

Beauty 151

[Chapter 151 - Liang Zixuan's Results Could Not Be Better Than Hers](#)

Although it was just Shi Jingguo's opening remarks when he said this, Qian Huiqing and the others still felt very nervous. They were more nervous than ever!

Because the change in Liang Zixuan's song was too great, her voice once again surprised everyone. It was simply too beautiful!

Even Shao Yingtai was tempted to ask if Liang Zixuan had a boyfriend when he heard her voice, even though he was already married.

Seeing that the singers were sitting upright and looked as if a great disaster was about to befall them, Shi Jingguo suddenly smiled and asked Wen Ying. "Teacher Wen, are you nervous?"

Wen Ying's tensed nerves were broken even more. She thought since the result was already in Shi Jingguo's hands, he definitely already knew who was eliminated.

He suddenly asked her this question, did that mean she was the singer who was eliminated?

Wen Ying pretended to be calm and the corner of her mouth curled up a little, but everyone could still see her uneasiness. "I... I'm nervous! How could I not be nervous? By the time Liang Zixuan opened her mouth, I believed that everyone here was just as nervous as I am, right? Her performance was too good, her singing was too beautiful, her voice was too perfect, too mesmerizing."

Qian Huiqing was also very nervous and urged Shi Jingguo, "Director Shi, hurry up and announce the results. If you want to die, just die but don't let us hang in the air! Our hearts almost jump out of our throats."

Shi Jingguo was very satisfied with their reactions. He lowered his head, opened the envelope, and took out the card with the results. "Now, let's announce the third and fourth place."

Regardless of whether Liang Zixuan managed to advance to the next round successfully or not, numbers two, three, four, and five would all be safe.

Everyone couldn't wait any longer, so they stretched out their necks and waiting for Shi Jingguo to speak.

Shi Jingguo deliberately coughed and cleared his throat. "Let's talk about the third place first. The five hundred audiences each have three votes, so they can vote for three different singers. The third person has two hundred and eighty-seven votes. That person is..."

Shi Jingguo suddenly looked up from the card and looked at Liang Zixuan. "Liang Zixuan, are you nervous?"

Liang Zixuan was stunned for a moment because Shi Jingguo's words just stopped there. Her first thought was that the third place was her, but she laughed after hearing Shi Jingguo's last sentence. "Director Shi, you almost scared me to death."

Not to mention Liang Zixuan, even the others were surprised too. They really thought that it was Liang Zixuan, and they were all secretly happy. In the end, Shi Jingguo even added a sentence after that.

Shi Jingguo laughed. "Are you nervous?"

Liang Zixuan indifferently shrugged. "I'm not nervous. There's no point in feeling nervous, the result is already in your hands. Could it be that if I'm a little nervous, you'll be able to give me number 1 despite your conscience?"

Shi Jingguo smiled in appreciation. "Your mentality is pretty good. I hope you can continue to have such a good attitude."

"Alright, Director Shi, stop keeping us in suspense. Hurry up and tell us!" The singers could no longer hold it in and they protested.

Only then did Shi Jingguo look at the card once again. The atmosphere suddenly turned serious again. "Third place, Wen Ying. Congratulations, you're safe!"

Wen Ying sighed in relief, her eyes full of tears of joy. "Aiya, ??you scared me to death! Luckily, I'm safe now. This is even scarier than the Music Festival Awards!"

The surrounding people were both envious and congratulated Wen Ying. Shi Jingguo coughed and Wen Ying immediately sat back down, waiting for him to continue.

"Next, fourth place. He obtained one hundred and fifty-two votes."

Shi Jingguo raised his head and looked at Shen Fenfang. Shen Fenfang's heart sank. Previously, her results were all very good. This time, she wouldn't just get fourth place, right?

Then, she heard Shi Jingguo say, "Fourth place, Hao Weisheng. You're safe!"

Shen Fenfang sighed in relief and looked at Hao Weisheng in disdain.

Hao Weisheng was another singer from Shinwara City. He was a naturally easy-going person and when he heard his name, he stood up excitedly and ran around all the singers. As he ran, he even happily shouted, "Hahaha ...Fourth place, I am extremely satisfied!"

Shen Fenfang harrumphed coldly in her heart. What's there to be proud of about being ranked fourth?

He had no ambition to rise, so he deserved to be the last!

Qian Huiqing's and the others' results had not been announced, but seeing that Hao Weisheng was so happy like a turkey injected with a stimulant and walked around them like a madman, they became even more nervous.

Shi Jingguo waved his hand, telling him to sit down. Then, he said seriously, "The fifth and second place results are announced below."

He held up the card and looked at the votes on it. Suddenly, he laughed, "Let's talk about fifth place. He got 149 votes, only a few votes less than fourth place."

Pausing for a moment, Shi Jingguo read out that person's name, "Shao Yingtai, congratulations. You are safe!"

Shao Yingtai let out a long sigh of relief as he sat there motionlessly.

Shi Jingguo laughed. "Alright, let's announce for second place. This person has quite a high number of votes. She has won a total of 399 votes!"

Shi Jingguo put down the card and looked at everyone. Those who already knew the results naturally weren't that nervous anymore. Only Qian Huiqing, Shen Fenfang, and Liang Zixuan's results were unknown.

Shen Fenfang's heart started beating rapidly. She stared at Shi Jingguo and muttered in her heart, "I don't want to be number one anymore. I can accept number two."

Shi Jingguo revealed a smirk and suddenly asked, "Liang Zixuan, are you nervous now?"

Liang Zixuan would naturally not be played by Shi Jingguo for the second time. She sat up modestly and shook her head with a smile. "I think Director Shi is more nervous than I am."

"Haha ..." Shi Jingguo laughed heartily. "Alright, since you're not nervous, then I'll announce the results!"

He deliberately paused for a moment and directly looked at Qian Huiqing and Shen Fenfang. Both of them stared at him with their eyes wide open.

Shi Jingguo licked his lips and smiled, "Qian Huiqing, congratulations! This is a very good result, congratulations!"

It was unknown whether it was due to excitement or what, Shen Fenfang's face turned red. If she weren't number two, she would be the highest score, number one!

She was definitely number one. She did not believe that Liang Zixuan's results could be better than hers! She got the second best score in the previous episode, so she will definitely get first place this time. She will not be eliminated by Liang Zixuan.

Shi Jingguo looked at Liang Zixuan and then looked at Shen Fenfang. Surprisingly, the two singers were not nervous at all.

Liang Zixuan was indifferent, but Shen Fenfang was overconfident.

He couldn't help but let out a laugh.. He really wanted to ask Shen Fenfang who gave her that confidence.

[Chapter 152 - Are You Sure You Didn't Make A Mistake This Time](#)

Shi Jingguo picked up the card again. "All that's left are the first and last place. According to the rules, if Liang Zixuan gets the highest score, the last place will be eliminated. If Liang Zixuan is last, then she loses."

This rule, let alone the singers, even the audience was familiar with it. Shi Jingguo was really nagging, saying it over and over again as if they didn't know about it.

Liang Zixuan maintained her smile and looked at him calmly.

Shi Jingguo sighed. "Then let's just talk about the first place. Speaking of first place, I have to say, the number of votes is the highest in the history of our show!"

"Wow, that's amazing!" As Wen Ying spoke, she naturally looked towards Liang Zixuan.

Qian Huiqing also looked at Liang Zixuan and asked curiously, "How many votes?"

Shi Jingguo smiled. "500, a full votes! Everyone present voted for her."

"My God!" Shao Yingtai shouted. "Full votes! She's so amazing!"

When Shen Fenfang heard this, she smirked complacently. As she sat at the edge, no one noticed her disdainful gaze on Liang Zixuan.

Shi Jingguo suddenly shouted her name. "Shen Fenfang."

Shen Fenfang was stunned for a moment, thinking that Shi Jingguo had announced the first place. She immediately looked towards Shi Jingguo with tears in her eyes, "Is it me? Is it really me?"

Just as Shi Jingguo was about to speak, Shen Fenfang stood up and hugged the people around her tightly, one by one. Everyone looked at her in confusion, thinking, 'Shi Jingguo likes to say half of what he wants to say the most, isn't this Shen Fenfang a little too impatient?'

