

## Beauty 171

### [Chapter 171 - She Is Not Your Granddaughter, So You Don't Feel Any Heartache](#)

Luo Yanyun went to pour a cup of hot water, and when she returned, she saw Liang Zixuan staring at the IV bag. She walked over and handed the cup to her. "Drink some hot water to soak your throat."

Liang Zixuan's throat hurt as she spoke. She gently said, "Thank you, grandmother."

When Luo Yanyun heard her voice, she could not hold back her tears. "Zixuan, the doctor said that being in a bad state will affect your illness. You have been taking medicine for many days and you are not getting better at all! Do not hide it from me, did you fight with Xiao Han?"

Luo Yanyun was old and didn't know how to play on cell phone. She couldn't watch the things that happened on the internet, so she naturally didn't know about Yu Meilin's matter.

However, after seeing Liang Zixuan's distracted look for the past few days, she could guess what was going on.

Liang Zixuan took a sip of hot water. Her throat felt a little better. She looked up at Luo Yanyun and shook her head with a smile. "No, he just went on a business trip. I'm not used to not seeing him for a few days."

When Luo Yanyun heard her voice, she didn't have the heart to make her speak again. She took medicine from the side table and handed it to her. "Alright, if you say there's nothing, then there's nothing. But just now, the doctor said that you couldn't sing and you should rest your throat, so how about you call the program team and say that you are not going?"

Qiao Hongya entered through the door with a basket of fruit. Coincidentally, he heard Luo Yanyun's words, so he put the basket next to the small table and moved the chair to sit next to Luo Yanyun. "Your grandmother is right. It's just an entertainment show. If you don't want to go, then don't go."

The contract was still at home. Liang Zixuan had said that she would give it to Shi Jingguo once she signed it.

"Grandmother, Grandpa Qiao, I know you guys did this for my own good, but if I break the contract and say I am not going, I feel bad for the program team, and they will not be happy either. If this matter gets out, who would dare to invite someone as irresponsible as me to join their program?"

If someone went back on their word, the program team couldn't do anything to them, but at the same time, those celebrities would definitely feel uncomfortable. If they could offend one less person, it would be better.

Today, if Liang Zixuan broke the contract, tomorrow, everyone in the entertainment industry would know about this.

Qiao Hongya obviously knew this. He looked at Liang Zixuan and could only sigh.

Luo Yanyun was so sad that she started crying. "Liang Zixuan, do you not want your throat anymore? You don't want to sing anymore?"

Of course, she wanted to sing, but she was afraid ... She was afraid that her throat would be ruined this time and that she wouldn't even have a chance to sing in the future.

Liang Zixuan raised her eyes and looked at Luo Yanyun and Qiao Hongya with a firm and pleading gaze. "Grandmother, Grandpa Qiao, I want to go. I really want to go. I hope you can support me."

Qiao Hongya had never seen such determination and tenacity in this little girl before. He looked at Liang Zixuan's shining eyes and was deeply moved. He didn't even wait for Luo Yanyun to speak before saying, "Alright! Grandpa Qiao will support you!"

Luo Yanyun turned her head angrily and glared at him. With a tearful voice, she scolded, "She is not your granddaughter, so you don't feel any heartache!"

"How can I not feel heartache?" Qiao Hongya immediately panicked. "She is your granddaughter. If I don't care about her, who would I care about? But Yanyun, can't you see the perseverance in her eyes? I've been rehearsing with her for the past few days, and I know what these two songs mean to her! Yanyun, Zixuan is a good person. At a time like this, we must support her and understand her well."

Luo Yanyun looked at Qiao Hongya and then looked at Liang Zixuan. Her tears of grief kept falling, but she knew she couldn't stop this. Besides supporting her granddaughter, what else can she do?

In the afternoon, Liang Zixuan called Shi Jingguo.

He became worried when he heard her voice. "Zixuan, why isn't your voice healed yet? Can you still join the program?"

Liang Zixuan's voice was much better, but it was still a little hoarse. "Yes, but Director Shi, I'm in the hospital now, so I might not be able to come for the practice or to participate in the rehearsal."

"Huh?" Shi Jingguo was shocked. "If you don't communicate with the band, how will you sing?"

Liang Zixuan chuckled softly. "Director Shi, don't worry, I've arranged everything. You only need to prepare the piano for me when the time comes. My guests will play it. If I can advance to the second stage, I will sing it alone, so I don't need to practice."

Shi Jingguo felt a little relieved, but he suddenly lowered his voice and asked, "Liang Zixuan, even now you still haven't told me who the guest you invited is."

Liang Zixuan glanced at Qiao Hongya, who was reading the newspaper on the sofa and smiled mysteriously. "You will know when the time comes. Don't worry, Director Shi. I won't let you down."

Shi Jingguo wanted to crawl out from the speaker to see who Liang Zixuan had invited.

However, since she didn't seem to want to say anything, he didn't force her. Besides, Liang Zixuan's voice was really hoarse, so he couldn't talk to her for too long. He could only tell her to rest well and recuperate well before hanging up.

After staying in the hospital for two days, Liang Zixuan's voice finally became a lot better. Although she hadn't recovered to her original state, she could still perform her entire song after eating the medicine.

Afraid that Luo Yanyun would be worried, Liang Zixuan didn't let her follow them to Shenzhen. Together with Qiao Hongya and Zeng Zhelan, they boarded a plane to Shenzhen on Sunday morning.

Sitting in the first-class cabin, Zeng Zhelan felt uncomfortable no matter how she sat. She was already used to flying on Han Yuanjun's private plane.

"Zixuan, you should wear more clothes. On the television, the weather forecaster said that it already snowed in Shenzhen. It's much colder than our Imperial City."

When Zeng Zhelan was talking to Liang Zixuan, she couldn't help but took a glance at Qiao Hongya, who was sitting beside Liang Zixuan. Ever since she saw him today, she felt like she was in a dream, and even now, she still felt unreal.

That's Qiao Hongya.

God, the person she normally watched from afar, was actually sitting on the same plane as her. Zeng Zhelan was so excited that she didn't know where to put her hands and feet.

Liang Zixuan obviously knew that Zeng Zhelan was trying to find something to talk about. She turned around and saw her gaze.

Liang Zixuan then smiled and said, "Should I trade a seat with you?"

"Huh?" Zeng Zhelan was stunned for a moment. She quickly shook her head like a rattle drum.. "No, no, I don't dare. Don't scare me!"

#### [Chapter 172 - Is It Really Qiao Hongya](#)

What a joke, Zeng Zhelan was already happy just to see someone like Qiao Hongya, so how could she dare to approach him?

There was a saying, 'one can only look from afar and not play with it', and that was exactly what she was feeling right now.

Liang Zixuan smiled but didn't say anything. She was trying to save her voice.

The plane landed firmly on the ground of Shenzhen City. Liang Zixuan, Qiao Hongya, and Zeng Zhelan walked out of the airport together. The chauffeur was already waiting for them there.

Shi Jingguo was waiting anxiously at the door. When he saw Liang Zixuan, his face shone with joy. As he was about to greet her, he suddenly saw Qiao Hongya walking next to Liang Zixuan.

Shi Jingguo was shocked for a moment and raised his hand to rub his disbelieving eyes.

That's really Qiao Hongya!

Oh God, this time Liang Zixuan had gone too far!

Shi Jingguo felt like he had been hit at an acupuncture point. His legs wouldn't move. He stood there blankly, watching Liang Zixuan and Qiao Hongya walked towards him with his eyes wide open.

Liang Zixuan had already speculated that Qiao Hongya's presence would surely scare them to death as soon as he appeared. She smiled and pushed Shi Jingguo's arm teasingly. "Director Shi? Hello? Are you there?"

"Huh?" Shi Jingguo finally came back to his senses. He looked at Liang Zixuan, then turned to Qiao Hongya and said, "Zixuan, don't tell me that the guest you invited is Qiao Hongya?"

Liang Zixuan nodded with a smile. "Yes."

