

## Beauty 661

Chapter 661 I'd Rather Suffer Than Drink This Horrible Tea This relative was completely absurd. Why didn't she come later? Why now?

Liang Jiahao sighed in relief. "Oh, alright then."

At a time like this, he felt a little bit awkward.

Qin Yu let go of Liang Jiahao's hand. She completely ignored her dragon doll as she ran out of the room.

Qin Yu was a little different. Unlike other girls, she didn't remember her own days. She only knew when the days were coming to an end.

She went to the cloakroom and got new underwear, then crawled painfully into the bathroom and changed it. She turned on the faucet and slowly washed her stained underwear.

Before she finished washing, she heard the door to her bedroom open. A second later, a man's voice could be heard. "Qin Yu, are you feeling better?"

Qin Yu was in excruciating pain. She groaned without strength. "Mhmm, it's nothing ..."

Liang Jiahao strode to the bathroom and opened the door regardless of what Qin Yu was doing inside. At first glance, he saw her cleaning something by the sink.

The gleam in his eyes suddenly deepened as he walked over and pulled Qin Yu's hand out from under the cold water.

Qin Yu panicked and quickly hid her underwear behind her, biting her lip in embarrassment. "This ... I can do it myself! I don't need your help!"

Liang Jiahao frowned and turned on the hot water. After a while, the water became hot. He reached out his hand to test the water temperature. "All right, you can wash it now."

Qin Yu took a glance at the water and nodded silently. She walked over and continued to wash her underwear.

Liang Jiahao stood by the door and watched her for a moment. He knew that Qin Yu was embarrassed, so he walked out.

After Qin Yu finished washing, she stayed in the bathroom, leaned against the door, and peeked out. When she saw that Liang Jiahao wasn't there, she covered her stomach and came out, crawling onto the bed. "This damn aunt, why does it hurt so much?"

The rotation of her period was uncertain. In the coming month, her stomach would ache but it would only hurt a little. In the following month, the pain would intensify. She did not know why, nor did she have the courage to see a doctor.

Many women experienced this before they got married and even after, and it did not stop until they had a child. But after that, the rotation started again.

Therefore, Qin Yu felt that this matter was not so serious as to need to see a doctor.

She was in so much pain that she curled up on the bed like a kitten, clutching her stomach.

Suddenly, the door was pushed open. Qin Yu opened her eyes with difficulty and saw Liang Jiahao come in with a cup in his hand.

"What is that?"

Liang Jiahao put down the cup and sat on the bed. He helped Qin Yu up and let her lean into his arms before taking the cup and blowing it. "This is ginger tea. Drink it and you'll feel better."

"Ginger tea?" Qin Yu frowned and turned away in disgust. "It's hard to drink. I don't want to drink it."

"You have to!" Liang Jiahao moved Qin Yu's face toward him with his shoulder and then brought the cup to her lips. "You have to drink it, otherwise your stomach will always hurt and it will be very uncomfortable."

"I'd rather suffer than drink this horrible tea!" Qin Yu's face was full of resistance. She stubbornly closed her mouth and refused to drink.

When she had her period last month, Liang Jiahao was not at home. She was fine after sleeping alone in her bed.

Thus, she felt that since this pain could be eliminated by sleeping, so why did she have to force herself to drink something so awful?

Liang Jiahao shook his head and brought the cup to his mouth. After taking a sip, he put the cup down and suddenly pinched Qin Yu's chin with his fingers, forcing her to raise her head and kiss her.

Perhaps it was because the ginger tea had passed through Liang Jiahao's mouth, the spicy taste of it had half disappeared. Qin Yu actually felt that the ginger tea wasn't that bad anymore. She opened her mouth and eagerly drank the ginger tea from Liang Jiahao's mouth.

Liang Jiahao chortled. He moved away from her and said, "No more."

"Huh?" Qin Yu looked at him in disbelief. She looked at the cup and saw a large half of the dark yellow liquid inside. She pursed her lips and slapped Liang Jiahao's shoulder. "Obviously, there's more! You lied to me!"

Liang Jiahao brought the cup to Qin Yu's lips. "Drink it."

"No!" Qin Yu stared directly at Liang Jiahao's lips. His lips were beautiful, neither thick nor thin, and they even had a line. She even thought that if she painted his lips, his lips would definitely be more seductive than women's.

Qin Yu subconsciously licked her lips. "I'll only drink if you feed me."

Liang Jiahao looked at her cat-like naughty behavior and shook his head with a smile. "Alright, I'll feed you."

Qin Yu had a stomach ache and this was only the first day. After sleeping for a while, she returned to the lively Qin Yu.

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Everyone was doing their best to rehearse for Friday's competition, and Qin Yu was no exception.

On Tuesday, Cha Jinho personally led his team to Imperial City.

They booked their own hotel but asked Han Group to provide them with a place to practice.

Liang Zixuan felt that since this was a competition, it was a fair request. She couldn't be hard on Cha Jinho in this matter. Otherwise, if the other party lost, they would have another excuse to use.

Not being well-prepared, not being a good host, neglecting us, and so on...

Liang Zixuan wouldn't allow these kinds of excuses.

The practice was held in the Han Group, on the same floor as Qin Yu and the rest of the groups. Like this, everyone would be in the same place, with the same equipment. There was nothing more to say.

While Liang Zixuan was watching the female group practice, Zeng Zhelan suddenly rushed in from outside. "Zi

Chapter 662 Showing Off  
Liang Zixuan nodded indifferently. "I know, they have arranged their own place to stay. We don't need to bother about them."

"No!" Zeng Zhelan became restless. She looked out the door. "They're in here, in the company!"

"What?" Liang Zixuan was shocked. She looked outside, and sure enough, she saw Cha Jinho leading a group of people and walking towards them. His frivolous look made it seem like he wasn't putting anyone in his eye.

Liang Zixuan immediately clapped her hands. "All right, let's stop. Everyone, take a break."

The dance instructor turned off the music and the female group members immediately lined up in line and looked outside.

"Is that their female and male groups?"

"Heaven! Isn't that 4VB1 Passion?!"

"Yes, that's right! They actually brought 4VB1 Passion. My God!"

The female group members were so shocked that their eyes opened wide. Their expressions flickered.

In the past, 4VB1 Passion was very popular on the mainland. They had so many fans all over Southeast Asia, and among the female group idols, they were considered the Heavenly Queen on stage.

Liang Zixuan also recognized 4VB1 Passion and immediately pursed her lips tightly.

Since the dance room's wall was entirely made of glass, everyone could see each other even if they didn't come in.

When Cha Jinho saw Liang Zixuan, he raised his eyebrows and walked in enthusiastically. He extended his hand to her first. "Mrs. Han, long time no see."

Although he was smiling, the slight curve on his lips clearly showed his disdain. Liang Zixuan understood what Cha Jinho was doing. She reached out to shake his hand before pulling it away.

