

## Beauty 291

### [Chapter 291 - Please Help Me Persuade My Sister](#)

"What did you say?" Wei Guowei pointed at Liang Zixuan and cursed loudly, "I gave birth to you and raised you. I never thought you would be so ungrateful! You dare not acknowledge me as your father?"

No matter how bad Liang Zixuan's attitude had been before, Wei Guowei knew that she wouldn't recognize him. However, he felt that she would still care about his face.

After all, in front of the Han Family, she had to pretend to be filial and act respectfully.

Otherwise, what would the Han Family think of her?

Someone who didn't even recognize her own father, can still show filial respect to the Han Family in the future?

Wei Guowei really didn't believe that Liang Zixuan wouldn't pretend a little and actually argued with him in front of the Han Family.

He was really angered to the point of losing consciousness by Liang Zixuan, and the scolding became even more unpleasant. "Liang Zixuan, don't think that you're special just because you marry into the Han Family! That you can go to heaven! Let me tell you, without the backing of your family, you won't even be able to raise your head in the Han Family!"

"You think I'm dead?" Luo Yanyun spat out. "I'm Zixuan's grandmother, I'm her backing!"

"You?" Jiang Huifang pursed her lips and said disdainfully. "How can you support her in your condition? It would have been good if you didn't implicate her!"

Qiao Hongya held Luo Yanyun's hand, looked at Jiang Huifang, and sneered, "With me here, wasn't that enough?"

When Jiang Huifang saw Qiao Hongya, she remembered the two slaps she'd received earlier. With a guilty conscience, she shrank her neck back and hid behind Wei Guowei.

Not to mention that Qiao Hongya wasn't enough, he was someone who was even more amazing than their Wei Family. If he stood up for Liang Zixuan... Not many people could afford to offend him.

With their Wei Family, they couldn't afford to offend him anyway.

"Enough!" Old Man Han stepped out from the crowd and stood beside Liang Zixuan. Although his back was slightly hunched, his aura was still the same as before. His sharp eyes swept over Wei Guowei's face, and it actually scared Wei Guowei so much that he could no longer control his legs.

"Liang Zixuan is the Han Family's daughter-in-law, and she is one of us! What do you mean by not supporting her? Do you think our Han Family is like your arrogant family? If Liang Zixuan acknowledges you as her father today, then you're one of us. If she doesn't, and if you dare to bother her again in the future, I will make sure that your Wei Family disappears from the Imperial City forever!"

"Has your brain been kicked by a donkey?" Jiang Huifang hid behind Wei Guowei and scolded angrily.

"How dare you let an ungrateful woman who doesn't acknowledge her father into your family? Aren't

you afraid that she will endanger and act mightily in your Han Family? Don't blame us for not reminding you when the time comes!"

"Deng Hui, Dai Tian!" Han Yuanjun said in a low voice, "Get these people out of here. Don't let them disturb my mother-in-law's peace!"

"Yes, sir!" Deng Hui and Dai Tian immediately rushed towards Jiang Huifang and Wei Guowei. Deng Hui grabbed Wei Guowei by the collar and lifted him up.

When Jiang Huifang saw Dai Tian rushing towards her, she was so scared that she ran towards the back. "What are you doing?! Don't chase after me. I will leave on my own! Don't chase me ..."

Wei Xiaoqing silently cursed in her heart as she watched her parents being thrown out like a dog. How could these two people be so stupid?

She clearly said that she came here today to ask for peace, but in the end, they caused her to be like this. She wanted to be quick with her words, and she wanted to take this opportunity to get close to Han Yuanjun.

Even if she wasn't able to separate Han Yuanjun from Liang Zixuan, it would be good if she could get a few resources from him.

The most annoying thing was that even though Jiang Huifang had said so, the Han Family still could not see Liang Zixuan's true colors and even treated her like a treasure in their hands. They're a bunch of idiots!

Were there no women left in this world?

Wei Xiaoqing watched angrily as Deng Hui and Dai Tian took Wei Guowei and Jiang Huifang away. She turned away, and when she came across the Han Family, she suddenly became polite and sane and bowed to them. With tears in her eyes, she said, "I'm sorry that my family bothered all of you today, it's our fault. Actually, we didn't mean any harm. We just came to visit Auntie Liang."

"No need!" Luo Yanyun took two steps forward and stood in front of Wei Xiaoqing, blocking her gaze from Han Yuanjun.

Wei Xiaoqing did so too obviously, even an old woman like Luo Yanyun could see her intentions. She looked at Han Yuanjun pitifully, with tears glistening in her eyes. She was here to make a fool of herself, to say that she felt that she'd been treated unfairly.

Her intentions were too obvious. How shameless!

"Stop putting on an act here. If it wasn't for your mother, would my daughter be lying here right now? Get lost, get out of my sight!"

Wei Xiaoqing bit her lip with a grievance, tilted her head, and looked at Han Yuanjun. "Brother-in-law, please help me persuade my sister. Dad misses her a lot. Dad has also prepared a dowry for her, but... she didn't inform us about her marriage at all. So the dowry is still at home..."

"Dowry?" Liang Zixuan was suddenly interested and walked towards Wei Xiaoqing, blocking her gaze towards Han Yuanjun. She stopped in front of her and asked mockingly, "What did your family prepare? Tell me about it."

"I-it's ..." Wei Xiaoqing stuttered, unable to speak. Seeing Liang Zixuan's mocking gaze, she suddenly had a palpitation.

Wei Xiaoqing gritted her teeth and said, "Dad said that he only has two daughters, and from now on, all his assets are ours. We can split his shares in Yuan Now in half."

"Half for each?" Liang Zixuan laughed and took another step towards Wei Xiaoqing. She stared at her coldly and literally asked, "What about my brother?"

"Hmm?" Wei Xiaoqing was shocked instantly. She didn't understand what Liang Zixuan meant.

Liang Zixuan coldly laughed. "Since Wei Guowei wanted to acknowledge me as his daughter, shouldn't he also acknowledge my brother? Since there are three children, then why only half?"

Wei Xiaoqing had really forgotten about Liang Jiahao.

Liang Zixuan's question stunned her for a long time before she recovered. "Then dad must also recognize brother as well, but we aren't even sure where he is right now. We don't even know if he's still alive -"

"Wei Xiaoqing, that's enough!" Liang Zixuan icily interrupted Wei Xiaoqing. Liang Jiahao was the weak spot in her heart, and no one was allowed to touch him, especially Wei Xiaoqing!

Every time someone talked about Liang Jiahao, Liang Zixuan had to think back to her previous life.

It hurt her even more.

Liang Zixuan immediately pointed at Liang Lihua's grave and said, "Wei Xiaoqing, you actually cursed my brother in front of my mother.. When my mother was alive, she was angered to death by your mother. And now that my mother is lying here, you can't even give her peace?!"

#### [Chapter 292 - She's Still Waiting For You To Give Her Justice](#)

Wei Xiaoqing took a few steps back because of Liang Zixuan's constant questioning. Suddenly, her legs weakened and she fell to the ground.

She raised her watery eyes and looked at Liang Zixuan as she cried, "Sister, I didn't. I really didn't mean that. Why are you accusing me wrongly?"

Liang Zixuan took a deep breath when she saw her pretentious appearance.

Enough!

Just now, when Wei Xiaoqing was acting with her, she had really stepped on her nose and on her face!

Liang Zixuan really felt that since Wei Xiaoqing really liked acting, it was a bit disappointing if she did not allow her to act. She would play her game as if she had nothing to do. But now, Wei Xiaoqing was pushing the limits!

"Acting, keep acting." Liang Zixuan crossed her arms and smiled disapprovingly at Wei Xiaoqing. "You can go ahead and cry a little louder and see if your brother-in-law will come and help you."

