

Beauty 71

[Chapter 71 - My Girlfriend Is Kidnapped By Someone](#)

Liang Zixuan didn't say anything, while He Zimu just stood there looking at her. The two of them were in a stalemate.

Moments later, Liang Zixuan finally gave up. "Alright, sorry to bother you, senior."

He Zimu smiled, took out his car keys, and walked out.

Liang Zixuan took a deep breath and followed him out.

While walking, she looked towards Han Yuanjun's parking space. Of course, she saw his car parked there. Through the window, she could vaguely see him sitting inside.

He Zimu walked in front and said, "My car is there."

Liang Zixuan replied with 'En' before turning around and catching up to him.

After getting into He Zimu's car, he quickly drove the car out of the parking lot.

Liang Zixuan sat in the front passenger seat, feeling very nervous. She thought for a moment, then took out her phone and opened WeChat. She wanted to send something to Han Yuanjun, but after so long, she didn't know what to send.

Should she say that she met He Zimu on the way, and he offered to send her home?

This won't do. Han Yuanjun may find an excuse to fire He Zimu tomorrow morning. Won't this harm him?

Then should she tell him that she left the company on her own and took the subway home?

No, that won't do too. What if Han Yuanjun saw them as they walked out of the elevator?

Aiya ... What to do!

While she was thinking, Liang Zixuan suddenly saw a black Bentley following behind them in the side mirror.

Her heart skipped a beat and she unconsciously turned her body to look. As expected, it was Han Yuanjun's car!

She had been riding in this car for so many days after getting off work. How could she possibly recognize the wrong person?!

He Zimu followed her gaze and looked behind through the rearview mirror. "What happened?"

Liang Zixuan gloomily turned around and said with an embarrassed smile. "It's nothing."

He Zimu held the steering wheel with both hands and felt her uneasiness. It seemed that since they got out of the elevator, Liang Zixuan had always been like this. He asked with a smile, "What? First time in a man's car?"

"Huh?" Liang Zixuan was stunned for a moment. She didn't understand why He Zimu would ask that. She replied honestly, "No, when I was a makeup artist for Wei Xiaoqing, I also sat in a man's car."

He Zimu chuckled. "What I meant is, is this the first time you ride alone in a man's car?"

Alone?

No, no!

She even sat in Han Yuanjun's car.

Liang Zixuan gripped her bag tighter than before.

It just so happened to be a traffic light intersection in front. When He Zimu's car arrived, the light happened to be yellow. He saw that he could not get past it and stopped the car.

Suddenly, a black Bentley drove by and stopped next to his car.

Through the window, Liang Zixuan could also feel a pair of burning and flaming eyes glued to her face.

She turned around weakly and saw Han Yuanjun staring at her with a strange smile on his face as he placed one hand on the car window.

"Hey, isn't that the President?" He Zimu also saw Han Yuanjun. He slid down the window and greeted him. "President Han, are you just getting off work too?"

Han Yuanjun didn't even look at He Zimu and kept staring at Liang Zixuan. He looked at her and said in a joking tone, but his expression was very serious, "My girlfriend is kidnapped by someone. I wonder if I should hit his car or just kill him?"

If looks could kill, Liang Zixuan would definitely be shot like a hornet's nest by now.

What if she wanted to get down?

Can she hide under the seat?

Seeing Liang Zixuan lowering her head in embarrassment, Han Yuanjun intentionally asked her, "Liang Zixuan, what are you looking at? Is there something fascinating down there?"

She reluctantly looked up and her lips lifted up in a stiff smile. "Hehe ...President Han surely knows how to joke around."

Han Yuanjun sneered. "You think I'm joking?"

He Zimu doubtfully looked at Han Yuanjun and then at Liang Zixuan, wondering what they were both talking about.

Of course, he would never believe that Han Yuanjun's girlfriend was sitting in his car.

Liang Zixuan?

How could this be possible?

Han Yuanjun had never been near women, not to mention how long it was since Liang Zixuan had arrived at Han Group Media.

Seeing the light turned green, He Zimu smiled politely at Han Yuanjun. "President, it's a green light. We'll go first. Goodbye."

He stepped on the accelerator and crossed the intersection.

