they already had some support from the crowd.

Could Qin Yu really succeed?

Liang Zixuan's heart thumped a little. "Then ... Let's wait until the album is released before we talk about this again."

"No way!" Han Yuanjun bit her earlobe in a punitive manner. Liang Zixuan's body trembled slightly and she quickly dodged to the side. Han Yuanjun quickly pulled her back. "Although she will sing her own song, you still need to make some small adjustments. Otherwise, how can everyone be refreshed after hearing it?"

Liang Zixuan understood. After all, she still had to change the song. She had never been a coward when it came to trying something new. Seeing Han Yuanjun's trust in her, she was encouraged. "Alright. I will change. When the time comes, I will go with Qin Yu and talk with the band. I will try my best to make her famous and win the match."

Han Yuanjun kissed her again in satisfaction. "I like your confident look, as if nothing will happen. The recording time is on the second day of the next month. There are still two weeks left, so you can prepare."

"Two weeks?" Liang Zixuan pushed him away and stood up in a hurry. "Why didn't you say so earlier? This week's Venice Film Festival awards and next week's release of the album. I'm very busy, okay."

Han Yuanjun touched his forehead helplessly. "I know. Sigh, what should I do? During this period, you will forget about me."

Seeing that Liang Zixuan was about to leave, he loudly reminded her. "Don't forget, you promised to come home with me this weekend!"

#### [Chapter 116 - I Never Expected That I Would See It With My Own Eyes.](#)

Liang Zixuan opened the door and turned to smile at him. "I remember that."

Han Yuanjun looked back at her and smiled charmingly. His heart immediately turned into a puddle of water as he saw her smiles. He couldn't be softer than that. He lifted the corner of his mouth and sent her a flying kiss.

Liang Zixuan's face tilted slightly, as if she had been kissed by him. She smiled at him. "Can I leave now?"

Han Yuanjun smiled and nodded. "Yes."

????

After getting off work and on her way home, Liang Zixuan suddenly received a call from the organizer of the Venice Film Festival.

The other party spoke politely. "Excuse me, am I speaking to Liang Zixuan?"

Liang Zixuan nodded. "Yes, I am. May I ask who you are?"

"Oh, I'm the person in charge of the Venice Film Festival. May I ask if you have time for this festival this Friday night?"

Liang Zixuan blinked and replied, "Yes."

"Alright, I understand. Thank you."

Even after hanging up, she was still a little confused. "They still have to call every eligible participant for the film festival?"

A soft light flashed in Han Yuanjun's eyes. He pursed his lips and nodded seriously. "They just want to arrange your seat."

"Oh!" Liang Zixuan nodded. She then smiled and leaned her head on Han Yuanjun's shoulder. "Will you go that day?"

"Of course." Han Yuanjun's right hand left the steering wheel and stroked her delicate little face lovingly. "How can I miss such an important moment?"

Liang Zixuan thought about it and felt that it made sense. She often saw Han Yuanjun attending festivals on TV and never once saw him smile on the camera.

It was as if this person didn't know how to smile at all.

But now, when she was with him, she felt that he was smiling every day. He had a very nice smile.

From the corner of his eyes, Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan, who was so content leaning on his shoulder. He smiled, "Have you decided what to wear on that day? If you want to wear a dress, I'll take you to buy it."

Liang Zixuan curled her lips. "I'm not a celebrity and I'm just a songwriter. As long as I dress politely, that should be enough. If I dress too extravagantly and fight for the award, people will laugh at me."

Han Yuanjun nodded. "That's right, tell me what you want to wear, I'll buy it for you."

"No need." Liang Zixuan held Han Yuanjun's arm. "I'm not sure if I can win the award. I'm fine with what I usually wear."

As the film festival gets closer, Han Group Media became more lively, like the new year.

Those who entered the competition all felt that the prize must belong to them. Every day, there was a group of people gathered, giving advice to those who wanted to participate.

Those big stars were all trying their best to hide their dresses, fearing that they would run into others.

On Friday, all the celebrities who went to the festival were absent. They put on their makeup and changed into their formal attire. They were very busy.

The Music Department was calmer. Liang Zixuan went to work as usual and Jiang Ning also came.

He Zimu looked at Liang Zixuan's white shirt and her light-colored slacks and was stunned for a moment. "You didn't bring a dress?"

Liang Zixuan shook her head. "No, I'll just dress like this."