"Elder sister, how can you say such a thing about me?" Wei Xiaoqing held onto the ground with one hand and covered her chest with the other. She cried loudly. "We are sisters after all. It's fine if you want to hit me while you are scolding me, but how can you accuse me of something like that?"

"What did you just say?" Luo Yanyun was so angry that she wanted to pull Wei Xiaoqing up from the ground.

Whether Liang Zixuan was really bullying Wei Xiaoqing or not, anyone who saw her crying while sitting on the ground would think that it was Liang Zixuan who was bullying her.

Liang Zixuan reached out her hand to stop Luo Yanyun. "Grandmother, it's fine. Let her cause trouble; let her see if the Han Family is stupid or not."

At this time, Deng Hui and Dai Tian also returned. Seeing Wei Xiaoqing lying on the ground in a stalemate with Liang Zixuan, they turned to Han Yuanjun.

Only then did Han Yuanjun walk up to Liang Zixuan and slowly pull her into his arms. He then poked her forehead, "Have you had enough fun? If you've had enough fun, let her get lost. We still have to pay our respects to our mother."

Liang Zixuan laughed a little. She knew that Han Yuanjun had seen everything. In his eyes, Wei Xiaoqing's little trick was like a clown.

She deliberately looked at Wei Xiaoqing as she pouted unhappily. "She's still waiting for you to give her justice."

"Justice?" Han Yuanjun looked at Wei Xiaoqing coldly. He held Liang Zixuan's hand in front of his chest and said softly, "In my heart, you are justice."

After saying that, he threw a glance at Deng Hui and Dai Tian. "What are you still standing there for? Throw her out!"

Deng Hui and Dai Tian immediately grabbed Wei Xiaoqing by the ground and dragged her away without mercy.

"Brother-in-law ..." Wei Xiaoqing screamed in panic. "You can't do this to me! Brother-in-law ..."

"Tsk tsk tsk tsk tsk..." Old Madam Han pursed her lips as she walked, "This brother-in-law really made me shiver. In the future, don't even think of approaching my Han Family again! Just hearing that sound makes me feel sick."

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After Mother Cui and other servants helped Luo Yanyun and Qiao Hongya prepare everything, Luo Yanyun lit three sticks of incense and handed them to Liang Zixuan. "Zixuan, kowtow to your mother first, then tell her the good news of your marriage."

Liang Zixuan took the incense and knelt down on the soft cushion. With the incense in her hand, she kowtowed three times towards the cold grave.

"Mom, grandmother and I have come to see you. I have two pieces of good news for you. First, grandmother has finally found grandfather, and you may not know it, but you are actually Qiao Hongya's biological daughter. What happened back then is too complicated for me to explain. I assume that while you were in heaven, you must have heard what we said back home, right? I am sure you will forgive grandfather, and now that grandmother has grandfather by her side, she will be very happy. You can rest assured."

"The second thing is that I am married."

After saying that, Liang Zixuan looked at Han Yuanjun and smiled at him. "His name is Han Yuanjun. He treated me well, defended me, and protected me with his whole life. I am very happy with him. He also came today, so did the whole family. Look, they are all by my side, are you happy?"

At this point, Liang Zixuan suddenly choked and slowly said, "Mom, don't worry. I will definitely find big brother and bring him back. Don't worry, our family will definitely be reunited."

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On the way home, Han Yuanjun kept thinking about Liang Zixuan's words.

Why was she always sad whenever someone mentioned Liang Jiahao?

She was not just sad, but she was also worried.

This worry made his heart ache.

Han Yuanjun looked into the bathroom, then brought his phone to the window, and dialed Yao Xiu's number.

"Still no news about Liang Jiahao?"

Yao Xiu was stunned for a moment. He knew that Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun went to the grave today, but why did Han Yuanjun suddenly ask about Liang Jiahao?

Yao Xiu told the truth, "No, President. I have asked a lot of people, and there is no news about him. I think ... The information about the people inside is all confidential. Unless it is an internal core member, no one else can access their information."

Han Yuanjun already guessed this in his heart when Yao Xiu had not reported this to him for the past few days. However, he still wanted to hear it from Yao Xiu, himself.

"Alright, I understand. If it's like this, you probably won't find it. You can leave this matter for now. I will find someone else to investigate the matter."

After hanging up, Han Yuanjun thought for a while and dialed a number.

After a while, the call was answered. A mocking voice could be heard on the phone, "Yo, Third Brother, it's already too late, why did you call me? Is sister-in-law not with you, so you are lonely, and that's why you called me?"

"Nianzu." Han Yuanjun ignored his teasing and lowered his voice, "I want to ask you something."

Gao Nianzu heard Han Yuanjun's firm voice and immediately became serious. "Third Brother, what is it? Tell me."

Han Yuanjun took a deep breath. "Doesn't your Gao Family have some attainments regarding the art of the Yellow Division<sup>1</sup>? Has anyone ever studied the matter of souls?"

### [Chapter 293 - Don't You Think I'm A Monster](#)

"The Art of Yellow Division has nothing to do with the soul." Gao Nianzu frowned. His family was extremely secretive, and ordinary people knew nothing about it. Very few people knew what his family did behind the scenes.

Roughly speaking, his family's business was not to be trifled with. They dealt in antiques and dug up graves for their ancestors.

If it wasn't digging up ancestral graves, it was simply grave robbing, and many people in his family had these unique skills.

However, they no longer needed to rob tombs. Many of them had already joined the country's official archaeological teams, so they had a deep understanding of the strange things.

Gao Nianzu's voice became lower. "Third Brother, the matter of the soul is not easy to discuss. Which aspect do you want to ask about?"

Han Yuanjun looked back at the bathroom. Seeing that Liang Zixuan was not coming out, he whispered, "Rebirth. Do you know anything about it?"

"Rebirth?" Gao Nianzu laughed, "Of course I know! Third Brother, how do you know about this? It's said that reincarnated people return to the past after their death and change their own lives and the fate of their families. Such people are amazing. They live several years longer than ordinary people. They can know what will happen in the next few years. If they want to invest money, they know which way the wind is blowing, and they are able to avoid any disasters and not make mistakes."

Han Yuanjun's pupils shook when he heard this. He suddenly thought of what Liang Zixuan had said earlier.

From the 'Girl of The Rose' to the 'Perfection of Eternity', she was like a divine mediator who surprised everyone. No one thought highly of her. But if she said she could, then she really could.

At this point, Gao Nianzu's voice became clear again. "In the eyes of ordinary people, they are very intelligent. It's like they can predict the future because everything they say is true. Actually, it's not like they have the power to predict the future, but because they have experienced it once, they know the outcome."

Han Yuanjun slowly closed his eyes. He held his breath, his heart was in excruciating pain.

If it weren't for Liang Zixuan's words today, he wouldn't have thought that she was someone who had been reincarnated.

That's why when he chased after her back then, she was very scared. That's why she was very sensitive towards Luo Yanyun and Liang Jiahao.

"Third Brother, why did you suddenly ask about rebirth?" Gao Nianzu suddenly asked with curiosity.

Han Yuanjun slowly opened his eyes and looked out the window at the starry sky. He sighed, "It's nothing. It's just that I don't quite understand the script that was sent to me recently, so I want to know more."

"So it's like that..." Gao Nianzu was a little disappointed. "I thought you had met a strange person, and that's why you came to me to ask."

Seeing that Han Yuanjun was not talking much and apparently did not feel like talking to him any further, Gao Nianzu said, "Alright then, if there's nothing else, I'll hang up."

Han Yuanjun replied with a faint "hmm". Just as he was about to hang up the phone, Gao Nianzu suddenly said, "Third Brother, if you really meet someone like this, you must tell me! We are very interested in this matter. If only we could find this person to study for a bit -"

Han Yuanjun immediately hung up the phone. He was done with Gao Nianzu and gritted his teeth angrily, "Study? Study what? Is my wife someone you can study with?"

