

Beauty 311

[Chapter 311 - I've Never Heard You Call Me Hubby Before](#)

Liang Zixuan looked at Han Yuanjun in surprise.

Had he already planned everything for her?

She'd only talked about it in the morning. It's only been a few hours, and he's already planned everything?

Han Yuanjun raised his hand and pointed to his lips. "Kiss me again. When he gets here later, you will be embarrassed even if you want to kiss me."

Liang Zixuan was so embarrassed that her face turned red. She didn't feel embarrassed when they were kissing a moment ago, but now she felt embarrassed.

Surprisingly, she couldn't resist Han Yuanjun's kisses. It was as if he possessed some kind of magic that could make her do such embarrassing things willingly.

She leaned forward and kissed Han Yuanjun's lips, blushing. Who knew Han Yuanjun wouldn't let her go? He pressed his hand behind her head, preventing her from moving.

Soon after, someone knocked on the office door.

Liang Zixuan's eyes immediately widened and she wanted to break free from Han Yuanjun's grip. The corner of his mouth curled slightly. Not only did he not let go of her, he even kissed her deeper.

"Mmm mmm ..."

Liang Zixuan's heart was beating so fast that she didn't know what to do. She unconsciously looked to the side.

Since Manager Lang was already here, but Han Yuanjun didn't let him in, he must be thinking Han Yuanjun was doing something outrageous inside, right?

At this moment, Han Yuanjun's hand suddenly wandered into Liang Zixuan's clothes and grabbed hold of her softness. Liang Zixuan's brain immediately exploded with a loud bang.

Heavens!

This was insane!

What was he trying to do?

"Mmm mmm ..." Liang Zixuan pushed him away with her hand. Han Yuanjun finally let go of her lips. Just as she was about to stand up, he bit her earlobe.

"Ugh..." Liang Zixuan's body trembled terribly. Her fingers that had been clutching Han Yuanjun's shirt, curled up until her knuckles turned white.

"There's someone outside!" Liang Zixuan whispered as he bit her lip.

Han Yuanjun chuckled, "I know, it's fine. I didn't let him in, so he didn't dare to come in."

Liang Zixuan was so depressed that her face began to scrunch up. Her small hand continued to hit Han Yuanjun's chest. "That's enough. Stop it."

Han Yuanjun acted as if he didn't hear her at all. Liang Zixuan immediately went crazy. If it wasn't for the fact that she was afraid of being heard by the person outside, she would have started howling uncontrollably.

"Han Yuanjun!" Liang Zixuan growled with her teeth clenched in anger.

Han Yuanjun glanced at her casually and whispered in her ear, "Brother Han."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

This guy would never stop, would he?

Liang Zixuan gritted her teeth in anger. "When we go home, I'll call you that."

"No way!" Han Yuanjun protested. "When we are at home, you call me hubby. When we are at the company, you call me Brother Han. Speaking of this, I've never heard you call me hubby before."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

It's over.

Other than Brother Han, there was also hubby.

He indeed had an endless supply of names!

Liang Zixuan's face turned red until it reached her ears. The person outside seemed to have guessed what they were doing and knocked on the door three times. Since he was not invited in, he decided not to knock again.

The more Han Yuanjun acted like this, the more embarrassed Liang Zixuan felt.

Liang Zixuan pinched Han Yuanjun and reluctantly called him out in a low voice, "Brother Han.."

"Aiya!" Han Yuanjun released Liang Zixuan with satisfaction and kissed her on the lips proudly. Then, he patted her back, "Get up quickly. Manager Lang has been waiting outside for a long time."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Who was it that made the person outside wait?

He acted like she was a wolf that wouldn't let him go.

Liang Zixuan felt wronged.

Liang Zixuan rose from his lap, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. "Can you still meet with people like this?"

"Why can't I?" Han Yuanjun adjusted his shirt and coldly said to the door, "Come in."

The office door was pushed open, and six people entered at the same time.

The six of them stood in a line with their heads lowered, not even daring to look at Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan was a little tired. When they leave the office, everyone in the company will know that their President and his wife were having fun in the office during the day.

"Zhelan!" Liang Zixuan smiled when she saw Zeng Zhelan. She walked over to her and held her hand. "You're here too."

Zeng Zhelan glanced at Han Yuanjun before looking at Liang Zixuan with a smile. "How's your first day going?"

Why this question again?

Liang Zixuan found that the moment she went to school, she would be asked this question by everyone whenever she met them.

She smiled and said, "It's pretty good."

When Liang Zixuan saw that the others were still standing there with their heads down, she pulled Zeng Zhelan to the sofa. "All of you, stop standing. Come here and sit down."

Some of them rubbed their eyes and looked at Han Yuanjun. Then, they followed behind Liang Zixuan and sat down in a row on the sofa.

Manager Lang was the first to say, "In the morning, President Han had a meeting with some of us and told us your thoughts. Of course, this is nothing new for this company. There are many companies registered under the Han Group, and some only have names, so we only need to choose the suitable ones among the companies already registered. The employees of the company can be taken over from Han Group, and we don't need too much manpower to run this new company."

Manager Lang flipped open the laptop in his hand, pulled out the PPT file, and showed it to Liang Zixuan. "I'm responsible for the development of the company. Zhelan is responsible for creating the groups' songs, Sun Xia and Wang Xun are responsible for making sure everything is perfect for the startup, and Mo Chen and Xue Nuan are responsible for promotion."

Don't look at the fact that only six people showed up, they were all already the mainstay of this company. Moreover, they had a clear division of labor, and even the rules of selection were already established.

Liang Zixuan had no choice but to admire Han Yuanjun's speed. As soon as he got the idea, he would immediately do it without the slightest delay.

Zeng Zhelan continued, "As for the song, I have chosen two younger people to be my assistants. I will write some songs with them. From now on, we will take this direction."

Liang Zixuan nodded in satisfaction. "Zhelan's skills are not bad. I should start calling you Director Zeng whenever I meet you in the future."

"Haha..." Zeng Zhelan smiled proudly. "Of course! I am now a Music Director!"

Out of the corner of her eye, she saw the mouths of the other men and women twitching uncontrollably. Zeng Zhelan hugged Liang Zixuan's arm and laughed softly, "President's wife, thank you so much for the promotion! When you have free time, I'll take you out for a big meal!"

[Chapter 312 - I Can Only Calm Down When I See You With My Own Eyes](#)

Military training was an essential course for every college student, and it was also a nightmare for them.

However, for the students of the Music Academy and the Drama Academy, military training wasn't so difficult.

Most of them practiced dancing from a young age. They had good bodies and weren't afraid of hard work.

On the first day of military training, Liang Zixuan didn't dare to be careless. She woke up early and didn't wear any makeup.

Imagine standing under the scorching sun, standing in a military stance, and running... No matter how subtle the makeup you wore, it'll eventually be ruined by sweat. So, what's the point of wearing it?

Although some luxury cosmetics were waterproof, they still made the wearers feel uncomfortable.

And since Liang Zixuan's skin was pretty good, she only needed to wipe her face with some refreshing warm water.

Han Yuanjun came out of the cloakroom after changing his clothes. He really liked Liang Zixuan's bare face very much.

He pulled her into his arms and kissed her hard, "Do you know what I love the most about you?"

Liang Zixuan raised her head to look at him and shook her head blankly. "I don't know."

Han Yuanjun chuckled, then slowly whispered in her ear. "I like that you don't wear any makeup. When I see women's faces smeared with thick makeup, I wonder how their boyfriend kissed them all." [p/s: No offense for any makeup wearer, even I myself wear the makeup]

The corner of Liang Zixuan's mouth twitched. "Sweet words don't mean anything. All men are the same. Even though they say they don't like it, in their heart, they really want their wives to be the prettiest ones."

