

Beauty 131

[Chapter 131 - Look At You, You Scared Her](#)

Han Yuanjun pursed his lips. "You really want to go inside with me?"

Liang Zixuan didn't know if she wanted to laugh or cry, as if she was the one who couldn't wait anymore.

Just like what Old Madam Han had said, they had to do it sooner or later. Now that their relationship has been confirmed and Han Yuanjun could no longer wait, she felt she could obey his request.

She asked him deliberately, "Isn't that the important matter you just said?"

Han Yuanjun blinked his eyes. He didn't know why the little girl suddenly seemed to understand.

Liang Zixuan acted impatiently. "Aiya, since you don't want to, then forget it. I'm going home."

She turned around and left, but Han Yuanjun immediately grabbed her. Without saying anything else, he unlocked the door and pulled her into the house.

Right after the door was closed, Han Yuanjun hugged Liang Zixuan and pushed her against the door. This series of movements were so fast that Liang Zixuan couldn't even react before her lips were already covered by his.

Han Yuanjun's kiss was both urgent and deep, as if he wanted to vent all the emotions that he had suppressed for thirty years at this moment.

It wasn't that she hadn't kissed him before, but he had been extremely careful during those times and feared that he wouldn't be able to control himself if he went too deep into it.

Now, from his kiss, Liang Zixuan could deeply feel how much Han Yuanjun desired a woman!

His breathing became heavier and heavier and his hand slowly moved from her waist to her collar, unbuttoning her dress one by one.

Suddenly, Liang Zixuan felt a chill. She was so nervous that her breathing became sluggish. Her two hands subconsciously grabbed onto him.

Han Yuanjun stopped his actions, opened his eyes, and looked at her curiously.

Liang Zixuan's face flushed as she trembled nervously in the man's arms. She held his hand and slowly lowered it before whispering, "I...I... I'm a little scared."

The man's low laugh was as intoxicating as red wine. His sexy Adam's apple bobbed up and down, like a falcon sizing up its prey. He happily watched her flustered and helpless state.

"Don't be afraid." Han Yuanjun whispered in her ear. "I do it gently."

After saying that, his gaze fell on her delicate shoulder. Her jade white skin exuded an alluring sheen. Han Yuanjun lowered his head and kissed her passionately.

"Ah ..." Liang Zixuan moaned softly and grabbed Han Yuanjun's waist with both of her hands. "Don't stop."

Han Yuanjun immediately smiled. This little girl who was anxious than him a moment ago could no longer hold it back?

As he continued, he asked softly, "What do you want?"

Liang Zixuan opened her misty eyes and looked at everything in the living room. She pushed him gently. "Not here."

Han Yuanjun looked up and only then did he realize that they were still at the door.

"Alright."

After saying that, he grabbed Liang Zixuan's waist and lifted her up. Liang Zixuan's feet instantly left the ground. She jumped in fright and instinctively spread her legs to wrap around his waist.

Han Yuanjun originally wanted to carry her upstairs, but when his eyes touched her exposed skin, his breath suddenly stopped, and he didn't know how to move his legs anymore.

This little girl was too enchanting!

He was so mesmerized that he almost couldn't take it anymore.

When Liang Zixuan saw his gaze, her ears turned red. "You...What are you doing?! Don't... Don't look at me like that. "

Han Yuanjun laughed hoarsely. "I don't want to, but I can't move my legs and my eyes."

Liang Zixuan was so embarrassed that she leaned over and covered his lips with hers.

Han Yuanjun held her in his arms and kissed her as he slowly walked up to the stairs. Just as he reached the stair railing, he heard the sound of the door being unlocked.

The two of them immediately went frigid as if they were struck by lightning. Han Yuanjun put Liang Zixuan down quickly and blocked her body with his back to the door.

Liang Zixuan panicked as she laid in his embrace and asked, trembling, "Wha... What's going on?"

Han Yuanjun's heart skipped a beat. Other than him, there was another person who had a key to this house.

The next second, the door was opened. The person who was at the door was also stunned seeing the scene inside the house.

Han Yuanjun's suit was at his feet. As this man raised his eyes, even though Han Yuanjun's back was facing him, this man still vaguely saw the figure of a woman standing in front of Han Yuanjun.

His face turned ugly.

If he pretended not to see it, was it too late? Can he still be able to run after closing the door?

In response to his panic, Han Yuanjun instead calmly buttoned Liang Zixuan's dress while coldly mocking the man. "Grandpa Qiao, you didn't even greet me as soon as you come back."

Qiao Hongya's face reddened and he turned his head away guiltily. The tip of his black leather shoes even lightly kicked Han Yuanjun's suit on the ground. "I didn't know you were living here now."

"Right." Qiao Hongya suddenly turned around and asked seriously. "Why did you stay here and not at your golden nest?"

After Han Yuanjun helped Liang Zixuan fix her dress, he adjusted his own shirt and casually said, "How can my big mansion be compared to this one? My woman lives here."

"What?" Qiao Hongya was so angry that even his eyebrows were flying up. "Didn't you say that you're going to leave this house to me and I can stay here whenever I come back?"

After Han Yuanjun finished fixing his clothes, he grabbed Liang Zixuan's hand and turned around. "Baby, this is Grandpa Qiao."

If they didn't meet in this kind of situation today, Liang Zixuan would definitely greet Qiao Hongya happily. But now ...

Her embarrassed face scrunched up as she hid behind Han Yuanjun. She didn't even have the courage to look at Qiao Hongya.

"Baby." Han Yuanjun pulled her out from behind him and hugged her tightly. "Don't be embarrassed, the one who should be feeling embarrassed right now should be him, not us."

Liang Zixuan: "...."

Qiao Hongya: "..."

Liang Zixuan really didn't know how Han Yuanjun had forged his face into such a thick layer.

She couldn't do it anyway!

Seeing that Liang Zixuan had buried her face in his chest and refused to come out even if she was beaten to death, Han Yuanjun raised his head and glared at Qiao Hongya. "Look at you, you scared her!"

Qiao Hongya's face turned red. His confidence and righteousness were gone. He was embarrassed to the point that he didn't know what to say.

When Liang Zixuan heard Han Yuanjun's words, she stared at him gloomily. Only then did she resist her embarrassment. Raising her head, she looked at Qiao Hongya and politely but awkwardly called out, "Grandpa Qiao."

This was Qiao Hongya's first time seeing Liang Zixuan. He knew Han Yuanjun was not a casual person. When he heard Han Yuanjun calling her 'baby', Qiao Hongya naturally guessed that the woman in his arms was Liang Zixuan.

He didn't know why, but he felt a sense of *déjà vu* towards her.

[Chapter 132 - Are You Sure It's Qiao Hongya](#)

"Grandpa Qiao!" Han Yuanjun frowned unhappily. "Why are you staring at my woman like that?"

Qiao Hongya was a bit embarrassed. He immediately looked away from Liang Zixuan's face and walked inside while dragging his luggage.

Liang Zixuan tugged on the corner of Han Yuanjun's shirt and said with a red face, "What are you talking about!"

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow. He didn't like other men staring at his woman, even if he was an elder!

Qiao Hongya sat on the sofa and waved to both of them. "Come and sit down."

Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan walked over and sat opposite him.

Qiao Hongya glanced at Liang Zixuan and explained, "Today, I was indeed rude. Initially, Jun had bought this house a long time ago, and it was always empty, so he took into account that I had no place to stay when I occasionally came back and told me to stay in here. I came back in a hurry and didn't think that you guys would stay here."

Liang Zixuan didn't expect Qiao Hongya actually to explain to her, so she smiled awkwardly. "No problem, since Grandpa Qiao is living here, then I'll be going back."

"Hmm?" Qiao Hongya was stunned for a moment and then asked doubtfully, "You don't live here?"

Liang Zixuan shook her head. "I live next door."

"Next door?" Qiao Hongya immediately understood and looked at Han Yuanjun with a smile. "I was wondering, why don't you live here instead of Jun's other house?"

This time, it was Liang Zixuan's turn to be stunned. She reflexively looked at Han Yuanjun.

Han Yuanjun pursed his lips and looked at Qiao Hongya with melancholy.

This Grandpa Qiao, the moment he returned, he created trouble for him!

Qiao Hongya looked at Liang Zixuan and then at Han Yuanjun and was immediately enlightened. "Oh, Liang Zixuan, you don't know about this?"

