

Beauty 1201

Chapter 1201 Don't Tell Him About This

Liang Zixuan's eyes widened in surprise and she immediately understood.

Jia Qiulian sneered, "When I lived in the United States, I often went to his place. Sometimes, when I did not have time to go home and was late for my class, I would shower and sleep at his place. There were many times he wanted to do it with me, but I did not want to, and he could not do anything either. I always thought that since he loved me, he would respect me, but I really did not think he would install a camera in the bathroom. When I was taking a shower, he was actually outside, watching!"

"Scum!" Liang Zixuan could not help but curse, "How can this person be like this? I never thought that a man could be so baseless! What kind of scum is he? Why is he still alive? A person like him should have met with King Yama!" novℓuS℔.Com

Liang Zixuan was really angry, she was truly furious.

As a woman, she also did not want her privacy to be seen by others.

Even with the most intimate person, she did not want them to take such photos.

If Jia Qiulian knew, she would have already argued with Zhao Kang and destroyed the evidence.

But this thing had already happened, and there was no point in talking about it now.

Liang Zixuan could not help but sigh. Life was always about oneself. About the choices one would make. About the consequences one would face resulting from the said choices.

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If you fell in love with someone you should not fall in love with, if you trusted someone you should not trust too much, your life would only end at disadvantage.

"Qiulian..." Liang Zixuan restrained her urge to kill Zhao Kang and asked in a calm tone, "Did he use those photos to threaten you?"

"En!" Jia Qiulian had obviously calmed down. Her hand gently patted Han Yingzhe's back.

No one knew when, but the little man had fallen asleep in her arms. He fell asleep so soundly.

"He gave me two choices. Either I divorce Cihui and get back with him, or I give him money and make sure he lives in luxury for the rest of his life. If not, he will post my photos on the Internet. He even said that it would be very easy for him to destroy my life!"

He was saying that destroying Jia Qiulian's life was as easy as flipping his hand!

Liang Zixuan gritted her teeth and thought, as a female celebrity, once the photos spread out, Jia Qiulian's future path would definitely be ruined.

There were many female celebrities who had lost their reputation because of such photos. In the end, they had to retire from the entertainment industry and give up their favorite careers.

And Jia Qiulian was not only a female celebrity, but she was also the daughter-in-law of the Han Family!

How could the Han Family accept such a woman as their daughter-in-law?

Even if the elders of the Han Family were very tolerant and farsighted, but ... who could bear the accusations and insults of the public?

No one could!

Perhaps, when the photos spread out, Jia Qiulian and Han Cihui's marriage would also be ruined.

No wonder Jia Qiulian was so preoccupied with her worries last night and didn't say anything.

That Zhao Kang was too cruel!

"And how did you deal with him last night?"

"I gave him money." Jia Qiulian's lips curled up into a helpless smile. "I really had no other choice at that time. The premiere was about to begin and I couldn't let this matter ruin it. This movie is the blood and sweat of Han Cihui and me. We both worked hard to make this movie a success. I couldn't let Zhao Kang ruin it, so I'm giving him one million."

"You really gave it to him?" Liang Zixuan frowned. "A scoundrel like him, once you give him the money, he will ask for it again another time. Once he tastes the sweetness of money, he will become even greedier and start treating you like an ATM machine. He will use those photos to threaten you again and again. Will you be able to sleep peacefully in the future? Will you be able to live a normal life?"

"No way!" Jia Qiulian smiled sadly. "I really couldn't sleep at all last night. My mind was full of those things. For a moment, I even thought of killing myself. I feel like killing myself is no different than being threatened by him."

"You can't think like that!" Liang Zixuan gently stroked Jia Qiulian's head. "There is a solution to everything, and death isn't one of them. Do you understand?"

"I know." Jia Qiulian adjusted Han Yingzhe's body to be more comfortable and hugged him to make him sleep better.

"Sister-in-law, I've been thinking last night about whether my life would be different if I didn't pursue vanity and if I didn't enter the entertainment world. Even if Zhao Kang threatened me with those photos, it wouldn't ruin my life, would it?"

"Not really." Liang Zixuan raised her hand and covered Han Yingzhe's face with her palm to prevent the sunlight from shining directly on his face.

"No matter what you do, as long as that man doesn't want to let you go, he will use any means to destroy your life. The only way is to solve this problem as soon as possible. We can't let him threaten you with everything he has!"

Jia Qiulian said nothing. There was nothing she could do now. If it were up to her, she would not have given the money to Zhao Kang.

She looked a little dejected. Her face was full of worry, and she couldn't seem to get rid of that thought no matter how hard she tried.

Liang Zixuan also couldn't come up with a good plan at the moment. She suddenly asked, "Qiulian, does Cihui know about this?"

"No!" Jia Qiulian lowered her head and began to blame herself. "I really don't know how to talk to him. I... I'm afraid that if he can't accept it, he will divorce me!"

"Do you want him to divorce you?" asked Liang Zixuan.

Jia Qiulian shook her head. "No, I don't want to! I love him very much, and I know he loves me very much too. But I really don't want him to have any bad feelings toward me. I would rather leave him without a word than have him looking at me with disgusting looks!"

How could she leave so easily?

If this were Liang Zixuan and if she tried to leave Han Yuanjun now, he would probably kill her before killing himself!

They were already married and spent a lot of time together. Whether in the company or in their daily life, they were both quite spoiled with each other. Besides, once Han Yuanjun was so sure that Liang Zixuan was his heart's choice and the most suitable person in his life, he would not change his decision again.

So, if Liang Zixuan really left him, it would be very difficult for him to get back up again.

This was the same as Han Cihui.

"Qiulian, don't tell this to Cihui."

Liang Zixuan thought for a moment and said, "No matter how strong a man's feelings are for you, he still cannot accept it. This generation should have actually learned from the mistakes of the past generation. There is nothing wrong with these women, nor is there anything wrong with their character. Just because of a black spot in their past, those who are married are forced to divorce, while those who are not married, even when their age reaches 40, they are still unmarried because no man wants them. Men ... how can they tolerate such a thing when it happens to their wives?"

Afraid that her words would add to Jia Qiulian's psychological burden, she added, "Leave this matter to me. Don't worry, I won't tell anyone about it. Even to my husband, I won't say a word to him. This is a secret between the two of us."

"And now that Zhao Kang is working for the Han Group, then this matter can be solved so easily!"

After Liang Zixuan finished speaking, a cunning light shone from her eyes, as bright as a fox's eyes.

Chapter 1202 There Won't Be A Fourth Person Who Knows About This

Jia Qiulian bit her lip and said anxiously, "Sister-in-law, Zhao Kang is someone who isn't easy to deal with. I think... you'd better not take that risk."

"I can handle him." Liang Zixuan smiled proudly, "Even the cunning He siblings are no match for me, let alone a little brat like Zhao Kang. I won't get my hands dirty even if I kill him. Don't worry about it."

Jia Qiulian truly believed in Liang Zixuan and her methods. With Liang Zixuan's help, Jia Qiulian's heart finally felt at ease. As long as Liang Zixuan made a move, everything would be resolved smoothly.

"Alright." Jia Qiulian finally let out a happy smile, "Then I will thank you first. If you need anything from me, let me know. Even... even if this matter will be known to the Han Family, I don't mind. After all, it has already happened and all I can do is minimize the damage."

