

Beauty 201

[Chapter 201 - The Truth I](#)

Qiao Hongya was holding a bunch of fresh flowers as he stood outside the ward door.

"Can you call Zixuan for me?" Qiao Hongya's face was pale in color. The normally bright and vibrant eyes were now sunken. The bruises on his eyes made him look very depressed.

With a single look, one could tell that he hadn't slept well for the past two days.

Deng Hui and Dai Tian looked at him with difficulty. Deng Hui said, "Mr. Qiao, the Old Madam has just woken up, and her body is still weak. Miss Liang is afraid that the Old Madam's mood will change after you enter."

Qiao Hongya lowered his eyes gloomily. "Alright, then, can I sit here?"

Deng Hui and Dai Tian also felt sorry for him and quietly agreed.

Qiao Hongya sat on the chair next to the ward and stared guiltily at the door as if he could see the situation inside. He pondered with a worried expression.

After a while, Hao Shan, Qiao Biya, and Qiao Jinjing appeared at the end of the corridor.

"I already said that grandfather will definitely be here!" Qiao Jinjing pointed at Qiao Hongya with her hand and gritted her teeth angrily.

Hao Shan was so angry that her face turned green when she saw Qiao Hongya sitting there staring at the ward door lovingly. Don't look at how old she was, the old woman rushed towards him angrily.

"Old Qiao!" Hao Shan shouted, "How many years have we lived together? Don't you know what I did to you? If you wanted to find another woman before, I wouldn't say anything. But now that we're both at the same age, can't we be partners? Why should you go out and find an old woman my age?"

"Yes, grandpa!" Qiao Jinjing looked at the ward door in disgust. "That old woman only wants your money. She saw how many companies you have in the United States, so she got into a tangle with you."

Qiao Hongya threw the flowers in his hand to the ground and looked at them with red eyes. "I had enough! Are you trying to force me to die?!"

"Dad, don't say that. We just want you to come home with us. We'll have a good life together." Qiao Biya bit her lip. "We are a family. Who else do you want to live for the rest of your life other than us?"

Suddenly, the door to the ward opened, and Liang Zixuan walked out.

Qiao Hongya pushed Hao Shan away from him and stood up abruptly. He looked at Liang Zixuan nervously and asked, "Zixuan, how is your grandmother now?"

Liang Zixuan raised her head and looked at Hao Shan coldly. "My grandmother invited you in."

Qiao Hongya immediately understood that Luo Yanyun wanted to meet him and Hao Shan's family.

Qiao Hongya shook his head and said, "Forget it. When the truth is revealed, Yanyun's heart won't be able to take it."

At this moment, Han Yuanjun walked out of the elevator and saw Liang Zixuan standing at the ward door. Qiao Hongya was there with the rest of his family. Thinking that his woman had been bullied, Han Yuanjun walked quickly with his long legs and pulled Liang Zixuan behind him. "What are you guys doing here? You guys haven't had enough?"

"I'm fine." Liang Zixuan held Han Yuanjun's hand, raised her head, and smiled as she said, "Grandmother invited them in because she had something to say."

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan deeply, then patted her head lovingly. "This is good too, it's better to explain everything at once than to keep dragging it out. Don't worry, as long as I'm here, no one dares be rude in front of grandmother and you."

Liang Zixuan smiled sweetly. In front of Qiao Jinjing, she stood on her tip-toed and kissed Han Yuanjun on the lips. "I believe you. You won't let anyone else bully my grandmother and her granddaughter."

She said those words purposely for Qiao Jinjing to hear.

Despite the chaos, Liang Zixuan had clearly seen that Qiao Hongya had not only caused huge trouble for Luo Yanyun but also for her.

Every time Qiao Jinjing was talking or looking at Han Yuanjun, it was as if a wolf had seen a sheep. It shone with a green light, hoping it could swallow him in a whole.

Sure enough, as Liang Zixuan turned around, she met with Qiao Jinjing's jealous gaze, as if she wanted to beat her to death.

Liang Zixuan took Han Yuanjun's arm and turned to look at Qiao Hongya. "Grandpa Qiao, grandmother said that this is your last chance. If you don't bring these women to explain yourself, then don't appear before her eyes in the future."

Qiao Hongya turned and said to Hao Shan and the others, "She was so angry that she had a heart attack. If you come in then scold her again, I will sever all ties with you guys and take back all assets in the United States!"

The house they lived in the United States, the car they ride in, even the company all belonged to Qiao Hongya.

If Qiao Hongya were really against them, the three of them would have no choice but to sleep on the street and beg for food.

The three women swallowed their anger and nodded, grudgingly saying, "Yes."

Only then did Qiao Hongya feel relieved, and he followed Liang Zixuan to the ward.

Luo Yanyun had just undergone surgery and was not in a good mental state. Her face was very pale.

Seeing them enter, she sat on the bed and said to Liang Zixuan, "Bring the chairs and let them sit."

Hao Shan and the other two did not take Luo Yanyun's words seriously at all. They chose to sit on the comfortable sofa. Qiao Hongya did not let Liang Zixuan do anything and moved the chair to sit not far from the bed.

Liang Zixuan sat right next to Luo Yanyun, grabbing her hand to give her strength so that she (Luo Yanyun) could continue to fight against these women. ηOveLuStb.com

Han Yuanjun was like a knight, standing beside Liang Zixuan and protecting her.

After they sat down, Luo Yanyun raised her head and looked at Han Yuanjun. "Xiao Han, did you bring the stuff I asked you to bring?"

Han Yuanjun took the strap of the blue gemstone necklace from his pocket and handed it to her.

Luo Yanyun lowered her head and looked at the necklace. Her lips curved as she smiled. "Ah Ya, you've been looking for this, right?"

Qiao Hongya's eyes turned red as soon as he heard the word "Ah Ya". His lips moved uncontrollably as he called out softly, "Xiao Yun."

Luo Yanyun took a deep breath and placed the necklace around Liang Zixuan's neck. Then she clapped her hand and said seriously, "Zixuan, kneel down to Qiao Hongya."

"What?" Liang Zixuan's eyes widened as she looked at Luo Yanyun in disbelief. "Grandmother, why should I kneel to him?"

[Chapter 202 - The Truth II](#)

There was a serious firm and noble air in Luo Yanyun that Liang Zixuan had never seen before. The usually amiable old woman was now extremely stern. "Zixuan, go! Kneel down to him!"

Liang Zixuan bit her lip. She was confused, but she did not dare ask again. She stood up, walked to Qiao Hongya, and knelt down slowly.

"Child." Qiao Hongya immediately panicked and quickly bent down to pull her up. "The ground is cold, get up quickly."

"Stay still!" Luo Yanyun said in a dignified tone before coughing loudly.

Han Yuanjun helped pat her back to make her feel better.

Qiao Hongya looked at Luo Yanyun in panic, then looked at Liang Zixuan again. After pondering for a while, he finally sat back on the chair obediently.

Luo Yanyun finally felt better. Once she felt better, she looked at Hao Shan cruelly. "Originally, I wanted to keep this secret to my coffin. If it weren't for you guys making a fuss, I would never have said it!"

Hearing Luo Yanyun's hoarse voice, Han Yuanjun went to pour a cup of warm water and gave it to her. Luo Yanyun smiled kindly at him. In her heart, she was more satisfied with this grandson-in-law.

She took a sip of warm water to moist his throat. Then, she turned to Liang Zixuan, who was kneeling obediently on the ground, and said in a firm voice, "Zixuan, kowtow three times to him!"

Liang Zixuan turned around and looked at Luo Yanyun with a puzzled expression. She really didn't know why.