"Oh my God!" Shi Jingguo was so excited that his saliva was flying everywhere. He quickly reached out to shake Qiao Hongya's hand. "Mr. Qiao... To be able to meet you... I...I just -"

Qiao Hongya extended his hand kindly and shook hands with Shi Jingguo. "Director Shi, calm down. Take a deep breath."

"Haha ..." Shi Jingguo withdrew his hand from Qiao Hongya's and decided not to wash his hands for a week.

"When I saw Mr. Qiao, I was so nervous. Haha, I was so nervous that I couldn't speak."

As they stood in the doorway, Liang Zixuan shivered and sneezed as the two men greeted each other.

The air conditioner had been turned on on the plane. The temperature was very high. When she came out, it was warm and cold. A cold wind blew around her body, making her feel cold.

When Shi Jingguo saw it, he quickly said, "Let's go inside the car first."

In the car, Shi Jingguo was talking to Qiao Hongya excitedly while Liang Zixuan just sat in the back, frowning uncomfortably.

As the air conditioner blew, she felt the hot wind on her face. Her face was burning, and her head was starting to ache.

Qiao Hongya turned his body slightly and saw Liang Zixuan's red face. He raised his hand and touched her forehead. "Are you having a fever?"

Liang Zixuan shook her head with her eyes closed. "I'm fine. Maybe it's because of the cold wind just now. I just need to rest for a bit."

Zeng Zhelan immediately opened the thermos, poured a cup of hot water, and handed it to Liang Zixuan. "Here, drink some hot water first."

Liang Zixuan took the cup and took two sips. She looked up and saw that Qiao Hongya, Shi Jingguo, and Zeng Zhelan were all looking at her nervously. She pursed her lip and smiled reluctantly. "Don't worry. I just can't get used to the temperature change. I'll be fine after a short rest."

Shi Jingguo asked worriedly. "Your throat ...Can you still sing?"

Liang Zixuan cleared her throat and tried to sing twice. As soon as she opened her mouth, her throat felt dry and sore. She opened her bag and ate the medicine. "I'll be fine."

She was afraid that Shi Jingguo and Qiao Hongya would worry her, so she joked on purpose, "Luckily, the two songs I chose today are rather sad songs. If I couldn't express such sadness, at least, I could still gain a lot of sympathies when I opened my mouth, hehe.."

Qiao Hongya's face immediately turned green. "Zixuan, you can't joke about yourself like that. I promised your grandmother that I would take care of you!"

Shi Jingguo gaped in surprise when he heard that. From Qiao Hongya's tone, it seemed that his relationship with Liang Zixuan wasn't ordinary.

At first, he thought that Han Yuanjun invited Qiao Hongya for Liang Zixuan, but now, it seemed that Liang Zixuan, herself, invited Qiao Hongya.

How much face and courage would it take to invite Qiao Hongya? He had never participated in any entertainment show abroad.

Shi Jingguo suddenly felt that the viewership ratings for this final episode would definitely explode.

Without further ado, Shi Jingguo hurriedly called the head of the broadcasting station and informed him about this.

Hearing that Liang Zixuan had invited Qiao Hongya, the head of the broadcasting station jumped from his chair on the spot. "What?! Qiao Hongya? Shi Jingguo, are you sure? Is it really Qiao Hongya?"

Shi Jingguo held his cell phone and laughed. "How can I be wrong? Mr. Qiao is sitting in my car right now."

Pausing for a moment, he continued, "It's just that Liang Zixuan just got off the plane and she seems to be starting to have a fever now. Head of the broadcasting station, look -"

"Alright, I know what you are trying to say. I'll arrange for some people to prepare some medicine in the VIP lounge. You can come over without worry."

The head of the broadcasting station hung up the phone. He was so excited that his legs started running fast. After instructing the staff to clean the VIP lounge, he personally drove to the nearest pharmacy and bought antipyretic medication for Liang Zixuan.

Just as he returned to the television station, Shi Jingguo's car also arrived. He walked over excitedly and helped Qiao Hongya out of the car. "Aiya, Mr. Qiao! I finally have the honor to invite you to our program."

"Zixuan said that she needed a guest to sing a duet with her. Since I had nothing better to do, I came to help her. She's sick today, so please take care of her."

"Aiyo, how can you say that? Liang Zixuan is sick and she's still joining our program. This girl is really a good person and has a kind heart. Don't worry, Mr. Qiao. We will take care of her no matter what."

The head of the broadcasting station knew very clearly that if Qiao Hongya could say such words, it was to support Liang Zixuan. So no matter how many songs she can sing on the stage today, it will still give viewership on the program.

The head of the broadcasting station led the way and led Liang Zixuan and Qiao Hongya to the VIP lounge.

Shi Jingguo had already gone to the studio and started recording the program.

Several finalists were sitting in the lounge, wondering why Liang Zixuan had not arrived yet. At this point, Huang Heng ran over in a hurry.

"Liang Zixuan has arrived, but her throat isn't in good condition, and she has a fever. Look, whoever takes the last vote will be handed over to her. She needed to rest for a while before going up on stage."

Several singers looked at each other, wondering if Liang Zixuan was really ill or if the program team gave her special treatment.

Coincidentally at this moment, Liang Zixuan walked inside the lounge.. After seeing the seniors, she bowed politely without saying a word.

### [Chapter 173 - Why Are You Tormenting Yourself Like This](#)

When Wen Ying saw Liang Zixuan's expression, she knew that Huang Heng wasn't lying to them. She immediately said, "Liang Zixuan, you don't need to draw for your turn. We decided you will perform last."

Qian Huiqing also agreed. "Alright, let's do it this way. Let Liang Zixuan rest. She's sick, but she still comes to record the program. As her senior, we have to take care of her."

Liang Zixuan bowed to them again in gratitude.

One of the singers who had managed to resurrect from the resurrect stage did not participate in the same episode as Liang Zixuan. Now that she saw Liang Zixuan enter on her own, she pretended to be shocked and asked, "Liang Zixuan, you can't possibly come alone, right? Where is your guest?"

The guests they invited were all sitting in the other lounge. Lin Qingzhao did not see Liang Zixuan's guests, which was why she asked this question.

Liang Zixuan just smiled without saying a word.

Wen Ying asked worriedly, "Liang Zixuan, it can't be that you didn't bring any guest with you, right?"

Liang Zixuan was just about to say that she did, and her guest was in the VIP lounge, but Lin Qingzhao already started to ridicule her. "Aiya, it's normal that she didn't. As a newcomer, she doesn't know many people in the entertainment circle, but if she comes up on the stage on her own later, wouldn't it be a little embarrassing?"

Huang Heng knew who Liang Zixuan invited, so he immediately said unhappily. "This is not something you should worry about, Lin Qingzhao. Furthermore, the program team has a rule that all the contestant singers must sing a duet with their guests. If Liang Zixuan didn't have anyone with her, how could she come to join this recording?"

Lin Qingzhao was jealous of Liang Zixuan's achievements ever since she successfully managed to gain a first place with a full vote. "What kind of famous singer can she invite? I don't think he's famous. In any

case, I don't agree to let her perform last. I'm still not feeling well today, so I also want to be the last one to sing on the stage."

Lin Qingzhao harrumphed in her heart. Since Liang Zixuan was not famous, she guessed that the guest Liang Zixuan had invited must not be that good, which was why she purposely made things difficult for her.

Lin Qingzhao was not afraid of offending Liang Zixuan nor offending the guest she invited.

Huang Heng then said, "Sure, if you have a fever of 39 degrees and your tonsil becomes inflamed, I'll let you be the last one to perform on the stage!"

"Director Huang, that's unfair." Lin Qingzhao shouted with a red face. "How can Liang Zixuan be sick, but I can't? You are so biased!"

Qian Huiqing stopped Lin Qingzhao unhappily. "Liang Zixuan's throat is not in good condition and she has a fever, while you, which part of your body are uncomfortable? You shouted so loudly just now, don't tell me you also have a sore throat?"

How could Lin Qingzhao dare to say anything in front of Qian Huiqing? She wanted to get Qian Huiqing to help her in the future. She turned her head and looked at Liang Zixuan with disdain before saying loudly on purpose. "Fine, I will give a face to her because of Senior Qian this time and will not lower myself to Liang Zixuan's level. She wants to be the last one to perform, then let her!"

