

Beauty 181

[Chapter 181 - Whether A Man Really Wanted To Be With You, Depending On Whether He Was Willing To Take You Into His Circle](#)

Liang Zixuan heard the sound of footsteps running and laughed out loud. "He seems very afraid of you."

Her voice was still a bit hoarse. Han Yuanjun took medicine on the bedside table, broke the pill into two, and fed it to her. "Don't look at how timid and wife-slave he is, his medical skills are very good. This is a new medicine developed by his pharmaceutical factory, eat it."

As Liang Zixuan ate, she felt a cold sensation spread in her mouth and throat. She then wrapped her arms around Han Yuanjun's neck and asked with a smile. "Looks like everyone around you is scared of their wives?"

The entire Han Family, from the Old Man to Han Qingsheng, there was not a single person who wasn't afraid of their wife. Even Han Yuanjun's friends, who had grown up with him, were not an exception.

Liang Zixuan could not help but want to laugh.

Han Yuanjun did not feel that this was a shameful thing. He even raised an eyebrow and said proudly, "That means everyone around me loves their wives very much."

Fearing that Liang Zixuan didn't believe him, Han Yuanjun hugged her again and explained gently. "Actually, people outside really have a deep misunderstanding about us. Everyone thought that the rich second and third generation were the playboys who drove sports cars and celebrities, but in reality, that's not the case. "

"In real well-bred families, the children they raised are all good. Take Zhang Feng for an example. His pharmaceutical factory is the largest in the country. He was born like me, well-dressed and well-fed, and grew up without having random girlfriends. He fell in love with Bai Huiqing and got married after graduating, and up until now, he has never done anything to let her down."

It wasn't that Liang Zixuan didn't believe him, but since she had never come into contact with Han Yuanjun before this, it wasn't easy for her to reach such a conclusion.

In any case, her man was a good man. He didn't drive a fancy sports car. He drove a very low-key Bentley and she liked him that way.

Han Yuanjun pecked on Liang Zixuan's face. "When the engagement is over, I'll call them out and take you to see them. You'll know that I didn't lie to you." **novelusb.com**

Someone said that whether a man really wanted to be with you, depending on whether he was willing to take you into his circle and introduce all his friends to you.

Liang Zixuan was very happy when she heard Han Yuanjun's words. She hugged him and kissed him again.

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In the morning, Yao Xiu personally went to Zhu Sheng's office to ask for Liang Zixuan's leave.

Zhu Sheng knew that Liang Zixuan was sick. When he heard Yao Xiu say that Liang Zixuan was currently being treated in the hospital, he was a little confused. How come Yao Xiu asked permission for her?

"In which hospital is she admitted to? I will bring some colleagues to see her after work."

Yao Xiu glanced at Zhu Sheng and smiled. "No need, her throat is not in good condition, and she can't speak now. If you went to see her, she still has to use her voice to talk to you, then when will she recover?"

Zhu Sheng looked at Yao Xiu in surprise. He didn't think Yao Xiu knew much about Liang Zixuan's condition and was even so concerned about her.

Since Han Yuanjun was not here, Yao Xiu was very busy. He helped Liang Zixuan to get the leave of absence before turning around to leave.

Zhu Sheng quickly called Shi Tianjian to his office. "Liang Zixuan won't come to work for the next few days. It's sick leave, help her fill the form."

Shi Tianjian looked at Zhu Sheng's serious expression and knitted her brows gloomily. 'Director Zhu is not worried about Liang Zixuan, does he?'

She then asked unhappily, "How many days will it be?"

Zhu Sheng was stunned for a moment, then remembered that Yao Xiu did not mention this. He thought for a moment and said, "Fill it for a week. If she comes back early, she can get a leave no matter what."

Shi Tianjian came out of Zhu Sheng's office and angrily helped Liang Zixuan fill out the leave slip. Her mouth was turned down and her expression didn't look good. "Director Zhu never really cared about me so much."

Hmph, angry!

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Liang Zixuan was lying on the bed while Han Yuanjun held his laptop and sat next to her on the bed, doing his work. She was a bit bored, so she took out her phone and put on her earphones to watch the excellent movies that Han Yuanjun had suggested to her.

Just like that, a day passed. It seemed very ordinary, but it was filled with sweetness.

The next day, Liang Zixuan slept soundly until she woke up at 9 am. When she opened her eyes, she saw Han Yuanjun had already woken up and was sitting on the sofa, doing his work. She rubbed her eyes and asked, "Why didn't you wake me up?"

Han Yuanjun's eyes shifted from the laptop screen to Liang Zixuan's face. Seeing her sleepy eyes, his face became gentle, and his Adam's apple uncontrollably moved up and down.

He suddenly stood up, walked towards her, put his hands between her face, looking at her softly. "Since this is your day off, I decided to let you up late."

Liang Zixuan yawned. "Oh, then I'm going back to sleep."

Right after she finished, Han Yuanjun's body pressed against her on the bed. Liang Zixuan panicked for a moment. "What are you doing?"

Han Yuanjun's lips curled up slightly while his hand unbuttoned Liang Zixuan's pajamas, and he said in a warm tone, "Going to sleep."

When Han Yuanjun took off her panties, Liang Zixuan pushed him immediately in panic. "I don't feel sleepy anymore, I'm awake."

"No." Han Yuanjun bit her earlobe and chuckled. "You are not awake."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

This person's ability to lie was incredible!

Liang Zixuan couldn't stand his teasing and struggle. "But...But aren't we going to grandmother's house today?"

"It's fine." Han Yuanjun gasped and enjoyed her sweetness and tightness in satisfaction. "We'll get there before lunch."

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The Han Residence.

Old Madam Han and Old Man Han woke up early and waited happily for Luo Yanyun and Liang Zixuan.

Even Tian Qihua and Han Qingsheng got up early and the four of them sat there discussing the betrothal gift for Liang Zixuan. After a while, the doorbell rang.

Old Madam Han shouted happily. "Mother Cui, quickly go take a look. Is it Jun and his family?"

Mother Cui ran excitedly to the door and looked at the monitor. When she saw it was Han Xiwang, she was stunned for a moment but did not open the door. Instead, she turned around and said to Old Madam Han, "It's not the Third Young Master, it's Xiwang."

"Oh." Old Madam Han didn't think much of it. She told her daughter-in-law about the engagement between Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan today. Since Han Xiwang was here, Zhang Xiuying definitely told him about it.

Half a day later, the doorbell was still ringing, and Mother Cui stood there unmoving. Old Madam Han then asked in surprise.. "What's wrong? Since he is already here, just open the door for him."

[Chapter 182 - You're So Naive, How Could You Be Her Opponent](#)

Mother Cui hesitated for a moment before stuttering. "Y...Yes, Xiwang is here, but..."

Old Man Han was unhappy. "What's wrong? A single Han Xiwang could scare you to this extent?"

"No." Mother Cui quickly walked over and stood in front of Old Madam Han and others. She whispered, "He actually brought Jiang Ning and Liao Yan."

"Nonsense!" Old Man Han was immediately angered when he heard that. "What day is it today? Didn't he know? Why did he bring the people of the Jiang Family here?! Did he want to tear our family down!"

Old Madam Han was also quite angry. "This little son of mine is so stupid! Even though he knows that our family doesn't like Jiang Ning, he still went on about her and Jun. Whose appearance and behavior did he take!"

Old Madam Han looked at Old Man Han when she said this.

Old Man Han's eyebrows jumped. "Don't look at me. I'm not as stupid as him!"

Tian Qihua slapped the pen in her hand on the table and stood angrily. "I will drive them away. My son is finally engaged. It doesn't matter whether his uncle is here or not!"

Han Qingsheng pulled her back and gently advised, "If it is only Han Xiwang, you could drive him away, but with Jiang Ning and Liao Yan here, I'm worried things won't be good. Since they are here, we can't chase them away just like that, right?"

Old Man Han nodded. "Let them in, I'd like to see what they have to say in front of my face."

Since Old Man Han was already talking, Tian Qihua was naturally unable to chase them out. She said unhappily, "Dad, if anything happens, I will be the first one to refute. If that Jiang Ning and Liao Yan were here to bless Jun's engagement, I would raise my hand to greet them, but if they were in here to stir the trouble, don't blame me for not showing good intentions to them!"

Old Madam Han and Tian Qihua shared the same hatred. "That's right. I won't give them any face either!"

Old Man Han's eyes widened and he slapped the table hard. "Don't talk about you. I'm the first one who will give them a hard time!"

