

Beauty 31

[Chapter 31 - I Won't Let Anyone Bully You As Long As I Am Here](#)

Zhu Sheng and Qin Yu immediately felt relieved.

Zhu Sheng nodded. "Indeed, although we have never discussed things like this before, I know that this happens in any company. Companies should really add this clause into the contract to protect the interests of their employees."

No matter in which company, even in various industries, there were many bosses who, in order to get credit, forcibly changed the work of their subordinates into their own name.

Many people have to experience pressure from their superiors and difficulty getting back to work.

Even though Zhu Sheng wouldn't do that, that didn't mean others didn't do it.

He had heard this before.

But because the contract did not include this clause, these unlucky people did not dare to fight for it in fear of losing their jobs.

Seeing that they both had no doubts, Yao Xiu said a farewell and then chased after Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan.

Han Yuanjun led Liang Zixuan to the elevator. They said nothing along the way.

Since he didn't say anything, Liang Zixuan naturally didn't dare to say anything and was very nervous.

She was afraid that Han Yuanjun would think her request was too silly.

He obviously gave her a chance to enter Han Group Media, but before they even signed the contract, she had already requested something from him.

Thinking of it this way, Liang Zixuan thought that maybe she was out of line.

However, this was for her own sake and after all that had happened to her in the previous life, she had to raise this issue.

This was something she was already thinking about when she arrived today.

Regardless of whether or not she will offend Han Yuanjun, she will insist on doing so!

After exiting the elevator and walking to the door of the President's office, Han Yuanjun abruptly stopped. Liang Zixuan also stopped.

Han Yuanjun looked straight at the elevator. Liang Zixuan looked at him and became more agitated.

He didn't say anything, but now he abruptly stopped.

She was really under a lot of pressure!

It wasn't until Yao Xiu got out of the elevator and ran towards them that Han Yuanjun finally opened his mouth, "Yao Xiu, according to Liang Zixuan's request, make a new contract. Also, change the contract to 20 years. You must finish it by this afternoon."

20 years?

Yao Xiu subconsciously looked at Liang Zixuan, and in his heart, he couldn't help but give his big boss a big thumbs up.

Han Yuanjun was going to tie Liang Zixuan to him.

To think that he could speak in such hegemonic terms so brazenly, he really deserved to be admired!

"Yes, President Han!" After Yao Xiu heard this, he immediately ran back towards the elevator.

Han Yuanjun finally opened the office door and turned to look at Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan was stunned.

Han Yuanjun opened the door for her?

She didn't dare to move and or took a step forward. Meanwhile, Han Yuanjun remained standing there, waiting for her to walk inside.

In the end, she couldn't bear his intense gaze anymore and forced herself to walk inside first. Han Yuanjun entered and closed the door behind him.

Suddenly, he grabbed Liang Zixuan's shoulder and pushed her against the door.

Liang Zixuan was trapped. Her back slammed into the door, causing her to moan in pain.

Han Yuanjun lowered his head and stared straight into her eyes. His eyes flickered with a bright light, and he deliberately lowered his voice; asking her in a low and patient voice, "Liang Zixuan, listen to me carefully. I won't let anyone bully you as long as I am here."

The voice was right above her head. So close that she could feel his warm breath.

She understood it. Han Yuanjun was referring to the condition she had mentioned just now.

Her face slowly turned red under his penetrating gaze. She bit her lip, not knowing how to respond. Han Yuanjun's slender fingers hooked into Liang Zixuan's lower jaw and lifted it gently, making her look up at him.

"I can barely stand it." He said in a low voice, "I want to ..."

Want to, what?

Liang Zixuan blinked. Her curly eyelashes fluttered like two little fans. In Han Yuanjun's eyes, she was very adorable.

He let out a soft laugh that was both sounded very sexy and pleasant.

Even Hou Yingyi had never been gentle with Liang Zixuan in her previous life. Her heart immediately skipped a beat. "Y-Young Master Han, I ..."

Han Yuanjun suddenly kissed her, blocking the words that came out of her mouth; sucking all of her breath.

Liang Zixuan's breathing immediately became irregular. Under his aggressive assault, her brain exploded.

They were in his office.

Maybe someone will come at some point.

Liang Zixuan immediately pushed him away in a panic. Han Yuanjun's hand moved away from her chin. He grabbed the hands that were pushing him and pressed them against the door.

"Ugh ..."

Liang Zixuan was like a little feral cat caught on a wooden board, unable to move at all. She can only bear it.

After a while, Han Yuanjun finally let go of her lips reluctantly, but he didn't let go of her. "You really are a heart aching little girl."

So, he wanted to kiss her in front of so many people now whenever he felt hurt for her?

What kind of shameful act was this?

Liang Zixuan stared at him with an unhappy expression. "Young Master Han, can you let me go now?"

Her face was red and angry, like a little cat. It's clear she had no fighting strength, but she still pretended to be strong and waved her little claws at him.

The more Han Yuanjun saw this, the more adorable she looked in his eyes.

Han Yuanjun let out a low and hoarse laugh. He moved forward and pressed her tightly against the door. He then raised his eyebrows provocatively and said, "No."

He will push her even further!

Liang Zixuan was so angry. She took a deep breath through her nose and tried her best to act fiercely in front of him. "Young Master Han, this is your office! Please control yourself."

"Oh?" Han Yuanjun pursed his lips. "You mean, as long as we are not in my office, it's okay?"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

She didn't mean that at all, okay?

This man clearly understood her words, but he still pretended to be confused with her.

Liang Zixuan gritted her teeth angrily, "Things like this will only happen when two people have the same feelings for each other, and that's not something you can assume alone Young Master Han. Maybe, in your eyes, women always hurried to jump into your arms. The other women are so happy that they would go crazy if you spare a glance at them. But I am not them. Please respect my wishes."

The meaning was very clear. She didn't want any of this.

Han Yuanjun's smile immediately faded, and his grip on her wrist grew tighter.

A distinct pain came from her wrist, but Liang Zixuan kept staring at him fearlessly.

Han Yuanjun squinted his long and narrow eyes dangerously. The coldness from his body spread around the air.

Under his frightened gaze, Liang Zixuan could barely hold it. At that moment, Han Yuanjun's phone rang.

Han Yuanjun stared at her without moving. He reached into his back pocket and took out his phone, then swiped the answer button and placed it next to his ear.

Yao Xiu's respectful voice came out of the phone, "President Han, I just saw Jiang Huifang and Wei Xiaoqing looking for Director Zhu.. I wonder if they are going to cause a trouble."

[Chapter 32 - Who Gave You The Courage To Reject The Person I Approved Of](#)

Liang Zixuan was so near to the phone that she could easily hear every word coming from the other end.

Her heart, which had been soothed by the phone call, began to pound again. She gazed uneasily at Han Yuanjun and watched him hang up the phone after saying, 'Understood.'

"Young Master Han." Liang Zixuan frowned. The seriousness on her face made her look like a female fighter. She was strong and firm. "They must be here for me. I will deal with them."

Han Yuanjun put his cell phone back, glanced at her, and said with a stern look, "Didn't I say I won't let anyone bully you? These words are not just for show."

After saying that, he released his grip from her and pushed her to the sofa. "Wait for me here obediently, you are not allowed to go anywhere."

"Young Master Han!" Liang Zixuan wanted to stand up, but Han Yuanjun pushed her shoulder down forcefully.

She could only lift her head and insisted, "This is my personal problem, I can handle it on my own."

Han Yuanjun squatted in front of her. With a cold smile, he then said in a domineering and strong manner, "Your problem is my problem, whether you are willing or not!"

Without giving her a chance to reject it, Han Yuanjun got up and walked out of the room.

Liang Zixuan watched as the door closed loudly in front of her eyes. Her heart felt like it was being pulled by something. It hurts a little.

This was the first time in her two lives that she was protected like this. It felt like being held in someone's palm, like she was dreaming.

However, she was wrong.

Jiang Huifang and Wei Xiaoqing didn't come here because they knew Liang Zixuan was here, but because Zhu Sheng was in a hurry when accepting the task of making an album for Qin Yu, he contacted Wei Xiaoqing.

He wanted to buy two songs from her.

Jiang Huifang and Wei Xiaoqing were brought to the office by Shi Tianjian, where Zhu Sheng was.

Seeing Zhu Sheng, Wei Xiaoqing immediately walked over, smiling. "Hello, Director Zhu. We have an appointment at two-thirty."