The program officially started recording and all the singers had agreed that Liang Zixuan was the last one to go onstage.

After the opening ceremony, Liang Zixuan returned to the VIP lounge. Qiao Hongya handed her the medicine bought by the head of the broadcasting station. "Eat the medicine first."

Liang Zixuan shook her head.

The head of broadcasting was very perceptive and advised her too. "Liang Zixuan, please eat the medicine. You still have half an hour before you go on the stage. Eat it slowly first."

Liang Zixuan stuffed a piece of sliced meat into her mouth and whispered, "Eating the antipyretic will make me sleepy. I'm not in good condition, to begin with, so I'll wait until I finish performing."

Zeng Zhelan asked the head of the broadcasting station for a water basin and also a clean towel. She then soaked the towel in cold water before applying it to Liang Zixuan's forehead.

Seeing Liang Zixuan close her eyes, she asked, "Do you feel better?"

Liang Zixuan nodded and didn't say anything.

Qiao Hongya looked at Liang Zixuan worriedly and let out a long sigh.

This child was already so ill, yet she still insisted on going up on stage. Knowing that he could no longer persuade her, he stood up. "Take me to the piano. I'll set it up."

"Alright." The head of the broadcasting station immediately stood up and led Qiao Hongya out.

The environment became quiet. Liang Zixuan, who closed her eyes, unknowingly fell asleep.

In her dream, she saw Han Yuanjun walking towards her in a white suit. He raised his hand and knocked on her forehead, "Why are you tormenting yourself like this?"

Liang Zixuan just looked blankly. Suddenly, she cried and threw herself into his arms.

Han Yuanjun hugged her and kissed her hair. "Baby, if you're sick, then take your medicine. If not, then I won't let you go on the stage."

Liang Zixuan nodded obediently and immediately got out of Han Yuanjun's arms, looking everywhere. "Where's the medicine? Where's my medicine?"

Suddenly, someone shook her body violently twice. Liang Zixuan slowly opened her eyes and looked at the face in front of her with confusion.

Zeng Zhelan waved the medicine box in front of her eyes. "Here, your medicine."

"Huh?" Liang Zixuan froze for a moment, unable to react.

Zeng Zhelan pulled her up slowly and sat her down. "Were you dreaming? In your dream, you were talking about medicine and shouting, 'Where is my medicine?' I woke you up because I feared your fever would get worse if you continued to sleep."

She broke the pill and placed it in Liang Zixuan's hand. Then, she opened the thermos and poured a cup of hot water for her. "Eat the medicine and then drink this."

Liang Zixuan stared blankly at the medicine in her hand. Thinking about what Han Yuanjun said in her dream, her heart ached, and she almost cried.

He had been away for so many days and yet never once he called her. He hadn't even sent her a message. Did this mean he's still mad at her?

But she missed him so much. She even dreamed about him.

Zeng Zhelan urged her. "Eat it."

Liang Zixuan then threw the medicine into her mouth and drank the hot water.

Qiao Hongya and the head of the broadcasting station walked in and happened to see Liang Zixuan taking medicine. Both expressed satisfied smiles.

The Assistant Director ran over in a hurry. "Liang Zixuan, it's your turn."

Liang Zixuan left the lounge and walked to the stage, bowing to all of the audience.

When the audience saw her pale face, they cried out in heartache. "Liang Zixuan, please pay attention to your body. If you can't perform, then stop singing. We understand you!"

Liang Zixuan smiled as she shook her head. She turned around and looked at the white piano not far behind her. With a dim light, no one could see the person behind the piano, but she knew that Qiao Hongya was sitting there right now.



She gave a slight nod, and melodious notes began to sound.

Some of the audience understood music very well and when they heard the sounds of the piano, they immediately shouted in surprise. "Who is playing the piano?! His skills are too awesome!"

#### [Chapter 174 - Although She Is The Worst In Everyone's Eyes, But In My Eyes, She Is The Best](#)

The other people also became curious because they knew that this was the singing segment with the guest. Now, they only saw Liang Zixuan on the stage, but not the guest. They were well aware of the program's rules and assumed that the one playing the piano right now was the guest invited by her.

Liang Zixuan held onto the microphone while listening to the music. Her hoarse yet heart-wrenching voice slowly rang out. "When you get old ..."

And then, a deep yet slightly aged male voice said, "When I get old ..."

Then, a beam of light shot down and landed on the white piano. Then, the piano stage slowly spun. When the audience saw Qiao Hongya, they immediately shouted.

"What the f\*ck! That's Qiao Hongya!"

"Oh my god, I do not see things, am I?"

"Liang Zixuan is so awesome. She actually managed to force Qiao Hongya to return in order to perform with her. I'm going crazy!"

Screams can be heard everywhere, but Liang Zixuan and Qiao Hongya seemed to be immersed in the music, completely unaffected by the audience's screaming. Their voices were low and heavy as they united.

"My hair is white, I'm sleepy ..."

Liang Zixuan turned around and slowly walked to the piano. She touched the piano with one hand and looked at Qiao Hongya with a gentle gaze. "When you get old ..."

Qiao Hongya raised his head and looked at her kindly, "When I get old ..."

"I can't walk anymore, I'm taking a nap by the fire, reminiscing about my youth ..."

The audience instantly quieted down as they were all immersed in the singing. It had to be said that although Liang Zixuan's voice was hoarse, her singing was just right. She had a tearful voice as she perfectly displayed her helplessness towards time and the care and pain she had for the old man.

Coupled with Qiao Hongya's deep voice, the old man's vicissitudes of life caused one to cry instantly.

No one could have imagined that when the song was sung in unison, it would be so heart-wrenching. Just listening to it made one want to cry.

Especially when Liang Zixuan sang, 'How many people missed the happy hour of their youth', her tears actually really rolled down from her eyes. Qiao Hongya looked at her and his eyes reddened.

It was so quiet that apart from the piano and singing, no other voices could be heard. The audience who were listening to the song closed their mouths to avoid crying. They wanted to enjoy this rare and heartbreaking music.

The guests and singers sitting in the lounge were shocked to see Qiao Hongya. Their mouths were wide open, especially the singer who made things difficult for Liang Zixuan just now. Her face was pale as she watched the live broadcast with her mouth wide open.

How could Lin Qingzhao have known that Liang Zixuan, the one who she looked down upon, had not only invited a well-known guest, but the guest she invited were also the most formidable figures in the music industry?

In front of Qiao Hongya, Qian Huiqing, and the others were just small shrimp. Whenever they saw Qiao Hongya, they should call him Master Qiao respectfully.

Lin Qingzhao began to be afraid, afraid that Liang Zixuan would hold a grudge.

When the last note ended, Qiao Hongya stood up, took Liang Zixuan's hand, and walked to the front of the stage, bowing to the audience.

The audience immediately erupted into thunderous applause. Many of the audience's hands were red, but they still stood up and continued to applaud.

The host walked over and stood next to Qiao Hongya, overwhelmed by the feelings. She said excitedly, "Oh my God, I am still dreaming, right? Someone, please tell me that Mr. Qiao is really standing by my side?"

The audience burst into laughter.

Qiao Hongya held the microphone and said, "Zixuan's throat isn't in good condition, so it's inconvenient for her to speak. Let me explain it on behalf of her. She's been sick for a week. Neither her grandmother nor I allowed her to come to the program, but she insisted on coming. She said that since she is in the finals, she can't disappoint other people who are waiting for her."

Liang Zixuan sniffed, pursed her lips, and leaned slightly on Qiao Hongya.

"She is a good child and very filial. When we were choosing songs, she said that she wanted to sing this song and give it to her grandmother. I then thought to myself, "How great it would be if I could have such a filial child!"

When Liang Zixuan rejected Qiao Hongya's good intentions on the internet, she had said that she wanted to stay behind to take care of her grandmother and when everyone heard Qiao Hongya say this again, they were very touched.

After Qiao Hongya said that, he helped Liang Zixuan off the stage.

The audience began to vote while they went into the lounge.

As soon as they entered, almost everyone present stood up and clapped spontaneously.