He Zimu teased her with a smile. "You look quite normal. Jiang Ning came to the company with her extravagant dress this morning."

He walked over to her and said in a low voice, "I heard she also hired a professional makeup artist to style her later."



Liang Zixuan wasn't surprised at all.

Jiang Ning was a pampered young miss and she was rich.

Furthermore, this was also considered as her first show after returning to the country. Moreover, she thought that the award was hers and had the mindset that she had already won. Couldn't she dress up a little?

Liang Zixuan smiled nonchalantly. "As a woman, it's normal for her to like to be pretty."

He Zimu immediately frowned. "You make it sound like you aren't a woman."

Liang Zixuan shrugged her shoulders and smiled playfully. "I am indeed not a woman. I am a girl!"

"Haha ..." He Zimu looked at Liang Zixuan and laughed so hard that his muscles were about to become stiff.

He didn't know why, but every time he came into contact with her, his impression of her deepened. It was the kind of feeling where he couldn't help but want to get closer to her.

"By the way, how are you going to go to the festival later? By the subway?"

Fortunately, the Venice Film Festival was held in Imperial City, so it's not impossible for Liang Zixuan to take the subway there but Han Yuanjun definitely wouldn't let her ride the subway there.

Liang Zixuan smiled politely. "I won't take the subway. I just heard that the President would be participating in this film festival. Qin Yu called me and asked the President to take me there."

Liang Zixuan admired herself for finding such an excuse.

Everyone in the Han Group knew that she had a good relationship with Qin Yu, so when Qin Yu asked Han Yuanjun to send her, everyone would believe her.

As expected, He Zimu believed her. "So it's like that. That's fine too. Even if there's no one to send you, I'll bring you there."

"There's no need to trouble yourself."

Liang Zixuan was holding her cup of water and was about to leave when Yao Xiu entered from outside. He saw her chatting with He Zimu and narrowed his eyes slightly. He walked towards her with his back straightened up.

"Liang Zixuan, after lunch, go to the President's office."

Liang Zixuan pretended to be flattered and nodded. "Alright, Special Assistant Yao."

Before she could complete her sentence, Yao Xiu turned his gaze towards He Zimu and said word by word. "The President has invited the best makeup artist for you. Once you finish applying your makeup, you don't have to go back to work."

Liang Zixuan could tell that Yao Xiu said that on purpose so that He Zimu could hear. He just only needed to say it, so why was he glaring at him?

That aggressive and righteous look really resembled Han Yuanjun's.

He Zimu expressed a polite but awkward smile as he raised the cup in his hand. "I've finished preparing my coffee, so I'll go first."

With a sullen face, Yao Xiu watched He Zimu walk out of the break room. His straight back immediately bent down with an expression as if he was about to cry, and he immediately explained to Liang Zixuan, "Liang Zixuan, don't be angry just now. It was the President who told me to say that."

Liang Zixuan didn't know whether to laugh or cry when she looked at him.

"I'm not angry."

Yao Xiu raised his head and watched her expression carefully. He wasn't sure of that, so he kept begging with a murmur. "I know my mistake, I really know my mistake. I don't dare do it again, I'm sorry ..."

Liang Zixuan felt a headache and wanted to squeeze out a smile to reassure Yao Xiu, but at that moment, a woman's sarcastic voice came from the door. "Yo, I always heard rumors that you and Yao Xiu are together. I didn't believe it at first, but I never expected that I would see it with my own eyes."

Even without turning her head to look, Liang Zixuan knew who this voice belonged to.

#### [Chapter 117 - You Don't Have To Keep Feeding The Dog Food To Me](#)

Liang Zixuan ignored her and turned to leave with the cup in her hand.

However, Jiang Ning refused to let her leave just like that and blocked her path. She deliberately glanced at Yao Xiu and said, "Tonight is the Venice Film Festival, did you go there just like that? Aren't you afraid of losing face?"

Liang Zixuan stood silently and looked at Jiang Ning, who was already wearing her makeup as if she was going to marry the groom. She scoffed. "I'm not a big star, so I don't have to make myself very pretty, unlike you, a pheasant dressed up like a phoenix."

"You!" Jiang Ning's delicate face contorted in anger. "Who are you calling a pheasant?"

Liang Zixuan pushed Jiang Ning away in disgust. "Whoever answers me will be the pheasant."

With that, she walked away. Jiang Ning was so angry that she chased after her, wanting to stop her. Liang Zixuan knew what Jiang Ning would do, so when she (Jiang Ning) raised her hand, she (Liang Zixuan) swiftly dodged the attack.