Liang Zixuan looked at Han Yuanjun and narrowed her eyes. She suddenly sneered. "Of course I don't know. When I was looking for a house, I was very anxious. I was skeptical that a beautifully decorated house was rented to me, with the monthly rent being only 2000 yuan. This is like pies falling from the sky."

"Baby, don't get me wrong. I just want to make you feel more comfortable and didn't want to see you wandering around the street, looking for a house. Actually, I just wanted you to get closer to me so that I could appear by your side whenever I needed to. Baby, don't misunderstand." Han Yuanjun sighed as he held Liang Zixuan's hand.

Liang Zixuan's eyes gradually turned red. She slowly lowered her head, holding back the tears that had welled up in her eyes. She choked with sobs, but not a single word came out of her mouth.

Qiao Hongya regretted it a little. "... Did I say something wrong?"

Han Yuanjun looked at him grudgingly, his eyes clearly saying, 'It wasn't easy for me to find a girlfriend! You came back and ruined it for me! Hurry up and explain it for me!'

Qiao Hongya blinked and coughed lightly. "Liang Zixuan, don't blame Jun. To get a woman's heart, men have to use some sort of tricks. Luckily, he is sincere to you. I can see he has spent a lot of effort on you, so don't blame him."

No matter how you looked at it, those words were just trying to damage Han Yuanjun's reputation.

What did Qiao Hongya mean in order to obtain a woman's heart, he had to use some tricks?

Han Yuanjun sighed helplessly. He grabbed Liang Zixuan's hand and kissed her lightly on the lips. "Baby, don't be like this. I'm wrong, I'm willing to accept my punishment. If you make me kneel on the washboard, I'll kneel. You just can't ignore me."

"Puff ..." Liang Zixuan's tears turned to a smile as she raised her head and glared at Han Yuanjun coquettishly. "Who asked you to kneel on the washboard? If you want to kneel on the washboard, kneel it for the whole night."

Han Yunjun raised his hand to rub her hair and smiled lovingly. "Alright, whatever you say, I will do it. I'll go and kneel in a while. It's fine as long as you're not angry."

How could she be angry?

Actually, Liang Zixuan had guessed something when Han Yuanjun moved next door. At the time, she just didn't want herself to think about it. She was afraid if she knew Han Yuanjun very well, she would sink into a deep abyss.

But that didn't matter now, because she was still in it, and she couldn't help herself.

"Nope. I was not angry at you." She tried her best to hold back the tears. "I was a little touched and a little shocked."

Seeing that Liang Zixuan was really not angry anymore, Han Yuanjun lowered his head and kissed her lightly on the forehead. "Trust me, everything I did was to be with you."

Liang Zixuan nodded slightly. "I know."

After the two of them made up, they turned around at the same time and saw Qiao Hongya's pained expression.

Han Yuanjun frowned. "Grandpa Qiao, why is there such an expression on your face?"

Qiao Hongya: "..."

Didn't I get fed dog food from you all?

He was an old man in his seventies. It was not easy for him to come back here and once he returned, he was actually fed dog food by these two youngsters as if there was no one else present.

How could he not feel sorry for himself?

In order to prevent himself from being fed dog food again, Qiao Hongya changed the topic. "Liang Zixuan, I heard from Jun that you have a blue gemstone necklace?"

Unconsciously, Liang Zixuan lifted her hand to touch her chest. Only then did she remember that she had already taken off the necklace. She nodded. "Yes, I have one."

Qiao Hongya's eyes lit up as he asked excitedly, "Can I take a look?"

Liang Zixuan immediately became suspicious. Why did Han Yuanjun ask for it and Qiao Hongya also asked for it now?

How much did they like this necklace?

She stood up and said, "Then Grandpa Qiao, wait a moment. I will bring it back."

Qiao Hongya sat there obediently and looked at her expectantly. "Alright, I'll wait for you."

Liang Zixuan went home and took out the necklace from her cabinet. As she was going downstairs, she coincidentally saw Luo Yanyun coming back from outside. Seeing her in a hurry with the necklace in her hand, Luo Yanyun curiously asked, "Zixuan, where are you going?"

Liang Zixuan smiled and said, "There's a guest next door who wants to see my necklace. I'll show it to him."

"Guest?" Luo Yanyun immediately became alert. "Who is it?"

Liang Zixuan didn't think about it and replied honestly, "It's the grandmaster pianist, Qiao Hongya."

Luo Yanyun's body suddenly trembled. She hurriedly raised her hand to prop herself up against the wall, preventing herself from falling down uncontrollably.

"Grandmother, what's wrong?" Liang Zixuan quickly stepped forward to support her. "Are you sick?"

Luo Yanyun shook her head, looking at the blue gemstone necklace in Liang Zixuan's hand, and hesitated to speak.

After Liang Zixuan helped Luo Yanyun to sit on the sofa, she asked anxiously, "Grandmother, are you okay? If you are not feeling well, you have to tell me. I will take you to the hospital. Don't worry about the medical costs."

"I ... I'm really fine." Luo Yanyun raised her eyes that had been clouded by the passage of time and asked Liang Zixuan with tears in her eyes. "Zixuan, are you sure it's Qiao Hongya?"

Liang Zixuan was puzzled. She had never seen Luo Yanyun lost her composure like this in her entire life.. If she wasn't sick, then the two words, Qiao Hongya, had given a blow to her, resulting in a series of previous reactions.

[Chapter 133 - She Never Love Me](#)

Liang Zixuan had originally wanted to rush, but now she wasn't in a rush.

She stared at Luo Yanyun with a calm expression and asked seriously, "Grandmother, do you know Qiao Hongya?"

"I ..." Luo Yanyun wanted to say something but hesitated. Liang Zixuan was not stupid, so she immediately understood.

It seemed her grandmother knew him.

Liang Zixuan picked up the necklace and looked into Luo Yanyun's eyes as she asked, "Qiao Hongya wants to see this necklace, is that related to you, grandmother?"

Luo Yanyun looked at the swaying necklace in front of her eyes. The light from the lamp reflected off its body, giving off dazzling starlight. Her eyes reddened as tears rolled down her cheeks. "...I ..."

Liang Zixuan was so scared that her face turned pale. She quickly put down the necklace and hugged Luo Yanyun. "Grandmother, don't cry. If you don't want to say it, then don't. I won't force you. I'm wrong."

Luo Yanyun laid in Liang Zixuan's arms. The seventy-year-old woman was actually crying like a child in her embrace. Only after crying for a long time did Liang Zixuan leave the house.

Seeing that she had returned, Qiao Hongya stood up excitedly and walked towards her a few steps. "Did you bring it?"

Liang Zixuan's face darkened as she said dejectedly. "I've been searching for a long time and forgot where I put it. I can't find it."

"What?" Qiao Hongya stood there without moving, stunned as if he had been struck by lightning. He looked straight at her and said, "Lost?"

Liang Zixuan sniffled sadly, as if she really lost the necklace. Her eyes were red, and she looked like she was about to cry. "I don't know. I just searched everywhere but couldn't find it."

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan and narrowed his eyes. She was able to fool Qiao Hongya, but not him!

He had repeatedly emphasized the value of the blue gemstone with her. She would definitely put it away carefully.

Besides, the security of this area was very good, so it was impossible for them to be robbed. If they were robbed, why did Luo Yanyun never mention it before?

Liang Zixuan went back home happily and when she returned, she dejectedly said she lost it?

How could Han Yuanjun believe that?

Han Yuanjun immediately thought of Luo Yanyun. She must have said something, so Liang Zixuan did not bring it for Qiao Hongya to take a look.

This further confirmed his thoughts.

It looked like he wouldn't need to find the necklace anymore.

"Grandpa Qiao." Han Yuanjun spoke up. "Since we can't find it now, we'll just leave it there. What if one day the necklace shows up on its own again?"

Although it seemed like he was joking, Qiao Hongya was able to hear the mystery behind it.

He nodded. "Alright, no need to rush. I'll check it when you find it."

They both went back to the sofa and sat down. Liang Zixuan leaned against Han Yuanjun's body on purpose and her small body stuck very close to him.

Han Yuanjun smiled, then held her hand tightly.

Qiao Hongya took a deep breath. "Zixuan, can I call you that? May I ask who is living with you?"

Liang Zixuan was so nervous that cold sweat came out of her palms. She pretended to be calm when she replied, "My mother is dead. My brother is a soldier. I haven't seen him in years and there is still a grandmother living with me."

