

## Beauty 61

### [Chapter 61 - If You Don't Like Him, At Least You Have Tried](#)

Seeing Luo Yanyun's reaction, Han Yuanjun knew that the blue gemstone necklace was not bought by Wei Guowei for Liang Zixuan's mother.

It was a gemstone, the size of a pigeon's egg. There weren't many of them in the world, and one was worth tens of millions.

Han Yuanjun had been searching for it for so many years, but he still hadn't found many people with a gemstone necklace of this size.

If Wei Guowei didn't buy it, then where did Liang Zixuan's mother get it from?

Furthermore, looking at Liang Zixuan's and Luo Yanyun's reactions, they didn't know the true value of this gemstone. Otherwise, Liang Zixuan wouldn't be wearing it around her neck every day.

Although it was hidden under her clothes, it was still very dangerous.

Han Yuanjun nodded. "Does grandmother know where that necklace came from?"

Luo Yanyun then reacted. She lowered her head and drank some water guiltily, pretending to think seriously. "I'm old and can't remember a lot of things. I forgot where that thing came from."

Han Yuanjun immediately noticed it. He knew Luo Yanyun was lying to him, but he didn't ask anymore. Otherwise, if Luo Yanyun thought that he chased Liang Zixuan because of that necklace, then everything he did would be for naught.

After confirming the relationship between him and Liang Zixuan, he would then personally ask her about the necklace.

Whether it was the one he was looking for or not, he couldn't rush it.

He wanted Liang Zixuan.

The last time he came to the house, Liang Zixuan cooked him noodles. This time, she cooked three dishes and a soup, and Han Yuanjun actually had a good appetite.

Liang Zixuan saw that he was about to finish the soup on his own, so she stopped him. "Young Master Han, you ate so much. Aren't you afraid of getting indigestion?"

Han Yuanjun pushed her hand away and smiled gently. "It's been a long time since I've had such a homecooked dish, so my appetite is good."

Liang Zixuan's heart tightened when she heard this. She had ordered take-out for him at noon and at night. Although it was made by a 5-star chef, it had no taste of home.

What exactly happened to Han Yuanjun?

From time to time, these seemingly ordinary words would cause her heart to ache.

Even Luo Yanyun looked at him sympathetically. "Xiao Han, since we are living so close, if you don't mind, come over for dinner next night."

The corner of Liang Zixuan's eyes twitched. "Grandmother, Young Master Han, he -"

"If you don't mind, how could I? I am glad that I can eat here every night."

Han Yuanjun glanced at Luo Yanyun gratefully. Luo Yanyun immediately laughed out loud in joy. "Okay, okay, then it's a deal. From now on, you will come to my house every night to eat. I'll buy some dishes for you during the day too."

Liang Zixuan was speechless. "Grandmother, he -"

Han Yuanjun put down his bowl. "I'm full now, so I won't disturb your rest. I'll be going back first."

Luo Yanyun quickly stood up to send him off. "Alright, grandmother will see you out."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

They were ignoring her.

The two of them actually ignored her!

She didn't even finish her sentence before they made up their own minds!

Did they even put her in their eyes?

Luo Yanyun saw Han Yuanjun out. When she came back, she saw Liang Zixuan sulking, so she sat opposite her.

"Xuan, grandmother wants to talk to you."

Coincidentally, Liang Zixuan also wanted to talk to her.

"Can't you even notice it? Xiao Han has been helping us these past few days. Don't tell me you don't know he's courting you?"

"I know." Facing Luo Yanyun, Liang Zixuan could only sigh dejectedly.

"Grandmother, I don't want to have a boyfriend right now. I've been through a lot of things. As you know, there's Wei Guowei in front and Hou Yingyi in the back. Han Yuanjun is too good, really too good. His status is noble, and his manners are elegant. I don't think a woman like me is suitable for him."

Hearing that, Luo Yanyun got angry. "What's wrong with you? You're pretty good too. In grandma's eyes, you're the best. There's no man in the world that you're not worthy of! It was whether you like him or not."

She raised her eyebrow. "Just tell grandmother the truth. Who is Xiao Han to you? Do you like him?"

Speaking of liking, Liang Zixuan really did like Han Yuanjun a little.

She wasn't a wooden person. When she was in trouble, he would always be by her side to help her. It would be a lie to say that she wasn't touched and her heart wasn't made of stone.

However, she was always on guard against him. She was afraid that after she fell in love with him, Han Yuanjun would suddenly give up on her. If that happened, it would be the end of the world for her.

If that were the case, she probably wouldn't even have the courage to live on.

After all, two previous examples were right in front of her. If she still foolishly believed in love and was then hurt by it, then she was an extremely foolish person.

Liang Zixuan lowered her head and took a deep breath. "Grandmother, I haven't thought about some things yet. Give me some time to think it over."

"Think? What is there to think?! You just need to stay sharp and look around you clearly." Luo Yanyun grudgingly advised her. "There are not many people like Wei Guowei and Hou Yingyi in this world. You are just unlucky and have met them. Xiao Han is a really good man, so you don't have to reject him. Try to get to know him better first. If you don't like him, at least you have tried."

Why did her grandmother talk about love like she was talking about buying vegetables in a market? Like it was an easy thing to do.

Liang Zixuan didn't want to say anything more on this matter. She really needed time to think it through.

She stood up to wash the plates. "I'll think about it."

Luo Yanyun looked at her and sighed. She felt that she had to help Han Yuanjun with this matter again.

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Last week, since Luo Yanyun was hospitalized, Liang Zixuan went to the hospital to accompany her every day after work.

Now that Luo Yanyun had been discharged, the 15-day deadline was almost up. Liang Zixuan could only work overtime at the company.

When it was time to get off work, Zeng Zhelan saw that Liang Zixuan had no intention of leaving, so she stayed to work overtime with her.

Han Yuanjun waited in the parking lot for half an hour. When he saw Liang Zixuan still didn't show up, he took out his cell phone and called her.

When Liang Zixuan noticed the caller's name, she immediately remembered that she had forgotten to tell him about it. "President Han, I'm staying to work overtime today. You can go back first."

Han Yuanjun just said yesterday that he would come to her house every night for dinner; how come she was going to work overtime today?

This girl wasn't hiding from him, right?

Zeng Zhelan heard Liang Zixuan's words and asked, "Are we going to stay until late today?"

Liang Zixuan nodded. "Yes, we don't have much time left. We need to get all of these songs out in the next few days. I think we'll need to work overtime over the next few days too."

Zeng Zhelan took out her phone and asked, "What do you want to eat? Let's order takeout."

Liang Zixuan didn't really want to eat anything, so she just told Zeng Zhelan to order whatever she (Zeng Zhelan) wanted.

Zeng Zhelan browsed through the app. "Do you like pasta or fried rice?"

Just as she finished speaking, she saw a man's figure walking over from outside the glass door.. When she saw the man's face, she screamed in fear and almost smashed her phone into her face.

#### [Chapter 62 - Looking At Liang Zixuan's Despicable Appearance, He Shouldn't Be A Good Man.](#)

"What's wrong?" Liang Zixuan raised her head and saw Han Yuanjun pushed open the door and walked in.

Zeng Zhelan immediately stood up. She didn't know where to run, so she said in a reserved manner, "Hello, President Han."

Han Yuanjun nodded and looked at Liang Zixuan. "Why are you working overtime tonight?"

Liang Zixuan couldn't tell Han Yuanjun about this matter. She was afraid that Xiang Zedong would say that she was snitching to the President whenever something wrong happened.

Originally, because Han Yuanjun was attentive towards her, she was already unwelcome by the employees here, and if this matter were to be known by the people from the Music Department, she didn't know what those people would think about her.

Since Liang Zixuan didn't say anything, Han Yuanjun looked towards Zeng Zhelan.

Seeing him looking at her, Zeng Zhelan immediately straightened her back and raised her head. "Manager Xiang told us to release all ten songs of Qin Yu's album in fifteen days, and because the time is too tight, we can only work overtime to finish it."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Why did she feel that Zeng Zhelan was Han Yuanjun's spy?

Han Yuanjun's face immediately darkened. "Didn't I give you a month? Why does it change to fifteen days?"