Qiao Hongya pulled Liang Zixuan with him and smiled politely. "It's nice to meet all of you. I am Qiao Hongya, Liang Zixuan's guest singer."

Before Qian Huiqing and the others could say anything, Lin Qingzhao immediately stepped forward and held Qiao Hongya's hand. "Hello, Master Qiao. It is an honor to be on the same program as you."

"That's why I brazenly came to sing for her. I know many people think that since she has never been to university, nor is she a student of any major, the award she received previously was only due to luck, but it doesn't matter. Although she is the worst in everyone's eyes, but in my eyes, she is the best!" Qiao Hongya said loudly.

In order to save face and to curry favor with him, Lin Qingzhao shamelessly said, "After the results of the vote come out and if Liang Zixuan is not eliminated, we can let her perform last again. Let her have a rest first, what do you guys think?"

In the individual competition, the lower the score, the more they needed to perform on the stage, meanwhile the highest score was naturally the last one to perform.

Lin Qingzhao was rather thick-skinned as everyone knew that Liang Zixuan would definitely take first place. Even without Qiao Hongya, just from this song alone, Liang Zixuan had moved the entire audience to tears, so she was definitely going to be the first.

Was there a need for Lin Qingzhao to pretend to be a good person?

Qian Huiqing couldn't be bothered with her and directly ignored her and greeted Qiao Hongya.

Lin Qingzhao even came to find Liang Zixuan shamelessly. "Liang Zixuan, I was just joking with you in the beginning, don't take it to heart."

Liang Zixuan had an uncomfortable throat. After taking the antipyretic, her head was still dizzy. She leaned on Qiao Hongya's shoulder with her eyes half-closed. She was about to fall asleep, so she didn't hear her at all.

Lin Qingzhao thought that Liang Zixuan was angry, so she said anxiously, "Liang Zixuan, don't be so stingy. I was just joking with you, don't ignore me!"

Liang Zixuan glanced at her with her eyelids raised uncomfortably. Then, she closed her eyes completely and hugged Qiao Hongya's arm with both of her hands.. Her head leaned on his shoulder and she was about to fall asleep again.

### [Chapter 175 - I Thought You Didn't Want Me Anymore](#)

This time, Lin Qingzhao was really angry. Her voice suddenly became several times louder as she shouted, "Liang Zixuan, what does this mean! I have even humbly apologized to you, yet you are very ungrateful!"

As she spoke, she tried to shake Liang Zixuan's body.

Hearing the voice, Qiao Hongya turned around and saw Lin Qingzhao trying to shake Liang Zixuan's body. His face darkened as he pushed her hand away and hugged Liang Zixuan. "Are you sick?! She had a high fever right now and had taken an antipyretic before going on stage. She was sleepy and couldn't

stand it anymore. What's wrong with you? Even if she's not sick, I don't want you to bother her! What's the matter? After embarrassing her, you still have a face to curry favor with her?"

"I...I ..." Lin Qingzhao was so scared that she retreated a few steps. Looking at Qiao Hongya's angry face, she said in a panic, "Master Qiao, I... I didn't mean it that way. I just ..."

"I don't care what you mean!" Qiao Hongya did not give her any face at all. "Stay away from my Zixuan!"

When Qiao Hongya came, she was very polite to everyone and did not put any airs. Now that he was angry, he looked really scary.

Qian Huiqing and Wen Ying hurried over to pull Lin Qingzhao away, saving Qiao Hongya the trouble.

After a while, Shi Jingguo came to announce the results for the first round. Of course, Liang Zixuan got the highest score.

Qiao Hongya was really worried about Liang Zixuan. Seeing that she couldn't even lift up her head, he said to Shi Jingguo, "How about this... For the next stage, Liang Zixuan gives up, and you let the eliminated singer perform on her behalf. I'll send her to the hospital now."

When Liang Zixuan heard this, she immediately opened her eyes and waved her hand. With a hoarse voice, she said, "No, I can still perform. I want to sing the last song."

Her voice was as bad as the sound of a broken gong. Shi Jingguo also advised, "Forget it, you've already participated in this match. We won't eliminate you. It's fine, just go to the hospital now."

Liang Zixuan shook her head. "The next song is very meaningful to me. I want to sing it."

Qiao Hongya knew he couldn't stop her. He then thought for a moment and said to Shi Jingguo, "How about this... Let her be the first to go up on stage. After singing, I will take her to the hospital."

Shi Jingguo immediately nodded. "Alright, I'll go and arrange it."

Not long after Shi Jingguo left, the Assistant Director came over and said, "Liang Zixuan, it's your turn."

Liang Zixuan forced herself up and took her guitar from Zeng Zhelan. She dragged her weak body to the stage.

The host had previously explained to the audience that Liang Zixuan was very ill, so she was the first to go on stage. After singing, she had to go to the hospital, so when the audience saw her come out, they all stood up and clapped.

Liang Zixuan walked to the front of the stage with a guitar. She gave a deep bow to the rest of the audience before she stroked the guitar strings and started singing slowly.

This song was the one she wrote this week. She put her thoughts and feelings for Han Yuanjun into the lyrics. Every word was filled with deep sadness.

Just like what Zeng Zhelan had said, just listening to the music made her want to cry. Now, Liang Zixuan was singing in a low and hoarse voice, which made the hearts of everyone in pain.

As the last note ended, with her guitar in her hand, she once again bowed to the audience.

Half a moment later, the venue roared with thunderous applause.

The host walked onto the stage and jokingly said, "Since Liang Zixuan's throat was uncomfortable, I won't ask her question."

Liang Zixuan reluctantly opened her mouth, but in the end, she was unable to utter a single word as she showed a sweet smile to the host.

The host reached out to hug her and patted her on the back. "Alright, stop talking. Get off the stage and quickly go to the hospital. When you were singing just now, I was sweating for you."

Liang Zixuan nodded gratefully and came out of the host's arms. Just as she turned around, she saw a familiar face. It was a cold and firm face with three-dimensional features. Only the eyes that were looking at her revealed a gentle light.

Liang Zixuan was stunned. She suddenly lifted her foot and quickly ran down the stage. The audience thought that she was in too much pain and rushed to the hospital. They shouted, "Liang Zixuan, go back and rest well!"

Liang Zixuan, however, could not hear anything. She ran towards the man, placed the guitar in her hand on the ground, and threw herself at him.

"My baby." The man's deep voice was filled with fatigue and longing as he pulled Liang Zixuan into his arms.

Their position was blocked from the audience's line of sight, so the audience couldn't see what exactly had happened. Liang Zixuan was so shocked that her tears fell like rain.

Han Yuanjun lowered his head and wiped the tears from her face. Seeing Liang Zixuan's pale face, his throat felt tight. He bent down and carried Liang Zixuan in a bridal style. "Yao Xiu, let's go to the airport!"

Zeng Zhelan picked up the guitar from the ground and ran towards the door with Yao Xiu. Qiao Hongya had received a call from Han Yuanjun and was waiting for them at the door. [nOvelusb.com](http://nOvelusb.com)

Seeing Han Yuanjun carrying Liang Zixuan out, Qiao Hongya finally felt relieved. "Hurry and go. Her treatment can't be delayed."

When they got in the car, Liang Zixuan's body curled up powerlessly in Han Yuanjun's arms. Perhaps it was because she was sick, so she became weak. She then sobbed hoarsely. "You... You've been ignoring me for so many days. I ... I thought you didn't want me anymore."

Han Yuanjun's heart almost broke when he heard it. He hugged Liang Zixuan tightly and pressed his face towards her as his eyes reddened. "No, I thought you were still mad at me, so I decided to give you the space."

Hearing Liang Zixuan's hoarse and broken voice, Han Yuanjun turned his face slightly and kissed her cheek. He felt sorry yet reproachful as he said, "You're already so sick, and yet, you're still singing? You are so stubborn. What should I do with you?"

Liang Zixuan sniffed and raised her head slightly, looking at Han Yuanjun's pained face. She puckered her mouth in grievance and sobbed. "The doc...The doctor said my vocal cords were damaged. I.. I'm afraid that I won't be able to sing anymore in the future, so ... So I wanted to sing the last song I wrote for you before my throat was completely broken. Did you hear it?"