He had barely turned around with the phone in his hand when he was startled by the figure standing behind him. The phone almost fell out of his hand. "Baby, you scared me."

The towel in Liang Zixuan's hand fell to the floor. She stared coldly at Han Yuanjun.

Han Yuanjun guessed that Liang Zixuan must have heard something. He walked towards her and gently hugged her. He lowered his head and asked softly, "What's wrong?"

Liang Zixuan coldly pushed him away. Without saying a word, she turned around and went to the cloakroom to take out her luggage and pack her things.

"What are you doing?" Han Yuanjun immediately felt anxious and walked over to Liang Zixuan to snatch the dress from her hand. He said nervously, "Are you leaving me?"

Liang Zixuan glanced at him and then turned to get something else.

Ever since Han Yuanjun had met her, she had never used cold violence against him, even when he chased after her. She had never acted like this before.

Han Yuanjun was really scared. He threw the dress in his hand, ran, and hugged Liang Zixuan from behind, squeezing her tightly in his arms as if he wanted to carve her into his bones.

"Baby, don't be like this. You really scared me."

Liang Zixuan stood there, feeling the warmth of his body, but her heart was very cold.

From the moment she heard Gao Nianzu's voice, she knew what they were talking about. At the time, she was so shocked that she couldn't say a word. She had no idea that Han Yuanjun would actually investigate the matter of her rebirth.

Her mind was in a mess, as if a swarm of bees had flown into her. She couldn't think of anything, she only knew that the deepest secret of her heart had been completely exposed by the person she loved the most.

The feeling was so frightening that it even made her panic.

Liang Zixuan slowly raised her hand to push away Han Yuanjun's arms that were hugging her, but as she used her strength, Han Yuanjun hugged her even tighter without a sign of letting go.

Liang Zixuan closed her eyes in despair and only managed to get out a few words with difficulty. "You, when are you going to send me to them to study?"

"What did you say?" Han Yuanjun grabbed Liang Zixuan's shoulder and forcefully turned her around. He bent down to her, looked into her eyes, and said in a painful tone, "I never thought of doing this to you! Yes, I always doubted you, doubted why you could see through me and why your eyes were so accurate, but I just wanted to understand you better and protect you better. I had no other intentions!"

Liang Zixuan looked at him and smiled. "Don't you think I'm a monster?"

The smile was so cold that it struck Han Yuanjun in the heart. He shook his head vigorously and hugged her again. "Why would I think you're a monster? You're my wife, the person I love the most. You're not a monster, you're my most important person!"

Liang Zixuan slowly lowered her gaze, her eyes filled with ice-cold moisture. "But I feel like I'm a monster.. To this day, I still feel like all of this isn't true. I live in a state of panic every day, afraid that the moment I open my eyes, everything would disappear and I'm back to that big fire and die again!"

#### [Chapter 294 - Knowing The Truth](#)

"What?" Han Yuanjun's heart was beating fast. The word "dead" came out of Liang Zixuan's mouth, triggering a fear in him that he had never felt before.

Liang Zixuan's hair was wet, she hadn't wiped it off when she came out earlier, and the water had soaked Han Yuanjun's pajamas. However, he didn't feel it at all. He suddenly bent down to carry her, walked over to the bed, and carefully placed her down on it.

It's as if she was just an illusion from thin air. If he used too much force, she would disappear without a trace.

Han Yuanjun looked at her and slowly pushed her hair behind her ear with his finger. In a weak but forced voice, he asked, "Baby, what did you go through?"

"What have I gone through?" Liang Zixuan's lips formed a bitter smile. Thinking about it now, her heart trembled with fear.

"In my previous life... The day I met you, I was unconscious and was brought to the hospital by Wei Xiaoqing. Wei Guowei ordered the doctor to perform surgery on me, destroying my throat, so that I couldn't sing anymore."

She took a deep breath, and her eyes gradually turned red. Han Yuanjun felt his heart ache as he knelt on the bed and gently hugged her.



Liang Zixuan licked her dry lips and continued, "Even so, Wei Guowei still didn't let me go. He was afraid that I would affect Wei Xiaoqing's future, afraid that I told everyone about her fake singing. So he locked me up in a house on the outskirts of the city for ten years. Ten full years!"

"I couldn't get out and had nothing to use to ask for help. Loneliness flooded me like a flood, and I was locked inside. I didn't even know what day it was."

"The only thing that kept me busy was writing songs. I kept writing songs all the time. Wei Xiaoqing would come to see me every month, and then she snatched out the songs I wrote, sold them or gave them to anyone as a favor to pave the way for her career."

"She also brought Hou Yingyi there to encourage me to write a sad love song. They both did it in front of me."

Han Yuanjun felt Liang Zixuan's body trembling in his arms. Feeling sorry, he used a little strength to hold her in his arms and kissed her wet hair. "If you don't want to say it, then don't say it. I won't force you."

"No, I want to!" Liang Zixuan's eyes were as red as a rabbit's. Tears kept running down her cheeks, her eyes were wide open and were filled with intense hatred.

"That was not all. That day, Wei Xiaoqing and Hou Yingyi came again. Wei Xiaoqing told me that they had driven my grandmother out of the nursing home since the day I was locked up. Grandmother had no one to rely on. She had no one to take care of her and no money to survive."

"Wei Xiaoqing was still smiling as she told me about my brother when he found out about grandmother's death. After he found out, he was determined to come back to pick up grandmother's body. At that time, he was on a very dangerous mission, and he wanted to complete it as soon as possible, and... he died too. He died in the wilderness without anyone collecting his body."

Liang Zixuan suddenly raised her hand and hugged her head. She was in pain and despair. "Then Hou Yingyi took a barrel of gasoline and poured it over my head. I could run away, but he stopped me and tied me up with a rope, and finally, he threw the lighter at me."

"Baby, hey... Baby, you don't have to say this anymore, okay. You can stop now." Han Yuanjun hugged Liang Zixuan tightly. Without realizing it, his eyes were already red. Hearing this from Liang Zixuan's mouth, his heart ached so much that he almost stopped breathing.

Never in his wildest dreams did he think that his wife would experience such a fate.

He finally understood why she wanted to wait for Liang Jiahao to return before arranging the wedding. Because she was scared and she was still scared to this day.

Perhaps, some people would think that Liang Zixuan was an unfilial child for not acknowledging Wei Guowei as her father since he did not do anything too outrageous to her. But, who would have thought that Wei Guowei actually caused the death of his mother-in-law and son in her previous life?

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How could such a heartless man deserve to be a father?

How can Liang Zixuan respect an ungrateful man?

After a long time, Liang Zixuan finally calmed down and took a deep breath. "That day, I suddenly woke up on the way to the hospital. At that time, I was just testing Wei Xiaoqing and immediately knew that I was back to the day where my fate changed. Wei Xiaoqing and I were arguing. I wanted to run away, so I jumped out of the car and rolled in front of your car."

Han Yuanjun closed his eyes with regret. "If I had known that you would pass me in my previous life, I would have taken the initiative to stop the car."

"Haha..." Liang Zixuan laughed bleakly. "We didn't know each other back then. How could you know?"

"Right." Liang Zixuan suddenly thought of something and raised her head to look at Han Yuanjun. "Why did you help me that day?"

Han Yuanjun was afraid that Liang Zixuan would misunderstand him, but since they were already married, there was no way he would let her leave him just because he told her the truth.

"Because of the blue gemstone necklace." Han Yuanjun paused, lowered his head, and his gaze met Liang Zixuan's. He laughed softly, "I helped Grandpa Qiao find the blue gemstone necklace for a whole ten years. Baby, I wasn't a warm-hearted person. My car didn't hit you that day, and I wanted my driver to drive the car. I didn't care about you, but when I saw the necklace on your chest, I suddenly changed my mind."

