

## Beauty 41

### [Chapter 41 - As I Said, I Am Ready To Be Your Assistant](#)

Xie Yin lifted her chin slightly as she looked at Liang Zixuan arrogantly, waiting for her to say yes.

In her heart, she became her assistant out of respect for Han Yuanjun. Although she did not succeed in becoming a musician in Han Group Media and did not have her own studio, she was one of the best among the assistants.

Otherwise, Zhu Sheng would not mention her name just now. Since she was already so humble, how could Liang Zixuan disagree?

Liang Zixuan saw her arrogant appearance and scoffed. "Director Zhu, I feel that one assistant is enough for me."

Everyone present was so shocked at the same time, but they started mocking Xie Yin in their hearts the next second.

When Zhu Sheng asked her a moment ago, she didn't want to do it, but now she was trying to turn it around. In the end, no one wanted her anymore. Haha! Strong slap to the face!

Xie Yin's face alternated between green and blue, her eyes almost popped out. As she thought of her own future, she shamelessly said, "Liang Zixuan, as I said, I am ready to be your assistant."

Liang Zixuan rolled her eyes at her. "Thank you, but as I said, I don't need it. One assistant is enough."

Of course Zhu Sheng knew what she was thinking. He nodded. "Alright, then. Let Zeng Zhelan help you first. In the next few days, let the human resources recruit new people for you. Zeng Zhelan's ability is pretty good, so she should be able to work with you at this stage."

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow when he saw this scene. With Liang Zixuan making such a decision, he could already guess how much cold treatment she had just received.

Someone wronged her, then he would help her vent her anger.

He stood up. "Director Zhu, has the meeting ended yet? Qin Yu still has classes in the afternoon. If there's nothing important, let Liang Zixuan bring Zeng Zhelan and Qin Yu to the studio and let them get to know each other."

Everyone turned to look at Zeng Zhelan. The mocking gaze just now had turned to envy.

Look, President Han even remembered Zeng Zhelan's name.

Their intestines turned green with regret.

Zhu Sheng told Shi Tianjian to bring them out and showed them the studio on the way.

After Han Yuanjun and others left, Zhu Sheng looked at the people in the conference room coldly and said with a sneer, "What? You're all regretting it now?"

Everyone kept their mouths shut and did not say a word. Xie Yin's expression was even worse.

Zhu Sheng grunted. "You always underestimate newcomers. This time, I'll teach you guys a lesson. There are no newcomers in the music! In the future, do your job well, and don't talk behind someone's back if you have nothing to say!"

Shi Tianjian had not heard his words. If she had, she would have definitely fainted from anger.

Shi Tianjian pushed the door to the studio open. "Liang Zixuan, this is your studio."

Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun walked inside and looked at the equipment around the room. Liang Zixuan thanked her. "Sister Tianjian, thank you. I'm sorry for troubling you."

Shi Tianjian had been very nervous the whole way here. She was afraid that Liang Zixuan would expose what had happened in front of Han Yuanjun and Qin Yu. But hearing Liang Zixuan called her 'Sister Tianjian' so intimately, she clearly didn't take that incident to heart at all.

Shi Tianjian beamed. "What are you saying? It's what we should be doing. Take a look, what's missing? When the time comes, tell me, I will gather everything for you."

Liang Zixuan was pretty much done looking through the room and she didn't find anything missing. It seemed that although Shi Tianjian didn't like her, she didn't really neglect her.

She was very satisfied with this point.

"Nothing is missing. If there's anything that I really need, I'll come to find Sister Tianjian then."

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Upon returning to the President's office, Qin Yu sat on the couch and looked at Han Yuanjun as she pursed her lips and smiled continuously.

Han Yuanjun got goosebumps from her. He put down the pen in his hand and looked at her. "Just say whatever you want to say. Don't keep looking at me like that and smiling like an idiot."

"Uncle." Qin Yu stood up and skipped to the front of the desk. She put her hands on the desk and asked Han Yuanjun while trying to control her smiles. "You...Do you like Liang Zixuan?"

Han Yuanjun frowned. "How did you know?"

"Haha ..." Qin Yu laughed until her eyes curved into crescent moons when she saw him admitting it. "I felt something was wrong yesterday. How cold was your face when you were facing me? But when you looked at her, your face immediately changed. So gentle!"

She laughed. "Maybe you didn't realize that when you talked to her, the tenderness in your eyes was almost overflowing?"

Han Yuanjun touched his eyes, "Really?"

"Of course!" Qin Yu pouted. "You've never been so nice to me before. Why are you so kind to me all of a sudden? Uncle, you're so biased."

When she went to the meeting today, Qin Yu felt that Han Yuanjun was standing up for Liang Zixuan.

Han Yuanjun rolled his eyes. "I only met a woman who makes my heart beat when I was thirty. If I don't treat her well, how could she fall in love with me?"

"You still want to deceive her?" Qin Yu grumbled, "As the President of Han Group Media, do you really have to lie to the woman you like? If you tell her that you like her, won't she immediately pounce on you?"

"That's because you don't know her." Speaking of this, Han Yuanjun had an anxious expression on his face. "I tried to please her, but she rejected all of it. I didn't have any other choice, so I thought of using such a small matter to coerce her."

Why did Qin Yu feel Han Yuanjun behaved like Monk Tang<sup>1</sup> trying to turn the demoness into a docile woman?

"Alright then." She looked at Han Yuanjun sympathetically. "I will help you. Uncle, if you use me to approach Liang Zixuan again in the future, I will definitely not complain. For my uncle's happiness, I will definitely cheat her for the rest of my life."

Han Yuanjun glared at her. "Don't say anything to her. Just pretend that you don't know about this."

Qin Yu smiled and nodded. "Alright, I'll listen to you."

Before she finished laughing, Han Yuanjun added, "Remember, don't call me uncle in front of her from now on. You make me look so old!"

The smile on Qin Yu's face froze, and her teeth were about to shatter from gritting.

She remembered that Han Yuanjun didn't give a face to her because she called him 'Uncle' in front of so many people yesterday.

It was all because of Liang Zixuan.

Huh?

He would repay her kindness with enmity.

Even if he used her, he still had to give her a face.

Indeed, him being single for thirty years was not without reason.

Her uncle was still single because of his overbearing attitude!

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During lunch, Shi Tianjian met Yu Lian at the company cafeteria. Yu Lian eagerly sat down next to her and held her hand while asking, "How is it? Was Liang Zixuan angered to tears by all of you today?"

Crying in anger?

Heh. The one who cried in anger was her, Shi Tianjian!

Shi Tianjian pulled her hand away in disdain and said with an unpleasant expression, "Yu Lian, you're not bad. How dare you lie to us?!"

## [Chapter 42 - If You Have A Good Relationship With Her, Then It's The Same As Having A Good Relationship With The President](#)

Yu Lian looked at Shi Tianjian with a wronged expression. "Tianjian, what are you saying? How can I lie to you? Look at my face." She raised her hand and pointed to her face. "It hasn't recovered yet!"

Shi Tianjian glanced at her face and snorted in disgust. "Served you right."

Yu Lian's expression soon darkened. "Tianjian, what are you saying? We've known each other for years. You still don't know what sort of person I am?"

After being beaten by Liang Zixuan this morning, Shi Tianjian initially felt uncomfortable. However, after seeing how Han Yuanjun valued her, Shi Tianjian hated Yu Lian even more.

If Liang Zixuan was a vengeful person, Shi Tianjian would definitely lose her job if she said something bad to Han Yuanjun.

As the saying goes, snatching someone's way to earn money was tantamount to killing their parents.

Shi Tianjian had lost all her temper towards Yu Lian.

"How come I don't know who you are?" Shi Tianjian smiled sinisterly. "Didn't you think you were beautiful and always wanted to climb onto President's bed? I've already asked about yesterday's matters clearly. It was you who provoked Liang Zixuan, then she fought back. Seeing how the President treated her well, you felt jealous in your heart and that's why you're trying to slander her."

She turned her head to look at Yu Lian as her smile intensified her ridicule. "If you feel wronged, go find Liang Zixuan yourself. Why are you troubling us to help you?"

Yu Lian's mouth began to quiver in anger. She deliberately lowered her voice, afraid of losing her face. "Which sl\*t do you hear it from? To sow discord, she must die a horrible death!"