However, Shen Fenfang acted as if she didn't see their mocking gaze and even continued to hug others.

When it was Liang Zixuan's turn, Shen Fenfang purposely cried. "Zixuan, although you failed, don't be discouraged, as long as you work as hard as I do, you can also win!"

Liang Zixuan smiled faintly, "Alright."

Shen Fenfang still wanted to hug the singer behind Liang Zixuan, but Shi Jingguo couldn't take it anymore. This girl was so stupid!

"Shen Fenfang, don't be so excited yet. I haven't even announced who's the winner!"

Shen Fenfang was about to hug Wen Ying, but after hearing Shi Jingguo's words, she stopped in midair and stood there awkwardly, at a loss of what to do.

Wen Ying ran away from Shen Fenfang's arms as if she was avoiding the pest and teased Shi Jingguo, "Director Shi, you're so evil! Every time you speak, you'll only say half of the sentence. Look at Shen Fenfang, she was so excited that she thought she's the one who won."

Originally, Shen Fenfang was not embarrassed, but after Wen Ying said this, she even wanted to dig a hole and hide in it.

She pursed her lips and suddenly turned around. She stomped her feet in anger and cried, "Director Shi, you're so bad! You only know how to bully me!"

Shi Jingguo: "..."

When did he bully her?

Who saw it?

He had also teased Liang Zixuan just now, twice. Liang Zixuan had never been as excited as Shen Fenfang was now!

Shi Jingguo didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "I just want to ask you, are you nervous? It's you who are too excited!"

Only then did Shen Fenfang remember that this was Shi Jingguo's usual trick. She pursed her lips and walked back to her seat. She raised her hand and said to him, "Director Shi, this section needs to be cut. Don't broadcast it when the time comes. How embarrassing!"

Shi Jingguo snickered in his heart. Only a ghost would cut it for her. He had to keep this segment and broadcast it without cutting a single scene!

As if nothing had happened, Shi Jingguo went back to his previous state and let out a "hmm" on purpose.

Liang Zixuan turned to look at Shen Fenfang. She thought to herself, 'It's such a pity that this person doesn't act.'

Shi Jingguo asked very cooperatively, "Are you nervous?"

Shen Fenfang immediately patted her chest and said exaggeratedly, "I'm so nervous, how can I not? My little heart almost burst out of my chest."

Shi Jingguo nodded seriously, "It's alright if you're nervous, because ..."

Shen Fenfang's heart was raised again. She looked at Shi Jingguo nervously and was eager to jump up on the chair.

However, Shi Jingguo suddenly changed the topic and turned to Liang Zixuan. "Because the first place is Liang Zixuan! Congratulations to Liang Zixuan for getting the highest score in the history of "I'm a Singer"."

Pa! Pa! Pa!

The singers and staff immediately broke out into applause.

Liang Zixuan stood up calmly amidst the applause, bowed deeply towards Shi Jingguo, then bowed deeply towards the camera lens. She then turned around and bowed deeply towards all the contestants' singers.

Qian Huiqing walked towards her excitedly. "Congratulations, Liang Zixuan. I knew you would definitely win!"

Liang Zixuan smiled and thanked her. "Thank you, Senior Qian."

At this moment, Wen Ying walked towards Shen Fenfang and hugged her. Her hand was pounding on Shen Fenfang's back like a drum, not forgetting to laugh exaggeratedly. "Hahaha, Shen Fenfang, are you surprised? You must not expect that you are going to be eliminated, right? Hahaha."

Shen Fenfang's back was being beaten up by Wen Ying. She stood there dumbly while her ears heard the sound of applause coming all around the room.

Did she lose?

Only then did she realize that Liang Zixuan was the first, and she was the last. She had been eliminated!

Wen Ying was a woman in her thirties and very mischievous. She didn't forget to provoke Shen Fenfang's anger at this moment. She purposely bragged next to her ear. "When you went on stage, we were all betting on who's going to be eliminated. Guess what? We all actually betting on you! Hahaha! The reward is really great. Shao Yingtai has promised to treat us to a dinner worth a thousand yuan. Haha, thank you so much, Shen Fenfang!"

Shen Fenfang burst into tears. She pushed Wen Ying away forcefully and ran to Shi Jingguo, crying as she asked, "Shi, Director Shi, are you sure you didn't make a mistake this time? The first place is really Liang Zixuan?"

Shi Jingguo showed the card in his hand to her. "How could this be wrong? The first place is Liang Zixuan."

Knowing that Shen Fenfang had been eliminated, Shi Jingguo comforted her. "Shen Fenfang, this is only an entertainment show and not a real competition.. Don't take the results to heart."

[Chapter 153 - Don't Tell Me That You Really Want Someone To Help You Prove It Every Time Something Like This Happens](#)

"You ...You ..." Shen Fenfang threw the card in Shi Jingguo's hand to the ground angrily and stepped on it. She covered her face and cried, "You all bullied me. There must be a conspiracy in this plan. I don't believe that I was eliminated. You're a bunch of bad guys!"

Shi Jingguo's face immediately darkened. He would not be angry no matter what Shen Fenfang said. However, she said that there was a conspiracy in this program, that was something he could not tolerate!

He then angrily said, "Shen Fenfang, that's enough! I've been tolerant of you for a long time. If you lose, you say there's a conspiracy! Then when you won, why didn't you say that this program has a shady plan?! You just didn't want to accept your loss! Shame on you!"

Shen Fenfang continued to shout. "It's a conspiracy! Do you dare to let me authorize the result in front of the audience?!"

Shen Fenfang's voice was sharp, making Liang Zixuan and the others who were talking, immediately heard her.

Liang Zixuan frowned. "Shen Fenfang, this is just an entertainment show, not a real competition. How can there be a conspiracy? Don't be mad at Director Shi, the camera is right in front of you."

Liang Zixuan originally wanted to be a peacemaker to persuade Shen Fenfang, but who would have thought that Shen Fenfang would not appreciate her kindness and would even point at her and scold her.

"What are you so proud of? Do you really think that you have succeeded just because you have talent? It's all because of Qin Yu! The program team can't afford to offend her, so they set up a conspiracy and thought we don't know about it! You can take first place? Keep on dreaming! Liang Zixuan, why don't you take a look at yourself in the mirror? You're just getting the limelight because of Qin Yu!"

Qian Huiqing also went to persuade her. "Shen Fenfang, don't talk nonsense. This is just an entertainment show; who dares to use a nasty trick? You think too much."

"Bullshit!" Shen Fenfang was so angry that she cursed directly. "If there is no conspiracy, why didn't Director Shi dare to let me know who the audiences chose?"

Shi Jingguo was so angry that he exploded. He grabbed Shen Fenfang's hand and walked towards the studio. "Alright, you want the audiences to authorize you? I'll satisfy you!"

Liang Zixuan shook her head helplessly as she watched Shen Fenfang being dragged away by Shi Jingguo.

Why was Shen Fenfang so stupid?

The program was already over. It was already a fact that she had been eliminated and was in the last place.

She was done for. Now that things had come to this, didn't she want to return to the television station to record more programs in the future?

Liang Zixuan wasn't in the mood to care about Shen Fenfang's future development. After thanking everyone politely once again, she went to the lounge to look for Han Yuanjun.

Han Yuanjun was watching the live broadcast. Coincidentally, on television, Shi Jingguo asked the audience, "Who voted for Shen Fenfang? Please raise your hands!"

Then, Liang Zixuan saw only a few hands being raised among the dense crowd.

She walked over and held Han Yuanjun's hand. "We should leave. If we don't leave now, it will be hard for us to leave when the audience comes out."

Han Yuanjun put his cell phone back in his pocket and walked out of the lounge while hugging Liang Zixuan. "This Shen Fenfang, heh ... I can't bear to scold you, but she actually dared to scold you in front of everyone?! Not bad, she really has the guts."

Liang Zixuan cast a sidelong glance at him. "What are you planning to do to her?"

"Nothing." Han Yuanjun's lips curved up slightly in a mocking smile. "I'm not doing anything, her stupidity is enough to destroy her reputation."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Everyone knew that half of the most talented people in the entertainment circle were already at Han Group.

