

Beauty 301

[Chapter 301 - I Can't Let Other People Think That You're Married To An Old Man](#)

Gao Shuchun's words really scared him. Causality was the most mysterious thing in the world, and no one could know when it would happen.

How the matter could be resolved was beyond the control of human power.

Liang Zixuan felt Han Yuanjun's fear, so she hugged his waist, and hugged him tightly. "Don't worry, I'll be fine. In my previous life, I haven't met you, that's why I suffered such a fate. Since I met you in this life, I can definitely change my fate! You are my guardian, God of Fate!"

The word "God" calmed Han Yuanjun's heart a little. He raised his eyebrow and kissed Liang Zixuan's forehead. "That's right. What should you be afraid of when I am here? Even if the Jade Emperor comes, I will fight him for you."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Can Han Yuanjun stop talking about himself so highly?

What if the deities in heaven really heard his words and came to beat him up at night?

Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun hadn't told anyone about this, not even Luo Yanyun.

She was old and had always been suspicious. If Liang Zixuan told her about it, wouldn't she be living in a state of panic all day?

Liang Zixuan felt that this was too cruel. Since she had saved Luo Yanyun's life, she just wanted her to have a good life and be happy for the rest of her life.

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Within the blink of an eye, it was already September. On the first day of the month, Liang Zixuan woke up early in the morning. Today was the day she would report to Guzheng Academy.

Han Yuanjun pulled Liang Zixuan, who was about to get up, back into his arms with a muffled complaint.

Liang Zixuan smiled and gave him a kiss. "Sleep. Grandfather will come and send me to school."

Han Yuanjun hugged Liang Zixuan with his eyes closed. "Do you have to get up early from now on?"

"Not necessarily." Liang Zixuan smiled and pecked on his cheek. "I can still sleep with you when there are no classes in the morning."

Han Yuanjun didn't believe her.

Liang Zixuan had taken two classes, one for piano, and the other for acting. Although Qiao Hongya had only signed up to teach at Guzheng Academy for her alone, he was the one who decided when classes should start.

Han Yuanjun snorted in annoyance. "Looks like I won't be able to do morning exercises with you anymore in the future."

Morning exercises...

Liang Zixuan suddenly coughed and pushed Han Yuanjun away from her with a smile. "Cough, cough... Even though we can't exercise in the morning, it's still the same if we exercise at night. You can go back to sleep and go to work later. I can't be late."

Han Yuanjun struggled to sit up and watched Liang Zixuan take off her clothes while muttering to himself, "No, I have to go. I heard that there are many handsome men running around everywhere in Guzheng Academy. I can't be at ease letting you go register your first day alone without me."

Liang Zixuan silently rolled her eyes and went to the bathroom to wash up.

Han Yuanjun stood in the cloakroom and chose a black suit first. It made him look old, so he put it back inside the wardrobe again. Then, he carefully looked at the white suit and took it off. When he saw his appearance in the mirror, he was immediately dissatisfied. He felt like he looked like an unruly playboy.

Han Yuanjun, who never cared about his appearance, was really worried today.

He had always been extremely confident about his appearance, but today, he wasn't that confident.

When Han Yuanjun thought about how the male students at Guzheng Academy were all in their twenties and how they were all filled with sunshine, talent, and quality, he suddenly felt his stomach churning with pain.

Liang Zixuan came out after getting ready and saw Han Yuanjun standing in front of his wardrobe in a daze. She walked in curiously and held his arm. "What's wrong?"

Han Yuanjun raised an eyebrow and looked at his wardrobe, which was 20 meters wide. "What should I wear if I want to kill these young people instantly?"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

She suddenly wanted to laugh. What should she do?

Liang Zixuan turned him around, held his face, and said very seriously, "No matter what you wear, you'll definitely be able to kill them instantly! Mr. Han, show them your confidence."

Han Yuanjun looked down at Liang Zixuan's clothes. Suddenly, an idea came to him. He bent down and opened the drawer, where he found a pair of light-colored jeans and a white T-shirt.

Liang Zixuan looked down at herself and realized that she was indeed wearing a white T-shirt and light-colored jeans.

"You didn't go to work today?"

"I'll go." While changing his clothes, Han Yuanjun said, "It's fine. I can change my suit at the company. Today is your first day, and I can't let other people think that you're married to an old man."

Liang Zixuan didn't know whether to laugh or cry as she looked at Han Yuanjun. She felt that he was very sensitive about his age.

She was only ten years younger than him.

Moreover, based on her previous life expectancy, she was 30 years old. However, after her rebirth, she met Han Yuanjun at the age of 30 with a 20-year-old body.

Liang Zixuan never thought that Han Yuanjun was old. After all, her mental age was thirty, just like him.

"You don't have to be like this. I think you are super handsome even in a suit. Seriously, I've never seen anyone look as handsome as you when wearing a suit."

Han Yuanjun had already changed his clothes. Hearing Liang Zixuan's words, he hesitated for a moment, then nodded. "Alright, I'll wear this today. Starting tomorrow onwards, I'll wear my suit and send you to school in a different set."

Liang Zixuan: "...."

So it wasn't just today, but he would send her every day in the future?

Liang Zixuan felt a headache coming on, but it was too hard for her to resist him. This way, she could prevent her man from thinking too much and thinking that she will fall in love with other men.

Qiao Hongya arrived at 7:30. When he saw Han Yuanjun in casual clothes and was holding Liang Zixuan's hands, his eyelids twitched.

Liang Zixuan was also a little taken aback when she saw Qiao Hongya's appearance. "Grandfather, why are you dressed like this?"

Qiao Hongya was wearing a white T-shirt, pale-colored jeans, and a pair of white sneakers.

Hearing Liang Zixuan's question, Qiao Hongya confidently said, "I'm going to school with you today, so I can't let these young people look down on me. They think I'm too old to walk around!"

Liang Zixuan: "...."

'Grandfather, it seemed like you and Han Yuanjun were born with the same behavior.'

Why were their tempers the same?

After a quick breakfast, the three of them went out.

The principal knew that Qiao Hongya would come today, so he had arranged a special parking spot in advance.

Qiao Hongya drove the car to the school gate without hindrance and eventually stopped the car.

As soon as the three of them got out, Qiao Hongya was surrounded by a group of students.

[Chapter 302 - Maybe Liang Zixuan Was Already Sleeping With Qiao Hongya Before She Married Han Yuanjun](#)

"Master Qiao! It's really you! Oh my God, I really admire you. Can you take a picture with me?"

"Master Qiao, are you here for a lecture? What class are you going to teach? I'm going to enroll!"

"Oh my God, it's really Master Qiao. I'm so excited..."

Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun were quickly pushed out of the crowd. They both stood outside the crowd and looked at the excited students.

Liang Zixuan pursed her lips and waved at Qiao Hongya. "I'll sign in first. Come and find us later!"

"Wait, Zixuan..." Qiao Hongya was about to stop Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun when the couple walked in, leaving him alone.

Qiao Hongya chuckled sadly. Since it's not good to get angry with these students, he started answering their questions and taking pictures with them.

Liang Zixuan had never set foot in a university before. She was already 21 years old and almost 22. For a first-year university student, her age could really be considered older.

Yet, she didn't feel awkward at all. She looked around everywhere and felt that there was something new everywhere.

"Hey, who's that guy? Why does he look familiar?" Several students stopped and looked at Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun.

"Uwaah! What class is he in? So handsome!"

Many girls stopped moving their legs when they saw Han Yuanjun and stood there looking at him admiringly.

When Liang Zixuan heard their words, she felt a little jealous. At first, they both held hands, but she suddenly pushed Han Yuanjun's hand away, took his arm in front of everyone, and walked with him affectionately.