"Mr. Cha is very diligent. He came to practice as soon as he got off the plane."

"Hahaha..." Cha Jinho laughed out loud while looking at Liang Zixuan and the female group behind her. His eyes filled with provocation. "We're not here to practice. We just want to come to see your team so my people have a plan."

It was obvious that he wanted to show them their confidence!

Bringing the most amazing team, wasn't he here just to show off?

Did Cha Jinho really think Liang Zixuan did not know his intention?

Liang Zixuan also looked behind him. The female group was standing in front and the male group was standing in the back, but she had little impression that the male group was not coordinated, so she smiled thinly. "Mr. Cha really overestimated us and actually brought 4VB1 Passion here. But if I remember correctly, 4VB1 Passion is not under your company, so why did you bring them here?"

"They are indeed not under my company, but we all know very well that this competition is not a competition between companies, but between the entertainment industries of two countries. Therefore, of course, they can represent our Korean entertainment industry to compete with you."

Cha Jinho spoke confidently, not feeling like he was bullying anyone else.

Liang Zixuan sneered inwardly. The meaning of Cha Jinho's words was obvious. They were the mature entertainment industry where the female group had been in the market for more than five years. Meanwhile, her group just started on the mainland.

She looked at her wristwatch, "I'm sorry, but today's practice is over and the girls are going to rest. I'm sorry to have wasted your time today."

"Hahaha..." Cha Jinho smiled proudly, "What, Mrs. Han, are you scared? Do you feel threatened when you see our 4VB1 Passion?"

As soon as Cha Jinho finished his sentence, an unabashed taunt came from behind him. The nine female members all crossed their arms provocatively, not putting the group behind Liang Zixuan in their eyes at all.

"Why should I be afraid?" Liang Zixuan stood there with her head up and said fearlessly, "Since you all came to our territory, I will not be afraid no matter how arrogant you are. Mr. Cha, remember that a strong dragon cannot defeat a snake. So, you must be humble and low profile. This is what you taught me, did you forget?"

Cha Jinho's face changed slightly, but he recovered quickly. He looked back at his team and sneered. "They're done for today, we will come back tomorrow. They won't be able to escape anyway. Follow me everyone so we can get some rest."

Even if the nine girls had to give Cha Jinho's face, they would not leave obediently.

The leader, Tae Ye-Jin, looked behind Liang Zixuan and laughed mockingly. "What, this is their team? Mr. Cha, even if you invite second and third-level artists, they could kill them on the spot. If you invite us to defeat them, you simply don't give them a face."

Cha Jinho not only didn't scold Tae Ye-Jin, he even said with a smile. "How can that be? Because I gave them a face, I brought my best team."

Tae Ye-Jin was afraid that no one would understand her, so she deliberately spoke in English. *novelUsb.cOm*

Cha Jinho also answered in English, so all the girls understood. They were so angry that their faces turned red, but they didn't dare to say anything.

Because with Liang Zixuan here, it's not their turn to speak!

Liang Zixuan chuckled. "Do you, people, don't have any manners at all?"

Cha Jinho and Tae Ye-Jin's faces became rigid. Cha Jinho, however, became angry and asked Liang Zixuan, "What are you talking about? Aren't I being polite to you?"

"Oh no, I'm not talking about you, Mr. Cha." Liang Zixuan calmly looked at Tae Ye-Jin and said with a smile, "It doesn't matter whether 4VB1 Passion is an artist under your company or not, Mr. Cha is their boss because they followed him here today. The boss is standing here talking to me, and yet they interrupted the conversation. If that's no manners, then what is it?"

Liang Zixuan paused and looked at Cha Jinho. "Honestly speaking, Mr. Cha, even if they come with you, they don't put you in their eyes. No matter what the situation is, they can say whatever they want to say. They didn't listen to your instructions at all, did they?"

"Of course not!" Cha Jinho glared at Tae Ye-Jin with a straight face and then turned around to face Liang Zixuan. "Of course they listened to me!"

"Is that so?" Liang Zixuan laughed and pointed at the group behind her. "Mr. Cha said so much earlier, either mocking us or provoking us. Did you see my team say anything then?"

Chapter 663 Brainless Fans  
Cha Jinho's face turned pale. Just as he was about to say something, Liang Zixuan didn't give him a chance. "So, there's nothing wrong with what I said about you guys not having manners, is it?"

Cha Jinho could only remain silent before angrily taking his team away.

Once they left, the girls behind Liang Zixuan could no longer calm down.

"How excessive their words are!"

"He's really not polite at all."

"Exactly, this is clearly our place, and yet they behave so haughtily!"

Hearing the girls' complaints, Liang Zixuan turned and looked at them seriously. "You saw the situation just now. They brought the strongest team in their country. I admit that 4VB1 Passion is indeed one of the best in the area, but you guys are not bad either, understand?"

The girls all had insecure expressions on their faces. They could try to compete with other teams, but when it came to 4VB1 Passion, they felt that they had no chance of winning.

The girls lowered their heads and said nothing.

Liang Zixuan took a deep breath and said sincerely, "Don't think that you are weak, and don't think that they are powerful. Last year, you have already gained great popularity in the country. No matter where you go, many fans will chase you. That is your strength!"

The girls still did not have much fighting spirit, because in their hearts they knew that 4VB1 Passion was a group that had already existed for five years. The tacit agreement between the members and their own basic skills were all better than their own.

They all knew exactly what was going on.

Zeng Zhelan looked at these girls, who did not say anything, like a frozen eggplant, and her anger boiled up. "Take out your momentum! Think about how many concerts, how many gala parties you have held in the past year, and how many fans you have! They are just 4VB1 Passion, so why are you scared?"

No matter what Liang Zixuan and Zeng Zhelan said, these girls looked like a child who had done something wrong. They bowed their heads in silence. Anyone who saw them knew that they had lost their fighting strength.

Liang Zixuan shook her head and suddenly asked in a low voice, "Do you know why I agreed to this competition?"

The girls bowed their heads and looked at each other, then shook their heads and answered in unison, "We don't know."

Liang Zixuan smiled. "My purpose in agreeing to this competition is the same as when I first decided to form a female group. I don't want our country's fans to waste their money on them."

She took a step closer to the girls, and her voice grew louder. "I used to be a girl who also liked Korean shows, and I also liked their idol groups. I was even fascinated by them. But once I watched a variety show that was not broadcast in the country, my impression of them changed. At that time, I saw them talking on the show, and a girl who was a member of the female group said, "Aiya, I have been really poor lately, I don't even have the money to buy a villa."

Liang Zixuan's eyes suddenly turned dark. She gritted her teeth and said, "The other girl laughed and patted the girl on the shoulder. If you don't have money, go to China. Not to mention a villa, you can also afford a plane. The fans in that country are all brainless fans. Money is very easy to obtain there."