Even if Shen Fenfang knew how to compose lyrics and melodies, without promotion and channels, her songs would sink to the bottom of the sea, unable to stir up any waves.

Liang Zixuan laughed lightly. "Let's not talk about her. Should we go back to Imperial City or the hospital?"

Han Yuanjun's expression immediately turned serious. "No need, I just received a phone call. Qin Yu is already in the hospital. After her great-grandmother saw her, she peacefully closed her eyes."

In other words, Qin Yu had finally made it in time.

They didn't hesitate at all as they left the television station and boarded the last flight back to the Imperial City.

After getting off the plane, Han Yuanjun took Liang Zixuan home and hurried back to the Han Residence.

Qin Yu's great-grandmother was Old Man Han's older sister, a decade older than him. She's 90 years old this year. Even though she was old and could not escape death, the Old Man would still be sad.

Han Yuanjun felt sorry for Liang Zixuan after running around for several days. He let her rest at home while he returned to calm the Old Man down.

It was already very late and Luo Yanyun still hadn't slept yet. Even Qiao Hongya ran over from the next door when he heard the commotion. He immediately asked Liang Zixuan when he saw her. "Why did you come back in such a hurry? I thought you wouldn't be back until tomorrow? What about Jun? Why did he leave?"

Liang Zixuan told them about Qin Yu's great-grandmother and also told them about her singing in Qin Yu's place.

Qiao Hongya sat on the sofa and looked at her with a heavy expression. "Zixuan, since the program was recorded today, will it be broadcast at the end of this month?"

Liang Zixuan nodded. "That should be the case."

Qiao Hongya frowned. "That's good, then. You still have more than a few weeks to prepare. If you start singing, you can prove that Wei Xiaoqing was a fake singer and that everything she did was just to fool the audience. You need to prepare a few things."

Liang Zixuan listened attentively while Luo Yanyun listened nervously, as if Qiao Hongya were her only lifeline at the moment. She even wanted to ask him to help Liang Zixuan out of this difficult situation.

Qiao Hongya said, "First, you said that Wei Xiaoqing had a high fever that damaged her vocal cord many years ago, then it would be best if you could get the medical records from the hospital from that year. That way, no matter how hard she tried to argue, it would be of no avail! Second, get Jun to find the Liu Family to analyze your voice and Wei Xiaoqing's voice at the same time. Their family is the most authoritative in the country. As long as you get their authentication, Wei Xiaoqing will not be able to argue. That's double insurance!"

Qiao Hongya suddenly became serious. "But ...This is only proof of Wei Xiaoqing's fake singing. If you want to prove that all the songs from the past came from your hands and not hers, then you have to prove that she is not good at music!"

The last point was the hardest.

Qiao Hongya saw the troubled expression on Liang Zixuan's face and earnestly advised her. "Zixuan, just proving that Wei Xiaoqing's singing is fake is not enough! Just think about it. She already dared to say that you copied her on the internet. That alone shows how shameless she is! I may be here to testify for you, but I am only here to fool netizens who do not know anything about music. Anyone who really understands music can tell that your song is very similar to Wei Xiaoqing's."

"If Wei Xiaoqing refuses to let you go, whenever you write a song in the future, she will come out and make a ruckus.. She will keep saying that you copied her. Don't tell me that you really want someone to help you prove it every time something like this happens?"

[Chapter 154 - Other Than You, Who Else Can I Ask In This House](#)

Luo Yanyun saw that Liang Zixuan just pursed her lip and didn't say anything, so she held her hand worriedly. "Zixuan, do you have anything to say?"

Liang Zixuan raised her eyes, looked at Qiao Hongya, then looked at Luo Yanyun before saying, "Actually, Wei Xiaoqing and I used to have the same teacher and grandmother should know her. She's a good friend of my mother, Yu Meilin."

She sighed. "At that time, mom asked Auntie Yu to take care of Big Brother and me. Auntie Yu also felt sorry for me, so she told Jiang Huifang that she would teach Wei Xiaoqing and me the piano lessons for free. As for Jiang Huifang, she also likes to take advantage of people, so she immediately agreed. At first, everything was fine, but then, when Jiang Huifang saw that Wei Xiaoqing was really not interested in music and didn't study it well, she didn't let Auntie Yu teach us anymore."

"Yu Meilin." Luo Yanyun's heart skipped a beat and she almost cried when she looked at Liang Zixuan. "She won't come out and testify for you no matter what."

"Why?" Qiao Hongya was confused. "Since she is Wei Xiaoqing's and your teacher, she should know about Wei Xiaoqing's talent. If she can testify for you, then this problem will be solved easily. Why won't she help you?"

Liang Zixuan shook her head. "Because she is Hou Yingyi's mother, and Hou Yingyi and I had already break-up. Now that Wei Xiaoqing is his girlfriend, how can Auntie Yu help me deal with her future daughter-in-law?"

In this matter, if it were anyone else, they would probably help their own family members.

How could Yu Meilin let Wei Xiaoqing's reputation be ruined just because of Liang Zixuan?

Qiao Hongya shut his mouth and looked at Liang Zixuan gloomily. He didn't know what to say anymore.

"I'll call Auntie Yu tomorrow and ask her out for a chat. No matter what, I'll do my best. If it doesn't work out, I'll think of another way." Liang Zixuan stood up and stretched lazily. "I'm tired. I need to go back to my room to rest. Grandma, Grandpa Qiao, it's late. You should rest too."

"Mm. Alright." Luo Yanyun looked at Liang Zixuan as she went upstairs. She then slowly placed both of her hands on her laps. After glancing at Qiao Hongya, she asked awkwardly, "You...Do you have any other ideas?"

"Me?" Qiao Hongya immediately straightened his back and looked at Luo Yanyun expectantly. "Are you asking me?"

Luo Yanyun rolled her eyes speechlessly. "Other than you, who else can I ask in this house? A ghost?"

Qiao Hongya laughed happily. He even rubbed his hands excitedly. "I definitely have a way to deal with this, but it's not that glorious. If Zixuan can convince Yu Meilin to testify, that would be great."

"Don't mention that." Luo Yanyun immediately thought of Hou Yingyi when Qiao Hongya mentioned Yu Meilin's name. She hated Hou Yingyi so much that she gritted her teeth and said, "I don't want Zixuan to beg that family! Back then, when my daughter was on her deathbed, she had handed Zixuan and Jiahao to Yu Meilin for her to take care of. Yu Meilin told her own son to take care of Zixuan; in the end, her own son was so talented that he took care of Zixuan while messing around with Wei Xiaoqing!"

Luo Yanyun slapped the chair and said, "I won't let Zixuan beg to that family! I won't let her lose her face again!"

Qiao Hongya held her hand and seeing her blushing, he said, "Don't be like this. Since you asked, I will definitely help her. Even if it isn't easy, I'm willing to do it. You don't have to make things difficult for yourself anymore."

Luo Yanyun's wrist felt as if it was being burned. She quickly withdrew her hand and didn't dare to look at Qiao Hongya's concerned eyes again. She looked around and said, "If you feel troubled, you can refuse to help. I'll ask Xiao Han."

"Of course not!" Qiao Hongya was a little anxious. "Zixuan finally needs my help, how could I not help her? Even if ... Even if you don't tell me, I will still help her."

Speaking of this matter, Qiao Hongya felt that the time was ripe. He and Luo Yanyun had been together for a period of time, and he felt that although Luo Yanyun always kept a distance from him and called him "Master Qiao", she still looked forward to his help when she really had something on her mind.

Based on this alone, Qiao Hongya felt that it was time for him to explain what had happened all those years ago.

"Xiao Luo."

Xiao Luo was Qiao Hongya's nickname for her. She hadn't heard anyone call her that for a long time. The moment Qiao Hongya said it, her face immediately blushed and she didn't dare to look at him in the eyes. She just sat there with her head lowered, feeling uneasy.

"Xiao Luo, that year, I really went to find you. I saw you standing on the bridge and looking forward to seeing -"

Luo Yanyun was annoyed. "Who's looking forward to meeting you?"

