

## Beauty 241

### [Chapter 241 - If We Don't Get A Clear Picture Of The Situation, Then He Won't Hesitate Anymore](#)

Fearing that Hou Yingyi might become soft-hearted, Yu Meilin advised, "Everyone knows about Wei Xiaoqing and Xie Cheng now. Think about it, what would the others think of you if you stayed with her again? Do you really think that others will say hello and feel sorry for you? Pfft, they will definitely say that you're a fool. Even though you knew she was a broken shoe, you still want her."

Hou Yingyi's face turned red as he was scolded by his mother. However, thinking about the child in Wei Xiaoqing's belly, he couldn't bear to do so.

No matter how bad or cheap Wei Xiaoqing was, it had nothing to do with the child. It was still his bloodline.

Suddenly, Yu Meilin slapped Hou Yingyi on the head. Hou Yingyi was stunned. He raised his head and looked at his mother, "Mom, why did you do that?!"

"I'm going to wake you up!"

When Yu Meilin saw Hou Yingyi looking down on the floor, she knew he was thinking about the child.

How could she not know what her son was like and how he was thinking?

"Yingyi, I'm warning you, stop being tied to Wei Xiaoqing. When the time comes, not only will you be harmed, it will also harm our entire Hou Family!"

Hou Yingyi didn't understand anything anymore. Yu Meilin believed that with Wei Xiaoqing's personality, maybe she would poke a hornet's nest again one day and implicate her son.

Wasn't the matter with Hou Yingyi's job because of her?

Now, even in the future, Hou Yingyi can no longer direct movies. His path as a director had been completely destroyed by Wei Xiaoqing.

Hou Yingyi looked at Yu Meilin with a blank expression. "Mom, don't joke around. It's not that serious, is it?"

"In which part did I joke?" Yu Meilin patiently analyzed her son. "Do you remember how I threatened Liang Zixuan before?"

Seeing that Hou Yingyi nodded, she continued. "Back then, I didn't know that her boyfriend was Han Yuanjun, and I thought he was just a passerby, so I threatened her. Look at what it did to you?"

Hou Yingyi opened his mouth in astonishment. "Han Yuanjun's power can even extend outside the entertainment circle?"

Yu Meilin nodded. "It's not just that! Some time ago, your father's company was constantly in trouble. Although it wasn't a big deal, it was still annoying. All sorts of things happened together, causing your father to be exhausted. Seeing the matter between Wei Xiaoqing and Xie Cheng, I finally understood. Those were Han Yuanjun's warnings to our family."

"Warning?" Hou Yingyi frowned, "What warning?"

Yu Meilin immediately smacked Hou Yingyi on the head again and said harshly, "Warning us not to have any more thoughts on Liang Zixuan! Otherwise, he will put us to death!"

Yu Meilin patted her chest with lingering fear. "Look at how miserable Wei Xiaoqing and Xie Cheng are now, and Wei Guowei as well. I heard that Wei Guowei's company is in a miserable state now. Yuan Now was suppressed by other companies until there was no chance to rise. Our family must draw a clear line between us and the Wei Family. Otherwise, if Wei Xiaoqing and her unlucky mother mess with Liang Zixuan again, we'll be implicated because of them. Let me tell you, we're really dead for sure! At that time, even if you cry, there's no use."

Hou Yingyi was stunned when he heard this. He thought, "Han Yuanjun is really vicious. Even Wei Guowei was taken care of, and that person is Liang Zixuan's father!"

However, he soon understood. Han Yuanjun was right. Whoever had bullied Liang Zixuan, no matter who it was, even if it was the Emperor, he would not let them off.

There was no favoritism for Han Yuanjun at all.

Everything that had happened to Wei Guowei, he deserved it after what he did to Liang Zixuan. It was too late for him to cry now.

Yu Meilin patted Hou Yingyi's hand. "The reason why Han Yuanjun didn't go extreme with us is probably because we took care of Liang Zixuan in the past, so he was just giving us a warning. If we don't get a clear picture of the situation, then he won't hesitate anymore."

She had said that much. If Hou Yingyi still didn't understand, then he was really stupid.

The little bit of pity Hou Yingyi felt for Wei Xiaoqing and the little bit of affection he felt for his child, were all eaten up by the threat that Yu Meilin had mentioned.

To put it bluntly, Hou Yingyi was also a selfish man. He just wanted to live a good life, and if he had enough opportunities, he would do other things. It was like what everyone said about a good-for-nothing, a rich second-generation person.

He didn't dare to do anything that affected his family and his family's company.

After all, there was nothing stronger than his own life.

Hou Yingyi nodded and promised seriously, "Mom, don't worry, I will break off all ties with Wei Xiaoqing. My director's dream has been shattered because of her. In a few days, I will go to work with dad."

"Now, that's my good son!" Yu Meilin patted Hou Yingyi's head in satisfaction, feeling very proud of herself.

Who cared about the child in Wei Xiaoqing's belly? She just wanted her family to be peaceful and live a good life.

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Wei Xiaoqing returned home in a daze. When she saw Jiang Huifang, she pounced on her with grievance and cried in her arms.

Jiang Huifang knew that Wei Xiaoqing was pregnant, and she also knew that she had gone to look for Hou Yingyi. She pulled Wei Xiaoqing out of her embrace and asked anxiously, "How was it? What did the Hou Family say?"

"Mom ..." Wei Xiaoqing cried miserably. "That Yu Meilin is a bitch! She said that since you were Little San, how good can I be? She also said that unless she died, it was impossible for me to enter the Hou Family's door."

Scolding Wei Xiaoqing alone, Jiang Huifang might not be angry with them. After all, something had happened between Wei Xiaoqing and Xie Cheng, so it was normal for the Hou Family to dislike Wei Xiaoqing.

But why did they have to scold her as well?

Who did she offend?

Jiang Huifang angrily rolled up her sleeves. "You didn't tell them about your pregnancy?"

"I told them!" It was obvious that she was really sad. "But Yu Meilin actually questioned my character and took the matter between me and Xie Cheng as proof. She said how many times I rolled in Xie Cheng's bed and even if I beat her to death, she didn't believe that the child was Yingyi's!"

"This is too much!" Jiang Huifang stood up and pulled Wei Xiaoqing out the door. "Let's go. Mom will seek justice for you!"

Jiang Huifang once again brought Wei Xiaoqing to the Hou Family villa. However, no matter how much they knocked on the door or cursed, the Hou Family did not open the door.

Only when Jiang Huifang's voice became even louder, did Yu Meilin open the door and walk out at a leisurely pace. The two of them stood together. Compared to Yu Meilin, a rich woman, Jiang Huifang looked like an unreasonable mistress on the street.

Without waiting for Jiang Huifang to open her mouth, Yu Meilin took the initiative, "That's enough, don't come to my house and cause trouble. Today, I will make it clear, regardless of whether or not Wei Xiaoqing's child is from my Hou Family, we will not acknowledge it!"

#### [Chapter 242 - You'll Have To Pay Us Five Million](#)

Jiang Huifang became so angry as soon as she heard that, and if she was a cartoon, you could see smoke coming out of her ears. "I've seen many shameless people before, but I've never seen anyone as shameless as your family! Let your pants down with my daughter and now you won't acknowledge it? Let me tell you, it's impossible! If you don't agree to let my Xiaoqing enter the Hou Family's door today, I will fight with you!"

Yu Meilin laughed coldly. "Who is shameless? Is my family Yingyi forcing your daughter? It was she who came here with a shameless face! Why are you blaming my son for your daughter's misfortune? You, a woman who relied on your mistress status, dare to be shameless to me? Hmph! Why don't you take a look at yourself in the mirror?!"

She pointed at Jiang Huifang and arrogantly said, "You two, mother and daughter, rely on your bodies to rise in your position. Sorry, my Hou Family is really not good at this. My son doesn't really put Wei Xiaoqing into his heart. It's your daughter who is so shameless in destroying other people's relationships. If you two still want to have a face, then I advise you to scram right now! Otherwise, don't blame me for making this matter so big. When the time comes, we will see if it is my Hou Family that is disgracing or your Wei Family that is disgracing!"

