

Beauty 141

[Chapter 141 - According To Your Station's Rules, We Can Afford To Wait](#)

Liang Zixuan pouted and raised her head. "There are a lot of people younger than you, but I've never seen anyone more handsome than you. In my heart, you are the most beautiful and most handsome man."

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrows proudly. "How handsome?"

Liang Zixuan restrained her laughter and praised, "The kind of handsome that split the heavens."

"Little girl." Han Yuanjun pinched the bridge of her nose. "Your mouth is so sweet!"

At this moment, Assistant Director Huang Heng called, and Liang Zixuan answered.

"Liang Zixuan, are you here yet?"

Liang Zixuan looked up and pouted at Han Yuanjun. "Yes, we're here. We've settled in the hotel already."

Huang Heng then said, "Alright, then you can come over now."

After Liang Zixuan hung up the phone, she threw her phone to the side and hugged Han Yuanjun's neck. "Aiya, they really didn't leave me a chance to catch my breath. I still want to accompany you for a little while. It's rare for us to get a chance to be alone."

Han Yuanjun was usually either in a company or at home. There were colleagues at the company and Luo Yanyun and Qiao Hongya at home. If she really counted their time alone, it would only be on their way to and from work.

Han Yuanjun put his arm around Liang Zixuan's waist and kissed her lips with a smile. "After you're done here, I won't arrange a job for you. Let's get engaged first. If it really doesn't work out, you might as well quit work. I'll take care of you."

"That's not going to happen!" Liang Zixuan pushed him away without thinking. "I don't want to be a housewife. I'm going to be bored to death. I have to go to work, I have to keep writing songs, and I also want to be a musician like Grandpa Qiao."

Han Yuanjun lowered his head, pressing his forehead against hers, and smiled lovingly. "Little girl, your ambition is not small at all."

Liang Zixuan imitated Han Yuanjun's expression and raised an eyebrow. "Of course. As Han Yuanjun's woman, I can't be underestimated!"

Han Yuanjun paused and suddenly asked, "Baby, have you ever thought of becoming a singer yourself?"

"Hmm?" Liang Zixuan was so shocked that her eyes widened. When she thought of Wei Xiaoqing, she felt hesitant.

She was already a musician and had blocked Wei Xiaoqing's path. If she started singing again, Wei Xiaoqing would actually not be able to survive in the entertainment circle anymore.

The fake singing matter was already very despicable, oppressing her elder sister to help her compose lyrics. When all these crimes were added together, Wei Xiaoqing was afraid that she wouldn't be able to turn the situation around.

However, Liang Zixuan was not a soft-hearted person either. She understood that being kind to her enemies meant being cruel to herself!

She could not block her path just because Wei Xiaoqing would lose her standing and reputation!

Furthermore, Wei Xiaoqing had brought all of this upon herself.

Liang Zixuan nodded solemnly. "Yes! Even in my dreams."

????

The Assistant Director urged them to go to the television station, but as soon as Liang Zixuan and Zeng Zhelan arrived, they had to wait in line.

They had been waiting in the lounge for three hours, but no one had called them.

Zeng Zhelan's butt was hurting and she couldn't help but complain. "Are you kidding me? Let us come as soon as we get off the plane. I thought it was empty and there was no one waiting for us. When we got here, we found out that there was a queue! If they knew this was going to happen, they shouldn't have called us so early."

Liang Zixuan was quite calm. "Zhelan, from now on, it doesn't matter if there are people or not. We should wait, no one will make way for us. The people in front of us are all seniors, so we have to respect them."

Of course, Zeng Zhelan understood this logic. She only felt that other people's time was important, but theirs was not?

They have been waiting here for four hours and it's already 5 p.m. Many of the staff had already gone to eat. Liang Zixuan had no choice but to order two takeout dishes on her phone as she did not know where the television station's cafeteria was.

Coincidentally, at this moment, Han Yuanjun called. "When will it end?"

Liang Zixuan said calmly, "I don't know. It should be soon. When it's about to end, I'll call Yao Xiu, and he can come to pick us up."

After a moment of silence, Han Yuanjun agreed and hung up the phone.

Liang Zixuan thought that Han Yuanjun accepted her words, but she didn't expect that he would arrive before the takeout had even arrived.

He rushed straight from the entrance to the lounge.

When security guards at the entrance of the television station saw Han Yuanjun coming, they immediately called the head of the broadcasting station.

Just as Han Yuanjun arrived at the lounge, the head of the broadcasting station led his assistant and hurried over.

"Young Master Han, why didn't you say anything when you arrived? You really made us unprepared." The head of the broadcasting station was very polite and took the initiative to shake hands with him.

Han Yuanjun shook hands with him and then took his hand back. He sat down beside Liang Zixuan, looked at the empty water bottles on the tea table, suddenly looked around, and sneered. "You have been sitting here since afternoon, and they didn't even provide food for you."

Liang Zixuan looked at the head of the broadcasting station awkwardly and whispered, "We're lining up, it should be our turn soon."

When the head of the broadcasting station first heard Han Yuanjun had come, he was puzzled why Han Yuanjun suddenly came to their television station.

Now that he saw the interaction between Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan, he suddenly understood something. His face sank as he said to his assistant, "Hurry and get Huang Heng over here!"

The assistant nodded, turned around, and called Huang Heng. Soon, Huang Heng hurriedly ran inside. When he saw Han Yuanjun, he was so shocked that his jaw almost fell to the ground. "Y...Young Master Han."

The head of the broadcasting station looked at him until his eyeballs were about to pop out. "What's going on? Liang Zixuan has been waiting here for a long time and you still wanted her to keep sitting around here?"

"No, no." Huang Heng explained. "Didn't you give everyone two hours to communicate with the band? It was supposed to be Liang Zixuan's turn at 3 o'clock, but Shen Fenfan, I don't know what's going with her today, she can't fit in with the band, so she started to cry anxiously. I told Director Shi to let her rest for a bit and let Liang Zixuan come first, and when she's done, we will leave the rest of the time to her."

Han Yuanjun smirked and mocked, "You can't even deal with a brat."

The head of the broadcasting station glared at Huang Heng fiercely, then said to Han Yuanjun smilingly, "Young Master Han, after everyone finishes eating, we will immediately arrange for Liang Zixuan's turn. We have made her wait here for the whole day, we are also quite embarrassed."

Han Yuanjun put his phone on the tea table and said nonchalantly, "It's okay, according to your station's rules, we can afford to wait."

With a swoosh, cold sweat flowed down the head of the broadcasting station's forehead. Han Yuanjun looked like he was going to sit here and wait for Liang Zixuan.

What a joke. How could they let him wait here!

Not to mention, it was Liang Zixuan's turn.

If everything went smoothly, she could have left a long time ago and wouldn't have been waiting here forever.

No matter what, they were in the wrong.

[Chapter 142 - Don't You Know How To Respect Your Seniors](#)

Coming out of the lounge, Huang Heng asked the head of the broadcasting station with lingering fear, "Head of the broadcasting station, what is Young Master Han's relationship with Liang Zixuan? Why did he follow her to our television station?"

The head of the broadcasting station angrily raised his hand and slapped Huang Heng's shoulder. "Are you stupid?! What's Liang Zixuan's relationship with Qin Yu? Didn't you also watch the news? Besides, where is Liang Zixuan coming from? It's all because of Qin Yu! Don't think that's just because Qin Yu has not arrived yet, so you can ignore her."

Huang Heng held his aching shoulder and felt wronged, but he couldn't help but asked, "But when I looked, I kept feeling there's something between Young Master Han and Liang Zixuan."

The head of the broadcasting station stood still and looked at Huang Heng with sharp eyes. "Shut up! Is everything related to Young Master Han something that we can gossip about? Pretend you don't know what's going on right now. After the staff has finished eating, hurry up and arrange the session for Liang Zixuan. If you mess this up, then you can scam out of here!"

Huang Heng was so scared that his neck shrunk and he immediately assured, "Yes, I know. The head of the broadcasting station, don't worry, I will definitely solve this matter well!"

Looking at the head of the broadcasting station retreating back, Huang Heng let out a long sigh of relief. This Shen Fenfang was really troublesome!