"They will never know." Liang Zixuan raised her hand and touched Jia Qiulian's soft long hair. "Other than the two of us and Zhao Kang, there won't be a fourth person who knows about this."

When Tian Qihua saw Liang Zixuan and Jia Qiulian come back laughing and talking happily, she tapped Han Qingsheng lightly on the arm. "Qingsheng, look. It's proven that only our Zixuan can solve Qiulian's problem. You can see how relaxed Qiulian's smile is."

"You're right." When Han Qingsheng looked over, Jia Qiulian happened to hand Han Yingzhe over to the babysitter. Liang Zixuan then helped her shake off her already aching arms.

"Our Zixuan is a person who knows everything. It doesn't matter if it is a big or small thing, as long as she acts, she will be able to handle the difficulties. Looking at Jia Qiulian's smile, I think the knot in her heart has been resolved."

"Mom..." Liang Zixuan and Jia Qiulian entered the living room, interrupting their conversation, "Grandfather and grandmother haven't arrived yet?"

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"Not yet." Tian Qihua took out her phone and looked at the time. Then she said, "Jun just called me and told me that he has already asked Zou Juan to pick up the four elders. It's only been 20 minutes, don't be in a hurry. I'm sure they'll arrive soon."

"Okay."

Only now did Liang Zixuan remember to call Qin Yu. After Qin Yu returned last night, she began to actively prepare for her pregnancy, making Mo Shan have to turn down many offers.

The phone rang for a long time, but Qin Yu didn't pick up. Liang Zixuan called again, and finally, she picked up the phone.

"Hello... Auntie, why did you call me so early this morning? I was sleeping."

"Early in the morning?" Liang Zixuan didn't know whether to laugh or cry, "The sun is already shining on my butt! Qiulian and I have been walking in the garden, but you are still sleeping?"

"Aiya, it's rare that I have a day off. Let me sleep for a while!"

This was the truth. When Qin Yu was filming or recording songs, she couldn't sleep well for over a month. Now that she finally had a day off, how could she not spend the day sleeping and waking up as she pleased?

“Alright then, you go and continue to sleep. Qiulian and I will continue to have fun.” Liang Zixuan was just about to hang up when Qin Yu’s voice suddenly rose as if she had just realized something.

“Wait, wait! Qiulian is there? She didn’t go to work? Has something good happened today?”

Liang Zixuan smiled proudly. “It’s more than a good thing. Yingzhe is already good at talking and he knows to call me mom! Everyone is very happy today, and I discussed with my mother-in-law that we’ll have a small feast tonight. Will you come? If you don’t want to, you can go back to sleep.”

“Come, come, come! Of course, I’ll come!” Qin Yu quickly got up from the bed, “I’ll get up now. You guys wait for me there!”

Jia Qiulian, who was standing next to Liang Zixuan, couldn’t help but laugh when she heard Qin Yu’s hurried voice. “Why is Qin Yu always like this? She’s like a little girl and will never grow up!”

“It’s not that she won’t grow up.” Liang Zixuan put her cell phone in her pocket and smiled. “She grew up under the love of her parents. Furthermore, her brother dotes on her very much. Qin Yu is like a flower in a greenhouse, never exposed to the wind and sun. And after she entered the entertainment industry, she still has my husband to protect her. Now she has my brother to spoil her. Do you think she has a chance to grow up?”

“That’s true.” Jia Qiulian nodded with envy. “She has always been loved by many people, and that is something that never changes. I’m so envious of her.”

Not long after, Old Madam Han, Old Man Han, Luo Yanyun, and Qiao Hongya arrived. The four elders entered the house hand in hand. When Old Madam Han saw Liang Zixuan, she asked, “Where is my precious great-grandson? Quick, quick, bring him here. I want to see him calling you mom!”

Jia Qiulian was about to say that the child was asleep when Liang Zixuan replied with a smile, “All right, I’ll go get him now. Qiulian, you talk to grandmother first.”

Jia Qiulian could only smile and talk to Old Madam Han and the others.

“Qiulian, I heard that the premiere was very successful and today’s box office has already reached 50 million. It seems that your and Cihui’s work was very successful this time!”

Old Madam Han just sat down and did not hesitate to praise Jia Qiulian. This made Jia Qiulian feel a little embarrassed.

At this moment, she had something on her mind and it was not an ordinary thing. Hearing Old Madam Han’s words, Jia Qiulian could only force a smile.

“Han Cihui has worked hard during this period. I only hope that he can achieve something.”

“That will be, definitely!” Old Man Han sat on the main chair. He looked serious and proud. “All the sons and grandsons of the Han Family are very capable. Whatever they want to do, they will do it straightforwardly and succeed in the end!” noVELuSb.com

“Keep bragging!” Old Madam Han did not give a face to Old Man Han at all. She tried to argue with him. “Have you forgotten about Han Xiwang, that bad, rotten seed? Don’t brag like that again in the future.”

Fortunately, everyone here is our family member, so when you brag like that, no one will say anything to you. But if you say that in front of outsiders, you'll surely be laughed to death!"

Chapter 1203 A Smart Little Man

Old Man Han glared at Old Madam Han and blew his beard. Jia Qiulian thought he would be angry and said some kind words in defense of Han Xiwang. Who would have thought that he would complain angrily?

"That's true. I actually forgot about that good-for-nothing!"

Jia Qiulian: "...."

The more Old Man Han talked, the more he disliked Han Xiwang. After all, Han Xiwang was still Han Cihui's father, and now he was her father-in-law, so it wasn't good for her to say anything about this.

Just when Jia Qiulian was so embarrassed that she didn't know how to converse with Old Madam Han and the others, Liang Zixuan brought Han Yingzhe down.

The little man's eyes hadn't opened yet, and he looked so cute when he was dazed.

Seeing this, the elders' hearts immediately melted.

"Aiyo, my precious great-grandson. Come here and let great-grandmother hug you."

Liang Zixuan carefully handed Han Yingzhe to Old Madam Han, but didn't forget to tell her, "Grandmother, Yingzhe is very heavy right now. Let me carry him and you just hug him."

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"I'll be fine! Don't worry!" Old Madam Han stretched out her hands and carried Han Yingzhe. As soon as she held him, she felt the weight of Taishan Mountain and immediately felt that she could no longer carry him. She quickly pushed the little man back into Liang Zixuan's arms.

"He's a bit heavy. I really can't carry him anymore. I'm too old. I'm too old."

"It's not that you're old, grandmother. Yingzhe is really heavy. I can't even carry him for long."

Han Yingzhe fully awoke after being tossed back and forth. His round eyes looked around, seeing all the people from his own family. He kicked his legs and nearly fell to the ground.

Liang Zixuan didn't stop him and put him down. After being under the tutelage of Tian Qihua and Han Qingsheng for this period of time, the little man could already walk a few steps by himself.

He then walked step by step toward Old Madam Han with his short legs and reached out his small hands to touch something.

Old Madam Han was surprised and asked, "What does he want?"

Liang Zixuan reminded her with a smile. "Grandmother, lower your head."

Old Madam Han looked at Liang Zixuan blankly, then slowly bent her body. When her head was lowered to a certain degree, Han Yingzhe's small hands suddenly touched her face. This gentle touch made Old Madam Han happy.