Jiang Ning was about to continue to harass her when Liang Zixuan suddenly turned around and lifted the cup in her hand. "Jiang Ning, do you want to apply your makeup again?"

Jiang Ning looked at the cup of water in Liang Zixuan's hand, her eyes bulging with frustration.

The water was still steaming hot. If Liang Zixuan really poured it on her, she would have nowhere to hide.

Jiang Ning straightened her neck and won't admit defeat. "Liang Zixuan, let's wait and see tonight! When the time comes, I'll win the prize. Make sure you don't cry and forget our bet!"

Liang Zixuan calmly lifted her lips. "We'll talk about it when you get it."

Yao Xiu felt awkward standing there after seeing Liang Zixuan leave. He quickly followed her out as well.

Jiang Ning looked at their figures, one in front and the other in the back, and sneered. "A pair of shameless bastards, you can still laugh until tonight!"

After lunch, Liang Zixuan went to Han Yuanjun's office.

When she opened the door, she saw several more people sitting inside. When Liang Zixuan saw one of them, she was immediately stunned because she recognized who it was.

That person was her idol when she was a makeup artist. Chua Feiyen!

Chua Feiyen was the number one makeup artist in the country. She had become a makeup blogger herself, and there were millions of fans. Liang Zixuan was also one of her fans.

When Han Yuanjun saw Liang Zixuan enter, he stood up and walked towards her. He pulled her by the hand and pulled her in front of Chua Feiyen. "Feiyen, this is Liang Zixuan. She will also take part in the film festival tonight.

Chua Feiyen smiled and extended her hand to Liang Zixuan. "I know you. Recently, you've been very popular online."

Liang Zixuan shook hands politely with her and said, "I didn't think the President would invite you here. Isn't this too much?"

"You're too polite. Putting on makeup for anyone is actually the same for me. Moreover, I was originally an employee of Han Group, so we can be considered colleagues."

Chua Feiyen had a good character. She was neither shy nor formal. She was a very well-known person. However, she was not the type of person who didn't know how to behave. If people respect her, she will respect that person too.

Her first impression of Liang Zixuan was very good.

Han Yuanjun patted Liang Zixuan's shoulder. "Alright, sit here obediently and let her put on makeup for you. After that, you don't have to go back to work. Just wait here and come with me when the time comes."

Liang Zixuan hesitated. "Here? Won't I bother you?"

"No way!" Han Yuanjun smiled. "Don't worry, Feiyen is one of us. I've already told her that you're my girlfriend."

Since Han Yuanjun had already said that, Liang Zixuan did not feel awkward and sat on the sofa.

Chua Feiyen's assistant immediately took the cosmetic case and placed it on the tea table.

Chua Feiyen first applied the makeup remover on Liang Zixuan's face to remove the makeup, then she asked her, "What color are you going to wear tonight?"

Liang Zixuan lowered her head, pointed to her clothes, and said, "I'm just going with this. Just follow my clothes and help me do some makeup. It doesn't have to be too heavy."

When Chua Feiyen heard this, she turned around and glanced at Han Yuanjun. Smiling, she said, "Young Master Han, your girlfriend really isn't an ordinary person. She's wearing such a low-key outfit for such a grand film festival."

Han Yuanjun sat on the boss's chair and didn't do anything as he watched them. Hearing Chua Feiyen's words, he smugly smiled, "That's right, how could I not have good eyes?"

Liang Zixuan blushed in embarrassment. Can't this guy keep a low profile?

Chua Feiyen gently patted Liang Zixuan's face and explained, "Don't be shy. My family is friends with the Han Family, and Young Master Han and I have known each other since we were young. I always treated him as my brother, so he would joke occasionally."

"Who's joking with you?" Han Yuanjun said seriously. "I am seriously praising my good eyes!"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Chua Feiyen: "..."

Liang Zixuan was used to Han Yuanjun's good self-esteem, so she didn't mind it and just laughed.

Chua Feiyen's hand was very soft. It felt very comfortable when it landed on her face. Liang Zixuan did not say a word and obediently cooperated with her.

Chua Feiyen looked at Liang Zixuan's skin color carefully, smiled, and said, "Your skin is very nice. Even if you don't use foundation, your skin is still very beautiful."