Shi Tianjian didn't want to waste her words with Yu Lian. She picked up her tray and called her colleagues. "Let's eat at another table. Seeing someone's disgusting face here makes me lose my appetite."

With that, she left.

Yu Lian looked at her back and angrily broke the chopsticks in her hand, "Bitch! Who do you think you are? Who doesn't know that you are secretly in love with Director Zhu and you still have a face to say that to me?"

Coincidentally, Liang Zixuan and Zeng Zhelan were sitting not far from them. She looked in their direction she ate, and when Shi Tianjian stood up and left, she couldn't help but laugh.

It seemed like her guess was right. It's actually Yu Lian who deliberately slandered her.

**\*Bang!\***

A loud noise suddenly startled her. Liang Zixuan jumped in fear. When she turned around, she happened to see Xie Yin sitting next to her.

This person was the same as well. If she wanted to sit down, she had to make a big fuss. It was as though no one didn't know that she had arrived.

When Xie Yin saw Liang Zixuan looking at her, she tried to curry favor by asking, "Liang Zixuan, why are you looking at me so seriously?"

It sounded as if Liang Zixuan was very familiar with her. Like two good friends secretly gossiping about someone.

Liang Zixuan rolled her eyes. Seeing her continued to eat, Xie Yin had no intention of bothering her. She smiled in embarrassment and asked tentatively, "Liang Zixuan, are you in a good relationship with Qin Yu?"

Liang Zixuan said lightly. "Not familiar. We just met yesterday."

"It can't be?" Xie Yin wore an adoration expression. "Did you know? Qin Yu is the President's niece, and her father is also a shareholder in our company. If you have a good relationship with her, then it's the same as having a good relationship with the President."

Liang Zixuan put down her chopsticks and turned to look at Xie Yin. She asked helplessly, "What exactly do you want to say?"

"I ..." Xie Yin felt a little awkward, but she still shamelessly said, "Director Zhu wants to find two assistants for you. You only have Zeng Zhelan with you now. How about you let me be your assistant?"

Fearing that Liang Zixuan would disagree, she continued, "I know everything and I can write songs. Qin Yu's album is very important and I can write two songs for you. Among the assistants in our department, my ability is the best. Even if you recruit new people, you still have to train them and that's a waste of time."

Liang Zixuan didn't know Xie Yin's abilities, but she had seen her character clearly.

A fence-sitter relied on the wind for support.

Liang Zixuan smiled. "Thank you for thinking for my sake."

Xie Yin's eyes lit up as she excitedly grabbed her hand. "You've agreed?"

Liang Zixuan pulled her hand away and shook her head. "Sorry, I just need an assistant. I told Director Zhu not to recruit anyone. I can finish the album in the allotted time with just one assistant."

She then patted Xie Yin on the shoulder. "If you have the ability, then do your best to help others."

Xie Yin's face sank. She didn't even bother to hide her displeasure. "Liang Zixuan, how amazing do you think you are? Let me tell you this, the water in Han Group Media is very deep. You didn't give me any face when you just arrived, aren't you afraid that you won't be able to do your job smoothly?"

Liang Zixuan curled her lips nonchalantly. "How shameless of you to ask me to help you."

"You!" Xie Yin stood up angrily, "Liang Zixuan, just you wait!"

At this moment, Liang Zixuan's cell phone rang. She didn't even look at Xie Yin when she took out the phone and answered the call.

A low and deep voice was heard from the other line. "Have you eaten?"

Liang Zixuan lowered her voice and said, "Yes, President. What's wrong?"

Han Yuanjun sighed deeply. "Forget it, just eat. Come to my office when you're done."

"Alright."

Liang Zixuan put her phone back in her bag. From the corner of her eye, she saw that Xie Yin had not left yet. She ignored her and continued to eat.

Xie Yin suddenly sat back down and leaned near her. Her previously angry face had turned fawning again. "What did the President tell you?"

Liang Zixuan frowned. "What does that have to do with you?"

Xie Yin immediately choked and rubbed her chest angrily. She can't leave, but at the same time, she couldn't calm down. She really didn't want to leave. Obviously, she could get close to Han Yuanjun as long as she's close to Liang Zixuan. However, Liang Zixuan refused to give her this opportunity.

Xie Yin didn't give up and continued to curry favor with her. "Liang Zixuan, there are only benefits and no disadvantages in being your assistant. My ability is much better than Zeng Zhelan's, she can't help you, so just promise me."

They didn't even get to eat their lunch in peace.

Helplessly, Liang Zixuan put down her chopsticks and asked Zeng Zhelan, who was sitting opposite her. "Zhelan, have you finished eating?"

Zeng Zhelan quickly put down her chopsticks and said, "I'm done eating."

Liang Zixuan took her tray and stood up. "Then let's go. President Han still has something to discuss with me."

"Alright."

"Liang Zixuan!" Xie Yin was so depressed that she almost shouted, "Liang Zixuan, stop right there!"

Xie Yin almost vomited blood in anger when she saw Liang Zixuan walking away. She didn't understand why Liang Zixuan didn't want her to be her (Liang Zixuan) assistant even though she was so outstanding.

Nevermind.. There was always a way for her to make Liang Zixuan agree.

#### [Chapter 43 - What Exactly Am I To You](#)

As they both left the cafeteria, Zeng Zhelan asked anxiously, "Zixuan, is it okay for you to reject Xie Yin?"

Liang Zixuan smiled indifferently. "It's okay, she can't do anything to me."

Zeng Zhelan looked over her shoulder and quietly glanced at Xie Yin. "Oh, okay. As long as you know what to do."

Liang Zixuan was so sure of herself. Looking back at how persistent Xie Yin was to be her assistant, if Liang Zixuan really agreed, then when the time comes, who knows how arrogant Xie Yin will be.

What she wanted was an assistant, not someone who would plot something evil 24/7. She was not in the mood and did not have the energy to play with an arrogant woman like Xie Yin.

Liang Zixuan parted with Zeng Zhelan in front of the elevator and went to the top floor.

By this time, everyone had gone to eat.

Liang Zixuan walked to the door of the President's office and knocked on it.

After hearing Han Yuanjun's voice, she slowly opened the door and entered. "President Han, is there something you need from me?"

Han Yuanjun looked up from the document, "Have you finished eating?"

Liang Zixuan blinked and nodded. "Yes, I'm done eating."

Han Yuanjun glanced at her gloomily before lowering his head and looked at the document again. "I haven't eaten yet."

Liang Zixuan: "...."

What did it have to do with her whether he had eaten or not?

Liang Zixuan stood there, watching Han Yuanjun completing his works seriously. She had no idea what he wanted from her.

After standing there for a while, she awkwardly asked, "Then ... Why don't you eat?"

Han Yuanjun didn't even raise his head as he answered, "I don't want to eat alone."

This time, Liang Zixuan finally understood. This man blamed her for eating on her own.

But she never knew he wanted to eat with her, so how come it was her fault?

"T-That's..." Liang Zixuan never stuttered. Yet, every time she faced this man, she can't even speak properly.

She cleared her throat. "Then, President Han, what do you want to eat?"

Han Yuanjun didn't answer.

Liang Zixuan picked up her phone and walked to the side. Only then did she notice that she didn't know what Han Yuanjun liked.

She thought for a moment before dialing Yao Xiu's number.

"Hello." Walking to the window sill, Liang Zixuan looked at the blue sky and white clouds. With a lowered voice, she asked, "Special Assistant Yao, do you know what President Han likes to eat?"

Yao Xiu laughed. "I know. Why are you asking? Are you going to accompany the President to lunch?"

"I've already eaten, but he hasn't eaten yet. I helped him order food, but I don't know what he likes to eat." Liang Zixuan explained.

Yao Xiu smiled more cheerfully. "Okay, I'll send the restaurant link on my WeChat. You can place an order from there. President Han likes to eat food from there. I'll send you my account code too. You don't have to pay for it, just place the order."

After that, Yao Xiu immediately hung up the phone.

Before Liang Zixuan could react, her WeChat notification rang. She opened the apps and clicked on the website link that Yao Xiu had sent to her. Then she used Yao Xiu's account and logged in.

She was immediately stunned. The restaurant was the most luxurious restaurant from a five-star hotel in the city and was specially designed for VIPs. No wonder Yao Xiu asked her to use his account.

