

## Beauty 611

### Chapter 611 Wei Xiaoqing's Shamelessness

Wei Xiaoqing glanced at the plastic stool in the corner and took it. Then she put the stool down next to Liang Zixuan as if it was natural. "We'll eat together. I'll just sit here."

"Who's eating with you?!" Shi Jian couldn't stand Wei Xiaoqing anymore and shouted, "We don't even know each other!"

Wei Xiaoqing sat down and looked at her contemptuously. "Who the hell are you? I'm not sitting with you, so what does it have to do with you! I'm sitting next to my sister."

Xu Qigang was also unhappy. She said to Liang Zixuan. "Zixuan, why don't we go to another restaurant?"

Liang Zixuan was very hungry. She rubbed her belly and shook her head. "Forget it, let's just eat here."

Xu Qigang and the others knew that Liang Zixuan was pregnant and that she was hungry. The three of them glared at Wei Xiaoqing and ordered a few simple dishes.

Wei Xiaoqing didn't order any dishes herself. She waited until the waiter left before speaking to Liang Zixuan with a smile. "Sis, I heard that you and brother-in-law are having a wedding?"

Liang Zixuan said nothing. She took the chopsticks and carefully wiped them with a tissue.

Wei Xiaoqing didn't get mad at being ignored by Liang Zixuan and continued, "Why didn't you tell me that you and brother-in-law are having a wedding? As your little sister, I still have to prepare a huge gift for you!"

"I cannot accept your gift." Liang Zixuan threw the tissue into the trash can and moved her chair a little further away from Wei Xiaoqing.

Who'd have thought that Wei Xiaoqing would shamelessly move her chair towards Liang Zixuan just after she moved it a little bit?

Until Liang Zixuan had nowhere else to retreat to. She just sat there motionless.

Wei Xiaoqing pretended to be a good girl and put her arm around Liang Zixuan's shoulders. "Sis, you're my blood sister! How can you not accept my gift?"

Liang Zixuan pushed her hand away in annoyance. Her expression immediately darkened. "Wei Xiaoqing, can you stop being so shameless and pestering me? Your surname is Wei, my surname is Liang, I have nothing to do with you! Can you stop being so thick-skinned!"

"When did it become like that? How come I didn't know?" Wei Xiaoqing pretended to be confused as she smiled and said, "No matter what our surnames are, we can't escape from being related by blood."

Liang Zixuan was annoyed. She took out her cell phone, opened WeChat, and sent a message to Deng Hui. "Where are you? After you finish your work, quickly go to the second restaurant on the left side of the school. I've been harassed by Wei Xiaoqing!"

Deng Hui and Dai Tian happened to go to help Liang Zixuan with some work today. Since they weren't by her side, Wei Xiaoqing would definitely seize the opportunity to look for Liang Zixuan since she was alone.

After sending the WeChat message, Liang Zixuan put her phone back into her bag and carefully protected her belly. With a sullen face, she asked, "Wei Xiaoqing, why did you come here anyway? Are you trying to disgust me and make me lose my appetite?"

"Haha ..." Wei Xiaoqing not only wasn't angry, she even smiled and put her arm around Liang Zixuan's arm. "Sis, if you give me the invitation, I won't bother you anymore, okay?"

Liang Zixuan pushed Wei Xiaoqing's hand away again and covered her belly with her palm. "I don't want to! Wei Xiaoqing, your appearance only disgusts me more! If you know what's good for you, you'll leave now. I'll pretend that what happened today never happened. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude!"

"Yo, I'm so scared!" Wei Xiaoqing laughed gleefully a few times. Then she suddenly noticed that Liang Zixuan kept protecting her belly. Every time she wanted to pull Liang Zixuan's arm, Liang Zixuan would put her hand on her belly. Could it be that ...

Wei Xiaoqing looked at Liang Zixuan's belly in jealousy. Her eyes were red and her mouth unconsciously puckered as she sourly asked, "Sis, could it be that you're ... pregnant?"

These words made Shi Jian and the other two nervous. Cai Yuhan even stood up and stood protectively behind Liang Zixuan. "Wei Xiaoqing, what are you trying to do?"

"Haha ..." Wei Xiaoqing's heart ached with jealousy, but she still wanted to laugh. What could she do at such a moment? Besides laughing?

"So nervous? Seems like she's really pregnant!" Wei Xiaoqing's eyes moved from Cai Yuhan's face to Liang Zixuan's belly. Her stomach didn't seem to have changed much with the naked eye, but Liang Zixuan's body was clearly much fuller than before.

People said that when a woman became pregnant, she would become ugly.

Wei Xiaoqing wondered why Liang Zixuan hadn't become ugly?

It would be best to be so ugly to the point that Han Yuanjun despised her. While Liang Zixuan was pregnant, she would cause trouble outside. Then, if the two of them quarreled, Han Yuanjun would divorce Liang Zixuan!

"Sis, I've been thinking, why haven't you and brother-in-law held the wedding ceremony even after being married for so long? It seems like brother-in-law doesn't really care about you! Most likely, if it wasn't because you're pregnant and afraid of gossip, he probably wouldn't have held the wedding ceremony with you!"

Liang Zixuan didn't want to explain anything to Wei Xiaoqing. In any case, no matter what she'd say, Wei Xiaoqing would think of her as the tragic heroine from the TV series.

Liang Zixuan smiled faintly and pulled Cai Yuhan's hand, telling her to sit down. *novelUSB.COM*

Wei Xiaoqing was very angry. Angry because Liang Zixuan was pregnant, angry because she had already come knocking on her door, yet Liang Zixuan still hadn't given her an invitation!

Wei Xiaoqing glared angrily at Liang Zixuan's belly. She raised her head and looked Liang Zixuan straight in the eyes as she smiled and said, "Sis, since you're already pregnant, you should be more generous. No matter what, I'm your own sister. It's not good for the child in your belly to lose your merits."

She paused for a moment, then suddenly slowed down her tone. "Tell me, you're pregnant and you've even made enemies everywhere. If you were to knock on the door or bump into something for any other reason, you will be miscarriage. How will you explain that to the Han Family when the time comes?"

Liang Zixuan's expression changed instantly. Her hands subconsciously covered her belly as she looked angrily at Wei Xiaoqing. "What are you trying to say?"

"Hehe ... What do you want me to say?" Wei Xiaoqing reached out her hand to touch Liang Zixuan's belly, but Liang Zixuan backed away. When Cai Yuhan saw this, she immediately pushed Wei Xiaoqing's hand. "Don't touch her!"

Wei Xiaoqing shrugged her shoulders and smiled indifferently. "I won't touch her. Sis, let me give you some advice. It's better for you to be with someone else. You mustn't think that Han Yuanjun can cover the sky with one hand. You'd better take care of the relationships you already have. Who knows if something happens later?"

Liang Zixuan looked at Wei Xiaoqing expressionlessly and said word for word. "Wei Xiaoqing, if you and your mother don't want to die too quickly, you'd better be obedient. I will put my words here today, I will NOT invite you to my wedding!"

At that moment, Deng Hui came in from outside. When he saw Liang Zixuan and Wei Xiaoqing, he immediately ran over and yanked Wei Xiaoqing up from the stool. He said rudely, "Wei Xiaoqing, please stay away from my master's wife! Otherwise, I'll be rude to you!"

"Yo! Yo! Yo!" Wei Xiaoqing laughed mockingly. "Do you always bring bodyguards with you?"

Wei Xiaoqing pushed Deng Hui's hand away. After tidying up her clothes, she looked at Liang Zixuan arrogantly. "Liang Zixuan, I called you 'sister' for the sake of brother-in-law. Don't pretend to be so great! If you don't give me the invitation, I have a way to get it! Hmph! Do you really think of yourself as some amazing person?! Just you wait and see!"

Wei Xiaoqing looked jealously at Liang Zixuan's belly one more time before walking out.

Shi Jian looked at Wei Xiaoqing's back, her teeth itching with hatred. "How can there be such a shameless person in this world? Even though she knew you don't like her and hated her, she still tried to get closer to you!"

Liang Zixuan touched her belly and shook her head. "She's just like that. That's all right. In less than a week, she will be very busy and won't have time to think of anything else. We don't need to spoil our appetites just because of her."

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When Wei Xiaoqing came out of the restaurant, her heart was already in pain. She really didn't expect Liang Zixuan, that bitch, to be pregnant!

She sat in her car and looked at herself in the rearview mirror. She looked haggard and skinny. Compared to the current Liang Zixuan, she was nothing.

Thinking about it, Wei Xiaoqing felt that she should see a psychiatrist. Now that Liang Zixuan was pregnant, there would be a gap in her relationship with Han Yuanjun. This automatically gave Wei Xiaoqing a chance!