Kneeling to Qiao Hongya was already very confusing to her. She felt unbelievable, but now she needed to kowtow to him?

Why should she kneel to Qiao Hongya and kowtow to him?

When she wanted to take Qiao Hongya as her mentor, Luo Yanyun didn't even let her. What is going on now?

Han Yuanjun was afraid that Luo Yanyun would get mad again and her heart could not accept it anymore, so he said softly, "Baby, grandmother has her own reasons. Do what she told you to do."

Liang Zixuan hesitantly nodded and held back the question in her heart. She turned and kowtowed three times to Qiao Hongya.

Luo Yanyun nodded contentedly. "Zixuan, call him grandfather, and then you can get up."

"What?!"

"What?!"

Some questions can be heard at the same time. Hao Shan and her family, including Qiao Hongya, all stood in shock. Several pairs of eyes looked at Luo Yanyun in disbelief.

Only Han Yuanjun, who was standing next to Luo Yanyun, was not disturbed. He stood there calmly, as if everything that had happened and all the changes that had taken place were in line with his expectations.

Liang Zixuan's throat felt dry. When she looked back at the stern expression on Luo Yanyun's face, she knew that her grandmother wouldn't lie to her, let alone split up other people's families just to make them angry.

She forcefully swallowed her saliva and turned around. She stared at Qiao Hongya's shocked face and said in a low voice, "Grandfather."

Qiao Hongya didn't doubt Luo Yanyun's words at all. He bent down and pulled Liang Zixuan's arm with both hands and exclaimed, "Good, good child. Quick, get up."

"What the heck is this?" Hao Shan finally couldn't hold it anymore. Ignoring Qiao Hongya's warning, she got off the sofa, pulled Qiao Hongya's hand, and angrily pushed Liang Zixuan away. She stood in front of Qiao Hongya like a chick protecting hen, protecting Qiao Hongya behind her. "Luo Yanyun, you are too shameless!"

Hao Shan always thought that Qiao Hongya had no children of his own, so all his property belonged to her and her granddaughter. Now, a granddaughter suddenly appeared out of nowhere, how could she be enthusiastic?

As the saying goes, breaking a person's road to wealth was tantamount to killing.

This was equivalent to taking Hao Shan's life!

Hao Shan's face reddened and she said angrily, "You said she is Old Qiao's granddaughter, so that really made her his? Then I could even say that Qiao Jinjing is Old Qiao's granddaughter! I didn't think you would be so shameful at such an age! Do you really want to die again?!"

Looking at Hao Shan, who was so angry that her hair stood on end like a rooster in a cockpit, Luo Yanyun sneered coldly. "That's disappointing. Not only am I still alive, but my heart is also doing very well right now."

Han Yuanjun walked a few steps and pulled Liang Zixuan behind him. He stood in front of her and Luo Yanyun, facing Hao Shan. His tall and straight figure was so impressive that Hao Shan could not help herself from hiding behind Qiao Hongya.

Qiao Hongya completely ignored her. He took a few steps forward. If it weren't for Han Yuanjun stopping him, he would have rushed and hugged Luo Yanyun.

Luo Yanyun pulled Liang Zixuan to sit next to her. Although she had just recovered from her serious illness, she seemed to be in a good mood right now. She laughed mockingly, "Whether Zixuan is Qiao Hongya's granddaughter or not, this is easy to deal with."

"Mom..." Qiao Jinjing grabbed Qiao Biya's hand in fear and whispered, "Look at the confident appearance of that damn old woman. It can't be the truth, right?"

Qiao Biya was so scared that her hands started shaking. Seeing Luo Yanyun's expression and hearing those words, it must be completely true. Apparently, this time, they really made a big mistake coming here.

Previously, they had also hired a private investigator to investigate Liang Zixuan and Luo Yanyun. If it weren't for the information from the private investigator saying that Liang Zixuan was Liang Boqin's descendant, they definitely wouldn't have come over to bear such humiliation!

On the other hand, Qiao Hongya could not control his excitement anymore. He wiped the tears on his face and said happily, "No need for a paternity test, I believe what Yanyun said! She said that Zixuan is my granddaughter, then she is!"

Qiao Hongya was so excited that he didn't know how to express it. He always thought that he would be alone for the rest of his life and was always jealous of others for having children. But now, he also has a granddaughter. His granddaughter. Liang Zixuan was an amazing granddaughter of his!

The first time he met Liang Zixuan, he felt an indescribable sense of intimacy with her. He never imagined that she was actually his granddaughter.

"Yanyun, was it that time, that time ..." Qiao Hongya wanted to say something, but he hesitated. He felt guilty, then he looked at Luo Yanyun, tears streaming down his face uncontrollably.

Luo Yanyun nodded. "Yes. That time when you and Liang Boqin were both drunk with my father in my house.. I helped Liang Boqin into my brother's room to sleep. When I come back to help you, you... "

[Chapter 203 - The Truth III](#)

Luo Yanyun's father was a piano teacher of Qiao Hongya and Liang Boqin. The Luo Family was famous in the past. If it wasn't for the war ...

This all happened in the past, still, things between her and Qiao Hongya were fresh in her memory. Even though she remembered it now, she still felt that it was only yesterday that it happened.

"After that day, I didn't know what you were thinking. I thought since you were drunk and didn't know what you were doing, so I didn't dare look at you. It was only when you asked someone to give me this necklace and asked me to give you a definite answer that I finally made up my mind."

"No, no!" Qiao Hongya cried and desperately shook his head. "I'm not a drunk person with a messy nature. I've loved you for a long time. From the moment I came to your house and met you, I fell in love with you at first sight, but your family's upbringing is very strict. I've always suppressed my feelings for you and didn't dare to say it."

Those were the times when the mind was backward and was half feudal and half-open.

How could Luo Yanyun's father allow his unmarried daughter to spend all day with an unmarried man? Impossible.

Qiao Hongya cried until his throat became hoarse. "That day, I was indeed drunk, but I wasn't drunk until I knew nothing. I knew... I knew it was you. I borrowed alcohol to build up my courage. My feelings for you are real and unforgettable. In these few decades, I have never forgotten you!"

Luo Yanyun looked at Qiao Hongya with red eyes. She smiled sadly. "I asked someone to bring a letter to you and that I wanted to meet you on the bridge. But I stood there all night and you didn't come."

"I've explained it. I've explained it to you before! Not that I didn't go, I indeed went there! But someone was chasing after me! I'm afraid I'll drag you down with me, so I... Xiao Yun, you have to trust me, I'm telling the truth. I indeed went there."

Luo Yanyun talked to herself as if she didn't hear Qiao Hongya's explanation, "Then, when I found out that I was pregnant, I was very scared at the time. I was afraid that my father would beat me to death and that I would be dipped into pig cages by my clan. However, as my stomach grew bigger and bigger, I could no longer hide it. My father dragged me to the ancestral hall and whipped me hard with the whip. I protected my stomach and endured the abuse and the scorn by the members of my clan."

"I really hated you back then. I hated your heartlessness. I hated your irresponsibility. I hated myself more. That night, I was actually ready ..."

"Xiao Yun!" Qiao Hongya knelt on the ground with a loud thump. He raised his hand and slapped himself, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry ..."

Luo Yanyun forcefully opened her eyes and held back her tears as she took a deep breath. "Just when I thought my father would beat me to death, Liang Boqin rushed out and hugged me, ignoring the obstruction of my family members. In front of my father, in front of all my clan, he said that the child in my womb is his."

"My father went into a rage and hit him fiercely with a whip. My brothers also punched and kicked him, causing him to cough up blood. Yet, he still hugged me tightly, protecting me."