Liang Zixuan had a grandmother, Qiao Hongya knew about it. At that time, she refused to go to America because of this grandmother.

Qiao Hongya raised his head, glanced towards the door, and asked with difficulty, "Then, what about your grandfather?"

Liang Zixuan's small hands were trembling. She was extremely nervous. Han Yuanjun had asked these questions before, and she didn't think about it too much. But now that Qiao Hongya asked, she was somehow scared.

She didn't know what Luo Yanyun was hiding from her, but she knew it was definitely related to Qiao Hongya.

Liang Zixuan forcefully suppressed her panic and whispered, "My grandfather died a long time ago. I've never seen him before, and every year during the Qingming Festival¹, my grandmother would sweep my grandfather's grave. After my grandfather's death, my grandmother raised my mom alone until she left too."

At this point, Liang Zixuan's voice was choked with emotion, either because she was nervous or because she was sad, she could not finish her sentence.

"I'm sorry." Qiao Hongya blamed himself. "... I have no other intentions. This is because you are Jun's girlfriend and I treat him as my own grandson, so ..."

"It's fine." Liang Zixuan wiped the tears off her face and lowered her head in discomfort.

Although Qiao Hongya was blaming himself, he still couldn't help himself but ask, "What...What is your grandfather's name?"

Liang Zixuan bit her lips as her hoarse voice cut through her throat as she said, "Liang Boqin."

"Liang Boqin?" Qiao Hongya suddenly raised his head and looked at her in disbelief. "Your grandfather is called Liang Boqin?"

Liang Zixuan nodded. Her body stiffened under Qiao Hongya's sharp and angry gaze.

"When Jun told me that your grandmother's name is Luo Yanyun, I wanted to say she has the same name as an old friend of mine. Now it seems that's not just the name, but even the person. She deliberately changed her surname. Luo Yanyun oh, Luo Yanyun."

He had painstakingly waited and searched for her for decades, and now, it had become a joke!

Luo Yanyun was married to Liang Boqin!

Qiao Hongya's words were full of loopholes. Liang Zixuan had already noticed from the beginning that he wasn't asking her these questions because she was Han Yuanjun's girlfriend.

The real reason was probably the same as her grandmother.

One was looking, and the other was hiding.

Liang Zixuan didn't know what was going on between her grandmother and Qiao Hongya, but she saw the light in his eyes gradually disappeared because of her words.

Qiao Hongya closed his eyes in pain, tears were still flowing from the corners of his eyes, and he could not stop them. "Liang Boqin was a good friend of mine for many years. At that time, we were under the same teacher, and we were both considered as martial brothers, but I didn't think that after the war, I needed to go abroad."

"When everything finally settled down, I came back, but I didn't expect that I would never be able to find the person I love. I've been looking for her for decades. I thought that I wouldn't be able to find her in this lifetime and after finally seeing the hope, I received the fact that my lover married my best brother."

He raised his hand and wiped the tears that were rolling down his face. Closing his eyes tightly, he laughed out loud as he cried, "Yanyun, heh. Did she never love me?"

"Grandpa Qiao." Han Yuanjun worriedly called out to him.

"I'm fine, it's just that the knot that has been accumulating in my heart for many years has suddenly been loosened, so I can't control it a little. Actually, I should be happy. Your grandmother must love your grandfather a lot, she should be happy for her whole life."

[Chapter 134 - You Despised Her Because She Married Someone Else And Had A Daughter With Him](#)

Liang Zixuan did not know if her grandmother was happy, but she knew that her grandmother definitely wouldn't be happy for the rest of her life.

Her husband had died a long time ago, and even her only daughter had died horribly before she did. The pain had made Luo Yanyun aged ten years overnight.

In the days to come, she would be living alone in a nursing home. If it weren't for Liang Zixuan and Liang Jiahao, Luo Yanyun probably wouldn't be able to bear it.

Liang Zixuan knew the bitterness in her grandmother's heart, but without Luo Yanyun's consent, she could not tell this to Qiao Hongya.

She looked at Qiao Hongya's pained expression and let out a long sigh.

"Grandpa Qiao." Liang Zixuan could not bear to see an old man in his seventies crying like this in front of her.

"You just got off the plane, so you should be tired. I... I'll go back first. Have a good rest."

Han Yuanjun patted Liang Zixuan on the shoulder and comforted her. "Don't be sad, go back and take good care of your grandmother. I won't eat dinner with you tonight. I will accompany Grandpa Qiao. Come find me if you need me."

"En." Liang Zixuan nodded and gave Qiao Hongya another deep look before she stood up and left.

After Han Yuanjun saw Liang Zixuan out, he turned back to look at Qiao Hongya. "Grandpa Qiao, the matter has already been made clear. The person you wanted to find has already been found. You can be considered to have succeeded. Although the result is unsatisfactory, it's still better than living your life with regret."

Then Qiao Hongya slowly opened his eyes. Tears flowed down his face like a flood. He looked at Han Yuanjun, and when he did, he suddenly cried like a child who had been wronged.

Han Yuanjun's eyebrows twitched. He really didn't expect that after Liang Zixuan left, Qiao Hongya wouldn't be able to hold it back and would cry like this. That gentle and refined person who could be calm in the face of anything, as if nothing could hit him, instantly became weak.

"Sigh ..." Han Yuanjun sighed, walked over and sat beside him, hugged him.

When Liang Zixuan returned home, she found that Luo Yanyun wasn't feeling much better either. She was locked in her room and didn't eat or drink. She just stared out the window in a daze.

Liang Zixuan didn't say anything. She walked to Luo Yanyun's side and sat down, accompanying her to look out the window calmly.

At night, Qiao Hongya finally felt better. He and Han Yuanjun sat in the living room with empty bottles on the coffee table in front of them.

Han Yuanjun snatched the wine glass from Qiao Hongya's hand. "Grandpa Qiao, if you keep drinking without stopping, you'll get sick. I know you're sad, but you can't joke about your body!"

Han Yuanjun was afraid that Qiao Hongya would never wake up if he kept drinking. He was so old and yet he drank like this.

After drinking so much, Qiao Hongya did not feel drunk at all. He watched Han Yuanjun take his wine glass without saying a word.

Han Yuanjun smiled and tried to coax him. "Actually, all those years of searching were not in vain. At least you helped me meet Zixuan. Didn't you say that you wanted to recruit her? Why don't you just live here for a while and consider this moment as your vacation?"

Qiao Hongya's eyes finally lit up. He turned around and glared at Han Yuanjun. "Don't think that I don't know what you're thinking about. Now, all you care about is your 'Baby'. She can't leave her grandmother, that's why you are asking me to stay here to teach her!"

Han Yuanjun chuckled. "I didn't do it only for my woman but also for you. Even though the result isn't satisfactory, you could be counted as lucky that after all these years, she's still alive. Didn't her husband also die? You've never been married, so this is a good time for you to find your partner."

Qiao Hongya's eyes were dark and unclear, it was unknown what he was thinking.

Han Yuanjun took a sip of his wine. "Unless...You despised her because she married someone else and had a daughter with him."

"Bah!" Qiao Hongya spat gloomily. "Why should I despise her? Do you want her to wait for me for the rest of her life and not marry? I am not a selfish person!"

Han Yuanjun looked at him with a smile. "Then why are you so depressed?"

Qiao Hongya sighed with melancholy. He kicked Han Yuanjun's shin with his slippered foot. "Give me back my wine and I'll tell you."

Han Yuanjun frowned. "You can't drink anymore! If something happens to you here, how will I explain it to that family? How can I explain it to your fans around the world?"

"What?" Qiao Hongya gritted his teeth angrily. "I have a strong body, so I won't die easily. Didn't you want to hear my story? I won't tell you as long as you don't give me that wine."

Seeing his stubborn look, Han Yuanjun suddenly felt that Qiao Hongya was very similar to Liang Zixuan. No, it should be said that when Liang Zixuan became stubborn, she looked extremely similar to the current Qiao Hongya.

They were all the same tough bone!

Han Yuanjun, on the other hand, was very curious. He returned Qiao Hongya's wine glass to him. "Only one glass."

Qiao Hongya took the glass and drank all the wine inside until there was nothing left. Only after the wine was strong enough did he slowly open his mouth. "You don't know, back then I ... Actually, I..."