Liang Zixuan looked at the menu and didn't know what to order. Her heart skipped a beat the moment she turned around and she subconsciously asked, "President Han, I-I ordered two dishes for you."

Liang Zixuan didn't know how long Han Yuanjun had been looking at her, but when their eyes met, her heart skipped a beat and she immediately stuttered.

Han Yuanjun looked at her amusedly. "You're just ordering food, so what are you nervous about?"

As Liang Zixuan held her cell phone, she felt her hands trembling. "I-I... I'm not nervous!"

She was not nervous at all. It's just that she can't recover from Han Yuanjun's gaze. His gaze was very gentle and affectionate.

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow and mimicked the way she spoke. "Y-You're not nervous, then why are you stuttering?"

"A-Am I stuttering?" Liang Zixuan froze for a moment and then fiercely looked down on herself in her heart.

Wasn't he just a good-looking man? Looking at her behavior, it was as if she had never seen a man before.

Liang Zixuan took a deep breath. "I'm really not nervous."

Han Yuanjun didn't say anything and just looked at her.

Liang Zixuan felt as if she was drowning in a sea of her own consciousness.

She put the phone back in her pocket, and under the pressure of Han Yuanjun's gaze, she looked down and said, "I ordered shrimp for you, as well as vegetables. I wonder if you're allergic to seafood?"

She suddenly felt that she was so cowardly to the point that she didn't even dare to look at him. All her courage in facing Shi Tianjian and Xie Yin this morning was completely gone.

Han Yuanjun asked her the question instead. "Are you allergic to seafood?"

Liang Zixuan shook her head. "I'm not allergic."



He laughed. "Then I won't be allergic either."

What did it have to do with her allergy?

Liang Zixuan rubbed her index finger and thumb silently against her side. "President Han, if there's nothing else, I'll take my leave first."

Seeing that she wanted to leave as soon as he finished speaking, Han Yuanjun frowned.

Previously, when he helped her, she knew to say thank you. Why, now that he helped her, she didn't even say a word of thanks?

Han Yuanjun felt angry when he saw how heartless she was. "Liang Zixuan!"

Liang Zixuan had just reached the door when she heard his cold voice. She was so frightened that her back straightened up and she turned around like a puppet. She couldn't help but smile, "President Han, is there anything else you need?"

Han Yuanjun's brows twitched. He suddenly stood up and walked a few steps towards her with his long legs. Then, he pushed her against the door.

His handsome face leaned closer, forcing the back of her head to lean against the door. She had nowhere to retreat.

"What are you trying to hide from me?"

"I-I'm not hiding anything." Liang Zixuan quietly pushed Han Yuanjun's chest with her hand, forcing a smile. "President Han, we are in the office, can you step back a little? It's not good to be seen by others."

"Still saying that you are not hiding?" Han Yuanjun squinted his eyes dangerously.

Liang Zixuan chuckled dryly and turned her face weakly to the side. "I'm really not hiding."

This wasn't hiding?

Han Yuanjun really wanted to bite her to death!

"Liang Zixuan, in your heart, what exactly am I to you?"

"Ah ..." Liang Zixuan was stunned. She closed her eyes and pretended to be an ostrich, her voice trembling with fear. "You...You are my boss."

"In your heart, I am just your boss?" Han Yuanjun almost died of anger because of her. "I've helped you so much these few days, and I always put you at the top of my priority. In your heart, I am just your boss?"

What else could it be? It wasn't her who sought his help at all, other than on the night they first met.

However, Liang Zixuan didn't have the courage to utter those words. Even with her eyes closed, she could feel the anger coming from Han Yuanjun's eyes.

She swallowed hard. "Friend!"

Han Yuanjun was still not satisfied. "Just a friend?"

Liang Zixuan was already in a difficult position and Han Yuanjun should have felt grateful that she considered him as her friend.

What else did he want?

In the end, Liang Zixuan was not an ungrateful person. She pursed her lips and whispered, "Young Master Han, I am so grateful for what you have done for me. But... But I didn't dare to think of you more than that."

She slowly opened her eyes, which were full of grievance. "You are very good, really good. There are already many women wanting to throw themselves at you and you know my situation. I just broke up with my boyfriend and he betrayed me, so I really don't have the courage or the confidence to let my imagination run wild.. Being able to treat you as a friend is already my bottom line."

#### [Chapter 44 - How Shameless Can You Be](#)

Han Yuanjun's expression finally eased a little. What Liang Zixuan meant was that he was too good for her, so she didn't dare to think about it?

He sighed softly. His hot breath spraying her face and he said in a low voice. "Zixuan, I'm not as great as you think. I'm already 30 years old and haven't had a girlfriend yet."

His gaze fell on her chest, the place where the bulge appeared, and he knew that the blue gemstone necklace was hiding there.

"It took me thirty years to find you. If you don't love me, I'll die of old age."

Liang Zixuan was stunned. Her eyes were filled with disbelief. This sentence...When she was locked in that house in her previous life, the last lyric she wrote before she died was, "My youth only awaits you. If you don't love me, I'll die of old age."

At the time, she happened to be thirty years old.

Han Yuanjun thought that his words had scared her, so he stroked her face gently. "Don't deny yourself just because Hou Yingyi betrayed you. Who hasn't met one or two betrayers in their life? I'm not him. I'm with you with the intention of getting married, not just for fun."

Han Yuanjun lowered his head and pressed his warm lips to her forehead. "Liang Zixuan, can you give me a chance?"

Liang Zixuan suddenly felt her face was wet. She raised her hand to touch it and noticed there were tears on her face. Her heart tightened as she cried. "I'm sorry."

Han Yuanjun looked at her face. Her tears dripped into his heart, causing his chest to hurt.

Why did this little girl make his heart ache so much?

Knowing that she would refuse, Han Yuanjun found a way out for himself. "I won't force you. Let's just start with friends, is that okay?"

Liang Zixuan can't say anything now. She was confused because his words reminded her of the grievances of her past life. Now, she could nod vigorously to answer his question.

Just then, the delivery arrived. The food was personally delivered by the hotel manager.

Han Yuanjun took the food containers and placed them on the table in front of the couch. He waved at her. "Come here."

Liang Zixuan sniffed and said, "I've already eaten."

Han Yuanjun laughed. "I'm not asking you to eat. Come here and peel the shrimp for me."

Didn't he have a hand?

Notice that she was not moving, Han Yuanjun frowned, "Didn't you just say that you will be my friend?"

Peeling shrimp was something that a circle of friends will do?

How come she didn't know about it?

Under Han Yuanjun's intense gaze, Liang Zixuan could only bite the bullet and walked over to sit next to him.

After wearing disposable gloves, she peeled one shrimp at a time.

Han Yuanjun continued to eat the shrimp with a faint smile on his face. After eating some, he turned to look at her. "These are the most delicious shrimp that I've ever eaten."

Liang Zixuan's face gradually turned red under his gaze. She pouted in embarrassment. "Even with something in your mouth, you couldn't stop talking. Eat quickly, it's almost time to start work and I still have something to do."

Han Yuanjun pursed his lip and smiled as he enjoyed the shrimp meat peeled by Liang Zixuan.

After leaving Han Yuanjun's office, Liang Zixuan accidentally met Yu Lian, who had just returned from her lunch.

When Yu Lian saw her walked out of the President's office, her eyes turned red with jealousy.

Liang Zixuan ignored her and walked straight to the elevator.

Yu Lian, who was behind her, snorted in a low voice. "What kind of person are you? If you have nothing to do, you will run to the President's office and bother him. How shameless can you be."

Yao Xiu suddenly appeared behind her and shouted coldly, "Yu Lian!"

Yu Lian's back immediately stiffened. She turned around and saw Yao Xiu holding a stack of folders in his hand.

"I want you to print twenty copies of each of these documents. I need them before I get off work."

"What?" Yu Lian exclaimed, "There are so many! You want me to print them myself?"

Yao Xiu looked at her gloomily. "You are the most free in the secretary's office."

"I'm not free!" Yu Lian immediately rebuked. "I still have a lot of work to do. Should I share them with everyone?"

"No need." Yao Xiu didn't give her any face, "Other people have their own jobs, this is yours. If you don't want to do it, then leave the company!"

Yu Lian was so angry with the grievances that she had received from Liang Zixuan yesterday and from Shi Tianjian this afternoon.