After Liang Zixuan finished her sentence, the seven girls raised their heads almost simultaneously and looked at her in disbelief.

"They dared say that in a variety show?"

Liang Zixuan laughed cynically. "Yes. In their hearts, they are looking down on us. Just like the others you all met today, whether from their facial expressions or their tone of voice, they all insulted us."

The seven girls showed angry expressions at the same time, and one of them said, "How can they do that? They make money off us, and yet they look down on us? So why should we let them take our money? There is no reason why we should use our money to feed them in order to let them live well!"

Immediately, the other members echoed her words. "Yes! Once we become famous, we will be thankful to our fans. Without the support of our fans, we would not have our current fans and popularity. Why do we have to look down on our fans when they are the ones who put us in this position?"

"Exactly! We can't let them be so arrogant. If we, the tiger, do not show our strength, they will think of us as Hello Kitty!"

"Yes!"

"We have to show them how strong we are!"

Seeing the girls' anger, Liang Zixuan's fighting spirit was clearly aroused. She smiled with satisfaction. "I was hoping that you guys could snatch the market away from them when the competition started. Do not let our country's money breed a bunch of green tea bitches!"

"All right!"

"Zixuan, we can still continue practicing, right?"

Seeing the girls' high spirits, Zeng Zhelan quietly gave a thumbs up to Liang Zixuan. "Zixuan, you are really great. You thought of such a way to provoke them."

Liang Zixuan looked at her with a frown. "I am telling the truth. They did say that."

"What?" Zeng Zhelan exclaimed in disbelief and immediately became angry. "I originally thought you said that because you wanted to provoke these girls. I don't think that person actually said that."

Liang Zixuan quickly covered Zeng Zhelan's mouth. Her voice was like a roaring rooster that appeared out of nowhere in the midst of the lively music. It made the girls stare at them with curiosity.  
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Zeng Zhelan's breathing stagnated and she immediately waved her hands. After Liang Zixuan let go of her hand, Zeng Zhelan was about to say something angrily, but Liang Zixuan interrupted her. "Maybe not everyone thinks like that, but very few do. However, I still didn't feel comfortable hearing it at that time."

"I've been thinking of forming a female idol group for a long time. Once I joined the Han Group and Nanyang Academy, I was even more determined to do so. I think our girls aren't bad and we can do whatever these Korean idols do."

"En!" Zeng Zhelan nodded. "Just based on our performance last year, it's clear that we're no worse than them."

"So..." Liang Zixuan looked at Zeng Zhelan and laughed softly. "You have to do your best! We still have three days to prepare. We must unleash our strongest force."

"Alright!" Zeng Zhelan nodded seriously. "Let them be sure of their defeat!"

Chapter 664 Provocation I After sending Cha Jinho and the rest of his team back today, Liang Zixuan knew that they could no longer hide. Tomorrow, Cha Jinho will bring his team to the Han Group to practice.

Therefore, she did not dare to hesitate. The next day, she woke up early, and when Han Yuanjun woke up, he found Liang Zixuan was already awake.

Seeing her energetic face, which was completely different from usual, Han Yuanjun asked with a smile, "Why did you wake up so early today? You don't want to sleep anymore?" [NoVeLusb.com](http://NoVeLusb.com)

"No." Liang Zixuan got up from bed and began to take off her dress. "Although the competition does not start until Friday, the war had already begun yesterday. I have to watch them and be their strongest support."

Hearing Liang Zixuan's words, Han Yuanjun chuckled and walked over to hug her from behind. "Tell them not to be afraid, behind them is not only you but also me."

"En." Liang Zixuan pecked Han Yuanjun's chin. "I wonder how Jia Zexi is doing. I wanted to listen to his song before but Director Zhu played a mystery game with me. Today, I will go to see him and hide him and Qin Yu from Cha Jinho's eyes. I cannot let him find out our two last trump cards."

Han Yuanjun pinched Liang Zixuan's cheek with a smile. "Look at you. You are really smart. You know yourself and your opponent. You can win a hundred battles. You have to use it well."

"En." Liang Zixuan proudly raised her chin. "I will show to the other people whose woman they have been messing around with!"

Han Yuanjun felt very comfortable and pleased with Liang Zixuan's words. He patted her butt and told her to go take a shower.

On the way to the company, Liang Zixuan received a call from Zeng Zhelan saying that Cha Jinho had arrived. Liang Zixuan was not surprised at all. Judging from Cha Jinho's behavior yesterday, he should have arrived earlier today.

Firstly, he wanted to show off the strength of his female and male groups, and secondly ... He might be here to investigate.

After all, Liang Zixuan had no other choice in this category. There was only one female group. And yet, Cha Jinho really wanted to use his Heavenly Queen to compete with them.

Liang Zixuan felt that Cha Jinho had no confidence in this either.

They couldn't stop her even if they wanted to. Besides, Liang Zixuan had already told Zeng Zhelan yesterday that no matter how much these people provoked them today, Zeng Zhelan had to stabilize the mentality of the team members. If anything happened, Liang Zixuan, herself, would confront these people when she got there!

Liang Zixuan went straight to the Music Department to look for Zhu Sheng.

Early in the morning, Zhu Sheng was not in his office. Liang Zixuan met Shi Tianjian and asked, "Where is Director Zhu?"



"Director Zhu and Jia Zexi are in the small room." Shi Tianjian put down the folder in her hand. "Do you have any business with Director Zhu?"

"En!" Liang Zixuan nodded and frowned hesitantly. "What small room?"

Shi Tianjian laughed and led Liang Zixuan there. "Actually, it's just a studio, but it belongs to Director Zhu himself. It doesn't have a glass wall, so people from the outside cannot see the inside. Director Zhu said Jia Zexi is his secret weapon and cannot be seen by anyone."

Liang Zixuan smiled and shook her head. "Even I cannot see him. This is going too far!"

"No." Not only was Shi Tianjian in a good mood, but she was also very protective of Zhu Sheng. She was afraid that Zhu Sheng would do something that would make Liang Zixuan unhappy, so she hurriedly explained in his place. "He said he would not let others see Jia Zexi because people talk too much. When people from Happy Entertainment come to the company to practice, he's afraid they will hear about it."

"Alright." Liang Zixuan reluctantly accepted Shi Tianjian's explanation. "So, can I visit him today?"

"Of course."

As they chatted, they had already arrived in front of the small room. Shi Tianjian knocked on the door, and after a while, the door opened.

Liang Zixuan looked at Zhu Sheng, who opened the door in surprise. "Don't tell me you locked the door from the inside?"

"Haha..." Zhu Sheng laughed out loud and opened the door wide for Liang Zixuan to enter. "Of course, I have to lock it. Who knows when a spy will come."