He stammered so hard that he couldn't say anything. Han Yuanjun thought that something must have happened between him and Luo Yanyun, so Han Yuanjun wasn't in a hurry. He quietly waited for Qiao Hongya to sort out his thoughts and slowly spoke.

Qiao Hongya shook his head and sighed. "Back then, there was indeed a relationship between her and me, and at that time, there was internal strife, and the war was about to end. But suddenly, I received news that someone wanted to assassinate me, and it was really chaotic."

"I risked my life to see her, and at that time, she was standing on the bridge. I could even see her, and I was so excited that I wanted to run over, but at that moment, two people suddenly appeared with guns in their hands."

"I was startled, afraid that I would implicate her, so I ran in the opposite direction with all my might." Qiao Hongya said dejectedly. "When everything ended and everything quietened down, it will be three years later. I went back to the country to find her, but there's no one at the place she's staying. No matter what, I can't find her."

"It's not a big deal." Han Yuanjun didn't feel anything as he sat there. "You just missed her. You can also explain this matter to her right now. Grandmother is very nice, she will forgive you."

"Heh ..." Qiao Hongya laughed gloomily. "You're saying as if it is quite simple things to do. If she really did not blame me, she would not have married Liang Boqin after I left. She would have at least waited a few years for me."

Han Yuanjun picked up the wine bottle and poured half a glass of wine for Qiao Hongya. "Seeing how pitiful you are, I will allow you to drink another half glass.. After that, you will go and have a good sleep."

[Chapter 135 - Can't I Come For Breakfast](#)

Maybe it was because of the time difference, Qiao Hongya woke up at 5 in the morning and walked around the house. He finally went to pull Han Yuanjun out of bed at 6 in the morning.

Han Yuanjun hugged the blanket and complained, "Grandpa Qiao, I know you're anxious, but it's not dawn yet! They probably won't wake up either."

Qiao Hongya directly lifted the blanket off his body. "I was standing on the balcony and saw that the lights next door have turned on!"

Han Yuanjun: "..."

Did Qiao Hongya go to monitor them?

If it weren't for Luo Yanyun, Han Yuanjun would definitely have kicked him out!

If only he had known earlier, Han Yuanjun wouldn't have told Qiao Hongya about it. However, since he already promised him, this person had probably been too excited to sleep for the entire night.

"Alright, alright." Han Yuanjun compromised and sat up on the bed. "Don't be too impatient. Let's go there after I've taken a shower and changed my clothes."

Qiao Hongya's attitude was pretty good. He chuckled and said, "Alright, then I'll wait for you outside. Hurry up!"

Han Yuanjun looked at Qiao Hongya's exciting back and laughed helplessly.

????

Liang Zixuan woke up early to make breakfast in the kitchen. She had finally gotten some rest and did not want her grandmother to take care of her in the morning.

She was busy in the kitchen when she heard the doorbell ring and wondered if Qin Yu would come so early in the morning.

When she opened the door, she was immediately shocked. Han Yuanjun and Qiao Hongya were neatly dressed and stood by the door with appropriate attire. Anyone who saw them in this attire will think that they were going for a blind date.

Liang Zixuan didn't know whether to laugh or cry as she looked at them. "What are you two doing here?"

Han Yuanjun raised his hand and poked her lightly on the forehead. "I didn't come for dinner last night. I've been hungry all day. I've woken up from hunger. Can't I come for breakfast this morning?"

Liang Zixuan looked at Qiao Hongya.

Qiao Hongya coughed awkwardly. "I didn't eat either."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

They thought she was stupid!

Han Yuanjun had never been polite before, so he headed straight inside. "Grandmother still hasn't woken up?"

Qiao Hongya followed behind Han Yuanjun and walked in.

Since they had already entered the house, could she still chase them out?

Liang Zixuan said helplessly. "Grandmother is still asleep. I have spent a lot of effort trying to make her rest today."

Upon hearing this, Han Yuanjun asked Qiao Hongya contentedly. "Is my baby very filial?"

Qiao Hongya: "..."

He was still alone, anxious to see Luo Yanyun, so how could he have the mood to discuss with Han Yuanjun about Liang Zixuan's filial behavior?

Liang Zixuan closed the door and said, "You guys wait here for a while, I'm preparing breakfast for all of you."

Qiao Hongya smiled and nodded, "Alright, I'll be troubling you."

The moment Liang Zixuan entered the kitchen, Qiao Hongya walked around the house and asked Han Yuanjun, "Is the layout here the same as our place?"

When Han Yuanjun saw Qiao Hongya raise his head and looked towards the stairs, he pulled him back. "Grandpa Qiao, I know you're anxious, but be careful!"

'Don't make his grandmother angry later, and directly chased both of them out. If that happens, his chance to be grandmother's grandson-in-law will be ruined!'

Qiao Hongya smiled and sat down. "I was just casually asking, don't worry."

At this moment, the door to a bedroom upstairs suddenly opened. Luo Yanyun stood on the second floor, looking down from the railing. "Zixuan, is there a guest here?"

As soon as she finished her sentence, her gaze caught a pair of dark eyes. Luo Yanyun stood there, stunned and motionless, as if she had been struck by lightning.

Qiao Hongya sat on the sofa and raised his head to look at Luo Yanyun from afar, just like when he looked at her from the bridge back then.

Hearing Luo Yanyun's voice, Liang Zixuan rushed out. Seeing the two of them just looking at each other, she panicked a little. "Grandmother, it's... it's someone from next door. He is Grandpa Qiao."

Han Yuanjun stood up, "Have you finished cooking? I'm so hungry, let me help you."

He held Liang Zixuan's hand as they entered the kitchen.

Liang Zixuan looked outside worriedly. Han Yuanjun stopped her. "Forget about them. Let them solve their own problems. I'm really hungry."

Liang Zixuan turned around and continued frying the egg, not forgetting to scold Han Yuanjun. "You too, if you want to come, inform me in advance. You both caught me off guard. I still don't know what grandmother is thinking. What if grandmother doesn't want to see him?"

Han Yuanjun hugged Liang Zixuan from behind, put his chin on her shoulder, and said in the wronged tone. "You don't know, yesterday Grandpa Qiao forced me to drink with him all day. If I didn't bring him here today, he probably wouldn't let me get away last night. Do you really have the heart to watch me being wronged by him?"

"You were drinking?" Liang Zixuan tilted her head and stared at him. "You guys didn't eat but drinking?"

Han Yuanjun felt even more wronged. "I don't know how to stop him. He finished all the wines I saved for my decorations!"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

She really wanted to hit him with the spatula!

After finishing frying the eggs, Liang Zixuan deliberately heated another box of milk. "Since you didn't eat yesterday, you should drink more milk to nourish your stomach."

Han Yuanjun nodded obediently. "Alright, I'll listen to you."

After they finished cooking for breakfast, Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun brought the plates out and saw Luo Yanyun and Qiao Hongya sitting awkwardly on the sofa without saying a word.

Liang Zixuan called out to them. "Grandmother, Grandpa Qiao, breakfast is ready."

The gentleman Qiao Hongya immediately extended his hand out towards Luo Yanyun. "Please."

Luo Yanyun smiled awkwardly. "You're the guest. You go first."

Liang Zixuan: "...."

Han Yuanjun: "...."

From his courteous appearance, it seemed that Qiao Hongya had made no progress.

Han Yuanjun said helplessly, "There's no need to be polite, just come and eat. Grandpa Qiao, weren't you very hungry because you hadn't eaten anything yesterday?"

When Luo Yanyun heard this, she looked at Qiao Hongya in surprise.

Qiao Hongya chuckled and said, "I'm really hungry."

After the four of them sat down, Qiao Hongya ate the fried eggs and praised, "Your cooking skills are pretty good. It's delicious."

Although Han Yuanjun liked listening to others praised his woman, that wasn't the main point right now.

He kicked Qiao Hongya's leg under the table.

Qiao Hongya raised his head and looked at him blankly.

Han Yuanjun winked at him, then looked in Liang Zixuan's direction. Qiao Hongya immediately reacted.

"Right." He said, "Before, I said I wanted to take Zixuan as my student. At that time, she said she couldn't go to America because she had to take care of her grandmother. Now ...Since I have returned, I wonder if I have the honor of taking her as my student?"

These words were quite polite. All over the world, how many people wanted to take Qiao Hongya as their master and he didn't even want to, but now that he took the initiative to say it, he even asked if he had the honor.