She almost made him lose his job!

Huang Heng didn't even go back to eat. He called the director Shi Jingguo and secretly told him about Han Yuanjun's arrival.

When Shi Jingguo heard this, he immediately put down his chopsticks and ran from the restaurant to find Huang Heng.

"What's going on?"

Huang Heng told him exactly what happened just now. Shi Jingguo's face instantly darkened after hearing it. "So, Young Master Han came for Liang Zixuan?"

Huang Heng nodded. "The head of the broadcasting station didn't allow me to talk about this, so I'll tell you secretly. If Shen Fenfang makes a fuss again, you should act like a director and not let her off."

Shi Jingguo nodded with a heavy expression and patted Huang Heng's shoulder. "I think they're almost done eating. How about this, you go to the lounge and pick up Liang Zixuan. I'll go and take care of Shen Fenfang."

The two of them worked together. Huang Heng went to the lounge and invited Liang Zixuan to the studio.

As for Shi Jingguo, when he saw Shen Fenfang running towards the band members with a book in her hand again, he walked closer and said with a cold expression, "Shen Fenfang, let's stop. It's already late in the evening."

Shen Fenfang pouted and then flirted coquettishly with Shi Jingguo. "Director Shi, I haven't finished adjusting yet and it doesn't take too much time, so it'll be fine if you make time for me, right?"

"I've already given you a day's worth of convenience!" Shi Jingguo did not look too pleased. "Who will you blame for your poor states?!"

"Director Shi." Shen Fenfang's eyes reddened as she looked at him with her teary eyes. "It's because I'm not in good condition that this happened. I worked so hard, but didn't I do it for the sake of making the program better? Just make it convenient for me, please ..."

Shi Jingguo frowned in annoyance. It sounded like she was the only one working hard and no one else was working hard.

Besides, the viewership rating for this program did not depend on Shen Fenfang alone. He had to abide by the rules. After two hours, if Shen Fenfang's performance were still not good, he would make way for the people behind her.

It just so happened that this Shen Fenfang, the successful singer from the previous two episodes, relied on her unique melodies to refresh the audience, so that's why she thought she's the only one who can boost the audience.

How ridiculous.

"Alright, Shen Fenfang, that's enough. You cried after saying a few words. Will your tears help solve everything? Since you really like to cry, go back to the lounge and cry. We're still busy and no one has time to calm you down here."

Just as he said that, Huang Heng had already brought Liang Zixuan inside.

Zeng Zhelan held the sheet in her hand. Without waiting for Huang Heng to say anything, she walked over and politely presented it to the band teacher.

When Shen Fenfang saw Liang Zixuan, she sneered. "Director Shi, it's just Liang Zixuan. Since Qin Yu isn't here yet, what's the point of her communicating with the band members? Give me a little more time, it doesn't matter if she continues to wait for me."

"Liang Zixuan has been waiting for you for the whole day, you have no shame!"

Shen Fenfang saw that Shi Jingguo was at a loss, so she went to look for Liang Zixuan.

"Liang Zixuan, I'm not done yet. Let me finish this. You can come again later." She said it very rudely.

Liang Zixuan held the sheet in her hand and turned to look at Shen Fenfang with a smile. "Sorry, Director Huang said it's my turn. If you haven't finished, you can come again after I'm done."

She wasn't a soft persimmon that anyone could pinch.

Shen Fenfang looked at Liang Zixuan up and down in disbelief. She was only wearing ordinary work attire and didn't seem like someone with a background.

Shen Fenfang laughed disdainfully. "Liang Zixuan, are you sure you're not mistaken? Don't you know how to respect your seniors? Don't know about first come, first served?"

Liang Zixuan laughed coldly in her heart. If Shen Fenfang were talking about seniors, Liang Zixuan would be the senior!

Wei Xiaoqing's song became popular two years ago. At that time, no one knew what kind of bird Shen Fenfang was.

It was precisely because she participated in "I Am a Singer" that she had gained some fame, and now she was putting on airs as a senior?

"I don't know what 'first come, first serve' means. I just know television stations have their own rules. Even if you're a senior, you still have to abide by those rules."

After saying that, Liang Zixuan turned around and communicated with the band members.

What is Shen Fenfang?

She didn't care!

Some people just like to get ahead of themselves, giving them a little fame, and then they become arrogant, looking down on other people.

If Liang Zixuan compromised with Shen Fenfang, then she would have to do the same again in the future.

Shen Fenfang stood there, watching the harmonious communication between Liang Zixuan and the band members angrily.

She turned around and sat in the audience's seat. She wanted to see what kind of music Liang Zixuan could make.

Liang Zixuan was easy to talk to, and the band members were also professional.

Soon, a single song could be played out in less than two hours.

Shen Fenfang realized that Liang Zixuan wasn't singing. Logically, when a song was played, one had to work with the singer to achieve real success.

Liang Zixuan just stood there and listened, not even daring to open her mouth to sing.

Shen Fenfang smirked as she walked over and scolded her.. "I thought you were amazing! So you only know how to compose lyrics, but you can't sing! Seeing how you're acting, I'm sure you'd better wait for Qin Yu to come."

[Chapter 143 - You Made Me Embarrassed In Front Of My Girlfriend](#)

Liang Zixuan was never someone who would seek trouble from everyone. Hearing Shen Fenfang, she put away the sheet in her hands, turned around, and smiled at her. "Whether I know how to sing or not is

my own business. At least, I've already done it. But you, you can go now and have some snacks instead of torturing the band members, making them stay with you for the whole night."

With that, she pulled Zeng Zhelan and left.

Shen Fenfang stomped her feet in anger. "Who's not focusing? Who didn't put their heart into it? I use my heart a hundred times more than any of you!"

Zeng Zhelan listened to Shen Fenfang's cackling voice and used her fingers to pick at her ears. "This woman is so annoying!"

Then she asked Liang Zixuan, "Zixuan, I've never heard you sing before. Logically, all musicians should know how to sing."

Not to mention Zhu Sheng and the famous He Zimu, even an assistant like her was also good at singing.

She would not believe that Liang Zixuan, who could write a melodious song, would not know how to sing!

Liang Zixuan deliberately did not open her mouth to sing in front of others. She would not open her mouth to sing until everything was ready.

She gave Zeng Zhelan a mysterious wink. "Guess."

Zeng Zhelan couldn't hold back her laughter. She quickly held Liang Zixuan's arm and said, "I think your singing must be very good. It's the kind of voice that can shock people, I'd really like to hear it!"

Liang Zixuan smiled at her. "There will be an opportunity."

Liang Zixuan and Zeng Zhelan return to the lounge. They saw that the head of the broadcasting station appeared out of nowhere and sat next to Han Yuanjun.

The two chatted happily.

Seeing Liang Zixuan came in, the head of the broadcasting station asked politely, "Are you done?"

Liang Zixuan replied politely, "It's done. We can leave now."

Seeing that, the head of the broadcasting station also stood up quickly and shook hands with Han Yuanjun. "This time, we didn't do well. If Young Master Han comes next time, let me know in advance so we can get ready."

Han Yuanjun smiled. "Alright, I'll tell you now. As long as Liang Zixuan comes here, I will also come."

The head of the broadcasting station: "...."

That means, tomorrow, Han Yuanjun will be here also?

And the day after tomorrow?

The big shot that couldn't usually be invited had come to their television station willingly this time?

The head of the broadcasting station raised his hand to wipe the cold sweat on his forehead and politely said, "Alright, tomorrow, I'll let Huang Heng set the time. Don't worry, things like today will definitely never happen again."

Han Yuanjun smiled without saying a word. He walked toward Liang Zixuan, and in front of the head of the broadcasting station, he held her small hand. "Then we'll be leaving first."

The head of the broadcasting station stared at their tightly held hands and felt cold sweat seep out his back. "Alright, alright, I'll send Young Master Han out."

After sending them off, the head of the broadcasting station immediately called Huang Heng and Shi Jingguo over.

"You two better remember this. Tomorrow, when it's Liang Zixuan's and Qin Yu's turn, you two must let them go first. Don't be like today, or else, if anything happens, you won't be able to bear the consequences!"

