

Beauty 211

[Chapter 211 - Don't Use Yourself As Bait](#)

Manager Ma heard the laughter of the people next to him. His face, his forehead had a cold sweat on them. He didn't even dare look at Han Yuanjun. He knelt on the ground and begged for mercy, "President Han, I'm wrong. I'm just joking with them. Don't take it seriously, I'm not usually like this!"

Han Yuanjun had long ago stated that no one was not allowed to use their resources to coax subordinates or colleagues from other departments in order to gain personal benefits.

This Manager Ma usually did a lot of these things, but it was all done in secret, so no one dared to sue him.

Now that he was caught red-handed by Han Yuanjun, it could be said that he was extremely unlucky.

Manager Ma never thought that Liang Zixuan was deliberately trying to harm him. He even turned around and winked at her. "Quickly explain it to the President. We were just joking."

Han Yuanjun raised his eyelids and looked at her. The determination in his eyes gave Liang Zixuan enough courage.

Liang Zixuan blinked and looked at Manager Ma blankly. "You're joking? You clearly said before that you would let me accompany you tonight. Tomorrow, you will transfer me to your department and let me act in a movie. Manager Ma, don't tell me that you were joking with me?"

Manager Ma was stunned for a moment, and his expression was almost pale. He cried out loud, "I'm just joking with you! Why do you take it so seriously?"

Fearing that Han Yuanjun would trust Liang Zixuan, Manager Ma quickly turned to Zhu Sheng and asked for help. "Director Zhu, can you help me assess the situation? I'm joking with her, right?"

Zhu Sheng hated Manager Ma. He was so filthy, otherwise, why would Zhu Sheng embarrass Manager Ma in front of so many colleagues just now?

Zhu Sheng looked at Han Yuanjun and said seriously, "President Han, you may not believe this. At first, Manager Ma was indeed joking with me, saying that I have beautiful women left and right and asked me to give one to him. I also said jokingly, "If I gave it to you, would you dare take it?" I never thought that Manager Ma would actually dare to do so. He walked towards Liang Zixuan and asked for her permission to take advantage of her."

Han Yuanjun could clearly see from behind what had happened. Even if Zhu Sheng didn't testify for Liang Zixuan, he still wouldn't forgive this Manager Ma!

He rarely went to investigate Manager Ma, and he never thought that Manager Ma would actually lie to his nose and hit his woman in front of him!

"Yao Xiu!" Han Yuanjun ordered coldly. "Immediately remove Manager Ma from his position and have the security guards throw him out of the Han Group!"

"President, I'm wrong! I'm wrong! Please forgive me this time!" Manager Ma cried like a slaughtered pig. He even knelt down and walked forward a few steps before grabbing Han Yuanjun's leg.

Han Yuanjun kicked him away and left without looking at him.

After walking a few steps, he suddenly stopped and turned around to look at Liang Zixuan. "Come here, tell me in the car about Manager Ma's crime!"

Liang Zixuan sighed inwardly. At first, she wanted to go with Zhu Sheng because she wanted to keep a lower profile, but she did not expect to face such a situation.

Liang Zixuan looked at Zhu Sheng and he nodded. She then got into Han Yuanjun's car under the watchful eyes of the crowd.

Shi Tianjian was dumbfounded. She had not expected Liang Zixuan to kill a manager with just a few words.

Zeng Zhelan pulled Shi Tianjian's hand before she could react and got into the car.

In the car, Shi Tianjian still could not understand how Manager Ma had driven away so easily.

Even if Manager Ma was in the wrong, it was as the old saying goes, they had to capture the villain red-handed. Manager Ma didn't even get a chance to touch Liang Zixuan's hands, how did he get blown away?

Even if Han Yuanjun wanted to fire Manager Ma, wasn't he supposed to wait until tomorrow to investigate this matter thoroughly before deciding the punishment?

She really couldn't understand, so she asked Zhu Sheng, "Director Zhu, what happened just now? Although Manager Ma's actions were a little excessive, but ... it's still won't end up with him being fired right away, is it?"

Shi Tianjian didn't understand, but Zhu Sheng and Zeng Zhelan understood it very well.

What a joke. Who dared to mess with the President's wife? When Han Yuanjun walked out of the elevator, he was in a good mood. If he really was in a bad situation, or if Manager Ma really touched Liang Zixuan, then Han Yuanjun would cut off Manager Ma's hand.

Zeng Zhelan smiled proudly. "What is the connection between our Zixuan and Qin Yu? To think that Manager Ma had the intention to take advantage of Liang Zixuan in the open, of course, he will receive his consequence immediately."

"Is that so?" Shi Tianjian felt something was amiss, but she couldn't put her finger on it, so she decided to forget about it.

The executives of the company who witnessed Manager Ma being fired were now as confused as Shi Tianjian. However, in the end, they managed to convince themselves. The reason was the same as what Zeng Zhelan just said. Han Yuanjun did this out of respect for Qin Yu.

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Liang Zixuan smiled happily in Han Yuanjun's arms, but he scratched her nose angrily. "You mischievous brat! You're not allowed to do this kind of thing next time. If you don't like someone, you can just tell me. Don't use yourself as bait. If you really get touched by that pig, I'll go crazy on the spot!"

"It can't be. I'm on alert, how can I let him touch me!" Liang Zixuan wrapped her hand around Han Yuanjun's neck and pecked him on the lips. "That Manager Ma really isn't a good person. His eyes are even glowing green when he looks at me. With this kind of person in the Artist Department, how many ignorant girls will be harmed?"

Han Yuanjun slowly licked his lips and his eyes suddenly lit up. He immediately pressed Liang Zixuan on the seat and kissed her deeply.

Liang Zixuan was kissed so much that she couldn't even breathe, so Han Yuanjun reluctantly let her go. His thin lips lightly touched hers as he said, "It's so sweet."

Liang Zixuan subconsciously licked her lips and finally realized why Han Yuanjun's eyes lit up. She explained, "It's my lip gloss, don't lick it all for me, or I'll need to fix it."

"No need." Han Yuanjun's tongue brushed on Liang Zixuan's lips. He felt that it was not enough, so he licked it again before saying in satisfaction. "It's great, making your lips look tender and plump."

Liang Zixuan gloomily pushed him away, taking out a small compact mirror and lip gloss from her bag to retouch it. She was momentarily stunned by the noise outside and turned around to find that they had already arrived at the venue entrance. Zou Juan didn't want to disturb them, so he didn't call them out.

"Who is that? Why is she crying so miserably?" Liang Zixuan looked out of the window. A woman was holding a folder in her hand. She held onto a man's hand and cried loudly. She looked really pitiful.

Han Yuanjun took a glance and said, "I don't know the woman, but the man is the manager of the company's planning department."

"The planning department?" Liang Zixuan hurriedly put away the mirror and lip gloss before pushing open the door and getting out of the car.. "I'll go take a look."

[Chapter 212 - How Dare You Interfere With My Business](#)

"Baby!" As soon as Han Yuanjun shouted, Liang Zixuan pushed the door open and got out of the car. He looked at her figure with a helpless smile. "Aish, this little girl."

"Manager Bai, I beg you, please help me. I really don't need much, I beg you ..." Dai Huian held Bai Wencheng's hand and cried. Her eyeliner was not waterproof and smudged under her eyes.

If it weren't for the dim light outside the place, her appearance would have scared people out of their wits.

"Aiya, let me go! So many people are watching us! It's not that I don't want to help you, it's just that this drama of yours is pathetic, and even if I give you a back door, you still won't be able to get past the audit team's trial!"

Dai Huian looked at him and kept crying. Anyone who didn't know what she did would think that Bai Wencheng bullied her.

Seeing his colleagues get off the vehicle one by one, Bai Wencheng gritted his teeth and warned in a low voice. "If you don't let go, I'll call the security guard. Don't blame me if something bad happens when the time comes!"

"Manager Bai!" Dai Huian pulled Bai Wencheng's hand and suddenly knelt in front of everyone. "I'm begging you, please help me this time. As long as you agree to let my script be approved, I'll figure out a way to convince them."