Zhu Sheng turned to face her, still maintaining his cold and arrogant face. "Miss Wei, I was planning to buy two songs from you, but unfortunately, I just found someone else. The interview went very well, and she was exactly who I was looking for. I'm sorry for wasting your time by coming here."

As he spoke, the coldness on his face could be clearly seen.

Jiang Huifang was not happy at all when she heard this. "What do you mean? Don't tell us we've come here for nothing?"

Her voice was not loud, but loud enough to be heard by everyone in the office. Quite a few people stuck their heads out to see the commotion.

Although Wei Xiaoqing was also unhappy, she really didn't dare offend people from Han Group Media. She grabbed Jiang Huifang's dress, signaling her to stop talking.

Wei Xiaoqing still had a harmless smile on her face. "Director Zhu, as far as I know, a good love song that is suitable for campus students is rare to find. May I know who the person is? How could you be so pleased with her?"

Although Wei Xiaoqing didn't know how to compose lyrics, she knew all the celebrities in the industry. Hence, she naturally knew Zhu Sheng's name and his personality.

To be able to make him feel pleased, Wei Xiaoqing thought about how amazingly the person was to be able to earn appreciation.

Zhu Sheng didn't want to hide anything and wanted the mother-daughter pair to leave as soon as possible, so he casually replied, "Liang Zixuan."

"Liang Zixuan?!" Jiang Huifang and Wei Xiaoqing said it at the same time. They looked at Zhu Sheng in disbelief. It was as if a bomb had been thrown at their heads and exploded with a loud bang.

Zhu Sheng looked at them and asked in surprise, "You two know her?"

Jiang Huifang's heart was filled with shock and fear. She wanted to take this opportunity to disrupt Liang Zixuan's work. She sneered, "I know her, of course, I do know her!"

"Liang Zixuan used to be Xiaoqing's makeup artist, but because her hands and feet were dirty¹, she didn't dare come to work for these three days. I really didn't think that she would really run to Han Group Media."

The words 'dirty hands and feet' immediately made Zhu Sheng's heart go cold.

Wei Xiaoqing was a genuine singer, and all of her songs were written by herself. If Liang Zixuan's hands and feet were dirty, could it be that she stole Wei Xiaoqing's song, and that's why she ran out?

And what about the song that was written in the last half hour? Did that mean Wei Xiaoqing wrote it and Liang Zixuan memorized and stole it?

Actually, there were many flaws in Jiang Huifang's words, Zhu Sheng could grasp it just by thinking about it.

Still, the words 'dirty hands and feet' had affected his state of mind, so, naturally, he misunderstood Jiang Huifang's words.

Seeing Zhu Sheng's skeptical face, Jiang Huifang knew that she had succeeded and tried her best to make him hate Liang Zixuan.

"Liang Zixuan has a terrible character! She was narrow-minded and selfish, and her hands and feet were not clean. That's why I fired her!"

Zhu Sheng, who originally admired Liang Zixuan's character, when hearing this, his face immediately became dark. Wei Xiaoqing blinked and grabbed Jiang Huifang's hand as if she was a good person. She whispered, "Mom, don't say it anymore."

Jiang Huifang turned to look at her and sighed. "You, your heart is too good. Liang Zixuan had done many embarrassing things, but you kept them hidden just to protect her."

Wei Xiaoqing looked down and didn't say anything, but a sinister smile flashed past her eyes.

Jiang Huifang patted Wei Xiaoqing's hand, then turned around and said to Zhu Sheng, "Director Zhu, don't be fooled by Liang Zixuan's appearance! She can't stand seeing other people happy. As a boss, I just said a few words to her, and she dared to slap my face!"

"That's fine because I saw that she was young and had a temper, so I didn't bother with her. But guess what? She also stole our stuff while she talked about bad things about Xiaoqing and me outside. Even Xiaoqing's boyfriend is someone that she wants to seduce. Tell me, how does your Han Group Media set its sights on someone like her?"

Although everyone had seen the news yesterday, they only found out about the scandal between Jiang Huifang and Wei Xiaoqing, but no one knew that Liang Zixuan was Wei Xiaoqing's sister.

Otherwise, Jiang Huifang's words would immediately backfire.

Now, not to mention those who came to watch the show, even Zhu Sheng felt disgusted towards Liang Zixuan. His face alternated between green and blue as his lips drew a straight line.

At this moment, Wei Xiaoqing raised her head and frowned, pretending to grumble. "I ended up writing two new songs some time ago, but she stole them. I was going to ask her to return it, but she refused. She even slapped me and embarrassed me in front of everyone."

Wei Xiaoqing raised her hand to cover her face.

Thinking of Liang Zixuan's hypocrisy just now, Zhu Sheng didn't expect that she would be a person who likes to steal someone's work!

Zhu Sheng immediately got angry and called Shi Tianjian, "Go to the HR Department and tell them that I don't want Liang Zixuan here anymore!"

Just as he completed his sentence, a low, cold voice came from the door, "Director Zhu, who gave you the courage to reject the person I approved of?"

[Chapter 33 - You Claimed That You Wrote Your Own Song, Don't Tell Me You Forgot It](#)

The whole office became quiet. Even the sound of a pin dropping can be heard.

Everyone turned and looked toward the door.

They saw Han Yuanjun, with one hand in his pocket, walking straight in. His eyes and expression were cold. When he saw the crowd, he once again returned to his cold and quiet appearance, which was his opposite appearance whenever he was with Liang Zixuan.

His appearance gave a sense of oppression to the public.

Seeing him, Zhu Sheng immediately stood up straight and called out respectfully, "President Han!"

Han Yuanjun was 1.84 meters tall, half a head taller than Zhu Sheng. He looked down at Zhu Sheng condescendingly, and his eyes became colder. "Director Zhu, you don't think that you could make any decision regarding Liang Zixuan without my permission, do you?"

Under his intense gaze, Zhu Sheng slowly lowered his head and not even a trace of arrogance could be seen in his face.

After Han Yuanjun gave him a face, he finally started being arrogant. If Han Yuanjun didn't give him a face, then what right should he (Zhu Sheng) be arrogant?

Jiang Huifang's eyes immediately lit up when she saw Han Yuanjun. She immediately smiled, "Young Master Han, my name is Jiang Huifang and this is my daughter, Wei Xiaoqing."

Han Yuanjun didn't even look at them and immediately ignored their presence.

But who was Jiang Huifang?

Han Yuanjun ignored her, so she sought a sense of existence.

She pushed Wei Xiaoqing to Han Yuanjun's side and introduced her proudly, "My Xiaoqing is the hottest singer of the year. She's beautiful and has a sweet voice. She is the pure jade girl that everyone is talking about."

"I know." Han Yuanjun scoffed, "A pure jade girl who climbed into her sister's boyfriend's bed at the age of 16."

Wei Xiaoqing's face immediately turned red as she bit her lips in complaint. "No, no, I was framed by Liang Zixuan. I didn't --"

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow and said, "You don't have to explain to me the rotten things between you and Liang Zixuan. Since Hou Yingyi has chosen you, then tie him up properly. Don't let him bother Liang Zixuan again!"

When he said that, everyone in the office was shocked. Even Zhu Sheng raised his head and looked at Han Yuanjun in disbelief.

His words were combined with yesterday's news, so that means Liang Zixuan was Wei Xiaoqing's sister?

So just now, when Jiang Huifang said that Liang Zixuan had lured Wei Xiaoqing's boyfriend, the truth was the opposite?

How embarrassing for someone to say such words!

Jiang Huifang's face immediately turned pale. "Young Master Han, Liang Zixuan is not a good person. Don't listen to her words."

Han Yuanjun laughed mockingly, "I shouldn't listen to her words? Don't tell me that I should listen to your black and white words?"

Jiang Huifang's face turned even uglier as she quickly changed the topic. "...W-What do you mean by that?! What I am saying is the truth. Liang Zixuan stole Xiaoqing's song and used it to interview here."

Han Yuanjun interrupted her coldly and said to Zhu Sheng. "Take out Liang Zixuan's music book."

The music book was in Qin Yu's hands. When she left, she asked Zhu Sheng to help her returned it to Liang Zixuan.

Currently, the music book was in Zhu Sheng's office.

Zhu Sheng let Shi Tianjian took it and handed it to Han Yuanjun.

