

## Beauty 21

### [Chapter 21 - Why Would It Not Look Good On You](#)

What did he mean?

What else did he mean?!

Couldn't this girl see that he was actually chasing her?

Han Yuanjun had never chased a girl before, hence it was natural for him to be unaware of the tricks and flirting.

In his opinion, women love clothes, bags, expensive cosmetics, and so on. So that's what exactly he did.

However, when he saw Liang Zixuan's anger, his heart was not at ease.

But who was Han Yuanjun? Even though he wasn't confident, he still had to pretend that he had won.

He raised his eyebrow, stood up, and took the bags from the staff, then said with a serious expression, "Since you're wearing all these clothes, you can't possibly let anyone else wear the clothes you've been wearing, right?"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Did he look down on her?

But why should he despise her?

Even if Liang Zixuan had tried these clothes on, if he looked down on her, he wouldn't buy them.

Liang Zixuan scratched her head in distress, but when she was about to speak, Han Yuanjun said again, "Didn't you move out of the Wei Family? You didn't bring any luggage. Don't you need to change your clothes?"

Only then did Liang Zixuan remember that she had not changed her clothes for two days.

At first glance, she thought that Han Yuanjun was taking her for granted. However, after careful consideration, his concern for her could be seen in every word of his. This caused her to feel both fear and unease.

Liang Zixuan bit her lip and whispered, "But I can't afford to wear such expensive clothes like these."

Han Yuanjun smiled indifferently. He was just about to say that he would give it to her for free, but then he thought about it. How can a woman with her character accept something from him?

He helped her, and she continued to thank him politely.

And now, if he just gave her these clothes, she definitely wouldn't take them.

Han Yuanjun then said in a serious tone. "As CEO of Han Group Media, I feel that you are very capable of writing lyrics and composing a song. Within a short period, you will undoubtedly make your name."

Liang Zixuan looked at him in surprise. She never thought Han Yuanjun knew about this.

Then, what else did he not know?

Han Yuanjun hit Liang Zixuan's butt lightly with bags in his hand. "Let's go. I'll tell you as we walk."

Liang Zixuan followed him out of the store in a daze.

"Since you are currently unknown, I have decided to sign a contract with you, so you should go to Han Group Media and work on your passion wholeheartedly. These things can be considered my initial investment in you, but you are not allowed to leave the company when you become famous. You will be signing a 20 year's contract with me."

Liang Zixuan did not really think Han Yuanjun was so optimistic about her.

A twenty-year contract.

Wasn't this equivalent to tying her up with him?

Furthermore, everyone was eager to enter Han Group Media. Even if they had an outstanding appearance and background, they would not be easily accepted. And without doing anything, she was able to sign a contract with Han Group Media for twenty years with ease.

This was the first time Liang Zixuan had heard that Han Yuanjun had personally scouted someone.

She reluctantly accepted his offer. "Alright, I'll refund the money you used to pay for these clothes today when I become famous."

Han Yuanjun pursed his lips happily. He was very proud of his thoughts. Not only he persuaded the little girl, but he also tied her up with him and wanted to see how she could fly away from his grip.

He was going to turn her into someone who was on the same side as him!

He cast a sidelong glance at Liang Zixuan and nodded. "Alright."

Whatever she said will go how it was.

Liang Zixuan suddenly thought back at Han Yuanjun's expression when she was trying the clothes. She immediately frowned, "But would these look good on me?"

Han Yuanjun looked at her in surprise. "Why are you asking this question? Why would it not look good on you?"

It was not because he was arrogant, but when Liang Zixuan wore these clothes and stood there, she instantly killed all the female celebrities in the blink of an eye. She had a body and a face that no other woman had.

Of course, the woman he was interested in would look good no matter what she wore. How could his eyes be so bad?

Liang Zixuan looked at him. "It's you! I just saw you frowning, and it's clear that I didn't look good!"

Han Yuanjun laughed. He slid all of the bags from his right hand into his left hand and put his right hand on her shoulder. They both walked like a couple.

"I'll help you separate the clothes after you return to the hospital. There are some that you can wear when you go out, but there are others that you can only wear when you see me."

Liang Zixuan looked at him blankly.

What did he mean by that?

Could it be that they will meet each other more often in the future?

Although she had agreed to enter Han Group Media, Han Yuanjun was the CEO, and she was just a simple musician, so they shouldn't have a chance to meet, right?

As both of them walked out of the shopping mall, Liang Zixuan noticed all the women around her were looking at her enviously. She looked at Han Yuanjun and immediately realized that they were so close to each other that their bodies almost touched.

She immediately moved away out of reflex. Who knew that his hand had a tight grip, and instead of moving away, he was pulling her closer to him.

Liang Zixuan's expression soon darkened. She gritted her teeth and said, "Young Master Han, please behave!"

Han Yuanjun lifted the bag in his left hand and said with a wronged expression. "It's heavy. How many do you want me to carry?"

What the hell?!

When it came to the Han Yuanjun, Liang Zixuan believed she would lose all of her brain cells.

She felt that Han Yuanjun, raised to be a noble, probably had an interest in her because he had never met a girl with such a pitiful background.

Maybe after two days, he will be tired and grow bored. Then she can live her life happily after that.

Thinking of it this way, Liang Zixuan felt more confident and didn't care what Han Yuanjun did to her.

When they arrived at the music store, the guitar was already repaired. Liang Zixuan paid for it herself and then followed Han Yuanjun back to the car with a guitar in her hand.

Han Yuanjun, on the other hand, didn't say much.

Sometimes, if he forces her too hard, the results will simply be unproductive.

Furthermore, Liang Zixuan could afford to repair the guitar.

As soon as she got into the car, she received a call from the nursing home's director.

The middle-aged man on the phone told her with a troubled expression, "Zixuan, your father took all that money back and said that he would never give your grandmother a penny again, so your grandmother must be kicked out tonight. I'm so sorry, but can you come and pick her up?"

Liang Zixuan hung up the phone, and her eyes were full of hatred. She was so angry until her face turned stiff, but she still politely said to Han Yuanjun, "Young Master Han, I have to trouble you to help me again. Can you send me to the Golden Age Nursing Home?"

Han Yuanjun looked at her and guessed what had happened. He stared at her intensely and drove the car toward the Golden Age Nursing Home.

Wei Guowei was seeking for trouble. Even after what had happened, he still didn't know the meaning of stopping. He even dared to interrupt his date with his woman.

Did Wei Guowei think Han Yuanjun would let him go easily?

## [Chapter 22 - You Can Call Me Xiao Han](#)

The car stopped in front of the Golden Age Nursing Home.

Liang Zixuan unbuckled her seat belt and noticed that Han Yuanjun was also doing the same thing as her. It looked like he wanted to follow her.

Liang Zixuan put the guitar in the back seat and looked at Han Yuanjun without going out.

Seeing her gaze, he then asked hesitantly, "Aren't we going inside?"

Liang Zixuan looked at him seriously. "Young Master Han, you have helped me a lot. I am very grateful to you, but now I will bring my grandmother home. This is my family's problem. I'm going alone."

What's the point of him following her?

Han Yuanjun bit his left cheek and saw that the little girl didn't intend to let him go in with her.

It was as if picking up her grandmother was a small matter for her, so he didn't need to follow her.

This little girl was too independent and too persistent. Even if he didn't help her with the matters that happened today, she believed that she would be able to solve them on her own.

Fearing that Liang Zixuan would push him away and avoid him, Han Yuanjun stared at her for a moment and nodded, "Alright then, I will wait for you here."

Liang Zixuan politely thanked him, got out of the car, and went inside.

Han Yuanjun looked at her figure through the car window. Under the moonlight, she looked small and thin, but she gave off a strong feeling. It was such a strength that could withstand the wind and the rain, which greatly moved Han Yuanjun's heart.

At this point, he wanted to push open the car door, run upstairs and hug her, and whisper into her ear, "Girl, you don't need to be strong. I'll be there for you, blocking the future storms."

Thinking about this, he laughed softly and took out his phone only after he confirmed Liang Zixuan had entered the nursing home and disappeared from his sight.