"No, no, me, I'm looking forward to it!" Qiao Hongya smiled embarrassedly. "Don't be angry, just listen to what I have to say."

Qiao Hongya rubbed his hand and was a little nervous. "That time, I really did go. I saw you standing on the bridge and I wanted to run toward you happily, but at that moment, two people appeared with guns

in their hands, and I knew they were here to kill me. I was afraid, afraid that you would be implicated, so I ran in the opposite direction and got saved. Then, when I returned to this country, I could not find you even after such a long search."

Luo Yanyun raised her head and looked at him expressionlessly. "I'm sleepy. I'll go back and sleep first. You should go back to sleep as well."

"Hmm?" Qiao Hongya was stunned for a moment. Luo Yanyun shouldn't have such a reaction. Could it be that he didn't explain it clearly?

Could it be that Luo Yanyun didn't understand what he meant?

"Xiao Luo!" Qiao Hongya suddenly stood up. "Xiao Luo, let me finish explaining ..."

Before he could finish his words, Luo Yanyun had swiftly climbed the stairs with her old arms and legs.

Qiao Hongya just stood there and watched Luo Yanyun entering her room and closing the door with a bang. His heart suddenly felt empty.

It seemed that his Xiao Luo was still unwilling to forgive him!

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The next day.

Liang Zixuan initially thought that she would take the subway to the company since Han Yuanjun returned to Han Residence, however, when she opened the door, she saw him waiting for her at the entrance. Her eyes reddened as she walked up to him and hugged him.

"When did you get back?" She leaned into his embrace, rubbing her face against his chest like a kitten acting coquettishly.

Liang Zixuan had never thought she would be like this, nor had she thought that she would rely on him like this.. After meeting Han Yuanjun, she started to rely on him more.

[Chapter 155 - Not Only Do I Not Mind, I'll Even Help You Guys](#)

Liang Zixuan knew that she wasn't good at expressing herself. She might appear clingy and her actions might have annoyed Han Yuanjun, but she just couldn't control herself.

Han Yuanjun hugged her tightly and lowered his head to look at her. He sniffed the fragrant of her hair and sighed contentedly. "I miss you so much. I can't bear letting you go to work by riding the subway alone, so I woke up at 6 a.m. and hurried back after breakfast."

Hearing his words, Liang Zixuan giggled foolishly. "What should I do? It seems I have become increasingly dependent on you. If one day you are not by my side, I may be tortured to death with longing."

Han Yuanjun kissed her hair and tightened his grip on her waist. "Me too! After sleeping with you for two days in a row, I suddenly found myself unable to sleep without you in my arms."

Liang Zixuan raised her head and looked at Han Yuanjun coquettishly. "I don't think I can't sleep for a long time without you by my side too."

"Sigh ..." Han Yuanjun sighed and pretended to be wronged. "What else can we do? It seems like we can only sleep in peace after we get engaged and married."

"Haha ..." Liang Zixuan stood on her tiptoes and kissed him naughtily on the chin. "Alright, after we're done here, we'll get engaged!"

It's Monday, so the roads were pretty crowded. When the car stopped at another traffic light, Han Yuanjun said, "Baby, I will get someone to find Wei Xiaoqing's medical record, and I will also ask the Liu Family to help with the voice comparison. You don't have to worry about this, you just need to prepare the song for the next show."

"Huh?" Liang Zixuan turned and held his arm, asking curiously, "Did Grandpa Qiao tell you to get these things ready for me?"

Han Yuanjun frowned slightly. "What does it have to do with Grandpa Qiao?"

Liang Zixuan tilted her head to the side and looked at him. "Last night, Grandpa Qiao told me to do these two things too. I thought he called you when he went back to his house last night."

"No." Han Yuanjun saw a green light flashing in front of him and stepped on the accelerator. He stared at the road ahead, saying, "I was already thinking about it when I decided to let you replace Qin Yu. The voice comparison report should be sent to my mailbox today. As for Wei Xiaoqing's medical report, Yao Xiu should be able to get the original photo and copy by tomorrow at the latest."

The diagnosis report from the hospital had already been filed, and the incident occurred more than ten years ago. This report was extremely difficult to find, and even if you'd found it, the hospital wouldn't have been able to give you the original.

The fact that Han Yuanjun was able to make a copy and take a photo, was all because of the Han Family.

Of course, Liang Zixuan knew how difficult it was to get these things. She did not expect Han Yuanjun had done it for her.

"Alright!" Liang Zixuan leaned forward and kissed Han Yuanjun's cheek. "This is your reward."

Han Yuanjun chuckled in a low voice. "That's it?"

Liang Zixuan pouted. "Then what else?"

Han Yuanjun turned around and faced her. He pouted his mouth slightly and said, "I want it to be here."

Liang Zixuan shyly turned her face away. "You are driving! Be more serious."

"I am serious!" Han Yuanjun turned his face towards her again and pouted. "Kiss here!"

"Aiya ..." Liang Zixuan was so embarrassed. Looking at his pouting mouth, she really did not expect Han Yuanjun to have such a childish side.

"Are you three years old?!" She sneered.

Han Yuanjun harrumphed. "I don't care, I want you to kiss here."

There was really nothing Liang Zixuan could do. She gave him a peck, then retreated and sat back down obediently.

Han Yuanjun smiled with satisfaction and even licked the spot where he had just been kissed, feeling very proud of himself. "So sweet, it's even sweeter than candied flakes!"

During the afternoon, Shi Jingguo called, speaking politely to Liang Zixuan. "Liang Zixuan, you left in a hurry yesterday, and I did not have time to tell you about your future arrangements. I wanted to contact you at first, but since you're on the plane, your phone was turned off, and then I saw that it's so late, so I decided to call you again today. Are you busy now?"

Liang Zixuan and Zeng Zhelan were currently choosing songs, so she wasn't particularly busy. She asked Zeng Zhelan to turn off the sound system before she replied, "No need to rush, Director Shi. If there's anything you need, just say it."

"Alright then." Shi Jingguo smiled. "Yesterday, you managed to perform successfully and were also the last to perform, so in the next two episodes, I hope you will prepare well."

"I Am a Singer" had already been broadcast for two seasons, and Liang Zixuan knew the general rules. It was just that there were some minor changes.

She did not object and said, "Alright, I will prepare well."

"Mm, okay, okay."

Liang Zixuan thought that Shi Jingguo would hang up the phone, but he didn't. He didn't say anything and just remained quiet.

She smiled helplessly. "Does Director Shi have something to say?"

Shi Jingguo laughed. "I do, but I don't know how to start."

Liang Zixuan picked up her glass of water and sipped it, but before Shi Jingguo could say anything, she cut him. "Director Shi, if there's anything you want to say, just say it."

Shi Jingguo asked embarrassedly, "Liang Zixuan, yesterday's live broadcast was very successful, but we all have one question for you. You... Did you sing all Wei Xiaoqing's songs back then?"

Liang Zixuan had already guessed that Shi Jingguo would ask this question.

The host also asked her yesterday, but she didn't say it out loud.

For many things, if the person involved did not give a clear answer, the program team would not dare to speak carelessly of it.

Liang Zixuan just simply added, "Yes, Wei Xiaoqing's previous album, whether composing lyrics or singing, it's all mine! I think you should know a little bit about the news on the internet. The situation in my family is a bit complicated, so I was forced to do it. But now, I have left the Wei Family and have no contact with them anymore, so I want to take everything that belongs to me back!"

"Your words are enough!" Shi Jingguo said enthusiastically. "I wanted to ask you yesterday, but you had already left. But that's not a problem. So, would you mind if we used you as our hotspot for yesterday's episode and broadcast it online?"

"I don't mind." Liang Zixuan smiled and said, "Not only do I not mind, I'll even help you guys. I've already gotten concrete evidence regarding Wei Xiaoqing's fake singing. On the day of the program's broadcast, she will definitely cause a ruckus.. I'll just take out the evidence and slap her in the face."

[Chapter 156 - I Will Be Yours, And The Whole Of The Han Group Will Be Yours Too](#)

Shi Jingguo was so excited that he almost jumped up. "Good, good! I am at ease with what you're doing."