From ancient times until now, a woman was always at a disadvantage in such matters. If a woman was not married, she would do such a thing to a man. In the end, the woman was the one who had to soak in a pig cage and endure the burnings, while the man wouldn't have anything to do with it.

After the woman died, the man married another woman from another family and she became the new young lady.

Although Wei Xiaoqing was not in a pig cage at that moment, she was still the one who lost her face and suffered the burns.

To put it bluntly, Wei Xiaoqing's reputation was bad enough. The matter between her and Xie Cheng was the talk of the town, and everyone was laughing at her. No one wanted to marry someone like her.

If Wei Xiaoqing got pregnant at this critical moment and the child belonged to another man, then she would die.

Not to mention the rich and powerful families, even the ordinary families wouldn't let her in.

Who would be willing to marry a woman who had been with so many men and was pregnant?

What was even funnier was that Wei Xiaoqing was a woman who loved to act. It was as if it was the man's fault that she was like this.

Jiang Huifang almost died of anger because of Yu Meilin. Before she came here, she was already so angry that her head was spinning, and she still thought she had a reason for her actions.

Now, after Yu Meilin mentioned her and her daughter's wrongdoings, she immediately realized that Wei Xiaoqing's life would be ruined if this incident became big.

Jiang Huifang can also be so shameless. For Wei Xiaoqing's happiness, her expression immediately changed from angry to flattering and she seemed to be trying to please Yu Meilin.

"Yu Meilin, I didn't come here to cause trouble. You are also a parent, so you must understand how I feel. The child in Xiaoqing's womb is really Hou Yingyi. We dared to do a paternity test if you don't believe it."

Yu Meilin turned her face away in disgust. "If you really want to be good to your daughter, then teach her how to be a good person, not coming here to cause trouble and arguing with my Hou Family!"

Just based on Wei Xiaoqing's plot to frame Liang Zixuan, everyone now knew Wei Xiaoqing's true colors.

Who would dare to accept such a heartless woman in their family?

Jiang Huifang was about to say something when Hou Yingyi opened the door and walked out.

When she saw him, she said affectionately as if she were looking at her savior. "Yingyi, hurry up and talk to your mother. Xiaoqing's father and I have seen the relationship between you two. My family has long treated you as our son-in-law. Besides, my family only has Xiaoqing, and if you marry her, won't Yuan Now be yours in the future?"

If this had been in the past, Hou Yingyi might have really been tempted. But now, he thought it was laughable. Yuan Now was something that Wei Guowei himself could not protect. It was all a mess, and even if they gave it to him for free, he did not want it!

Hou Yingyi was expressionless and remained unmoved. "I have no feelings for Wei Xiaoqing. I used to like Liang Zixuan and even now I still like her. Now that everything has become clear, I don't want to get involved with Wei Xiaoqing anymore! I will never acknowledge the child in your womb. If you want to let the child be born, I will not be responsible for it. I can help you with the medical and nutrition costs, but that's all!"

"Get lost!" Jiang Huifang cursed angrily. "My Wei Family did not lack the little bit of money you have! Are you trying to get rid of a beggar? Let me tell you, if you don't acknowledge this child, you'll have to pay us five million! That's for the damage of breaking up with Wei Xiaoqing and not acknowledging the child. Not to mention her emotional loss too!"

Yu Meilin looked as if she had heard a great joke. She looked at Jiang Huifang with ridicule, laughing until she was speechless.

How come she didn't know that Jiang Huifang was not only so shameless, but also a bandit?

She must be thinking of robbing their Hou Family!

Five million.

Did Jiang Huifang really think that Wei Xiaoqing was some pure beauty?

A woman that anyone could ride, what was Jiang Huifang trying to play at?!

Yu Meilin was about to curse out her thoughts when a car suddenly stopped in front of the gate.

Hou Shihong pushed open the car door and approached with big steps.

Just now, when Hou Yingyi came out of the house, he had called his father.

Hou Shihong had come back on purpose.

Seeing Jiang Huifang and Yu Meilin's red faces, he took out his wallet, took out a card, and held it in front of Jiang Huifang. "There's a hundred thousand in there. If you want it, take it. Don't mess with us anymore. If you don't want it, I won't give you a single penny!"

These words were very serious.

Jiang Huifang was so frightened that her heart trembled. She couldn't help but admire Hou Shihong's noble aura. He only said a few words and she didn't dare to continue messing around.

Looking at the card in Hou Shihong's hand, Jiang Huifang thought, 'It's better than nothing. If Hou Shihong decided to do something to their family, Wei Xiaoqing will not only lose her reputation, but she also won't even get a single cent of the money.'

After thinking about it, she quickly took the card.

However, Hou Shihong didn't give her a chance to do so.

Jiang Huifang was so angry that her eyes turned red. "What do you mean by this?"

Hou Shihong smiled. "Since you are going to take the money, in the future, don't appear in front of my house or come and bother my son. The Hou Family will never allow Little San's daughter to become our daughter-in-law!"

This attitude was precisely the same as Yu Meilin's, not changing at all.

Jiang Huifang completely lost all her face right now.. She jumped up and snatched the card from Hou Shihong's hand, then pulled Wei Xiaoqing away with her.

#### [Chapter 243 - Are You Trying To Kill My Daughter](#)

How can Wei Xiaoqing leave just like that?

She knew that as long as Hou Yingyi didn't want her today, it was over between her and him.

Wei Xiaoqing didn't want to say whether her feelings for Hou Yingyi were genuine or not, but the child in her womb was indeed Hou Yingyi's.

How could a woman be willing to get pregnant for a man and still be abandoned by him once she gave birth to the child?

This kind of ending was too miserable.

"Mom, I'm not leaving!" Wei Xiaoqing pushed Jiang Huifang away and before anyone could react, she ran in front of Yu Meilin and Hou Shihong and kneeled.

In this life, Wei Xiaoqing had only knelt in front of her father and mother, and that's only on a New Year.

This was the first time she really went down on her knees to beg.

"Auntie, uncle, I beg you, please let me be with Yingyi! I really love him. If he left me, I don't know how I would survive. I beg you, please."

Yu Meilin was so angry that her face contorted. Wei Xiaoqing actually knelt down in front of them when she was pregnant. If this matter spread to other people's ears, wasn't that equivalent to poking their spines and scolding them?

This was not begging, but a threat.

"Don't play with me!" In her heart, Yu Meilin repeatedly scolded Hou Yingyi. How did he manage to provoke that troublesome woman?

"I've already said it, it's impossible for Little San's daughter to enter my family! At such a young age, you become pregnant, and you can't blame anyone else but yourself!"

"This is my fault." Wei Xiaoqing lowered her head and said apologetically, but her eyes were filled with deep hatred. She sniffled and tried her best to look miserable. "I know I made many mistakes, but that's only because I love Yingyi. I beg you ..."

Yu Meilin was so angry that she almost died. She held out her husband's hand and was about to return to the house.

But who knew that Wei Xiaoqing seemed to know that Yu Meilin would do this?

She quickly hugged Yu Meilin's legs and cried loudly. "Auntie, I beg you. For the sake of the child, please let me be with Yingyi. I'm begging you ..."

Wei Xiaoqing, who lived like a princess, fell into this state. She did not even hesitate to kneel down. When Jiang Huifang saw this, she was very angry.

"Xiaoqing, what are you doing? Get up quickly." As Jiang Huifang spoke, she went to pull Wei Xiaoqing up.

Wei Xiaoqing didn't move. She continued to hug Yu Meilin's legs and refused to let go. "Auntie, please ..."

Yu Meilin was so angry that she immediately exploded. "Let go of me, do you hear me? I said let go of me!"

Wei Xiaoqing not only did not let go, she even hugged her tighter.

Yu Meilin raised her hand and slapped Wei Xiaoqing's face. Seeing Wei Xiaoqing loosen her grip slightly, Yu Meilin initially wanted to pull her leg out, but she used too much force and accidentally kicked Wei Xiaoqing in the stomach.

Wei Xiaoqing cried out and fell backward. Her face immediately turned pale. "Pain ... Ah ... It hurts. My stomach hurts ..."