He did not mention the relationship between Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan because since Han Yuanjun did not make it public, this meant he did not want everyone to know.

Huang Heng and Shi Jingguo looked at each other and understood why.

Han Yuanjun did not rush back to the hotel after leaving the television station. Instead, he showed Liang Zixuan around the famous night market in Shenzhen City.

"You definitely haven't eaten your fill, right? I heard that there are many delicious snacks here, so I brought you here to see what you wanted to eat. Just say it, don't be shy about it. My treat."

Liang Zixuan raised her head and looked at Han Yuanjun with suspicion. She thought to herself, who was the one who disliked street food before this?

She wanted to laugh when she thought about the resistance on Han Yuanjun's face back then.

Apparently, after Han Yuanjun started dating her, he started liking these street foods.

When Liang Zixuan saw the candied fruits being sold in front of her, she smiled and pointed in that direction. "I want to eat that!"

Han Yuanjun looked up and saw a group of children around the stall. They stood at their toes and pointed to the candied fruits hanging high in the air while shouting, "Uncle, I want this, I want this."

Han Yuanjun hugged Liang Zixuan's waist, hugging her tightly. He lowered his head and chuckled softly into her ear. "Call me Brother Han and I'll buy it for you."

Liang Zixuan turned around and looked at Yao Xiu and Zeng Zhelan, who were following behind her. "If you don't want to buy it for me, then I will buy it myself!"

After saying that, she reached into her pocket to get the money. However, upon touching it, she realized that she didn't bring any money.

Her face immediately flushed with embarrassment. Liang Zixuan bit her lips gloomily. "I'm not eating anymore!"

Han Yuanjun smiled and teased her, "Just say it. I will buy all those candied fruits for you. Eat them slowly when we get back."

Liang Zixuan hissed from the pain in her teeth. "Nope! I don't want to eat it."

Han Yuanjun smiled and shook his head. He dragged Liang Zixuan and walked towards the booth. He looked at the size of the candied flakes carefully and finally pulled out the largest candied flake and handed it to her. "If you want to eat it, then eat it."

Liang Zixuan joyfully took the candied and took a bite. The sweet taste immediately filled her mouth even making her heart feel sweet too.

In the end, Han Yuanjun touched his pants pocket and looked a bit embarrassed. "I ...I didn't bring any money. "

Liang Zixuan was stunned for a moment. She quickly put the candied back and said, "Then I don't want it anymore."

The owner of the stall was immediately unhappy. "How can you put it back? Little girl, you have taken a bite, and to whom should I sell it?"

Liang Zixuan thought this was reasonable, so she took the candied back and took a bite on the area she had bitten. Then she put it back, puffing her cheeks and saying, "That way no one would be able to see it, hehe ..."

The owner: "..."

'Girl, you're not a monkey, are you?'

The stall owner took out the scanner and asked them, "You didn't bring any money, but you should have brought your phone, right?"

Han Yuanjun immediately took out his phone and opened his Alipay account. "You should have told me earlier, you made me embarrassed in front of my girlfriend." *nOVelusb.com*

The owner: "..."

Who didn't have a scanner with them?

Every stall had this tool!

This man was the one who didn't ask, but he blamed him!

Liang Zixuan saw that Han Yuanjun paid the bill and took back the candied she had just bitten. She happily ate it. As she turned around, she saw Yao Xiu and Zeng Zhelan were laughing to the side until their waists were bent.

She immediately pulled out two more and pushed them into their hands. "Don't laugh, use these candied to cover your mouths!"

Yao Xiu and Zeng Zhelan held the candied and said happily, "Yes, President's wife!"

Liang Zixuan glared at them fiercely before she turned around and grabbed Han Yuanjun's arm and took a bite of the candied flakes angrily, but her heart was filled with sweetness.

[Chapter 144 - As Long As You Want To Eat It, I Will Accompany You](#)

Liang Zixuan raised the candied flakes to Han Yuanjun's mouth. He pursed his lips and smiled, then opened his mouth and took a bite.

She asked him, "Is it delicious? Not a little sour?"

Han Yuanjun pulled Liang Zixuan into his embrace, "It's sweet."

When the take-out arrived, Liang Zixuan and Zeng Zhelan only had taken two bites before Huang Heng called them over.

Seeing the street stall selling mutton soup, Liang Zixuan was getting hungrier just by looking at it. She pulled Han Yuanjun's hand and pointed in that direction. "I want to eat that."

Han Yuanjun patted her head lovingly, "Ok, let's eat."

They found a place and sat down. Liang Zixuan rubbed her hands. Seeing that, Zeng Zhelan and Yao Xiu also ran to find another table, Liang Zixuan suddenly waved at them. "Come, let's eat together. It's so crowded, and there's no empty table."

Zeng Zhelan didn't know what to do, so she just looked at Yao Xiu. Yao Xiu then looked at Han Yuanjun.

Seeing Han Yuanjun nodded slightly, Yao Xiu and Zeng Zhelan walked over. He pulled up a chair and sat down. "Thank you, President's wife."

Liang Zixuan was embarrassed by the way he called her. "Don't call me that, just call me Zixuan."

How could Yao Xiu dare to call her that?

Even if he were given a hundred guts, he wouldn't dare to do it!

He's just smiling but did not answer.

Han Yuanjun saw Liang Zixuan rubbing her hands nonstop and looked up to see her sitting nearer the opening. Although there was something behind them, the wind still blew in.

He stood up and pulled her up, changing seats with her.

Not long after, the boss brought a pot of steaming soup. The bottom of the pot burned, and steam began to come out of the pot along with its fragrance.

"It smells so good. I haven't eaten this pot of mutton soup in a long time."

Liang Zixuan took a bowl and scooped the soup for Han Yuanjun. "Before eating, drink a bowl of soup first, and you will be warm."

After scooping up the soup for Han Yuanjun, she didn't forget to scoop another bowl for Zeng Zhelan and Yao Xiu as well.

Han Yuanjun couldn't help but ask when he saw Liang Zixuan's happy expression, "You really like eating this?"

She grabbed a few more onions and threw them in before saying, "Yeah, I used to be particularly afraid of the cold when I was a kid. My brother was eight years older than me, and by then, he was in middle school, working in a mutton soup stall next to the school. Every time he got a salary, he would invite me to have mutton soup in his stall."

Her smile was especially gentle as she thought back to that time. That was the only pleasant memory she had of her childhood.

"You don't know this, but the boss really treated us very well and always gave us extra portions of mutton. Every time I ate, I felt like the winter was no longer cold."

She then sighed. "But I haven't eaten them since my brother become a soldier."

She turned and looked at Han Yuanjun. "In the past, I always felt this meal was very expensive, and even if I saved enough money, no one would accompany me to eat it. It was boring to eat it alone."

Han Yuanjun stared at her for a moment, then suddenly raised his hand to rub her head. With a gentle smile, he said, "I will eat with you from now on. As long as you want to eat it, I will accompany you."

Liang Zixuan chuckled sweetly. She looked at Han Yuanjun with her big, watery eyes and asked, "You don't mind eating in a stall full of flies?"

Han Yuanjun chuckled. "As long as you like it, I won't mind."

Clang

Clang

Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun turned around at the same time and saw the bowl in the hands of Zeng Zhelan and Yao Xiu fall on the table at the same time.

Han Yuanjun squinted his long and narrow eyes, and Yao Xiu immediately laughed awkwardly, "Erm, President Han, I think I should go to that table to eat."

Zeng Zhelan also nodded, "Me too."

Liang Zixuan looked at them blankly. "Why?"

Yao Xiu touched his nose awkwardly and said, "I...I ate a lot tonight, so I'm not hungry now."

Liang Zixuan looked at Zeng Zhelan as she giggled foolishly. "I'm just full of dog food. I really can't eat mutton soup anymore."

Wasn't being an assistant supposed to be an easy job?

It wasn't easy for Zeng Zhelan to get out on a trip and followed the boss out to play. But who knew that she would be fed dog food all the way?!

Should single people be abused?

No, Zeng Zhelan decided that she would go back and find a boyfriend. She definitely couldn't eat Liang Zixuan's and Han Yuanjun's dog food anymore!

