

Beauty 121

[Chapter 121 - Don't Think That's Just Because She's Using Some Obscure Method To Make Herself Famous, She's Going To Be Really Incredible](#)

Yet, Jiang Ning acted like a fool and kept fighting for it?

Fan Xiaobo felt angry in his heart. Why didn't Jiang Ning make a fuss of her own?

What was the meaning of urging him on?

Hearing Jiang Ning's words, Xiang Jiayi snorted in disgust and tugged Fan Xiaobo's shirt.

Fan Xiaobo turned around. Xiang Jiayi winked at him and he gave her a reassuring smile.

Fan Xiaobo turned around and looked at Jiang Ning. "As for how they arranged us to sit, if you are not convinced, you can talk to the person in charge yourself. I have no objections."

"You!" Jiang Ning stomped her feet in anger. "Director Fang, I'm here to fight for you! Don't bite more than you can chew!"

Fan Xiaobo snorted with a fake smile. "Then I have to thank you. I can't accept your good intentions."

He didn't give Jiang Ning any face at all.

She was too embarrassed to step down on the spot.

She looked at Han Yuanjun with an aggrieved expression. She wanted him to say something for her, but Han Yuanjun didn't even look at her and just whispered to Liang Zixuan. She was so depressed that she was about to cry.

Su Zhengxiang and the others were brought in by the staff. They saw Jiang Ning standing in the row, blocking their path.

Su Zhengxiang said politely, "Miss Jiang, are you going to sit down or not? If you don't want to, please let us in."

Jiang Ning turned around and shouted at him, "Shut up!"

If it wasn't because of Su Zhengxiang's principles of never beating up women and never making it difficult for them, he really wanted to hit Jiang Ning.

Jiang Ning ignored him and walked two steps inside with her head lowered. She stopped at Han Yuanjun's legs and said, "Brother Jun, I'm going inside now."

She raised her foot, intending to feign to sprain her foot when she passed by him and then fall into his arms as she expected. As a result, her foot twisted outward and just as she was about to fall into his arms, Han Yuanjun suddenly stood up, took a step towards Liang Zixuan, and Jiang Ning fell directly onto the chair.

Her foot had truly sprained.

"Ouch!" Jiang Ning was in so much pain that even tears flowed from her eyes. "It really hurts!"

This damnable Han Yuanjun, why did he suddenly stand up!

Why can't he showed mercy to the fairer sex!

"Puff ..." Qin Yu, who was in the back, laughed mockingly. "Aiya, Miss Jiang, it looks like your ankle is sprained. You should go to the hospital."

Jiang Ning's ankle was in pain, but she endured it. "I'm not going to the hospital! I'm still waiting for my award. Even if I drown, I will still wait until I win the award before going to the hospital."

Aiyo, whoever gave her that confidence that the award would definitely be hers?

Everyone present revealed an expression of disdain.

Even Fan Xiaobo didn't know what Jiang Ning was like in the past, he now understood and truly regretted hearing her words and fighting against Su Zhengxiang, to the point that his head was bleeding.

This Jiang Ning was not a good woman!

Seeing Jiang Ning lying on his chair, Goo Shengli urged her impatiently. "Miss Jiang, hurry up and get up. Everyone has already taken a seat. You are lying in my seat. Those who don't know will think I've wronged you!"

Right now, his career was in the ascendant phase, so it wasn't good for him to cause any sort of scandal.

Jiang Ning was dissatisfied, but she also knew that it was bad for her to be lying on the chair like this. She gently reached out her hand towards Han Yuanjun. "Brother Jun, my feet are hurting, why don't you help me?"

Han Yuanjun glanced at her indifferently and suddenly opened his long legs. Under everyone's gaze, he walked past her and sat down in his seat.

Jiang Ning's face was completely gone. The people in the front row and back row all looked at her with contempt.

After Han Yuanjun left, Su Zhengxiang, Goo Shengli, Qin Yu, Liang Zixuan, and even Fan Xiaobo didn't reach out to support her.

The scene was too unsightly.

Jiang Ning pouted as she felt wronged. She supported herself with the chair as she got up and limped towards her seat.

When she passed by Liang Zixuan, she intentionally glared at her.

Liang Zixuan ignored her and turned around to talk to Goo Shengli and the others who walked in.

At the entrance of the venue, Wei Guowei entered with Wei Xiaoqing. They sat in the very back, almost in the last row, with the fans behind them.

Wei Xiaoqing had shot a movie and although the movie was rubbish and was directed by the newly graduated director who had never directed a movie before, for some reason, she also was invited to the festival.

Once they sat down, Wei Xiaoqing suddenly saw a commotion in front of her. As she raised her head to look, she happened to see Liang Zixuan turning her head, and her (Wei Xiaoqing) eyes widened in surprise. "Why is Liang Zixuan here too? And she sits so close to the front!"

Wei Guowei did not believe her. "Did you see it wrong?"

"Really." Wei Xiaoqing pointed in Liang Zixuan's direction. Wei Guowei took a look and saw that it was really her.

Wei Xiaoqing immediately said in a sour tone, "Liang Zixuan is really good, she messed up my chance, and she went to be the Music Director for that movie. I heard that she even won the award for the Best Sound!"

"Impossible!" Wei Guowei said with a frown. "You think I don't know what she's capable of? Hmph, don't think just because she's using some obscure method to make herself famous, she's going to be really incredible! The judges for the film festival are not blind!"

Wei Xiaoqing also wanted to agree with what Wei Guowei had said, but Liang Zixuan really had just won.

Wei Guowei didn't know, but she did.

Wei Xiaoqing pouted unhappily. "Dad, why should we sit in the back when Liang Zixuan is sitting so close to the front? We don't have any single limelight here!"

Her eyes reddened as she held Wei Guowei's hand and said coquettishly, "Dad, you spent so much money to invest in a movie for me. You can't just let me sit in the back, right? All the money we spent before was for nothing."

Wei Guowei's heart ached at the mention of money. That was 130 million.

He looked at Liang Zixuan and then back at himself. Behind them, there was a commotion. The fans behind them chatted about their idols. Not only were they unable to get the limelight, but the fans behind them also didn't see them!

Wei Guowei pulled Wei Xiaoqing's hand and stood up. "Let's go. Dad will give you a good seat."

Wei Xiaoqing followed Wei Guowei excitedly. She knew where the good seat Wei Guowei was talking about in her heart.

The two of them walked to the front aisle and stood in the second row. When Wei Guowei saw Su Zhengxiang, his face sank. Even now, he still felt angry at Su Zhengxiang for changing the female lead that belonged to Wei Xiaoqing.

He shouted to Liang Zixuan, who was sitting inside. "Liang Zixuan, come out. I have something to tell you."

When Liang Zixuan heard this, she turned around and saw Wei Guowei and Wei Xiaoqing standing there arrogantly.. She knew that the two of them didn't have any good intentions in finding her.

[Chapter 122 - I've Already Given You A Lot Of Faces. If You Don't Want Your Own Face, Then Don't Blame Me For Not Giving You One](#)

Liang Zixuan sat there without moving and said indifferently, "If there's anything you want to say, just say it. I can't get out."

"Why can't you go out?" Wei Guowei raised his head and puffed out his chest, putting his father's dignity. "Let them give you a little space and walk out."

Liang Zixuan looked at him mockingly, as if she didn't know what he wanted.

Since Wei Guowei didn't say anything, she couldn't be bothered with him either. She turned around and pretended he didn't exist.

Seeing that Liang Zixuan really didn't want to come out, Wei Guowei immediately flew into a rage.

"Liang Zixuan, come out. You're not fit to sit in that seat. Let Xiaoqing sit there!"

Not to mention Liang Zixuan, even Qin Yu, Su Zhengxiang, and the people in the front and back rows felt that he was making trouble for no reason.

What did he mean by Liang Zixuan wasn't fit to sit there?

Who was Wei Xiaoqing?

In the entertainment circle, she was like a rat in a sewer.

Han Yuanjun took out his cell phone and called the person in charge. "Someone's causing trouble. Come over here and take care of it."

When the person in charge heard Han Yuanjun say that, he became extremely nervous. After hanging up the phone, he ran towards them in a flustered manner.