Han Yuanjun's boisterous voice floated over again. "Right? I also said that she doesn't need to wear makeup. Although she looks good after wearing makeup, I still like her bare face."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Chua Feiyen's hand trembled. She angrily turned around and glared at Han Yuanjun. "Young Master Han, I already know that your girlfriend is very amazing. You don't have to keep feeding the dog food to me!"

Han Yuanjun was confused. "When did I feed you dog food?"

"Alright, alright." Chua Feiyen sighed helplessly and said, "You have a girlfriend. You are very proud of yourself. You don't need to keep saying it over and over. Your dog food, I will eat it even if it costs me my life."

Liang Zixuan felt that Han Yuanjun's boasting was going out of hand. She immediately changed the topic and asked Chua Feiyen some questions about makeup.

Chua Feiyen answered them one by one without holding back at all.

Soon, the makeup was done. Chua Feiyen took out the mirror and handed it to Liang Zixuan. "Take a look. Are you satisfied?"

Liang Zixuan looked at herself in the mirror and smiled happily. How can she not be satisfied with this?

She was simply too satisfied.

Although she was a makeup artist, her skills couldn't be compared to Chua Feiyen at all.

After Chua Feiyen's hand touched her face, it could be said that her face had become even more outstanding. Those small flaws were all covered up and could not be seen at all.

Although her makeup wasn't like the other celebrities, it was still elegant and consistent with her temperament. It looked very dignified and generous.

"I am very satisfied. Sister Feiyen, you are indeed the number one makeup artist in our country.. This technique, even if I learn it for a few more years, I will never be able to catch up with it."

### [Chapter 118 - You Can't Eat Hot Tofu In A Hurry](#)

After Chua Feiyen and her assistant packed their things, they left.

It was still too early for the festival to start and Liang Zixuan could not sit still. She wanted to go back and keep herself busy for a while, but Han Yuanjun suddenly put the laptop into her hand.

"I've downloaded a few movies for you, as well as some classic adapted songs. You can sit here and study them."

Even if Liang Zixuan went back, she was actually doing these things. Han Yuanjun had already prepared it for her, so she took out her headphones and put them on before sitting down on the sofa and obediently learning.

Han Yuanjun was sitting behind his desk. From time to time, he raised his head to look at her. The tranquility and beauty of her made him unable to stop the corner of his mouth from curling up.

It was a great feeling to have. They sat in the same office quietly, not speaking. When they were tired, they could look up and see each other. They no longer felt tired at all.

Unknowingly, five o'clock had arrived.

Yao Xiu came in and reminded them, "President, there are still two hours until the opening of the film festival. We may be stuck in traffic jams, how about we get ready to leave now?"

Han Yuanjun packed the documents in his hands and simply said, "Alright, we'll go and along the way, we could find something to eat."

Almost everyone was thinking the same thing.

As they took the elevator to the parking lot, there were a lot of people coming out of the employee's elevator.

Jiang Ning carried her long dress and walked out from the elevator. When she saw Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan walking out together, her delicate face sank.

What right did Liang Zixuan have to use the President's elevator with Han Yuanjun?

Why?

She hadn't even used it yet!

"Brother Jun." Jiang Ning put down her skirt and ran in 8 cm high heels shyly. "Brother Jun, my driver has not arrived yet. Can I go with you in your car?"

Han Yuanjun looked at her in disdain. "I have a lot of people in my car, it's not convenient for you to ride with us."

The whole backseat wasn't enough for Jiang Ning's dress, so where would he and Liang Zixuan sit?  
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Jiang Ning refused to give up. She frowned and said, "Then you can ask Liang Zixuan to take a taxi or take He Zimu's car."

Han Yuanjun frowned and looked at Jiang Ning coldly. "You can't take a taxi yourself? You can also go by He Zimu's car."

Jiang Ning's face tightened. No matter how thick the powder was on her face, it couldn't hide her unsightly expression. "Uncle Han asked you to take care of me."

Han Yuanjun smirked. "Your Uncle Han is so good to you. Go find him. Why are you looking for me?"

After saying that, he pulled Liang Zixuan towards his car without looking at Jiang Ning.

Jiang Ning's eyes turned red with hatred. Her assistant took the car keys and ran out of the elevator. "Jiang Ning, let's go. I got the car keys."

Jiang Ning turned around and scolded her. "Why are you late?! You made me wait for you for so long!"

The assistant pursed her lips in a grievance. She lowered her head and silently walked toward the car.