After finishing the soup, the four of them returned to the hotel. As soon as she entered, Liang Zixuan rushed into the bathroom with her pajamas in her arms.

Since Han Yuanjun did not succeed in the day, Liang Zixuan felt that he would definitely not let her off at night.

She had never taken a shower so seriously in her life.

Once she's done, she put on her pajamas and wiped her hair with a dry towel as she walked out, not daring to look at Han Yuanjun's burning gaze. She found the hairdryer, turned her back to Han Yuanjun, and said softly, "You should take a shower too."

Han Yuanjun looked at her straight back and helplessly chuckled. "Ok."

With that, he purposely got up and hugged Liang Zixuan from behind, softly breathing out into her ear. "Wait for me."

Liang Zixuan's body immediately stiffened. She was so nervous that the hairdryer hit her on the face. Embarrassed, she turned her face to the side and said, "Alright."

Han Yuanjun laughed and happily took his pajamas to the bathroom.

As soon as Liang Zixuan heard the bathroom door close, she immediately put the hairdryer aside and got up, looking for her luggage. Finally, she took out the condom box and threw it under the bed as if it burned her hands. She looked at it a little more carefully to make sure it was hidden, then picked up the hairdryer again and blew her hair.

The hairdryer made a "whooshing" sound, each blow hitting her heart.

Putong! Putong

It was jumping really hard.

Han Yuanjun walked out of the bathroom right after she finished drying her hair.

Before Han Yuanjun could touch her, Liang Zixuan's face had turned completely red, like a cooked shrimp. She immediately got up and curled up her body on the bed.

Han Yuanjun looked at her for a moment, then took a hairdryer to dry his hair and went to the other side of the bed.

The mattress behind her suddenly sank and Liang Zixuan was so nervous that her heart was almost burst out of her chest. Her two little hands gripped the blanket tightly.

Han Yuanjun hugged her from behind. Feeling the tension in her body, he kissed the back of her neck. "Still very nervous?"

The tingling sensation spread from the back of her neck to her entire body. Liang Zixuan's body trembled a little, and she bit her lip and whispered, "N....Nervous."

[Chapter 145 - There Are So Many Musicians In Han Group Media, I Can Definitely Find A Song That Suits Me There](#)

"It's fine. You won't be nervous once you get used to it." With that, Han Yuanjun hugged her and kissed the back of her neck passionately.

Liang Zixuan never knew that she was very sensitive in such a place. She found it was difficult for her to breathe, and Han Yuanjun's kiss was a fatal temptation.

She felt her body heat up, every cell excited by his kiss.

She was like a kitten that had been beaten up, wriggling in his arms.

"Little girl, don't move." Han Yuanjun frowned and said in a low voice while enduring the restlessness of his body.

Liang Zixuan was stunned for a moment before she slowly turned to face him. Her face was flushed, but her eyes were bright. She raised her head and kissed Han Yuanjun's lips. "What's wrong?"

Han Yuanjun took a deep breath and hugged her tightly. He then said in a low and hoarse voice, "I'm not planning on taking you tonight."

Liang Zixuan was completely stunned. She thought Han Yuanjun was following her on a business trip for the sake of this?

Was it not?

Han Yuanjun laughed softly and kissed her hair. "I won't take you in this hotel. This is disrespectful to you. Although I'm anxious about this matter, I can't let you down."

Liang Zixuan sighed in relief and hugged him. "I thought you followed me here just to -"

"Yeah, I really do." Han Yuanjun lowered his head, staring at her slightly trembling eyelashes with his dark eyes. "But you are not a casual girl, and I am not a casual man."

Perhaps, this was the real reason why he hadn't been tempted by other women before.

He was a man with full control and very serious.

Doing this kind of thing in a hotel would give him a sense of resistance, as if he was not with his girlfriend but a casual woman.

It also was unfair to Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan was so touched that her eyes became wet. She buried her head firmly in Han Yuanjun's chest, sniffing his comforting scent. Her heart was filled with sweetness. "Then we'll just sleep."

"Alright." Han Yuanjun pulled the blanket over her shoulder and said, "I will sleep with you for the next two days. Once you get familiar with me, we can do it, and you won't feel nervous anymore."

Liang Zixuan was dazed for a moment. She really didn't know what kind of luck she had to meet a man like Han Yuanjun.

He loved her, respected her, thought of her everywhere, made her feel that she was the happiest woman in the world.

This feeling was really good!

At noon the next day, Qin Yu arrived.

Even before Huang Heng called, Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu were already rehearsing the song they had prepared in their hotel room.

Since Liang Zixuan had already communicating well with the band members, Qin Yu only had to practice with Liang Zixuan's guitar.

At 2 PM in the afternoon, Huang Heng called.

His words were especially polite. He even personally came with the high-end business car to pick them up.

Only Qin Yu and Liang Zixuan received such treatment.

After getting in the car, Huang Heng said politely while looking at Han Yuanjun, who was sitting next to Liang Zixuan and said, "Since Qin Yu didn't come yesterday, I'm giving you two more hours today. Your time is until 6 pm."

Qin Yu thanked him politely. "Thank you, Director Huang."

Huang Heng scratched the back of his head in embarrassment. "Of course, Qin Yu, you have to give a good performance. I hope you can perform well!"

When they arrived at the television station, the head of the broadcasting station personally greeted them at the entrance. Huang Heng said, "Head of the broadcasting station, I will bring Qin Yu and Liang Zixuan to the studio now. You can invite Young Master Han to the lounge first."

The head of the broadcasting station nodded happily. He was very pleased with Huang Heng's performance today. "Alright, then go."

On the way to the studio, Qin Yu asked Liang Zixuan in a low voice, "Why do I feel like we're being treated like VIPs?"

Liang Zixuan held back her laughter and whispered in Qin Yu's ear. "The VIP treatment you received today was replaced by the cold treatment I received yesterday."

Originally, Han Yuanjun did not plan to come to the television station. If it wasn't for Liang Zixuan waiting until the evening, who knows when it would be her turn?

Qin Yu replied with an "oh" and scoffed. "I've seen too much arrogance. Zixuan, if anyone bullies you again, take uncle or me with you and scare them to death!"

Liang Zixuan smiled but said nothing. She's not a bully and she also didn't want Han Yuanjun to reveal their relationship. She always felt that all her achievements must be earned by relying on her own abilities rather than Han Yuanjun's fame.

However, if there really were someone seeking trouble, she would not be polite!

At that time, Han Yuanjun was her strongest shield.

In the studio, there were several singers, all of whom Liang Zixuan had previously admired.

Before they could greet them, Shen Fenfang was the first to speak with a flattering smile. "Qin Yu, this is the first time we met. I didn't expect you to be even better looking than on TV. It must be hard on you to be here right after getting off the plane."

Qin Yu shot a glance at her before coldly smiled. She then directly walked past her and took the initiative to greet the seniors.

Shen Fenfang felt embarrassed for a moment. She thought that the reason Qin Yu didn't like her was that Liang Zixuan had said bad things about her to Qin Yu behind her back.

She fiercely glared at Liang Zixuan but did not give up as she continued to follow behind Qin Yu. "Qin Yu, I've written some songs. I'll finish them in a few seconds. Listen and see if you like it. If you like it, I'll give it to you!"

Liang Zixuan felt that Shen Fenfang's skin was really thicker than usual. Qin Yu's expression was already very clear, she didn't want to talk to Shen Fenfang, but she (Shen Fenfang) still kept fawning on her.

Sure enough, Qin Yu turned around. Although her words were polite, her expression turned ugly. "Thank you. I feel like Zixuan, and I coordinate very well. I really like the songs she writes. Moreover, even though Zixuan did not have time to write a song for me, there are so many musicians in Han Group Media, I can definitely find a song that suits me there."

Shen Fenfang's face turned red, then white, and she lost many faces in front of the seniors.

The seniors did not like her at all. It was always a competition, but when Shen Fenfang cried on the stage and told them how hard it was for her to win the audience's votes, the seniors immediately looked down on her.

Everyone was competing based on their ability, except for Shen Fenfang, who relied on sympathy.

