

## Beauty 161

### [Chapter 161 - What's Mine Is Yours](#)

Hearing the word 'manager', Jiang Huifang's eyes lit up. Suppressing her agitated mood, she calmly replied, "Yes, I am. May I ask who you are?"

"Oh, hello. I'm Wen Ehuang, the host of Gourmet World. Did you know me?"

Jiang Huifang was so happy that she almost cried out.

Wen Ehuang!

Of course, she knew her!

Even though Wen Ehuang was hosting a gourmet food program, the attention this program received was no worse than those of the variety shows.

Actually, the delicacies were just a cover. The real selling point was to invite celebrities to cook a dish for Wen Ehuang for every episode. After that, she would chat with celebrities and make some small games.

Wen Ehuang was famous because she was bold enough to ask the most explosive questions from the artist. That was why so many netizens were watching this program.

Jiang Huifang looked at Wei Xiaoqing and winked at her. Her voice was so excited that it had turned sharp. "Hello, hello. May I ask what business you have by calling me?"

Wen Ehuang laughed softly on the other end of the line. "It's like this. The celebrity I've invited before suddenly can't come next week because of something. I want to ask if Wei Xiaoqing has time to come to my program?"

Jiang Huifang immediately became unhappy again. So it was because others could not come that she thought of Wei Xiaoqing, making Wei Xiaoqing seem like a spare tire!

Jiang Huifang snorted indifferently after her enthusiasm had been completely swept away. "So that's how it is. Our Xiaoqing is very busy. There were so many invitations that we couldn't count. We don't have time to come to your program!"

Wei Xiaoqing, who was at the side, immediately panicked when she heard this.

She had been idling at home for a long time.

She shook Jiang Huifang's hand forcefully and glared at her.

Jiang Huifang winked at Wei Xiaoqing to calm her down, then said to the phone. "Xiaoqing has just finished filming and is now waiting for it to be released, so there are a lot of unresolved invitations. Tell me, what time is the program? Let me see if I can squeeze in some time."

Wen Ehuang maintained her polite attitude and said enthusiastically, "I know Wei Xiaoqing is very popular right now, so I wanted to invite her. My program is on Friday next week and it will be broadcast at 7 PM."

Wen Ehuang was afraid that Jiang Huifang would continue blabbering on, so she directly offered a generous offer. "Wei Xiaoqing's presence here is to help us save the heat, so we won't treat her unfairly. How about this, I'll pay her double the appearance fee. Do you think you can spare some time?"

Double?!

The corner of Jiang Huifang's mouth curled up when she heard this. She was extremely happy.

A double the appearance fee was almost comparable to a B-list celebrity!

She calmly glanced at Wei Xiaoqing, then pretended to think about it before saying, "Alright. I'll push another invitation out to give you some of her time."

Wen Ehuang's happy voice came over the line. "Okay, thank you. Then we've made a deal. I'll ask the assistant to send the contract to your mailbox soon."

After hanging up the phone, Jiang Huifang hugged Wei Xiaoqing happily and said, "It's done, Xiaoqing!"

Wei Xiaoqing was also quite happy. "That's great. I can finally show my face to the public again. There are so many people who can't do it even if they wanted to!"

"Exactly!" Jiang Huifang raised her eyebrows. "Even though you are not completely unknown now, just look at Wen Ehuang. She can come and invite you to the program, just wait and see. After this episode gets broadcast, there will definitely be a lot of variety shows coming for you, and even if you can't act in a movie, you can still go to the variety show!"

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Liang Zixuan's recording in Shenzhen City was very successful and she took second place on the spot with high marks.

She had just gotten off the plane when she received a text message. The finance department of the program had transferred the money to her account.

A total of six hundred thousand!

This time, Liang Zixuan took it with a clear conscience and transferred sixty thousand yuan to Zeng Zhelan.

Zeng Zhelan, who was driven home by Yao Xiu, heard the sound of her phone beeping. She took out her phone and checked the message. She was so happy that she went crazy after receiving sixty thousand yuan from Liang Zixuan.

Grabbing Yao Xiu's sleeve, she shouted loudly, "Hahahaha, I got the money again! I got the money again! Sixty thousand yuan! Sixty thousand!"

Yao Xiu's mouth twitched a little. He really wanted to ask Liang Zixuan if she still needed an assistant!

What if he also wanted to be her assistant?

A strange gust of wind blew in the air. Liang Zixuan suddenly felt a chill and she immediately tightened her jacket around her body.

Han Yuanjun held her hand in his palm and asked with concern, "Are you feeling cold?"

Receiving heat from Han Yuanjun's warm hands, she no longer felt cold. "No, it's not cold anymore."

She put the phone back in her bag, then turned around to face Han Yuanjun with a fawning smile. "I have something to discuss with you."

Han Yuanjun couldn't help but curled up his lips when he saw her mischievous smile in the corner of his eyes. "Tell me about it."

Liang Zixuan bit her lips and said coquettishly, "Are you going to sell your house in Le Reve?"

Han Yuanjun was stunned for a moment and then quickly thought of something.

The little girl had just received a big amount of money and now she asked him if he wanted to sell his house. That means she wanted to buy his house.

Han Yuanjun chuckled. "What does it matter if I want to sell it or not? Anyway, we're getting married soon, what's mine is yours, so there's no need for you to go through all of that."

"No." Liang Zixuan immediately explained. "I'm the one who is going to marry you, not my grandmother. She can't stay in your house for no reason! Besides, even if we get married, the house will still be yours. I can't consider the house as my own just because I'm married to you, right?"

Liang Zixuan firmly brought his hand on her to the steering wheel. "Sell that house to me at a market price. I have over a million now, so it won't be a problem for me to pay the down payment. I'll loan the rest."

Han Yuanjun looked at her with a smile. "What loan? I'll just transfer the money directly to you. Just keep the money to yourself and buy whatever you want."

"No way!" Liang Zixuan insisted, "What is yours is yours. Why do you want to transfer your money to me? Besides, grandmother wouldn't agree. Han Yuanjun, let me tell you, if you want to get married to me early, you should listen to me. Otherwise, after we get engaged and the house is still under your name, grandmother will definitely go back to the nursing home by herself!"

Han Yuanjun really couldn't do anything about it and he knew that Liang Zixuan and Luo Yanyun were principled people. Although this matter didn't really matter to him, for his own happiness, he could only compromise.

"Alright, I'll sell it to you at the market price. Tomorrow, I'll have Yao Xiu go and complete the procedures."

Luo Yanyun was overjoyed when she heard that Liang Zixuan wanted to buy this house.. After Han Yuanjun left, she ran up the stairs with her old arms and legs, putting all the savings she had saved over the years into Liang Zixuan's hands.

#### [Chapter 162 - You've Heard Her, But At The Same Time, You Didn't](#)

"Grandmother doesn't have much money, but Zixuan, take it and use it to buy the house."

Liang Zixuan opened Luo Yanyun's savings book and saw five thousand yuan on it. Her heart immediately stopped. She knew that her grandmother had given her all of her (Luo Yanyun) money.

Liang Zixuan did not refuse and held it firmly in her hand, "This is not a little, grandmother. Thank you. I will go and settle the paperwork with Han Yuanjun tomorrow. From now on, this house is ours."

When Luo Yanyun thought about how the house she lived in will be hers, she immediately felt very happy. "Alright! Zixuan, we finally have a home."

When Qiao Hongya heard that Liang Zixuan wanted to buy a house, he went back hurriedly and asked Han Yuanjun. "Jun, are you going to sell that house to Zixuan? Then, why don't you sell this house to me too?"

Han Yuanjun: "..."

What was going on?

Why was everyone after his house?

Han Yuanjun laid lazily on the sofa and glared at Qiao Hongya. "Not selling!"

"Why not?" Qiao Hongya kicked his legs gloomily. "You can sell the house beside us to Zixuan, why can't you sell this house to me?"

Han Yuanjun raised his foot and easily dodged it. He put his hand behind his head and smiled lazily. "Because she is my future wife, so of course, she is different from you."

Qiao Hongya gritted his teeth as he stared at Han Yuanjun. He suddenly took an apple from the fruit plate and threw it to him. "Then I am your future grandfather! Sell ??it to me!"