"Aiya, he's touching me. It feels so comfortable."

"Yes, grandmother. This is how Yingzhe expresses his affection. When he likes someone, he touches their face with his hands. Look, he likes you so much!"

Old Madam Han laughed out loud with joy. Luo Yanyun, Qiao Hongya, and Old Man Han, who were watching from the side, were very envious.

"Yingzhe, come here, touch great-grandpa!" Old Man Han could not wait any longer. He stood up and brought his face closer to Han Yingzhe.

Han Yingzhe looked at Old Man Han with watery eyes, then he gently touched Old Man Han's face with his hands.

When the gentle hands touched Old Man Han's wrinkled face, his eyes immediately lit up with surprise. He suddenly seemed delighted and smiled radiantly. "Why do his hands feel so comfortable?"

Old Man Han, who was usually so serious, showed a childlike naive smile, causing everyone to be extremely happy.

Qiao Hongya's body was still strong and healthy. He got up and came to pick up Han Yingzhe.

Han Yingzhe reached out and held Qiao Hongya's ears. His small face suddenly bent down and passionately kissed Qiao Hongya's cheek.

"Aiya, he kissed me, he kissed me!" Qiao Hongya was immediately happy, "Does kissing me mean he likes me more?"

"He does, grandfather!"

Luo Yanyun rolled her eyes in annoyance. "Stop bragging and give him to me quickly so he can kiss me too." *novelusb.com*

Without saying anything, Qiao Hongya carried Han Yingzhe in his arms. The little man who was in Qiao Hongya's arms suddenly stretched his head towards Luo Yanyun and kissed her on the cheek.

"Aiya, this little brat! He really knows how to win someone's heart!" Luo Yanyun said happily.

Old Madam Han laughed. "Just look at him. The more we praise him, the more he will tease us. He's only a year old, but he already knows how to curry favor. When he grows up, won't he become a demon?"

Tian Qihua curled her lips. "At home, whenever he feels happy, he will rub himself against you. When he is unhappy, he would be sitting alone in his playpen. He does not even take a step and just cowers there like he has done something wrong."

"Is that so?" Luo Yanyun pinched Han Yingzhe's cheek. "This little guy is so smart! Since he is so smart at such a young age, I am sure he will succeed in taking over his father's business in the future."

Jia Qiulian just sat there and watched. Seeing the family gathered around a very happy child, she felt a little sour in her heart. The reason why she did not leave Han Cihui immediately after being threatened by Zhao Kang was that she was very reluctant to part with her Han Family.

Everyone in the Han Family treated their family members very well, and they were all very clear about the logic behind any problem.

And Jia Qiulian loved Han Cihui so much that she did not want to burden his life with her problems. She was too much to bear.

When Liang Zixuan saw Jia Qiulian's sad face, she calmly walked over and gently put her hand on Jia Qiulian's shoulder.

Jia Qiulian snapped out of her daze and looked at Liang Zixuan with a slight smile.

Liang Zixuan firmly grasped Jia Qiulian's shoulders with her fingers. Jia Qiulian took a deep breath and felt the strength Liang Zixuan gave her. She forced herself to calm down before a smile finally appeared on her face.

They did not talk for long when Qin Yu arrived in a hurry. Before she entered the door, they already heard her voice. "Where is my little brother? Little brother, little brother, come quickly to greet your big sister!"

Everyone followed the voice and looked at the end of the corridor. A few moments later, Qin Yu walked into the living room.

"Ah, you are all here! I guess I'm up too late."

Chapter 1204: Aren't You Two Already Divorced?

Qin Yu did not feel embarrassed in the least. With a smile, she walked over and took Han Yingzhe from Qiao Hongya's arms. "Didn't you hear big sister calling you? Why didn't you come to the door to greet me?"

Old Madam Han could not help but laugh. "Qin Yu, you're causing trouble for your little brother! How old is he now? He can't walk fast enough, yet you want him to greet you at the door? Aren't you afraid he'll fall?"

"Of course not." Qin Yu hugged Han Yingzhe joyfully, "This is my little brother. When other children are just learning to walk, he can already run. When other children are just learning to speak, he's already reciting Tang Shi's poems. He's an absolute prodigy, one step faster!"

"You're not talking about a child prodigy, you're talking about science fiction!" Old Madam Han rolled her eyes speechlessly.

Liang Zixuan smiled and patted Qin Yu on the shoulder. "That's enough. Put him down. If you always carry him, he'll be spoiled later. What if he gets lazy when he grows up?"

"Hehe... Alright!" Qin Yu carefully put Han Yingzhe down. The little man stood in the crowd and looked left and right. Finally, he saw Liang Zixuan and stumbled towards her.

"Mo...Momma!"

Everyone was overjoyed. "Yingzhe really knows how to call his mother 'mom'!"

Liang Zixuan's heart melted when she heard that. She walked up a few steps and carried him. "Yingzhe, be good!"

"Momma! Momma!" Han Yingzhe shouted twice and kissed Liang Zixuan's cheek.

When Luo Yanyun saw this, her eyes gradually turned red. She took out a handkerchief and gently wiped the corners of her eyes.

Qiao Hongya pulled her into his arms. "Today is a happy day, don't be sad. It wouldn't be good if everyone became sad like you later."

"No." Luo Yanyun choked with sobs. "When Zixuan grew up, Lihua was already... Lihua couldn't hear Zixuan calling her 'mom', not even at the moment of her death. Now seeing Yingzhe calling Zixuan 'mom', I feel happy. If Lihua could see this, she would be as happy as I am."

"That's all in the past." Qiao Hongya comforted her in a low voice, "If you miss Lihua too much, wait until Qingming Day¹. We'll bring Yingzhe to see her."

"Alright!" Luo Yanyun wiped the tears from her face and smiled. "Lihua will definitely be happy!"

Everyone had a bit of lunch and after lunch, the servants in the kitchen began to prepare the food for the feast.

Tian Qihua would come into the kitchen and take a look every hour to make sure everything was going smoothly.

At two in the afternoon, Zhang Xiuying arrived with Han Xiwang. Seeing the two of them come together, everyone's eyes revealed a strange light.

Old Man Han did not care in the least about the occasion when he spoke. Besides, they were all family here, so of course he would not give Han Xiwang a face.

When he saw Han Xiwang, he snorted disdainfully. "Aren't you two already divorced? Aren't you no longer part of the Han Family? Then what are you doing here?"

Han Xiwang coughed softly to hide his embarrassment and he shamelessly pulled Zhang Xiuying's hand.

Zhang Xiuying brushed his hand away in disgust and quickly walked over to Jia Qiulian's side and sat down.

Han Xiwang stood there alone. Seeing the looks of the others, he said sheepishly, "How old am I? Why do I have to get a divorce? Also... when did I say that I am not from the Han Family? My family name is Han and I have been a member of the Han Family all my life!"

Old Man Han was too lazy to answer. He turned his head to the side and did not give Han Xiwang a proper look.

Han Xiwang knew that Old Madam Han's heart was the most tender. He quickly took an apple from the coffee table and peeled it. Then he handed the apple to her. "Mom, have an apple."