Qin Yu ignored Shen Fenfang and pulled Liang Zixuan with her to introduce her to the seniors. "This is a genius girl from our company.. She's only twenty years old this year, but she's already been able to make an album independently for me and make a soundtrack for the movie."

[Chapter 146 - If You Don't Have The Ability, Don't Come Out And Talk Big](#)

Qian Huiqing and a few others were well-known figures in the music industry, and two of them also attended the Venice Film Festival. Naturally, they knew Liang Zixuan.

Qian Huiqing took the initiative to shake hands with Liang Zixuan. "You are really great. You won the Best Sound Award at Venice Film Festival at such a young age. It's amazing."

Liang Zixuan replied politely. "I'm just lucky. I will trouble seniors to take care of me in the future."

Wen Ying also shook hands with her. "I've heard two songs you wrote for Qin Yu before. They're really good. I hope we can work together in the future."

Liang Zixuan smiled and said, "Senior Wen is too courteous."

"Tch ..." Shen Fenfang snorted coldly from the side. She could not bear to see other people praise Liang Zixuan. When she first arrived, no one was enthusiastic about her. Even now, they all treated her coldly.

Yet, they treated Liang Zixuan very well. How could she not be jealous?

"Seniors, you have to be careful with her. Didn't the internet just say that she copied Wei Xiaoqing? You dared steal songs from other people like that, aren't you afraid of being scolded and hated by the netizens?"

Liang Zixuan kept a smile on her face from beginning to end. Even though Shen Fenfang had attacked her, she was still smiling. "I have already clarified the matter regarding plagiarism."

"The netizens are idiots, do you think we're idiots too?" Shen Fenfang put on a professional attitude as she arrogantly said, "Those two songs, I've compared them with Wei Xiaoqing's previous songs. Whether it's the similarity between the melody or the details, they were all done by a single person! Liang Zixuan, don't think that everyone is a fool!"

"Are you done yet?" Qin Yu pulled Liang Zixuan behind her and clearly wanted to protect her. "Do you consider our Han Group a fool? Will we hire musicians who copied other people's works? You keep talking like you're the only one who's smart. Even Master Qiao Hongya already clarified that Liang Zixuan didn't plagiarize. Who do you think you are? Do you think you're more authoritative than Qiao Hongya?"

Shen Fenfang's face flushed at Qin Yu's words, but she didn't dare to fight back against her.

Actually, how come Qian Huiqing, Wen Ying, and the others didn't know what Shen Fenfang was saying? It just so happened that this Shen Fenfang wanted to show off her skills and beat Liang Zixuan in front of them. She deserved to be slapped in her face by Qin Yu.

Huang Heng walked over. "Qin Yu, you can begin."

Qin Yu looked at Shen Fenfang in disdain. She pulled Liang Zixuan with her and chatted with some other seniors briefly before she went to rehearse her song.

The seniors did not leave but stayed behind to watch Qin Yu's performance. They were also curious to see if Liang Zixuan was really capable or if she was just like other people said, plagiarizing other people's work.

When they finished listening to the song, they were shocked. They had obviously heard this song on the internet before, but now it had been changed by Liang Zixuan, whether it's the song or the atmosphere, everything had changed.

If Liang Zixuan copied Wei Xiaoqing's song, she wouldn't be able to turn it into this. Everyone immediately had a different opinion about her.

After Qin Yu finished singing it, Qian Huiqing became nervous. Wen Ying also became nervous. All the singers present also became nervous.

It's over. It looked like this time, there's someone amongst the resident singers who will be eliminated!

"Director Huang." Qian Huiqing stood first and walked towards Huang Heng. "I ... I still want to rehearse more."

Wen Ying and the others also followed. "We also want to rehearse more."

Huang Heng looked at them with a pained face. "Haven't you guys finished rehearsing? A few moments ago, I just said that I want to eat a hotpot."

Wen Ying put her hand on her hip and sighed, "How can you still think about eating?! This time, you found a great singer, making me feel very depressed. I even want to change my song."

Qian Huiqing also nodded. "This Liang Zixuan is amazing. I actually thought that the song sounded good when she changed it."

Qin Yu and Liang Zixuan packed their belongings and walked closer. When they saw that everyone was around Huang Heng, they wanted to know about it too. "What are you guys talking about?"

Huang Heng almost cried, "They still wanted to rehearse again! They all told me that you're too amazing, and they want to change their song, so it looks like we have to stay up all night!"

Qin Yu turned around and looked Liang Zixuan in the eye. Liang Zixuan held back her laughter and grabbed Qin Yu's hand. Qin Yu also held back her laughter and turned to look at them. "We will be leaving first then. We will see you tomorrow morning."

Seeing Qin Yu and Liang Zixuan about to leave, Qian Huiqing quickly walked over and blocked their way. "Liang Zixuan."

Qian Huiqing's attitude was very good and more polite than ever. "If you succeed this time and if I'm lucky that I'm not eliminated, then for my next song, if I want to work with you, would you agree?"

"Qian Huiqing, you are so mean!" Wen Ying also walked over with a smile as she looked at Liang Zixuan. "I also want you to help me change my song! I was just wondering if you had time."

Liang Zixuan could still use her nighttime to change another song for Qian Huiqing, however, if Wen Ying was added in, she really wouldn't be able to handle it.

However, she would offend Wen Ying if she agreed to Qian Huiqing's request.

The other singers, besides Shen Fenfang, were all eager to see Liang Zixuan's reaction.

Liang Zixuan thought for a moment, then said, "I feel honored to work with seniors, but I am a musician under Han Group and will help Qin Yu to compete with all of you in this show. If Qin Yu is lucky enough to advance to the next round and if I help you guys get rid of her, the boss will withhold my bonus when I returned."

The words she had just said sounded like a joke, but Qian Huiqing and the others understood that as long as Qin Yu was in the show, she wouldn't help them change their songs.

It didn't matter if Qin Yu won or not, Liang Zixuan couldn't be a good person.

Qian Huiqing and the others laughed out loud in understanding as if they had just heard a joke.

On the contrary, Shen Fenfang, who was being ignored by the others, couldn't remain standing there in silence and complained, "If you don't have the ability, don't come out and talk big! It's as if in this entire music industry, only you can change the song!"

Liang Zixuan smiled as she looked at her. "I'm really young and don't have the real ability, unlike you, Miss Shen, whose songs are well written and whose skills are excellent. Crying when she can't win. Miss Shen, this time, you have to get the eye drops properly in advance.. Otherwise, when you were eliminated, the audience won't have a chance to see you cry again."

[Chapter 147 - I Haven't Left Yet, Have I](#)

"I will be eliminated?" Shen Fenfang was so angry that she jumped up and down. "Liang Zixuan, who are you to say about this?! It is still unknown if Qin Yu will succeed in this round. If she failed, I wanted to see who will cry by then!"

Liang Zixuan shrugged her shoulders and said indifferently, "Losing because of our skill, it's fine. We'll accept our loss and won't cry, unlike someone. Begging for other people's sympathy and acting big as if she is amazing."

Qian Huiqing, Wen Ying, and the others burst out laughing, and even Huang Heng also joined them.

Seeing that everyone had laughed at her and that Liang Zixuan had ignored her and happily left with Qin Yu, Shen Fenfang became even more furious.

She secretly worked hard and vented her anger on the band teacher, but Huang Heng was quite right. The band members had actually been here all night because of them.

At five in the morning, they didn't even return home nor go to the hotel. They just lay in the lounge and slept soundly.

Luckily, the last rehearsal started at nine in the morning, and they slept for several hours.

When Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu arrived at the television station and saw the dark bruises under the band members' eyes, they secretly felt sorry for them.

The rehearsal was done and it was the preparation time. Qin Yu went to change her clothes, putting on makeup, and since Liang Zixuan had nothing to do, she sat with Han Yuanjun in the lounge and waited patiently.

The program began at 2 p.m. At 1 p.m, the audience started entering one by one with tickets.

At half-past one, Han Yuanjun suddenly received a call. He looked at the caller ID and walked out of the lounge with his phone.

When he returned, he told Qin Yu with a serious expression, "Qin Yu, I have bad news. Your great-grandmother is suddenly very ill and she is in the hospital right now. Your father just called me, and he said your great-grandmother's condition has worsened. She wants to see you for the last time."