Han Yuanjun lowered his head to look at her frowning face and couldn't help but laugh. "What's wrong?"

"Humph!" Liang Zixuan pouted. "If you dare to come here dressed like this again in the future, I'll make you kneel before me!"

Didn't this man know how handsome he was?

Liang Zixuan was so infuriated by so many women staring at Han Yuanjun as if he were a peach blossom in their eyes.

Han Yuanjun smiled. "Alright, I'll wear a suit tomorrow."

After saying that, he deliberately pinched Liang Zixuan's soft face in front of everyone.

"Aiya, that's his girlfriend, right? She's a spoiled brat. I'm so jealous..."

"He actually has a girlfriend! I thought that was his sister! So angry!"

Liang Zixuan didn't care about what these people were saying. She held Han Yuanjun by the arm and walked away, swaggering like she was declaring her own sovereignty over him.

It wasn't easy for them to find the Administration Office and find a teacher who was in charge of the admission of new students. When they got there, there was a long queue in front of them.

Liang Zixuan stood on her tiptoes and looked ahead, then she said to Han Yuanjun, who was standing beside her, "Why don't you go to the company first? I can wait here by myself."

"I'm good." When Han Yuanjun saw that she wanted to look ahead, he grabbed her by the waist and gently lifted her up. "Did you see it? How many more people?"

"I saw it." Liang Zixuan waved her hand and Han Yuanjun put her down. She took a deep breath and said, "There are many people ahead. It won't be finished in a short time. Go to work. You don't need to accompany me."

Lu Yanyu insisted, "I'll stay here with you. Even if I was late for an hour or two, the company won't go bankrupt."

"What's so noisy?" Suddenly, a high-pitched female voice rang out from the front. "All of you, shut up. This is a school, not a market. If you want to buy vegetables, go back!"

Liang Zixuan's face immediately flushed from being scolded. She stuck her tongue out at Han Yuanjun mischievously.

Han Yuanjun was initially displeased. There were three teachers sitting in the office, but only one teacher was in charge of registering students, while two other teachers sat cross-legged and gossiping.

However, when he saw Liang Zixuan's mischievous face, the anger in his heart immediately subsided.

Thinking that this was her first day, it was better not to cause her any problems and let her become a target of public criticism.

Han Yuanjun waited with Liang Zixuan.

The queue moved forward very slowly. After a long time, a student finished enrolling. Behind Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun, another long queue had formed.

The laughter of the two teachers who were eating the watermelon seeds gradually drifted over.

"I heard that Liang Zixuan has also come to our school, but I don't know if this news is true or not." Teacher Shao said with a smile.

Teacher Ma had a disgusted expression on her face as she popped watermelon seeds into her mouth. "So what if it's true? Does she think that just because she married Han Yuanjun, she is so amazing? No matter how great she is on the outside, by the time she comes to our school, she'll just be an onion and we can peel her naked. When that time comes, who would want her anymore?"

Teacher Shao looked at the new students, but she didn't see Liang Zixuan. "Don't say that. Our school has cooperation with Han Group, and many of our outstanding graduates come to work at Han Group every year. If we offend Liang Zixuan, what will happen if they don't give us preferential treatment in the future?"

"Tsk!" Teacher Ma took a handful of watermelon seeds and threw one into her mouth. "Han Group Media won't cooperate with us because of Liang Zixuan? Our school is the best Music Academy in the country, and many of the best students in the country come from our school. If they don't cooperate with us, then it will be their loss. I don't think Han Yuanjun would be that stupid."

Both of them started talking badly about Liang Zixuan without restraint, saying that her music was just mediocre, that it was children's music, and that her acting skills were awkward, without standards at all.

Han Yuanjun's face turned green when he heard this, while his deep eyes were filled with anger.

Liang Zixuan squeezed his hand, shook her head at him, and whispered, "Actually, what they said was true. Don't be angry, I want to go here because I want to learn something. Don't be angry."

Finally, it was Liang Zixuan's turn. The registration teacher suddenly stood up, held her stomach, and left without a word.

Liang Zixuan stood there awkwardly, looking at Teacher Shao and Teacher Ma, who were both eating watermelon seeds.

The two of them were chatting as if they hadn't seen Liang Zixuan.

"If it weren't for Qiao Hongya willing to come to our school and recommend her name, our school wouldn't be interested in Liang Zixuan."

"I wonder what Liang Zixuan's relationship is with Qiao Hongya. Qiao Hongya helped her with the TV show and also helped her write songs."

"What kind of relationship?" Teacher Ma laughed rudely.. "Maybe Liang Zixuan was already sleeping with Qiao Hongya before she married Han Yuanjun. Otherwise, why would he help her in this way? Looking at her arrogant face, you can tell that she's definitely not a good person!"

[Chapter 303 - If You Want To Be Crazy, Then Scram](#)

A loud "bang" echoed through the office space as Han Yuanjun threw the things on the table to the ground.

Teacher Shao and Teacher Ma flinched in fear. Then, they turned around and saw Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun.

Teacher Ma sized up Han Yuanjun. Although he looked very aggressive, but since he was wearing casual clothes today, he's just like the students at their school.

"What are you doing?" Teacher Ma threw the watermelon seeds in her hand back into the bag, arrogantly stood up, and pointed at Han Yuanjun. "If you don't want to register, then scram. Stop acting crazy here!"

Han Yuanjun stood there without moving. Coupled with the bone-piercing coldness emanating from his body, many of the students behind him were so frightened to the point of dodging to the side.

Only Liang Zixuan remained standing beside him, holding his hand tightly.

Han Yuanjun curled his lips, but his smile didn't reach his eyes. His face was full of mockery and coldness, "Repeat what you just said again!"

"What did I say?" Hands on her hips, Teacher Ma stood straight and looked straight at Han Yuanjun. But after a second of looking, she was scared away by his threatening aura, but she still arrogantly raised her neck and said, "I said, if you want to be crazy, then scram! Who do you think you are?"

"Who am I?" Han Yuanjun snickered. He looked at Teacher Ma disdainfully before taking out his phone and making a call in front of everyone.

After the person on the other end answered the call, Han Yuanjun coldly said, "Yao Xiu, can you see how many graduates from Guzheng Academy the company had signed this year? These people can't get any more resources from us. From today onwards, Han Group Media no longer needs the graduates of Guzheng Academy to work in our company!"

Yao Xiu was a little confused. He knew that Han Yuanjun had accompanied Liang Zixuan to Guzheng Academy, but shouldn't they build good relationships, invest more, and cooperate more with Guzheng Academy?

Why did Han Yuanjun suddenly want to ban them?

Yao Xiu did not dare to ask, and immediately replied respectfully, "Understood, President."

After Teacher Ma heard Han Yuanjun's words, her eyes widened in shock. In Imperial City, who can have such an attitude other than Han Yuanjun?

This person is Han Yuanjun!

Teacher Ma cursed several times in her mind. She stood there, unable to utter a word.

Immediately, Qiao Hongya rushed past the crowd. Seeing this scene, he asked in a daze, "Zixuan, Jun, what's wrong? Why haven't you registered yet?"

"Grandpa Qiao." Han Yuanjun looked at Teacher Ma from the corner of his eyes and laughed mockingly, "You want to teach at this school? Heh ...Do you know what these people are saying about you and Xiao Xuan behind your back?"

When Qiao Hongya heard this, he knew that there was nothing good to say. His face sank with a speed that could be seen by the naked eye, "What are they saying?"

"Han Yuanjun." Liang Zixuan pulled Han Yuanjun's hand, telling him not to say anything. In fact, she also almost died of anger because of those words. Qiao Hongya was already old, how could he not be angry until he fainted when he heard about it?