Mother Cui smiled and went to open the door.

The moment the door opened, Han Xiwang complained impatiently. "Why are you so slow? We've all been standing outside for a long time!"

Without a word, Mother Cui headed to the kitchen.

Han Xiwang immediately shouted. "Hey, Mother Cui, what's wrong with your attitude? I'm talking to you!"

A voice filled with energy came from the Old Man. "We didn't hear you. If you want to come in, then come in. If you don't want to come in, then leave!"

Han Xiwang sensed that he was going to die today, but Jiang Ning and Liao Yan had both come along, and he didn't want them to leave. He could only muster up the courage to smile at them. "Hehe, please come in."

Although the Jiang Family was not weak and even though SAIC International could occupy a seat in the market, compared to a great clan like the Han Family, they were still nothing more than small shrimps.

Back then, when Jiang Ning's grandfather had started his family, if it weren't for the help of the Old Man Han, the current Jiang Family would not even exist.

Therefore, no matter how uncomfortable Jiang Ning's heart was, she didn't dare to get angry. She still had to show a face of smiles and went to fawn over the people of the Han Family.

"Grandpa Han, Grandma Han, Auntie, Uncle."

Jiang Ning pretended to be nice as she greeted the elders one by one.

Old Man Han just nodded his head. Old Madam Han also replied indifferently. Tian Qihua pretended not to hear her while lowering her head to look at the list in her hand.

Jiang Ning was a bit embarrassed, and Liao Yan wasn't in a good position to throw a tantrum. She politely greeted the elders and the others.

"Dad, what time is it? Why isn't Jun here yet? And that grandmother of Liang Zixuan's, isn't she too unruly? They want us to just wait like this?"

The moment Han Xiwang opened his mouth, he started to find trouble with Liang Zixuan.

Liao Yan pulled Jiang Ning to sit on the side. Hearing Han Xiwang's words, Jiang Ning smiled and said, "That's no wonder. People from small families don't know the rules, unlike us, Jiang Family, who are well-informed and most filial to their elders."

Old Madam Han had really kept her promise. As soon as she heard Jiang Ning's words, her face instantly darkened. She said with a fake smile. "That's right, that's why the children of our Han Family can't climb up and can't be compared to yours."

Liao Yan's face turned red at Old Madam Han's words. She was so embarrassed to the point she couldn't say anything.

Jiang Ning knew that the elders in the Han Family didn't like her, so she bit her lip and said with a grievance. "It's not that the Han Family can't be compared to our family, it's just that I am not suitable for the Han Family."

"Ning, what are you talking about!" Han Xiwang tugged on Jiang Ning's hand. "It's all because of Liang Zixuan's scheming. You're so naive, how could you be her opponent?"

Tian Qihua could clearly hear the anger in his voice. She put down the list in her hands, raised her head, and calmly looked at Han Xiwang. "Xiwang, tell me, why is Liang Zixuan so scheming?"

Han Xiwang was stunned. Was the sun rising from the west?

Tian Qihua actually didn't get angry with him?

Her attitude was so good?

He believed that Tian Qihua also wanted to know what kind of person Liang Zixuan was, which was why she didn't get angry with him.

"Sister-in-law, let me tell you, Liang Zixuan really isn't a good person. Didn't Ning previously work at Han Group? You all know that, right?" [noveLUsb.cOM](#)

Tian Qihua nodded her head in agreement. "I know, you mentioned it when you came back, back then."

"Yes!" Han Xiwang suddenly felt that he had found a comrade that could help him point the gun at his enemies, so he tried to pull Tian Qihua into his faction. "Ning worked in the same department as Liang Zixuan. Liang Zixuan always went against Ning in every possible way, finding trouble with her whenever she had nothing to do. A few months ago, didn't Liang Zixuan become the Music Director for that crappy movie? It just so happens that Ning is also the Music Director for her movie! And guess what?"

Tian Qihua and Old Madam Han listened with relish as they asked in unison, "What's wrong?"

Han Xiwang said angrily, "That Liang Zixuan doesn't know what's good for her. She even publicly made a bet with Ning, saying that she would fight her way to the top at the Venice Film Festival! The loser gets out of the music industry and is never allowed to be in the music profession again!"

Tian Qihua and Old Madam Han knew about the Venice Film Festival and how Liang Zixuan won the prize.

The two of them looked at each other and laughed in an unkind manner.

Han Xiwang didn't see the interaction between the two of them and even spoke up for Jiang Ning. "Don't you think that Liang Zixuan is so shrewd? She actually used such a despicable method to squeeze Ning out of the Han Group! She, who has never even gone to university, is actually so arrogant. How can you let someone like that enter our Han Family?!"

Jiang Ning's eyes reddened, and she started sobbing. "It's all my fault. I didn't expect Liang Zixuan to be so bad. In order to not let me be together with Brother Jun, she used such a shameful method to squeeze me out of the Han Group.. Actually, Brother Jun and I have a good relationship."

[Chapter 183 - Is This How You Repay Her](#)

"Liang Zixuan is shrewd?" Tian Qihua asked in surprise. "Didn't Su Zhengxiang already say this? Liang Zixuan made a bet with you in public. Since you have agreed to the bet, this is not a shady method but a fair and accurate one."

Old Madam Han also said, "That's right. I also think that Liang Zixuan's methods are very open and honorable."

Han Xiwang: "..."

Jiang Ning: "...."

Liao Yan: "..."

Before the three of them could respond, Tian Qihua continued, "Liang Zixuan's manners are really good, as expected from my son. I know he will never make the wrong choice. If anyone dared to have thoughts about my man, I would beat them up. I never expected Liang Zixuan was so brave as to use her power to destroy other women. Hahaha, I really love this daughter-in-law of mine."

Old Madam Han nodded happily. "Right. At first, I was afraid this granddaughter-in-law of mine was too shy and timid, and I even wanted to help her out! But I didn't expect her to have the same character as mine. I love this child!"

Even Old Man Han, who never interfered with children's matters, couldn't help but open his mouth. "Liang Zixuan, this child is already so ambitious at such a young age. No matter how strong her opponent is, she would never admit defeat. This is the quality our family granddaughter-in-law needs to have."

Han Xiwang: "..."

Jiang Ning: "...."

Liao Yan: "..."

What the hell was going on?!

Shouldn't they be as angry as they were, and then all of them would scold Liang Zixuan for not knowing her limits?

What did they mean by praising her?

Liao Yan's face darkened immediately. "Liang Zixuan bullied my daughter. Are you guys that happy?"

Tian Qihua still didn't give her a face. "Don't try to make her sound so bad. What do you mean by bullying your daughter? Liang Zixuan didn't attack Jiang Ning, nor did she curse her. She used her own strength to drive Jiang Ning away from Jun. Is this considered bullying? Obviously because Jiang Ning's skills are lower and even though she had gone abroad to study, she can't even win against someone who has never been to university, and she still has the face to come to my house and cry in grievances. Hah!"

Han Qingsheng felt Tian Qihua's words were a little unpleasant, but he didn't blame her. Instead, he handed her a cup of tea. "Wife, you must be thirsty. Here, drink this to moisten your throat. You can continue after this."

Tian Qihua glanced at him with a smile as she accepted the cup and took a sip proudly.

Han Xiwang was about to explode with anger.

He even suspected that Liang Zixuan had given his family some kind of bewitching soup and even the Old Man Han was speaking up for her.

"Dad, sister-in-law, brother, did you guys get it wrong?! Liang Zixuan is so arrogant, and you like her? Aren't you afraid that she will look down on you after entering the door?"

At that moment, the doorbell rang.

Everyone raised their heads and looked at the door in anticipation.

Mother Cui ran out from the kitchen and went to the door. When she saw the person on the monitor, she said happily, "Third Young Master is here."

When Old Madam Han heard this, she stood up happily. "Quick, quick, invite them in."

Seeing Old Madam Han was so happy, Liao Yan's expression turned even uglier.

When they came, they stood at the door for a long time before they could enter. Now that Liang Zixuan had arrived, not only did the door open fastly, but even Old Madam Han stood up to welcome her.

What did the Han Family mean by this?

Were they looking down on them?

Mother Cui opened the door and welcomed Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan inside. When she saw Luo Yanyun and Qiao Hongya, she exclaimed in surprise. "Ah, Master Qiao! You came too?"

Although Mother Cui was only a servant of the Han Family, Qiao Hongya still greeted her politely. "Mn, I have been back for a while. I always wanted to come to visit, but I have been unable to find the time."