### **Chapter 612 If I Don't Fight For It, How Do I Know It's Not Mine**

If another woman took advantage of this situation, Wei Xiaoqing wouldn't even have time to cry! She immediately went to find a famous psychiatrist and told him about her situation. The psychiatrist looked at Wei Xiaoqing's haggard face and shook his head. "You have a mental illness."

Wei Xiaoqing took a sip of her tea and arrogantly said, "I know it's a mental illness! It doesn't matter if you can't treat me, as long as I can sleep well, everything will be fine. Even if I have to seek medical treatment!"

"Mental illness has to do with the nerves in the brain. Miss Wei, I must remind you that if you try to cure a mental illness with medicine, you'll only end up getting worse and worse. If you try to hypnotize yourself with drugs, I'm afraid that your nervous system will be damaged in the future. After such a long time, even if a person isn't crazy, she'll not get much better either!"

The psychiatrist was earnest in his words and he was also persuading Wei Xiaoqing from the doctor's point of view.

However, Wei Xiaoqing didn't listen to him and said, "You don't have to worry about that. If I can get what I want, my mind will naturally be better. So, you just have to help me sleep well right now! Stop wasting your breath on me!"

The psychiatrist was aware of Wei Xiaoqing's mental illness, because everything Liang Zixuan possessed was better than hers, and everything Wei Xiaoqing wanted, Liang Zixuan had already obtained.

She wasn't willing to give up and thought that if she could take advantage of Liang Zixuan's pregnancy to get Han Yuanjun, then her mental illness would recover completely!

The psychiatrist shook his head and told Wei Xiaoqing to lie down on the recliner. "Alright, I'll try it first and see if there's a medicine that can help you."

When Wei Xiaoqing closed her eyes, the psychiatrist lit incense and placed it beside her.

After putting on the mask, the psychiatrist sat down next to Wei Xiaoqing and waited patiently.

Under the influence of the incense, Wei Xiaoqing closed her eyes and quickly fell asleep.

This time, she had that dream again, but the dream was different from before. In the past, when she obtained it, she would quickly lose it. But this time, she didn't!

Wei Xiaoqing slept well for a long time. When she woke up, the sky had already completely darkened. She was basically awake from hunger. If it weren't for hunger, she really wouldn't want to wake up from her dreams.

"It's so comfortable. I haven't slept so soundly in a long time." Wei Xiaoqing stretched her waist and lowered her head to look at the incense on the floor. She actually wanted to reach for the incense burner, but when she saw the white smoke rising from the lid, she hesitated and withdrew her hand.

She raised her head and looked at the psychiatrist. "This incense. Give me the amount for one month."

When the psychiatrist saw that Wei Xiaoqing was sleeping soundly and looked satisfied, he shook his head. "Miss Wei, I still need to remind you that you're very sick. I hope you can receive psychological treatment so that you can open your mind. You should stop dreaming and be content with what you have."

"What kind of nonsense is this?" Seeing that the psychiatrist wanted to say more, Wei Xiaoqing impatiently interrupted him. "I'm a patient, and you have to fulfill your patient's wishes! What do you mean by 'be content with what you have'? If I don't fight for it, how do I know it's not mine?"

She rose slowly from the recliner, patted her skirt, and cast a sidelong glance at the psychiatrist. "All right, give me this incense for a month. If it works, I'll come back to see you again. Stop wasting your breath and get down to the business."

Some people were willing to be treated. No matter how serious the mental illness was, as long as the doctor would help them, they would follow the doctor's words.

Others, however, refused treatment. Even if you told them that, and even if they would have to face the King of Hell tomorrow, they still wouldn't accept it.

The psychiatrist shook his head and didn't bother trying to persuade Wei Xiaoqing anymore. In any case, he had already said what he needed to say and had done his duty as a doctor.

"Fine, I can give it to you, but only for a week. After a week, if you feel that you're in good health and have no mental problems, come back and I'll give you the amount for the next week."

"All right, hurry up and take them!" urged Wei Xiaoqing impatiently.

Watching the psychiatrist walk out, Wei Xiaoqing squatted down and looked at the incense burner beside the recliner. The more she looked, the more she liked it. She raised her hand and fanned herself.

"What a good thing!" Wei Xiaoqing lightly touched the lid of the incense burner with her finger and raised her eyebrow regretfully. "If only I had known earlier that there was a cure for my insomnia, I would have come earlier!"

When the psychiatrist came in, he saw Wei Xiaoqing examining the incense burner. He handed her the incense and then picked up the one lying on the floor. "Since you like it, I'll give it to you."

Wei Xiaoqing curled her lips and extended her hand to receive it.

Just as her fingers were about to touch the incense burner, the psychiatrist suddenly retracted it back. "But I still hope you can consider coming here for psychotherapy."

"Why are you so long-winded?" Wei Xiaoqing snatched the incense burner and looked at the psychiatrist with annoyance. "I know what I'm doing! Alright, I'm going to leave now. Let's try it for a week first!"

Wei Xiaoqing went home by car. After dinner, she lit the incense and put them into the incense burner. Smelling the fragrance, she sighed pleasantly.

She didn't do what the psychiatrist said. She did her own thing and increased the amount of incense. Watching the white smoke rising from the lid, she lay down on the bed and closed her eyes.

The dream was truly wonderful. She had everything she wanted and she would never lose it. The reality was cruel to her and she was happy to be in a dream.

Wei Xiaoqing slept until noon the next day without waking up.

Jiang Huifang didn't wait for Wei Xiaoqing to come down for breakfast. When Wei Xiaoqing came back last night, she told Jiang Huifang about the incense.

She also told Jiang Huifang not to disturb her.

But it was already noon. Jiang Huifang was worried that Wei Xiaoqing was unable to wake up after she'd fallen asleep for so long. She paced around the living room for a few rounds before finally mustering up the courage to go to the second floor and enter Wei Xiaoqing's room.

When Jiang Huifang opened the door, the room was filled with the smell of smoke.

Covering her mouth and nose, she fanned the smoke as she walked to Wei Xiaoqing's bed.

Even in sleep, Wei Xiaoqing still had a smile on her face. This smile made Jiang Huifang panic, just like those people who died in illusions in fantasy movies. The corner of Wei Xiaoqing's mouth curled into a strange smile. *NOVELUSb.com*

Jiang Huifang couldn't help but tremble and quickly pushed Wei Xiaoqing's body. "Xiaoqing, Xiaoqing, wake up!"

Suddenly, Jiang Huifang's shrill voice echoed in Wei Xiaoqing's dream.

Wei Xiaoqing frowned in annoyance and pushed Jiang Huifang's hand away. Then she turned over and went back to sleep.

Jiang Huifang was really shocked. How deeply had Wei Xiaoqing slept until she didn't want to wake up from her dream?

Jiang Huifang panicked to the point of almost crying and tried to push Wei Xiaoqing's body again.

"Xiaoqing, wake up quickly! Xiaoqing!"

Just as Wei Xiaoqing got on the plane to board her flight, she felt a tremor like a nightmare. When she opened her eyes, she saw Jiang Huifang's panicked face and angrily pushed her away, cursing loudly.

"What are you doing? Didn't I tell you not to come in and disturb my sleep? Are you deaf?"

Jiang Huifang was directly thrown onto the bed. When she saw Wei Xiaoqing's furious expression, her eyes turned red with grief. "Xiaoqing, you fell asleep after dinner last night. It's already noon and you've already slept for 16 hours. I'm worried about you, I'm scared of you -"

"Afraid I might sleep myself to death?!" Wei Xiaoqing let out a muffled roar, it was so loud that it caused Jiang Huifang's eardrums to buzz. Her body even trembled with fear as she said, "Xiaoqing, I - I..."

"Enough!" Wei Xiaoqing was annoyed. "Go downstairs and wait for me. I'll be right down after I take a shower."

Due to Jiang Huifang's disturbance, Wei Xiaoqing couldn't sleep anymore. However, after sleeping for more than ten hours, she felt that it was about time to wake up, and her body felt much more comfortable than before.

As Jiang Huifang walked to the door, she turned her head and stole a glance at Wei Xiaoqing. She had a nagging feeling that when Wei Xiaoqing woke up, her temper had become even more violent than before.

### **Chapter 613 Don't Talk Big In Front Of Me**

Tang Bai nodded his head in agreement. "On occasions like this, many collaborations will arise. Even if you can't talk about cooperation on the same day, as long as you get to know each other and become familiar with each other, there will be many opportunities to cooperate in the future."

Wei Xiaoqing nodded her head in agreement with a fake smile. Her expression became uglier and uglier.

She worked hard to sell her houses. Not only was she unable to sell her houses, she even had to use all her money.

Liang Zixuan clearly had such good resources, but didn't she know to think about her a little?

The more Wei Xiaoqing thought about it after she returned home, the angrier she became. Liang Zixuan's wedding was such a big deal, why hadn't she told her?