"Aiya, what are you doing?!" Bai Wencheng was so shocked that he took two steps to the side. If it weren't for Dai Huian's grip on his leg, he would have turned around and left immediately.

Bai Wencheng saw that more and more people started watching, and he could no longer contain his anger. He angrily threw Dai Huian's hand. "Why are you still acting like a bastard, let go! I told you to let go, do you hear me?"

The strength of a man was stronger than that of a woman from the beginning. Dai Huian knelt on the ground, holding a folder in her hand. After being thrown by him, she fell to the ground miserably.

Seeing that Bai Wencheng was about to leave, Dai Huian quickly hugged Bai Wencheng's legs from behind. "Manager Bai, I beg you, can you have mercy on me..."

Bai Wencheng was so depressed that his legs started shaking. He turned and kicked Dai Huian's chest and angrily scolded, "I won't help you! What can you do to me? Let me tell you, if you keep bothering me like this, you are going to face the consequence!"

Dai Huian was in so much pain that her face turned pale. She held her chest tightly and coughed a mouthful of blood.

Liang Zixuan couldn't take it anymore. She walked over to Dai Huian and helped her up. She then raised her head and asked Bai Wencheng, "Manager Bai, can't you speak correctly? It's very impressive of you to make a move against a woman, isn't it?"

"From which slump did you come? How dare you interfere with my business?!" Bai Wencheng looked at Liang Zixuan with a look of disdain.

He knew Liang Zixuan, and everyone in the Han Group knew her. They all knew that because of her, Qin Yu's popularity soared up in the sky and that her relationship with Han Yuanjun wasn't bad.

However, Bai Wencheng also looked down on Liang Zixuan. After all, she was just Han Group's small employee, and Han Yuanjun just admired her.

Moreover, this matter was something he had a reason to. He was not afraid of anything!

Liang Zixuan clearly saw the disdain in Bai Wencheng's eyes. She smiled lightly, she wasn't angry and was still polite. "Manager Bai, I did not come from a slump. I just feel that with all Han Group's employees coming today, it's not good for you to bully a woman like this at the entrance, right?"

Bai Wencheng's face stiffened. He's wrong about this. In any case, he was indeed behaving impolitely towards a woman.

After straightening his sleeves that had been pulled by Dai Huian, even though Bai Wencheng felt a little guilty, he still raised his head and confidently said, "Not that I want to attack her, but she's too troublesome to deal with. I've already said I can't do it, but she still wanted to bother me. Can you blame me for this?"

Han Yuanjun walked closer and expressionlessly looked at Bai Wencheng while asking in a deep voice, "What's going on here?"

"Ah, President Han, you're here. Hehe, it's nothing. I can handle this trivial matter without needing you to interfere." Bai Wencheng immediately switched his expression into a flattering expression and spoke to Han Yuanjun while bowing. The arrogance and contempt he had towards Liang Zixuan were completely gone.

Liang Zixuan glanced at Han Yuanjun without batting an eyelid and smiled sweetly in her heart.

Her man had come out to support her.

Liang Zixuan was not a person who liked to bully others. She patted Dai Huian's pants and asked about her injuries. Then, she asked her, "What do you need from him? Can you tell me about it?"

Dai Huian was not stupid. She recognized Han Yuanjun with one glance. She knew clearly in her heart that instead of humbly begging Bai Wencheng, it was better just to fight it with Han Yuanjun.

Previously, she did not have the chance to meet him, but now that she did, she would not let this chance go.

"I... I'm a director. I just graduated and am preparing for my first work. This is it." Dai Huian handed the folder to Liang Zixuan. "I wrote this myself."

Liang Zixuan opened the folder and saw a piece of paper in it. The title at the top read: 'Perfection Of Eternity.'

Liang Zixuan was shocked and raised her head to look at Dai Huian in disbelief. "You wrote this?"

Dai Huian did not understand the shock in Liang Zixuan's eyes. Liang Zixuan didn't even read the script before she asked her excitedly. Dai Huian nodded confusedly, "Yes, I wrote it. I meant to make it an online drama."

Liang Zixuan chuckled and handed the folder to Han Yuanjun as if she had found a treasure.

'Perfection Of Eternity.'

Others might not know about this play, but she knew it.

This online drama received a lot of ratings from viewers. After being released on the Apps, many online dramas had poor viewership ratings and were basically all money-losing goods.

Therefore, many companies always invested small amounts of capital in these online dramas, and to put it bluntly, it was like testing the depth of water and seeing if any audiences liked this drama.

But 'Perfection Of Eternity' was amazing. Using its humorous style, it attracted the attention of many netizens. The viewership ratings even exceeded the popular big TV drama that Han Yuanjun showed to her a while ago.

This drama was a real dark horse. It could be said that it went on fire for half a day and no one could match it in the viewership ratings.

Of course, this all happened in Liang Zixuan's previous life.

Liang Zixuan looked at Han Yuanjun and suppressed her excitement. She asked him, "How does President Han feel about this?"

[Chapter 213 - Do You Know That You're Definitely Going To Lose This Time](#)

Han Yuanjun closed the folder and expressed his true feelings. "This is just an outline, it can't even be considered a regular script. Just from the outline, there are some bright points, but ...for business, it isn't worth much."

"Right, right. President Han has such good eyes!" Bai Wencheng immediately straightened his back and confidently said, "After I read it, I had the same impression as the President, so I rejected her at that time."

Dai Huian saw Han Yuanjun's attitude and cried in despair. "I know this online drama probably won't make much money, but Li Zhenzhen previously said that she would bring the money to the production team, and this drama only required a small cost production, so I arranged the staff and the place to do it. Finally, a few days ago, she suddenly told me that she would not join my team and that she had accepted another offer."

Bai Wencheng snorted cynically with his hands behind his back. "That's because Li Zhenzhen has good eyes! 'Loves Of Fond Memories' is the Han Group's big production next year."

'Loves Of Fond Memories' was exactly the TV drama Han Yuanjun showed to Liang Zixuan that day.

Liang Zixuan really couldn't stand to see Bai Wencheng's face. The drama had not even been filmed, and the outcome had not been decided. He looked like he had seen the will of heaven and looked down on everyone.

Liang Zixuan took a deep breath and gently asked Dai Huian, "Tell me, how much money is still there? Can this drama be filmed normally?"

Dai Huian looked at Han Yuanjun. The big boss didn't say anything here, it was just a small employee from Han Group who asked her.

But when she turned her head and saw the determination in Liang Zixuan's eyes, as if Liang Zixuan could definitely help her in this, Dai Huian's heart was suddenly filled with courage. She swallowed and whispered, "10 million. At that time, Li Zhenzhen had said that she would bring 10 million yuan into the team. I had already invested all the other little money, so I was short of 10 million."

"10 million is not much." Liang Zixuan lamented in her heart. It costs hundreds of millions to produce a single drama, which costs more than a historical drama. Once this drama was released, it earned more than 10 million.

"President Han." Liang Zixuan raised her head and looked directly at Han Yuanjun. The glint in her eyes was enough to evoke the aura of a boss in her. "Only 10 million, please invest in her drama."

"Liang Zixuan, what nonsense are you spouting? If you want to invest, invest with your own money!" Bai Wencheng exploded. Although standing next to Han Yuanjun made him look much weaker, the way he showed his claws was still a little intimidating. "Do you think 10 million isn't a lot of money? Every investment the company makes has to go through our planning section before entering market audits and evaluations. It is clear that 10 million is a waste of money in a business like this, our Han Group is not a charity!"

Bai Wencheng was like a clown in Liang Zixuan's eyes. With Han Yuanjun here, she was not afraid of him at all. She patted Dai Huian's hand to calm her down, and turned to Bai Wencheng, saying sharply, "Manager Bai, Han Group is certainly not a charity, but can you guarantee that your planning department has never made a mistake? You dare to say that you never let go of a dark horse before?"

Not only Bai Wencheng, but even the entire planning division of the entertainment circle had also done this before.