Old Madam Han and Old Man Han had already arrived at the door. When Old Madam Han saw Luo Yanyun, she hugged her enthusiastically. "You are finally here!"

Luo Yanyun was neither humble nor haughty as she smiled courteously. "Old Madam is too courteous. I had wanted to visit you before, but Zixuan had been sick, so I didn't come."

"Aiya, Zixuan is sick?" Old Madam Han was startled and quickly grabbed Liang Zixuan's hand, inspecting her body. She asked anxiously, "What's the matter? Are you still sick?"

Liang Zixuan smiled and said, "I almost healed. Grandmother, you don't have to worry."

Old Madam Han immediately felt something was wrong when she heard Liang Zixuan's voice. She raised her hand and punched Han Yuanjun hard in the back. "What's wrong with you? How did her throat become like this?"

Han Yuanjun obediently apologized. "It's all my fault. I had a business trip to the United States last week, so I didn't take good care of Xiao Xuan. But as soon as I came back, I took her to my house and took good care of her."

Old Madam Han was still very angry. "She's singing! Her voice is very important to her. I warned you, brat. You have to take care of her well. If not, let's see how I deal with you!"

Luo Yanyun was very happy to see Old Madam Han defending Liang Zixuan in such a way.

After greeting Luo Yanyun, Old Man Han invited Qiao Hongya inside and took a seat before they started chatting.

Liang Zixuan and Luo Yanyun had just taken two steps when Tian Qihua and Han Qingsheng were also walking towards them. They greeted Luo Yanyun politely with enthusiasm.

Luo Yanyun was initially afraid that a rich and powerful family like the Han Family would look down on small and insignificant people like them and then look down on Liang Zixuan.

Now that she saw how kind the people of the Han Family were to Liang Zixuan, and even they were very passionate about her, an old woman, the stone hanging in Luo Yanyun's heart finally settled.

Han Yuanjun pulled Liang Zixuan inside. Seeing Liao Yan and Jiang Ning were also there, he asked with a smile that wasn't a smile. "Mom, what were you guys talking about just now?"

With Jiang Ning's character, she definitely said something bad about Liang Zixuan behind his back.

Tian Qihua glared at Han Xiwang and laughed mockingly. "Your uncle said that Zixuan was arrogant when she drove Jiang Ning out of the Han Group. He also said that in the future, when Zixuan enters our Han Family's door, she will not put us in her eyes."

Han Yuanjun nodded in understanding and turned to look at Han Xiwang. With a slight smirk, he said, "Xiao Xuan obviously doesn't think much of the Han Family. She respects them in her heart. Those people who do evil things behind someone's back and fawning over someone like God in their eyes are not good people."

Liao Yan originally thought that Han Yuanjun was engaged to Liang Zixuan because he was already old and had to find a random woman to marry.

But now, seeing how Han Yuanjun defended Liang Zixuan the moment he entered the door, it was clear that he loved her.

If he didn't love her, how could he say such words?

Liao Yan's face was unsightly to the extreme and she immediately asked, "Han Yuanjun, what do you mean by this? For you, Jiang Ning hasn't had a boyfriend for all these years, and for you, she specifically learned music, is this how you repay her?"

Han Yuanjun held Liang Zixuan in his arms and humphed confidently. "Please don't say she did that for me.. Why should I repay her? Wishful thinking is what she deserved! I can't possibly marry every woman who did something for me, can I? If that's the case, then I've already gotten married to someone a long time ago."

[Chapter 184 - Don't Call Yourself A Phoenix Just Because You're Wearing The Skin Of A Pheasant](#)

"You!" Liao Yan was so angry that her face turned livid and her eyes widened. "Han Yuanjun, is this your true color? Don't think that you are so extraordinary. If our Jiang didn't want you, no one else would want you!"

"Yes, yes." Han Yuanjun nodded. "I'm not a good person, to begin with. I'm a bastard and unscrupulous, so I have to ask Miss Jiang to let this bad guy go. There are so many good men waiting for her, so the two of you don't have to appear in front of me to make my girlfriend misunderstand."

"Oh no." Han Yuanjun suddenly stopped and looked at Liang Zixuan, who was in his arms with a soft smile. "Not my girlfriend but my fiancée."

Liang Zixuan held back her laughter and said nothing. She even winked mischievously at him.

Tian Qihua was happy to see her son and her daughter-in-law being so intimate. She realized that her son had indeed chosen the right one.

Sure enough, Liao Yan was so angry that her chest was heaving up and down. Her face turned green and red, making her look even worse.

The person who brought them here was Han Xiwang and he could not see them being humiliated by his own family.

Han Xiwang immediately frowned and said unhappily, "Jun, what's wrong with you? Liao Yan is your elder. Don't you know how to respect her?"

Han Yuanjun chuckled, "I don't respect elders who don't know their place. It can't be that just because she is my elder, you expect me to agree to her unreasonable demand?"

Ever since Jiang Ning had returned to her home country, she had been telling everyone that she wanted to marry into the Han Family, thus forcing Han Yuanjun to submit because of her reputation.

However, since he didn't want to play that game, Liao Yan brought her daughter to the Han Residence to fawn over Old Madam Han.

This kind of person was even more annoying than sticky candy on one's body!

Liao Yan was angered to death by Han Yuanjun. She pulled Jiang Ning's hand and stood up. "Ning, let's go. Why should we waste our time here anymore? Mom will find someone better for you, we don't need to care about this Han Family!"

Jiang Ning's butt was glued firmly to the leather sofa, she raised her head and looked at Liao Yan with red eyes. "Mom, I'm not leaving!"

Liao Yan was so angry that she almost died. "Han Yuanjun had already humiliated you like this and you still don't want to leave? He didn't even give me a face, so I can't help you anymore! Besides, he is about getting engaged today, don't tell me you still want to watch the occasion?"

"Woo...Woo ..." Jiang Ning burst into tears. "Mom, I don't care! I want to marry Han Yuanjun! Liang Zixuan isn't worthy of him at all!"

She wanted to see how the people of the Han Family would treat the women chosen by Han Yuanjun, and now those people defending Liang Zixuan, how can she swallow this down?

"It's Miss Jiang, right?" Luo Yanyun sat up straight, her aura not at all inferior to Old Madam Han. "It's your business if you want to marry Han Yuanjun, but you can't say that to my granddaughter. Zixuan is not worthy of Xiao Han? My family is not a family that can be looked down upon. If it weren't for my husband dying earlier, my family wouldn't be in a very bad situation now."

Jiang Ning was stunned for a moment, then let out a disdainful laugh. "Tch! What kind of bird is your husband? You still have the face to talk about this?"

Luo Yanyun calmly glanced at Qiao Hongya and smiled. "My husband's name is Liang Boqin, he was also a famous pianist in the country at that time. My husband's family was one of the rich and well-known families in the Qing Dynasty. During the revolution, the Liang Family donated everything from our family's wealth to resist the Japanese. It's just that my husband died early, leaving my daughter and me behind. Although our family has deteriorated, we still cannot be looked down upon by people like you!"

Liang Family!

Don't even mention Old Man Han knowing about the Liang Family, even Liao Yan knew about it.

During the battle back then, the Liang Family had used all their manpower, material, and financial resources in order to protect the country. Even the current government supported the Liang Family.

If one was truly talking about nobility, then the Liang Family was really more powerful than the Jiang Family.

However, due to resistance to the war, only a few people from the entire clan survived.

Jiang Ning was young, so how could she know about this? She scolded without restraint. "No matter how amazing your family was in the past, you're still like this now! Being poor is being poor. Don't call yourself a phoenix just because you're wearing the skin of a pheasant, it still depends on whether or not you have that kind of talent!"

Pa!

Liao Yan immediately slapped her hard in the face.

Jiang Ning was stunned on the spot, unable to react for a long time.

Liao Yan smiled apologetically at Luo Yanyun. "Old lady, I'm sorry. This child has never seen the world before. As soon as she opened her mouth, she spoke in a trashy tone. Please don't mind her. I'll take her back and give her a lesson."

Liao Yan needed to stop Jiang Ning from creating trouble and she forcefully pulled her up from the sofa.

Jiang Ning came back to her senses and started crying. "Mom, what are you doing?! You actually hit me! Ever since I was young, you have never hit me, and now you hit me for the sake of an outsider?!"