Jiang Ning looked at her assistant's back and felt angry, as if the whole world bullied her. "Are you feeling wronged? I just threw a few sentences at you. To whom you are trying to show your grievance at!"

When Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun got into the car, they could still hear Jiang Ning's cackling in the empty parking lot.

Liang Zixuan didn't say anything, but Han Yuanjun raised his hand to cover her ears. "Less of that. Don't let her lead you astray."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

The road was completely jammed, stopping almost every few steps from waiting for traffic lights.

Liang Zixuan sat in the back, her palms sweating with nervousness as she thought of tonight's film festival.

Han Yuanjun could feel her nervousness while holding her hand.

Yao Xiu sat in the passenger seat and saw Han Yuanjun suddenly turn to look at Liang Zixuan. He quickly poked Zou Juan, the driver, in the thigh.

Zou Juan looked at him blankly. Yao Xiu immediately winked at him.

Zou Juan suddenly realized what was going on and quickly lifted the partition to separate the backseat from them.

Han Yuanjun tilted his head and looked at Liang Zixuan with a gentle gaze. "Are you nervous?"

Liang Zixuan sighed. "It's been a long time since I've been this nervous. I feel like I'm taking the college entrance exam."

Han Yuanjun chuckled. He pinched her chin, turned her face towards him, and kissed her lips. "Are you still nervous?"

Liang Zixuan blinked and licked her lips again. "It seems ... now it seems a little better."

Han Yuanjun held her in his arms and kissed her rosy lips, not giving her any chance to resist. Step by step, he kissed Liang Zixuan until her mind went blank.

Yao Xiu, who was sitting in front, embarrassedly touched his nose. Even though the partition was lifted up, the sound was too ambiguous.

It wasn't that he was thinking too much. It was because Liang Zixuan's voice was really too pleasant to hear.

Liang Zixuan's voice was very pleasant to hear and had a good quality. Her voice was also extremely beautiful. Even if she didn't sing, she would still be half a world apart from others just because of her voice.

Thinking about this, Yao Xiu suddenly realized that he was blaspheming the President's wife. He was stunned for a moment, then he raised his hand and pinched his thigh. It was only until he was in so much pain that tears began to flow out of his eyes that he finally stopped his dirty thoughts.

He was in incredible pain. He wanted to turn around and looked at Zou Juan for psychological comfort, but who knew that the moment he turned around, Zou Juan would actually have headphones in his ears!

Yao Xiu: "..."

"Alright, that's enough." Liang Zixuan pushed Han Yuanjun. With her head lowered, her face was as red as a ripe apple. It was like she tried to seduce someone. "I'm no longer nervous."

Han Yuanjun's hand had already reached for her shirt. Liang Zixuan didn't know when he had undone the three buttons on her collar. Her fair skin was faintly discernible. Han Yuanjun was so excited that he couldn't look away when he saw it.

He struggled to restrain himself, his voice was so dark and hoarse that it pleased the ears. "How about we don't go to the film festival and you come home with me now?"

"What are you talking about?" Liang Zixuan pressed her head against Han Yuanjun's chest, not letting him keep staring at her. "I've waited for this day for a long time. Besides, tonight is a life and death battle between Jiang Ning and me. I can't not go."

Han Yuanjun let out a long, depressing breath. He gently pushed Liang Zixuan away and helped her to straighten her clothes. "I was just joking. Aish, what should I do now? I can't hold it any longer."

Liang Zixuan finally raised her head and looked at his mischievous smile. "You have to hold it. You can't eat hot tofu in a hurry."

Han Yuanjun stopped what he was doing, a light flashed across his eyes. "It's the same for me if I eat it cold."

As he said that, he was about to unbutton the button he had just buttoned. Liang Zixuan smiled and dodged it. "Alright, stop messing around. Yao Xiu and the others are still in front."

Han Yuanjun pulled Liang Zixuan back to his embrace. "It's fine. They can't see us."

Yao Xiu immediately pouted. He might not be able to see it, but he could hear it!

## [SWEET BEAUTY](#)

### [Chapter 119 - The Dog Food Was Enough To Kill Them](#)

Fortunately, Zou Juan's driving skills weren't bad. He chose a more secluded road and finally, the car arrived at the entrance of the place.

"President, we're here. Shall we eat first?"

"Yes." Han Yuanjun finally gave up on torturing Liang Zixuan. When he helped her, he said, "Let's go to Odyssey Hotel."

Zou Juan immediately started the car and drove towards the hotel.