He was not stupid.

Even if Liang Zixuan couldn't defeat Wei Xiaoqing, there was still Han Yuanjun.

How could Han Yuanjun let his woman be bullied by an outsider?

Shi Jingguo saw it clearly and immediately said, "We signed the previous contract with Qin Yu, but yesterday, you took over the stage in place of her, so I'll get the assistant to send you the new contract for the rest of the remaining periods. If you don't have any objections, just sign it."

Shi Jingguo paused and then added, "Don't worry about the compensation; we won't bully you just because you're new."

Afraid that Liang Zixuan wouldn't agree with him, Shi Jingguo thought about it and said, "How about this, you send your bank account number to my phone, and I'll have the Finance Department transfer the money to you."

"Didn't you guys already give the money to Qin Yu's for yesterday's episode?" Liang Zixuan asked in surprise.

"Yeah, I gave it to her!" Shi Jingguo smiled straightforwardly. "But Qin Yu's shares belong to her alone. Although she didn't participate in the show in the end, but it was because of a special reason, so we all understood her. Yesterday you're the one who performed and we can't just let you sing for free, and furthermore, we have to use you as our main hotspot, it would be unforgivable if we don't pay you."

Liang Zixuan actually did not think that she would get any amount of money. Seeing that Shi Jingguo's words were logical, she gave him her bank account number.

In less than half an hour, she received a text message and opened it.

Whoa!

There were piles of zeros!

Liang Zixuan's eyes widened as she counted the zeros one by one. When she was finally done, her heart was beating fast!

Three hundred thousand!

A total of three hundred thousand!

Just by singing one song on stage, she earned three hundred thousand yuan!

Zeng Zhelan stretched her neck to look at Liang Zixuan's cell phone screen. She was so shocked that her mouth formed an "O" shape. "Aiya, so much money! Liang Zixuan, you are really great!"

As an assistant, every time Liang Zixuan got a job, Zeng Zhelan would get a 10% commission.

The last time Liang Zixuan did a private job as Music Director for a movie, she gave her a big red packet.

Liang Zixuan immediately transferred 30,000 yuan to Zeng Zhelan without thinking.

When Zeng Zhelan saw the text message on her phone, she was so happy that she would go crazy. She hugged Liang Zixuan and shook her body as hard as she could. "Zixuan, you really are my money sources! I just worked for you for half a year, but I earned more money than I earned for the past three years!"

Liang Zixuan didn't know whether to laugh or cry as she looked at her. "Stop exaggerating this matter. How can that be?"

"It's true, it's true!" Zeng Zhelan held up Liang Zixuan's face and kissed her cheek vigorously. "Qin Yu's album isn't even on the market yet and I already earned a few hundred thousand in my bank account! Oh my God, Liang Zixuan. I love you so much! I found out that you are the one who made me rich. If I follow you, I don't have to worry about not having enough money to eat!"

Liang Zixuan wasn't greedy with her money. Instead, she felt it was a bit hot when she held this big amount of money in her hand.

After work, Liang Zixuan mentioned this on purpose when she was returning home with Han Yuanjun. "Do I have to settle this matter with the company's Finance Department and earn according to the company's commission?"

"Why do you need to do that? If it was Qin Yu's earnings, it needed to be entered into the company's accounts. However, it was yours, and since you went to save the situation, I will treat this as a private job. Just keep the money to yourself."

Liang Zixuan: "...."

Han Yuanjun then pulled Liang Zixuan into his arms, his left hand holding the steering wheel while his right hand held Liang Zixuan's small hand. He laughed softly. "I've already told the head of the broadcasting station that for the next few episodes, the earnings will be given to you separately. They don't have to pay it through the company's channels."

Liang Zixuan thought of Shi Jingguo. No wonder he asked for her bank account number, it turned out that Han Yuanjun had already agreed with him.

Although this amount of money was nothing to Han Yuanjun, Liang Zixuan still felt a little nervous as she held it.

"If others were to find out, wouldn't they say that you are unfair?"

Han Yuanjun raised an eyebrow. "Who dares to say that? This is the pocket money I gave to my girlfriend. Even if they have any objections, they should keep their mouth shut! Furthermore, once we get married, I will be yours, and the whole of the Han Group will be yours too."

Liang Zixuan: "...."

Wasn't this a bit too much pocket money?

Thinking that this was the way Han Yuanjun spoiled her, Liang Zixuan happily patted her bag. "Alright, then I'll accept it with a clear conscience. Thank you for giving me pocket money."

Han Yuanjun suddenly looked down at her, his warm breath spraying on Liang Zixuan's forehead. "If you are grateful, then call me Brother Han."

Liang Zixuan: "...."

She really felt that Han Yuanjun was so obsessed with his 'Brother Han' nickname.

If it were any other time, Liang Zixuan would have been too embarrassed to call him that, but since it was just the two of them inside the car and she was really in a good mood, so she turned around and put her arms around Han Yuanjun's neck, saying with a smile, "Thank you, Brother Han, for giving me pocket money!"

Han Yuanjun pecked her moist lips. "Be good!"

The next day, Liang Zixuan sent a text to Yu Meilin, inviting her out for coffee.

Yu Meilin quickly replied to her, setting the time to be in the afternoon.

Since they were meeting alone, Liang Zixuan didn't bring Zeng Zhelan along and instead asked her to stay in the studio to try to change the song.

Liang Zixuan purposely went to the coffee shop twenty minutes early and sat in the corner. She ordered two cups of cappuccinos.

After a while, Yu Meilin arrived. When she saw Liang Zixuan, there was no embarrassment on her face. She was just as enthusiastic as before and said, "Zixuan, you've arrived earlier."

Liang Zixuan pushed the cappuccinos over. "It's been a long time since I've had coffee with teacher. Back then, teacher always treated me to a drink. Today, I'll treat teacher to a drink."

Yu Meilin's eyes reddened as she looked at Liang Zixuan. She almost cried. "Zixuan, I was in the wrong when it came to dealing with your scholarship to the Music Academy. I should have gone to talk to your father about it."

"It's all in the past." Liang Zixuan smiled calmly. "Furthermore, even if the teacher were to talk to him, he would definitely not agree to it."

"You received a full scholarship and you don't even need to spend a single cent of Wei Family's money. I understood why they would treat you like this.." Yu Meilin held her coffee cup with both hands and gradually calmed down after feeling the waves of warmth. "I heard that you've already left the Wei Family?"

[Chapter 157 - Are You Willing To Break Up With Your Boyfriend](#)

This was something that happened a few months ago. Only now did Yu Meilin ask. Liang Zixuan knew that she was too embarrassed to see her.

"Mmh, I left the Wei Family some time ago, and now I'm finally free. I also picked up my grandmother from the nursing home and stayed with her. We're fine."

Liang Zixuan still could not harden her heart to Yu Meilin.

Although Yu Meilin is Hou Yingyi's mother, she was also her teacher. Since childhood, she taught Liang Zixuan to play the piano, and she was really good to her.

It could be said that Liang Zixuan's achievement today was inseparable from Yu Meilin's painstaking teaching back then. If not for the relationship of Yu Meilin with her mother, who would be willing to teach her for free?

Yu Meilin looked at the current Liang Zixuan and smiled appreciatively. "Alright, as long as you are well, nothing is important anymore."

"Actually, it's a good thing that I didn't go to the Music Academy. Since Master Qiao has returned to China, he is now teaching me. Under his guidance, I have a new understanding of music, and my horizons have expanded."

"Master Qiao?!" Yu Meilin was taken aback. "He has returned?"

"Yes, he's back."

Yu Meilin was overjoyed. "Heavens! With Master Qiao teaching you, why would you even need to go to the Royal Music Academy! He alone was enough! Zixuan, I'm really happy for you."

"Thank you, Teacher Yu." Liang Zixuan nodded politely.

Yu Meilin's heart ached when she saw Liang Zixuan's distant attitude. Previously, Liang Zixuan had called her Auntie Yu whenever she saw her. Now that she called her Teacher Yu, she was even more courteous than before.

