

Beauty 51

[Chapter 51 - Not Only Did You Deny Her Leave, But You Also Forced Her To Quit The Job](#)

Liang Zixuan immediately walked out of the office. Xiang Zedong snorted while watching her figure leaving. "Looking for Zhu Sheng? Heh ... Does she know that he didn't come to the company today? Serve her right."

Liang Zixuan rushed to Zhu Sheng's office, but Shi Tianjian stopped her. "Zixuan, where are you going?"

She sniffed. "Sister Tianjian, I want to ask for a leave from Director Zhu. My grandmother was hospitalized. I need to go see her."

Shi Tianjian looked at her weirdly. "You can ask Xiang Zedong. Why are you looking for Director Zhu?"

Liang Zixuan's hand was clenched into a fist as she resisted the urge to curse. "I offended Manager Xiang because of Xie Yin. I just asked permission from him, but he disagreed and told me to leave."

How big was the matter for Xiang Zedong to denied Liang Zixuan's leave?

Shi Tianjian had enough with this pair of shameless cousins. She shook her head, "But Director Zhu didn't come to the company today. He went on a business trip to M City. He should be on the plane right now, so his phone can't be reached."

Liang Zixuan frowned and thought for a moment before asking, "What would happen if I leave for a day with no one's permission?"

Shi Tianjian immediately jumped in fear. "You haven't even passed your probationary period yet. You will be fired before you can return to work."

Liang Zixuan was also really anxious. She forgot what Han Yuanjun had said to her before; there was no probationary period for her once she entered Han Group Media.

She really had no choice now. She looked at Shi Tianjian with red eyes and a frown. She was only twenty years old, and the entire Han Group Media was filled with people who were older than her.

Shi Tianjian was only a few years older than Liang Zixuan. Seeing Liang Zixuan looking at her like that, her heart softened.

Liang Zixuan nodded gratefully. "Alright, thank you, Sister Tianjian."

Su Yong happened to come and hand over the document to Shi Tianjian. Shi Tianjian said to her, "Su Yong, just put those documents on my desk. I have some other work that needs to be finished first."

Su Yong had heard Shi Tianjian and Liang Zixuan's conversation. She put the documents down and went back upstairs.

She went to the secretary's office and whispered to the other secretary, "Liang Zixuan seems to have offended Xiang Zedong. Something happened to her grandmother just now, and she went to ask for leave from him. Xiang Zedong immediately denied her request and forced her to leave the company if she still wanted to leave."

When Yu Lian heard this, her mood improved. She pushed a mountain of documents aside and stretched out her hands gloatingly. "With Liang Zixuan's lowly appearance, with whom can she get along with? On the second day of her work, she has already offended so many people. Without me having to do anything, she will get out of Han Group Media on her own!"

Yao Xiu, who was standing outside the door, overheard their conversation and immediately rushed to the President's office.

Han Yuanjun's face immediately darkened when he heard Yao Xiu's words.

"What is Xiang Zedong's number?"

Yao Xiu immediately understood what Han Yuanjun wanted to do. He used Han Yuanjun's office phone and dialed Xiang Zedong's number.

The phone rang for a long time before someone picked it up.

Without waiting for Xiang Zedong to speak, Han Yuanjun went straight to the point. "I'm Han Yuanjun. I heard that Liang Zixuan had just applied for leave, and you refused to let her go? Not only did you deny her leave, but you also forced her to quit the job?"

Across the phone, Xiang Zedong almost fell from his chair. He glanced at Shi Tianjian, who was still standing in front of him, then turned his face to the side with his hand holding the phone and said fawningly, "It's nothing. Hehe, President Han, you just misunderstood me."

Han Yuanjun scoffed, "It's better if it's just a misunderstanding. Qin Yu's album is in rush. If Liang Zixuan leaves the company at this time and the album is on hold, you all can stop working here!"

"Yes, yes!" Xiang Zedong quickly promised. "President Han, don't worry. I'll help clear Liang Zixuan's schedule. If there's a job for her, I'll do it instead. I promise to finish the album within the allotted time."

After hanging up, Xiang Zedong wiped the cold sweat off his forehead with a hand. His heart was full of lingering fear.

Shi Tianjian, who hadn't left the office, scoffed. "Manager Xiang, what about Liang Zixuan's leave for absence?"

'Liang Zixuan is such a bitch!' Xiang Zedong cursed in his heart. "Just give her a day off. Tell her to come to the company tomorrow. In the future, if she has anything to say, just let her talk it out with me."

'Tch. She's already done that, but you denied her request. If only you approve her request from the beginning, you won't be scolded by Han Yuanjun.' Shi Tianjian sneered.

She hurried out to find Liang Zixuan. "Zixuan, Manager Xiang agreed to let you take a day off today."

Liang Zixuan quickly thanked her. "Sister Tianjian, thank you. Thank you very much."

Shi Tianjian smiled. "Don't thank me. My words didn't hold the weight. Xiang Zedong only agreed after receiving a call from the President."

Han Yuanjun?

How did he know about this?

Luo Yanyun was still in the hospital, so Liang Zixuan didn't have time to think about it. "Sister Tianjian, can you give me a leave of absence slip?"

Shi Tianjian took out an absence leave slip, placed it on the table, and then handed Liang Zixuan a pen. "Just sign your name. I'll fill out the rest for you."

"Alright! Thank you so much, Sister Tianjian." Liang Zixuan was really grateful for her help. After thanking her, she went back to her desk to grab her bag and hurriedly ran to the elevator.

While she was waiting for the elevator, she received a call from Han Yuanjun.

"Come to the parking lot."

Liang Zixuan was shocked for a moment before she hung up the phone after saying "Okay" in a confused state.

Thinking about what Han Yuanjun had said last night and this morning, she felt sad and wanted to cry.

Only at the end of the day did she realize how precious that kind of help and protection was.

When she got out of the elevator, Han Yuanjun saw her and drove the car towards her.

Liang Zixuan got into the car and heard him ask, "Which hospital?"

Liang Zixuan bit her lip, holding back the urge to cry as she said in a hoarse voice, "Imperial City People's Hospital."

Han Yuanjun didn't say a word and just drove out of the parking lot.

Liang Zixuan looked down and placed her hands on her lap. Her ten fingers were intertwined. After a while, she finally whispered, "Thank you."

As these two words came out of her mouth, anxious and sad cries pierced her throat.

She wanted to endure it, but no matter what, she couldn't.

On the one hand, it was because she was worried about Luo Yanyun, and on the other hand, she was forced by Xiang Zedong to the point where she really wanted to resign. But, she also knew that after she left Han Group Media, she and Luo Yanyun would starve to death because they had no income.

And there's Han Yuanjun. He even left all his jobs to become her driver and accompanied her to the hospital.

How could she not feel touched?

Liang Zixuan covered her mouth with her hand and turned her face towards the window, trying her best to hold back her tears.

Han Yuanjun took a glance at her.. Liang Zixuan, right now, was just a little girl with such a skinny back and full of loads on her shoulders.

[Chapter 52 - You Look Good No Matter What](#)

Han Yuanjun's right hand left the steering wheel, and he grabbed Liang Zixuan's arm, pulling her into his arms.

He glanced at her and said softly over her head, "With me, you don't have to hold back. If you want to cry, just cry. I won't laugh at you."

Liang Zixuan wanted to cry, but she didn't want to cry anymore after hearing his words.

She just laid on his shoulders and used the expensive shirt he wore to wipe away her tears. In a hoarse voice, she said, "Hearing you say that, I suddenly don't want to cry anymore."

Han Yuanjun looked wronged. "I really won't laugh at you."

The more he spoke, the more Liang Zixuan could not cry.

Liang Zixuan was comforted to the point that her heart was inexplicably blocked. "If you laugh at me, I might even cry. I can't bear it anymore."

"Is that so?" Han Yuanjun lowered his head to look at her and then smiled widely. He was still as handsome as before.

Liang Zixuan's teary eyes immediately turned into smiles as she pushed Han Yuanjun's face away, "Forget it, I won't cry anymore."

Just as she was about to move away, she was held down by him.

"It's okay if you don't want to cry. At least, let me lend you my shoulder. My heart will feel a little better."

Liang Zixuan did not reject him this time. She wiped away her tears and leaned against his shoulder, suddenly feeling comforted.

This was the first time in her two lives that she felt at ease.

It was as if as long as this man was by her side, regardless of whether it was a mountain of blades, a sea of flames, thorns, or a swamp, she would still have the courage to walk over.