Han Yuanjun opened the music book and tore the pages. He tore out two-thirds of the page and left the first paragraph. Finally, he turned around and handed the paper to Wei Xiaoqing.

Wei Xiaoqing was confused when she heard Han Yuanjun say, "This is Liang Zixuan's interview song. You said that she stole your song, so now, you can write the full song. As long as you do that, I believe she stole your song!"

What?

Wei Xiaoqing was stunned and could not say a word.

How can she write a song? The previous songs were all written by Liang Zixuan. She didn't know anything at all!

Han Yuanjun looked at her and narrowed his eyes. "You claimed that you wrote your own song, don't tell me that you forgot it?"

Wei Xiaoqing's expression froze. She wanted to dig a hole and hide in it. She never thought that Han Yuanjun would suddenly come. She never thought that Han Yuanjun would expose her true colors.

Wei Xiaoqing gritted her teeth and braced herself as she said, "Liang Zixuan stole my song. She used it in this interview. The song wouldn't be the same as before. She may have changed it a bit."

"Is that so?" Han Yuanjun frowned in disgust. He suddenly smiled and said, "Fine, you don't have to write the full song. Fifty percent same is fine. I'll consider it as her stealing your song."

With that, he said to Shi Tianjian, "Bring her a guitar. I remember she played it at the party a few days ago."

Shi Tianjian moved very fast. As soon as Han Yuanjun finished his sentence, she handed the guitar to Wei Xiaoqing.

Wei Xiaoqing's face immediately turned pale. She didn't even dare to take the guitar. She didn't even know how to play the guitar!

Jiang Huifang couldn't take it anymore. She pushed the guitar back towards Shi Tianjian, then raised her head and stuck out her chest, putting on her noble woman's posture as she said in a broken voice, "Even if Liang Zixuan didn't steal Xiaoqing's song, she still couldn't work at Han Group Media!"

Zhu Sheng's face turned green when he heard it. How could this person be so shameless?!

Were the words she uttered just now all lies?

To think that he would believe it.

Han Yuanjun laughed. "Why?"

Jiang Huifang lifted her chin, trying her best to look confident. "This is because she worked at our company and did not leave her job. Second, even if she leaves, she still can't find a relevant job within two years. The contract clearly states that she is binding by the law!"

Han Yuanjun looked at Jiang Huifang as if he saw a fool, "First, all companies' contracts are the same. If she does not come to work within three days, then it means she leaves automatically. Second, I remember you said Liang Zixuan is Wei Xiaoqing's makeup artist. She came to Han Group Media for an interview as a musician, so the law isn't binding on her at all. Even if there is, I can make it into nothing!"

Jiang Huifang was so angry that her face was twisted.

This Han Yuanjun was simply arrogant and conceited. He's going too far!

It seemed that the matter of Liang Zixuan working at Han Group Media couldn't be stopped anymore, so Jiang Huifang had to get something for Wei Xiaoqing as well.

Jiang Huifang put her hand on her hip, and the aristocratic woman's attitude disappeared. She was just like a shrewd woman in a market, domineering and unreasonable, "Since that's the case, as compensation, you will let Xiaoqing act as the female lead in 'Girl Of The Rose'. I won't argue with you about Liang Zixuan anymore!"

What kind of face did she have to say words like that?

Even Zhu Sheng couldn't help but wanted to scold her. What kind of person was this? How dare they compete with Qin Yu for the lead role?

Was this what Wei Xiaoqing and her mother were like?

The other colleagues in the office couldn't help but sneer in disdain.

However, Jiang Huifang didn't notice it and confidently said, "This movie originally belonged to Xiaoqing, and we are only trying to get back what belongs to her. Besides, Xiaoqing is also in the first year of film school. She has good looks and if she takes part in this movie, this movie will definitely be very popular."

Han Yuanjun rolled his eyes at her and shifted his gaze to Shi Tianjian, "Bring the security guards here and chase them out!"

[Chapter 34 - You Better Leave Now! Otherwise, Don't Blame Me For Being Rude To You](#)

Jiang Huifang was immediately frightened and shrank her neck back. She grabbed Wei Xiaoqing's hand and left the place gloomily.

Today, they really lost a lot of faces. Not only did they not get something good, they even almost got kicked out.

After leaving the Han Group Media area, Wei Xiaoqing pulled Jiang Huifang's hand, almost crying, "Mom, Liang Zixuan came to Han Group, what should we do now? She... If she started singing, then everyone would know that I was fake!"

This was the biggest knot in Wei Xiaoqing's and Jiang Huifang's hearts.

They never thought that Liang Zixuan would actually find a job, and she even worked as a musician at Han Group Media!

It's a good thing they knew about it today. Otherwise, they will not know what the situation will be like.

They even originally thought that Liang Zixuan would never get a job.

"Don't worry, I will figure out a way for you. We can't do anything to her in Han Group Media, but I don't believe that she will be able to escape from me once she's out of here!"

Even if she can't, there's still Wei Guowei. He was Liang Zixuan's father, and their relationship was different with Jiang Huifang, her stepmother.

After Han Yuanjun left, Liang Zixuan could only sit on the couch obediently without moving.

The office was large, about 30 square meters in size. On either side, there were bookshelves pinned to the wall. In addition to the couch, there was also a small bar next to it.

Liang Zixuan was not interested in drinking alcohol. At first, she wanted to go to the bookshelf to pick up books to spend time, but since this was Han Yuanjun's office, she didn't dare to do that, afraid that she might ruin something important.

As she waited, the office door suddenly opened.

Liang Zixuan thought that Han Yuanjun had returned. She immediately turned around and saw a woman in business attire with heavy makeup come in with a cup of coffee in her hand.

Seeing her, the woman's face sank as she quickly asked, "Who are you? What are you doing here?"

The expression, the tone, was as if she was the owner of this office.

Liang Zixuan just chuckled without saying anything. She felt like she was too much of a joke, as if whenever everyone saw her for the first time, they would not be happy.

However, she still replied politely, "I'm Liang Zixuan. I finished my interview and will now be a member of the Han Group Media. It was the President who asked me to wait for him here."

'So she's just a regular worker.' Yu Lian scoffed in her heart. In Han Group Media, there were many women who wanted to take the opportunity to get to know Han Yuanjun. Even his secretary was no exception.

Naturally, she also treated Liang Zixuan as any shameless woman.

With one hand holding a cup of coffee and the other pointing to the door, Yu Lian arrogantly said, "Get out of here!"

Liang Zixuan was not someone who was easily bullied. She raised her head and looked at Yu Lian while sitting there on the couch steadily, like Mt. Tai. "The President told me to wait for him here. I can't go anywhere. Should I listen to you or the President?"

Yu Lian was so angry that her face turned green. This damn woman actually dared to use Han Yuanjun to pressure her?

She didn't believe Han Yuanjun would let Liang Zixuan wait for him in the office.

There were a lot of confidential documents in the office. Even though the person was the company's top echelon, no one would dare sit in his office if he wasn't there.

Han Yuanjun had a rule: His cup of coffee should change every hour. It didn't matter whether there were people in the office or not, the cup must be placed on the table for him to drink at all times.

That's why Yu Lian was able to get in and out of the President's office freely.

Yu Lian relied on this confidence to show her strength in front of Liang Zixuan, "Are you trying to fool a ghost? Will the President let you wait for him here? You better leave now! Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude to you!"

Liang Zixuan was so angry that she laughed. Did she have a face that deserved a beating? Why did everyone wanted to be rude to her? Threaten her?

The thing Liang Zixuan hated the most was being threatened!

Did they really think that she was made of glass so they could bully her easily?

She looked at the cup of coffee held by Yu Lian. Liang Zixuan slowly put her hands on the couch, ready to get up at any moment. "What can you do to me?"

"Shameless!" Yu Lian's face turned red. She lifted the coffee cup in her hand and was about to throw it into Liang Zixuan's face.

Liang Zixuan's gaze turned cold as she suddenly stood up. Yu Lian was shocked and before she could react, Liang Zixuan slapped the coffee cup. An entire cup of scorching hot coffee was poured into Yu Lian's face.

"Ah ..." Yu Lian screamed like a pig as she was charred.

The coffee cup fell to the floor and shattered. Yu Lian stomped her feet in pain as she tried to touch her face. However, when her fingers touched her skin, the pain caused her face to contort.

Her screams drew three others from the secretary's office.

The crowd looked at Yu Lian's red face, then at the coffee cup on the floor, and understood what had happened.