Qiao Hongya saw that the moment Liang Zixuan said something, Han Yuanjun stopped talking. Anger raged in his heart, and his voice rose a few notches. "What did they say about Zixuan and me? Speak!"

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At this moment, in the principal's office.

After receiving the news that Qiao Hongya had arrived at the school, the principal straightened his clothes and rushed out to greet him.

In the end, he was always too late to catch up with Qiao Hongya.

Afterward, he asked a student and the student told him that Qiao Hongya was on his way to the administration office. The principal then rushed over there in a hurry.

Only now did he remember that Liang Zixuan would also be coming to register, so Qiao Hongya must have gone looking for her.

However, as soon as he entered the office, he heard Qiao Hongya's loud roar. The principal was so happy that his heart trembled with excitement. He quickly broke through the crowd and walked inside.

When he saw Qiao Hongya's mad face and Han Yuanjun there too, the principal was so shocked that his face turned red. He quickly reached out to shake hands with the two. "Young Master Han, Master Qiao, you guys actually come together. Our school has truly been blessed for three lifetimes and is blessed with your presence today."

When Teacher Ma and Teacher Shao saw that the principal had great respect for Qiao Hongya and Han Yuanjun, they were both so frightened that they pressed themselves against the wall, wanting to hide their existence, and ran away.

Who knew that neither Han Yuanjun nor Qiao Hongya would buy the principal's fawning? They didn't shake hands with him and the principal's hand awkwardly hung there.

The principal suddenly felt that the atmosphere was not right. He turned around, discovered the presence of Teacher Ma and Teacher Shao, and coldly asked, "What happened?"

Teacher Ma and Teacher Shao were so scared that their backs began to tremble. Standing on their two feet, it was as if gasoline had been poured on them. They couldn't even take a single step.

The principal saw their guilty expressions and felt his anger growing. He raised his voice and asked, "What happened?"

Seeing that Teacher Ma and Teacher Shao still didn't say anything, the principal suddenly turned around and pulled a student who was watching from the side towards him. "Did you see what happened earlier? Tell me, what really happened."

Perhaps because he had also heard the words of the two teachers, this also made the student angry as well. He looked down at Teacher Ma and Teacher Shao and said honestly, "Earlier, these two teachers were sitting there gossiping and eating watermelon seeds. They didn't help the students register either."

The principal's face suddenly darkened. Clenching his teeth, he asked, "What did they say?"

The student sneakily glanced at Han Yuanjun and whispered, "They said Liang Zixuan has no skills at all, and the music she makes is children's music. Even the worst student in Guzheng Academy is better than her. They even criticized Liang Zixuan's acting, saying that she has no acting skills. And the reason she came to Guzheng Academy is because of Master Qiao and that she slept with him. I-"

Before the student could finish speaking, Qiao Hongya's entire body exploded in anger. He violently kicked the table, and his face turned red with anger. "I never thought that you, people from Guzheng Academy would look down at my granddaughter and me like this! Yes, I opened the back door for her to enter Guzheng Academy, but so what?! If you think she doesn't deserve it, then she also doesn't need to come to this school! There are a lot better schools out there! Is it necessary for you to wrongly accuse her and me?"

Qiao Hongya grabbed Liang Zixuan's hand and angrily said, "Zixuan, we don't need to come here. You don't need a diploma in a place like this. I can still teach you when we get home!"

With these words, Qiao Hongya pulled Liang Zixuan away. When the principal saw this, he anxiously went to stop him. "Master Qiao, this is just a misunderstanding. This is all a misunderstanding. How can we possibly see you like that? You are a Godly-like figure in our hearts, and we are honored to have you come to our school. How can we not be happy?"

"Oh, stop fawning over us!" Qiao Hongya grew angrier as he spoke. He pushed the principal away, "We are not worthy of your academy.. It's because we don't know our own limits that we have sullied your sacred academy. We have let you down!"

[Chapter 304 - Young Master Han, Perhaps You Misunderstood](#)

The principal was as anxious as an ant on a hot pan.

He raised his hand to wipe the sweat on his forehead, then stepped forward to block Qiao Hongya's path. He then looked at Han Yuanjun and pleaded with a bitter expression, "Young Master Han, we've worked together for many years, and you know how best our school is. Please help me persuade Master Qiao."

"Yes, we've worked together for years." Han Yuanjun's gaze swept over Teacher Ma and Teacher Shao, who were standing in the corner against the wall. "Because we worked together for years, I agreed to let my wife come to your school to further her studies. Originally, I thought that if you can't treat her well, you would at least treat her like any other students, but I don't think the teachers at your school will slander my wife and her grandfather in front of me."

Han Yuanjun sneered, "Didn't you say that I wouldn't stop working with your school because of a mere Liang Zixuan? I'll tell you right now that I'll do anything for her sake! The collaboration between your school and Han Group Media will officially end today. From now on, don't even think about entering my company anymore!"

"What?!" The principal's eyes widened in shock as he looked at Han Yuanjun in disbelief. His lips opened and closed as he chokingly said, "I-I didn't say that! Young Master Han, perhaps you misunderstood..."

"I didn't misunderstand anything." Han Yuanjun interrupted him and looked at the principal coldly, "What I see is the truth, and what I hear is also the truth!"

The principal anxiously stomped his foot and glared at Teacher Ma and Teacher Shao. In his heart, he scolded them a thousand times.

The two of them relied on the fact that they were the wives of the professors at this school to open the back door and work as admissions staff. Usually, they even made things difficult for the students and never put anyone in their eyes.

The principal didn't understand. Their husbands were the professors, not them. So, who were these two trying to show off?

What were they trying to pull?

No matter how experienced and outstanding their husbands were, they weren't as legit and famous as Qiao Hongya. And yet, Teacher Ma and Teacher Shao actually dared to talk nonsense about Qiao Hongya.

Not only did they talk bad about Liang Zixuan and Qiao Hongya, but the person themselves actually heard it. It's just simply courting to death!

"Master Qiao, Young Master Han, these two teachers are staff in the admission department of our school. They don't care about the class or the students. They were just talking nonsense. Please don't take this to heart."

Seeing that Qiao Hongya and Han Yuanjun had stopped talking and put on a mocking and disdainful expression, it was so obvious that they wouldn't give him any faces.

The principal then looked at Liang Zixuan and said, "Liang Zixuan, look, didn't you choose our school because it's the best music academy in the country? Don't be angry with us for what happened today. I will punish both teachers and help you vent your anger. Please help me persuade Master Qiao and Young Master Han."

Liang Zixuan was a bit stingy with her words and had no patience or tolerance to bear the anger of others.

What did this principal mean by punishing the two teachers to vent her anger?

It was as if he viewed this incident as a child being bullied by being pushed to the ground. Then the father slapped the bully hard twice and said to the son, "Alright, daddy will help you get revenge. Stop crying."

This was just a trick!

Did this principal really consider Liang Zixuan to be a three-year-old child?

Of the three of them, Liang Zixuan was the one who looked the calmest. She wasn't angry because she knew how many people were jealous of her for being Han Yuanjun's wife.

These people had black hearts and felt that Han Yuanjun had no reason to like her.

It was one thing for Han Yuanjun to like her, but even Qiao Hongya had to support her.

They had an imbalance in their hearts. They wanted to see her getting divorced, to see how miserable she was in her husband's house. That way, they would feel better about themselves.

Therefore, it was very normal for people to gossip.

But now that she heard the principal's words, Liang Zixuan felt extremely uncomfortable.

Just because she wasn't angry didn't mean that she didn't have a temper. It didn't mean that she allowed others to look down on her and slander her!