Unbeknownst to her, her small hand was actually holding Han Yuanjun's arm tightly, as she leaned against him like a little bird leaning against someone.

Han Yuanjun's lips curled into a smile.

When they arrived at the hospital, Liang Zixuan hurriedly went to look for Luo Yanyun.

Han Yuanjun pulled her back. "We're already in the hospital. Wipe your tears. Grandmother will worry about you when she sees you crying later."

Only then did Liang Zixuan remember. She opened her bag and took out a small compact mirror to look at her face. Han Yuanjun took out the tissue from her bag and wiped her face gently.

"Did you wipe it?" Liang Zixuan asked him.

Han Yuanjun looked carefully at her face and said with a chuckle, "I did. You looked like a little kitten now."

Liang Zixuan pursed her lips and took the foundation to fix her makeup in front of Han Yuanjun.

Han Yuanjun smiled gently. "I actually can't tell if you wore makeup or not. Your makeup is very light; you look good no matter what."

Han Yuanjun was looking at her with the gaze of a lover.

Liang Zixuan wondered if she wore clown makeup, would Han Yuanjun also say she looked good?

"Alright, let's go." Liang Zixuan put the foundation into her bag before following Han Yuanjun to find Luo Yanyun.

Luo Yanyun was placed in the emergency ward, where two police officers were still talking to her.

When Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun entered, one of the police officers recognized Han Yuanjun. "Young Master Han?"

Han Yuanjun walked over and nodded to him. "What's going on?"

The police told them what had just happened and said, "Jiang Huifang has been taken into custody and is now making a statement. But my colleague just called and said that she refused to admit it and hired a lawyer to sue this Old Woman for fraud."

Fraud?

Han Yuanjun looked at Luo Yanyun, who turned her head away guiltily.

His brows twitched as he asked, "Grandmother, how are you?"

This time, Luo Yanyun lowered her head and did not say a word.

Han Yuanjun understood it immediately. What else was there that he didn't understand?

He said to the police officers, "Alright then. If Jiang Huifang wants to blow the whole thing up, let her do that. I'll get the hospital to give grandmother a new full-body exam and have the lawyer come over. We're going to sue Jiang Huifang for intentional injury."

Luo Yanyun and Liang Zixuan's hearts skipped a beat when they heard that. They couldn't help but look at Han Yuanjun.

Luo Yanyun was not injured. When Han Yuanjun asked the question a moment ago, Liang Zixuan had seen all of her expressions. It was clear that Luo Yanyun was bullying Jiang Huifang.

If she was not injured, where did this intentional injury come from?

Han Yuanjun held Liang Zixuan's hand and said to the police officers. "Before the investigation results come out, we asked the police to detain Jiang Huifang. Is that okay?"

One of the police officers smiled at Han Yuanjun, "Of course you can! Intentionally injuring someone is a serious crime. Since the Old Woman is very old, although the wound she suffered is not necessarily superficial, if it's an internal injury, then Jiang Huifang's crime will be serious."

Han Yuanjun nodded, "Alright, I'll call the lawyer in a while. I'll be troubling you with the rest."

"No problem!" The police officer laughed. "It's all within our scope of the job. Besides, when Jiang Huifang attacked this Old Woman on the street, many people saw it. There are too many witnesses, so she wouldn't be able to escape."

Then, the police officer closed his notebook and smiled at Han Yuanjun. "Young Master Han, I understand what you mean."

Han Yuanjun thanked him. "Alright, thank you."

"Young Master Han is too polite." The police officer turned to Luo Yanyun and said a few words of comfort before walking away with his partner.

After the police left, Luo Yanyun asked with lingering fear, "Am I going to jail?"

"No way!" Han Yuanjun pulled Liang Zixuan with him and sat on the bed, "Grandmother, leave this matter to me. You just need to cooperate with a full body check-up. When the time comes, I will definitely not let Jiang Huifang escape unscathed."

Yesterday, Luo Yanyun was still on guard against Han Yuanjun. Hearing what he said, she felt a little guilty. She looked at Han Yuanjun's and Liang Zixuan's hands that intertwined together. No matter how she looked at it, these two seemed quite suitable.

Although Han Yuanjun was a bit older, as long as his character was good, there wouldn't be any problems.

Liang Zixuan saw the expression in Luo Yanyun's eyes and realized that her hand was intertwined with Han Yuanjun's. Embarrassed, she withdrew her hand and lowered her head to say, "Young Master Han, thank you."

Han Yuanjun's pupils darkened. He turned around to look at Liang Zixuan, and his gaze landed on her rosy lips.

His gaze made her face flush red, and she even subconsciously licked her lips.

Her rosy lips seemed to have been painted with a layer of seductive lipstick. It was pink and very pretty.

Han Yuanjun's throat moved when he saw that, and the color of his eyes became darker.

Liang Zixuan was shocked and quickly turned her face away. "If we really do this to Jiang Huifang, Wei Guowei won't let us go. I only asked for a day's leave. I'm afraid he will cause trouble for my grandmother."

Han Yuanjun had long known the kind of person Wei Guowei was from his investigation.

He sneered. "I was afraid he wouldn't come.. If he does, let's see what will happen."

[Chapter 53 - I Just Washed My Hands](#)

After a while, Deng Hui and Dai Tian stood by the door like two godly gatekeepers. From their attitude, it was clear that no one was allowed in.

A moment later, a man in rimless glasses came in, carrying a briefcase in his hand.

He came in and greeted Han Yuanjun, "Young Master Han."

Han Yuanjun introduced him to Liang Zixuan and Luo Yanyun. "This is my lawyer, Shao Wuhan. He is one of the most famous lawyers in our city. There's no way he won't win."

Shao Wuhan pushed the glass on his nose and nodded at Liang Zixuan and Luo Yanyun. "Miss Liang, Old Madam Luo."

Luo Yanyun immediately felt flattered by his words. She immediately got out of bed and wanted to shake hands with him.

Shao Wuhan immediately supported her. "Old Madam Luo, your body is not in good condition now. You have to lie on the bed."

Luo Yanyun was a smart person and understood immediately.

Shao Wuhan was telling her that even if she was not sick, she had to lie on the bed and pretend to be sick!

She smiled knowingly. "Alright, alright, I'll have to trouble Lawyer Shao."

Han Yuanjun called Shao Wuhan to the window, and they both whispered to each other.

The more Luo Yanyun looked at them, the more confident she felt.

She whispered to Liang Zixuan, "Zixuan, Xiao Han is a good person."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Then who was the one who said that he had bad intentions yesterday?

Who's the one who shut their windows to guard against the intruder, but now she called him a good person?

Liang Zixuan smiled. "He's indeed a good person. He's helped me a lot lately."

She then whispered into Luo Yanyun's ear, "Grandmother, because he helped us a lot, please don't make things difficult for him in the future. If I don't want to, he won't do anything too excessive to me."

Luo Yanyun glanced at her, "Am I that ungrateful person?"

Liang Zixuan's face stiffened. Listening to Luo Yanyun's words, it was as if she would tie Liang Zixuan up and throw her onto Han Yuanjun's bed.

Her grandmother was so scary!

After a busy day, Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun finally left the hospital.

Liang Zixuan initially wanted to stay with Luo Yanyun in the hospital, but Luo Yanyun didn't want to disturb her. She even added; with Deng Hui and Dai Tian here, nothing will happen to her, so she pushed Liang Zixuan out of the ward.

After returning to Le Reve, they exited the elevator. Liang Zixuan took out the key and walked towards the door on the left.

Han Yuanjun followed without saying anything.

A huge wave of oppressive force came from behind her. She subconsciously turned around and saw Han Yuanjun standing behind her.

She panicked for a moment. "Young Master Han, y-you're not going home?"

Han Yuanjun lowered his head and looked at her. He confidently said, "I've been helping you all day. I haven't eaten yet, so it's not too much if I'm asking you to cook dinner for me, right?"

It sounded like an order.

Liang Zixuan hesitated for a moment. Remember how he had helped her, she braced herself and opened the door, letting Han Yuanjun in.

After Han Yuanjun walked inside, he took a glance at the house. It's pretty clean, and the things were arranged neatly. It was clear that Liang Zixuan was very fond of cleanliness and living an orderly life.

Liang Zixuan threw her bag on the sofa and walked towards the kitchen, saying, "Young Master Han, please sit down. I will cook the noodles. It will be done in a moment."