Liang Zixuan really wanted to agree, but ...

She looked at Luo Yanyun, wanting to ask for her opinion.

Upon seeing this, Qiao Hongya and Han Yuanjun also looked towards Luo Yanyun.

Luo Yanyun saw that everyone was looking at her, so she put down her fork.

[Chapter 136 - I Will Not Let You Have An Easy Life](#)

"Master Qiao is a world-famous pianist. It is Zixuan's honor for you to think of her highly. I'm too old to accompany my granddaughter. Naturally, I hope that she can become independent, strengthen herself, and live a good life on her own."

Liang Zixuan immediately asked in surprise, "Grandma, are you agreeing?"

Luo Yanyun raised her hand and stroked Liang Zixuan's hair lovingly. "As long as it's for your own good, why doesn't grandma agree?"

Just as Qiao Hongya was about to speak, Luo Yanyun suddenly said, "But even if you take her as your student, I still won't acknowledge you as her teacher."

Qiao Hongya's smile suddenly froze as he looked at her bitterly.

Liang Zixuan was also a little confused. "Isn't letting him teach me the same as acknowledging him as my master? Grandmother, you..."

Luo Yanyun smiled indifferently. "Zixuan, even though you will have a meteoric rise being his student, grandma still hopes that you can rely on your own ability to make a name for yourself and not on someone else's reputation."

Liang Zixuan understood. She did not want to use her position as Qiao Hongya's student to generate money for herself, she just wanted to learn something from him.

"Grandmother is really considering. If Zixuan really takes Grandpa Qiao as her teacher, no matter what kind of achievements she gets in the future, she will never be able to get rid of her title as Qiao Hongya's student. Furthermore, even if she succeeds, people will assume that it is because she is Grandpa Qiao's

student, so all her accomplishments are invalid in other people's eyes. In this way, others will ignore her own hard work and talents."

Han Yuajun looked at Qiao Hongya. "Grandpa Qiao, you wouldn't mind about this, right?"

Since Luo Yanyun didn't want Liang Zixuan to use his fame to become famous, Qiao Hongya didn't force her. "Of course I don't care. Furthermore, I believe that Zixuan's future achievements will definitely be better than mine."

Seeing that Qiao Hongya agreed, Liang Zixuan nodded happily. "Grandpa Qiao, I'll have to trouble you to guide me from now on."

Han Yuanjun gently coughed. "Grandpa Qiao can guide you, but he doesn't know how to cook. Since he is going to stay here, although it's not impossible for him to get a nanny to take care of him, I feel that since Grandpa Qiao going to teach you, it's not too much for you to let him eat three meals a day here, right?"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Luo Yanyun: "...."

It was only an excuse for Qiao Hongya to take Liang Zixuan as his student. Sliding his way to Luo Yanyun's heart was his real motive!

Qiao Hongya then said with a smile. "If it's not too much trouble, I think it's a pretty good offer."

Luo Yanyun: "...."

She found it very troublesome!

Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun both went to work from Monday to Friday. She was alone at home, yet she had to prepare meals for Qiao Hongya?

Wasn't this too much?

Liang Zixuan suddenly felt like she was being used. She glared angrily at Han Yuanjun.

Han Yuanjun took a sip of the milk, feeling wronged. His eyes clearly said, 'If Grandpa Qiao can't come to eat, then I won't be able to come. He will drag me to drink with him.'

Liang Zixuan sighed gloomily. "Grandmother, Grandpa Qiao is going to give me lessons worth thousands of dollars. He only asked for three meals."

Luo Yanyun felt like she had been held by the neck by the three of them, so she had no choice but to agree. "Alright, then I'll be in charge of the food, only the food!"

Qiao Hongya was so happy that his eyebrows were already flying up. "Good, good, this is enough."

Not long after they finished breakfast, Qin Yu arrived.

As expected, Qiao Hongya did what he said. While Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu were discussing how to change the song, Qiao Hongya stood by, and after listening to their thoughts, he gave them some suggestions.

Qin Yu exclaimed in surprise. "Grandpa Qiao is really a master. In this way, I feel that I will definitely be able to become famous in this competition!"

Luo Yanyun, who was sitting by the side picking vegetables, finally felt at ease after hearing their words.

She thought Qiao Hongya was just casually saying that he would take Liang Zixuan as his student, but she didn't expect that he was really teaching her.

????

On Monday, Jiang Ning handed in her resignation letter to Zhu Sheng.

Zhu Sheng saw her resignation letter and was not at all surprised. He immediately signed the letter without even a word urging her to stay.

Jiang Ning was fuming as she watched Zhu Sheng pass the signed resignation letter to her.

She returned to her seat and unwillingly packed her things.

After she was done, she looked around but did not find Liang Zixuan. She then asked the person sitting behind her, "Did you see Liang Zixuan?"

That person did not dare to be negligent and told Jiang Ning what he knew. "Liang Zixuan went to the studio with Zeng Zhelan today. I heard that Qin Yu is going to join the show "I Am a Singer" right away. Liang Zixuan will help her change the song."

"What?" Jiang Ning was so angry that her face contorted. "She got a job again?"

The person blinked and nodded cautiously. "Yeah, after all, she's just won the Best Sound Award. Right now, she is very famous."

Jiang Ning's expression turned uglier and uglier. That person's voice became softer and softer until he could no longer speak.

Jiang Ning was so angry that she abruptly stood up and her chair fell on the ground. "Is it really that great to win that lousy award? Is she really famous? Have you seen her work before? You're really short-sighted!"

The man was so frightened by Jiang Ning that he shrank back and closed his mouth, not daring to say a word. He secretly cursed in his heart, 'Lousy award? Didn't you also want to win it? Who do you think you are, looking down on other people's work when your work is the lousy one!'

Jiang Ning kicked the chair that fell on the ground to the side and walked aggressively towards Liang Zixuan's studio.

"Zhelan, look at the changes here. What do you think is the difference from our previous style?"

Although Zeng Zhelan was only Liang Zixuan's assistant, she still took Zeng Zhelan along with her. That's exactly where Qiao Hongya suggested to her yesterday. After changing it, she showed it to Zeng Zhelan, intending to teach her what Qiao Hongya had taught her (Liang Zixuan).

After Zeng Zhelan finished comparing the two, her eyes suddenly lit up as if she had discovered a new continent. "Heaven! Zixuan, if you don't say it, I won't notice. Although the changes were slight, I feel that -"

"Liang Zixuan!"

Jiang Ning's voice suddenly penetrated through the air and broke through the door, interrupting Zeng Zhelan's words.

Zeng Zhelan raised her head reflexively, her heart thumping in fear at Jiang Ning's voice.

Liang Zixuan calmly raised her head and looked at Jiang Ning with an expressionless face.

What Jiang Ning hated about her the most was that no matter what happened, no matter how much she angered her, Liang Zixuan would always keep an indifferent face, as if she was nothing at all!

She took two steps forward, and veins started popping on her forehead out of anger. "Don't think that just because you won that lousy award and beat me once, you will be the winner! Let me tell you, although I have left the music industry, I will not let you have an easy life!"

[Chapter 137 - Go And Tell Han Yuanjun That He Should Find A Movie For Xiaoqing To Act In](#)

Liang Zixuan thought that Jiang Ning would be able to learn her lessons this time. She didn't expect that Jiang Ning would still try to talk her way out of it.

What was the point of fighting with her continuously?

Cursing at her would only result in Jiang Ning losing a chunk of her flesh or vomiting a mouthful of blood.

Was it interesting?

Only those who were truly incompetent would scold someone in this manner!

Liang Zixuan pursed her lips and chuckled softly. "Oh, okay."

With that, she tugged on Zeng Zhelan's sleeve. "Let's continue."

Jiang Ning's brain exploded. She watched dumbfoundedly as Liang Zixuan and Zeng Zhelan continued to discuss the song. She stood dumbstruck on the spot.

Just an 'okay'?

She was still so indifferent, as if she didn't care about her threat at all.

If looks could kill, Jiang Ning would have killed Liang Zixuan hundreds of times over by now.

After talking for a while, Liang Zixuan saw that Jiang Ning was still not leaving. She raised her head and looked at Jiang Ning. "You want me to send you off?"

Jiang Ning: "..."

After a long while, Jiang Ning regained her strength. She was so angry that her face turned red. She shouted at Liang Zixuan. "Liang Zixuan, don't you understand what I mean?"