Han Yuanjun caught the apple in his hand, took a bite, and said while chewing, "You haven't even gotten one bite out of grandma yet! If you really want to buy a house, then buy one for yourself. Who cares if you will be staying with my baby's grandmother in the future or not. That American family of yours will definitely come here since you didn't come back. If you want to run from them, then you can come here and stay at my house."

At Han Yuanjun's reminder, Qiao Hongya finally remembered the American family. He frowned and said, uncertainty, "They probably won't come. The company is in the United States, they can't possibly leave the company and live in this country with me, right?"

Han Yuanjun placed the half-eaten apple heavily on the table, then stood up and sneered, "That's not necessarily true!"

He went upstairs while Qiao Hongya sat alone in the living room downstairs. After thinking for a long time, he decided to buy the villa according to Han Yuanjun's instructions.

Not because that family would come, but to give Luo Yanyun a home.

When Yao Xiu heard that Liang Zixuan wanted to buy a house in Le Reve at a market price, he gave her a big thumbs up in his heart.

Liang Zixuan was really different from other women. She was almost going to marry Han Yuanjun, but she even divided her assets so clearly.

After completing the formalities, the real estate certificate could only be obtained after half a month, so Liang Zixuan had to put the matter on hold.

It was Friday again. Han Yuanjun accompanied Liang Zixuan to Shenzhen as it was the last stage of the ranking competition. She had performed very well this time and won the highest score on the spot. Therefore, she didn't have to participate in the next revival tournament.

Coincidentally, the next Friday was the broadcast time for her participation in the program.

From Monday onwards, "I Am a Singer" began to build up its momentum online, hiding Liang Zixuan's face with the Bicaku icon, causing the audience to be unable to guess who it was.

The official Weibo account of "I Am a Singer" introduced the singer by giving a few hints.

She had a sweet voice, just like a princess from a fairy tale. Even if you closed your eyes and only heard her voice, you would still want to fall in love with her.

Coincidentally, this comment was written by Shao Yingtai, causing a wave of exclamations among the netizens.

"Come on, everyone. Let's have a little chat. Who is this singer? Have we ever heard her sing?"

Shao Yingtai immediately replied from below. "You've heard her, but at the same time, you didn't."

This ambiguous answer piqued the curiosity of the audience. They left comments below, shouting at the program crew on how dishonest they were and playing tricks with them.

The audience who attended the recording jumped out enthusiastically. "I went to the recording. Really, I can guarantee that this little official didn't lie to you! We've really heard of that singer's songs, but we've never heard of her either!"

A netizen immediately asked, "Who is it? Reveal some information to us, please!"

Because the audience who entered the venue would sign a confidentiality agreement with the program team, they couldn't reveal Liang Zixuan's identity, so one of the audience said, "I can't say! But I can tell you this. When the time comes, your eyes will immediately light up, and she will definitely not let you down. Furthermore ... There would even be an earth-shattering secret! It's extremely shocking!"

These words successfully piqued the curiosity of the netizens. Those who didn't like watching this program before couldn't help but want to see what was going on when they heard that there was an earth-shattering secret.

"I don't really like this kind of singing program, but if you said that there's an inside story, I'm still very curious."

"I can smell the gossip. Wait for 7:40 on Friday night!"

Liang Zixuan looked at the heated discussion of the netizens and asked Zeng Zhelan beside her. "We don't need to go to Shenzhen this week. When the time comes, would you be watching 'I'm a Singer'?"

"Of course, I have to!" As Zeng Zhelan spoke, she tapped the screen repeatedly with her fingers. "Hehe, I shared this news with my friends and even got them to share it with other people. When the time's come, there will definitely be a lot of people watching it."

Just as she finished speaking, Liang Zixuan saw Zeng Zhelan posted a picture of her, but her face was covered in mosaic. Under it, there was a sentence, "Guess who this is?"

Liang Zixuan smiled helplessly and caressed Zeng Zhelan's head. "Don't just focus your time on this. Tomorrow is the premiere of 'Girl Of The Rose'. Qin Yu's album will be released together with it. Shouldn't you be concerned about that?"

"Oh, right!" Zeng Zhelan immediately smacked herself on the forehead. "I want to send this to my Wechat moments to advertise a little."

During the premier, Liang Zixuan did not go. She and Zeng Zhelan strolled around the major video stores and saw them released the DVD at the same time.

The next day at noon, the film box office's sales and album sales calculations were all sent to Han Yuanjun's email.

Han Yuanjun had made a call to Liang Zixuan and she hurriedly took the elevator to the top floor.

Opening the door to the President's office, before she could even gasp for breath, she anxiously asked, "How is it?"

Han Yuanjun frowned as he saw her reddened face. Liang Zixuan was staring at him with a pair of bright eyes.

Liang Zixuan's heart skipped a beat when she saw Han Yuanjun's face. She thought, "Why is Han Yuanjun's expression so bad?"

That shouldn't be the case! The box office sales definitely wouldn't be bad! Qin Yu's album sales shouldn't be bad, right?

Could it be that due to her rebirth, everything from her previous life went off track?

[Chapter 163 - How Did Liang Zixuan Know That This Movie Would Definitely Go Viral](#)

Han Yuanjun waved his hand at her. "Come here."

Liang Zixuan bit her lip and walked over nervously. "Is it really bad?"

Han Yuanjun grabbed her hand, gently put her into his lap. He then raised his coffee cup to her mouth. "Drink it."

Liang Zixuan wasn't in the mood to drink coffee. Han Yuanjun gave her a look and she hesitantly took it before looking at his computer screen, which happened to display the box office movie sales and Qin Yu's album sales report.

With a "pu" sound, she spat out the coffee in her mouth.

Han Yuanjun quickly took the cup and put it down before picking up the tissue box. He pulled out a few pieces and wiped Liang Zixuan's mouth. "Look how excited you are."

Liang Zixuan stared blankly at the computer screen and counted, "100, 1000, 1000,000, 2,000,000, 3,000,000, millions? Millions?!"

She turned her head and looked at Han Yuanjun in surprise. "Three hundred and fifty million at the box office!"

The tissue in Han Yuanjun's hand slid from the corner of her mouth all the way to her neck and finally reached her collar. Only then did he chuckle.

"Breaking the highest box office record just in a movie premiere. It looks like this movie is going to make a lot of money." Liang Zixuan muttered to herself.

Han Yuanjun looked at her with a puzzled expression and asked, "Why are you so sure that this movie would go viral? That it will start the glorious journey of the youth movies?"

Liang Zixuan laughed dryly and pretended not to hear him. She kept looking at the computer screen. Below was a report of Qin Yu's album sales on the first day.

On the first day of being released, she collected 500,000 sales!

Liang Zixuan was already shocked to the core by the box office sales of the movie. After her great joy, she calmed down when she saw the flaring album sales. "She collected five hundred thousand sales on the first day. Ha ha ... Calculate how much I can get if this sale continues growing?"

Han Yuanjun saw that she was really counting the amount with her fingers and he was so angry that his teeth hurt. He grabbed her little hand and said, "You purposely pretended not to hear me, right?"

Liang Zixuan raised her head and looked at him innocently, "What? Did you say something?"

Han Yuanjun: "...."

This girl's guts were getting fatter and bigger. Now she dared to play with him!

Han Yuanjun was about to ask again when Liang Zixuan suddenly stood up and jumped happily. "I will convey this good news to Zhelan. Once she finds out, she will definitely burst out laughing!"

Han Yuanjun could only watch as Liang Zixuan sprinted out of his office like in a hundred meters run.

Coincidentally Yao Xiu came in and saw Liang Zixuan running past him like a gust of wind. He blinked his eyes blankly, "Why is she so happy?"

Seeing that Liang Zixuan had run away, Yao Xiu closed the door, walked in and stood in front of the office desk, and respectfully said, "President Han, the matter with Wen Ehuang has already been settled. Jiang Huifang has already signed the contract."

Han Yuanjun was silent for a moment before finally opening his mouth. "Yao Xiu, when I invested in the movie 'Girl Of The Rose', what was your opinion about it?"