She opened the fridge and took out two eggs and a handful of vegetables.

When the pot was full of water, she picked up the eggs and went to the sink to wash the vegetables.

The steady sound of man's footsteps came from behind her. Just as she was about to turn around, a warm chest suddenly pressed against her back. In the next second, a pair of strong and powerful arms firmly wrapped around her body.

This position was too intimate. She could even feel his warm breath on her head. She could even clearly feel the faint hardness behind her!

Liang Zixuan's heartbeat quickened like a runaway horse, unable to stop.

Her whole body immediately stiffened and even her hands, which were washing vegetables, were trembling.

"Y-Young Master Han!" Liang Zixuan shouted in a panic. "W-What are you doing?"

It was probably because they were the only two in the house, Han Yuanjun finally revealed his wolf nature.

What should she do?

Liang Zixuan was extremely nervous!

Han Yuanjun let out a low laugh above her head. He wrapped his arms around her waist and reached under the tap to wash his hands slowly.

His laughter and his behavior had an indescribable sexual feeling. Liang Zixuan felt like she was hugged tightly by his actions, but she didn't dare to move.

She can't scold him either!

"I just washed my hands." Han Yuanjun said innocently. *NoVεLus&.cOM*

Liang Zixuan's face was flushed. She gritted her teeth in anger as she looked at his lazy actions.

Han Yuanjun enjoyed this feeling a lot, but he felt uncomfortable sticking close to her like this.

He could feel his lower part hardened a little.

Damn it!

After a long while, Han Yuanjun finally finished washing his two expensive hands, then he slowly withdrew away from her.

Liang Zixuan sighed in relief. "Young Master Han, there's a bathroom outside. You can go there."

Only when Han Yuanjun turned his body halfway did he see Liang Zixuan's flushed face, which was as red as a ripe apple.

Liang Zixuan didn't resist just now, and he could have taken her for himself.

But he didn't!

Han Yuanjun looked at her deeply. He turned around and walked out while enduring the restlessness in his body.

Liang Zixuan cooked two bowls of noodles, one for Han Yuanjun and one for her. It was just that her bowl was a very normal type of bowl for eating, while Han Yuanjun's bowl was filled to the brim.

It was the kind of big bowl that contained soup.

Han Yuanjun looked at the bowl in front of him and laughed in anger.

This girl must have done it on purpose.

"Am I a trash can?"

Liang Zixuan glanced at him and lowered her head to eat the noodles. "Didn't you just say you're hungry?"

He was hungry, but not to this extent!

Han Yuanjun looked at her helplessly. "There's so much, I can't finish it all."

Liang Zixuan finished all the noodles in her bowl in a few bites.

Then, with a gloating expression, she gently pushed the bowl towards him. "The price of the noodles is expensive, don't waste them."

Han Yuanjun: "..."

She was trying to force him to his death!

Han Yuanjun was so angry that his lungs ached when he saw how heartless she was.

He really wanted to bite her.

Liang Zixuan narrowed her eyes and smiled, "Young Master Han, I made this myself. If you don't finish it, I will feel sad."

Han Yuanjun nodded. "You're right! It's hard to get you to cook a meal for me. I should finish it."

He picked up his chopsticks and was about to eat when he suddenly thought of something. He looked up at Liang Zixuan and asked, "What kind of leave did you ask for today?"

Liang Zixuan was a little taken aback, unable to understand what he meant. She replied, "I think it's a matter of leave."

Han Yuanjun looked at the noodles in the bowl and suddenly frowned. "Then, I have to deduct your salary. You get 21 thousand yuan a month, which is about 700 yuan a day, but if I get Yao Xiu to give you the public notice instead, this money then...."

[Chapter 54 - She's My Wife, And You're My Daughter, So She's Your Mother](#)

What he was saying was there was no need to deduct the money.

Liang Zixuan was such a smart person; how could she not understand?

Who would go against money?

She rolled her eyes. "Then I'll have to trouble you with this matter, Young Master Han."

Han Yuanjun looked down at the noodles before sighing awkwardly, "But if I finish eating this by myself, I'm definitely going to have indigestion, so I can't go to work tomorrow."

Liang Zixuan pursed her lips and said, "About that, it's okay if you can't finish it."

Han Yuanjun looked at her with a face full of complaints. "But this is your hard work; I can't throw it away. This is the first food you've ever made for me."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

She was the one who made things difficult for him in the first place, but now he was going to make things difficult for her.

Liang Zixuan gritted her teeth in anger. She took her chopsticks and took Han Yuanjun's noodle bowl. "I'll eat with you!"

Han Yuanjun pushed her hand away and acted good after getting a bargain. "Come here."

Liang Zixuan said depressedly, "What are you going to do?"

Han Yuanjun laughed. "Didn't you say you would eat with me? Sit here, let's eat together."

Liang Zixuan was stunned. Eat a bowl of noodles with him?

To think that he could think of such a thing!

What was their relationship?

Unwilling, Liang Zixuan slammed her chopsticks on the table. "Forget it, just get out of here. Isn't it just seven hundred yuan?"

Han Yuanjun narrowed his eyes. "It will also affect the year-end bonus as well as next year's salary increase."

What a lousy company!

What a lousy boss!

If you take a day off, don't mention deducting that day's salary, it would affect this, it would affect that!

Liang Zixuan said miserably, "Then I just resigned from my job. That should be fine, right?"

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow. "When we signed the contract, you saw it for yourself. You can't cancel the contract with me unilaterally."

Liang Zixuan realized that Han Yuanjun was a fox, a cunning fox!

"You sly man!" She scolded angrily and admitted her loss the next second. She walked over to Han Yuanjun and sat down next to him, eating noodles with him.

Han Yuanjun held back his laughter, took a vegetable, and placed it next to her mouth. "Say ah.."

Liang Zixuan was so angry that she rolled her eyes and opened her mouth to eat it.

???

The next afternoon, Wei Guowei came to the hospital with his men and saw two people standing in front of Luo Yanyun's ward.

Furthermore, he actually knew these two people.

They were the two bodyguards who had been protecting Liang Zixuan.

When Deng Hui and Dai Tian saw him, they immediately blocked the door.

Last time, Wei Guowei had been at a disadvantage against both of them, but this time, he was well-behaved.

He turned around and left with his men.

He wasn't stupid. Knowing that Deng Hui and Dai Tian were Han Yuanjun's men, he wouldn't go head to head against them.

However, he never expected that Han Yuanjun would still protect Liang Zixuan after a few days. On the way back, he called her.

Liang Zixuan, who was busy, took out her phone. When she saw the caller's name, she hung up the phone and threw her phone to the side, continuing her work.

"You actually dare to hang up on me?" Wei Guowei was so angry that his face turned green.

Zeng Zhelan heard Liang Zixuan's cell phone ring again. She picked up the phone and handed it to her. "Someone is calling you."

Liang Zixuan glanced over and saw that it was still Wei Guowei. She held the phone in her hand and walked out of the studio.

After finding a quiet place, she answered the phone.

This was already the fourth time Wei Guowei had called.

Just as she put the phone to her ear, Wei Guowei's harsh voice roared out of the speaker. "Liang Zixuan, you must think you have grown up after leaving the Wei Family, right? You don't even want to answer your father's call!"

Resisting the anger in her heart, Liang Zixuan said coldly, "I'm working right now. If I answer the call, should I let a large group of people listen to your rotten conversation?"

Wei Guowei asked, "Why did you go to work at Han Group Media?"

Liang Zixuan laughed sarcastically. "If I'm not going to work at Han Group Media, where am I supposed to work? At least this company has promised me that every song I write in the future will be under my own name. Wei Guowei, can you give me such a promise?"

Wei Guowei gritted his teeth, "Who is Wei Guowei? I'm your father!"

The matter of Wei Guowei being Liang Zixuan's father was something that she could not change.

"That's right!" Liang Zixuan sneered. "You are my father, but you never claim me as your daughter in front of others. You think I am your disgrace, and I think you are my disgrace, so in the future, we will be the same as before. If you don't recognize me, I won't recognize you either."

Wei Guowei was so angry that his face reddened. "No matter how unwilling you are, I'm still your father!"

"If I could reverse the time, I would rather not be born into this world than let my mother marry a scumbag like you!" Liang Zixuan was finally unable to hold back her anger.

"But time cannot be reversed." Wei Guowei said arrogantly. "You are still my daughter, and you can't change that!"