Old Madam Han looked at him indifferently and snorted in disdain. "I can't afford to eat your apple!"

Han Xiwang immediately felt embarrassed and handed the apple in his hand to Zhang Xiuying.

Zhang Xiuying rolled her eyes. Her contempt towards Han Xiwang cannot be described in words. "If mom can't afford to eat it, I can't afford it either!"

Han Xiwang: "..."

Although he knew in advance that he would be despised by the crowd when he came to such an occasion, his heart was still not happy to be rejected like this.

After all, no one wanted to be a public enemy and be everyone's target.

Jia Qiulian's heart ached when she saw Han Xiwang standing there with the apple in his hand, looking lost. She took the apple from him. Then she took a fruit knife and cut the apple into several pieces.

"Grandmother, grandfather, mom, this apple is very big, I can't eat it alone, let's eat it together."

Old Madam Han and Zhang Xiuying looked at Jia Qiulian at the same time. Her smiling expression and words pleased them both very much. Her eyes curved upwards like the crescent moon, and her mouth formed a sweet smile.

Old Madam Han and Zhang Xiuying's hearts soon softened. Old Madam Han was the first to take the apple. "Eating apples is also good for health."

Zhang Xiuying also took the apple, followed by Old Man Han, Luo Yanyun, and Qiao Hongya.

Finally, Jia Qiulian fed the last one to Han Yingzhe. "Yingzhe, this is an apple from the third grandfather. It's really delicious, why don't you try it yourself?"

Han Yingzhe had already grown quite a few teeth, so he could already eat fruits like apples. Jia Qiulian fed the apple in his mouth, and he took a bite and began to eat it obediently.

Han Xiwang looked at everyone and laughed. His heart was immediately moved. Then he looked at Jia Qiulian with burning eyes. It was as if he wanted to kneel down in front of her.

Jia Qiulian smiled and stood up. "Dad, sit down here. I'm going for a walk with Qin Yu and sister-in-law. We ate too much for lunch, so our stomachs are a little bloated."

"Hahaha, okay, okay." Han Xiwang laughed happily.

Jia Qiulian's seat was next to Zhang Xiuying. This was the position Han Xiwang had dreamed of in his dream.

Although he and Zhang Xiuying still lived in the same house, she did not like to talk to him.

Han Xiwang knew that he had hurt Zhang Xiuying so badly that it would take more than a year or two for them to get back together. Therefore, he could only try his best to keep living with her.

Now, in front of many people, Jia Qiulian took the initiative to give up her seat. How could he not be excited?

As soon as Jia Qiulian stood up, Han Xiwang impatiently sat down and turned to face Zhang Xiuying with a silly smile. "It was my daughter-in-law who asked me to sit here."

Chapter 1205: Our Side Is The One Who Has Concerns, And He Doesn't!

Zhang Xiuying rolled her eyes speechlessly. "Now you admit that she is your daughter-in-law? Have you forgotten how you prevented her from entering the family back then?"

These two sentences made Han Xiwang blush. This kind of situation was all too common. Basically, no matter what Han Xiwang said, Zhang Xiuying would retort to him. Everyone was used to this.

Jia Qiulian then pulled Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu outside.

Since she had said she wanted to go for a walk, she could not help but go along. Although she wanted to play matchmaker for Han Xiwang and Zhang Xiuying, she had to do it without leaving any trace.

Outside the door, Qin Yu rubbed her bloated belly and said hopefully, "Aiya, when will I get pregnant? I also want a child like Yingzhe. So cute!"

"Your child looks cute before he is born, but after he is born, he would be the pain in the ass." Liang Zixuan teased her with a smile.

"No way!" Qin Yu pouted. "No matter how naughty my child is, he is still a precious treasure to me."

Jia Qiulian looked at them with a smile and did not say a word.

Even though Liang Zixuan had told her not to keep it in her heart, she would not be able to do it.

After all, she was not someone who had experienced so many storms. Moreover, this was not a small matter, so how could she not be worried and concerned about it?

Suddenly, Qin Yu grabbed Jia Qiulian's arm. She tried to restrain herself, but she still could not help but ask, "Qiulian, where did you go last night? You really scared all of us!"

Liang Zixuan did not say anything. She only looked at Jia Qiulian. She had promised her that she would not tell anyone about this.

The decision to say anything was entirely in Jia Qiulian's hands, and Liang Zixuan would definitely keep it a secret.

And who would have thought that Jia Qiulian would not be on her guard against Qin Yu? As they were walking, she told Qin Yu about it.

After Qin Yu heard it, she became agitated and kicked the plant. "What kind of dog sh*t is this? You two can actually restrain yourselves? Since we know he is in the Han Group, why don't we kill him right now? We must make him hand those photos to us!"

"Qin Yu, stop!" Seeing Qin Yu was about to leave, Liang Zixuan grabbed her hand to stop her. "Zhao Kang is obviously a rogue. We can't confront him without any planning. He won't be afraid of us. It's quite obvious that our side is the one who has concerns, and he doesn't! If he really spreads those photos online, it could ruin Qiulian's whole life!"

"Aiya, how annoying!" Qin Yu was really pissed off. "Don't tell me you want Qiulian to give him money every time he asks for it? He's a blood-sucking bug, a shameless piece of trash!"

"Qin Yu, it's good that you know about this. But don't tell anyone, okay?" Liang Zixuan became serious and sternly warned her.

Qin Yu was really angry, but she was also not an ignorant person. She clenched her fists in frustration and gritted her teeth as she said, "I can't stand to see such a person still living in this world."

"So are we. Don't worry, I won't let Zhao Kang continue to threaten Qiulian. We shouldn't alert him about this first. We'll just pretend that we don't know anything. Tomorrow, when I go to the company, I'll slowly set a trap for him. And when the time comes, he won't know how he died!"

Qin Yu took a deep breath and patted Jia Qiulian's shoulder. "Qiulian, don't worry. Although I don't have much ability, but if you need me, I'll definitely go through fire and water for you. You and auntie are too weak. If you need help with a beating, let me do it. See how I'll beat him until all his teeth fall out! Until his own mother doesn't recognize him!"

Jia Qiulian was so moved that her eyes turned red. She felt so honored to meet Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu in this life.

She sniffled and nodded loudly. "Okay! We'll make him suffer a fate worse than death!"

The three of them agreed on this matter just like that.

After going back, although Liang Zixuan had a smile on her face and looked happy, but in her mind, she had been thinking about how to take care of the trash called Zhao Kang.

After the feast was over, Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun sent everyone off.

As Han Cihui walked past Liang Zixuan, she immediately called him over. **NOVELUS.COM**

When Jia Qiulian heard Liang Zixuan calling Han Cihui, she suddenly became a little nervous and didn't know what to do as she stood there.

Liang Zixuan smiled at her. "Rest assured, I will only say a few words to your husband and then return him back to you."

Hearing Liang Zixuan's words, Jia Qiulian felt embarrassed. She nodded and got into the car.

Han Cihui followed Liang Zixuan to the side and whispered, "Sister-in-law, what is it?"

Liang Zixuan looked at Jia Qiulian and lowered her voice. "Don't worry too much about Qiulian. It's just a small matter. Don't make a face every day."

"I... I didn't." Han Cihui instinctively denied it, but after thinking for a moment, he realized that although he kept a straight face, his attitude was indeed somewhat inappropriate. He put his hands in his pockets and chuckled.