She felt a lump in her throat and couldn't say a word. She took the folders from Yao Xiu's hand. Her hands almost broke.

After Yao Xiu left, she scolded him angrily. "Liang Zixuan is really a vixen! Not to mention the President, even Yao Xiu will not be let off."

She knew that Yao Xiu was deliberately targeting her.

There were four people in the secretary's office and he never gave so much works to one person.

Yu Lian slammed the folder on the desk and kicked the chair angrily. "That bitch!"

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As soon as Liang Zixuan returned to her studio, she was stopped by Xie Yin.

Xie Yin lifted her chin arrogantly and pointed to the office behind her. "The supervisor is looking for you."

Xiang Zedong was the head of pop music. Although Liang Zixuan was in charge of the love genre, she was also under Xiang Zedong's supervision.

Liang Zixuan entered the office. Who knew that Xie Yin would also follow her and standing next to her

Xiang Zedong looked at Liang Zixuan and said expressionlessly, "Liang Zixuan, I just asked Director Zhu to let Xie Yin be your assistant. He agreed."

This Xie Yin was really something!

Liang Zixuan told her she didn't want her, so she (Xie Yin) let the leader pressured her.

Liang Zixuan couldn't take it anymore and said, "Supervisor Xiang, I have enough assistants. Xie Yin has the ability, so she can go somewhere and use that ability to help others. You really don't have to push me to accept her."

Xiang Zedong was so angry that he slammed the desk. "You didn't even give me a face?"

#### [Chapter 45 - We Can't Afford To Offend A Man Like That](#)

Liang Zixuan had an indifferent attitude during the interview. She didn't even give Zhu Sheng a face, so how could Xiang Zedong expect her to give him a face?

It was not because she was arrogant, or she didn't put people in her eyes, it's just that these people didn't have a good impression of her from the beginning.

If Xie Yin had agreed to Zhu Sheng's proposal from the beginning, Liang Zixuan would not have rejected her like this.

Since she had already refused, she would never agree again.

Even if they asked Han Yuanjun to persuade her, she still wouldn't agree.

Liang Zixuan scoffed. "You earned your own face. This is not something that anyone will give you."

Xiang Zedong's breath caught in his throat as he felt as if he had been slapped in the face by her.

He really didn't think Liang Zixuan would look down on him on her first day at work.

"Liang Zixuan." Xiang Zedong sneered. "I advise you to be tactful and bow your head when the time comes. If I don't give you a way out, then you won't be able to get out of here unscathed. Don't blame me for being heartless."

Oh, threats.

Liang Zixuan was not afraid. "Thank you, Supervisor Xiang. The step is too high for me to go down."

She didn't bother to stand here and talk nonsense with Xiang Zedong. She immediately said, "Supervisor Xiang, if nothing else, I'll go out first. Qin Yu's album needs to be completed within a time, so I don't have much time to waste."

What else can Xiang Zedong say?

He could only reply with a dark face, "En."

After Liang Zixuan left, Xie Yin was so angry that she shouted, "Cousin, isn't she too much? She didn't even listen to your words. Does she really think she's that superior?!"

When Xiang Zedong heard Xie Yin's words, he immediately became angry. "You really dare to say that! You're the one who rejected her and now you are asking to be her assistant. You are so shameless, yet you still want to pull me down with you."

Xie Yin pouted as she walked closer and knelt beside him. She held his hand in a fawning manner, "Aiya, wasn't I thinking for you? Think about it. You are now a pop music director. If Zhu Sheng leaves, wouldn't you have to waste time competing with other heads for his position? With my help, you will be able to climb that position easily."

Seeing Xiang Zedong's face moved a little, she kept talking, "Think about it, if I were Liang Zixuan's assistant, I could approach Qin Yu and have a good relationship with her, that's the same as having a good relationship with the President. When Zhu Sheng leaves, I'll go to the President and say a few words about you."

What she said makes sense.

Xiang Zedong was overwhelmed, but he still frowned in displeasure. "I've stepped forward, but Liang Zixuan was still unwilling. What can we do?"

Xie Yin gritted her teeth in hatred. "Liang Zixuan is such a bitch. Do you really think she has any face? If it wasn't for Qin Yu, did she really think I would be her assistant? She really looked down on me, that's how low she is!"

After thinking, Xie Yin said, "Cousin, let me tell you, that Zeng Zhelan is also incompetent. She can't handle many things at the same time, so how about this. You have to give Liang Zixuan 15 days to complete all ten songs and if she can't do it, then you have a reason to ask me to help her. When the time comes, I may not only be her assistant, I will also prepare 3 songs for Qin Yu to sing live!"

When Xiang Zedong heard this, he beamed with joy and poked Xie Yin's forehead with his finger, "You evil woman, you have so many smart ideas. In order to make Liang Zixuan fail, I will definitely make her job difficult!"

Xie Yin raised her eyebrow proudly as she finally succeeded in persuading him.

What she thought in her mind was not exactly like what she said to Xiang Zedong. She still wanted to use this opportunity to get her own studio. Once she got close to Qin Yu and talked to Han Yuanjun, she would be the Music Director.

????

After leaving Xiang Zedong's office, Liang Zixuan knocked on Zeng Zhelan's desk. "Zhelan, follow me."

Zeng Zhelan immediately put down her work and followed Liang Zixuan from behind. After entering the studio, Liang Zixuan closed the door and turned to her. "Zhelan, listen carefully, you're the only assistant I have right now. In Qin Yu's album, there are ten songs. If you can help me write two songs, then do it."

Zeng Zhelan was flattered and opened her eyes wide. "Can I write the songs as well?"

"Of course." Liang Zixuan laughed at her. "You're my assistant, why can't you write it? If you can write five songs, then write five."

Zeng Zhelan was so happy that she almost flew away. She grabbed Liang Zixuan's hand excitedly, "I can! I wrote a lot before, but at that time, I followed He Zimu, but he didn't like me and wouldn't allow me to participate. Wait, let me grab my music book."

Zeng Zhelan rushed out of the studio and ran back to her desk. She took the music book from her drawer and ran into the studio like the wind.

She didn't even catch a breath as she handed the music book to Liang Zixuan. "Here, why don't you take a look."

Liang Zixuan couldn't help but laugh. "Let's talk after you take a deep breath. Don't rush."

"Haha ..." Zeng Zhelan laughed and took a deep breath before she said excitedly, "The songs I wrote before, everything is here. Look at them. If there's a need to be fixed, tell me. I will fix it as soon as I can."

Liang Zixuan picked up her guitar and found a chair to sit on, then opened Zeng Zhelan's music book and placed it on her lap.

Zeng Zhelan saw her struggle so much, so she took the music book and held it in front of her. "I'll hold it for you. It's easier for you to see it like this."

"Alright." Liang Zixuan didn't refuse. She looked at the notes and started playing them with her guitar.

After the song ended, she laughed in surprise, "Not bad!"

"Really?" Zeng Zhelan's heart leaped into her throat. "Are you telling the truth?"

Liang Zixuan nodded. "Of course. While there are still some small flaws, it's not a big problem. Let's go to the next one."

After five songs were played, Liang Zixuan decided to use three of Zeng Zhelan's songs for Qin Yu's album.

Zeng Zhelan was so happy that she would go crazy. She shook her head vigorously as if she had just eaten ecstasy.

Liang Zixuan's mouth twitched. She was really afraid that Zeng Zhelan would overexert herself and shake her head off. Although Zeng Zhelan was older than her, she was a simple woman, and Liang Zixuan liked people like that.

Xiang Zedong had completely lost his face in front of Liang Zixuan, so he didn't dare to ask her to come to his office again. Instead, he called her.

On the phone, he told Liang Zixuan about the foul idea Xie Yin gave him. He told her to complete ten songs in fifteen days.

Liang Zixuan scoffed.

Looking at the enthusiastic Zeng Zhelan next to her, she happily agreed.

Fifteen days was more than enough time for her.

When the time came, they just had to wait to see the jaws of a group of people drop.

#### [Chapter 46 - I'm The One Who Seduced You](#)

Zeng Zhelan was treated coldly when she worked as He Zimu's assistant. Now that she worked as Liang Zixuan's assistant, she looked at her in a different light.