Liang Zixuan hadn't even sent out an invitation card! Did she really think that the Wei Family had raised her for nothing for the past twenty years?

Wei Xiaoqing didn't have enough money in hand and the bank couldn't lend her the money. Last time, because of Qin Yu, she had offended Liang Jiahao. In return, Liang Jiahao had made a ruckus on her, causing her to be unable to sleep well for the whole day.

No, this cannot be happening.

Wei Xiaoqing decided that she must attend Liang Zixuan's wedding!

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Liang Zixuan sent the invitation to Principal Tao and the teachers of her school. Shi Jian, Xu Qigang and Cai Yuhan also received it. Liang Zixuan even invited the three of them to be her bridesmaids.

When the three little girls heard that they could be Liang Zixuan's bridesmaids, they were so happy that they almost smashed the roof of their dormitory.

After the afternoon class was over, the four of them went out together.

Shi Jian said sheepishly, "I'll treat you guys to lunch, but the restaurant can't be too expensive. I don't have much money."

Xu Qigang immediately snorted. "Who said you don't have money? Didn't Zixuan give you a commercial contract during the summer vacation? It's not a high-end product, but at least your face will be on TV."

"Haha, that's right!" Cai Yuhan mimicked Shi Jian's actions of eating potato chips in the commercial. "XX Potato Chips. They're so delicious and crispy. After eating a mouthful, you want to eat them again!"

Liang Zixuan laughed at their teasing but didn't say anything.

Shi Jian immediately became embarrassed and raised her hand to cover Cai Yuhan's mouth. "Aiya, Yuhan, stop mimicking me!"

Cai Yuhan dodged Shi Jian's hand and made a few "kacha kacha" sounds. Shi Jian was so embarrassed that she ran over to catch her.

Cai Yuhan quickly and mischievously whirled around Liang Zixuan so that Shi Jian couldn't catch her.

Shi Jian was so depressed that she stomped her feet. "Yuhan, if you mimicked me again, I'm going to do the same to you!"

The smile on Cai Yuhan's face froze. Just as she was about to beg for mercy, Shi Jian had already brought her hand to her mouth and made a gesture of brushing her teeth. "White teeth, shining teeth. Rise early and brush your teeth~"

"Hahahaha ..." Xu Qigang held onto Liang Zixuan's shoulder and laughed so hard that her waist bent down. "You guys, stop it! I can't take it anymore. I'm about to die of laughter!"

Liang Zixuan was also laughing so hard that she was almost in tears as she asked them to stop. "Stop messing around, we're almost at the school gate. If the others see how you behave, they'll think I'm hanging out with kindergarten friends!"

Cai Yuhan pouted in dissatisfaction. "I was just reminding her of her commercial. I remembered that she said that the endorsement fee for this commercial was one hundred thousand!"

One hundred thousand was a pitiful amount for a superstar.

But for university students like Shi Jian, who had only played a few small roles in the TV series, it was quite a lot.

Liang Zixuan had asked the director to hire them because she wanted them to learn and practice it in daily life.

Liang Zixuan had once told them that everything they learned in school was just mediocre. Only when they went to a real film crew could they learn more, so she arranged some small roles for them to adapt and feel.

Even so, Shi Jian and the other two were already very grateful to her. Apart from these small acting roles, there were also commercials. They were already much better than the other classmates.



After they returned from a two-month internship in the film crew during the summer vacation, the teacher even praised the three of them for their great progress in the opening performance lesson!

Shi Jian sighed. "Although it's one hundred thousand, but forty percent has already been deducted for taxes, and only sixty thousand yuan is left in my possession. During the vacations, my father called me and told me that my grandmother was sick, and I sent fifty thousand yuan home."

Liang Zixuan patted her shoulder. "You are such a filial child. It's all right. No matter what you treat us to, we will eat it."

At that moment, a car suddenly stopped at the school gates. Wei Xiaoqing got out and walked toward them. *nOvElusB.com*

"Liang Zixuan, there's something I want to discuss with you!" Wei Xiaoqing glanced at Shi Jian and the other two before arrogantly saying, "Tell your little follower to step down, I want to talk to you alone!"

"Followers?" Liang Zixuan frowned and looked at Wei Xiaoqing with displeasure. "They are my friends, not followers!"

Wei Xiaoqing snorted contemptuously. "What friends? Liang Zixuan, don't be so naive. If it weren't for the fact that you are Han Yuanjun's wife, would they pay attention to you? Come on, everyone is well aware of this matter. Don't talk big in front of me."

Back when Wei Xiaoqing was studying at the Imperial City Film Academy, how many people came to curry favor with her and flatter her? It was because she was already famous and she was the hottest singer in the world.

At that time, there were more than two or three people by her side. If she didn't find them annoying, she might have a dozen or so of her followers!

When something happened to her, these people would look down on her and even despise her.

Shi Jian, Xu Qigang, and Cai Yuhan were all the same. Wei Xiaoqing saw it clearly. When you're famous, they'll come and curry favor with you, but when something bad happens to you, these people will run away faster than rabbits in order to get rid of their relationship with you!

Even Hou Yingyi was such a person. Wei Xiaoqing didn't believe that Liang Zixuan could make friends with the three of them.

Shi Jian and the other two girls' faces turned ugly. They surrounded Liang Zixuan in a protective circle as if Wei Xiaoqing was going to hurt her. One stood on the left and the other on the right, while the other went forward and stood between Liang Zixuan and Wei Xiaoqing.

Liang Zixuan pulled Xu Qigang, who was standing in front of her, and said to Wei Xiaoqing, "Whether you believe it or not, they are my friends. If you have something to say, then say it. If you have nothing to say, then please do not block our way!"

Wei Xiaoqing had come here today to make peace and she didn't want to make trouble with Liang Zixuan. She glanced at Shi Jian, Xu Qigang, and Cai Yuhan before lowering her stance a bit and saying calmly, "Let's find a place to talk. There are many people at the school gate, it's not good for them to hear us."

Liang Zixuan was pregnant and carrying for two, hence she was so starving. She had no time to waste with Wei Xiaoqing and directly refused, "We're going to have lunch, we don't have time."

With that, Liang Zixuan and the others walked around Wei Xiaoqing and headed for the small restaurant next to the school.

"That's perfectly fine!" Wei Xiaoqing followed from behind shamelessly. "I haven't had lunch yet either."

Xu Qigang and Cai Yuhan looked at each other. They had long since heard about Wei Xiaoqing, but they hadn't expected her to be so shameless. Liang Zixuan had rejected her so firmly, and she even had the audacity to follow them along.

Shi Jian said indifferently, "If she wants to follow us, let her. We should just ignore her."

Liang Zixuan smiled bitterly. "If you ignore her, she'll find her own existence. Otherwise, she wouldn't be Wei Xiaoqing."

When Liang Zixuan and the others arrived, the seats were almost full. Only the four seats in the corner were still empty. Shi Jian pointed to the chairs. "Come, let's sit over there."

The moment the four of them sat down, the waiter came over and saw Wei Xiaoqing looking around. He politely said, "We're already full. Why don't you come back later or go eat somewhere else?"

#### **Chapter 614 Wei Xiaoqing's Shamelessness**

Wei Xiaoqing glanced at the plastic stool in the corner and took it. Then she put the stool down next to Liang Zixuan as if it was natural. "We'll eat together. I'll just sit here."

"Who's eating with you?!" Shi Jian couldn't stand Wei Xiaoqing anymore and shouted, "We don't even know each other!"

Wei Xiaoqing sat down and looked at her contemptuously. "Who the hell are you? I'm not sitting with you, so what does it have to do with you! I'm sitting next to my sister."

Xu Qigang was also unhappy. She said to Liang Zixuan. "Zixuan, why don't we go to another restaurant?"

Liang Zixuan was very hungry. She rubbed her belly and shook her head. "Forget it, let's just eat here."

Xu Qigang and the others knew that Liang Zixuan was pregnant and that she was hungry. The three of them glared at Wei Xiaoqing and ordered a few simple dishes.

Wei Xiaoqing didn't order any dishes herself. She waited until the waiter left before speaking to Liang Zixuan with a smile. "Sis, I heard that you and brother-in-law are having a wedding?"

Liang Zixuan said nothing. She took the chopsticks and carefully wiped them with a tissue.

Wei Xiaoqing didn't get mad at being ignored by Liang Zixuan and continued, "Why didn't you tell me that you and brother-in-law are having a wedding? As your little sister, I still have to prepare a huge gift for you!"

"I cannot accept your gift." Liang Zixuan threw the tissue into the trash can and moved her chair a little further away from Wei Xiaoqing.

Who'd have thought that Wei Xiaoqing would shamelessly move her chair towards Liang Zixuan just after she moved it a little bit?