"What?" Qin Yu suddenly stood up with tears streaming down her face. "Great-grandmother is she...Is she okay? I went to see her before I left, and she looked healthy."

Qin Yu sobbed until her shoulders shook.

Liang Zixuan stood up and gently pulled her to her embrace to comfort her. "Qin Yu, don't cry. Be good."

"Wuu...Wuu...Zixuan." The more Liang Zixuan comforted her, the sadder she became. "You...You don't know, my great-grandmother doted on me the most, I... I..."

Qin Yu suddenly turned her head and looked at Han Yuanjun with teary eyes, "Uncle, I have to go back. I have to see my great-grandmother. Uncle, I'm not going to participate in this program. I have to go back."

Han Yuanjun had already called Shi Jingguo before he came in.

Just then, Shi Jingguo opened the door and heard Qin Yu crying and said that she wasn't going to participate in the program. His heart skipped a beat and cold sweat dripped down his forehead. "Qin Yu, I know it's very urgent, but our program is going to start soon. If you don't participate, we won't be able to record it! It's too late to contact other singers."

The audience had already entered the studio and the program was about to begin recording!

It wasn't that he was unreasonable, nor did he want to make things difficult for Qin Yu. It was just that he was the director and had to take responsibility for the program.

Qin Yu was crying quietly at first, but she immediately cried out in grief when she heard Shi Jingguo's words. "Director Shi...Wuu...Wuu...Can you please help me? My great-grandmother...!...I have to go back...Wuu...Wuu...Even if I have to breach the contract, I must go back!"

Shi Jingguo was about to go crazy. He scratched his head with all his might and was worried he would get a pinch of hair out of it. But he did care. He did not want to get a penalty fee. He only wanted the program to be recorded normally!

Han Yuanjun made a prompt decision. "Qin Yu, don't change your clothes. Take my private jet back, maybe you can see your great-grandmother for the last time."

Qin Yu just wanted to go back to see her great-grandmother for the last time. She no longer cared about Shi Jingguo's life or death. With a word from Han Yuanjun, she immediately ran out of the room.

Shi Jingguo was jumping up and down in anxiety. "Young Master Han, if Qin Yu leaves, what will happen to this program? I beg you to pity me, it's not easy for me to become a director in a television station. Now that this has happened, I have to send my resignation letter."

A man like Shi Jingguo, who was usually quick and firm, was actually so anxious that his eyes turned red.

Han Yuanjun glanced at him nonchalantly. "What are you so anxious about? I haven't left yet, have I?"

"You ..." Shi Jingguo was really going crazy because of Han Yuanjun.

Yes, he didn't leave, but what was the use of him staying?!

Could it be that he would go on stage to replace Qin Yu?

Tears streamed down Shi Jingguo's face as he cried miserably. "Young Master Han, don't tease me. I will immediately write my resignation letter."

Han Yuanjun chuckled in a low voice. "Don't be so exaggerated. So what if Qin Yu has left, just replace her."

Shi Jingguo immediately wiped away her tears. "If I could find another singer, would I have cried like this?"

Seeing that Han Yuanjun was not anxious at all and even a faint smile on his face, Shi Jingguo immediately became excited. He thought that Han Yuanjun had a plan and rushed over excitedly. "Who is it?"

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan with a deep gaze and smirked. "Her."

"Her?" Shi Jingguo was surprised, "Liang Zixuan? She can sing?"

Han Yuanjun walked over, took Liang Zixuan's hand, and gave her a soft kiss on the lips. "There's no one more suitable than her."

Qin Yu's song was something Liang Zixuan created and she had already communicated with the band members, so she naturally won't make a mistake.

Even if they could find another singer in the television station, it still couldn't help them solve the problem because this singer had never communicated with the band members before, and Liang Zixuan was indeed the best choice for now.

Although Shi Jingguo had never heard Liang Zixuan sing before, since Han Yuanjun said she was good, then she must be good!

Shi Jingguo nodded. "Alright, then Liang Zixuan will go up on the stage. According to the program rules, she will be the last to go up on the stage. Liang Zixuan still has time to put on makeup and change her clothes, but she still needs to move a little faster."

Just as Shi Jingguo was about to leave, Han Yuanjun suddenly called out to him. "Director Shi."

Seeing Shi Jingguo stop, Han Yuanjun said meaningfully, "With Liang Zixuan, I guarantee your episode will explode. But you better be prepared, because if she started singing, there will be a commotion, and I will give you a suggestion. When it's her turn, you'd better turned off all the lights on the stage, and while she's singing, you can turn on one of the chasing lights. And before she appeared on the stage, let's keep her identity a secret."

Shi Jingguo was surprised for a moment. He never expected Han Yuanjun to be so mysterious!

[Chapter 148 - Just Look At Me And Take It As You Singing To Me Alone](#)

Shi Jingguo was curious about what kind of voice Liang Zixuan had that made a mature and steady person like Han Yuanjun started playing with mysteries. He immediately nodded, "Alright, we'll do as Young Master Han said."

After Shi Jingguo left, Liang Zixuan nervously pulled Han Yuanjun's hand. "You really want me to sing on stage?"

Han Yuanjun lowered his head and looked at her gently. "Didn't you say that even in your dreams, you want to stand on the stage and sing? This is your best chance."

"I want to sing." Liang Zixuan was very nervous. Originally, she came here to help Qin Yu change her song, so she always looked calm and gathered. But now that Qin Yu was gone, Han Yuanjun wanted her to replace Qin Yu's place, so she couldn't help feeling nervous.

Even her legs began to tremble. "But...But...I'm not ready yet. I... I'm scared to go on stage. After all, I've never sung in front of everyone before!"

Han Yuanjun chuckled a little and held Liang Zixuan in his arms. "You don't have to be scared. I believe you can do it! Rest assured, I'll stay here and accompany you."

Han Yuanjun's words were like a tranquilizer to Liang Zixuan. She wasn't that nervous anymore. She raised her head and looked at his trusting gaze. She felt like the sky was falling on her, but she wasn't afraid.

Since Han Yuanjun was supporting her, what was there to be afraid of?

"Alright!" Liang Zixuan puffed her cheeks and nodded confidently. "Then I'll go change my clothes and put on some makeup."

Han Yuanjun raised his hand and stroked her head, "Ok, I'll accompany you."

Shi Jingguo returned from the lounge to the studio and told Huang Heng about the temporary change in the situation. When Huang Heng heard this, he was sweating a lot. He asked uncertainly, "Can Liang Zixuan really do that?"

Shi Jingguo sighed. "Even if it doesn't work, we still have to continue. We couldn't possibly not recording the program! Furthermore, from Young Master Han's tone, it sounded like Liang Zixuan was very powerful. I don't know how, but since Young Master Han said that she could do it, then she will definitely be able to do it!"

"Good, good." Huang Heng nodded. "I will tell the Assistant Director to let Liang Zixuan come last. Since Young Master Han wants her identity to remain a mystery, then let it be a mystery!"

Shi Jingguo looked at the time and patted Huang Heng's shoulder. "Time is up, let's start."

Once everyone was in position, Shi Jingguo uttered a few words into the walkie-talkie before starting to record the program.

The order of the resident singers to go onstage was determined by drawing lots. Basically, no one wanted to be the first performer because the first performer suffered the most.

Unfortunately, Shen Fenfang was the first to pick as the first performer.

She made an aggrieved expression at the camera, then took the microphone and walked up to the stage.

Her melody was unique, but because it was the same as the previous two episodes, the audience and the other singers were all tired of listening to it. The remaining few singers sat together and chatted, and basically, no one was listening to Shen Fenfang's singing.

"Qin Yu's rehearsal last night was very good. I think she'll definitely succeed this time."

Shi Jingguo listened to Han Yuanjun's words. Other than Huang Heng and Assistant Director, up until now, he had not told anyone else that he had changed the singer.

Wen Ying nodded. "That's right, I think there will be fierce competition today. Who knows, there might be a possibility of anyone getting eliminated!"