"Zixuan, about Yingyi..." Yu Meilin choked with sobs and said sadly, "Auntie wants to apologize to you. I didn't know that the boy was actually blind. Who is Wei Xiaoqing? She was carved from the same sandstone as her mother. With a glance, one can tell that she is not a good person! How good are you? You are so honest and have your own principles when doing things. Anyone with good eyes will know that they should pick you."

Heh. Liang Zixuan sneered in her heart. What's the use of being honest? What's the use of having principles when doing things?

Hou Yingyi liked the kind of small white lotus that was two-faced.

However, Liang Zixuan no longer cared.

If it weren't for Yu Meilin's friendship with her mother, she would never let Hou Yingyi off!

"Teacher Yu, don't say that. Hou Yingyi and I don't have that kind of fate. It's a good thing that we managed to get along. You should be happy."

"Happy?" Yu Meilin flew angrily and cursed in front of her. "Wei Xiaoqing is a bitch. I still can't forget what her mother did to your mother! I'm not afraid to tell you Zixuan, even if Yingyi is with Wei Xiaoqing now, I still won't let her into my Hou Family again! If Yingyi insisted on being with her, that's fine! I told his father to remove his share in our family business! I will leave it all to his brother. I want to see if Yingyi wants Wei Xiaoqing or his family business!"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

What could she say now?

Was Wei Xiaoqing and Hou Yingyi deserved it, or should she hold Yu Meilin's hand and say, 'Why would a woman have to make things difficult to another woman?'

She won't do any of them and honestly, Liang Zixuan didn't even know what Yu Meilin meant by saying all these in front of her face.

Before she could think about it, Yu Meilin directly stated her purpose. "Zixuan, if you still have feelings for that brat, auntie will make a decision for you. Don't be afraid!"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

She knew it.

Liang Zixuan wasn't stupid and she wasn't that kind of crazy girl who determined to cling to Hou Yingyi's arm after everything he had done to her.

Liang Zixuan coughed awkwardly and smiled faintly. "Auntie, don't make things difficult for Hou Yingyi. I already have a boyfriend, and we're about to get engaged soon. So, you should help them achieve their goals."

"What?" Yu Meilin was so agitated that her hands were shaking, and her coffee splashed on her fingers.

Liang Zixuan quickly pulled out a few tissues and passed them to her.

Yu Meilin wiped her hands while asking sadly, "You...You really already have a boyfriend?"

Liang Zixuan nodded. "Really, I don't need to lie to you about this."

Yu Meilin threw the tissue onto the table and sighed in sadness. "My stupid son, he had lost a good gem. The moment he lets you go, someone else will snatch you."

Liang Zixuan just smiled and said nothing.

The two of them were so silent that they didn't know what to say.

After a while, Liang Zixuan looked at the time and finally couldn't hold it in anymore. She revealed her purpose for meeting Yu Meilin today. "Teacher Yu, there's something I need your help with."

Yu Meilin seemed to have lost her soul as she nodded listlessly. "Go ahead."

"Previously, Wei Xiaoqing's songs were written and sung by me. I think you should know about this. To get back everything that belongs to me, I have to get proof. I want you to testify for me that Wei Xiaoqing is not very skilled in the music field. She hasn't even reached the sixth level of piano, can you help me?"

Liang Zixuan spoke every word earnestly, begging Yu Meilin in a low voice.

Yu Meilin suddenly raised her head as if she saw hope, and her eyes finally lit up. She looked at Liang Zixuan expectantly, and the corner of her mouth slowly raised into a smile. "Zixuan, are you willing to break up with your boyfriend and be with Yingyi again?"

Liang Zixuan had long since known that if Yu Meilin wanted to help her, she would demand something from her.

No matter what the conditions were, as long as she could fulfill them, she would agree. However, this was the only thing she could not agree to!

Yu Meilin was her mother's best friend. She was also the teacher who had taken care of her since she was young and taught her piano. Yu Meilin showed her kindness and tutelage. For a while, she even treated Yu Meilin as her own mother.

But now, Yu Meilin actually threatened her with her plea!

Liang Zixuan picked up her bag and said with a smile, "Teacher Yu, thank you for your time."

When Yu Meilin saw that Liang Zixuan was about to leave, she quickly reached out to stop her. "Are you agreeing?"

"Heh ..." Liang Zixuan smiled indifferently. "Teacher Yu, I respect and love you. That's why I'm begging you. However, if you feel that you can use this thing to threaten me, I'd rather trap myself with Wei Xiaoqing for the rest of my life rather than agreeing to your absurd request! I love my boyfriend very much and for him, I can give up on everything."

Yu Meilin clenched her fists tightly, her nails digging into Liang Zixuan's soft skin. She asked in disbelief, "Can you let go of your musical dreams?"

[Chapter 158 - Looks Like I Failed To Live Up To Grandmother's Painstaking Efforts](#)

Liang Zixuan raised her hand and forcefully pushed Yu Meilin's hand away. Her answer was exceptionally firm. "Yes! I can give up everything, as long as I can be with him!"

Yu Meilin just sat there in a daze, watching as Liang Zixuan stood up and turned around to leave. Suddenly, she raised her hand to cover her face and cried, "Xiao Hua, I've let you down. I've let you down ..."

When she returned to the company, Liang Zixuan didn't tell anyone about Yu Meilin's situation. She didn't even mention it to Han Yuanjun.

After completing the song, she went back to Shenzhen to take part in the recording of the program on Friday.

Han Yuanjun finished his work ahead of schedule and accompanied Liang Zixuan on a business trip to Shenzhen.

This time, the television station sent a car to pick them up at the airport.

Shi Jingguo was not surprised to see Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan walking out of the airport together. He greeted them with a smile and got into the car.

In the car, he explained the rules for this episode to Liang Zixuan again. Finally, he purposely mentioned, "The last recorded program will be aired in two weeks. Zixuan, you better prepare mentally. It will definitely be a bloody battle!"

Liang Zixuan sat beside Han Yuanjun. Her small hand was held by him as if there was a force coming from his palm. She was not afraid at all. "I know. Don't worry, Director Shi. I'm in a good mood."

"Good good!" Shi Jingguo nodded confidently. "I know you definitely won't be scared. Hahaha, I just mentioned it. After all, we men like to protect a woman with a glass heart like you."

Just like Shen Fenfang, that glass heart of hers was simply too fragile and easily broken. That's why she was able to get so much sympathy, but after the previous episode's recording ended, Shi Jingguo directly told the entire program team that they were not going to invite her again for the resurrection stage.

In the future, the entire television station will not invite Shen Fenfang to their program again!

Liang Zixuan immediately thought of Shen Fenfang. She just smiled and didn't want to say anything bad about her.

On the other hand, Han Yuanjun, who sat on the side and didn't say anything, suddenly said casually, "Even though Xiao Xuan's heart is a glass heart, I can still protect it and not let it break. Whoever dares to set their sights on my woman, I will make them disappear from the entertainment circle!"

Shi Jingguo suddenly felt a cold gust of wind blowing in from the window. His back turned cold and cold sweat began to drip down his forehead.

Who said that Han Yuanjun wasn't close to a woman?

His entire body was filled with demonic energy, ready to protect his wife!

These words were too dominant and too scary.

Shi Jingguo was glad that when he treated Liang Zixuan coldly, Han Yuanjun did not get mad. Otherwise, he will not be able to maintain his position as a director anymore.

Shi Jingguo looked at Liang Zixuan gratefully. He knew that she had played an important role in the fact that Han Yuanjun was not angry that day.

Originally, Shi Jingguo wanted to pick up Liang Zixuan and asked her to go to the television station to talk to the band first. He gave all of his time to her, but now that he saw Han Yuanjun, he suddenly changed his mind.

If he let Liang Zixuan go to the television station as soon as she got off the plane, Han Yuanju would probably go berserk!

"How about this, you guys go to the hotel to rest first, then in the afternoon, I will ask Huang Heng to come and drive you to the television station. Is that okay?"

Liang Zixuan said embarrassedly, "Director Shi, you're too polite. We can go over there by ourselves when the time comes."

"This is what we should do. It's already decided. You can go back and relax first."

When they arrived at the hotel, Shi Jingguo personally watched Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun take the elevator before rushing back to the television station.