The blue gemstone necklace wasn't there, but it was as if Han Yuanjun could see it. He raised his hand and showed it to her, "It's like fate. I saved you, got to know you, and fell in love with you."

Liang Zixuan suddenly came back to her senses. She looked at Han Yuanjun's empty palm and laughed softly. "So ... The blue gemstone necklace changed the fate of my life. If I hadn't met you, I probably still wouldn't be able to escape the clutches of Wei Guowei and Wei Xiaoqing."

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow. His hand that was hanging in front of Liang Zixuan's eyes suddenly pinched her face. When she groaned in pain, he released her cheek.. "I saved your life, so you belong to me. You can't leave me!"

#### [Chapter 295 - Scared That One Day When I Wake Up, You Won't Be By My Side Anymore](#)

Liang Zixuan had indeed wanted to leave earlier, but not because she was angry, but because she was hesitant. The fear of having her worries exposed to Han Yuanjun made her unable to think. All she wanted to do was escape.

Now that she heard him say that, the fear in her heart finally subsided. She pursed her lips and pretended to be angry as she asked, "You really don't think I'm a monster?"

"What monster?" Han Yuanjun also pretended to be angry and bit Liang Zixuan's cheek. "You are my woman, not a monster! Before I found out about your secret, I loved you, doting on you. After I learned about everything, I felt hurt, loved you even more, and wanted to pamper you even more."

Han Yuanjun then sighed. "I'm just scared, scared that one day when I wake up, you won't be by my side anymore. I'm afraid that when I ask everyone, they will tell me that they don't know you and have never seen you. It's fine if they don't feel it, but I feel it. If you suddenly disappear, I'll definitely go crazy."

Not to mention Han Yuanjun, Liang Zixuan would also go crazy.

She wrapped her arms around Han Yuanjun's waist, buried her head in his neck, and hugged him tightly. "I was scared before, but now, with you by my side, I'm not scared anymore."

"Little scoundrel!" Han Yuanjun bit Liang Zixuan's earlobe in a punitive way. "If you scare me again, I'll show you how I'll deal with you."

"Aiya, stop it! My hair isn't dry yet!" Liang Zixuan smiled as she dodged to the side, but she was pushed onto the bed by Han Yuanjun.

He looked at her tenderly and sincerely. "Even though I'm scared, I won't let you go."

That night, Han Yuanjun wanted Liang Zixuan so badly. No matter how unbearable it was, she just gritted her teeth and endured it.

As if they would lose each other in one day. The two of them secretly turned their fears into love, as well as deep pain.

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No matter how annoying Gao Nianzu's words were, Han Yuanjun had to call him back.

When Gao Nianzu received a phone call from Han Yuanjun, he felt flattered. "Third Brother, what's up? You called me two days in a row! Did the sun rise in the west? You are already married to sister-in-law, right? Don't tell me that you found out that you're really in love with me?"

Han Yuanjun rolled his eyes without saying a word. Ever since he and Liang Zixuan got married, this group of shameless men had become too bold. If they were bored, they could find joy in him.

"If you don't behave properly, I'll hang up."

"Hey, don't. Third Brother, I was wrong!" Although Gao Nianzu still had a smile on his face, his voice became serious. "Tell me, what is it? Is it related to rebirth?"

The Gao Family was very sensitive to such things, and just like Han Yuanjun, they all felt respect for this kind of art deep in their hearts.

Moreover, Gao Nianzu knew that Han Yuanjun wasn't a person who liked to ask questions. The fact that he called him within two days proved that something very important must have happened.

Han Yuanjun finally became serious when he heard this, so he lowered his voice, and said, "Yes, where is the person who studied rebirth? I want to meet him."

Gao Nianzu was shocked. "Third Brother, you don't really meet people like that, do you? Oh my God, quickly introduce him to me and let him tell me which stock I should buy. I want to get extra money!"

Han Yuanjun was speechless. This brat is back again.

He gritted his teeth and squeezed out a few words. "Want to earn extra money?"

Hearing his voice, Gao Nianzu knew that Han Yuanjun was angry, and immediately pretended to be serious. "No, I was just joking. It's my cousin, you've met her before, the one you guys used to laugh at

when she was little, the one you guys called a godmother. She's on the archaeological team now. A while back she found a small book in a tomb and it was written by the owner of the tomb."

Gao Nianzu paused, then suddenly laughed cynically. "Haha ... This person knew that the Qing Dynasty would be destroyed and the allied armies of the eight nations would burn the Yuan Ming Dynasty. So he secretly hid a priceless treasure and used all his wealth to buy a lot of properties to hide it."

"Then the team that followed after found another tomb. It was really full of treasures! My God, when my sister sent me the picture, I was shocked!"

Han Yuanjun sneered. "Since he knew that the Qing Dynasty would be destroyed and the alliance army of eight nations would burn the Yuan Ming Dynasty, why didn't he stop it?"

"He tried, but it was useless! No one believed him and they thought he was crazy!" Gao Nianzu sighed. "Who would believe such a thing? If it were you, you wouldn't believe it either!"

"I do." Han Yuanjun pursed his lips. "Why not?"

Gao Nianzu was a very sensitive person and he easily caught Han Yuanjun's words. "Because you have someone like that with you and he's close to you, that's why you believe it?"

Every time he talked to Gao Nianzu, Han Yuanjun would always feel tired. He wanted to hide it, but he couldn't anyway. Gao Nianzu, this brat, would always be able to see right through him.

Han Yuanjun didn't want Gao Nianzu to get involved in this matter, so he changed the subject. "Does your cousin know someone has been reborn? Does she have a deep understanding of this matter?"

"Of course!" Gao Nianzu was unhappy about Han Yuanjun's suspicions against his sister and wanted to defend his sister's reputation. "Have you forgotten about this? She has a pair of yin-yang eyes and can see many things that we can not see. When we were young, didn't you say she was a godmother because she always told you strange things? Back then, Zhang Feng, the coward, was so scared that he wet his pants!"

Han Yuanjun had a deep impression of this person. When she was young, she had two ponytails, making her look like a young girl. However, her face did not have the innocence and immaturity of a child. She always had a mature and cold face, as if she had seen through everything.

It was unknown if she had touched something in her ancestors' tombs, but there would always be one or two people who were different from the ordinary people in the clan. This little girl was one of them.

Han Yuanjun nodded. "'And where is she now? Would it be possible to meet her?'"

"That's hard to say. I'll have to contact her and ask her. How about this, I'll call you when I'm done asking."

After hanging up, Han Yuanjun stood by the window in his office with his phone. He looked at the clouds in the sky, and his mouth slowly formed a straight line.

No matter how difficult the situation was, he had to hold onto Liang Zixuan's hand firmly.. He could not let anything happen to her again.

## [Chapter 296 - The Bet I](#)

Two months later, the premiere of 'Perfection Of Eternity' and 'Loves Of Fond Memories' officially ended.

The Han Group's finance department quickly calculated the earnings from the two dramas. And the final result was...

'Perfection Of Eternity' won!

'Perfection Of Eternity' won against 'Loves Of Fond Memories' with the earning from the strong advertisement.

Everyone was very shocked. They looked at the two reports in disbelief. Many of them felt their hearts stop beating.

Actually, 'Loves Of Fond Memories' earned more than the 'Perfection Of Eternity', but because 'Loves Of Fond Memories' had invested too much in the early stages, but in the final stage, they did not make as much profit.

'Perfection Of Eternity' had invested very little in the early stages, yet they had earned hundreds of millions in advertising revenue. Combined with the market fees for Goo Shengli and Qin Yu and the advertising revenue, it totally exceeded the total earnings of 'Loves Of Fond Memories.'