Liao Yan glared at her in disappointment and dragged her out the door before saying angrily, "You sure are really bold, scolding people as you like! Do you know who the Liang Family is? Don't look at them being poor right now. If you create more ruckus and that old granny reports you to the higher-ups, our whole family would not be able to handle it!"

Jiang Ning pouted as she felt wronged. "Wah!" she cried out. "Then what should I do!"

When Old Man Han heard about the Liang Family, his spirits were aroused. He politely asked Luo Yanyun, "Dear in-law, so Zixuan is actually a descendant of the Liang Family?"

Luo Yanyun glanced at Qiao Hongya again before smiling. "Yes."

"Aiya!" Old Man Han slapped his thigh and laughed happily. "I wonder why Zixuan is so bold, it turns out she actually inherited a good lineage from the Liang Family!"

Regarding the Liang Family, of course, Old Madam Han knew about it. Looking at Liang Zixuan now, the more she saw, the more she liked her.

She never thought of dealing with the Liang Family, the children of the Liang Family were all good.

Liang Zixuan looked at Luo Yanyun blankly. "Grandmother, why did you tell me about this before?"

Luo Yanyun couldn't explain it clearly now, so she smiled awkwardly. "You child, why do you have to know so much?"

Tian Qihua couldn't wait any longer. Liao Yan and Jiang Ning finally left after so much difficulty, so she quickly handed the list to Luo Yanyun. "In-law, this is the betrothal gift list that I discussed with my parents-in-law. Please take a look at it. If there's something missing, let us know."

Luo Yanyun took the list and was shocked. Just based on the list, half of the paper was densely written with jewelry, properties, and luxury cars.. She was dazzled by sight.

[Chapter 185 - Who Says Liang Zixuan Has No Other Relatives](#)

"I'm marrying my granddaughter, not selling her." Luo Yanyun blurted out.

Her words made everyone from the Han Family laugh.

Old Madam Han held her hand and patted it passionately. "In-law, we are really embarrassed by your words. We know that it is not easy for you to leave your granddaughter behind to my family. Think of these things as compensation for your old age."

"No way!" Luo Yanyun quickly put the list on the tea table. "Zixuan has already bought me a house. I have a place to live now, and I also have money to support me for the rest of my life. You don't have to give me these."

She then turned to Han Yuanjun and said sincerely, "As long as Xiao Han treats Zixuan better, even if you don't give me these betrothal gifts, I'm already happy with it."

Tian Qihua raised her chin proudly. "I don't dare to say anything else about the son I raised, but regarding his wife, he will definitely inherit his father's good bloodline. If Zixuan marries our family, she will definitely not suffer any grievances."

Han Qingsheng even had a great say on this. "He has been watching how I treated his mother for 30 years. In our family, the wife is the boss. If my wife says one thing, my son and I never dare to say another."

Liang Zixuan almost laughed. Why did she feel that Han Qingsheng wasn't even a bit embarrassed when he said this? Instead, he was a bit proud of it.

She turned around and poked Han Yuanjun's chest, then mocked. "Then can I be the boss at home in the future?"

Han Yuanjun lowered his head and kissed her nose. "Of course. If you say one, I certainly won't say two."

Luo Yanyun was really happy. She really likes big families like the Han Family. She felt that once Liang Zixuan married this family, she (Liang Zixuan) would definitely not be bullied.

Luo Yanyun then insisted, "I don't want these betrothal gifts. If you guys feel sorry, then just give me a red packet of 888,000 yuan, I'll take it as it is."

Tian Qihua frowned and turned to ask her husband. "Isn't that too little?"

Han Qingsheng hurriedly nodded. "If you feel that it's too little, then it's really too little."

Tian Qihua looked at Luo Yanyun once again. "How about this? We will give you 888,000 yuan first and in the future, if you feel the amount is not enough, please let us know."

Luo Yanyun understood it in her heart. Although a rich and powerful family like the Han Family would not compete with her regarding the betrothal gifts, but she still had to give them some face.

To them, 880,000 was a small amount.

Luo Yanyun didn't insist and nodded in agreement. "Alright, then. Just give me the red packet. I don't want anything else."

Of course Old Madam Han understood Luo Yanyun's thoughts. An old woman like her had many things to take care of and her heart always filled with the sense of panic whenever she saw something beyond her reach. And this also proved that Luo Yanyun and Liang Zixuan did not step into the Han Family because of money.

This kind of family was really great.

"Fine, we'll do whatever you say. Then how do we arrange the engagement? In-law, do you have something in mind?"

Luo Yanyun sat up straight and said with a smile. "Actually, Zixuan and I have no relatives here. Zixuan has a brother, but he is in the army. We didn't hear any news from him and there's a probability that he will not be able to return. If in-laws don't mind, how about we sit down and eat together? This marriage, after all, has already been decided, so what do you think?"

At this time, Han Xiwang, who had been silent for so long, slowly decided to show his fangs. "Who says Liang Zixuan has no other relatives? Didn't she have a father?"

Seeing Luo Yanyun and Liang Zixuan's expressions turn ugly, he pretended to understand and said, "Oh, could it be that since Liang Zixuan has decided to marry someone, even her biological father wasn't invited? Isn't that too unfair?"

What kind of person was Han Xiwang?

What kind of idea did he have?

If Wei Guowei knew that Liang Zixuan had gotten a high position in the Han Family, then his face would change into flattering.

At that time, if Liang Zixuan's stepmother and stepsister made a ruckus again, then the marriage would come to an end.

Han Yuanjun's eyebrows furrowed together as he glared at Han Xiwang coldly. "Uncle, Xiao Xuan's surname is Liang and not Wei! Wei Guowei did not recognize Xiao Xuan as his daughter and treated Little San's daughter as his treasure. Does a person like him deserve to be Xiao Xuan's father?"

"Exactly!" Old Madam Han agreed. "There isn't a single good thing about the Wei Family. Since Zixuan has already stepped out of the Wei Family, then that family has nothing to do with her!"

Han Xiwang still wanted to say something, but Tian Qihua immediately got angry, "Shut up! Today is my son's engagement, so you don't have the right to talk! If you want to talk a lot, go back to your own house and talk!"

Han Xiwang gave a gloomy look to Tian Qihua. Han Qingsheng saw it and he immediately slammed the table with his fist and put on his firm and assertive appearance. "Xiwang, I dare you to try and glare at my wife again!"

Han Xiwang instantly shut down his mouth and pouted.

Everyone was bullying him!

Ever since Liang Zixuan came to the Han Family, he had less and less position in it.

Liang Zixuan was really a harmful person!

Hmph! Anyway, he wouldn't allow her to enter the Han Family's door that easily.

With the matter settled, the Han Family decided to have a good meal to celebrate Han Yuanjun's engagement. Thus, the engagement could be considered to have been made.

Old Madam Han stood up happily and returned to the room to take a heavy, beautiful wooden box for Liang Zixuan. She then placed it in her hands. "Zixuan, this is grandmother's betrothal gift for you. Take a look and see if you like it."

Liang Zixuan's arm sank and nearly broke under pressure. She opened the wooden box to take a look, and her eyes were dazzled because of the shining light that almost exploded from the box.

She thought it was some kind of jewelry or something, but it was all gold bars.

Liang Zixuan looked at Old Madam Han with her mouth wide open. Old Madam Han smiled and explained, "This is the rules of our Han Family. Every time a man in our family is engaged, we will give a box of gold bars to his wife. You are no exception."

Liang Zixuan looked at Han Yuanjun. He nodded at her. She then accepted the gift calmly and said sweetly, "Thank you, grandmother."

The Han Family was so funny. The family heirloom they gave to the wife was actually gold bars, hehe ...

Tian Qihua passed the box she brought to Liang Zixuan. "It's auntie's turn now. I chose some jewelry for you. Take a look and see if you like it."

Liang Zixuan sighed in relief. As long as it's jewelry, it's pretty good. She was really afraid that Tian Qihua would start giving her a big house or a fancy car. She really can't handle it.

However, the moment the box was opened, a bright light shone from inside and immediately stung her eyes. It was indeed jewelry, but inside were a necklace surrounded by diamonds, with blood-red ruby in the center, and matching earrings and bracelets.

After the blue gemstone necklace, Liang Zixuan naturally knew that the jewelry set was worth a lot.

She sighed inwardly.. As soon as the Han Family made a move, her eyes were blinded.

[Chapter 186 - You Didn't Even Announce Your Engagement Ceremony To Your Brothers](#)

When Old Madam Han saw that Liang Zixuan had put away the betrothal gift, she was overjoyed. She clapped her hands and said, "Since today is Jun's engagement, let's go with what we have decided. Our families will be having a big meal together, so let's decide the place, okay?"