At this time, Yao Xiu had just sent Su Zhengxiang home and was a little drunk. Standing in the night wind, he suddenly received a call from Han Yuanjun.

He was stunned for a moment, then immediately picked up the phone and put it to his ear. Even though Han Yuanjun was not by his side, he remained attentive and addressed him respectfully as "President Han."

Han Yuanjun lightly tapped his finger on the steering wheel and said to him, "Go and check Yuan Now and create trouble for Wei Guowei. Don't make it too obvious."

Yao Xiu clearly knew Han Yuanjun was helping Liang Zixuan take care of Wei Guowei, but he didn't understand why Han Yuanjun needed to go as far as creating trouble.

Borrowing the power of alcohol, he boldly asked, "President Han, can't you just instantly crush Yuan Now to death? What's the point of stabbing him with a knife without pain or itching?"

Han Yuanjun's face immediately darkened as he gritted his teeth and cursed, "Are you that stupid?! If I crush Wei Guowei to death, how will I have a chance to help Liang Zixuan in the future?"

Yao Xiu was so shocked that he couldn't say a word. Although Han Yuanjun had never tried to seduce a girl before, his methods were not inferior to anyone.

Once he met Liang Zixuan, he automatically activated his ability to seduce her.

Awesome!

Han Yuanjun suddenly realized that he had to explain everything to Yao Xiu. He wrote down the amount of his (Yao Xiu) salary he would deduct later in his heart.

He then said calmly, "Hurry up and go."

Yao Xiu immediately nodded, "Alright, alright, I'll go now. President Han, you can do it!"

????

Liang Zixuan entered the nursing home and immediately saw Luo Yanyun sitting alone on a bench in the corridor with her bags on the floor.

Liang Zixuan's heart suddenly was in pain as she remembered how her grandmother had died in her previous life and how she hadn't even seen her for the last time. Tears flowed from her eyes without warning, and her lips trembled as she screamed hoarsely, "Grandmother."

Luo Yanyun slowly turned her head. When she saw Liang Zixuan, her eyes also became damp. Her hands helplessly gripped the corners of her clothes. Her wrinkled face was stricken with grief over her granddaughter.

Before she could say anything, Liang Zixuan ran up and hugged her.

"Grandmother, I miss you so much!"

Connecting the memories of her past life with this, Liang Zixuan hadn't seen her grandmother for a whole ten years.

She had thought that Luo Yanyun would become her eternal regret. However, she hadn't expected that her grandmother would be safely in her arms in this life. Suddenly, a hundred emotions filled her heart, and she couldn't help but burst into tears while hugging her grandmother.

Luo Yanyun felt more guilty once she saw Liang Zixuan crying.

She thought Liang Zixuan was crying because she was kicked out of the nursing home, and her granddaughter could no longer take care of her.

Luo Yanyun raised her wrinkled hand and patted Liang Zixuan's back gently, comforting her at the same time. "Zixuan, don't cry, be good. I can live on my own, so don't worry."

"Grandmother!" Liang Zixuan looked up and pouted before saying coquettishly, "Grandmother, what are you talking about?"

"Even if Wei Guowei didn't want to take care of you, I still plan to take you out to stay with me. Although I'm not ready right now, as long as you don't mind, I believe I can make you live a better life."

Luo Yanyun was stunned. She didn't quite understand what Liang Zixuan meant. She frowned as she asked, "Then, are we going back to the Wei Family? Will Jiang Huifang accept us?"

Liang Zixuan stood up. With one hand, she took Luo Yanyun's bags on the floor while her other hand held Luo Yanyun's arm tightly. Slowly, both of them walked out. "I have moved out of the Wei Family and will never return there again!"

Moved out from the Wei Family?

Thinking of all the bullying Liang Zixuan endured over the years in the Wei Family, Luo Yanyun felt remorseful, "Xuan, did the people from the Wei Family bully you again? Did Wei Guowei hit you again?"

Liang Zixuan was always happy in front of her and didn't want her to worry.

Hearing this, Liang Zixuan smiled and shook her head. "Grandmother, rest assured. From today onwards, no one will bully me. It's already considered not bad that I don't bully them."

"Haha ..." Seeing her confident expression, Luo Yanyun finally smiled. "You brat."

As they exited the nursing home, Liang Zixuan saw Han Yuanjun proudly standing outside the car. When his deep eyes met hers, he smiled and walked towards her with quick steps.

Luo Yanyun, on the other hand, didn't move at all. Han Yuanjun took the bags from Liang Zixuan's hand and held them.

Luo Yanyun was shocked to see a handsome, graceful, and reserved man doing a gentle thing for her granddaughter. She asked a question. "This is ...?"

Liang Zixuan didn't know how to introduce Han Yuanjun to her grandmother. She was afraid that if she said something, her grandmother would misunderstand it.

Unexpectedly, Han Yuanjun wasn't shy at all. He smiled and said, "Grandmother, you can call me Xiao Han."

"X-Xiao Han?" Luo Yanyun looked at Han Yuanjun, then at Liang Zixuan.. Seeing the awkward expression on her face, she immediately understood something. She nodded and asked, "Are you Xuan's boyfriend?"

### [Chapter 23 - I've Never Had A Girlfriend](#)

'Boyfriend?'

'Grandmother, I like you.'

Han Yuanjun smiled contentedly and did not argue. Of course, he accepted that identity.

Liang Zixuan pulled Luo Yanyun's hand, her face red to her ears, and she then whispered, "Grandma, no, he... He's my future boss. I'm afraid he felt sorry for me, which is why he helped me. Grandmother, please don't misunderstand."

Luo Yanyun looked at her and then looked at Han Yuanjun. This young man was quite handsome, and he treated her granddaughter very well. Luo Yanyun smiled without saying a word.

The smile was like that of a family elder admiring her grandson-in-law.

Han Yuanjun didn't feel the slightest bit ashamed. Instead, he puffed up his chest and let his grandmother see enough.

"Um ... let's hurry up and leave. It's already late." Liang Zixuan had no choice but to urge the two of them to leave. Standing at the nursing home entrance, her grandmother and the man in front of her looked at each other with satisfied smiles.

How awkward!

Han Yuanjun took a step forward and walked out first. He opened the trunk and put the bags inside. Then he walked to the back seat and opened the door for them.

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Luo Yanyun gave Liang Zixuan a nudge. "Xuan, what are you waiting for? Get in the car."

Liang Zixuan sighed and let Luo Yanyun get into the car first before she followed from behind. As she entered, she saw Han Yuanjun placed his palm on the top of the car door to prevent her head from hitting the door.

Deng Hui and Dai Tian have done the same today.

However, when Han Yuanjun did it, it felt different.

It added a little tenderness and love to her.

Liang Zixuan felt a strange electricity surge in her heart, making her heartache. She didn't know why because right now, she suddenly felt like wanted to cry.

This was Han Yuanjun, the CEO of Han Group Media, a man who holds most of the entertainment circle in his hands.

She never thought he had a gentle side to him.

While Liang Zixuan was lost in her mind, Luo Yanyun started chatting with Han Yuanjun, who drove the car.

"Xiao Han, how old are you?"

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan from the rearview mirror and pursed his lip, "Thirty, this year."

Liang Zixuan was just twenty years old, and he was thirty. He was ten years older than her. Would his grandmother think he was too old?

Of course, he heard Luo Yanyun say in surprise, "You're already thirty!"

It's over.

His grandmother despised him.

Han Yuanjun immediately felt bitter. Age was the only thing he couldn't change. What can he do?

He didn't want to be thirty either!

For the first time in his life, he wanted to crawl out of his mother's womb a few years later.

After losing his goodwill points here, he decided to add them back from elsewhere.

He cleared his throat and said seriously, "But grandmother, I've never had a girlfriend."

Luo Yanyun looked at him with a strange expression.

She came from an older generation, and her definition of a man was twenty-five or twenty-six. Han Yuanjun, on the other hand, was already thirty, and he told her he had never had a girlfriend?

Luo Yanyun pursed her lips and thought in her heart, 'Could it be that Xiao Han is mentally ill? Or there may be a physiological problem?'