If one were to ask who was the most popular trending star right now?

The netizens will tell you that it's Goo Shengli and Qin Yu, of course!

Why was there no Liang Zixuan?

Because she declined all business endorsement and invitations, kept a low profile, and only acted behind the scenes, praising the works of Goo Shengli and Qin Yu.

Right now, Goo Shengli and Qin Yu did not dare to go out alone. They must have been accompanied by several bodyguards. Even when they were at the airport, they were met by many fans.

When the financial report was sent to Bai Wencheng's mailbox, he was so angry that he almost broke his laptop.

With a disbelieving expression, he looked at the two reports on the computer screen. Suddenly, the company's internal phone rang.

He picked up the receiver and said grimly, "Hello."

"Manager Bai." Yao Xiu's cold voice pierced through the phone line. "President Han wants me to ask you if you forgot about the bet with Liang Zixuan."

Forgot?

How could Bai Wencheng forget!

For the past two months, he had been living in fear. He had been paying full attention to the 'Perfection Of Eternity' and the 'Loves Of Fond Memories' every day. In fact, he didn't expect 'Perfection Of Eternity' would suddenly become so powerful.

How could such an unusual online drama be so popular?

It even became the best among the best. He also wondered if their fans were all brainless and didn't know how to appreciate a real drama.

'Perfection Of Eternity' was obviously just a hilarious online drama with no content. How could they win against 'Loves Of Fond Memories', which was full of connotations?

And no matter where Bai Wencheng went, he always heard people talking about it. Even the people in his department would talk about the 'Perfection Of Eternity' when he wasn't around.

Bai Wencheng immediately decided to make his friends and everyone around him watch 'Loves Of Fond Memories.'

He wanted to see on what basis 'Perfection Of Eternity' could defeat 'Loves Of Fond Memories.'

Yao Xiu's voice sounded again on the other side of the phone, forcing Bai Wencheng to snap from his daze. "Manager Bai? Have you really forgotten?"

"Ah? No! No!" Bai Wencheng cursed in his heart and smiled respectfully, "How could I forget?"

"Have you seen the finance department's report today?" asked Yao Xiu.

Bai Wencheng's eyes happened to be looking at the report. Immediately, cold sweats covered his forehead. He couldn't even put a fake smile on his face anymore. "I saw it, 'Perfection Of Eternity' won."

"Yes, and since Manager Bai has seen it, then please fulfill the bet you made earlier."

With that, Yao Xiu hung up the phone.

Bai Wencheng looked down at the suit he was wearing. His face was twisted into a bun.

He gritted his teeth and suddenly stood up, walking out of the office.

"Hey, did you guys hear it? Manager Bai lost so badly this time. Does that mean he's going to fulfill the bet he did with Liang Zixuan?" A female colleague gloated.

The male colleague next to her immediately said, "It's just a bet. I don't think he will do it."

Another female colleague snorted in offense, "How could that be? Since he had made a bet, he should be willing to admit defeat. What's more, he made this bet in front of President Han. If Liang Zixuan isn't married to the President, then that's fine, but she is the President's wife! I don't believe that Manager Bai would dare to go back on his words!"

The male colleague frowned. "What's wrong with that? As the President's wife, shouldn't she be more understanding and compassionate towards her subordinates? It's just a bet after all. Does it have to be so serious?"

The first female colleague asked with a raised eyebrow, "Then tell me, if Manager Bai wins, will he let Liang Zixuan go back against her words? Heh ... Looking at Manager Bai's arrogant character, if he wins, he will definitely won't let Liang Zixuan go! He will definitely let her run around the building naked!"

"Exactly." The female colleague in the back agreed. "Why would Liang Zixuan let Manager Bai go after she wins? At that time, Manager Bai himself was in a hurry to make a bet with her. Tsk! I dare say that even President Han won't let him run away!"

Just as they were chatting happily, they spotted Bai Wencheng coming out of the office. Everyone immediately shut their mouths and quietly returned to their seats.

Bai Wencheng's gaze roamed past them and he knew that these people were laughing at him. He frowned, showing his cold expression, and said coldly, "Don't you guys have anything else to do? All the work is done? If I see you gathered and chatting one more time, you all can scam!"

With that, he straightened his collar, put his hands behind his back, and arrogantly walked towards the elevator.

As soon as he left, the whole office was in an uproar.

"Hey, tell me, where did Manager Bai go?"

"Where else did he go? He must be going to the corridor to take off his clothes and planning to run around the building!"

"Really? Hey, let's go take a look."

"What is there to take a look at? Did you not see him warn us? Who dares to go?"

"Why wouldn't I dare? It's rare to see such a good thing happen once in a while. If you guys don't want to go, then I'll go."

After the first, there was the second. Finally, all twenty people in the office stood up and ran towards the corridor like a swarm of bees.

Bai Wencheng had a bitter face as he took off his clothes and cursed. Just as he had taken off all his clothes, leaving him with only underwear, the door to the corridor suddenly opened.

He was startled for a moment and raised his head abruptly. He saw that everyone from his department had arrived. His head exploded and he quickly covered his underwear with his hands.

"What are you guys doing here? Everyone get back to work!"

"Puff..." Someone burst out laughing and pointed at Bai Wencheng's underwear.. "Manager Bai, I did not think you had such a hobby? Mickey Mouse? Hahahaha."

### [Chapter 297 - The Bet II](#)

The design of the underwear was also perfect. It had Mickey Mouse's big head in the front, and Mickey Mouse's plump butt and tail in the back. If it were someone else who wore it, for sure, it would be cute.

But when Bai Wencheng, a forty-year-old man, wore it...

Suddenly, laughter broke out on this floor. Bai Wencheng blushed and cursed his wife a hundred times in his heart.

After scolding his wife, he started scolding the Finance Department manager again. Among many days he could choose to send the report, why must it be today?!

Before sending the email, he hadn't informed Bai Wencheng in advance, making him the laughing stock of the entire company!

When Bai Wencheng wanted to use his power to scold these people, Yao Xiu walked through the crowd. When he saw Bai Wencheng, he was stunned for a moment and then laughed viciously. "Manager Bai, stop wasting our time. Hurry up and do it. Everyone has been waiting for you on all floors, wanting to see you run naked. Please understand, everyone needs to get back to work, don't waste our time. You can start now!"

Bai Wencheng's face immediately turned pale. It looked like he was going to lose a lot of faces today.

Everyone in the company was waiting for him?

Cao!

Bai Wencheng pursed his lips, turned around, and finally started running.

The Han Group Media's building was really big and had a total of 88 floors.

Not to mention ten floors; even a single floor could tire a person to death.

Bai Wencheng climbed the stairs one by one. Of course, he saw that each floor was surrounded by people, and some of them were people he knew, while others weren't.

When he saw that Director Ye was also standing in the middle of the crowd, watching the show; his heart ached with anger.

This damnable Director Ye. If it weren't because of his failure, would he, Bai Wencheng, lose his face today?

He still had the courage to come to see him being humiliated?!

While Zeng Zhelan and Liang Zixuan were busy working in the studio, Liang Zixuan's cell phone suddenly rang.

Liang Zixuan picked up the phone and saw that it was from Han Yuanjun.

Putting the phone to her ear, she stared at the computer, and asked, "Is there anything you need?"

Han Yuanjun's low laugh came from the receiver. "Bai Wencheng ran through the corridor naked. Aren't you going to watch the show?"

"Hmm?" Liang Zixuan was dumbfounded for a moment before placing her hand on the phone. "Did he really take off all his clothes?"

"Yeah, he's only wearing underwear. A very sexy underwear. I posted the photo on your WeChat. Didn't you see it?"



How can Liang Zixuan have the time to look at it? She was so busy that she felt dizzy. She raised her hand and rubbed her temple. "Did he really do that? I thought he would go back on his word."