Old Man Han didn't have any objections, and neither did Tian Qihua and Han Qingsheng.

Han Xiwang had many opinions in his heart, but he did not dare to say anything for the time being. He just sat there silently with his mouth closed.

Old Madam Han saw Han Xiwang's smelly face and knew what kind of bullshit he was holding in his heart. She immediately snorted. "My Han Family is a democratic family, and today Zixuan entered the door of my Han Family, hence she is already my granddaughter-in-law. I don't care if the stinky and rotten shrimp have any objection, I had decided on this granddaughter-in-law! If someone dares to disturb and trouble Zixuan, then that means he seeks trouble with our Han Family! He will receive the consequence!"

Everyone knew who it was meant for.

They all looked at Han Xiwang.

Han Xiwang's face stiffened. He looked at his own mother and couldn't utter a word.

He wasn't a picked up child, right?

Why did he feel like Old Madam Han was always against him?

And it was because of an outsider?

Just then, Liang Zixuan's phone rang. She took out her phone and saw that it was a call from Shi Jingguo. She did not hide from the Han Family and answered the call in front of everyone.

"Zixuan, are you feeling better? Can you talk now?" Once it connected, Shi Jingguo's worried voice came over the phone.

Liang Zixuan smiled. "Director Shi, I'm much better now. It's just that my voice is a bit hoarse, but I can talk now."

"Oh, that's good then. Zixuan, you immediately left after you performed previously, so you don't know the result yet, right? Let me tell you, you have the highest score in the entire competition, and netizens have been discussing it online in the last two days. But because of the secret agreement, no one dared to reveal the arrival of Mr. Qiao. However, netizens have already exploded, hehe..."

When Old Madam Han and the others saw Liang Zixuan's happy smile, they craned their necks to hear who made her so happy.

Han Yuanjun mouthed to them, "Shi Jingguo."

Shi Jingguo then added, "Oh yes, you weren't there when the award was presented, it was a trophy of the King of Singer. I already handed the trophy to your company, and there are also bonuses and appearance fees for the final episode. I will ask the Finance Department to transfer it to you later."

Hearing that, Liang Zixuan was very happy. "Thank you, Director Shi. This is my first time participating in this program, but I bring a lot of trouble to you. Thank you for taking care of me."

"Aiya, what are you saying! Your professionalism won not only the fans' hearts but also our entire staff. The head of the broadcasting station also said that if there are other programs in the future, you will be the first to be invited."

These words were too polite. Liang Zixuan knew that the head of the broadcasting station took care of her this way, it was because of Han Yuanjun. If he wanted to get more benefits from the Han Group, he naturally had to cooperate with her.

As soon as Liang Zixuan hung up the phone, Old Madam Han asked excitedly, "Is there good news? Share with us."

Liang Zixuan put the phone back in her bag, pursed her lip, and smiled. "It's a call from the program director. Since I was sick and immediately left after I performed, he received the award for me. He also said that the trophy was sent to the company and that the final appearance fee and bonus will be given to me by the Finance Department soon."

Luo Yanyun asked curiously. "What trophy?"

Liang Zixuan licked her lips and smiled slightly. "The King of Singer's trophy. I got the first place."

"Aiyo, my dear!" Old Madam Han slapped her leg happily and laughed. "The King of Singer! Good! Good! As expected from my family's granddaughter-in-law. Everything she did, she'll definitely win number one!"

Tian Qihua was also very happy. "That's right, I've always said that it's not that my Jun can't find a girlfriend, it's just that he didn't meet anyone that caught his eyes. How about it, am I right? Look at it, my family's Jun has good eyes, right? The girlfriend he's chosen is so amazing!"

Not to mention Liang Zixuan, even Luo Yanyun felt embarrassed when the two of them heard Old Madam Han and Tian Qihua praise Liang Zixuan.

Han Yuanjun went to call Dong Yong and booked a place at Taian tonight.

When Dong Yong heard that Han Yuanjun was getting engaged, he started howling across the phone. "Third Brother! You're so bad! You didn't even announce your engagement to your brothers, and you didn't even take sister-in-law out to meet us! You really did not put us, your brothers, in your eyes at all!"

Han Yuanjun hugged Liang Zixuan and said righteously, "I finally found my girlfriend after a hard time and if I took her out to meet you guys before we got engaged, she would run away! What if she got scared because of your wolf nature? I'll definitely take her out once the situation settles down."

Dong Yong actually felt that Han Yuanjun was right. He gritted his teeth and said, "Alright, let's talk about this later. It's your engagement tonight, so tomorrow, bring sister-in-law for us to see."

Han Yuanjun replied half-heartedly. "We'll see. Dong Yong, you should cook the best meal for me tonight. Don't embarrass me in front of my wife and my family."

"Of course, Third Brother, you can rest assured!" Dong Yong patted his chest. "I will definitely give you a lot of faces. Since the Third Brother is finally engaged, I will give you a bottle of Lafite for my future sister-in-law. Drink to your heart's content. If you need anything, just order it. It's on the account."

Han Yuanjun hung up the phone, shook his head, and sighed with emotion. "Looks like you have more faces than me. I've never gotten a free meal. Not only did Dong Yong give you a free meal, he even gave you a bottle of Lafite for free. It's not fair!"

Liang Zixuan smiled and asked him, "Do you still care about the money?"

Han Yuanjun: "..."

His woman's mouth was getting bigger and bigger. In the Han Family, with Old Madam Han and Tian Qihua, the house had already gotten quite lively. After Liang Zixuan entered the door, how will the Han Family be?

All of them had sharp mouths.

Interesting.

The Han Family, Luo Yanyun, Qiao Hongya, Han Yuanjun, and Liang Zixuan all went to Taian together. Zhang Xiuying and her son, Han Cihui, also arrived.

Even Qin Yu came over shamelessly when she heard that Liang Zixuan was engaged to Han Yuanjun.

There weren't many people around, and for the sake of liveliness, there was only a big round table. Everyone was friendly as they enjoyed their meal.

During the meal, Liang Zixuan received a call from Zeng Zhelan. Since the room was too noisy, she was afraid Zeng Zhelan couldn't hear her clearly, so she picked up her phone and walked out of the room to receive the call.

A woman with a big scarf over her head, big sunglasses on her eyes, and a mask on her face was sneaking around the corridor when she caught the sight of Liang Zixuan.

[Chapter 187 - Young Master Han, Save Me](#)

"Liang Zixuan!" Suppressing her excitement, she screamed loudly and quickly ran towards Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan looked back and was shocked as she thought it was a ghost flying towards her, but when she looked closely, she could not help but frown.

She thought it was some ghost, but it turned out to be Wei Xiaoqing.

After hanging up the phone and seeing Wei Xiaoqing acting like a madman, she coldly snorted and walked away.

"Liang Zixuan!" Wei Xiaoqing angrily stretched out her hand to block Liang Zixuan's path. "You ran away as soon as you saw me, don't tell me it was because you feel guilty."

Liang Zixuan couldn't help but laugh. "Guilty? What should I feel guilty about? The one who should be afraid is you, right?"

Wei Xiaoqing ripped the mask from her face and started cursing. "Bitch! Where did you hide Hou Yingyi, huh? Call him out!"

Hou Yingyi?

Liang Zixuan was stunned for a moment, and then she looked at Wei Xiaoqing as if she (Wei Xiaoqing) was crazy. "Wei Xiaoqing, have you gone mad? You don't know where your own man is, so you decided to ask me? When you leave the house, your head must be hit by the door. How would I know where that bastard is?"

Wei Xiaoqing's head wasn't hit by the door, but someone called her and said that Liang Zixuan and Hou Yingyi were getting engaged at Taian tonight.

She was furious when she received the call.

That day, after she finished participating in "Gourmet World," she was surrounded by a group of reporters, causing her to have a hard time leaving. In the end, when she looked on the internet, she found out that Liang Zixuan had performed in "I Am Singer."

She was scolded by the netizens until she started to doubt her life, thinking that this would be the worst. She didn't expect to see Yu Meilin's post again. Yu Meilin actually said that she only recognized Liang Zixuan as her daughter-in-law in front of everyone, making her a joke.

She had been with Hou Yingyi since she was sixteen. She wanted to marry into the Hou Family, but Yu Meilin looked down on her from the beginning.

How can she not get angry?