How could a great man like him not have a woman?

"Hmm ..." The more Luo Yanyun thought about it, the more she felt that she was right. There must be something wrong with this man.

Even though Han Yuanjun was driving in the front, he could still feel the disdainful eyes of his grandmother from behind.

He glanced at Luo Yanyun in the rearview mirror, and his heart was beating fast. Did he say something wrong?

Fortunately, Liang Zixuan had come back to her senses. She held Luo Yanyun's arm and said, "Grandmother, we have to stay in the hospital tonight. Tomorrow, I will go out and find a house."

Han Yuanjun immediately wanted to get a good impression in front of Luo Yanyun, so he said, "Let me help you find it. I have a friend who is a real estate agent."

Friend?



Liang Zixuan scoffed in her heart. His friends would recommend either villas or upscale residential buildings. Plus, she didn't want to buy a house. She just wanted to rent a house, so she didn't need to bother this man anymore.

"Young Master Han." Her attitude was quite polite, "I can handle trivial things like this on my own. Plus, I can't afford to rent the house recommended by your friends."

She deliberately emphasized the word 'rent'.

Han Yuanjun felt a pang in his heart. He wanted to say that he had many houses, why can't she pick one?

However, he already had a plan in mind. He let out a faint smile and didn't insist at this time.

When they arrived at the hospital, Han Yuanjun carried the clothes he had bought for Liang Zixuan in his left hand and his grandmother's belongings in his right. He looked like the right boyfriend and insisted on accompanying Liang Zixuan and his grandmother back to the ward.

Liang Zixuan still had her guitar. Knowing that she could not hold anything alone, she nodded in agreement.

When Han Yuanjun arrived at the ward, he took all of the clothes out of the bag and carefully arranged them. Finally, he called her. "You can wear these when you're out normally."

He patted the other piles. "You can only wear these when you meet me alone."

She thought he was just kidding, but she didn't think he was serious.

Liang Zixuan could see at a glance that the clothes she could wear to meet him in person had her shoulders or back exposed and the clothes she could wear when going out all covered her body.

Han Yuanjun looked out the window and stood up. "It's already late. You and grandmother should have some rest."

Liang Zixuan didn't want to keep him any longer. "Alright."

Han Yuanjun said goodbye to Luo Yanyun politely. Then, he turned and looked at Liang Zixuan. "You don't intend to send me off?"

Liang Zixuan looked at him blankly.

Who told her to rest just now?

When they reached the elevator, Liang Zixuan stopped. "Young Master Han, in order to work at Han Group Media, I think we should go through the right procedure. I want to get an interview."

Han Yuanjun was a little surprised. He didn't think she would say it.

If anyone else, they would fly into the air happily when he gave the green light, but the woman in front of him didn't seem to want any special attention.

He stepped closer and whispered, "Why?"

Liang Zixuan instinctively took a step back, created the distance between him and her, and said with a smile. "Because I believe in my strength, even if I don't pass your test, I am confident that I can enter the Han Group Media as long as I don't give up."

Han Yuanjun narrowed his eyes when he saw her confident and relaxed face. It was as if there was a very bright light shining from her body that caught his eye. No matter how he looked at her, he couldn't tear his gaze away.

Not that he wanted to.

Seeing that Liang Zixuan purposely distanced herself from him, Han Yuanjun pursed his lips and suddenly reached out to pull her into his arms.

#### [Chapter 24 - A Wild Horse Free From Control](#)

Liang Zixuan was afraid that Luo Yanyun would hear something, so she gritted her teeth and did not dare to make a sound. Struggling, she whispered, "Young Master Han, what are you doing? Release me!"

Han Yuanjun brought her closer to him. His nose was filled with a faint fragrance coming out of her body. Not a rich perfume fragrance, but the uniqueness of the young girl's body. It was faint and very fragrant.

He lowered his head and sniffed her neck, suddenly feeling very satisfied in his heart. This was the first time in thirty years he felt safe with a woman. It's as if he had the whole world in his hands whenever he was with her.

Somehow, his voice turned hoarse as he whispered into Liang Zixuan's ear. "Zixuan, you really don't need to be so strong."

Why can't she?

In her previous life, she was not strong, which was why she suffered such a tragedy. In this life, she must be strong enough to protect the people she wanted to protect.

Han Yuanjun's words made Liang Zixuan more convinced that this man was just pitying her. All he did for her now was because of sympathy.

However, it was laughable that a man like him would also have time for sympathy.

Liang Zixuan stopped thrashing and smiled softly in his arms. "Young Master Han, there are many pitiful people in the world. You can be sorry for others, but I don't need them."

Sympathy?

Did she see his kindness to her as sympathy?

This damn girl! Han Yuanjun's expression immediately darkened. Then, without saying anything else, he grabbed her leg and went to the elevator.

Liang Zixuan hung on his body like a koala, so embarrassed that her face turned red. "Han Yuanjun, what are you doing? Put me down!"

Han Yuanjun ignored her protest, nor he let her down. As soon as the elevator door closed, he pressed her against the wall.

Liang Zixuan raised her head in surprise, her red lips slightly parted. Just as she was about to speak, she was stopped by a kiss from him.

"Ugh ..."

Why did this man always kiss her whenever there was something wrong?

Her breathing was unstable and her heart was beating fast. Just when she almost lost her breath, Han Yuanjun finally let her go.

His eyes seemed to have a fireball burning in them. His lips were stuck close to her lips and as if he was punishing her, he bit her rosy lips hard. "Do you still think I'm sympathizing with you?"

Liang Zixuan frowned in pain. She felt as if her lips were being bitten open, and blood was flowing out.

Liang Zixuan wanted to push him away, but she couldn't. She could only sigh. Instinctively, she stuck out her tongue to lick the wound, but instead, she licked his lips.

Her head hurt.

"Young Master Han, I really didn't think there was anything special about me. Besides, we only knew each other for two days, yet you ..." She couldn't finish her sentences.

Han Yuanjun's expression changed for the better. He smiled as he understood, "You pushed me away because we don't know each other well? If we know each other well, you won't push me away?"

Her head hurt from his words playing. She just didn't want to have anything to do with him, yet she couldn't provoke this man.

Facing Han Yuanjun, Liang Zixuan didn't know how to explain it. It seemed like every time she faced a situation like this, she would be stupid and just nodded her head like a hen pecking rice. "That's it."

Han Yuanjun gave her a light kiss on the lips. "Alright, I'll give you time to understand me. I will definitely make you understand me more thoroughly and in greater depth."

This was clearly a very common sentence, but it had a special warmth when it came from Han Yuanjun's mouth.

This time, even Liang Zixuan's neck turned red. She pushed him away uncomfortably. "Hurry and leave. I don't feel at ease leaving my grandmother alone."

Han Yuanjun chuckled slightly. As he turned around, he realized that he had forgotten to press the floor button when he brought her inside.

He pressed a button to open the door, and the elevator door slowly opened before their eyes. He lightly patted Liang Zixuan's face, "You can go back now."

Finally escaping the clutches of the shameless and overbearing King, Liang Zixuan did not hesitate even for a moment. She ran out of the elevator with a whoosh, as if ghosts were chasing her. She also didn't look back at Han Yuanjun.

????

Wei Xiaoqing, who was sitting on the sofa in the Wei Family Villa, fell asleep while her head kept nodding. Suddenly, her head felt heavy. She immediately woke up and looked around her, thinking that something had happened. She then looked towards the door. "Is it Liang Zixuan?"

Wei Guowei and Jiang Huifang, who were sitting opposite her, were awakened by her voice. They both looked towards the door, thinking that Liang Zixuan had returned.

Housekeeper Yu stood next to her and awkwardly rubbed her nose. "Miss, she's not coming back, you all fell asleep while waiting."

"She's not coming back?" Wei Xiaoqing was no longer calm. She looked at the wall clock. It's eleven o'clock.

Even now, their families were still not asleep. They were waiting for Liang Zixuan to come back and beg for their forgiveness while wagging her tail.

In the end, she wasn't back!

Wei Xiaoqing had a bad hunch. She anxiously said to Wei Guowei. "Dad, can you call the director of the nursing home and ask if he had told Liang Zixuan that her grandmother was kicked out?"