She pushed Han Yuanjun away from her, went to the cloakroom, and looked for a pair of shoes to put on. "A man who has no money won't give his wife much money to buy cosmetics. He says it's pointless and unnecessary, but what about once he goes out? He likes to watch those beautiful women."

"Rich men give money to their wives to buy expensive cosmetics, saying that their wives must be the most beautiful. But once they go out, they still like to see other beautiful women."

After putting on her shoes, Liang Zixuan raised her head and looked at Han Yuanjun mockingly, "What about you? Which category do you belong to?"

"Bah!" Han Yuanjun spat on the ground, hugged Liang Zixuan, and kissed her face. "I don't belong to those two. The woman I choose, with or without makeup, is the most beautiful woman in my heart. I spend all my time looking at you, so how would I have the time to look at other women?"

After saying that, he suddenly narrowed his eyes. "If you think I'm cheating on you, when I get to the company later, I'll get rid of the people in the secretary's office. I'll only hire men!"

"I was just joking." Liang Zixuan raised her hand and helped Han Yuanjun tie his tie. "I'm not that petty, don't be so serious. The people in the secretary's office are all doing their jobs well."

Before she left, Liang Zixuan took a pair of sunglasses and put them in her bag.

In the morning, Han Yuanjun, himself, drove Liang Zixuan to school.

Classes started at 8 am, and since the company started operations at 9 am, Han Yuanjun had exactly one hour to drive back from school to the company.

Just for Liang Zixuan, he would get up very early in the morning.

Liang Zixuan felt her heart ache for him. "How about you stop sending me to class? That way, you can sleep longer. Then in the afternoon, you can ask Zou Juan to pick me up."

Then she added, "How about I learn to drive and get my license? I can drive myself to class later."

"No." Han Yuanjun held the steering wheel with one hand and Liang Zixuan's small hand with the other. "I don't trust you to go alone. I'm still in a panic because of what Gao Shuchun said. I can only calm down when I see you with my own eyes."

Liang Zixuan suddenly felt like she was a few years old children being educated by her father.

"There's nothing to worry about. If you are really worried, have Zou Juan come and pick me up."

"No." Han Yuanjun looked at Bai Jia and snorted disdainfully. "Why would I ask other men to send my wife when her husband is right beside her?"

Liang Zixuan felt that his words made sense. It's just that he pampered her so much that she felt it was too unreal.

Before this, there were Wei Guowei and Hou Yingyi in her life. They were all first class scum men. Liang Zixuan had enough of their selfishness, so when a handsome and affectionate man suddenly appeared by her side, she really felt like she was in a dream.

Liang Zixuan held Han Yuanjun's hand tightly. She was really afraid that he would disappear once she let go of him.

Han Yuanjun parked his black Bentley in front of the school gate and got out of the car with Liang Zixuan. "I'll send you in."

As they both walked, Liang Zixuan suddenly opened her bag and took out the sunglasses. She stood in front of Han Yuanjun and waved at him, "Lower your head."

Han Yuanjun's lips curled a little as he happily bent down and leaned his face close to Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan put the sunglasses on his face and looked around. She felt Han Yuanjun looked more handsome when he wore it.

Originally, she wanted to cover his handsome face so as not to attract the girl's panicked and greedy gazes. However, she did not think that the sunglasses would make him even more attractive and give him a forbidden feeling.

Liang Zixuan pursed her lips, thought for a moment, took off the sunglasses, and put them back in her bag.

Han Yuanjun asked her in confusion, "What's wrong?"

Liang Zixuan pursed her lips. "I wanted to cover your handsome face so that no one would see it, but I realized that you look even more handsome when you wear them. Sigh, I give up."

Han Yuanjun pinched her cheek. "Okay. I'll do whatever you say."

At this time, the school was currently bustling. Many students who had just come out for breakfast or to study were walking past them in an endless stream.

Their figures were already quite eye-catching when they stood beside a Bentley, attracting the attention of countless people.

Some were envious, while others despised Liang Zixuan for having a handsome husband.

"How old is she? Her husband sent her yesterday, and he also came today. Heh, is she afraid that her husband would run away?"

"Don't you know how to hide your affection and show off at home? You came to our school to show your love, who are you going to show it to!"

The voice wasn't loud, but it was clearly heard by Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan.

Han Yuanjun raised his head and looked towards the source of the voice. However, there were too many people standing there, so he couldn't be sure who had said it.

Liang Zixuan grabbed his hand and whispered, "Don't worry about it. You can't stop someone's mouth. If they want to say something, there's nothing you can do. Besides, it's not good for me to argue with my seniors on the first day I enter the class."

For Liang Zixuan, this was not a big deal.

Still, what she didn't understand was that many students on campus were in love with each other. Then why didn't these people protest?

[Chapter 313 - Is Han Yuanjun Really That Amazing](#)

There was also a place at each university or college where couples could date. There were also many students who were quite brave. Those who didn't like to meet secretly would hug and kiss their partner in public or under the hostel building.

Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun didn't do anything. They didn't hug, nor were they kissing. All they did was act a little more intimate. Could it be that this affected these people's eyes?

Earlier, Han Yuanjun said that he would send Liang Zixuan in. So, Liang Zixuan openly took his hand and walked through the school gate with her head held high, and her chest puffed out.

Let them talk whatever they want too!

Han Yuanjun, who was walking beside Liang Zixuan, looked down at their intertwined hands. This was the first time Liang Zixuan had taken the initiative to hold his hand in public. He was very happy. "What, you're not afraid of people talking about you?"

"What should I be afraid of?" Liang Zixuan raised her head and said in a very domineering manner, "I want to walk in other people's paths and leave them with no other way to go! The more they don't like it, the more I want to do it."

Han Yuanjun smiled and shook his head as he felt that his wife was getting cuter and cuter.

When they arrived at the military training ground, there were already many students wearing camouflage clothing standing or sitting there.

Liang Zixuan's eyes were completely dazzled. No matter where she looked, all she could see was green. She couldn't even see where her class was.

Fortunately, Shi Jian saw her. She rose from the ground and waved loudly at Liang Zixuan. "Zixuan, we're here!"

Liang Zixuan smiled and waved at her. She then turned around and said to Han Yuanjun, "Alright, I'll go now. You also need to hurry up. As the president, being late for work won't give a good impression to your employees."

When Han Yuanjun saw that Liang Zixuan had a good relationship with her friends, he was satisfied in his heart. When he thought about it, the three girls he'd seen yesterday wouldn't allow his wife to be bullied.

Han Yuanjun pinched Liang Zixuan's face once more before leaving quietly.

Liang Zixuan walked over to Shi Jian and the others. The three of them looked at her excitedly.

"Zixuan, Young Master Han is here to personally send you to class?" asked Shi Jian with an envious expression on her face as she pulled Liang Zixuan towards her on the ground.

Liang Zixuan nodded. She wasn't embarrassed to admit it, and she said in a calm tone, "I can't drive, so he sent me here."

"Wow..." Xu Qigang covered her chest with both hands. She was so envious. "I always thought Young Master Han was a cold and reserved person and I even wondered if he liked men. I didn't expect him to be so nice to you."

"Tch, early in the morning she showed her love at the school gate. Is there a need for her to tell everyone that her husband is Han Yuanjun?!"

A girl's voice came from the side, easily suppressing Xu Qigang's voice.

If it was just some idle chatter, she could have overheard it behind her back. But it wasn't. This person was obviously targeting Liang Zixuan and said it out loud for her to hear.

Liang Zixuan had a deep impression of this voice. It was the voice she had heard at the school gate.