Qiao Hongya knelt on the ground and looked at Luo Yanyun. He cried so hard that he no longer looked human. His body trembled violently.

Qiao Hongya was already old. Han Yuanjun was afraid that he would not be able to take the blow and went up to help him. "Grandpa Qiao, don't be like that. You need to be careful with your body. Although this matter is heart-piercing, it is still a thing of the past, and even if you want to atone for it, it is useless. You are given a chance now, do it better."

Qiao Hongya nodded and pushed Han Yuanjun's hand away. "Jun, don't worry. My body can take it. I want to hear what she wants to say. Once she's done, I will use the rest of my life to take care of her."

Liang Zixuan took a tissue and wiped the tears from Luo Yanyun's face. She also gently advised, "Grandmother, you just finished the operation. Don't push yourself too hard."

"I'm fine." Luo Yanyun gave Liang Zixuan a faint smile and held her hand. Again, she looked at Qiao Hongya. "Then, my father expelled me from the Luo Family. Liang Boqin married me to protect my reputation. When the war started, he told me that he would leave and wanted me to stay in the Liang Family properly. He knew who my daughter's father was, but he didn't care and asked me if I was willing to spend the rest of my life with him if he could come back alive. I am thankful that he saved my grace, thankful for his tolerance of my daughter and me."

"But ..." Luo Yanyun choked, her tears fell like rain. "He left and never came back! I am a widow, but I remember what I promised him. Whether he comes back or not, I will still be his wife. This is my gratitude towards him."

Luo Yanyun suddenly started laughing with a sad face. Her grief and despair had reached their limits. Ever her laughter was the most painful one.

"Ah Ya, I know you've been looking for me. A few years ago, I avoided you because of my guilt for Liang Boqin. But then, I was relieved."

She suddenly looked at Hao Shan with a mocking smile. "You already have a woman on your side, and her daughter even called you her father. Since you already have a wife and your own family, I will not disturb your happy life. The bitter and tiring truth, I will swallow it all myself."

"No! No! You've misunderstood!" Qiao Hongya explained hurriedly. "Xiao Yun, listen to me. I'm not married, and I've never made a family with anyone."

He then pointed to Hao Shan. "She was the wife of a man who rescued me. Her husband was shot several times and before he died, he held my hand, asking me to take care of his wife and children, and when the war was over, I found them and brought them to America. But she's not my wife, and even though I live under the same roof as them, I don't do anything extreme with her!"

"Her daughter was named after me because I was afraid she would be bullied by other children and looked down upon by others.. That is why I accepted her as my adopted child, but she is definitely not my daughter! Xiao Yun, you should know that I will never be with anyone else. Only you!"

[Chapter 204 - The Truth IV](#)

Of course, Luo Yanyun knew about it. If she didn't know, she wouldn't have said what she said today.

She would never do anything that was against her conscience. Just like how, after Liang Boqin died, she was able to clearly seek protection from the Liang Family and live a good life with her daughter.

But she knew that her daughter did not belong to the Liang Family, and although she did not say so explicitly, she knew in her heart that was the reason why she was able to bear the humiliation and brought her daughter away from the Liang Family.

Even after suffering so much and feeling so much wrong, she still didn't go find anyone from the Liang Family. That's just because Luo Yanyun can't pass the obstacles in her heart.

Luo Yanyun held Liang Zixuan's hand and smiled kindly. "Zixuan, your mother doesn't know her family, but you are right now! You are Qiao Hongya's granddaughter, so even though grandmother is gone, you still have a grandfather. You will no longer live in loneliness."

"Grandmother, don't worry." Han Yuanjun held Liang Zixuan's shoulder firmly. "Even without Grandpa Qiao, I won't let anyone bully Xiao Xuan! As long as I'm here, I won't let her be wrong by anyone else."

Luo Yanyun laughed contentedly. "With you by her side, of course I'm relieved. I just want to have one more person to take care of Zixuan in the future."

"Yanyun, don't worry, I'll do it." Qiao Hongya remained on his knees on the ground, expressing his loyalty to her. "I, Qiao Hongya, have never been married or had a child in my life! Now that I have finally found my granddaughter, I will definitely give my best to protect and love her!"

Hao Shan looked at Qiao Hongya and his happy reunion with his family and immediately felt like a bomb had been dropped in her heart. She exploded in a loud voice, "Old Qiao! What do you mean by this? Even though I'm not your wife, I've lived with you for decades, and my daughter has also called you father for decades! Now that you have a granddaughter, you won't admit us as your family?!"

"That's right!" Qiao Biya's eyes turned red with envy. "Back then, if it weren't for my father risking his life to save you, you wouldn't be safe either! What, you decided to turn hostile now? I tell you, it's impossible!"

Qiao Hongya regretted it in his heart. He regretted not being able to stop Hao Shan and brought her family to his house. Because of her, his Yanyun misunderstood him.

If it weren't for them, he and Luo Yanyun would have long ago rid the knot in their hearts.

Qiao Hongya got up from the ground. His legs were numb from kneeling for too long and he almost fell again. Luckily, Han Yuanjun was quick enough and went to support him.

Qiao Hongya turned around and looked at Hao Shan angrily. "It's not that I haven't helped you find a partner in these decades, it's just that you don't want it! I have told you many times that I will not be with you. I have someone in my heart that I will never forget. Even if I die, I will definitely find her! But you refused to listen and insisted on staying in my house."

Qiao Hongya was so angry that his lungs ached. He coughed a few times before calming himself down. "Cough, cough ...Hao Shan, your husband saved my life. I am grateful to him, so I have taken care of you for years. But you can't force me to be with you because of this, can you? I've said it before, if you don't want to get married and want to move out, live alone, I can buy you a big house, and I even let you handle my company, but why are you bothering me?!"

Liang Zixuan lowered her eyes and laughed coldly in her heart.

Why?

Can't Qiao Hongya see that?

What his family was worried about was not Qiao Hongya's love, what they wanted were all his properties.

If not, why did they chase him to the point of causing trouble when they knew he was back? This was because they were afraid that Qiao Hongya would find a woman here and stop dividing assets.

It was as if no one could see through their thoughts!

Hao Shan's face turned red from Qiao Hongya's words. Perhaps it was because she felt guilty, and she tilted her body slightly, looking at her daughter quietly.

When Qiao Biya noticed her gaze, she was also a little flustered. However, when she thought about how others will take the properties she could easily acquire, the energy in her body increased.

She looked wrong and looked at Qiao Hongya as she cried, "Dad, what you said was wrong. Even though my mother isn't your wife, I've been calling you my father for years. We've lived together for years, and we know each other so well. How could we possibly hurt you?"

The more she talked, the more she looked wronged. She even sobbed and looked at Liang Zixuan and Luo Yanyun with eyes full of hatred. "Who are they? How many days have they been with you? Roughly speaking, their thinking isn't easy. If not, why are they coming now instead of coming to find you back then to acknowledge you as their relatives? Isn't it because they wanted your status, wealth, and plans to acquire your properties!"

Liang Zixuan was so angry that she started laughing. She and her grandmother were accused of having ill intentions towards Qiao Hongya when all of those things were what those three women wanted!

Liang Zixuan patted Luo Yanyun's hand, telling her not to get angry. Then, she looked at Qiao Hongya and asked with a non-smiling smile, "Planning to steal family properties, huh? Heh ... I already have some plans with my grandmother."

She glanced at Han Yuanjun and laughed cynically. "I'm engaged to Han Yuanjun and will soon be married to the Han Family. I come from a wealthy family, and I still care about Grandpa Qiao ... Oh, no, I meant, my grandfather's wealth?"