Wei Guowei pressed his eyebrows, took his phone out of his pocket and dialed the number. It only took a few seconds for the call to pick up. From the lazy voice of the other party, it could be seen that he was already asleep.

Wei Guowei asked calmly, "Principal Huang, did you call Liang Zixuan?"

Principal Huang was confused. "I did. She had taken her grandmother away. Why? Did something happen?"

She had taken that old woman away?

Wei Guowei's expression changed to be more unsightly. He didn't want to argue with Principal Huang anymore, so he hung up the phone after a few words.

Wei Xiaoqing almost cried out loud. "She just took her grandmother away like that? Won't she come back and beg for us to take care of her grandmother?"

Jiang Huifang's face turned black and blue. She frowned and snorted disdainfully. "She's not coming back to beg for us? Is she trying to raise her grandmother on her own?"

Luo Yanyun was Liang Zixuan's deadliest bargain chip they had threatened. They never imagined that she would be able to take her away.

With this, Liang Zixuan was no longer under their control. She was like a wild horse free from their control. Naturally, this made the people of the Wei Family feel very threatened.

Wei Xiaoqing actually cried and ran to hold Wei Guowei's hand, saying anxiously and fearfully, "Dad, what should we do now? If Liang Zixuan tells other people that I faked singing, then I'm really done!"

Now her path into the film industry was blocked, if her fake singing was exposed, Wei Xiaoqing couldn't continue to remain in the entertainment circle anymore.

Wei Guowei frowned and said while gritting his teeth, "She is really brave! I don't believe that she will survive after she leaves this house! She hasn't even graduated from university yet, so it will be hard for her to find a job!"

### [Chapter 25 - He Even Found A Way To Force Her To Live Next To Him](#)

"Guowei, Liang Zixuan only knows how to do makeup. Why don't you tell the studio and HR people not to hire her?"

If she could not find a job in the district, Jiang Huifang believed that Liang Zixuan would come to them and begged for their help.

Her salary was too low. Now because the rent was expensive, she can't even afford to raise herself, let alone take care of Luo Yanyun.

When the time came, she had to go back and ask for their forgiveness.

Hearing that, Wei Guowei immediately nodded in agreement. "Ok, I'll go and meet them tomorrow morning. I still have some contact in this area."

When he saw his beloved daughter crying so much, he immediately helped her wiping the tears. "Xiaoqing, don't cry. Daddy will definitely help you. Daddy will find another director for you. Even if I have to spend a lot of money, I will still find a way to make you become a female lead in a movie. You don't have to worry about Liang Zixuan. Daddy definitely won't let her live!"

See, this was what a father said to his daughter.

The difference in these treatments was remarkable.

Wei Xiaoqing, on the other hand, did not appreciate it at all. She just wanted to act in Su Zhengxiang's movie. Although Su Zhengxiang was only a second-tier domestic director, his movies were mostly focused on the youth.

That's right for her age. As long as she acted in Su Zhengxiang's movie, she will attract many student fans.

This was something she yearned for in her dreams. Being looked at with envy and even adoration by the other students, there was no need to mention how pleased she was with herself.

In her heart, she blamed Wei Guowei for not being willing to spend five hundred million to compete with Han Yuanjun. But she couldn't show it since she needed to rely on her father, so she replied, "Alright, I understand. Thank you, daddy."

Wei Guowei thought that Wei Xiaoqing was scared, so he didn't pay attention to her attitude. He touched her head and gently said, "Alright, hurry up and go to sleep."

????

Meanwhile, in another place, there's someone who couldn't fall asleep at all. That night, Han Yuanjun, who never lost sleep, really lost sleep because of Liang Zixuan.

The next morning, Yao Xiu stood in the President's office and looked at the bruises under Han Yuanjun's eyes. He suddenly felt very nervous.

After reporting the affair for today, when he saw Han Yuanjun didn't say anything or make any move. Yao Xiu sighed with relief in his heart.

Just as he was about to leave, he called out to him, "Wait a minute."

Yao Xiu's steps froze, and his heart was beating fast. He turned around stiffly and smiled, "President, is there anything else?"

"Liang Zixuan will be looking for a house today. Call Manager Fang and let him find a way to rent the house on the left of my apartment in Le Reve to her."

Le Reve?

How powerful his move was! He even found a way to make Liang Zixuan live next to him. If there were others, Han Yuanjun surely wouldn't do that, and even when they asked for his help, he wouldn't even pay a glance at them. But when it came to Liang Zixuan, he even found a way to force her to live next to him.

Yao Xiu laughed.

He knew about the apartment. Top-level with two households. They all belong to Han Yuanjun.

Could it be that Han Yuanjun planned to let Liang Zixuan, who was staying on the left, move to his house?

Yao Xiu imagined how Han Yuanjun would trick Liang Zixuan into sleeping with him. Pfft, how Han Yuanjun was going to deceive her, he wouldn't know, but he can imagine his expression when the time comes.

Han Yuanjun closed his eyes and asked in a lowered voice. "Did you hear me?"

Yao Xiu was so scared until he was trembling. He immediately came back to his senses and nodded, "Yes. I'll do it right away!"

????

Liang Zixuan got up early and bought breakfast from the hospital's cafeteria for Luo Yanyun. After seeing her grandmother eating breakfast with her own eyes, she packed her things and went out looking for a house.

Housing prices in Imperial City were high, and renting a house was certainly not cheap.

If she and Luo Yanyun live alone, they need at least a house with two bedrooms. It was much better if the house was close to markets and hospitals, which will make it easier for Luo Yanyun to buy groceries and do some checkups.

Many houses met her demand, but none were cheap, and she had to pay rent half a year in advance and a deposit.

Liang Zixuan touched her handbag, feeling helpless. Ten thousand yuan was not enough to pay half a year's rent.

She went out all morning, visiting all the houses in the area, but still couldn't find a place she could rent.

Just when she felt disheartened, she suddenly received a call from an unfamiliar person.

"Hello, is this Liang Zixuan?"

Liang Zixuan looked at the unknown number on her phone confusedly and subconsciously nodded, "Yes, I am. Can I ask who you are?"

"Oh, I'm Manager Fang from Le Reve. We happen to have a house that meets your demands. Do you have time to come with me to take a look?"

After she hung up the phone in shock, she rushed to the Le Reve area mentioned by Manager Fang.

Liang Zixuan's left eyelid twitched uncontrollably as she stood inside the luxurious house. Ignoring the fact that the house was so expensive, just the fact that the house was on the top level made her feel like she was dreaming.

She pressed her twitching eyelids and didn't know whether to laugh or cry when she asked Manager Fang, "Are you sure this house meets my demand?"

Manager Fang replied seriously, "Of course, aren't you looking for a house near the market and the hospital? If you go out of the district, you'll find the market by walking down one street. There's a big supermarket on the right, and the hospital is only a 20 minutes walk from here by foot."

It's perfect.

However ...

Liang Zixuan smiled shyly. "But I can't afford to rent this nice house."

She couldn't even afford to rent a simple house, let alone this fancy house.

Manager Fang glanced at her expression and laughed. "You're in luck! This apartment belongs to a friend of our boss. His friends are always abroad, and this apartment is always abandoned. However, he has to spend several thousand dollars a month to clean it and take care of it. The person feels it is such a waste if he leaves this apartment empty."

Seeing Liang Zixuan nodded, he continued, "So, he wants to rent this apartment, but as you can see, the furniture are quite expensive, he's afraid the people who live here would ruin it, so he didn't want to rent to the husband, wife, and children family. He said it would be best to rent to a woman, even if there is a female relative with her. As long as you clean the house for him every day, it would be enough."

Liang Zixuan also thought that was justified. If no one lived in such a house, it would be a waste of money.

As a result, the owner chose a single woman with a female relative who likes cleaning and could take care of the house very well.. Not only could Liang Zixuan save her money, but she also could live in a nice and comfortable house.

### [Chapter 26 - A Whole New Respect](#)

Seeing that Liang Zixuan didn't say anything, Manager Fang took out the key from his bag and put it in her hand. "I've given you the key; you are welcome to move in whenever you want."