Liang Zixuan looked in the direction of the voice and saw a very beautiful girl sitting on the grass. Even though the girl was wearing a camouflage uniform, it couldn't hide her beauty.

It was just that, with such a pretty face, she uttered such sour words that made people feel like she was ruining the scenery.

Shi Jian tugged at the corner of Liang Zixuan's shirt and whispered in her ear, "This is Yao Xiaosheng from our class."

Liang Zixuan finally understood why Yao Xiaosheng didn't like her. Yao Xiaosheng turned out to be an actor from Love of Fond Memories.

Heh... It was indeed a narrow path between enemies, a path so narrow that no one wanted it.

Liang Zixuan looked at Yao Xiaosheng without backing away. She smiled and said, "Yao Xiaosheng, right? Firstly, I only said a few words to my husband in front of the school gate, but you are accusing us of showing our love. If you don't like it, then just leave. Why did you stand there and watch? And then blame me? Secondly, even if I do not put on air, others still know who my husband is. So ... why are you so sour?"

Yao Xiaosheng came to Nanyang because she missed the entrance exam in Guzheng.

In her heart, Nanyang was not an academy she was satisfied with.

She felt that with her fame, it did not matter much to go to the academy, and since she had come to Nanyang Academy, she would be the most highly regarded.

Yesterday, everything was fine. Many people greeted her and praised her. Her arrogance was satisfied, but just as she was taking it in too much, Liang Zixuan came.

Although Liang Zixuan was no longer acting, she was still very famous.

Perfection of Eternity was not something to be trifled with.

Yao Xiaosheng watched helplessly as her classmates surrounded Liang Zixuan and ran to the side to observe her. How could she not be angry when they started talking about how good Liang Zixuan is!

What was even more infuriating was that even during the opening ceremony, the principal praised Liang Zixuan so much that he did not mention her name. Since yesterday, she was already on the verge of exploding.

Yao Xiaosheng looked at Liang Zixuan's mocking expression and gritted her teeth in anger, "Is Han Yuanjun really that amazing?"

Liang Zixuan blinked and then nodded seriously. "He's so amazing that you couldn't even get in your dream."

"Puff..." Shi Jian was the first to laugh out loud, followed by Xu Qigang and Cai Yuhan. The three of them gave Liang Zixuan a thumbs up at the same time. "We also think he's so amazing too!"

Yao Xiaosheng turned pale when she heard Liang Zixuan's words. She clenched her fist tightly at her side and could not speak for a long time.

The student beside her immediately pulled her away. "Xiaosheng, forget it. Do not argue with her. We all are in the same class."

"Who's the one who started the fight?!" Yao Xiaosheng shook off her friend's hand and breathed heavily several times. "Look at her aggressive look. And yet you are asking me to stay silent?"

"Yao Xiaosheng, what are you talking about?! We saw it with our own eyes, and it was you who mocked Liang Zixuan's first." Shi Jian was not afraid of Yao Xiaosheng. Her family was also rich and famous.. As a troublemaker herself, she was not used to this young miss's behavior.

[Chapter 314 - We Can't Be Lovers, But Can't We Be Friends](#)

Yao Xiaosheng was very angry. It was one thing for Liang Zixuan to take revenge on her, but what was this Shi Jian's worth?

What right did she have to take revenge on her?

"Who do you think you are? It's not your turn to speak here!" Yao Xiaosheng had a condescending look on her face, as if she was looking down on everyone.

Shi Jian became furious when she heard this. "So what if I say something? Can't we have freedom of speech? Oh, so you're the only one who can say it, but others can't? Who do you think you are?!"

"Shh..." Liang Zixuan suddenly raised her hand, put her index finger to her lips, and whispered, "The instructors are here. Stop talking."

Shi Jian took a glance and everyone immediately rose from the ground and stood up.

Each class had two instructors. Liang Zixuan's class instructors were tall and strong. They wore the same camouflage uniform as them, but their temperament was clearly stronger than these eighteen or nineteen-year-old teenagers.

"Hello everyone! I am your instructor. My name is Gong Enlai. You can call me Instructor Gong. And this..." He pointed at the person standing next to him and said, "Instructor Bai. I will be responsible for your daily training. He will take care of your meals and rest time."

"Gong Enlai?" Yao Xiaosheng laughed softly. "This name is the same as the hero in a wuxia movie."

Although she spoke softly on purpose, her voice still reached Gong Enlai's ears.

Gong Enlai's face turned serious, and his eyes locked onto Yao Xiaosheng with absolute precision.

"When I speak, please be quiet! If you can't do it, then don't blame me for teaching you the rules!"

Yao Xiaosheng anxiously stuck her tongue out at him, then closed her mouth, not daring to say anything else.

When Gong Enlai saw that everyone was silent, he opened the folder in his hand and said, "Let's start the roll call now!"

One by one, the students responded with a loud "here." Gong Enlai looked at each and every one of them. With his memory, he had memorized the students' names.

When Gong Enlai called out, "Liang Zixuan", Liang Zixuan immediately stood at attention, clasped her hands behind her back, and shouted loudly saying, "Here!"

Gong Enlai looked at Liang Zixuan's face as if he wanted to carve her face into his heart. He looked at her face deeply, and Liang Zixuan's gaze happened to meet his.

Gong Enlai's heart was stiffened for no reason.

Liang Zixuan didn't know if she was imagining it or what, but when Gong Enlai pointed at another person, even though he was also looking at the person, but the way he looked at them was different from the way he looked at her.

After standing there for half an hour, Gong Enlai finally let them rest for 10 minutes. Shi Jian, Xu Qigang and Cai Yuhan sat together with Liang Zixuan.

Cai Yuhan whispered, "Zixuan, why do I think Instructor Gong is different to you? When he called your name, he deliberately looked at you for a few more seconds. Then, when you stood there in a military stance, he also seemed to glance at you intentionally or unintentionally."

Shi Jian immediately nodded. "I feel the same way too. At first, I thought it was just my imagination. I didn't think Yuhan would feel the same way too."

Xu Qigang asked, "Zixuan, did you know Instructor Gong before?"

Liang Zixuan shook her head blankly. "I don't know him. This is the first time I met him."

With these words, she raised her head, and her gaze quickly found Gong Enlai's direction. Suddenly, their gazes met, and Liang Zixuan felt awkward for a moment before she immediately averted her gaze.

It really wasn't their imagination. Gong Enlai did look at Liang Zixuan from time to time.

For some reason, Liang Zixuan was a little nervous. She had been looked at by many people before, but Gong Enlai's gaze made her nervous to the core.

Throughout the morning, everyone was exhausted from Gong Enlai's training.

Just as they were about to disperse, Liang Zixuan saw a figure she recognized standing outside the stadium.

Her face immediately sank and her brow furrowed.

Gong Enlai straightened up and said, "Dismissed."

The figure immediately ran towards Liang Zixuan happily.

"Zixuan, I saw on Weibo that you came to study here. I came to check it out, but I didn't think you'd actually be here!" Hou Yingyi looked at Liang Zixuan with a surprised and fawning expression. He handed her the drink in his hand. "You must be thirsty. It's a hot day today. Here, drink this water."

Everyone looked at a handsome man running into their stadium. When they saw that it was Hou Yingyi, they fell silent and stayed behind to watch the nice show.

Especially Yao Xiaosheng, whose eyes filled with disdain. "Yo, I really didn't expect you to have so much charm after getting married. He even came to deliver the water himself."

Liang Zixuan tried her best to control her emotions and looked at Hou Yingyi expressionlessly. "Mr. Hou, I don't know you, so please stop bothering me. Thank you!"

"Zixuan." Hou Yingyi stepped forward and held her hand. "I just want to see you. We can't be lovers, but can't we be friends?"