Once the elevator door closed, Zeng Zhelan couldn't help but laugh. "This time, I feel the treatment is clearly different from the last time I came!"

Yao Xiu glanced at her. "Because last time, the President signed the agreement to broadcast the most popular movie in their station."

Liang Zixuan was stunned for a moment. She raised her head and looked at Han Yuanjun. "You... You didn't give them benefits just for me to survive in the program, did you?"

Ignoring Yao Xiu and Zeng Zhelan, who were still standing on the side, Han Yuanjun pulled Liang Zixuan into his arms and looked at her gently. "Don't worry, I'll create a bright path for you without any obstacles. You just have to keep your head straight and walk towards your dreams. Leave the rest to me."

Liang Zixuan was so moved that her eyes turned red. She always said that she didn't want to rely on Han Yuanjun to achieve her dreams, but the entertainment circle was so complicated, and the water was so deep. If not for Han Yuanjun, how far can she go?

Even if she were truly talented, if there were no one to protect her, she would be bitten to the point where not even her bones would remain.

Liang Zixuan wrapped her arms around Han Yuanjun's waist and stood on her tip-toes. She could only kiss his chin, "Thank you."

Zeng Zhelan was caught off guard and was fed another mouthful of dog food. She turned around and gave Yao Xiu a thumbs up.

Yao Xiu lowered his head and laughed complacently when he saw her hand.

Heh heh ... He would definitely get a bonus when he returned!

Han Yuanjun dragged the suitcase into the room. He couldn't bear to have Liang Zixuan pack it up by herself, so he went along with her to help her.

Suddenly, he found a box of embarrassing items in her luggage. He was stunned for a moment, then picked it up, opened the package, and took it out. He asked Liang Zixuan with a smile, "Don't tell me that you always carry this with you every time you go out?"

Liang Zixuan happened to put the clothes in the closet. When she turned around, she saw Han Yuanjun with a smirk on his face. After so many times, she was able to face that item with a not red face and heart pounding.

She snatched it from Han Yuanjun's hand. Then she turned around and put it under the pillow. "Grandmother told me to take this. Since I can't win against her, I have to accept it. After all, it won't take up too much space."

"Is that so?" Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrows, suddenly stood up, and hugged her. "Looks like I failed to live up to grandmother's painstaking efforts."

"Yah!" Liang Zixuan lost her balance and was immediately thrown on the bed by Han Yuanjun. Looking at the man's half-smile, she hugged his neck, saying, "Yeah, you have let her down."

Han Yuanjun did everything he could, and after a short while, he completely stripped Liang Zixuan off her clothes. "Since that's the case, let's not disappoint her effort. Come on!"

Not only was Liang Zixuan not shy, she also helped Han Yuanjun take off his clothes. He was stunned for a moment. Seeing the smile in the corner of her mouth, he suddenly asked with a serious expression, "Are you serious?"

Liang Zixuan blinked. "Guess?"

Han Yuanjun stared at her for a moment, then he bit her lips and laughed hoarsely. "Naughty!"

He pulled the blanket over himself and pressed Liang Zixuan beneath him. His kiss fell heavily on her body.. His hand was also on her body, fanning and igniting the flames on her.

[Chapter 159 - Didn't I Tell You To Wait For Me](#)

This time, Liang Zixuan was not nervous at all. Not only was she not nervous, but she was also very cooperative. When Han Yuanjun teased her, she did not retreat at all.

The fire in Han Yuanjun's body was completely ignited by her. When his heavy breath landed on her soft skin, it was as if it was burning hot.

Han Yuanjun was holding his breath as he looked up to see a smile on her face. That smile was extremely bad, so bad that it made his teeth itch. "Little girl, are you doing this on purpose?"

Liang Zixuan innocently blinked her eyes. "What on purpose? I'm right here, and I'm even cooperating with you. "

Han Yuanjun: "...."

In the past, it was always him who teased her up, making her want to burn herself alive, and then could only lie in his embrace and sniffed like a kitten. Now, she was getting better, she couldn't easily be fooled and instead left him in a dilemma.

As Han Yuanjun thought of this, he was eager to give it a try and scared her. With a charming smile, he said, "Sure, looks like I'm too accommodating. You already know to take a step forward!"

Liang Zixuan looked at him, her eyes twinkling like stars. "You're talking about yourself, aren't you?"

She was afraid that it was not enough and purposely provoked him. "Go on, I won't stop you."

Han Yuanjun: "...."

When did this girl become so bad!

He really wanted to get ahead of himself, but ...

But he still couldn't get past that part in his heart!

F*ck!

Han Yuanjun rolled over and lay down next to her. He took his pants off the ground and took out his cigarette and lighter, then put the cigarette in his mouth. He turned his head to look at Liang Zixuan angrily, lit a cigarette, and took a long drag.

"You can smoke?" Liang Zixuan covered herself with the blanket and sat up, staring unblinkingly at Han Yuanjun's smoking actions. She saw his sexy Adam's apple moving up and down and the smoke ring coming out of his cold and thin lips.

Han Yuanjun's face was hidden behind the lingering smoke, and his eyes were very bright. "I never said I didn't know how to smoke."

He glanced at Liang Zixuan and suddenly asked, "You don't like your man smoking?"

Liang Zixuan bent her legs and pulled the blanket up to her shoulders. She looked at Han Yuanjun and smiled. "I don't like it. I used to hate men who smoke in front of me, but I think the way you smoke is super cool, it's really handsome!"

A smoke was puffed out from Han Yuanjun's mouth. He then chuckled, "Did you eat too much honey before coming here? Your mouth is so sweet."

Liang Zixuan snorted and rested her head on Han Yuanjun's shoulder. Her little hands caressed his bent legs insincerely. "But you better not smoke too much. Smoking will hurt your body."

Her hands were so close to Han Yuanjun's jaw that he could feel the warmth of her touch. Han Yuanjun took a deep breath, put out the cigarette in the ashtray, turned around, and tapped on her forehead lightly. "Scoundrel, how come I didn't know you had become so bad?"

Liang Zixuan pretended to be innocent and touched him with her forearm. "When did I become so bad?"

Han Yuanjun gasped again. He really couldn't take it anymore and gritted his teeth angrily. "I'll take a shower! I'll deal with you when I get back!"

Liang Zixuan watched him get off the bed and quickly walked to the bathroom. She then sat on the bed, laughing.

Han Yuanjun could still hear her proud laughter even when the water was dripping down his head. His lips were curled up a little and he smiled in satisfaction.

Liang Zixuan had a maturity that did not suit her age. If a person did not know her true age when they saw how she's dealing with others, they would probably find it hard to believe that she was just a twenty-year-old little girl.

It was as if she had tied herself up in a tight net, so tight that no one could get close to her.

But now, she was becoming more and more like a little girl in front of him. She would act like a spoiled child and cause trouble to him, slowly becoming dependent on him.

Han Yuanjun liked her that way, and he believed that even if he broke her net, he could still protect her from anyone else.

Walking out of the bathroom, Han Yuanjun saw that Liang Zixuan was already wearing her clothes and was sitting on the bed with her head lowered, looking at her phone.

He walked over with a dry towel in his hand, wiping his hair. "Didn't I tell you to wait for me? Why are you wearing your clothes?"

As he spoke, he sat down beside her, resting his bare chest against her arm.

Liang Zixuan smiled and nudged him with her elbow. "I was afraid you would take a cold shower for a second time."

Her proud expression caused Han Yuanjun's eyebrows to twitch. He really wanted to take her clothes off and keep teasing her.

Liang Zixuan put down her phone and pushed the clothes she had prepared earlier into his arms. "Wear it quickly. With the air conditioner turned on, it's easy to catch a cold."

Han Yuanjun threw the towel in his hand to the ground, then stood with his hands wide open. "Wear it for me."

Liang Zixuan: "...."

They haven't even married yet and he's already ordering her around?

Liang Zixuan sat there without moving, her eyes fixed on him as she sized him up from top to bottom. "Aiyu, your figure isn't bad!"

Han Yuanjun's eyelids jumped. He felt that he had been set up. He looked at her and a faint smile appeared on his face. "Is it pretty good?"

