

Beauty 231

[Chapter 231 - Congratulations On Finally Getting What You Wanted](#)

Zeng Zhelan felt so guilty about Liang Zixuan that she felt like she was going to die. She looked at the empty door and gritted her teeth in anger. She really wanted to rush out and kill Xie Cheng right now.

If something had really happened to Liang Zixuan, she would probably live her entire life out of guilt.

Among this group of people, the one who felt the most guilty was not Zeng Zhelan but Han Cihui.

He was already drunk to the point where he needed someone to support him to walk. However, when he got out of the elevator and saw Xie Cheng running out of Liang Zixuan's room, he woke up from his drunken stalemate and rushed forward. Fortunately, Han Yuanjun was with Liang Zixuan.

Han Cihui shrunk his neck and walked out of the crowd. Looking at Han Yuanjun, he called out guiltily, "Third Brother ..."

When Han Yuanjun saw him, his eyes darkened. Han Cihui's heart was beating fast and he knew that his brother was angry. He immediately walked over and squatted next to Han Yuanjun, grabbed Han Yuanjun's hand, using it to hit his face.

"Third Brother, I was responsible for sister-in-law's well-being, but I didn't take care of her properly, so hit me ..."

"S-Sister-in-law ..." Goo Shengli's eyes widened as he looked at Liang Zixuan as if she was a queen. His knees almost gave out and he kneeled down.

He had already thought something was amiss, seeing how easily he could enter Han Group Media. Qin Yu's manager was famous in the industry and the artists in his hand were all very popular.

Goo Shengli also thought about how his luck was so good because he could really have the same manager as Qin Yu, but he didn't expect ... So it was Liang Zixuan who talked to Han Yuanjun on his behalf.

Han Yuanjun withdrew his hand and looked at Han Cihui coldly. "Is this how you completed the task I gave you? Heh. You only know about going to the Internet Cafe and playing games! If something happened to your sister-in-law today, I won't forgive you!"

"Third Brother, I was wrong!" Han Cihui pouted and hugged Han Yuanjun's legs while crying. "I swear, I will never play the game again. From now on, I will help you take care of sister-in-law properly. Third Brother, please don't get mad at me."

Liang Zixuan raised her hand gloomily to support her forehead. She felt Han Yuanjun was acting like Han Cihui's father right now.

Han Cihui listened to Han Yuanjun more than he listened to Han Xiwang. She wondered how Han Xiwang would feel if he saw his son like this in front of Han Yuanjun.

Dai Huian suddenly asked, "Young Master Han, are we going to let go of Xie Cheng just like that?"

The beating was too light.

Han Yuanjun glanced at Dai Huian and smirked.

????

Xie Cheng ran out of the hotel in one breath and stood at the entrance, holding his waist while panting.

Originally, his room was on the same floor as Liang Zixuan, but now he didn't dare go back at all. Han Yuanjun might release him right now, but if he went back to his room and met with Han Yuanjun again, he wouldn't think he could save his life anymore.

Just now, those few kicks of Han Yuanjun had nearly shattered his liver, kidney, and lungs. His face still hurts even now, so he didn't dare to take that risk again.

Xie Cheng decided that he would not appear in front of Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan within a year. If he saw them, he would take a detour.

Xie Cheng wanted to wipe the sweat from his forehead, but he immediately cried when his fingers touched his face.

Xie Cheng spat to the ground in frustration. When he saw that what he spat turned out to be blood, he immediately became angry.

It's all because of that bitch Wei Xiaoqing!

She actually dared to lie to him!

To say that Liang Zixuan was a fake woman who had slept with many people was simply bullshit!

Xie Cheng did not believe that Wei Xiaoqing wouldn't know about the matter between Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun since Liang Zixuan was her own sister.

That sl*t, Wei Xiaoqing must be jealous because Liang Zixuan rode a high horse and then used him as a gun to make him sleep on Liang Zixuan's bed so that Han Yuanjun could break up with her!

"Cao!" The more Xie Cheng thought about it, the angrier he became. He was deceived by Wei Xiaoqing and beaten to death by Han Yuanjun.

Why did this happen to him?!

????

Wei Xiaoqing stayed in a small hotel. She had been worried ever since she came back from the restaurant about whether Xie Cheng's plan had succeeded or not.

But then she thought how flawless her plan was. Even if Dai Huian and the others returned now, it would be too late. Xie Cheng should have slept with Liang Zixuan.

Thinking about how Han Yuanjun abandoned Liang Zixuan, how she was chased away from Han Group, had nowhere else to go, and then ran back to the Wei Family to ask for their help, Wei Xiaoqing laughed with satisfaction.

She showered in a great mood and then lay on the bed with her phone, doubting whether she should call Xie Cheng and asked.

At that moment, someone knocked on her door.

Wei Xiaoqing was stunned for a moment because there were all kinds of people in this small hotel. She lived alone in one room, and there was a knock on the door in the middle of the night.

She sat up in bed and asked tentatively, "Who is it?"

For a small hotel like this, the soundproofing was not so good. Xie Cheng's voice could be heard easily. "It's me."

Wei Xiaoqing was overjoyed. Without thinking long, she wanted to know if Xie Cheng had succeeded. She quickly got out of bed and ran to open the door.

Wei Xiaoqing was stunned when she opened the door. Xie Cheng's face was a horrible sight to see. His face was swollen and there was blood everywhere.

Wei Xiaoqing froze for a moment before hesitantly asking, "Director Xie, you... What happened to you? Who hit you? Liang Zixuan?"

Even though Liang Zixuan was so fierce, but how can she beat Xie Cheng to such a state?

Wei Xiaoqing would not believe it.

Xie Cheng pushed Wei Xiaoqing into the room. Then, his body hurried into the room and slowly slammed the door shut. Wei Xiaoqing was startled and she immediately had a bad hunch in her heart.

She stepped back while pretending to be calm. "Director Xie, you ... You've succeeded, haven't you?"

"Yes." Xie Cheng looked at Wei Xiaoqing's panicked expression and calmly said, "Zeng Zhelan and the others came back in time and caught Liang Zixuan and me on the bed. Then I was beaten by them."

Wei Xiaoqing's worried heart finally became overjoyed. No matter what happened to Xie Cheng, it's fine as long as he slept with Liang Zixuan. She happily carried a bottle of red wine, struggled to open the bottle cap, and poured two glasses of wine.

"Director Xie, congratulations on finally getting what you wanted."

Xie Cheng looked at Wei Xiaoqing's face and heaved a heavy sigh. Seeing a proud expression on her face, he could no longer hold back his anger. He grabbed the bottle of red wine and threw it at her head. "Wei Xiaoqing, you bitch! If I don't take my revenge tonight, I'll write my name upside down!"

Wei Xiaoqing was instantly struck dumb.. She felt heat on her head, as if something had flowed down from it. She lifted her hand to feel the heat, and when she took a closer look, her eyes widened as she screamed in fear, "Ah! Blood!"

[Chapter 232 - She Was Willing To Do It](#)

Xie Cheng's eyes were red with anger. He grabbed Wei Xiaoqing's hand and threw her onto the bed.

Her head and her waist hurt. She wanted to get up, wanting to break free from Xie Cheng's grip. However, Xie Cheng would never give her a chance to escape. He pounced on her and roughly tore her clothes.

"Ah ...Let me go! Let me go!" Wei Xiaoqing cried her heart out as she continued to push Xie Cheng. She was scared, so scared that she cried until her throat was dry.

"Wei Xiaoqing, you sl*t!" Xie Cheng threw away her torn nightgown and slapped her face. "If you keep acting like this, I will kill you tonight!"

Xie Cheng kept slapping Wei Xiaoqing's face and her face swelled up at speed visible to the naked eye. Wei Xiaoqing cried and begged, "Director Xie, I beg you, don't. Don't treat me like this. I beg you...Let me go...."

"Let you go?" Xie Cheng opened his mouth and spat on her face. "If I let you go, will Han Yuanjun let me go?"

The more he cursed, the angrier he became. He pinched Wei Xiaoqing's waist hard.

Wei Xiaoqing screamed in pain. In addition to crying, she begged for mercy.

The bruises on his face and forehead made all the cells in Xie Cheng's body restless. He wasted no time and pressed Wei Xiaoqing under him.

"Ah!" Wei Xiaoqing cried out in pain. She felt as if all the bones in her body were about to break apart. Humiliation, pain ... It made her want to die.