Liang Zixuan angrily shook off Hou Yingyi's hand and moved away in disdain to prevent him from grabbing her hand again. "Impossible! My husband will be furious if he sees me talking to another man. So please leave, and don't look for me again!"

Yao Xiaosheng laughed. "He won't be angry. There's no other way. Liang Zixuan's charm is too great! The list of her ex-boyfriends is endless!"

"Shut up!" Hou Yingyi immediately shouted at her. "Don't talk such nonsense! Zixuan isn't like that."

"Tsk." Yao Xiaosheng smiled mockingly and looked at them without saying anything.

However, the surrounding students were looking at Liang Zixuan with an unclear look. An indescribable feeling that made her feel very uncomfortable.

"Enough, Hou Yingyi!" Liang Zixuan said angrily. "Don't pretend to be a good person here. I asked you to leave, so leave! Don't come looking for me in the future!"

"Zixuan..." Hou Yingyi panicked. He boldly walked over to Liang Zixuan's side and reached out his hand to hold hers. "No, I can't do that!"

When Liang Zixuan was so irritated and wanted to push Hou Yingyi away again, a large and strong hand suddenly grabbed his wrist.. Hou Yingyi was in so much pain that tears flowed from his eyes and he cried loudly. "Pain! Pain!"

[Chapter 315 - Do You Really Not Feel It](#)

Liang Zixuan turned in surprise to see Gong Enlai standing beside them with a dignified face.

His attitude seemed different from other instructors. He was more unyielding and gave out a strong feeling.

Liang Zixuan looked down and saw that he was holding Hou Yingyi's hand. Although he didn't use much force, Hou Yingyi's face was already contorted with pain.

"Instructor Gong..." Liang Zixuan blinked, not knowing what to say.

Gong Enlai looked at Liang Zixuan and threw Hou Yingyi's hand away. Then, he shouted in a dignified tone, "Scram!"

Hou Yingyi finally found Liang Zixuan with difficulty. Before this, he always wanted to approach her, but unfortunately, she was very well protected by Han Yuanjun, making it impossible for him to approach her.

Hou Yingyi was unwilling to accept this outcome.

When Gong Enlai saw that Hou Yingyi still refused to leave, he frowned and shouted, "What are you standing here for? Get lost! Or are you waiting for me to treat you a lunch?"

Hou Yingyi was so scared that his neck shrank backward. He glanced at Liang Zixuan a few more times before angrily running away with his tail between his legs.

Gong Enlai turned around to look at the students who were watching the show. His tone was a little slow, but there was also something majestic about it. "If you're not hungry, I don't mind letting you run for another five kilometers."

Upon hearing these words, the students were so frightened that they immediately fled.

Really funny! They were all so exhausted in the morning, so who wanted to run another five kilometers? They still wanted their lives.

Yao Xiaosheng snorted mockingly, looked at Liang Zixuan disdainfully again, turned around, and walked away with her classmates.

Only Shi Jian and the other two stayed behind, waiting for Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan immediately thanked Gong Enlai. "Instructor Gong, thank you."

Gong Enlai looked at her. The emotions in his eyes were vague and unclear. He didn't seem very happy, but he wasn't angry either. He was just kind of... hard to see through.

He wanted to say a few more words to Liang Zixuan, but there were still people around him, so it was hard for him to do so.

He pursed his lips and said after a while, "It's fine. Since I'm your instructor, it's my duty to protect you. If you get into a situation like this again, you can come to me."

Liang Zixuan nodded. "I understand. Thank you, Instructor Gong."

After saying that, she looked at Shi Jian and the others and saw that they were waiting anxiously at the side. Then, she said goodbye to Gong Enlai.

After walking a long distance, Shi Jian turned around and saw that Gong Enlai was still standing there, watching their retreating figures. She quickly turned around and whispered, "Zixuan, do you really not feel that Instructor Gong is really different to you?"

Liang Zixuan felt it deeper than anyone else.

Especially the way Gong Enlai was looking at her. It wasn't the way a teacher would look at his students, but it wasn't the way a man would look at a woman either. Liang Zixuan really couldn't tell what it was.

She felt that Gong Enlai was too different and hard to read, which made it difficult for her to treat him as an instructor.

"I can't tell what it is." Liang Zixuan complained. "Let's go eat first. We still have the devilish training ahead of us in the afternoon. We need to be energized and full before we can do anything."

At two o'clock in the afternoon, the stadium was once again filled with new students.

When Principal Tao and his assistant came to look around, they caught a glimpse of Liang Zixuan's class.

Principal Tao walked over with a smile. When he saw the student standing in the hot sun, he sighed with emotion.

His gaze finally landed on Liang Zixuan. She was the oldest in the class, and since she was Han Yuanjun's wife, Principal Tao had a hunch that Liang Zixuan had a spoiled personality, so he walked over to Gong Enlai and asked in a low voice, "Instructor Gong, is the training for this class a bit difficult?"

Gong Enlai didn't look at Principal Tao at all. He didn't treat Principal Tao with special treatment just because the person in front of him was the principal. He treated Principal Tao like an ordinary person.

"Every class has difficult training. There are no exceptions."

"Yes, yes." Strangely, Principal Tao actually had a flattering tone towards Gong Enlai. "Instructor Gong is right."

When the students heard Principal Tao's words, they all became very curious.

Although Gong Enlai was a military instructor hired by the school, he was at most a class monitor. Why was Principal Tao so polite to him?

The students were puzzled. Principal Tao pretended not to see their curious glances and whispered to Gong Enlai, "Then ... If a student can't take it or ... Can't keep up given his/her stamina, can Instructor Gong be more considerate and let the student rest?"

Gong Enlai suddenly turned around and looked at the principal with a serious expression. "Principal, if you think your students are very weak, then why did you invite us to give them military training?"

Better let them go home and sleep.

After a pause, Gong Enlai continued, "If they are tired and want to rest, and I have to be considerate of them, the others will see that and feel that they should rest too. If I let one rest, I must also let the second and third rest. If that happens, how can I continue with the military training?"

Principal Tao was embarrassed and looked at Liang Zixuan with sympathy.

He actually wanted to open the back door for her and make her training a little easier, but what could he do if the instructor was too strict?

As soon as Principal Tao left, Gong Enlai began to train the students of the acting department more vigorously and harshly than other classmates.

The students immediately found themselves in an unfortunate situation.

Liang Zixuan was sweating profusely, even her uniform was wet with sweat, but she didn't say anything. She did whatever Gong Enlai told her, being more serious than everyone else in the class. Not even the male students could compare to her.

During the break, the students whined and sighed. Only Liang Zixuan didn't say a word as she drank her mineral water.

Cai Yuhan was so tired that she fell on the ground, kicking Liang Zixuan who was sitting upright with her toes. "Aren't you tired?"

Liang Zixuan finished her water and felt better. She smiled and shook her head. "I'm good."

Xu Qigang supported herself on the ground with both hands, and when she saw that Gong Enlai wasn't around, she whispered, "Is this Instructor Gong sick? The other classes' training isn't as difficult as ours. Is he trying to make things difficult for us?"

Liang Zixuan knew very well in her heart that this was all thanks to Principal Tao.. People like Principal Tao, doing bad things but with good intentions.

[Chapter 316 - If You Don't Want To Go, Then I'll Go](#)

What kind of place was the army?

The more you misbehaved and the weaker you were, the more you were trained to be several times better than others.

Someone who was trained in such a strict and unyielding place would look down on the weak who still needed the kindness of others.

So ... All this hard training was caused by Principal Tao.

However, Liang Zixuan didn't mind it. She felt that such training was just enough to train her temper and strengthen her body. She liked it.