Liang Zixuan stayed inside for half an hour before coming out with a confident smile on her face. Her walk was also more impressive than ever.

As she was on her way to the dance room, she received a call from Zeng Zhelan. "Zixuan, you have to come here quickly! Something has happened, I cannot stop it!"

Liang Zixuan hung up the phone and quickly went to the dance room.

Far away, through a glass wall, Liang Zixuan could see the two groups fighting.

Before she could open the door of the room, she heard a loud noise from inside.

"Why do we have to compete with you guys now?"

"Hey, are you scared? If you are scared, just say so. We will not bully those who admit defeat. "

"Who is scared? Who do you think you are? Why are we scared of you?"

"If you are not scared, then let's compete."

"That's right. We have been here for so long, yet we have not seen you guys practicing. Are you all afraid of us?"

Liang Zixuan frowned and pushed open the door.

When Zeng Zhelan saw her, she immediately walked over and whispered to her, "After they arrived, they did not go to their practice room to practice. They just stand here all the time. Our group members don't want to practice with them here."

Liang Zixuan nodded and walked toward the girls. Finally, she stood in the middle of the two groups and faced Tae Ye-Jin, protecting all the female members behind her.

This action of hers made the girls' hearts warm. Although Liang Zixuan's shoulders weren't as broad as the men's, it gave the girls a great sense of security.

"Since you're already here, why did you come here instead of practicing?" Liang Zixuan's face was cold and her attitude was not polite at all. "Get this straight, this is the Han Group. It's our territory. You outsiders did not act like humans and dare to provoke us?"

### **Chapter 665 Provocation II**

Yesterday, when they returned, Cha Jinho scolded Tae Ye-Jin for her outrageous behavior. Outwardly, Tae Ye-Jin seemed obedient, but in her heart, she was very uncertain.

They were the Heavily Queen of Southeast Asia.

In the past, when they came to Imperial City, their fans had surrounded the airport so tightly that not a single drop of water could leak out. But now, even a speck of dust could be seen there.

How could they feel comfortable in their hearts?

Knowing that the female group in front of them had snatched away their fans, they were already filled with rage.

Even if Cha Jinho gave Liang Zixuan a face, why should they give it to her?

Tae Ye-Jin laughed mockingly, crossed her arms in front of her chest, and raised her chin as she looked at Liang Zixuan. "Only those who are scared of confrontation will have a tail between their legs. We are not the losers here!"

The eight female team members beside her immediately laughed. Some of them even raised their pinky toward Liang Zixuan and the others.

The provocation was very gratifying.

Tae Ye-Jin laughed with satisfaction. "If you have the ability, let's compete today. Whoever loses the competition, the loser must make a detour when they see the winner. If you really can't make a detour, then walk away with your head down. Forever unable to raise your head in front of the winner. Do you dare?"

Liang Zixuan was truly angered by Tae Ye-Jin, so she laughed. Who gave her the courage to say such words?

Liang Zixuan had also seen the events of yesterday and today. If she didn't fight back, these people probably wouldn't let her go. It's fine if they didn't want to practice, but they shouldn't interfere with her group's practice!

Liang Zixuan raised her eyebrow. "Any game is fine?"

"Sure." Tae Ye-Jin's chin was lifted higher as she spoke in a casual tone. "Do you dare to do it or not?"

"Heh, why would I not dare?"

Seeing Liang Zixuan acting like she was going to fight to the death, Zeng Zhelan hurriedly ran over with her bag in her arms and whispered in Liang Zixuan's ear. "Zixuan, hold your temper for a moment. There's no need to compete with them. We can naturally decide who is stronger during a real match, so don't listen to their provocations."

Liang Zixuan looked at Zeng Zhelan with a smile and reassured her, "It's alright. Don't worry. I've always been a woman who has a trump card up her sleeve."

With that, she confirmed with Tae Ye-Jin once again. "Is any game really okay?"

Tae Ye-Jin never thought Liang Zixuan would dig a hole for herself. She confidently said, "Of course, whatever is fine."

"Alright!" Liang Zixuan smiled. "Then let's compete with the idiom of picking up the dragon."

Tae Ye-Jin: "..."

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What the hell was an idiom for picking up the dragon?

Liang Zixuan didn't care whether Tae Ye-Jin understood or not, she took the lead and said, "Bully."

Tae Ye-Jin: "..."

When Liang Zixuan had said the idiom, she had spoken in the national language, so Tae Ye-Jin did not understand it at all.

There was a Chinese person on their team. After hearing Liang Zixuan's words, she angrily held Tae Ye-Jin's hand from behind and said in Korean, "She used Chinese to bully us. She spoke idioms. We need to use her last letter to create a new sentence."

Tae Ye-Jin's face instantly darkened. She looked at her and asked, "You don't know this game either?"

The girl shook her head. "Not that I don't know how to do it, but I definitely can't beat her!"

Tae Ye-Jin turned around and asked Liang Zixuan angrily. "What do you mean by this? Are you using your country's language to bully us?"

Liang Zixuan blankly shook her head. "I didn't! You're the one who said any game is fine."

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"Hahaha ..." Zeng Zhelan and the girl behind her all laughed. They really didn't give a face to Tae Ye-Jin at all.

Zeng Zhelan put her arm around Liang Zixuan's shoulder and helped her in an impressive way. "You really said that. We'll even give you an easy match."

"You bastard!" Tae Ye-Jin was so angry that she clenched her fists tightly and blue veins appeared on her forehead. "You can't do this!"

"Is that so?" Liang Zixuan said sympathetically. "Since you have a problem with that, let's compete in another way."

Tae Ye-Jin's face finally looked better. "Alright, let's see if you have any tricks!"

Liang Zixuan pursed her lips and without thinking, her mouth began to move fast. "There are forty-four stone lions in front of the Stone Lion Temple and forty-four roasted persimmons in front of the temple, forty-four stone lions do not eat forty-four roasted persimmons, forty-four roasted persimmons eat forty-four stone lions!"

Tae Ye-Jin: "..."

She couldn't hear what Liang Zixuan was saying at all. All she could see was her lips moving.

Hearing that, the Chinese girl next to Tae Ye-Jin suddenly became happy. She tugged on Tae Ye-Jin's hand. "She's playing a tongue twister game! We have tongue twisters too and we don't need to use their language to beat them. Besides, they don't understand Korean, and even if you say the wrong thing, they won't be able to tell!"

Liang Zixuan smirked. Did Cha Jinho not tell them that she knew Korean while he was here?

Liang Zixuan couldn't help but laugh when she saw the gleam in Tae Ye-Jin's eyes and the satisfied expression on her face.

Tae Ye-Jin coughed and cleared her throat before speaking in Korean. About what she said, even she herself did not know.

She only cared about her speed and when she overtook Liang Zixuan's speed, she felt that she had won.