"Bitch, I'll let you taste death tonight!"

Before coming here, Xie Cheng went out to buy some medicine and drink a bottle of mineral water. Now, he tortured Wei Xiaoqing like a wild beast walking out of the forest.

Wei Xiaoqing suddenly stopped moving. Her eyes looked at the ceiling in despair. Her body was like a kite with a cut rope, swinging back and forth. She had to hold back her anger and hatred for Liang Zixuan in her heart.

From Xie Cheng's words, Wei Xiaoqing could tell that their plan was not successful. She didn't understand how Liang Zixuan still managed to escape from such a flawless plan.

Wei Xiaoqing really hated Liang Zixuan, she gritted her teeth in anger. Liang Zixuan was the one who supposedly suffered humiliation, not her!

Pa!

Xie Cheng slapped Wei Xiaoqing's face with his big hand. She slowly looked at him and heard him say, "Don't pretend to be dead!"

By the time he said that, Xie Cheng pinched her waist again, causing Wei Xiaoqing's tears to come out once more.

Xie Cheng seemed to have gained new interest when he slapped Wei Xiaoqing's body brutally.

Wei Xiaoqing was in so much pain that she couldn't take it anymore. She cried and begged for mercy. Xie Cheng became increasingly satisfied. He continued to beat her and was immersed in her crying and begging for mercy.

Suddenly, the door was kicked open by someone. Several police officers quickly ran inside and saw Xie Cheng and Wei Xiaoqing on the bed. They both rushed up and pulled Xie Cheng down.

"Comrade, what are you doing? I'm not breaking the law, am I?" Xie Cheng laid on the ground miserably and asked immediately.

When the policeman standing in front saw Xie Cheng acting this way, he shook his head in disgust. He grabbed Xie Cheng's clothes on the floor and threw them at him. "Hurry up and put them on!"

While Xie Cheng was dressing, he heard the police say, "Someone is calling the police, accusing you of r*ping a woman!"

"How is this possible!" Xie Cheng quipped before he could get into his shirt. "She was willing to do it, I didn't force her!"

"You always have the final say in everything!" A policewoman glared at him in disdain. When she saw Wei Xiaoqing's black and blue body, she couldn't bear to see it anymore, so she covered her body with a blanket and comforted her softly. "Don't be afraid, tell us the truth, did he force you?"

Wei Xiaoqing slowly raised her head and looked at Xie Cheng with fear in her eyes. Receiving his threatening gaze, she was so scared that her body trembled. She kept her mouth shut and didn't dare to say anything.

The policewoman held down Wei Xiaoqing's hand. "Don't be afraid, the punishment for forcing a woman is a heavy crime. He will be in jail for at least eight years. Even if you tell the truth, he can't do anything to you!"

Eight years?

When Xie Cheng came out eight years later, what can he do to her?

Wei Xiaoqing hated him in her heart. Not only did she hate Liang Zixuan, she also hated Xie Cheng to the extreme. She hated him for coming to her to vent his anger when the truth was revealed.

Wei Xiaoqing gritted her teeth and suddenly fell into the arms of the policewoman, crying sadly. "He...He forced me. I didn't want to. He even hit me!"

Her arm was right off the blanket. Seeing the bruises, the police knew whether she was telling the truth at a glance.

The policewoman gave the order. "Put him in handcuffs and take him back to the station."

"No, I'm not. She's lying. I'm not forcing her!" Xie Cheng was stubborn and wanted to argue, but the police did not listen to him. They took the handcuffs and handcuffed him, then dragged him out of the room like a mad dog.

After they left, the policewoman helped Wei Xiaoqing get dressed while saying, "I'll take you to the hospital to check your wounds first. Even if the wound on your head isn't too serious, it still needs to be checked. Don't worry. Our law will surely give you justice!"

????

Han Yuanjun moved Liang Zixuan to another room. After he and Liang Zixuan finished packing, he pushed her to the bathroom. "Go take a shower, then we can sleep."

After being kissed by Xie Cheng, Liang Zixuan felt disgusted and felt her body was very dirty. She nodded obediently. "Then you rest first. Don't wait for me. I might ... take a long time in the shower."

Han Yuanjun touched her head. "Alright. Take a shower slowly, don't be in such a hurry."

After Liang Zixuan closed the bathroom door, Han Yuanjun walked to the window and lit a cigarette. Under the lingering smoke, he squinted at the night sky outside the window with dark eyes.

After a while, the doorbell rang.

Han Yuanjun went to open the door. Seeing that it was Yao Xiu, he left the door open.

Yao Xiu followed behind him. As they passed the bathroom and heard the sound of water, Yao Xiu's eyes darkened. He stopped by the window with Han Yuanjun and said, "President Han, it's done."

Hearing his words, Han Yuanjun's mouth curved slightly. He took out a cigarette and handed one to him. "Did it go smoothly?"

"It went smoothly." Yao Xiu lit up his cigarette, took a long drag, and blew out the smoke slowly. "It's just as the President had expected. Wei Xiaoqing didn't stand guard against Xie Cheng and now she has gone to the hospital to examine her injuries."

"Alright!" Han Yuanjun shook the ash from his cigarette in the ashtray. With a gloomy face, his whole body emitted a cold aura. "Don't let Wei Xiaoqing sleep tonight. Send the reporters to the hospital immediately. I want to see this news published tomorrow morning!"

Yao Xiu nodded. "Understood. I'll go and arrange it right now."

After saying that, Yao Xiu suddenly raised his head, with a trace of undetectable fear and deep guilt in his eyes.. "President Han, I hope you can forgive Zhelan for what happened tonight."

[Chapter 233 - I Will Not Treat Her Unfairly](#)

"Zeng Zhelan?" Han Yuanjun glanced at Yao Xiu. His cold aura was suddenly restrained. He was calm and unpredictable. He even laughed in a low voice, "Why should I forgive her?"

Yao Xiu was shocked, cold sweat quickly running down his forehead.

He had been following Han Yuanjun for many years and was very familiar with his character. No one can withstand Han Yuanjun's anger.

One look at Xie Cheng and Wei Xiaoqing was enough to know how miserable the outcome would be.

Yao Xiu was so scared that his legs went soft. He raised his hand to support himself on the windowsill and finally steadied himself. He said anxiously, "President Han, if you want to punish someone, then punish me. Zhelan, she -"

"Who said I'm going punish her?" Han Yuanjun raised his hand and lightly patted Yao Xiu's shoulder, "Look at how scared you are."

Yao Xiu was stunned for a moment and could not respond at all.

After Han Yuanjun exhaled the smoke, he looked out the window with a faint smile on his lips. "Not only will I not punish Zeng Zhelan, I also want to thank her. My own brother is unreliable. If she didn't tell me that Hou Yingyi and Wei Xiaoqing were here and that Hou Yingyi lived in the room next to Xiao Xuan, how could I finish my work and rush here?"

Han Yuanjun was still feeling a little scared when he thought about it.

Zeng Zhelan and Liang Zixuan believed that Hou Yingyi and Wei Xiaoqing were the only ones they needed to guard against. However, they never expected Xie Cheng.

Xie Cheng was a mantis stalking a cicada while the oriole was behind him!

Fortunately, he came in time today, otherwise ...

Otherwise, he would have to live out his life in guilt and pain.

Han Yuanjun put out his cigarette in the ashtray and looked at Yao Xiu. "You and Zeng Zhelan take care of Xiao Xuan and me very well. Don't worry, I will not treat her unfairly."

Yao Xiu still had a lingering fear in his heart and he quickly raised his hand to wipe the cold sweat on his forehead. He sighed in relief. "President Han, thank you. Don't worry, Zhelan and I will definitely work well!" *novelusb.com*

"En!" Han Yuanjun's trust towards Yao Xiu had already surpassed the relationship between a superior and a subordinate. He already had a very deep brotherly relationship with him.

He reached into his pocket, took out a car key, and put it in Yao Xiu's hand. "This is the thanks I gave to Zhelan. You gave it to her, it's more appropriate. The car is in the company parking lot, let her drive it when she gets back."

Yao Xiu clenched the key tightly. He was moved to tears. After thanking Han Yuanjun, he turned around and left. He definitely wouldn't let Wei Xiaoqing have an easy time tonight!

????

Liang Zixuan finished taking a shower and went out. She wiped her hair with a dry towel and asked, "Who was that?"