Coincidentally, Liang Zixuan's cell phone rang. She took it out to see it was a call from Qin Yu and immediately put the phone to her ear.

"Zixuan, have you arrived yet?"

Liang Zixuan said with a faint smile. "We just arrived and headed to Odyssey Hotel to eat. "

"Perfect!" Qin Yu smiled happily. "We're in Odyssey too. Come quickly. Come with us to the red carpet later."

Liang Zixuan was stunned. Was she going to walk the red carpet too?

She thought she could just walk in through the side door and leave the light to the others.

Qin Yu hung up before she could ask.

In the Odyssey Hotel, Su Zhengxiang, Goo Shengli, and Qin Yu were already there.

Seeing Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun enter together, Su Zhengxiang smiled and squinted his eyes. Goo Shengli, however, was a bit confused. He thought, "Young Master Han is really not bad, he even takes good care of his niece's best friend."



Not to mention Goo Shengli, due to the close proximity of Odyssey to the venue, almost all the directors and celebrities were in there. They all opened their eyes wide as they looked at Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun, thinking the same thing as Goo Shengli.

No one would think that Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun had anything else to do with each other.

After all, Han Yuanjun was famous for not having a woman beside him. Furthermore, he was much older than Liang Zixuan. How could that be possible?

"Zixuan!" Qin Yu stood up and waved happily at Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun walked towards them. The gentleman Han Yuanjun immediately pulled up a chair for her. After she sat down, he sat beside her.

Su Zhengxiang was very polite to Han Yuanjun. "Young Master Han, we just arrived not long ago, this dish has just arrived. We haven't eaten and are waiting for you. What else do you want to eat? We can order for you."

Han Yuanjun looked at the plate on the table seriously and waved to the waiter.

"Mr. Han, what can I do for you?" The waiter asked respectfully.

Han Yuanjun quickly said, "Bring me some stewed prawns."

Shortly after the waiter left, stewed prawns were served.

Liang Zixuan immediately peeled the prawns out of habit. When she saw Han Yuanjun ordered this dish, she thought he wanted to eat it, so she put on a pair of disposable gloves and prepared to peel the prawns for him.

Han Yuanjun stopped her. "You will receive the prize today, why are you touching the prawns? If you want to eat it, I will peel it for you."

Su Zhengxiang: "..."

Qin Yu: "..."

How could they feed them the dog food before the meal even started?

Liang Zixuan asked in surprise. "Didn't you just order this dish because you wanted to eat it? I thought you wanted me to peel it for you."

Han Yuanjun put on disposable gloves, picked up the prawns, and started peeling them. "I ordered it for you. I know you like it and I'll peel it for you."

Su Zhengxiang: "..."

Qin Yu: "..."

Can the both of you shut up!

If this continued, they wouldn't even need to eat anymore. The dog food was enough to kill them.

Goo Shengli was confused, but he didn't think too much of it. Fortunately, Qin Yu quickly found a topic to discuss to prevent herself from dying from the dog food. "Zixuan, your makeup looks really good. Did you do it yourself?"

Han Yuanjun put the prawn meat on Liang Zixuan's plate. "I asked Feiyen to do it for her."

Qin Yu: "..."

If she had known in advance, she would not have asked. The mouth was again full of dog food.

Su Zhengxiang then said, "Zixuan, follow us to the red carpet later. We are from the same crew and you should be with us."

Liang Zixuan raised her head to look at the three of them, smiling so hard until her eyes were like a crescent moon. "Oh right, I forgot to congratulate you guys. Director Su, you will win the Best Director and Best Picture, Qin Yu also won Best Actress and Best Newcomer Award, Goo Shengli also won the title of Best Actor. Tonight, you all will come home with great rewards."

After receiving Liang Zixuan's blessing, the three of them did not show joy on their faces. Instead, they looked at her anxiously.

Su Zhengxiang quickly said, "Zixuan, it doesn't matter whether we win an award or not. The point is that you have to win it!"

"Exactly!" Qin Yu happened to see Jiang Ning sitting not too far away, staring at them with eyes blazing with fire. "I'd rather not win, but Zixuan, you have to win that award! I can't stand the way that people think. She is too arrogant. This time, you are going to make her completely scam from the music industry!"

"What are you talking about?" Liang Zixuan laughed. "We are going to win all of them. We cannot let them slip out of our grasp. We'll take them all home."