Just one glance at the unremarkable script or seeing that the director didn't have any fame, they immediately didn't give them a chance to do so.

Bai Wencheng was so frustrated with Liang Zixuan, and he was an old senior after all. Whether it was his aura or mental fortitude, he was much stronger than an ordinary person.

"Yes, I admit that I have indeed released a few explosive dramas, but Liang Zixuan, let me tell you this. Han Group is the leader of the entire entertainment circle, and the products of our company must be top-notch. We have never fought a battle that we had no confidence in, but a script like Dai Huian, one look at it, we already know it was a loss, so why would we take that risk?"

Liang Zixuan laughed mockingly. "You also said that you had made a mistake at some point. I don't agree with you saying that this drama is a waste of money. I think this drama will start the era of network drama with a milestone of success! I dare say that the money earned from this drama will be more than the amount of money you will earn from 'Loves Of Fond Memories!'"

"Hahahaha ..." Bai Wencheng put his hand on his hip and laughed excessively. "Liang Zixuan, I'm afraid you have gone mad. You actually dare to say that this drama is more profitable than 'Loves Of Fond Memories'? Hahahaha..."

Bai Wencheng laughed so hard that tears almost came out of his eyes. He pointed at Dai Huian and said, "If she can make more money than our 'Loves Of Fond Memories', then I will be stripped of my clothes and run around Han Group Media ten times!"

Han Yuanjun looked at Bai Wencheng's finger. If it was not directed at Dai Huian and at Liang Zixuan, he will definitely break it on the spot!

No one could look down on his woman in front of him, he would cripple anyone who dared to do so!

Liang Zixuan looked at Bai Wencheng's arrogant appearance and smiled mockingly, "Manager Bai, Han Group Media has 88th floor, even if you want to set up the bet, you have to find something that you can do. Otherwise, if you get slapped in the face, you won't be able to get away with it."

"I dare to set up this bet!" Manager Bai laughed arrogantly. "I, Bai Wencheng, will keep my word! Liang Zixuan, since you have a temper, you should bet with me!"

"Why would I not dare?" Liang Zixuan raised her eyebrow. "Manager Bai, I will agree to your bet. Between the two of us, whoever loses will take off all their clothes and run around the Han Group Media ten times!"

"Alright!" Bai Wencheng had a vulgar smile on his face as he looked Liang Zixuan up and down. "It's not that I'm making things difficult for you, it's because you're blind and want to bet with me. When the time comes, don't say that I'm bullying you."

Liang Zixuan smiled confidently and turned to look at Han Yuanjun. "President Han, please invest ten million, I guarantee that you won't regret it."

Han Yuanjun's face darkened.

It was as if he had just eaten something disgusting, and his eyes were so sharp that he wanted to chop Liang Zixuan into pieces.

To think that his woman would make a bet with someone else. Whoever loses would be stripped?

He was so angry that his teeth were itching!

Liang Zixuan suddenly realized her mistake. She puckered her mouth and sneakily hooked his pinky without anyone seeing it. "President Han, how's the investment? Are you agreeing?"

Han Yuanjun agreed with a dark expression on the spot.

But the moment they walked into the venue, he brought Liang Zixuan into the VIP lounge and pressed her against the wall. "Baby, you sure are really brave! You dared to take any kind of gamble without confiding in me! Do you know that you're definitely going to lose this time?"

[Chapter 214 - She Was Definitely Going To Lose It](#)

"Who told you I was going to lose?" Liang Zixuan wrapped her hands around Han Yuanjun's neck. She kissed his lips impatiently. "I won't lose. Believe me."

Han Yuanjun really wanted to believe her, but the matter was right in front of him. They were all veterans in this line of work. They had sharp eyes and how could they not see the obvious difference?

The novel "Loves Of Fond Memories" alone had millions of fans and Han Group Media was prepared to spend a large amount of money to film it. The director that was invited was a popular director of TV dramas and he's almost unbeatable.

In addition, the actors who had passed the audition were all B-list actors. The female lead was the one guaranteed to become the number one movie star.

The filming had not even started, but with just the selection of the casts, it had already become a hot topic on the internet. When it was done, this drama would definitely explode.

And who was Dai Huian?

For the 10 million yuan, most of the money was spent on renting the venue. What good actors can she hire with the remaining money?

Ignoring the cast, Dai Huian, herself, was a university student who had just graduated, so how could she soar into the sky?

Let alone Han Yuanjun, even the entire entertainment circle didn't believe it.

Han Yuanjun was so angry that he bit onto Liang Zixuan's tender neck. He really wanted to give her punishment!

Hearing Liang Zixuan's hissing, Han Yuanjun was angry and in pain. He raised his head and stared into her eyes, staring at her intensely. "Baby, are you so sure about this? How can an online drama that can only be aired on one app compare to a TV drama that can be stellar and can be produced on a large scale? Tell me, where does your confidence come from?"

Han Yuanjun bit her because he was angry, Liang Zixuan could understand it, hence that's why she was not angry with him.

She pouted and asked with a smile, "Back then, weren't you not sure with the 'Girl Of The Rose' too? But what was the result? 3 billion at the box office. Su Zhengxiang has risen to the top with this movie alone and is now a popular director. Qin Yu's and Goo Shengli's market value also increased. This is all profit!"

Liang Zixuan hugged Han Yuanjun and laid her head on his shoulder, smiling gently, "Trust me, I won't let you lose money."

Han Yuanjun shut his eyes in frustration and then bit on Liang Zixuan's earlobe in a punitive manner. "Do you think I'm angry because of that 10 million yuan? I'm angry because you made such a bet with Bai Wencheng! I don't care if I lose money or not, but you ... If you really lose, are you really going to run ten rounds around Han Group without clothes?!"

Liang Zixuan chuckled. "Alright, I understand. I won't bet with anyone else again. At that time, I was really upset with Bai Wencheng. Even if he looked down on Dai Huian, he couldn't look down on her like that! He even kicked her in the chest and made her spit blood. I can't stand to see him act like that! He's so arrogant."

No matter what happened to Dai Huian, it was wrong for Bai Wencheng to hit women in public!

As a woman, what Liang Zixuan hated most was men who moved against women like that.

She hated dishonorable men from the bottom of her heart.

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Inside the main hall, everyone whispered to each other about what had happened.

Everyone who heard about the bet between Liang Zixuan and Bai Wencheng immediately asked in surprise.

"I'm afraid Liang Zixuan has gone crazy!"

"She's asking to be humiliated!"

When Zhu Sheng and Zeng Zhelan heard about this, they were surprisingly calm.

Shi Tianjian noticed that their faces were calm as if nothing had happened and asked in astonishment, "Director Zhu, Zhelan, aren't you worried about Zixuan? This bet, she was definitely going to lose it! When that happens, she really has to strip naked!"

Wouldn't that be embarrassing to death?

Shi Tianjian was afraid Liang Zixuan wouldn't even be able to stay in the Han Group anymore.

Zeng Zhelan was holding a piece of cake in her hand and was eating it happily. Hearing Shi Tianjian's words, she smiled indifferently. "Don't worry, Zixuan won't lose."

Shi Tianjian opened her mouth in shock. She really wanted to grab the cake from Zeng Zhelan's hand and asked her to explain her words.

Zhu Sheng sipped the red wine and said without haste, "No matter what the outcome, Liang Zixuan will not lose in the end!"

Even if 'Perfection Of Eternity's' viewership rating couldn't compare to 'Loves Of Fond Memories', but who's Han Yuanjun? He won't let Liang Zixuan run around Han Group without clothes!

Heh ... How's that possible?

Bai Wencheng was a brainless person. He actually forced Liang Zixuan to make such a bet. Zhu Sheng can guarantee that whatever the outcome, the only one who couldn't bear the consequences was Bai Wencheng.

So... Why should they worry about this?

Even the Emperor was not anxious at all.

When Liang Zixuan walked to the hall, Zeng Zhelan saw her and quickly waved at her. "Zixuan, we're here."