Shi Jian quietly tugged at Liang Zixuan's clothes and whispered, "Why don't you go and plead with Instructor Gong for us? Maybe he'll give you a face."

Liang Zixuan chuckled dryly. "Even Principal Tao's pleading was useless, so what if I plead? I advise you to stop thinking like that, otherwise our future days will be even harder to bear."

This was only the first day of military training. If Gong Enlai increased the intensity of their training, the coming days could no longer be called devilish training.

Yao Xiaosheng's ears were sharp. Hearing Shi Jian's words, she rolled her eyes and had an idea in her mind.

If she can do things that Liang Zixuan can't, would that prove that she was more charming than her?

And if she really did it, then the whole class should thank her and she'll be the savior of the students.

Yao Xiaosheng thought about it and mocked Liang Zixuan. "If you don't want to go, then I'll go! I don't believe that Gong Enlai wouldn't give a face to a woman."

With that, she got up from the ground and happily walked towards Gong Enlai.

"Instructor Gong." Yao Xiaosheng deliberately called out in a soft voice.

Gong Enlai was currently drinking his water. As he tightened the bottle cap, he asked with an expressionless face, "What's wrong?"

Yao Xiaosheng pouted and said in a gentle voice, "Instructor Gong, we are all studying to perform, and in a few days I'll be shooting an ad. I can't get suntanned! Can you give a face to our class and lower the difficulty of the training? At the very least, don't let us bask in the sun. If we get a tan, even the sunscreen won't work."

Gong Enlai glanced at the sun that was in the sky. Although it was already 3:30 pm, the temperature was still boiling.

He withdrew his gaze and finally landed on Yao Xiaosheng's face. This was even more painful than the sunlight. Yao Xiaosheng's face turned red from the probing gaze. It was not because of shyness, but because of fear.

Just by looking at his sharp eyes made her want to run away.

Yao Xiaosheng felt a little upset.

In the end, Gong Enlai did not say a word, but Yao Xiaosheng ran away as if she was being chased by a ghost.

Yao Xiaosheng sat down on the ground with a gasp and retorted, "What?! Is he even a man? He's actually very fierce against me!"

Shi Jian rolled her eyes and snorted disdainfully. "Your voice makes everyone hate their existence. Can you speak properly?"

Yao Xiaosheng was about to retort, but at this moment, Gong Enlai came back and shouted, "Stand up!"

"Ah ... Again? I haven't had enough rest yet!"

Many students were too lazy to get up.

Liang Zixuan was the first to stand up, and then pulled Shi Jian and the other two up from the ground. Of the twenty-four students in the class, only four stood up.

Some students began to complain. "Instructor Gong, the other class is still resting. Let us rest some more!"

Gong Enlai swept his gaze towards them. His body was straight as a statue, without any trace of human emotion. "I'll give you ten seconds. If you do not stand up, you'll fail this military training!"

With those words, he began to count the seconds. "Ten, nine, eight, seven..."

"My God, is he for real?"

Many students who didn't want to get up had no choice but to get up from the ground.

This training could not be redeemed with any amount of credit if they failed. In many schools; in order for their students to officially graduate from this military training, they make sure that these students who failed to stay in the military for a month to make up for the failure.

So no matter how tired these students were right now and how much they wanted to die, they had no choice but to get up.

Who wanted to stay in the army for another month?

They won't be able to endure this military training for one day, so won't they die of exhaustion after they've entered the army?

When Gong Enlai saw that everyone was standing properly, he said, "Just now, your principal came to plead for you. You all saw it. How did I treat you after he pleaded for you? Even after that, someone actually dared to come and plead with me. I won't tolerate your laziness!"

As he said this, everyone's gaze turned to Yao Xiaosheng at the same time. Each of them scolded her a hundred times in their hearts.

Yao Xiaosheng pursed her lips gloomily. "Why are you all looking at me? Didn't I do this because of all of you?"

"I thank you!" A man looked at Yao Xiaosheng as if he was looking at a fool, "What, you think your face is bigger than the principal, so that's why you also went to appeal to the instructor? You really don't know what's good for you."

"You!"

Yao Xiaosheng's eyes widened in anger, but before she could retort, Gong Enlai shouted, "What are you two arguing about? Since you two are so fond of arguing, follow me and run for three kilometers. You can argue while running!"

"Three kilometers?" Yao Xiaosheng was so depressed that she almost cried, "Instructor Gong, are you trying to kill us?"

Gong Enlai looked at her coldly. "Four kilometers!"

Yao Xiaosheng: "...."

Gong Enlai was naturally against her, right?

It was fine if he didn't give her face, but if she complained, he would add another one kilometer. Wasn't this enough to make the whole class hate her?

Sure enough, when Yao Xiaosheng turned around, she saw dozens of pairs of eyes staring at her hatefully. She immediately closed her mouth and didn't dare to speak again.

Gong Enlai shouted, "From now on, if I hear any more complaints from you, I will add another kilometer. If you don't want to fail military training, then just obey!"

When the military training ended at six in the evening, the other students had all left, leaving only those from the acting faculty who struggled to run for four kilometers.

Gong Enlai seemed to have endless energy on his body. He was running with the other students, and while the other students were gasping for breath, he seemed calm and still had the energy to shout at them.

Eventually, the distance of four kilometers between them changed as they ran, as they walked, and when these students began to crawl, Gong Enlai finally let them go.

The students quickly lay down on the ground. They were so tired that they couldn't even sit up.

Liang Zixuan was lying on the ground with her head raised towards the sky, breathing heavily. She felt as if her body no longer belonged to her.

Suddenly, a handsome face appeared in front of her. With a frown, he looked at her with a bit of heartache. "Why are you so tired?"

When Liang Zixuan saw him, she suddenly felt the urge to cry.

[Chapter 317 - He Seems To Care So Much About You](#)

"Han Yuanjun..." Liang Zixuan gasped for breath as she shouted. As soon as she finished, her eyes turned red.

Han Yuanjun squatted down and touched her reddened face. It was so red that he knew it was not from a cold, but from fatigue.

When he had just arrived, he had noticed that they were the only class that remained in the field. The students had actually been crawling and running, and he immediately went over to see his woman.

Han Yuanjun gently pulled Liang Zixuan up and helped her sit down. Then, he held her waist and gently asked, "Can you walk?"

Liang Zixuan took a deep breath and tried to stand up with Han Yuanjun's hand. However, before she could straighten her legs, she collapsed.

Fortunately, Han Yuanjun held her tightly, otherwise she would have fallen onto the ground.

"No, let me rest a bit more."

Han Yuanjun wiped the sweat on Liang Zixuan's forehead. Then, he turned around and patted his shoulder. "I'll carry you. Come on."

Liang Zixuan turned around and looked at her classmate. At this point, everyone was lying on the ground and looking at her. There's envy in their eyes.

She was not embarrassed. Han Yuanjun and her were already married. The whole country knew that he was her husband. So, what's the problem?

If a sour chicken like Yao Xiaosheng wanted to use this opportunity to say that they were showing their love, then let her say it. Liang Zixuan didn't care.

Liang Zixuan wrapped her hands around Han Yuanjun's neck and laid on his back. Han Yuanjun hugged her legs and stood up easily. Carrying her on his back, he laughed softly and said, "You have to train your body well. It's only four kilometers and you are already very tired. After military training is over, I'll take you out every morning."

Liang Zixuan obediently laid on his back. Under the envious gazes of the crowd, she obediently said, "Whatever you say, I'll follow. Let's go home. I'm starving."

Gong Enlai still hadn't left, but for what reason, Liang Zixuan didn't know.