Jiang Huifang's heart skipped a beat when she saw Wei Xiaoqing screaming in pain. She ran to her aid and nervously asked, "Xiaoqing, what happened? Where does it hurt? Tell mom."

Wei Xiaoqing gasped as she covered her stomach with both hands and sobbed weakly, "My stomach, it hurts ..."

"Yu Meilin, you!" Jiang Huifang immediately raised her head and looked at Yu Meilin with hatred and anger. "Are you trying to kill my daughter?!"

Yu Meilin jumped in fear. She didn't want to do anything to Wei Xiaoqing. If it weren't for Wei Xiaoqing shamelessly harassing her, would she make a move against her?

However, when Yu Meilin saw how pale Wei Xiaoqing's face was, she immediately felt guilty. If something happened to her, she would never be able to let it go.

"Stop talking, hurry up, and call an ambulance!" Hou Yingyi reminded them from behind.

Yu Meilin nodded. "Yes, yes. Call an ambulance first."

She was very afraid that something might happen to Wei Xiaoqing in front of their house. When the time came, even if she jumped into the Yellow River, she would not be able to wash her face clean.

Hou Shihong said calmly, "No need to call an ambulance. I will drive her to the hospital."

Jiang Huifang knew it was not time to refuse, so she helped Hou Shihong bring Wei Xiaoqing to the car.

Hou Yingyi and Yu Meilin didn't dare to delay and immediately followed them in their car.

As soon as they reached the hospital, Wei Xiaoqing was pushed into the emergency room. Jiang Huifang was afraid that something would happen to her daughter, and she also couldn't deal with the Hou Family alone. Hou Yingyi and Yu Meilin alone were enough to cause chaos, and now with Hou Shihong, she was afraid.

Jiang Huifang quickly called Wei Guowei, who was also very busy in the company.

"What do you want? I'm busy."

"What are you busy with! Every day you only care about your company. Don't you care whether Xiaoqing and I live or die?" Jiang Huifang didn't care whether Wei Guowei would feel disgusted or not, she just opened her mouth and scolded him.

Wei Guowei retorted, "The company needs me. If there's nothing else, I'll hang up!"

He wasn't in the mood to listen to Jiang Huifang's insults, nor did he have the time to do so.

Jiang Huifang shouted into the phone. "Xiaoqing is in the emergency room. It is unknown whether she is dead or alive. Do you not care about her anymore?"

When Wei Guowei heard this, he immediately became anxious. What a joke, Wei Xiaoqing was his treasure. If Jiang Huifang died, he could marry someone else, but Wei Xiaoqing was his daughter. If she died, he would have no heir.

He also didn't expect Liang Zixuan to recognize him as her father now, so in his heart, Wei Xiaoqing was the only lineage left in his Wei Family.

Wei Guowei hung up the phone and rushed to the hospital. On the way there, he learned the whole story while talking to Jiang Huifang on the phone. When he saw Hou Yingyi, it was as if he saw his enemy.

Wei Guowei quickly went to him and beat him up.

Hou Yingyi knew he was in the wrong, so he didn't dare to fight.

Yu Meilin rushed over to protect her son and pushed Wei Guowei away. "What are you doing? Why did you hit my son?!"

"Why shouldn't I?" Wei Guowei was livid and his eyes were bloodshot. He was just like a father defending his daughter from a bully. He couldn't wait to beat Hou Yingyi to death.



"Hou Yingyi is not a human being! What did he do? Did he not know? If it wasn't for him, would Xiaoqing have to bear so much suffering?"

#### [Chapter 244 - No Matter What, He Is Still Your Father, You Can't Let The Hou Family Bully Him Like This](#)

If Liang Zixuan were here, she would applaud Wei Guowei for his performance. He was really Wei Xiaoqing's good father.

Of course, Liang Zixuan was not here. She was currently in the Forbidden City, filming an online drama.

As expected, Director Ye did as he said. He finished filming his own scene and quickly left for the next location with his team.

Dai Huan wasn't complacent. She had set a time in advance. So there was no reason for her to allow others to bully her just because she had no qualifications or small investment.

When they returned to the hotel after filming, Liang Zixuan took a shower and lay down on the bed. Zeng Zhelan came in and took a shower.

Liang Zixuan was bored, so she went to video call Han Yuanjun. Although they were not together, hearing his voice and seeing his face was enough for her.

Through the call, she learned about Wei Xiaoqing and Hou Yingyi. She said indifferently, "So, the Hou Family and the Wei Family are at a standstill now?"

Han Yuanjun's tone was also lighter, as if he was discussing gossip with Liang Zixuan, and he also had the gossip mongers attitude. "Yes, it was a mess. No matter what, the Hou Family won't let Wei Xiaoqing step into their house, and added with Wei Guowei's temper, it becomes so chaotic."

Speaking up until here, Han Yuanjun suddenly laughed softly and asked Liang Zixuan, "Baby, should I help Wei Guowei? No matter what, he is still your father, you can't let the Hou Family bully him like this."

Liang Zixuan actually didn't expect Yu Meilin to have this kind of attitude. In the past, she had always been very meek. Now when she heard everything from Han Yuanjun's mouth, all the bad words Yu Meilin said to Wei Xiaoqing, Liang Zixuan immediately rejoiced at the fact that she had broken up with Hou Yingyi.

Otherwise, when she married into the Hou Family, if Yu Meilin's attitude suddenly changed, she would also have a miserable life.

But then Liang Zixuan thought about it again. That's not right. In her previous life, Hou Yingyi will always be with Wei Xiaoqing, so how did he let her into the Hou Family?

Never mind. This wasn't her affair and she didn't have the mood to think about it. When Liang Zixuan thought of their misery, she giggled.

Han Yuanjun heard her giggle and asked her mischievously, "What are you laughing at?"

Liang Zixuan pouted. "Why are you not laughing? Oh yes, you want to help Wei Guowei?"

"I want to help, why not?" The corner of Han Yuanjun's mouth raised to a smile. He poked Liang Zixuan's lips with his finger through the screen. "I don't like Wei Guowei, but he is also your biological father. I can't let others bully the Wei Family. If there is anyone entitled to bully them, that would be me."

His words reminded Liang Zixuan of a story.

One family had a cat and a dog. The cat was fat and had eaten all the good food in the house. The dog was a punching bag, and since it could not defeat the cat, it could only eat the cat's leftovers.

The dog was quite pitiful. Every day when it saw the cat, it would take a detour because the cat would bully the dog every few days as a daily pastime.

One day, the cat and the dog were let out by their owner to play. The other dogs thought the dog was small and skinny, so they all bullied it.

The cat saw this and rushed forward to give those dogs a beating. Although it was also injured, but thanks to its big body, strong strength, and sharp claws, it still made those dogs run away.

The dog came over with a wounded face and carefully looked at the ferocious cat. It whispered, "Why are you helping me? Didn't you bully me like they do too?"

However, the cat scratched the dog's face and said aggressively, "You are my dog. Only I can bully you. No one else can!"

Liang Zixuan couldn't help but laugh out loud when she saw Han Yuanjun's mischievous expression.

Han Yuanjun also had a cute side too, how come she didn't notice it before?

Han Yuanjun saw it and was a little confused. "What are you laughing at?"

It would have been better if he did not ask, because when he asked, Liang Zixuan laughed even harder.

Although Han Yuanjun didn't know the reason, he also laughed when he saw Liang Zixuan laughing so happily.

After Liang Zixuan had enough, she asked, "Then how do you plan to help Wei Guowei? If you go out and help him this time, you won't be able to get rid of the big problem called the Wei Family in the future."

It wasn't because Liang Zixuan was ruthless, but because she knew that family never had good intentions.

If you were to help him in good faith, he would feel that you have good feelings for him, and he would take advantage of it and benefit you as much as he could.

Liang Zixuan feared that Han Yuanjun would be entangled by the Wei Family and was even more worried that they would bring trouble to the Han Family. After all, there was still Han Xiwang who didn't like her on the Han Family's side.

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow. "Do you think your man is stupid? I won't do anything. I'm just lending a helping hand to Wei Guowei."