Liang Zixuan looked towards the voice and saw Zhu Sheng and the others.

She smiled and walked towards them.

Liang Zixuan was almost killed by the mocking stares from everyone as she walked to Zhu Sheng's table.

Each and every one of them looked at her as if she was being ridiculed to the heavens. The mockery in their eyes was truly not concealed at all.

Shi Tianjian took a glass of red wine from the waiter who was walking past and seeing Liang Zixuan walk over, she passed the red wine to her. "Zixuan, did you just plead with the President just now? Did you ask him to invest more money into Dai Huian?"

"Yup." Liang Zixuan saw Shi Tianjian's shocked face and smiled. "That kind of drama came with a small cost. Dai Huian didn't even bring a full script, just an outline."

Shi Tianjian was so anxious that she almost died. In the end, Liang Zixuan acted as nothing happened. "Did you really plead with the President to buy the rights for the drama? You would need to air it on the largest Apps, and only then would you be able to increase the viewership ratings."

Liang Zixuan was really thirsty. She had to spend a lot of time talking to Han Yuanjun before she managed to calm the man down. The wine tasted good, so she took it and drank it in one gulp, as if she was drinking water.

"Delicious." She put down her glass and said to Shi Tianjian. "For these kinds of internet dramas, it's already pretty good to be able to air it in small Apps. How can we aired it on the largest Apps?"

"Cough, cough ..." The cake in Zeng Zhelan's mouth suddenly stuck in her throat, making her choke. She kept coughing until her face turned red. Shi Tianjian hurriedly patted her back.

Zeng Zhelan excitedly grabbed Liang Zixuan's hand and asked with red eyes, "Zixuan, don't tell me that you want to compete with 'Loves Of Fond Memories' for viewership ratings in that way?"

[Chapter 215 - You're Definitely The Boss](#)

Liang Zixuan blinked and nodded. "That's right. Why? Is there a problem?"

"You're so awesome!" Zeng Zhelan gave Liang Zixuan a big thumbs up. "Are you for real? You actually dared to take such a gamble? I thought you were going to tell the President to make this little online drama into a big production!"

"Nope." Liang Zixuan looked at them in amusement. "There's really no need. The rise of small online drama is coming. Believe me. I definitely won't lose!"

Not to mention Zeng Zhelan, even Zhu Sheng secretly gave Liang Zixuan a big thumbs up in his heart upon hearing her words.

In the entertainment circle, who dared to say such words?

In any case, even he, himself, didn't dare. Hahaha...

Liang Zixuan was too awesome!

The next day, news of Liang Zixuan's bet with Bai Wencheng spread all over the Han Group.

From the shareholders to the cleaning aunties, everyone knew about this and crossed their arms, waiting for her to make a joke against herself.

Qin Yu immediately called Liang Zixuan and said anxiously, "Aiya, Zixuan! How dare you make such a bet? Why didn't uncle stop you?!"

Liang Zixuan raised her head to look at the camera on the top of the studio wall and made a face. She smiled contentedly. "He can't stop me! Nothing can stop me from doing what I've decided."

"He can't even stop you?" Qin Yu laughed as she slapped her thigh. "I can already predict uncle's position in the family after you marry him. Haha ... I am very happy. Finally, there is someone who can restrain him. He always has a cold expression towards us and treated us coldly."

Although Liang Zixuan had a good relationship with Qin Yu, she still knew how to save Han Yuanjun's face on the outside. "No, your uncle is really fierce at home. I'm scared of him."

"Stop making a joke." Qin Yu didn't give Han Yuanju even the slightest face and teased, "My uncle definitely doesn't dare say anything. If you're at home, you're definitely the boss! I'm pretty sure of that."
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Liang Zixuan was stunned for a moment before she blurted out, "Why did you say that?"

"Because his father is like that at home! His grandfather is the same at home! All the Han Family's men are like that, don't think I don't know about this."

Liang Zixuan quickly covered her mouth and laughed, feeling angry with Han Yuanjun in her heart.

Previously he said that he was not afraid of his wife, that he loves her, that's why the husband will obey the wife's words. Hah!

Hahaha ...

Liang Zixuan couldn't stop laughing while thinking about Han Yuanjun's expression at home.

However, Qin Yu suddenly turned serious. "Zixuan, this betting is different from Jiang Ning. I know you have a lot of confidence, but I still worry about you. How about this, if you need me, then tell me. I can't play a female lead because I can't take a break for too long, but I can still go and play a small role."

Liang Zixuan's eyes reddened with gratitude. "Alright, I understand. Thank you, Qin Yu. In order to save money for that drama, I intend to help her do the soundtrack for free. I'll ask Dai Huian later if she still needs a popular actress to support her, but she might ... not paying you too much. "

"Aiya, I'm doing this to help you. I would act on her drama for free, as long as you win the bet."

After hanging up, Liang Zixuan looked at her phone and sighed with emotion. Qin Yu was such a nice girl.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the studio's door.

Liang Zixuan turned and saw Dai Huian through the glass door. She put down her phone and asked Zeng Zhelan to open the door for Dai Huian.

Dai Huian entered and bowed respectfully to Liang Zixuan. "Thank you, Liang Zixuan. Thank you so much for this time. If it weren't for you, the money I invested earlier would have run out."

Liang Zixuan immediately reached out to support her.

Zeng Zhelan moved a chair over for Dai Huian to sit on.

After Dai Huian sat down, she handed the contract in her hands to Liang Zixuan. "Look, I've already signed the contract with Han Group. After the New Year, we can begin shooting."

Liang Zixuan then said sincerely, "Congratulations, you've finally accomplished this task."

She knew that Dai Huian would definitely come looking for her for a reason, so she decided to take the initiative to say, "If you still haven't found the person to create the soundtrack, I can help you. This will help you save a lot of money. I'll help you for free."

"Really?" Dai Huian was so moved that she grabbed Liang Zixuan's hand with tears in her eyes. "Liang Zixuan, I really don't know how to thank you, but I can't let you do it in vain. How about this? If this drama really makes money, I'll give you 5% of the total profit. Is that okay? But if I don't get the money, I can only disappoint you. "

"Alright, 5% of the total profit is not a small amount." Liang Zixuan's heart skipped a beat, as if she saw a mountain of gold in front of her eyes. Her eyes were filled with money signs.

"A while ago, Qin Yu called me and said that if you still need an actor, she can play the role for free, but she can't play the female lead role because the shooting duration for this drama is too long. She had already taken a lot of leave last semester, so maybe the school won't give her that much leave for the next semester."

When Dai Huian heard about the first half, her eyes suddenly lit up, but when she heard that Qin Yu could not play the role of the female lead, the light in her eyes dimmed. She pouted and almost cried. "Previously, I had a female lead actor join the team. I didn't have enough money to pay her, so I just gave her the overall benefits. But now that she's no longer on the casting list, I really can't find anyone to play the role of the female lead."

Liang Zixuan and Zeng Zhelan looked at each other, their eyes filled with deep helplessness.

Without fame, one will not have the funds to invest in the business. And without investment, one will certainly not be able to hire good actors.

Liang Zixuan looked at the wall blankly for a moment before asking Dai Huian, "Then, can you tell me how much you can pay? I can help you ask the actors in Han Group if they are willing to be in the drama."

Dai Huian bit her lips and extended five fingers in embarrassment.

Zeng Zhelan let out a sigh of relief when she saw that. "Fifty thousand for an episode. Don't worry about it. It's easy to find. Although we can't get any big names, there are a lot of actors who are in the list of top 18 here."

Dai Huian shook her head and said awkwardly, "Five thousand for one episode. I can't add more."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Zeng Zhelan: "..."

Just based on the salary alone, no one would be willing to take part in this drama! Even if they were looking for university students who had yet to enter the film institute, these people also wouldn't want it.

Heavens, Liang Zixuan's head was hurting!

[Chapter 216 - You Can't Be Thinking Of Playing The Male Lead As Well](#)

Dai Huian explained, "Originally ... The salary for the male lead was initially twenty thousand yuan per episode, but when the male lead heard that Li Zhenzhen would not be in the cast anymore, he called me this morning and told me that he too will not be in the cast."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Zeng Zhelan: "..."