What?

Liang Zixuan flusteredly looked at Manager Fang. "W-What about the rent?"

Manager Fang interrupted her. "The rent is only two thousand yuan a month. You don't need to pay for the deposit; you just need to pay the rent every month."

A monthly payment without a deposit?

Liang Zixuan felt as if a rock hit her, and her head was smashed into a pulp. She felt something was wrong, but she couldn't figure out what was going on at the moment.

Liang Zixuan was about to say something, but Manager Fang immediately took out a piece of paper and put it in her hand. "This is the owner's Alipay account and his number. You can transfer money to this account every month."

"I ..."

Manager Fang was afraid that she would ask too many questions, so he pretended to look at the watch on his wrist. Without waiting for Liang Zixuan to finish, he walked to the door. "I have a big client to meet, so I'll leave first."

Liang Zixuan helplessly watched Manager Fang run out of the house. She blinked in surprise. What big client was he in such a hurry for?

Looking at the keys and paper slip, she still felt like she was dreaming. The highest level and luxurious house with only two thousand yuan a month without paying for the deposit.

It was as if all the paths had been opened for her and her luck was that good to the point of exploding.

Liang Zixuan kept the key. On the way back to the hospital, she added the owner's number on her WeChat as a friend. She didn't think the other party would immediately approve her request.

Liang Zixuan sent the message politely. "Hi, I'm Liang Zixuan. I rented your house in Le Reve. I heard you rented it for two thousand yuan a month?"

The other party immediately replied, "Yes."

Earlier, Liang Zixuan was still worried. She was afraid that Manager Fang might have misheard something. But now, after seeing the homeowner say the same thing, she immediately calmed down.



Then she transferred two thousand yuan to Alipay.

She thought for a moment, then added, "Don't worry, I live with my grandmother. We both love to clean. I'll definitely help you clean the house and won't damage the furniture."

Han Yuanjun read the message on his phone. He seemed to see Liang Zixuan's bashful expression from the words and couldn't refrain himself from smiling. He typed many words on the screen with his fingers and frowned.

He then placed his phone on the desk and pressed the button on the interphone on his desk.

Soon, Yao Xiu was standing in front of him.

Han Yuanjun looked to be in a good mood. He tapped the desk with his finger. "Go find the Music Director Zhu Sheng and ask him to call Liang Zixuan. Ask her to come for an interview."

"Zhu Sheng?" Yao Xiu was shocked and opened his mouth wide. Seeing Han Yuanjun's frowning face, he then laughed awkwardly, "President Han, Director Zhu is only going to interview serious musicians. If it is for ordinary musicians, he will not show himself."

Han Yuanjun's cold gaze fell on Yao Xiu's face, "You said that Liang Zixuan is an ordinary musician?"

"Huh?" Yao Xiu jumped in surprise and immediately waved his hand. "No, no! I didn't mean that. What I mean is if it's an unknown musician, they will be ignored by Director Zhu. Won't that delay Liang Zixuan from entering Han Group Media?"

Han Yuanjun narrowed his eyes, "Go tell Zhu Sheng that Liang Zixuan is here to interview as a songwriter. If she passes, the company will give her a separate studio to complete her work. She will not be an ordinary employee."

Han Yuanjun then paused for a moment before continuing, "This matter is on your behalf, don't mention my name. She wants to use a formal way to enter Han Group Media, not the backdoor."

Yao Xiu had a whole new respect for Liang Zixuan. She had the backing of a big boss like Han Yuanjun, and with just one sentence, she could easily enter the Han Group Media.

Now that she wanted to use her experience and entered formally, Yao Xiu secretly prayed for her in his heart.

Across the entertainment circle, who didn't know that Zhu Sheng was a stern and arrogant person? Even famous musicians will find it difficult to pass his test, let alone the unknown Liang Zixuan.

She was really brave!

Yao Xiu could already imagine the scene where Liang Zixuan went head to head with Zhu Sheng and cried in Han Yuanjun's arms, begging for consolation.

"Achoo!" Liang Zixuan sneezed and rubbed her nose. She felt a cold wind blow behind her as if someone was talking badly about her.

At this moment, she was supporting Luo Yanyun as they stood in an elevator in Le Reve's building.

Luo Yanyun raised her head to look at her granddaughter intently. "What's wrong?" Did you catch a cold? Didn't I remind you not to sleep on the couch last night?"

"I'm fine, grandmother." Liang Zixuan smiled and said, "Grandma, this house is pretty nice. It suits us very well."

Luo Yanyun didn't think much about it. How good could a two thousand yuan rental house be? But she had no heart to let Liang Zixuan suffer. She smiled and said, "It's fine as long as I can live here with you. I don't have much request, as long as it's convenient for you."

Stepping out of the elevator, Liang Zixuan took out the key and opened the door. When Luo Yanyun saw the luxurious house, her mouth opened wide in surprise.

She stood at the door, not daring to enter. She quickly grabbed Liang Zixuan's hand and asked, "Zixuan, are you sure the rent is only two thousand yuan?"

"Of course."

Luo Yanyun felt as if she were being struck by lightning, both inside and out. She felt as if she were in a dream. She swallowed. "Two thousand... Really?"

Liang Zixuan nodded. "Yes!"

Luo Yanyun almost fainted as she hurriedly held Liang Zixuan's hand, feeling completely stunned. "Are housing prices that cheap now? A luxurious house like this is only worth two thousand yuan per month?"

Liang Zixuan understood Luo Yanyun's emotions very well. Even she found it hard to believe.

She helped Luo Yanyun walk inside and explained the landlord's situation to her. Only then did Luo Yanyun understand that there was a reason why this house was cheap.

They didn't have much stuff to start with, so Liang Zixuan finished packing within 30 minutes. At that moment, she suddenly received a call from Zhu Sheng.

Zhu Sheng's voice was neither cold nor warm. "I'm sorry, may I know if I am speaking to Liang Zixuan?"

Liang Zixuan had received too many calls today, so she didn't know who the caller was. She could only reply politely. "Yes, I am Liang Zixuan. May I ask who this is?"

"I'm Zhu Sheng, Music Director of Han Group Media."

Zhu Sheng was one of the top musicians in entertainment circles. He became famous from the early period, and he had many singers under him. So many people wanted to ask him to write a song, but they basically couldn't.

He was an existence like a god.

Liang Zixuan didn't expect Zhu Sheng would call her personally. She was moved and smiled, "Hello, Director Zhu"

Zhu Sheng's voice came over the phone, "Are you free this afternoon?"

Liang Zixuan immediately nodded. "Yes, I am."

"Please come to Han Group Media for a timely interview. If you miss this interview, I will not see you again!" With that, he hung up the phone.

Liang Zixuan was still in a daze while holding the phone.. Although it had been a long time since she had heard that Zhu Sheng was a bit arrogant, she could still hear the contempt in his voice because of his harsh demeanor.

### [Chapter 27 - When You First Started Playing Music, Weren't You The Same As Me](#)

From the bottom of her heart, she knew that she didn't even enter Zhu Sheng's eyes.

With this understanding, Liang Zixuan did not dare to be negligent and look at the time on her phone. It's 12:15 and there are still 45 minutes left.

She and her grandmother had not yet eaten lunch, and Liang Zixuan had only had a few sips of porridge for breakfast. But now, it looked like she didn't have time for lunch.

Liang Zixuan packed her things and brought her guitar. After exchanging words with Luo Yanyun, she rushed out the door.

Han Group Media was not too far from Le Reve and when Liang Zixuan took the subway, it was exactly 12:50 p.m.

She walked into Han Group Media and politely said to the receptionist at the front desk. "Hello, my name is Liang Zixuan. I have an appointment with the Music Director, Zhu Sheng. I'm here for an interview."

The receptionist glanced at her, picked up the internal phone on the table, and dialed. After getting confirmation from the people inside, she said, "Please take the elevator to the 18th floor. Someone will pick you up."

Liang Zixuan thanked her politely and went up to the 18th floor. When the elevator door opened, she saw a beautiful woman standing in front of the elevator door.