"Hmm?" Yao Xiu was stunned for a moment and couldn't react. Wasn't he talking about Wen Ehuang? Why did Han Yuanjun suddenly ask about 'Girl Of The Rose'?

Noticing Han Yuanjun's sharp gaze, Yao Xiu immediately straightened his back. "I know the President will make the right decision. I believe in your judgment."

Han Yuanjun glared at him fiercely. "Don't put a fawning air on me. I want to hear what you have to say from the bottom of your heart!"

Yao Xiu shrunk his neck back and carefully observed Han Yuanjun's face before he stammered. "I...I...When the President wanted to invest in that movie. I...I know it was because of Liang Zixuan. At that time, I... I felt that you would definitely suffer a loss. After all, youth movies aren't good in the domestic market, and Su Zhengxiang isn't a great director."

A director without a reputation, with only a few fans trying to shoot a youth movie, it was already lucky that he did not lose money.

This was also the reason why Su Zhengxiang was rejected by Han Yuanjun when he came over to look for his investment.

No one would watch a youth movie.

A meaningful smile slowly emerged on Han Yuanjun's lips. His eyes were dark and obscure, and no emotions could be seen from them. "So, how did Liang Zixuan know that this movie would definitely go viral?"

She was so confident about it.

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These days, Liang Zixuan always felt that Han Yuanjun was looking at her strangely. She guessed that he was still suspicious of her, suspecting her foresight.

So, she became cautious. As long as Han Yuanjun noticed something was wrong, she would find an excuse to slip away.

On Friday night, Liang Zixuan finished dinner and turned on the TV early, waiting to watch "I'm a Singer."

However, Han Yuanjun walked over with his laptop and placed it on the tea table. "It's not time yet. Look at this first."

Qiao Hongya already knew what was going on, so he pulled Luo Yanyun, who was still busy, with him. "Let's watch it together!"

Luo Yanyun immediately said unhappily. "Why should I watch it with you? I'm going to cut fruit. I want to watch it with Zixuan later!"

"Hey!" Qiao Hongya laughed loudly. "If you want to eat the fruit, I'll cut it for you, but you have to look at this first!"



Luo Yanyun was about to say something when she suddenly heard the word "Wei Xiaoqing" from Han Yuanjun's laptop. She was stunned for a moment and then ignored Qiao Hongya, stretching her neck and staring at the laptop screen.

Liang Zixuan looked at the laptop in confusion and tugged on Han Yuanjun's shirt. "I remember that this episode was not supposed to be recorded, so why did they broadcast this episode?"

Han Yuanjun picked up an orange from the plate. He held Liang Zixuan in his arms and said while peeling the orange. "If I want it to be recorded, then they have to record it. If I want it to be broadcast live, then they have to broadcast it live!"

Liang Zixuan: "...."

President Han was too arrogant!

After the orange was peeled, Han Yuanjun took a piece and brought it to Liang Zixuan's mouth, saying, "Watch carefully. This episode is really exciting."

The four people in the living room stopped talking and all of them stared at the laptop screen intently.

On the screen, Wei Xiaoqing was cooking while Wen Ehuang was chatting with her.

"Wei Xiaoqing, everyone knows that you are a singer. You are the one who composed the lyrics and sang the melody. Can you sing a few lines casually while cooking?"

Wei Xiaoqing's hand that was cooking suddenly paused. Even if she was wearing strong makeup, the powder foundation could not cover her pale face. "Hehe ...I... I have had an uncomfortable throat these past two days. It is inconvenient for me to sing. I would only make it worse if I tried to sing."

Wen Ehuang maintained her formal smile as she said nonchalantly. "It's fine. Just say a few words already enough.. If you don't do it, it will be hard for me to continue this program."

#### [Chapter 164 - Do You Really Think You Can Run Away Just Like That](#)

In order to attend this program, Wei Xiaoqing had specially learned to cook this dish from her aunt for a week. Originally, she thought this was just a gourmet show, and she wanted to use this opportunity to show her face and advertise her new film. Once the recording finished, she just needed to sit at home and wait for another invitation to come to her.

She even composed a few lines of poetry on the spur of the moment!

But she never thought that Wen Ehuang would ask her to sing!

Wei Xiaoqing's face turned red and white. She almost couldn't hold it in anymore. She pouted and pretended to be weak as she said in a wronged manner. "My throat is really uncomfortable, it's inconvenient for me to sing."

"So it's like that!" Wen Ehuang looked at the pot in Wei Xiaoqing's hand and said with a smile. "Now, you just need to cover the pot and stew it for a while, right?"

Wei Xiaoqing thought Wen Ehuang had let her off and changed the topic to the dishes, giving her a way out. She immediately became happy. "Yes, it will only take ten minutes to stew it."

With that, Wei Xiaoqing covered the pot with the lid, and with the spatula in her hand, she teasingly said to the camera, "I often cook this dish for my parents at home. My parents love to eat the dish I made."

Wen Ehuang glanced at Jiang Huifang, who was waiting below the stage with a faint smile on her lips. "Since we have to wait another ten minutes, how about this? Wei Xiaoqing, during the party back then, you played the guitar, right? Everyone loved your performance and since your throat is uncomfortable today, you can just play the guitar for us."

"What?" Wei Xiaoqing looked at Wen Ehuang with her eyes wide open. "Playing guitar?"

Wen Ehuang nodded. "That's right. We're doing a live broadcast today. While waiting for the dish, we can't possibly just stand here and wait, can we?"

"I ...I ..." Wei Xiaoqing's heart was beating fast. Her fingers gripped the spatula tightly. She then pretended to be calm and said, "But I don't bring my guitar."

"Heh, don't worry. We have it!" Wen Ehuang waved her hand towards the staff member. A man in a black suit walked over with a guitar in hand and handed it to her.

Wen Ehuang took the guitar and strummed it twice before handing it to Wei Xiaoqing. "Come on."

Wei Xiaoqing stared at the guitar that Wen Ehuang handed over with her mouth agape. Large beads of cold sweat seeped out of her forehead.

She can't play the guitar.

What should she do?!

Wen Ehuang was stunned. "What's the matter?"

Wei Xiaoqing bit her lower lip and looked at the guitar as if she saw the end of her life. She took a few steps back with a spatula in her hand, her expression almost tearful. "I...I...I...I don't want to play guitar."

Wen Ehuang still maintained a formal smile. She deliberately let out a "hmm" before tilting her head to look at Wei Xiaoqing. "Why? Isn't it easy to play the guitar?"

Wei Xiaoqing was like a donkey being led by the nose by Wen Ehuang. She quickly nodded, "Yes, yes, it's easy, and if you want to watch me playing guitar, you can watch it online."

"Oh!" Wen Ehuang was enlightened. "I heard that you're quite good at piano too and I don't remember you playing it in public before. Since you can't play the guitar, just play the piano!"

She clapped her hands.

Two staff members in black suits pushed a piano over.

Wei Xiaoqing immediately felt her scalp tingle. Piano?

The program crew really put in a lot of effort in this program. Even the piano was prepared for her.

Wei Xiaoqing had learned to play the piano, but it was a terrible thing to learn. She hadn't touched the piano for seven or eight years, so how could she? The lesson she learned was also a beginner's lesson, she can't play it here!

When Jiang Huifang, who was standing below the stage, saw Wei Xiaoqing's panicked expression, she finally realized that this program had set them up.

Other celebrities who participated in the previous episodes recorded this program in advance, but they had to do it live. There were hundreds of thousands of netizens watching it and even if Jiang Huifang and Wei Xiaoqing wanted to cut this scene, they were unable to.

There was no room for redemption at all.

Besides, although Wen Ehuang's questions were incisive, she had never embarrassed any celebrities before.

Jiang Huifang became anxious and shouted over her lungs. "Wen Ehuang, what are you doing? Didn't we agree that we won't be talking about music today and will only be talking about movies?"

Wen Ehuang looked at her in surprise. "Isn't Wei Xiaoqing a singer? So why should we talk about movies?"

Jiang Huifang was so angry that she rushed up on stage and grabbed Wei Xiaoqing's hand. "Let's go. We don't have to record anymore. What kind of garbage program is this?! Such a bad gourmet program, yet people are watching it? Humph!"