Liang Zixuan was brought in by Han Yuanjun. They all knew that Yu Lian went to the break room to make coffee, so she didn't see her.

Usually, Yu Lian relied on her beauty to be superior to others and did not put them in her eyes.

And right now, no one was interested in comforting her.

Yu Lian saw that no one was helping her, so she stomped her foot in annoyance. "What are you standing here for? My face is already in pain, why don't you quickly find the President for me?!"

Finding the President? Must you find the President just for this small thing?

Did Yu Lian really think of herself as gold?

The three of them just stood there, but no one called Han Yuanjun. One of them looked at Yu Lian's face and said without expression, "Hurry to the hospital and get the treatment. Who knows, if you wait even longer, your face will be disfigured."

How can Yu Lian leave just like that?

She still wanted to tell Han Yuanjun about Liang Zixuan!

Furthermore, she was injured in order to help Han Yuanjun chased out the outsiders. At that time, he would definitely be on her side!

By taking advantage of this opportunity, she may be able to improve her relationship with him. Thinking about this, Yu Lian angrily took out her phone and prepared to call Han Yuanjun.

She then glared at Liang Zixuan, "Just you wait, when the President comes, you will get your retribution!"

Her tone of voice sounded as if Han Yuanjun would be on her side.

As she called the number, his cell phone suddenly rang outside the door. The next second, a man entered.

Han Yuanjun saw chaos in his office, especially when Liang Zixuan stood on the side with four women standing opposite her. No matter how he looked, it appeared as she was surrounded and was being attacked by four women.

His face immediately darkened when he coldly asked, "What's wrong?"

He looked at Liang Zixuan and asked, clearly wanting her to answer.

However, she just stood there with a grim face, not saying a word.

Yu Lian hung up the phone and immediately stood in front of Han Yuanjun. She blinked hard and letting out two drops of tears and said while feeling wronged, "President Han, you weren't here a moment ago, but this woman actually dared to look at your stuff in your office. I told her to leave, but not only did she not listen, she even threw coffee at me!"

Yu Lian pointed to her own face. "Look at my face. It hurts!"

She tried to appear as a delicate girl and then pretended to fall into Han Yuanjun's embrace.

[Chapter 35 - Every Time I Hear You Say Thank You, I Want To Kiss You](#)

Yu Lian's face was so funny now. She couldn't see her face, but when she was splashed with coffee, half of the powder on her face had fallen off. She then subconsciously wiped her eyes, causing the eyeliner to smudge, making it look like panda eyes.

However, she still wanted to put her face in front of Han Yuanjun. Han Yuanjun was too lazy to look at her. When she fell into his embrace, he moved away and pushed her to the side without showing mercy. "If you're injured, go to the hospital. Don't stay here!"

Yu Lian looked at Han Yuanjun with her eyes wide open in disbelief. She never expected that he would treat her so coldly.

She was very unhappy and asked while pointing at Liang Zixuan. "What about this woman? She hurts me!"

Liang Zixuan looked at her coldly and pursed her lips in mockery.

Han Yuanjun became increasingly impatient. "She's staying here, why did you chase her away?"

"I ..." Yu Lian's expression was as if she was choking on something, and after so long she finally spoke, "She's still wandering around the office and even touching your things. If you don't believe me, ask Su Yong and the others!"

Yu Lian couldn't believe that Han Yuanjun told Liang Zixuan to wait for him in the office.

Su Yong and the other two were already sweating while hearing this. Looking at Han Yuanjun's expression now, it was clear that he had something with Liang Zixuan. Still, Yu Lian was so blind with her jealousy, so she couldn't see it. Even if she saw it, she would be seething in anger.

Su Yong quickly said on behalf of the others, "No, we don't know anything. We heard Yu Lian's screaming and went here take a look."

With one sentence, she severed all ties with Yu Lian.

Yu Lian looked at her angrily. "Why are you talking about?"

Han Yuanjun turned around and looked at Yu Lian. "I told her to wait for me here. Who gave you the guts to kick her out?"

Yu Lian's face and ears turned red. She was so shocked that she could not speak.

Han Yuanjun looked at her coldly, then shifted his gaze to Liang Zixuan's face. "In the future, without my permission, no one is allowed to enter my office, no one is an exception."

Yu Lian's privilege to have free access to the President's office was taken away immediately.

Seeing how angry she was and how she could only stare at Han Yuanjun, Liang Zixuan couldn't help but wanted to laugh.

Yu Lian was so angry that she wanted to go towards her and beat her.

Han Yuanjun shouted coldly, "What are you all still standing here for? Hurry up and clean this mess."

Su Yong and the others immediately came out and brought a mop and a broom. They swept the broken coffee cup on the floor and then went out.

Yu Lian was so angry that she wanted to leave. Han Yuanjun suddenly called out to her, "Yu Lian."

Yu Lian thought that Han Yuanjun was done with his anger. Thinking that he was trying to calm her down, she immediately turned around and said with a coquettish smile. "President Han."

However, Han Yuanjun didn't even look at her, "The compensation for that cup will be deducted from your salary. You can leave now."

"What?" A smile on Yu Lian's face immediately turned stiff. She was looking as if she had eaten rotten fruit.

The cup was worth two thousand dollars and it will be deducted from her salary? But she wasn't the one who broke it.

"Puff ..." Liang Zixuan couldn't take it anymore. She didn't even try to hold back her laughter.

Han Yuanjun was simply too evil.

When Yu Lian heard Liang Zixuan's laughter, her already ugly face became even more twisted.

She looked at Han Yuanjun with unwillingness but didn't say anything. She then glanced at Liang Zixuan once again before walking out with a wronged expression.

The office immediately turned quiet. When Su Yong left, she deliberately closed the office door.

Now, only Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan remained.

Han Yuanjun walked in front of her, grabbed her hand gently, and examined it. "Did you get hit?"

He didn't care about Yu Lian's face, but he cared about her hands?

Liang Zixuan couldn't hold back her laughter. "I'm fine. The one who hurts is your favorite secretary. Aren't you worried about her?"

Favorite secretary?

What the hell?

Han Yuanjun immediately frowned. "Why would I care about her? You can imagine how hot that cup of coffee was."

He paused for a moment, then suddenly asked gently. "Are you sure you're not hurt?"

Liang Zixuan calmly pulled her hand back and shook her head. "Of course not. How can I allow myself to be wronged?"

She had suffered all sorts of grievances in her previous life, so she would definitely not let herself suffer anymore in this life.

Han Yuanjun smiled in relief. Looking at her stern face, he couldn't help but rub her head. "If you ever encounter such things again, if I'm not here, you can teach them a lesson. No matter how big the problem, I will stand behind you."

Liang Zixuan pushed his hand away awkwardly and took a step back. "I'm not a criminal. If no one dares to offend me, I won't take the initiative to cause trouble for others either."

"I know." Han Yuanjun didn't care about her purposely distancing herself. He pushed her onto the couch and sat down. Then he walked to the opposite desk and sat down.

Thinking of Jiang Huifang and Wei Xiaoqing, Liang Zixuan immediately asked, "How did you deal with Jiang Huifang and Wei Xiaoqing?"

Han Yuanjun said cheerfully. "I handle them easily. I wanted to ask the security guards to chase them out, but they both ran away with their tails between their legs."

Liang Zixuan laughed out loud. For some reason, she imagined Jiang Huifang pulling Wei Xiaoqing's hand and running away with their tails between their legs. Such a rare sight.

Jiang Huifang was an arrogant woman with a nose high to the top of her head. But today, she was insulted by Han Yuanjun. Serve her right!

Liang Zixuan had no sympathy for them at all. Instead, she felt very happy.

After she finished laughing, she sincerely said, "Thank you!"

Han Yuanjun bit his lower lip. His originally sharp eyes suddenly turned deep and when Liang Zixuan's eyes met his, it was as if a net was thrown towards her.

Liang Zixuan sat there, stunned. For no reason whatsoever, she had fallen into his deep eyes and was unable to get out no matter how hard she tried.

Han Yuanjun grinned, then suddenly laughed. "Do you know, every time I hear you say thank you, I wanted to kiss you."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Didn't he just say that her heart-wrenching appearance made him want to kiss her?

Now, he said he wanted to kiss her too when she was thankful to him?

Liang Zixuan wanted to say, 'We've only known each other for three days, yet I've been kissed by you a few times. Since when do you not want to kiss me?'