In her previous life, Su Zhengxiang won the Best Director and Best Picture Award, while Wei Xiaoqing won the Best Newcomer Award. Therefore, Qin Yu, who came after her, really relied on this movie to become popular in the film industry.

Liang Zixuan had confidence in Qin Yu. Qin Yu wasn't acting like Wei Xiaoqing, who could always get the best rookie because of Wei Guowei. Liang Zixuan knew Qin Yu would have no problem getting the best rookie award.

Liang Zixuan's words amused everyone.

After they had eaten, the director of the film festival called Su Zhengxiang and asked them to go to the red carpet.

Su Zhengxiang put down his chopsticks, took a tissue, and wiped his mouth. "Come on, let's go there now."

Everyone put down their chopsticks. Liang Zixuan turned to Han Yuanjun. "You ...You don't have to walk the red carpet with me, do you?"

Han Yuanjun was just thinking about it. He really wanted to. Just now, when his phone vibrated in his pants pocket, he knew it was a call from the organizer to urge him to go to the red carpet.

Qin Yu immediately saw through his thoughts, so she hurriedly said, "Uncle, so many people from Han Group Media have entered the competition. It's not appropriate for you to follow us. Even if everyone knows that you're doing it for me, you can't pay too much attention to me."

Everyone on the scene, with the exception of Goo Shengli, understood her words.

Han Yuanjun looked deeply at Liang Zixuan. He even squeezed her hand under the table and nodded. "Okay, you guys go first. I'll walk the red carpet myself later."

Qin Yu and Liang Zixuan smiled in satisfaction and followed Su Zhengxiang.

Han Yuanjun didn't wait for long and followed them out.

Su Zhengxiang rented a very stylish Lincoln for this occasion. Liang Zixuan sat inside and sighed comfortably. "Director Su, you've put in a lot of effort today! This car is expensive."

Su Zhengxiang straightened his back and said, "Young Master Han has funded a lot of money for the filming. If we don't use it now, we won't have another chance!"

"Hahaha ..."

Everyone burst into laughter.

Finally, the Lincoln stopped in front of a long red carpet.

The moment the car door opened, Liang Zixuan was almost blinded by the countless flashing lights.

#### [Chapter 120 - Did They Arrange It Wrongly](#)

After getting out of the car, Qin Yu took Goo Shengli's arm, Liang Zixuan took Su Zhengxiang's arm, and the four of them walked side by side.

Their faces immediately appeared on the big screen in front of them. The host introduced the four of them.

The crew of the movie "Yes, Maybe, No" walked in front of them. Fan Xiaobo, along with his team, ignored Jiang Ning, and she was walking at the back alone.

While the other crew was already gone, Jiang Ning was still basked in the limelight and walked slowly, smiling and waving to reporters.

The reporters did not pay attention to her. She's not a celebrity, so what's the point of taking her pictures or recording her?

The cameras turned to the film crew for "Girl of The Rose".

Liang Zixuan was so nervous that her heart almost jumped out of her throat. She dragged her stiff legs and walked next to Su Zhengxiang.

Feeling her nervousness, Su Zhengxiang clapped her hands with a smile and whispered, "Don't worry, there will be many opportunities like this in the future. Just think of them as your fans so that you become more natural."

Liang Zixuan took a deep breath to calm herself. The smile on her face was much more natural.

"Hey there, hurry up and leave! You're blocking our view!"

Jiang Ning's face stiffened. She looked at the reporter angrily but refused to leave. Instead, she stood in a circle, waiting for someone to interview her.

A reporter shouted and Jiang Ning still didn't move or leave. The other reporters immediately followed him because Liang Zixuan and the others were already walking, but Jiang Ning was still standing there.

"Hey, step aside, don't block our view!"

The person in charge of the festival couldn't bear to watch anymore. He couldn't invite security either, so he ran over and politely said to Jiang Ning. "Miss Jiang, there's still activity inside, it's a waste of time for you to stand here, and it wouldn't be good for you to miss the activity in there too."

Upon hearing that, Jiang Ning immediately smiled and said, "That's right, I'll go in now."

Just as she was about to leave, Han Yuanjun got out of the car, and the venue was immediately filled with cheers and screams.

Jiang Ning turned around and saw Han Yuanjun striding towards them. She was overjoyed. She didn't care about the manager of the Film Festival but stood there waiting for him.

By this time, Liang Zixuan and the others were already walking to Jiang Ning's side. Since she was standing right in the middle and the person in charge was still standing there, they both blocked the red carpet halfway. The four of them stopped and looked at Jiang Ning without expression.