Liang Zixuan couldn't be bothered to continue arguing with him about this matter. It was meaningless.

She lowered her voice and asked, "Why are you looking for me?"

Seeing that Liang Zixuan stopped pursuing this matter, Wei Guowei thought that she had given up. "First, immediately leave the company and help Xiaoqing. Second, your mother is still at the police station, hurry up and withdraw your complaint. I will not pursue this matter with your grandmother!"

If Wei Guowei uttered those words in front of her, Liang Zixuan would definitely slap him twice.

"First, I will not leave my job, and moreover, I will not let Wei Xiaoqing step on my body and let her enjoy the glory that belongs to me! Second, Jiang Huifang is not my mother! My mother died eighteen years ago, and that bitch and her daughter have nothing to do with me. Wei Guowei, if you do something to my grandmother, remembered this very well. I will not let those two scums in your family go!"

Wei Guowei was so angry that he almost threw away his phone. "What scum? She's my wife, and you're my daughter, so she's your mother!"

"Wei Guowei, don't associate that bastard with me. Let me tell you, if you upset me, I won't even recognize you, let alone that bitch!" Liang Zixuan was getting angry. "There's no way we can talk about it. Go back and tell that bitch to wait for her time to go to jail!"

Wei Guowei was mad with anger. He didn't expect that after just a few days of not seeing her, not only did Liang Zixuan had a good mouth, she even had a hot temper.

And how dared she called Jiang Huifang a bitch!

The most infuriating thing was that Luo Yanyun, the trump card that could be used to threaten her, was no longer under his control, yet he could do nothing to her.

This was so infuriating!

"Liang Zixuan, don't think that I won't be able to do anything to you just because of this! Your brother is still in the army right now. Let me tell you, if you don't listen to me, will you believe that I can kill him with my connections?"

[Chapter 55 - I'm Chasing You With The Purpose Of Marriage](#)

Liang Zixuan actually believed that Wei Guowei could do that. In her previous life, Liang Jiahao was killed by them in this way.

But now, Liang Zixuan was not afraid at all. Didn't Wei Xiaoqing say that Liang Jiahao was really awesome? No matter how big the storm or danger was, he could survive. As long as Liang Zixuan protected Luo Yanyun well, Liang Jiahao would not only be fine, but he would even improve step by step.

Liang Zixuan wasn't afraid at all.

"Sure, Wei Guowei, just do it. As long as you're not afraid of being struck by lightning, do it! For Wei Xiaoqing's and Jiang Huifang's sake, you sacrificed your ex-wife's children by all means. Should I praise you for being a good father?"

For Wei Xiaoqing, Wei Guowei was indeed a good father.

Wei Guowei didn't know where Liang Zixuan got her confidence from, so when he thought of Deng Hui and Dai Tian, he said angrily, "Liang Zixuan, don't think you can sleep peacefully by climbing onto Han Yuanjun's bed! How could Han Yuanjun set his eyes on a woman like you? He just feels that you are

innocent and playing with you. When he gets tired of playing with you, he will throw you away like trash! Let me remind you, all men in the world are scum. Not a single one of them is good!"

Liang Zixuan was angered and laughed. "A woman like me? What's wrong with a woman like me? Even if Han Yuanjun only wants to play with me, I'm also willing to let him play with me. As long as I can make Wei Xiaoqing's reputation worse and make her unable to survive in the entertainment circle, and make Jiang Huifang end up in jail, I will still be happy to be played by him! If you are not convinced, then keep challenging me!"

Wei Guowei was so angry that his heart almost gave him a heart attack. He rubbed his chest, his face was red, and his eyes were opened widely.

After taking a deep breath, he finally managed to calm down. "You! Just what kind of shameful thing did I give birth to?! I actually gave birth to you."

Liang Zixuan curled her lips. "If you had known sooner, you would definitely have shot me, right? It's too late for you to regret it. I'm still busy. I don't have time to argue with you here."

Before hanging up the phone, Liang Zixuan warned him one last time. "Wei Guowei, either ask Jiang Huifang to go to the hospital and apologize to my grandmother, compensate for the medical fees and mental damages or obediently wait for a lawsuit in the detention center. Let's see who's afraid of who!"

With that, she hung up the phone.

She turned around with her phone and immediately saw that Han Yuanjun was standing behind her. And the way he looked at her... was rather interesting.

Liang Zixuan thought back on what she had just said and a frown appeared on her face. She wanted to walk away with her head lowered, pretending not to see him.

Han Yuanjun pressed her against the wall and lowered his head to find her eyes. He still stared at her with the same look.

Liang Zixuan's breathing became ragged from his gaze. She couldn't even speak. "P-Pre-President H-Han, y-you, w-why are you here?"

Han Yuanjun licked his lips and smiled warmly. "If I'm not here, how can I hear your heartfelt words?"

Liang Zixuan really wanted to dig a hole and hide in it.

She wanted to be an ostrich, but Han Yuanjun didn't let her off and kept staring at her.

Liang Zixuan was so embarrassed and she had never felt this awkward in her two lifetimes.

Not only her face, even her neck, and ears had turned red.

"P-President H-Han." Liang Zixuan really wanted to hit herself.

Would she even speak properly?

"About that, I was really angered. That's why I said that. Please don't misunderstand."

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow. "But I've already misunderstood."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Oh my god!

Who could save her?

Right now, she really wanted to die.

She really didn't think that way!

Han Yuanjun was really afraid that she would bite her tongue, so he bent down and slowly whispered into her ear. "But don't worry, even though I want to sleep with you, I will wait until our wedding night. I won't do something like play with you and then dump you."

She had seen hooligans act like hooligans, but she never saw anyone act like Han Yuanjun.

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan's small pink ear and could not help himself from biting it.

Liang Zixuan's breathing stagnated and her scalp tingled with anger.

It was as if an electric current was spreading from the tips of her ears all the way to her entire body.

She nearly fell down. Luckily, Han Yuanjun hugged her in time.

"Little girl, my blood is boiling right now. What should I do? I can't take it anymore ~"

Liang Zixuan was close to tears, "We are in a company!"

"Oh!" Han Yuanjun smiled. "I understand."

Understand?

Understand what?

Liang Zixuan suddenly remembered that he couldn't kiss her in the office, so he kissed her in the car.

This time, Liang Zixuan was really scared, and she immediately cried. "Han Yuanjun! You can't bully me like this!"

Han Yuanjun was stunned for a moment. He quickly looked at her face and saw tears rolling down her face. He tensed up and hurriedly coaxed her. "Don't cry. I'm just teasing you! I'm not that kind of person. If you don't want to, I won't force you. Be good, don't cry."

"Woo woo ..." Not only was Liang Zixuan crying, she even cursed him out loud. "You bastard!"

"Yes, I am a bastard." Han Yuanjun didn't know what to do. He had seen a lot of women crying in his life and he didn't feel anything. However, when the woman in front of him cried, he was helpless.

He raised his hand and lightly wiped Liang Zixuan's tears away with his finger. "Don't cry anymore. My heart is in turmoil because of your crying."

"Wuu ... Wuu ... I was angry just now, so I said those words to Wei Guowei. You can't think like that about me!"

"I didn't think of you that way. I just heard you say those words. Although you were just saying that because of anger, I am still happy inside. At least, you don't hate me, so I want to tease you."

Liang Zixuan pouted and asked, "Then did you really not misunderstand me?"

Han Yuanjun immediately coaxed her. "No! I know you're not a woman like that, and I'm not a man like that. Just like I said, I'm chasing you with the purpose of marriage, and I won't surely abandon you."

Liang Zixuan stared at him. "Then you won't do that?"

Han Yuanjun held up his three fingers in the air and promised, "As long as you don't want to, I won't force you."

Liang Zixuan let out a sigh of relief. She wiped the tears off her face and pushed him away. "Then I'll go back to work first. You should leave too."

How bad it was to be seen by others.

She finally got what she wanted.

Liang Zixuan had just escaped from Han Yuanjun's evil clutches. When she raised her head, she saw Zeng Zhelan standing there dumbstruck, just like she had seen a ghost.

She just stared blankly at them.

[Chapter 56 - Salary Increase](#)

Compared to Liang Zixuan's awkwardness, the current Zeng Zhelan was even more awkward.

Will she be fired for eavesdropping on the conversations?

Zeng Zhelan smiled nervously and explained, "I'm just passing by."

She looked at Han Yuanjun and then returned to Liang Zixuan. She was so embarrassed that she could not continue.