"Don't worry, sister-in-law. I just felt a little uncomfortable last night. If she doesn't want to talk about it, I won't force her. I won't mention it in the future. I won't think about it too much."

"That's good." Liang Zixuan patted Han Cihui on the shoulder, "It's not easy for you two to be together. It's not easy for you to find such a good girl. You should cherish her well."

"Yes, I will." Han Cihui smiled and turned to look at Jia Qiulian. "We'll be fine. Even if she's hiding something from me, I believe it's for my own good. It's okay, I won't ask."

"Alright, go home." Liang Zixuan sent Han Cihui to the car and watched them leave with her own eyes. Then she walked to Han Yuanjun.

Han Yuanjun held her hand. "Looks like you've made up your mind about Jia Qiulian."

"Something like that." Liang Zixuan raised her eyebrow confidently, "Since Zhao Kang wants to court death, I'll give him a good life!"

Chapter 1206: If Someone Really Wanted To Hurt Her, He Would Definitely Kill Him!

Han Cihui occasionally glanced at Jia Qiulian from the rearview mirror. When he saw that she was still as quiet as in the morning and did not say anything, he broke the silence first.

"Qiulian, did you have fun with sister-in-law today?"

"Yes, I had a good time with her." Jia Qiulian nodded. She knew Liang Zixuan would not tell Han Cihui about it, so she did not worry about it now. But there was still an indescribable awkwardness between her and Han Cihui.

Sometimes heart knots were more torturous than contradictions.

Han Cihui nodded. "If we have time in the future, we can come to Third Brother's house again. You can chat with sister-in-law and get in a better mood."

At this moment, Han Cihui suddenly turned his head to Jia Qiulian and asked her seriously, "Do you like children?"

"Children?" Jia Qiulian did not answer for a moment. She thought Han Cihui was talking about Han Yingzhe and nodded blankly. "I love Yingzhe. He's so cute. Everyone loves him. The whole family loves him so much."

"Haha..." Han Cihui laughed softly and turned back to the road. "Yingzhe is cute, but how can he be as cute as our own child?"

Their own child?

Jia Qiulian caught the gist of Han Cihui's words and blushed. "This...Isn't it too early for us to talk about this? After all, we just got married not long ago..."

"Not long ago? We've been married for almost a year!" Han Cihui raised his eyebrow and tapped the steering wheel gently as if he was planning something.

Suddenly he said, "We'll start working hard now. Let's stop avoiding pregnancy and see if we will have a child sooner or Brother Liang!"

Jia Qiulian: "...."

How can such a thing be competitive?

Han Cihui was speaking as if whoever between her and Qin Yu conceived first, then that person's seed was stronger!

Jia Qiulian did not say anything, she was too embarrassed to say anything. She just looked at the scene outside the window and pretended not to hear Han Cihui's words.

After arriving home, Han Cihui did not allow Jia Qiulian to become an ostrich. He pressed her firmly on the bed and boldly said, "Tonight, I will make you pregnant with one shot!"

Jia Qiulian: "..."

Han Cihui did not hesitate in the slightest. He really kept his word!

•••• **nOvElusb.com**

When Han Cihui woke up in the morning, he felt refreshed. There was really no day when he felt as good as today.

After taking a shower and getting dressed, he saw that Jia Qiulian was still asleep, so he bent down and kissed her on the lips. "Little girl, wake up."

This was the first time Han Cihui addressed Jia Qiulian so intimately.

It used to be Qiulian or Lian Lian, but he had never used such a silly pet name before.

Embarrassed, Jia Qiulian covered her face with the blanket.

Han Cihui looked at her and laughed. "You're still embarrassed? We're an old married couple, what's there to be embarrassed about? Come and let me see what you're embarrassed about."

Jia Qiulian held the blanket tightly and refused to let go. Han Cihui pulled the blanket and when the blanket was pulled down, Jia Qiulian's red face looked like a red tomato was seen.

Han Cihui couldn't help but laugh again. "Why do you blush so easily? Look at your face. It's so red that I can't help but think..."

Before he could finish his sentence, he acted as if he was going to get on the bed. Jia Qiulian was so scared that she immediately sat up and grunted. "Stop fooling around, we still have to go to work."

Han Cihui shook his head sadly. "Can't you give me a chance to show off?"

"Didn't you show enough last night?" With a flushed face, Jia Qiulian got up from the bed and took her clothes. She was so afraid that Han Cihui would become like a wild wolf and not be able to control himself.

"When did I show off?" Han Cihui pouted, "the time last night was too short, so I couldn't show off."

The more Jia Qiulian listened, the more she felt that there was something wrong with his words. After taking her clothes, she quickly ran to the bathroom.

Han Cihui looked at her hurried figure with a small smile. The woman he loved was very cute!

When he thought about Jia Qiulian having something on her mind the night before, how she looked like she wanted to tell him something but couldn't, Han Cihui's heart hurt a little.

Liang Zixuan had told him not to ask and not to think about it. He could do it, but - if someone really wanted to hurt Jia Qiulian, he would definitely kill him!

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Han Group was a company with strict management. Every employee of the company had to start working as soon as they punched their cards.

The manager of the propaganda department was a woman in her fifties. She was often in a bad mood and could get angry at any time as if she was going through menopause.

"Zhao Kang, what are you doing? Sitting there with your legs crossed, like a big boss! Have you finished your work?"

Zhao Kang glanced at the manager and casually put his feet on the ground. "Rest assured. I'll do it in a moment."

"In a moment, in a moment, but nothing gets done! Copy these documents for me as quickly as possible. I need them for the meeting!"

The manager threw the documents on Zhao Kang's desk, her mouth constantly muttering. "Don't think you're so great just because you live abroad. There are more people in the Han Group who have higher degrees than you and have been educated abroad. If you don't want to work, then scram from here!"

Zhao Kang was furious, but he could not say anything. The reason why he had joined the Han Group, wasn't it because he had set his sights on Han Group's publicity platform?

If Jia Qiulian did not listen to him, all he had to do was spread the photos using the propaganda department's platform, and they would be all over the Internet in less than a minute or two.

Even if people from the Han Family found out about it in time, it was too late to silence people's mouths.

However, with his high degree, he could only get a job as a small clerk in this department. Therefore, he had to submit to the manager and endure her climacteric and irritable temper.

Chapter 1207: As Long As You Need Me, I'll Definitely Sacrifice My Life For You!

Not wanting to be fired, Zhao Kang's demeanor became better and he became more humble. "I will do it now. I promise to get it done before the meeting starts."

The manager saw that he finally looked like an employee rather than a big boss, thus her heart immediately felt much more comfortable. She walked into her office without giving him a glance.

Zhao Kang took the documents and went to the copying room. While he was copying the documents, his phone rang.

Zhao Kang immediately frowned when he saw the caller ID.

He didn't want to answer it, but he had to.

"Hello, Brother Li."

"Zhao Kang, you want to send me away with only one million yuan?"

Zhao Kang quickly shook his head and said with a smile, "Brother Li, it's not like that. I'll give you one million first. For the rest, you have to give me some time to collect it."