Hearing her call him grandfather, Qiao Hongya felt happy. He quickly explained, "Zixuan, grandfather only has one granddaughter and that is you. Of course, grandfather will hand over all his assets to you. Even if your Han family is rich, grandfather will still not let people wronged you. When the wedding comes, grandfather will provide a generous dowry for you, making sure you get married well."

The way he said it was to invite Luo Yanyun and Liang Zixuan to his family, but they didn't care about that at all.

Liang Zixuan sneered. "Grandfather, there's no need. Since they want your family properties, you can just give all of it to them. Even if I don't have money, I can still marry into the Han Family."

"How can that be?" Qiao Hongya dragged his chair to the edge of the bed.. He said in a serious tone, "I have done my best for that family. If it weren't for them, Xiao Yun wouldn't be so angry until she was admitted to the hospital! Tomorrow, I will buy them a house in America and ask them to move out of my house!"

[Chapter 205 - The Truth V](#)

"Old Qiao!"

"Dad!"

"Grandpa!"

Hao Shan, Qiao Biya, and Qiao Jinjing cried in anxiety.

This family was as chaotic as ants on a hot pan. They couldn't even stand up straight.

"Grandfather, you can't be so heartless!" Qiao Jinjing rushed forward angrily and opened her mouth without restraint, saying, "I have decided to accompany you to the end of your life, and I still want to see you taking your last breath. My devotion to you can be seen by heaven, don't let me down like this!"

Qiao Hongya glared at her. "Are you just looking forward to my death now?"

"Dad, that's not what Jinjing meant!" Qiao Biya pulled Qiao Jinjing aside and glared at her, telling her to shut up. Qiao Biya then smiled, "What she meant is we remember how you took care of our family all this time, and we already treated you as our family. In my heart, you are my father."

Qiao Jinjing quickly nodded. "Yes, that's what I mean. In my heart, you are my grandfather."

Qiao Hongya snorted with a smile that didn't reach his eyes. "You think of yourself as an elite in the United States. You think that just because you grew up in the United States, that automatically makes you an American, superior to others, and look down on our countrymen."

As he spoke, he grabbed his wallet and pulled out his identification card. "And I'm still Chinese! Every year, I'll donate a large amount of money to a domestic charity and run Loving Care Elementary School. Previously, I would have handed this matter to you, and don't think that I didn't know that you had embezzled more than half of that money. That's why I've been doing this by myself in the last two years."

After saying that, Qiao Hongya smiled, shaking his head as he put his ID back in his wallet. "As Chinese, you hate your own country, so you all got green cards and turned yourself into Americans. For people who don't even love their country of origin, how can I hope that you really love me?"

"Dad, so that's what you care about?" Qiao Biya patted her chest as if a burden had been lifted off her shoulders and laughed. "Tomorrow, we will apply for Chinese citizenship. Isn't that just an identity? It's not that big of a deal."

"Exactly." Qiao Jinjing nodded vigorously. "Don't ruin our family relationship just because of a little money. We can change our citizenship back. We don't care."

"En!" A satisfied smile appeared on Qiao Hongya's face. "Since that's the case, then stay here with me, and we can get along."

"Of course." Hao Shan finally sighed in relief. Although Qiao Hongya really liked that old woman, Luo Yanyun, she didn't care. However, since he wanted to stay with them, she didn't believe that Luo Yanyun could bear it.

Sooner or later, Luo Yanyun will be angered to death by them.

Hao Shan had a good plan in mind, but Qiao Hongya wasn't stupid.

He sat upright in his chair, hands on his knees, and solemnly asked Liang Zixuan. "Zixuan, if grandfather lived here and donated all of my wealth to a charity, would you agree?"

Liang Zixuan was a little fox herself and of course, she immediately understood what Qiao Hongya meant by it. It was how she dealt with Wei Guowei.

Liang Zixuan pretended to be confused for a moment and then nodded. "This is a good thing! I don't need your money to help me. I happened to buy a house with lots of rooms, and you and grandmother can live in it. If you feel thankful for those people, it is no problem if you want them to live together with us."

Liang Zixuan paused for a moment, then raised her head to look at Han Yuanjun. "If that's the case, then why don't you let grandfather come to work at Han Group? This way, he'll have money to support himself."

Han Yuanjun smirked while nodding. If he couldn't figure out what his woman was thinking, that he was a fool. "Sure, I can do that. But Grandpa Qiao is a bit old now. If he often asks for leave, I have to cut his salary. I can't let other employees say I'm unbiased."

Qiao Hongya joined hands with Han Yuanjun and his wife. "That's fine. Then I'll hand this matter to you. If possible, let me go to the Han Group to work after the new year."

"I disagree!" Hao Shan was so angry that her face turned red. She said in disbelief, "Old Qiao, you have so much money, yet you want to donate it all? Even if you don't think for yourself, you still have to think of our family of three!"

"Exactly." Qiao Biya snorted contemptuously. "Dad, how old are you to go out and work for someone else? Aren't you embarrassed?! You don't mind, but I'll be embarrassed for you. Don't donate the money. We can still live a few good years together!"

Qiao Hongya pretended to think seriously, then looked at Qiao Biya. "How about this? I will contribute half and give the rest to you. Can you move and live a good life?"

"That's fine too!" Qiao Biya became excited and exclaimed, "As long as you give us money, we will do whatever you want. We don't care who you live with! Since the money is already in our hands, you can choose to die however you want!"

After saying all that, she looked at Hao Shan excitedly.

Hao Shan threw out a cold face.

At this moment, she really wanted to end the mother-daughter relationship with Qiao Biya!

She really wasn't afraid of a god-like opponent, but a pig-like teammate, like Qiao Biya!

Qiao Biya must be retarded!

Qiao Biya: "..."

Qiao Biya saw the expression on Hao Shan's face and realized that she was saying something wrong. She raised her hand and slapped her own face. "Dad, I'm just saying nonsense, don't take it to your heart. I'm too nervous right now, so I'm spewing nonsense."

Qiao Hongya laughed coldly. In fact, how could he not know what kind of people Hao Shan's entire family was?

Previously, he just considered it unimportant, but now it's different. Since he wanted to be with Luo Yanyun, he had to let go of his relationship with this family.

"You don't have to say that anymore. I will buy you a villa in the United States, and you can drive the cars you're driving right now.. I'll leave you a company and manage it on your own."

[Chapter 206 - If You Don't Harden Your Heart, Don't Blame My Grandson's Wife For Not Recognizing You](#)

"That won't do! Just one company. How do you want us to survive? Besides, mom and I are not cut out for doing business. Even though we have honorary managers to help us, we haven't done anything in the company. Grandfather, we can't live without you!" Qiao Jinjing was so anxious that her eyes turned red. She was crying.

Since she was young, even though she did not have a father, her life was better than other children of the same age. She was used to spending money excessively, and one of her clothes was worth tens of thousands. Without a few hundred thousand yuan every month, she would not be able to live.

Qiao Biya's eyes were also red. She almost knelt down towards Qiao Hongya. She kept slapping her face, "Dad, I was wrong. I said the wrong thing. Don't be angry at us."

Qiao Hongya felt tired, so he waved at them, "You guys can leave. I have decided and won't change my mind."

Hao Shan was already old, and it didn't matter if she was shameless or not. She was afraid Qiao Hongya would keep his word, so she ran over from behind and hugged him, kissing him. "Old Qiao, don't do this to me. I've been with you for years, I can't live without you!"

Qiao Hongya was shocked by the sudden throw of confession and reflexively looked up at Luo Yanyun's reaction. Seeing her indifference and not angry expression, he became anxious and immediately pushed Hao Shan away. He even asked Han Yuanjun to help him. "Jun! Jun, hurry, help me pull her away!"