"Maybe it's because of Xie Yin. Just because of Liang Zixuan not agreeing to have Xie Yin as her assistant last time, Xie Yin began to hate her and always came to find trouble with us. Xiang Zedong is Xie Yin's cousin, and he probably is trying to vent Xie Yin's anger on us; that's why he is making things difficult for us." Zeng Zhelan said calmly.

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Han Yuanjun pulled up a chair and sat down next to Liang Zixuan. "Why didn't you tell me about this?"

Liang Zixuan glanced at Zeng Zhelan embarrassingly and explained in a low voice, "I've always been a newcomer and not famous. No matter where I go, I'll still be considered a newcomer. When I came to Han Group, you would give me a private studio, give me an assistant, and let me be responsible for the entire production of Qin Yu's album. Although no one said it out loud, I know how many people are unconvinced and unsatisfied and think that I am not worthy at all."

Han Yuanjun said unhappily. "If I say that you are, then you are! Who dares to say another word?"

This person was used to having exclusive rights. He never cared about the opinions of others.

But Liang Zixuan did care.

She didn't want others saying that her achievements were all because Han Yuanjun opened the back door for her.

She smiled. "Yes, you are the President, so whatever you say is right. But I want to use my strength to shut them up, no matter how much they look down on me right now. I will make all those people who look down on me kneel down to me. I want them to know, the moment I arrived, I was given a separate studio and an assistant, not because of my relationship with you, but because of my own strength."

Han Yuanjun became more and more proud as he watched Liang Zixuan's confident look.

The little girl he had taken a fancy to was so outstanding. She could have relied on him to survive, but she preferred to rely on her talent. It was precisely the same as his.

"Alright." Han Yuanjun took out his cell phone and called Yao Xiu. "Go to my office and take my laptop to Liang Zixuan's studio."

Liang Zixuan looked at him in surprise.

Han Yuanjun chuckled, "I'll work overtime with you."

That's not good, right?

Having the President working overtime because of her?

If Xiang Zedong knew that Han Yuanjun had stayed to work overtime with her just because he shortened the time for the album to complete, would he have fainted from fright?

The next day, he would probably have to carry two knives on his back and kneel in front of the President's office to beg for forgiveness.

Not long later, Yao Xiu sent Han Yuanjun's laptop to the studio.

Han Yuanjun placed the laptop on the table beside Liang Zixuan with his back facing the door.

Zeng Zhelan stood at the side for a long time until her legs went numb. It was only then that she remembered what she was about to do. "Zixuan, that... Are we going to order any takeouts?"

"Yes." Liang Zixuan thought for a moment and said, "Forget it, let me order it from President Han's favorite restaurant. I'm afraid he won't be used to the food in the street."

Look at this little girl.

She began to care about him.

Han Yuanjun took a glance at Liang Zixuan's face and chuckled.

Zeng Zhelan's hand holding the phone suddenly trembled. Seeing that Liang Zixuan had already opened the app and ordered a meal, she smiled stiffly. "You don't have to order for me."

Liang Zixuan looked at her in surprise. "Why?"

Zeng Zhelan calmly turned her face to the side and rubbed her belly. "I'm full."

You haven't even eaten and you're already full?

Liang Zixuan did not understand what Zeng Zhelan meant.

Zeng Zhelan coughed. Afraid that Han Yuanjun would hear it, she whispered into Liang Zixuan's ear, "I'm full from the dog food you feed me."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

She really didn't do it on purpose!

Furthermore ... She only wanted to order for Han Yuanjun, seeing he decided to stay here working overtime with her. It wasn't for any other reason.

Knowing that Zeng Zhelan's misunderstanding was unsolvable, Liang Zixuan did not explain.

After the three of them finished their meal, they started getting busy.

On the other side, Xie Yin also had to work overtime in order to compete with Liang Zixuan.

She had prepared a total of five songs. Even if she couldn't use all five songs, it would be good if she could use one or two songs. As long as she could cut off Liang Zixuan, she would be willing to do it no matter how hard it was!

At 9: 30, she left Xiang Zedong's studio, intending to get off work.

She suddenly noticed that the light in the corridor across from her was still on. The light was headed in the direction of Liang Zixuan's studio.

Xie Yin wondered in her heart. Could it be that Liang Zixuan was also working overtime?

She walked step by step in that direction, holding onto the principle that if she knew her enemy well, she would be able to survive a hundred battles.

For convenience, the entire wall in front of the studio was made of glass. Whether it was the outside or the inside, it could be seen at a glance.

Xie Yin turned the corner and looked into Liang Zixuan's studio. She actually saw a man sitting there with his back facing her. He was sitting right next to Liang Zixuan. It was obvious there was something fishy going on.

She always knew that Liang Zixuan wasn't a good person. It's just she didn't expect her to bring a man to accompany her during her overtime work.

Xie Yin didn't know who that man was and whether he was an employee of Han Group Media.

However, looking at Liang Zixuan's despicable appearance, he shouldn't be a good man. He was most likely the kind that would dump Liang Zixuan once he got tired of playing with her.

Faced with the sudden gossip, Xie Yin's eyes lit up. She really wanted to see who that man was and whether she knew him or not.

So she took two more steps forward, wanting to look at the man's face from a different angle.

### [Chapter 63 - Even If I'm Just Going To Spout Nonsense, What Are You Going To Do About It](#)

Zeng Zhelan happened to turn around to pick up items just in time to see Xie Yin sneaking around outside. The way she looked right now clearly liked someone who had ill intentions.

Zeng Zhelan was afraid if Xie Yin saw Han Yuanjun, she would spread rumors and gossip around the company, and the outcomes would be bad for Liang Zixuan.

She grabbed her bag and ran outside.

Fortunately, Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun were too focused on their work and did not turn around.

Zeng Zhelan went out to block Xie Yin's line of sight. She grabbed her hand and pulled her out.

"What are you doing!" Xie Yin withdrew her hand in anger. Zeng Zhelan didn't let go of her at all. She held her wrist tightly.

After dragging her all the way to the elevator, Zeng Zhelan pressed the button but did not release Xie Yin.

Xie Yin went crazy with anger. "Zeng Zhelan, you crazy woman! Why are you pulling me?"

Zeng Zhelan glanced at her coldly. "You're the one who is sneaking around and acting suspiciously. So you're the crazy one!"

Zeng Zhelan used to look like she was being bullied. She was submissive when she saw anyone and didn't even dare to speak loudly.

Now that she was with Liang Zixuan, she became even more capable and brave.

She actually dared to retort and even scolded her!

Xie Yin was so angry that she fought as hard as she could while scolding, "How did I sneak around? I'm afraid Liang Zixuan, that bitch is doing something shameful in the studio, that's why I went to take a look. Are you afraid of me seeing something that I shouldn't see?"

Zeng Zhelan used all her strength to grab Xie Yin and refused to let her go even though she was beaten to death. "Xie Yin, what nonsense are you saying? I warn you, you better not speak indiscriminately. Otherwise, you will never know how you were kicked out!"

Kicked out?

She had Xiang Zedong as a backer. Would she be kicked out? **NOVELUSB.COM**

Heh ... What a joke!

Xie Yin cursed out loud like a madwoman. "Even if I'm just going to spout nonsense, what are you going to do about it? Liang Zixuan was so shameless that she brought an unscrupulous man into the company.

Why would she be afraid of others criticizing her? She's just a sl\*t. She usually acts so nobly, but in the end, she actually did such a shameless thing behind the scenes!"

With a "ding", the elevator door opened up.

Zeng Zhelan grabbed Xie Yin and pushed her forcefully inside.

Xie Yin usually looked as if she was unreasonable, but her strength was inferior to Zeng Zhelan's. Zeng Zhelan pushed her against the elevator wall and quickly pressed a button to the first floor.

Zeng Zhelan pressed Xie Yin's face against the cold elevator wall. Xie Yin cursed directly, "Zeng Zhelan, you don't want to work in Han Group Media anymore, right? Do you believe that I can tell my cousin to fire you?"

Heh ...

Zeng Zhelan was not afraid at all!

Her current backer was the future President's wife. It was unknown who would be kicked out then!

She really did have someone backing her and she was very confident when it came to things like this.

She held Xie Yin down with one hand and patted her on the head with the other. "I'm not afraid. Xie Yin, I'm telling you out of good intentions. There are some things that you'd better not talk about; otherwise, you'll be in trouble when the time comes. Don't say that I didn't warn you."