Liang Zixuan smiled, "Yes, when I chose Guzheng Academy, it was indeed because it's one of the best music academies in the country. But after what happened today, even if you punish those two teachers, you can't erase the fact that this incident still happened. A lot of people are watching here, and even if I

stay here today, I still can't escape people's judgmental looks. So punishing or not punishing these two teachers is your problem, and studying here is my problem. My husband and my grandfather cannot be persuaded by mere flattering words."

The principal really didn't expect Liang Zixuan, who looked so young, to have a sharp mouth and intelligent thinking.

Although he was intentionally flattering her so that she would agree to his request, she still managed to counter-attack him with this agility. It was simply totally immoral!

Cold sweat dripped from the principal's forehead. "Don't worry. As long as I give the order, these students won't spread what happened today..."

"Principal." Liang Zixuan interrupted him. "I can't interfere with my grandfather's and husband's decision. How can you interfere with the students' thoughts? Heh ... I'm not stupid, and they are not stupid either. Right now we're focusing on freedom of speech, and as long as one doesn't deliberately slander someone, it isn't considered a crime. So, if they think this is true and right, then you really can't interfere with their thoughts."

Liang Zixuan looked at Teacher Ma and Teacher Shao, her gaze suddenly turning cold. "As for the slander that these two teachers have spread about me, it has only been spread on a small scale and has yet to reach 500 people. I can't sue them, but if this news spreads and more people hear it, to the point of slander and libel, then I will use legal means to protect my good name!"

Hearing this, the two teachers felt their legs go soft. If they weren't leaning against the wall, they were already on their knees.

They really didn't think that Liang Zixuan knew so much, not even about the law.

If the principal's words couldn't stop her, then they...

Liang Zixuan was too lazy to care about what happened to them. She grabbed Qiao Hongya's hand with one hand and Han Yuanjun's with the other and smiled politely at the principal. "Principal, I can't go to your school. We'll leave now. Please don't block our way, or do I need to call 110 and ask the police to help me with this matter?"

The principal's mouth twitched and he took a step to the side, clearing the way. He watched as Liang Zixuan pulled Qiao Hongya with one hand and Han Yuanjun with the other as they walked past him.

Just walking away like that ...

After they left, the principal turned around, pointed at Teacher Ma and Teacher Shao, saying rudely, "You two! Follow me to the principal's office now!"

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In the principal's office.

Teacher Ma and Teacher Shao stood in front of the desk like two quails. They were no longer as arrogant as when they gossiped about Liang Zixuan and Qiao Hongya. Their heads were lowered.

The principal looked at them angrily. He was so angry to the point his lungs were hurting. "You guys are really brave.. Even I, the principal of this school, wouldn't dare to do anything, but today, you two really opened my eyes."

[Chapter 305 - Did A Monkey Send You Guys To Mess Things Up](#)

Teacher Ma and Teacher Shao bowed their heads, not daring to make a sound. They waited for the principal to scold and vent his anger so that this matter could be put to rest.

Who would have thought that the principal would become even angrier with his scolding? Even the chrysanthemum tea brewed by his assistant was not able to calm his anger.

"Who is Qiao Hongya? Don't you two know? How dare you slander him like this! Fool! How can I let you two fools work in our school?"

The principal slapped his forehead regretfully and his eyes turned red. "Are you all stupid? Or did a monkey send you guys to mess things up? Who is Liang Zixuan now? You guys don't know that? She's the wife of Han Yuanjun, the boss of Han Group Media! Isn't that the reason for our school's cooperation and fame? In recent years, when our students joined Han Group after graduation, they all achieved very impressive results! Isn't that the reason why our school has become so famous?"

"Today is truly a great day. You have offended the father of music and the father of entertainment circles!" The principal pointed at them and cursed. "You have completely offended Qiao Hongya and Han Yuanjun. What should I do?! What about our graduate students? Are you all worthy? Just because of you two, their future is uncertain!"

Teacher Ma and Teacher Shao looked at each other silently, feeling a little unsure. They felt that they had not done anything wrong and only said a few words. Liang Zixuan, Qiao Hongya, and Han Yuanjun were the ones who made a fuss.

The principal won't do anything bad to them just because of these three people, right?

Their small movements were noticed by the principal. He took a deep breath and waved his hand at them, "You two can leave. Our school can not afford to hire you two Buddhas. Leave. Don't show your face in front of me in the future!"

"What?" Teacher Ma was startled for a moment before suddenly raising her head. "You want to fire us?"

The principal sighed, feeling very tired. "If I don't fire you guys, how am I going to explain this to the students who are about to graduate? Besides, with people like you who do not care about anything at all, even if I continue to hire you, I still don't know how much trouble you're going to bring to me. Just leave."

"Principal!" After being scolded for so long and being fired at last, the anger in Teacher Ma's heart erupted. She said in a broken voice, "You should understand better. We only said a few words and didn't make any big mistakes. Do you have to kick us out? If you fire me, I will also have my husband resign. With so many music academies across the country, only Guzheng was able to invite my husband to work here."

Teacher Shao thought for a moment and then added, "That's right! My husband is a famous professor. After he left Guzheng, I don't believe that other schools wouldn't invite him to work for them."

The principal looked at them and sneered. He said indifferently, "Alright, you all can resign and give it a try. Let's see which school dares to take your husbands after you offend Qiao Hongya and Han Yuanjun!"

Teacher Ma and Teacher Shao blushed. They didn't think that their trump card was ineffective against the principal. However, they had already stated what they wanted to say. If they stayed any longer, it simply meant slapping their own faces. They opened the door and angrily left the principal's office.

After they all left, the principal sat inside scratching his head in concern. "What should I do now? If the Han Group really doesn't cooperate, do our graduates have to go to those small companies and climb to their positions step by step?"

The most important thing was to climb up step by step. Many people had worked their way up for many years but still had not received enough resources.

After graduation, many students from other schools had not found a good place to go. They would invest money in their family business to either make the movie or release an album by themselves. The result was not so outstanding.

It was like wasting money. There was no return on investment.

The entertainment industry was an interconnected chain of industries. It's not something that can become popular just by making a TV show or an album. Instead, you needed a complete package, advertising, promotion, and an endless amount of resources to support a celebrity.

And the origin of this intertwined circle was none other than the Han Group.

The Han Group owned a large portion of the entire entertainment resources, and even some well-known entertainment companies had shares in the Han Group. In other words, although there were so many companies and subsidiaries, most of them were only there for the show, but there was a close relationship between the Han Group and the inner parts of them.

The principal was so worried that his guts tightened.

As for Liang Zixuan, Han Yuanjun, and Qiao Hongya... After they left the academy, Qiao Hongya's anger did not subside. He just drove aimlessly on the road, not knowing where to stop.

Han Yuanjun, on the other hand, was not as angry as Qiao Hongya, and he had already started planning what he would do next. *novelusB.com*

"Baby, do you still want to study? If you want to study, I'll help you change schools. Nanyang Academy is not bad either, but back then, the Han Group and Guzheng worked together, thus spreading their reputation. That's why the Chinese only know that Guzheng Academy is good, but Nanyang Academy is also not bad."

Liang Zixuan hesitated. "I really want to study, but I don't want to upset you and grandfather because of me. After all, there are many people like Teacher Ma and Teacher Shao. It's not just the two of them. If I continue to study, I will definitely be insulted and humiliated like that."

This was also the reason why Liang Zixuan did not want her relationship with Han Yuanjun to be known in public.

There were many things that had advantages and disadvantages. Han Yuanjun was able to give her a sense of ease and assistance in her career, and likewise, he would also make her the target of public criticism or even public insult out of jealousy.

Liang Zixuan, herself, did not mind it. She had already lived a lifetime and did not care about others' opinions. But since Han Yuanjun loved her and pampered her so much, he would definitely get very angry if he heard someone saying something bad about her.