Shao Yingtai was so nervous that his palms were sweating. He pretended to be relaxed and said, "Come, let's have a bet. Who do you think will be eliminated? I'll make a bet. If your premonition is correct, I will treat you guys to a sumptuous dinner."

Later, the cameraman and Assistant Director saw several singers standing in a circle and betting on who would be eliminated.

Assistant Director: "..."

The cameraman: "..."

"Cough, cough ..." The Assistant Director deliberately coughed and said awkwardly, "Could you guys be more serious? If you guys do this, it's not easy for us to cut the post-production."

Wen Ying looked up and smiled. "Director Hu, come here. You also have to guess who will be eliminated in this episode."

Assistant Director Hu: "..."

One by one, all the singers started betting. Surprisingly, no one was worried about their condition at all.

Wen Ying immediately said, "I bet Shen Fenfang will be eliminated. Yingtai, you have to treat me to a one thousand RMB feast!"

Shao Yingtai laughed so hard that his eyes were bent. "Alright, then. I also bet on Shen Fenfang!"

Qian Huiqing and the others also said that they bet that Shen Fenfang would be eliminated tonight.

Assistant Director Hu looked sympathetically at the live broadcast television crew and the audience as Shen Fenfang pretended to sing with deep emotion. In his heart, he silently bet on Shen Fenfang too!

After Shen Fenfang finished singing, she ran back excitedly and handed the microphone to Wen Ying. "Now it's your turn."

Wen Ying glanced at her and walked up to the stage with the microphone in her hand.

Shen Fenfang did not feel that the atmosphere in the room was off as she deliberately looked around. "Aiya, I was so nervous just now. Luckily I finished singing first. I feel so relaxed now!"

Originally, everyone was extremely nervous, but after they had made a bet that Shen Fenfang would be eliminated, they were no longer nervous.

They looked at Shen Fenfang as if they were looking at a retard, holding back their laughter and ignoring her.

After the third singer finished singing it, Shi Jingguo used a walkie-talkie to ask Huang Heng about Liang Zixuan's situation. "Check Liang Zixuan's preparations."

Huang Heng said, "OK." and hurried to Liang Zixuan's waiting room. Seeing that her clothes had been changed and she was putting on makeup, he asked the makeup artist, "When can she be ready?"

The makeup artist put away the eyebrow pencil and smiled. "Done!"

"It's done, right?" Huang Heng was relieved. He immediately reported Liang Zixuan's situation to Shi Jingguo over the walkie-talkie.

Then he turned to her and said, "Liang Zixuan, don't be nervous. You have another singer in front of you. So, please relax."

Han Yuanjun interrupted him in a neutral tone. "Alright, Director Huang, stop talking. She isn't nervous, but if you keep pestering her, she will be nervous."

Seeing Liang Zixuan clenching her hands together, Huang Heng smiled embarrassedly. "Alright, I won't say anything anymore. I'll wait at the door and when it is your turn, I'll call you, okay?"

After Huang Heng left, Liang Zixuan took a deep breath and then another one. Han Yuanjun walked over and hugged her from behind. "It's okay, I'll be standing below the stage. If you're nervous, just look at me and take it as you singing to me alone."

Liang Zixuan nodded. "Alright. No matter where you stand, I'll be able to find you with one glance."

Han Yuanjun chuckled slightly. He lowered his head and kissed her forehead, encouraging her. "You can do it!"

Huang Heng suddenly opened the door. "Liang Zixuan, it's your turn. Hurry!"

Liang Zixuan tiptoed and naughtily kissed Han Yuanjun's chin, then turned around and followed Huang Heng out.

In the studio, the host looked at the card in her hand and felt her head hurt. What the hell was going on?!

Suddenly, she had an idea. She turned the card in her hand towards the audience and said in a wronged tone. "I've encountered the biggest problem this season. The last singer is a bit mysterious and there isn't a single word written on my card! How should I introduce her then?"

The audience laughed.. They were all curious as to who this episode's mysterious singer was.

[Chapter 149 - If We All Could See It, How Could Master Qiao Not See It](#)

Seeing the growing curiosity of the audience, the host smiled and said, "Well, since we don't know anything, then let's invite this last singer to the stage. Let's take off her mysterious veil together!"

Just as the host finished her sentence, all the lights in the studio went out.

The audience was shocked. It was dark and they couldn't see anything at all!

Even an audience who was afraid of the dark cried out in alarm.

Suddenly, the lights on the band members' side lit up. Shi Jingguo said, "Teacher Liu, let's start playing the music now."

Teacher Liu was the conductor of the band. After receiving Shi Jingguo's instruction, he began directing the band.

Because Qin Yu's main song had been released early on the internet and had been downloaded millions of times, some of the audience presents immediately recognized the prelude to it.

"It was Qin Yu's main song! It's her!"

One of the audience whispered to the people around her. "Aiya, I was wondering who it was because it was so mysterious. So it turns out it was Qin Yu!"

The person next to her said with uncertainty, "Impossible, this song is a little different from Qin Yu's song. It doesn't sound like her song at all to me."

"There's something different." Another audience member said. "But won't every singer who performs tonight change their song a little bit? Still, there's not much difference from Qin Yu's original song. It's just a melodic change. It's a lot lighter than before, but this song is a little deeper."

At that moment, a girl's sweet and clear voice suddenly came from the speakers. It tapped on the hearts of the audience immediately. The audience was suddenly stunned. Someone shouted, "This...This is Wei Xiaoqing's voice!"

The moment he said that, the audience immediately burst into an uproar. "It's Wei Xiaoqing! That's right, I can't be mistaken about her singing!"

Not to mention the audience, even Shi Jingguo was shocked too. His eyes were widening as he looked at the spot where the lights were not on. He knew that it was Liang Zixuan standing there and not Wei Xiaoqing.

What was going on?!

In the lounge, a few resident singers watched the live broadcast with their mouths agape. All of them were extremely shocked!

The audience didn't know that the singer for this episode was Qin Yu, but they did know!

Just now, when they were rehearsing, they heard Qin Yu's singing, and this was not her voice.

Why did it suddenly sound like this now?

What was going on?!

Shao Yingtai couldn't help but say, "Who is this? Just by hearing her voice, I really want to fall in love with her!"

Shen Fenfang suppressed her surprise and laughed contemptuously. "Brother Shao, you came from Shinwara City, so it's not strange that you haven't heard her voice. We're very familiar with each other! This singer, her character is actually not that great. She has stolen her own sister's boyfriend. She's so notorious!"

Qian Huiqing also had an anxious expression. "Why is it Wei Xiaoqing? Isn't that supposed to be Qin Yu? Furthermore, the singers in this program must sing their own song. What does Wei Xiaoqing mean by singing Qin Yu's song?"

Wen Ying's face turned sullen. "What exactly is Director Shi trying to play?"

Suddenly, a spotlight flashed down on the stage. A girl wearing a long white dress was standing there. She was singing a song with a microphone in her hand as she walked towards the stage. The audience in the studio looked over, and all cried out. "It's not Wei Xiaoqing. It's..."

"This is --"

"It's Liang Zixuan!"

"Oh my god! It's Liang Zixuan!"

Some of the audience recognized her and excitedly pointed their fingers at the girl on the stage and shouted, "This is Liang Zixuan!"

When Shi Jingguo heard the exclamations from the audience, he was so excited that his hand holding the walkie-talkie was shaking.

At this moment, he finally understood why Han Yuanjun wanted Liang Zixuan to appear so mysteriously.

The resident singers of the lounge crowded over the television one by one, opening their eyes wide in disbelief as they looked at the confident girl on the stage. They exclaimed, "How can it be her?!"

Qian Huiqing suddenly understood and nodded. "No wonder. This song was written by Liang Zixuan, so it can be considered her work. So when she sings it, it doesn't violate the program's rules."

Wen Ying immediately shouted. "My God, I didn't expect Liang Zixuan's voice to be like this! In that case, does that mean all the songs sing by Wei Xiaoqing previously were sung by Liang Zixuan?"

Qian Huiqing smiled meaningfully. "Actually, the netizens couldn't tell when they accused her of copying Wei Xiaoqing's song, but we all know that that matter was more than just plagiarism. It was simply written by a single person. At that time, I was wondering why Master Qiao would stand up for Liang Zixuan without a conscience. If we all could see it, how could Master Qiao not see it?"