"Zeng Zhelan, you actually dared to hit me!" Xie Yin screamed at the top of her lungs.

The voice echoed in the narrow elevator until Zeng Zhelan's eardrums ached. "Shut up!"

When the elevator reached the first floor, she pulled Xie Yin out of the elevator.

At that moment, her phone rang. As Zeng Zhelan was about to take her phone, Xie Yin immediately saw an opportunity and ran away from her hands. She hurried inside the elevator.

Zeng Zhelan angrily turned around and saw Xie Yin proudly sticking her tongue out at her from inside the slowly closed elevator door.

Zeng Zhelan's expression froze as she thought, "this is bad!"

Xie Yin took the elevator to the 18th floor. As she exited the elevator, it was as if she was injected with stimulant; she ran excitedly towards Liang Zixuan's studio.

This time, she wanted to see who that man was.

When she saw that man's dirty look, she would definitely mock Liang Zixuan and ridiculed her.

She wanted to see what kind of man Liang Zixuan could find.

She excitedly ran to Liang Zixuan's studio.

Xie Yin was so excited that her legs were trembling.

Then, she looked inside.



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What the f\*ck!

Where did they go!?

Where the f\*ck were they?!

Xie Yin watched the empty studio and stomped her feet in anger.

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Liang Zixuan had just walked to the parking lot when she called Zeng Zhelan.

When Zeng Zhelan received her call, she was so anxious that she almost cried. "Zixuan, Xie Yin went looking for you. What should we do? I can't stop her!"

Liang Zixuan smiled. "It's fine. The President and I are already in the parking lot."

Through the speaker, Liang Zixuan could hear a sigh of relief from Zeng Zhelan. "It's so scary. It's good that you guys already left. Xie Yin's mouth is so big and if she saw you, the whole company will probably know about it tomorrow."

Liang Zixuan said indifferently, "It's alright. I'm just asking if you want us to send you home."

It was late, after all.

Zeng Zhelan's scalp went numb when she heard that. She immediately rejected her offer. "No, no, no, there's no need! I can go back myself, but you and the President should go home quickly."

What kind of joke was this?

How dare Zeng Zhelan let President Han drive her home?

No matter how big her face was, it couldn't possibly be this big.

She's not Xie Yin.

Afraid that Liang Zixuan would insist, Zeng Zhelan immediately said goodbye and hung up the phone.

Liang Zixuan put her phone back into her bag and shrugged at Han Yuanjun. "She said she can go home by herself."

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow. "I already said it, right? She won't be a light bulb between us, but you won't believe me."

Liang Zixuan felt that Zeng Zhelan didn't want Han Yuanjun to send her home, probably because she didn't want to eat dog food.

Han Yuanjun opened the passenger door and put his hand on top of the door. He waited for Liang Zixuan to get inside before he went around the car and got inside the driver's seat.

After driving for a while, Liang Zixuan said, "This week, I have to work overtime every night. You don't have to wait for me, go home, okay? It's not good to be seen by others."

Han Yuanjun clenched his fingers around the steering wheel. He was very dissatisfied with her attitude. "Why? Am I that shameful?"

When did she say that?

Liang Zixuan's eyebrows furrowed and she looked at him gloomily. "I don't have anything to do with you. And for you to accompany me..."

She suddenly felt the temperature in the car drop by a dozen degrees. It was so cold that her back stiffened and she immediately shut her mouth.

Han Yuanjun gritted his teeth in anger. "Say it again. You have nothing to do with me? Hmm?"

Fine!

Liang Zixuan smiled in compromise. "Friends. We are friends."

"What kind of friendship do we have?" Han Yuanjun glared at her. "I'm chasing after you. We are not ordinary friends!"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

She didn't agree with that.

Liang Zixuan felt she couldn't explain this issue clearly, so she changed the angle and said, "Yeah, we're friends. I just don't want others to think that I got these preferential treatments because of my relationship with you. Can you satisfy my little bit of self-esteem?"

Seeing that he didn't say anything, Liang Zixuan softened her voice and lightly tugged at the hem of his suit jacket. "Just treat it as me begging you, okay?"

[Chapter 64 - Let Them All Listen And See Whether It Was Liang Zixuan Who Wrote The Best Song Or Her Who Wrote The Best Song](#)

Through the corner of his eyes, Han Yuanjun saw Liang Zixuan's blushing and tender face, looking especially pretty.

The way she looked at him now was like a tame little rabbit, extremely docile and cute.

Her eyelashes fluttered like a fan, tickling his heart.

This little girl really had this kind of magic. Only a small action from her can cause him to be unable to control himself.

In the end, he helplessly sighed. His eyes brimming with a dotting smile. "Alright! I promise you, I will always chase after you sneakily, not letting anyone discover it. Are you satisfied now?"

Liang Zixuan pursed her lips and smiled. "Satisfied. Very satisfied!"

The next day, as soon as Liang Zixuan got into the company, she went straight to her studio. Zeng Zhelan and her were extremely busy.

During this time, when Zeng Zhelan went to the break room, she always felt that there was something wrong with the way others looked at her, but she couldn't pinpoint exactly what was wrong.

When she got to the break room, she could clearly hear people chatting inside, but when they saw her, those people immediately shut their mouths.

If Zeng Zhelan still couldn't figure it out, then she would be a fool.

Back in the studio, she placed Liang Zixuan's coffee cup on the table and said to her while holding her (Zeng Zhelan) own coffee cup. "Today, I keep having the feeling that there's something wrong with the way everyone looks at me. Tell me, did Xie Yin told them about what had happened yesterday?"

Liang Zixuan didn't even look back as she said indifferently, "Whatever she wants to say, let her say it. Let's do what we have to do and ignore her."

Zeng Zhelan felt that Liang Zixuan was genuinely too calm. Xie Yin already targeted her and will use any means to slander her, yet she still didn't care.

It would not be an exaggeration to describe her with a "Buddhist" phrase.

Seeing that Liang Zixuan really didn't care, Zeng Zhelan didn't mind it either. After drinking the coffee, she continued busying herself.

When working overtime at night, there were always people walking towards Liang Zixuan's studio from time to time. At first, Zeng Zhelan wanted to say a few words to her, but since Liang Zixuan didn't care, she didn't say anything.

Even the emperor was not in a hurry, so what was the point of her, a eunuch, being in a hurry and worried?

Although Han Yuanjun didn't go to Liang Zixuan's studio at night, he did work overtime in his office.

He waited until it was about time to leave and called her to the parking lot.

This way, those who wanted to watch the gossip wouldn't know what had happened,

In the blink of an eye, fifteen days had passed.

Early that morning, Xie Yin arrived at Xiang Zedong's office and proudly placed the USB drive on his desk. "Cousin, please hear it."

Xiang Zedong looked at her, plugged the USB drive into the computer, turned on the audio, and played her song.

Xie Yin was indeed talented. There were five songs in it, and two of them were pretty good. Xiang Zedong really liked them.

Seeing his satisfied face, Xie Yin encouraged him. "Cousin, in a minute, invited Director Zhu here and let him listen to it himself. Let other people see how he is going to choose my songs. I wanted to shut those people's mouths that were saying I got to my position because of my relationship with you!"

Seeing her confident look, Xiang Zedong couldn't help but laugh. "Alright! I'll invite Director Zhu over. With just your songs, you can kill Liang Zixuan in an instant. When you have a good relationship with Qin Yu, don't forget how nice your cousin is to you today."

Xie Yin had a sweet mouth and deliberately tried to please Xiang Zedong. She wanted to use him to crush Liang Zixuan, so she walked over to him, hugged his arm, and said with a fawning smile, "That's for sure! Cousin, you ??are the ones who treat me the best in the world. I won't forget who has helped me all this time."

Xiang Zedong picked up the intercom and dialed Zhu Sheng's number. After ringing for a while, the phone was finally connected.

He put on his fawning face and said with a smile, "Director Zhu, I have something to discuss with you. That album that Liang Zixuan make -"

Before he could finish, Zhu Sheng interrupted him coldly. "It just so happens that both Qin Yun and President Han are here. Why don't you come over and talk?"

Seeing that Xiang Zedong had hung up, Xie Yin asked anxiously. "What's the matter?"

Xiang Zedong took the USB off the computer. "President Han and Qin Yu are at Director Zhu's office right now. Let's go over as well."

Han Yuanjun?

Qin Yu?