Liang Zixuan sat there without moving, ignoring Wei Guowei.

Wei Guowei said stubbornly, "I'm talking to you, do you hear me? I told you to come out and let Xiaoqing sit there!"

Liang Zixuan's lips curved with a cold smile. "Why must I?"

She turned around, stared into Wei Guowei's eyes, and asked word for word, "Haven't I let Wei Xiaoqing get enough? Wei Guowei, how long do you want me to let you go? To the point where I wouldn't be able to lift my head up for the rest of my life?"

"You bastard!" Wei Guowei was angry. "She's your sister, what's wrong with you letting her use you? Since I raised you to this age, you should have listened to me! No matter what I say, you have to do it! Get out of here now!"

Han Yuanjun suddenly stood up and looked at Wei Guowei. His gaze was so cold that made people trembled in fear.

"Y...Young Master Han, it's nice to meet you. I didn't expect to see you here."

Han Yuanjun asked expressionlessly, "Who are you telling to scram?"

"Huh?" Wei Guowei subconsciously glanced at Liang Zixuan, then turned his gaze back to Han Yuanjun and said embarrassedly, "I'm talking to my daughter, don't misunderstand."

Han Yuanjun put his hand in his pocket, arrogance written all over his face. "Wei Guowei, for Liang Zixuan's sake, I'm sending you an invitation to a film festival. Is this how you repay her?"

"What?" Wei Guowei opened his eyes in surprise and asked in disbelief, "Did Young Master Han ask them to send me an invitation?"

Han Yuanjun sneered. "Otherwise? Do you think that the disgraced Wei Xiaoqing can be invited? I've already given you a lot of faces. If you don't want your own face, then don't blame me for not giving you one!"

Wei Guowei's face turned red at first but soon turned pale. His palms were covered in a cold sweat. If Han Yuanjun didn't give him a face, they wouldn't be able to get in, even the company would be in trouble.

By this time, the person in charge had already arrived and apologized to Han Yuanjun. He then said to Wei Guowei with a frown, "The award ceremony will begin soon. Mr. Wei, Wei Xiaoqing, please return to your seat. If you are still standing here and causing trouble, don't blame me for asking the security guard to come in and kick you out."

Although the venue wasn't so quiet at the moment, no one said anything. Countless pairs of eyes were staring at Wei Guowei and Wei Xiaoqing.

Wei Guowei's forehead was covered in a cold sweat and his face was completely disgraced.

If the security guards actually come in and kick them out, then Wei Xiaoqing can forget about staying in the entertainment circle again. If today's problem came out, wouldn't she be ridiculed by everyone?

Wei Guowei could only nod and bow with a smile. "Alright, we'll go back now. I just came to say a few words."

The person in charge smiled mockingly. "Alright, then I'll send you all back."

Wei Guowei: "..."

Wei Xiaoqing: "..."

Who was he looking down on?

Was he still afraid of them being shameless here?

Wei Guowei's expression was ugly to the extreme. He pulled Wei Xiaoqing and left.

Wei Xiaoqing looked back at Liang Zixuan reluctantly and then glanced at Han Yuanjun. She had a nagging feeling that something was wrong.

Returning to their seat, Wei Xiaoqing immediately asked Wei Guowei, "Dad, why do you think Young Master Han gave us the invitation? There's no way Liang Zixuan told him, right?"

Now that she mentioned Liang Zixuan, Wei Guowei became angry. "How can this be possible?! Would Han Yuanjun give her a face? Is she someone important?!"

Wei Xiaoqing also felt it was impossible, but she still couldn't figure it out. "Then why did Young Master Han tell the organizers to invite us?"

Wei Guowei grunted. "Do you think your father spent a lot of money for nothing? Just based on this amount of money, everyone in the entertainment community knows that you have a strong background. I think Young Master Han would like to work with us in the future and ask you to bring a sum of money into the company."

Wei Xiaoqing was not stupid. How could Han Yuanjun pay attention to a small company like them?

But she also couldn't figure it out. At the time, music was heard in the venue and two hosts were walking. Only then did Wei Xiaoqing stop her confused mind.

Both hosts were among the top hosts in the entertainment circle. Their hosting style was funny, and the connotations of their speech were liked by the audience.

First, he uttered a few official words, then he introduced the development of the film in the last few years. Finally, he began the award ceremony.

The first few awards were small awards such as Best Photography, Best Screenwriter.

The Best Photography Award was awarded to the photographer from "Girl of The Rose".

Although it was a small award, but to be able to get one was equivalent to promoting a movie. Su Zhengxiang was so happy that he couldn't stop grinning.

Goo Shengli poked Liang Zixuan's arm and whispered. "The award almost reached its peak. Zixuan, get ready."

Liang Zixuan was initially not nervous as she did not know when the Best Sound Award would be given. However, after Goo Shengli's reminder, she became a little nervous. "Can you not remind me? The moment you do, my palms begin sweating."

Goo Shengli grinned and laughed wickedly. "I just want to make you nervous. Look at Jiang Ning, she's so nervous that her face turned pale."

Liang Zixuan turned to look at Jiang Ning and was quite sure, her face was very pale, and the foundation could not cover her anxiety. She then whispered into Goo Shengli's ear, "How do you know she's not in pain?"

"Puff ..." Goo Shengli laughed out loud, causing everyone to look at him. Only then did he resist laughing and whisper to her, "You're so bad!"

[Chapter 123 - The Winners I](#)

Goo Shengli was right. The next award was the Best Sound Award.

For this festival, this award was considered small. The real prizes were for the Best Film, the Best Director and the Best Actors and Actresses.

When the host announced the list of award winners, the camera zoomed in on them, and Liang Zixuan's face appeared on the big screen. Behind her, the crowd of fans suddenly burst into passionate screams.

She was so shocked. She didn't think she had any fans.

While there were many fans at the press conference, Liang Zixuan felt that they were all Qin Yu's and Goo Shengli's fans. She never thought that someone would be willing to come for her.

The fans behind them shouted out, "Zixuan! Zixuan! Zixuan!"

Liang Zixuan felt like she was in a dream. These people were really her fans!

The male host teased. "Aiyo, who are you calling? Why can't I hear you clearly?"

The fans at the back cheered. "Zixuan! Zixuan! Zixuan!"

The female host smiled and said, "They're calling Zixuan. I can hear them clearly. Is there something wrong with your ears? If you are sick, you need to go to the hospital."

The crowd burst into laughter.

The male host also laughed along. "They are really called Liang Zixuan. I heard it clearly. Alright, let's cut the crap and see who will win."

Thus, five faces immediately appeared on the big screen. Jiang Ning clenched her hands into fists and held them to her heart. She was so nervous that her eyeballs were about to pop out.

Liang Zixuan was initially nervous, but now, she was not nervous at all. Maybe it was because when the moment arrived, her nervousness wasn't as profound as it was before. Facing everything calmly and naturally was what she was feeling right now.

Finally, the camera stopped moving. Someone's face suddenly magnified on the big screen. Jiang Ning stood up from her seat with a pleasant surprise. She was so excited that she almost cried.

Listening to the host say excitedly, "Congratulations to the winner, Girl of The Rose's Music Director Liang Zixuan!"

Jiang Ning felt as if the sky had fallen. She looked at the screen with wide eyes and in disbelief. That was clearly her face just now. How did she suddenly turn into Liang Zixuan?

Did she see things, or was someone joking with her?

It was clearly her face just now!

Xiang Jiayi watched as she stood up and smiled mockingly. "You didn't win the award, so why are you standing up? Liang Zixuan is still not standing."

Jiang Ning: "..."

Everyone's gaze turned towards her. Other than the loud music coming from the stereo, there was no other sound.

Jiang Ning was so embarrassed. Now that she stood there with her twisted ankle, the pain made her tears roll down her face. She lowered her head and shouted at Xiang Jiayi, "Can't I go to the hospital?"

Xiang Jiayi snorted coldly. "Sure, of course you can. Should I give you a way?"

With that, Xiang Jiayi stood up and gave way to Jiang Ning.

Jiang Ning couldn't back down now. If she leaves, that means she admitted she lost to Liang Zixuan. After hesitating for a moment, she sat down angrily. "I'll go once the festival is over."