Can this thing be any more tragic?

Zeng Zhelan was very anxious. "Zixuan, what should we do now? You're still betting on Bai Wencheng! If you really lose ... We can't afford to lose face to him!"

They were anxious, but Liang Zixuan was not anxious at all.

In any case, she knew that Dai Huian's drama would encounter difficulty in the early stages, but they would definitely make a lot of money once it was filmed.

Liang Zixuan calmed Zeng Zhelan by patting her hands. After thinking for a moment, she asked Dai Huian, "Tell me, from this twenty thousand yuan, can you add more to the salary for the male and female lead?"

Dai Huian nodded, then shook her head. "I..I can give them another ten thousand and let them get their share."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

What's the use of adding ten thousand more?

Wasn't that the same as not adding more?

Anyone who heard of this would think that there was no hope for this drama. Who would be willing to do it?

"Alright then!" Liang Zixuan stood up and said, "Wait for me here for a while. I'll go to the Artist Department to ask if anyone is willing to take part."

Liang Zixuan really regretted her decision this time.

Yesterday, Manager Ma from the Artists Department had just been fired because of her. While the temporary manager in charge wasn't as great as the Manager Ma, he's not that easy.

After all, the salary was too low. Although there were many small stars in Han Group but after everyone heard about the bet between Liang Zixuan and Bai Wencheng yesterday, everyone thought she would definitely lose, so who dared to help her?

Manager Gao sighed, "Liang Zixuan, it's not that I don't want to help you with this, but the salary for this drama is too low. Other than those who are willing to do it, those with a bit of fame don't want to play it."

Senior agent Xie Xiaotong also nodded his head. "Yeah, there's definitely no benefits in this online drama! In other words, who do you think would be willing to work for this job? After the painstakingly filming for a few months and yet no one wants to watch it?"

They just thought that instead of wasting their time on this trashy drama, they might as well let their artists play whatever role they wanted in 'Loves Of Fond Memories.'

Liang Zixuan endured her anger and turned to leave after thanking them politely.

After she left, Manager Gao raised an eyebrow at Xie Xiaotong. "I really don't know how Liang Zixuan's brain works. She had to fight head-on-head with Bai Wencheng. If she wins, then I'll go with Bai Wencheng and run around the Han Group ten times without clothes!"

Xie Xiaotong smiled and high-fived with him. "Count me in!"

Liang Zixuan returned to the studio expressionlessly. As soon as Zeng Zhelan and Dai Huian saw her, they asked her nervously, "How is it? Is there anyone willing to act?"

Liang Zixuan shrugged and didn't say anything.

However, when Zeng Zhelan and Dai Huian saw the expression on her face, they understood.

The three of them sat sadly in the studio, as if they were deflating balls and unable to gather energy at all.

After a while, Liang Zixuan suddenly raised her head and asked Dai Huian, "Huian, is it okay if you take a look at me?"

Dai Huian was stunned. "What?"

Liang Zixuan was a little excited. She got up and lifted the gray cloth placed on top of the sofa to cover herself, then she suddenly turned around and smiled at Dai Huian and Zeng Zhelan. "How do I look? Do I look like a princess consort?"

"Puff ..." Dai Huian laughed out loud. She stood up suddenly, walked over to Liang Zixuan, and spun her around to take a look. She then nodded enthusiastically. "Yes, yes, very good! Liang Zixuan, are you serious? Are you really going to play the role of a female lead for me?"

Liang Zixuan pouted. "In this kind of situation, what else can we do? Once I made a bet like that with someone else, I would even sell my soul to help you."

Dai Huian hugged Liang Zixuan and kissed her cheek passionately. "Great! Hahaha, that's great! I finally found the female lead!"

Liang Zixuan said, "I'll act for you as the female lead, but I don't want any compensation. At that time, you promised Li Zhenzhen that you would give her as much as she wanted, and look where it got you? As for the second female lead, you can let Qin Yu play it."

Dai Huian nodded her head like a monk who had hit a wooden fish. "With this way, all the problems will be solved. Haha, I'm also saving more money for this online drama."

Zeng Zhelan immediately poured a bucket of cold water on them and said, "Yes, the female lead and second female lead matter are already solved, but then tell me, who's going to play the male lead? Zixuan, you can't be thinking of playing the male lead as well, right?"

Liang Zixuan: "...."

Dai Huian: "..."

Yes, the female and second female lead was already done, but what about the male lead?

Dai Hui'an was a little discouraged and said angrily, "I knew this was going to be hard, but I didn't think it would be so hard!"

Liang Zixuan was so embarrassed and she pretended to cough as she glared at Zeng Zhelan. "Do you think I'm some kind of God? If I have to play the male lead as well, you might also let me play all the characters in this drama alone!"

This was so funny.

Zeng Zhelan held back her laughter and stuck her tongue out at Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan suddenly thought of someone and rushed towards her phone. Picking up her phone, she dialed the number.

As soon as the call connected, the person complained to her, "Liang Zixuan, let me tell you, this is very annoying! Shit! Didn't I ask my manager to come to Han Group to ask for Zhu Sheng's permission in asking you to write two songs for me?"

Liang Zixuan nodded. "Yes, why? I wrote those songs, are you not satisfied with it?"

"That's not the problem!" There's the sound of someone gritting his teeth on the line. "F*ck that damn manager! He gave someone else the songs you wrote for me! He is a rookie that the company is preparing to grow. He didn't even tell me before giving them to someone else! When I asked him, he even confidently said, "Aren't you on good terms with Liang Zixuan? You can just ask her to rewrite two more for you. Damn it! How can I not be mad?!"

This matter, let alone Goo Shengli, even Liang Zixuan got angry when she heard this.. "How can it be like this! If I had known about this earlier, I wouldn't have given you these songs! I wouldn't have written it. I did it just for your sake!"

[Chapter 217 - Your Ability To Fool Others Really Makes Me Have A New Level Of Respect For You](#)

Goo Shengli sighed. "F*ck, they pissed me off. I'm not going to renew the contract anymore!"

"Huh?" Liang Zixuan caught the main point in his words. "Is your contract coming to an end?"

"Yeah. I signed a contract with the company when I was 14 years old. You know, I'm also a kid star, but I didn't have a lot of fame back then. I signed a contract with the company for ten years, and it happened to expire a few months ago. I think my company thinks that I've gotten ahead of myself, so they started focusing on other rookies."

The more he said, the angrier he became. "My company is too small, at most, it can only push me to this point. At this height, if they couldn't push me forward anymore, then they decided to focus on those newbies. I feel it's better for me to look elsewhere. There is no point in staying."

"That's good!" Liang Zixuan was overjoyed. "Come to the Han Group Media. I can't guarantee that Han Group will help you become the top 10, but with your momentum now, reaching the top will definitely not be a problem."

"For real?" Goo Shengli was suspicious. "Is Han Group easy to get in?"

"Easy to get in." Liang Zixuan laughed happily. "I will make sure that you enter the Han Group, but you must promise me with one condition."

Goo Shengli really didn't think Liang Zixuan had such big confidence. He asked hesitantly, "What is the condition?"

"I happened to have an online drama that lacked a male lead. If you agree to play a male lead, I will guarantee that you will enter the Han Group. Moreover, after this drama, you will definitely reach the top."

When Dai Huian and Zeng Zhelan heard Liang Zixuan's words, their mouths gaped open.

Letting Goo Shengli enter the Han Group, for Zeng Zhelan, it was only a matter of one sentence from Han Yuanjun.

Still, Liang Zixuan guaranteed that Goo Shengli would reach the top after acting in this drama, she must be bragging.

Zeng Zhelan poked Liang Zixuan with her finger and whispered, "Zixuan, you shouldn't try to trick him like this, right?"

Liang Zixuan just smiled but said nothing, waiting for Goo Shengli's answer.