Most infuriating of all was that a large group of reporters had surrounded her house, causing her to be afraid to go out.

She didn't know what happened to Wei Guowei's company recently. There were always accidents. Wei Guowei was not at home at all, and Jiang Huifang was also unable to deal with the reporter. She can only stay home in fear.

During these few days, she called Hou Yingyi every day. At first, he was still answering her call, but his demeanor was very cold. After saying a few words, he hung up the phone, not even saying a word to calm her down.

In the end, Hou Yingyi didn't answer her phone at all, he didn't care about her life.

At that time, Wei Xiaoqing had already suspected that Hou Yingyi regretted his decision and returned to Liang Zixuan.

And today, someone told her that Hou Yingyi and Liang Zixuan were getting engaged to get married at Taian.

In order to avoid the reporters, she was armed to the teeth and didn't even dare to walk through the front door. She had even climbed over the wall. Now she could finally find Liang Zixuan.

Wei Xiaoqing looked at Liang Zixuan with a wave of burning anger. She raised her hand and grabbed Liang Zixuan's dress, shouting, "Bitch! Hou Yingyi is my man, give him back to me!"

This time, Liang Zixuan was really angry. She quickly pushed Wei Xiaoqing away, snorting in disgust. "Wei Xiaoqing, Hou Yingyi may be a good man in your eyes, but in my eyes, he's just a pile of shit! Only glance at him, I'm already disgusted! You can't find your own man, and now you're looking for me? You must be crazy!"

"I'm crazy, yes, I'm crazy!" Wei Xiaoqing was no longer as arrogant as before. In front of Liang Zixuan, she was like a rooster losing a fight. Besides crying, what else can she do?

"Liang Zixuan, I'm crazy because of you! You not only compose songs, you even dare to sing in the program! Now that you see me like this, are you satisfied?"

Liang Zixuan looked at Wei Xiaoqing seriously before slowly shaking her head. "I'm not satisfied. According to my preference, it's still a few."

"You!" Wei Xiaoqing was like a crazy woman, she rushed forward and started hitting Liang Zixuan. "You bitch! It's okay if you caused trouble to me, but you're still daring to kidnap my man?! You're as cheap as your damn mother, why don't you go and die!"

Back then, Liang Zixuan did not dare to fight Wei Xiaoqing because if she did, Wei Guowei would hit her.

But now, she was not afraid of anything. When Wei Xiaoqing rushed to hit her, she raised her hand and grabbed Wei Xiaoqing's hair, making Wei Xiaoqing scream in pain.

Wei Xiaoqing's knees gave out and she fell to her knees, crying like crazy.

In order to avoid any trouble, Dong Yong arranged their room to be the innermost room of the corridor. Also, the soundproofing in the room wasn't bad. Those who were slightly further away wouldn't be able to hear the commotion outside.

The corridor was empty except for Wei Xiaoqing and Liang Zixuan and a few waiters who ignored them.

Han Yuanjun faintly heard a noise outside. He took a tissue to wipe his mouth, then stood up quickly.

Old Madam Han chatted happily with Luo Yanyun and the others, so she didn't notice him going out.

Han Yuanjun opened the door and saw Liang Zixuan knocking Wei Xiaoqing to the ground and she (Wei Xiaoqing) was kneeling in front of her. Han Yuanjun's mouth twitched happily as he walked out and casually closed the door.

"What's wrong?" He looked at Wei Xiaoqing on the ground and asked Liang Zixuan in a gentle voice.

Liang Zixuan held onto Wei Xiaoqing's hair tightly, one foot still pressing against her back, making her unable to move. She then said indifferently, "It's okay. This madman here is trying to cause trouble. I'll handle it. You can go inside and eat."

Out of the corner of her eye, Wei Xiaoqing saw Han Yuanjun come out. She cried as if she saw her savior. "Young Master Han, save me! Liang Zixuan, this bitch is bullying me!"

Han Yuanjun chuckled. "Seems like she has gone mad."

To be saved by him, wasn't that insane?

Wei Xiaoqing's head was lowered, so she did not see the intimacy between Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan at all. She was still lamenting and recounting Liang Zixuan's evil deeds. "This bitch ruined my career and now she's even stealing my boyfriend! Young Master Han, I beg you, help me find Hou Yingyi. I can't let him and Liang Zixuan get engaged!"

What the heck was this?

Han Yuanjun had an intuition that before Wei Xiaoqing left, she did not bring her brain with her, that's why she was speaking nonsense.

Hou Yingyi and Liang Zixuan were engaged?

She dared to say such words?

Heh ...

He, Han Yuanjun, was very angry!

Han Yuanjun, who had never made a move on a woman, suddenly bent down and pinched Wei Xiaoqing's chin tightly with his finger, lifting it so that he could look at her face to face.

It was hard enough for Wei Xiaoqing to be pressured by Liang Zixuan like this. Now, Han Yuanjun seemed to want to break her jaw, causing her tears to fall.

When Wei Xiaoqing saw Han Yuanjun's sharp gaze, she was so scared that her body trembled. She wanted to avoid it, but she couldn't.. She could only look at him in fear.

[Chapter 188 - I Dare You To Glare At My Woman Again](#)

Han Yuanjun smirked, "Who did you say Liang Zixuan was engaged to?"

Wei Xiaoqing abruptly swallowed her saliva as her body trembled. "H...Hou...Hou Yingyi."

Han Yuanjun's long and narrow eyes suddenly narrowed. His knife-like gaze pierced Wei Xiaoqing's face.

Wei Xiaoqing was so scared that her face turned pale. She sobbed, "Y...Young Master Han...I...I"

Han Yuanjun increased the force in his grip and Wei Xiaoqing was in so much pain that she could not finish her words. Tears were running down her face and she was gasping for air.

Han Xiwang saw that Han Yuanjun had not yet entered, so he suspected that the good show had already begun. He put down his chopsticks and pretended to be curious. "Where are Zixuan and Jun?"

Only now did the Old Madam Han realize that Liang Zixuan still hadn't come back and even Han Yuanjun had disappeared.

Looking at Han Xiwang's slightly proud face, Old Madam Han quietly cursed. This bastard had taken advantage of her slightly immersed in talking with her in-law and Old Madam Han immediately feared that her granddaughter-in-law would suffer a loss, so she quickly stood up.

Tian Qihua and Han Qingsheng also stood. Luo Yanyun also stood up when she saw this.

Everyone rushed to the door and as soon as Old Madam Han opened the door, they saw Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun bullying Wei Xiaoqing.

Even though Liang Zixuan was currently pinning Wei Xiaoqing to the ground like an emperor, Old Madam Han and Tian Qihua did not feel it was wrong at all. Instead, they felt their future granddaughter and daughter-in-law was so amazing.

Han Yuanjun glanced at the family members standing in the doorway. He casually curled his lips and said word by word to Wei Xiaoqing. "Liang Zixuan is my woman. Hou Yingyi would never be able to catch up on her in his life, even if he was on a plane. Go back and tell him, if he dares to have any more ideas about my woman, not only will I kill him, I will also kill the entire Hou Clan!"

Wei Xiaoqing was terrified to death with Han Yuanjun's threat. No one wouldn't be afraid of his threat. She sniffed and pleaded with a trembling voice, "I...I know, Y...Young Master Han, I beg of you, please let me go."

Han Yuanjun really felt dirty after touching her. He pushed Wei Xiaoqing's chin harshly and stood up, gently taking Liang Zixuan's hand.

Wei Xiaoqing was immediately freed. She crawled a few steps on the ground like a dog before finally sighing in relief with lingering fear in her heart. She turned her head and glared at Liang Zixuan, unwilling to give up.

Seeing that, Han Yuanjun's face sank. "What are you staring at! Wei Xiaoqing, I dare you to glare at my woman again!"

Wei Xiaoqing was so frightened that she immediately scrambled to escape.

After leaving the restaurant, she quickly put on her mask and sat in the taxi. She felt like she was dreaming as she recalled Han Yuanjun's words.

'Liang Zixuan is my woman. Hou Yingyi would never be able to catch up on her in his life, even if he was on a plane. Go back and tell him, if he dares to have any more ideas about my woman, not only will I kill him, I will also kill the entire Hou Clan!'

Thinking of this, Wei Xiaoqing couldn't help but shiver. She immediately took out her phone and called Hou Yingyi.

Hou Yingyi rejected the call and he did not answer it at all.

Wei Xiaoqing was so angry that she kept dialing his numbers several times, but the result was the same. Her fingers trembled in anger as she texted him.