Wei Xiaoqing was still holding a spatula when Jiang Huifang dragged her out of the stage. As she was about to throw a spatula at Wen Ehuang, four men in black clothes suddenly blocked their path.

Wen Ehuang walked over unhurriedly, smiling and saying, "What are you doing? I didn't make things difficult for Wei Xiaoqing. She's a singer, of course, I will ask her to sing a little for this program. When she said that her throat wasn't uncomfortable, I didn't make things difficult for her and only asked her to play the guitar."

Jiang Huifang was so angry that her face turned green. She felt that this Wen Ehuang was purposely looking for trouble.

She had clearly said that she would not chat with Wei Xiaoqing about music, but now, she suddenly turned around and went back on her words?

If they were not purposely looking for trouble with them, then what else could it be?

Jiang Huifang immediately made a ruckus without reason. "And you still said you weren't trying to make things difficult? Xiaoqing's hands are injured. She can't play the guitar nor the piano. You forced her to do this. Isn't this too much?!"

"Huh?" Wen Ehuang was stunned as she looked down at Wei Xiaoqing's hand. "Her throat is uncomfortable and her hands are injured? But when I saw her cooking just now, her hands were pretty nimble, so I couldn't tell she was injured."

Jiang Huifang was rendered speechless by these words. Her chest heaved with rage, but she didn't know how to defend herself.

After a pause, she used her unique skill of being shameless. "I don't care, since you didn't give Xiaoqing any money to sing and play, we won't do it! We're not recording this program anymore. You can find whoever you want and record it. We won't keep you company anymore!"

She tried to drag Wei Xiaoqing along with her, but four men blocked her path.

"Do you really think you can run away just like that? You guys have signed the contract and taken the money!" Wen Ehuang's face instantly darkened. She laughed mockingly. "Don't say I didn't give you enough money. I gave Wei Xiaoqing double the appearance fee, so it is not too much for me to ask her to sing, right?"

Jiang Huifang really didn't expect that the double appearance fee mentioned previously would trap her. At that time, she really thought that Wen Ehuang was only willing to pay a high price to invite Wei Xiaoqing because she couldn't find anyone else.

Wen Ehuang crossed her arms and took a step towards them.. When she saw Wei Xiaoqing hiding behind Jiang Huifang, looking as weak as a quail, she couldn't help but laugh. "Wei Xiaoqing, tell me yourself, is it too much if I ask you to sing?"

#### [Chapter 165 - You Don't Understand Music And Don't Even Know How To Write Songs](#)

Wei Xiaoqing had grown up under the protection of Jiang Huifang and Wei Guowei. When something happened, she would only dare to say it home at Jiang Huifang and Wei Guowei. Outside, she could not muster any confidence.

Faced with Wen Ehuang's questioning, her eyes reddened, and tears fell from her eyes. Her pitiful appearance really made people feel sorry for her. "I ... I told you, my throat wasn't feeling well. My hand ... my hands were also injured ..."

Wen Ehuang sneered. "Are you really hurt, or you don't know how to play?"

"Wen Ehuang, what's the meaning of this!" Jiang Huifang was so angry that her eyes turned bloodshot as she glared at Wen Ehuang.

Wen Ehuang wasn't really afraid of her. She took the guitar from the side and hugged it in her chest, her fingers casually fiddling with the string twice. "I heard from someone that Wei Xiaoqing didn't understand music at all, but I didn't believe him at that time. I made a bet with that person to invite Wei Xiaoqing into my program and let her perform on the spot, but her performance really disappointed me!"

She suddenly raised her head and looked at Wei Xiaoqing with a gaze as sharp as a knife. "Earlier, Liang Zixuan wrote a song for Qin Yu."

Jiang Huifang did not understand Wen Ehuang's meaning at all and even said proudly, "It was that bitch who copied Xiaoqing's song. There's no need to argue about this anymore."

Wen Ehuang laughed sarcastically. "Yeah, I was wondering why Master Qiao would testify for Liang Zixuan. I mean, how can he not see that the same person actually writes these songs."

Jiang Huifang was about to say something, but Wei Xiaoqing quickly grabbed her hand, signaling her to stop.

Wen Ehuang put the guitar on the floor. "Today I finally understand why Master Qiao came out to help Liang Zixuan. It was because those songs were all written by her! Wei Xiaoqing, you're the fake one. You don't know anything about music and you don't even know how to write songs!"

"Who said that?" Jiang Huifang couldn't stand it any longer. She raised her hand like a shrew and viciously slapped Wen Ehuang in the face.

Wen Ehuang did not dodge and accepted the slap. Suddenly a metallic taste came from her mouth, and she spat out a mouthful of blood. She raised her head and looked at Jiang Huifang mockingly. "What's wrong? Why did you get angry? Was it because you were embarrassed and knew it was the truth?"

She took a step forward, put her face in front of Jiang Huifang and slapped her own face and said, "Come, let's continue. Today, I'll let you hit me. I'll let the whole country see how ruthless the woman who broke up other people's families and how humiliating her husband and daughter are!"

"You ... You ..." Jiang Huifang was so scared that she took a step back. Her heart was trembling. She had forgotten that this was a live broadcast.

She was making a fool of herself and the entire country saw it.

She felt that the hand she had used to beat Wen Ehuang earlier had become a little hot and a little numb.

Wei Xiaoqing cried out in fear behind Jiang Huifang. "Mom...Mom, what do we do now?"

Jiang Huifang was also panicked. She looked at Wen Ehuang's face and said guiltily, "You forced me to do this. I...I didn't mean to hit you!"

Wen Ehuang curled her lips. "Did I force you? Fine, I forced you. Wei Xiaoqing, come on. Pick the guitar or piano. As long as you play it today, I, Wen Ehuang, will kneel down and apologize to you!"

Wei Xiaoqing really wanted to cry because she didn't know how to play any single thing. She just stared at Wen Ehuang with her eyes wide open, crying.

When the netizens saw this, they flooded their screens with comments. There were even many people giving Wen Ehuang praises. They all said that Wen Ehuang was doing great!

She had courage and insight!

The entire screen was filled with curses about Wei Xiaoqing's shamelessness. The netizens were all scolding her and had even scolded her ancestors for eight generations.

Someone protested, "Don't scold her like that! Wei Xiaoqing and Liang Zixuan have the same father! Just curse Wei Xiaoqing alone, don't drag Liang Zixuan into this. Cursing her ancestors means that you guys are scolding Liang Zixuan too!"

When the netizens saw this, they felt that it made sense.

After that, they began bombarding Wei Xiaoqing and Jiang Huifang, swearing at them for being a mistress and mistress' daughter.

Jiang Huifang was on the scene, so how could she know she was being scolded by the netizens? However, she had long been on the verge of breaking down due to Wen Ehuang's forceful behavior.

Finally, Wen Ehuang turned to the camera and summed up the program. "It's just like what everyone saw today, Wei Xiaoqing doesn't understand music at all. Back then, at the party, Liang Zixuan was hiding behind the curtain to help her fake singing! It's really hard for me to imagine how Liang Zixuan could live in such a family, with her stepmother being sinister and her stepsister acting like a little white lotus. This thing went on for so long! In order to survive, she had no choice but to watch her own blood and sweat being snatched by her stepsister!"

"Ouch ..." Before Wen Ehuang could finish her sentence, a spatula was thrown at the back of her head.

Resisting the pain, she turned around and saw that Jiang Huifang had snatched the spatula from Wei Xiaoqing's hands and viciously hit her.

Her face immediately darkened, but her heart was overjoyed. She actually covered her head and ran.

Wen Ehuang's words had completely broken Jiang Huifang's last courage. Without caring about her face, she chased after Wen Ehuang with a spatula in her hand.

The scene turned chaotic for a moment. Wen Ehuang kept running, but all she did was run around the kitchen where the dish was made. Jiang Huifang chased after her ferociously.

The netizens were stunned for a moment. Then, they burst out laughing. While scolding Jiang Huifang, they did not forget to reward Wen Ehuang.

At this moment, a netizen exclaimed, "Where did Wei Xiaoqing go?"