Until Liang Zixuan had nowhere else to retreat to. She just sat there motionless.

Wei Xiaoqing pretended to be a good girl and put her arm around Liang Zixuan's shoulders. "Sis, you're my blood sister! How can you not accept my gift?"

Liang Zixuan pushed her hand away in annoyance. Her expression immediately darkened. "Wei Xiaoqing, can you stop being so shameless and pestering me? Your surname is Wei, my surname is Liang, I have nothing to do with you! Can you stop being so thick-skinned!"

"When did it become like that? How come I didn't know?" Wei Xiaoqing pretended to be confused as she smiled and said, "No matter what our surnames are, we can't escape from being related by blood."

Liang Zixuan was annoyed. She took out her cell phone, opened WeChat, and sent a message to Deng Hui. "Where are you? After you finish your work, quickly go to the second restaurant on the left side of the school. I've been harassed by Wei Xiaoqing!"

Deng Hui and Dai Tian happened to go to help Liang Zixuan with some work today. Since they weren't by her side, Wei Xiaoqing would definitely seize the opportunity to look for Liang Zixuan since she was alone.

After sending the WeChat message, Liang Zixuan put her phone back into her bag and carefully protected her belly. With a sullen face, she asked, "Wei Xiaoqing, why did you come here anyway? Are you trying to disgust me and make me lose my appetite?" *NOVELuSb.com*

"Haha ..." Wei Xiaoqing not only wasn't angry, she even smiled and put her arm around Liang Zixuan's arm. "Sis, if you give me the invitation, I won't bother you anymore, okay?"

Liang Zixuan pushed Wei Xiaoqing's hand away again and covered her belly with her palm. "I don't want to! Wei Xiaoqing, your appearance only disgusts me more! If you know what's good for you, you'll leave now. I'll pretend that what happened today never happened. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude!"

"Yo, I'm so scared!" Wei Xiaoqing laughed gleefully a few times. Then she suddenly noticed that Liang Zixuan kept protecting her belly. Every time she wanted to pull Liang Zixuan's arm, Liang Zixuan would put her hand on her belly. Could it be that ...

Wei Xiaoqing looked at Liang Zixuan's belly in jealousy. Her eyes were red and her mouth unconsciously puckered as she sourly asked, "Sis, could it be that you're ... pregnant?"

These words made Shi Jian and the other two nervous. Cai Yuhan even stood up and stood protectively behind Liang Zixuan. "Wei Xiaoqing, what are you trying to do?"

"Haha ..." Wei Xiaoqing's heart ached with jealousy, but she still wanted to laugh. What could she do at such a moment? Besides laughing?

"So nervous? Seems like she's really pregnant!" Wei Xiaoqing's eyes moved from Cai Yuhan's face to Liang Zixuan's belly. Her stomach didn't seem to have changed much with the naked eye, but Liang Zixuan's body was clearly much fuller than before.

People said that when a woman became pregnant, she would become ugly.

Wei Xiaoqing wondered why Liang Zixuan hadn't become ugly?

It would be best to be so ugly to the point that Han Yuanjun despised her. While Liang Zixuan was pregnant, she would cause trouble outside. Then, if the two of them quarreled, Han Yuanjun would divorce Liang Zixuan!

"Sis, I've been thinking, why haven't you and brother-in-law held the wedding ceremony even after being married for so long? It seems like brother-in-law doesn't really care about you! Most likely, if it wasn't because you're pregnant and afraid of gossip, he probably wouldn't have held the wedding ceremony with you!"

Liang Zixuan didn't want to explain anything to Wei Xiaoqing. In any case, no matter what she'd say, Wei Xiaoqing would think of her as the tragic heroine from the TV series.

Liang Zixuan smiled faintly and pulled Cai Yuhan's hand, telling her to sit down.

Wei Xiaoqing was very angry. Angry because Liang Zixuan was pregnant, angry because she had already come knocking on her door, yet Liang Zixuan still hadn't given her an invitation!

Wei Xiaoqing glared angrily at Liang Zixuan's belly. She raised her head and looked Liang Zixuan straight in the eyes as she smiled and said, "Sis, since you're already pregnant, you should be more generous. No matter what, I'm your own sister. It's not good for the child in your belly to lose your merits."

She paused for a moment, then suddenly slowed down her tone. "Tell me, you're pregnant and you've even made enemies everywhere. If you were to knock on the door or bump into something for any other reason, you will be miscarriage. How will you explain that to the Han Family when the time comes?"

Liang Zixuan's expression changed instantly. Her hands subconsciously covered her belly as she looked angrily at Wei Xiaoqing. "What are you trying to say?"

"Hehe ... What do you want me to say?" Wei Xiaoqing reached out her hand to touch Liang Zixuan's belly, but Liang Zixuan backed away. When Cai Yuhan saw this, she immediately pushed Wei Xiaoqing's hand. "Don't touch her!"

Wei Xiaoqing shrugged her shoulders and smiled indifferently. "I won't touch her. Sis, let me give you some advice. It's better for you to be with someone else. You mustn't think that Han Yuanjun can cover the sky with one hand. You'd better take care of the relationships you already have. Who knows if something happens later?"

Liang Zixuan looked at Wei Xiaoqing expressionlessly and said word for word. "Wei Xiaoqing, if you and your mother don't want to die too quickly, you'd better be obedient. I will put my words here today, I will NOT invite you to my wedding!"

At that moment, Deng Hui came in from outside. When he saw Liang Zixuan and Wei Xiaoqing, he immediately ran over and yanked Wei Xiaoqing up from the stool. He said rudely, "Wei Xiaoqing, please stay away from my master's wife! Otherwise, I'll be rude to you!"

"Yo! Yo! Yo!" Wei Xiaoqing laughed mockingly. "Do you always bring bodyguards with you?"

Wei Xiaoqing pushed Deng Hui's hand away. After tidying up her clothes, she looked at Liang Zixuan arrogantly. "Liang Zixuan, I called you 'sister' for the sake of brother-in-law. Don't pretend to be so great! If you don't give me the invitation, I have a way to get it! Hmph! Do you really think of yourself as some amazing person?! Just you wait and see!"

Wei Xiaoqing looked jealously at Liang Zixuan's belly one more time before walking out.

Shi Jian looked at Wei Xiaoqing's back, her teeth itching with hatred. "How can there be such a shameless person in this world? Even though she knew you don't like her and hated her, she still tried to get closer to you!"

Liang Zixuan touched her belly and shook her head. "She's just like that. That's all right. In less than a week, she will be very busy and won't have time to think of anything else. We don't need to spoil our appetites just because of her."

???

When Wei Xiaoqing came out of the restaurant, her heart was already in pain. She really didn't expect Liang Zixuan, that bitch, to be pregnant!

She sat in her car and looked at herself in the rearview mirror. She looked haggard and skinny. Compared to the current Liang Zixuan, she was nothing.

Thinking about it, Wei Xiaoqing felt that she should see a psychiatrist. Now that Liang Zixuan was pregnant, there would be a gap in her relationship with Han Yuanjun. This automatically gave Wei Xiaoqing a chance!

### **Chapter 615 If I Don't Fight For It, How Do I Know It's Not Mine**

If another woman took advantage of this situation, Wei Xiaoqing wouldn't even have time to cry! She immediately went to find a famous psychiatrist and told him about her situation. The psychiatrist looked at Wei Xiaoqing's haggard face and shook his head. "You have a mental illness."

Wei Xiaoqing took a sip of her tea and arrogantly said, "I know it's a mental illness! It doesn't matter if you can't treat me, as long as I can sleep well, everything will be fine. Even if I have to seek medical treatment!"

"Mental illness has to do with the nerves in the brain. Miss Wei, I must remind you that if you try to cure a mental illness with medicine, you'll only end up getting worse and worse. If you try to hypnotize yourself with drugs, I'm afraid that your nervous system will be damaged in the future. After such a long time, even if a person isn't crazy, she'll not get much better either!"

The psychiatrist was earnest in his words and he was also persuading Wei Xiaoqing from the doctor's point of view.

However, Wei Xiaoqing didn't listen to him and said, "You don't have to worry about that. If I can get what I want, my mind will naturally be better. So, you just have to help me sleep well right now! Stop wasting your breath on me!"

The psychiatrist was aware of Wei Xiaoqing's mental illness, because everything Liang Zixuan possessed was better than hers, and everything Wei Xiaoqing wanted, Liang Zixuan had already obtained.

She wasn't willing to give up and thought that if she could take advantage of Liang Zixuan's pregnancy to get Han Yuanjun, then her mental illness would recover completely!

The psychiatrist shook his head and told Wei Xiaoqing to lie down on the recliner. "Alright, I'll try it first and see if there's a medicine that can help you."

When Wei Xiaoqing closed her eyes, the psychiatrist lit incense and placed it beside her.