Han Yuanjun heard it. As soon as Liang Zixuan got on the stage, he rushed all the way here and stood below the stage looking at her.

Every word, every line of the lyrics, seemed to be branded into his heart.

"You turn and leave," he slowly said. "Memories turn into tears. I lift my hand to the moonlight. I'm only slightly injured ...."

"I heard you." Han Yuanjun lowered his eyes to look at her. Liang Zixuan's face was imprinted in his heart. He said in a low voice, "In the future, I will accompany you to see the moonlight.. I won't make you sad again."

#### [Chapter 176 - As Our Women, They Needed To Be Taught A Lesson](#)

After that, Han Yuanjun lowered his head and kissed Liang Zixuan's cheek again. "Don't speak anymore. My heart hurts every time I hear your broken voice."

Liang Zixuan pursed her lip, said nothing, and stopped crying. She leaned into Han Yuanjun's arms, and soon she fell asleep.

When Qiao Hongya saw that the two children had reached a stalemate, he was so happy in his heart. "Jun, are we going back to Imperial City now?"

"Yes." Seeing that Liang Zixuan was sleeping soundly, Han Yuanjun lowered his voice. "I'll bring Xiao Xuan to my house. Grandpa Qiao, you go back and tell grandmother not to worry. I'll get the best doctor to look at Xiao Xuan's throat. I won't let her voice be ruined and won't let her dream be destroyed."

Of course, Qiao Hongya was not worried about that. He knew Han Yuanjun would definitely hire the best doctor to treat Liang Zixuan, and from the way Han Yuanjun took care of her, Liang Zixuan would not be home for several days, which gave him a chance to be alone with Luo Yanyun.

"Hee hee ..." Thinking about that, Qiao Hongya couldn't resist rubbing his hands excitedly. "Then I'll leave Zixuan to you. Don't worry about Yanyun, I'll take good care of her."

Noticing that they had already arrived at the airport, Qiao Hongya turned and shook Liang Zixuan's body gently. "Zixuan, we've arrived at the airport. Wake up, we're going back by plane."

Han Yuanjun "shushed" him and whispered, "Grandpa Qiao, you get off the car first. I'll carry her."

Qiao Hongya: "..."

He knew that Han Yuanjun felt bad for Liang Zixuan, but he didn't think Han Yuanjun felt bad to such an extent.

Qiao Hongya got out of the car with a pained face and stood at the door. Originally, he thought it would be inconvenient for Han Yuanjun to keep carrying Liang Zixuan, so he wanted to offer his help. However, Han Yuanjun didn't even give him a chance.

It was good to have a private plane, security was much more convenient. When Han Yuanjun carried Liang Zixuan to the plane, she didn't even wake up, even when he put her on a big chair.

Zeng Zhelan was very jealous and she whispered to Yao Xiu, "If I meet a man like President Han in the future, I will soon marry him."

Yao Xiu looked at her and narrowed his eyes. "You didn't have a boyfriend?"

Zeng Zhelan shook her head. "No."

Afraid that Yao Xiu thought that no one was chasing her, Zeng Zhelan immediately added, "There are a lot of people chasing me, it's just that I haven't had a chance to meet someone as good as President Han to Zixuan."

Yao Xiu nodded understandingly. Suddenly, he laughed wickedly, "What if we become each other partner?"

Zeng Zhelan suddenly noticed something. She turned around and looked at Yao Xiu seriously before hugging the thermos in her hands tightly and quietly said, "Stop joking with me."

An hour later, the plane safely arrived at Imperial City.

The driver, Zou Juan, was already waiting for them at the airport entrance. Han Yuanjun brought Liang Zixuan into the car and ordered Yao Xiu, "Bring Zeng Zhelan and Grandpa Qiao home. I won't go to the company tomorrow. Don't look for me unless it's important!"

"Understood, President Han." Yao Xiu closed the car door respectfully.

Han Yuanjun brought Liang Zixuan back to his own house and it was the golden nest mentioned by Qiao Hongya earlier.

It was indeed a golden nest.

The entire villa was built on the lake and took up 400 sqm of land. Just entering the gate, driving through the garden, and arriving at the parking lot required ten minutes of driving.

After Uncle Yu received Han Yuanjun's call, he had already called the private doctor of the Han Family. Now, the doctor was waiting in the villa with his entire team.

Han Yuanjun carried Liang Zixuan out and walked as fast as he could. When Uncle Yu saw him, he quickly said to the servant next to him, "Quick, open the bedroom door for the Young Master. There's also porridge. You can bring it now."

The doctor and nurses also followed Han Yuanjun to the elevator and hurried upstairs.

Han Yuanjun entered the bedroom without hindrance. After placing Liang Zixuan on the bed carefully, he turned around and said to the doctor, "Zhang Feng, I don't care what method you use. I want her fever to subside in half an hour!"

Zhang Feng was wearing a white coat with glasses on the bridge of his nose. He looks refined and after hearing Han Yuanjun's words, he couldn't help but joke with him. "Is she really your girlfriend? I thought you'd be single for the rest of your life."

Han Yuanjun shot a sharp glance at him. Zhang Feng's scalp went numb and he immediately changed his words. "Okay, no problem. Leave this matter to me!"

He waved to the nurses next to him, and then they all stood around Liang Zixuan, examining her.

Liang Zixuan's head felt heavy. Even though there were so many people by her side, opening her eyelids, pinching her mouth, and examining her tonsils, she actually didn't wake up.

After Zhang Feng finished his inspection, he looked at Han Yuanjun anxiously. "Her tonsil is already like that, do you still want her to sing?"

Han Yuanjun pursed his lips and stood aside without saying a word.

Zhang Feng looked at him and laughed unkindly. He didn't think that the fearless Han Yuanjun would not dare say something wrong. *novelusb.com*

Zhang Feng immediately became proud of himself. He turned and took a glass of juice, took a sip, and then smiled. "Third brother, as our women, they needed to be taught a lesson. You're usually so strict with us, but you can't deal with your woman? Looks like you still have to learn more from me in this area. Look at my Little Bai; if I were to say go east, she would not dare go west."

Han Yuanjun looked towards the door and asked, "Bai Huiqing, why are you here?"

Zhang Feng was stunned for a moment. Before he could see her, his knees became weak, and he knelt down. "Little Bai, I'm wrong!"

However, just as his knee touched the ground, he raised his head and saw that besides the servants who were entering and exiting, there was no one else at the door.

Zhang Feng got up from the ground angrily and was about to punch Han Yuanjun. "Third Brother, you went too far!"

Han Yuanjun glanced over and saw Zhang Feng's fist hovering in the air. He pushed Zhang Feng's hand away and walked to the bedside. His face looked a little better when he saw Liang Zixuan and only then did his tensed nerves relax a little.

"She's fine, I checked on her. She has a fever and her tonsils are inflamed. Probably because of long-distance traveling and lack of physical strength, so she's asleep now. She won't wake up for now, so don't worry." Zhang Feng walked over and patted Han Yuanjun's shoulder.

Han Yuanjun then asked in a low voice, "What about her voice?"

"Voice?" Zhang Feng was stunned for a moment, then patted his chest and guaranteed. "Don't worry! There would be no problem with her voice! She just needs to rest for a few days.. As long as she doesn't say too much, she'll be able to recover quickly."

[Chapter 177 - How Much Failure Do You Usually Have In Your Duty As Her Husband](#)



Zhang Feng also fawned over Han Yuanjun and put the medicine he prepared on the bedside table. "This is a new medicine developed by my pharmaceutical factory and specializes in throat treatment. The effect is much better than the one on the market."

Han Yuanjun picked up the medicine box and examined it carefully. After confirming that it passed the examination by the Drug Administration, he was relieved and left the medicine there.

Zhang Feng was immediately displeased when he saw it. "Hey, I gave it to you, but you actually checked it so carefully. Are you afraid that I will harm sister-in-law?"

Han Yuanjun raised his eyes and looked at him. "I can forgive you for hurting me. If you dare to hurt my woman, I will kill you on the spot!"