Han Yuanjun restrained himself from laughing out loud. He stood up straight and shouted at the door, "Deng Hui! Dai Tian!"

The next second, the ward door was pushed open. Deng Hui and Dai Tian came in with a big step, "President Han!"

Han Yuanjun raised his hand and pointed at Hao Shan's family in disdain, as if pointing at them would make his hands get dirty. "Throw them out! In the future, they are not allowed to enter the ward even half a step!"

Deng Hui and Dai Tian pulled Hao Shan away from Qiao Hongya in a domineering manner.

Hao Shan seemed to have gone crazy. Her hands and feet were struggling wildly. "Let go of me! Let go of me! Don't touch me, let me -"

Before the last words could be uttered, Deng Hui and Dai Tian had already thrown her out the door.

They didn't give her a face at all, as if they were dragging a mangy dog.

Later, Deng Hui stayed on guard at the door to prevent Hao Shan from rushing in. Meanwhile, Dai Tian entered the room dragging Qiao Biya and Qiao Jinjing each in his arms. Liang Zixuan looked at him with her mouth wide open in shock.

"Do you eat spinach? Very strong!"

Han Yuanjun smiled and patted her head. "Deng Hui and Dai Tian used to be in special forces, so they're really strong."

Liang Zixuan pouted in admiration. "No wonder Wei Guowei was no match for them when he brought five of his men. So they are armies."

Hao Shan's cries and the others could still be heard in the doorway.

After a while, it disappeared completely.

Liang Zixuan didn't care about them. She believed that Deng Hui and Dai Tian had their own way of dealing with that family.

She finally solved the big problem, and now there were only small problems left.

Liang Zixuan looked at Luo Yanyun, then looked at Qiao Hongya and called out sweetly, "Grandfather, grandmother."

Qiao Hongya immediately straightened his back and replied kindly, "Yes!"

Luo Yanyun looked at him and said with a frown, "Don't answer quickly. As they said, you and Zixuan have to take a paternity test. Otherwise, don't say I cheated on you."

"No need!" Qiao Hongya waved his hand. "Xiao Yun, I trust you! Even if we didn't do that test, I could still confirm that Zixuan is my granddaughter!"

Liang Zixuan looked at him in surprise. "How can you be sure?"

Qiao Hongya rubbed his hand and smiled embarrassedly. "The first time I saw you, I felt a very subtle feeling towards you. It was a special intimacy. I can't describe it, but now I understand. It is the blood of a relationship."

Han Yuanjun sneered. "No wonder you stared at my baby with such a gaze. I really want to beat you up at that time."

At this moment, Han Yuanjun's cell phone rang. It's a call from Old Madam Han.

"Jun, bring Zixuan and her grandmother to our house for dinner this weekend." Old Madam Han's voice was especially kind when it was heard from the receiver. She was like a friendly old woman.

The corner of Han Yuanjun's mouth twitched a little. Back then, when he didn't have a girlfriend, the first thing Old Madam Han said was definitely a brat. Then the sound of grinding teeth will follow after. It was far from being as friendly as it was now.

Han Yuanjun briefly described Luo Yanyun's situation, causing Old Madam Han to shout out loud, "Bastard! Why didn't you tell us about what had happened?!"

She paused. "I have a feather duster!"

Then, Old Man Han's voice was heard over the phone. "Didn't you throw away that thing after Jun brought Zixuan home?"

Old Madam Han stomped her foot in grief. "Then go and buy another one! Since this little brat has a wife now, he's getting more and more outrageous! For such a huge matter to happen to his family, he didn't even tell us. I want to break his legs!"

Han Yuanjun: "..."

He wanted a face!

Can't his grandmother give him some faces in front of Liang Zixuan and her family?

Soon, Old Madam Han and Old Man Han arrived at the hospital, even Tian Qihua and Han Qingsheng came.

Old Madam Han sat on the edge of the bed and held Luo Yanyun's hand. She looked worried. "Aiya, when I heard about this from Jun, I was so scared to death. I hurriedly came without changing my clothes."

Luo Yanyun noticed that Old Madam Han was wearing a thick jacket and cotton pajamas. She was a little embarrassed and said, "I'm fine. The operation was very successful. I apologize for making all of you worried."

Old Madam Han then said anxiously, "What happened to that family? Have you dealt with them? Are they going to come and cause trouble again?"

Luo Yanyun pursed her lip and said nothing. Qiao Hongya laughed embarrassedly. "It's fine. I've already drawn a clear line between them. If they still can't see it clearly, I won't leave them even the last penny. I have already done my best in raising them for the past few decades."

"You are soft-hearted!" Old Man Han sat upright on the sofa. He was so angry that even his eyebrows were flying up. "I already told you back then that if you raise them like this, you will only make them become worms. You don't believe me and look at what happened.. These worms have had sharp teeth for so many years. If you don't harden your heart, don't blame my grandson's wife for not recognizing you!"

[Chapter 207 - I Raise Both Hands In Favor Of Her Marriage To Jun](#)

Old Man Han had just finished speaking when the ward door was suddenly pushed open from outside. Han Xiwang stepped in quickly, and when he saw the Han Family and Liang Zixuan's family were there, his gaze immediately fell on Qiao Hongya's face. He asked in surprise, "I heard Cihui say that Liang Zixuan is Uncle Liang's granddaughter. Is that true?"

There were so many people in the room, but they were all quiet. Several pairs of eyes looked at Han Xiwang at the same time without saying anything.

Han Xiwang didn't feel awkward at all. He turned and looked at Old Madam Han. "Mom, is that true?"

When Old Madam Han called Han Yuanjun earlier, Han Cihui happened to be in the Han Residence. After hearing about this, he returned with the excuse that he still had work to do. She didn't expect him to open his mouth and went telling Han Xiwang about this.

Old Madam Han looked at Han Xiwang in disdain. "Why are you everywhere?"

"Aiya, mom, what are you saying? Zixuan is Jun's fiancée, she's going to be my nephew's wife. Can't I take care of her?"

Han Xiwang felt wronged. He said these words as if he liked Liang Zixuan a lot before this.

Liang Zixuan didn't want to bother with it. Not that she didn't respect this elder, but because this elder had caused her too much trouble, and it was clear that he didn't want her to enter the Han Family.

Tian Qihua sneered. "Xiwang, didn't you dislike Liang Zixuan? Where does this concern come from?"

"When did I say I didn't like her?" Han Xiwang ignored his cold and rude attitude towards Liang Zixuan and walked a few steps. He wanted to touch her head like an elder, but Han Yuanjun suddenly stood in front of Liang Zixuan and threw a cold glare at him.

"Jun, what are you doing?" Han Xiwang said unhappily, "I just want to see Zixuan. I like her very much. I already said, no one is worthy of you except her!"

Old Madam Han laughed exaggeratedly. How could she not know that her youngest son could be so shameless?

He even like Liang Zixuan?

If it weren't for them supporting her, who knows how much Liang Zixuan would have been bullied by him!

Perhaps, after being angered, she would no longer dare to enter the Han Family's door.

Tian Qihua was very impatient with Han Xiwang's acts. "Come on, Xiwang, don't pretend. We all know what you're like about Zixuan. Don't think that we don't know. When you heard that she was Uncle Qiao's granddaughter, you knew immediately that she wasn't the poor little girl who had no money or influence anymore. Uncle Qiao's wealth in the United States is much better than the Jiang Family's. You should at least have some face!"

These words did not give Han Xiwang any face at all.

If there were anyone else, they would have left to save themselves from that embarrassment.

But who was Han Xiwang? If one asked about who had the thickest face in the Han Family, there's none thicker than Han Xiwang.