Xiang Jiayi didn't even bother to pay attention to her. This person, after all, was a snake.

At this moment, Liang Zixuan finally stood up. Fan Xiaobo also stood up and took the initiative to shake hands with her. "Congratulations."

Liang Zixuan politely thanked him and turned around. Goo Shengli, Qin Yu, and Su Zhengxiang all stood at the same time.

What moved Liang Zixuan even more was that besides Goo Shengli, whose eyes were red, Qin Yu and Su Zhengxiang were actually crying. She was very touched, so she stepped forward, and Goo Shengli happily held her hand. "Zixuan, your dream has come true, you really won the award! Really, I'm too excited. I'm more excited than you!"

Liang Zixuan smiled and nodded. "Thank you, really, thank you."

Goo Shengli knew that Liang Zixuan was going to take the award, so he quickly made way for her.

Liang Zixuan stepped forward and Su Zhengxiang held her hand while crying. "Zixuan, you really did it! I'm proud of you!"

Liang Zixuan kept smiling. "Thank you, Director Su, for giving me this opportunity. Thank you."

Su Zhengxiang let go of her and made way for her too.

Qin Yu immediately stepped forward and hugged her. She didn't say a word, just hugged her.

Liang Zixuan sighed and kissed Qin Yu on the cheek. Qin Yu smiled as she raised her hand to pat Liang Zixuan's back. "Congratulations!"

The host teased from the stage. "They all say that Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu are really good friends, but it seems that their friendship is not just an ordinary friendship."

The crowd around them burst into laughter.

Embarrassed, Qin Yu let go of Liang Zixuan and patted her shoulder. "Go."

Liang Zixuan nodded and finally walked into the aisle. At this moment, Han Yuanjun, who was sitting in front, suddenly stood up, looking at her. In front of the cameras and audiences, he held Liang Zixuan in his arms.

The venue immediately became silent as countless pairs of eyes looked at him in disbelief.

Han Yuanjun actually was so condescending to congratulate an employee of Han Group to the point of using such an intimate manner?

Liang Zixuan was a little breathless from Han Yuanjun's hug. She knew that she had to keep a distance from him at this moment, but she still hugged him a bit willfully before coming out from his arms.

Han Yuanjun didn't feel awkward and slowly let her go. "Congratulations."

After hearing so many words of congratulations, Liang Zixuan had remained calm. But after hearing Han Yuanjun's words, her eyes had turned red.

From meeting each other to knowing each other and falling in love, Han Yuanjun had given her everything she wanted. These words of congratulations were proof of his previous promise.

It was because of his trust at that time that her life had come to fruition.

Liang Zixuan looked at him deeply for a moment before she turned around and walked onto the stage.

When the host saw her came up, he immediately said, "Next, let's invite the famous musician Zhu Sheng to presented the award to Liang Zixuan."

Liang Zixuan was stunned.

Was he going to give the award to her?

It seemed like Zhu Sheng already knew that the award was hers, but he didn't reveal anything to her.

Zhu Sheng walked up to the stage and took the trophy from the ceremonial lady. Then, he stood beside Liang Zixuan with the microphone and said, "I am honored to be able to present this award today. This little girl, I have to say, she is really bold! I remembered the first time I saw her was when she came to the interview. That day, she came in wearing a white T-shirt and a pair of tattered jeans. She had no makeup on her face and was as young and tender as a student who hadn't graduated yet. Everyone knows that I am an arrogant person.. To be honest, I looked down on her at that time and didn't give her any face. Can you guys guess how she made me embarrassed at that time?"

[Chapter 124 - The Winners II](#)

The venue turned silent. The host asked curiously, "How did she make you feel embarrassed?"

Zhu Sheng shook his head and smiled. He couldn't help but admire Liang Zixuan when he said, "She asked me at the time, Director Zhu, did you look down on people like me or my music?"

"Hahaha ..." The audience roared with laughter.

Zhu Sheng smiled helplessly and said, "I'm stunned. I didn't think this little girl dared to say that to me. I thought at the time, well, see how you talk, I want to see your music. Then I made her write a song for me on the spot and showed her a photo of Qin Yu. In the end, this little girl really managed to write it in half an hour. It was the main song from Qin Yu's album, which was also the theme song 'Girl Of The Rose'."

He specifically emphasized, "She only took half an hour!"

The crowd went into an uproar, and even the host said in astonishment, "She wrote such a pleasant song for just half an hour?"

Zhu Sheng nodded. "Yes! At the time, I felt that this little girl had a bright future and was a rare talent in our music industry. I was really afraid that my arrogant actions would scare this little girl, so I signed her on the spot!"

There was laughter again.

Zhu Sheng finally put down the microphone and handed the trophy to Liang Zixuan. "Zixuan, congratulations. I hope you can work harder and get more awards in the future."

Liang Zixuan bowed deeply to him and accepted the trophy from him.

He then handed the microphone to her.

Liang Zixuan held the microphone and took a deep breath. After her gaze swept across the hall, it finally landed on Han Yuanjun's face.

She smiled and said, "Thank you, Director Su Zhengxiang for giving this opportunity to me. Thank you to Qin Yu for introducing me to him. Thank you to the entire crew for your cooperation. I am honored and happy to work with all of you."

After she finished her pleasantries, Liang Zixuan also became naughty. She turned around and glanced at Zhu Sheng. "There is a phrase in the ancient saying, "Horses with thousands of miles are common but bole is not a common occurrence" 1, and my real Bole is not Director Zhu."

Zhu Sheng was stunned for a moment. He looked at Liang Zixuan in disbelief. "It isn't me?"

The host also smiled and asked, "If it's not Director Zhu, then who is it?"

Liang Zixuan held the microphone, pursed her lip, and laughed softly. "It's Han Group Media's President, Mr. Han Yuanjun."

When these words were spoken, the entire venue instantly quieted down.

Countless pairs of eyes looked at Liang Zixuan and then at Han Yuanjun, guessing what had happened between them.

From the rumors and Han Yuanjun's attitude today, it seemed that he really took care of Liang Zixuan very well. Furthermore, he had treated her in such a way that would make people jealous.

"Initially, I thought fate would once again bury me, but I didn't think that he would appear in front of me and say to me, "Liang Zixuan, you are very talented. I believe you will definitely be able to win. Come to the Han Group, I guarantee that you will be able to obtain everything you want very soon." And then, he arranged for me to attend the Han Group's interview."

"I thank him for his appreciation, for his trust, and thank you to all the colleagues who had helped me. Han Group Media is like my home, giving me a sense of security and belonging, so today's award not only belongs to me but also belongs to our Music Department. This award belongs to the whole Han Group."

Liang Zixuan bowed deeply towards Han Yuanjun as she finished her sentence.

There were a lot of Han Group's employees under the stage, whether they were from the Music Department or not, all applauding her.

Jiang Ning was so jealous that her eyes turned red. Her fingernails dug into her palms so hard, and her lips were nearly bleeding because of the hard biting.

Liang Zixuan obtaining this award meant that she had to leave the company and that she had to leave the music industry forever!

All the hardships she had gone through for the past twenty years had all ended up in Liang Zixuan's hands.

It wasn't just Jiang Ning, who had an ugly expression, but Wei Guowei and Wei Xiaoqing as well.

Wei Guowei was so angry that his eyes almost popped out when he asked Wei Xiaoqing, "Is there no one in the music industry anymore? How could Liang Zixuan get an award?"

Wei Xiaoqing gritted her teeth in hatred. At this point, she suddenly understood why Han Yuanjun asked the host to send an invitation to them.

Han Yuanjun deliberately made them come here so that they could personally witness Liang Zixuan getting the award. He wanted them to be jealous, repentant, and ashamed.

And boy of boy, she did feel all of those feelings.

She felt that everything Liang Zixuan had owned belonged to her only.

This is included now. It should be her getting the award on stage instead of Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan was a bitch. She ruined her (Wei Xiaoqing) music career, and she had also ruined her film career. And to add to that, Liang Zixuan still stood on stage and received the award!

Why?!

Liang Zixuan came down from the stage with a trophy in her hand. As she passed Han Yuanjun, she deliberately smiled at him.