Liang Zixuan knew that something had happened to Yuan Now, and she also suspected that it was due to Han Yuanjun from behind the scenes. What had happened was nothing fatal, but only kept Wei Guowei busy, so he no longer had the energy to bother her.

If Han Yuanjun stopped, Wei Guowei could fully deal with the Hou Family after taking note of the company's problems.

Liang Zixuan did have a little favor for the Hou Family in her heart, but after seeing what Hou Yingyi and Yu Meilin had done, she also felt that they were not kind people.

Of course, she would not say anything and just be a passerby, watching their family's dramas.

If Wei Xiaoqing's child had died, her reputation would have deteriorated even more.

Let the two families fight with each other to see who was stronger.

Liang Zixuan suddenly squinted her eyes and asked Han Yuanjun seriously, "Why do I feel that this matter is not that simple? What are you up to?"

"How can you say that?" Han Yuanjun felt wronged and immediately protested, "I just want to do a good deed. How can it be a bad idea to finally let those lovers get married?"

Ah-ha, that's the problem.

Liang Zixuan immediately understood. She was really going to be angered by Han Yuanjun into laughing.

He thought she didn't know the reason why he helped the Wei Family? Wasn't it because he wanted them to suppress the Hou Family? In the end, due to the pressure of the situation, the Hou Family would have no choice but to let Wei Xiaoqing and Hou Yingyi be together.

As long as Hou Yingyi was pestered by Wei Xiaoqing, he wouldn't have the energy to pester Liang Zixuan.

His man was really cunning! Liang Zixuan pretended like she didn't understand and changed the topic.

When Zeng Zhelan came out of the bathroom and saw that Liang Zixuan was video calling Han Yuanjun, she didn't bother them. She picked up the hairdryer and went into the bathroom to dry her hair.

When she came out again, Liang Zixuan had already hugged the pillow and was no longer talking to Han Yuanjun.

Zeng Zhelan got on the bed and lightly poked Liang Zixuan's arm with her finger. "What good news did the President tell you? I can hear your fierce laughter through the door."

Liang Zixuan told her about the matter between Wei Xiaoqing and Hou Yingyi.

#### [Chapter 245 - Who Say I'm Going To Let You Watch It](#)

When Zeng Zhelan heard this, she immediately sat up in bed as if she had been injected with chicken blood, clapping and cheering. "What a good news! The bad guys finally got their karma!"

Zeng Zhelan could not sympathize with Wei Xiaoqing at all.

What kind of person would scheme against Liang Zixuan?

Wei Xiaoqing's body was rotten to the bone!

Liang Zixuan pulled Zeng Zhelan down and let her lie beside her (Liang Zixuan). Then she looked up at the ceiling and sighed in relief. "There's still a month before filming is over, then we can go back to the Imperial City."

Zeng Zhelan also sighed. "Yes, that's right. It's great to be back!"

Liang Zixuan turned around and looked at her. "How are things between you and Yao Xiu? Are you two together?"

Zeng Zhelan was usually a stuck-up woman. When she heard Liang Zixuan's words, she couldn't help but blush and pout. "The last time President Han came here, he gave me a car key."

"Wow!" Liang Zixuan still didn't know about this. She put her hand under her head and smiled at Zeng Zhelan. "Yao Xiu is not bad! He must have learned the tricks from Han Yuanjun."

Zeng Zhelan was embarrassed by her words. She pouted, "How was it given by him? I got it from the President!"

As she talked about it, Zeng Zhelan still felt a little guilty about holding the car key in her hand. "President Han was grateful to me for informing him about Hou Yingyi and Wei Xiaoqing's presence in advance, which is why he was able to save you in time, but ... I don't think what I did was good. I can't feel at ease with this gift."

"What's wrong with that?" Liang Zixuan was not angry at all. If Han Yuanjun casually gave the car to another woman, she would have been jealous, but this was a gift for Zeng Zhelan.

Liang Zixuan knew that Han Yuanjun was trying to pull Zeng Zhelan to his side so that he would constantly know about her condition.

She was touched by his concern for her.

"Take it, Zhelan, don't feel uncomfortable. I also want to thank you for what happened last time. Fortunately, Han Yuanjun came at the right time."

Zeng Zhelan's heart calmed down after hearing her words. She felt that the opportunity to follow Liang Zixuan was a blessing she had cultivated in her past life.

Liang Zixuan not only thought of her about everything, but also thought of her when she had an opportunity.

Just like this 'Perfection Of Eternity.' Liang Zixuan had made her as the Music Director for this drama.

Although it was only an online drama, many assistants did not even dare to think that they could produce their own works independently.

Zeng Zhelan was very grateful to Liang Zixuan in her heart.

The days went fast just like that and in the blink of an eye, it was already a month.

Without any resistance, the filming went smoothly and was successful. They even finished filming two days earlier.

Liang Zixuan was afraid that Zeng Zhelan would tell Han Yuanjun about this until she couldn't make it as a surprise.

Therefore, she told Zeng Zhelan in advance that she (Zeng Zhelan) must not tell Han Yuanjun about this under any circumstances.

Zeng Zhelan covered her mouth and laughed. "Haha ... I didn't expect you to know how to act coquettishly with President Han. I can't wait to see his face when he sees you suddenly appear in the company."

Liang Zixuan glanced at her. "Who said I would go back to the company? I would definitely go home and wait for him there. I wouldn't let you see it!"

Zeng Zhelan dejectedly lowered her head to express her disappointment. "Normally, you and the President always make me eat your dog food. This time, when I took the initiative to eat your dog food, you guys didn't want to show it. You're too unkind!"

The plane ticket was secretly booked by Zeng Zhelan and there was not even a hint of the news to Han Yuanjun, not even to Yao Xiu.

Goo Shengli wanted to stay in the Forbidden City for two more days, so he didn't go back with them.

Han Cihui was warned by Liang Zixuan, so he didn't say a word.

They got off the plane and took a cab home.

Liang Zixuan did not return to Han Yuanjun's mansion. Instead, she returned to Luo Yanyun's place.

Liang Zixuan rang the doorbell. When Luo Yanyun opened the door and saw her, she was so excited that she cried and hugged her without letting go.

After not seeing Liang Zixuan for a few months, Luo Yanyun thought that Liang Zixuan was bullied until her heart almost ached.

Liang Zixuan took a deep breath and gently patted Luo Yanyun on the back. "Grandmother, I miss you too."

Qiao Hongya heard the cries at the door and pushed his reading glasses up his nose. When he saw that it was Liang Zixuan, he stood up and walked over excitedly. "Zixuan, you're back? Why didn't you tell me earlier? If I know, I'll pick you up at the airport."

Liang Zixuan broke free from Luo Yanyun's arms. She still felt a little uncomfortable facing Qiao Hongya. After all, she suddenly received the news that her grandfather was still alive out of the blue and it took her quite a lot of time to get used to it.

Liang Zixuan grinned and chuckled slightly. "I don't want to give any trouble. Besides, I can take a cab."

When she left, Imperial City was still very cold. When she came back, it was already summer.

Seeing Luo Yanyun dragging her luggage in, Liang Zixuan winked naughtily at Qiao Hongya, "Are you my real grandfather now?"

Qiao Hongya looked angrily at her. "What are you talking about?! I am your grandfather!"

This time, those feelings she used to have with Qiao Hongya returned. She rubbed her hands together and said with a mischievous smile. "Grandfather, don't keep me guessing. You know exactly what I mean."

Qiao Hongya's face reddened. He looked at Luo Yanyun happily and whispered, "Everything is going smoothly. I am waiting for you to come back so that I can get the pass with her."

"Wow ..." Liang Zixuan exclaimed excitedly, "So fast?"

When Luo Yanyun heard Liang Zixuan, she immediately turned around and glared at them. "What are you talking about? Don't think I don't know!"

Liang Zixuan was so excited that her grandmother no longer needed to be alone. When she thought of Luo Yanyun's tragic death in her past life, her eyes turned red.

She took Qiao Hongya's hand and placed it on the back of Luo Yanyun's hand, letting the two of them hold their hands together.