She was very satisfied and naturally treated her well. She would do whatever Liang Zixuan asked without any hesitation.

They were both busy all day in the studio and had even forgotten to get off work.

"Here, take a look. There's a minor flaw in these notes, so I'll have to change them a little." Liang Zixuan tapped the music book with her pen.

Zeng Zhelan nodded. "Alright, I'll change it now."

At this moment, Liang Zixuan's cell phone rang. She took it out of her pocket and saw that it was Han Yuanjun.

She had no intention of hiding the call from Zeng Zhelan, so she immediately put her phone to her ear. Han Yuanjun's deep and pleasant voice came from across the phone, "Have you left?"

"Hmm?" Liang Zixuan froze for a moment before subconsciously asking, "Is there anything else you want from me?"

"Heh ..." He chuckled. "The work time has already ended. Are you not going home?"

"Have you all left?" Only then did Liang Zixuan remember the time. When she looked at her wrist, she immediately noticed it was six o'clock.

Hearing her words, Zeng Zhelan also checked the time. Seeing that the work hours had already ended, she was still a little dissatisfied and said, "This job is too great. What if I don't want to leave?"

Liang Zixuan looked at her and said, "Hurry up and pack. We will continue tomorrow."

"Fine." Zeng Zhelan stood up to pack her things.

Liang Zixuan heard Han Yuanjun's laughter on the other side of the phone. "Looks like I should give a raise to you and Zeng Zhelan. I really appreciate staff members who are too devoted to their work."

Being praised by the boss, Liang Zixuan felt a little embarrassed, "President Han, you are such a tease. I'm too busy to look the time."

"Can we go now?" Han Yuanjun asked.

She nodded. "Definitely!"

Hm? Wait a minute!

Something didn't seem right.

Liang Zixuan suddenly realized that Han Yuanjun was waiting for her to get out of work.

"P-President Han.. I-I can go home on my own. You're busy, so you can leave first."

"I'm not busy." Han Yuanjun chuckled through the phone. "I'll be waiting for you in the parking lot. Come quickly, don't make me wait too long."

With that, he hung up the phone.

Liang Zixuan couldn't even react as she heard a beep coming from the phone.

He actually didn't give her a chance to reject.

Zeng Zhelan had already packed her things and went out the door with Liang Zixuan. As they both walked to the elevator, she asked, "What is the President saying just now?"

Liang Zixuan smiled faintly. "He said he wanted to give us a raise."

"Huh?" Zeng Zhelan almost jumped in surprise. "Really?"

This was an incredible thing! She only followed Liang Zixuan for a day and had already received a raise in salary. If that happened, then can she leap towards greatness in the future?

Fearing she would be too happy, Liang Zixuan hurriedly pulled her back. "President Han is probably just kidding, don't get too hopeful."



"Even if he doesn't give us a raise, I'm still happy!" Zeng Zhelan shook her head and followed Liang Zixuan into the elevator, "I have worked at Han Group Media for three years and never received any praise from President Han. Let alone praise, he didn't even look at me! Now that he praised me, of course, I will be crazy with joy!"

Liang Zixuan pursed her lips and smiled. When they reached the first floor, she said to Zeng Zhelan, "You go ahead, I --"

"I know!" Zeng Zhelan blinked her eyes at her, clearly aware of the situation, but she didn't say it out loud. "See you tomorrow."

After finishing talking, she walked out of the elevator. Before the elevator door closed, she even pumped her fist and said 'Fighting' to Liang Zixuan.

For some reason, Liang Zixuan's face turned red.

Han Group Media's parking lot was very large. Since Liang Zixuan came out late, there were already some cars left, but there were still many cars parked there.

Liang Zixuan stood at the entrance and looked around.

Suddenly, the headlights of a car came on, followed by the sound of a horn.

Liang Zixuan sneaked a peek to the side as if she was a thief. Seeing that nobody was around, she dashed over, opened the passenger door, and got in.

Han Yuanjun looked at her flushed cheeks and couldn't help laughing. "Do you feel embarrassed to sit in my car?"

Liang Zixuan replied while fastening her seat belt, "No."

"No?" He poked her face with his finger, "Then, why did you sneak in?"

Liang Zixuan pushed his finger away and raised her head to look at him, feeling helpless. "On the first day I went to work, there were a lot of people saying I was going to seduce you. If they saw me get into your car, then wouldn't I just confirm the rumors?"

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow, "You still care about that?"

He then laughed. "If you really care, then I'll announce it to the public tomorrow. I'm the one who seduced you."

"Don't! Please don't do that!" Liang Zixuan jumped in fear. "Even now, there are a lot of people who don't like me. If you really told them that, then wouldn't I be hacked into pieces? Young Master Han, I come here to do my job. Can you let me do my job in a peaceful environment?"

Han Yuanjun's face darkened. Liang Zixuan was nervous and she didn't know what he was thinking, so she braced herself and said, "I'm really in a difficult situation right now. I know you're actually helping me, but from time to time, you'll just come to our department, which will make things difficult for me."

She lowered her head, not daring to look at his expression. She stared at the bag in her lap and said in a low voice, "I can handle the work matters and I don't want to trouble you too much. After all, you are quite busy. I'll go home by myself after work in the future. I really don't need you to send me home."

Just like in today's meeting, if Han Yuanjun didn't show up, Xie Yin wouldn't have created trouble for her.

When he showed up, everyone in the department looked at her as if she was a delicious piece of cake and wanted to take a bite on her.

Han Yuanjun was both angry and amused by what she had said.

This little heartless woman actually despised him.

It seemed like his woman had been wronged again.

Han Yuanjun didn't say anything and just started the car, driving the car out of the parking lot.

Liang Zixuan glanced at him. She didn't know if he agreed or not.

After the car stopped at the red light, she nervously asked, "Do you agree with my request?"

Han Yuanjun glanced at her and said coldly, "No!"

Liang Zixuan immediately felt furious. "Young Master Han, you are a dignified CEO. Don't you feel ashamed to be with a small employee like me?"

Han Yuanjun snorted, "I'm willing."

Why did Liang Zixuan feel like Han Yuanjun was a scoundrel, pestering her to not let go?

She angrily turned her body towards the window. "You're willing, but I'm not!"

#### [Chapter 47 - Are You Talking About Xiao Han](#)

The temperature inside the car immediately dropped a few degrees. Liang Zixuan didn't care whether Han Yuanjun would be angry or not. She looked out of the window with a stiff neck as if she wanted to fight against the evil forces to the end.

Han Yuanjun glanced at her and sighed, "I can promise you that I will not go looking for you in your department in the future. But for lunch, you have to order the food for me, and I will send you home."

If he couldn't even do these two things, then wouldn't he be unable to see her for an entire day?

He had seen this little girl's heartless appearance. If they didn't meet for three or five days, wouldn't she be snatched away by another man like a wolf?

Liang Zixuan was only twenty years old, still young, and she was still at her weakest. If another wolf were to take advantage of her, she wouldn't even be able to fight against them.

Liang Zixuan scratched her ears and turned her head back to Han Yuanjun. "Can you promise that you won't come looking for me in my department again?"

Han Yuanjun stared at her gloomily, "I'm the dignified CEO, how can the words I say not count?"

"Oh!" Liang Zixuan smiled evilly, "Then the matter of you wanting to give Zeng Zhelan and me a raise also counts, right?"

She actually dug a hole and waited for him here.

Han Yuanjun released the steering wheel with his right hand and pinched her face, "Of course, it counts. As long as you finish Qin Yu's album, I'll give you all a raise."

Liang Zixuan grabbed his hand away and pressed it against the steering wheel, saying happily, "Then I'll wait."

Han Yuanjun finally couldn't hold back his laughter. Why was this girl so cute?

Even if she had to dig a hole for him, he would be happy to jump in.

When they arrived at Le Reve, Han Yuanjun directly parked the car in the parking lot.

Liang Zixuan got out of the car and he followed.

She was puzzled. "Young Master Han, I-I'm going home."

Han Yuanjun nodded, "I will also go home."

"Huh?" Liang Zixuan was stunned and blurted out, "You also live here?"

Han Yuanjun looked at her and smiled, "I can't stay here?"

"I didn't mean that." She scratched her neck and said with a coy smile, "I just feel that it's such a coincidence."

Han Yuanjun nodded, "Indeed...What a coincidence."