No, she must change his way.

She was only silently cursing, but who knows that she actually said it out loud.

[Chapter 36 - Did A Donkey Kick Your Head](#)

Han Yuanjun suddenly squinted his eyes. "How are you going to change it?"

Liang Zixuan looked at him blankly. Suddenly, she felt very awkward. What must she do?

Han Yuanjun was too shameless.

Someone suddenly knocked on the office door from outside and Yao Xiu's respectful voice could be heard, "President Han, it's me."

Han Yuanjun retracted the emotion on his face and said expressionlessly, "Come in."

Yao Xiu opened the door and entered. He glanced at Liang Zixuan, who was sitting on the couch, then walked over to the table and handed the contract to Han Yuanjun.

"The contract has been finalized. President Han, please take a look. If there's no problem, you can let Liang Zixuan sign it."

Han Yuanjun took the contract and opened it. He really read Liang Zixuan's labor contract seriously, especially after he saw that the year of the contract had changed to twenty years and that the contract could only be revoked by him alone. Liang Zixuan couldn't break free from the contract alone. Seeing this, he smiled contentedly.

Putting the contract on the table, he smiled, "You can sign it now."

Liang Zixuan slowly took the contract and read it. She mainly looked at the ownership of the work and didn't pay much attention to anything else. After finishing reading, she looked up and asked Han Yuanjun, "What about the salary aspect?"

Han Yuanjun replied seriously, "The song you wrote has been officially included in Qin Yu's album, so you don't have to go through the probationary period and you are already an official staff member. I will give you a salary of twenty-one thousand yuan, plus the album commission. In the future, if you write another song, I'll give you a commission according to the number of downloads. These are all in the contract."

Liang Zixuan just wanted to ask about the salary. After all, an album was not something that can be prepared in the blink of an eye. She needed a salary to sustain her and her grandmother's lives now.

"Alright then. Thank you, President Han."

Seeing Han Yuanjun's gaze go dark again, Liang Zixuan immediately remembered what he had just said. Her heart skipped a beat as she immediately changed the topic. "When can I sign a contract?"

Han Yuanjun smiled without saying a word. He took out his pen and handed it to her. "You can sign it now. I'll give you your salary today."

So early?

She just officially entered Han Group Media today and received her salary on the same day. Liang Zixuan had a nagging feeling that Han Yuanjun was in too much of a hurry to get her into the job.

Just as she said that she would work at Han Group Media, he asked Zhu Sheng to call her and interview her the next day. After the interview was over, she signed the contract and received her salary on the same day.

Was Han Yuanjun afraid that she would run away or that she would regret it?

Was he trying to set a trap for her?

Liang Zixuan looked at Han Yuanjun hesitantly. She didn't accept the pen but looked at the contract again. In the end, she finally found the problem. "Why can't I cancel the contract unilaterally?"

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow. "Of course you can't. After Han Group Media spent their effort to nurture you, if other people spend a lot of money to hunt you down, you can't resist the temptation aren't you? If that happens, wouldn't I lose a lot?"

What he said makes sense.

Yao Xiu couldn't help but be impressed. Han Yuanjun was seriously talking nonsense, but why did he look so handsome while doing so?

Right now, Liang Zixuan looked like a little white rabbit that will not be able to escape the clutches of the old fox.

Of course, Liang Zixuan also felt that Han Yuanjun's excuse made sense. She took the pen from his hand and signed her name.

Yao Xiu immediately issued another copy and asked her to sign it again.

Han Yuanjun watched as Liang Zixuan finished signing and immediately said to Yao Xiu, "Go help her manage her job. Give the employee card to her."

Yao Xiu and Liang Zixuan looked at Han Yuanjun with blank faces.

They had never seen someone so impatient.

Yao Xiu quickly said yes and planned to leave with the contract.

Han Yuanjun suddenly thought of something and called out to him, "Yao Xiu, wait a minute."

Yao Xiu immediately turned around. "Yes, President Han?"

Han Yuanjun tapped his desk with his finger. "How long has it been since you managed the people in the secretary's office?"

Yao Xiu was stunned. He didn't know why Han Yuanjun suddenly asked about the secretarial department.

He then replied with a confused expression, "I-I observed them every day."

Han Yuanjun's finger that was tapping the desk suddenly stopped. "You keep an eye out for them every day, how can they be so presumptuous in my office?"

Yao Xiu's heart was violently shocked by those words. He lowered his head, not daring to speak.

Han Yuanjun waved his hand impatiently. "Go out and give the people in the secretary's office a warning. How dare they command an order without my permission!"

Yao Xiu immediately nodded. "Understood, President."

With that, he went to the secretary's office with a dark expression. Letting him be taught a lesson by Han Yuanjun, this bunch of women could forget about getting even with him!

When Su Yong and the rest saw Yao Xiu walking in with a gloomy face, they all felt that something was wrong and immediately stood up. "Assistant Yao."

Yao Xiu looked around and finally saw Yu Lian's face. He asked coldly, "What happened?"

Yu Lian originally wanted to say it herself, but Su Yong was afraid that she would add more fuel to the fire by spouting nonsense, so she (Su Yong) rushed to tell what happened earlier to Yao Xiu.

After Yao Xiu heard this, his face fell.

He had to be respectful to Liang Zixuan. How dare Yu Lian chase Liang Zixuan away?

No wonder he was taught a lesson by Han Yuanjun.

He became a scapegoat because of that foolish woman!

The pressure was heavy enough, so heavy that he couldn't breathe.

Thus, all the anger in his heart was directed at Yu Lian.

"Did a donkey kick your head? Do you think Liang Zixuan is so foolish to enter the President's office without his consent? Can you please have more brains?! In Han Group Media, who do you think has the courage to do so? Or do you really think just because you are the President's secretary, you have all the privileges?"

Yao Xiu was Han Yuanjun's special assistant. He managed the entire secretary's department and was Yu Lian's senior chief.

Scolded by Yao Xiu in such a way, Yu Lian didn't even dare to protest. She lowered her head and gritted her teeth. "I-I don't dare!"

Yao Xiu slammed the table in anger and pointed at Yu Lian, "How dare you, you pig of a brain! How could a smart person like Liang Zixuan make such a low-level mistake?"

Seeing all of them looked down and not daring to speak, Yao Xiu's anger almost disappeared.

"The President has spoken. He wants all of you to do your job. Don't think of useless things all day and don't all of you dare to make any decisions without his permission!"

Yu Lian just watched Yao Xiu's leaving figure angrily. Her hands clenched tightly while she gritting her teeth in anger. "It was clear that I was splashed with coffee, but instead of defending me, President Han decided to cut my salary and now I am being scolded directly by Assistant Yao. How can Liang Zixuan be so cheap!"

Su Yong and the other two were implicated for no reason, so they were furious after being scolded by Yao Xiu.

Hearing Yu Lian's words, Su Yong snappily said, "You were the one who asked for trouble.. Can you blame anyone else? In the future, if you want to be a scumbag, don't drag us along. We are here to do our job!"

[Chapter 37 - You Need To Cook For Me Personally](#)

What she said was right, wasn't it Yu Lian's fault?

Did she really think that all the women wanted to climb onto Han Yuanjun's bed like her?

The other two also began to complain about Yu Lian. Yu Lian was so angry that she threw her chair. "It's fine if you don't help me, but now you're still defending that bitch and scolding me?"

Su Yong snorted coldly. "I advise you to think carefully and open your eyes wide. Don't provoke Liang Zixuan again. Isn't it better to work in peace?"

"Pfft!" Yu Lian spat to the ground, pointed her finger at the sky, and swore, "I'll put my words here today. If I can't kick Liang Zixuan out of the company within a month, then I'll leave on my own!"

She couldn't swallow her anger today. She just wanted to show Liang Zixuan who had the advantage. As Han Yuanjun's secretaries, besides Yao Xiu, they were the people closest to the President. Yu Lian was so sure that she could kick Liang Zixuan out.

Su Yong and the others rolled their eyes at her stupidity and ignored her.

Look at what she said. Did Yu Lian really think that she was Han Yuanjun's woman? She was nothing to him and now here she was, talking like she was his wife. Tsk!

And even wanted to kick Liang Zixuan out of the company?

They wanted to see if Yu Lian had the ability.

????

In the President's office.

Liang Zixuan felt a chill run down her spine, as if a cold wind was blowing around her.