When they walked past him, Han Yuanjun and Gong Enlai looked at each other. Han Yuanjun's gaze was cold. Gong Enlai actually nodded at him as if they were greeting each other.

Han Yuanjun was a little confused, but out of politeness, he still nodded to him.

Han Yuanjun carried Liang Zixuan on his back as they walked out of the stadium. Gong Enlai's gaze followed them all the way until they completely disappeared from his sight. Then, he also left the place.

On the way home, Liang Zixuan leaned weakly in Han Yuanjun's arms while Zou Juan drove in front.

Han Yuanjun thought for a long time before asking her, "You know your teacher from before?"

Liang Zixuan shook her head weakly. "No, I don't know him. Today was the first time I met him."

Han Yuanjun looked down at her, the emotion in his eyes was unstable. "But why do I think he seems to care so much about you?"

Even Han Yuanjun noticed it.

There were quite a few people saying that today, but hearing Han Yuanjun saying that, Liang Zixuan suddenly began to take it seriously. "I don't know why he's paying so much attention to me. But to me, there's nothing special about it. It's just that the way he looks at me doesn't feel right."

Seeing Han Yuanjun's expression darkened and a dangerous light flashed in his eyes, Liang Zixuan quickly explained, "Not as you think. It's not love, but at the same time, I don't know what it is either. I don't know why he did that."

Han Yuanjun's expression finally got better. He gently pinched Liang Zixuan's face, "He can be a fan of yours, right?"

After all, Liang Zixuan's singing had attracted many fans, and the Perfection of Eternity was also very popular. So it wasn't surprising that Gong Enlai had listened to Liang Zixuan's songs or watched her drama.

Liang Zixuan nodded, finally convinced by Han Yuanjun's reasoning.

Zou Juan parked the car in front of the large villa that Qiao Hongya had bought. Han Yuanjun got out first and helped Liang Zixuan out of the car.

When they entered the villa, they saw that Old Man Han and Old Madam Han were also there. Liang Zixuan leaned against Han Yuanjun's chest and politely called out, "Grandpa Han, Grandma Han, grandfather, grandmother."

"Aiya, what happened?" Old Madam Han's heart ached when she saw how weak Liang Zixuan was. She stood on her cane and tried to support Liang Zixuan.

Han Yuanjun directly helped Liang Zixuan to the sofa and explained with a smile, "Today was the first day of military training and she met a strict instructor."

As soon as he finished, Old Madam Han and Old Man Han burst out laughing.

Luo Yanyun and Qiao Hongya also burst into laughter.

"Zixuan, your body isn't good. You usually don't exercise enough. Isn't this just military training? Look how tired you are. You haven't become a soldier yet!" Qiao Hongya slapped his thigh and laughed.

Liang Zixuan pouted, feeling completely wronged. This man didn't have the slightest sense of compassion. Not only did he not entertain her, but he also laughed at her!

Liang Zixuan snorted. "Stop laughing at me. I'm already starving. Can we start eating?"

"Right, right." Luo Yanyun suddenly thought of something and stood up, walking towards the kitchen. "I asked Auntie Jia to make you some pork hoof soup. I'll ask her to serve it now."

After they ate, Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan didn't return to their house. Qiao Hongya's villa was very large, and he'd even set up a room for the two of them there.

Han Yuanjun felt sorry for Liang Zixuan. Since he didn't want her to continue running around, he considerately staying here with her.

Liang Zixuan was so tired that she didn't feel like taking a shower. But since she was sweating profusely, she felt that she couldn't sleep well because of the bad smell.

She dragged her tired legs and took step by step towards the bathroom.

Han Yuanjun came out after changing his pajamas and saw her staggering towards the bathroom. He laughed a little and went up to carry her.

Liang Zixuan jumped in shock and instinctively hugged his neck and asked with wide eyes, "What are you doing? I'm going to take a shower!"

Han Yuanjun nodded. "I know."

"You know? Then why won't you put me down?" Liang Zixuan panicked a little and wanted to jump out of Han Yuanjun's embrace. Even when she wasn't tired, it was hard for her to escape his clutches, and now that she was so tired, she couldn't even protest.

Liang Zixuan could only let Han Yuanjun carry her into the bathroom with a sad face.

[Chapter 318 - Why Don't We Do It Tonight](#)

There was a large bathtub in their bathroom that Qiao Hongya had specially prepared for them.

Liang Zixuan did not know why he had provided such a large bathtub for their room, and now that Han Yuanjun filled the tub with hot water and put her in it, he also took off his clothes and sat behind her.

Liang Zixuan finally knew that Qiao Hongya definitely intended to use this bathtub in this manner.

"I can take a shower, myself. You ... I don't feel comfortable with you doing this." Her face turned red when she saw the sight under the water.

Han Yuanjun looked at her. "You are uncomfortable with me massaging you?"

Massage?

Liang Zixuan really wanted to ask him... Was he really massaging her?

She looked down at two large hands that were rubbing her chest and couldn't help but scream, "What hurts are my arms and my legs, not my ferocity!"

"Is that so?" Han Yuanjun said innocently. "But why do I feel that it's a little sore here?"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Can't they just take a nice shower?

Liang Zixuan raised her hand to push him away. "Stop messing around, I am really tired. Can you let me finish showering and then go to sleep?"

"Yes, of course!" Han Yuanjun had a serious expression, "I see you are too tired to raise your hand, so I came to help you wash. Don't be ungrateful... Since you are tired, as your husband, I naturally need to bow down and do my best to serve you."

Seeing Liang Zixuan's small face droop and looking as if she was really angry, Han Yuanjun finally stopped teasing her and seriously helped her shower.

Rubbing her aching arms and thighs, Liang Zixuan finally let out a sigh of relief. "This is what you call a massage."

Han Yuanjun didn't say anything, but only massaged Liang Zixuan and helped her take a shower. Finally, he used a towel to wipe her body and hair and carried her back to bed.

Liang Zixuan wrapped herself in a blanket and was about to fall asleep, but Han Yuanjun still wanted to tease her.

Liang Zixuan was really sleepy. She really wanted to fall asleep, but not long after, the man was clinging close to her and hugging her tightly, ready to try.

Liang Zixuan felt her head ache. "I'm really tired."

Han Yuanjun blew on the back of her neck. "Mhmm, go to sleep, don't worry about me."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Was this something that could be ignored? *NOVELUSb.Com*

Liang Zixuan was also angry. She was clearly exhausted, but her body was slowly becoming aroused under Han Yuanjun's teasing.

He actually said, "On the surface, you said no, but your body is very honest."

Liang Zixuan sighed before turning around and lying on her back. Spreading her arms wide, she said in a broken voice, "Come on, let's finish this quickly!"

Han Yuanjun looked at her face and laughed a little. He gave her a light kiss on the cheek. "Sleep. I won't bother you anymore. After your military training is over, I'll train your body properly."

Before this, Han Yuanjun felt that Liang Zixuan's endurance wasn't great. Every time they did that, she would be tired like a helpless kitten, lying there motionless, and Han Yuanjun couldn't ask for more.

This time, Liang Zixuan's military training reminded him that he needed to train her physical strength so that she'd be able to endure him for 10 rounds a night.

Liang Zixuan didn't know what Han Yuanjun was thinking, only felt that he had finally let her off this easily.

She curled up her body and snuggled into Han Yuanjun's arms before closing her eyes.

Suddenly remembering something, she lifted her head and kissed his chin, "Good night."

Han Yuanjun looked down at her. He felt like a cat scratching his heart when he saw her obedient gaze. His hands gently rested on her soft body. After a moment of silence, he suddenly asked, "Why don't we do it tonight?"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

She immediately closed her eyes and pretended to be dead. Moreover, she kept her breathing steady, as if she had fallen asleep.