Han Yuanjun walked over and took a towel from her hand. He helped her to wipe her hair, "Yao Xiu."

"What is he doing here?" Perhaps she was frightened by Xie Cheng and was still terrified with what had happened to her tonight, Liang Zixuan panicked. She suddenly raised her head and looked at Han Yuanjun in panic. "Did something happen again?"

Han Yuanjun smiled and said nothing. He took the hairdryer from the drawer and blew Liang Zixuan's hair. His movements were light and gentle, his fingers slowly caressed Liang Zixuan's hair.

Liang Zixuan was very comfortable with the treatment. She obediently stood there without saying a word.

Once it was done, Han Yuanjun put down the hairdryer and hugged her from behind. His face was pressed lightly to her cheek. His adam's apple moved up and down as he buried his face in her neck.

Liang Zixuan felt the wetness on her neck and her back suddenly stiffened. She quickly turned around and grabbed Han Yuanjun's face with her hands. Looking at his red eyes, she felt as if a needle had pierced her heart. "What happened?"

Han Yuanjun's eyes were bloodshot as he tried his best to smile and hug her. "Baby, I'm so sorry."

"You didn't let me down!" Liang Zixuan gently patted his back. Thinking about Xie Cheng, her eyes reddened with disgust. "Really, you didn't let me down. If you hadn't arrived in time, I would have -"

"Baby!" Han Yuanjun didn't want to hear her remaining words, so he hugged Liang Zixuan tightly. "That won't happen again, I promise!"

"Alright!" Liang Zixuan raised her head and kissed his chin. The messy stubble on his chin stung her mouth and made her cry out. "Ouch!"

Han Yuanjun let go of her. Seeing her covering her mouth with a pitiful look, he couldn't help but laugh. "I've been busy these past few days and haven't had the time to shave."

"It's fine, I don't mind it!" Liang Zixuan kissed his chin.

Han Yuanjun really wanted her to go crazy. As he hugged her, they fell on the bed. He started tickling her body randomly.

Liang Zixuan was tickled and kept dodging. "Aiya, wait a moment. Haha... Stop! Don't tickle me."

Han Yuanjun pulled Liang Zixuan into his embrace and kissed her without saying anything. After she left, he finally experienced what it meant to spend every day, like a year.

For him, every minute was torture.

When he worked, he would think of her from time to time, and when he ate, he would think of her too, especially when he slept at night.

After receiving Zeng Zhelan's message, he had decided to finish all the work that was supposed to finish next week within a few days.

He would come to find Liang Zixuan and kill Hou Yingyi and Wei Xiaoqing! He wouldn't allow any danger to befall his woman.

Fortunately, he had come in time, and his woman had not been harmed.

After kissing Liang Zixuan until her face turned red and she couldn't breathe, Han Yuanjun let her go.

He gently pushed her face away and looked at her tenderly, "Baby, tonight ...Can you?"

Liang Zixuan was slightly taken aback. Why did Han Yuanjun need her permission to ask for this thing?

Suddenly, she thought of Xie Cheng and everything that had happened just now. Only then did she truly understand Han Yuanjun's words.

He was afraid that her mentality was affected, afraid of being forced, afraid of leaving a shadow in her heart. Therefore, he would rather hold it and ask her if she could.

Liang Zixuan's eyes reddened. She hooked her arms around Han Yuanjun's neck, raised her head, and kissed him on the lips. "As long as it's you, nothing is impossible."

"Baby.." Han Yuanjun bit her earlobe and whispered into her ear. "I missed you so much. So so much."

???

The next morning.

"Puff ..." Zeng Zhelan immediately spat out the porridge in her mouth as she looked at her phone with her eyes wide open. "Have you guys seen this?"

Because of what happened last night, everyone in the crew knew about the relationship between Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan.. Liang Zixuan didn't hide her relationship with Han Yuanjun and went to the restaurant to have breakfast with the crew.

[Chapter 234 - Liang Zixuan Is My Woman, Try Scolding Her Again](#)

Everyone stretched their necks to look at Zeng Zhelan's phone and their eyes widened in shock.

"What the f*ck!" Goo Shengli was still holding the sausage in his mouth and cursing, "This news is too explosive! What the hell happened last night?"

As soon as he finished speaking, the grilled sausage fell from his mouth and into his bowl. The porridge was splashed out of the bowl.

Dai Huian hurriedly removed some tissues and handed them to him. "Look how excited you are. Do you have to go that far?"

When she finished speaking, she also looked at Zeng Zhelan's phone. Suddenly, a "pu" sound could be heard. Dai Huian immediately spat out her porridge and it landed on Han Cihui's face.

Han Cihui wiped the porridge on his face with the tissue. With Han Yuanjun here, he didn't dare be rude. He could only look at Dai Huian angrily. "Can you stop it? Let me tell you, if my face is covered with moss, you must accompany me with the rest of your life!"

Dai Huian turned a deaf ear and said in surprise, "Xie Cheng went to find Wei Xiaoqing last night? Oh my god, this is amazing. If he was going to prison because of this, then there's no need for them to shoot that movie anymore. Haha, let's celebrate this news!"

Dai Huian hurriedly took out her cell phone and reposted Wei Xiaoqing's news on her Weibo.

Wei Xiaoqing, who had been immersed to the point where no one knew she was still alive or not, had become popular once again. Of course, her fame was not because everyone pitied her but because they were all scolding her.

"Come on! I totally don't believe it when they say Xie Cheng forced Wei Xiaoqing. It must be her who threw herself into his arms!"

"I heard Hou Yingyi was also on the production team? What happened? Was Wei Xiaoqing sent to Xie Cheng's bed by him? Did this matter have anything to do with him?"

"Your entertainment circle is really messy. I just want to say, for a woman like Wei Xiaoqing with such a loose personality, even if she's forced, she deserves it! If she hadn't provoked him, would Xie Cheng have fallen for her? How many beauties were there on their crew? Ha ha ... Wei Xiaoqing's unlucky fate was due to her wrongdoings. Don't tell me otherwise or I will beat you!"

Liang Zixuan put her face close to Zeng Zhelan's. Seeing these comments, she was still at a loss.

Why did Xie Cheng go to find Wei Xiaoqing?

And he forced her?

With this, not only was his reputation ruined, he even made Wei Xiaoqing more famous.

When she pulled her head back, she saw the indifferent expression on Han Yuanjun's face from the corner of her eyes.

Everyone was so surprised that they were spitting saliva, but the other person was extremely calm, as if he had expected this to happen.

Liang Zixuan suddenly narrowed her eyes, brought her face closer to him, and whispered in his ear. "About this ... This has nothing to do with you, does it?"

Han Yuanjun calmly took some dumplings and laughed in a low voice. "I didn't push Xie Cheng to go looking for Wei Xiaoqing."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

These words were too clear. Han Yuanjun was the one who did it!

Liang Zixuan blinked her eyes and chuckled dryly. She had a hunch that she could not afford to offend Han Yuanjun. The consequence of offending him was too unbearable.

While Zeng Zhelan and the others were still immersed in Wei Xiaoqing and Xie Cheng's news, Han Yuanjun pulled Liang Zixuan into his arms and asked her seriously, "I want to announce our relationship. What do you think?"

Previously, Liang Zixuan did not want to announce her relationship with Han Yuanjun to anyone because she was afraid they would say that she depended on him to climb into her position.

But after what had happened yesterday, she really thought about it all night. She felt that if Han Yuanjun and her had announced their relationship earlier, the incident would not have happened.

In the entire entertainment circle, who would dare to touch Han Yuanjun's woman?

Liang Zixuan laid in Han Yuanjun's arms and nodded seriously, "Ok! I support you."

Han Yuanjun was so happy that he kissed Liang Zixuan's lips so passionately. He immediately took out his phone, raised Liang Zixuan's hand that was wearing an engagement ring, and took a photo.

Then, he found the Weibo account that he hadn't used in a long time and created a post.

"Fiancée, please take care of me for the rest of your life."

Han Yuanjun just posted his message when not in 5 seconds, Zhang Feng, Dong Yong, Liu Xingchi, and Shao Renshu all sent their messages as if they had made a prior agreement before.

Zhang Feng: "Our Third Brother is finally getting rid of his single status. Is the feather duster ready at my sister-in-law's house? No? Then I'll personally send it over to you later."