Han Yuanjun listened to Liang Zixuan's concern and smiled as he hugged her. "It's alright, I'm not angry. As long as you are not angry, I'm not angry either. I believe that you can handle it just fine and it's my fault today. I shouldn't have dressed like this and let those people not know me. If they knew me, even if someone gave them a hundred courage, they would not dare to utter those words in front of me!"

"Puff..." Liang Zixuan was amused by his thought and laughed so hard in his arms that she started to twitch. "How can you be so thick-skinned! Do you really think that they wouldn't dare to say anything after they recognized you?"

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow, "At least they didn't dare to say it in front of me."

Liang Zixuan nodded noncommittally, then raised her head and asked, "Then ... I'll just go to Nanyang Academy?"

"It's decided then." Han Yuanjun looked ahead and saw Qiao Hongya's stinky face in the rearview mirror. He smiled and said, "Grandpa Qiao, don't be angry. We are going to the Nanyang Academy of Fine Arts.. I'll have to trouble you to change the route."

[Chapter 306 - Nanyang Academy Of Fine Arts](#)

"Hmph, did you treat me as your driver?" Qiao Hongya was so angry that he exhaled sharply. "How can you be so calm? I am not done with them yet!"

Although Qiao Hongya did not say anything about changing the route, Han Yuanjun realized that they were already on their way to Nanyang Academy and were almost at their destination.

Perhaps Qiao Hongya had changed directions when Han Yuanjun spoke to Liang Zixuan earlier. Perhaps Qiao Hongya also wanted her to go there and was thinking the same thing as Han Yuanjun, so he already knew their destination.

Since they did not consult with the Principal of Nanyang Academy, Qiao Hongya had no choice but to park his car outside the school's gates.

Principal Tao of Nanyang Academy was using his phone, scrolling through the latest hot news. It was a video of Liang Zixuan messing with the Principal of Guzheng Academy. The tip of his mouth twisted into a smile.

Nanyang had been suppressed by Guzheng Academy for years and had fewer students than theirs, and the number of graduates was also lower than theirs. And it was not because their school wasn't good, but because of the cooperation between Guzheng Academy and the Han Group.

Now, seeing that Han Yuanjun personally said that he would stop cooperating with Guzheng, President Tao laughed out loud until his smile was almost up to his ear.

At this moment, the assistant hurriedly rushed into his office. He did not even have time to knock on the office door before he was standing in front of Principal Tao like the wind.

Principal Tao raised his head and glared at his assistant. "What are you panicking about? Is the sky falling? How many times have I told you to stay calm? How come you can not remember?"

The assistant took a deep breath and then held back the excitement in his heart. In a calm tone, he said, "Principals! Master Qiao, Young Master Han, and Liang Zixuan have come to our school. They are still standing outside the gate and have not yet entered."

"What?" The phone in Principal Tao's hand almost smacked him in the face. He suddenly stood up and made a loud noise that startled the assistant. "Oh my God! They are really coming to our school?"

The assistant was more excited than Principal Tao, himself, and the corners of his mouth wrinkled. "Yes, just now the security guard called me, and I came right away to tell you."

"Shit, why didn't you just say so in the first place! And you are still pretending to be so calm!" President Tao quickly straightened his suit and rushed out. "Quick, follow me to greet them!"

The assistant: "...."

What's wrong with his calmness?

Principal, don't be too harsh on your subordinate!

How could Principal Tao not be excited and anxious?

The existence of these three people was like great Buddhas.

The assistant had just seen on the Internet how Guzheng had offended the three of them and how they came to their school shortly after. It's like a pie falling from the sky. If they accepted it shakily, then they would be a fool!

It wasn't as if Principal Tao didn't put anyone in his eyes. When these three people came, he would hug them and persuade them. If they were happy, not only could he be able to invite an already very famous student, Liang Zixuan, but he could also be able to invite Qiao Hongya, who can crush all the other professors in the country for free.

Maybe he could even get his hands on the Han Group's resources.

Then his Nanyang would be able to soar into the sky.

Qiao Hongya stood at the gate of the Nanyang Academy, holding up his phone. The content of the post was very simple.

'Liang Zixuan is my great granddaughter and this is the last time I'll say it. If I hear anyone gossiping and saying that she relied on the wrong way to rise to her position, I will call the police and have the law punish you!'

"Alright." Qiao Hongya put down his phone, looked up, and said to Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan. "My anger has almost gone. Let's go in now and have a friendly talk with the principal to see if he wants to accept me as a professor or Zixuan as a student."

"Grandfather, why are you so cute?" Liang Zixuan glanced at her phone and couldn't help but laugh. "You are like a little boy who calls the police and lets the law punish bad people. Why does this sound like Shui Bingyue? I remember her saying that I will kill anyone who slandered you in the name of the moon!"

Qiao Hongya: "..."

Was he even that funny?

Han Yuanjun also looked down at Liang Zixuan's phone and laughed softly. "Look at these netizens. They actually feel the same way as you, saying grandfather is too cute."

Qiao Hongya: "..."

A few black lines appeared on Qiao Hongya's forehead. He pursed his lips and said in a wrongful tone. "I-I'm just too angry."

"Aiya... Master Qiao, Young Master Han, Liang Zixuan... You guys are really here."

A man's surprised voice rang out behind them. The three of them turned around to see Principal Tao running towards them with his assistant drenched in sweat.

As soon as Principal Tao and his assistant arrived, they shook hands with them enthusiastically. "My assistant told me earlier that he saw you at the school gate, but I didn't believe it. I didn't even have time to take a sip of water before I went out to see you."

This compliment sounded very sincere and not forced.

Seeing how excited Principal Tao was, Liang Zixuan and the other two felt much better.

It seemed like someone was still welcoming them.

Qiao Hongya, Han Yuanjun, and Liang Zixuan politely shook hands with Principal Tao and were then escorted by him and his assistant to the principal's office.

Principal Tao had his assistant serve the three of them delicious cups of tea and then said, "I wonder why you three came to our school this time?"

Qiao Hongya felt a little embarrassed by Principal Tao's question, even though Principal Tao, himself, already knew the answer.

Qiao Hongya cleared his throat and said with a smile, "It's like this... Zixuan wanted to further her studies, and I originally gave her piano lessons myself, so there were no problems in that matter."

Principal Tao immediately nodded. "Yes, yes. Master Qiao is an internationally renowned music expert after all. It's not a problem if you teach Liang Zixuan."

Qiao Hongya nodded, "But she still wanted to take acting and rehearsal lessons, and she can't do that at home. She can only do it at school, plus the school is well equipped, so she wants to try Nanyang. But she missed the entrance exam, and things are a bit troublesome now."

"That's not a problem." Principal Tao straightened his back and put on the airs of a principal as he said seriously, "Although Liang Zixuan did miss the entrance exam, but the soundtracks she made for the movies and TV dramas were very good. I've heard a few songs of hers before. Weren't Wei Xiaoqing's songs also written by her? And she sang them as well? In this area, she's already surpassed the level of all the freshmen. Even students who have studied for a few years are inferior to her."

[Chapter 307 - I Also Have A Gift To The Seniors Here](#)

Principal Tao's words were beautiful and sincere. He didn't compliment Liang Zixuan, but instead used the truth to flatter her. The way he said that she didn't need to take the entrance exam made everyone feel very comfortable.

In Guzheng Academy, Qiao Hongya agreed to become a registered professor to open a backdoor for Liang Zixuan. It really sounded like she didn't know anything and actually relied on Qiao Hongya to get in.

On the other hand, the Principal of Nanyang Academy recognized Liang Zixuan's talent. How could these words not satisfy Han Yuanjun and Qiao Hongya?