Xie Yin was overjoyed. She didn't think they were here either!

Originally, she thought that it would be enough with Zhu Sheng. Now that Han Yuanjun and Qin Yu were here, it would be even better.

Let them all listen and see whether it was Liang Zixuan who wrote the best song or her who wrote the best song!

Xie Yin couldn't wait to see the surprised look on Han Yuanjun's and Qin Yu's faces after listening to her song.

She really wanted to see Liang Zixuan's rotting appearance when she killed her without leaving a trace.

The moment they entered Zhu Sheng's office, Xiang Zedong and Xie Yin saw Han Yuanjun and Qin Yu sitting on the sofa inside with a man in his thirties sitting beside Qin Yu.

They didn't know who this person was.

Xie Yin quickly greeted them fawningly. "Hello, President Han, Miss Qin."

Han Yuanjun didn't even look at her as he replied with 'En.'"

Qin Yu couldn't help but laugh as she looked at his expression.

In this world, probably only Liang Zixuan could make Han Yuanjun take a look.

At this moment, Liang Zixuan pushed open the door and looked at the people in the office with a smile on her face. Zeng Zhelan followed behind her.

Liang Zixuan greeted politely. "President Han, Qin Yu."

Han Yuanjun looked up and looked at her. Even his eyes were brimming with laughter. "Mhmm!"

Xie Yin could feel the difference in treatment between them.

From its looks, Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan seemed to be very familiar with each other.

Xie Yin's heart ached. Her hands clenched into fists by her side.

Qin Yu stood up and introduced the man next to her to Liang Zixuan. "Zixuan, this is the director of 'Girl Of The Rose', Su Zhengxiang."

Xie Yin: "..."

What kind of goddess was Liang Zixuan?

Even Qin Yu had a different attitude towards her!

When she came in, Qin Yu was sitting there motionlessly, ignoring her, but when Liang Zixuan came in, not only did she stand up, she even introduced the director to her.

This was too much!

Did they really not feel like she existed?

"Music Director, who is in charge of my movie, was hospitalized last night. His condition is quite serious, and Qin Yu told me that your song is very good, so I plan to come to listen to your song today. If it is really suitable for my movie, can I trouble you to find some time to make music for it?"

Su Zhengxiang was very courteous.

Since Han Yuanjun was sitting here, even if the big-arm director came, he still had to be polite.

### [Chapter 65 - Whoever Loses Will Leave The Company](#)

Since others didn't give Xie Yin a sense of existence, she, herself, sought the existence.

She immediately stepped forward and pushed Liang Zixuan away as she introduced herself to Su Zhengxiang. "Director Su, my name is Xie Yin, and I also know how to write good songs. Liang Zixuan makes an album for Miss Qin, and I'm planning to let her add my songs to it! Why don't you listen to my song while you're at it? If Liang Zixuan's songs are unsuitable, you can consider mine."

She even took the initiative to shake hands with Su Zhengxiang.

Han Yuanjun frowned. The expression on his face was quite ugly.

This was the Xie Yin who kept looking for trouble with Liang Zixuan?

Alright, he'll remember it!

Zhu Sheng didn't even know where Xie Yin had come from. He had completely lost all his face because of her.

"Xie Yin, you said Liang Zixuan agreed to use your songs?"

Liang Zixuan was right there, and without even asking for her opinion, Xie Yin said, "Time is limited. She can't write the full 10 songs by herself. I'll help her."

"What a coincidence!" Liang Zixuan pushed her away calmly and asked Zeng Zhelan to deliver the USB to Zhu Sheng. "The ten songs in Qin Yu's album have already been prepared. I don't need your help."

Xie Yin's eyes widened in shock. She didn't think Liang Zixuan could complete ten songs in fifteen days.

That was ten songs!

However, Xie Yin was thick-skinned. Now, not only Han Yuanjun and Qin Yu were here, but even Su Zhengxiang was there. How could she let herself miss such a rare opportunity?

She quickly went over and took her USB drive from Xiang Zedong and handed it to Zhu Sheng. "Although her songs are already prepared, it doesn't stop me from competing fairly. There's no harm if there's no comparison. Just listen to our songs at the same time, and you'll know who's more suitable."

Zhu Sheng held two USB drives in his hand and looked at Han Yuanjun hesitantly.

Han Yuanjun was very confident in Liang Zixuan. He never thought that Xie Yin was her match.

Even if the song written by Liang Zixuan wasn't as good as the one written by Xie Yin, he would still say that Liang Zixuan was good!

He wanted to be unprincipled and biased towards her.

If this Xie Yin wanted to die, then he would make her death even more unsightly!

"Alright." Han Yuanjun nodded in agreement.

Xie Yin was overjoyed. She glanced at Liang Zixuan with a complacent expression, as if she had already won.

Unexpectedly, he said, "The company only needs a musician who writes a love song. Since the two of you want to compete, that's fine, but whoever loses will leave the company!"

Other than Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu, almost everyone else stared at him with their eyes wide open.

Xie Yin was so shocked that her mouth was wide open. She couldn't believe that Han Yuanjun could say such words.

Han Yuanjun didn't look at Liang Zixuan at all. He only stared at Xie Yin and laughed mockingly, "What? Scared?"

Xie Yin immediately retracted her expression. Although she was really scared, she still had to maintain her dignity. She shook her head and said, "No! I have worked in Han Group Media for so many years and have also written many songs, what do I have to be afraid of?"

She turned her head to look at Liang Zixuan. "Unlike some people who haven't even studied in university and haven't even written a song before, she should be the one scared!"

With that said, Xie Yin became increasingly confident in herself. She really didn't believe that she would lose to Liang Zixuan.

In her heart, she felt that Han Yuanjun was looking for an opportunity to drive Liang Zixuan out of the company.

Xie Yin looked at Liang Zixuan smugly. The more she laughed, the more pleased she became with herself.

Liang Zixuan really didn't know what Xie Yin was so proud of.

Zhu Sheng hadn't even played the song yet, and there was no clear victor or loser. Yet, she was already so proud of herself? Who could give her that kind of confidence?

Liang Zixuan originally wanted to say that the punishment from Han Yuanjun was too severe, but after hearing what Xie Yin had said, she couldn't be bothered to care about her.

Since Xie Yin was willing to jump into Han Yuanjun's trap, there was no reason for her to stop him.

Seeing Xie Yin's complacent look, Liang Zixuan did not object. "Alright, I agree."

Only now did Han Yuanjun look at her. Seeing her relaxed and confident expression, he couldn't help but smile.

It seemed like the little girl had already guessed his thoughts.

That was the tacit understanding.

He said to Zhu Sheng, "Let's begin."

Zhu Sheng inserted Liang Zixuan's and Xie Yin's USB drive into the computer. Just as he was about to open Liang Zixuan's folder, Xie Yin suddenly spoke up.

"Director Hang, please let me go first."

Under normal circumstances, the ones that were placed first would have the advantage.

If it was a song of about the same level, it was easy for one to think that it was better to listen to it first.

If the last one wasn't too outstanding, it would be enough to get instantly killed. That would put the person at a disadvantage.

This was something that everyone present knew.

Zhu Sheng became more and more dissatisfied with Xie Yin and felt that she was really nosy. "You're a senior; shouldn't you let Liang Zixuan go first?"

Xie Yin frowned and said unhappily, "Why should I let her? This is a fair competition. If she loses, she will have to leave!"

At this moment, only a fool would let her leave.

Liang Zixuan, on the other hand, didn't mind. She maintained a polite smile. "Director Zhu, let her go first."

'Tch! What are you pretending to be magnanimous for!' Xie Yin harrumphed coldly in her heart. Her expression was as unsightly as if she had eaten feces.

Zhu Sheng glared at Xie Yin. He used his mouse to click on her USB drive and randomly picked out a song.

To be honest, Xie Yin's songs weren't bad either.

However, this was only to the extent that it was still acceptable.

When Han Yuanjun and Qin Yu heard this, they didn't feel anything.

After the song ended, Zhu Sheng said, "Due to the limited time, I'll choose a song for both of you. Now let's play Liang Zixuan's song."

When the light music came out from the stereo, everyone's spirits were lifted.

The song just so happened to be the one that Qin Yu sang in Liang Zixuan's interview.

When Qin Yu heard the song, her eyes lit up. She didn't expect the actual song with backup music to be much more outstanding than the one played by a guitar.