Zhang Feng: "..."

Being threatened by Han Yuanjun, Zhang Feng immediately became worried. He checked all the medicines he prepared for Liang Zixuan, including the production date, without leaving anything out.

When he was sure there was nothing wrong with them, he handed it to the nurse and asked her to give it to Liang Zixuan once she woke up.

Zhang Feng turned around and said with a lingering fear in his heart. "Third brother, your expression just now really scares me to death! Rest assured, I can guarantee you that the stuff I bring won't be a problem."

Han Yuanjun didn't say anything. He just stood on the edge of the bed and looked at Liang Zixuan.

Zhang Feng felt he had had enough and was about to pack up and leave when Han Yuanjun called him.

"Who asked you to leave? You can only leave after my woman's sickness has completely healed."

Zhang Feng was surprised. "Then I won't be able to leave today?"

Han Yuanjun frowned. "You and the nurses you brought are not allowed to leave. There are many rooms in this house, I will ask Uncle Yu to arrange them for you. You can stay here in peace and come when I ask you."

When the nurses next to Zhang Feng heard it, they all looked at Han Yuanjun in surprise.

How big was this house? They had never lived in such a big house in their lives. It would be good to stay here for a night.

Furthermore, the garden outside was very large and the view was nice. There's also a lake, and when they had nothing to do at night, they could grill meat and drink wine. It's too much fun!

Zhang Feng narrowed his eyes and moved closer to Han Yuanjun and said in a low voice, "I'm fine staying here, but Little Bai ...You have to call her yourself. If you won't, I have to kneel on the washing board when I come back tomorrow."

Han Yuanjun looked at him in disdain. "How much failure do you usually have in your duty as her husband to make your wife so worried?"

Zhang Feng's face tensed. He was actually insulted by someone who never had a girlfriend until at the age of 30!

If others heard this, wouldn't they laugh at him to death?

In order to save face, Zhang Feng deliberately coughed, trying to keep his composure. "If you don't want to do it, then so be it. My status at home is really high. I'm the boss and I don't believe that Little Bai can do anything to me!"

Han Yuanjun patted his shoulder. "Alright. If something happens, don't look for me. I won't explain it for you."

Zhang Feng panicked for a moment, hugging Han Yuanjun's arm, begging. "I'm wrong, I'm wrong! Why don't you call Little Bai for me? Just treat it like your brother pleaded you to."

With the doctor and nurses around, Liang Zixuan's fever quickly subsided, but she was still sleeping and didn't wake up. *nOvelus&.com*

Zhang Feng explained, "She's been sick for a week, and these few days she's been running around two cities, so her body can't bear it anymore. If it weren't for her tense nerve, she would have already crumbled. Now that she's completely relaxed, she naturally needs to rest well."

Han Yuanjun knew how professional Zhang Feng was. Since Zhang Feng said it was fine, then Liang Zixuan must be fine.

However, Han Yuanjun still refused to follow them to the lake to have a barbecue and drink with them. He sat on the edge of the bed and accompanied Liang Zixuan.

Seeing her calm sleeping face, Han Yuanjun suddenly felt very satisfied. The lingering depression in his heart was swept away.

He also hadn't been able to eat or sleep well for the past week. Although he didn't call Liang Zixuan, he knew what she did every day and how ill she was.

His heart ached when he heard that she was sick but refused to take a leave for work. He wanted to fly back from America and hug her tightly.

He spent five days finishing half a month's work. He only slept for two hours a day to catch up to Liang Zixuan's performance.

He had said he would personally watch Liang Zixuan grow up and witness her rise from obscurity to fame.

Thinking about this, Han Yuanjun reached into his pocket and touched the small hard box inside. Suddenly, he had an idea. He dialed the number on the intercom.

"Uncle Yu, do we have any candles at home?"

Uncle Yu recalled carefully and said, "Yes, the last time we celebrated your birthday, we prepared a lot of candles, but none of them were used up."

"Alright, Uncle Yu. Find them for me and bring them up."

Han Yuanjun hung up the phone, went to take a shower first, then changed into a very formal black suit.

Uncle Yu stood at the bedroom door, waiting for Han Yuanjun. Once he saw Han Yuanjun done, he brought the candle box to him. "Are they enough?"

Han Yuanjun looked inside the box. He estimated that there were at least hundreds of them. They were all decorative candles. They were small, colorful, and very pretty. "Enough. Just give it to me, I'll do it myself."

Uncle Yu saw Han Yuanjun carrying the box towards the wall, so he casually followed. "Young Master, what do you want to do? Tell me, let me do it."

"No need." Han Yuanjun did not look at him. He removed the candles from the box and placed them on the wall. "Go back and sleep. I'll do it myself."

Uncle Yu looked at Han Yuanjun in confusion. He couldn't figure out what Han Yuanjun was going to do. He turned and looked at Liang Zixuan, who was lying on the bed. He thought that this must be related to her, and since that was the case, then he wouldn't stand in the way.

Han Yuanjun placed the candles around the wall, then placed a large heart pillow not far from the bed. He also placed a small guitar next to the heart, then clapped his hands contentedly.

He closed the windows and door so that no wind could come in, then took out his lighter and lit the candles.

Soon, the room was lit by dim yellow candlelight. Han Yuanjun turned off the lights and smiled contentedly when he saw his masterpiece.

He turned around and walked to the bed. He shook Liang Zixuan gently. "Baby, wake up."

Liang Zixuan had slept for so long and the antipyretic effect was almost gone. She was woken up by Han Yuanjun's shaking and was in a daze. Her head was still a little heavy and her eyes were half-closed.

Han Yuanjun gently helped her sit up on the bed. He looked down at Liang Zixuan's confused face and chuckled softly. "Baby, don't sleep anymore.. I have something to tell you."

#### [Chapter 178 - Who Said I Would Break Up With You](#)

Liang Zixuan replied with a heavy "En", but her eyes were still half-closed.

When Han Yuanjun saw that she was clearly still in a dazed state, he looked at the candles on the floor and suddenly gritted his teeth. "F\*ck this."

He placed a pillow behind her back so she could sit up. He then took out his phone, put it on a tripod, and pressed the recording mode.

Under the dim candlelight, Han Yuanjun walked to the heart that was surrounded by candles and knelt in front of her.

When he looked at her, his gaze was gentle as water and his firm face lit by candlelight, like a prince standing under the moonlight, looking at his princess with sincerity.

"Baby, life is very short, but at the same time, it's also very long. In the thirty years I haven't met you, I feel that time has passed very slowly, so slowly that I feel very lonely."

There's a faint smile on his face. Although Liang Zixuan was still in a dazed state and did not look at him, he continued to talk to her with a smile.

"But once I met you, I felt like time passed so fast that I couldn't catch it. In the blink of an eye, I'll be a year older. How much time do I miss? I want to spend the rest of my life with you and we can slowly grow old together."

"I want to spend my life with you every day from now on, and when I open my eyes, you are the first thing I want to see. With the ten-year difference between us, I'll use my love and doting to protect you, and maybe in the future, there will still be friction between us, and maybe I'll even make you angry, but I promise you, I definitely won't be like this again, I'll definitely believe in you!"

Speaking to that, Han Yuanjun laughed softly. "If I anger you again in the future, I won't retaliate if you hit me. I definitely won't make excuses if you scold me. If you get angry again, I'll kneel down in front of you until you are calm."

He reached into his pocket and pulled out the delicate box. Opening it slowly, Han Yuanjun looked at the diamond ring lying proudly in the center. He picked it up and held it in front of Liang Zixuan's eyes.

"Marry me. I am willing to spend the rest of my life loving and cherish you. I promise that my heart will never change."

Liang Zixuan's head was lowered and it was unknown whether she had seen the ring or not, but she said nothing and there was no reaction.

Han Yuanjun looked at her for a moment and then stood up. He walked over to the bed and sat down next to her. Then, he asked seriously, "Baby, will you marry me?"

Liang Zixuan didn't say anything.

Han Yuanjun lowered his head to take a look. Oh wow, the little girl's eyes were closed and she had fallen asleep again.