Another netizen immediately replied, "I just saw her taking advantage of the chaos to run away!"

"What? Did she run away? Hahahaha ..."

"Enough with Wei Xiaoqing. Her mother became a madwoman just for her own sake. She didn't try to restrain her mother back. Since she's ashamed of it, she hid herself!"

Seeing this, Liang Zixuan raised her hand to touch her own face. She didn't know whether to laugh or to cry. "This program is really timely. They actually exposed that Wei Xiaoqing doesn't know how to sing and compose lyrics at the same time."

Luo Yanyun's face was also filled with disbelief. "This ...This is such a coincidence!"

Qiao Hongya smiled proudly and snorted. "How can there be so many coincidences in this world?"

He moved closer to Luo Yanyun to fawn on her and said smilingly, "This is what I told you before. I used disgraceful methods to force the truth out of Wei Xiaoqing!"

Luo Yanyun was stunned for a moment. She turned her head and looked at Qiao Hongya in disbelief, "This ... You... You did this?"

Qiao Hongya coughed awkwardly and glanced at Han Yuanjun from the corner of his eye. Seeing Han Yuanjun glared at him, Qiao Hongya immediately gave him a look that was saying, 'Give me the credit this time!'

## [Chapter 166 - If You Have Such Explosive News, You Should Tell Me In Advance](#)

Han Yuanjun curled his lips coldly and turned his gaze back to Liang Zixuan, feeding her an apple.

Seeing this, Qiao Hongya immediately nodded excitedly and said to Luo Yanyun, "It's me, it's me. I'm the one who is doing that!"

Luo Yanyun ignored him. She looked at the time and exclaimed, "Ah! 'I Am Singer' has already started. Zixuan, quickly turned on the TV."

On the laptop screen, Jiang Huifang was still chasing Wen Ehuang crazily. The live broadcast was still going on.

Liang Zixuan looked up at the clock and saw that the program had indeed started a while ago. She picked up the remote control and turned on the tv and the volume.

Han Yuanjun fed an apple to her mouth. Without looking at it, she bit down on the apple and laid in Han Yuanjun's arms. She was so satisfied as she enjoyed Han Yuanjun's pampering while watching the TV.

Qiao Hongya looked at Luo Yanyun pitifully and turned his head to look at the TV screen as well.

While watching other singers perform, Qiao Hongya would discuss with Liang Zixuan how to adapt the song. Where was the good point, and where was the bad point? In any case, Liang Zixuan had learned a lot.

After the host finished talking, the TV suddenly went black. Luo Yanyun was shocked and asked worriedly, "What's wrong? Our TV is broken?"

Liang Zixuan handed the freshly peeled orange to her. "Grandmother, don't worry. Just keep watching."

Luo Yanyun took the orange hesitantly. Suddenly, a light flashed on the screen. It was the direction of the band. After the music started to play, a girl's sweet singing also followed.

The screen switched to the lounge. A few resident singers were staring at the live broadcast with their mouths agape.

Liang Zixuan looked up at Han Yuanjun and laughed. "Haha, look at them."

Han Yuanjun lovingly rubbed her little face. "It's not only them who were stunned, almost everyone in the studio was."

Luo Yanyun watched with trepidation. After listening to the conversation between the host and Liang Zixuan, she watched as the audience began to vote.

Qiao Hongya gave the peeled orange to her politely and said, "You already know the result, but you're still worried about it."

Luo Yanyun pushed his hand away and snorted. "Even if I knew the result, I would still be worried. This is my granddaughter. If I'm not worried about her, then who should I be worried about?"

Qiao Hongya almost gasped at Luo Yanyun's action. He pouted his mouth in a grievance.

Just bully him for having no grandchildren and being alone.

Qiao Hongya even thought that if he could have grandchildren, how wonderful it would be!

Liang Zixuan stretched her body in Han Yuanjun's arms before standing up. "Well, now the dirt has been exposed, the knot hanging in my heart has finally been untied. In a moment, I will ask someone to expose the evidence in public. You guys can go back and relax."

Han Yuanjun squeezed her hand. "I know you are too excited but don't stay up too late. Go to bed early."

Liang Zixuan bent down and kissed him on the cheek. "I know, thank you."

Seeing Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun being so intimate, Luo Yanyun laughed in embarrassment. She got up from the sofa and went upstairs alone.

Seeing that Luo Yanyun had left, Qiao Hongya didn't want to stay here any longer, so he followed Han Yuanjun back to his house.

After Liang Zixuan finished showering and changed her pajamas, she went to bed. Without looking at Weibo, she called He Yingmin first.

As soon as the call connected, He Yingmin's unhappy voice came over the phone. "Liang Zixuan, you're so evil! If you have such explosive news, you should tell me in advance. It's been a while since I have something to share."

Liang Zixuan hadn't said anything yet, but He Yingmin had already grumbled at her. She didn't get angry; instead, she switched her phone to another ear and raised her hand to rub her right ear, which was almost ringing due to He Yingmin's yells.

"Yingmin, how could I not think of you when there's something good?! I really don't know about Wen Ehuang's live broadcast just now, but I'm going to give you two things now. If you send it out, it'll definitely be a strike while the iron is hot!"

He Yingmin was keenly aware of the smell of gossip. "So it is true that Wei Xiaoqing faked it?"

"Heh ..."

Liang Zixuan really admired He Yingmin in her heart. A lackey was indeed a lackey. She could grasp the truth with just a few words.

"Yes, that's right. Wei Xiaoqing fell sick when she was young, and her throat was damaged. The doctor issued the diagnosis certificate, and the Liu family have authorized the voice comparison between mine and Wei Xiaoqing. These two things are solid evidence. As long as you publish it online, the accusation of Wei Xiaoqing falsely singing will be proven."

"Wow!" He Yingmin was so excited that she almost jumped and tore the roof. "Liang Zixuan, you are really powerful! You can also get the authorization from the Liu Family?! Hahaha...Great! I saw a bunch of trolls cursing Wei Xiaoqing's face just now. If I happened to publish these two pieces of evidence, then it would be a great slap to her face!"

Liang Zixuan smiled as she hugged her blanket tightly. "So, don't say that I never think of you again, understand?"



"Alright...Alright!" He Yingmin then proudly said, "You are my own sister! If you don't think about me, who else can you think about?"

After hanging up the phone, Liang Zixuan wasted no time. She immediately turned on the laptop and sent the evidence to He Yingmin's mailbox.

After she was done, she put the laptop to the side and was about to click Weibo to check on the netizens' comments. Unexpectedly, her phone rang. Liang Zixuan saw that it was a call from Shi Jingguo.

She picked up the phone.

Shi Jingguo's excited voice came over the phone, and it was not the slightest bit inferior to He Yingmin's volume. "Liang Zixuan, the viewership ratings are already out. Guess what? Our program broke to number 2. We really did it!"

It was already considered good for most variety shows to achieve a viewership rating of 1.6 in real-time.

Liang Zixuan smiled faintly. "Congratulations, Director Shi. This episode has gone viral. Thank you for your hard work."

"Aiya, look what you're saying. Isn't that all because of you?" Shi Jingguo said with a smile. "Liang Zixuan, when you went last time, I told you that in the final, you have to invite guests to sing with you. Are you done with it?"

Liang Zixuan had forgotten about this.

Because this was a busy week for her with the release of Qin Yu's album and the airing of "Girl Of The Rose", she'd forgotten all about it.

She then said embarrassedly, "Director Shi, about that... If you didn't remind me, I would have forgotten about it.. I haven't thought about it yet."

#### [Chapter 167 - I Only Recognize You As Our Family's Daughter-in-law](#)

"Don't be in a rush, just take your time to think about it carefully." Shi Jingguo comforted her. "Right now, I just want to see who you can invite."

How long had it been since Liang Zixuan entered the circle? Would anyone come to help her?

Liang Zixuan was a bit troubled. "Director Shi, I can't think of anyone I can invite right now."

Shi Jingguo kindly reminded her. "You can invite Qin Yu! You two are very popular right now. If the two of you can sing on stage together, the effect is definitely very good."