Liang Zixuan sniffed and said sincerely, "Grandmother, I'm really, really happy to have you and grandfather in my life, even happier than I am with Han Yuanjun. Grandmother finally has a companion and mom would be happy if she knew about this."

Upon mentioning her daughter, Luo Yanyun's heart ached, and she couldn't help but burst into tears again.

Qiao Hongya quickly hugged her and coaxed her, "Xiao Yun, don't be sad. You still have Zixuan and me."

Luo Yanyun did not dare to say that her daughter might not have died if he had shown up earlier and explained the misunderstanding clearly.

With Qiao Hongya backing them up, no matter how hard Wei Guowei tried, he wouldn't be able to force their daughter to death.

#### [Chapter 246 - Are You Trying To Rebel](#)

Forget it, it's all in the past now. Luo Yanyun couldn't blame Qiao Hongya for this anymore, she could only blame fate for making a fool out of her.

Liang Zixuan looked at the time. It was five in the evening and she didn't want to bother her grandparents anymore. She went into the kitchen, put on the apron, and began to prepare dinner.

After a while, Luo Yanyun and Qiao Hongya came in. "Zixuan, what are you doing? You just got home and you must be tired. Let grandmother cook tonight."

As Luo Yanyun spoke, she took the vegetables from Liang Zixuan's hand and put them in the sink to wash them.

Liang Zixuan anxiously stopped her grandmother and smiled. "Grandmother, I'm not tired. Besides, I haven't come back for a long time. I want to cook for you and grandfather and also ... For Han Yuanjun."

"Haha ..." Qiao Hongya pulled Luo Yanyun away with a laugh. "Don't use us as a shield. Just say that you want to cook food for Jun."

Luo Yanyun was suddenly enlightened and even a little jealous. "This granddaughter of yours has grown up. I really thought she wanted to cook food for us to eat."

"Grandmother!" Liang Zixuan pouted and stomped her feet. "What are you saying?! I'm cooking for all of us."

"Yes, yes!" Luo Yanyun shook her head helplessly and exchanged a glance with Qiao Hongya. "Let's leave her alone. She didn't need us anymore."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Her grandmother wasn't like that before.

She was a proper old lady.

It's only been three months, how did she become like this? *noVeLuSB.coM*

If Liang Zixuan knew that Old Madam Han came every few days during these three months, or how Qiao Hongya brought Luo Yanyun to the Han Residence and subtly led her to this state, would Liang Zixuan admire Old Madam Han's influence?

At 6:15, Han Yuanjun arrived on time.

Since he came here every day, he didn't need to ring the bell. He used his fingerprints to open the door. Obviously, this place had become his second residence.

When he opened the door and entered, he saw that Qiao Hongya and Luo Yanyun were sitting in the living room watching TV. When Han Yuanjun heard the sound of cooking from the kitchen, he was taken aback for a moment before asking with a puzzled expression, "Grandmother, do we have a guest?"

Qiao Hongya and Luo Yanyun calmly replied, "Mhm."

Han Yuanjun looked at the two of them in surprise. Suddenly he thought, 'If a guest came, wouldn't the owner be cooking while the guest was sitting in the living room and watching TV?'

Why did they let the guest cook?

His heart suddenly skipped a beat and his face was shining with joy. Han Yuanjun immediately walked into the kitchen with big steps, unable to control himself.

When Qiao Hongya and Luo Yanyun saw his excited face, they leaned against each other and laughed.

Han Yuanjun entered the kitchen and saw a tiny figure standing in front of the stove with a spatula in her hand. Even though her back was facing him, he still recognized the person at a glance.

He took a few steps forward and hugged Liang Zixuan from behind. When he smelled the faint fragrance of her hair, his heart suddenly felt satisfied. Han Yuanjun closed his eyes, bit Liang Zixuan's earlobe, and whispered, "When did you come back?"

Liang Zixuan's body moved slightly and she twisted her butt. "Stop fooling around!"

This twist aroused Han Yuanjun, and he hugged Liang Zixuan even tighter, as if she would disappear the moment he relaxed. He held her tightly in his arms until she wouldn't even be able to cook. "Little girl, you're too gutsy. Why didn't you tell me you would be back? You even conspired with Zeng Zhelan. Are you trying to rebel? Hmm?"

Liang Zixuan smiled at him, and coincidentally, she had finished cooking. She quickly turned off the stove, put the spatula in the pot, turned around, and wrapped her hands around Han Yuanjun's neck, asking, "Are you surprised or not?"

Han Yuanjun was amused by her. He lowered his head and kissed her lips. He was afraid he wouldn't be able to control himself, so he planned to kiss Liang Zixuan a few times and take care of her when they got back.

He pressed his lips to hers and said softly, "Surprise! I'm so surprised to the point I want to eat you right now."

"Don't!" Liang Zixuan smiled as she moved her lips away. "Grandfather and grandmother are still waiting for us outside. Let's have dinner first. When we get home, you can eat me however you like."

"Alright." Han Yuanjun kissed Liang Zixuan on the cheek. "It's decided."

When they got home, Liang Zixuan regretted her words.

Han Yuanjun didn't even let her take a shower. He kissed her as soon as the door was closed.

He only let Liang Zixuan go when her throat was about to become hoarse.

Liang Zixuan was really tired. After walking around the kitchen all day, although Han Yuanjun hadn't said anything, she knew that she clearly smelled of oil and smoke. She couldn't sleep that way.

She got up from the bed and decided to take a shower, but who thought that Han Yuanjun would come up behind her and hug her. "Where are you going?"

"I'm going to take a shower. I can't sleep like this. My body was full of the smell of sweat and oil."

Han Yuanjun really didn't smell anything. This time, he started to curse himself. He was so focused on his own pleasure that he didn't care about Liang Zixuan's feelings at all.

After being tormented by him for a long time and also being exhausted throughout the day, he was really afraid that his woman would faint in the bathroom. So, he carried Liang Zixuan in bridal style and headed to the bathroom.

Liang Zixuan yelped in surprise and wrapped her arms around his neck before anxiously asking, "What are you doing? I'm going to take a shower."



"I'm helping you shower." Han Yuanjun kissed Liang Zixuan lovingly on the cheek. "You have worked hard. Now let your fiancé serve you."

Liang Zixuan didn't believe that Han Yuanjun really wanted to help her shower. She felt that he must have other plans in mind.

Besides ... Asking Lu Yanyu to shower her, how embarrassing would that be?

"No need. I can do that myself. It's not like I don't even have the strength to take a shower."

Liang Zixuan had barely finished her sentence when Han Yuanjun kicked the bathroom door shut with his foot.

This man was so persistent and it looked like she wouldn't be able to avoid it.

While Han Yuanjun was testing the water temperature, Liang Zixuan hid in a corner like a little rabbit and looked at him warily.

After Han Yuanjun had adjusted the water temperature, he turned around and saw that Liang Zixuan was on the alert. He smiled helplessly and waved at her, "Come here."

Liang Zixuan shook her head vigorously and answered firmly, "No!"

Han Yuanjun pursed his lips before splashing the water at her. "Are you going to come here by yourself or do you want me to carry you?"

The water temperature was just right. When it fell on Liang Zixuan's skin, all the cells in her body immediately relaxed.. She stood in the corner and laughed, "If you don't leave, I won't move."

#### [Chapter 247 - Prayed For Han Yuanjun To Break Up With Liang Zixuan](#)

Liang Zixuan stood there and just looked at Han Yuanjun's smiling face. The hot air surrounding the bathroom made her look as if she were covered with a layer of gauze. Her skin was slowly turning pink, which made her look dozens of times better.

Han Yuanjun had never seen such beautiful scenery in his life.

Since Liang Zixuan didn't come, he didn't force her. He simply watched her happily.

Liang Zixuan originally had a smile on her face, but when her gaze fell on Han Yuanjun, she noticed the change in his expression. Her face stiffened and the corner of her mouth twitched.

Only now did she realize what a ridiculous assumption she had made.

"Cough, cough ..." Liang Zixuan coughed awkwardly and looked at Han Yuanjun. "W-won't you leave?"

Han Yuanjun's mouth slowly curled up, "What do you think?"