Liang Zixuan leaned back and looked at Han Yuanjun teasingly. "You have broad shoulders and narrow waist, a perfect triangular figure. You look skinny when you wear clothes. Tsk, tsk, tsk, a model's figure!"

Han Yuanjun was really thick-skinned. He didn't feel embarrassed when someone stared at him in such a straightforward manner. He even walked over to suppress Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan quickly pressed her hand to his chest, and with her other hand, she pushed his clothes towards him. "Alright, I'm scared of you. Just wear your clothes."

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrows proudly. He stood up and looked at his clothes. "Put on my underwear for me first."

Liang Zixuan froze for a moment. Her gaze fell on his boxer and her scalp went numb. "No way. You want me to do this?"

Han Yuanjun smiled wickedly. "Right! Come on, I'm going to have a cold if you dilly-dally any longer."

Liang Zixuan picked up his boxer and walked over gloomily. Her face was red. "Raise your feet."

Han Yuanjun lifted his left foot and went in. Liang Zixuan supported him on the other side and he raised his right foot and went in. She then turned around and was about to give him his jeans.

Seeing he didn't move, Liang Zixuan gritted her teeth in anger. "Raise it yourself! Do you want me to do that as well?!"

Han Yuanjun just stood there without moving. His deep gaze fell on her face, full of oppression.

It was very obvious that if Liang Zixuan didn't help him, he wouldn't move!

She lost, okay. She lost!

Liang Zixuan had admitted defeat. In terms of face, hers was really not as thick as his!

[Chapter 160 - How Could He Spend So Much Effort To Help Her](#)

No wonder Han Yuanjun wanted to follow her and said that he wanted to take care of her. So this was how he took care of her!

Liang Zixuan bit her lip and braced herself to walk over. She turned her face away and didn't even dare look at him. She pulled at the sides of his jeans and pulled it up.

"Hiss ..." Han Yuanjun groaned in pain as the muscles on his legs tensed up.

Liang Zixuan raised her head in surprise. Only then did she realize that men's jeans were different from women's.

Oh God ...She was so embarrassed that she wanted to die. What should she do?!

It must be very painful.

She slowly looked up at Han Yuanjun with a guilty look in her eyes as if she had done something wrong. She stuttered, "D...Did I hurt you?"

Han Yuanjun looked at her pair of pitiful eyes and laughed. "Even if you want to take revenge on me, you shouldn't do it in this way!"

Liang Zixuan pouted. "I didn't mean to."

Han Yuanjun let out a long sigh. He pulled up his jeans and walked to the bed. He didn't dare to bother Liang Zixuan anymore.

After putting it on, he turned around and saw Liang Zixuan still crouching on the ground, looking at him pitifully. Han Yuanjun's heart softened as he pulled her up to his embrace. "Come here, I'm fine."

Liang Zixuan lowered her head, still blaming herself. "I really didn't do it on purpose. I'm not trying to take revenge on you."

"I know." Han Yuanjun gently coaxed her. "I'm just teasing you, it didn't hurt."

Liang Zixuan looked at him suspiciously, pursed her lips in disbelief. He said that it didn't hurt, but she could see clearly how painful it was to him that his toes were curled up.

Han Yuanjun touched her head. "It really doesn't hurt. Touch it if you don't believe me."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

How embarrassing!

You deserve to die in pain!

After that, they went to lay on the bed and watched a foreign movie, and coincidentally, there was a restricted scene playing. Although it was not very explicit, she still felt her scalp tingle and quickly looked away.

Han Yuanjun laughed and huskily whispered in her ear. "What's there to be embarrassed about? We are going to do that sooner or later too."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

????

It just so happened that it's the end of the week and as soon as Wei Xiaoqing went home, she immediately got angry at Jiang Huifang the moment she arrived.

She just received bad news. The director of the movie that Wei Guowei had invested in and made for her had told her that the cinemas under Han Group didn't allow their movie to be played there.

What was this?

This meant that Wei Xiaoqing's hard work for a month had gone to waste!

She had spent her money and wasted so much of her time on this, so how could she not be angry when she heard the movie couldn't be played there.

When Jiang Huifang heard this, she was so angry that she couldn't take it anymore. She hit her teacup on the coffee table to the ground. "What does Tao Zemin mean by this? Isn't Qexlei a cooperative company under Han Group? We spent so much money on that movie, and we can't play it in the cinema under Han Group? He must be trying to cheat our money!"

Wei Xiaoqing grabbed the fruit plate and threw it to the ground angrily. "This must have been Liang Zixuan's doing! Surely she's the one who told Han Yuanjun not to let my movie be played in Han Group's cinema. It must be her!"

Other than Liang Zixuan, Wei Xiaoqing could not think of anyone.

Jiang Huifang frowned and shook her head in disbelief. "It shouldn't be Liang Zixuan, right? Even if Han Yuanjun fancies her, he is just playing with her. If he got bored with her later, he would throw her aside. How could he spend so much effort to help her? Impossible."

Wei Xiaoqing raised her head and scolded her mother harshly. "How could it be impossible! You didn't go to the film festival last time, but dad and I went there! From Han Yuanjun's words, it was clear that he was trying to protect that bitch! This time, it's definitely Liang Zixuan's doing. Why is she so cheap?! She is worse than her mother! Is she trying to kill me?"

Jiang Huifang's heart skipped a beat when she heard it. She quickly stood up and walked over to Wei Xiaoqing to close her mouth. "Lower your voice! Yingyi will probably be back soon. If he hears this, he will definitely be looking for that bitch!"

Jiang Huifang knew too much about the perverted nature of men!

Men basically love the things they can't get. In the past, Wei Xiaoqing had obtained Hou Yingyi through disgraceful ways. To Hou Yingyi, Wei Xiaoqing was something precious. Although he had chosen Wei Xiaoqing, but at that time, Liang Zixuan was not like this.

At that time, nobody liked her. She was a daughter that many parents didn't want. She didn't have money, she didn't have status, and Wei Xiaoqing was already a popular singer and was soon going to debut as an actress as well.

Any man with even the slightest bit of vanity would choose Wei Xiaoqing,

But now it's different. Liang Zixuan had become quite famous by relying on her position as the Music Director for a movie. Even someone like Qiao Hongya wanted her to be his student.

As for Wei Xiaoqing?

Liang Zixuan already blocked her singer's path. Although the matter of her fake singing hadn't been exposed yet, it was already impossible for Wei Xiaoqing to continue her journey on this road. Other than her family giving her money to produce a movie, no one would take the initiative to invite her.

After comparing them like this, heh ...

Hou Yingyi would definitely regret it!

Wei Xiaoqing shut her mouth immediately, glancing at the door in fear. "What should I do, mom?" She cried in agony. "If this movie couldn't be played, dad would never give me money to shoot again! Mom ... Please help me, you can't watch me get destroyed like this!"

Jiang Huifang hugged Wei Xiaoqing painfully, feeling very uncomfortable in her heart as well. "Xiaoqing, don't cry. I'll tell your father about this, I'll ask him to find Tao Zemin and have a good talk with him. We can't let this one hundred and thirty million yuan be wasted no matter what! Also, you should take care of Hou Yingyi and not let him find that bitch. You should act pitifully in front of him and make him feel sorry for you at a time like this. Do you understand?"

Wei Xiaoqing sniffed her nose and nodded. "Mom, don't worry, Hou Yingyi won't be able to get away from me. Even if the road to entertainment is blocked, I will marry him and go to the Hou Family to become the Young Mistress. He will support me for the rest of my life."

Jiang Huifang smiled contentedly. As expected of the daughter of hers, she knew how to figure out the way herself.

At this moment, Jiang Huifang's cell phone suddenly rang.

She let go of Wei Xiaoqing and went to get her phone. When she looked at the caller, she saw that it was an unfamiliar number.

She cleared her throat and picked it up. "Hello."

A pleasant female voice came over at the end of the line. "Are you Wei Xiaoqing's manager?"

Since Wei Xiaoqing's debut, Jiang Huifang had been her manager. This was because she wanted to save money. She didn't want anyone else to earn that small amount of money.. It hers and her alone.