Goo Shengli was shocked for a long time before he finally reacted. He said excitedly, "Then show me the script first, I'll decide later."

Liang Zixuan pouted. "There's no script, just an outline."

"This ..." Goo Shengli wasn't sure anymore, how could a drama without a script be good?

Rushing to the top was something he could only dream about.

Liang Zixuan licked her lips and smiled. "Goo Shengli, I can tell you now that I am the female lead of this drama, and Qin Yu is the second female lead."

"What?" Goo Shengli was shocked that he almost fell from his chair. After standing up with difficulty, he asked in surprise, "You and Qin Yu will act together?"

"Yup!" Liang Zixuan said without hesitation. "Furthermore, Qin Yu and I will appear for free and will only share in the profits once the drama airs. If you trust me, then come. If you do not trust me, then you don't have to. I will not be angry. After all, there are many opportunities that not everyone can see. "

"Of course, I trust you!" Goo Shengli put his hand in his pocket as his brain was spinning non-stop. His mouth was not at all idle. "At first, we didn't believe that 'Girl Of The Rose' could be that popular, but then, what happened? The box office collection on the first day alone was 3.7 billion!"

After thinking about it for a while, Goo Shengli finally gritted his teeth and said, "Alright, I promise you! I'll do it for free. Let me enter the Han Group first!"

During dinner, Liang Zixuan told Han Yuanjun about this.

Han Yuanjun stopped eating and looked at Liang Zixuan with a smile. "Baby, your ability to fool others really makes me have a new level of respect for you. Goo Shengli agreed to do it for free?"

"Why not?" Liang Zixuan peeled two prawns and put them in Han Yuanjun's bowl, then smiled happily. "But, the prerequisite is that you have to sign Goo Shengli to the Han Group. His contract expired exactly a few months ago. If you sign it, he will act for free for me. If this drama becomes popular, you will gain a lot more than you expected."

Qiao Hongya was stunned to hear this. He did not eat his food and only listened to Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun's conversation.

He interrupted, "Zixuan, how can you be sure that this drama will be popular? To let so many people work for free, if you end up losing, they won't get a single penny, and that would be very bad for your relationship."

This was also what Han Yuanjun was always confused about. Liang Zixuan seemed to have full confidence in this online drama that was obviously going to burn out.

Seeing that no one was eating and looking at her, Liang Zixuan forced a laugh and said, "Let's stop talking, you guys should eat too."

Seeing that no one was eating, Liang Zixuan put down her chopsticks and explained with a smile. "When Dai Huian was in university, she directed a twenty-minute movie for her assignment. I've seen it on the internet before. She is good at using humor in describing the events, and she is also good in the angst aspect. Although it was a low-cost movie, and the actors were all students with rookie skill, she could still make people laugh and cry."

Han Yuanjun still pursed his lips and didn't say anything. Liang Zixuan continued to persuade them. "You know, in our country, there aren't many directors who can produce that kind of humorous joke, but that's the type that the public likes the most. Modern people, no matter if they are students or white-collar workers, they all have a lot of pressure in their life, and they really need this kind of drama to make them smile and release those said pressures."

Han Yuanjun finally understood. "So, what do you think is the difference between 'Perfection Of Eternity' and 'Loves Of Fond Memories?'"

"The difference is not big at all." Liang Zixuan said with incredible firmness. "Every director has their own ideas. Dai Huian's drama will definitely make everyone's eyes wide open. No need for such a large production. Just with a little budget, it was enough to cause havoc."

"Alright then." Han Yuanjun took the prawn that Liang Zixuan had peeled for him and ate it. "Tomorrow, I will ask Qin Yu's manager to discuss a contract with Goo Shengli. Baby, I believe in your judgment."

Seeing that Han Yuanjun had been persuaded, Qiao Hongya naturally had nothing to say. He scooped up a bowl of soup for Liang Zixuan and handed it to her. "Zixuan, since you are going to play the female lead, if you can't handle your job as Music Director, I'll help you. It's free."

"No, grandfather." Liang Zixuan sipped the soup, glanced at Luo Yanyun before saying with a smile. "I plan to let Zeng Zhelan try her skill in this drama. She can't always be my assistant.. She really needs to start learning to work by herself alone. If not, how can she rise from her position?"

Chapter 218 - Han Yuanjun And Liang Zixuan's Separation

When Han Cihui received Han Yuanjun's call, he thought something had happened and hurried to the Han Group, running towards the President's office like the wind.

Before he could catch his breath, he asked anxiously, "Third brother, what happened? You...You never let me come to the company."

Han Yuanjun pushed his cup of coffee in front of him. "Drink this first and then talk. Look how tired you are."

Han Cihui drank the coffee in one gulp and put the cup down. Then, he sighed and said, "When you called me, of course, I have to come right away!"

Han Cihui was different from Han Xiwang. He had a good relationship with Han Yuanjun and had played with him since he was young.

Han Yuanjun always brought him out to play. Seeing there was a bird's nest in the tree, he pointed with his stick, "Cihui, a bird's nest."

Without saying anything, Han Cihui climbed up the tree and handed the bird's nest to Han Yuanjun.

His clothes and pants were torn by the tree branches. When he returned home, he was beaten up by Han Xiwang. Han Cihui didn't even have time to cry. He continued to play along with Han Yuanjun the next day.

Han Cihui remembered one time when they went on a picnic in the countryside. Han Yuanjun stood under a tree and saw a beehive on a branch. He walked over and thought Han Yuanjun wanted to stab it.

In the end, he was stung all over. In the ambulance, he cried out in pain while Han Yuanjun ate the honey inside the beehive. After a while, Han Yuanjun finally remembered him, broke off a piece, and gave it to him.

As Han Cihui was eating the honey, he suddenly felt his body no longer hurt and felt sweet in his heart. At that time, he swore that he would stir up trouble with Han Yuanjun in the future.

However, when he grew up, Han Yuanjun stopped being a troublemaker, leaving Han Cihui alone as a lackey who was full of energy and had nowhere to run wild. He had to suffer for a long time but was able to find joy in life later on, which was just playing games.

When Han Yuanjun saw Han Cihui still looking at him with that expression of adoration, he curled his lips and chuckled slightly. Then, he threw the contract in front of him.

"What is this?" Han Cihui glanced at Han Yuanjun, then looked at the contract. He read the contract word by word. After reading it, he felt uneasy. "Third Brother, you are not asking me to act in this drama, right?"

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow. "My brother, I will not beat around the bush. You need to go and act for free as a second male lead actor. After you come back, I will give you a budget to make whatever movie you want."

The corner of Han Cihui's mouth twitched. "Third brother, are you sure you didn't sell me this time? I'm just a director, but you want me to act for you for free?"

Han Yuanjun tapped the desk with his finger and replied confidently, "Yes, for free. Just tell me if you want to go or not."

"I am not going!" Han Cihui pushed the contract towards Han Yuanjun with a face full of resistance. "Don't think I don't know that this is the drama where sister-in-law made a bet with Bai Wencheng. She will definitely lose to that person!"

"Cihui!" Han Yuanjun's face instantly darkened. He grabbed the contract on the desk and knocked on Han Cihui's head. "You're not going to listen to my words anymore?"

"Aiya, that's not what I meant!" Han Cihui did not dodge and forcefully took the contract off his head. He felt wronged and said, "Third brother, I have nothing to say to you no matter how wronged I feel. Even if you wanted me to die, I wouldn't even blink. It's just that, if sister-in-law loses, I'm embarrassed, you're embarrassed too!"

Han Yuanjun's eyelids twitched as he looked at Han Cihui coldly. "Your sister-in-law is the main female lead in this drama and Qin Yu is the second. I wouldn't feel comfortable if she went to the Forbidden City alone."

Han Cihui finally understood. He was so excited that he squatted on the chair with both his legs. He smiled foolishly. "Hehe ...I understand. Third Brother, you want me to help you watch over sister-in-law so that she's not going to be tempted by fresh meat, right?"

Han Yuanjun rolled his eyes and felt helpless.

Was there nothing in this brat's mind?