After putting on the mask, the psychiatrist sat down next to Wei Xiaoqing and waited patiently.

Under the influence of the incense, Wei Xiaoqing closed her eyes and quickly fell asleep.

This time, she had that dream again, but the dream was different from before. In the past, when she obtained it, she would quickly lose it. But this time, she didn't!

Wei Xiaoqing slept well for a long time. When she woke up, the sky had already completely darkened. She was basically awake from hunger. If it weren't for hunger, she really wouldn't want to wake up from her dreams.

"It's so comfortable. I haven't slept so soundly in a long time." Wei Xiaoqing stretched her waist and lowered her head to look at the incense on the floor. She actually wanted to reach for the incense burner, but when she saw the white smoke rising from the lid, she hesitated and withdrew her hand.

She raised her head and looked at the psychiatrist. "This incense. Give me the amount for one month."

When the psychiatrist saw that Wei Xiaoqing was sleeping soundly and looked satisfied, he shook his head. "Miss Wei, I still need to remind you that you're very sick. I hope you can receive psychological treatment so that you can open your mind. You should stop dreaming and be content with what you have."

"What kind of nonsense is this?" Seeing that the psychiatrist wanted to say more, Wei Xiaoqing impatiently interrupted him. "I'm a patient, and you have to fulfill your patient's wishes! What do you mean by 'be content with what you have'? If I don't fight for it, how do I know it's not mine?"

She rose slowly from the recliner, patted her skirt, and cast a sidelong glance at the psychiatrist. "All right, give me this incense for a month. If it works, I'll come back to see you again. Stop wasting your breath and get down to the business."

Some people were willing to be treated. No matter how serious the mental illness was, as long as the doctor would help them, they would follow the doctor's words.

Others, however, refused treatment. Even if you told them that, and even if they would have to face the King of Hell tomorrow, they still wouldn't accept it.

The psychiatrist shook his head and didn't bother trying to persuade Wei Xiaoqing anymore. In any case, he had already said what he needed to say and had done his duty as a doctor.

"Fine, I can give it to you, but only for a week. After a week, if you feel that you're in good health and have no mental problems, come back and I'll give you the amount for the next week."

"All right, hurry up and take them!" urged Wei Xiaoqing impatiently.

Watching the psychiatrist walk out, Wei Xiaoqing squatted down and looked at the incense burner beside the recliner. The more she looked, the more she liked it. She raised her hand and fanned herself.

"What a good thing!" Wei Xiaoqing lightly touched the lid of the incense burner with her finger and raised her eyebrow regretfully. "If only I had known earlier that there was a cure for my insomnia, I would have come earlier!"

When the psychiatrist came in, he saw Wei Xiaoqing examining the incense burner. He handed her the incense and then picked up the one lying on the floor. "Since you like it, I'll give it to you."

Wei Xiaoqing curled her lips and extended her hand to receive it.

Just as her fingers were about to touch the incense burner, the psychiatrist suddenly retracted it back. "But I still hope you can consider coming here for psychotherapy."

"Why are you so long-winded?" Wei Xiaoqing snatched the incense burner and looked at the psychiatrist with annoyance. "I know what I'm doing! Alright, I'm going to leave now. Let's try it for a week first!"

Wei Xiaoqing went home by car. After dinner, she lit the incense and put them into the incense burner. Smelling the fragrance, she sighed pleasantly.

She didn't do what the psychiatrist said. She did her own thing and increased the amount of incense. Watching the white smoke rising from the lid, she lay down on the bed and closed her eyes.

The dream was truly wonderful. She had everything she wanted and she would never lose it. The reality was cruel to her and she was happy to be in a dream.

Wei Xiaoqing slept until noon the next day without waking up.

Jiang Huifang didn't wait for Wei Xiaoqing to come down for breakfast. When Wei Xiaoqing came back last night, she told Jiang Huifang about the incense.

She also told Jiang Huifang not to disturb her.

But it was already noon. Jiang Huifang was worried that Wei Xiaoqing was unable to wake up after she'd fallen asleep for so long. She paced around the living room for a few rounds before finally mustering up the courage to go to the second floor and enter Wei Xiaoqing's room.

When Jiang Huifang opened the door, the room was filled with the smell of smoke.

Covering her mouth and nose, she fanned the smoke as she walked to Wei Xiaoqing's bed.

Even in sleep, Wei Xiaoqing still had a smile on her face. This smile made Jiang Huifang panic, just like those people who died in illusions in fantasy movies. The corner of Wei Xiaoqing's mouth curled into a strange smile.

Jiang Huifang couldn't help but tremble and quickly pushed Wei Xiaoqing's body. "Xiaoqing, Xiaoqing, wake up!"

Suddenly, Jiang Huifang's shrill voice echoed in Wei Xiaoqing's dream.

Wei Xiaoqing frowned in annoyance and pushed Jiang Huifang's hand away. Then she turned over and went back to sleep.

Jiang Huifang was really shocked. How deeply had Wei Xiaoqing slept until she didn't want to wake up from her dream?

Jiang Huifang panicked to the point of almost crying and tried to push Wei Xiaoqing's body again. "Xiaoqing, wake up quickly! Xiaoqing!"

Just as Wei Xiaoqing got on the plane to board her flight, she felt a tremor like a nightmare. When she opened her eyes, she saw Jiang Huifang's panicked face and angrily pushed her away, cursing loudly. "What are you doing? Didn't I tell you not to come in and disturb my sleep? Are you deaf?"

Jiang Huifang was directly thrown onto the bed. When she saw Wei Xiaoqing's furious expression, her eyes turned red with grief. "Xiaoqing, you fell asleep after dinner last night. It's already noon and you've already slept for 16 hours. I'm worried about you, I'm scared of you -"

"Afraid I might sleep myself to death?!" Wei Xiaoqing let out a muffled roar, it was so loud that it caused Jiang Huifang's eardrums to buzz. Her body even trembled with fear as she said, "Xiaoqing, I - I..."

"Enough!" Wei Xiaoqing was annoyed. "Go downstairs and wait for me. I'll be right down after I take a shower."

Due to Jiang Huifang's disturbance, Wei Xiaoqing couldn't sleep anymore. However, after sleeping for more than ten hours, she felt that it was about time to wake up, and her body felt much more comfortable than before. *nOVELuSb.com*

As Jiang Huifang walked to the door, she turned her head and stole a glance at Wei Xiaoqing. She had a nagging feeling that when Wei Xiaoqing woke up, her temper had become even more violent than before.

### **Chapter 616 You Must Feel Very Lonely**

After Wei Xiaoqing finished showering, she stood in front of the bathroom mirror and looked at herself. She'd only slept for a while, but her skin had improved.

Wei Xiaoqing touched her face and smiled darkly. "After I sleep for another week, I can go look for Han Yuanjun. Liang Zixuan, just wait and see! Watch how I snatched your man!"

Back then, Jiang Huifang had lured Wei Guowei away when Liang Lihua was pregnant with Liang Zixuan. It looks like Wei Xiaoqing had truly inherited Jiang Huifang's legacy!

Whether in terms of ideas or methods, it's all the same as Jiang Huifang.

For a whole week, Wei Xiaoqing had been controlling her diet, eating boiled vegetables, pigs' feet and so on. Just like before, she was radiant and her skin was rosy. She's no longer the skinny matchstick Wei Xiaoqing.

The selection of the male group of Nanyang Academy was still in the early stages, and for each selection, Liang Zixuan went and observed them. First, she was in charge of this program, and second, she didn't want to see any dark curtains (underground method).



The selection will begin at 6:30 pm and end at 9:00 pm. There were two auditions per week, Thursday and Friday. Just like last year, the tickets will be sold to the public.

Every Thursday and Friday, Han Yuanjun will come to pick up Liang Zixuan at 9:00 pm. Liang Zixuan had already told him that Deng Hui and Dai Tian would protect her at all times, but Han Yuanjun was still worried and insisted on picking her up himself.

"If you're tired, you can lean on my shoulder and take a nap." Sitting in the car, Han Yuanjun pressed Liang Zixuan's head on his shoulder. He knew that this way Liang Zixuan would feel better.

Liang Zixuan sighed in relief. "The selection process has just started. I think I can only watch for a few more rounds, but after that, I can't watch anymore."

"Don't worry." Han Yuanjun firmly grasped Liang Zixuan's hand and leaned his head against hers. "With Manager Lang, Zeng Zhelan, and Principal Tao, there will be no problems. Rest assured that everything will be fine."

Of course, Liang Zixuan can trust them to take charge. She just wanted to witness the birth of China's first male idol group.

In just half a year, the Korean male group had squeezed half of the mainland stream. If they succeeded this time as well, Liang Zixuan predicted it would be difficult for their mainland idol group to make a single move in their own country.