Han Yuanjun didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Alright, go to sleep. Good night."

Liang Zixuan was really tired. She fell asleep in no time.

The night was so short and Liang Zixuan even felt that she had just started dreaming when she was woken up by an alarm clock.

Last night, Liang Zixuan's arms and feet felt weak and a little sore. When she opened her eyes today, her arms had moved slightly, causing her to feel sore.

Then, when she tried to move her legs, she felt the same pain.

Even after her first time with Han Yuanjun, she really felt that the pain was not like this.

The moment she moved, Han Yuanjun woke up. When he opened his eyes and saw her frown, he asked anxiously, "What's wrong? Do your arms and feet still hurt?"

Liang Zixuan nodded in his arms. "Yes, it hurts."

Han Yuanjun gently kissed her hair, then carried her into the bathroom and helped her shower. He then took Liang Zixuan's clean military uniform inside the wardrobe and helped her get dressed.

Liang Zixuan looked at his serious and focused expression and felt a wave of warmth in her heart. She waited until the man finished dressing her before hugging his neck and kissing his lips. "Your reward."

Han Yuanjun smiled beautifully and patted Liang Zixuan's face. "Don't forget to put on sunscreen today. It will hurt if your skin gets sunburned."

The items in the bedroom, from clothes to daily necessities to Liang Zixuan's cosmetics, were all provided by Qiao Hongya.

It was all thanks to an old man like Qiao Hongya. He had even followed Luo Yanyun to the mall to buy these things for her.

Needless to say, all the items were from Liang Zixuan's favorite brands. Even the pajamas were her favorite cartoon pajamas. Even Han Yuanjun's pajamas were also from cartoons. This was completely in line with Liang Zixuan's preference.

When Han Yuanjun first saw the pajamas Qiao Hongya had bought for him, he pursed his lips and asked Qiao Hongya, "Grandfather, do you think it's appropriate for me to wear such pajamas at my age?"

Qiao Hongya looked at him indifferently, "My granddaughter loves it."

Han Yuanjun: "..."

Fine, you win!

Han Yuanjun paced the living room with a pair of small yellow slippers and asked Qiao Hongya again. "I really look weird with these slippers."

Qiao Hongya said calmly, "My granddaughter loves it."

Han Yuanjun: "..."

When Han Yuanjun saw that there was a large Pikachu printed on a towel in the room, although he found it funny, he did not ask Qiao Hongya.

Because he knew that Qiao Hongya was always waiting for him to ask and would say, "My granddaughter loves it."

After Han Yuanjun changed his clothes, he came out and saw Liang Zixuan putting on sunscreen. He walked over and rubbed the sunscreen on his palm. Then, he stood behind her and rubbed the exposed area on her neck with his palm.

"If you think something is wrong with your instructor, you need to call me in time. I'll take care of it, do you understand?"

Liang Zixuan nodded. "I know.. Don't worry, I won't directly clash with him."

[Chapter 319 - You Will Be Compensated For My Daughter And Granddaughter](#)

Judging by her weak arms and calves, Gong Enlai might only need one hand to beat her if they really started fighting.

Liang Zixuan wasn't foolish enough to court for a death.

After breakfast, Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun stood up. Luo Yanyun quickly handed Liang Zixuan the bag she had provided. "Take this with you."

The bag was too heavy for Liang Zixuan to hold. When she caught it, the bag fell onto the floor. She grabbed it and put it on a chair, opened it, and asked, "Grandmother, what's inside? Why is it so heavy?"

Luo Yanyun quickly clapped her hands. "Stop looking. It's already late, and Xiao Han still has to go to work. You can look at it in the car later."

Han Yuanjun picked up the bag and carried it on his shoulder before pulling Liang Zixuan's hand. "Grandmother, grandfather, we'll go first."

Qiao Hongya and Luo Yanyun waved at them at the door. "Drive carefully."

After they got into the car, Liang Zixuan opened the bag and saw that there were some fruits inside. There was even a thermal container inside.

She opened the thermos and saw that it was pig's feet soup. Her eyes immediately became moist.

"Look at this. It's still hot. Grandmother must have gotten up early to make this for me."

Han Yuanjun glanced at the soup in the thermal container, raised his right hand, and gently rubbed Liang Zixuan's head. "Grandmother is afraid that you will get tired, and she knows that the school food doesn't taste good."

Liang Zixuan put the lid back on. "She got up so early. I feel sorry for her."

Han Yuanjun was silent for a moment, then he said, "How about this...? Next time, I'll tell grandmother that our servant will prepare it for you. So, she doesn't have to get up early and cook it herself anymore."

Liang Zixuan wiped the moisture from her eyes, leaned her head on Han Yuanjun's shoulder, and sniffled, "You're really good to me."

Han Yuanjun pinched her cheek. "We're husband and wife. If I don't treat you well, who will?"

When they arrived at the school gate, Han Yuanjun carried the lunch bag on his shoulder and pulled Liang Zixuan into the school.

Liang Zixuan's classmates had already gotten used to their affection after yesterday's incident. When Han Yuanjun personally sent Liang Zixuan to school, they were both jealous and envious, but no one dared to say anything more about Liang Zixuan.

Han Yuanjun placed the bag at the side of the court, where the students put their belongings, then patted Liang Zixuan's face. "Don't forget to eat the soup later. If you can't finish it, share it with your classmates."

Liang Zixuan always felt that Han Yuanjun had treated her like a child ever since she came to school.

He had to tell her everything, even the matter of the soup.

Just like how parents told their children, "Dad prepared more snacks for you, remember to share them with your classmates."

Liang Zixuan was a little embarrassed. "I understand, Daddy Han. Don't worry, I'll definitely share it with my classmates."

Daddy Han?

Suddenly, Han Yuanjun took a step forward and pressed his body close to Liang Zixuan. Seeing that she wanted to run away, Han Yuanjun held her tightly and whispered in her ear, "Do you miss daddy's love?"

Liang Zixuan laughed dryly and pushed him away. "I was wrong, I was wrong!"

Seeing that Han Yuanjun wouldn't let go of her, she turned to look at the student behind her. She whispered, "Everyone is watching. Leave a little face for me!"

Han Yuanjun looked at her coldly without saying anything.

Liang Zixuan immediately took the stance of a family head. "Which one of us has more authority?"

Han Yuanjun pursed his lips, "You."

Liang Zixuan snorted arrogantly. "Alright then. This boss wants you to leave right now. Do you want to leave or not?"

Han Yuanjun gritted his teeth and smacked her ass. "I'll deal with you when I get back tonight."

How dare she call him daddy.

When the time comes, he'll make her scream again and again.

Fortunately, after saying that, Han Yuanjun really let her go. He gave her one last deep look before turning around and leaving.

Liang Zixuan looked at his back with a bitter face and thought gloomily, "She would definitely die tonight, for sure."

Even though she's the boss at home, she can't afford to offend Han Yuanjun.

Especially in bed, how can she be the boss?

Seeing Liang Zixuan walking, Shi Jian and the others closed their mouths and looked at her with a smile, "What did you just say to Young Master Han? We can see his face from afar."

Liang Zixuan sighed in her heart and continued to put on an act on the surface. "Kids, why are you asking me these questions? Of course it's about the relationship between a husband and a wife. Don't ask me such a thing!"

"Hahaha..." Cai Yuhan laughed so hard that her eyebrows furrowed. "A married man is something else. How arrogant and subtle your words must be to make Young Master Han angry."

Gong Enlai walked over, looked at Liang Zixuan, and shouted, "Gather!"

Everyone immediately stood in a line.

No matter how tired and exhausted these students were today, no one dared to complain, and no one dared to appeal to Gong Enlai.