Han Yuanjun opened his mouth and said one word, "Naughty."

When Liang Zixuan returned and saw that Qin Yu was no longer there, she asked curiously, "Where is Qin Yu?"

Su Zhengxiang told her, "She's going to perform on stage in a few moments and go to get ready."

"Oh!" Liang Zixuan nodded.

After a few more small awards, an exciting moment finally came. Next was the Best Director Award.

There were Su Zhengxiang, Fan Xiaobo, and other directors on the big screen. Su Zhengxiang was not nervous at all as he smiled and looked towards the camera.

Finally, Su Zhengxiang's face was enlarged on the big screen. "The winner of the award for the Best Director goes to....Su Zhengxiang!"

This was the first time Su Zhengxiang had won an award in the many years he had been in the Entertainment Industry.

It wasn't because he was incompetent, but because he had always been making movies about youth. The movies from before might have had a bad theme, or perhaps for some other reason, but Su Zhengxiang had never won a prize.

This time, he finally got his wish.

Liang Zixuan and Goo Shengli immediately stood up to congratulate him.

The winner of this award will become a highly respected director. When Su Zhengxiang received the award, he asked curiously, "Why don't I feel nervous at all tonight? After Liang Zixuan received the award, I wasn't nervous at all."

The host was startled and asked in surprise, "Why is that?"

Su Zhengxiang laughed. "This thing is a bit of a secret, so it's hard to explain in detail. But all I can say is, our whole production team hopes that Liang Zixuan wins the award. It doesn't matter whether we win it or not."

[Chapter 125 - The Winners III](#)

Su Zhengxiang exclaimed. "This little girl Liang Zixuan, she's really brave! She's betting her career with someone. Whoever loses will leave the music industry forever. At that time, our entire film crew was shocked. Because this little girl is not like us. She hated being looked down on by others, so she decided to use her career as a bet. I didn't think that she would actually win and give that person a cruel slap on the face!"

Many people wanted to know who had made a bet with Liang Zixuan. Su Zhengxiang smiled mysteriously and said nothing.

"And just because Liang Zixuan made this bet, our whole film crew worked hard for her. Everyone wanted to do their job well in the hope she could win, and we also wanted to get some faces back for ourselves so that we wouldn't be looked down on by anyone else anymore! I still remembered her answer when I asked, "Can we really win?" At that time, she had vowed that she would definitely win! Furthermore, we will even create a road of prosperity for the youth movies and have a beautiful turnaround."

"At that time, we were all on tenterhooks. It was only today when I received this award that I was convinced. Trusting Liang Zixuan was the right decision!"

A wave of laughter swept across the audience as someone shouted from below, "Trust Liang Zixuan and we will live well forever!"

Su Zhengxiang came off the stage holding the Best Director Award. His butt wasn't even warm yet when the next award was announced. "Girl Of the Rose" won the Best Picture's award.

Su Zhengxiang was stunned for a moment. He quickly handed the trophy to Goo Shengli and stood up to receive the award.

Everyone looked at him with their mouths agape. Su Zhengxiang didn't say anything unnecessary this time. He only said, "Trust Liang Zixuan. That's right!"

"Hahahaha ..."

Liang Zixuan was so embarrassed by his words. She immediately covered her face when the camera turned to her side. Everyone saw her covered her face shyly and laughed. At this time, Qin Yu appeared on stage and sang the theme song of the movie.

In fact, many of the people present had already heard this song on the internet. This time, they felt that it was especially pleasing to listen to.

Some people were even amazed. "Is this really a song written in half an hour? This is too amazing!"

After Qin Yu finished her singing, the festival continued with the Best Rookie Award. Unfortunately, she didn't win the award, but she was already very happy to be nominated.

Next up was the Best Actress award. When Qin Yu's face appeared on the screen, many fans present shouted her name.

Qin Yu felt that since she couldn't even win the Best Rookie Award, it was even more impossible for her to win the Best Actress.

She was a rookie and a college student, so she had no chance of winning against people like Xiang Jiayi.

However, when her face was enlarged on the big screen and when the host excitedly announced the Best Actress's winner, Qin Yu was stunned for a moment.

"The Best Actress goes to... Qin Yu!"

The audience erupted into applause.

Qin Yu looked at the screen in disbelief as if she was in a dream, forgetting to respond.

Su Zhengxiang pushed her away. "Qin Yu, Qin Yu! Have you gone stupid? Hurry up and go receive your award."

Only then did Qin Yu react. She stood up and hugged Su Zhengxiang and Goo Shengli excitedly. Finally, she hugged Liang Zixuan tightly.

Liang Zixuan smiled as she congratulated her. "Qin Yu, congratulations! You won the Best Actress right after coming out on stage! You are too powerful!"

Qin Yu let go of her and kissed her fiercely on the cheek.

Qin Yu went up to the stage and took the trophy from the old artist. She was very excited. Compared to Liang Zixuan, who was the same age as her, she (Qin Yu) was clearly less mature and resilient.

After saying a few thanks, her gaze fell on Liang Zixuan's face. She then said in a serious tone, "Finally, I have to thank my good friend, Liang Zixuan. Borrowing the words of Director Su, trust Liang Zixuan. That's right!"

Those words became the biggest joke at the festival.

Not only Su Zhengxiang, but even the crowd also burst into laughter once again after Qin Yu said it.

Liang Zixuan was extremely embarrassed because every time the words came out, the camera would screen her face, and her magnified red face would appear on the big screen for the entire country to see.

Wei Xiaoqing, who was sitting in the back, had her face turn completely black. She clenched her hands into fists. Her eyes were so wide that her eyeballs were almost popping out.

She had never hated Liang Zixuan so much in her life before!

She was gnashing her teeth in hatred, hatred to the point that her heart, spleen, and kidneys were all in pain!

She's the one who was supposed to be the female lead in "Girl Of the Rose."

The person who was going up on stage to receive the award today should be her!

However, that bitch had ruined everything!

This time, Liang Zixuan had even become the person with the most limelight!

As Wei Xiaoqing thought this, she cursed out loud, "Bitch!"

Wei Guowei looked at her with a sad expression. "Xiaoqing, don't be sad. There will be a better chance for you in the future."

"Better chance? What chance do I have?!"

If she missed this opportunity, it would be difficult for her to make a comeback later on.

Wei Xiaoqing suddenly stood up. Wei Guowei was stunned. He thought she would rush up to the stage and attack Qin Yu, so he quickly pulled her back, "Xiaoqing, what are you doing?"

Wei Xiaoqing shook his hand away. "What? Of course, I want to leave! Could it be that we have to wait here and watch that bitch show off?"

She left as soon as she finished her sentence. Wei Guowei sighed and stood up to chase after her.

As soon as they left, the host started giving the Best Actor Awards. When Goo Shengli's face appeared on the screen, almost everyone present felt that this award belonged to him without any suspicion.

Sure enough, the big screen finally froze on his face.

Goo Shengli was calmer in comparison. In this film crew, he was clearly the oldest bird. After calmly saying everything, it was as if he had colluded with Su Zhengxiang and Qin Yu beforehand; he said, "Trust Liang Zixuan, that's right!"

Alright, the entire country knows about this.

Your filming crew was really good. Your names went to the Hot Search wave after wave, and there's never going to be an end to it!

The biggest winner of this film festival was all from "Girl Of The Rose."

Almost all of the important awards had been won by them. They even won some runners' awards.

Su Zhengxiang was so happy that he couldn't stop grinning. He decided on the spot that he would host a celebration party at Odyssey Hotel.

He even called people who hadn't come to the festival today but who were also important to him and asked them to come to Odyssey.

When the film festival ended, Fan Xiaobo specifically called for Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan stopped. Fan Xiaobo smiled at her and said, "Liang Zixuan, congratulations.. You got such good results for your first movie."

[Chapter 126 - As If She Had Become Accustomed To His Presence, His Smell And His Aura](#)

It wasn't just Liang Zixuan. In fact, it was the first time for many people to participate in the movie "Girl Of The Rose". Like Qin Yu and Goo Shengli, this was also their first time participating in a movie.