Was all that he could think of?

Seeing Han Yuanjun's expression, Han Cihui felt that he had guessed it correctly. He took the contract, got down from the chair, and gave a military salute to Han Yuanjun. "I promise to complete my mission perfectly. Don't worry, Third Brother, I won't let anyone touch a single hair on sister-in-law's head!"

Without waiting for Han Yuanjun to say anything, Han Cihui left happily with the contract in his hand. His smile widened, but then, it immediately faded. He felt like he was being used by Han Yuanjun again.

After the new year, Dai Huian started preparing to film the drama, and the actors also started preparing to enter the crew.

Because of Qin Yu's academic ties, she joined the crew late. Han Yuanjun was very busy, so he, himself, could not send Liang Zixuan to Forbidden City. He could only send Liang Zixuan and Han Cihui to the airport and let them use his private jet.

"Third brother, don't worry. I will definitely take good care of sister-in-law!" Han Cihui patted his chest confidently.

Han Yuanjun nodded and held Liang Zixuan's hand, feeling reluctant to part with her. "Before this, you once said that you didn't want to go to Forbidden City. That's why you rejected the offer for 'Loves Of Fond Memories'. I didn't think you would still go to Forbidden City for this drama."

"Brother Han ..." Liang Zixuan's hand was already sweating in Han Yuanjun's palm, but she didn't care. Knowing that Han Yuanjun couldn't bear to part with her, she coquettishly said, "Don't worry, you've already sent Cihui to take care of me, so no one will dare to bully me."

Hearing his nickname came out of Liang Zixuan's mouth made his heart tremble, and he was more reluctant to part with her.

Han Yuanjun pulled Liang Zixuan into his arms and hugged her tightly. "When I'm no longer busy with work, I'll go and see you. If you have a problem, let me know. If I can help you, I'll definitely help you."

"Alright, I understand." Liang Zixuan laid in Han Yuanjun's arms and was reluctant to leave. "Please help me take care of grandmother. If Hao Shan and the others come back to cause trouble, help me block them."

Han Cihui looked at Zeng Zhelan and saw that she was standing with her back facing Liang Zixuan and the others. He also turned around and tugged her dress. "Are they always like this?" he whispered.

Zeng Zhelan looked at the sky and pretended to be blind. "What? What are you talking about? I didn't see anything."

She would rather die than eat this dog food!

Han Cihui: "...."

It seemed that he was still too young.

He had nearly died from being fed dog food!

Behind them, Liang Zixuan stood on tiptoe and kissed Han Yuanjun on the lips. "Alright, we'll go now. Be careful on the way back and don't miss me too much.. Come see me when you're really not busy."

[Chapter 219 - Trouble During The Filming I](#)

"Alright, go ahead." Han Yuanjun kissed Liang Zixuan's cheek and then hugged her again.

Liang Zixuan: "..."

How was she supposed to go?

Seeing Han Yuanjun's reluctant look, she sighed. "Forget it, I won't go. I'll tell Dai Huian and help her find another female lead."

Han Yuanjun looked down, looking at Liang Zixuan while smiling without saying anything.

Liang Zixuan then poked his chest with her finger. "You don't know how to persuade me at all."

Han Yuanjun chuckled. "Is there still time for me to persuade you not to leave?"

Liang Zixuan smirked mischievously. "If you don't try, how will you know?"

"Alright." Han Yuanjun played along with her and said, "Go, Dai Huian won't be able to find anyone else. If you don't save the fire, she will be dead."

Liang Zixuan nodded her head seriously. "That makes sense. I'm leaving."

Han Cihui: "..."

How long were these two going to play?

Bullying someone who didn't have a girlfriend, and no woman came to send him off?

Too much!

Finally, Han Yuanjun gave Liang Zixuan a heavy kiss on her forehead and released her. "Alright, go. Remember to miss me."

"Hmm." Liang Zixuan nodded and squeezed his hand slightly before putting on her sunglasses. She turned and flicked her fingers at Zeng Zhelan and Han Cihui. "Let's go!"

Han Cihui let out a long sigh. "Finally. We can leave!"

He had only taken two steps when someone suddenly grabbed his collar. He turned around and saw that it was Han Yuanjun.

Han Cihui grinned and lowered his voice, "Third Brother, are you going to give me a goodbye kiss too?"

Han Yuanjun's face darkened. "I kissed you, do you dare accept it?"

"Why don't I dare?" Han Cihui pointed to his mouth. "Hurry up."

Han Yuanjun pushed Han Cihui's face away, causing him to cry aggrievedly. "Third Brother, what did I do wrong?"

Han Yuanjun lowered his voice and said seriously, "Cihui, whatever happens to your sister-in-law, you have to tell me. She is stubborn and always wants to bear everything herself. She will never take the initiative to talk to me. Take care of her, don't let anything happen to her."

"Alright, I understand." Han Cihui turned around, shook his head, and sighed. "You really forgot about your brother once you had a woman. Your brother's heart is bitter, and your brother's heart is hurt ..."

Han Yuanjun didn't let the crew pay for the hotel's fee in the city. Although Liang Zixuan said that it was unnecessary, Han Yuanjun still felt sorry for her and decided to book the best five-star hotel in the city.

After getting off the plane, Liang Zixuan and her team went to the hotel. They took their room cards and put their belongings. It's already afternoon.

Dai Huian and the other crew left the hotel early because they had a lot of work to do in the early stages.

Liang Zixuan and Han Cihui planned to go with the production crew to look around.

Forbidden City was the largest movie city in the country. It took about an area of ??several thousand sq ft. Even in a car, one won't be able to visit the entire city in one day.

Since this was their first time coming here, Han Cihui couldn't find his direction. He wandered around the city for a while but still couldn't find the place where Dai Huian and the filming crew were at.

Liang Zixuan sat in the passenger seat and looked through the window. Suddenly, she saw a familiar figure. She was stunned for a moment before calling Han Cihui, "Cihui, stop the car."

Han Cihui frowned unhappily. He stopped the car and complained, "I'm five years older than you, can you not call me Cihui? Since Third Brother is not here, you can call me Elder Brother Cihui."

Liang Zixuan did not hear him at all. She kept her eyes glued to the window.

Seeing Liang Zixuan ignoring him, Han Cihui curiously bent his head and followed her gaze. "What are you looking at? So engrossed."

Outside the car window, there's a Ming dynasty palace. Now that the crew was filming, the actors were already in position. It looked like they were shooting a fighting scene at the entrance of the palace. Han Cihui didn't see anything strange, so he pulled his head back.

Liang Zixuan's gaze was still glued to that direction.

Behind the camera, Hou Yingyi looked very focused. He was waiting for the actors to finish their performances when the executive director said, "Pass." Then, all the actors relaxed.

Liang Zixuan didn't ask Han Cihui to stop the car because of Hou Yingyi. She just wanted to see if Wei Xiaoqing was also on the crew.

Suddenly, Hou Yingyi raised his head and looked at Liang Zixuan. He seemed to see her and his face glowing. He put down what he was doing and quickly ran towards her car.

Liang Zixuan quickly turned around and said to Han Cihui, "Cihui, drive."

Han Cihui didn't know anything and thought that she had just wanted to watch the show. He started the engine and drove before Hou Yingyi arrived.

Sitting in the car, Liang Zixuan couldn't help but think that Hou Yingyi might not be the executive director, but even just as an Assistant Director, it was still very easy for him to include Wei Xiaoqing in the film crew, right?

If Wei Xiaoqing really comes, even if the city was big, their path will still be met. They would know where she was and if Wei Xiaoqing knew she was here, would Wei Xiaoqing come looking for trouble?

Liang Zixuan sighed. This world was really small.

Han Cihui was really a fool. After wandering around the city all afternoon, he managed to get lost. Liang Zixuan was speechless and could only call Dai Huian.

Dai Huian sent her own Assistant Director to find them and invited them as part of the crew.

Goo Shengli had long arrived and was in touch with the filming crew. When he saw Liang Zixuan, he stood up happily. "Zixuan, here!"