Liu Xingchi: "Sister-in-law, don't be tolerant to my Third Brother. If he deserves a beating, just give him. If he deserves to kneel on a washboard, then let him kneel!"

Dong Yong: "Stop messing around! You all leave my Third Brother and sister-in-law alone. Let them have their honeymoon phase. How can you ask Third Brother to kneel down? If you want to kneel, then kneel yourself."

Shao Renshu: "Wife is the boss at home, so as her doting husband, Third Brother needed to listen to sister-in-law. If he dares make you cry, tell us immediately. We will beat him for you."

As the President of Han Group and in addition to his outstanding face, although Han Yuanjun wasn't frequently active on Weibo, there were still a lot of netizens who paid close attention to him.

When the netizens saw Zhang Feng and co. come out, they knew this news was true. They all cried like mad dogs.

"My biggest dream was to sleep with Han Yuanjun. I didn't expect other women to beat me to it! I'm so sad!"

"Are you sure it's a woman's hand? In any case, even if I were to be beaten to death, I wouldn't believe that this is a woman!"

Han Yuanjun noticed that his post had created a big storm on the internet and said to Liang Zixuan. "Now it's your turn."

Liang Zixuan took out her phone, looked at Han Yuanjun's bare fingers, and felt a little regretful. If she knew in advance, she would also buy a ring for him.

She thought for a moment and suddenly let out a mischievous smile. She opened her Weibo and used a photo she secretly took when Han Yuanjun was sleeping and then wrote, "Fiancé, please take care of me for the rest of your life."

Liang Zixuan recently attracted a lot of attention from many netizens and as soon as she posted it, the netizens below immediately exploded.

"What the f*ck! Han Yuanjun's fiancée is Liang Zixuan? Impossible!"

"Liang Zixuan, did you come here to spread the rumor? Han Yuanjun just posted, so you also used this chance to raise your fame? How come I didn't know you were so shameless!"

"I don't believe it! Han Yuanjun is ten years older than Liang Zixuan. I don't believe that Liang Zixuan is Han Yuanjun's fiancée! Liang Zixuan, how shameful are you to spread such rumors! Can you maintain your image as a holy and beautiful woman?"

Han Yuanjun was still waiting to receive blessings from the netizens. After all, everyone should believe the relationship between the two of them, but in the end, no one believed it.

They even dare to talk about his age.

Argh, so angry!

Young Master Han couldn't tolerate it anymore!

What Han Yuanjun couldn't stand right now was the matter of him being ten years older than Liang Zixuan.

It was tantamount to killing him.

Han Yuanjun furiously typed a post using his phone. "Liang Zixuan is my woman, try scolding her again!"

Then, he fiercely pressed down on the send button.

The moment this Weibo post was published, the entire internet seemed to have been frozen. Within ten minutes, there was no reply or likes.. Even those exposing accounts that liked to spread stuff didn't have any movement.

[Chapter 235 - Everyone, Please Show Your Conclusion](#)

Han Yuanjun was at a loss for a moment. "Did I not send it?"

Liang Zixuan immediately covered her mouth and laughed. "Don't be in such a hurry. I'm afraid you've scared everyone else."

Just as she finished her sentence, Han Yuanjun's phone started to vibrate non-stop.

He refreshed his account and was immediately amused.

Zhang Feng: "Third Brother, you are too domineering!"

Dong Yong: "Only Liang Zixuan could make Third Brother lose control."

The netizens were going crazy.

"Young Master Han, I can feel your deep intimidation even across the screen. My baby's fingers have gone stiff from fright!"

"Heavens, did Liang Zixuan save the world in her previous life? Well, I won't be mad at her anymore. I'll go save the world now and marry Han Yuanjun in my next life!"

"Ah ... Such a good pet! When the netizens scolded Liang Zixuan, Young Master Han immediately came out to protect her."

Only then did Han Yuanjun put his phone back in his pocket with satisfaction. He hugged Liang Zixuan and gave a peck on her cheek contentedly.

Liang Zixuan snuggled into his embrace and laughed hard. "Alright. It's all settled now. Everyone in the world knows that I'm your woman now."

Liang Zixuan looked up and saw that everyone had gone out. She stood up with Han Yuanjun and asked them, "Why didn't you guys call us and leave us alone inside?"

Dai Huian lowered her head and looked at the screen. "Who's going to stay inside any longer? I'm not going to eat your dog food!"

Zeng Zhelan hugged her cellphone and laughed heartily. "Aiyo, these netizens are really making me laugh."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

? ? ? ?

Han Yuanjun was in a very good mood today. While Liang Zixuan was filming, he was sitting at the side with a laptop in his hand. When he saw it was her break time, he immediately went to fetch her water.

This caused the eyes of everyone in the film crew to turn red in envy.

"Alright, everyone. It's time for lunch. We will continue in another one hour." Dai Huian put down her megaphone, stood up, and stretched.

Seeing Han Yuanjun from the corner of her eye, she just remembered that he was here. She couldn't possibly let the Han Group's President eat tofu and vegetables with them, right?

Dai Huian hurriedly went to find her mother, asking her mother to cook two more dishes for Han Yuanjun.

However, when she was halfway, she saw a group of waiters wearing hotel outfits walking in from the outside one after another.

Some of them carried a big table and set it up. Then, one by one brought the dishes and placed them on the table.

Dai Huian was stunned and saliva immediately dripped from her mouth.

Seeing that, Goo Shengli immediately cursed, "F*ck, did they move the whole restaurant here?"

Han Yuanjun stood up and walked with Liang Zixuan. He then said to everyone, "Zixuan has been in the crew for a while and I want to thank all of you for treating her so well. Today's lunch is on me. No need to be polite, just eat whatever you want."

"You're welcome. Of course I'm not going to be polite!" Goo Shengli pounced the meat with his chopsticks. "So many delicious dishes, whoever is polite will be the biggest idiot!"

The film crew did not hesitate as they ate the food one by one. After they had their fill, Dai Huian, Goo Shengli, and the others all came up to Liang Zixuan and chuckled.

Liang Zixuan's face was filled with confusion. She felt very uncomfortable under their gaze. "Why do you guys look at me like that?"

Dai Huian rubbed her hand and asked shyly, "Young Master Han...When will he leave?"

Liang Zixuan thought about it and said, "He should leave next week."

Dai Huian immediately hugged Goo Shengli. "Haha, that's good. He'll stay for a week, we don't need to worry about not eating enough food anymore!"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Zeng Zhelan sat next to Liang Zixuan and whispered, "The problem between Wei Xiaoqing and Xie Cheng has really developed into a good way."

Liang Zixuan was busy all afternoon and didn't even have time to check her phone. She took out her phone and opened Weibo. As expected, the news gained thousands of shares and comments.

It wasn't just about Xie Cheng and Wei Xiaoqing. Those netizens had actually learned to be a detective, linking Xie Cheng and Wei Xiaoqing's miserable fate to Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun's public announcement today.

"I heard that Wei Xiaoqing's film crew were actually in the same place as Liang Zixuan's. And I have proof that Hou Yingyi, Xie Cheng, and Liang Zixuan are staying on the same floor and in the same hotel! What does this mean? Everyone, please show your conclusion."

A netizen immediately replied. "It must be Wei Xiaoqing trying to harm Liang Zixuan by using an evil trick. In the end, she failed. Wei Xiaoqing tried to steal a chicken only to end up losing the rice¹. She ended up harming herself!"

"I think it should be that way. Wei Xiaoqing incited Xie Cheng to knock on Liang Zixuan's door. Liang Zixuan disagreed and fought him, and at this moment, the tall and mighty Young Master Han suddenly came and beat Xie Cheng. Xie Cheng regretted it, so he vented his anger to Wei Xiaoqing."

"The person above, what you said really makes sense! The more I think about it, the more sure I am! If not, why did Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun announce their relationship today? Shortly after the matter of Wei Xiaoqing and Xie Cheng was revealed, Han Yuanjun stood out and said that Liang Zixuan was his woman. Anyone who dared to touch her will face his wrath!"

"The relationship between Liang Zixuan and Wei Xiaoqing was exposed a long time ago. Earlier, when Liang Zixuan went out singing, she proved that Wei Xiaoqing used to be a fake singer and cut her way out. That's why Wei Xiaoqing harbored hatred towards Liang Zixuan in her heart and wanted to hurt Liang Zixuan. Coincidentally, they were filming in the same place. Her name won't be Wei Xiaoqing if she let this golden chance gone wasted just like that."