However, Fan Xiaobo only called out to Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan immediately thought to herself, 'This shouldn't be a simple congratulation.'

That's because Fan Xiaobo had already congratulated her when she won the award.

Of course, Fan Xiaobo's next sentence was, "In a few months, I still have to make another movie. I would like to invite you to join my crew and become our Music Director."

Liang Zixuan smiled faintly. "Director Fang, you should also know that I am only experienced in writing love songs for teenagers. "

"Hey, don't say that. Liang Zixuan, I know you're good at making music, no matter what genre. Your song is good, so naturally, making songs for any type of genre won't be difficult for you. In the previous press conference, I saw you play the piano, and I immediately know that your talent is not only limited to that." Fan Xiaobo said sincerely.

Liang Zixuan had lived for several years in her previous life. Of course, she had not only done well in love music, she had also done even better in pop music.

However, she could not utter these words.

She smiled humbly. "I can't say for sure what will happen in the future. If Director Fang really thinks I can, I'll give it a try."

Fan Xiaobo immediately laughed happily. "Of course you can! Liang Zixuan, then let's discuss it later. You must join my crew for the next movie."

Liang Zixuan smiled and nodded. "Alright, thank you for your offer, Director Fang."

Although she had become famous because of "Girl Of The Rose", she still needed to work with different directors so she could get to know different types of music production.

The first movie she was responsible for had such good results, but she couldn't be complacent. She had to keep her feet on the ground and walk down the road step by step.

When Liang Zixuan arrived at Odyssey Hotel, Qin Yu couldn't wait to ask, "Why is Director Fang looking for you?"

Liang Zixuan looked at Han Yuanjun and smiled before she answered Qin Yu's question. "He invited me to be the Music Director for his next movie."

Su Zhengxiang exclaimed in surprise. "That's a good opportunity. Director Fang is a great director. You can learn a lot by making movies with him."

Qin Yu was also happy. "That's right! Then, do you agree with him?"

Liang Zixuan just smiled but didn't say anything.

Su Zhengxiang and Qin Yu were both worried to death. "Do you agree or not?"

Han Yuanjun then smiled softly. "With this opportunity, how could she refuse?"

Obviously not.

At that time, Su Zhengxiang was only a second-class director, and when he went to find her, Liang Zixuan was very happy. How could she disagree with Fan Xiaobo, a top-class director?

Liang Zixuan pretended to be doing something wrong and looked at Han Yuanjun with a pout. "President Han, I took a private job without your permission, you won't blame me, right?"

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow. "What private job? My Han Group has decided to invest in Fan Xiaobo's next movie."

Qin Yu teased Han Yuanjun deliberately. "Uncle, you haven't even read the script and the list of the crew yet, but you've decided to invest?"

Han Yuanjun took the crab stick and put it in Qin Yu's mouth. "Trust Liang Zixuan, that's right!"

"Hahaha ..." There was a deafening roar of laughter inside the private room.

Qin Yu felt that ever since Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan started dating, he wasn't as aloof and cold as before and would even joke with her.

???

Just as the filming crew held a celebratory party, a big uproar took the internet.

'Trust Liang Zixuan, that's right.'

The moment this term was searched, it immediately rushed to first place. Following afterward was Han Yuanjun's 'explosive' action. It was obvious how heated the discussion among the netizens was.

Following closely behind were Qin Yu's performance, followed by Su Zhengxiang, Qin Yu, and Goo Shengli's winning lines.

Out of the top ten, six of them had to do with 'Girl Of The Rose'.

As the netizens had said, 'Girl Of The Rose' had already become popular before it had even been released.

Many netizens shouted at Su Zhengxiang to stop procrastinating and quickly let the movie aired.

The next day was the weekend but Su Zhengxiang woke up early in the morning by a call from his assistant.

"Director Su, if you don't respond immediately, your Weibo account will be taken over by netizens. Take a look!"

Su Zhengxiang's half-opened eyes were still confused and still in the clouds. "Attack? Did you get a headshot?"

Wu Fang: "..."

"Director Su, wake up! It was even scarier than a headshot! Aiya, stop sleeping. Hurry up and open your eyes and look at your Weibo. Hurry up!"

Only then did Su Zhengxiang rub his eyes and understand Wu Fang's words. He clicked on his Weibo and his eyes immediately widened.

He clicked on the comments and almost all of them were asking him when the movie was released. He was surprised for a moment, thinking that normally, he would wake up laughing in his dreams when he had 1,000 messages on Weibo, but now, he had 100,000!

He immediately got up from the bed and gathered everyone for a meeting.

Saturday was a good day for Han Yuanjun.

Because Liang Zixuan had promised to follow him home.

Han Yuanjun woke up early. After cleaning up, he rang the bell on Liang Zixuan's door without looking at the time.

Liang Zixuan was awakened by the sound of a doorbell. She opened her eyes gloomily, got down from the bed with her pajamas, and opened the door in a daze.

A tall shadow loomed over her head. Her head was lowered and her half-opened eyes could only see a pair of shiny black men's shoes.

Han Yuanjun saw that she was swaying like an unawakened kitten. He poked slowly in the forehead and asked, "You still haven't woken up from your sleep?"

Liang Zixuan took a step back. "What time is it? I'm so tired."

"You still haven't woken up?" Han Yuanjun suddenly bent over and hugged her tightly. "Then go back to sleep."

Liang Zixuan glanced at Han Yuanjun with great effort and then closed her eyes with relief.

Han Yuanjun was stunned. This girl fell asleep in his arms just like that?

He shook his head helplessly and carried her upstairs.

After placing Liang Zixuan on the bed, he removed his coat and lay down next to her.

Liang Zixuan was not on guard against him at all. Even though he was lying beside her, watching her sleep, she did not wake up.

It was as if she had become accustomed to his presence, accustomed to his smell, accustomed to his aura, and slept soundly.

Han Yuanjun kissed her forehead and hugged her. "Be good and go to sleep. I'll wake you up later."

Feeling like years had passed, Han Yuanjun's phone suddenly rang at an inappropriate time.

[Chapter 127 - It's Best If You Remain Silent. I'll Thank You Then](#)

Han Yuanjun quickly took out his phone, pressed the mute button, got up, walked to the window, and answered the call.

Su Zhengxiang asked with a smile, "President Han, I didn't wake you up, did I?"

Han Yuanjun lowered his voice. "I was sleeping with Zixuan."

Su Zhengxiang: "..."

Although Han Yuanjun's tone was very calm, but why did Su Zhengxiang feel like he was reprimanding him?

How could he know that Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan were living together?!

Su Zhengxiang did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Then, I will call again later."

Han Yuanjun turned and glanced at Liang Zixuan. Seeing her still sound asleep, he whispered, "What is it? Tell me."

Even though Han Yuanjun was not in front of him, Su Zhengxiang still felt his scalp gone numb from the scary aura behind his (Han Yuanjun) words. He thought to himself, 'President Han really fits his reputation.'

Even if they didn't see him, they would still feel fear.

Su Zhengxiang also lowered his voice and said, "It's like this, I plan to hit the iron while it's hot and wanted to release my movie next month. I wonder if the cinema under Han Group can help me arrange the release?"

Of the three major cinemas in the country, Han Group's was the biggest, with a market share of 60%.

The other two each had twenty percent.

Therefore, as long as one had an opportunity to reserve their spot in Han Group's Cinema, their movie would immediately become popular and it didn't matter whether the director was from the top or lower class.

Han Yuanjun felt that Su Zhengxiang was a smart person. "Contact Yao Xiu and get him to arrange it for you."

Su Zhengxiang was overwhelmed by the unexpected favor. "Alright, thank you, President Han!"

After Han Yuanjun hung up the phone, he turned around and saw Liang Zixuan looking at him with her eyes wide open. He put the phone in his pocket and walked towards her. "Did I wake you up?"

"Nope." Liang Zixuan's voice was still soft. "Actually, I'm not really sleeping. I'm just closing my eyes to rest."

Han Yuanjun was speechless after hearing that. He pulled her into his embrace. "Then you should close your eyes and rest. It's still early."

"No need." Liang Zixuan threw back her blanket and got ready to get out of bed. "I'm going to your house today, so it's better to go earlier. It's not polite to keep the elders waiting."