"Qin Yu can't do it. Her great-grandmother just passed away a month ago. It's not good to ask her to sing on the stage right now." Liang Zixuan sighed. "How about you let me discuss this matter with Han Yuanjun before I give you the answer?"

Shi Jingguo was about to say that if it weren't convenient for Qin Yu, he would tell Liang Zixuan to look for Han Yuanjun.

With such a big entertainment company, any one of them could be considered an A-list singer. With just one word from Han Yuanjun, how could Liang Zixuan not have a big name to help her?

Therefore, Shi Jingguo was not worried at all. Now that Liang Zixuan had taken the initiative to speak, he was overjoyed. "Good, good, then you can discuss this with Young Master Han first and try to give me the answer tomorrow. I'll arrange it well."

Liang Zixuan wasn't in a hurry. After hanging up, she opened Weibo to see the comments from the netizens.

Opening the search engine, the first one was about a fake singing by Wei Xiaoqing. Liang Zixuan immediately felt satisfied.

She read the comments from the netizens with relish.

"Wei Xiaoqing has deceived us so much! Based on her fake beautiful and sweet looks, she is indeed very talented. To be able to say that her sister's songs were hers, isn't that could be considered a talent?"

"The most outrageous thing about Wei Xiaoqing is that she insisted Liang Zixuan copied her. Then I want to ask, Wei Xiaoqing, where is your face now? If you don't want your face, then don't be a human!"

Liang Zixuan had only just read two comments when her phone vibrated with notifications. It turned out to be messages from Yu Meilin.

"Zixuan, what I said today was not for anyone else but for you. You are the daughter-in-law of my Huo Family, so I cannot allow you to be bullied by others! When your mother was pregnant with you, we had agreed that you and Hou Yingyi would get engaged when you grew up."

"That day, when you told me that you and Yingyi were in love with each other, but Wei Xiaoqing tried to interfere and ruined your relationship, auntie's heart was really in pain. Now auntie is telling you, that I only recognize you as our family's daughter-in-law! Wei Xiaoqing shouldn't even think of entering my Huo Family's gate! Zixuan, auntie is waiting for you and Yingyi to come home together."

Liang Zixuan held onto the phone tightly, her knuckles turning white. She bit her lips harder and looked at the words on the screen. Her eyes were bloodshot.

When had she said all this to Yu Meilin?

What was Yu Meilin talking about?

Right now, Wei Xiaoqing and her matter were in full swing. What was the meaning of Yu Meilin saying all this now?

She had clearly rejected Yu Meilin's offer that day, but now all the difficulties had been easily solved, even if Yu Meilin didn't publish this Weibo's comments, she had already obtained concrete evidence for Wei Xiaoqing's fake singing.

But now that Yu Meilin had come out, not only had she come out, but she had also lied. She was going to put Liang Zixuan to death.

Liang Zixuan suppressed her anger and dialed Yu Meilin's number with a trembling hand. Yu Meilin answered the call as if she knew she (Liang Zixuan) would be calling.

"Zixuan." Yu Meilin's voice was calm without a hint of guilt. "I knew you would call me, so I was waiting for you."

Liang Zixuan took a deep breath and asked coldly, "What do you mean by this?"

Yu Meilin chuckled softly and said enthusiastically to her. "What do I mean? Didn't you ask me to testify for you that day? I'm just going to help you, what else can I do? Isn't auntie doing it for your own good?"

It had been so shocking that Liang Zixuan hadn't had time to think about what Yu Meilin was really up to.

Now, however, she finally understood. She quickly calmed her anger down and gave a cold laugh.

"Auntie, are you really doing this for my own good? I begged you that day and I did not agree to your conditions. Wasn't it because you wanted to break up the relationship between me and my boyfriend that you took the initiative to talk about this today? Auntie, is this what you meant for my own good?"

"No?" Yu Meilin said doubtfully. "You clearly promised me that day, did you forget?"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

She had always thought that Yu Meilin was kind enough to help her mother take care of her. However, she really hadn't expected that Yu Meilin would actually do something like telling a lie with her eyes wide open.

If Jiang Huifang was a wolf that ate people without spitting out their bones, then Yu Meilin was a cunning fox.

Liang Zixuan could use brute force against wolves, but against foxes, brute force was not enough.

She tried her best to suppress the anger in her heart and said in a calm tone. "I didn't forget. It seems that auntie is too old and has a bad memory, or has auntie hallucinated?"

"Haha ..." Yu Meilin laughed. "Zixuan, you said that you rejected me, but who can give you the proof? Moreover, your mother had already agreed with me. If you aren't my daughter-in-law, why should I take care of you in these twenty years? Why should I teach you piano for free?"

Yu Meilin didn't feel that she had overstepped her words and advised Liang Zixuan wholeheartedly, "How does auntie treat you? You know very well that if it wasn't for me, can you be where you are now? Zixuan, it doesn't matter if you hate me. I just want you to touch your own conscience and tell me, shouldn't you repay me for everything I've done for you?"

Liang Zixuan's heart ached. It really did hurt!

In the past, she had treated Yu Meilin as if she was her own mother and loved her as much as she loved her mother. She had thought that the world had treated her well because there was an aunt like Yu Meilin who took care of her and loved her, but she really didn't think that Yu Meilin would come up with this idea!

Liang Zixuan's eyes became hot as she raised her hand to wipe her tears that unconsciously fell. The moment her fingers touched the tear, it fell like a broken bead. No matter how much she wiped, her tears couldn't stop at all.

She choked, unable to say a word as she held the phone.

When Yu Meilin heard her crying, she said with a pained heart, "Zixuan, don't be sad. Auntie knows that you know auntie did this for your own good. Auntie also knows that you won't ignore auntie's feelings for you. Good child, don't feel guilty, don't cry. Auntie will forgive you."

### [Chapter 168 - Han Yuanjun's Anger](#)

"I'm not guilty!" Liang Zixuan laughed at herself. "I am just disappointed! I thought you were taking care of me and teaching me the piano because of my dead mother, but now I know that you're just trying to raise a daughter-in-law for your own satisfaction. Yu Meilin, you think too highly of me. I will not accept any form of spiritual kidnapping. I will remember your previous kindness towards me, but I will definitely not repay it by selling myself!"

"Zixuan, how can you say that?" Yu Meilin was so angry that her voice rose a few notches higher. "What do I do to you? What does my son do to you? What does my whole family do to you? Are we worse than a man you've known for less than a year? Who in this world would treat you like our family did? You should think about it properly!"

At this time, Hou Yingyi was coincidentally at home. He had seen both "Gourmet World" and "I'm a Singer."

That Weibo post about Liang Zixuan, it was also him who urged Yu Meilin to publish it. Now that he saw Yu Meilin and Liang Zixuan arguing, he worriedly tugged on Yu Meilin's sleeve and whispered, "Mom, don't talk to Zixuan like that, she will be upset."

Yu Meilin glared at him. "Now you know she will feel sad? When you were together with Wei Xiaoqing back then, why didn't you think that she would feel sad?"

Hou Yingyi lowered his head and did not dare to say anything. How could he have known that Liang Zixuan had this kind of ability? That she was able to pull Wei Xiaoqing down from the altar.

Now that Wei Xiaoqing's reputation was ruined, he definitely wouldn't take her. Although he still couldn't bear to part with Wei Xiaoqing's sweet body, what was Wei Xiaoqing compared to Liang Zixuan now?

She was just a street rat!

What he wanted was pure beauty, regardless of whether it was Wei Xiaoqing or Liang Zixuan, he wanted whoever could make him climb to that position.

Yu Meilin saw her son's guilt and remorse and felt sorry for him. She held her phone and said to Liang Zixuan. "Zixuan, Yingyi already knows his mistake. Who hasn't gone through the years' worth of insolence? After making one mistake, he knew who was good and who was suitable for him. Fortunately, you are all young, and now that he knows his wrongs, it's not too late."

After Yu Meilin said that, she handed the phone back to Hou Yingyi. "Tell her yourself."

Hou Yingyi picked up the phone and put it beside his ear. Then, he heard Liang Zixuan's soft crying voice. He shamelessly said, "Zixuan, I was wrong. Can you give me a chance? Forgive me!"