"Wei Xiaoqing is such a cheap person! She's the one who faked her singing, so what did she hate Liang Zixuan for? The heavens are watching. The heavens will not forgive those who do evil! I support Liang Zixuan!"

When Liang Zixuan saw the comments from the netizens below, her heart clenched.

Were all the netizens these days Sherlock Holmes?

How could they guess such a thing?

Liang Zixuan couldn't help but admire them.

Zeng Zhelan pushed Liang Zixuan away playfully. "The netizens who scolded you and the netizens who were jealous of you this morning were all driven by these comments. Now, they are all standing by your side, saying that they want to support you."

Liang Zixuan chuckled a little and put down her phone. "It doesn't matter if someone is leading the way or not, as long as the result is good for us."

When she said that, she looked at Han Yuanjun, who was next to her. Liang Zixuan immediately felt warm inside her heart and a sweet smile appeared on her face.

Zeng Zhelan nearly failed to catch her breath when she saw the sight in front of her.

She was suddenly fed more dog food.

She was really courting death.

Was there a need to ask Liang Zixuan about this?

Serves her right to be fed dog food again and again.

[Chapter 236 - As Long As You're Not Married, There's No Definite Outcome](#)

Three days later, Yao Xiu received a call from the police station. After hanging up the phone, he respectfully said to Han Yuanjun. "President Han, I have obtained enough evidence about Xie Cheng and Wei Xiaoqing. She is also willing to testify about Xie Cheng and the judge has decided to imprison him for eight years."

Han Yuanjun raised his head and looked around the shooting place and at Liang Zixuan, who was in the middle of filming. His eyes showed an indescribable softness towards her. "Go make sure of it. You needed to see Xie Cheng go to the prison with your own eyes!"

"Yes, President." After Yao Xiu finished speaking, he paused before continuing, "Hou Yingyi has returned to Imperial City. I had told every entertainment company that in the future, whoever dares to find or work with him, our Han Group will destroy them. Today, we have received their answers."

Actually, as long as the director can find some investments, then it's fine. But the problem was, every company that invested was always tied to the entertainment industry, and everyone knew what power Han Group Media held, so no one would invest in Hou Yingyi.

Even if his Hou Family was rich, and his father was willing to pay for his filming, Hou Yingyi still had to get an actor. Without Han Yuanjun's order, no one would dare to act in Hou Yingyi's movie. Who would dare to go against Han Yuanjun's words?

Whoever helped Hou Yingyi, that means they go against Han Yuanjun. No one could bear the consequence.

So... Hou Yingyi had wasted his years of college.

Han Yuanjun was very pleased with the result and nodded. "That will do. Although Yu Meilin's motives were not pure, there's still the kindness to be shown. If I were to act against the Hou Family and deal

with Hou Yingyi, Zixuan would probably feel guilty even though she doesn't say anything. As long as Hou Yingyi stopped bothering her in the future, I'll let him off for now."

Yao Xiu took a deep breath. "You are really good to Liang Zixuan. You have thought of everything carefully for her."

All possible threats disappeared, and after a week, Han Yuanjun returned to Imperial City without worry. Han Yuanjun had been off work for many days. While he was here, the whole crew treated Liang Zixuan like a buddha. Even after he left, they still protected her.

The scene in the palace was almost completely filmed, and renting a palace like that was actually quite expensive. Dai Huian finished filming all of the scenes in one go and planned to take the crew to film on the outskirts of the Forbidden City.

They had originally planned to shoot in the afternoon, but when Dai Huian and the crew arrived, they found out another filming crew was already there.

And that film crew just so happened to be "Loves Of Fond Memories".

Dai Huian went to find the director to communicate with, but the director was downright arrogant. He did not give her a face at all, saying that she would have to wait two days before he could give up the place to them.

"What is this!" Zeng Zhelan was so angry that her face became redder. She rolled up her sleeves and was about to go inside to find the director.

Liang Zixuan pulled her back. "Zhelan, if you go inside, you only make the matter worse. If you make the director anxious and if he creates trouble when the time comes, there's nothing we can do about it."

Although they had already set a time with the person in charge of this place, if the filming of Loves Of Fond Memories wasn't finished and the director threw his money at them and told them to come back later, the only thing they could do was wait.

Liang Zixuan thought about it and said to Dai Huian. "How about I go with you to talk to the director?"

Dai Huian thought about it. Since Liang Zixuan's backer was Han Yuanjun, the director shouldn't dare to reject them. So, as soon as she calmed down, she immediately brought Liang Zixuan with her.

Li Zhenzhen was originally sitting in the lounge. Seeing Dai Huian and Liang Zixuan, she grinned and led her assistant towards them arrogantly.

"What do you want? Didn't I already say that we still need two more days to finish filming?"

Li Zhenzhen's words were completely rude. As if she didn't put Dai Huian and Liang Zixuan in her eyes.

Liang Zixuan never put on airs when she was on the outside. Even when her relationship with Han Yuanjun had been revealed, she still kept a low profile.

She looked at Li Zhenzhen's arrogant appearance and laughed. "We're looking for Director Ye. Do you represent Director Ye?"

"Why can't I?!" Li Zhenzhen glared at Liang Zixuan in disgust and snorted. "Don't think that you're so extraordinary just because you're engaged to Han Yuanjun. As long as you're not married, there's no definite outcome!"

Dai Huian was so angry that her face reddened. She never had a good impression of Li Zhenzhen at all. If it wasn't for Li Zhenzhen going against her own words, would she have to beg Bai Wencheng like that?

Dai Huian puffed her cheek and slapped her nose. "Aiya, what smell is this? Why so sour?"

Li Zhenzhen's face stiffened. "Who are you scolding?"

Calling her jealous. Who wouldn't feel angry?!

Li Zhenzhen felt her heart ache! Looking at the entire entertainment circle, who would not feel sour right now with Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun's relationship?

Furthermore, she regretted her decision to join Loves Of Fond Memories. Although she was only a second-tier actress, she had already made her debut in "Goddess Of Eternity," and that film was much bigger than this by a large margin.

Li Zhenzhen didn't get any preferential treatment in the crew and when she was bullied, she was thinking, "If she had stayed with Dai Huian, who knows what she would have become."

She had finally experienced what it meant to be a chicken head rather than a phoenix tail.¹

Since she's the second female lead here, it would be better for her to go to Dai Huian's film crew to act as the main female lead.

Now, looking at Liang Zixuan and Dai Huian, Li Zhenzhen was angry and jealous at the same time. She felt that everything that had originally been hers had been snatched away by Liang Zixuan.

Dai Huian threw a cold glare at Li Zhenzhen from the corner of her eye and said in disdain, "Whoever answers me, I'm scolding them!"

"You!" Li Zhenzhen was so angry that she raised his hand to hit Dai Huian, but Liang Zixuan pushed her hand away.

"What are you doing? Li Zhenzhen, we came here to have a good talk with Director Ye. If you guys have such an attitude, then we won't talk about it anymore!"

Liang Zixuan pulled Dai Huian's hand and left. On the other hand, Director Ye had just finished directing. When he saw Liang Zixuan, his eyes immediately brightened as if he was looking at a mountain of gold. He put down what he was holding and ran towards her enthusiastically.

"Hey, Liang Zixuan, why are you here?" As Director Ye said this, he extended his hand to shake hands with her.

Liang Zixuan turned her face away, not giving the slightest face to Director Ye.

When Director Ye saw this, he immediately panicked. He smiled and said, "Liang Zixuan, did I do something to make you misunderstand?"

Liang Zixuan still did not look at Director Ye. She looked to the side and said coldly, "Misunderstanding? I do not think there's a misunderstanding! Director Ye is a big shot here. He is a celebrity we can't afford to offend."

[Chapter 237 - How Could The Han Family Choose Her](#)

"How can you say that?" Director Ye was still smiling as he complimented Liang Zixuan, but when he looked up and saw Li Zhenzhen, he immediately understood what was going on. His face immediately sunk.

"Zhenzhen, did you say something offensive to Liang Zixuan?" Director Ye glared at her. When he said this, he was obviously not asking but was reprimanding her.

Li Zhenzhen was usually beaten by the female lead of the crew and no one would help her. There were even some who fawned on the female lead, slapping her on the face. She was already unhappy.