Han Yuanjun didn't stop her. He just sat there, watching her get busy, finally bringing a bunch of clothes into the bathroom.

After taking a shower and changing her clothes, she said, "This is my first time going to your family's house, I shouldn't go there with empty hands, right? But I don't know what they liked. What if they are not happy with me because of that?"

Han Yuanjun laughed. "How can that be? How can they turn their back on you for such reason?"

Liang Zixuan thought that most of the people in the Han Family were already familiar with the situation in her house. She originally did not have much money, so if she were to buy some expensive health care products or other things, it would seem that she was in a hurry to please.

Furthermore, she was talking about the Han Family.

No matter how expensive something was, it was nothing in their eyes.

No matter how good the food outside was, it couldn't compare to the food in Han Yuanjun's house.

After they finished eating breakfast, Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun then calmly went to the Han Residence.

Old Madam Han also woke up early because she knew that Liang Zixuan was coming today. She pulled the Old Man up. "Don't sleep anymore. Liang Zixuan will be here in a while. Why don't you hurry up and pick out some nice clothes to wear!"

Old Man Han's eyes were half-opened and he yawned a few times. "Look at how excited you are. It's not a blind date. What's the point of wearing such nice clothes?"

Old Madam Han immediately slapped the Old Man's shoulder. "I'm warning you, you better be nice. If you scare my grandson's wife, I won't forgive you!"

Old Man Han was increasingly losing his place in the family. Han Yuanjun only brought one woman home, but Old Madam Han seemed to have decided to marry her grandson and forced him (the Old Man) to be good.

Old Man Han became more and more dissatisfied. "I couldn't believe you. Forget it, I want to go back to sleep. Can Liang Zixuan just turn around and leave?"

Old Madam Han was so angry that she grabbed her walking stick and walked over. "How dare you put on airs at me!"

The Old Man jumped out of his bed and went to the cloakroom to take his clothes seriously.

Before nine in the morning, those who should have come from the Han Family had all returned, and those who shouldn't, came as well.

Old Man Han and Old Madam Han sat in the upper seats. Old Madam Han's sharp eyes swept the area, and finally, her gaze settled on Han Xiwang's face. She said in an unfriendly tone, "Xiwang, I'm putting my word here. If you dare to mention Jiang Ning, I'll break your legs today!"

Han Xiwang was unconvinced. "Our family is the most democratic. Just because Liang Zixuan is coming, you won't let me say anything. You are not so heartless to ask me to do that, right?"

Tian Qihua coldly harrumphed. "It's best if you remain silent. I'll thank you then."

"You!" Han Xiwang was furious but did not dare say anything as he looked at Old Man Han gloomily.

"Dad, it's Liang Zixuan's first time coming here. As Jun's elder, you have to show her your dignity. Otherwise, if she were to enter our family without any problems, who knows what that woman will even think."

"What do you mean by that?!" Tian Qihua was immediately angered. "Han Xiwang, don't be so shameless. This is my house and I'm meeting my daughter-in-law. What does it have to do with you!"

Old Madam Han was also unhappy. "Xiwang, if you think like that, then get out of here right now! In the future, whenever Liang Zixuan is around, you can scam!"

Han Xiwang was livid with anger. He thought to himself, "Who on earth is this Liang Zixuan. The Old Woman is protecting her even though she hasn't stepped foot yet."

At half-past nine, Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun had not yet arrived, so Han Xiwang took this opportunity to cause trouble. "What time is it now? Why hasn't she arrived yet? Did she look down on our family? Not knowing how to respect her elders? After making the elders wait so long, it is clear with one glance that she is not a good woman."

"Are you sick?" Tian Qihua did not give him any face. "What time is it? It's us who are early, it's not them who are late. It's still an hour and a half drive from Le Reve. What time do you want them to go out?"

"Exactly." Old Madam Han helped Tian Qihua to make fun of her son. "This is a weekend, the two children had been busy for a whole week. Last night, they even attended a film festival, and I heard that they even held a celebratory dinner."

The whole family knew that Tian Qihua was a talker and she never gave Han Xiwang any face at all. "Her movie won many awards and she was in the limelight last night. Jun is really good at managing and knows how to invest, and this movie still hasn't been released yet, but the internet is already in an uproar. Han Xiwang, you don't have the ability, so you'd better shut your mouth and keep a low profile, otherwise, when Jun didn't give a face to you later, don't blame us for not helping you."

Han Xiwang: "..."

It was as if they had helped him.

At that moment, the doorbell rang.

Old Madam Han suddenly stood up and shouted at the top of her lungs.. "Mother Cui, quickly go and take a look. Did Jun bring his girlfriend back?"

[Chapter 128 - As Expected Of Those Who Come From Small Families, None Of Them Have A Good Tutor](#)

Mother Cui hurried out of the kitchen, wiping her hands on her apron as she jogged for the door.

Seeing Han Yuanjun's and Liang Zixuan's faces on the intercom, she turned her body around. smiling and said, "Yes, the Third Young Master is back!"

Mother Cui quickly opened the door and said with a smile, "Third Young Master, the whole family is here. They are waiting for you!"

Han Yuanjun nodded and greeted Mother Cui. Then, he grabbed Liang Zixuan's hand and entered.

Liang Zixuan looked up and was immediately stunned. "Wow ..."

There were so many people in Han Residence.

Looking around, both the sofa and the rattan chair were filled with people.

Old Man Han saw how excited Old Madam Han was until she wanted to rush over, so he quickly pulled her back. "Sit down, don't scare her away."

Old Madam Han looked around. She was more enthusiastic than Tian Qihua, Han Yuanjun's mother. She smiled embarrassedly and quickly sat down.

Han Yuanjun brought Liang Zixuan towards them and introduced her to the family. "This is my grandfather, and this is my grandmother."

Liang Zixuan looked at the old man and greeted him politely. "Greetings, grandfather."

Old Man Han sat upright and sized up Liang Zixuan with a pair of cold eyes while giving an expressionless "En".

It sounded a little cold.

Old Madam Han immediately turned around and glared at Old Man Han. Old Man Han became frightened and pursed his lips before saying, "Hello."

Liang Zixuan turned to the figure next to Old Man Han and looked at Old Madam Han. "Hello, grandmother."

Probably because she was too excited, Old Madam Han forgot to make an expression. She was actually the same as the Old Man, expressionlessly saying, "Yes."

Then, she reacted and changed her expression at a visible speed. "Little girl, do you still remember me?"

Of course, Liang Zixuan remembered.

How could she not remember an old woman who went out with twenty gold bars?

She pretended to be serious and thought about it, then asked in an uncertain voice, "You ... Isn't you a grandmother that came to the movie set with auntie?"

"En, your memory is really good!" Old Madam Han happily pulled Liang Zixuan's hand and placed the jewelry box she had long prepared into her hand. "I've been preparing this gift for you for a long time. Take it."

Liang Zixuan was stunned for a moment. She did not expect that the first time she came to the Han Family, Old Madam Han would give something to her.

She turned around to look at Han Yuanjun, who was smiling and touched her head. "Grandma gave it to you, take it."

Liang Zixuan calmly accepted it. "Thank you, grandmother."

Her voice had always been pleasant to hear, and now, she purposely restrained her usual calm demeanor to express her thanks like a happy little girl. Old Madam Han was so happy that her smiles almost reached her ears. "Good, good! Such a good child."

Han Yuanjun then led Liang Zixuan to Tian Qihua. Only then did he notice that his father had actually returned.

"Dad, when did you come back? Why didn't you inform me?"

No one knows whether Han Qingsheng was angry with Han Yuanjun's question or not because his momentum was so strong that Liang Zixuan also did not dare to look at him.

She finally understood whose attitude Han Yuanjun was following.

Just when Liang Zixuan was sighing with emotion, Tian Qihua slapped Han Qingsheng on the back. Han Qingsheng frowned and pursed his lips. Only then did he lower his intimidating aura and his demeanor got better. "Your mom told me that you were going to bring your girlfriend home, so I came back overnight by plane. I just got here last night."