Han Yuanjun saw her rubbing her arms and asked with concern. "Are you cold?"

Liang Zixuan shook her head. "No."

She did not feel cold, but she felt as if a demonic wind was blowing into her body. She couldn't say that to Han Yuanjun. Otherwise, he would be laughing at her for being so suspicious.

Back to the topic just now.

Han Yuanjun then said, "I heard you have already rented a house. Shouldn't you invite me to take a look?"

Huh?

Liang Zixuan smiled awkwardly. "Erm... It's not like I'm buying a house or anything. I'm just renting a house. When I buy a house in the future, I'll ask the President to come."

Not only was Han Yuanjun not angry, but he was also a bit happy. *novE!Usb.cOm*

By hearing Liang Zixuan's words, it seemed like their relationship was getting closer.

After all, wanting to buy a home in Imperial City was not something that could be done in a day or two. Maybe in a few years, but right now, she can't afford it.

Han Yuanjun asked again, "Where is grandmother? Is she used to the new house?"

Did he have to say it so affectionately? If others were to hear about it, who knew what they would think about their relationship.

Liang Zixuan felt so embarrassed as she quietly blushed. "She's fine. After all, we just moved in today."

"Oh!" Han Yuanjun nodded. "When I have time, I'll go see grandmother."

Liang Zixuan forced a laugh. She felt as if she had lost all of her brain cells simply by conversing with him. "President Han, you must be very busy, so there's no need for that. I can take care of my grandmother myself."

Han Yuanjun narrowed his eyes. "You don't seem to welcome me."

Even though Liang Zixuan thought about this in her heart, she didn't dare say it out loud.

She then laughed awkwardly. "No! No! How could I not welcome you?"

"Alright then!" Han Yuanjun immediately decided. "This Saturday. I have time and coincidentally, I'm not busy. When the time comes, I'll go see grandma. You have to prepare food for me! That bowl of beef noodles from the last time didn't count. This time, you need to cook for me personally. I have helped you a lot, so consider this as my thank-you gift."

What else could she say? Now, she really didn't dare to say the word 'thank you'. Otherwise, he would kiss her again.

Liang Zixuan smiled coyly. "Sure."

Yao Xiu knocked on the office door. After getting Han Yuanju's consent, he pushed open the door and walked in. Then he handed the employee card to Liang Zixuan and explained patiently, "When you wear this when you come to the company tomorrow, no one will stop you."

Liang Zixuan took the card.

Yao Xiu then said, "I have already informed Zhu Sheng. Tomorrow, you can go straight to the 18th floor. He will arrange a studio for you and even give you an assistant. He will also introduce you to other colleagues in the department."

Han Yuanjun didn't need to say anything about this. Yao Xiu had finished all of them for him.

Liang Zixuan stood up and politely thanked Yao Xiu. "I'm sorry for troubling you, Special Assistant Yao. Thank you for your help."

Yao Xiu immediately felt flattered. "There's no need to thank me. It's just a small matter."

Liang Zixuan looked at him suspiciously.

Was everyone close to Han Yuanjun so respectful? A good person too?

He even went through the admission procedures for her, an ordinary staff member. Was he usually not busy?

Under her probing gaze, Yao Xiu straightened his back. He felt that Liang Zixuan was appreciating him.

If he could get the President's wife to admire him, then shouldn't his position as Special Assistant for the President be permanent?

Han Yuanjun saw that Liang Zixuan had been staring at Yao Xiu for a while, and he was annoyed. "Yao Xiu, if you have nothing else to say, get back to work!"

Yao Xiu turned around and immediately saw Han Yuanjun's cold expression. His heart trembled as he immediately nodded his head. Then, he ran away as fast as he could.

As he walked out of the office, he patted his chest and said, "Thank goodness I ran fast!"

How could he have forgotten that just now when he was in the conference room; when Han Yuanjun saw Zhu Sheng slapping Liang Zixuan's shoulder, the look in his eyes showing that he wanted to kick Zhu Sheng out!

Han Yuanjun's jealousy was so intense. Yao Xiu needed to be more careful in the future.

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Back to the President's office.

Liang Zixuan put her employee card around her neck. "President Han, since the job interview has ended, I'll go back first. I'll come to work tomorrow."

Han Yuanjun looked at his watch. "There's still an hour left. I'll be getting off work too. I'll send you there then."

He sent her?

Liang Zixuan didn't dare to sit in his car anymore. When she came to the interview today, there were already a lot of people who didn't her. Then, if she sat in Han Yuanjun's car... She didn't think she would survive anymore.

"No..No, it's fine." Liang Zixuan immediately refused. "You are so busy, so I won't trouble you. This place is very close to my home, I'll be there by subway very soon. I also plan to buy some daily necessities from the supermarket."

Unexpectedly, Han Yuanjun turned off his computer, "I'm not busy today. Coincidentally, I'm going to go to the supermarket to buy some stuff too. It just so happens that it's along the way."

Liang Zixuan really wanted to fiercely refuse. What should she do?

Oh, God!

Who will save her?

The heavens seemed to hear her call. At this moment, Han Yuanjun's phone rang. He took out his cell phone and answered it in front of her. "Grandmother."

The old grandmother's unrestrained voice came over the phone. "You brat! If you don't come back today, then don't ever come back to see me again!"

Han Yuanjun glanced at Liang Zixuan and his face quickly turned red.. He actually went to the window with his cell phone and quietly talked on the phone.

[Chapter 38 - Can You Not Live Without A Man](#)

Liang Zixuan suppressed her laughter as she looked at his back with a gentle gaze.

Although she could not hear clearly what he was saying, his low voice was inexplicably gentle.

A man who understood filial piety usually had a good character.

After the call ended, Han Yuanjun turned around and said apologetically, "Sorry, there's something I need to do at home."

Liang Zixuan quickly waved her hands. "It's okay, President Han. You're busy. I can go back on my own."

Luckily, there was something stopping him. Otherwise, Liang Zixuan didn't know how to reject his offer.

Liang Zixuan really didn't lie. After she left Han Group Media, she did go to the supermarket first and bought all the daily necessities for her grandmother and herself. She also bought two pajamas.

Arriving home, as soon as Luo Yanyun saw her hands full of plastic bags, she quickly got up to help her.

Liang Zixuan quickly avoided her hand. "Grandma, you just sit there. I can do it myself."

Luo Yanyun followed her the whole time, watching her put those things in order. For the first time in many years, she felt like she had a home.

This was her house with her beloved granddaughter.

It felt good.

Although in the nursing home, there was someone in charge of her food and drink, but those people were always changing. None of them wanted to chat with her.

Even if there were other old people in the nursing home accompanying her, she still felt empty inside.

Nothing can replace kinship.

"Grandmother, if there is anything else you need, tell me and I'll go buy it." Liang Zixuan said while putting the items away.

Luo Yanyun looked at her with a smile but did not say anything.

After finishing sorting those items, Liang Zixuan pulled Luo Yanyun to sit on the couch. She took out two thousand yuan from her wallet and handed them to Luo Yanyun.

"Grandmother, take this money. I will not be home during noon, so if you want to eat or need something, then buy it. Don't treat yourself unfairly."

Luo Yanyun knew that Liang Zixuan didn't have much money on her, so she pushed the money back to her. "I have money, though not much, I still have a few hundred yuan. I have enough to eat."

"Grandmother!" Liang Zixuan grabbed Luo Yanyun's hand and solemnly placed the money on her palm. "I've found a job today. Next month, I'll be paid."

Liang Zixuan's heart ached when she thought about how her grandmother died after being chased out of the nursing home and having no one to take care of her.

She grabbed Luo Yanyun's hand and rested her head on her (Luo Yanyun) shoulder. Her eyes were red with sadness. "I will definitely take good care of you. Grandmother, you can buy whatever you want to eat. Don't refuse to spend the money. I promised that in the future, I would definitely let you live a good life. I will work hard!"

Luo Yanyun patted Liang Zixuan's hand and smiled contentedly.

Her granddaughter was very filial, making her happy more than anything else.

Even though Luo Yanyun wouldn't use that money, she could still save it for Liang Zixuan.

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The next day, Liang Zixuan woke up early. When she went to the supermarket yesterday, she bought some cosmetic items. Thinking of Zhu Sheng and Shi Tianjian's disdainful gaze on her, Liang Zixuan put on some makeup today.