With such a large market in the mainland, there was no reason for outsiders to take advantage of it! Liang Zixuan won't allow that to happen!

Han Yuanjun's car had only briefly pulled out of the school gate, and neither he nor Liang Zixuan noticed that the white BMW parked in front of the school gate was following them for a minute before swerving in another direction.

Wei Xiaoqing spent another week checking the daily routines of Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun. She found that Liang Zixuan would definitely stay at school until 9 p.m. on Thursday and Friday, while Han Yuanjun would work overtime on those two days, then leave work at 8:30 p.m. to pick up Liang Zixuan from school.

Finally, that day had come. It was Thursday. Wei Xiaoqing paid a handsome fee to a cleaning service that worked with Han Group, asked for a set of clothes from the company, and waited until six in the evening before going to Han Group.

She put on a cleaner uniform, went to the entrance of Han Group, swept through her work permit, and just walked in easily.

Han Yuanjun's office was on the top floor. After Wei Xiaoqing took the elevator there, she didn't go directly to his office, but first went to the bathroom and put on a very sexy dress. Then she put on fine makeup.

"Han Yuanjun, let's see how you can escape my grasp!"

The employees got off work at 6 pm, so there was practically no one in the Han Group at the moment. Even the secretaries had returned from work, leaving only Yao Xiu accompanying Han Yuanjun to work overtime.

Coincidentally, at this time, Yao Xiu went to the pantry to make some coffee. So when Wei Xiaoqing went to the door of Han Yuanjun's office, no one stopped her.

She didn't expect to get inside so easily. She raised her hand to knock, but stopped abruptly halfway and pushed open the office door. With a smile on her face, she continued step by step.

Han Yuanjun was reading the document. When he heard the door open and the sound of her high heels clicking, his eyes narrowed. However, he didn't look up.

Wei Xiaoqing closed the office door and locked it from the inside. She turned around and walked toward Han Yuanjun with a smile. "Brother-in-law, why are you so serious? Why haven't you been out of work at this hour?"

Han Yuanjun didn't have to look up to find out who the voice belonged to. He smiled indifferently and said nothing. He put his phone back on the table and continued to stare at the document in his hand.

Wei Xiaoqing pouted unhappily. She twisted her butt and walked around the table to Han Yuanjun's side. Her fair hand pressed on the document Han Yuanjun was reading, then she coquettishly protested. "I'm here, why are you pretending not to see me?"

Han Yuanjun raised an eyebrow and pushed back his boss's chair. Then he raised his head and looked at Wei Xiaoqing calmly.

Seeing her rosy cheeks and good complexion, he was a little surprised. "Looks like you've been doing well."

"Aiya, you're bad!" Wei Xiaoqing pressed Han Yuanjun's chest with her hand and smiled wickedly. "What, you still think I'm unwell?"

Han Yuanjun shook his head with a faint smile. In his heart, he scolded Liang Jiahao a thousand times. Didn't he say that Wei Xiaoqing wouldn't be able to sleep and was as thin as a walking corpse?

Why did Wei Xiaoqing look so good now?

When Wei Xiaoqing saw Han Yuanjun smiling, she suddenly became happy and felt the victory was already within her grasp. She became even bolder, put her handbag on the table, tilted her butt toward Han Yuanjun, and wanted to sit on his lap.

Han Yuanjun's eyes suddenly darkened and he stood up abruptly.

"Brother-in-law, where are you going?!" Wei Xiaoqing quickly pulled Han Yuanjun's sleeve. She pouted angrily and said, "I came by myself. Don't be so unromantic!"

Han Yuanjun had guessed Wei Xiaoqing's motive when she walked in the door. Now that he heard her words, what else did he not understand?

His face immediately went dark. He pushed Wei Xiaoqing's hand away and walked towards the door.

Seeing that, Wei Xiaoqing immediately ran after Han Yuanjun with her 8 cm high heels. She pulled Han Yuanjun's sleeve from behind, "Aiya, brother-in-law, what're you doing!"

Han Yuanjun shook her off and said expressionlessly, "Wei Xiaoqing, please behave yourself! I'm a married man, and my wife is your own sister!"

Wei Xiaoqing shrugged indifferently. "So what, why does it matter?"

Wei Xiaoqing took a step forward and leaned against Han Yuanjun. "My sister is pregnant now, you must feel very lonely, don't you?"

Han Yuanjun quickly dodged to the side and avoided Wei Xiaoqing's body.

Wei Xiaoqing frowned gloomily and looked at Han Yuanjun in dissatisfaction. "Brother-in-law, why are you like this? Now that my sister is pregnant, what's wrong with me helping her serve you? You can't possibly ask other women for this kind of thing!"

Her words were reasonable as if Han Yuanjun would be in the wrong if he didn't agree to her request.

Originally, Han Yuanjun wanted to find out if Wei Xiaoqing had any other motives, but now it seemed that this woman was just trying to lure him because Liang Zixuan was pregnant.

Since that was the case, he had nothing more to say to her and couldn't be bothered with her anymore.

Seeing that Wei Xiaoqing was about to approach him, Han Yuanjun raised his leg and kicked Wei Xiaoqing's leg.

His kick didn't leave Wei Xiaoqing with a face. She fell to the ground with a loud thud, hugging her leg and bursting into tears. "Han Yuanjun"

Annoyed, Wei Xiaoqing asked sullenly, "What's wrong with me? In what way can't I compete with Liang Zixuan? Is there a need for you to do this to me?" *ηοVεlυσb.COM*

Han Yuanjun looked at her indifferently and then took out his cell phone from his pocket. "You're not good at all! You can't even compare to my wife's toes!"

"You liar!" Wei Xiaoqing shouted out in frustration. "What kind of bewitching soup did Liang Zixuan feed you until you didn't even look at other women? Han Yuanjun, are you stupid? With your current status, you can have any kind of woman! Why did you have to cling to Liang Zixuan's tree? Besides, I don't need you to take responsibility. I only wanted to accompany you because I saw that you were lonely!"

### **Chapter 617 Could It Be That You Feel Guilty**

Han Yuanjun felt that Wei Xiaoqing was making a big joke. He became impatient, and after turning off the recording, he dialed Yao Xiu's cell phone.

Han Yuanjun calmly said, "Yao Xiu, what's going on? Who gave Wei Xiaoqing access to the company? You better investigate this matter immediately!"

Yao Xiu was so startled that he broke out in a cold sweat. He immediately put down the coffee in his hand and asked cautiously, "President, do you need me to help you?"

Han Yuanjun said coldly, "What do you think?"

Yao Xiu immediately understood and hung up the phone. In less than two minutes, he was standing in front of the door of Han Yuanjun's office. He tried to push the door open, but it wouldn't budge, so he knocked on the door.

Han Yuanjun glared at Wei Xiaoqing and opened the door. Yao Xiu looked at Wei Xiaoqing, who was sitting on the ground and couldn't get up.

This damnable woman! She actually took advantage of the situation and sneaked in while he was gone!

Han Yuanjun stood at the door and said to Yao Xiu, "Throw her out!"

"Yes, president!"

Yao Xiu walked over and picked Wei Xiaoqing up from the ground. Wei Xiaoqing's legs were so sore that she couldn't stand, and when Yao Xiu picked her up, her body tilted slightly toward him.

Yao Xiu took a step to the side in disgust, and tugged Wei Xiaoqing by the collar, dragging her toward the door.

"Brother-in-law!" Wei Xiaoqing felt embarrassed and her pride was hurt. She shouted at Han Yuanjun. "Don't let him throw me out, I'm leaving by myself!"

Han Yuanjun didn't look at her at all.

Wei Xiaoqing was so angry that she shouted at him. "Han Yuanjun! I refuse to believe that you can calm down in the face of temptation! I don't believe that in this world, other than Liang Zixuan, there is no other woman who can catch your eyes!"

Han Yuanjun was very annoyed when he heard her voice. He looked at Yao Xiu's slow and unhurried pace and shouted in a low voice, "Can you move faster?"

Yao Xiu was so scared that his neck shrunk. He didn't give Wei Xiaoqing another chance to say anything, just carried her like a chick and walked out quickly.

After closing the door, Han Yuanjun sat down on the couch in annoyance. From what he saw now, Wei Xiaoqing seemed to have woken up from the nightmare. Liang Jiahao said that was impossible for Wei Xiaoqing.

Now that Liang Zixuan was pregnant, Han Yuanjun definitely can't afford to let Wei Xiaoqing get away just like that.

He thought for a moment, then took out his phone and called Liang Jiahao.

"Big brother, when will Wei Xiaoqing find out that she's been cheated?"

Liang Jiahao's cold voice came from the receiver. "There are still a few days left, I have already made her invest the money."

Han Yuanjun nodded. "Alright, I understand."