Han Yuanjun sneered. "Does he still have the guts to go back on his words? Heh! Since he wanted to be a bad guy, how can I not help him be that guy? Back then, when he was betting with you, he was so confident and arrogant. This is just a small thing, and he deserved it."

Liang Zixuan also felt that Bai Wencheng really needed to be beaten. He spoke so arrogantly that he did not put anyone in his eye. Even if the 'Perfection Of Eternity' won't earn too much, losing ten million wasn't a big loss, and he really shouldn't make things so difficult for Dai Huian in the first place.

Liang Zixuan paused, then suddenly asked, "After this, are you going to fire him?" [noVeLuSb.com](http://noVeLuSb.com)

Han Yuanjun had actually considered this matter earlier. Whether Bai Wencheng was here or not, it had no bearing on the Han Group, and everything depended on Han Yuanjun's mood.

Han Yuanjun was in a good mood today, and this was something he wanted to ask Liang Zixuan. "What about you? Do you want to see him in the company again?"

"Why are you asking me?" Liang Zixuan pouted. "I don't see him often, and we don't have to get along at work. You're the one who'll see him often."

Han Yuanjun laughed. "If you say so, then I will fire him."

"Don't!" Liang Zixuan suddenly said anxiously. "Although Bai Wencheng was a bit arrogant, but he did his job well. He was too cautious and reserved. Besides, anyone who saw Dai Huian's work would reject her. I helped her this time, and this punishment can be considered a lesson for Bai Wencheng. Since it has come to this, I can get used to his presence."

"Alright." Han Yuanjun said kindly, "Whatever you say is fine. You are the boss of our family, so I will listen to you."

Liang Zixuan laughed at him. "I'm the boss at home, but you're the boss in the company."

"No." Han Yuanjun tapped his finger on the table. "No matter where you are, you're still the boss."

"Alright, alright." Liang Zixuan didn't want to argue with him about this, so she could only revert their conversation back to Bai Wencheng. "Then it was decided."

After hanging up the phone, she opened her WeChat. There, she saw some messages from Han Yuanjun. She opened them and immediately laughed. Zeng Zhelan, who was sitting next to her, also turned around.

She saw a picture of Bai Wencheng and the picture of his underwear really made her burst out laughing.

"Hahahaha... I never thought that Bai Wencheng would wear this kind of underwear. Hahahaha, is he trying to make me laugh to death?"

Zeng Zhelan tugged on Liang Zixuan's dress. "Quick, send me these two pictures. I want to share them in my moments."

Liang Zixuan closed the app and put her phone back in her bag. "Stop it. Do you think Manager Bai doesn't want his face anymore?"

Zeng Zhelan said mockingly, "It's his business whether he loses many faces or not. And even if I don't do it, with so many people in the Han Group, there will be someone who will post it. He won't be able to save his face today."

Liang Zixuan stood up and pulled Zeng Zhelan up with her. "Let's go and have a look."

Zeng Zhelan loved to watch an occasion like this. She quickly put her phone in her pocket and followed Liang Zixuan out of the studio. When they walked through the office, they realized that there wasn't a single person in the office area.

Zeng Zhelan was stunned. "Where's everyone? Did they all go to see Bai Wencheng?"

Liang Zixuan felt her head hurt. "It seems that Manager Bai has really lost face today."

Zeng Zhelan originally thought that Liang Zixuan would wait for Bai Wencheng to come to their floor, but she didn't think that Liang Zixuan would pull her into the elevator and take the elevator to the floor where Bai Wencheng's department was located.

They walked to the entrance of the office and saw that the hall was full of people blocking the way.

Liang Zixuan stood on her tiptoes and looked ahead before asking the person in front of her, "How many laps has Manager Bai run?"

The person in front turned around and saw her. She quickly moved to the side. "Liang Zixuan, why are you here?"

Liang Zixuan smiled faintly. "I am waiting for Manager Bai here.. When he arrives, tell him to get dressed and get back to work."

### [Chapter 298 - The Bet III](#)

When these people heard her name, they all turned around and saw it was really Liang Zixuan. They all paved the way for her.

Someone said, "He hasn't finished his round yet. When he comes back to this level, he'll be done for the first round."

And someone else said, "You really want him to stop? Liang Zixuan, let me tell you, if you lose today, he'll definitely won't show any mercy and let you finish your run."

Liang Zixuan smiled and waited patiently.

Suddenly, Zeng Zhelan and Liang Zixuan's cell phones beeped.

Zeng Zhelan took out her cell phone first. When she saw that it was a message from the bank, she opened it excitedly. Seeing a long string of numbers, her eyes immediately lit up and she started counting one by one.

After she finished counting, she laughed like a crazy person. "Haha...Haha... Hahahaha." (like a woody woodpecker)

Liang Zixuan looked at her blankly. "Zhelan, what are you laughing at?"

"I... What am I laughing at?" Zeng Zhelan held the phone in front of her. "Take a look. Huian gave me the share for the 'Perfection Of Eternity.'"

Her words drew dozens of heads to watch. When they all saw the number on her phone, they revealed an envious face.

"Why so much? Didn't you help her for free?" Someone can't help but ask.

Zeng Zhelan put down her phone and explained it seriously. "Yes, it was free of charge, but when we signed the contract, we agreed to split the earnings. I was in charge of the soundtrack, so Dai Huian gave me 5%. Liang Zixuan is the female lead, so she got 8%, same as Goo Shengli. Meanwhile, Qin Yu is 5%."

"So many! Wah! Zhelan, this salary of yours, combined all together, it will become our ten years of salary!" The eyes of the people beside her turned red with envy.

Zeng Zhelan smiled and put her arm around Liang Zixuan's shoulders. She proudly said, "Who asked you not to follow the President's wife? The President's wife has good eyes, so I'll just follow her and earn a lot of money!"

Liang Zixuan smiled awkwardly. "Zhelan, don't say it like that. It's all thanks to everyone's hard work that we were able to earn a lot of money."

Liang Zixuan happened to take out her phone as she said that. She also saw the message from the bank. When she saw the amount of money, her eyelids twitched, and she quickly put the phone away.

People around them were envious in their hearts. Someone quietly tugged at the corner of Liang Zixuan's dress and whispered, "Liang Zixuan, do you still need an assistant? I'll be your assistant?"

Her voice was already quiet, but the people beside her still heard her. In the end, they all said loudly, "I'll be your assistant too."

"I will too!"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Zeng Zhelan: "..."

Liang Zixuan had already told Zeng Zhelan that she was not allowed to reveal her wealth, but now that Zeng Zhelan had made a fool of herself, it seemed as though these people had gone crazy.

Liang Zixuan raised her hand, rubbed her nose, and smiled shyly, "Why hasn't Manager Bai appeared yet?"

When everyone heard this, they immediately understood that Liang Zixuan politely rejected them.

Although they were not happy about it, no one dared to say anything. Everyone looked up at the stairs in disappointment.

At this moment, Liang Zixuan's cell phone rang again. She didn't know why she was so busy today. Everyone kept calling her.

She took out her cell phone and saw that it was a call from Xia Xiaolian. Liang Zixuan answered the call.

"Zixuan, wait for a moment. Qin Yu is still on her call, she will arrive soon."

Liang Zixuan finally understood that this call was from Qin Yu.

Ever since she had told Han Yuanjun to hire Xia Xiaolian, she had asked him to open a studio for her and asked her to be Qin Yu's makeup artist. [novelusb.com](http://novelusb.com)

Now, Xia Xiaolian and Qin Yu were truly inseparable. In the short span of a few months, Xia Xiaolian had made quite a name for herself in the makeup industry.

Xia Xiaolian smiled and said, "Just now, Qin Yu received a large sum of money. She was so happy that she wanted to tell you right away, but before she could do that, Dai Huian called her."