When Liang Zixuan heard Hou Yingyi's voice, she immediately stopped crying. She held the phone and closed her eyes forcefully, gritting her teeth as she said, "Hou Yingyi, I feel disgusted by hearing your voice! I don't care what tricks you and your mother use, I will never be with you again! You should find your Wei Xiaoqing. From today onwards, don't bother me anymore!"

With that, she hung up the phone, switched it off, and threw it on the bed.

She threw herself on the bed, covered her face with the pillow, and cried.

She cried, not because of Hou Yingyi's betrayal, nor because of her relationship with him, but because Yu Meilin had actually destroyed the last bit of kindness she had left in her heart for them!

Although in her previous life, she was killed by the combined efforts of Hou Yingyi and Wei Xiaoqing, she never thought of doing anything to Hou Yingyi.

Because she still remembered her feelings for Yu Meilin.

Yet, Yu Meilin had forced Liang Zixuan to hate her, to take revenge on everyone.

As Liang Zixuan was crying her heart out, she suddenly heard the anxious ringing of the doorbell.

She was stunned for a moment. She hurriedly crawled out from under the pillow and listened carefully. It was indeed the doorbell.

It's already so late, other than Han Yuanjun, there's no one else.

She got up, washed her face in the bathroom, and went downstairs to open the door.

Han Yuanjun's already stern face became even gloomier now. It was as if water was about to drip out of it. He was filled with a heavy sense of anger.

He looked down at Liang Zixuan's face. Although Liang Zixuan had deliberately washed her face, he could tell from her swollen eyes that she had just been crying.

Han Yuanjun clenched his fists tightly and endured the anger in his heart. He asked with a calm voice, "What happened, hmm?"

Liang Zixuan lowered her head, not daring to look at his angry appearance. Her heart thumped in her chest in fright. "What...What are you doing here?"

Han Yuanjun suddenly raised his hand and pressed Liang Zixuan against the wall next to him. He then went over and asked while clenching his teeth, "Let me ask you again, what's wrong with Yu Meilin? What exactly did you promise to her?"

"I didn't!" Liang Zixuan reflexively yelled, "I didn't promise her anything!"

Han Yuanjun lowered his head to look at her pale face. Tears fell down as she spoke. His heart ached, but when he thought of Yu Meilin's posts, his heart ached even more!

With almost all of his strength in his hands, he grabbed Liang Zixuan's shoulder, suppressing the anger that was shooting out of his heart. His voice rose and fell amidst the low growls and exclamations, "Did you say something to her? Did you beg her?"

The pain from her shoulder quickly spread into her limbs. Liang Zixuan's face turned paler from the pain. She knew Han Yuanjun would be angry, and she also knew he would come and question her. However, she really didn't expect him to be this angry.

He was so angry that he wanted to crush her bones.

Liang Zixuan sucked in a breath of cold air, in pain, with tears streaming down her face. She explained while crying, "At that time, I really had no other choice, so I wanted to go find Yu Meilin because she was my and Wei Xiaoqing's teacher. I thought with her relationship with my mother, she would help me, even if she didn't help me, I wouldn't lose anything in finding her."

The pain in her shoulder became more and more intense. Liang Zixuan couldn't bear it any longer and took in another breath. "I begged her, but she didn't agree."

"She said you and Hou Yingyi share a mutual love." Han Yuanjun felt bitter in his heart. "Liang Zixuan, I thought you were a clean slate when you came into contact with dirt. I didn't expect you to be a woman who did everything she could to achieve her goal! Then when you pushed me away back then, was it also a deliberate attempt to attract me? Make me fall for you the hardest?"

"I didn't!" Liang Zixuan cried out in grievance. "I didn't do anything to you, I just didn't want to be with you!"

The last sentence was like a thorn stabbing into Han Yuanjun's heart. His eyes immediately reddened. He looked at Liang Zixuan and looked at her like the silence around him was just an illusion.

He remembered that time in the corridor, he heard Liang Zixuan's call to Wei Guowei. At that time, he thought she was just purposely angering Wei Guowei.

But now, he even started to wonder if Liang Zixuan knew about his arrival, which was why she purposely said those words.

After a long while, Han Yuanjun suddenly laughed coldly.. "Ha."

#### [Chapter 169 - I Can't Even Compare To Hou Yingyi, The Man Who Betrayed You Before](#)

Han Yuanjun suddenly pressed Liang Zixuan hard against the wall and kissed her lips angrily.

He bit her lips violently, cruelly, and tyrannically, hoping to make her feel the pain in his heart in such a way.

Liang Zixuan suddenly collapsed. She had never felt such despair before. She knew that Han Yuanjun had misunderstood her. She knew that this time, no matter how she explained it, she could not explain it clearly.

"Han Yuanjun, let go of me!"

Liang Zixuan pushed the man in front of her nonstop. She didn't want to be humiliated by him like this.

Not only did Han Yuanjun not let go, he even bit her even more forcefully. Liang Zixuan's lips stung and she bit back viciously.

"Hiss ..." Han Yuanjun spat out a mouthful of blood. His scarlet eyes looked angrily at the pale but abnormally calm woman in front of him.

"Liang Zixuan!" He gritted his teeth and asked, "I'll ask you one last time, what exactly were your feelings for me back then?"

Liang Zixuan looked at him, a bone-piercing cold smile suddenly appearing on her face. She licked the blood on her lips and said with a cruel smile, "I didn't want to be with you at that time."

"Alright!" Han Yuanjun nodded in disappointment. His anger pierced all of his rationality. His smile was even crueler than Liang Zixuan's. "These days, I've done so much for you. Shouldn't you pay something as well?"

Liang Zixuan didn't say anything. Her teary eyes looked at him as if the person she saw wasn't really Han Yuanjun but a wild beast whose head was muddled by anger.

Perhaps this was Yu Meilin's real motive.

No matter who it was, any man who knew that his girlfriend would still think about his ex-boyfriend would break down and lose all sense of reason. All the contradictions and misunderstandings would no longer be explained.

Han Yuanjun's heart ached as he looked at the tears in Liang Zixuan's eyes, but Liang Zixuan remained silent. She was so stubborn that he gritted his teeth in hatred.

He lifted his hand and tore the buttons of her pajamas, pinning her against the cold wall as he kissed her.

The cold winter night was bone-chilling. The cold wind blew on Liang Zixuan's white skin, causing it to turn purple immediately. Even though Han Yuanjun was holding her, she still felt cold. So cold, so bone-piercing.

However, she still stood there without moving. She did not resist, nor did she speak. She was like a puppet, letting Han Yuanjun torture her heart.

"Liang Zixuan." Han Yuanjun suddenly stopped and raised his head, and unknowingly tears had soaked his resolute face. He looked at her with a face that was similar in despair and sobbed softly. "Even so, I still can't bear to hurt you. Don't tell me that in your heart, I really don't have any place? I can't even compare to Hou Yingyi, the man who betrayed you before?"

Liang Zixuan wanted to say that there was only one person in her heart, and that was him from beginning to end. However, her lips were already trembling from the cold, and her mouth was so numb that she couldn't say a single word. She could only look at him and silently shed tears.

Han Yuanjun looked at her and smiled sadly. He slowly let go of her and backed out of the door. He turned around slowly, leaving behind a burst of bitter laughter and a heavy slam of the door.

Liang Zixuan had forgotten how she got back to her room. All she knew was that her heart was extremely in pain. She no longer cared about the insults and sympathy she received because of Wei Xiaoqing.

It was as if she's the one who had been pulled down from the altar. What should have been a celebration, had become her demise. She could not feel happy at all.

After a muddle-headed night, Liang Zixuan got out of bed and stood at the door waiting for Han Yuanjun without even eating breakfast.

However, he still didn't come out even when the clock struck 9 am. Liang Zixuan slowly knocked on the door.

Qiao Hongya was startled when he saw her. "Zixuan, what happened to you? Why does your face look so pale?"

Liang Zixuan shook her head. Her throat was so dry that it sounded like she had been smoking all night. Her voice was hoarse and unpleasant to the ears. "Where's Han Yuanjun?"

Qiao Hongya was stunned again. "You didn't know? His father called last night and told him to go to America today. He left last night and should be on a plane by now."