Liang Zixuan wasn't a bit embarrassed. She had done well in the past, but at the same time, she wasn't proud of it either. However, this didn't mean that she could be slandered.

She smiled and said, "Thank you for your approval. If it's possible, can I report to school today?"

"Of course!" Principal Tao immediately instructed his assistant. "Get the registration form for new students and have Liang Zixuan fill it out here."

What if their school also had an ungrateful black horse who didn't know what was good for them and accidentally angered Liang Zixuan and made her go back?

Principal Tao would only calm down after seeing this matter with his own eyes.

Seeing that Principal Tao was so understanding, Qiao Hongya smiled and said, "Then I'll register my name as a professor in this school and give general lessons to music students every month. I wonder if Principal Tao is willing to take an old man like me as his employer?"

"Aiya, that's exactly what I was hoping for!" Principal Tao grinned and nodded in delight. "I really didn't expect Master Qiao to come to our school."

Seeing that the assistant hadn't left yet, Principal Tao immediately said to him, "Bring the form for Master Qiao as well. Hurry up!"

The assistant was so happy that he almost flew away. He quickly ran fast with both feet.

At this moment, Han Yuanjun spoke up. "Han Group needs a lot of new graduates, and I think the students from Nanyang Academy are not bad. When the time comes, I will ask my people to come here and offer very good contracts for the graduates."

Tears of joy.

Principal Tao cried with joy.

"Thank you so much, Young Master Han. This is a great thing for the Nanyang Academy's students. I thank Young Master Han on behalf of these students."

"Since this matter has come to this, I also have a gift to the seniors here." Liang Zixuan pursed her lip and looked at Principal Tao with a smile.

Principal Tao paused and asked curiously, "What kind of gift?"

Liang Zixuan took a sip of her tea and after soaking her throat, she said, "Everyone should know about the current stream and influence of Korean Idol has in our country, right?"

"I know." Principal Tao nodded. "The stars of the Korean entertainment circle have more ideas than our country. Furthermore, their industry is very mature. The celebrities they bring to the country are also very popular and have a huge impact on our domestic entertainment circle." nOveluSb.com

"Right." Liang Zixuan nodded. "Let's take a look and see. Usually, domestic celebrities will need a few years to gain some fame. And let's take Qin Yu and Goo Shengli as an example."

Han Yuanjun immediately became interested when he heard this. He knew that Liang Zixuan was reborn, so he trusted her more than anyone else.

Liang Zixuan smiled gently. "Qin Yu and Goo Shengli are still young, so their skills fit well with young adult movies and dramas, making them very popular among young people. Whether it's the singing or acting, they are all more closely related to this circle. Now, let's take a look at Korean celebrities. They are young and energetic, singing and dancing well, and they can follow and fit with the public taste. On the other hand, although our country's celebrities are a bit more consistent, but they lack vitality and do not hit the hearts of the fan base."

"Most of those who like to listen to music and watch dramas are at this age. If we manage to create their own favorite stars, it's not impossible for our country's celebrities to be on par with Korean celebrities."

Principal Tao nodded excitedly, "Of course."

"So ...Previously, when I brought Qin Yu and Goo Shengli with me, I found that my method of using them was very successful. Since I have succeeded once, why don't we use this advantage to chase after Korean celebrities?"

Just like how Wei Xiaoqing was able to gain a foothold in the music industry with just an album in her previous life.

It was because the domestic youth was a big crowd.

Liang Zixuan continued, "I have a bold idea to establish an entertainment company under the Han Group. This company will focus on creating an idol group, and the age of the people we will train can start from 14 years old. But we will also select them through a reality show."

"I don't get it." Principal Tao asked in shock.

Liang Zixuan chuckled. "It's like this... Let's talk about the reality show. The main goal is to find the best among the best for a group of idols. For example, from the first year to fourth year students here, there will be a total of one hundred female students. And then these hundred female students will be divided into four groups, ABCD, and then the four singers who have already turned red (famous) will be invited as coaches."

"They will randomly select these contestants to be their mentees, and at the beginning of the program, each coach will split their mentees into two small teams to perform a dance song."

"Each episode will be recorded by the television station. Coaches must determine what grade their mentees will receive. A grade, B grade, and so on. The people with an A grade are the best performers."

Liang Zixuan added, "Of course, the coaches are only here to give a professional evaluation, but it is the audience who have the power to choose their own favorites. The last place will be eliminated, and it will be like this in every episode."

Liang Zixuan hadn't explained it in detail yet, but Principal Tao was too excited and said out loud, "If this really happens, then we can really take over the market and be on par with Korean celebrities."

[Chapter 308 - Such A Good Thing, If I Didn't Say Thank You To You, How Embarrassed Would I Be](#)

Liang Zixuan looked at Han Yuanjun. "Zhelan has been following me for about a year and a half. She's already able to handle the work on her own and write popular songs, so it's not a problem for her to be in charge of writing group songs. If Han Group managers are brought into this company, they could be in charge of this area only. I believe within two years, our country's idols will dominate the market."

When Principal Tao saw Liang Zixuan looking at Han Yuanjun, he also looked at him nervously.

After all, no matter how extravagant Liang Zixuan's plan was, the final decision was still in Han Yuanjun's hands.

One word from him could extinguish the fire of hope in Principal Tao's heart.

Seeing everyone was looking at him, Han Yuanjun chuckled and held Liang Zixuan's hand. "If you want to do it, then do it. If you need something, tell Yao Xiu. He will take care of it. Have I not agreed on everything that you want to do? In the Han Group, your words carried the same weight as mine. They will fully cooperate with you."

Liang Zixuan smiled sweetly, "Alright, then it's decided."

Even if Principal Tao didn't finish listening, he had heard enough. Seeing that Han Yuanjun did not refuse, he hurriedly smiled and took the registration form from his assistant. "Master Liang, Liang Zixuan, these are the forms. Please fill them out and hand them to me once you are done."

Principal Tao stood up and handed each of them a pen. Liang Zixuan and Qiao Hongya filled out the form and handed it to the assistant.

Principal Tao was so happy that he kept rubbing his hands. "Good, good. Then the matter is already settled. Master Liang, Liang Zixuan, if you two need anything in the future, let me know. No matter big or small, please let me know, alright?"

Qiao Hongya smiled politely. "Alright, since that's the case, don't find us troublesome from now on."

"No trouble, no trouble at all." Principal Tao was so happy that he started laughing out loud. He thought to himself, 'Even if it's troublesome, I will not mind considering the benefits I will receive.'

The assistant himself led Qiao Hongya and Liang Zixuan out to get the materials they needed.

Principal Tao, sitting in his office chair, couldn't stop smiling when he thought of what Liang Zixuan had just said.

This morning, he heard magpies chirping on a tree outside his house. How people said it was a sign of good things was true. It really was a good thing!

Principal Tao was overjoyed. There was no place for him to vent his happiness. He then thought for a moment, picked up his phone, and dialed the number.

After such a long time, the other party answered the call. Principal Tao immediately laughed at the receiver. "Old Tian, I have something to thank you for!"

Tian Kang was the principal of Guzheng Academy. He was sitting in his office with a worried expression on his face, lamenting his bad fate. Hearing Principal Tao's words, he asked weakly, "What is it? Why do you have to thank me?"

"Hahahaha ..." Principal Tao laughed out loud and then bragged, "Of course it's to say thank you for driving Liang Zixuan out. Otherwise, how could she come to my school? Not only did Liang Zixuan help Master Qiao to be a lecturer here, she even helped Young Master Han sign long-term cooperation with us! Such a good thing, if I didn't say thank you to you, how embarrassed would I be!"

Principal Tian: "..."

Heh ...

Can you stop bragging?!