"What the hell!" The man on the line roared angrily, "The money your father owes me, the money you owe me, including interest, is more than one million! Let me tell you, Zhao Kang, I will give you five more days. If you don't send me the remaining balance, I will cripple your father's legs!"

Zhao Kang's face instantly darkened. "If it's only two million, I can do it in five days. However, you want me to pay six million, and including interest, the total becomes eight million. Even if I rob a bank, I won't get that much money!"

"I don't care!" The man laughed sinisterly. "When you borrowed money, weren't you so great? Weren't you arrogant? You said you knew someone from the Han Family, and you also said that the person who acted in the movie is your girlfriend. If you are so great, what's a mere eight million, right?"

"Zhao Kang, it's not that Brother Li doesn't want to give you a face, but if you really pay the money, then I definitely won't give you any trouble. If you let your girlfriend sleep with me, I'll give you another month, and I won't take a cent of interest!"

These dirty words made Zhao Kang grit his teeth.

He himself did not have a chance to touch Jia Qiulian, why would he let this scum touch her just like that?

Although he wanted to swear at Li Shang, he still said softly. "Brother Li, don't worry, I will definitely get the money for you."

Li Shang hung up the phone with a "pa" sound. Zhao Kang hung up the phone, took the white paper from the printer, and began to tear it furiously.

At this time, Liang Zixuan was sitting in her office looking at the list of names of the propaganda department's staff. Her eyes grew colder and colder.

After thinking for a day, she finally understood the reason why Zhao Kang had joined the Han Group. It must be because he wanted to use the Han Group's publicity platform to spread the photos.

Zhao Kang was really good at scheming. If he couldn't threaten Jia Qiulian, he'd simply destroy her reputation with the help of the Han Group. How could this person's heart be so vicious?

Zeng Zhelan pushed open the office door and saw that Liang Zixuan was in a daze. Smiling, she walked over and tapped her finger on the table. "What are you thinking about? You look so absent-minded."

Liang Zixuan closed the document on her computer and raised her head, meeting Zeng Zhelan's smiling eyes. Her mood improved a little. "It's nothing, just a trivial matter. Oh right, Zhelan, when does the meeting of the propaganda department begin?"

"In another half hour." Zeng Zhelan put the documents in her hand on the table. "This is the latest information about the female group. Would you like to take a look at it first?"

"Sure." Liang Zixuan picked up the documents and casually flipped through a few pages. The participants were all the best students who had been selected by Nanyang Academy and Guzheng Academy.

"Zhelan, it has been difficult for you for these past two years. You have managed three female groups and two male groups. They are now the best groups in the country. You have really saved me so much effort that I really don't know how to repay you."

"What are you talking about?" Zeng Zhelan pulled up a nearby chair and sat down with a smile. Then she propped her chin on her hand and stared at Liang Zixuan without blinking.

She said very seriously. "If it weren't for you, I wouldn't be where I am now. In the past, I was just a small assistant in the Han Group and all my dreams were too far away, out of reach for me. But after I met you, my life changed completely. You gave me a new dream and I achieved it step by step. Zixuan, I mean it when I say that you are my benefactor."

Liang Zixuan knew nothing about Zeng Zhelan's dreams. She only knew that the Zeng Zhelan now was no longer the little girl she had met a few years ago, who could only hide behind the corner and be despised by others.

Now, no matter where she went, she was a famous musician, and she was also the music director of several popular male and female groups.

Her songs were so popular that anyone walking down the street could hear them.

Thinking of this, Liang Zixuan smiled with relief. "Actually, I didn't help you much. What you have achieved so far depends only on your own strength. Even if you don't meet me, you will be able to survive for a few more years."

"Of course not!" Zeng Zhelan lightly slapped her hand on the table and almost jumped up from her seat. "If you didn't give me a lot of guidance and Master Qiao also gave me advice for your sake, how can I improve so quickly? Zixuan, don't say anything more, you are my benefactor!"

Liang Zixuan shook her head helplessly. Zeng Zhelan was so stubborn that even ten bulls would not be able to pull her back.

Zeng Zhelan bent over the table and patted Liang Zixuan on the shoulder. "Zixuan, let me tell you. In the future, as long as you need me, you just need to say one word, and I will surely stand in front of you to ward off the spears and sacrifice my life for you!"

"How can you exaggerate so much?" Liang Zixuan slapped her hand away, "I am not doing anything illegal, so don't say such a scary thing."

"Hehe, I am just saying it verbally. You know what I mean."

Of course, Liang Zixuan understood.

"Honestly, I really need your help with something."

Zeng Zhelan was immediately excited. With sparkling eyes, she asked, "What is it?"

"I need an assistant. At the propaganda department's meeting later..."

Chapter 1208: Looking For An Assistant I

Before the meeting began, the manager of the Propaganda Department had received a call from Zeng Zhelan saying that she would be participating in the Propaganda Department meeting shortly.

Originally, the manager did not need to bother with the music director of a branch office, nor would she allow anyone to join in the meeting as per their wishes. But who in the Han Group did not know about the relationship between Zeng Zhelan and Liang Zixuan?

If someone were to say Liang Zixuan had not returned, the manager could ignore Zeng Zhelan, but now that Liang Zixuan had returned, coupled with the fact that she was Zeng Zhelan's boss, it had to be her idea for Zeng Zhelan to participate in the Propaganda Department meeting this time.

Therefore, the manager did not dare to say no and had to warmly welcome Zeng Zhelan's arrival.

Zhao Kang stood in front of the door of the meeting room and waited for the manager to come after placing the meeting documents on each seat.

As the staff of the Propaganda Department arrived one by one, the manager casually walked in. After sitting down, she looked around and said nothing.

Then she raised her wrist and looked at her watch as if she were waiting for someone.

Since the manager did not say anything, those present did not dare to say anything either. They looked at the information sheets in their hands as if to know the essence of the meeting in advance.

When Zeng Zhelan walked in the door, the manager of the Propaganda Department stood up and walked enthusiastically toward her. She shook Zeng Zhelan's hand. "Director Zeng, we very much welcome you to our departmental meeting. If there is anything you are not satisfied with later, I hope you can bring it up so we can fix it."

Zeng Zhelan just smiled as she walked to her seat with the manager. The manager even helped her pull up the chair. "Director Zeng, please take a seat."

After Zeng Zhelan sat down, she let her gaze wander around the entire meeting room. When she saw the man standing at the entrance, it was as if she suddenly found something interesting.

It just so happened at that moment, the manager said, "Zhao Kang, why are you still standing there? Hurry up and prepare a cup of coffee for Director Zeng!"

Zhao Kang looked coldly at Zeng Zhelan before leaving.

The meeting officially began. The manager first explained some of the work done in the past week, when Zhao Kang came in with a cup of coffee.

Zeng Zhelan took a sip, then shouted exasperatedly, "Wah!"

The manager was immediately shocked and asked, "Director Zeng, what's wrong? Is the coffee too hot?"

"No, no." Zeng Zhelan smiled and said, "This coffee is very delicious. It's a hundred times more delicious than the one my assistant made."

"Oh, that's it. I thought something had happened." The manager looked at Zhao Kang and said proudly, "This assistant of mine is from the United States. I heard he used to work in a coffee shop before, so his skills in making coffee are quite good."