After Tae Ye-Jin finished speaking, she put her hand on her hip and looked at Liang Zixuan arrogantly. "What do you think? I'm faster than you!"

Liang Zixuan sneered and suddenly said in plain Korean, "You don't even know what you're talking about and you think you won just like that? Who doesn't know how to spout nonsense!"

With a loud explosion, Tae Ye-Jin felt lightning strike her head. She looked at Liang Zixuan with her eyes widened in disbelief.

After a while, she finally spoke in Korean in disbelief, "You know our language?"

Liang Zixuan raised her eyebrows and replied in Korean, "Are you surprised? Are you happy?"

Tae Ye-Jin: "..."

### **Chapter 666 It's Not Good To Be Aggressive**

The heck! Who would be playing like this?

Liang Zixuan was just bullying other people!

"You! You are bullying me!"

Liang Zixuan sneered and looked at the nine girls in front of her with satisfaction. "If you think I'm bullying you, then I'll play tongue twisters with you in Korean. I will not bully you then."

After she finished speaking, Liang Zixuan pointed her finger from the first to the last members. She said in a domineering tone, "You can all compete with me too if you want."

Tae Ye-Jin refused to back down and stretched her neck saying, "We may not be able to compare with you in any other way, but when compared to the language of our own country, we have no reason to lose to you!"

"Oh?" Liang Zixuan smiled even more mischievously. "Then try it."

"Let's try!" Tae Ye-Jin looked at the member of her group who was the best at this game. "Jeung Narae, compete against her!"

Jeung Narae cleared her throat and stood in front of her group before opening her mouth.

When Liang Zixuan heard this, she clapped her hands toward Jeung Narae. "Finally! At least you have someone who has a little skill in your group."

Tae Ye-Jin arrogantly raised her eyebrow and sneered. "Now it's your turn." *nOveLusb.com*

She did not think Jeung Narae would lose to Liang Zixuan.

No matter how great Liang Zixuan was, she couldn't be the most powerful!

Face-smacking came so quickly. As soon as Tae Ye-Jin thought of this, Liang Zixuan countered the words in fluent Korean. She also understood the word better than Jeung Narae, and even faster than her.

Even before Liang Zixuan finished her sentence, the nine girls' eyes widened in surprise. Although Zeng Zhelan and the girls behind Liang Zixuan could not understand what she was saying, they could tell from the expression on Tae Ye-Jin and the others' faces that Liang Zixuan had left this group of arrogant people completely stunned.

After Liang Zixuan finished speaking, Tae Ye-Jin and the others' faces turned pale. One by one, they closed their mouths, not knowing how to let go of the rage in their hearts.

At that moment Cha Jinho pushed open the door and came in. He patted Tae Ye-Jin's shoulder. "What are you doing here? Hurry up and go to practice!"

When Tae Ye-Jin and the others saw Cha Jinho, it was as if they saw their savior. One by one, they nodded and said at the same time, "We're leaving now."

"Wait a minute!" Liang Zixuan called out to them. "Tae Ye-Jin, do you remember what you said earlier?"

Tae Ye-Jin blinked and shook her head in confusion. "What did I say?"

Heh!

Liang Zixuan sneered inwardly. She knew that these people would refuse to admit their loss even if they lost. Since they were playing a game of lost memory with her, then she will help them regain their memory!

"Earlier, you all threw a tantrum and threw the challenge at our face. When the loser sees the winner, she has to take a detour. If she can't do that, she has to walk with her head down and will never be able to raise her head in front of the winner. We are forced by you until we have no choice but to accept the challenge. What, now that you've lost, you want to go back on your words?"

Tae Ye-Jin remained silent with a dark expression.

When Cha Jinho heard this, he looked at Tae Ye-Jin with disappointment. "What are you competing against?"

Tae Ye-Jin's thin lips twitched. Although she didn't want to say it, perhaps Cha Jinho could help them. So she reluctantly said, "Tongue twister."

Liang Zixuan added, "By using the Korean language!"

Cha Jinho: "..."

How could these girls be so stupid?

They had challenged other people and even lost the game!

This really made him lose all his face.

If they were competing in another game, it was okay if they lost. But it was the language of their own country!

Cha Jinho was so angry that he almost clawed his chest. Turning to Liang Zixuan, he immediately put on a face of steel and said with a smile, "Mrs. Han, they're all children. You're a grown-up adult, please don't mind them."

Liang Zixuan frowned and looked at Cha Jinho innocently. "They're children? I'm only twenty-two years old this year, and every one of them is older than me, right?"

Cha Jinho: "..."

How could he forget that? This was Liang Zixuan's fault for being too mature in her speech and actions until he had no choice but to bow down to someone like her. However, he forgot that she was actually still very young!

Liang Zixuan's words left everyone speechless. Cha Jinho was so depressed that his face turned pale. "Mrs. Han, please forgive me. You're the host. It's not good to be aggressive, is it?"

"I'm aggressive?" Liang Zixuan was really angry with Cha Jinho's thick-skinned face. "Since when have I been so aggressive? They are the ones who come here, provoking our team members and challenging us. So, Mr. Cha, please tell me, who's the intruder here?"

Cha Jinho pursed his lips, turned around, and shouted at Tae Ye-Jin and the others. "Didn't I tell you guys to practice? Why don't you practice properly!"

Although Tae Ye-Jin was unwilling, she had no choice but to cooperate and nod. "We were wrong. We won't be like this anymore."

Cha Jinho immediately turned around to fawn over Liang Zixuan. "Mrs. Han, look at them, they already know they're wrong. Let's forget about it this time. Our real competition is only two days away, shouldn't we let everyone practice? Stop wasting time anymore."

Liang Zixuan's face instantly darkened. Although she wasn't as tall as Cha Jinho, her momentum was no less than his. She curled her lips and sneered, "Why should we forget about it? If we win, we have to forget about it. But if we lose, can you really let this matter go?"

### **Chapter 667 Even All Nine Of You Put Together Can't Be Compared To Her**

Cha Jinho wanted to say, "Of course."

But Liang Zixuan kept spitting on his face. "You won't! Because you believe from the bottom of your hearts that we will lose. That's why you provoke us in every way! Aren't you guys just waiting for us to lose so that you can laugh and mock us? I'm sorry, but now that we've won, we can't let this matter go. From now on, 4VB1 Passion will take a detour every time they see us. If they can't do that, they should lower their heads and walk away!"

"That's right!" Zeng Zhelan was the first to speak up. "That's how it should be! From now on, every time 4VB1 Passion sees us, they can never raise their heads!"

After Zeng Zhelan finished her sentence, the female group members behind her immediately echoed her words.

Cha Jinho's face darkened. The expression was uglier than if he had eaten shit.

He glared angrily at Liang Zixuan as he gritted his teeth and asked, "Do you really don't want to end today's matter on a good note?"