Hearing that, Han Yuanjun just glanced at her before patting Liang Zixuan's shoulder. "I'll wait for you in the parking lot after work. Let's go home together."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Those who didn't know anything, when hearing his words, would think that they already lived together. Liang Zixuan was so angry that she wanted to kick him.

Seeing her expression, Han Yuanjun smiled contentedly and walked to the end of the corridor. As he passed Zeng Zhelan, he suddenly stopped and said to her, "Work well with Liang Zixuan. The company will not treat you unfairly."

Zeng Zhelan nodded, feeling flattered. "Alright, I understand. I will work hard in the future. Thank you, President Han!"

When Han Yuanjun's figure disappeared at the end of the corridor, Zeng Zhelan finally felt like she had been freed from the abyss of suffering.

She will remember the main thing Han Yuanjun said earlier. She needed to work well in the future with Liang Zixuan. In the past, when she worked with He Zimu, she was suppressed by him to the point that she couldn't find a way out. She was even mocked by a lot of people, but now, thinking about it, she really had to thank him.

If He Zimu hadn't ignored her and even disdained her songs, why would Zeng Zhelan have the thought of helping Liang Zixuan?

Not only was Liang Zixuan willing to listen to her songs, but she's also willing to give her a chance. This had already moved Zeng Zhelan to her knees.

Now that the relationship between Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan was very good, Zeng Zhelan felt that her choice from before was right.

Liang Zixuan was the future President's wife!

Han Yuanjun had just said that he was chasing Liang Zixuan with the intention of getting married.

If she followed the future President's wife, then her future would be bright, and her journey to the star road would be magnanimous.

Thinking about this, Zeng Zhelan raised her hand to cover her mouth and laughed out loud in an exaggerated way.

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Was this girl crazy with excitement?

????

Han Yuanjun returned to his office and immediately called Yao Xiu in.

The moment he came in, he saw a faint smile on Han Yuanjun's lips and immediately felt his whole body very relaxed. He smiled and asked, "President Han, is there anything you need?"

Han Yuanjun stared at his face from the dark computer screen and asked, "Yao Xiu, am I the kind of guy who looks like a bastard?"

Yao Xiu was stunned and quickly shook his head, "No, never!"

Han Yuanjun raised his head and looked at him. "Then why does everyone think that I will leave her?"

Who the hell said that?

Han Yuanjun didn't even have a woman, so how can he leave her?

If he wanted to start a mess, he would have to find a woman first.

Yao Xiu replied seriously. "The main reason is that your status is too high, President Han. A lot of rich second generations love doing things like this, so other people will naturally think that men who have higher status than their partner will do things like this. People like you should be doing this more than any ordinary men do."

Seeing Han Yuanjun's expression darkened, Yao Xiu quickly added. "It's mainly because you're too handsome, so handsome that everyone is angry. Many women want you to abandon them, but you won't give them the chance to do so."

Han Yuanjun touched his face and nodded understandingly. "As expected, if you're too handsome, it's easy for others to misunderstand you."

Yao Xiu: "...."

Han Yuanjun thought about Liang Zixuan's current situation and returned to his cold and serious self. "Tell the HR Department that from this month onwards, they will give Zeng Zhelan 20% raise of the salary."

20%?!

Yao Xiu was so shocked that his mouth opened wide. How could Zeng Zhelan's life be so good?

Every year, the company would give its employees a salary increase based on their outstanding performance. In the last two months, no one received it, but now, Han Yuanjun gave a salary increase to Zeng Zhelan?

It was still 20%!

Even Yao Xiu couldn't help being a bit envious.

He no longer wanted to be Han Yuanjun's assistant. What if he wanted to help Liang Zixuan carry her shoes?

It seemed he would have to hang out with Liang Zixuan more in the future. Liang Zixuan's words of praise were even better than him breaking a leg in front of Han Yuanjun.

The first thing Yao Xiu did after leaving the President's office was to call the HR staff. The HR Department did not dare to delay the matter and immediately called Zeng Zhelan to sign the agreement.

After returning to the studio, she hugged Liang Zixuan, laughing so hard that her mouth could not be closed. "Aiyo, Zixuan! Can you believe it? My salary increased to 20%!"

Liang Zixuan was also happy for her. "Not bad! If you're free, you should treat me to a meal. Let's celebrate it well."

"That's a must!" Zeng Zhelan patted Liang Zixuan's face playfully and said, "Don't worry, I will definitely work hard with you!"

Previously, Xie Yin said that the water in Han Group Media was very deep, and it's hard to get out of there by yourself alone. Zeng Zhelan was so confident that with Liang Zixuan's help, she could take on whatever challenges come her way.

The news of Zeng Zhelan receiving a salary increase had already reached the entire Secretary Department.

Shi Tianjian found out about it from WeChat.

"What the hell? Why did the President suddenly raise her salary?"

Seeing that, Shi Tianjian immediately replied, "What's the matter? Did President Han give her a salary increase?"

"That's right! He even increased it to 20%!"

Shi Tianjian looked at the screen with her eyes wide open. "That much?"

Yu Lian said sourly. "What does this Zeng Zhelan like? Why didn't I see her in the President's office? It probably wasn't the President who added it for her; maybe she got into a relationship with a shareholder and used the connection very well. Heh, what a bitch."

Shi Tianjian sneered. "Don't think of all the women like you. Zeng Zhelan is currently following Liang Zixuan, and the President valued Qin Yu. Liang Zixuan is on good terms with Qin Yu; therefore, it's not strange for Zeng Zhelan to get a raise in salary.

When the two words "Liang Zixuan" came out, the whole group of secretaries immediately fell silent.

Yu Lian was so angry that she logged out from Wechat and threw her phone aside. She cursed angrily, "It's that bitch Liang Zixuan again!"

Shi Tianjian had just finished texting when she turned around and saw Xie Yin standing behind her, staring at her cell phone screen.

Feeling depressed, Shi Tianjian quickly put down her phone and set it aside.

Xie Yin asked ingratiatingly, "Tianjian, did Zeng Zhelan get an increase in her salary?"

Employees were not allowed to discuss their own salaries; even pay increases were not allowed to discuss.

Usually, only those women in the secretary group would like to gossip about these things, but they did not dare to say it aloud and in the open.

Now that Xie Yin asked openly, Shi Tianjian jumped in fright. "Why are you asking me?"

[Chapter 57 - Don't Tell Me You Still Want Other Men To Think About You](#)

Xie Yin feigned ignorance. "What's there to ask? Tianjian, just tell me. Did her salary increase?"

Xie Yin usually acted absurdly in front of everyone because of her relationship with Xiang Zedong. Many people were willing to ignore her. They would try their best to avoid her.

Shi Tianjian was too lazy to bother with her, so she replied, "Yes, that's right. Honestly, it's not a big deal. This may be because Liang Zixuan told Qin Yu that Zeng Zhelan did well."

"With Zeng Zhelan's moral character, she still performed well?" Xie Yin scolded angrily and sourly. "When she followed He Zimu, she only brought tea and water for him. She didn't even have the qualifications to write a song. This already proves that she is trash. What good performance can trash do?"

Shi Tianjian glared at Xie Yin and ignored her. She sat down and busied herself with her own matters.

The more Xie Yin thought about it, the angrier she became, and the more she didn't want to accept it. If she was Liang Zixuan's assistant, she should be the one to get the salary increased.

Zeng Zhelan can't even be compared to her fingers. Xie Yin thought for a while and went to Liang Zixuan with her music book.

Without even knocking, she pushed open the door and entered Liang Zixuan's studio.

Liang Zixuan glanced at Xie Yin from the corner of her eye and ignored her, continuing to be busy with Zeng Zhelan.

Xie Yin walked over and handed the music book to Liang Zixuan. "Liang Zixuan, I know your task is heavy, you are only a few days away from handing over 10 songs. Here are some songs I wrote before; I can definitely help you."

She was the one who came to beg Liang Zixuan, yet she acted as if she was here to help her.

Liang Zixuan didn't even raise her head as she said expressionlessly, "Put it there. I'll check it when I'm free."

Xie Yin's face immediately changed color. She glared at Zeng Zhelan and said politely, "Liang Zixuan, the song I wrote is much better than the song written by Zeng Zhelan. There are so many people waiting for it. Let's check it now. If you can use some of them, you can tell me. If you don't need the rest, I still need them for others."