The woman was Zhu Sheng's secretary, her name was Shi Tianjian. Zhu Sheng told her to come here to pick up Liang Zixuan.

Now that she saw that Liang Zixuan wasn't even wearing makeup and wearing casual clothes, her expression naturally didn't look good. "Follow me."

Shi Tianjian wouldn't tell Liang Zixuan that Zhu Sheng really appreciated the appearance the most. While most people who make music didn't care about looks, Zhu Sheng was not like that.

The music industry and the fashion industry were intertwined. Zhu Sheng always hated people who looked simple, like a student who never graduated from school.

Moreover, Han Group Media was the largest, most famous entertainment company in the country. They didn't have the time or energy to nurture new people.

Liang Zixuan followed behind Shi Tianjian with a stunned expression while holding the guitar. She didn't understand why the woman in front of her would treat her like that by just looking at her appearance.

Liang Zixuan sat in the conference room and waited for five minutes before Zhu Sheng walked in wearing a well-ironed shirt.

As Shi Tianjian expected, Zhu Sheng immediately frowned when he saw Liang Zixuan. The expression on his face was very ugly.

Liang Zixuan stood up and bowed politely towards him. "Director Zhu."

After sitting down, he said coldly, "I think you've heard of Han Group Media before. You don't need me to spread the glory of our company to you, I believe you've heard my name too. If you haven't, you can stand up and leave now."

Zhu Sheng, a famous musician in China, was the idol of many people who played music.

He was someone with this kind of attitude?

No matter how much hope Liang Zixuan had before this, it all went down with how Zhu Sheng's attitude towards her. She knew he would never accept her.

Liang Zixuan smirked and chuckled. "Of course I've heard Director Zhu's name before. There were times when your name pushed me to keep moving forward in my musical dreams."

"But I didn't think that the idol, the one who I looked up to in my musical path, would be a person with a character like this. I just arrived and I didn't even say a word, yet you looked down on me from the bottom of your heart. So, I want to ask, what is it? Are you looking down on me or my music that you look down on?"

Zhu Sheng's face sank. He would never have thought that people he had never heard of would actually dare to mock him in front of him!

To say that his character was bad?

Zhu Sheng looked at Liang Zixuan's face and laughed mockingly, "Don't tell me you don't know how to put on makeup when you go out? This was the most basic form of courtesy for me! How can someone like you, who doesn't even know how to be polite, make good music?"

So this was it!

Now Liang Zixuan knew why Shi Tianjian looked down on her the moment she walked out of the elevator. This turned out to be because she was not wearing makeup.

However, Liang Zixuan didn't want to explain. After all, no one wants to hear something unimportant. She raised an eyebrow and smiled, "Director Zhu hasn't even heard my music before, how do you know that the music I make is not good? Is it just because I don't wear makeup? Who says that someone who looks like a bump doesn't know how to make music?"

Her eyes became sharper, and the words she said became colder. "I know Director Zhu wasn't born into a musical family and when you first started playing music, weren't you the same as me?"

Zhu Sheng's chest tightened from Liang Zixuan's words. Naturally, he started from scratch and had no prominent background. To be honest, he had faced a lot of difficulties back then and it was not easy for him to get to this point now.

He felt like he'd lost a lot of faces in front of this girl.

Zhu Sheng asked with a frown, "Then what song did you write?"

All the songs that Liang Zixuan wrote before had been snatched by Wei Xiaoqing. If she told him that she wrote the songs, Zhu Sheng would definitely not believe her.

Not only will she not get good results, she will also make Zhu Sheng look down on her.

Liang Zixuan thought about it and said, "The previous achievements do not represent my current level. I'm good at writing love songs. Love songs can also have a depressing style, but if Director Zhu is willing to give me a chance, you can decide on the variety. I will write a new song for you on the spot in half an hour."

It was not because she was arrogant, but because the popularity Wei Xiaoqing had in her previous life was because of the songs she wrote.

There were a lot of songs that went viral. It's no exaggeration to say that the songs she wrote in those ten years attracted at least B-rated singers.

Of course, according to the time taken, these were all problems later on.

For now, none of those songs have come out.

Hearing Liang Zixuan's words, Zhu Sheng scoffed. "What an arrogant girl."

Writing a new song in half an hour. Which musician dared to say that she could write a new song in half an hour? Even he, Zhu Sheng, can't do it!

Zhu Sheng felt that Liang Zixuan was telling a fantasy story to him!

He opened the laptop that Shi Tianjian had previously prepared, clicked the photo, and rotated the screen to face Liang Zixuan. He pointed to a photo on the screen and said, "Don't blame me for not giving you a chance. This is a startup the company wants to promote."

The person in the photo was Qin Yu, who was currently in her second year at the Film Academy. She was just twenty years old, Han Yuanjun's niece and her father was also a shareholder in Han Group Media.

Zhu Sheng had just received news this morning that Han Yuanjun meant to let Qin Yu act in Su Zhengxiang's film 'Girl Of The Rose'. He also planned to release her first music album in the same period, which would be a good time to strike while it's still hot

### [Chapter 28 - Look At Whose Woman She Is](#)

After receiving this task, Zhu Sheng suffered a headache for a while because he knew that the people under him were good at playing pop, rock and roll music, and they were also good at playing classics.

Qin Yu had to take a pure campus teenager appearance in the film, so Zhu Sheng immediately ran out of ideas.

When Liang Zixuan saw the photo, she almost laughed. "Qin Yu!"

Did Zhu Sheng just open the back door for her?

In a previous life, Liang Zixuan's voice was shattered and she was locked in a villa in the suburbs. Wei Xiaoqing acted in 'Girl Of The Rose' and the song sung in the film was written by Liang Zixuan.

At that time, in order to curry favor from Han Group Media, Wei Xiaoqing deliberately gave this song to them, so Qin Yu had sung it. Eventually, the film became popular, and even Qin Yu had relied on this song to quickly become famous in the music industry.

This was heaven-defying!

Liang Zixuan actually didn't think Zhu Sheng would be a pious helper!

Seeing the excitement on her face, Zhu Sheng became confused. Although Qin Yu was contracted to be an artist under Han Group Media, she never made a single appearance in film or television series, nor did she release a single song.

The question was, how did Liang Zixuan know her?

Zhu Sheng frowned. "Do you know her?"

Liang Zixuan held back her laughter and pretended to shake her head. "I don't know her, but that's not the problem. The point is, I will write a song for her in half an hour."

She opened her bag, took out a pen and a music book, and quickly began writing the lyrics.

Zhu Sheng sat in his chair and looked at Liang Zixuan's quick writing and snorted in his heart. 'What good song can you write in half an hour? Are you joking?'

He glanced at Liang Zixuan several times before pulling his gaze back.

It was impossible for someone as godly as him to produce the song, let alone a fledgling girl like her.

He wouldn't believe it even if he was beaten to death!

He even thought arrogantly that if Liang Zixuan could write a complete song in half an hour, then he would eat shit, live.

Hehe ...

But even though Zhu Sheng didn't like Liang Zixuan, he couldn't help but be curious.

He had wanted to open up the computer to look at the documents or take a look at his new work, but his eyes couldn't help but glance in her direction.

Fifteen minutes passed and Zhu Sheng finally couldn't resist his curiosity. He stood up and walked behind her.

He lowered his head and looked down at the notes in her music book. The lyric in the music book caused his eyes to lightened up as if he had discovered a new continent!

Immediately, he turned around and ran out of the conference room like a gust of wind.

????

"President Han! President Han!"

Yao Xiu ran to the CEO's office with a sweaty head. He was so happy that his eyes shone as he looked at Han Yuanjun, who was working at his desk.

Han Yuanjun looked up and saw his happy expression. He immediately understood what was going on and put down the pen in his hand. He smiled and calmly asked, "How is it?"

"Just like you said, she is too outstanding!" Yao Xiu was so excited that he forgot to maintain his calmness in front of Han Yuanjun. He was like a duck that had been injected with stimulants, cackling non-stop.