Liang Zixuan raised her head and looked at Cha Jinho with her chest puffed out. She really wasn't afraid at all. "Yes. You must stick to your bets! From now on, you all must immediately lower your heads!"

After Liang Zixuan finished her sentence, the rest of the members of 4VB1 Passion lowered their heads in fear of her impressive demeanor. With the exception of Tae Ye-Jin. She glared angrily at Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan could tell that Tae Ye-Jin wasn't convinced by the way she acted. She shouted in Korean, "Lower down your head!"

For some reason, Tae Ye-Jin's heart trembled in fear of Liang Zixuan's sudden dominant attitude, and her head involuntarily lowered.

In this situation, Cha Jinho could only remain silent. He angrily looked at his team, which consisted of the proud children of heaven, standing there with their heads lowered in front of the newly formed female group.

It was as he had said, "If you don't do it, will you die?"

Good practice and good competition didn't matter anymore, did they?

It would be better for them to lose elsewhere, but they lose in their own national language. This caused Cha Jinho to be unable to lift his head in front of Liang Zixuan in the future!

Usually, Cha Jinho would be polite to Liang Zixuan before he left. Now, he was no longer in the mood to be polite and just wanted to disappear from her sight.

He pushed Tae Ye-Jin's shoulder. "Why aren't you leaving anymore? Haven't you lost enough face?"

Tae Ye-Jin and the other female team members were scolded and listened to Cha Jinho without any sense of argument.

When they returned to their dance room, Cha Jinho scolded them directly, "Are you all really full of yourself? Why did you provoke them! Did you really have nothing better to do? Didn't I tell you to practice? The most important thing now is for you to win the competition for me! Look what's happened now, you've lost your face and can't lift your head."

The male group members were very obedient. Now, they were practicing in another dance room, which saved Cha Jinho a lot of trouble. Otherwise, if the female group was like this and the male group was the same, he wouldn't even have enough time to meditate in one day!

Tae Ye-Jin raised her head and looked at Cha Jinho unhappily. "That's because the male group belongs to your company. They aren't the best group in the country, so of course they have to work hard. But we're different. We -" *novelusb.com*

"We what?" Cha Jinho interrupted Tae Ye-Jin angrily. If it wasn't out of politeness and if Tae Ye-Jin wasn't a girl, he would raise his hand and slap her.

"Don't think that just because you've all had some accomplishments in the past, you can look down on others and be complacent! If you're truly great, then why have all the markets here been stolen by them? Now that you're unwilling to accept that, you decided to cause a ruckus?"

"If you don't practice constantly, how can you become stronger? All you're doing right now is intimidating other people. Now that you've been cheated by others, are you satisfied and comfortable?"

The more Cha Jinho said, the angrier he became. He even said to more than one woman. "Let me tell you, there are always people who are better than you. Just because you used to do well doesn't mean you'll always do so well! Otherwise, how could you fail to conquer European and American markets? Don't find my words unpleasant. Think it over carefully. Only by being the strongest can you have the right to look down on others!"

What he said was right and Tae Ye-Jin understood it in her heart. If everyone thought like Cha Jinho, then the whole world would be full of strong people.

Although Tae Ye-Jin understood this, she was still not convinced. "We originally wanted to compete with them, but who would have thought that Liang Zixuan would compete with us."

"You still have the courage to say that!" Cha Jinho felt his heart ache when he thought about this. He held his chest and cursed. "What you lost today is more embarrassing than losing in singing and dancing. It's more than a hundred times worse!"



Cha Jinho was so angry that he didn't want to look at them anymore. He waved his hand at them, "All right, I won't tell you again. Think carefully. Her skill, even all nine of you put together, can't be compared to her."

Ever since Cha Jinho had talked to Liang Zixuan that night, he felt that she was not an ordinary person. Even though she was young, she was very shrewd.

Cha Jinho shook his head and sighed as he walked out.

Tae Ye-Jin was furious as she watched him leave.

After all, she wasn't the only one who had provoked Liang Zixuan and the others today. Previously, Cha Jinho hadn't said anything, and didn't that mean that they would definitely be fine?

Even if they provoked her, weren't they would definitely win?

And now, why did he suddenly change?

After Cha Jinho and 4VB1 Passion left, Liang Zixuan asked the female group members to start practice.

They couldn't stop practicing just because others wanted to peek and made trouble.

Also, because Liang Zixuan had beat Tae Ye-Jin and the rest, these girls firmly believed that they could defeat 4VB1 no matter what!

The girls worked harder than they had before and were even more united.

Liang Zixuan watched them for a while before leaving in satisfaction.

She was confident about the female group, but she was not confident about the male group.

### **Chapter 668 Why Are You So Mysterious**

Arriving at the male dance room, Liang Zixuan actually saw the boys dancing together and their movements were much more coordinated than when she had observed them a few days ago.

She was really happy.

After they finished practicing, the five boys walked up to Liang Zixuan. "Liang Zixuan, how is our dance today? Is it better than a few days ago?"

Liang Zixuan looked at them with a smile and nodded seriously. "Of course, it was a jump in quality. A few days ago, you danced like a monkey, but today, you dance like a skillful dancer. Your movements are too neat and your dancing is too cool."

Seeing Liang Zixuan give them a thumbs up, the boys were overjoyed.

Getting her confirmation was definitely different from getting someone else's confirmation. They always regarded her as a person of joy and a teacher. They knew better than anyone else that without her, there would be no male group and without her, there would be no them today.

Ren Zhen clapped his hands and said to the others, "Come on guys, let's keep practicing. We already have a lot of shortcomings because we have just built trust and tacit understanding of each other. Now, we can only overcome the impossible if we practice more together."

"Yes!"

After the boys finished talking, the dance instructor turned on the music and they began to practice excitedly as if they had been injected with chicken blood.

When Liang Zixuan saw how hardworking they were, she called Zeng Zhelan to give the boys a more nutritious lunch.

When Zeng Zhelan heard Liang Zixuan's words, she knew that Liang Zixuan had gone to see the boys. She was very pleased with herself as she said, "Don't worry, leave this little matter to me. I'll arrange everything. I'll make sure that our male group be among the greatest for you!"

Liang Zixuan left the dance room and was about to go to see Qin Yu when she met the sneaky Cha Jinho.

Cha Jinho was looking into one practice room after another as if he was looking for something.

*nOveLusb.com*

Liang Zixuan walked over to him with a smile. She tapped him on the shoulder and asked, "Mr. Cha, what are you looking at?"

Cha Jinho was so focused that he jumped up from the floor. He looked behind him in fear. When he saw Liang Zixuan, he felt guilty. But only for a moment because in the next second, the old fox had come back to himself.

"Hehe ... Mrs. Han, what are you doing out here?"