They both walked out of the parking lot. Liang Zixuan saw that Han Yuanjun was still following her, so she said, "About that, I live in Building 10. Not far from here. You don't have to send me back, I can go back on my own."

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow, "What a coincidence! I also live in Building 10!"

Was it really such a coincidence? Liang Zixuan always felt that something was wrong, but for now, she couldn't tell what it was and she could only let Han Yuanjun follow her.

After taking the elevator, she pressed the button to go to the upper floor. Seeing Han Yuanjun actually not moving, she asked curiously, "On which floor do you live? Should I press a button for you? "

He just glanced at her but didn't say anything. Since he didn't say anything, Liang Zixuan didn't want to ask again. She thought that Han Yuanjun might not want anyone else to know where he lived.

When the elevator reached the top floor, Liang Zixuan walked out and saw Han Yuanjun also walking out. She finally lost her composure. "Young Master Han, is there any point in you following me like this?"

She felt that Han Yuanjun had lied to her.

One floor with only two houses. Liang Zixuan lived on the left side of the house, and she didn't believe that Han Yuanjun happened to live on the right side of the house.

He must have followed her on purpose, wanting to know where she lived and then gone to her house for a meal!

What she hated the most was men being wrapped around her like candy and being unable to shake them off.

Unexpectedly, Han Yuanjun walked to the right house and unlocked the door in front of her. Then, he looked at her and said seriously, "What a coincidence."

This time, Liang Zixuan was embarrassed. She never thought that Han Yuanjun would actually live next door.

She was a neighbor with Han Yuanjun!

Liang Zixuan chuckled in embarrassment. "Hehe ...What a coincidence. I never thought that such a coincidence would exist."

Han Yuanjun smiled, walked in, and closed the door with a bang.

Liang Zixuan's heart immediately skipped a beat as if the door had smashed into her chest. She stood there looking at the tightly shut door, unable to react for a long time.

"Zixuan, you're back? Come inside and eat."

Luo Yanyun knew that Liang Zixuan had gotten off work at 6 pm and was looking at the time to prepare dinner.

Liang Zixuan threw her bag on the sofa, walked sullenly to the dining table, and sat down on the chair.

Luo Yanyun placed a bowl of rice in front of her. Seeing her sullen mood, she asked anxiously, "What's wrong? Did you have a bad first day? Were you being bullied by your co-worker?"

Even though she had been excluded by her colleagues, Liang Zixuan would not tell Luo Yanyun about this. She forced out a smile, "No, the job is pretty good, it's just that...I just realized that our President lives next door."

"President?" Luo Yanyun thought about it and asked, "Are you talking about Xiao Han?"

Xiao Han.

Liang Zixuan could not associate these two words together. Imagine a cold and aloof Han Yuanjun being called by Xiao Han. She didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Grandmother, don't call him that. There probably aren't many people in this world who would dare to call him that."

"Oh, ok then." Luo Yanyun nodded. Suddenly, she thought of something and asked anxiously, "Zixuan, tell grandma the truth. Does that President of yours like you?"

Liang Zixuan picked up shredded potatoes with her chopsticks, put them into her bowl, and pursed her lips. She lowered her head in embarrassment. "It might be so..."

Luo Yanyun had seen him that day in the hospital. If the man didn't like her granddaughter, how could he possibly be so attentive towards her?

Luo Yanyun's heart skipped a beat as if the end of the world was approaching. She said in a panic, "Zixuan, we can't afford to offend a man like him! You can't covet his wealth and agree to whatever he wants. If by chance he treats you like a joke one day, you will get hurt."

See, not only Liang Zixuan, but even Luo Yanyun considered it unrealistic that Han Yuanjun liked her.

They were originally from two different worlds, but they just happened to bump into each other.

Liang Zixuan nodded. "I know, grandmother, I'm not a vain person. Besides, I'm still young and right now, all I think is to find money and let you live a prosperous life. I don't want to have a boyfriend anymore. He might only be interested in me for a while, so I should definitely be fine in a few days."

Even when Liang Zixuan said so, Luo Yanyun still didn't feel reassured.

This person already lived next door. If he had evil intentions, how would she, an old woman and a meek girl like her granddaughter deal with him?

Luo Yanyun immediately put down her chopsticks, stood up, locked the door, and then closed all the windows.

Her hands and feet were nimble, unlike an old woman in her seventies.

Liang Zixuan didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Grandmother, we're on the 13th floor. He couldn't have climbed through the window. Besides, he wouldn't have done such a thing."

Luo Yanyun was defending herself against Han Yuanjun like he was a thief.

If he knew about this, wouldn't he faint from anger?

#### [Chapter 48 - How On Earth Did He Grow Up To Be This Big](#)

When Luo Yanyun closed the window, Han Yuanjun was standing on the balcony, looking at Liang Zixuan's house.

Coincidentally, he saw Luo Yanyun rushing out to close the door of the balcony. He wanted to greet her, but she didn't even look at him and just closed all the doors and windows with a bang.

Han Yuanjun was a bit confused. He thought something had happened at Liang Zixuan's place. He walked back into the house, picked up his phone, and called her.

Liang Zixuan's head immediately hurt when she saw the caller's name. She sighed and answered the call. "Hey ..."

"Something happened to your family?" Han Yuanjun's voice sounded rather anxious.

Liang Zixuan blinked, "No, why do you ask?"

Han Yuanjun heaved a sigh of relief. "I just saw grandmother quickly closing the window and thought something happened at home."

Liang Zixuan was helpless. She couldn't tell him that Luo Yanyun was on guard against him.

She laughed dryly. "No, grandmother said the wind was too strong, so she closed the window."

Han Yuanjun replied with an "Oh" and finally felt relieved.

Luo Yanyun returned to her seat and saw Liang Zixuan was on the phone. She used her eyes to ask if it was a call from the man next door.

Liang Zixuan nodded slightly, causing Luo Yanyun's face to turn green.

Before she hung up the phone, Liang Zixuan could only use her eyes to comfort Luo Yanyun. Then, she said to Han Yuanjun, "En, I'm having dinner right now. If there's nothing else, I hang up first."

Han Yuanjun turned around and looked at his kitchen. He frowned gloomily, "I don't know how to cook."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Was he saying that he wanted to eat but didn't know how to cook?

It was obvious that he wanted to come over to her house to have a meal.

Liang Zixuan was about to get angry when Han Yuanjun suddenly said, "Do you know how to make instant noodles?"

Alright, she misunderstood him again.

But someone like Han Yuanjun eating instant noodles?

Liang Zixuan's heart softened a little. She glanced at Luo Yanyun, wanting to ask if it was possible for him to come over for dinner.

Luo Yanyun immediately shook her head.

Liang Zixuan sighed and said to her phone, "If it's just instant noodles, it's very simple. You boil a pot of boiling water, put the instant noodles into the bowl, pour the seasoning in, then pour the boiling water in. Wait a few minutes and then you can eat."

Han Yuanjun nodded. "Thank you." Then he hung up the phone.

At this moment, Liang Zixuan didn't know what she felt in her heart, but it felt a little sour.

If Han Yuanjun took the initiative to come to her house to eat, she would definitely not agree and would even scold him. But now, when he said he'll eat instant noodles, why did her heart ache?

After thinking for a while, she clicked open the order app on her phone, added the address, and ordered two dishes for him. Only then did she continue eating in peace.

Luo Yanyun looked at her. "What's the matter? He still wants to come to our place to eat?"

Liang Zixuan put her phone aside, picked up her chopsticks, and ate the potato. "No, he just asked me how to make instant noodles." *noVelUs&.cOm*

"He doesn't even know how to make instant noodles?" Luo Yanyun had a strange expression on her face. It was hard to tell if she was disdainful of him or not, but her expression was very ugly. "How on earth did he grow up to be this big?"

"Grandmother, he was born with a silver spoon in his mouth. He's never done anything like this."

"Is that so?" Luo Yanyun pursed her lips. "Then he definitely has no good intentions living next door to us. Otherwise, why didn't he go to live in his golden nest and instead come to our place to bother us?"

Liang Zixuan had always felt that something was amiss, but now that Luo Yanyun mentioned it, she finally understood what was amiss.

After they finished their meal, she received another call from Han Yuanjun.

The moment she picked it up, he said, "Thank you."