Liang Zixuan nodded. "I understand."

Jiang Ning gritted her teeth in anger. "Did you really understand? I am threatening you!"

"Yeah, that's right." Liang Zixuan smiled faintly. "But so what?"

This time, Jiang Ning was really angry. Throughout her life, she had never been this angry before. "Liang Zixuan, what does this mean? Do you think I can't do anything to you? Do you think that just because you won the award, you will be able to reach the sky?"

Liang Zixuan smiled indifferently. "I guess so."

"You!" Jiang Ning's chest was heaving up and down. Her eyes caught sight of the guitar lying on the side. She wanted to rush over to pick it up and throw it away.

After following Liang Zixuan for so long, Zeng Zhelan naturally knew the importance of that guitar to her. She put down what she was holding in her hand and quickly got up, snatching the guitar from Jiang Ning's hand. "Jiang Ning, don't be a scoundrel just because you lost. As a person, you have to be self-ashamed."

With that, Zeng Zhelan handed the guitar to Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan took the guitar and took out a wet tissue, and wiped the spot where Jiang Ning had touched while saying coldly, "Jiang Ning, I didn't want to argue with you at first, but you've targeted me repeatedly. Since you don't want to lose this time, then good."

Liang Zixuan raised her head and looked at Jiang Ning coldly. "No matter what tricks you try in the future, I'll keep you company! I will return it to you ten times, a hundred times! If you don't believe me, try it!"

Jiang Ning knew Liang Zixuan had no background, but she was still covered in a cold sweat from the cold light flashing in Liang Zixuan's eyes. Her eyes were very cold, as if she were out of hell, and her whole body radiated a coldness that pierced her (Jiang Ning) bones.

She unconsciously took a step back, her heart trembling. "You don't scare me! I'm the heir of SAIC International, how can I be afraid of you?!"

Liang Zixuan put her guitar on the chair and looked at Jiang Ning with a cold smile. "Try it!"

Jiang Ning didn't even know how she walked out of Liang Zixuan's studio. Only after she had carried her things out of Han Group and sat in her own car, did she finally let out a sigh of relief.

Liang Zixuan was clearly a twenty-year-old girl, how come she had such a terrifying expression?

????

After getting off work in the evening, Liang Zixuan left the parking lot while sitting in Han Yuanjun's car. As she looked outside of the car window, she suddenly saw a familiar figure among the crowd of employees who had finished their work at the building's entrance.

She frowned, turned her head away as if she hadn't seen him.

Han Yuanjun noticed that her expression suddenly turned ugly and asked worriedly, "What's wrong?"

Liang Zixuan shook her head. "It's nothing. I just saw Wei Guowei at the entrance of the company."

The moment she finished, Wei Guowei called.

When Liang Zixuan saw the caller ID, she impatiently placed the phone beside her ear and asked, "What's the matter?"

Wei Guowei asked in a deep voice, "Where are you now?"

Liang Zixuan snorted. "It's time to go out of work. Of course, I'm going home. Where else can I go?"

Wei Guowei's heavy breath was heard from the receiver. "I want to see you!"

Liang Zixuan was not surprised at all. She calmly said, "If there's anything you want to say, say it. If you don't have anything to say, just shut up."

"You!" Wei Guowei's angry voice was heard. "Liang Zixuan, I am your father. Is this how you treat your own father?"

This again?!

Liang Zixuan really felt that Wei Guowei and Jiang Ning were the same people. How could they not have brains?

Even though he knew she wouldn't ingest the bait, couldn't he get something new?

Facing a pig-like opponent, Liang Zixuan obviously lost her patience. "Are you going to talk or not? If you don't, I'm hanging up!"

"Wait ..." Wei Guowei hesitated for a moment and finally compromised. "Alright, let's talk over the phone."

Liang Zixuan remained silent, waiting for him to continue.

"You seem to be doing quite well at Han Group now. Go and tell Han Yuanjun that he should find a movie for Xiaoqing to act in. If you couldn't get her a role in a movie, then the TV show is fine as well."

Liang Zixuan was so angry that she started laughing. "Wei Xiaoqing is still thinking of acting in a movie? Wei Guowei, do you think I owned Han Group Media? I'm going to find Han Yuanjun? How shameless do you think I am? If I look for him, will he agree to my unreasonable request? You are praising me too much!"

Han Yuanjun turned and glanced at her. He smiled and stroked her hair.

Liang Zixuan looked at him and gave him a mischievous smile.

Wei Guowei was so angry that his face flushed. "Liang Zixuan, don't pretend to be pure! Don't think that I don't know. Now that you climbed onto Han Yuanjun's bed, how could he not listen to you?"

For a father to speak of his own daughter in such a manner, who wouldn't be angry?

Even if Liang Zixuan was such a person, why should she help Wei Xiaoqing?

"Wei Guowei, I'll say it again. Even if I climbed onto Han Yuanjun's bed, I did it to pull Wei Xiaoqing down from the altar! If you don't want your precious daughter to die even more miserably, then keep pestering me and find trouble with me. See if Wei Xiaoqing will be able to live!"

With that, she hung up the phone and blacklisted Wei Guowei's number.

She had always wanted to do that, but she had always forgotten about it.

This time, she did not hesitate to add Wei Guowei, Wei Xiaoqing, and Hou Yingyi's number into the blacklist.

None of those people would bother her in the future.

Han Yuanjun moved his hand from Liang Zixuan's head to her shoulder.. With a little force, she fell into his embrace.

[Chapter 138 - Marry A Wife, And Bring Along A Burden](#)

Han Yuanjun lowered his head and kissed Liang Zixuan's forehead. "If I didn't know what kind of person you are, I would definitely be angry with your words."

When he was in the corridor, he heard her say this to Wei Guowei.

While feeling heartache for this little girl, he also felt deep helplessness.

At that time, he had even thought that it would be good if Liang Zixuan would climb onto his bed in order to take revenge on Wei Xiaoqing,

Fortunately, he had her heart now.

Liang Zixuan smiled softly in his arms. "I was intentionally angry at Wei Guowei, that's why I said that. In the past, when I was at his mercy, he never called himself as my father, and now that I'm not under his control anymore, he even tried to use kinship to use me. Heh, it's too late!"

Wasn't it too late for Wei Guowei to do that?

Previously, if he had treated Liang Zixuan better, even if it were just a little bit, she would not treat him like this now.

The tragedy of her previous life was still fresh in her memory. She would never forget Luo Yanyun's and Liang Jiahao's death. In this life, she would control her own fate and never be manipulated by Wei Guowei again!

When they returned home, they saw that Qiao Hongya was wearing an apron that was bought by Liang Zixuan. On the front of the apron was a picture of Wiener, a cartoon version of the super cute.

Qiao Hongya, an old man in his seventies wearing this kind of apron, made him look a bit comical.

Seeing them entered the house, he looked up with the dishes in his hand. He was not embarrassed at all. "You're back? Sit down, I'll clean the vegetables right away. Your grandmother is in the kitchen, cooking soup."

Liang Zixuan walked into the kitchen with a smile, and Han Yuanjun sat down beside Qiao Hongya.

Lowering his head to look at the vegetables in Qiao Hongya's hand, Han Yuanjun snickered. "Grandpa Qiao, I always thought that you were someone living outside the mortal world. I never thought I could see you act so well."

Qiao Hongya chuckled slightly. He seemed to be in a good mood. "I can't let her do everything alone. I don't know how to cook and only know how to clean these vegetables."

Han Yuanjun felt that what he said made sense. Qiao Hongya was not someone who easily got close and to an outsider, he seemed a little cold, but Han Yuanjun knew that although he (Qiao Hongya) looked strong, his heart was very soft.

He asked in a low voice. "Did you explain it to grandmother?"

Qiao Hongya shook his head. "No, I'm not in a hurry. There's still a lot of time in the future."

Han Yuanjun looked at him in surprise. "Grandpa Qiao, are you not planning to go back to the United States?"

There was still a long way to go.

One day Qiao Hongya lived here, equivalent to one less chance for Han Yuanjun to be with Liang Zixuan.

And Qiao Hongya hadn't even started!

Was he making a mistake for proposing this plan to him?

Qiao Hongya didn't know what was on Han Yuanjun's mind, so he confidently said, "Why should I go back to the United States? Luo Yanyun is here, I'm not going back!"

Han Yuanjun: "...."