Liang Zixuan looked at her with annoyance. "Since your song is so good and everyone else wants it, then just give it to them. With Zhelan helping me, I don't need them!"

"You!" Xie Yin couldn't understand.

Was Liang Zixuan retarded?

Or was she just the same as good-for-nothing Zeng Zhelan?

With a cold expression, she threatened Liang Zixuan. "Liang Zixuan, don't be so shameless while I give you a face! Let me tell you, if you offend me, I won't let you have a good ending in the future!"

Zeng Zhelan burst into laughter when she heard this.

Was Xie Yin a retard? How dare she threaten the future President's wife?

Liang Zixuan had been in the company for a few days and how many people didn't like her and made her suffer? If Xie Yin was even smart enough to hug Xiang Zedong's leg, then Liang Zixuan had Han Yuanjun behind her.

When Xie Yin heard Zeng Zhelan laughing at her, she immediately got angry. "Bitch, what are you laughing about!" She started to scold her directly and started to hit her.

Liang Zixuan grabbed Xie Yin's wrist and flung it away. "Are you mentally sick? What are you doing here?"

Xie Yin's body retreated two steps back before she managed to stand up straight. She was so angry that her face immediately became red. "Liang Zixuan, do you think you're so great just because you're in charge of Qin Yu's album? Let me tell you, as long as the album hasn't come out, there are plenty of possibilities! Just you wait, I definitely won't let you off!"

Xie Yin walked out in a flustered manner and slammed the door forcefully.

Previously, Zeng Zhelan had indeed been worried that with the relationship between Xie Yin and Xiang Zedong, they would make things difficult for Liang Zixuan.

However, now she was not afraid at all. How could a supervisor be a match for the President's wife?

She said to Liang Zixuan, "Let's hurry up and get the song out. We can only stop her from causing us trouble after we finalized the song."

Liang Zixuan nodded in satisfaction. "Yes, the more others look down on us, the more we have to fight for ourselves!"

????

It's been five days and Jiang Huifang could no longer stay in the detention center. During this period, Wei Guowei had not come to see her once as he felt that it would be embarrassing for him to enter such a place.

Not even her daughter, Wei Xiaoqing, had come.

Jiang Huifang called Wei Guowei, sniffing and crying. "Guowei, I really can't last much longer, let's do what Liang Zixuan asked. Please get me out of here."

It was such a small matter, and she would have a chance to retaliate in the future.

Wei Guowei thought for a while and called Liang Zixuan.

Although he was begging Liang Zixuan to reconcile, his attitude was still not good. "Liang Zixuan, let's do as you said. Let's get your mother out of here first."

When Liang Zixuan heard the two words 'your mother', she sneered. "Think carefully about how you're going to talk to me, until then, don't bother me!"

With that, she hung up. She was too lazy to even argue with Wei Guowei.

Wei Guowei gritted his teeth in anger. After a while, he called her again.

Liang Zixuan picked up the phone without saying a word, waiting for Wei Guowei to speak first.

Wei Guowei took a deep breath. "I will pay your grandmother's medical costs and also for mental damages. You go and withdraw the claim first and take my wife out!"

"Just wait. I'll ask my lawyer to call you. He'll calculate how much money you have to pay." Liang Zixuan said coldly.

Wei Guowei almost went crazy with anger. "What lawyer? How dare you call a lawyer on your family? Don't you feel any shame?! I feel shame for you!"

Liang Zixuan said sarcastically, "You are the one who is embarrassed, not me. If you want to talk, talk to my lawyer."

Liang Zixuan's attitude was so unyielding, so tough that Wei Guowei almost lost his temper.

Thinking about how Jiang Huifang cried so miserably on the phone, his heart ached. "Alright, then let the lawyer talk to me!"

Liang Zixuan hung up the phone and called Han Yuanjun.

When Han Yuanjun heard this, he nodded. "Alright, since you don't want to pursue this matter any further, we'll let them off. I'll tell Shao Wuhan to close this, so don't come forward."

In case Liang Zixuan met Hou Yingyi again, Han Yuanjun didn't want his woman bothered by him again.

Liang Zixuan did not object. "Yeah, I can't spare any time now, so I'll be troubling Lawyer Shao. Tell him that after this is over, I'll treat him to a meal."

"Why?" Han Yuanjun was immediately unhappy. "This is his job; it's not like I don't give him money. Liang Zixuan, even if others help you in the future, I'll still be the one to repay them.. You should thank me. Don't tell me you still want other men to think about you?"

[Chapter 58 - Can You Let Me Apologize To That Damned Old Woman](#)

Why was this man so petty?

Wasn't it just a meal, or even a formal meal?

How could he be jealous to such an extent?

Eh, that's not right!

Liang Zixuan suddenly remembered that she didn't have anything to do with Han Yuanjun.

Before she could say anything, Han Yuanjun's voice was heard through the speaker again, "Even if you want to say thank you, you can only say thank you to me!"

Liang Zixuan grunted. "Then I'll thank you."

Han Yuanjun immediately acted like a good boy after getting the bargain, "I want you to thank me personally after work, in front of me."

Liang Zixuan: "...."

????

While on the other side, Shao Wuhan immediately contacted Wei Guowei after receiving Han Yuanjun's instructions.

Wei Guowei originally wanted to ask Shao Wuhan out for a talk. After all, him being the most sought out lawyer and receiving a gold medal plate was not something that could be looked down upon. Many people wanted to ask for his help, but not everyone was successful in doing it.

Furthermore, a businessman would inevitably encounter disputes. If he could get Shao Wuhan to fight for him in the future, then he would definitely win!

Unexpectedly, Shao Wuhan didn't give him any face and said they would only talk on the phone. If there was nothing important, there was no need to talk.

Wei Guowei gritted his teeth in frustration. "Alright, let's talk on the phone!"

Shao Wuhan recounted Luo Yanyun's examination cost to him and finally said, "We demand you to pay all medical costs of one hundred twenty-six thousand three hundred eighteen yuan, and then compensate Old Madam Luo for threatening, shock, and other mental illness including her severe heart attack. The cost for mental damage is eighty-eight thousand eight hundred yuan. Miss Liang demanded you to pay two hundred and fifty thousand."

"Two hundred and fifty thousand?!"

F*c k, why didn't Liang Zixuan just robbed him?

Shao Wuhan was really a gold medal lawyer. Facing him was like a lion waiting for his prey with its mouth wide!

Wei Guowei was on the verge of collapse. He knew that Shao Wuhan would definitely record the phone call, so he did not dare to utter harsh words in front of him. He could only swallow his anger.

If he continued to waste time with Liang Zixuan, Jiang Huifang might even commit suicide in the detention center.

Two hundred and fifty thousand would be considered as wasting money to feed the dogs.

"Alright! I can give you the money, but when are you going to withdraw your lawsuit?"

Shao Wuhan said, "When you transfer the money into Liang Zixuan's account, and when I go to the detention center to represent Old Madam Luo and get Jiang Huifang's apology. Once this is done, we can withdraw the case."

"Neither Liang Zixuan nor Luo Yanyun will step forward to deal with this?" Wei Guowei was depressed.

Shao Wuhan replied coldly, "Miss Liang and Old Madam Luo said they don't want to see your family."

Liang Zixuan had really hardened her wings. She didn't even want to see him?

Wei Guowei wanted to see if she could hide from him!

After he finished his call with Shao Wuhan, Wei Guowei gritted his teeth and transferred the money to Liang Zixuan's account. It was a total of two hundred and fifty thousand yuan.

This money wasn't much to him, but it would hurt his heart if he gave it to Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan took the money, and Shao Wuhan drove to the detention center.

Unexpectedly, Wei Guowei and Wei Xiaoqing were already waiting for him there.

Wei Xiaoqing wore a pair of large sunglasses and a hat. She was also wearing a mouth mask. She was fully covered, afraid that she would be recognized.

If Wei Guowei didn't drag her here, she wouldn't have come.

Shao Wuhan walked over and handed over the withdrawal notice to the police. Not long later, Jiang Huifang was brought out.

When Wei Guowei and Wei Xiaoqing saw the current Jiang Huifang, both of them were stunned.

Although Jiang Huifang was already in her forties, she was well-maintained and always wore a famous brand on her body. She usually looked to be in her thirties.

The current Jiang Huifang looked so hideous. She hadn't washed her face in a few days, and the foundation of her face had become a thick wrinkle. Her face was haggard, and her black eyes were comparable to a national treasure (panda).