He was so shameless that even ghosts were afraid of him.

Han Xiwang looked at Tian Qihua, confidently saying, "What I did before was a test for Zixuan! She beat Jiang Ning with her abilities, so she passed my test. Now, I raise both hands in favor of her marriage to Jun. If anyone dares to say no, I will be the first to defend her."

"You can drop your act!" Old Madam Han really felt that Han Xiwang had thrown the Han Family's face away, so she lifted her leg and kicked his shin. "You have no right to speak here."

Han Xiwang was neither angry nor felt wronged. He looked at Old Madam Han with a smile, then turned to Liang Zixuan. "Zixuan, if you have problems in the future, find uncle. I will support you!"

Liang Zixuan was speechless. She also didn't want to cause trouble. After all, Han Xiwang was still Han Yuanjun's uncle, so she had to be polite to him.

"Thank you, uncle."

Seeing that Liang Zixuan still respected him, Han Xiwang was very happy. He turned to find a seat, but after looking around and not seeing a single empty chair, he still refused to leave. He stood by the wall, wanting to hear what Qiao Hongya would do to Liang Zixuan, his granddaughter.

"Qingsheng, I still have three companies and a studio in the United States. As for the studio, I will ask someone to help me and send all the advanced equipment to the country. Only the three companies are a little troublesome, and I want to choose which one to give to Hao Shan as compensation for her old age, but the other two..."

He paused and raised an eyebrow, "I'm old now and have to take care of Yanyun. Once Zixuan and Jun get married, they'll probably soon give me a great-grandchild. I'm afraid I don't have much energy to manage the company anymore. Don't you always run the Han Family industry in the United States? How about you help me take a look? Should I sell the other two companies or ask someone to take over? Or can you take over the task yourself and treat them as industrial companies of the Han Family?"

Han Xiwang cursed in his heart and he almost cursed out loud.

He knew Qiao Hongya's companies.

It had a market capitalization of several hundred million!

How much money was that?!

Judging from Qiao Hongya's words, if he didn't want to sell it, would he give it to Han Qingsheng for free?

Then, what the f*ck was he, Han Xiwang?

Han Xiwang looked at Han Qingsheng nervously, waiting for his answer.

Han Qingsheng thought about it seriously, then turned to look at Liang Zixuan for a moment. Finally, he slowly said, "Uncle Qiao, your companies run pretty well, and they're all elite companies. It would be a pity to just sell it like that."

"If Uncle Qiao trusts me, you can move both companies to Zixuan's name, and you also don't have to hand it over to my Han Family either. Since she is my daughter-in-law, I will definitely take care of both companies for her. For a period of time, if Uncle Qiao needs the money, you can tell me. I can transfer a portion of the funds from the Han Family to your companies first, and if there are no problems with the operation, you can return the money."

Han Xiwang was surprised and happy. He was very satisfied with his brother's idea. "Right! My brother is right! Since the companies are under Zixuan's name, there's no difference if the Han Family manages it. Uncle Qiao, don't worry. If my brother is unable to work, I can help you take care of those two companies!"

Everyone: "..."

Han Xiwang's words truly threw away all the faces the Han Family had to the gutter.

Old Man Han gritted his teeth in anger. "Xiwang, shut up! Han Group is about to close down under your hands, and you still have the nerve to help others manage the company?"

[Chapter 208 - Why Did I Have To Take It Over And Save It](#)

Han Xiwang shrank his neck and blushed at Old Man Han's words. "Why can't I? Didn't I manage my own company pretty well?"

Han Yuanjun turned around with a smile that wasn't a smile. "Uncle, I don't need you to worry about this. Even though my father can't handle it, my brothers are still in the United States. He can help manage those two companies for Xiao Xuan."

Han Xiwang was so angry that he almost exploded. He came here in his business, did they really think he was here to see that old grandmother Luo Yanyun?

He didn't have the leisure to do so!

Wasn't he just here to get something out of it? To get a share of the spoils!

In the end, it was as if he was not someone from the Han Family and was excluded.

Han Yuanjun even brought out his elder brothers.

Did they look down on him that much?

Han Xiwang was angry, but he did not dare to flare up. He still had to persuade Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan. "Jun, Zixuan, we're one family, there's no need to be so clear about each other, right?"

Han Yuanjun nodded. "That is true. However, among Grandpa Qiao's two companies, one of them was in the entertainment company. Uncle, as the former President of Han Group, you should not intervene in this matter. If you really can manage this entertainment company, then why did I have to take it over and save it?"

Han Yuanjun said those words with a smile that didn't reach his eyes. Each word poked Han Xiwang's heart, causing him to nearly kneel down in pain.

Can't you always stop talking about that?

Han Xiwang felt wronged!

Qiao Hongya did not know who Han Xiwang was, so he ignored his words and said to Han Qingsheng, "Since Qingsheng said so, I will transfer the two companies immediately to Zixuan. She is still young and doesn't know a lot about the upside-down of company management, so Qingsheng, you have to take on more responsibility and help her more."

"Of course." Han Qingsheng looked at Liang Zixuan with satisfaction. "Zixuan doesn't have to do anything now. As long as she can marry Jun peacefully, I will handle everything for her. After marriage, she can give us a chubby baby and live a comfortable life. Leave this matter of the company to me, I guarantee that the company will get enough money for your family to spend until the next generation."

Upon hearing this, Liang Zixuan sweetly said, "Thank you, uncle."

"Uncle?" Han Qingsheng immediately put on his unhappy face and looked at her seriously. "It's time for you to call me dad."

"Yes, yes!" Old Madam Han was so happy that she clapped her hands loudly. "Zixuan, it's time for you to change the way you address your parents-in-law."

Liang Zixuan blushed in embarrassment as she buried her face on Han Yuanjun's chest in embarrassment.

Han Yuanjun hugged her and took this opportunity to tease her. "Look, she's embarrassed."

"Hahaha ..."

The people from the Han Family roared with laughter.

Liang Zixuan pouted. She felt that it was not her style to be a coward.

She came out of Han Yuanjun's arms, slightly raised her chin, and said with quite an imposing manner, "Dad."

When Han Qingsheng heard it, he was so happy that he grinned, "En!"

Tian Qihua was so jealous. She took out the credit card she had prepared a long time ago from the bag and waved it in front of Liang Zixuan. "I've been preparing it for you for a long time. I always wanted to give it to you, but you and Jun are too busy to go home. I will wait for you to call me mom first and then I will give it to you."

Liang Zixuan wasn't greedy for that credit card. She had never used the credit card that Han Yuanjun had given her. To her, this kind of money was basically useless.

However, it was clear from Tian Qihua's words that she was just teasing her, wanting to hear Liang Zixuan calling her 'mom.'

Liang Zixuan chuckled and snatched the card from Tian Qihua's hand. She called softly, "Mom!"

Tian Qihua let out a very loud "Aiya" as if she was trying to compete with Han Qingsheng. Then, she held Liang Zixuan's face and kissed her cheek lovingly, "My daughter-in-law is so good!"

Han Xiwang was so angry that after he went home, he flipped the table and pulled Han Cihui's ear. "I tell you, when you marry a wife in the future, you must marry a woman who is richer than Liang Zixuan and has a stronger backer. You can't lose to Han Yuanjun!"

Han Cihui covered his ears and shouted in pain, "When Third Brother brought sister-in-law home, she had nothing! Dad, don't bully other people too much."

Han Xiwang was so angry that he picked up his feather duster and chased after him. "You stinky brat, you dare talk back to me!"

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After so many days, the matter had finally come to an end.

Hao Shan wanted to cause trouble, but she couldn't even meet Qiao Hongya face to face. There was nowhere for her to use her strength.