Shen Fenfang stood to the side. Her face was turning red and white at speed visible to the naked eye. She had been so cocky when she scolded Liang Zixuan. Now that the truth had hit her face, it hurt so much!

She hated Liang Zixuan so much that her teeth itched.

"Liang Zixuan is too much!"

Shen Fenfang had just opened her mouth when Shao Yingtai interrupted her. "Don't talk anymore! The venue has already quieted down. We should also carefully listen to Liang Zixuan's singing!"

Shen Fenfang angrily looked at the few people beside her. They were completely focused as if they were intoxicated from listening to Liang Zixuan's singing.

Shen Fenfang was so angry that she wanted to smash the television!

On the stage, Liang Zixuan held a microphone and stared at the audience. As she said before, she was able to find Han Yuanjun even in an ocean of people.

She saw him standing there, with his black eyes shining like stars, staring deeply at her. She smiled and sang with more confidence than before.

It was originally a song brimming with youth, but she had changed it to a much more sorrowful one. The beauty of first love had been changed to the tenderness of first love, and even though the lyrics hadn't changed one bit, it was still painful to hear her singing it out.

When the last note landed, the venue was completely silent. Liang Zixuan could only hear her own heartbeat.

She took the microphone and gave a ninety-degree bow to the audience before straightening her back. The audience was still not reacting at all.

Liang Zixuan was embarrassed for a moment. She lifted the microphone to her mouth and asked, "Did I scare you guys?"

Her words finally brought the audience back to reality. All of them stood up spontaneously. Laughter was accompanied by deafening applause.. Exciting applause immediately filled the entire studio, and that didn't go away for a long time.

[Chapter 150 - If I Am Not Liang Zixuan, Then Who Else Could I Be](#)

Liang Zixuan gratefully bowed three more times to the audience. She thanked them for their applause and recognition.

All along, she had been behind the scenes. The songs she wrote and the songs she sang, all had Wei Xiaoqing's name written on them, and ever since she left the Wei Family and entered the Han Group, she had first seized back the talent that should have belonged to her as a musician. Now, she finally stood on the stage and used her voice to tell everyone that she was a singer!

Today, she finally snatched back all the glory that should have been hers from Wei Xiaoqing's hands!

At this moment, the host walked onto the stage with a shocked face. "Liang Zixuan? You are actually Liang Zixuan!"

Liang Zixuan smiled at her. "If I am not Liang Zixuan, then who else could I be? Pikachu?"

The audience laughed too. They didn't expect Liang Zixuan to be so funny.

The host turned slightly to face her and said enthusiastically, "Honestly, when it was dark just now, I really thought Wei Xiaoqing had come! When the chasing light hit you, I thought my eyes were going blind, and I was wondering whether I saw things clearly or not when I saw you."

She turned her head and asked the audience, "Are you all as shocked as I am?"

The audience was very cooperative as they shouted, "Yes!"

The host pouted. "See, I'm not the only one who thinks so."

Liang Zixuan held the microphone and showed a faint smile. She did not reply to the words of the host.

Since she didn't say anything, the host shyly asked, "Liang Zixuan, can you tell us what happened? Why does your voice sound like Wei Xiaoqing?"

Liang Zixuan had already guessed that the host would ask her this question before she went up on stage. She had prepared herself mentally and acted as if she was scared after hearing the host's words.

"Previously, someone said that I copied Wei Xiaoqing's song. This time, you guys won't say that I copied her voice, right?"

"Hahahahaha ..." Not to mention the audience, even the host, bent over laughing because of Liang Zixuan's foolish reaction.

"Aiyo, I just found out that you are actually so funny!" The host wiped away the tears of laughter from the corner of her eyes. "Don't keep us in suspense. Tell us what happened."

Liang Zixuan smiled calmly. "There's nothing that can be said about this. As long as everyone opens their eyes wide and sees, from now on, whether Wei Xiaoqing can still make an album or not, everyone will know about it once she dares to go out and perform on the stage."

Although there was no direct answer, everyone understood the twists and turns after hearing her words.

Liang Zixuan walked off the stage and rushed into Han Yuanjun's arms as soon as the camera stopped filming her.

Han Yuanjun opened his arms and caught her, then excitedly kissed her forehead. "Your performance was too good."

Liang Zixuan raised her head and kissed him on the chin. "How good is it?"

Han Yuanjun chuckled and said lovingly, "The first strike of the universe!"

Liang Zixuan smiled happily and held Han Yuanjun's hand as they walked towards the waiting room. "When I started singing just now, did I scare the audience?"

Han Yuanjun took a deep breath and nodded seriously. "They almost scared to death by you! I saw a few of the audience holding their chests, and I was wondering if I should call 120 in case of need."

Liang Zixuan looked at him, smiling as she said, "There's no way the situation is as exaggerated as you said."

When they arrived outside the waiting room, Liang Zixuan reluctantly let go of Han Yuanjun's hand. "I'm going inside now. I need to wait for the voting's result."

Han Yuanjun patted her head lovingly. "Alright, go inside. I'll be waiting for you in the lounge over there."

Liang Zixuan smiled sweetly as her pinky lightly hooked up with his. That unwilling look melted Han Yuanjun's heart.

Han Yuanjun raised his hand and scratched her nose. "Alright, hurry in. Once the show is over, we still need to rush back to Imperial City."

Liang Zixuan nodded and pushed open the door to the waiting room.

As soon as the door opened, before Liang Zixuan could see everything clearly, a large hand pulled her in, followed by thunderous applause.

Liang Zixuan was startled. This time, she was really scared. Seeing her senior standing and clapping, she was very grateful and touched until her eyes turned red.

"Liang Zixuan, you really surprised us!" Wen Ying said.

Qian Huiqing nodded. "What happened tonight was really something we didn't expect! We heard from Director Huang earlier that Qin Yu's great-grandmother was very ill and she can't perform tonight. But luckily, you are here. If it weren't for you, we wouldn't know how we were going to record this episode!"

Shao Yingtai walked towards Liang Zixuan and smiled. "Zixuan, by just listening to your voice before this made me want to fall in love with you. Now that I see you, I want to fall in love with you more. Do you have a boyfriend?"

"Puff ..." Liang Zixuan was drinking the mineral water that Zeng Zhelan gave her. Hearing Shao Yingtai's complement and question, she couldn't help spitting all the mineral water in her mouth.

Zeng Zhelan hurriedly took a tissue from the side and wiped Liang Zixuan's mouth and dress.

Qian Huiqing said bluntly, "What are you doing?! You've just met her and you immediately asked if she had a boyfriend. Even though we all know that you're joking, this joke is too much!"

Shao Yingtai: "I'm not joking. I'm asking very seriously."

Everyone: "..."

Did this person even know how to chat? Qian Huiqing gave him a way out, yet he didn't want to accept it; instead just stood there and created havoc.

Liang Zixuan smiled politely. "I already have a boyfriend."

The Assistant Director watched the heated conversation from the side and asked the cameraman to take a closer shot on Liang Zixuan. He felt that Liang Zixuan would become very popular after this episode and she would burn the entire grassland to the point that it would never be extinguished.

He then saw Shen Fenfang's ugly face and deliberately said to the cameraman, "Stop recording Shen Fenfang. Don't give her a single shot."

After a while, the lounge door was opened from the outside and Shi Jingguo entered with an envelope in his hand. All the singers felt their backs stiffened as they knew that the voting process was already over and the result was in his hands.

They all returned to their seats. Originally, Qin Yu had to sit on the edge, but because of her identity, the director had arranged for her to sit in the center. Liang Zixuan had replaced Qin Yu, so naturally, she sat in the middle.

Shen Fenfang was sitting at the back. Looking at Liang Zixuan's indifferent expression, her eyeballs were almost popping out of their sockets.

Shi Jingguo suddenly turned serious. "I know, this is the time you are most nervous because if Liang Zixuan gets the highest number of votes, the lowest number among you will leave our program.. If Liang Zixuan doesn't get the highest number of votes, then you all can stay, but she will be eliminated."