Even though she had already heard of this song, she still couldn't help but get excited upon hearing it.

It was unknown if she did it on purpose, but Qin Yu started singing along when the song entered the chorus.

Su Zhengxiang sat at the side. His hands could not help but move as he listened to Qin Yu's voice perfectly merge with the song.

After the song was finished, Qin Yu hummed the tune as if she wanted to continue singing.

Su Zhengxiang suddenly stood up from the sofa and rushed in front of Liang Zixuan. He couldn't hold back the excitement in his heart, and his face twisted in excitement like a big bun. "Liang Zixuan, this song of yours is specially made for my movie! It's truly great! I am too surprised and excited! I really like it!"

Everyone can tell he was so excited.

Liang Zixuan had already guessed that Su Zhengxiang would like her song because it was the same song she used in his movie in her previous life.

### [Chapter 66 - You Actually Want This Kind Of Person In This Company](#)

In this life, Liang Zixuan could finally stand out and legitimately write her name in all of those songs.



She really was not surprised by Su Zhengxiang's excitement. "Director Su, thank you for your kind words."

Qin Yu stood up and walked over, holding Liang Zixuan's arm with one hand, and asked Su Zhengxiang with a smile, "Director Su, how is it? I'm not lying to you, right?"

"No, no, of course not!" Su Zhengxiang was so happy that his eyes squinted from smiling. "Qin Yu, how can I not believe your eyes?"

"Liang Zixuan, I really like your song. I believe that the music you make will definitely be very compatible with my movie. Come on, join our crew. Qin Yu will be on it too." Afraid that she would disagree, Su Zhengxiang intentionally dragged Qin Yu's name into it.

Liang Zixuan smiled and did not answer directly. Instead, she turned to look at Han Yuanjun.

In front of so many people, the little girl directly looked at him and asked for his approval. Han Yuanjun was stunned for a moment and then felt sweet in his heart. He felt that Liang Zixuan was already treating him as her boyfriend.

That's right.

Regardless of the significant matters, she had to ask for his opinion first. Wasn't this the treatment of a boyfriend?

Han Yuanjun instantly straightened his back as he looked back at Liang Zixuan with a smile that couldn't be hidden in his eyes. "Do you want to join?"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

What did this dotting and gentle expression mean?

Did Han Yuanjun misunderstand something?

Wasn't it because she wanted to take on a private job that she asked for his opinion?

Because he was the boss?

Han Yuanjun's gaze was so intense until Liang Zixuan had to quickly look away. She didn't dare to look at him again, afraid that her heart wouldn't be able to take it.

Afraid of causing a misunderstanding, she purposely explained. "I want to hone my skills for a while because making music for the movie is not just about writing a song; it also contains a lot of things. I know that Qin Yu's album is short on time, but I've already finished all ten songs."

Han Yuanjun: "..."

Did she have to explain it so clearly?

He suddenly had suffered 10,000 points of damage to his heart!

"Fine." Han Yuanjun glared at her and said, "I agree."

Liang Zixuan thanked him politely. "Thank you, President Han."

Then, she looked at Zhu Sheng.

Since the President had agreed, what could a director like him say?

Besides, Zhu Sheng also hoped that Liang Zixuan would grow up. He nodded happily, "It's a great opportunity for you to hone your skills."

Meanwhile, Xie Yin, who was at the side, had been forgotten by everyone.

At this moment, she really didn't want to be remembered.

She pressed her back against the wall and moved her legs slowly towards the door.

It was Zeng Zhelan who caught sight of her with her (Zeng Zhelan) sharp eyes. "Xie Yin, where are you going?"

Seeing the proud smile on her face, it was obvious that she was adding insult to injury.

Xie Yin was so angry and seeing everyone's gaze land on her face, she laughed embarrassingly. "Err ...The song written by Liang Zixuan was very good! It's very nice to listen to it. Congratulations, you can make music for this movie."

She congratulated Liang Zixuan and easily avoided the matter from before. But who was Han Yuanjun?

Obviously, he wouldn't let her off. "Since you also think that Liang Zixuan's song is better than yours, then according to the previous agreement, you're fired!"

Xie Yin's legs immediately went limp, nearly falling to her knees.

If it was just a normal leave, even if she left Han Group Media, she could go to another small company to find work as an assistant. Furthermore, if she might even be able to find a position as a musician in another company.

However, it was because she had lost to someone else in a competition that she had been fired.

If she left Han Group Media like this, no company would want her anymore!

Xie Yin burst into tears. Her tears rolled down her face, "President Han, I-I don't want to leave. I want to stay and work hard at Han Group! I have worked here for four years, so I can be considered an old employee."

How could Han Yuanjun be so cruel to her?

He gave Xie Yin a cold look, turned his gaze away, and refused her in silence.

Seeing that Han Yuanjun ignored her, Xie Yin turned to Zhu Sheng, asking for his help.

What could a director like him say when the President wanted to fire someone?

Zhu Sheng let out a long sigh. "Hurry back and pack up your things. Leave the company immediately."

Xie Yin cried out loud, grabbing Xiang Zedong's arm. "Cousin, please help me beg President Han. Ask him, don't fire me, okay?"

Xiang Zedong was able to achieve his position not only because he had some ability but also because he knew how to read people's expressions.

At the moment, Han Yuanjun's attitude had explained everything.

He pushed Xie Yin's hand away in disgust and immediately breaking off their relationship. "This is a company; there are no such things as cousin here! Furthermore, it's you who dared to challenge and fight Liang Zixuan. You have to admit that you lost! You still want to plead for mercy? Huh, what a laugh."

When Xie Yin saw Xiang Zedong's attitude, she felt both angry and wronged. When he wanted to use her, he would consider her as his cousin. Now that she was useless, he kicked her away!

Who said before this that as long as he was here, he would definitely make her rise to prominence?!

Xie Yin wiped away her tears and cursed. "You want to fire me just for this woman? Don't you know what kind of woman she is?"

"She's just a sl\*t. She even brought a scum man into the company at night and did some shameful things in her studio. You actually want this kind of person in this company?!"

Han Yuanjun was so angry that he started laughing. He was a scum man?

He really wanted to slap Xie Yin to death!

Han Yuanjun glanced at Liang Zixuan before sneering at Xie Yin. "Do you have evidence?"

Since she was going to be fired anyway, there's nothing to be afraid of. With red eyes, she said, "I saw it with my own eyes! Just last Wednesday, Liang Zixuan and that man were messing around in the studio!"

Han Yuanjun's eyes twitched. He had been wronged!

It would be fine if he did it, but the problem was that he didn't do it!

How wronged.

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan and frowned deeply. "Didn't we discuss Qin Yu's album in your studio last Wednesday night? Liang Zixuan, you have to explain it clearly to everyone. They wrongly accused me."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Qin Yu: "...."

Zhu Sheng: "..."

Zeng Zhelan: "...."

Xie Yin's body stiffened as she felt a bucket of cold water being poured over her head.. Her body instantly turned completely cold.

[Chapter 67 - What Is The Relationship Between Young Master Han And Liang Zixuan](#)

Seeing Han Yuanjun's wronged expression, Liang Zixuan scratched her nose awkwardly. "President Han was with me that night discussing Qin Yu's album. It's not as it was said by Xie Yin. Zeng Zhelan can testify for us."

Zeng Zhelan immediately nodded when her name was mentioned. "Yes, I was there too. I saw Xie Yin coming over, and I dragged her away. I was afraid that she would ruin the President's and Liang Zixuan's reputation by talking nonsense and spreading the rumors around the company."

Xie Yin finally understood what Zeng Zhelan meant that night.

The man she thought was scum turned out to be Han Yuanjun.

That damnable Zeng Zhelan, why didn't she even explain it to her back then?!

This caused her to lose a lot of faces!

If she had known that Han Yuanjun was the man, she wouldn't have been so foolishly saying that just now.

Losing to Liang Zixuan was a small matter. She had slandered Han Yuanjun's reputation; would it be akin to killing her? Xie Yin trembled with fear and ran towards Han Yuanjun, begging on her knees while crying. "President Han, I was wrong. Please forgive me!"

Han Yuanjun didn't even bother to look at her as he stood up. "Director Su, Liang Zixuan, Qin Yu, come to my office for a chat."