Seeing the speed at which Han Qingsheng's face changed, Liang Zixuan couldn't help but laugh. It seemed that Han Yuanjun was right, all men in the Han Family were really afraid of their wives.

From the Old Man Han to Han Qingsheng, there was no exception.

Han Yuanjun introduced his parents to Liang Zixuan. "This is my father, and this is my mother."

Liang Zixuan greeted them politely. "Hello uncle, auntie."

Han Qingsheng looked at her and asked, "How old are you?"

Liang Zixuan replied, "I'm 20 this year."

"Twenty?" Han Qingsheng widened his eyes and glared at Han Yuanjun. He cursed him in his heart, "Brat, you are really good. You are really an old cow eating tender grass!"

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow and gave Han Qingsheng a proud look. "What's wrong? Bite me!"

How could Tian Qihua not know what kind of lawsuit this father and son duo was fighting?

She ignored them and took the jewelry box from the side, handing it to Liang Zixuan. "This is your first time coming here. Auntie doesn't have anything good for you. When you're engaged, auntie will give you another big gift."

After just seeing a few people, Liang Zixuan already had two items in her hands. Although she didn't know what was inside, it was enough to show that she had passed the test set by Han Yuanjun's elders.

Liang Zixuan accepted it with a smile and thanked her. "Thank you, auntie."

Suddenly remembering something, Liang Zixuan took the bag in Han Yuanjun's hand and turned to Mother Cui, who looked at her with a smile. "These are some dried vegetables that my grandmother dried when she was free. They are not expensive stuff, but very delicious. I hope grandpa, grandma, uncle, and auntie would like it."

The moment she finished, Han Xiwang's disdainful voice came out. "That's great! A bit of dried food was exchanged for two boxes of jewelry."

The temperature in the room suddenly dropped a dozen degrees, and even the air was filled with the smell of thick gunpowder.

Han Yuanjun turned and glanced at Han Xiwang. With a cold smile, he said, "Uncle don't like it, then don't eat it. This kind of food doesn't suit the taste of a noble person like you."

Liang Zixuan knew Han Xiwang, but she had never seen him before. After hearing Han Yuanjun's words, she knew that this person was him.

Her eyes then met the figure next to Han Xiwang and she couldn't hold back her laughter.

Han Xiwang thought Liang Zixuan was laughing at him and was so angry until his face turned green. "Do you have any manners? Not only are you not greeting your elders, but you're also laughing?! As expected of those who come from small families, none of them have a good tutor!"

Liang Zixuan ignored him and turned to look at Old Madam Han. "Grandmother, the man in the photo you showed to me last time was him, right?"

At this time, Old Madam Han finally realized what Liang Zixuan was laughing about and also happily laughed. She pointed at Han Cihui and said, "Yes, yes, that's him! You recognized him."

When Tian Qihua heard this, she also laughed shamelessly. "Zixuan's memory is so good. Not only did she remember mom and me, she even remembered Cihui with just one glance."

Han Xiwang's face turned pale again.

They completely ignored him!

Han Yuanjun asked curiously, "What are you guys talking about? You've seen Cihui?"

Liang Zixuan shook her head. "No, I just saw his photo. At the time, grandmother wanted to arrange a blind date for him with me."

"What?" Han Yuanjun's face immediately darkened. He raised his eyelids and looked at Old Madam Han.

Seeing his terrifying gaze, Old Madam Han quickly explained. "I was just teasing her. How could I introduce Cihui to her?!"

Han Yuanjun immediately understood the situation when he heard this. No wonder his grandmother and mother had already given something to Liang Zixuan as soon as she entered the door. It turned out that they had already tested her a long time ago. Since Liang Zixuan had already passed their test, she was officially accepted by the Han Family.

But Han Yuanjun's face was still extremely unsightly.

[Chapter 129 - This Family Doesn't Need Us](#)

Han Yuanjun lowered his head and whispered into Liang Zixuan's ear. "Did they bully you?"

Liang Zixuan blinked her eyes and said with a smile. "Nope, grandmother and auntie are really nice people. We chatted very happily."

Old Madam Han looked at Tian Qihua guiltily and said confidently, "How can we bully her? She is very good. The first time I saw her, she was very kind to me."

Only then did Han Cihui look away from his phone and asked in confusion, "What did you guys say about a blind date? What's going on?"

Liang Zixuan couldn't help but wanted to laugh when she saw Han Cihui's face. She leaned her face on Han Yuanjun's arm and tried hard not to laugh.

Old Madam Han stared angrily at Han Cihui. "You brat, your reflexes are really late! Keep your head down and continue playing with your phone. No one is talking about you."

"Is that so?" Han Cihui was in disbelief. He looked up at Liang Zixuan and felt that she was really pretty, just that she looked so small.

He held his cell phone in one hand and touched the back of his neck with the other. "Then, when I meet her in the future, should I call her Liang Zixuan or sister? She's a few years younger than me. Can I call her sister?"

"Who's your sister?" Han Yuanjun swept his gaze over him with a sharp look. "Call her sister-in-law!"

"Huh?" Han Cihui was stunned for a moment. "It's not like you guys are engaged. Isn't that too early for me to call her sister-in-law?"

"Early what?" Old Madam Han sipped her tea and slowly said, "Let's discuss Jun and Zixuan's marriage now."

Han Cihui: "..."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Now?

Would it be too early?

It was her first time entering the Han Family today.

Liang Zixuan did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Grandmother, this is my first time coming here. I'm not ready for anything yet."

Old Madam Han slowly put down her teacup and raised her head to ask, "Do you really like our Jun?"

Liang Zixuan hugged Han Yuanjun's arm with both of her hands. She nodded pitifully, "Yes!"

Old Madam Han asked again, "Then are you with Jun with the purpose of getting married?"

Liang Zixuan was taken aback by the question. She sighed at how good Old Madam Han was at negotiating. She could only nod and say, "Yes."

"Then that's enough." Old Madam Han cunningly glanced at Tian Qihua and seriously said, "Since you already planned to marry our Jun, why not marry earlier then? Besides, he is no longer young, so even if he can wait for you, do you have the heart to make him wait for a few more years?"

This was the drawback of a daughter-in-law being too young.

Liang Zixuan couldn't make up her mind. She raised her head to look at Han Yuanjun, who was also looking down at her. His eyes were filled with affection and gentleness. She was instantly immersed in his gentleness.

A moment later, as if she had finally made up her mind, Liang Zixuan looked at Old Madam Han and said, "Grandmother, I must discuss the engagement with my grandmother first. I can't make the decision here alone. It would seem like I don't respect my grandmother."

Old Madam Han thought about it and felt it made sense. They hadn't even met her grandmother yet and they were already forcing this little girl to marry into the family.

"You're right. Since that's the case, Jun will arrange for us to meet tomorrow and settle this matter as soon as possible."

Liang Zixuan was so embarrassed, did the Han Family's elders have to be so anxious?

It was like they were afraid that she would run away.

"Grandmother, shouldn't we delay this matter a little longer? Qin Yu's album will be released soon and she's also going to participate in a program. I need to discuss her song with her tomorrow. When she goes to school, I'll also go to work."

Old Madam Han immediately became unhappy. "Why does she appear in the program again? Can't she do it without you?"

Old Madam Han saw Liang Zixuan was embarrassed and asked Han Yuanjun. "Can't Qin Yu do it without her?"

Han Yuanjun coughed awkwardly. "There really isn't any other way."

He regretted it so much that his intestines turned green. If he knew what the Old Woman had planned, he would have asked Qin Yu's manager to push that program away. Nothing was more important than his relationship!

Han Yuanjun wondered if he could still make a call and rejected the offer.

Old Madam Han was depressed. "Then when are you free?"

Liang Zixuan carefully calculated the time and said, "I think after half a month. I'll see if I can successfully finish my job in time."

Only then did Old Madam Han smile. "Alright, then. Let's wait a little longer. There's no need to be hasty."

Han Xiwang was about to explode from anger as he sat there. He never thought that Liang Zixuan would have such great ability.

The first time she entered the house, Old Madam Han was going to get them engaged.

Looking at Old Madam Han's expression, his anger rose.

"Mom, aren't you too anxious about this? We haven't really known her fully yet. If her personality is not suitable for Jun, or if her character is bad, at that time, we could no longer cancel the engagement, and this will be a slap in the face for our Han Family."