"When Liang Zixuan first arrived, not to mention Director Zhu, even his secretary looked down on her and gave her a disdainful look." Yao Xiu couldn't help but laugh out loud. How could he not be excited when he saw Zhu Sheng being slapped in the face for the first time in his life?

"He was provoked by Liang Zixuan's promise to write a song for half an hour. At that time, Zhu Sheng could not believe it. He said even he, himself, could not write a complete song in such a short period of time. Of course, he did not believe that she could do it."

Seeing Yao Xiu's radiant expression, Han Yuanjun knew that the situation was definitely evolving in a better direction. Still, he couldn't help but want to hear what Yao Xiu had to say.

Everything about Liang Zixuan, he would love to hear it.

"Just 15 minutes had passed and Zhu Sheng couldn't take it anymore. He walked behind Liang Zixuan and his eyes were already shining. He immediately called Qin Yu, forced her to skip lessons, and even told her over the phone that he had discovered a hard-earned talent for the first time in his 50 years. Tsk tsk, this rating is very high!"

'Look at whose woman she is.' Han Yuanjun thought proudly in his heart. How can the woman he likes be so bad?

As soon as Yao Xiu finished with his joy, he realized that he had lost his composure in front of Han Yuanjun. He quickly stood up straight and silently glancing at Han Yuanjun's face. Seeing that there was an arrogant and proud expression on his face, Yao Xiu's mouth couldn't help but twitch.

Once he calmed down, Yao Xiu asked confusedly, "President Han, who in this industry doesn't know Zhu Sheng's arrogant temperament? Other than seniors who are more experienced than him, no one else dared to be interested in him. You actually dared to ask him to meet Liang Zixuan. Aren't you afraid of making things difficult for her?"

Even if Han Yuanjun really considered it for Liang Zixuan's sake, he wouldn't ask Zhu Sheng to interview her.

The position of Music Director may be considered the highest. Zhu Sheng would never step in unless the person was really successful in music or was a talent that he tried to recruit. Normal people couldn't even be interviewed by him.

And Han Yuanjun actually asked Zhu Sheng to interview Liang Zixuan. Wasn't that the same as switching her interview mode to super difficult mode all of a sudden?

Originally, Han Yuanjun didn't have to explain anything to Yao Xiu. He was the boss and Yao Xiu was his subordinate, so why did he have to explain anything to him?

Still, he was in a good mood and couldn't help but brag.

He pursed his lips and chuckled softly. "You think I'm making things difficult for her?"

Yao Xiu was stunned for a moment, then unconsciously looked at him. He didn't think Han Yuanjun would really explain himself.

Han Yuanjun said, "This morning, I deliberately gave Qin Yu the role in 'Girl Of The Rose'. I even called Zhu Sheng to come and let him be in charge of her debut album by following her character in the film."

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrows, "To produce a song that could be sung and suitable for teenagers is rare. No one under Zhu Sheng could do it, that's why I gave him this difficult task and it was enough to make him anxious. Also, with the relationship between Qin Yu and Han Group Media, I believe there is no one in the company who will dare to take on this task."

"For him, Liang Zixuan, who is coming to the interview at this time, is definitely providing timely assistance. Therefore, I will send her to him. Even if he looked down on her before, after seeing her work, he would have a new level of respect for her.. Moreover, the respect and goodwill towards her are stronger than before."

#### [Chapter 29 - Who Said That Their President Was Lacking In Love](#)

The icing on the cake wasn't so touching as offering coal in the middle of a blizzard.

Even more so, Han Yuanjun didn't expect Liang Zixuan to finish her creation of the new song on the spot. He thought she needed time. This made him have a new respect for her.

Yao Xiu couldn't help but give Han Yuanjun a thumbs-up behind his back.

Who said that their President was not close to women?

Who said that their President was lacking in love?

It was just that he had never met someone who moved his heart and now, after he met Liang Zixuan, he shamelessly used the scheme on the internet to seduce his woman.

Zhu Sheng probably wouldn't have thought that he would be tricked by their President.

Regardless of Liang Zixuan's talent in the music field, if she went through a back door or was interviewed by another manager, her own ability would be greatly diminished in the eyes of others.



Getting an interview with Zhu Sheng was like giving her gold plating, and no one would ever underestimate her.

Now Yao Xiu finally understood why Zhu Sheng had to meet Liang Zixuan.

This wasn't making things difficult for her at all, but paving a wide and bright path for her!

However, that was only because Liang Zixuan had the ability. If that were someone else, they wouldn't be worthy in Zhu Sheng's eyes.

At this moment, Han Yuanjun suddenly picked up the phone on his desk and dialed the number. After a while, Yao Xiu heard him saying, "Qin Yu, where are you?"

Qin Yu was a little flattered when she received Han Yuanjun's call.

Although she was considered close to Han Yuanjun and much younger than him, she usually considered her uncle too serious and didn't smile. That's why, when she received his call, she was shocked because he never took the initiative to call her.

"I almost arrived at the company."

Han Yuanjun nodded contentedly, "I'll go with you for a while."

Yao Xiu: "...."

'Actually, President Han, you don't have to use Qin Yu's name to visit Liang Zixuan.'

????

Liang Zixuan put down her pen and looked at Zhu Sheng, who had been standing in front of her, and said politely, "I'm done!"

Zhu Sheng held out his hand and Liang Zixuan handed over her music book.

Not only did the song complete, even the lyrics were also filled out. Zhu Sheng read those words silently in his heart and couldn't help but laugh. "I really didn't expect that you could create a song in half an hour."

Seeing the unabashed admiration in Zhu Sheng's eyes, Liang Zixuan humbly replied, "It's just a coincidence that my song suit with Ms. Qin."

Zhu Sheng had forgotten how Liang Zixuan knew Qin Yu.

He really admired her talent.

Today, Liang Zixuan finally solved a big problem for him.

As Han Yuanjun said, Zhu Sheng's appreciation of Liang Zixuan was not just so simple; it even had a little bit of gratitude. It was as if he had acquired a very valuable treasure.

They talked about the song shortly before Qin Yu arrived.

Zhu Sheng raised his head and immediately saw Han Yuanjun walking behind her. He immediately stood up and greeted him respectfully, "President Han!"

Liang Zixuan's scalp went numb upon hearing those two words. She turned around reflexively and saw Han Yuanjun standing behind her.

She didn't know why, but her face suddenly turned red. She didn't even dare look at him.

Liang Zixuan immediately stood up, bowed her head and respectfully called, "Young Master Han."

No one was surprised that she knew him.

After all, who was Han Yuanjun?

He's a big shot that frequently appeared in the media news, so there probably wasn't anyone who didn't know him.

In Zhu Sheng's and Qin Yu's hearts, they all believed that Han Yuanjun came for Qin Yu. The shooting for "Girl Of The Rose" will start in a week. Because time was of the essence, Han Yuanjun had to pay close attention to her. After all, Qin Yu was his niece.

Little did they know, Han Yuanjun was only here for Liang Zixuan. If Qin Yu knows this, she must be angered to death.

Zhu Sheng began introduced Liang Zixuan to Han Yuanjun from the side, "President Han, this is the one who just came for today's interview, Liang Zixuan. She managed to write a song for Qin Yu in half an hour. She's really great!"

His words did not hide his admiration for Liang Zixuan in the slightest.

Han Yuanjun was getting more proud of her. However, in front of these people, he just nodded without showing emotion on his face. His gaze was fixed on Liang Zixuan's face as he said, "That's good."

Liang Zixuan lowered her head slightly under his gaze, feeling her cheeks burn hotter.

Zhu Sheng then asked for Han Yuanjun's opinion. "President Han, since Qin Yu is here, let's let her see her song and sing it on the spot. That way, we can see whether this song suits her or not."

It was only then that Han Yuanjun shifted his gaze away from Liang Zixuan's face. He walked a few steps forward. "I don't mind. You're the professional one here. You are the one who makes the decisions."

He showed that he was here only to take a look and didn't put any pressure on Zhu Sheng or Liang Zixuan at all.

This was one of the reasons why so many talented people in the entertainment industry were willing to compete for the Han Group Media's favor.

As long as you can compete for top positions in the industry, you have the absolute right to have a say in the industry. Han Yuanjun never saw the process, what he wanted was only a result.