Liang Zixuan nodded and asked softly, "What about you? How have you been?"

"I'm good!" Xia Xiaolian smiled happily. "Thank you for helping me. I've been soaring for the past few months. If you want to participate in any event in the future, you can call me and I'll help you transform."

Liang Zixuan was about to reply when Bai Wencheng arrived on the floor, breathlessly.

She immediately said, "Xiaolian, I suddenly have something to deal with here. Tell Qin Yu that I will contact her as soon as I have time."

After hanging up the phone, Liang Zixuan immediately walked over and helped Bai Wencheng stand up. "Manager Bai, that's enough. Quickly put on your clothes and get back to work."

Bai Wencheng was sweating, even his underwear was wet. With Liang Zixuan's help, he stood up. After taking a deep breath, he looked at her with red eyes. "Is it enough now?"

"It's enough." Liang Zixuan waved at Zeng Zhelan, who was carrying Bai Wencheng's clothes and pants.

Liang Zixuan took them and handed them to him. "It was just a joke in the beginning. I did not think you would take it seriously. One lap of running is enough. If you really run ten laps around these eighty-eight floors, half of your life might be lost. "

Not to mention eighty-eight floors, Bai Wencheng felt he almost lost his life just by running around one floor.

He really regretted it. "Today, after running around the building, I suddenly realized that the only reason I made such a bet with you back then was because I was too arrogant. If only I had been humble, I would not be suffering today."

At this point, he paused and gasped a few times before nervously asking, "Liang Zixuan, I know I am wrong, but... The President... H-he won't fire me, right?"

"He won't." Liang Zixuan saw that he was not wearing any clothes, so she took the coat from him and personally put it on his shoulder.

"Don't worry. When you go back to work, work really hard. President Han won't make things difficult for you."

Bai Wencheng looked at Liang Zixuan with tears streaming down his face. He nodded vigorously and said, "Alright, I will definitely work hard. From now on, I will definitely get rid of this bad habit of mine!"

At this moment, Liang Zixuan's cell phone rang again. She was very busy today.

One phone call after another came. Normally, there were not so many calls.

She took out her cell phone. Seeing that it was from Han Yuanjun, she asked Zeng Zhelan to help Bai Wencheng get dressed. She went to the corner to answer the call.

"Baby, come to my office right now. There are important people I want you to meet."

Liang Zixuan was a little surprised. Someone very important?

Who was it?

### [Chapter 299 - Rebirth I](#)

Liang Zixuan had been with Han Yuanjun for a year and a half, but she had never seen him thought highly of anyone. Even when he first brought her back to the Han Family, he wasn't this anxious.

She did not dare to delay any longer. She put her phone back in her pocket, exchanged a few words with Zeng Zhelan, and took the elevator.

When she knocked on the door, it was opened by someone from inside. Yao Xiu appeared in front of her and said respectfully, "Please come in, everyone is waiting for you."

Yao Xiu opened the door. As soon as Liang Zixuan entered, he walked out and closed the door behind her.

At this time, Liang Zixuan saw that besides Han Yuanjun, there was also a man and a woman in the office.

She had met Gao Nianzu before. According to Han Yuanjun, his family owned an antique shop, and the woman beside him seemed to be in her mid-twenties. Her long black hair was tied up with rubber bands, giving other people a fresh and comfortable feeling.

Especially her eyes, which were extremely bright as if there were two stars embedded in her face, flickering.

"Baby, come here, let me introduce you." Han Yuanjun walked over and held Liang Zixuan's hand. He led her in front of Gao Nianzu and the woman. "You've met Nianzu before, so I don't need to talk about this brat. The one next to him is his cousin, her name is Gao Shuchun."

Liang Zixuan took the initiative to extend her hand towards Gao Shuchun. "Hello, Miss Gao. My name is Liang Zixuan."

Gao Shuchun stood there without moving. Her eyes stared sharply at Liang Zixuan. Her slightly narrowed eyes seemed to be able to see through people. The penetrating force was so strong that Liang Zixuan felt uncomfortable. [n0velusb.com](http://n0velusb.com)

It was the feeling of standing in front of Gao Shuchun without any clothes on and allowing her to size her (Liang Zixuan) up.

Liang Zixuan withdrew her hand in embarrassment.

Gao Nianzu was a little embarrassed and quickly tugged on Gao Shuchun's dress. "Why are you looking at her like that? It's not like you don't know that your eyes are so scary. If you scare sister-in-law, I won't be able to help you if Third Brother beats you up!"

Han Yuanjun wasn't angry when he saw Gao Shuchun's expression. He even shushed Gao Nianzu and told him to be quiet.

Two minutes had passed and Gao Shuchun was still staring at Liang Zixuan. No matter how thick Liang Zixuan's face was, she could still see right through it.

Liang Zixuan pursed her lips and laughed awkwardly. "Miss Gao, do I have something on my face?"

At this moment, she suddenly saw Gao Shuchun's black eyes change color. They were dark and gloomy, so dull that she couldn't see anything in them.

The cold wind from the air conditioner blew through the room, and Liang Zixuan couldn't help but shiver. Her entire body was cold, and she was suddenly a little scared. She pressed her body close to Han Yuanjun.

"It's alright." Han Yuanjun squeezed Liang Zixuan's shoulder and explained in a low voice, "She has yin-yang eyes. Don't be afraid."

"Yin-yang Eyes?" Liang Zixuan was stunned for a moment. She had only seen this kind of magical thing in novels before, and it was said that people who had this pair of eyes could see ghosts.

Gao Shuchun was staring at her with such a look... Could it be that she wasn't a human, but a ghost?

Liang Zixuan's face turned pale. Even her hands were as cold as ice. She was so scared that her heart trembled.

"Liang Zixuan, don't be afraid." Gao Shuchun's eyes slowly returned to their original color. Her pairs of black eyes shone like stars again. Her gloomy and dull appearance before this was just like a hallucination.

She reached out to hold Liang Zixuan's hand. Gao Shuchun felt that her hands were cold. She must have scared her earlier.

Gao Shuchun then explained with a smile, "My brother said that there's a strange person at Third Brother's side and that she is a reincarnated person. I was very busy two months ago and couldn't come quickly."

Liang Zixuan couldn't even keep the smile on her face. When Gao Shuchun held her hand, she felt that Gao Shuchun's hands were even colder than her own.

Gao Nianzu looked at Liang Zixuan's pale face and smacked the back of Gao Shuchun's head in annoyance. "You too. You just met her and you're already looking at her like that. Look how scared she was. I don't dare talk to you anymore."

"I-I am not." Liang Zixuan struggled to free herself from Han Yuanjun's embrace. Although she was still a little scared, she couldn't remain silent.

Han Yuanjun gestured to Gao Nianzu and Gao Shuchun, "Please sit down."

He then pulled Liang Zixuan to a nearby sofa and sat her down beside him.

Han Yuanjun gently patted Liang Zixuan's back with his hand. After helping her calm down, he said softly, "Earlier, I told you that the Gao Family was in the antique business, but today, I will tell you that the antique business is just the front cover of his family's business. The things his family does behind the scenes are all mysterious, and Gao Shuchun is someone with supernatural abilities in their generation. Coincidentally, she's studying about rebirth right now, so... I asked her to come here."

Liang Zixuan nodded. Earlier, she'd wondered why Gao Shuchun became so strange when she saw her, almost scaring her to death.

But then she suddenly remembered what Gao Nianzu had said to Han Yuanjun on the phone. Unconsciously, she leaned into Han Yuanjun's arms. "Then... they won't bring me back for research purposes, will they?"

"Hahaha ..." Gao Nianzu laughed out loud and winked at her, deliberately scaring her. "Of course we do. Our Gao family is very curious about things like this, and it was rare for us to meet someone like you. So, how can we let you go so easily?"