Just as he was thinking about it, Principal Tian heard Principal Tao's proud voice, "Just now, Liang Zixuan just told me that as a thank you for my good intentions, she plans to have Han Group Media organize a talent competition in our school and set up a female group idol to conduct an experiment. If the experiment is successful, this kind of competition will be held every year in our school for male and female students in the future. Do you think this is a good thing?"

Principal Tian: "...."

Principal Tian finally understood that Principal Tao was intentionally trying to stab him in the heart and intentionally trying to show off!

He was so angry that he spat out a mouthful of blood and snorted with a fake smile. "Hehe... As long as you're happy. I'm very busy. If nothing else, I'll hang up first."

President Tao's heart felt more comfortable when he heard Principal Tian's pained voice. He put down the phone, crossed his legs, and began to sing the little song happily.

???

After Liang Zixuan received her textbooks, she also received a set of formal uniforms for military training. After that, the assistant personally took her to her dormitory.

Liang Zixuan didn't ask for any special treatment. Where other students stayed, she'll also stay. Besides, she only stayed in the dormitory to take a nap at noon. After her class ended, she would go home.

And Han Yuanjun won't even allow her to stay in school, especially since they just got married.

On the first day of reporting, all the dormitories were open to the public. Parents or siblings could help the students carry their luggage.

Therefore, Han Yuanjun and Qiao Hongya didn't refuse and followed Liang Zixuan to the women's dormitory.

On the way, the female students passing by cried out in shock when they saw Qiao Hongya, some even screamed when they saw Han Yuanjun. They stood in front of their rooms and said to the female student next to them, "Wow, that guy looks so handsome! I wonder if that guy is from our school!"

Every time this happened, the assistant would glare at them.

Finally, they stopped in a brightly lit room. The assistant signaled to Liang Zixuan and the others. "We're here. Liang Zixuan, please take a look around first. If you need anything, just call me. I'll help you deal with it."

Liang Zixuan politely thanked him. "I understand. Thank you for your help."

The assistant really liked her. She was already so famous, had a great husband, and had a grandfather who was so powerful. But she was so humble that she even lined up in the administration office like any other student.

There weren't many people as low-key and easy to get along with as she was.

The assistant patted Liang Zixuan's shoulder with a smile and quickly went back to report to Principal Tao.

When Liang Zixuan entered her room, she saw that there were already three students inside. They looked to be about eighteen or nineteen years old and were all very pretty.

When the three of them heard her name from the assistant's mouth, they stretched their necks to look outside. When they saw Liang Zixuan enter, they sat there stiffly, not knowing where to look.

Liang Zixuan walked up to them and said with a smile, "Hello, I'm Liang Zixuan. We're roommates from now on. If there's anything I didn't do well or don't know, please take care of me and show me the way."

The other three looked at each other.. They were all surprised because Liang Zixuan was so friendly and didn't put on any airs.

[Chapter 309 - In Your Previous Life, You Saved The Heavens, Didn't You](#)

They all stood up and introduced themselves with enthusiasm.

"Hello, I am a new student of the acting faculty. My name is Shi Jian, I'm so happy to be your roommate!" The little girl with a round face spoke up first.

When Liang Zixuan saw her, she felt a sense of familiarity. "Shi Jian, you and one of my friends look very similar. She has the same baby face as you. It's so cute."

Shi Jian was a talkative person. When she heard Liang Zixuan's words, she was immediately excited. "Are you talking about Zeng Zhelan?"

Liang Zixuan nodded in surprise. "Do you know her?"

"Haha, I don't know her!" Shi Jian was so happy that she grabbed Liang Zixuan's arm and led her to her (Shi Jian) bed to sit down.

"Didn't Zeng Zhelan advertise about the Perfection of Eternity on her Weibo? My classmate had called me and told me that she and I looked very similar!"

"Right, right. When I saw you today, even I felt that you looked familiar!" Another female roommate also joined in the conversation.

When she saw Liang Zixuan looking at her, she introduced herself. "My name is Xu Qigang, and I'm also a freshman in the acting faculty."

Liang Zixuan smiled and nodded. "Hello, Qigang. Nice to meet you. Can I call you that?"

"Of course you can! All my friends call me that."

The other girl couldn't control her excitement and hurriedly interrupted, "And me, my name is Cai Yuhan. Liang Zixuan, you have to remember my name. I'm also a freshman of the acting faculty!"

Qiao Hongya and Han Yuanjun stood at the door. When they saw Liang Zixuan laughing with her roommates, they both relaxed.

The reason why they followed Liang Zixuan to the dormitory was that they were afraid that she would be bullied by her roommates on the first day. After all, there were still many people like Teacher Ma and Teacher Shao, and not everyone liked her.

They didn't think that the three girls all had very good personalities and were easy to get along with.

Han Yuanjun entered with one hand in his pants pocket and stood beside Liang Zixuan. He gently patted her head. "I'm finally relieved to see you're getting along well with your roommates."

The three girls simultaneously raised their heads and looked at the tall, straight, and handsome man who could make any male student here envious. They were all so stunned that their mouths were wide open.

Liang Zixuan held Han Yuanjun's hand and shook it slowly. "I'm fine. Hurry up, get back to work. It's almost noon."

Han Yuanjun smiled and pinched her cheek. "Alright, call me when you're done here. I'll ask Zou Juan to pick you up later."

"Hmm." After Liang Zixuan finished speaking, she tilted her head, looked at Qiao Hongya who was standing behind Han Yuanjun, and said, "Grandfather, you should go home too. Classes won't start today."

Qiao Hongya smiled kindly and left the room with Han Yuanjun.

When Liang Zixuan turned her attention to her new friends, she saw that their mouths were opened so wide that an egg could fit inside them.

"What's wrong?" Liang Zixuan poked Shi Jian's cheek.

Shi Jian immediately closed her mouth and brought her hands to her chest as she carefully asked, "Just now... That handsome man..."

Liang Zixuan smiled. "He's my husband."

"Husband?" Xu Qigang exclaimed. "Isn't your husband Han Yuanjun?"

Liang Zixuan nodded. "Yes."

"Heavens!" Cai Yuhan felt her heart almost burst out of her chest. "That is Young Master Han? Oh my God. I can't believe I saw Young Master Han. God, I'm running out of oxygen. Qigang, hurry up and give me CPR."

Xu Qigang pushed Cai Yuhan's mouth away with a disgusted look and took a few deep breaths. "Zixuan, please let us know beforehand when your husband comes again."

Liang Zixuan was stunned for a moment before she asked in confusion, "Why is that?"

Xu Qigang said with a pained expression, "When he came inside, I was completely suppressed by his aura. The next time he comes, I'll definitely hide in the toilet and not come out!"

Shi Jian laughed and scolded her. "What is there to be afraid of? Isn't Zixuan still here with us?"

Xu Qigang pouted. "Are you still talking about me? Don't think I didn't notice just now. When Young Master Han entered this room, you didn't even dare to look him in the eye and just peeked at him out of the corner of your eye. You're afraid of him too, aren't you?"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Was Han Yuanjun really scary?

Did her husband look like some kind of wild animal?

Seeing the two of them arguing, Cai Yuhan started chatting with Liang Zixuan. "Zixuan, why does your grandfather look familiar? I feel like I've seen him somewhere before."

They were too busy with their preparation of getting back to school, so they didn't have time to play Weibo. Naturally, they didn't see Qiao Hongya's Weibo post.

Liang Zixuan bit her lip and whispered, "My grandfather is Qiao Hongya."

"What!"

Liang Zixuan's eardrums buzzed as she heard a loud roar.

Shi Jian, who had been arguing with Xu Qigang, had already grabbed Liang Zixuan's arm and was squeezing her, "You said your grandfather is Qiao Hongya, the piano's master?"