As he walked to the door, he suddenly stopped and told Zhu Sheng, "Tell Xie Yin to leave immediately. I don't want to see her again in the company!"

???

In the President's office.

Han Yuanjun didn't say anything and gave space to Su Zhengxiang and Liang Zixuan to speak. He just stood next to her.

This was Su Zhengxiang's first time entering Han Yuanjun's office. He was a second-level director, so he had no way of approaching a big boss like Han Yuanjun.

Now, sitting here with Han Yuanjun standing on the side, it made him feel even more pressured.

"Liang Zixuan, don't worry, I will give you the same treatment as Han Group Media gave you. In terms of compensation and music, I leave it to you to make a decision. I will not say anything."

Su Zhengxiang's words were very sincere. On the one hand, it's because he really admired her, while on the other hand, it's because he was really unsure of the relationship between Han Yuanjun and her.

Liang Zixuan didn't have any objection regarding the compensation. After all, she was still a newcomer. She was already very grateful to have this opportunity.

"Alright!" She smiled and nodded. "Thank you, Director Su, for giving me this opportunity. I certainly will not disappoint you."

Su Zhengxiang didn't expect Liang Zixuan to be a person that was so easy to discuss. Since she didn't have any objection, Su Zhengxiang rubbed his hand happily. "Then we've settled this matter! In the afternoon, I asked the assistant to bring back the contract. As long as you feel that there is no problem, you can sign it. Your song will be the movie theme song. I believe that with the addition of your songs, this movie of mine will definitely become a blockbuster!"

Of course, it was a blockbuster.

In her previous life, this movie became a good foundation for China's youth films.

Liang Zixuan felt honored and took the initiative to shake hands with Su Zhengxiang. "I hope our cooperation will go well."

Su Zhengxiang happily shook her hand. After exiting the President's office, Su Zhengxiang and Qin Yu stood inside the elevator. He couldn't help but look at Qin Yu and asked, "Qin Yu, what is the relationship between Young Master Han and Liang Zixuan? Is it convenient for you to tell me?"

Qin Yu saw Su Zhengxiang's cautious expression from the wall reflection and laughed out loud. "Director Su, let me tell you this. With Liang Zixuan's participation in the production of this movie, your movie will definitely be popular and best-selling."

"Oh?" Su Zhengxiang was acutely aware of the smell of the gossip. He looked at Qin Yu's eyes which lit up, and asked again. "Why? Could it be that they really ..?"

"Not yet." Qin Yu smacked her lips. "My uncle has used quite a bit of strength, but he still hasn't been able to get his hands on her. But I think it should be soon."

Su Zhengxiang was shocked and thought that Liang Zixuan was really good.

Han Yuanjun still needed strength to chase her?

How arrogant was this little girl? Even Han Yuanjun was looked down upon by her?

The moment Qin Yu said that, in the President's Office, Han Yuanjun was pushing Liang Zixuan down on the sofa.

Liang Zixuan put her hands on his chest and shouted in panic. "Han Yuanjun, let go of me! What are you doing? You said it before, you won't force me if I don't want it."

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

In the past, she even knew how to thank him. But now, she actually couldn't even thank him anymore.

Was Liang Zixuan trying to piss him off?

He pressed her hand against the edge of the sofa, pressing her down firmly. "I did say I wouldn't force you, but that was before! Now that I've been wrongly accused of messing around with you, if I don't do something to you, I'll be letting myself down."

This damned Xie Yin!

Liang Zixuan really wanted to kill her.

With a sullen face, she stared at Han Yuanjun gloomily. "Didn't you not care about others' opinions?"

"Of course." Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow. "I don't care about others' opinions, but I really care what others say about me."

Liang Zixuan was about to say something when Han Yuanjun suddenly kissed her and bit her lower lip, saying, "I really wanted to do it."

Without giving her a chance to catch a breath, Han Yuanjun blocked her mouth with his lips.

Liang Zixuan's hands was held by him, but even if she wanted to protest, she couldn't do so. Even her body was pressed by him, making it impossible for her to escape.

She felt that Han Yuanjun did this on purpose. He used Xie Yin as an excuse to kiss her.

If this continued, her tofu would definitely be eaten by Han Yuanjun in his office.

"Ugh ..." Liang Zixuan's body resisted and trembled. She was so scared that her eyes turned red. She opened her eyes wide and glared at Han Yuanjun.

Originally, Han Yuanjun only wanted to kiss her, but after she moved, all the cells in his body started to react. He dejectedly left her lips and panted as he warned, "Little girl, don't move! I really can't guarantee that I won't do anything more than that." *NovelusB.COM*

Liang Zixuan was so frightened that she immediately stopped moving and looked at him with her watery aggrieved eyes.

Han Yuanjun took a deep breath as he looked at her frightened eyes. Even though she was not moving, seeing her staring at him like that still made him want to eat her.

He really wanted to eat this little white rabbit!

"Liang. Zixuan." Han Yuanjun lowered his head and whispered into her ear. He took a deep breath and said in a low voice with a heavy nasal tone. "I like you.. Be my girlfriend."

#### [Chapter 68 - People Like This Were Kind Of Ungrateful And It's Not Worth Sympathizing With](#)

Faced with the sudden confession, Liang Zixuan was stunned.

Although Han Yuanjun always said that he wanted to woo her, he had never confessed like this before.

Facing such a confession in this intimate posture... Liang Zixuan was upset. "Young Master Han, can you let me go first?"

"I'm not letting go!" Han Yuanjun smiled charmingly. "If I let you go, you'll run away. So you have to answer me now. If that answer doesn't satisfy me, then I'll do what Xie Yin accused me of."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Was this bandit's logic okay?

Even if she agreed now, it would be because of his obscene threats.

Liang Zixuan kicked him gloomily. "Even if I promise you now, I'm not willing to do it. You want such an answer? Are you going to force me then?"

Han Yuanjun bit her earlobe in a punitive manner. His teeth gently caressed that small, plump piece of meat. "As long as you agree, I'm willing to do anything, even if you lie to me."

Liang Zixuan was so agitated by him. Her whole body trembled uncontrollably. That feeling of numbness made her heart go soft.

A man as lofty as Han Yuanjun actually said such humble words.

Liang Zixuan's eyes became blurry as tears started to roll down her cheeks.

The bean-sized crystal tears rolled from the corner of her eyes to Han Yuanjun's face. He felt the moist heat and slowly turned around. He saw that she was actually crying.

He immediately panicked. "Why are you crying?"

It would have been better if he didn't say anything. As soon as his hoarse voice came out of his mouth, Liang Zixuan cried even louder.

It sounded like a little rabbit suffering from all sorts of grievances.

Liang Zixuan cried so hard until it made his heart ache. "Don't cry; I won't force you, okay?"

Han Yuanjun sighed in frustration, "I have previously said that I will definitely not let you suffer in the slightest at Han Group Media. I did not think that the person who would feel wronged was actually myself!"

Seeing that Liang Zixuan was crying harder and harder, Han Yuanjun really wanted to slap his face. He gently coaxed her. "Stop crying, I really won't force you anymore. From now on, if I force you again, Han Group Media will collapse and I will be poor, okay?"

"Puff ..." Liang Zixuan couldn't help it. Her tears turned into a smile as she looked at him, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

Han Yuanjun was finally relieved. He lightly wiped the tears in the corner of her eyes with his finger. He pursed his lips in disappointment and smiled bitterly, "I just didn't expect that you wouldn't even lie to me."

Tears welled up in Liang Zixuan's eyes. The depressed look on Han Yuanjun's face made her even more depressed. His words suddenly broke through the strong defenses in her heart. At this point, she finally understood.

Love was not something you can avoid, even if you want to.

Love was not something you would be afraid of.

Ever since she was saved by Han Yuanjun that night, she had begun to fall into despair.

Without knowing where the courage came from, Liang Zixuan suddenly wrapped her arms around his neck and pulled him down. His lips touched hers.

Her movements were very rough. She just kissed his lips. She did not know how to proceed, but she stubbornly refused to back down.

Han Yuanjun's gaze suddenly turned deep and his heart was filled with emotion.

He finally succeeded!

He hugged Liang Zixuan tightly and kissed her deeply and emotionally.

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As Liang Zixuan stood in the elevator, she felt like she was dreaming.

She was Han Yuanjun's girlfriend!

This was something she had never dreamed of in her two lives.