When she saw Wei Guowei and Wei Xiaoqing, she immediately cried. She threw herself into their arms. "Guowei, Xiaoqing."

When Wei Xiaoqing saw her, she immediately hid behind Wei Guowei in disdain.

Jiang Huifang hugged Wei Guowei tightly. He smelled the stench on her hair and body and almost vomited.

How was this still that beautiful wife of his? She was clearly a wild granny begging for food by the side of the road.

If he knew that Jiang Huifang was like this, he wouldn't have come to fetch her even if she beat him to death!

"Guowei!" Jiang Huifang didn't notice her husband and daughter's dislike for her and cried, feeling wronged. "Life here is so bitter; I've suffered so many grievances. If you don't come and pick me up, I really won't be able to live!"

The police officer, who was standing at the side, heard her words and shouted, "What nonsense are you talking about? We didn't do anything to you!"

When people who didn't know anything heard this, they thought the police had done something shameful to her.

Wei Xiaoqing immediately said with a smile, "No, my mom didn't mean that."

The police officer glared at Wei Xiaoqing. "You better not talk carelessly. Otherwise, even if they withdraw their complaint, we can still sue you for defamation!"

Upon hearing that, Jiang Huifang immediately closed her mouth. She did not dare say how much she had been wronged. She could only wipe away her tears.

Wei Guowei pushed Jiang Huifang away from him with a dark expression.

Shao Wuhan stood aside and watched the scene coldly. He couldn't help but sneer.

This family was really interesting.

Her husband hated her; even her daughter hated her.

Seeing that they were almost done, he took out his cell phone and walked over. "Alright, let's begin."

Jiang Huifang was stunned. "Begin? Begin what?"

Shao Wuhan clicked on the video and said to her, "Apologize! Apologize to Old Madam Luo."

"Apologize?" Jiang Huifang exploded when she heard that. "Why should I apologize? The money has already been paid. I won't apologize!"

Shao Wuhan looked at Wei Guowei. "What's wrong? You guys already thinking about going back on your word? Do you think I can't do anything to you guys just because you're playing around?"

Of course, Wei Guowei knew Shao Wuhan's abilities. He said quickly to Jiang Huifang, "Hurry up and apologize. Don't tell me you are still waiting here for dinner?"

Jiang Huifang pouted, as if she felt wronged. She pretended to be a little white flower and acted coquettishly. "Guowei, how can you let me apologize to that damned Old Woman?"

There were no mirrors here. If there was a mirror for Jiang Huifang to see her behavior now, she certainly would not have acted like this against Wei Guowei.

Wei Guowei looked at her dirty face and felt annoyed. He turned his face to the side, gritted his teeth, and warned, "If you want to leave, then quickly apologize. Otherwise, I won't be able to help you!"

Upon hearing this, Jiang Huifang immediately understood how serious the situation was.

She couldn't accept it, but there was nothing she could do. She could only muster up the courage to look up and apologize to Luo Yanyun on Shao Wuhan's phone.

Shao Wuhan didn't even bother to waste his precious time on them and just put his phone away.

When they were going out, they coincidentally met an artist who was brought to the police station by the police because of a crime. There were a bunch of reporters surrounding the police station.

Someone recognized Wei Guowei at a glance. "Hey, isn't that Wei Guowei? The one who is armed to the teeth should be Wei Xiaoqing!"

He Yingmin happened to be among them, waiting for news. When she saw Wei Xiaoqing, she immediately became excited.. "That's Wei Xiaoqing! Hey, since we can't meet Fang Huaizhen, but Wei Xiaoqing instead, it's better if we write about her. It's not like we came here for nothing!"

[Chapter 59 - You Came To The Police Station And Brought Along Your Home's Nanny](#)

When the reporters heard this, they all rushed towards Wei Xiaoqing with their cameras and microphones.

Wei Xiaoqing had seen such a big crowd before, but all of that was at the press conference. Even though the reporters had also swarmed forward, they had never been in such a disorderly manner before.

Her heart skipped a beat, and she immediately hid behind Wei Guowei.

No one was willing to be surrounded by so many reporters at the gates of the police station.

"Wei Xiaoqing, what happened to you? Did you get arrested by the police?"

A long microphone went past Wei Guowei's head and hit Wei Xiaoqing's face.

Wei Guowei pushed the microphone away angrily. "What are you doing?"

How could the reporters be willing to listen to him? The reporters pushed Wei Guowei away and immediately surrounded Wei Xiaoqing, asking questions.

"Wei Xiaoqing, didn't you steal your sister's boyfriend? Where is he? How come we didn't see him here?"

"Wei Xiaoqing, what in the world did you do? Can you explain it to the audience?"

Wei Xiaoqing quickly shook her head in panic. "It wasn't me. I didn't do anything wrong. It wasn't me!"

"If it's not you, then why did you come to the police station?"

He Yingmin saw that Wei Xiaoqing was fully armed, so she shouted from behind. "Take off your mask and hat! If it wasn't for you, what would you be afraid of? What's there to be ashamed of?"

When the reporters heard this, they felt that it made sense. They did not wait for Wei Xiaoqing to make a move and quickly took off her hat, sunglasses, and mask.

They had turned Wei Xiaoqing's hair into a mess, and long bloody scratches were left on her face by someone's nails, exposing her face completely in front of the camera.

Those reporters carried the video cameras and shot a close-up of her at close range. A dozen microphones surrounded her face.

"Wei Xiaoqing, say a few words."

"That's right. Explain yourself! The audience would love to hear about you."

Who was willing to let the audience see this kind of gossip?

Wei Xiaoqing was so anxious that she was on the verge of tears.

After Wei Guowei was pushed out by others and saw so many reporters, he felt like he couldn't handle it at all. Without thinking, he got into his car and waited for Wei Xiaoqing and Jiang Huifang inside.

However, Jiang Huifang was different. Wei Xiaoqing was her daughter. How could she be bullied like this?

She grabbed the two reporters standing in front of her. Then, she angrily flung them to the side.

Wei Guowei couldn't help but twitch his mouth as he watched from the car. How come he didn't know that his wife was so strong?

Usually, she looked extremely weak in front of him, but he never expected that she would actually act like a shrew.

Jiang Huifang had passed through the five trials like a soldier. She rushed through the encirclement and dragged Wei Xiaoqing along with her. Who knew that the reporters she had knocked down would get up from the ground and immediately rushed up to surround the two of them.

The microphones were all raised to their faces. "Wei Xiaoqing, who is this disheveled person? You came to the police station and brought along your home's nanny?"

Nanny?!

Jiang Huifang was so angry that she vomited blood. How did she look like a nanny?

Didn't he see that she was a rich woman?

Hearing that, Wei Xiaoqing's eyes flashed, and she immediately thought of an idea. She pushed Jiang Huifang towards the reporters and loudly said, "She's my home's nanny, I'm here to pick her up!"

Wei Xiaoqing used all her strength to push Jiang Huifang towards the reporters. She took the opportunity to sneak out, ignoring Jiang Huifang's life as she ran towards the car.

Opening the back door of the car, Wei Xiaoqing said to Wei Guowei with lingering fear, "Dad, hurry up and drive!"

Wei Guowei hesitated for a moment. "Your mother, she ..."

"My mom is fine; those reporters won't make things difficult for her!"

Who had nothing better to do than interview a passerby?

A lot of people had come out of the police station in a single day. Could it be that they were going to interview someone not important?

Those reporters were not that free.

If the reporters wanted to poach, they would have to poach Wei Xiaoqing because she's a popular celebrity.

Just as Wei Guowei was hesitating, those reporters came back to their senses, turned around, and ran towards their cars.

Wei Guowei was shocked. He quickly started the engine and drove the car out.

Jiang Huifang got up from the ground. Seeing the car disappeared like a puff of smoke, she shouted angrily from behind, "Guowei, Xiaoqing, wait for me ..."

Before she could finish, the car was gone.

In the end, Jiang Huifang had to take a taxi home.

As soon as she arrived, she didn't even take a shower before asking, "Xiaoqing, I'm your mother! How can you do this to me?"

Wei Xiaoqing raised her head and frowned, feeling wronged. "Mom, you see the situation. I'm surrounded by reporters, so I have no other choice! Besides, they don't bother you. If I don't run away, they'll continue to make a scene. How can I still stay in the entertainment circle if that happens?"

When Jiang Huifang heard this, she felt that it made sense. However, she was still very angry. "But you still can't ignore your mother like that!"