Liang Zixuan nodded. "Yes."

Even Xu Qigang was shocked. "Are you for real?"

"Yes." Liang Zixuan smiled, a little embarrassed. "It's a bit complicated to explain. It involved the revenge of the previous generations. I only found out a few months ago that he was actually my grandfather."

"I'm going to strangle you to death!" Shi Jian squeezed Liang Zixuan's arm with all her might and pinched her. "It's fine if you're married to a good husband, but you actually have a great grandfather?! Do you still want us to live?"

Although Shi Jian was strong, when she pinched Liang Zixuan's arms, she (Liang Zixuan) didn't feel any pain at all. On the contrary, she smiled.

Xu Qigang, who was sitting opposite her, couldn't calm down anymore. "Zixuan, tell me. In your previous life, you saved the heavens, didn't you? If not, then how can you be so great in this life!"

Cai Yuhan also shook her head in shock. "This news is truly heaven-defying. Can someone please pinch me?"

Liang Zixuan burst out laughing. "It's not as outrageous as you might think. One of them is my husband and the other is my grandfather. That's all."

The corner of Cai Yuhan's mouth twitched. "The only way I could get such a husband and grandfather is in my dream. Then, when I wake up the next day, I would be laughing so hard."

[Chapter 310 - So Worried To The Point Of Getting Wrinkles](#)

Liang Zixuan didn't know that they were so jealous of her, but as long as they didn't go against her, it was fine.

She had come here to study, but at the same time, she also had selfish motives. In her previous life, she had seen Chinese fans go crazy after 4VB1 Passion. At that time, she deliberately researched Korean music, wanting to find out why the Chinese fans were so crazy about them.

After her research, Liang Zixuan finally understood. First, one had to have outstanding looks. Second, one must be able to sing and dance well. Then, if one could be cute, it was even better.

Before entering the school, Liang Zixuan had already made up her mind to create a female idol group and a male idol group to compete with 4VB1 Passion.

In the afternoon, the school held an opening and admission ceremony for the new students.

Liang Zixuan sat among the crowd in a low-key manner, saying nothing.

Principal Tao stood on the stage and excitedly announced the good news that Liang Zixuan had told him in his office.

As soon as his words rang out, the crowd erupted into an uproar.

This was great news for the Nanyang Academy of Fine Arts students.

Especially for students studying dancing and singing, being in an idol group was simply unimaginable.

Many people began to look at Liang Zixuan with curious eyes.

Liang Zixuan pursed her lips and sat there quietly.

"Zixuan, is what Principal Tao just said true? If so, can we, the students from the acting faculty, register?" Shi Jian asked excitedly.

Liang Zixuan nodded. "It's possible. The acting faculty students are also multi-talented. When they take the exam, shouldn't they also prepare for the talent show? As long as you have confidence in yourself, you can sign up."

Hearing Liang Zixuan's words, the other students became excited.

Originally, Principal Tao wanted to ask Liang Zixuan to come on stage to say a few words, but when he thought about how she had always been a humble and low-key person, if he asked her to come on stage without her permission, then she would probably oppose him.

So Principal Tao just thought like this but didn't do it.

At three in the afternoon, Liang Zixuan walked out of the school gate. Zou Juan was already waiting for her there.

Liang Zixuan got into the car and said to him, "Let's go back to the company."

Zou Juan nodded, started the engine, and drove the car out.

Usually, Liang Zixuan would be in this car together with Han Yuanjun, but today she was alone, so Zou Juan was not used to this. After all, he was not that familiar with her.

Zou Juan tried to find something to say. "Liang Zixuan, how's your first day going?"

Liang Zixuan smiled gently. "It's pretty good. I'm really sorry for troubling you to pick me up every day."

"It's not troublesome at all, haha ??..." Zou Juan laughed.

After arriving at the Han Group, Liang Zixuan took the elevator to the top floor. When Yao Xiu saw her, he immediately ordered his secretary to pour Liang Zixuan a cup of coffee. He then smiled and asked, "How did your first day go?"

Liang Zixuan said with a faint smile. "Pretty good."

Then she glanced at the door of the President's office and whispered, "Is he inside?"

"He's inside." Yao Xiu nodded and helped her open the door. "You can come in. The President keeps looking at his phone all the time. I think he's waiting for your call. He hasn't even had lunch yet."

Liang Zixuan remembered that she was the one who accompanied Han Yuanjun to lunch every day. Even when she's not here, she will help him order the food. This had become their habit.

Today, she had forgotten about it.

Liang Zixuan entered the room and saw that Han Yuanjun was engrossed in his work. She didn't want to disturb him and wanted to sit on the couch to wait until he finished his work.

Who would have thought that Han Yuanjun would suddenly raise his head? When he saw her, the corners of his mouth lifted into a happy smile. He put down the pen in his hand and held out his arm towards her. "Come here."

Liang Zixuan turned around and saw that Yao Xiu had closed the door for her. Smiling, she walked over and hugged Han Yuanjun's neck while sitting on his lap.

"How was your first day?"

Liang Zixuan raised her eyebrows. In the past hour, she had heard three people asking this question. She pecked Han Yuanjun on the lips and smiled. "Not bad. I'm slowly getting used to it."

However, Han Yuanjun was not satisfied with that peck. His lips met hers, and he suddenly kissed her fiercely.

Although Liang Zixuan did not come to his office often except during lunch break, Han Yuanjun knew that she was in the same building as him and could still see what she was doing through the camera.

Now, Liang Zixuan suddenly went to school, and although it was not far away and was in the same city, Han Yuanjun suddenly felt empty inside. From time to time, he would look at his phone to see if she had texted him.

He had been losing his mind for hours, and when he finally saw her, he couldn't hold it anymore.

His kiss made Liang Zixuan blush and her heart beat erratically. She pushed him away slowly.

Han Yuanjun took a deep breath and hugged her tightly. Only when he felt her presence did he gradually calm down. "You are used to it, but I'm not used to it." *NOVELUSB.COM*

His tone sounded a little wronged. "I almost forgot to have lunch. My heart and my mind are full of you. I keep thinking, will you be bullied? Did someone give you a stinky face? I'm worried so much to the point of getting wrinkles!"

Liang Zixuan held his face in her hand and eyed it for a moment before she smiled and said, "Yes, there really is a long line of wrinkles in the corner of your eyes."

Han Yuanjun was stunned for a moment and then began to look around for a mirror. He was a man, his appearance wasn't something he should care about. So, how could there be a mirror in his office?

Liang Zixuan smiled as she took out her small compact mirror from her bag and held it in front of his face.

Han Yuanjun looked at his face in the mirror in his hand. He looked to the left, then to the right, then to the left again, then right again, and frowned before finally smiling.

Liang Zixuan laughed and put the mirror back in her bag. "I was just teasing you! You still look very young and very handsome. When you followed me to my dorm today, my roommates thought you were one of the senior students."

"Really?" Han Yuanjun held her small hand and kissed her cheek. "You are already married to me, so even if you hate me for being old, you can't run away from me. I will never let you go."

"I don't mind. My husband is someone who is incomparable. You don't know this. When you accompanied me today, so many people looked at you and were very jealous of me."

Han Yuanjun was very happy to receive such praise from Liang Zixuan. He kept kissing her cheek a few more times.

Liang Zixuan hugged his neck and said softly, "What I said in the principal's office this morning ..."

"That matters..." Han Yuanjun interrupted her. He hugged her, picked up the intercom phone, and dialed a number. "Manager Lang, come to my office now."

After hanging up, Han Yuanjun dotingly kissed Liang Zixuan on the lips. "I've already planned everything out for you.. As long as you take the lesson seriously, leave the rest to me."