Liang Zixuan was so depressed that she almost cried. She walked forward with a frown and grabbed Han Yuanjun's hand. "I was wrong, I admit my mistake."

Han Yuanjun chuckled lightly. He took the hose and helped her wash her hair. With his other hand, he gently stroked her hair and smiled affectionately, "You idiot!"

How could he possibly care about his needs when Liang Zixuan was so tired that her legs almost collapsed?

However, Han Yuanjun decided that the next time they went to shower, he wouldn't let her off the hook.

Usually, Liang Zixuan would go to the company in Han Yuanjun's car, and as soon as they arrived at the entrance, she got off.

But this time she didn't do that.

They have made their relationship public, and if Liang Zixuan did this again, it wouldn't make sense.

When she got out of the car with Han Yuanjun, a lot of people saw it. As they greeted Han Yuanjun, they also flattered Liang Zixuan at the same time.

Liang Zixuan greeted them politely and followed Han Yuanjun to the VIP elevator.

Those employees' eyes were wide open and some of them even began to mock Bai Wencheng's stupidity in their hearts.

If he bet with the President's woman like that, it would be fine if he lost. But if he won, what would Han Yuanjun do to him?

They couldn't wait to see the result. They wanted to see Bai Wencheng scratching his bald head.

The elevator stopped in the Music Department. Coincidentally, the elevator door of the employee across from them opened at the same time. Everyone watched dumbfoundedly as Han Yuanjun gently released Liang Zixuan's hand and rubbed her head. "Don't forget to come up and join me at lunch."

Although so many people were watching, Liang Zixuan wasn't even embarrassed. She smiled sweetly and said, "Alright."

She walked out of the elevator and ignored everyone's gaze. They waited until the elevator door closed before they bombarded her. Even those who were from the other department greeted her.

"Zixuan, is the filming done?"

Liang Zixuan politely replied, "Yes, two days earlier."

At that moment, another elevator door opened and the people inside all ran out to greet Liang Zixuan when they saw her.

Liang Zixuan was a little tired. In the past, when her relationship was secret, these people always ignored her. But now, it was like she was a delicious cake, everyone wanted to come and take a bite of her.

Fortunately, Zeng Zhelan came out of the elevator. When she saw Liang Zixuan was surrounded, she immediately stepped forward and rescued her from the crowd. "Alright, you guys can stop now. Why don't you let her catch a breath?"

Everyone looked at Zeng Zhelan with both envy and jealousy. They had been jealous of her before, but now they were so jealous that their eyes turned red. They didn't know what kind of dog luck Zeng Zhelan got.

Zeng Zhelan ignored their gaze and pulled Liang Zixuan towards the office area. "You're done with the filming, now it's my job. Dai Huian will probably come to the company tomorrow to do the post-production. Zixuan, this is the first time I'm doing this work alone, so you should help me."

Zeng Zhelan was talking as if Liang Zixuan wasn't a newbie. She too had never done the soundtrack for a television show before.

Liang Zixuan couldn't help but laugh. "Of course! Why shouldn't I help you? Besides, even though our production cost is small, in terms of soundtrack, we can't lose to another big production and will also earn extra points."

After saying that, Liang Zixuan suddenly whispered in Zeng Zhelan's ear, "Don't worry. Even if it's done for free, when the drama airs, I guarantee you'll get a lot of money."

Zeng Zhelan immediately hugged Liang Zixuan's arm joyfully. "Of course I trust you."

Since Liang Zixuan was personally acting in this drama, how can it be that bad? Moreover, as Zeng Zhelan watched the filming process, she could tell that their drama was different from the others.

When everyone saw that Zeng Zhelan and Liang Zixuan were so familiar with each other and how Liang Zixuan even took the initiative to whisper in Zeng Zhelan's ear, their eyes became so red that they couldn't even speak.

Right now, they weren't the only ones who were speechless. Bai Wencheng, Gao Feng, and Xie Xiaotong were also there.

The former was because of the reckless bet he had made with Liang Zixuan in front of Han Yuanjun. Whoever lost had to strip and run back and forth ten times in the Han Group's building.

The latter was because when Liang Zixuan had come to ask them for their artists, they'd rejected her and even mocked and ridiculed her.

These three people almost cursed Liang Zixuan to death in their hearts. This Liang Zixuan was really bad. She obviously had a big backer like Han Yuanjun, but she just kept her mouth shut. It made the three of them really want to die right now. *novelUSB.com*

They even prayed in their hearts for Han Yuanjun to break up with her today.

???

Noon, in the company's cafeteria.

Gao Feng grabbed his hair as he ate. There were a few strands of hair in his hand, and even Xie Xiaotong, who was sitting next to him, was also scratching his hair.

"Old Feng, do you think she will forgive us if we apologize to her now?"

Gao Feng glanced at Xie Xiaotong with a mouthful of rice in his mouth, but he felt the taste was really bitter. "It's not that I don't want to apologize, but I'm just afraid that when Liang Zixuan sees my face, she will remember what I said to her before. What if she gets even angrier?"

#### [Chapter 248 - They Will Definitely Break Up In Less Than A Month](#)

At this moment, Bai Wencheng placed the tray in front of them and sat down there dejectedly as if he had found an ally.

The three of them looked at each other before Bai Wencheng suddenly asked arrogantly, "You two offended Liang Zixuan too?"

Gao Feng and Xie Xiaotong immediately gave him a "do you even need to ask" look.

Bai Wencheng at first felt depressed, but now he felt relieved. This feeling was so good. He couldn't be unlucky alone, and he would only be happy if someone accompanied him.

When he saw Gao Feng and Xie Xiaotong grab their hair, he even lost the thought of banging his head to death.

When Gao Feng and Xie Xiaotong saw the happy expression on Bai Wencheng's face, the corner of their mouths twitched. They really wanted to bang their plates on his head.

"Hey, do you know what Liang Zixuan's background is?" Xie Xiaotong suddenly asked in a low voice while holding a chopstick in his hand.

"I know." Bai Wencheng pursed his lips in disdain. "Liang Zixuan is the daughter of Wei Guowei and Wei Xiaoqing's sister. Didn't this matter spread on the internet before? What? Don't tell me you don't know?"

Gao Feng took a sip of his soup, his eyes and his expression were also filled with disdain. "How can I not know? We're just guessing if Liang Zixuan has another background. Otherwise, how can she get engaged to Young Master Han? Wasn't this a joke? Even though Wei Guowei has his own company, compared to our Han Group, his company was a small ant that we could squish, and they're not on our level at all. Also, trash like Wei Xiaoqing, tsk, to put it roughly, she's just a broken shoe! Say, is Young Master Han's mind sane? Why did he want to marry into such a family?"

No one will believe it.

Furthermore, Han Yuanjun was the main pillar of the entire Han Family. Frankly speaking, the business of the Han Family was strongly held by him, and the business abroad was also run by his father, Han Qingsheng. Didn't this mean that the control of the Han Family completely fell into Han Yuanjun's hands?

It was no exaggeration to describe Han Yuanjun as the successor of the Han Family.

And what was Liang Zixuan? Would Han Yuanjun really marry her?

Bai Wencheng and Xie Xiaotong shared the same opinion.

Bai Wencheng grumbled. "With a sister like Wei Xiaoqing, how good is Liang Zixuan? Who knows what kind of trick she used to get Young Master Han? She really inherited the Wei Family's bad guidance!"

Gao Feng, who had been worried before, suddenly laughed out loud.

It was as if Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan would separate after hearing what they had just said.

When Bai Wencheng and Xie Xiaotong saw Gao Feng smiling, they also laughed as if they had foreseen Liang Zixuan's ending with their eyes.

"I dare say that Young Master Han and Liang Zixuan will definitely break up in less than a month!" Gao Feng smiled at the two and raised an eyebrow.

Bai Wencheng put the chicken legs on Gao Feng's plate and smiled cynically, "I said half a month!"

They were too happy to notice that the originally noisy cafeteria had already fallen into a dead silence.

Even though they had deliberately kept their voices low, the people around them could still clearly hear their conversation. Who told them to get more and more excited as they spoke?