'I want to tell you about Liang Zixuan. If you don't listen, you will regret it!'

A few seconds after the message was sent, Hou Yingyi called.

Wei Xiaoqing was so angry that her face turned green.

Hou Yingyi did not answer his phone when she called, but when she mentioned Liang Zixuan, this person immediately took the initiative to call her.

"Hou Yingyi, do you want to die?!" As soon as Wei Xiaoqing picked up the phone, she immediately cursed.

Hou Yingyi's voice was very cold. "What's wrong with Liang Zixuan? Talk!"

Wei Xiaoqing was so angry that she laughed. "I was looking for you, but you just ignored me. Talking about Liang Zixuan, why are you so excited? What? Do you really want to go back to her again?"

Hou Yingyi was calm. Wei Xiaoqing could hear his breathing from the speaker and she was so angry just by listening to it.

"Alright." Wei Xiaoqing suddenly lowered her voice and said softly. "Go to the usual place and wait for me. I will tell you."

The usual place was a hotel.

In order to make it easier for them to meet privately, Hou Yingyi rented a room in the hotel. Wei Xiaoqing and he both had room cards. But since Liang Zixuan had left the Wei Family, the time they went there had reduced.

Hou Yingyi was a little impatient. "Is there something you can't say over the phone? Do we have to go to the hotel?"

Wei Xiaoqing frowned and immediately raised her voice again, threatening. "Hou Yingyi, are you going or not? Don't feel regret if misfortune falls on you in the future."

Hou Yingyi gritted his teeth. He didn't want to go, but he tried to find Liang Zixuan, and in the end, he couldn't even get past Han Group's entrance. He never managed to block her path.

Therefore, he went to find Luo Yanyun.

But Luo Yanyun didn't seem to like him either.

Hou Yingyi had no choice but to go to the hotel since he could get news about Liang Zixuan from Wei Xiaoqing. "Alright, wait for me there. I'll go now."

Wei Xiaoqing hung up the phone proudly. She got out of the taxi and took the elevator. She took out a room card and opened the door. She tossed the bag onto the couch and started undressing as she walked towards the bathroom.

When Hou Yingyi arrived, Wei Xiaoqing had finished taking a shower and was lying on the bed waiting for him.

Seeing Wei Xiaoqing's flirtatious expression, Hou Yingyi turned his head awkwardly to the side and asked in a cold voice, "What happened to Zixuan? You can say it now."

Wei Xiaoqing mockingly pursed her lips, crooked her fingers towards him. She smiled flirtatiously, "I'll tell you if you come closer."

Hou Yingyi gritted his teeth in disgust. However, when he saw Wei Xiaoqing acting like this, he could not control his excitement anymore. He froze for a moment, then walked towards her awkwardly.

Wei Xiaoqing grabbed his hand and pulled him to the bed. When she made a move, Hou Yingyi wanted to refuse, but his body was very honest. He took a deep breath and said, "Speak up!"

"What are you panicking about?" Wei Xiaoqing looked at him.

Hou Yingyi grunted and put his hands on her waist. "Tell me quickly."

"I advise you not to have any idea about Liang Zixuan anymore. She is with Han Yuanjun now, and you know what he told me? He told me to tell you that if you dare to have any idea about her, not only will he kill you, he will also kill your whole family!"

"What?" Hou Yingyi was stunned for a moment. He gripped on Wei Xiaoqing's waist harder and shouted hoarsely, "You're not lying to me, are you?"

"Why would I lie to you?" Wei Xiaoqing was sweating profusely. "I just came back from Taian. Han Yuanjun and his family are having dinner with Liang Zixuan."

Hou Yingyi didn't believe that Liang Zixuan could be with Han Yuanjun even if he were beaten to death.

[Chapter 189 - Don't You Know Her](#)

Although Hou Yingyi was blind and gave up on Liang Zixuan for Wei Xiaoqing, but who was Han Yuanjun?

What kind of woman had he never seen?

How can Han Yuanjun be interested in Liang Zixuan?

Hou Yingyi made his last struggle. "Impossible! I won't believe it!"

"Heh ..." Wei Xiaoqing scoffed. "If you don't believe me, you can try. Let's see if Han Yuanjun will kill you or not!"

Hou Yingyi pushed Wei Xiaoqing to the side and pressed her down quickly. With red eyes, he tortured the woman beneath him cruelly. "Wei Xiaoqing, you s*ut!"

Wei Xiaoqing smiled proudly. "Me? If I'm not a s*ut, how can I let you ride me?"

???

When Han Xiwang saw that Wei Xiaoqing had been beaten by Liang Zixuan without the slightest bit of fighting prowess, he was furious and wanted to turn the table.

Besides him, everyone else enjoyed this food.

When everyone walked out of the room, a group of people suddenly stood at the entrance.

Someone turned around and saw Han Yuanjun. That person shouted happily, "Third Brother!"

Han Yuanjun looked over there and his eyebrows couldn't help but twitch.

That group of people quickly walked over and politely greeted the elders from the Han Family. "Hello uncle, hello auntie, hello grandmother, hello grandfather."

Old Man Han looked at them and nodded his head in greeting.

However, Old Madam Han asked in surprise. "What's wrong? Why are you stinky brats here?"

Dong Yong chuckled and said, "Isn't today the Third Brother's engagement celebration? When I leaked this news to them, they came running like a swarm of bees, and since we were afraid to disturb your meal, we decided to wait here for the Third Brother."

Old Madam Han nodded understandingly. "Oh, good, good. Then you can go and play. We're not going to take part in this. You guys have good fun."

A group of men in suits bowed respectfully towards Old Man Han and Old Madam Han. "We will. Thank you, grandfather, grandmother."

Liang Zixuan was truly frightened by them. It was clear that they were people of honorable status. They all were good looking and when they stood together, they were very pleasing to the eye.

Han Yuanjun sent the Han Family, Luo Yanyun and Qiao Hongya to the door. After seeing them board the car with his own eyes, he then walked inside the restaurant.

Liu Xingchi couldn't wait any longer, so he walked towards Liang Zixuan and looked her up and down.

Han Yuanjun swept his gaze over him. "You've been staring at my woman. Do you want to die?"

Liu Xingchi's back trembled and he quickly lowered his eyes and held out his hand towards Liang Zixuan with a smile. "Hello, sister-in-law."

Liang Zixuan shook hands with him in embarrassment.

The group of people behind Liu Xingchi also gathered around him and stood in a line. They bowed to Liang Zixuan simultaneously, "Greetings, sister-in-law!"

Liang Zixuan didn't know whether to laugh or cry when she saw them. She politely said, "Hello."

Seeing Liu Xingchi and Liang Zixuan shaking hands, Dong Yong walked towards her and immediately shook her hands without admitting defeat.

Han Yuanjun slapped his hand hard, causing Dong Yong to pull his hand away in pain immediately. He snorted in disdain. "Third Brother, you're so stingy. I can't even shake hands with sister-in-law!"

"No way!" Han Yuanjun hugged Liang Zixuan in his arms like a hen protecting a chick and glared at them. "My woman, don't think of touching her."

"Tch ..." A group of people joined in the commotion. "Stingy!"

Han Yuanjun straightened his back, slightly lifted his chin, and said proudly, "I'm that stingy. What? Unconvinced? Beat me if you dare."

What a joke. Who would dare to beat him?

Han Yuanjun's fist was like iron, it could easily take half of their lives.

Zhang Feng fawned over him, "Yeah, yeah. We know you're amazing, you're great, we're not your level. I'm so scared right now."

Liang Zixuan looked at them and laughed, thinking that this group of people was so interesting.

She tugged Han Yuanjun's shirt and whispered, "Are they your friends?"

Han Yuanjun looked down at her and said softly, "Yes, they are brothers who grew up with me."

Dong Yong said, "Third brother, quickly introduce sister-in-law to us."

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow. "Do you guys still need an introduction? Don't you know her?"

Everyone was stunned and then immediately smiled. "Yes, yes. She is Liang Zixuan and she is very popular now. Who wouldn't know her?"

Dong Yong pointed to another room and said, "Let's go. I've prepared the president's suit. Let's drink and sing while chatting!"

Everyone was so happy that they put their arms around each other's shoulders and walked inside the restaurant.

Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan walked behind as he introduced her to each of his friends, one by one. "That skinny man is Dong Yong. His family owned Taian. He was also the one who arranged our engagement party tonight. The Dong Family owned hotels and restaurants all over the city."