It was not a heavy makeup type, just a BB cream, eyeliner, and lip gloss to make herself look good.

She also wore clothes bought by Han Yuanjun. She left early because she didn't want to make HR people wait for her.

However, when she arrived, no one from the HR Department was there.

Liang Zixuan checked on the time. Fifteen minutes to nine.

She stood against the wall and waited patiently.

Han Group Media's employees walked past her one by one.

Liang Zixuan waited until 9:20. The staff, who was rumored to be waiting for her, had yet to arrive.

At this moment, her cell phone rang. It was an office number.

Liang Zixuan immediately answered the call. Shi Tianjian's impatient voice came out of the phone, "Liang Zixuan, what happened to you? Why haven't you arrived at the company yet? Are you going to be late on your first day?"

Even though Shi Tianjian's attitude towards Liang Zixuan yesterday wasn't very good, it wasn't to the extent that she was disgusted by her until now.

Liang Zixuan was confused, but she continued to explain, "I came here earlier. I'm at the company, but the HR hasn't arrived yet."

"Since the HR hasn't come, can't you think of a way yourself? Call them!" Shi Tianjian hung up the phone in an unfriendly tone.

Liang Zixuan wanted to say that she had just arrived and didn't know anyone from HR. So, who was she supposed to call?

After thinking for a while, she decided to walk to the front desk and ask for the HR number. At that moment, Yao Xiu walked out of the elevator.

When he saw her, he was surprised. "Why haven't you joined the company yet?"

Liang Zixuan smiled awkwardly, "The HR staff haven't arrived yet."

"What?" Yao Xiu's face immediately darkened. He immediately took out his phone. "Wait a minute, I'll make a call."

Liang Zixuan stood there and watched him call someone.

Soon, a woman walked out of the elevator with a straight face. When she saw Yao Xiu, her expression improved.

Yao Xiu said sullenly, "Can you do your job properly? Do you want me to invite you myself? Hurry up, take her to the department!"

The woman glared at Liang Zixuan.

"Liang Zixuan, if anything happens in the future, call me. I'll help you deal with it." Yao Xiu said while smiling at her.

Liang Zixuan could clearly see the woman's disdainful gaze. She smiled indifferently. "Alright, I understand. Thank you for your help today."

"No need to thank me." With that, Yao Xiu left in a hurry.

Liang Zixuan finished punching her work card and went up to the elevator with the woman.

Seeing that there was no one else around, the woman glared at her. "What's the big deal? You actually went to Special Assistant Yao Xiu to report me?"

Liang Zixuan speechlessly rolled her eyes. "I didn't complain. I just happened to meet him there."

"Come on!" The woman sneered. "Do you think I don't know you? Aren't you the one who got her boyfriend stolen by Wei Xiaoqing? What? Now that you've reached Han Group Media, you plan to climb on President Han's bed?"

The woman laughed again. "Wei Xiaoqing's boyfriend doesn't like you, so you come here to hook up with the President? I say, Liang Zixuan, what is your family like? Can you not live without a man?"

Liang Zixuan never thought that she would be slandered like this on the first day she came to Han Group Media.

She looked at the ID tag on the woman's chest and said with a mocking smile. "I will remember you."

When Shen Juan heard this, she immediately covered her ID and looked at Liang Zixuan in surprise. "Why would you remember me?"

Liang Zixuan raised her eyebrow. "I just arrived at the company today, and I heard you slander me. If these words are spread all over Han Group Media, then I would think that you spread them. I remember Special Assistant Yao telling me to call him if there is anything I needed. If I say you're the one who spread the rumors and that you have damaged my reputation, what will he do?"

Shen Juan's scalp tingled with shock.

Luckily, they had reached the floor. Shen Juan glared at Liang Zixuan before stomping out.

She didn't even dare to say those harsh words in front of her anymore.

[Chapter 39 - If You Didn't See It With Your Own Eyes, You Judge A Person's Character Just By Other People's Words](#)

When they reached the 18th floor, Liang Zixuan walked straight to Shi Tianjian's desk.

When Shi Tianjian saw her, she glared at her with disgust. "The department meeting starts at 10 o'clock, you're only here now. There's still 15 minutes left, I don't even have enough time to tell you about the situation."

Liang Zixuan was so infuriated that she started laughing. All of these people were not nice to her. "Why did I come so late? I've already explained it to you. I'm very curious, we just met yesterday. Why do I feel that you're hostile towards me, as if you're intentionally targeting me?"

Shi Tianjian sneered. "Don't think that I don't know what kind of person you are!"

Yesterday, Yu Lian had spread the rumors that Liang Zixuan bullied her. She was crying as she spoke. She even sent a picture of her burnt face.

Originally, Shi Tianjian only felt disdain towards Liang Zixuan. However, after hearing Yu Lian's words, she really lost her good impression of Liang Zixuan.

Not only did Yu Lian said that Liang Zixuan hurt her, but she also said that Liang Zixuan plotting something against the President. She didn't even let Yao Xiu off the hook and would hook up with any man she saw.

In Han Group Media, there were actually a number of women like this. Liang Zixuan's first impression was not so good when she first arrived, and with the addition of Wei Xiaoqing's and Jiang Huifang's interference, everyone's impression of her became the worst.

Shi Tianjian and Yu Lian had chatted with Liang Zixuan, so everyone in the company believed their words.

That was why Shen Juan was so animosity towards Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan chuckled slightly. "What kind of person am I?"

Shi Tianjian looked at her coldly and scoffed, "Didn't you want to take the opportunity to become a phoenix by entering Han Group Media? Liang Zixuan, let me tell you, not to mention you don't have looks, even if you are a very beautiful woman, there is no man in this company who will fall in love with you!

Thinking about what Shi Tianjian had said, Liang Zixuan immediately found the culprit.

It was not Shen Juan, because before today, Liang Zixuan didn't even know her, and it was not Shi Tianjian either.

She did not offend Shi Tianjian.

In Han Group Media, she only offended one person.

Yu Lian!

Liang Zixuan hid her thoughts and asked seriously, "Shi Tianjian, yesterday I saw you sneaking into Director Zhu's office looking for something. What are you looking for?"

Shi Tianjian was stunned for a moment. Seeing her colleagues looking at her, she hurriedly explained in panic, "I did not! I did go inside Director Zhu's office, but I'm his secretary. Isn't it normal for me to go into his office to pick up something? Why did you say I was sneaking around?"

Liang Zixuan narrowed her eyes. "But I just saw you sneaking around. You're trying so hard to deny it, are you afraid of being accused as a thief?"

"Bullshit!" Shi Tianjian had completely disregarded the image that she had painstakingly built up and actually cursed her!

How could she not be anxious when she was accused of being a thief?

If other people really believed Liang Zixuan's words and told Zhu Sheng about it, how could she be his secretary in the future?

She might even lose her job!

"I didn't check Director Zhu's stuff, I just went in to take what he told me to take. Why are you so cheap, Liang Zixuan? How could you just randomly accusing someone?"

Shi Tianjian was really anxious.

Liang Zixuan looked at Shi Tianjian, who had been angered to the point of baring her fangs and brandishing her claws. She seemed as if she could not wait to slap Liang Zixuan in the face.

Liang Zixuan's hands were crossed over her chest as she laughed out loud.

Seeing that she was actually still mocking her, Shi Tianjian was so angry. She picked up the folder on her desk and hit Liang Zixuan angrily.

Liang Zixuan quickly took a step back and easily avoided the attack. She turned around and looked at all the staff who were watching the show. "I just said that Shi Tianjian secretly went to Director Zhu's office to look for things. Did you all see it?"

They all kept their mouths shut, but the way they looked at Shi Tianjian was clearly different.

"Liang Zixuan, shut up!" Shi Tianjian was so angry that she screamed. "You bitch! If you continue to slander me, don't blame me for being rude to you!"

"Haha ..." Liang Zixuan let out a faint laugh and said unhurriedly. "I was indeed slandering you just now. I was just here for an interview yesterday, I didn't stay here for long. How could I see you sneaking around Director Zhu's things?"

Shi Tianjian was momentarily stunned. She was too angry just now, so she had neglected this most important point.

Liang Zixuan continued, "Similarly, I just arrived at Han Group Media yesterday, and after finishing the interview, I went to the President's office. The President suddenly had something to do and wanted me to wait for him in the office, but Yu Lian came in and wanted to kick me out."