"Enough!" Wei Guowei was disgusted when he saw Jiang Huifang's disheveled hair. She looked like a crazy woman. "How long has it been since you last took a shower? Hurry up and take a shower and change into clean clothes!"

Jiang Huifang usually liked to be pretty. After being reminded by Wei Guowei, she quickly ran upstairs to take a shower and changed her clothes.

Wei Xiaoqing took out a small compact mirror from her bag and checked her face. She immediately saw the red mark on her face and complained to Wei Guowei angrily. "I already told you that I won't go! I'm a public figure, and going to that place won't be good! Look at my face. You don't even know how those reporters will write about me!"

Not to mention Wei Xiaoqing, even Wei Guowei, himself, regretted it now.

If he had known that Jiang Huifang was like this today, he would not have picked her up from the police station.

Now they even included Wei Xiaoqing in it. It was quite depressing.

Seeing that Wei Guowei didn't say anything, Wei Xiaoqing sat there by herself with pursed lips. She put down the mirror, took Wei Guowei's arm, and said coquettishly, "Dad, is there really nothing we can do about Liang Zixuan? Now that she has entered Han Group Media to be a musician, there will be a day when she will tell others about my fake singing! By that time, I'll be really done!"

"She dares!" Wei Guowei spat. "She is still my daughter, so she must listen to my words. I don't believe that she can turn the tables!"

If it wasn't for the recent accident at the company, would Jiang Huifang still be able to do such a foolish thing?

Was there really a hole in her brain to go looking for trouble with Luo Yanyun?

Wei Guowei patted Wei Xiaoqing's hands and comforted her. "Don't worry.. After I finish my work at the company, I will go and find Liang Zixuan. I will not let her harm you!"

[Chapter 60 - If You Just Want To Play With Her, You Can Stop Tormenting Her](#)

After Liang Zixuan took the money, Han Yuanjun brought her to the hospital to pick up Luo Yanyun.

Luo Yanyun was so embarrassed. "Aiya, Xiao Han, you're so busy and yet you came to pick me up. I'm sorry for troubling you."

Han Yuanjun picked up Luo Yanyun's bag and did not think of himself as an outsider at all. "What grandmother is saying? It's my job to do that."

Luo Yanyun turned to look at Liang Zixuan. Could it be that in the last few days since she was hospitalized, something good had happened between the two of them that she didn't know about?

Liang Zixuan immediately blushed after seeing her gaze and explained, "It's all thanks to Young Master Han's help; otherwise this matter wouldn't have been resolved so quickly."

With just 'Young Master Han', she had completely cut off the relationship between her and Han Yuanjun.

Han Yuanjun immediately became dissatisfied. "When you were in the company, you called me President. Now that you're out, why do you call me Young Master Han? Just call me by my name from now on."

Even if Liang Zixuan was given a hundred guts, she wouldn't dare!

She did not speak, pretending not to hear what he was saying.

When they arrived at Le Reve, Han Yuanjun walked out of the elevator with Luo Yanyun's bag in his hand.

Liang Zixuan and Luo Yanyun were standing at the door looking at him. Han Yuanjun suddenly reacted and politely said, "I'll be here then."

Although he said that, the bag was still in his hands, and he had no intention of returning it to Liang Zixuan.

Standing there awkwardly, Luo Yanyun made a symbolic gesture of courtesy. "Sorry about that, Xiao Han. Why don't you come in and have dinner with us?"

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan. "Will it be too much trouble?"

Liang Zixuan's gaze fell on the bag in his hand, wondering if she should take the initiative to go over and get it.

She didn't know if he did it on purpose or not, but Han Yuanjun suddenly threw his hands behind him, and the bag was blocked by his two long legs.

The two of them had yet to reply when he politely said, "Since it's no trouble, I'll be troubling you."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Luo Yanyun: "..."

Did they say anything?

Liang Zixuan realized that Han Yuanjun was actually pretty thick-skinned.

When they entered the house, Luo Yanyun invited Han Yuanjun to sit. Liang Zixuan rolled up her sleeves and went into the kitchen. She said to her grandmother, "Grandma, you talk to Young Master Han. I'll cook."

Luo Yanyun sat beside Han Yuanjun. She waved her hands to Han Yuanjun, who immediately leaned his head towards her in understanding.

She whispered in his ear. "Xiao Han, do you like my Zixuan?"

Han Yuanjun looked towards the kitchen and answered with certainty. "Yes, grandmother. I like her very much!"

Anyone with eyes can tell.

Han Yuanjun was such a big boss and had such a high status. In front of Lian Zixuan, he was like a horse in the saddle, meticulously taking care of her.

Luo Yanyun was not stupid. She wasn't so stupid as to think that Han Yuanjun helped her granddaughter only just because she was an employee in his company.

"If you're just having fun, I'm telling you, you should leave her alone. The child suffered a lot of hardships since she was born. With a father like Wei Guowei and a shameless Hou Yingyi, she has no good feelings towards a man anymore. If you just want to play with her, then you better stop tormenting her. She can't stand it."

Han Yuanjun narrowed his eyes. Was he so handsome that even his grandmother felt that he was insincere?

As expected, being too good-looking was a problem!

Han Yuanjun deliberately lowered his voice. "Grandmother, I can tell you very clearly that I'm chasing Liang Zixuan with the intention of getting married. I'm not a casual person. If you're free, you can check about me on the internet. I've lived for 30 years and haven't had any relationships with any women. I really like her and want to spend the rest of my life with her."

The words that came out of Han Yuanjun's mouth weren't very convincing.

The main reason was that modern people had too little respect for wealthy men.

Han Yuanjun looked at Luo Yanyun and knew that she didn't believe him. He then said, "My family has always been strict with their partner. From my grandfather to my father, to the uncles on the other side of the family, not a single man in the Han Family has ever abandoned their wives. Grandmother, don't worry. In my family, everyone is afraid of their wives. My grandfather is afraid of my grandmother. My father is afraid of my mother. This is a family tradition."

Luo Yanyun's face stiffened as she asked in disbelief, "So your entire family is under the control of their wives?"

Han Yuanjun coughed awkwardly. "Yes, and no."

Being afraid of a wife was because of the deep-seated love. It was another kind of spoiling method that ordinary people did not understand.

Luo Yanyun tugged on Han Yuanjun's suit. "Are you really serious about Zixuan?"

Han Yuanjun nodded seriously. "Yes, very serious. I've never been this serious in my life before."

From his gaze, Luo Yanyun knew that this man was not lying.

Furthermore, she noticed that every time Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan, his eyes would be filled with gentleness, and his tone towards her was very gentle.

Even to an old woman like her, he was very polite and didn't put on any airs at all.

The more Luo Yanyun looked at Han Yuanjun, the more satisfied she became. It was as if she was looking at her future grandson-in-law. The more she looked, the more she liked him.

"Alright!" Afraid that Liang Zixuan would hear, Luo Yanyun whispered, "Grandmother will help you."

Han Yuanjun immediately held Luo Yanyun's hand gratefully. "Grandmother, then we'll form an alliance. You have to make me come here and have dinner together every night." *novelUsb.cOM*

Luo Yanyun smiled so much that her eyes turned into a crescent moon. "En."

Previously, Han Yuanjun was worried that Luo Yanyun would oppose him being with Liang Zixuan. Now, he had finally broken through the most difficult hurdles and successfully turned the enemy general into his own man.

It was like adding wings to a tiger.

Han Yuanjun didn't believe that he wouldn't be able to make Liang Zixuan fall in love with him.

The sound of chopping and sizzling came from the kitchen. Han Yuanjun thought about the blue gemstone necklace on Liang Zixuan's chest. It was because of that necklace that he got to know her.

He poured a glass of water for Luo Yanyun. "Grandmother, do you know that Zixuan has a blue gemstone necklace?"

Luo Yanyun held the glass of water and looked at Han Yuanjun alertly. "I know, what's the matter?"

He asked cautiously. "I heard from her that her mother left it for her. Could it be that Wei Guowei gave it to her mother?"

At the mention of Wei Guowei, Luo Yanyun immediately got angry and lost all her alertness. She retorted. "What Wei Guowei? When my daughter followed him, he was a pauper. When my daughter married him, he didn't even give her a single cent of the betrothal gift, and even the house was bought by me after I sold everything to help them."

"When Wei Guowei earned a lot of money, he complained that my daughter was old and had a yellow face, so he ended up messing with Jiang Huifang!"