She had told about this to Director Ye before, but Director Ye was clearly a person who did not want to cause trouble, let alone for a second lead female. And now she offended Liang Zixuan, how could a great director like Director Ye give a face to her. It was tantamount to offending the Queen's feelings.

Director Ye still needed to rely on the other party to keep up with the viewership ratings of Loves Of Fond Memories.

Seeing that, Li Zhenzhen raised her chin and sneered, "What did I say? I didn't say anything, and instead, they teamed up to bully me! You're still scolding me! Director Ye, you are still a director of this industry after all. Your crew has been bullied by someone else, yet you still cower and try to curry favor with them? Heh ... How useless!"

Director Ye's face turned red from her words. He did want to fawn on Liang Zixuan because she was Han Yuanjun's fiancée.

If he could coax Liang Zixuan, wouldn't it be easy for him to find investment from Han Group in the future?

Although he was thinking like this, seeing Li Zhenzhen directly saying it out loud was tantamount to slapping his face.

Director Ye immediately began to hate her from the bottom of his heart. Even though Li Zhenzhen had offended everyone in the filming crew, as long as it didn't cause a problem, he would pretend not to see it. But now, Li Zhenzhen actually didn't give him a face in front of others, how could he not be angry?

"Li Zhenzhen!" Director Ye's expression was terrifyingly dark. "You should know that Loves Of Fond Memories is invested by Han Group and more than half of the people in the crew are from this company too! You're just a small actress, aren't you afraid that your path will be cut off in the future if you continue to speak like this?"

"Tch ..." Li Zhenzhen did not think so. Since she had a financial backer, she did not put Liang Zixuan and Director Ye in her eyes anymore. Perhaps she was angry earlier, but now she finally found a place to vent her anger.

"What am I afraid of? It's just Liang Zixuan. Look at how frightened you are, Director Ye. It's not that I'm the only one who said this. How come Liang Zixuan be Han Yuanjun's woman? Her appearance is average, yet she's so arrogant, and she doesn't even put me, a senior, in her eyes! How could the Han Family choose her?"

The more Li Zhenzhen said, the more pleased she became with herself. "How could a rich family like the Han Family fancy an actress like Liang Zixuan? Come on! Han Yuanjun was just playing around with her, did she really think of herself as a phoenix? I bet she will be abandoned in less than half a year. She wants to enter the Han Family's door, heh ... It's impossible!"

Liang Zixuan silently listened to Li Zhenzhen and she even wanted to clap for her.

Not bad!

This courage was not bad at all.

Li Zhenzhen openly challenged her and even brought along the Han Family.

Liang Zixuan wanted to see where Li Zhenzhen's confidence came from.

"You are right." Liang Zixuan nodded. A faint smile appeared on her face. She looked very calm, but the smile on her face was so cold that it made people tremble in fear.

"My looks are indeed average, and I have never gone to university. In your eyes, I'm nothing but a piece of trash. But I'm still the one Han Yuanjun chose. What? Are you feeling uncomfortable? Jealous because he didn't choose you?"

Liang Zixuan laughed when she saw Li Zhenzhen's face change. "So what if you're uncomfortable? You're really stupid to come and find fault with me!"

Dai Huian shook her head. "Knowing your relationship with Young Master Han and still wanting to cause trouble to you. This is not a fool but quite retarded!"

Li Zhenzhen almost exploded on the spot when she heard Liang Zixuan and Dai Huian's mocking. So what if she was jealous?!

Why was Liang Zixuan so arrogant?!

Li Zhenzhen was still wearing her costume, the kind worn by concubines in the imperial harem of the Qing Dynasty. Since she wasn't filming, she changed her shoes to comfortable travel shoes. She held the hem of her costume with both hands and kicked towards Liang Zixuan.

Suddenly, a hand appeared on Liang Zixuan's shoulder. The hand grabbed her shoulders and pulled her backward. Liang Zixuan dodged Li Zhenzhen's foot and stood there unharmed.

Liang Zixuan turned around and smiled at the newcomer. "Zhelan, why are you here?"

Zeng Zhelan walked up with her cellphone in her other hand and protected Liang Zixuan behind her. She looked at Director Ye. "You and Xiao lan have been here for so long, I was afraid that you would be bullied, so I just came in to take a look. Luckily, I came in time, otherwise, you really would have been bullied!"

Li Zhenzhen didn't manage to kick Liang Zixuan and became even more flustered. She raised her hand to hit Liang Zixuan, but Zeng Zhelan only pushed her and she (Li Zhenzhen) retreated a few steps back before regaining her footing.

Zeng Zhelan turned her head to look at Director Ye. "Director Ye, everyone here is under Han Group Media, do you really want to keep on occupying the field like this?"

Director Ye recognized Liang Zixuan, he knew Dai Huian, but he did not know Zeng Zhelan. Seeing her tough attitude as she started to question him, he thought of Li Zhenzhen ridiculing him for his cowardice, and his temper started to rise. "What if I don't let her? I've already told Dai Huian that I will need two more days to finish filming, and you've all come to pester me! Did you think I would buy it just because you invited Liang Zixuan over? Let me tell you this, Han Group invested three hundred million with us and your small production of ten million is nothing to us!"

Zeng Zhelan nodded. She suddenly picked up her phone and put it beside her ear. Looking at Director Ye's mocking smile, she said, "President, you heard it right? That's exactly what happened."

"What?" Director Ye was stunned for a moment before he realized who the President, Zeng Zhelan spoke of was. In just a second, he had submitted and his attitude was no longer as arrogant as before. He was even a little scared as he asked, "Y-Young Master Han?"

Zeng Zhelan completely ignored him and passed the phone to Liang Zixuan.. "President Han wants to talk to you."

[Chapter 238 - Please Plead With Young Master Han On My Behalf](#)

Liang Zixuan took the phone from Zeng Zhelan and felt helpless. She held the phone to her ear, pouted, and asked unhappily. "What?"

Director Ye and Li Zhenzhen were stunned on the spot. Who in the entire entertainment circle would dare to speak to Han Yuanjun like that?

The tone and the words were filled with impatience.

Heavens!

Liang Zixuan must have eaten the heart of a leopard to dare to speak to Han Yuanjun like that.

Han Yuanjun's low voice came out of the receiver. "Why didn't you tell me?"

Liang Zixuan took a deep breath. "What do you want me to say?" she asked uncomfortably. "You are so busy, and I can't always come looking for your help over such a trivial thing like this, can I? I just thought that since we are all in the same company, we could discuss things in peace, but ..."

She glanced at Director Ye. Director Ye was immediately covered in cold sweat. He looked at Liang Zixuan eagerly, and his eyes seemed to say, 'I know my wrongs, please let me go.'

Liang Zixuan hesitated for a moment and swallowed her words. "Well, I won't say it again. It's not a big deal if I can talk to Director Ye again."

She was really afraid that Han Yuanjun would be annoyed by this incident. She knew his personality very well, and no matter how busy he was, he would always stop working and fly here to support her.

To be honest, Liang Zixuan also wanted Han Yuanjun to come here to spend more time with her. But she also felt sorry for him, running back and forth like this, so that's why she didn't want to say anything to him.

Liang Zixuan hung up the phone. Just as she returned the phone to Zeng Zhelan, Director Ye's phone rang.

Director Ye took out his phone and saw that it was an unknown number. His heart immediately skipped a beat. He rubbed his eyes and glanced at Liang Zixuan.

He held the phone to his ear and cautiously asked, "Hello, may I ask who -"

Han Yuanjun's domineering voice quickly burst out from the phone. "What, my fiancée is not someone who is at your level? You look down on her?"

Director Ye was so startled that his legs went soft and he was almost on his knees. It was not summer yet, but his forehead was covered in sweat. Even though he was smiling, the smile on his face was worse than crying.

"No, no! Young Master Han, you misunderstood me. I was just joking around with Liang Zixuan. Ever since she got here, I have always been polite and respectful."

Han Yuanjun scoffed. "Really? It seems that I really misunderstood, huh? Director Ye, the time has already been arranged with the owner, and if you run out of time and can't finish the filming, then make another appointment! Both of your dramas were all invested by Han Group, and the staff and artists in the crew are also mostly from my company. Since Dai Huian's investment is small, you decided to complicate things for them like this. Do you want me to invest more money in their production?"