After the phone call, Yao Xiu returned with a cleaning staff uniform and a work permit. He stood in front of Han Yuanjun and respectfully said, "President Han, Wei Xiaoqing could bribe this cleaning company and pose as cleaning staff to sneak in."

Han Yuanjun immediately understood this trick.

He ordered, "Change the cleaning company that works with our company. Change them for a reliable one!"

Yao Xiu nodded. "Got it, President Han."

Han Yuanjun did not have the mood to continue working. Thinking of Liang Zixuan, he stood up and left the office.

Liang Zixuan was sitting in the front row, watching the selection of the male group with a smile on her face. According to the rules, anyone who made it into this selection will qualify for the next stage of the male group competition.

Suddenly, someone tapped Liang Zixuan's shoulder from behind.

Liang Zixuan turned around and looked at the person behind her. She saw a beautiful woman smiling at her.

"Liang Zixuan, hello, we are from Happy Entertainment Company, my name is Qiao Chun, this is the CEO of our company, Mr. Cha Jinho." The woman introduced herself and the person next to her to Liang Zixuan. *novelUSb.coM*

Cha Jinho?

Happy Entertainment Company?

There was no such entertainment company in this country. It was probably a South Korean company. When they saw that their business on the mainland was becoming more and more difficult to survive, they looked for the reason themselves.

Liang Zixuan nodded politely to the other party. She had no intention of saying anything.

She was not in the mood to talk to them because she knew they were here to challenge the academy.

Just as Liang Zixuan turned to ignore them, Qiao Chun called out as expected. "Liang Zixuan, can we, I mean Mr. Cha Jinho, talk to you?"

Liang Zixuan looked at the competition on the stage and politely said, "I'm afraid I don't have time now. I still have to watch the competition."

"It won't take you long." Although Qiao Chun still had a professional smile on her face, her tone became aggressive. "Could it be that you feel guilty and don't dare to talk to us?"

Liang Zixuan was angered to the point of laughing. "What should I feel guilty about? You came here to find me. How can you all be so thick-skinned?"

Qiao Chun looked down at Liang Zixuan. The corners of her eyes lifted slightly as she slowly laughed. "You stole so much market from us. How can you not feel guilty?"

Liang Zixuan looked at Qiao Chun calmly, and her attitude was still very polite as she said, "Please understand, the market is in our land, and you are an outsider. Who says you can take over our market and not allow us to follow you? Do you really think that people in our country are fools? Miss Qiao, regardless of whether you are Korean or Chinese, I believe you can understand my words clearly."

It seemed that the success of their female group had pierced Qiao Chun and Cha Jinho's hearts. They probably hadn't made any money in the country this year, so they were panicking.

Liang Zixuan found it funny. This was her country. And since Qiao Chun and Cha Jinho could not make money, they were blaming her for stealing the market?

They were sure thick-skinned!

### **Chapter 618 Could It Be That You Feel Guilty**

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He thought for a moment, then took out his phone and called Liang Jiahao.

"Big brother, when will Wei Xiaoqing find out that she's been cheated?"

Liang Jiahao's cold voice came from the receiver. "There are still a few days left, I have already made her invest the money."

Han Yuanjun nodded. "Alright, I understand."

After the phone call, Yao Xiu returned with a cleaning staff uniform and a work permit. He stood in front of Han Yuanjun and respectfully said, "President Han, Wei Xiaoqing could bribe this cleaning company and pose as cleaning staff to sneak in."

Han Yuanjun immediately understood this trick.

He ordered, "Change the cleaning company that works with our company. Change them for a reliable one!"

Yao Xiu nodded. "Got it, President Han."

Han Yuanjun did not have the mood to continue working. Thinking of Liang Zixuan, he stood up and left the office.

Liang Zixuan was sitting in the front row, watching the selection of the male group with a smile on her face. According to the rules, anyone who made it into this selection will qualify for the next stage of the male group competition.

Suddenly, someone tapped Liang Zixuan's shoulder from behind.

Liang Zixuan turned around and looked at the person behind her. She saw a beautiful woman smiling at her.

"Liang Zixuan, hello, we are from Happy Entertainment Company, my name is Qiao Chun, this is the CEO of our company, Mr. Cha Jinho." The woman introduced herself and the person next to her to Liang Zixuan.

Cha Jinho?

Happy Entertainment Company?

There was no such entertainment company in this country. It was probably a South Korean company. When they saw that their business on the mainland was becoming more and more difficult to survive, they looked for the reason themselves.

Liang Zixuan nodded politely to the other party. She had no intention of saying anything.

She was not in the mood to talk to them because she knew they were here to challenge the academy.

Just as Liang Zixuan turned to ignore them, Qiao Chun called out as expected. "Liang Zixuan, can we, I mean Mr. Cha Jinho, talk to you?"

Liang Zixuan looked at the competition on the stage and politely said, "I'm afraid I don't have time now. I still have to watch the competition."

"It won't take you long." Although Qiao Chun still had a professional smile on her face, her tone became aggressive. "Could it be that you feel guilty and don't dare to talk to us?"

Liang Zixuan was angered to the point of laughing. "What should I feel guilty about? You came here to find me. How can you all be so thick-skinned?" *novelusb.com*

Qiao Chun looked down at Liang Zixuan. The corners of her eyes lifted slightly as she slowly laughed. "You stole so much market from us. How can you not feel guilty?"

Liang Zixuan looked at Qiao Chun calmly, and her attitude was still very polite as she said, "Please understand, the market is in our land, and you are an outsider. Who says you can take over our market and not allow us to follow you? Do you really think that people in our country are fools? Miss Qiao, regardless of whether you are Korean or Chinese, I believe you can understand my words clearly."

It seemed that the success of their female group had pierced Qiao Chun and Cha Jinho's hearts. They probably hadn't made any money in the country this year, so they were panicking.

Liang Zixuan found it funny. This was her country. And since Qiao Chun and Cha Jinho could not make money, they were blaming her for stealing the market?

They were sure thick-skinned!

### **Chapter 619 Who Gave You The Courage To Utter Such Nonsensical Words**

Shi Jian laughed out loud and pointed her thumb at Liang Zixuan in admiration. "Zixuan, you are so awesome!"

Xu Qigang and Cai Yuhan also pointed their thumbs. "Really domineering!"

Principal Tao laughed so hard that his face almost turned pale. He patted Liang Zixuan on the shoulder and said, "I never doubted what you said! Zixuan, go ahead and do whatever you want. Our entire Nanyang Academy is behind you, and I will cultivate whatever kind of talent you need. I guarantee that I will fulfill all your ambitions!"



This time, Cha Jinho's face turned green. His face was so ugly that it looked like he had just eaten shit. Not only did it stink, but it was also full of shit! He immediately became unreasonable. "Liang Zixuan!"

He lacked the most basic politeness. He's no longer called her Miss Liang anymore, but by her full name.

"Liang Zixuan, you are so arrogant. There are always times when you will cry! Let me tell you, you must be humble, otherwise, you won't get anything good!"

"I don't need you to teach me how to behave!" Liang Zixuan looked directly at Cha Jinho and smiled fearlessly. "Our ancestors taught me how to be a good person! They told me to return the favor. They also told me that if others respected me a third of a meter, I would also respect them a third of a meter. If anyone bullies me for even a moment, I will definitely destroy them!"

"That's right!" Shi Jian and Xu Qigang could not help but praise Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan was the only one here with such boldness and vigor.

If it were them, they would have long been bullied by the unreasonable person in front of them.

Cha Jinho looked at the women cheering for Liang Zixuan. He was so angry that he almost lost his breath. He raised his hand and slammed it on the stone table, saying angrily, "Liang Zixuan, who gave you the courage to utter such nonsensical words! Aren't you afraid that if you say too much, you won't be able to take it back?"

"Of course it was the courage I gave her!" Suddenly the heavy voice of a man sounded behind them. He spoke in fluent English, which made everyone present understood what he was saying.

Liang Zixuan turned around in surprise. She saw Han Yuanjun walking toward her. Principal Tao even stood up and gave his seat to Han Yuanjun.

Han Yuanjun nodded to him and then sat down next to Liang Zixuan. He raised his hand and placed it protectively on Liang Zixuan's shoulder while saying, "No matter what she does or what promises she makes, I, Han Yuanjun, will make it happen!"

Han Yuanjun suddenly pursed his lips and laughed a little. "What's more, such things are easy to accomplish."

A man like Han Yuanjun, who had entered the mainland entertainment market at a young age, who had never heard his name?

It was a name that made people tremble with fear!

There was no entertainment company that dared to challenge Han Yuanjun, let alone that they were foreigners.

Facing Han Yuanjun, Cha Jinho's attitude changed. He reached out to shake hands with him.

Han Yuanjun looked at him indifferently and held Liang Zixuan's small hand with his other hand, ignoring Cha Jinho's outstretched hand.