Zhu Sheng understood this and handed the music book to Qin Yu.

Han Yuanjun then saw Liang Zixuan's guitar lying on the side of the chair, so he asked her, "Can you play the guitar?"

No matter how far Han Yuanjun was from Liang Zixuan, she could not ignore his strong sense of presence.

"I..I only know how to play a little bit."

It was not that she was modest, it was just that she was afraid of being nervous and making a mistake.

Zhu Sheng looked at Han Yuanjun, who was standing on the side and couldn't hold back his laughter. Even the shrewd old people in Han Group Media would be nervous if they saw him, let alone displayed themselves in front of him.

It was all due to his strong aura, which put a lot of pressure on people.

Zhu Sheng patted Liang Zixuan's shoulder and comforted her, "It's okay. President Han is just looking around. Don't be nervous, believe in your own strength!"

Han Yuanjun looked at Zhu Sheng's hand that was placed on Liang Zixuan's shoulder. His eyes darkened and squinted dangerously. In his heart, he remembered Zhu Sheng's name in his blacklist book.

Luckily, Zhu Sheng only patted her once, then moved away just in time.

Liang Zixuan took a deep breath and forced herself to calm down. "Alright."

Then, she walked over and talked with Qin Yu for a while.

Qin Yu nodded. "I'm done."

Liang Zixuan picked up her guitar and carried it on her back. Her fingers strummed the string, testing the tone, before nodding to Qin Yu.

With the flick of her fingers, the guitar started to play a melodious tune. Qin Yu picked up the music book and started to sing along.

Qin Yu's singing was still a little awkward, but as they entered the second verse, under Liang Zixuan's guidance, she gradually regained her composure.. It was also because the song's melody was really lively and the lyrics were smooth, causing Qin Yu to be completely comfortable.

### [Chapter 30 - The Comparison Between The Treatments So Huge](#)

As she sang, Qin Yu's legs began to jump uncontrollably.

Liang Zixuan looked at her and then fully joined her. She played the guitar while jumping around with Qin Yu.

Two young girls, one singing and the other playing the guitar, happily jumping along.

This sight was really pleasing to the eye.

Han Yuanjun's heart skipped a beat. Liang Zixuan was like a ray of light in his eyes, very bright and dazzling at this moment. She was born for music, so natural and pure. Even Zhu Sheng, who was standing next to him, and Yao Xiu, who was standing at the door, could not control their legs and began to follow the beat.

As the last note on the guitar was played, Qin Yu eagerly went to hug Liang Zixuan.

With the guitar between them, Qin Yu felt very uncomfortable, but she was very excited. The discomfort in her heart had completely faded.

She said, "I really like this song!"

Liang Zixuan was being hugged so tightly that she forgot to reply.

There was a minute of silence inside the room before the first round of applause was finally heard.

The applause came from Han Yuanjun.

Then Zhu Sheng and Yao Xiu came back to their senses and clapped happily.

Han Yuanjun's eyes lightened up as he looked at Liang Zixuan. "This is the best song I've heard!"

It instantly killed all works by professional composers.

Liang Zixuan's face immediately reddened.

At this moment, Han Yuanjun really hated Wei Xiaoqing from the bottom of his heart. If Liang Zixuan appeared in front of the audience with her own images, he believed that she would be more famous than Wei Xiaoqing.

Because her interpretation of music and her natural and independent nature was ten thousand times better than Wei Xiaoqing's act!

Zhu Sheng could not hide his excitement at all. He said excitedly, "I really didn't think that this song was just a masterpiece made in half an hour. Liang Zixuan, you made me have a new understanding of musical people!"

After their praise, she finally responded. She first patted Qin Yu's shoulder before saying, "Miss Qin, thank you for liking my song!"

Qin Yu frowned unhappily. "Why do you call me Miss Qin? Seeing that we are the same age, you can call me Qin Yu!"

Liang Zixuan smiled and nodded as she called her 'Qin Yu'.

Qin Yu started laughing happily.

Coming out of Qin Yu's embrace, Liang Zixuan bowed towards Han Yuanjun and Zhu Sheng. "Thank you, Young Master Han. Thank you, Director Zhu for your appreciation."

Without waiting for Han Yuanjun to speak, Qin Yu eagerly grabbed Liang Zixuan's arm and lifted her chin towards Han Yuanjun. "Uncle, I want her! I want her to take care of my entire album!"

Han Yuanjun's face immediately went dark. Earlier, Qin Yu said that she was almost the same age as Liang Zixuan and asked Liang Zixuan to call her Qin Yu. In the end, she just turned around and called him 'Uncle'!

No need to tell everyone that he was ten years older!

In the presence of Liang Zixuan, one thing that crossed Han Yuanjun's bottom line was his own age.

Liang Zixuan noticed the change in Han Yuanjun's face. She thought he didn't want her to be responsible for Qin Yu's entire album. After all, his expression was valid because she was a newcomer in Han Group Media. It's good enough that she can write songs for Qin Yu, so how can she take care of the entire album?

Even Zhu Sheng, who was standing on the side, felt the same way when he saw Han Yuanjun's expression. Just when Zhu Sheng was about to speak for Liang Zixuan, Han Yuanjun suddenly said coldly, "Qin Yu, call me President Han!"

There was a bit of anger in his words.

Liang Zixuan: "...."

Zhu Sheng: "...."

Qin Yu: "...."

Yao Xiu, who was standing in the doorway, couldn't hold back his laughter anymore. He felt sorry for Qin Yu at this moment.

Qin Yu blinked and replied in a low voice, "Oh."

This uncle was still as cold as ever!

She thought that if she really appreciated his effort, he wouldn't be so cold to her.

Han Yuanjun's expression immediately softened as he looked at Liang Zixuan. He said in a friendly tone, "Liang Zixuan, you will be in charge of Qin Yu's album. Time is of the essence, it will be hard for you."

Qin Yu: "...."

Why was the comparison between the treatments so huge?!

If she couldn't tell at this moment, then she would be stupid.

She glanced at Liang Zixuan and felt it was strange.

When had Han Yuanjun ever talked to someone softly before?

However, Qin Yu was not an evil-hearted person and in her heart, she really liked Liang Zixuan. She immediately hugged her again. "Thank you for your hard work."

Liang Zixuan smiled shyly. "Of course."

Zhu Sheng walked over and held out his hand to her. "Welcome to the circle, Liang Zixuan."

She shook his hand politely.

Han Yuanjun's eyes turned even darker. If it weren't for the fact that he saw Zhu Sheng immediately let go of her, he would definitely have walked over and kicked him out!

When everything seemed to return to normal, Liang Zixuan then turned to look at Han Yuanjun in neither a humble nor an arrogant manner. "Can I make a request?"

Zhu Sheng's smiling face immediately turned cold.

Some people dared to ask for a request during the interview, but only those with strong abilities and great fame dared to do so.

Although Zhu Sheng admired her talent, he was very dissatisfied with her absurd manner.

Especially those who think that if they were admired by others, they would be able to ask for more.

Zhu Sheng had seen many people like this before.

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan with unperturbed eyes, as if her words didn't surprise him at all. He said calmly, "Speak."

It was clear that no matter what her request was, he would agree to it.

Amid everyone's surprise and a bit of dissatisfaction, Liang Zixuan slowly opened her mouth and said, "I hope the work I wrote can be named after me."

She didn't want what had happened to her before to happen again. All her hard work, all her efforts were given to someone else.

Zhu Sheng and Qin Yu didn't understand why she uttered such words. Why was she so worried about this? However, Han Yuanjun was very aware of her situation.

The light in his eyes became deeper as he looked at her. His eyes were as dark as ink, with dark waves churning within, but no one could see it. His heart ached for no reason, as if it had been pricked by a needle.

After a moment of silence, Han Yuanjun said coldly, "Liang Zixuan, follow me."

Zhu Sheng and Qin Yu looked at each other, not knowing what he meant.

Yao Xiu immediately stepped forward and explained, "President Han may want to discuss a contract with Liang Zixuan.. After all, our company's contract does not include the clause mentioned by her just now."