"I know if her personality is suitable for me or not." Han Yuanjun said coldly. "Liang Zixuan's character has nothing to do with uncle. I'm the one who wants to marry her, not you. Uncle, if you can accept her, I'm very grateful. If you can't, please shut your mouth!"

He held Liang Zixuan's hand tightly and vowed. "In this life, I've decided that even if you don't like her, I'll still marry her!"

Han Xiwang panicked. "Jun, are you stupid?"

"You're the stupid one!" Tian Qihua couldn't stand it any longer and glare at Han Xiwang coldly. "It's my son's business with whom he wants to marry. Qingsheng and I will take care of our daughter-in-law. If you are still a human, don't try to plan evil things behind her back, otherwise don't blame my family for being rude to you!"

Han Xiwang wanted to say something, but Han Qingsheng, who had been silent all this time, also said, "Xiwang, shut up! We have already accepted Liang Zixuan as our daughter-in-law. As Jun's uncle, if you don't like her, you can leave now, and even if it's betrothal or marriage, you can still refuse to come!"

Han Xiwang was never like Han Qingsheng before. He looked at Tian Qihua and then looked at Han Qingsheng angrily. He was very depressed in his heart. Now, it's as if he made a big mistake, and the whole Han Family won't accommodate him.

Tell him to scam?

Han Xiwang stood up stubbornly, looked at his wife and son, and calmly said, "This family doesn't need us, let's go!"

Han Xiwang's wife, Zhang Xiuying, sat there motionlessly with a straight face.. "The one they don't welcome is you, they never said they don't welcome us."

[Chapter 130 - What Important Matters Do We Have To Do](#)

"You!" Han Xiwang did not think that his wife would not even give a face to him and he also did not dare to be angry with his wife. He could only place his last hope on Han Cihui.

Han Cihui stretched lazily. "I'm also not going to leave. I want to eat dried vegetables brought by sister-in-law. I've never eaten food like that before, so I don't know if it's tasty or not."

Han Xiwang: "..."

No one from his family stood by his side, and they all worked together to bully him.

Han Xiwang had never felt so aggrieved in his life!

Now, it would be embarrassing if he did not leave.

The people in the room didn't seem to take him seriously because they were already chatting enthusiastically, and no one cared if he left or not.

Han Xiwang sat back down after thinking about it. Not that he didn't dare to leave, but he wanted to stay and see if the crappy dried vegetables brought by Liang Zixuan were edible or not.

When lunchtime arrived, the family gathered at the dining table to eat. Old Madam Han asked Mother Cui with a chopstick in her hand. "Which one is the dried vegetables that this little girl brought?"

Mother Cui pointed at the dish in the middle and said, "That's the one. I also used these dried vegetables for cooking ducks back in my hometown. It's very tasty and tastes very good no matter how it is cooked."

Old Madam Han took a piece of dried vegetables and brought it to her mouth. Her eyes suddenly lit up as she exclaimed, "It's really delicious!"

"Really?" Han Cihui couldn't wait any longer, so he took a large piece and put it in his bowl. After eating it, he also shouted, "Delicious, it's really delicious!"

Old Man Han, Tian Qihua, and the others also held out their chopsticks to pick them. When Han Xiwang wanted to take it, there was not a single food left on the plate.

He looked at Liang Zixuan with a sullen face. "Don't you know how to bring out more of these worthless things? It won't be enough for all of us to eat it!"

Liang Zixuan couldn't understand what was wrong with Han Xiwang.

The person he loathed was her, and the person he found to vent his anger was still her.

Mother Cui immediately explained on the side. "It's not that Liang Zixuan didn't bring enough, it's just that I cooked a little. I wanted to let everyone have a taste of it first. If you like it, I will cook it next time."

Han Xiwang angrily rebuked Mother Cui. "Then isn't it too little? It wasn't even enough for one person!"

"Enough!" Old Man Han couldn't bear to hear it anymore. He never tried to help Tian Qihua no matter how much Han Xiwang fought with her in the past, but now, he can no longer tolerate Han Xiwang's morals.

With a "pa" sound, Old Man Han threw the chopsticks on the table. He looked at Han Xiwang coldly. "This is the first time Liang Zixuan has come here and she is so considerate to bring this dish for us. I raised you for so many years, what did you bring whenever you come here?! Mother Cui is our family housekeeper and she's been with us for a long time. Who are you to teach her manners?! Han Xiwang, to whom are you trying to show your might? Is it to us?!"

Han Xiwang did not dare to talk back to his old man. He immediately lowered his head and tried to make everyone forget his existence. During the meal, he did not dare to say another word.

He shut his mouth, and the atmosphere around the table became better, as the people of the Han Family ate happily.

After lunch, Liang Zixuan chatted with Old Madam Han for a while before Han Yuanjun took her away in a hurry.

Old Madam Han was unhappy. "It's very early. Why can't you leave after dinner?"

"Grandmother." Han Yuanjun signaled something to the Old Woman. "Zixuan and I still have a lot of important matters to do. There's still a lot of time in the future. When she's free, I will bring her back often."

Who was Old Madam Han? She immediately understood and waved to Liang Zixuan with a smile. "Go then. I won't hold you guys any longer."

After leaving Han Residence and sitting in the car, Liang Zixuan asked confusedly, "What important matters do we have to do?"

She didn't remember having anything particularly important.

The important matters had come to an end. The Venice Film Festival had ended, Qin Yu's album was ready for release, and the only thing left to do was to help Qin Yu changed her song.

But that matter was not in a hurry and she wouldn't do it until the next day.

Han Yuanjun looked at the road in front of him with both of his hands on the steering wheel. His car had turned into a racing car and was speeding along the road.

Hearing no reply from Han Yuanjun, Liang Zixuan glanced at him before her hands lightly tugged at his shirt. "I'm asking you, what's the important matter?"

Han Yuanjun smiled meaningfully when he heard her question. He glanced at Liang Zixuan and replied in a deep tone, "You'll know in a moment."

Liang Zixuan pouted. He was playing a mystery game with her!

The car turned until it came to a stop in the parking lot of Le Reve.

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Don't tell her that he was in such a hurry because ...

Liang Zixuan suddenly remembered what Han Yuanjun said in the office the other day. She turned around and looked at him resentfully.

Han Yuanjun unbuckled his seat belt and saw Liang Zixuan looking at him with a sullen face. He chuckled and bent down to unbuckle her seat belt.

"Han Yuanjun." Liang Zixuan didn't move, but her expression turned even more rigid. "You ..."

She couldn't finish her words.

It was really hard for her to say it.

Han Yuanjun raised his eyes. His deep gaze was like a net that tightly locked her. A faint 'hmm' suddenly rolled out from his mouth.

His voice was too gentle and Liang Zixuan's heart felt like it had been lightly knocked against by something. It was soft and slightly numb.

"I ..." She gripped her bag tightly and looked at him nervously. It wasn't that she didn't want to do it, it was just that she was afraid.

Han Yuanjun chuckled. He raised his hand to rub her head, "Let's get out of the car first."

He pushed the door open and got out of the car. Then he quickly went around the car and opened the passenger door. Liang Zixuan sat inside and endured Han Yuanjun's burning gaze as her heart pounded crazily.

The moment she stepped out, the rest of the matter would be left up to her.

When Han Yuanjun saw that she didn't move and noticed her conflicted face, he didn't rush her; just stood in front of the door, staring at her with his pair of deep eyes.

After a while, Liang Zixuan took a deep breath and slowly got out.

Looking at her heavy face and straight back, Han Yuanjun could actually see her bravery in facing death.

Liang Zixuan walked forward a few steps and noticed that he did not follow. She turned around and looked at him, "What's the matter?"

Han Yuanjun looked at her and let out a deep laugh. He then slammed the car door and walked over in big strides.

Once they got out of the elevator, Liang Zixuan followed Han Yuanjun to the door on the right without saying a word.

Han Yuanjun's hand paused at the safety lock and turned to look at her. Liang Zixuan's face was calm as if nothing had happened.. Seeing he didn't move, she urged him. "Open the door!"