Qiao Biya thought, no matter what, Qiao Hongya left them a big villa, and the company also was given to them. Even though they couldn't manage to take everything, they still had a lot of money, so she advised Hao Shan, "Mom, let's go back to the United States and take over the company first. If dad is angry and doesn't even give us that company, then we will really be at the end of the road."

Hao Shan felt that Qiao Biya's words made sense. They should first know the immediate benefits in their hands before considering further.

The three women did not stay for too long before returning to the United States.

Han Qingsheng initially planned to return to the United States after the New Year, but since he was going to take over Qiao Hongya's two companies, he had a lot of work to manage, so he left for the United States to take over the two companies first and returned home on the New Year.

As soon as they got home, Liang Zixuan collapsed on the bed, exhausted. She didn't even want to move.

Han Yuanjun sat beside her and massaged her hands and feet.

Liang Zixuan sighed comfortably. "After all these years, grandmother finally has a happy ending."

Han Yuanjun placed Liang Zixuan's feet on his lap and massaged them skillfully with his hands. Hearing Liang Zixuan's words, he smiled lightly and said, "Don't think too much about it. From what I can see, grandmother just wants to reveal your identity to force Hao Shan and her family to leave. She did not want to continue the relationship with Grandpa Qiao."

"Is that so?" Liang Zixuan pursed her lip in regret. She raised her hand and patted her calf weakly. "It really hurts here."

Han Yuanjun glanced at her and massaged her calf gently.

Liang Zixuan took the pillow from the side and hugged it, saying softly, "The two companies, no matter how much money they earn, I will give it to my grandfather, to avoid the desires and distractions of Hao Shan's family. I may be CEO by name, but that's not what I wanted. Moreover, I have a brother. When we really have to divide the family property, we have to share it with him."

Han Yuanjun didn't mind and smiled lovingly, "Whatever you say is fine with me."

Liang Zixuan felt like she was the boss at home. She chuckled and rubbed her toes against Han Yuanjun's chest naughtily. "Then, can you sleep on the sofa tonight?"

Han Yuanjun's heart skipped a beat as he was hooked by her. He grabbed her feet and tickled her, making Liang Zixuan burst into laughter. "Stop! I'm ticklish!"

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow and continued tickling her feet. "I'm sleeping on the sofa?"

[Chapter 209 - Is Director Zhu Chasing You](#)

"No, no, ha, ha. Stop! Ha, ha..." Liang Zixuan wanted to retract her feet, but she couldn't. She could only blink her watery eyes and beg Han Yuanjun, "Sleep on the bed! I'll let you sleep on the bed!"

Han Yuanjun smiled and pulled the cover over them.

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At the end of the year, every company would host dinners of all sizes.

Han Group Media was no exception, and every department meeting was held in full swing.

The top echelon of the company will hold a Gala, inviting shareholders, managers, and above.

Zhu Sheng was also invited.

Each person invited can bring their family or spouse. Some of those who were unmarried will choose subordinates who were able to go with them.

Zhu Sheng had always brought Shi Tianjian in the past, but he's in a bit of a dilemma this year.

Liang Zixuan was in a relationship with Han Yuanjun, but their relationship was not announced in public. Not many people in the company knew about it, so Zhu Sheng felt that Han Yuanjun would not let her attend this high-level party as his relative.

After weighing the pros and cons, he decided to fawn over Han Yuanjun. This year, he would bring Liang Zixuan along in the name of the department.

Liang Zixuan was called to the office by Zhu Sheng alone and she was told about this. When she walked out of Zhu Sheng's office, she was stopped by Shi Tianjian.

"Liang Zixuan, is Director Zhu going to bring you to the company's Gala this year?" With an ashen face, Shi Tianjian questioned Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan was slightly taken aback. She had a nagging feeling that Shi Tianjian had been full of hostility towards her since some time ago.

But where did this hostility come from?

Liang Zixuan leaned against a nearby wall. Her eyes were like scanners as they sized up Shi Tianjian from top to bottom.

Shi Tianjian felt very uncomfortable under Liang Zixuan's gaze. Her lips trembled as she asked, "Y...You... Why do you look at me like that?"

"Sister Tianjian," Liang Zixuan tilted her head and asked, "Have I ever offended you before? Why do I think you are so hostile to me now?"

"No!" Shi Tianjian was stubborn and refused to admit it even though she was beaten to death. She argued, "I just want to tell you, at the end of the year, those who are invited always bring family members or others. If Director Zhu ... He...He wants to bring you, so...Do you guys perhaps..."

"Is there something wrong with us?" Liang Zixuan feigned ignorance and purposely didn't understand what Shi Tianjian meant.

Shi Tianjian was anxious and bit her lip hard. She lowered her voice and asked, "Is Director Zhu interested in you? Is he chasing after you?"

"Puff ..." Liang Zixuan laughed out loud while holding the wall with both her hands. She was laughing non-stop.

Shi Tianjian was so upset that she stomped her foot and hit Liang Zixuan with her hand. "What are you laughing at?! Tell me, is it true or not?"

Liang Zixuan was wondering why Shi Tianjian looked for trouble with her for no reason since Shi Tianjian wasn't that kind of person.

So it turned out that this woman liked Zhu Sheng, but she didn't dare say it out loud. Shi Tianjian's face was getting redder as if she could get angry at any moment.

Liang Zixuan wiped the tears from her eyes and patted Shi Tianjian's shoulder. "Sister Tianjian, since you like him, you should tell him. If you don't, how can he know that you like him?"

Shi Tianjian was so scared that everyone would hear about it, so she immediately raised her hand to cover Liang Zixuan's mouth. She looked to the side with a lingering fear in her heart, and after seeing that no one was paying attention to them, she sighed with relief. "Keep your voice down, and don't let others hear you. "

Liang Zixuan opened the bag, took out the invitation card from inside, and placed it in Shi Tianjian's hand. "I feel better if you go with Director Zhu. I won't bother you guys."

Shi Tianjian looked at the red and gold invitation card in her hand and felt a little hopeless. It seemed that Zhu Sheng really liked Liang Zixuan.

If not, why did he take Liang Zixuan with him this year? He always took Shi Tianjian to this Gala.

Shi Tianjian sighed and dejectedly returned the invitation to Liang Zixuan. "Forget it, Director Zhu wants you to go. Why would you give it to me?!"

"It's fine." Liang Zixuan smiled indifferently. "I can go too. Have you forgotten about my relationship with Qin Yu? Someone will send it to me later. You can go with Director Zhu on behalf of the department."

"Really?" Shi Tianjian was very excited and quickly stuffed the invitation card into her bag. Just as she was about to walk to her desk, she suddenly stopped and looked at Liang Zixuan. "Tell me the truth, is Director Zhu chasing you? Or ... Are you two already together?"

"Nope." Liang Zixuan shook her head innocently. "Director Zhu just took care of me because he saw I have a good relationship with Qin Yu. Don't worry, he's not interested in me."

"Cough, cough ..." Behind them, a man interrupted their conversation with a light cough.

Liang Zixuan and Shi Tianjian looked in the same direction and saw Yao Xiu walking with invitation cards in his hand.

"Special Assistant Yao." They greeted Yao Xiu together politely.

Yao Xiu glanced at Shi Tianjian, then handed the invitation to Liang Zixuan casually. "The President said that since Liang Zixuan has contributed a lot to Qin Yu's success, this year he made an exception and invited her to join the company Gala under her name."

Liang Zixuan accepted the invitation with both hands. She thanked Yao Xiu first, then proudly showed the invitation in front of Shi Tianjian. "What did I say? I was telling the truth, right?"