Shi Tianjian's face stiffened. She thought to herself, 'Why does this bitch Yu Lian saying something very different from what Liang Zixuan said?'

Liang Zixuan smiled, "When the President came back, I happened to meet him. If I was wrong about this matter, do you think I could still come to work today? Yu Lian's face was clearly burnt, so why did the money for the cup deducted from her salary? I guess you must be able to guess the answer yourself."

At this moment, Shi Tianjian finally understood that Yu Lian had used her as a gun and used her to get on Liang Zixuan's nerves. Shi Tianjian had been slapped in the face by Liang Zixuan for no reason at all!

With a flushed face, Shi Tianjian bit her lower lip and looked at Liang Zixuan, unable to utter a word.

Liang Zixuan shook her head. "Words should be feared. If you didn't see it with your own eyes, you would judge a person's character just by other people's words, right?"

Seeing that Shi Tianjian was silent, Liang Zixuan's face suddenly darkened, saying word by word. "I am not a saint, and I am not a white lotus. I just returned the favor back to you and for you to wrongly accused me just now, you must be feeling terrible right?"

It was just to teach Shi Tianjian a lesson.

If Liang Zixuan really wanted to slander her, she wouldn't have to admit later that she had slandered him.

Shi Tianjian finally understood that Liang Zixuan was not someone she could offend.

She was no match for her. Liang Zixuan's words just now had driven her crazy. If she played dirty, wouldn't she swallow her bones?

Looking at Liang Zixuan's outfit today, she was not wearing the same clothes she wore yesterday. All the clothes she wore were more expensive than the clothes Shi Tianjian wore.

Since Shi Tianjian didn't know what kind of trick Liang Zixuan was playing, she didn't dare to act rashly in front of her again.

At this moment, Zhu Sheng walked out of the office. Seeing that the girls were still standing there, he urged them, "What are you standing here for? Let's get this meeting started.

Shi Tianjian immediately carried her folder and followed him.. Even though she didn't admit her inferiority to Liang Zixuan, but her face clearly showed it.

[Chapter 40 - If No One Is Willing, You Can't Force Me](#)

Yao Xiu walked into the President's office after finishing his work.

Han Yuanjun looked up. "Liang Zixuan didn't come late to the meeting, did she?"

"Nope." Yao Xiu licked his lips and carefully looked at him. "I went to check on her. Yu Lian said something bad about her to everyone yesterday, so Liang Zixuan was ignored by the HR staff this morning. I don't think her job will go smoothly now."

Han Yuanjun's face sank. "Yu Lian? What did she say?"

Yao Xiu took a deep breath before saying, "She said...She said that Liang Zixuan went to your office without your permission and wanted to take advantage of her job."

He didn't dare tell Han Yuanjun about how Yu Lian accused Liang Zixuan of seducing him. He wanted to remain in his job. He wanted to work f*cking hard for a few more years!

This Yu Lian was so stupid. What did she mean by bringing him down as well?

Sure enough, once Han Yuanjun finished listening, not only was he not angry, he also looked a little happy.

He put down the pen in his hand and stood up. "Qin Yu doesn't have class this morning, is she? Get her here and ask her to follow me to the HR department for a meeting."

You can go by yourself, but why do you have to drag Qin Yu along?

???

In the conference room, once Liang Zixuan finished introducing herself, Zhu Sheng started to introduce each department heads to her.

When the process was over, he said, "The company will give Liang Zixuan a single studio that will not be shared with anyone. She should finish writing all ten songs for Qin Yu's album in a month."

When these words were spoken, the expressions of the department heads turned ugly. Even the faces of those musicians with some experience turned ugly.

As a newcomer, Liang Zixuan owned her own studio as soon as she entered the company.

In Han Group Media, no more than ten people had their own studios. Lots of them had to share.

Moreover, most of them were already famous, yet they didn't have their own studios.

Pop music director Wu Xinya, asked with a cold face. "Director Zhu, isn't this a bit inappropriate? Before Liang Zixuan joined the company, I never heard her name. When she joined the company, she received treatment like this, which would make many seniors feel uncomfortable."

Of course, Zhu Sheng knew that not only Wu Xinya, but even everyone present felt uncomfortable.

He said expressionlessly, "This isn't because I want to give her special treatment. This is an order from higher-ups! Liang Zixuan has full authority over Qin Yu's album, and this album needs to be done within a month. If you all have any complaints, keep them in your heart. If you can't stand it, then complain to the President!"

What's the point of complaining to him?

Wu Xinya closed her mouth and glared at Liang Zixuan.

She was upset, but she didn't have the guts to complain to Han Yuanjun.

Realizing that no one wants to talk anymore, Zhu Sheng added, "Time is of the essence. Liang Zixuan needs two assistants now, it's too late for us to recruit new people. Which of you is willing to be her assistant?"

The conference room was full of a hundred-odd people, yet no one said a word.

It's impossible for a proper musician to lower themselves to be her assistant.

Liang Zixuan let out a faint laugh and said to Zhu Sheng, "Director Zhu, why don't you just recruit a new person? If they can enter the company within a week, we should be able to complete the album on time."

Zhu Sheng's face turned ashen as he glanced at those people. "Even though Liang Zixuan is a newcomer, I think you all know the importance that the company attaches to Qin Yu. Is there really no one willing to help her?"

It was unknown if it was because of Zhu Sheng's words, but a girl sitting in the corner raised her hand, "I'm willing!"

She sat too close in the back, so Zhu Sheng had to support his body a little so that he could see her clearly.

When he finally saw her, he nodded contentedly. "Very good. Zeng Zhelan, from today onwards, you will work as Liang Zixuan's assistant."

Those who were unwilling all turned to look at Zeng Zhelan with mockery filled their eyes.

Zeng Zhelan stood up and bowed politely towards Liang Zixuan. This girl was very cute and well-behaved. She was not that tall and had a round face. Liang Zixuan liked her from first sight.

Zhu Sheng turned to look at Xiang Zedong. His back immediately stiffened as he asked with a smile that didn't reach his eyes, "Director Zhu, you are not going to ask me to be Liang Zixuan's assistant, will you?"

"Of course not." Zhu Sheng smiled. "You have four assistants and you don't have anything urgent to do. Why don't you give Xie Yin to Liang Zixuan and recruit new people?"

When Xie Yin heard it, her scalp almost exploded. She was so angry that she almost stood up. "Director Zhu, if no one is willing, you can't force me! I don't agree!"

Xiang Zedong then shrugged his shoulders arrogantly, "Director Zhu, you saw it too. It's not that I don't want to give Xie Yin to her, it's because she doesn't want to!"

At this moment, someone suddenly knocked on the door of the conference room.

Shi Tianjian stood up to open the door. When she saw two people outside, she called out in surprise, "President Han, Miss Qin."

When the people inside heard her, they immediately sat up straight and looked toward the door in unison.

Qin Yu smiled. "I heard that Liang Zixuan came to report today. I want to see her studio and get to know her colleagues."

Shi Tianjian immediately made a way, inviting Han Yuanjun and Qin Yu in.

Zhu Sheng stood up, wanting to give his seat to Han Yuanjun.

Han Yuanjun shook his head, "No need. I will not participate in this meeting. I am here to accompany Qin Yu to look around. We can just stand here and watch."

He said to stand by and watch, but why was the pressure in the room so heavy?

Shi Tianjian immediately moved two chairs for them to sit.

Zhu Sheng understood their intentions. At this point, his gaze swept over the circle of people. He suddenly asked with a meaningful smile, "For one last time, who is willing to be Liang Zixuan's assistant?"

At the same time, all the people raised their hands and shouted, "I'm willing!"

What kind of nonsense question was this? Anyone with a brain can tell that as long as they followed Liang Zixuan, they will be able to approach Qin Yu. Han Yuanjun was so appreciative of her that he accompanied her in this meeting.

No one was stupid.

Zhu Sheng was immediately amused by the situation. "When I asked previously, none of you were willing. This is going to be difficult for me."

Xie Yin was afraid someone would take this opportunity from her, so she stood up and said, "Director Zhu, didn't you say you would let me go? Don't make things difficult, I'll go!"

It was as if she wasn't the one who had just rejected Liang Zixuan.

After seeing Han Yuanjun and Qin Yu, she immediately changed her words.

In front of Han Yuanjun, Zhu Sheng didn't know what to say, so he asked Liang Zixuan, "What do you think? Do you want someone to help you?"