"I'm finally done cleaning." Qiao Hongya threw the vegetables in his hands into the basket and stood up with a smile. "I'm going to the kitchen to help."

Han Yuanjun: "...."

What if he wanted to book Qiao Hongya a plane ticket back to the United States right now?

During dinner, Han Yuanjun mentioned to Luo Yanyun that Old Madam Han wanted to get them engaged as soon as possible.

The chopsticks in Luo Yanyun's hand stopped as she looked at Han Yuanjun in surprise. "You're in such a hurry?"

Han Yuanjun pursed his lips. "Grandmother, it's no rush. Zixuan and I have been together for a long time, it's time for us to get engaged."

Luo Yanyun looked at Liang Zixuan, wanting to ask her opinion.

Liang Zixuan knew that her grandmother couldn't bear to part with her. After a moment of delay, she said, "Actually, I think it's too rushed too. I'm only twenty years old -"

Han Yuanjun interrupted her with a sullen look. "But I'm already thirty years old. I'll be thirty-one after the new year."

Liang Zixuan: "...."

What was she going to do with her boyfriend on one side and her grandmother on the other?

Liang Zixuan can't bear to part from any of them.

Han Yuanjun could see that Liang Zixuan was in a difficult situation, but at this moment, he couldn't be kind-hearted. "Grandmother, I'm just getting engaged to Zixuan and it's not like we're getting married. Plus, even if we get married, my house is big, so you can move in with us. If I marry Zixuan, you'll be my grandmother, and I'll be filial to you."

"Cough, cough ..." Qiao Hongya coughed loudly. The rice grains choked his windpipe, causing his face to turn red.

Liang Zixuan quickly gave him a glass of water. Qiao Hongya took a sip and finally stopped coughing. He slowly said, "I don't think there's any need to hurry."

If Luo Yanyun had really moved to Han Yuanjun's golden nest, what reason would he have to pester her everyday?

Han Yuanjun looked at Qiao Hongya with a darkened face. Did Qiao Hongya think he didn't know his thoughts?

"Grandpa Qiao, this has nothing to do with you!"

He intentionally tore him down, didn't he?!

Qiao Hongya looked at Luo Yanyun and said, "Jun, you can't say that. Although Yanyun is Zixuan's grandmother, what would people outside say about her if she moved in with you? Buy one get a free one? Marry a wife, and bring along a burden?"

He deliberately emphasized the word burden, making Luo Yanyun's heart ache

Qiao Hongya continued to push the issue. "Besides, the two of you get along well now because you don't live together, and each of you isn't familiar with the habits. When you live together, it will cause friction because of each person's different living habits, and when that happens, the two of you will grow tired of each other."

His words hit the nail on the head, and Luo Yanyun's eyes turned red.

Liang Zixuan looked at Luo Yanyun with a sad expression. "I've only been living with grandmother for a short time, so I can't bear to part with her. Why don't we discuss this later?"

Han Yuanjun decided to book a plane ticket for Qiao Hongya and told him to go back to the United States right now!

This was too much!

Qiao Hongya saw Han Yuanjun's expression was not good and knew he had poked a hornet's nest. He smiled and said, "This matter is not that difficult, Jun can get engaged to Zixuan. After the engagement, she can live here, or she can go back with Jun. Or Jun can come over for dinner every night and come back after dinner."

Han Yuanjun glared at Qiao Hongya. "Heh ...Grandpa Qiao has truly considered everything for us."

"Of course!" Qiao Hongya smiled as he looked at him. "I treat you as my own grandson!"

To express his loyalty, Qiao Hongya started to persuade Luo Yanyun. "The child is already old and will marry sooner or later. Although Zixuan is still young in your eyes, she's already at the age of marriage, and I think the Han Family's elders like her as well. Otherwise, they wouldn't have talked about their marriage so quickly.. Don't worry, Zixuan will still be filial to you even if she were married."

[Chapter 139 - You Can Come Back After I Get Married](#)

What a bad guy, he had done it all for himself. Han Yuanjun continued to glare at Qiao Hongya.

Luo Yanyun turned her head to look at Liang Zixuan, and the more she looked, the sadder she felt. Thinking back to the twenty years Liang Zixuan had spent in the Wei Family and now after all the hardship, she had finally met a man like Han Yuanjun, Luo Yanyun took a deep breath and said, "I..I don't disagree with your marriage. I...I was just afraid that Zixuan would follow her mother's path. I...I already lost a daughter, I can't...I can't just watch my granddaughter suffer. Xiao Han, I'm not saying that you have to promise me anything, I... I just..."

Liang Zixuan put down her chopsticks and hugged Luo Yanyun sadly. Thinking of her mother, her eyes turned red.

Han Yuanjun nodded in understanding. "Grandmother, I know your worries, and I won't promise you anything. I can only say that my upbringing is very strict, especially in matters between men and women. Otherwise, I will not have a girlfriend until I am thirty. Zixuan is ten years younger than me, I will properly love her and protect her and not let her suffer even the slightest bit. Even if there's some conflict between our personalities in the future, I still won't let her go. Grandmother, please rest assured of this."

"Alright." Luo Yanyun sniffled sadly. "Then you can promise me one thing. If your feelings become any weaker in the future, tell her immediately and don't continue hurting her. Please separate yourselves from each other. I don't want to see her mother's path in her life."

Luo Yanyun was truly afraid for her granddaughter.

Although Han Yuanjun felt that such a thing would never happen, he still agreed to Luo Yanyun's request. "Alright, grandmother. I promise you."

Luo Yanyun raised her head to look at Liang Zixuan. "Zixuan, what about you? Do you agree with it?"

Liang Zixuan closed her eyes in discomfort and nodded strongly. "I promise, I won't follow my mother's path."

Luo Yanyun then wiped her tears away and came out of Liang Zixuan's embrace, picking up her chopsticks. "Alright then. When are you guys planning to engage? Tell me."

Qiao Hongya stood up happily and ran out of the room. Not long later, he returned with a bottle of red wine in his hand. "Since everyone is happy, we should celebrate!"

Luo Yanyun: "..."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Han Yuanjun: "..."

'You are the one who is happy about everything!'

Who didn't notice that he had messed up everything for Han Yuanjun? Wasn't it just to make Luo Yanyun stay here so that he can keep pestering her every day?

After dinner, Han Yuanjun carried Qiao Hongya's luggage downstairs.

Qiao Hongya was so scared that he quickly stopped him. "Jun, what are you doing?"

Han Yuanjun looked at him gloomily. "I told you to go back to America!"

"No way!" Qiao Hongya squatted down and hugged his luggage tightly like a monkey. "I'm not going back, I'm going to stay here!"

Han Yuanjun ignored him and dragged the luggage out the door. "You can come back after I get married!"

"Wait, wait, Jun!" Qiao Hongya shouted. "I still have to teach Zixuan. You can't kick me out!"

Han Yuanjun stopped walking and looked at him coldly. "You can teach her when you come back. No need to be in a hurry either!"

"That won't do!" Qiao Hongya stood up and directly held Han Yuanjun's arm. At such an age, for the sake of love, he can't leave. He shamelessly said, "I will slowly analyze this matter with you."

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrows and looked at him.

"Think about it, Luo Yanyun is already that old. If Zixuan marries you, she won't feel at ease leaving her grandmother alone and she might come here every day. If Luo Yanyun falls sick, Zixuan probably won't be going back to live with you until her grandmother gets better, but if I was here, I could take care of her grandmother. If I become Zixuan's grandfather, wouldn't she be more at ease living with you?"

Han Yuanjun snorted. "I can find two nannies to do these things too."

"Jun." Qiao Hongya pouted pitifully. "How could a nanny take care of her with the best? Furthermore, it took me so much effort to find her. Do you really have the heart to separate us? As the saying goes, it would be better to destroy a temple than to destroy a marriage!¹"

Han Yuanjun was so angry that he started laughing. "Grandmother never said she wanted to be with you."

Qiao Hongya leaned his head on Han Yuanjun's shoulder like a sad old man. "I'm trying hard! Think about it, if Liang Zixuan had a grandfather like me, she would be able to stand straight when she goes out in the future."

Seeing that Han Yuanjun was about to open his mouth to object, Qiao Hongya quickly said, "I know, with you as her husband, she can still stand tall and straight, but if there's one more person who loves her and protects her, what's wrong with that?"

Han Yuanjun did not really want to send Qiao Hongya back to the United States, he was just scaring him.