When Gao Feng and Bai Wencheng saw that Xie Xiaotong was no longer talking, it seemed as if he had betrayed them by not standing on the same line and cursing Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan's breakup. They immediately looked at him and Bai Wencheng said in disdain, "Why aren't you talking anymore?"

Xie Xiaotong's eyes looked behind Bai Wencheng as if he had seen something terrifying. His eyes were wide and cold sweat was running down his forehead. One look and it was clear that he was shocked.

Gao Feng let out a "tch" sound. He raised his head and followed Xie Xiaotong's gaze. Suddenly, he saw the person standing behind Bai Wencheng and was shocked.

With a yelp, he reflexively threw the chopsticks in his hand and hurled the rice directly into Bai Wencheng's face.

Bai Wencheng wiped the rice on his face gloomily. Seeing the expression on the faces of the two, who looked as if they had seen ghosts, he scolded, "You two are crazy, why are you making such a fuss?!"

As he spoke, he turned his head to see what had frightened the two of them so much that their faces turned white.

Suddenly a human wall appeared before his eyes. Bai Wencheng was stunned for a moment as he thought to himself, 'what kind of crazy person is this, standing behind him for no reason.'

When he looked up and saw the man's face, his heart suddenly stopped and even his breathing stopped. His eyes widened and his mouth immediately formed into an 'O' shape.

Bai Wencheng was so frightened that he immediately fell off his chair onto the floor and shouted in panic, "P-President Han, you, why are you here?"

Not only Han Yuanjun, but even Liang Zixuan was also standing beside him.

From the opening of the company until now, none of the old employees who had worked here for more than eight years had ever seen Han Yuanjun come to the company cafeteria for lunch.

This was not because the food was bad, rather, the food in Han Group's cafeteria could be said to be the best food out of all the companies.

Not only was it free, but it was also delicious. Every single one of the employees had their mouths full of food.

However, today was the day when they talked badly about Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan, and Han Yuanjun even came to the cafeteria.

Not only did Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan come, but they also were even standing behind them and listening to their vicious curses. If only they could dig a hole and hide in it.

Han Yuanjun's face was terrifyingly dark and his entire body was emitting a cold aura. His eyes stared viciously at them. Those sharp eyes alone were enough to frighten the three of them so much that they secretly swallowed their saliva.

Han Yuanjun's lips then slowly curled. If it were anyone else, they would definitely be smiling, but when Han Yuanjun did that, it was especially cold and scary. "What, I can't come here to eat?"

His voice wasn't too harsh. On the contrary, it sounded like he was chatting with someone. However, Bai Wencheng and the others were so scared that their bodies began to tremble.

Bai Wencheng sat down on the floor and immediately forced a smile. "No, no, we were just shocked."

When everyone saw this, they felt that Bai Wencheng had better not laugh. His laughter was worse than crying.

At this moment, Zeng Zhelan and Yao Xiu came with two plates full of food in each hand. When Yao Xiu saw the expression on Han Yuanjun's face, he guessed that something had happened and respectfully asked, "President Han, where should we sit?"

Han Yuanjun's gaze roamed indifferently over Bai Wencheng, Gao Feng, and Xie Xiaotong. He pulled out a chair before sitting down next to Bai Wencheng. "Here."

Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan had originally come to find a seat, but since Bai Wencheng's table was long enough for eight people, Han Yuanjun decided to sit there.

Han Yuanjun didn't want to disturb the other employees while they were eating, and since Bai Wencheng, Xie Xiaotong, and Gao Feng were at the manager level and were familiar with him, they probably wouldn't feel awkward if he sat there.

#### [Chapter 249 - Who Said I Was Going To Lose](#)

However, when he went over, Han Yuanjun heard them speaking ill of Liang Zixuan.

What a coincidence!

Yao Xiu put the plate in front of Han Yuanjun and the other in front of Liang Zixuan.

Zeng Zhelan walked around the long table to Yao Xiu before sitting down.

Liang Zixuan was actually not angry when she heard Bai Wencheng and the other two talking badly about her. After all, she can't ask everyone to like her. She was just a little disgusted with what they were doing.

Liang Zixuan looked down at the three men who were actually gossiping like women, talking badly about other people behind their backs, and even cursing them.

Just as Liang Zixuan was about to pull out a chair for herself and sit down, Han Yuanjun suddenly stood up and pulled out a chair for her in front of the entire staff. Then, he grabbed her hand and helped her sit down.

Han Yuanjun was a gentleman. Not only the people in the circle, even the people outside the circle knew about him. However, he was a gentleman who did not shake hands with or hug women.

That was why there were rumors that he was not close to a woman.

Who would have thought that Han Yuanjun would do such a small thing to Liang Zixuan, causing everyone to be so envious that they were about to cry?

Who said that Han Yuanjun didn't like women? Look at how he treated Liang Zixuan. How warm and adorable it was!

Bai Wencheng, Xie Xiaotong, and Gao Feng also watched the scene with their eyebrows twitched violently. They didn't know whether Han Yuanjun was doing this on purpose or not, but they felt like he was slapping their faces.

After Han Yuanjun sat down, he glanced at Bai Wencheng, who was still sitting on the ground, and said indifferently, "What, since I'm here, you guys lost your appetite?"

"No, no."

Xie Xiaotong and Gao Feng immediately bowed their heads to dig for rice. Bai Wencheng also quickly got up from the ground, as if he was afraid of being thrown out by Han Yuanjun if he was a second too late. The action was as fast as lightning.

When Zeng Zhelan arrived, she felt that the atmosphere was a bit off. She looked at Liang Zixuan and asked with her eyes, asking her (Liang Zixuan) what was wrong.

Liang Zixuan shook her head and gave Zeng Zhelan a reassuring look.

Just as Bai Wencheng, Xie Xiaotong, and Gao Feng were digging for their food with all their might and were about to leave immediately after finishing their meal, Han Yuanjun suddenly said coldly, "I'm with Liang Zixuan, do you guys have any objections?"

The three of them immediately choked and their faces turned red. Earlier, they were so full of energy and now, they didn't even dare to look at Han Yuanjun.

The three of them lowered their heads and didn't even dare to fart.

Liang Zixuan put down her chopsticks and held Han Yuanjun's hand under the table.

Even though she didn't feel very comfortable in her heart, she was not angry. She did not want Han Yuanjun to make a fuss about it because it would be hard for these three people if that happened.

After all, she had made the manager of the Artist Department fired. If Han Yuanjun kicked all three of them out now, she would become a villain in the eyes of the others.

Han Yuanjun intertwined his fingers with Liang Zixuan's, but the anger in his heart did not dissipate at all.

It wasn't easy for him to finally make Liang Zixuan his fiancée, and when he did, he was cursed by outsiders to break up? How could he endure this?!

"Heh..." Han Yuanjun laughed mockingly. "Weren't you guys very happy just now? What's the matter? Why are you not talking now? You guys have gone mute?"

The food in Gao Feng's mouth immediately sprayed out of his mouth. It's so disgusting. Since it was chewed into pieces, you might as well swallow it. In the end, he was so frightened that he could not swallow it.

"Pr- President Han, we were wrong. We shouldn't talk about the President's private matters behind his back, we really know we were wrong."

Han Yuanjun said nothing and just sat there like a Buddha. He didn't even eat and just sat there, making people feel even more pressured.

Bai Wencheng and Xie Xiaotong were so scared that they were on the verge of tears. They had finally climbed to their current position with great difficulty. If they didn't be quick with their mouth, then they would really regret it.

Bai Wencheng was not as disgusting as Gao Feng. He quickly swallowed the rice in his mouth, but he used too much force, and the food got stuck in his throat, causing his face to turn red from the pain. He should also show his loyalty immediately. "President Han, I used to be narrow-minded and I really regretted making that bet with Liang Zixuan. I thought that if I won, she...she..."

After that, Bai Wencheng didn't dare to say it out loud. "I'm just afraid that if I win, Liang Zixuan will be embarrassed, and the President will lose face, so ... That's why I had this thought."

Liang Zixuan, who had been silent all this time, suddenly looked over and asked confidently, "Who said I was going to lose?"