Liang Zixuan knew why he said "thank you", so she gave an unhappy "En" before gritting her teeth and asking, "Han Yuanjun, did you do this on purpose?"

Han Yuanjun was silent for a moment, then said, "If you have something to say, come to the balcony."

He wasn't used to being separated from Liang Zixuan.

From her tone, it seemed that she was mad at him.

After Liang Zixuan ended the call, she angrily opened the veranda door and walked to the side. At that moment, Han Yuanjun also walked out.

The two pavilions were quite far apart, at least three meters.

Liang Zixuan stood there looking at Han Yuanjun angrily. "Why are you staying here? Shouldn't you explain it to me?"

Han Yuanjun just stared at her. Even though they were three meters apart, he could still see her flushed face.

He shook his head. "It's not what you think. That day when I heard you say that you were living in Le Reve, I just asked around and found out that you just happened to be living next to me. I bought this house a long time ago."

Liang Zixuan was stunned.

She misunderstood him again.

There were no flaws in his words. Thinking about how Han Yuanjun treated her these few days, she felt that he was not a person with bad intentions.

If he had been a casual person, he wouldn't have made up his mind to do this to her.

What kind of woman did he want?

He can have as much as he wants.

But he was willing to spend these thoughts on her.

Even if Liang Zixuan didn't like Han Yuanjun now, she couldn't stop him from liking her.

Liang Zixuan rubbed her nose awkwardly. The anger on her face was completely gone. She was like a meek kitten, staring at him with its big watery eyes.

"Oh, okay then, I won't bother you any longer. You should rest early."

She wanted to escape; however, Han Yuanjun stopped her. "Liang Zixuan."

Liang Zixuan stopped and heard his words clearly. "I'm right next door. Call me if anything happens."

She stood with her back to him, her eyes reddened. She nodded and dashed back into the house.

His last sentence somehow made her feel at ease. It was as if no matter what happened, he was by her side, protecting her.

The feeling of being protected at all times was something she had never felt in her two lives.

Liang Zixuan thought that if she didn't order a meal for him, he would eat instant noodles. For her, he came here to suffer, and that made her feel heartache.

???

The next morning, Liang Zixuan left home half an hour earlier in fear of running into Han Yuanjun.

Unexpectedly, the moment she opened the door, she saw he was already standing at the door waiting for her.

She took a deep breath. "Morning."

Han Yuanjun smiled and said, "Let's go to work together."

When they were about to reach Han Group Media, Liang Zixuan asked him to stop the car.

Han Yuanjun knew what she was thinking, so he stopped the car at the side of the road.

Liang Zixuan unbuckled her seat belt and turned around to look at him. "I got off here. If others see this, they will say bad things about me again behind my back."

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow. The moment Liang Zixuan opened the car door, he suddenly grabbed her and pulled her forcefully into his embrace.

"Ah!"

Suddenly, his handsome face approached.. Han Yuanjun kissed her and sucked her into his kiss.

#### [Chapter 49 - I'm Chasing After You As A Friend](#)

What had he done?!

They were near the company!

Most likely, all of Han Group Media's employees knew Han Yuanjun's car. It was parked near the company, so the employees passing by couldn't help but peek in with curiosity.

Heavens!

Thinking of this, Liang Zixuan struggled harder than ever as she pushed Han Yuanjun's face with her two hands.



Han Yuanjun grabbed her hands and pressed them against her chest.

Liang Zixuan's breath caught in her throat as her eyes widened.

What a stinky and shameless guy!

Kissing her was one thing, but now he actually dared to eat her tofu!

"Ugh." She protested.

Han Yuanjun chuckled and bit her lower lips before letting her go.

"Han Yuanjun!" Liang Zixuan's mouth had just gained its freedom and she immediately tried to push him away. "Are you insane? You!"

Han Yuanjun licked his lips and looked at her with a smile, "You only said that we couldn't do it in the office."

Liang Zixuan was furious. She lifted her hand to comb her hair. She felt as if her heart was about to burst from her anger.

She took a deep breath and glared at the man. "Didn't you say yesterday that you would become my friend?"

He got her to help him peel the shrimps and then sent her home. Today, he kissed her directly.

Would a friend do such a shameless thing?

Han Yuanjun did not deny it and said confidently, "I'm chasing after you as a friend right now."

Liang Zixuan immediately opened her mouth to say something but her words stuck in her throat.

Then what was the difference from before?

Han Yuanjun just watched the little girl in front of him getting angry again. Her face was flushed, even redder than before. There was absolutely no denying that she was beautiful. "You are a good girl and I would be stupid if I let you slipped away from my grasp."

Liang Zixuan took another deep breath to calm herself down. She always had a glib tongue when it came to others, but she immediately became dumb when it came to Han Yuanjun.

It was just like every time she met this man, her IQ had automatically dropped to zero, and she was completely no match for his shamelessness.

Liang Zixuan pushed his hand away gloomily. "Then I also have the right to refuse!"

"You can refuse." Han Yuanjun helped her open the car door. "But it won't stop me from chasing after you."

She really couldn't win. Instead of wasting any more of her saliva by talking to him, she grabbed her bag and left.

Han Yuanjun suddenly called out to her. "Liang Zixuan."

Liang Zixuan rolled her eyes and bent over the window. "Is there anything else?"

Han Yuanjun stared at her face and said softly, "Call me if you need something, no matter when."

Since he had promised her that he would not look for her during working hours, he naturally would keep his promise.

However, if anything happened to her, he wouldn't stand idly by and watch.

He had said before that Liang Zixuan would not be wronged when she was in Han Group Media.

Liang Zixuan felt that Han Yuanjun was like this every time. He would act shamelessly on her and then feed her a sweet jujube.

Damn it, she was actually so full of him.

Just like now, when she heard these words, her heart rate suddenly sped up and her eyes became hot. She actually forgot about how mad she was at him a moment ago. She only remembered his words.

Clutching her bag with her fingers, she nodded and walked to the building.

Just as she took two steps, she raised her hand to wipe the tears from her eyes.

Han Yuanjun drove the car and quietly followed her from behind.

Liang Zixuan ignored him and quickly went inside the building.

At this time, Luo Yanyun was already heading to the market with a small basket in her hand.

Then out of sudden, a sharp female voice startled her the moment she stepped out of the residential complex's entrance. "Luo Yanyun!"

Although Luo Yanyun was over seventy years old, her hearing was very good, especially when it comes to the woman's voice that was so familiar to her.

Luo Yanyun looked towards the source of the voice and immediately saw Jiang Huifang glaring at her. She was wearing an expensive dress. Her hair was tied up into a bun, and she was holding an expensive handbag.

No matter how you looked at her, she looked like a pheasant was wearing phoenix feathers.

Jiang Huifang got angry when she saw Luo Yanyun didn't bother to pay attention to her. She quickened her pace as well.

She had waited for this old woman for a long time. How could she let her go so easily?

Jiang Huifang, wearing a pair of high heels that were 8 centimeters tall, immediately blocked Luo Yanyun's path.

Jiang Huifang raised her eyes to look at the upscale residential area and snorted, "Are you feeling guilty at me? Why are you running away from me?"

Luo Yanyun was 1.68 meters when she was young. She was old now, and she had shrunk a little, but she did not seem short in front of Jiang Huifang, who was wearing 8 centimeters high heels.

Although she wore simple and unadorned clothes, Luo Yanyun possessed a noble feminine temperament compared to Jiang Huifang. She looked at her in disdain. "What should I feel guilty about? I just don't want to see you so as not to ruin my good mood."

"You ...!" Jiang Huifang gritted her teeth as she cursed Luo Yanyun in her heart.

She didn't understand how Luo Yanyun, an old woman with a dead daughter and with no one to raise her, could be so unreasonable as to act so domineeringly in front of her.

What qualifications did Luo Yanyun have?

Jiang Huifang was so infuriated as she scolded without hiding anything, "Did you go crazy after coming out of the nursing home? Do you think Liang Zixuan can raise you?"

Jiang Huifang laughed sarcastically, pointing at the residential area behind Luo Yanyun. "Wouldn't you like to know how much money Liang Zixuan has to spend to live in such an expensive house? I will tell you clearly today. Liang Zixuan is just a shameless bitch, just like her mother!"

Luo Yanyun didn't even have time to think about the first part of the sentence. She was infuriated by the latter part of Jiang Huifang's sentences.