Shi Tianjian smiled as she hugged Liang Zixuan lovingly and said, "Yes, yes. Your foresight is like that of a God. Then I'll thank you."

Liang Zixuan put the invitation card in her bag. Just as she took two steps forward, Yao Xiu suddenly followed her. She stopped and looked at him in surprise, "Is there something else?"

"Yes." Yao Xiu looked at the work area next door and pulled Liang Zixuan to a place where no one was around. He then issued another invitation card and gave her a silly smile.

Liang Zixuan was confused for a moment, unable to react.

"Didn't you already give me one? What are you giving me again?"

"Haha ..." Yao Xiu looked like a fool. He looked at Liang Zixuan and laughed, making her feel embarrassed.

Liang Zixuan felt her head hurt. "Special Assistant Yao, if there's anything you want to say, just say it. Why are you smiling at me like that? Laughing until my hair stands up straight."

Only then did Yao Xiu stammer out. "Uhm, so we can bring our families. But you know, I...I don't have a girlfriend yet."

Liang Zixuan crossed her arms over her chest, looked at Yao Xiu casually, and smiled, waiting to see what he would say.

Yao Xiu touched his nose in embarrassment and licked his lips before continuing, "About Zeng Zhelan, I don't think she's ever attended such a high-class party before, so ...I...I guess I want to take her with me so she can see the world?"

"Puff ..." Liang Zixuan laughed out loud again, "So you like Zhelan?"

Yao Xiu quickly shook his head. "No, I don't!"

[Chapter 210 - He Likes Me, Then Why Didn't He Tell Me Himself](#)

He was in a hurry, anxious to deny it, and even said no.

Did Yao Xiu really think that Liang Zixuan didn't understand anything just because she was a twenty-year-old girl?

She then teased him intentionally, "Really?"

Yao Xiu looked to the side with disbelief, then shrank his neck like an ostrich. "It's not true. I... I just think she's pretty cute. Moreover, if she follows you, I'll also have more chances to meet her from time to time, so ... Hee hee ..."

Yao Xiu handed the invitation to Liang Zixuan and said in a sincere tone, "President Wife, considering that I have done my best to help you take care of the President, can you help me?"

Yao Xiu, who could suppress the imposing manner of others wherever he went, actually begged Liang Zixuan humbly for Zeng Zhelan's sake.

Liang Zixuan looked at Yao Xiu with a serious expression. She snatched the invitation card from his hand and walked away. "Alright, I'll help you. Go back and wait for the news."

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"What? Yao Xiu likes me?" Zeng Zhelan looked at the invitation card in Liang Zixuan's hand and felt like she was going crazy. "Are you for real? He likes me, then why didn't he tell me himself!"

Liang Zixuan placed the invitation card solemnly in Zeng Zhelan's hand. "He's afraid you'll turn him down, so he asked me to bring this matter to you first. If you have a little bit of good feelings for him, when the time comes, he will know. After that, you two can confess to each other. I'm here to help him spout some nonsense."

"Tch ...I really can't tell that he's actually very cowardly."

Zeng Zhelan casually placed the invitation on the table and continued her work.

Liang Zixuan sat next to her, placing her chin on her hand while looking at Zeng Zhelan teasingly. "Are you going or not?"

"I ..."

Zeng Zhelan gritted her teeth in anger. She really felt that Yao Xiu was not a man. He didn't even dare to tell her in person, he even sent Liang Zixuan to help him. She cast a sidelong glance at the invitation card on the table and felt a little unwilling.

After taking a deep breath, Zeng Zhelan angrily said, "Go, go! I heard that the people who go to the company's Gala would receive red packets, they even offered big draw prizes. I can go there by taxi, what's wrong with that?"

Liang Zixuan will not let her off easily. She winked and asked with a smile, "So if you go, you'll agree to be his girlfriend. For the sake of a small advantage, are you going to sell yourself?"

"I ..." Zeng Zhelan pouted sadly and turned to face Liang Zixuan. She was a little desperate, "Why do you think Yao Xiu isn't like President Han? He doesn't understand a thing about a woman's heart. Does he think he can connect with me using this invitation? Huh! I will go, but I didn't say that I would be his girlfriend."

"You!" Liang Zixuan poked Zeng Zhelan's forehead with her finger. "Keep continuing being like this. Yao Xiu is a coward. If he is afraid of you then, you won't even have time to cry."

Zeng Zhelan was a stubborn woman, but she still decided to join the company's Gala.

Han Group Media was an entertainment company and within the company, there were many famous stars. Those first-tier beauties were all on the invitation list, and no matter if it was reputation or skill, they were all as famous as those celebrities who walked on the red carpet during the opening ceremony of some movie festival.

In order to take care of Zeng Zhelan, Liang Zixuan told Han Yuanjun that she and Zeng Zhelan would go with Zhu Sheng.

Han Yuanjun couldn't refuse her and he had no choice but to agree.

On the Gala day, at 4 p.m, Zhu Sheng went to the company parking lot along with Shi Tianjian, Liang Zixuan, and Zeng Zhelan.

When managers from other departments saw it, they couldn't help but laugh. "Director Zhu, you're really great at this. You can actually bring three beauties to join the Gala."

Another person joined in the commotion. "Yeah, there's another one on the left and right. Director Zhu, I don't happen to have anyone with me, why don't you give one of them to me?"

Zhu Sheng was rarely acting this way. His comments had always been good and he had never bought any musician with him. Hearing this, Zhu Sheng grinned and then arrogantly said, "I'll give you one, do you dare to take it?"

When the manager heard this, he immediately smiled and walked closer. Without saying anything else, he grabbed Liang Zixuan's hand. "Why not? I want her!"

No matter how you listened to it, it sounded like a group of people going to a nightclub to pick a woman.

Liang Zixuan stepped towards Zeng Zhelan, trying to distance herself from the manager.

"Aiya, she's so feisty." The manager was from the Artists Department and his subordinates were also well-known celebrities. Those celebrities who couldn't make a name on the circle were all waiting in line to climb on his bed.

"Liang Zixuan, you are so beautiful. As a musician under Director Zhu, I'm so sorry about your looks. How about I turn you into a great star?"

Liang Zixuan happened to see Han Yuanjun walking out of the elevator. She really hated this kind of manager. With his resources, he was able to take advantage of the unrecognized female celebrity. He was so disgusting.

Liang Zixuan lifted her lips and smiled. "I also want to act in a movie, but I didn't get a chance to do it under Director Zhu. If Manager Ma is willing to recruit me, I'll be happy."

"Alright!" Manager Ma was so happy that his body trembled three times. He reached out to grab Liang Zixuan's hand and said with a vulgar smile, "Then you can call me Brother Ma. I'll call you tomorrow and transfer you to our department."

"I call you Brother Ma, do you dare to agree?!" A man's deep voice was suddenly heard behind Manager Ma.

"Puff...Puff..." Zeng Zhelan tried her best to control her laughter. She definitely would suffer internal injuries, but she didn't dare laugh in front of so many big shots. She can only hold it.

Manager Ma turned around impatiently. "Why do I want you to call me that?! You're so old-"

When Manager Ma saw the person behind him, he suddenly froze. He was so scared that his legs went soft and he directly kneeled down. "Mother!"

Han Yuanjun cast a cold glare at him, and his lips twitched. "Why are you calling me mother? I can't give birth to a son like you!"

"Puff ..." Liang Zixuan couldn't help but laugh. When Zeng Zhelan saw that Liang Zixuan couldn't hold back anymore, she laughed out loud without holding back. "Hahahaha..."

Even Yao Xiu couldn't hold it anymore.. He started laughing rudely while standing behind Han Yuanjun.