Liang Zixuan looked at him calmly and chuckled. "This is my company. Can't I take a look around?"

She pretended not to know what he was looking for.

Cha Jinho laughed out loud, using the laughter to hide his guilt. "Yes, of course, how could I forget? This is your company."

Liang Zixuan grabbed his arm and dragged him towards the tea room.

Cha Jinho didn't see what he wanted to see and was a bit unwilling to accept it. As Liang Zixuan dragged him to the tea room, he looked toward the other dance room, trying to catch a glimpse.

He felt that since Liang Zixuan was heading in this direction, it meant that the singers who were participating in the individual competition were definitely around here.

But no matter how he looked, he couldn't see anyone.

Finally, they entered the tea room.

Cha Jinho drank his coffee and smiled as he probed Liang Zixuan. "Mrs. Han, who exactly are your individual male and female singers? Why are you so mysterious?"

"I'm not trying to be mysterious." Liang Zixuan didn't drink coffee because she was pregnant and coffee wasn't good for the baby. She drank the freshly squeezed orange juice, and after taking a sip, she looked at the door of the tea room.

Seeing that no one was coming, she put on a mysterious face and said to Cha Jinho, "I can tell you everything if you want to know."

Cha Jinho: "..."

And she still said that she wasn't mysterious!

He was getting nervous from her behavior.

"Alright, go ahead." Cha Jinho stretched out his ear.

Liang Zixuan said slowly, "You should know that our female contestant is currently the number one singer in our country."

Cha Jinho's brain began to think quickly. Although he didn't live here, he had a thorough understanding of the situation here. Suddenly, he thought of two people and asked slyly, "Is it Qin Yu or Hao Qingling?"

Liang Zixuan blinked at him. "Guess?"

Cha Jinho: "..."

How could he guess?

The two of them both belonged to the Han Group and were very popular at the moment.

However, Qin Yu had been making a huge ruckus a while ago. Although she had attended a show or something and the rumors seemed to die down a bit, she hadn't completely cleaned it out.

For this competition, the audience's vote was very important. If this singer made negative headlines lately, it would affect the audience's vote, so Cha Jinho felt that it was definitely not Qin Yu, but Hao Qingling!

Cha Jinho had an idea in his heart, so he didn't care about this and asked, "Where's the male singer?"

"As a male singer ..." Liang Zixuan pursed her lips and shook her head again. "I get so flustered whenever people talk about male singers."

"Why is that?" Cha Jinho asked curiously.

Liang Zixuan pretended to be a big, tailed wolf. "Although there are many male singers in the Han Group, but because of their level and various other reasons, there's actually no one who can participate in this competition."

When Cha Jinho heard this, he smirked. People regarded Han Group so highly and yet, Liang Zixuan couldn't find a male singer to participate in the competition?

What a joke.

Could it be that everyone was afraid of them? That's why no one dared to participate in this competition?

The more Cha Jinho thought about it, the more proud he became of himself.

When Liang Zixuan saw his proud look, she pouted and said with a bit of grievance, "So there's no other way. I just went to the main street and randomly picked someone to make up the numbers. Anyway, I didn't expect the male singer to win."

## **Chapter 669 Invitation Letter**

*NovelUsB.com*

"Haha ..." Cha Jinho's heart finally felt much more at ease. He felt that no matter how much Liang Zixuan nurtured a random person on the street, it was impossible for him to beat his Heavenly King Stage singer in such a short time.

Cha Jinho felt that he would definitely win this time!

However, he still had to give Liang Zixuan a face.

"Mrs. Han, don't joke with me. Do you think you can just casually pick anyone on the street?"

"Well, I did." Liang Zixuan nodded seriously. "I can even tell you his name. His name is Jia Zexi."

"Jia Zexi?" Cha Jinho made a mental note of this and didn't have time to talk further with Liang Zixuan. After finding a random excuse, he slipped out.

After running to the restroom, Cha Jinho took out his cell phone and clicked on it. He actually found out something about Jia Zexi, but it wasn't an entry, but news about him.

It was the news about how Liang Zixuan had left her phone number to Jia Zexi on the street that day.

Cha Jinho looked at the date. It was only a month ago. It seemed that Liang Zixuan hadn't lied to him.

He just didn't expect her to be so carefree in the male singer section when she was so diligent in the female and male groups.

She really did pull someone off the street.

Cha Jinho wanted to listen to Jia Zexi's song and even if there was no song, it would be good to hear his voice. However, after searching for a long time, he couldn't find any.

"Looks like he's just an ordinary person. He doesn't have any special characteristics."

Cha Jinho put his phone back in his pocket and confidently left the restroom.

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Liang Zixuan sat alone in the tea room, drinking her juice. Thinking about Cha Jinho's proud look, she couldn't help smiling.

These people were so arrogant. Who did they think they were looking down on?

When the time came, Jia Zexi would scare them so much that their jaws would drop!

????

After a few days of emergency practice, it was finally Friday.

The venue for the competition was also fixed at Nanyang Music Academy. There was no other option because Liang Zixuan wanted to hold this academy in her heart and wanted to make the school's name famous overseas.

The competition was scheduled for one o'clock in the afternoon. All the contestants were putting on their makeup in the morning, so they could use the remaining time to rehearse for another round or two.

As for Nanyang Music Academy, it was even more crowded than usual this time because of the Sino-Korean competition. Almost all of the students and youngsters from all over Imperial City had come.

In order for his own students to watch the competition and learn from it, Guzheng Music Academy had even specially given the students leave of absence.

Originally, the principal didn't want to give them a holiday, but every teacher in the school had come to report that a large number of students had come to request a leave of absence. One or two were fine, but it was almost the entire school.

The principal scratched his head gloomily. Even if he didn't want to agree, he still wouldn't be able to force the kids to stay in school.

Being strict really made him feel really tired.

So, why won't he just give the kids a day off and let them learn at the same time?

It was the school holiday today. Principal Tian came to the empty school by himself. On his way there, he didn't see a single student. He sighed as he walked to his office and sat down dejectedly.

Originally, Liang Zixuan wanted to come to their school, but because of those two ungrateful teachers, she left and went to Nanyang Music Academy.

Take a look at the Nanyang Music Academy now. The people there really earned a lot of money, even more than their academy's heyday.

Principal Tian had always suppressed others for over ten years and no one could raise their heads when they saw him. And now look at what happened. Not only did they raise their heads, but they also knocked his chin out. How could Principal Tian not be depressed?

At this moment, the assistant pushed open the door and walked in. As if he didn't expect him to be here, he was also shocked. "Principal Tian, why are you here today? Isn't today a school holiday?"

Principal Tian looked at him leisurely and sighed. "The students are on vacation, but my wife isn't. I don't have anything to do at home, so I came to check on things. Is there anything else I haven't done?"