"Cough, cough ..." Han Yuanjun coughed twice and looked in the direction of his phone. Suddenly, he pursed her lips, turned around, and said seriously, "Baby, if you don't say anything, then I'll take it as your approval!"

As expected, Liang Zixuan did not say anything. Han Yuanjun happily removed the ring and placed it carefully on her middle finger.

Seeing the large eight-carat diamond ring shining brightly on her finger, he was overjoyed.

Han Yuanjun immediately went to hug Liang Zixuan.

"Hello, fiancée!"

At dawn, Liang Zixuan woke up from her sleep with a grumble in her stomach. She hadn't eaten for the whole day. Although a bottle of normal saline had been pierced on her hand the night before, she was still starving.

She slowly opened her eyes and looked around the room that was so dark that not a single ray of light could be seen. "Where am I? What is this place?"

She vaguely remembered that she saw Han Yuanjun yesterday, and she even hugged him and cried for a while. But what's the situation now?

Liang Zixuan raised her hand and pressed it to her aching forehead. Suddenly, she felt a movement next to her. A moment later, the wall lamp lit up.

"Baby, are you awake?"

Liang Zixuan was startled to hear a man's voice. She turned around and immediately saw Han Yuanjun. "You, what are you doing here? How can it be you?"

Han Yuanjun frowned and looked at her, a little hurt. "If it's not me, then who do you think the one carried you yesterday?"

Liang Zixuan no longer had a fever now and had recovered a lot. Aside from her sore throat, everything was fine. Yesterday, because she was sick, she was weak when she saw Han Yuanjun, but today was different.

She immediately turned her face to the side and snorted angrily. "You still know how to come back? After going away for a few days without making a single call, wasn't it because you wanted to break up with me?"

Han Yuanjun's long and narrow eyes instantly narrowed. He knew that once this girl recovered, she would turn hostile.

Fortunately, he had left a trump card yesterday.

Pulling Liang Zixuan into his arms, Han Yuanjun kissed her angry face and said with a thick-skinned face. "Where do you want to go? Who said I would break up with you?"

Liang Zixuan angrily struggled in his arms. "Based on your performance, it's my fault for not breaking up with you! Han Yuanjun, do you really think I'm that easy to bully? The weather was cold, but you stripped me half-naked, and my throat was almost ruined because of that. I want to break up with you!"

Han Yuanjun smiled charmingly. "You want to break up with me? Heh ... It's too late ~"

He raised Liang Zixuan's ring finger and showed the ring in front of her eyes. "Look, you already agreed to my proposal last night. Now that you want to go back on your words, I'll tell you, that's impossible!"

Liang Zixuan looked at the ring on her middle finger with her mouth open.

What?

Did she agree to Han Yuanjun's proposal?

When did this happen? *Novelusb.com*

Why didn't she know about it?!

Han Yuanjun touched the ring on Liang Zixuan's finger and smiled craftily, "Once you accepted my ring, don't even think about escaping from my palm! Baby, it's not up to you now."

Liang Zixuan cursed in her heart. Gritting her teeth, she broke away from Han Yuanjun's embrace and removed the ring from her finger.

Han Yuanjun quickly pulled her back and stared at her with a wronged look. "Baby, I already bought this ring. I didn't call you because I was busy. I finished my half-month work in five days in order to get back on time so that I could propose to you. I have never thought of breaking up with you. The last time was my fault and I'm sorry."

Liang Zixuan pursed her lips tightly. She suddenly raised her head and looked at him. "Han Yuanjun, my past with Hou Yingyi is something that I cannot erase. If you care about it so much and have a problem with it, I advise you to let me go now."

Han Yuanjun held her tightly. "I'm not letting go!"

Liang Zixuan took a deep breath. "I don't want you to get mad at me over this again.. I'm actually very weak, and I'm not as strong as I seem to be. If you can't get past through this in your heart, why don't you let me go now?"

#### [Chapter 179 - Since I'm So Good, Don't Ever Talk About Breaking Up With Me Again](#)

"I'm not letting go!" Not only did Han Yuanjun not let go, he even put his leg around her body, holding her tightly into his arms, trying to merge her body with his.

Liang Zixuan struggled in his arms as he hugged her tightly. "Baby! I really know it's my fault. If you're still angry, I'll kneel on the washboard and you can vent your anger on me!"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Was Han Yuanjun serious?

She sniffed and raised her head to look at him. "It doesn't matter how good your words are. Since you were angry at me to such an extent, this proves that in your heart, you actually care about it! Even if I forgive you now, you'll still get angry at me for this matter in the future!"

"I'm not angry because of Hou Yingyi!" Han Yuanjun gritted his teeth in frustration. He pulled away from Liang Zixuan and sat down facing her, looking at her face seriously. "Are you still not sure why I'm mad at you?"

Liang Zixuan glanced to the side and said with disdain, "Hou Yingyi!"

"No!" Han Yuanjun really wanted to dig into this girl's heart and see if it was black inside. He treated her well, how come she didn't know how to be grateful at all?

Han Yuanjun sighed and slowly explained, "I'm angry because you went looking for Yu Meilin! Baby, even though I, Han Yuanjun, am not someone who can cover the sky with one hand, I still have my say in the entertainment circle. Why are you looking for Yu Meilin?"

When Liang Zixuan heard this, she suddenly felt that what he said made a lot of sense.

She pursed her lips in guilt and lowered her head. Han Yuanjun raised her chin, forcing her to look at him. "You are my girlfriend, and when you are in a difficult situation, I was hoping the first person you can think of is me. Whatever it is, you can tell me and if I can't do it, we are going to find a way together."

"However, not only did you not say a single word to me, you even went and caused big trouble for yourself. Say, what if Yu Meilin plays dirty with you and puts a drug in your drink? If something happens to you, what do you think I will feel?"

Han Yuanjun felt a lingering fear whenever he thought about it. If Yu Meilin really dared to do that, he would probably go crazy.

"Baby, the people who can harm you are definitely not only your enemies but the people who pretend to be nice to you too. What's your relationship with Hou Yingyi now? You still want to ask Yu Meilin's help? You're really making me angry!"

The more Liang Zixuan heard, the more she felt afraid, and the more she heard, the more she felt guilty.

Compared to an old fox like Han Yuanjun, she was too far behind.

Liang Zixuan blinked. "I have already realized my mistake! I...I can forgive you, so why can't you forgive me?"

"Really?" Han Yuanjun frowned. "Now, do you know where you made a mistake?"

Liang Zixuan nodded vigorously. "I really know! I promise if I have something that needs help, I'll find you first. I definitely won't find anyone else."

Originally, Liang Zixuan was the one who was angry and Han Yuanjun was the one admitting his wrongs. Now, the situation had turned over.

Liang Zixuan looked at Han Yuanjun's tense face and smiled sweetly. She knelt on the bed and leaned over to kiss his lips. "I really know."

Han Yuanjun smiled contentedly and pulled Liang Zixuan into his arms. "Baby, you are my life."

Liang Zixuan was so touched that she hugged Han Yuanjun tightly and rubbed her head on his chest like a kitten. "I will definitely take good care of my life in the future. I won't let you worry about me anymore."

At this moment, Liang Zixuan's stomach growled. Han Yuanjun looked at her embarrassed face and chuckled. He picked up the intercom phone and said, "Uncle Yu, is breakfast ready?"

"It's done, Young Master. The people in the kitchen haven't slept a wink the entire night. They're waiting for Miss Liang to wake up."

Han Yuanjun nodded in satisfaction. "Alright, get someone to send it over now."

Liang Zixuan raised her head and looked at Han Yuanjun's chin, which had a bit of a green beard on it. She kissed him again. "You're so good."

Han Yuanjun put down the phone and pinched her nose playfully. "Yes, I'm so good. Since I'm so good, don't ever talk about breaking up with me again."

Liang Zixuan forced a smile. "Definitely not. How can I break up with a good man?"

Not long after, Uncle Yu personally served breakfast. Seeing that Liang Zixuan had woken up, he respectfully called out, "Miss Liang."