Liang Zixuan walked towards him with a smile, while Han Cihui followed behind with a sullen expression.

Goo Shengli wanted to shake hands with Liang Zixuan to thank her for bringing him into the Han Group, but his hand was held by Han Cihui.

Goo Shengli: "..."

"I'm the second male lead of this drama. Nice to meet you!" Han Cihui said without expression.

Goo Shengli's mouth twitched. He knew the second male lead was called Han Cihui. Before he arrived, he specifically asked who Han Cihui was and what his relationship was with Han Yuanjun.

He was told that Han Cihui was a younger cousin of Han Yuanjun, and Goo Shengli's instincts told him that he could not offend Han Cihui.

"Hehe ..Hello, I'm Goo Shengli."

Han Cihui quickly retracted his hand. "My brother said that this drama doesn't have a script. The plot is done on the spot. Must be no kissing scene, no bed scene, no physical contact with the female lead! Goo Shengli, be careful!"

Goo Shengli looked at Liang Zixuan and then at Han Cihui, thinking she couldn't be Han Cihui's girlfriend, right? But if she not, why did he behave this way?

Dai Huian came over, pulled Liang Zixuan to the side, and whispered, "Zixuan, I only found out about this when we arrived. Hou Yingyi and Wei Xiaoqing are also filming in this city. And ... Hou Yingyi is the Assistant Director, he stayed in the same hotel as us. I met him before, but since Wei Xiaoqing is an actress, she stayed in another place.. You better be on guard."

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"What?" Liang Zixuan's eyes widened in surprise. When she noticed Goo Shengli and Han Cihui's gaze, she smiled at them with embarrassment. Then, she lowered his voice and said, "Hou Yingyi actually stayed in the same hotel as us?"

"That's right!" Dai Huian thought for a moment and said, "How about you and Zhelan share a room? If that really doesn't work, I'll stay with you, but don't stay alone. It's not safe for an actress to stay alone."

Although Dai Huian was a young director, she was still clear on how the entertainment circle worked.

Many male directors liked to knock on other people's doors at night whenever they saw a beautiful actress and it was natural for them to be willing.

Not only the director, but many famous actors also liked to do such things.

Dai Huian would definitely not do such a thing. She believed that Goo Shengli would not do such a thing either. Everyone knew Liang Zixuan's relationship with Hou Yingyi, and Dai Huian was afraid that Hou Yingyi, who was a scumbag, would eat in the bowl and then think about the food in the pot1.

Even Liang Zixuan was a little scared too.

She was not only afraid of Hou Yingyi, she was also afraid of Wei Xiaoqing.

As the proverb goes, it was easy to dodge an arrow on the surface but hard to guard against an arrow on the inside.²

Wei Xiaoqing hated her to death now that she had become like this. According to her narrow-minded personality, Liang Zixuan was currently alone outside. If she didn't stir up some trouble, she wouldn't be called Wei Xiaoqing!

When Liang Zixuan returned, she asked Zeng Zhelan to come and stay with her. After dinner, Zeng Zhelan stuffed her clothes into the closet and said, "Don't be afraid, I'm here. I won't let them bully you."

Liang Zixuan hugged her pillow as she sat on the bed, watching Zeng Zhelan's movements. Thinking of Zeng Zhelan's fierce appearance, she couldn't help but laugh. "That's right, with you next to me, why should I feel scared? Besides, they might not come looking for me, so we don't need to overthink this. We can sleep and eat well and not be afraid of them."

Zeng Zhelan closed her suitcase, stood up, and stretched. "Aiya, I'm so tired."

She turned her body and saw Liang Zixuan's adorable appearance in her nightgown, hugging her pillow. Suddenly, an idea crossed Zeng Zhelan's mind and she wanted to tease Liang Zixuan.

"Hee hee ..." Zeng Zhelan laughed out loud while rubbing her hand. "Little girl, please tell me if it hurts. I promise I'll make you comfortable."

Liang Zixuan was startled for a moment before she obediently hugged her pillow and hid her head behind it. "Please no, sir. I'm still a little girl from the Liang Family. Please spare me."

"What a good girl!" Zeng Zhelan pounced on Liang Zixuan, grabbing her hands as she leaned over. "This grandpa likes Liang's granddaughter so much. Come, let this grandpa kiss you!"

"Hahaha ..."

Liang Zixuan was tickled by Zeng Zhelan. She laughed hard and said, "Zhelan, please, stop it. Hahaha, I'm going to fall off the bed."

Zeng Zhelan hugged Liang Zixuan's waist and pulled her to the bed. After they both lay down, she hugged Liang Zixuan and said proudly, "Is this usually how President Han sleeps with you? Hahaha ... I also want to sleep with the President's woman tonight, hahaha ..."

Suddenly, the doorbell rang. Liang Zixuan and Zeng Zhelan stopped playing around and cupped their ears to listen. Of course, someone came ringing the doorbell.

Liang Zixuan was so scared that she sat up from the bed and pushed Zeng Zhelan towards the door. "Go and see who it is."

Zeng Zhelan nodded and got off the bed. She walked to the door and opened it. When she saw Han Cihui, she quickly swallowed the words that were about to come out of her mouth.

Han Cihui wore a long-sleeved T-shirt and a thick jacket. He looked toward the door, "I'm going to the Internet Cafe to play a game. If you need anything, call me."

Zeng Zhelan nodded. "Alright, don't be there for too long."

After closing the door, and shortly after Zeng Zhelan climbed on the bed, the doorbell rang again.

Liang Zixuan sat up from the bed. "Maybe Cihui again. I'll go, you stay here."

Zeng Zhelan didn't think much of it while covering her head with a blanket and sighed in a low voice. "Why does this Han Cihui sound like a woman? Why is he so nagging? Can't he let us sleep in peace?"

Liang Zixuan tied her long hair with a rubber band and went to open the door.

By the time the door opened, she was dragged out of the room by a strong force before she could clearly see who was outside the door.

"Ah!"

Liang Zixuan screamed in fear. Her mouth was suddenly covered by someone. Hou Yingyi's voice came from behind her. "Don't scream, it's me!"

Liang Zixuan pushed him away in a rage, but Hou Yingyi acted as if he knew what she would do. He grabbed her with one hand, covered her mouth with the other, and dragged her to a room next door.

After entering the room, Hou Yingyi let Liang Zixuan go and locked the door.

Liang Zixuan stabilized her emotions and told herself not to panic. She looked at Hou Yingyi sharply and asked coldly, "What are you doing?"

"I'm not doing anything." Hou Yingyi reached out to grab Liang Zixuan's hand. "I just want to talk to you."

Liang Zixuan slapped his hand harshly and took two steps back. After keeping a peaceful distance from Hou Yingyi, she said in disdain. "I don't have anything to discuss with you, let me out. "

"Zixuan." Hou Yingyi looked at her with a wounded look and slowly clenched his fists at the sides of his body. "Don't do this to me. I grew up with you. My mother was your piano teacher, so even if you're mad at me, you can't hate me, okay?"

"Hate you?" Liang Zixuan scoffed. "To hate you, I need to put you in my heart. Hou Yingyi, what happened in the past is already like in the past. I have no feelings for you. If you let me out now, I can let you go."

Hou Yingyi saw that Liang Zixuan seemed to have hardened her heart on him. He also knew that some things couldn't be rushed.

He reached into his pocket and took out a lollipop, then handed it to her. "This is what you liked to eat when you were little, I'll give it to you."

Liang Zixuan was really angry and laughed. "Hou Yingyi, are you a fool or am I a fool? Do you think lollipops can fool me? Even if you want to fool me, please show a little sincerity, I don't lack this lollipop now."

"I know." Hou Yingyi stubbornly stuffed the lollipop into Liang Zixuan's hands. "I know you don't lack anything right now, so you also look down on this lollipop. However, Zixuan, I want to buy these lollipops for you, just like when we were young. Every time you suffer from grievances, I would buy lollipops to cheer you up. I want to ... I want to buy you a lifetime's worth of lollipops. "

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