Jiang Ning's skin was really thick. Even so, she didn't move. She just stood there, staring at Han Yuanjun.

Fortunately, Han Yuanjun had long legs and walked quickly. He wasn't infatuated with the limelight and walked to the red carpet as if he was walking on the street.

Jiang Ning pushed Su Zhengxiang, who was blocking her way and took two steps forward. "Brother Jun, did you come alone? Coincidentally, I am also alone, how about we go inside together?"

Han Yuanjun didn't even look at her and said to Liang Zixuan, "We still have to go for an interview later. Come with me."

Liang Zixuan held back her laughter, released Su Zhengxiang's hand, and walked over to take Han Yuanjun's arm.

The two of them came to a tacit understanding; neither of them noticed Jiang Ning's ugly expression, which looked as if she had eaten shit. They walked around her and entered the venue.

Qin Yu laughed mockingly. "Aiyo, I'm blinded by the flashing lights. Let's hurry in. We can't be like some people who can't be chased by others."

Jiang Ning looked at Qin Yu with hatred before stepping on her eight-centimeter high heel and walking inside in a flustered and exasperated manner.

The seating arrangements for the festival were also very special. The big boss, like Han Yuanjun, naturally sat in the middle of the first row.

As for the other filming crew, they would start from the second row, with the ones in the front and the ones in the middle.

When Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan entered, many people were already seated. When the staff saw them, he immediately went to greet them.

"Young Master Han, your seat is in the middle of the first row, I will take you there."

Han Yuanjun stood there and asked, "Where does Liang Zixuan sit?"

"Liang Zixuan?" The staff looked at Liang Zixuan next to him and said with a smile, "In the second row, the crew is sitting right behind you."

Han Yuanjun was very satisfied with this arrangement. He came to the Film Festival often and he knew what that position represented. It seemed that the biggest winner of this year's Film Festival was the crew from "Girl of The Rose".

"Alright, let's go."

The staff led the way while Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan followed behind.

When they arrived, the staff member pointed to a seat with Liang Zixuan's name on it and said, "Miss Liang, your seat is here."

It was the fourth chair on the aisle. Su Zhengxiang, Qin Yu, and Goo Shengli were on her right side, while Qin Yu was just behind Han Yuanjun.

Han Yuanjun nodded at the staff member. "Thank you. You can go back to work."

After the staff left, Liang Zixuan came in and sat in her seat, while Han Yuanjun sat in Goo Shengli's seat.

She reached out to push him. "Quickly go sit at your seat. If you sit here, someone else will talk about us later."

"It's fine, let them talk. When Qin Yu and the rest come, I'll get up."

On the left side of Liang Zixuan was the film crew for "Yes, Maybe, No". They spoke softly and Fan Xiaobo couldn't listen to what they were saying. He just saw them whispering to each other.

He stood up and smiled as he stretched out his hand towards Han Yuanjun. "Young Master Han, this time, Han Group will definitely be the biggest winner."

Not to mention Su Zhengxiang's movies, even Fan Xiaobo's movies were invested by Han Group and the leading team members were basically people in Han Group Media.

Han Yuanjun did not get up. He just stretched out his hand towards Liang Zixuan and shook hands politely with Fan Xiaobo, saying humbly, "While there are a few people who managed to qualify all come from Han Group, the final result is not certain. Maybe you have a high chance of winning this time."

Fan Xiaobo smiled and retracted his hand. He kept rubbing it as if he wanted to keep the temperature of Han Yuanjun's palm a little longer. "It doesn't matter to me whether I win the prize or not. I only want the movie to break the blockbuster sales so that your investment won't go in vain."

These words were indeed polite.

Fan Xiaobo's reputation had always been good. The movies he made were all profitable. Being a first-class director was no joke.

Jiang Ning walked over from the back and saw Liang Zixuan sitting next to Fan Xiaobo in the second row. Without caring about Han Yuanjun sitting there, she shouted, "What do you mean by this? Why did Su Zhengxiang sit in the same row with us? This is a special row!"

She turned to look at Fan Xiaobo. "Director Fang, did they arrange it wrongly? This spot should be for our crew only, right?"

What she said was obviously to stir up trouble, and the funny thing was that she was picking on Fan Xiaobo.

How could an old bird like Fan Xiaobo not know what the second row's seat meant? The fact that Su Zhengxiang's filming crew was placed here meant that they had already lost this step.