Liang Zixuan's face turned pale again.

Gao Shuchun glared fiercely at her brother. "Don't listen to his nonsense! Even if he wanted to, he didn't have the guts! Third Brother will skin him alive!"

Han Yuanjun's face also darkened. He kicked Gao Nianzu under the table. "Shut up!"

Gao Nianzu cried out loudly, hugging his legs and moaning in pain. "Third Brother, stop kicking me! Do you think I'm scared of you?"

Han Yuanjun narrowed his eyes. Gao Nianzu immediately closed his mouth, not daring to say anything else.

Seeing that Gao Nianzu had gone quiet, Gao Shuchun took out a glass bead bracelet from her bag and handed it to Liang Zixuan. "I saw with my yin-yang eyes that you are very different from ordinary people. Take this with you. It can help you avoid trouble."

"Different?" Liang Zixuan took the glass bead, put it on her wrist, and asked in a doubtful tone, "How am I different from ordinary people? Could it be ... Am I really just a soul? A ghost?"

"Not really." Although Gao Shuchun was only twenty-five or twenty-six years old; when she spoke, she was calm and silent like a nun in a temple, giving a transcendent yet subtle feeling.

"You're human, yes. But while the average human has three souls, you have lost one soul. I'm just trying to look past your eyes, and I see your past...."

### [Chapter 300 - Rebirth II](#)

Gao Nianzu, who was sitting next to Gao Shuchun, immediately felt a shiver all over his body. He had grown up with her and had heard this many times, but hearing it now, he still felt scared.

Gao Shuchun sighed slowly and suddenly asked, "The feeling of being burning in a big fire is not good, isn't it?"

Liang Zixuan's heart trembled violently and her eyes widened. She immediately looked at Han Yuanjun, but he shook his head. "I didn't tell anyone about your past."

Liang Zixuan's heart was beating rapidly. Could Gao Shuchun really see it?

Heaven, something like this was just too miraculous.

Liang Zixuan bit her lip and said with difficulty, "It's really terrible. I can feel every inch of my skin being burnt by the fire, b-but...."

She did not know what to say next, nor did she know how to explain the situation.

In the end, she sighed.

Gao Shuchun nodded. "I saw it. I also saw the wisp of your soul drifting out at the time. But I don't know where it went because I can only see what's in your world through your eyes."

She paused for a moment, looking at the glass bead bracelet on Liang Zixuan's wrist, and suddenly changed the subject. "Even though you were reborn, the unhappiness from your past life is still there. You and that woman and that man, your fate with them are not over yet."

"Even though you have been reborn, the cause and effect of what happened in your past life are also embedded in this life, and you will not be able to avoid it. "

Gao Shuchun suddenly held Liang Zixuan's wrist, where she wore the bracelet. Her fingers gently stroked Liang Zixuan's wrist. "You must always wear this bracelet anytime and anywhere. Even when you take a shower, you must not take it off."

Han Yuanjun's gaze fell on the glass bead bracelet on Liang Zixuan's wrist and he asked in confusion, "What do you mean by 'past life bad karma'? What ongoing business does she have with Wei Xiaqing and Hou Yingyi? What did you mean that she can't avoid everything that happened in her past life? Why? Why can't she avoid it?"

Liang Zixuan had told him about her life before, so Han Yuanjun naturally knew who the man and woman Gao Shuchun meant were.

Gao Shuchun was embarrassed by his series of questions. After thinking, she said, "This is about her past life. Actually, it was planted a long time ago. Even after she was reborn, it didn't prevent the incident



from her past life from happening again. Only she, herself, can change the outcome. If she doesn't want to walk the same path as before, then in this life, she must resolve this issue."

Not to mention Han Yuanjun, even Liang Zixuan was also a little confused when she heard this. "How can I know about it? How can I stop it?"

Gao Shuchun looked at her. "You'll know about it. One day, you'll know. You must also keep the blue gemstone necklace carefully. This necklace is the only thing that helped bring you back to life. I once read in an ancient book that a true jade is a spiritual item, especially one that has been worn for a long time and is carefully protected by its owner. I believe that the blue gemstone is a very spiritual stone, but I don't know the specifics of it, and I can only rely on you to find out."

Liang Zixuan recalled what Han Yuanjun had told her before. He had also said that he had saved her because of the necklace. Thinking about it, this blue gemstone had saved her life twice.

Liang Zixuan didn't know much about the story of this gemstone, she just knew that it was something that her mother had left for her to wear. Her brother only gave it to her when she was ten years old.

Fortunately, the people at the time did not know the value of this gemstone, and perhaps no one believed that she could wear such a precious gemstone. She had been wearing it since she was ten years old, but no one had taken it away from her.

"If you let this necklace go missing, I'm afraid something bad would happen." Gao Shuchun took out her name card from her bag and with both hands, she handed it to Liang Zixuan. "If you have any problems in the future, you can always call me. If I can help you, I will definitely help you."

Liang Zixuan accepted it and thanked her, "Thank you."

"Why are you thanking her? Since you're Third Brother's wife, then you're also our sister-in-law. Shuchun is supposed to help you. We won't even talk about the price with our own family." Gao Nianzu couldn't hold back any longer and finally got to the point.

Liang Zixuan, Han Yuanjun, and Gao Shuchun all looked at him at the same time. Seeing the stares, Gao Nianzu hurriedly covered his mouth with his hands.

Gao Shuchun really couldn't be bothered with her brother. He was always unruly, not like someone being born from the Gao Family at all.

Her face finally showed a different expression. She stood up with disdain. It was as if she was a completely different person from before.

Liang Zixuan laughed. "You siblings have such a good relationship with each other."

"Where's the good?" Gao Shuchun scoffed in disdain. "Next time, I won't take him out with me. Every time I pretend to be serious and talk about metaphysics with someone, he would suddenly say something that would make me lose my skills in an instant!"

"Hahaha..." Liang Zixuan lay in Han Yuanjun's embrace as she watched the banter between Gao Shuchun and Gao Nianzu.

Gao Nianzu scratched the back of his neck in embarrassment and hugged Gao Shuchun. "Sister, don't say such things about me, at least give your brother a face!"

Gao Shuchun snorted with a fake smile. "Do you still have a face?"

Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan stood up with smiles and sent this pair of siblings out the door.

After they left, Han Yuanjun sat on the sofa again with a serious expression, staring at the glass beads on Liang Zixuan's wrist in a daze.

Liang Zixuan was also a bit depressed. Gao Shuchun's words about the cause and effect of her past life made her feel a little uneasy.

It seemed that the matter between her, Wei Xiaoqing, and Hou Yingyi wouldn't be resolved in a short period of time.

Nevertheless, Liang Zixuan was still impressed by Gao Shuchun's skills.

With Wei Xiaoqing's personality, she wouldn't let Liang Zixuan go so easily even if she (Liang Zixuan) wanted to settle the matter peacefully and not get involved with her again.

After a while, Han Yuanjun suddenly said, "Baby, from today onwards, you are not allowed to leave my sight. I won't allow you to take any TV shows or jobs outside of the city."

Han Yuanjun still felt a lingering fear as he recalled the incident that took place in Forbidden City.

If Zeng Zhelan didn't tell him that Wei Xiaoqing and Hou Yingyi were there, if he arrived a little late, then Liang Zixuan...

The consequences would be unimaginable!

Liang Zixuan nodded and slowly said, "I told you before; I didn't want to become a celebrity because I was afraid that something like this would happen again. I will stay by your side and not go anywhere."

Han Yuanjun suddenly held Liang Zixuan in his arms and hugged her tightly as if she would disappear in the next second.. He was trembling with fear. "I don't care what you've been through in the past, but now that I've met you and you've become my wife, I won't let anyone take you away from me, not even death itself!"