She didn't even dare to think about it.

She pinched her own face. "Hiss!"

She was in so much pain that her tears almost came out.

This wasn't a dream.

She really was Han Yuanjun's girlfriend!

Han Yuanjun was the god of many women, and now he was her boyfriend.

Standing alone in the elevator, Liang Zixuan couldn't help but smile foolishly.

With a "ding", the elevator door slowly opened up before her eyes.

Suddenly, a ferocious female face flashed over from the side.

When the woman saw her, it was as if she saw her savior. She reached out for Liang Zixuan's hand and forcefully pulled her out of the elevator.

Liang Zixuan jumped in fright. When she saw the face clearly, she then shook her hand in disgust.

"Liang Zixuan, you have a good relationship with the President, I beg you. Can you ask him to let me go this time?"

Xie Yin was crying so much until the makeup on her face turned smudge. Even her hair was scattered all over the place. She looks like a crazy person.

Liang Zixuan didn't know what she had just experienced and didn't want to find out about it either. She ignored her and headed straight to her desk.

Xie Yin chased after her, begging. "Liang Zixuan, I'm begging you. Since we're colleagues, please help me!"

Liang Zixuan had seen Xie Yin's pestering skills before. Ever since she had rejected Xie Yin as her assistant, Xie Yin had always pestered her.



Liang Zixuan suddenly stopped and looked straight at the office area in front of her. She scoffed and mockingly said, "Why are you asking me? Your cousin is a supervisor and asking him is more useful than asking me."

While mentioning Xiang Zedong, a trace of jealousy appeared on Xie Yin's face as she angrily scolded, "He's just an ungrateful person. I'm just one of his chess pieces. Seeing that I'm useless now, he couldn't even wait to kick me out, so how can he help me?!"

It wasn't that Liang Zixuan's heart was stone-cold; it was just that a person like Xie Yin was not worth sympathizing with.

Xie Yin usually had a good relationship with Xiang Zedong. If Xie Yin felt wronged, Xiang Zedong couldn't even wait to settle the score with Liang Zixuan. People like this were kind of ungrateful and it's not worth sympathizing with.

You helped her today, but not only did she not appreciate it, but she might also even bite you in the future.

Liang Zixuan wasn't that stupid!

"If Supervisor Xiang can't do anything, what else can I, a small employee, do?" Liang Zixuan laughed mockingly as she lifted her leg and left.

"Liang Zixuan!" Xie Yin anxiously pulled her back. "You have a good relationship with the President. He will listen to you!"

Her voice was very loud and spread throughout the office, attracting the attention of all the employees.

Liang Zixuan scrunched her eyebrows in annoyance.

This Xie Yin was really causing trouble.

She threw her hand away and said with a cold expression, "What am I? I'm just a small employee, why must the President listen to me? Xie Yin, this disaster fell upon you because of your mouth. Before you speak, I advise you to think excessively!"

"Liang Zixuan!" With a "putong" sound, Xie Yin kneeled in front of her. "I know I was wrong! But I didn't do anything wrong, I just lost to you. As long as you go and plead for me, the President will definitely not make things difficult for me.. I beg you, okay? Once I leave Han Group Media, I will not be able to find a job. I will starve to death, do you have the heart to watch me die?"

#### [Chapter 69 - Newbies These Days Are Really Amazing](#)

Didn't do anything wrong?

Heh ... Liang Zixuan laughed in anger. "It was you who wanted to compete with me. It was also you who agreed to the President's request to leave the company. If it wasn't for you, all of this wouldn't have happened! Xie Yin, if I lose, and I get fired, will you go and plead for me?"

How was this possible?

She really wanted Liang Zixuan to be chased out of Han Group Media.

Xie Yin was momentarily at a loss for words as she kneeled there, at a loss as to what to do.

Shi Tianjian couldn't take it anymore. She walked over and grabbed Xie Yin's arm, trying to pull her up. "Xie Yin, you're the one who wanted to compete with Liang Zixuan. Now that you've lost, don't embarrass yourself anymore!"

The way Xie Yin begged just now, it was as if Liang Zixuan was trying to kick her out of the company.

All the employees in Han Group Media originally did not have a good impression of Liang Zixuan. Hearing this, all of them glaring at her. Xie Yin was a senior and not only Liang Zixuan didn't respect her, but she also got her kicked out of the company. So, how could Liang Zixuan get along with her colleagues in the future? But thankfully, there's Shi Tianjian.

Xie Yin pushed Shi Tianjian's hand away and glared at her with red eyes. "You shouldn't interfere in other people's business! So what if I embarrassed myself? I only lost to her but not to everyone here!"

"You!" Shi Tianjian was so angry that her face turned red. "How can you not know what's good for you?"

"Liang Zixuan!" Xie Yin acted like a scoundrel. "I don't care, but you have to plead for me today. If you don't plead for me, then I'll just kneel here and not leave!"

Zhu Sheng heard the commotion and came out of his office. He saw Xie Yin shamelessly kneeling in front of Liang Zixuan.

He walked over with a cold expression. "What are you kneeling here for?"

Xie Yin hardened her neck and did not give in. "If Liang Zixuan does not plead for mercy on my behalf with the President, then I will not get up! Besides, love songs aren't my forte, so it's not shameful for me to lose to her!"

Was there something wrong with this person's brain?

Zhu Sheng sneered. "Xie Yin, even now, you still don't know why the President fired you?"

*novelusb.com*

Xie Yin was stunned for a moment as she shook her head dumbly.

Zhu Sheng looked up to see everyone in the office and purposely raised his voice. "A few days ago, you spread the rumors that Liang Zixuan had brought a man to the company to mess around, didn't you?"

Seeing that Xie Yin did not say anything, Zhu Sheng smirked and ridiculed. "You think the President doesn't know your trick? That night, President Han was in Liang Zixuan's studio, discussing Qin Yu's album. Originally, it was a very normal job routine, but you made it so unbearable. Do you think the President will let you off?"

He then raised his head and looked at the crowd. "We are an entertainment company. You are all aware of this rule within the company. How many artists have been accused of doing something without evidence only because the rumors spread from our own inside? On the other hand, Xie Yin was not only spreading rumors; she was deliberately accusing the President this time! I'm warning you guys, even if you guys saw the scandal with your own eyes, shut your mouths and don't say a single word. If anyone can't control their own mouth, get lost with Xie Yin right now!"

The people who had chatted with Xie Yin before couldn't help but shrink back their necks.

They never thought that the man Xie Yin spoke of was actually Han Yuanjun.

No wonder she was fired by him today.

This matter, not to mention Liang Zixuan, it was useless even for anyone to plead with him.

Xie Yin was so bold that she almost dragged them all down with her.

How despicable!

Zhu Sheng looked at everyone's expression before shifting his gaze to Xie Yin and looked at her in disgust. He said to Shi Tianjian, "Call the security guard here. If she insists on staying here, then chase her out! President Han has said that he doesn't want to see her again at the company!"

"No need!" Xie Yin stood up from the ground and glared fiercely at Liang Zixuan. "I'm leaving by myself!"

Liang Zixuan sighed in relief as she saw Xie Yin carrying her stuff to the elevator.

She turned to Zhu Sheng and politely thanked him. "Director Zhu, thank you."

Zhu Sheng smiled slightly and patted her on the shoulder. "You are very talented, work hard! This is in return for my kindness."

Zhu Sheng was used to being arrogant. No matter how famous the musicians were, he had never thought so highly of them.

Besides, he was also a germaphobe person. Other than shaking hands, he never had physical contact with anyone.

But he actually patted Liang Zixuan on the shoulder?

The onlooking colleagues gasped at the sight. Even Shi Tianjian had an envious look in her eyes.

Liang Zixuan didn't think much of it. After conversing with Zhu Sheng for a bit, she went back to her seat.

Two people nearer her desk, who had never spoken to her since she entered the company, actually scolded her at the same time.

"Aiyo, newbies these days are really amazing. As soon as she entered the company, she got the boss's attention, the studio, and even the assistant. She doesn't like anyone, so she just casually went to report to the President and was able to force the seniors to leave. Truly amazing!"

Liang Zixuan coldly curled her lips when she heard Fu Qiao's words.

Zhu Sheng had already explained it to everyone. Although what he said might not be the truth, she had indeed not said anything to Han Yuanjun.