A woman who was mistress actually ran in front of her and scolded her granddaughter?

How much confidence did this woman have?

Luo Yanyun stared at Jiang Huifang's delicate face and laughed instead of getting angry. "Heh. Jiang Huifang, are you talking about yourself?"

Jiang Huifang nearly choked to death on that question!

Previously, Luo Yanyun feared that if her attitude towards Jiang Huifang were bad, Liang Zixuan would be bullied more in the Wei Family. Now that Liang Zixuan was out of the Wei Family, what should she be afraid of?

She did not give Jiang Huifang the slightest bit of face. "No matter how bad my granddaughter is, she's still better than you, a woman who steals other people's husbands and fathers! Don't you dare call her a bitch! Before you scold anyone, go look at yourself in the mirror!"

Jiang Huifang was so angry that her face contorted as she pointed her finger at Luo Yanyun and scolded, "Luo Yanyun, you've changed! Do you think your life can be peaceful just because Liang Zixuan left the Wei Family and picked you up from the nursing home? Let me tell you, since you are all shameless, I will go to her company and spread rumors about her. Let's see if she still has a face to keep working!"

Luo Yanyun's good mood was completely disturbed by Jiang Huifang, the mad dog.. She took a deep breath and glared at her, "Go! Go if you have the ability. If you dare to go to Zixuan's company and talk nonsense, I will tell everyone in the city about how you seduced my son-in-law! Let's see who is the shameless one!"

[Chapter 50 - Once You Stepped Out Of The Company, You Can't Ever Come Back Again](#)

They stood at the entrance of the residential complex, quarreling with each other until their faces were bright red. Passersby and unrelated uncles and aunties in the residential complex all came to join in the fun.

Luo Yanyun's voice was not inferior to Jiang Huifang's. She was not like a woman who has lived for over seventy years. Having lived in the nursing home for a long time, there's a lot of grievances in Luo Yanyun's heart.

Seeing Luo Yanyun defending her granddaughter and complaining that Jiang Huifang had shamelessly stolen her son-in-law and forced her daughter to her death, everyone who was watching the commotion started to point their finger at Jiang Huifang.

Jiang Huifang immediately grabbed Luo Yanyun's arm, wanting to drag her to a quiet place where no one could hear them.

Unexpectedly, when Luo Yanyun saw that Jiang Huifang was forcefully pulling her, she suddenly let out an "Aiyo!" before slowly falling to the ground in front of everyone.

While she was falling, she didn't forget to hold Jiang Huifang's hand, saving herself from the pain of falling.

As soon as Luo Yanyun fell down, she burst into tears. "Aiyo, everyone come quickly and take a look. This shameless woman had already forced my daughter to death, but now she's trying to force an old woman like me to death! Everyone, look! She actually attacked me, aiyo ~ My weak arms and legs, it hurts so much."

Jiang Huifang was dumbfounded. She did not touch Luo Yanyun at all!

Luo Yanyun held onto her, crying out loud. "Aiyo. Everyone, look! She's trying to kill me. My body hurts so much. Please save me."

Jiang Huifang's face turned pale as she cried out for help. "Luo Yanyun, don't wrongly accuse me!"

The surrounding uncles and aunties pointed their fingers at Jiang Huifang's face and scolded her.

"I saw you pushed her with my own eyes! How dare you not to admit it?"

"She is very old, yet you still wanted to torture her. What kind of woman are you?"

"That's right, she really is a snake and scorpion woman!"

"She is a shameless bastard!" Luo Yanyun immediately said to the surrounding uncles and aunties who had just arrived beside her. "She had stolen my daughter's husband and forced my daughter to death. Now she's here to kill me, an old woman. How could her heart be so vicious?!"

When a young man heard this, he immediately took out his cell phone and called the police.

Jiang Huifang was terrified. She just wanted to warn Luo Yanyun and scare her so that she would tell Liang Zixuan to resign. She didn't think Luo Yanyun was a two-faced woman.

By this time, everyone had already reported the incident to the police.

"Don't listen to her blabbering. I didn't force her daughter to die! I'm innocent!"

How could Luo Yanyun let her get away just like that? She was just an old grandmother; she was not afraid of losing face. Her hand held Jiang Huifang tightly as she refused to let her go.

"A murderer, someone, please save me! She wants to kill me in public. Everyone, come and see!"

After a while, an ambulance and a police car arrived at the same time.

The police officer walked over. When they saw this scene, their first thought was that Jiang Huifang had bullied Luo Yanyun.

"Old Woman, what did she do to you?"

Luo Yanyun looked at the police officer as if he was her savior. She let go of Jiang Huifang's hand and grabbed the police officer's hand, "Police Officer, this woman wants to kill me! I'm not lying to you. Just now, so many people saw her attack me. I'm really scared. Police officer, you must protect me!"

Jiang Huifang was so angry that she cried. She immediately explained to the police officer, "Don't listen to her. I did nothing--"

Before she could finish it, the surrounding uncles and aunties came out to testify for Luo Yanyun. "She did it. We all saw it!"

The police officer looked at Jiang Huifang with a frown. Jiang Huifang still wanted to explain, but the police said, "That's enough. If there's anything you want to say, say it at the police station. Follow me to the police station now."

She can't go to the police station.

How embarrassing that would be!

Jiang Huifang unknowingly wanted to run away but she was stopped by another police officer. "Didn't you say you're innocent? If you've been wrongly accused, then explain it clearly to us when we get back to the police station."

Jiang Huifang was forced into a police car by the police officer. Another police officer asked Luo Yanyun concernedly, "Old Woman, let this nurse check on your injury."

When Luo Yanyun heard this, her first thought was that going to the hospital meant she needed to spend money. Right now, her life with Liang Zixuan was difficult. She didn't have much money to go to the hospital. And just now, she was pretending to be in pain.

Seeing Luo Yanyun's troubled expression, the police officer smiled. "Don't worry. You don't have to pay for anything. It doesn't matter if you're all right or not, the woman who hit you will pay for all the cost."

When Luo Yanyun heard this, she immediately handed her hand to the nurse who was waiting for her. As the nurse helped her to the stretcher, she said to the nurse, "Check my whole body. Please make sure the cost is expensive. I feel sore all over my body."

The nurse: "..."

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Liang Zixuan had just started working when she received a call from the police. When she heard that Luo Yanyun had been admitted to the hospital, she was so scared that she quickly put down her work and rushed to Xiang Zedong's office to request leave.

"Supervisor Xiang, my grandmother is in the hospital, I'm taking a day off."

Xiang Zedong's eyes shifted slightly from the computer screen and glanced at her. He scoffed, "You're going to take time off on the second day of work. Do you still want your job?"

Liang Zixuan was really anxious and even cried as she spoke. "Supervisor Xiang, my grandmother is old, and my mother is dead. She only has me. Can you do me a favor?"

Wasn't Liang Zixuan so against him yesterday?

Xiang Zedong was very pleased with himself, seeing how Liang Zixuan came to beg him so soon.

He tapped his finger on the desk and arrogantly said, "Liang Zixuan, I already told you yesterday that you won't leave unscathed if I don't give you a way out. When something happens, don't blame others for not giving you a way out. Plus, this is only your second day, and you already asked for leave, which is ridiculous. Qin Yu's album is rushed, so if you take leave today, you would also take leave tomorrow and the day after, delaying her album. At that time, all the blame would be pushed on me. Do you think that's appropriate?"

Liang Zixuan's eyes gradually turned red. She did not regret her actions yesterday. She was just sad because Xiang Zedong was actually getting personal revenge against her.

She controlled her temper and said kindly, "Supervisor Xiang, I promise I won't delay Qin Yu's album. Even if something happens, I won't let you take the blame. Can you help me?"

"Of course!" Xiang Zedong nodded.

Liang Zixuan was overjoyed. Just as she was about to say thank you, she heard Xiang Zedong say, "Even if you want a full holiday, you can take it. I won't be able to control you. But once you stepped out of the company, you can't ever come back again."

Liang Zixuan finally understood. No matter what she said, Xiang Zedong would never agree to her request.

He was purposely making things difficult for her.

Liang Zixuan forcibly suppressed the anger in her heart and laughed mockingly, "Alright! If you don't agree, then I'll talk to Director Zhu."