"Huh?" Director Ye immediately shook his head and when he realized that Han Yuanjun couldn't see him, he quickly said, "No, no! I do not dare. President Han is right. I was inconsiderate and didn't expect Dai Huian to be in a difficult situation. How about this, I will finish filming the scene I prepared as soon as possible and leave afterward. I will make a new appointment with the owner and let them have the space."

The corner of Han Yuanjun's mouth pulled up slightly. "I heard what Li Zhenzhen said just now. It seems that she is the second female lead in your drama?"

Director Ye glanced at Li Zhenzhen. She was so frightened out by his gaze and her heart almost jumped out of her chest.

Director Ye nodded. "Yes, that's her. Recently, Liang Zixuan and her had a small disagreement and I couldn't stop her in time. That was my negligence."

Li Zhenzhen gritted her teeth angrily. This Director Ye was not bad. He even dragged her down to be his scapegoat. What a bastard!

Han Yuanjun's strong and decisive voice rang out, "You can replace her right now! In the future, when it comes to movies or dramas funded by my Han Group, she will not be allowed to audition, even if it's for a treadmill role!"

Director Ye quickly nodded his head like a chicken pecking rice, and in his heart, he was so happy that he escaped this misfortune. He instantly relaxed. "No problem. I'll do as Young Master Han said. The second female lead actress will change immediately!"

When Li Zhenzhen heard this, her eyes reddened. She finally knew the feeling of "fear" now and hurriedly rushed towards Director Ye to use his phone to beg for mercy from Han Yuanjun.

Unexpectedly, Director Ye didn't even give her the chance. He immediately hung up the phone and put it back in his pocket.

"Li Zhenzhen, go and pack your things! Since President Han said so, I will expel you from the production team of Loves Of Fond Memories, and from this moment onwards, you will not be given any chance to audition any movie from Han Group, or even give you a role as a treadmill!"

Li Zhenzhen held Director Ye's hand, crying as she said, "Director Ye, you can't change me! The drama has been shooting for a while, and although my scene isn't as good as the female lead's, it's still not a bit. Now that you've changed me, you still have to find another actress, you still have to reshoot the scene and that's a waste of time and money. Please plead with Young Master Han on my behalf, okay?"

What a joke, would Director Ye plead on her behalf?

Han Yuanjun was furious. If no one came to take the blame, then he himself would be punished!

It wasn't easy for him to push Li Zhenzhen as the scapegoat, so why should he climb down the stairs?

If he pleaded for her, then that would mean everything that had happened was his fault!

Director Ye pushed Li Zhenzhen to the side with his big hand. He then walked over to Liang Zixuan and immediately fawned over her. Just now, he was so arrogant and conceited. But now, he really looked like a flea.

Director Ye smiled. "Zixuan, the staff and actors are already in position. I'm going to film their scene now. Once we're done, we'll pack up and make room for you guys. Can you guys please wait for it?"

Liang Zixuan wasn't someone who relied on her power to bully others. Furthermore, Director Ye had already displayed his sincerity, so there was no reason for her to not let him go.

She nodded and politely said, "Then I'll be troubling Director Ye. When we return to Imperial City, I'll treat Director Ye to a meal when I have time."

"Aiyo, I don't dare!" Although he had lost all his previous face, he felt as if he had been reborn from the misery of life. "I am the one who gave you a lot of trouble. Even if you want to treat me, I am the one who will pay for you. When you have time, set the date. I will apologize properly."

Without further ado, Director Ye and Liang Zixuan settled their courtesy and turned around to continue filming elsewhere.. Director Ye was even afraid that if he delayed another minute, Han Yuanjun would deduct the money and give more to Dai Huan.

[Chapter 239 - Is There Any Point In Telling Me These Things Now](#)

Dai Hui'an looked at Director Ye's scared expression and scoffed. "Tch, it's not been a while since I last saw him. I thought he was very stubborn and not afraid of Young Master Han."

Zeng Zhelan immediately hugged Liang Zixuan with a smile. "Why did you let others bully you when you have President Han as your strong backer?"

Liang Zixuan was speechless.

As if she was asking to be bullied.

But she really didn't feel like she was being bullied. When Li Zhenzhen scolded her before, didn't Liang Zixuan also take revenge on her?

Thinking of Li Zhenzhen, Liang Zixuan turned around and saw Li Zhenzhen was staring at her with eyes wide open.

Liang Zixuan was stunned. Why was she staring at her?

Zeng Zhelan saw it too and bellowed at her. "What are you staring at? Serves you right for looking down on others first. Don't you know how to hold back and keep your mouth shut?! Now that you've been kicked off the crew, you deserve it!"

Li Zhenzhen's assistant at the side, tugged on her sleeve and whispered in her ear. "Zhenzhen, if you go to Liang Zixuan now and ask for her help, things might turn out alright. As long as she's not angry with you and talks to Young Master Han on your behalf, you won't be kicked out."

Being banned by the Han Group was the same as being banned by the entire entertainment circle.

Li Zhenzhen, on the other hand, was too angry to understand what her assistant was trying to say.

She angrily pushed the assistant away and raised her chin to give Liang Zixuan the last fight. "Liang Zixuan, don't think that you're great just because you have Han Yuanjun supporting you! I want to see if you can enter the Han Family or not! If you are abandoned, don't cry when the time comes!"

Liang Zixuan raised her eyebrows indifferently. "Whether or not I can enter the Han Family is my business, whether or not I cry is my own business. You don't have to worry about that. Since you have the time, why don't you go back and think of a way to fight me?"

"You!" Li Zhenzhen was so upset with Liang Zixuan that she was at a loss for words. Her face was red and she could only stare at her (Liang Zixuan). There was nothing she could do.

When she'd packed her things, she cried to her backer. Her backer sighed, "Zhenzhen, I can't protect you anymore. Han Yuanjun had just declared his words. Whoever dared to let you act, Han Group won't let the movie play in their cinemas. He used all sorts of methods to banning you. Now, no one in the entire circle dares to take you!"

Hearing Li Zhenzhen's crying voice, he asked again, "Who did you actually offend? Is the Han Group really going to ban you?"

Li Zhenzhen sobbed. "I only said a few words to Liang Zixuan."

The other party's hand trembled, and his phone almost smashed into his face. He immediately scolded her resentfully. "Are you that stupid?! What do you want to do with Liang Zixuan? Did she provoke you? I'm not afraid to tell you that the matter between Xie Cheng and Wei Xiaoqing was done by Han Yuanjun! You should know what kind of person Wei Xiaoqing is. Even though her relationship with Liang Zixuan isn't good, she's still her little sister. Look at what Han Yuanjun had done to them. He'll do whatever he wants to protect Liang Zixuan!"

This matter was no longer a secret in the circle. Someone had intentionally leaked the truth.

The person said that Wei Xiaoqing had incited Xie Cheng to follow the unwritten rules and was caught red-handed by Han Yuanjun. After being beaten half to death, Xie Cheng, who was so angry, immediately looked for Wei Xiaoqing.

Although Wei Xiaoqing's reputation had been tarnished before, it was not enough to ruin her reputation. Now, the media had reported everything at 360 degrees without any blind spots, and even the aunties on the street who were not paying much attention to entertainment news knew about this.

Did the donkey really hit Li Zhenzhen in the head?

Why was she so stupid?!

Li Zhenzhen's backer was truly struck dumb by her to the point of tears. "I don't even know what to say about you. Han Yuanjun publicly announced his relationship with Liang Zixuan, why? Isn't that obvious?!"

"He wanted to tell everyone that Liang Zixuan is his woman, bullying her was equivalent to bullying him. I'm done with you. You don't have to come back, and don't come looking for me anymore. You can go looking for someone else if you want. I have the heart, but not the strength."

This time, Li Zhenzhen was truly frightened. She was so scared that she cried loudly and begged, "I'm wrong, I'm wrong. Please don't ignore me. I-"

Before she could say anything, the other party had already hung up. Li Zhenzhen quickly called him again, but she was unable to reach him. Her backer had discarded her and left her alone to suffer.

How could her backer not make things difficult for her?

Han Yuanjun shouldn't be too angry about this incident, so he only took care of Li Zhenzhen in that way. If he ever thought of this matter deeply and found someone to investigate her backer, at that time, her backer wouldn't be able to bear the consequences.

Such a foolish woman, it was enough for all the troubles to befall on her alone. Do not implicate him!

????

Wei Xiaoqing was finally able to testify against Xie Cheng because she felt like she was standing from the perspective of a victim and will be pitied by a wide range of netizens.