Han Yuanjun introduced him to Liang Zixuan. "This is Uncle Yu, Han Family's housekeeper. If there is anything you need, you can ask him. He has worked with my family for over 20 years and has watched me grow up, so you don't need to be embarrassed."

Liang Zixuan greeted Uncle Yu politely, "Hello, Uncle Yu."

Uncle Yu saw that Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun still hadn't woken up, so he felt awkward standing there. He put down the tray and said a few words to Han Yuanjun before leaving.

Han Yuanjun took the porridge. When Liang Zixuan held out her hand, he said, "Don't move. I'll feed you."

Liang Zixuan puffed up her cheeks. "I'm almost fully recovered. I can do it myself."

Han Yuanjun scooped up a spoonful of porridge and fed it to her. "I want to feed you. You were sick for a few days and I wasn't by your side. Do you know how worried I was?"

Liang Zixuan could not refuse him, so she obediently enjoyed his pampering and opened her mouth wide as he fed her.

Out of the corner of her eye, she saw the ring on her finger. She raised her hand in front of Han Yuanjun's eyes, swallowed the porridge in her mouth before saying, "Why didn't you wait for me to wake up before proposing marriage? While I was unconscious, you forced me to marry you, making me feel like you kidnapping me."

Han Yuanjun pointed to the candles on the floor. "Who said I forced you? I've been preparing for a long time. I woke you up several times last night, but you didn't open your eyes."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Han Yuanjun was right, wasn't he?

However, she still felt a little uncomfortable in her heart. "How can you not let me watch?!"

Han Yuanjun already knew that Liang Zixuan would say that. He picked up his phone and opened the video. "I recorded it for you last night. You can watch it now."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

She was sure that Han Yuanjun did it deliberately!



Looking at the video, she saw Han Yuanjun knelt in the middle of the candles, reflecting his gentle look. Liang Zixuan's heart softened when she heard what he said. She sniffed and suddenly took off the ring, putting it into his hand.

"Do it again. I want to hear it myself."

Han Yuanjun didn't know whether to laugh or cry as he looked at Liang Zixuan.. He felt like he had done something stupid.

### [Chapter 180 - Enjoying And Having The Greatest Time Yourself](#)

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan's reddened face, knowing that she had truly recovered from her fever.

His hand suddenly gripped the phone tightly and he threw it to the side before pushing her onto the bed and pressing her down.

Liang Zixuan jumped in fright. Reflexively, she put both of her hands on her chest, covering it. "What are you trying to do?"

Han Yuanjun smirked, "Propose."

Liang Zixuan immediately panicked. "Aren't you supposed to be on your knees when you propose to me?"

Han Yuanjun pointed at his leg and said confidently, "I'm on my knees."

Liang Zixuan looked down. Right now, her legs were spread apart as he knelt in the middle of it. Han Yuanjun was really on his knees.

She felt a headache coming. "No, this is not a marriage proposal. You ..."

"I am proposing!" Han Yuanjun placed the ring on his pinky before taking off her clothes. "I will say all the words of love you want to hear again."

Han Yuanjun quickly took off his and Liang Zixuan's clothes and pulled a blanket over them. He lowered his head and kissed her lips heavily. "I'm serious this time."

Liang Zixuan was confused for a moment before she finally understood the meaning of his words.

Back then, in the hotel, although Han Yuanjun had done everything, but in the end, he would stop and say that this place wasn't suitable for them to do that and it wouldn't be fair to her.

This time, they were at his home.

That means Han Yuanjun really wouldn't let Liang Zixuan go.

"Baby, life is very short, but at the same time, it's also very long. In the thirty years I haven't met you, I feel that time has passed very slowly, so slowly that I feel very lonely."

After Han Yuanjun said that, he kissed Liang Zixuan's lips. He put all his feelings into this kiss, causing Liang Zixuan's face to turn red and her breathing to become heavier.

"But once I met you, I felt like time passed so fast that I couldn't catch it. In the blink of an eye, I'll be a year older. How much time do I miss? I want to spend the rest of my life with you and we can slowly grow old together."

His kisses moved from her face to her ears to her neck.

Liang Zixuan was so angry at him that she laughed. Indeed, Han Yuanjun had said every word he said when he proposed to her last night. However, using such a method, she was so embarrassed that she was on the verge of breaking down.

"Alright, stop talking."

Han Yuanjun chuckled in a low voice. "I want to spend my life with you every day from now on, and when I open my eyes.."

When the hot kiss and hot breath fell on Liang Zixuan's fair skin along with the words, her body trembled slightly. Unable to control herself, she grabbed his shoulder. "Han Yuanjun."

"Brother Han." Han Yuanjun took a punitive bite on her lower abdomen.

Liang Zixuan hissed in pain. Her face and skin turned pink with embarrassment. "Brother Han, please don't say anymore. I -"

"Soon, it's almost done. Don't be anxious." Han Yuanjun was stubborn, and he couldn't be pulled back. He wanted to leave Liang Zixuan with the most beautiful memory, so he thought it would be good to propose in this way.

When he could barely stand it anymore, he suddenly stopped and climbed onto her body. He removed the ring from his pinky and placed it in front of her. "Baby, will you marry me?"

Liang Zixuan looked at him, eyes burning as she nodded loudly. "Yes, I will marry you."

Han Yuanjun took Liang Zixuan's hand with a smile and personally placed the ring on her ring finger again. Then he kissed her lips. "Hello, fiancée."

Liang Zixuan was about to say something when she suddenly felt a tearing pain. Her eyes became hot as she grabbed Han Yuanjun's shoulder and cried out in pain. "It hurts..."

Han Yuanjun let out a coarse breath, held back his excitement, and pampered her skin with his kisses. "Shhhh..Be good. It will fade soon."

Liang Zixuan couldn't remember how it ended. Although Han Yuanjun did it very gently, she still couldn't help but cry.

Han Yuanjun hugged Liang Zixuan tightly and kissed her forehead repeatedly. "Baby, you are finally mine. I've been waiting for you for a long time."

Liang Zixuan sniffled, obediently lying in his arms without saying anything.

Han Yuanjun grabbed her hand away and played with the ring on her finger. "Tomorrow, let grandmother go to Han Residence. We will have our engagement party, then get married after the new year."

Liang Zixuan raised her head to look at him, her voice still hoarse because of crying. "Then, aren't you going to work tomorrow?"

When Han Yuanjun heard her voice, he couldn't help but get excited again. The way he looked at her also gradually changed.

Liang Zixuan was startled and immediately wanted to get out of his arms. She was afraid that if she were a little late, she would be eaten by this big evil wolf again.

Han Yuanjun smiled and hugged her tightly. "Don't move. Don't worry. This is our first time, so I won't take you again."

Liang Zixuan looked at him suspiciously, expressing her disbelief.

Han Yuanjun kissed her lips again. "Really, I feel sorry for you. I know your body can't take it, so I won't hurt you again."

Only then did Liang Zixuan stop worrying and lay obediently in his arms.

Han Yuanjun then answered her question. "Wife is the most important thing, work or something should be set aside."

Liang Zixuan raised her brows. For her, Han Yuanjun took off from his work for three days, wouldn't his entire Han Group collapse?

Han Yuanjun hugged her tightly as if he knew what she was thinking. "Don't worry, when I'm free, I handle the company's affairs. I won't let Han Group go bankrupt, otherwise, how could I raise you?"

Liang Zixuan smiled sweetly, raised her head, and kissed his chin.

Just then, someone knocked on the door. Zhang Feng's annoying voice could be heard from the outside. "Third brother, you would let me go home today, right? Otherwise, I really won't be able to explain myself to Little Bai!"

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan and whispered with a smile, "You can leave."

Zhang Feng was stunned for a moment and only then, he reacted. He raised his hand and knocked on the door with all his might. "Third Brother, you are too evil! Leaving me in the guest room, where you were enjoying and having the greatest time yourself! Not only did you not tell me I could leave, but you also didn't say thank you! Hmph!"

Han Yuanjun raised his head. His sharp gaze seemed to be able to penetrate the door. Zhang Feng, who stood outside, could feel the chillness.. He was so scared that he immediately ran away.