"Then, can you guarantee that you won't undermine my relationship in the future by putting your interests first?"

Qiao Hongya immediately stood up. "I promise! Everything I do in the future, I will put your interests first!"

Han Yuanjun chuckled lowly, picked up the luggage from the floor, and headed upstairs. "Grandpa Qiao, remember what you said today!"

Qiao Hongya looked at Han Yuanjun's back and realized that this brat had tricked him. He gritted his teeth in anger. "Good boy, even me being bullied by you!"

Three days before the recording of "I'm a Singer", Liang Zixuan began packing her luggage. She had to go two days early and talk to the band in the program team, then Qin Yu would arrive the day after and participate in rehearsals.

The night before her departure, she said to Qiao Hongya in front of Luo Yanyun, "Grandpa Qiao, I will go to Shenzhen in the next few days, so I will need your help to take care of my grandmother."

Qiao Hongya felt that Liang Zixuan was a very sensible child. He liked her more and more, so he happily agreed. "Don't worry, I will do my best to take care of your grandmother. You can go."

Luo Yanyun pulled Liang Zixuan's hand under the table in embarrassment.

Liang Zixuan smiled. "Grandmother, Han Yuanjun, has been very busy these few days. I'm afraid he doesn't have time to accompany you, only Grandpa Qiao is free."

Han Yuanjun put down his chopsticks. "I'm indeed very busy, but I'll accompany you there tomorrow."

"You're accompanying me?" Liang Zixuan asked in surprise. "Don't you have a work?"

[Chapter 140 - When You Meet A Man Younger Than Me And Handsome Than Me, You Are Not Allowed To Be Tempted At All](#)

Han Yuanjun took a tissue, wiped his hands, and said, "Tomorrow is Friday, I can bring my laptop with me. It's the weekend after that, so I am not in a hurry. Plus, you will go to Shenzhen yourself, and I will not be at ease since this is the first time you go there."

That was true, but Liang Zixuan felt that if Han Yuanjun accompanied her, the program team would be scared to death!

Han Yuanjun had such a great existence, who wouldn't be nervous?

Knowing her thought, Han Yuanjun immediately smiled. "Don't worry, I'll be waiting for you at the hotel. I won't accompany you to the television station. I'll go on the day of the recording."

Luo Yanyun was very satisfied with how Han Yuanjun was sticking close to Liang Zixuan. "With Xiao Han accompanying you, I don't have to worry about you. Don't worry about me, I can take care of myself."

The matter was settled.

In the evening, when Luo Yanyun helped Liang Zixuan pack her luggage, she didn't forget to put a box of condoms inside. "You have to keep this with you, just in case."

Liang Zixuan took a glance and her scalp was about to explode. "Grandmother, we're going on a business trip, not a vacation!"

Luo Yanyun asked her, "Aren't you staying together?"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

They should be staying together.

Even if the program team had prepared two rooms for them, Han Yuanjun would definitely share one with her.

Luo Yanyun smiled understandingly. "Jun is already thirty. You can't always hold him back. Since you've already decided to get married, this kind of thing isn't impossible. Bring it along."

Luo Yanyun decisively closed Liang Zixuan's luggage before returning to her room.

Liang Zixuan looked at her luggage and her face turned red for no reason. Han Yuanjun was going with her, could it be that this was a part of his plan?

The next morning, Zou Juan drove them to the airport. When Liang Zixuan got out of the car, she saw Zeng Zhelan and Yao Xiu also dragging their luggage as they stood at the airport entrance, waiting for them.

"Zixuan!" Zeng Zhelan was very excited. "I've brought all the stuff I needed. I heard that Shenzhen is cooler than our city. Have you brought enough clothes?"

Liang Zixuan nodded. "I've brought them all. We're only going to stay there for three days. It shouldn't be a problem."

Han Yuanjun saw Yao Xiu and Zou Juan carrying their (Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan) luggage out of the car and said to her, "Alright, let's go inside."

As they walked, Liang Zixuan asked, "Which flight are we going to take? Where's the ticket?"

Yao Xiu, who was pushing the trolley luggage, held back his laughter and pulled Zeng Zhelan, who was next to Liang Zixuan towards him.

Zeng Zhelan immediately understood what was going on and said with a smile, "Special Assistant Yao, do you need my help?"

"No need." Yao Xiu glanced at Liang Zixuan and whispered to Zeng Zhelan, "When we get there later, don't pester Zixuan. President Han has already arranged everything."

Zeng Zhelan answered with an 'oh' before laughing slyly. "Don't worry, I understand. Am I the kind of person who doesn't have good eyesight?"

Han Yuanjun led Liang Zixuan directly through the VIP security passage and into the waiting room.

They had just sat there for a short while when Han Yuanjun's phone rang. He pulled Liang Zixuan up. "Let's go."

"Eh." Liang Zixuan wondered. "I still haven't seen the plane ticket. Where should we go?"

Han Yuanjun chuckled. "We're going to take my private jet."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Fine, you have money, you can do that.

A private jet?

Hehe.

Liang Zixuan felt that since she was with Han Yuanjun, the quality of her life had gone up by leaps and bounds.

Since Liang Zixuan was only a musician and not a guest invited by the program team, they only arranged a hotel for them and did not send anyone to pick them up.

However, the Assistant Director sent the address and hotel room number to Liang Zixuan's phone.

After getting off the plane, she saw a high-class business car parked in front of the airport.

A man in a black suit saw Han Yuanjun and quickly went up to them. "President Han, it's been a long journey for you. Let's get inside the car."

After saying that, he turned around and walked towards the car door.

With the private jet, Liang Zixuan didn't even bother to ask anymore. Being carefully protected by Han Yuanjun as she got in the car, Liang Zixuan took out her phone and opened the text message sent by the Assistant Director. "Then, do we still need to stay here?"

"Let's go." Han Yuanjun looked at her cell phone and said, "This place is closest to the television station, it's easier for you to go and come back."

When they arrived at the hotel, the program team, fortunately, did not treat Liang Zixuan unfairly and gave them rooms in a 5-star hotel. After everyone took the room card, they went back to their respective rooms.

Han Yuanjun dragged their two large luggage and followed Liang Zixuan into the room.

Liang Zixuan immediately turned around when she saw that he had closed the door.

"You...You want to stay with me?"

Han Yuanjun threw the luggage to the floor and went to hug Liang Zixuan. He grabbed the back of her head with his hand and kissed her with his burning lips.

"Ugh ..." Liang Zixuan's breathing became sluggish as all the cells in her body tensed up. She glanced at her luggage out of the corner of her eyes. Thinking about the things inside, she became nervous.

Han Yuanjun hugged her and pushed her closer to the bed step by step. His kiss was so intense that it went from Liang Zixuan's lips to her face and then to her earlobes. Wherever it went, there were bursts of flames.

"H...Han Yuanjun." Liang Zixuan tried to push him away. Her face was red as she said, "You...You want to do it now?"

Han Yuanjun's lips didn't leave her as he laughed in a low and hoarse voice, "I want it, do you want to give it to me?"

Liang Zixuan's ears immediately turned red. She tugged his shirt and whispered, "I...I'm scared. I'm afraid the Assistant Director will call me later."

She was already embarrassed about being seen by Qiao Hongya last time.

If they were interrupted this time, she reckoned that Han Yuanjun would uncontrollably raise his blade and go forth to kill the Assistant Director!

Han Yuanjun pushed Liang Zixuan onto the bed gently and began to unbutton her shirt. "I'm just asking you, are you going to give it to me or not?"

Liang Zixuan turned her head away shyly, not daring to look into his eyes. She pursed her lips and replied with a faint yes.

Han Yuanjun's hand continued moving inside her shirt. Liang Zixuan couldn't help moaning in pain after being played by him.

Her body was also on fire, but at this critical moment, he suddenly stopped and sat up to help her get dressed.

Liang Zixuan quickly looked at him in puzzlement. "What's the matter?"

Han Yuanjun dressed her very seriously, especially with the buttons he had unbuttoned. After that, he kissed her on the cheek. "You still have to go to the television station later. If we do that, you can't even walk properly."

With a blush on her face, Liang Zixuan held onto his hand and gently played with his slender and good-looking fingers with her thumb. "You're so good."

"Yeah, I'm so good.." Han Yuanjun pulled her into his embrace. "So when you meet a man younger than me and handsome than me, you are not allowed to be tempted at all!"