When Dong Yong heard Han Yuanjun introduce him to Liang Zixuan again, he immediately turned around and bowed 80 degrees towards her. "Hello, sister-in-law!"

Liang Zixuan held back her laughter and nodded. "Dong Yong, I will remember his name."

Han Yuanjun then pointed at Zhang Feng. "This is Zhang Feng, the voice you heard outside the door that day was him. He is also the one who cured your illness. His family has been a doctor for generations, and his family owns the largest pharmaceutical factory in the country. "

Zhang Feng also turned around and smiled handsomely at Liang Zixuan. "Hello, sister-in-law!"

Later, Han Yuanjun introduced Liu Xingchi to Liang Zixuan. "The Liu family does more skilled work. They have the most authority in the country. The voice comparison I made for you last time was with his help."

Liu Xingchi turned around and waved at Liang Zixuan. "Hello, sister-in-law."

Liang Zixuan really felt that Han Yuanjun's friends were too adorable, unlike the impression she had in her mind.

Han Yuanjun continued the introduction. "That's Shao Renshu. His family is majoring in the estate, and he is also the one who owned Le Reve."

Shao Renshu turned around and looked at Han Yuanjun in disdain. He added, "When the Third Brother wanted you to move there, he forced me to find a way to make you stay in that house."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

He said it!

Although she felt that something was amiss at the time, she did not see any flaws. Han Yuanjun had really found a professional to trick her. There were a few left and one by one, Han Yuanjun introduced them to Liang Zixuan.

Han Yuanjun's introduction of friends had taken up all walks to the President's suit.

Furthermore, they were the elite in every industry.

After they entered the room, Liang Zixuan whispered into his ear. "Your relationship with your friends is very good. Will their family help if something happens to one of you?"

Han Yuanjun raised an eyebrow, "Of course! Do you know why our relationship is so good?"

Liang Zixuan shook her head.

"Just like my relationship with Qin Yu, although her surname is Qin, her great-grandmother and my grandfather are siblings.. When something happens to the Qin Family, naturally, our Han Family will help."

[Chapter 190 - I Want My Wife To Help Me](#)

To bolster their strength and stand firm in the circle, these clans had forged such a relationship. As long as one family was in trouble, the other families would step out to help.

Therefore, even if the Han Family only controlled the Entertainment Circle, if they were to target any person or company, the Dong, the Zhang, the Liu, and the Shao family would lend a helping hand. It wouldn't be a problem for Han Yuanjun to deal with Wei Guowei, the Hou Family, and the Jiang Family.

Liu Xingchi took the microphone and said, "Sister-in-law, we all know that your singing is good. Come, show your brothers your skill today so that we can brag to our wives when we return home."

Liang Zixuan picked up the microphone and started singing without feeling embarrassed at all.

Zhang Feng walked towards Han Yuanjun with a glass of wine. "Third Brother, you must have a good drink with us tonight. You can't avoid it."

Han Yuanjun glanced at him. "If you made me drunk, then what about your sister-in-law?"

"What are you afraid of?" He then looked at the brothers beside him, and they all said in unison, "We'll take care of her!"

Han Yuanjun immediately kicked him, and Zhang Feng immediately exclaimed, "Third Brother, I'm wrong. I'm wrong, okay?"

Han Yuanjun had just said that before he engaged with Liang Zixuan and before securing their future together, he couldn't take her out to meet this bunch of heartless and unscrupulous trash. If they were so impudent when they just met, wouldn't that scare his little girl to the point of crying?

"Since you guys won't let me off today, let me tell you first. If something happens while you guys are drunk, don't ask me to call your wife to explain it on your behalf. If you want to kneel on the washboard and sleep on the sofa, that's on all of you. I have no part in this."

Zhang Feng smiled proudly. "We are not afraid! We've already called our wives, they'll all be here in a while."

Since Dong Yong accidentally leaked this news in the group chat, everyone immediately rushed to Taian. And the wives knew about this, so they all arranged to gather to see Han Yuanjun's fiancée.

As soon as Dong Yong finished speaking, the doors opened. Dong Yong slapped his thigh and held out his hand towards the person while smiling, "My darling is here!"

Liu Xingchi turned around and immediately laughed. "My sweetheart is here too."

Liang Zixuan watched as these women entered and sat next to their husbands. She couldn't help but took a few extra glances at each of them.

These women were not arrogant women. They seemed to be the aristocratic women of aristocratic families. They were all polite and spoke enthusiastically.

The men introduced their wives to Liang Zixuan and gathered around in a big circle at the sofa and toasted a drink.

The wives sat around Liang Zixuan and chatted.

Liang Zixuan liked them very much. They didn't talk about luxury brands with limited editions or which lipstick brand was good, but rather, they talked about interesting things about each family. She was very happy to hear it.

After a while, Liang Zixuan anxiously looked at Han Yuanjun. Bai Huiqing, Zhang Feng's wife, patted her shoulder and said with a smile. "Sister-in-law, don't worry, they are always like that. They talk and drink a lot."

Dong Yong's wife, Ma Liling, also laughed. "That's right! When I first married Dong Yong, I was shocked by their behavior. But later on, I found out that they all knew their limits and bottom lines very well. So I'm not afraid now and just let them drink to their heart's content."

At midnight, the gathering finally ended.

Liang Zixuan helped Han Yuanjun get into the car and said to Zou Juan, "Let's go home but please drive slower."

Zou Juan respectfully said, "Yes," before starting the car.

Han Yuanjun hugged Liang Zixuan and leaned his head against her shoulder. A satisfied smile appeared on his lips. "The feeling of being taken care of by someone you love is really good."

Liang Zixuan raised an eyebrow slightly. Although Han Yuanjun drank quite a lot, his drunkenness was not visible on his face. Liang Zixuan didn't know if he was drunk or not, so she just held his shoulder and said anxiously, "I called Uncle Yu and told him to prepare ginger tea for you."

Han Yuanjun kissed her on the cheek with his eyes closed. "As you command, my love."

Liang Zixuan smiled and caressed his hair gently with her fingers.

Uncle Yu was already waiting in the garage. Seeing the car enter, he quickly went to open the door and helped Liang Zixuan dragged Han Yuanjun out of the car.

When Han Yuanjun got out of the car, Uncle Yu wanted to help him back to his bedroom, but Han Yuanjun pushed him away like a little boy. "I don't want you!"

Then he fell on Liang Zixuan, who had just gotten out of the car. "I have a wife now, I want my wife to help me."

Uncle Yu closed his mouth and laughed non-stop. "Alright then. The Young Master finally has a wife. In the future, I will let her take care of you."

Liang Zixuan supported Han Yuanjun into the house with a lot of effort. She didn't know whether to laugh or cry when he said, "It is so amazing to have a wife."

Han Yuanjun hugged her tightly, and the smell of alcohol wafted onto her face. "Wife is so amazing!"

Liang Zixuan didn't talk to him and just helped him go into the elevator and the bedroom. Only after she put Han Yuanjun on the bed did she take a deep breath.

Uncle Yu came with a cup of ginger tea and handed it to her. She helped Han Yuanjun get up and personally gave the tea to him.

After Uncle Yu left, Liang Zixuan took off Han Yuanjun's shirt, took off his pants, and even used a wet towel to wipe his body. When she almost fell from exhaustion, Han Yuanjun turned around and pressed her down to the bed.

Liang Zixuan gritted her teeth in anger. "Didn't you drink too much? Go to sleep, I'm tired."

Han Yuanjun's hot kiss fell on her porcelain skin. The scorching temperature made Liang Zixuan's skin turned alluring pink. "I'm not tired."

Liang Zixuan was really angry. "You're not tired, but I am! You're such a big person, do you think it's easy for me to drag you here? Hurry, get up. I need to sleep."

Han Yuanjun hummed and said, "You sleep, let me do the job."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

How could she still sleep when he was like this?

Liang Zixuan gritted her teeth. "Han Yuanjun!"

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

Liang Zixuan: "..."

What if she really wanted to cry now?

Liang Zixuan was so angry that her face turned red. She shouted angrily, "Uncle Han!"

"Uncle?" The corner of Han Yuanjun's mouth curled up a little. "Today, I'll let you witness uncle's strength!"

Liang Zixuan had been tortured by Han Yuanjun for half an hour, but he still had no intention of stopping. She was so angry that she immediately hit him. "You will kill me if you keep doing this!"

"Sing 'Conquest' to uncle, and uncle will let you go."