Zeng Zhelan looked at Zhao Kang with praise and nodded with a smile. "It's really not bad..."

That gaze made Zhao Kang very uncomfortable. It was as if ... as if a rich woman was sizing up her fish.

The manager pushed her glasses up her nose, and as if she suddenly remembered something, she said sternly to Zhao Kang, "Why are you still standing there? Hurry up and get the projector, and open the PPT you have prepared."

Zhao Kang went to the computer without saying a word. He connected the projector and clicked on the PPT, which had been prepared for this meeting. The manager explained it personally and Zhao Kang followed the manager's instructions to operate the PPT.

It had to be said that he was really good at handling matters. He did not need the manager to ask him to turn the pages or mark the key points, he just did it by following the manager's train of thought.

Zeng Zhelan's eyes grew brighter with admiration as she watched him.

After the meeting ended, the other employees left the room one by one. Zhao Kang packed the things in the room while the manager stayed behind to talk to Zeng Zhelan.

"Manager Ye, I have been worrying myself to death for the past two days." Zeng Zhelan sighed with a worried expression on her face.

Manager Ye asked curiously. "Director Zeng, what is troubling you?"

"Sigh..." Zeng Zhelan sighed again. This sigh was followed by an annoyed expression. "You should also know that my general manager has returned to the company. She was on maternity leave for a long time, so her former subordinates were assigned to other jobs. It would be troublesome to transfer them back to their previous jobs. The main thing is that they are all important and the core members of the company now, so they cannot be transferred back so easily."

"Yes, yes." Manager Ye nodded quickly, "President Liang's subordinates are all good and can be called elite. You should know this because you were once an assistant under her command. President Liang is always strict with her subordinates and the entire company knows about it."

Although Zeng Zhelan was only the branch's music director, many people were very envious of her.

One should know that it was better to be the head of a chicken than the tail of a phoenix.

How many people in the Han Group's Music Department wanted to take Zeng Zhelan's position but did not have a chance?

In the main company, as long as Zhu Sheng did not leave, he would occupy the position of music director. In the music department, he would always be the boss, and no one could surpass him.

However, it was different with Zeng Zhelan. Now that she had gone to the branch office, she was no longer Zhu Sheng's subordinate. She had full responsibility for the music department there.

Moreover, the female and male groups under her were so successful that her profits and influence were no less than Zhu Sheng's.

Manager Ye looked at Zeng Zhelan with envy.

Being a tactful person, so of course the manager understood the meaning behind Zeng Zhelan's words. She smiled and asked, "Director Zeng, have you found someone suitable?"

"How can it be that easy?" As Zeng Zhelan spoke, she looked at Zhao Kang. "It's hard to guide new people, and it's even harder to find new people with a good vision. Aiya, it's really hard to please President Liang!"

Chapter 1209: Looking For An Assistant II

Manager Ye followed Zeng Zhelan's gaze and immediately understood. She licked her lips and asked tentatively, "Then what do you think of Zhao Kang, Director Zeng?"

"I think he's not bad." Zeng Zhelan finally showed a smile on her face. The smiling thief deliberately tilted her head toward Manager Ye, as if she had found a treasure from another family, and whispered,

"President Liang likes people who have a good vision and can do something well. Zhao Kang is a very good assistant, but I don't know if Manager Ye is willing to give him or not."

"I am willing, of course, I am willing!" Manager Ye was flattered. "It is Zhao Kang's good fortune that President Liang has taken a liking to him. This also proves that I have good eyesight. I expect nothing more!"

She used Zhao Kang to flatter Liang Zixuan so that she would have a smoother time in the company in the future.

Also, in the entire company, who did not know that Liang Zixuan was a merciful person? Since you helped her this time, should you face any difficulties in the future, she would definitely not sit back and do nothing.

This was the same as exchanging Zhao Kang to guarantee her embroidered future. How could Manager Ye disagree with that?

She also hoped that she could tie up Zhao Kang and send him to Liang Zixuan herself.

Zeng Zhelan was overjoyed to hear this. She patted Manager Ye's hand and winked at her while pointing at Zhao Kang.

Manager Ye immediately understood. She cleared her throat and shouted, "Zhao Kang, come here for a moment!"

Zhao Kang turned around and saw the look in Zeng Zhelan's eyes. His scalp immediately felt tingled. He put down the projector in his hand slowly and walked over hesitantly. "Manager Ye..."

Manager Ye immediately changed her previous attitude towards Zhao Kang and said kindly, "Hurry up and pack your things. You will go with Director Zeng."

"Go where?" Zhao Kang was surprised.

"Where else?" Manager Ye glared at Zhao Kang with disappointment, "To the branch office, of course."

Seeing Zhao Kang's frowning and unwilling expression, Manager Ye's face immediately darkened and she put her manager's airs back.

"Do not think that your level will drop if you work there. Let me tell you, the general manager of this branch is President Liang. She is the wife of our Han Group's president! Her words are more effective than anyone else's."

Manager Ye almost said that even Han Yuanjun had to listen to Liang Zixuan. But she did not dare to say those words out loud, so she could only use euphemistic ways to say them.

"Do you know how many of our company's top officials were brought by President Liang? Even Director Zeng was an assistant under President Liang. You should be grateful for getting a better position in just less than a year. This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for you!"

Zhao Kang knew that the manager was talking about Liang Zixuan when she said 'President Liang'.

Although he didn't have much interaction with Liang Zixuan before, but he knew that she was protecting Jia Qiulian.

The last time they met in the United States, Liang Zixuan had protected Jia Qiulian even though she was pregnant at the time. So one can imagine how good her relationship was with Jia Qiulian.

Even if President Liang was not Liang Zixuan, Zhao Kang still did not want to leave.

The reason he joined the Han Group was so that he could enter the Propaganda Department. He wanted to use this platform to blackmail Jia Qiulian.

"I am not going." Zhao Kang said in a roguish manner.

"You don't want to go?" Manager Ye widened her eyes in anger. She really wanted to slap Zhao Kang twice.

"Is this company a place where you can do whatever you want? I'm telling you, President Liang took a fancy to you because of your good fortune for eight lifetimes! Pack your things right now and follow Director Zeng!"

"I don't want to go!" Zhao Kang straightened his back and said boldly, "When I interviewed at Han Group, it was because I wanted to learn something from you. Manager Ye, I believe that by following you, I will have a more promising future."

"Haha..." Zeng Zhelan laughed coldly, "Manager Ye, it seems that you have trained your subordinate very well. He thinks that he only needs to learn from you. Learning from President Liang is just a waste of time."

"No, no." Manager Ye was so scared that she broke out in a cold sweat. In her heart, she cursed Zhao Kang's ancestors for eight generations.

If she offended Liang Zixuan just because of such a small thing, it would be a huge loss for her!

"Zhao Kang, watch your words! I'm telling you, it is not about whether you want to go or not, it is about whether you have to go. It's fine if you don't want to go, but go pack your things and scam from this company right now! I don't need people like you who disobey the orders from his superiors here!"

Zhao Kang really wanted to leave. But ... If he left just like that, he would lose such a big platform like the Han Group, and besides ... he wanted to see Jia Qiulian ... If he left, it won't be so easy for him to find her.