Liang Zixuan smiled at Han Yuanjun and the latter returned the smile.

Cha Jinho awkwardly withdrew his hand and smiled embarrassedly. "President Han, it's good that you came. There's something I'd like to discuss with you."

Han Yuanjun sneered. "Haven't you already talked to my wife? She didn't agree to anything."

Han Yuanjun turned to Liang Zixuan and said affectionately, "Whether at home or outside or even in the company, my wife is the boss!"

Cha Jinho's face turned pale. He never thought that Liang Zixuan had such a high status in Han Yuanjun's heart and in the Han Group.

He thought Liang Zixuan was just a simple housewife. *novelUSb.com*

Otherwise, how can he dare to talk to Liang Zixuan like that?

Cha Jinho took a deep breath. His attitude toward Liang Zixuan was much better. He smiled and said, "Everything was a misunderstanding. I was just joking with Miss Liang -"

Han Yuanjun warned him coldly, "It's Mrs. Han!"

Cha Jinho's expression changed and he immediately corrected himself. "Yes, it's Mrs. Han. I was just joking with Mrs. Han. President Han, don't take it to heart. The purpose of my visit is to win together. I want to use your program to compete with my stars. That way, not only will the market become more competitive, but it can also increase the popularity of both of us. What do you think?"

Han Yuanjun immediately understood. Cha Jinho wanted to take advantage of their popularity, not only because he could not get a market on the mainland, but also because he wanted to use their strength.

In Cha Jinho's heart, their idol groups were better than the mainland groups. If Han Yuanjun agreed to the competition and lost, he would not only lose the mainland market but also lose the face of the Han Group.

Cha Jinho's words were so nice, he really thought Han Yuanjun was a fool!

Han Yuanjun sneered. "The market is already ours, why should I compete with you? Besides, given the popularity of our idols in the country, we no longer need to fight in meaningless battles to increase our popularity. CEO Cha, you yourself are a smart person, but don't take us for fools!"

Cha Jinho took a deep breath and said with a sullen face. "President Han, of course I have conditions. If we win this competition, Han Group must give us 10% of the resources and allow us to seize the market. But whether you win or lose, I will give you 30% to enter our market. You definitely will not lose anything in this competition."

He sounded like Han Yuanjun was really making a lot of money.

But Han Yuanjun didn't care!

"Forgive me for being blunt, but Happy Entertainment is not the biggest entertainment company in your country. I really don't think much of it. Even if I had to cooperate, I would choose the biggest entertainment company. To cooperate with a company like you would simply lower the standard of my Han Group."

"Puff!" Liang Zixuan snickered. Han Yuanjun's mouth was so much deadlier than hers!

Not to mention Liang Zixuan, even Principal Tao and the three little girls behind them also laughed out loud.

Shi Jian looked at the woman called Qiao Chun. Ever since Han Yuanjun had arrived, her eyes never left his face. Shi Jian frowned in disgust and poked Liang Zixuan on the back.

Liang Zixuan turned around and looked at her. Shi Jian immediately bent down and whispered in her ear. "Zixuan, that woman has been staring at your husband!"

### **Chapter 620 Did I Promise You That I Would Forgive You**

Liang Zixuan also noticed that Han Yuanjun's face attracted the attention of women wherever he went. She had already gotten used to it.

But even though she had gotten used to it, she still did not like it when others stared at her husband like that. It was as if Qiao Chun wanted to completely devour Han Yuanjun.

"President Han, although Happy Entertainment may not be the largest entertainment company in Korea, but the source is no worse than the no. 1 company. We not only have resources in Korea but also have many companies in Southeast Asia working with our company! Please consider carefully."

"No need to consider it again." Liang Zixuan didn't wait for Han Yuanjun to speak and looked directly at Cha Jinho. "As long as you replace this woman and don't let her appear in front of my eyes again, I will agree to your request."

Qiao Chun's face instantly darkened. "Liang Zixuan, what do you mean by that?"

Liang Zixuan sneered and did not even look at Qiao Chun. She only looked at Cha Jinho. "I don't like the way she spoke to me. From the first sentence she uttered, she has made me unhappy."

Qiao Chun was so angry that her eyes widened, but in front of Han Yuanjun, she still had to act with dignity. She tried her best to calm her expression and said with a calm smile. "Liang Zixuan, if I have made you unhappy, I can apologize."

It was only then Liang Zixuan looked straight into Qiao Chun's eyes. Seeing that her smile was very formal and insincere, Liang Zixuan smiled. "Then apologize!"

Qiao Chun: "..."

She originally wanted to give Liang Zixuan a way out of this predicament. Liang Zixuan could have just walked down the stairs, so why did she have to make things difficult for her?

Besides, Han Yuanjun was still here. Was Liang Zixuan not worried that he would be unhappy when she made a fuss about anything?

Qiao Chun's face stiffened. She was already talking and Liang Zixuan had asked her to apologize. If she did not apologize, it seemed that she had not been sincere to begin with. [novelupdates.com](http://novelupdates.com)

Qiao Chun pursed her lips and said with a sullen face, "My attitude was not good just now. Sorry!"

Liang Zixuan nodded and looked at Cha Jinho. "Like I said, I can agree with your request, but I don't want to see this woman!"

Cha Jinho: "...."

What was happening?

Qiao Chun immediately became angry and asked angrily, "Liang Zixuan, what do you mean by this? I already apologized, why are you still targeting me?"

"Did I promise you that I would forgive you if you apologized to me?" Liang Zixuan smiled mockingly as she hugged Han Yuanjun's arm.

After Qiao Chun was staring at her husband so shamelessly in front of her face, it would be weird if Liang Zixuan gave Qiao Chun a face!

Qiao Chun immediately became furious. She looked at Han Yuanjun before looking at Liang Zixuan as if to remind her that Han Yuanjun was still there. "Liang Zixuan, is there anyone like you in this world? I have already apologized, what else do you want me to do? Why are you so hard to get along with?"

Liang Zixuan said indifferently, "I am really hard to get along with, what's wrong? Do you have any objections?"

Qiao Chun not only had an objection, she even had a big objection!

Just as she was about to attack Liang Zixuan, Cha Jinho suddenly opened his mouth. "Mrs. Han, is what you said true? As long as I do not allow Qiao Chun to appear before your eyes, you will agree to my request?"

"Of course." Liang Zixuan raised her eyebrow. "As long as you can do it, why wouldn't I agree? You are right, this is a win-win situation."

"Alright!" Cha Jinho decided on the spot. "Qiao Chun, go back to Korea now. Don't come here without my instructions. I'll make Ha Siyeon take over your job."

Qiao Chun immediately panicked and held Cha Jinho's hand pleadingly. "Mr. Cha, I am Chinese. I always help companies develop the mainland market. No one is better suited than me to work here. If you give me a chance, I will definitely do my best to change Liang Zixuan's attitude, okay?"

Cha Jinho was a cunning old fox and had good eyesight. How could he not see that Liang Zixuan hated Qiao Chun?

He feared that if Qiao Chun said a few more words in front of Liang Zixuan, Liang Zixuan would go against her word.

He didn't want this hard-earned opportunity to be destroyed by Qiao Chun like this.

Seeing that Qiao Chun still didn't want to leave, he said in Korean. "This opportunity is very important for the company! Qiao Chun, go back and see how our team beat them. When that is done, you can come here and take care of the company."

No sooner had he finished his sentence, Liang Zixuan actually spoke in Korean. "There is no competition between us at all. Are you that confident, Mr. Cha?"

Cha Jinho was shocked. He had not expected Liang Zixuan to know Korean!

Not to mention him, even Shi Jian, Xu Qigang, Cai Yuhan and Principal Tao had also not expected Liang Zixuan to be able to speak Korean.

This was not strange at all. In her previous life, Liang Zixuan had already studied the women's groups in Korea and read all of their various shows when she was confined in that dark room. At that time, she had asked Wei Xiaoqing to find her many books and videos to learn Hangul.

So ... the reason Liang Zixuan knew how to speak Korean was because it's something she had learned from her previous life.

After a while, Cha Jinho recovered from his shock. He suddenly felt that Liang Zixuan was a terrifying woman.

Even though she knew Korean, she still used English to speak to him. Wasn't this clearly a joke?

Cha Jinho angrily clenched his fists at his sides. But because of Han Yuanjun was sitting next to Liang Zixuan, he can only swallow his anger forcibly.

"If I don't have full confidence, how can I ask you to participate in this competition? Mrs. Han, you have already agreed to it. Please keep your words and don't go back on them."

Liang Zixuan smiled as she stood up and looked down at Cha Jinho, who was sitting on a stone bench. With a firm stance, she said, "If I say so, I will definitely not go back on my words. Mr. Cha, since you are so confident, I hope you can show your full strength. Otherwise, if you lose too badly and lose face, you are going to say that we bullied you again."