But Gong Enlai still did not alleviate the difficulties for them. Their training was still more demanding than other classes.

Just as they finished their training at noon, an elegant old woman suddenly rushed up to Liang Zixuan.

Despite her age, her legs were still nimble, and her eyesight was also good. In front of so many people, this old woman grabbed Liang Zixuan and didn't let go.

"You bitch, you will be compensated for my daughter and granddaughter!"

Liang Zixuan looked at the old woman and pursed her lips.

Qiao Biya and Qiao Jinjing were both imprisoned, and their sentences were not exactly lenient either. Liang Zixuan had actually forgotten about this old woman after thinking that the problem was settled.

Seeing the hatred on Hao Shan's face, Liang Zixuan expressionlessly said, "You are an elderly person, so I will not respond to you. However, that does not mean I have a good temper."

"Bitch!" Hao Shan's eyes flashed with hatred. She grabbed Liang Zixuan's hand and dug her sharp nails into Liang Zixuan's skin. With such a ruthless and intense effort, she pretended to look like a victim.

"My daughter and granddaughter have been miserably harmed by you. Right now, they are neither human nor ghost, so you must bear the consequences!"

Yao Xiaosheng immediately laughed when she heard this. "Aiyo, Liang Zixuan, you are great! Yesterday, a man came to look for you, and today, an old woman came to look for you. Grandmother, please tell us how she hurt your daughter and granddaughter."

Hao Shan's plan was to prevent Liang Zixuan from staying in this school. Why was it that while her daughter and granddaughter were in prison, Liang Zixuan could still sit here and study in peace?

That was impossible!

Since she was already this old, Hao Shan believed that Liang Zixuan wouldn't dare to do anything to her.

[Chapter 320 - Your Family Is The Cause Of This](#)

"Aiya, you all don't know, this little bitch has a cruel heart!"

Hao Shan's miserable and pitiful appearance was truly painful to see.

If what she said wasn't true, then why did she want to cry in front of the others?

Everyone looked at Hao Shan with sympathy, waiting for her to speak.

Hao Shan didn't disappoint them, she said in tears, "Her grandmother is a slut who stole my husband, causing us to become orphans and widows."

Suddenly, she raised her head and looked at Liang Zixuan with disgust. "Since you've already harmed my family, you can kill me too. I can't live anymore. Just kill me!"

She deliberately said a few simple words about her daughter and granddaughter, making everyone believe that her daughter and granddaughter had really been harmed by Liang Zixuan.

Everyone looked at Liang Zixuan as if she was a bad person.

Shi Jian became a little anxious, "Zixuan, what is she saying? Aren't you going to explain?"

Liang Zixuan didn't push Hao Shan away. Hao Shan was different from Hou Yingyi. Hou Yingyi was the same age as her and she could push him away and avoid him, but at Hao Shan's age, she was afraid that if she moved, Hao Shan would turn the tide against her.

So, Liang Zixuan just stood there. If Hao Shan wanted to hold her hand and dig her (Hao Shan) nails into her (Liang Zixuan) flesh, then she would let her do it.

Besides, Qiao Hongya and Luo Yanyun's past was a matter of her own family. She had no obligation and didn't need to explain it to anyone.

Liang Zixuan looked at Hao Shan calmly with a slight smile on her face. "How did I hurt your daughter and granddaughter? Hao Shan, your daughter, and granddaughter are now in prison. Would they be in there if they hadn't done something too excessive to me? Heh... Don't tell me that my power is so great that I can bribe the police and bribe judges to slander them!"

If this was the old society, something like this would definitely work.

But what kind of society was this now? It was a democratic and open society in which even embezzlement would lead to the confiscation of families. Who would dare judge a case without a conscience?

Hao Shan noticed a change in the student's expression and began to insult Liang Zixuan. She hardened her heart, held Liang Zixuan's hand tightly, and sat on the ground, crying out loudly. "If weren't for your shameless grandmother who stole my husband, what could they do to you? You bitch, your family is the cause of this!"

The news that Qiao Hongya had become Liang Zixuan's grandfather had spread over the past two days. As soon as Hao Shan mentioned Liang Zixuan's grandmother, they immediately thought of Qiao Hongya and exclaimed in surprise. "Old grandmother, is your husband Qiao Hongya?"

Hao Shan immediately regained her courage and said loudly, "Yes! He is my husband! We have been living together for more than forty years! It's only because of this bitch that he started to hang out with her grandmother. Can you all see how shameless her family is?"

Speaking up to here, Hao Shan then said in a broken tone, "Don't listen to what Qiao Hongya had said. He is lying to all of you. Liang Zixuan is not his granddaughter. Think about it... If she is, then why is her surname Liang? My daughter and granddaughter are both named Qiao!"

Everyone knew about Liang Zixuan's situation. Her father's surname was Wei, and Liang Zixuan's surname was the same as her mother's surname. Therefore, Liang Zixuan's mother's surname was Liang, not Qiao.

Many of the students from the other classes also stayed behind to watch the commotion.

The group pointed at Liang Zixuan and obviously believed what Hao Shan said.

Liang Zixuan also thought that they were very pathetic. They didn't really care that Qiao Biya and Qiao Jinjing had done something to her and went to jail, but they were very upset that Qiao Hongya was her biological grandfather and that her grandmother had stolen him from Hao Shan.

Liang Zixuan was not angry at all. She looked at Hao Shan, who was acting shamelessly and sneered, "Your daughter and granddaughter both have the surname Qiao? They are Qiao Hongya's biological daughter and granddaughter?"

A hint of guilt appeared on Hao Shan's face, but it was immediately covered by her. She lifted her chin and shamelessly said, "If I say yes, then they are!"

Liang Zixuan had seen many shameless people before, but she had never seen anyone as shameless as Hao Shan.

In order to slander her, Hao Shan really did not hold back!

The words that came out of her mouth were said without any conscience. This was truly admirable!

Liang Zixuan couldn't help but give Hao Shan a thumbs up.

At this moment, Principal Tao rushed over with his security guards. When he saw that Hao Shan was sitting on the ground and disturbing Liang Zixuan, he was very annoyed. He hurriedly said to the security guard, "Quick, pick up the old lady. It's not proper to cause such a commotion in the school!"

Immediately, several security guards came over and politely told Hao Shan, "Old lady, this is a school, not a place where you are allowed to cause trouble. Please leave."

"Leave? Why should I leave?" Hao Shan held Liang Zixuan's hand tightly, refusing to let go. "I'm already this old. I don't believe you would dare to oppose me."

With that, she glared disdainfully at Principal Tao and began to cry out loud, "There's really no place to argue! The bad guys always live well while my family is being wiped out because of them. Why is my life so bitter?"

Security guards were also afraid of Hao Shan's age. If they really made a move against her, this old woman would cause a lot more trouble.

It was simply the greatest misfortune of eight lifetimes to be bullied by such a thing.

Even though all of them were standing there, but no one dared to make a move.

Gong Enlai suddenly crouched down behind Hao Shan and raised his hand, but no one knew what he did to her. Hao Shan's hand was suddenly loosened. She did not scream, nor did she cry in pain.

Everyone was stunned and looked at Gong Enlai in astonishment.

Gong Enlai raised his head and said to the principal, "This old woman is getting older. Let her out on her own. Don't surround her here, she will leave."

The principal's face brightened and he immediately waved to the surrounding students, "Leave, all of you leave. There is nothing to see. Hurry up and leave."

Although the students wanted to continue watching the show, but since the principal had already spoken, they didn't dare to stay. They could only leave reluctantly.

Liang Zixuan remained standing there, looking at Gong Enlai without moving.