Seated behind Liang Zixuan, Sun Jia also sneered. "That's right! Therefore, we have to be careful not to offend others. If we say something wrong and someone tells the President, we will also be fired."

Fu Qiao and Sun Jia were Xiang Zedong's assistants, and they had a good relationship with Xie Yin.

They were the same as Xie Yin. From the moment Liang Zixuan entered Han Group Media, their envious eyes had turned red.

They had all been in Han Group Media for several years and had yet to get the position as the musician. However, Liang Zixuan, who was completely unknown, had her own studio as soon as she entered and even had an assistant.

He Zimu, who was sitting to Liang Zixuan's left, sternly scolded. "Why did you guys sour about this? When I entered Director Zhu's office, he, himself, told me that she wrote a good song. I admit that her songs were better than mine. If you have the ability, then write two good songs of your own and get the President's approval. If you don't have the ability, then shut up."

Sun Jia crossed her arms and looked at He Zimu. She snorted coldly. "He Zimu, don't tell me you are in love with Liang Zixuan? What's that? You want to work late with her in her studio? Do you think she will like you? She will only hook up with someone like the President."

"Exactly!" Fu Qiao turned around. "He Zimu, it's not that we're scolding you, it's just that you have a big heart. Your own assistant has been dug out by someone else, and you're still speaking up for her?"

"Enough!" Liang Zixuan slapped the table and stood up abruptly. "What did Director Zhu say just now? It was forbidden to gossip about employees within the company! Do you want to be like Xie Yin?"

#### [Chapter 70 - Do You Think He And Liang Zixuan Collaborated To Frame Xie Yin](#)

Fu Qiao and Sun Jia were stunned at the same time, but it was still Sun Jia who reacted faster. "Liang Zixuan, did you admit to snitching on Xie Yin to the President?!"

Fu Qiao responded at this point and glanced at Liang Zixuan. "What's wrong? We only said a few words to you now, you wouldn't complain about us to the President, right?"

She then patted her chest exaggeratedly. "Aiyo, I'm so scared!"

Liang Zixuan was not angry. Instead, she laughed. "It's good to know that you will be scared. Xie Yin is Supervisor Xiang's cousin but did he protect her when something happened to her? Guess if something happens to the two of you, will he protect you?"

Fu Qiao and Sun Jia usually relied on their status as Xiang Zedong's assistants to look down on others.

By holding the chicken feathers as an arrow, they felt like they were superior now.

Only now did they realize the truth after hearing Liang Zixuan's words.

How could Xiang Zedong protect them if he couldn't even protect Xie Yin?

Their faces broke down and they glared at Liang Zixuan unhappily before they shut their mouths and stopped talking.

Liang Zixuan couldn't be bothered with them. She nodded at He Zimu as a way of thanking him for his righteous words.

He also nodded politely.

This normal exchange caught Sun Jia's eye. She felt that there was something shameful going on between Liang Zixuan and He Zimu.

Otherwise, how could He Zimu stand up for her?

Yes, these two must have had an affair!

It was as if Sun Jia had discovered some surprising secrets. She stood up suddenly and ran enthusiastically towards Xiang Zedong's office.

After listening to what she said, Xiang Zedong asked in surprise, "Are you serious?"

Sun Jia was so excited that her spit flew everywhere while she's talking. "Really, I saw it with my own eyes. Supervisor Xiang, think about it carefully. Liang Zixuan forced a dead-end for He Zimu but did he hate her? There is no envy or hatred, and there is no reason for him to defend her!"

Xiang Zedong thought that if this happened to him, he would definitely not like Liang Zixuan. However, He Zimu stood up and spoke for her.

Could it be that He Zimu knew her before she entered the company?

Therefore, it wasn't that Zeng Zhelan was willing to be Liang Zixuan's assistant, but it was He Zimu who gave her permission in advance.

Otherwise, if Zeng Zhelan did not follow He Zimu, a famous musician, but chose to be with Liang Zixuan, a newbie instead, wouldn't that be stupid?

The more Xiang Zedong thought about it, the more he felt that it made sense. His eyes narrowed a little.

Seeing that Xiang Zedong believed her, Sun Jia added fuel to the fire. "Supervisor Xiang, He Zimu is very famous and has been overseeing your position. Do you think he and Liang Zixuan collaborated to frame Xie Yin? Originally, I was worried about you, but luckily, you're smart and didn't step on this scam, otherwise you and Xie Yin will be fired together today!"

Xiang Zedong was shocked, his palms sweating with fear. "Thank goodness you reminded me! This Liang Zixuan is really despicable! I won't let her get away!"

While they were putting on a plot here, Liang Zixuan was extremely busy.

When it was time to get off work, Han Yuanjun called and told her to stop working overtime and come to the parking lot after work.

When Liang Zixuan and Zeng Zhelan left the studio, most of their colleagues in the office had left, leaving He Zimu alone to pack his things.

He raised his head and saw Liang Zixuan and Zeng Zhelan walking over.

He Zimu greeted them with a nod, then took his briefcase and walked into the elevator.

Seeing him, Zeng Zhelan, who stood in front of the elevator, was at a loss as to how to greet him.

He Zimu glanced at her and laughed, "Zeng Zhelan, how is your work with Liang Zixuan? Everything goes smoothly?"

Zeng Zhelan was shocked because she didn't think He Zimu would take the initiative to ask for it. He didn't even look at her in the past.

She nodded in panic. "Alright! Everything is alright!"

Liang Zixuan pulled Zeng Zhelan to her side and said, "Zhelan isn't bad. It's all thanks to her this time that I could complete my task within a time. She wrote three songs in Qin Yu's album, and I even played them to Directors Zhu and Qin Yu. They all thought she wrote pretty well."

She wasn't trying to show off in front of He Zimu, nor was she trying to slap his face. She was just narrating something peacefully.

Fortunately, He Zimu was not a narrow-minded person, so he smiled kindly, "To get your approval, she must have done a good job. She trembled with fear when she followed me. Maybe I'm a rude guy with a rough tongue, that's why she doesn't know how to communicate with me. She showed me her song, and I gave her some suggestions. I thought she would come back to me after she changed it, but in the end, this girl, heh..."

He Zimu shook his head helplessly and laughed, "I'm afraid she was shocked by me."

Zeng Zhelan: "..."

Had she misunderstood before?

Liang Zixuan held Zeng Zhelan's trembling hand and said with a smile, "Did you hear that? You can't follow me like this. We don't look down or underestimate your song. We are just giving you advice. If you have a glass heart, you'll miss a lot of opportunities."

Zeng Zhelan quickly nodded. "I understand. I won't have glass hearts anymore."

When the elevator reached the first floor, Zeng Zhelan walked out. When she turned around and saw that He Zimu didn't come out and was also standing inside, she remembered that he was driving to work by himself.

Zeng Zhelan looked at Liang Zixuan in surprise as she suddenly thought of something.

Liang Zixuan was stunned for a moment. She could tell what Zeng Zhelan was thinking from her expression.

Just as she was preparing to leave, the elevator door had already closed.

He Zimu looked at her. "You also drive to work?"

Twenty-year-old Liang Zixuan was not famous and had just arrived in Han Group Media in a few days. Regarding her family's situation, since the last time Jiang Huifang and Wei Xiaoqing caused a disturbance that day, everyone in the Music Department knew that the situation at home was very unpleasant.

So, where did she get the money to buy a car?

Liang Zixuan pretended to be calm. "I ...When I was about to go out, the elevator was already closed."

"Closed?" He Zimu laughed. "You sure are daydreaming."

Liang Zixuan was a little embarrassed. "It's okay. I'll take another one after you get off."

Just then, the elevator door opened with a "ding" sound.

Liang Zixuan stood there without moving. She decided to take the elevator to the first floor and then to the underground parking lot again. Hopefully, by that time, He Zimu had already left.

However, He Zimu stood there without moving.

Liang Zixuan looked at him in surprise. "You're not going out?"

He Zimu turned his head. "I'll send you, it will save you from the trouble of waiting for a taxi."

Liang Zixuan immediately panicked and instinctively rejected. "No need, it's so troublesome! I'll take the subway myself."

He Zimu suddenly frowned. "Don't tell me you have a grudge against me because of Zeng Zhelan?"

Where did it come from?

How could she be such a person?

Furthermore, the one with bad intentions should be He Zimu, right?