She let go of Han Yuanjun's hand and turned to Bai Wencheng. She said seriously, "Manager Bai, you'd better not get such ideas. I am not going to lose, so there's no need for me to be embarrassed."

Bai Wencheng: "..."

He really wanted to dig out Liang Zixuan's heart and see where she got her confidence from!

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Won't lose?

Heh ...



Even if she was Han Yuanjun's fiancée, and Han Yuanjun could help her in the promotion or on the broadcasting platform, the viewership ratings would still depend on the audience.

Could it be that Han Yuanjun was able to control every audience and forced them to watch her drama?

It wasn't like Bai Wencheng was bragging, he, himself, was sure of it.

Suddenly, Zeng Zhelan, who was sitting next to Yao Xiu, laughed. "What a big face you have. The drama hasn't even been aired yet, and you're already saying that our Liang Zixuan will lose to you. As expected, this person is too narrow-minded. Could it be that if you lose, you'll slap our Liang Zixuan's face?"

"I don't dare. I don't dare." Bai Wencheng quickly waved his hand.

Liang Zixuan glanced at Xie Xiaotong, and finally, her gaze landed on Gao Feng's face. "The two of you, I can guess why you are unhappy with me."

Han Yuanjun immediately frowned. His sharp gaze suddenly swept across Gao Feng's face. "What did they do to you?"

Xie Xiaotong and Gao Feng were so scared that cold sweat broke out on their faces. They kept their mouths shut, not daring to make a sound. In their hearts, they had really scolded Liang Zixuan's ancestors for eight generations.

This Liang Zixuan was really bad. She had been holding herself back all this time.

To complain about them in front of Han Yuanjun, she really had an evil heart!

If only they knew that Han Yuanjun didn't know about this, they would have kept their tail between their legs and avoided provoking Liang Zixuan.

Who knew that she, herself, would force them to their deaths today?

#### [Chapter 250 - Are You Really Going To Break Up With Me](#)

Liang Zixuan didn't reply to Han Yuanjun's question, but looked at Gao Feng and Xie Xiaotong before continuing, "Actually, I don't think much of this. I understand that you were only thinking about the welfare of your artists, so I didn't say anything or tell anyone about it."

Gao Feng and Xie Xiaotong smiled embarrassingly.

Liang Zixuan suddenly changed the subject, "But you're too narrow-minded, so you must think that I have a grudge against you. Three grown-up men, cursing at me at lunch that I would be abandoned by Han Yuanjun. Now I am really looking down on you from the bottom of my heart."

Gao Feng and Xie Xiaotong were so scared that they hurriedly stood up. They were all men in their thirties, yet they were cowering in front of a little girl in her twenties. Cold sweat dripped down their faces.

"Sorry, we're wrong, we shouldn't say that. Liang Zixuan, you're too great, and since you can hold your reputation without anyone's help, you shouldn't lower yourself to our level, okay?"

When Gao Feng and Xie Xiaotong stood up, Bai Wencheng also stood up, but he was different from the two of them. He still wasn't completely convinced, "We just want to say our opinions, what does it have to do with us whether you and the President break up or not?"

What he meant was that it was their mouths, and so what if they were cursing her? It's not against the law. Besides, if Han Yuanjun really wanted to break up with her, how could Liang Zixuan blame them?

Everyone sitting on the sidelines pretending to eat their food and watching the show could hear what he meant, including Han Yuanjun.

Liang Zixuan sniggered. She suddenly hooked her finger under Han Yuanjun's chin in front of the crowd. She asked coquettishly, "Are you really going to break up with me?"

\*Pa! Pa! Pa!\* *ηOveluslb.Com*

The sound of chopsticks falling to the ground could be heard. Everyone looked at Liang Zixuan in disbelief.

Everyone can hear the provocations and threats from her words.

Heavens!

She actually dared to provoke their President in front of the employees.

How long had it been since they last met?

The man couldn't wait to see Han Yuanjun's reaction. As for the other women, they were jealous of Liang Zixuan and started to laugh gloatingly in their hearts.

What a joke.

Normally, no one would dare to joke with Han Yuanjun. They didn't even dare to talk to him due to his noble aura, yet Liang Zixuan refused to give him a face in front of everyone?

What kind of man didn't care about his face to the outside world?

Even if Han Yuanjun doted on Liang Zixuan and loved her dearly, how could he bear it if she insulted him in front of his very employees?

They had seen many people with evil tricks in their sleeves, but they had never seen someone so desperate.

They were all waiting for Han Yuanjun to push Liang Zixuan away and abandon her.

In the end, Han Yuanjun's pupils violently shook. He stretched out his long arm, hugged Liang Zixuan in front of everyone, and glared furiously at the three grown men before looking at her gently.

"Where do you want to go? You agreed to my proposal, so don't expect to break up with me just because of those insolent few words! I won't allow it!"

Bai Wencheng, Gao Feng, and Xie Xiaotong's eyeballs nearly fell out of their sockets. They were so shocked that they were immediately petrified.

It's over, it's all over. They finally poked a hornet's nest and hit a bullet. The look Han Yuanjun just gave made the three of them almost fall to their knees.

The other women who were watching the show were so shocked that their jaws almost dropped. What kind of method did Liang Zixuan use to make Han Yuanjun act like this?

He didn't even care about his face.

Awesome!

Liang Zixuan had guessed what Han Yuanjun would say, but she hadn't expected him to hug her. She hurried out of his arms, and Han Yuanjun didn't stop her. After all, they were still in the company's cafeteria.

Liang Zixuan looked at Bai Wencheng and smiled. "I'm really sorry. He doesn't want to break up with me as you wish."

Gao Feng and Xie Xiaotong hurriedly took two steps to the side unhappily, opening the distance between them and Bai Wencheng. They secretly cursed him in their hearts because Bai Wencheng nearly sentenced them to death just now.

"Liang Zixuan, I admit that I was indeed prejudiced against you before. You are clearly with the President, so we feel that you will definitely complain about our wrongdoings, and yet you didn't say anything about that. We have sinned against you." Gao Feng immediately admitted his mistake sincerely.

Xie Xiaotong also quickly said, "I think the same as Gao Feng. Liang Zixuan, I'm sorry, I shouldn't have said bad words behind your back. I apologize to you."

Bai Wencheng saw that the situation was one-sided and that he had been isolated. Now that he had heard Han Yuanjun's words, his intestines had turned green with regret.

Why did he have to find trouble with Liang Zixuan?

Liang Zixuan didn't care at all what Bai Wencheng thought, and she said to Gao Feng and Xie Xiaotong, "I forgive you guys, it's not a big deal."

Gao Feng heaved a sigh of relief as his tense nerves relaxed. He cheerfully said, "If you need anything in the future, just ask me. I'll definitely help you out."

Xie Xiaotong nodded in agreement. "Yeah, yeah, me too."

Liang Zixuan nodded politely to the two and smiled. She then grabbed Han Yuanjun's hand, "It's time to eat. If you don't eat now, the food will get cold."

Only then did Han Yuanjun take his chopsticks and prepare to eat.

Gao Feng and Xie Xiaotong also sat down immediately, and those who were reborn after the calamity continued to eat their leftovers.

In the presence of the President, wasting food was always a bad thing.

Although the meal was free and they could take what they wanted to eat, it was not to the point where they could waste it.

There was no sign on the wall that said: Eat all you want and if you can finish it, just throw it away.

Everyone ate happily except for Bai Wencheng, who stood there like a clown. Earlier, he had only pretended to be strong in order to be cool, but now that everything had happened, he finally understood the meaning of 'fear'.

If he had known in advance, wouldn't he also admit his guilt like Gao Feng and Xie Xiaotong?

After standing there uncomfortably for a few seconds, Bai Wencheng braced himself and said, "Liang Zixuan, that's not what I meant. There's a misunderstanding between us."

Liang Zixuan put the shrimp onto Han Yuanjun's plate. "A dish prepared in this cafeteria is no worse than a dish cooked by the chefs of a five-star hotel."

They spoke at the same time.. Bai Wencheng's words were drowned out by Liang Zixuan's words.