Liang Zixuan answered with a slow "Oh" and turned to leave.

He didn't even bother to tell her that he was going to America. It seemed that he was truly furious this time.

"Zixuan." Qiao Hongya called out to her. "Are you sick? Do you want to go to the hospital?"

Liang Zixuan shook her head. "It's fine. I just need to take some medicine."

When Shi Jingguo called in the afternoon, he was also shocked when he heard her voice. "Liang Zixuan, why is your voice like this?"

Liang Zixuan coughed uncomfortably. "I might have caught a cold last night. I'm fine."

Shi Jingguo said worriedly. "You have to go to the hospital quickly. You can't sing with this voice of yours. You can't miss the finals!"

"Alright." Liang Zixuan felt her throat ache as she stuffed a piece of meat into her mouth. "Director Shi, Han Yuanjun is on a business trip. I might have to wait two days before I can give you the news regarding the guest."

"It's fine, it's fine. I believe that you will invite a professional. Prepare the song first and recuperate. When the time comes, there should be no problem for you to perform."

Shi Jingguo was easy to talk to, but Liang Zixuan was not sure.

Han Yuanjun left. His lack of presence had taken away her heart. She wasn't in the mood to prepare the song for the program at all. Her heart was always in pain, even more than when Jiang Huifang pierced her with needles when she was young.



It was the first time that she felt such heartache. She hugged her guitar and fiddled with the strings for a while. Suddenly, a melody was played in her feverish mind. She quickly played it.

After Zeng Zhelan heard this, she was shocked. "Zixuan, what happened to you? Why did you play such sad music? Just listening to this music makes me want to cry. "

Liang Zixuan shook her head, taking note of her music in the music book.

She had been taking medicine ever since she got sick, but for some reason, her body won't recuperate at all. Her head had been dizzy, and she had done nothing but writing a song.

On Wednesday, she came home and sat on the sofa without much energy.

Luo Yanyun felt her heart clench. "Zixuan, what's going on? Did you quarrel with Xiao Han?"

Speaking of this, Liang Zixuan wanted to cry. She closed her eyes and tried to cover her face as she explained in a hoarse voice.. "No, it's because the program wanted me to bring a guest to sing, but I still haven't found the person yet."

#### [Chapter 170 - I Advise You To Let Her Go](#)

"Guest?" Qiao Hongya came back to his senses and walked over to sit next to Liang Zixuan. "If you needed a guest, why didn't you tell me?"

Liang Zixuan smiled bitterly and closed her eyes. "It's fine. How can I let Grandpa Qiao be bothered by me?"

After she finished speaking, she coughed loudly. Luo Yanyun quickly picked up the teacup on the table and handed it to her.

Qiao Hongya said with an unhappy expression, "If you really need my help, how can I not help you?"

Luo Yanyun raised her head and looked at Qiao Hongya nervously. "Can you really help Zixuan with this?"

Qiao Hongya immediately raised his head, stuck out his chest, and patted it. "Isn't the guest she needs already in front of her?"

Luo Yanyun: "..."

With Qiao Hongya's popularity, if he were to go on that program, wouldn't he scare everyone else until they got a heart attack?

Luo Yanyun pouted. "Can you really do it?"

"Why can't I?" Qiao Hongya was afraid that he would be rejected, so he said anxiously, "I can play the piano and even sing with Zixuan!"

Liang Zixuan opened her eyes and saw them arguing and giggling. Qiao Hongya had been treated like stars in the sky by the others outside. How could they reject him if he came to their program?

"Cough, cough..." Liang Zixuan coughed again. After taking a sip of the warm tea, her throat felt a little better. "Grandpa Qiao, I would like to invite you to go, but as a guest of the singer, there's no attendance fee."

"Am I a man who cares about money?" Qiao Hongya squatted down and raised his hand to feel the temperature on her forehead. He looked at her pale face and said, "As long as I can help you, I'm willing to use my own money to attend the program. Zixuan, don't worry about it. Take good care of yourself for these two days first. If your throat is still not getting better on the day of the program, I won't let you go up on the stage."

Liang Zixuan had always felt everyone's deep malice, and after everything that had happened because of Yu Meilin, it hit her heart hard. Now that she was treated well by Qiao Hongya, she knew that he was being nice to her because of her grandmother, and she was touched.

When she was at her weakest, this tiniest bit of warmth had helped her.

"Alright." She nodded slightly. "Then let's get the songs ready."

Qiao Hongya didn't dare to mention Han Yuanjun's name in front of her. He helped her get up from the sofa and began to play music with her.

???

Qiao Hongya came home late at night. As soon as he went into his study, the computer was already buzzing non-stop.

Qiao Hongya first turned on the air conditioner, took off his scarf, and threw it on the small sofa before sitting down. "Why are you in such a hurry?! Can't you wait until I get home?"

Han Yuanjun's face appeared on the computer screen. In just a few days, he had lost a lot of weight, and bruises could be seen under his eyes. It was clear that he wasn't doing well either.

"Grandpa Qiao, is she feeling better today?"

Qiao Hongya looked at Han Yuanjun unhappily. "She kept coughing. I told her to go to the hospital, but she didn't want to. She just ate the medicine. I don't know what to do with her. She is so stubborn!"

Han Yuanjun's face turned sad and he looked worried. He lowered his gaze and said softly, "Then she ... Did she mention me today?"

"No!" Qiao Hongya was really pissed off. He said something without thinking. "She didn't mention you at all! In fact, I even thought if you didn't come back, she'll forget about you. Oh, right. Didn't she have an ex-boyfriend? Today, when I accompanied Luo Yanyun to buy vegetables, I met the boy. He brought a basket full of fruit and pushed it straight into Yanyun's hand."

Han Yuanjun suddenly raised his head. Even though his sharp gaze was fixed on the computer screen, it was still seeping crazily. Qiao Hongya was so scared that the tip of his heart trembled. He quickly shut his mouth and did not say anything.

After the two of them looked at each other for a while, Qiao Hongya could no longer hold back anymore. He was no longer afraid of offending Han Yuanjun and continued, "What I'm saying is the

truth! Think about it carefully, which woman hasn't met two scum men in her life? In her 20 years of life, Hou Yingyi has been her only warmth. If she didn't rely on him, who else could she rely on?"

Qiao Hongya was so enraged that his eyes were wide open. He immediately fired at Han Yuanjun. "I know that your body and soul are pure, but the reason you've been able to survive until now is that you live in a happy family. If you hate Zixuan because of this, then I advise you to let her go. Don't torment her any further. Otherwise, you'll get mad at her again if someone brings up this topic. Aren't you tired of it? In fact, I'm even tired for her!"

"I don't hate her!" Han Yuanjun slammed the mouse down on the table angrily, anger spewing out of his throat. "When did I say I hate her? I'm not angry because of that Hou Yingyi. I'm angry because..."

He suddenly paused, and his eyes dimmed. "I'm not going to break up with her just because of that. She's definitely angry now, and I'm almost done with my work. I'll be back by the end of the week."

Qiao Hongya sneered. "She is sick now and can't even invite the guest the program team asked for. If I didn't tell her that I would help her, she would be so worried until her intestines would probably turn green. She was coughing so much that my Yanyun became so worried about her. Jun, if you really care about her, just call her and apologize."

Han Yuanjun didn't say anything and just ended the call.

Qiao Hongya looked at the computer screen that had gone dark and sighed sadly. He was full of energy as he talked about Han Yuanjun's life, but he still didn't know how to handle his own matters.

In the blink of an eye, it was Friday. Liang Zixuan's illness had not only not recovered but instead had worsened.

Luo Yanyun couldn't take it anymore and dragged her to the hospital.

The doctor seriously told Luo Yanyun that Liang Zixuan's tonsils were inflamed, her vocal cords were damaged, and she couldn't sing. She should be hospitalized immediately.

Liang Zixuan was lying on the bed with an IV drip stuck in her hand. As she watched the IV droplet fall from the tube, her lip suddenly curled into a mocking smile.

A damaged vocal cords.

After struggling so hard to get everything back, she finally suffered a setback.

Was she going to be like Wei Xiaoqing, unable to sing anymore once her throat was ruined?