It wasn't that he hadn't looked for other dogs or entertainment reporters, or that he hadn't shown the photos to anyone yet. But when he said that it was a personal matter of the Han Family, they left quickly after picking up the things, not even bothering to talk about it with him.

In the entire Imperial City, even in the entire entertainment circle, who would dare to touch anything related to the Han Family?

No one dared!

If Zhao Kang did not borrow the Han Group's platform, this matter definitely could not be exposed.

Zhao Kang was conflicted for a long time. Finally, he thought that as long as he did not leave the Han Group, he would have a chance.

Even if he went to the branch office, the branch office might also have a platform where he could spread the photos, which was still better than nothing.

Although Liang Zixuan was difficult to deal with, he did not think she would recognize him. After all, they had only met once.

"Alright..." Zhao Kang finally relented, "I'm going."

Zeng Zhelan stood up and stretched lazily. "Then hurry up and pack your things. We are leaving now!"

Zhao Kang looked deeply at Zeng Zhelan and then left the meeting room.

As Zeng Zhelan stared at his back, the corner of her mouth lifted into a sneer. "A talented person, of course, we cannot let him be buried here. We should let President Liang train him properly."

Chapter 1210: Looking For An Assistant III

Manager Ye did not understand Zeng Zhelan's words. She thought Zeng Zhelan was praising Zhao Kang, so she cheerfully took the initiative to hold Zeng Zhelan's hand. "Director Zeng, about President Liang... I hope you can say a few kind words to her for me."

"That's a must." Zeng Zhelan smiled generously. "I will definitely tell President Liang that you are the one who gave up this person. I will not let you lose this talent for nothing."

Meanwhile, Zhao Kang returned to his desk and began packing.

When his colleagues saw this, they all surrounded him.

"Zhao Kang, why are you packing your things?"

"What else? Look at the way Director Zeng is looking at him. She must have taken a liking to him!"

"What nonsense are you talking about? Director Zeng and Special Assistant Yao are engaged, how can Zhao Kang be compared to Special Assistant Yao? Special Assistant Yao is a big shot in this company, right after President Han!"

"That's true."

Hearing their words, Zhao Kang felt very irritated. He threw the things in his hands into the cardboard box and looked up at them. "I have been transferred, now I will be President Liang's assistant!"

"President Liang?"

The group of people widened their eyes in surprise. One of them asked weakly, "President Liang...you mean Liang Zixuan?"

Zhao Kang raised his eyebrow. "How many President Liang does the Han Group have?"

"Damn it! Zhao Kang, what kind of dog sh*t did you step on this morning? How can you become President Liang's assistant so suddenly?"

"Next time we see you, we must be respectful to you."

"Aiya, so envious!"

Zhao Kang's originally unhappy feelings subsided due to the envious glances of these people. He really liked the feeling of being envied and sought by others, which made him seem great and powerful.

Now he finally understood why Jia Qiulian had followed Han Cihui. It was because of this feeling of being sought after by others!

"Hey, hey, Zhao Kang, when you become a manager or director in the future, do not forget to promote me. Tell President Liang that I have done very well and that my learning ability is very good. When the time comes, you can recommend me to President Liang as her assistant!"

"Yes, yes, and so do I! Although I don't know anything about music, but with my skills in managing affairs, it's no problem for me to help President Liang manage a branch or two!"

The more Zhao Kang listened, the more pleased he was with himself. Obviously, he had forgotten how reluctant he was to be Liang Zixuan's assistant just now.

He had also forgotten the eight million dollars he owed Li Shang. They were all drowning in his pride at that moment.

"No problem. When I become a manager, I will definitely promote you all! Don't worry."

When Zeng Zhelan and Manager Ye came out, they happened to hear Zhao Kang's words. A sneer appeared on Zeng Zhelan's lips. "Is the work done? There is nothing else to do, that's why all of you are gossiping like market aunts?"

The group of people was so scared that their butts were shaking. They lowered their heads and returned to their seats.

Zeng Zhelan then walked toward Zhao Kang.

Zhao Kang took his cardboard box. He was not ashamed at all because for him, he just said something that was true. "Director Zeng, I have finished packing. We can leave now."

Zeng Zhelan glanced at him. "Let's go."

When the people in the office saw that Zhao Kang had actually left with Zeng Zhelan, they became so envious that their eyes turned red. Zhao Kang's back also straightened up now, as if he had gone straight there to be a manager.

The branch office was also in the Han Group's building but on a different floor.

Zeng Zhelan got into the elevator and brought Zhao Kang to the branch office's level. Right after she had left the Propaganda Department, she no longer cared about Zhao Kang, and the enthusiasm she had shown a moment ago had completely disappeared.

Zhao Kang followed behind her without a word. After walking in a circle, Zeng Zhelan saw that he was still following her, so she pointed to a nearby table. "You wait here first. President Liang is very busy. I will take you to see her when she is free."

"All right." Zhao Kang sat there like a retard with his box in his arms. He sat there all morning and no one paid him any attention.

It was noon when Liang Zixuan left the office. Zhao Kang recognized her at a glance. He quickly walked up to her and greeted her with a polite smile. "President Liang, hello."

Liang Zixuan stopped and sized him up while pretending not to know him. Then she asked curiously, "You are...?"

Zhao Kang was very happy. He was worried that Liang Zixuan had transferred him here because of Jia Qiulian, but he never thought that she would forget him. This was a great thing!

"My name is Zhao Kang. Director Zeng went to the Propaganda Department this morning and transferred me here to be your assistant."

"Is that true?" Liang Zixuan frowned. She took out her cell phone and called Zeng Zhelan.

Zeng Zhelan rushed over in less than a minute, and when she saw Zhao Kang, she slapped her forehead. She smiled and said to Liang Zixuan. "I forgot about him. President Liang, since you returned to this company, you still haven't had an assistant who can help you, so today I went to the Propaganda Department meeting and recruited a suitable assistant. I saw that Zhao Kang has good vision and is good at making coffee, so I asked him to come here."

"Good at making coffee?" Liang Zixuan glanced at Zhao Kang and nodded, "All right. After lunch, you can make me a cup of coffee. I will check how well you can brew the water first before deciding whether to keep you here or not."

Zhao Kang nodded happily and put his things aside, wanting to follow Liang Zixuan to lunch, but he was stopped by Zeng Zhelan. "Why did you follow her?"

Zhao Kang blinked in confusion. "I want to eat..."

"If you want to eat, go eat at the company canteen. Why are you following President Liang? President Liang usually eats with President Han on the 88th floor, don't disturb her!"

"Oh..." Zhao Kang watched Liang Zixuan's back and felt a pang of jealousy in his heart.

Being a woman was very profitable. As long as you looked pretty good and found a rich man to marry, you would be able to live a good life.

The eighty-eighth floor was the floor where the Han Group's boss stayed. After Zhao Kang came here, he always wanted to go there, but he never had the opportunity.

Eighty-eight had always been an unattainable number in his heart. He did not expect Liang Zixuan could go there so easily.

When he thought of Jia Qiulian, when she followed him, she was just a little girl selling flowers. She was worthless and had no value at all.

Now she was married to Han Cihui and became the daughter-in-law of the Han Family. She had also become the number one woman and had the title of a screenwriter that no one can compare to.

Zhao Kang felt his heart ache and his teeth began to itch with hatred.