"Oh!" The assistant went to Principal Tian's desk and pointed to the first drawer. "Yesterday, Principal Tao sent an invitation asking you to watch today's competition. Since you weren't here, I helped you receive it. The invitation was in the first drawer on the left."

Hearing that, Principal Tian immediately opened the drawer. He didn't expect to see the invitation letter. He opened it and saw that it actually had his name on it. Furious, he slammed the invitation letter down on the table.

"Principal Tao personally came to send this invitation?"

The assistant nodded. "Yes, he came personally. I received him yesterday afternoon, so I forgot to tell you about it."

"Humph!" Principal Tian's anger erupted like a volcano. He raised his hand and slapped the invitation letter forcefully. "That old man, he didn't come here to deliver the invitation. He's obviously here to see me as a joke! Previously, Liang Zixuan went to our school, but because of those two ingrates, she left. And now their academy has produced not only a female group but also a male group. Even their enrollment has far exceeded ours."

The assistant touched his nose in embarrassment. Principal Tao was smiling when he came to deliver the invitation yesterday, but he didn't go overboard with his words.

Principal Tian really can't allow others to laugh when something good has happened to them.

"Principal Tian..." The assistant walked over and wanted to pick up the invitation from him. "Since you don't want to go, I'll throw it away so you won't be bothered by it."

### **Chapter 670 Principal Tian's Grievance**

"Throw what?" Principal Tian pressed the invitation letter down and frowned. "That old man has already sent it to me personally, how could I not go? I actually want to see how happy he is with my own eyes. Hmph!"

With those words, Principal Tian suddenly stood up, took the invitation, and walked away angrily.

The assistant looked at his retreating figure and thought in his heart, 'If Principal Tian doesn't want to go, I'll take it and secretly take a look by myself.'

However, Principal Tian actually decided to go and seek trouble for himself.

When Principal Tian arrived, he didn't contact Principal Tao. Instead, he took the invitation straight to the place, found his seat, and sat down.

Honestly speaking, even though Principal Tian hated Principal Tao, the seat reserved for him was pretty good. From the front row, he could see everything well.

Principal Tao was currently receiving another distinguished guest at that moment. His staff informed him that Principal Tian had arrived.

Principal Tao immediately put down his cell phone and enthusiastically entered the venue. From a distance, he saw a bald man sitting in the front row. With a smile, he walked over.

"Aiya, Principal Tian, long time no see!"

Even before Principal Tao arrived, he had already extended his hand to Principal Tian. His demeanor was clear and respectful, from the bottom of his heart.

Principal Tian was so angry in his heart, but he still had to give Principal Tao a face. He stood up and shook Principal Tao's hand warmly. *noVeleusb.com*

They both sat down. Principal Tao said, "When I sent you an invitation yesterday, you weren't there. I thought you weren't coming."

"Why not?" Principal Tian pursed his lips and said sullenly, "Your ticket costs several hundred, wouldn't it be a waste if I didn't come?"

Hearing his sour words, Principal Tao couldn't stop smiling.

When Passion for Youth began, ticket prices for the live concert rose from eighty to five hundred yuan. And that was just for the seat in the back. For a nice row of seats, they weren't sold to outsiders, and most people won't even get a ticket.

The second row and third row had pretty nice seating. The tickets were sold for eight hundred yuan each.

Just with the money spent on selling the tickets alone, Nanyang Music Academy had earned a considerable income.

Principal Tao nodded with a smile, "This is all thanks to your students. If it weren't for them coming to us after school, crying and screaming that they want to watch the competition, and saying that they can learn a lot of things that they can't learn in class, my tickets wouldn't be sold at such a high price."

Principal Tian: "..."

This changed the law, saying that the teaching in their school wasn't better and that their students would rather learn by watching this competition more.

Principal Tian was so angry that his face turned green. "Old Man Tao, what do you have to be proud of? If it weren't for Liang Zixuan, you wouldn't even know how long you've been trampled by us!"

"That's right!" Principal Tao wasn't angry at all. Instead, he held Principal Tian's hand in a good mood and thanked him. "Speaking of this, I have to thank you. If you hadn't kicked Liang Zixuan out, how could I've gotten such a bargain? Principal Tian, your dedication to the arts truly deserves my admiration!"

Principal Tian: "..."

The more he said, the more he got angry.

Principal Tao was making fun of him!

He's angry, but what can he do?

The only thing he could do was laugh.

"Heh heh ... Then next time, will Principal Tao also sacrifice his life for the arts? Are you going to kick Liang Zixuan out of Nanyang Academy too?"

"How can that be?" Principal Tao immediately let go of Principal Tian's hand, frowning as he said, "I'm a smart person, why would I do such a stupid thing?"

Principal Tian: "..."

There was no way for him to chat with this old man.

Principal Tao was too brutal!

Principal Tian's heart, liver, spleen and kidneys were all in pain!

He shouldn't have come!

Coming here was asking to be abused, he was asking to be humiliated!

"Humph!" Principal Tian snorted angrily. "Don't be too smug. This competition isn't just between your school's students and them. You represent the entire entertainment circle in this country. If you lose, I'll see how you put on your face!"

"Haha ..." Principal Tao laughed in surprise. "Principal Tian, do you really think so?"

Principal Tao quickly shook Principal Tian's hand. "Thank you, thank you for your high regard for our academy. I didn't even know that our academy students could represent the entire entertainment circle in the mainland!"

Principal Tian: "..."

Did he say that?

Did he really say that??!

Principal Tao looked at his watch, let go of Principal Tian's hand and said with a smile, "You're too early, I still have to go receive VIP. Since you are here, why don't you accompany me?"

"Who wants to accompany you?" Principal Tian could no longer hold back his anger. He raised his leg and kicked Principal Tao. "Scram!"

"Hahaha ..." Principal Tao jumped to the side and easily dodged Principal Tian's legs. Then he saluted Principal Tian and left the venue in a good mood.

Principal Tian sat there sulking. Even his gut had turned green with regret.

Liang Zixuan, how can you do this?

Can't you leave a way out for Guzheng Academy?

Can't you give him some face?

Principal Tian thought of Liang Zixuan, who was currently in the restaurant.



It wasn't just her who valued today's competition, Han Yuanjun valued it highly, and even the entire Han Family valued it greatly.

Old Madam Han and Old Man Han came personally, not to mention Tian Qihua, who hadn't yet returned to the United States after the wedding.

Zhang Xiuying, Han Cihui and Han Xiwang happily followed behind them. And since Qin Yu would be participating in this competition, the Qin Family had come to cheer her on. Now that they were in a private room, there was hardly any room for them to sit.

Qiao Hongya and Luo Yanyun couldn't help but laugh as they watched Qin Yu eat. "Qin Yu, is it okay for you to eat like this? Before you go on stage, make sure you burp first."

When the people from the other clans heard this, they all started laughing.