It was impossible for them to like her, but it was also good to gain some sympathy.

Who'd have thought, she still didn't get any sympathy? Instead, Han Yuanjun even publicly announced his relationship with Liang Zixuan.

What was even more infuriating was that someone actually came up with evidence and insisted on revealing the connection between Han Yuanjun's relationship announcement and the matter of how she was beaten by Xie Cheng.

This undoubtedly pushed Wei Xiaoqing even deeper into the abyss of suffering. She was clearly the victim, yet she was beaten and scolded by others. Even when she appeared before the court, those people didn't give her any face.

"Serves you right," was written all over their faces.

But that wasn't enough to hurt Wei Xiaoqing. What really crumbled her was that when she returned to the Imperial City to look for Hou Yingyi, he didn't even want to see her at all.

Wei Xiaoqing finally managed to reach the Hou Family's gate and cried as she told Hou Yingyi how much she was suffering, but Hou Yingyi only looked at her coldly.

"Wei Xiaoqing, is there any point in telling me these things now? In the past, although I still had some fantasies about Liang Zixuan, but when you said that I was the only man in your heart, I was very touched. But now..."

Hou Yingyi sneered. "Do you still dare to say that I'm the only man here?"

Wei Xiaoqing's eyes widened in disbelief.. She covered her chest with her hands and looked at Hou Yingyi in shock. "How can you say such words? Did I want to do that? Not only did you not console me or pity me, you even despise me?"

[Chapter 240 - The Child In My Belly Belongs To Hou Yingyi](#)

Seeing Wei Xiaoqing's reaction, Hou Yingyi was so angry that he started laughing, "Want me to comfort you? Hehe ... Wei Xiaoqing, do you really think I'm stupid? Why did Xie Cheng come looking for you? Why is he so strong on you? Don't you know yourself? What's wrong? Are you feeling a little depressed?"

Wei Xiaoqing's body trembled slightly. Her legs were unsteady as she took two steps back. She looked at Hou Yingyi with hurt and her tears flowed uncontrollably. This time, she didn't act. She really didn't act. From the bottom of her heart, she felt uncomfortable.

Her eyes were sad and her voice was hoarse. "I... Don't you know why I'm doing this? If you weren't always plotting against Liang Zixuan, if you weren't still thinking about her, would I've done such a thing? Hou Yingyi, the reason why I'm in this state is because of you!"

Her hysterical crying caught the attention of Yu Meilin who was inside the house. She immediately frowned when she saw Wei Xiaoqing,

Hou Yingyi didn't feel anything when he saw Wei Xiaoqing's grieving expression.

Strangely, before the incident with Xie Cheng, even though he wanted to get back to Liang Zixuan and abandon Wei Xiaoqing, but as long as she cried and said those words to him, his heart would soften and take pity on her.

But now that Hou Yingyi saw Wei Xiaoqing acting like this, saying those words to him would only make him feel like it was a joke.

And it was an extremely stupid joke!

Hou Yingyi really laughed out loud, "Haha ... Haha ... Wei Xiaoqing, stop telling jokes!"

Hou Yingyi laughed until tears came out. He raised his hand to wipe the corner of his eye and continued to sneer. "Wei Xiaoqing, you keep saying that, do you think I'm that stupid? I, Hou Yingyi, have been played by your hands for three whole years. Do you think you can use this trick against me for the rest of your life?"

"You made it sound like you were doing it for me, but you were doing it for yourself! In the past, when Liang Zixuan was still part of the Wei Family, she was bullied by you, your mother, and your father. She was just a punching bag for your family, a venting trash can. Now that she's left the Wei Family, not only did she enter the Han Group, she's also fallen in love with Han Yuanjun, so your family can't watch anymore."

Hou Yingyi placed both his hands on his waist. The smile on his face suddenly disappeared and he showed a very disgusted and hateful expression. "So annoying! I, Hou Yingyi, was actually played by your Wei Family. I was blind back then, which was why I betrayed Liang Zixuan and fooled around with you! I regret it a lot now. Liang Zixuan didn't look at me either. Only now do I know that you have been deceiving me! Wei Xiaoqing, now you're like this, it's because you brought this upon yourself!"

Hou Yingyi was so angry that his face turned green. "From this moment onwards, don't come looking for me anymore! You go your own way, I'll go my own way. We are strangers."

"Yingyi!" Wei Xiaoqing panicked and walked closer, grabbing Hou Yingyi's hand and cried. "Don't say that, I can't lose you. Please don't do this to me. As long as you don't go looking for Liang Zixuan in the future, I assure you that I will be fine with you. Please, don't treat me like this."

Yu Meilin was really afraid that her stupid son would be soft-hearted, so she walked forward and pushed Wei Xiaoqing away, standing in the middle and separating them completely. "Wei Xiaoqing, I've told you before that I won't let Little San's daughter enter my Hou family's door! Looking at your mother, how good can you be? I will put my words here today. Unless I die, you can't enter my Hou family's door!"

These words were both harsh and vicious. She really had left no face for Wei Xiaoqing.

Wei Xiaoqing had been dissatisfied with Yu Meilin since she was young. Yu Meilin was her and Liang Zixuan's piano teacher, but she could tell that Yu Meilin disliked her. Even teaching her piano was just a perfunctory act.

In the past, Wei Xiaoqing had treated Yu Meilin with respect because of Hou Yingyi. But now that he had done this to her, how could Wei Xiaoqing give Yu Meilin a face again?

"Is that so?" The corner of Wei Xiaoqing's mouth suddenly lifted and she laughed contentedly. "Yu Meilin, do you dare to say it again?"

Yu Meilin was really angry with Wei Xiaoqing's attitude. She coldly looked at Wei Xiaoqing, opened her mouth, and said, "Unless I die, you can't enter my Hou Family's door!"

"Good, very good!" Wei Xiaoqing clapped her hands in satisfaction.

Yu Meilin and Hou Yingyi were so confused, thinking that Wei Xiaoqing had gone crazy because of anger.

Finally, they saw her pointing at her own belly and proudly saying, "I'm pregnant! This is the seed of your Hou Family!"

"What?" Hou Yingyi was so shocked that his eyes were wide open. He remembered the time when he was with Wei Xiaoqing in the hotel. He hadn't taken any safety measures. Could it be that it was then?

"Impossible!" Yu Meilin's angry roar interrupted Hou Yingyi's train of thought. She was so angry that her chest heaved up and down as she pointed at Wei Xiaoqing's face and scolded, "You, who knows how many men have slept with you! How dare you say that the child in your belly is the seed of my Hou Family! I haven't forgotten the matter between you and Xie Cheng. Do you dare to say that this isn't his child?"

"I dare say so!" Wei Xiaoqing panicked a little. Being slandered by Yu Meilin in such a way, she felt wronged. "It's already been more than a month. The incident with Xie Cheng was two weeks ago. I'm sure it's your Hou Family!"

"Tch!" Yu Meilin's face was filled with disdain, "He only caught this one time. Who knows how many times he did you. Wei Xiaoqing, I'm telling you, don't use this matter to threaten my Hou Family, we won't take the bait!"

Wei Xiaoqing almost died from anger. Other than Xie Cheng, she had never had a relationship with another man. How could Hou Yingyi and Yu Meilin not believe her?

When she saw Hou Yingyi standing behind Yu Meilin with a disgusted face, Wei Xiaoqing felt so wrong that she wanted to die. "The child in my belly belongs to Hou Yingyi! I swear to God!"

"Come on!" Yu Meilin pulled Hou Yingyi back and pushed him towards the house. "Even if it belongs to my Hou Family, we won't recognize it. You can let the child be born if you want, we don't care!"

Yu Meilin slammed the door shut as soon as she finished her sentence.

When Wei Xiaoqing saw Yu Meilin's heartless face, she cried in despair while covering her face.

Inside the house, Hou Yingyi hesitated for a moment and carefully examined Yu Meilin's expression. "Mom, although Xiaoqing isn't a good person, I can guarantee you that other than that time with Xie Cheng, she really doesn't have any other men. The child in her womb could really be mine."

Yu Meilin looked at Hou Yingyi and said, "So what if it's yours? Even though our Hou Family isn't as rich as the Han Family, we're still a family with a good reputation. If you bring home a woman like Wei Xiaoqing, isn't that just throwing away our family's face?"