From the side mirror, Liang Zixuan saw Han Yuanjun's car following them closely. Her heart leaped into her throat.

This man was not really going to hit their car's rear end, was he?

God, it was so scary!

Liang Zixuan immediately grabbed the door handle and stared intently at the side mirror.

Suddenly, the car behind them started to speed up and chased them.

Liang Zixuan was so scared that her heart almost burst out of her chest. When she saw that the car had suddenly stepped on the brakes just as it was about to hit them, she sighed in relief.

It wasn't easy for them to increase the distance. Liang Zixuan didn't know if Han Yuanjun was just teasing her or what, but the car began to speed up again as it chased after them.

Her heart was once again in her throat. She suddenly had difficulty breathing.

She was depressed to the point that her lips were drained of blood from biting too hard.

After going back and forth a few times, Han Yuanjun seemed to have had enough fun, so he sped up his car and was the first to enter the Le Reve area.

When Liang Zixuan got out of the car, her legs went limp, and she almost lost her balance.

Wasn't it just a ride with a colleague?

Was there a need for her to be so afraid?

She closed the car door and thanked He Zimu, then dragged her limp legs toward the elevator.

There was a man standing in front of the elevator. Looking from the back, he was tall and straight. He wore an expensive handmade suit that perfectly embellished his beautiful figure. Liang Zixuan felt her scalp tingle when she saw this.

The man suddenly turned and shot her with a cold look. From his expression, one could tell that he was furious.

Liang Zixuan braced herself and walked up to stand beside him, meeting his cold gaze.

The man said nothing, kept glancing at her out of the corner of his eye.

Liang Zixuan felt a little uncomfortable under his gaze. Fortunately, the elevator doors were already open. She pointed to the elevator and smiled awkwardly. "The elevator has arrived."

The man snorted and stepped inside.

Liang Zixuan followed behind, and after pressing the floor button, she obediently stood beside him.

Liang Zixuan was used to seeing Han Yuanjun's gentle appearance, so she was scared when he suddenly put on such a cold face.

She carefully glanced at him, then weakly extended her hand and hooked their pinkies. Seeing that he didn't resist, she even shook his hand a little like a spoiled child.

Han Yuanjun ignored her calmly.

When the elevator arrived, Han Yuanjun intertwined their hands and pulled her out of the elevator, walking straight to the right.

Liang Zixuan panicked for a moment before asking nervously, "H-Han Yuanjun, aren't we going to my house?"

[Chapter 72 - You Go Bankrupt, What Will Happen To Me](#)

After Han Yuanjun quickly unlocked the fingerprint, he pushed Liang Zixuan inside.

He went in and slammed the door.

Liang Zixuan didn't even have time to admire his house before he pushed her onto the couch.

Han Yuanjun grabbed both of Liang Zixuan's hands and pressed them hard against the couch, between her head. With a sarcastic smile, he said, "You dared go home with another man while being my girlfriend on the first day? Little girl, you surely have guts!"

"I - I'm not!" Liang Zixuan immediately felt wrong. "After work, I happened to meet him. He said that he would send me home. Because of Zeng Zhelan, the whole department thought that there was animosity between us, so ...I can't reject his offer, I -"

Han Yuanjun sneered. "Why didn't he send Zeng Zhelan home? Why did he offer to send you?"

The man's keen sense of smell told him that his little girl had been targeted by other wolves.

Liang Zixuan pursed her lips. "Didn't Zeng Zhelan go down on the first floor? I followed him to the parking lot, then I remembered about it. I can't say to him that you are going to send me home, right?"

"Why not?" Han Yuanjun narrowed his eyes dangerously. "Do you still think I'm so embarrassing?"

Liang Zixuan grumbled gloomily. "Didn't we talk about this already? I want to rely on my own ability to stabilize my position in Han Group Media and not rely on anyone. If other people find out about my relationship with you, how could I still work there? If that happened, I wouldn't have any more face to work there and just have to rely on you to eat!"

Han Yuanjun laughed out of anger. "Do you think it's a shameful thing to rely on me?"

"Oh no!" Liang Zixuan felt that she could not explain herself at all. This man was obviously doing this with the intention of embarrassing her.

She sighed. "Hey, we're just lovers now and just started our dating stage. If other people find out about our relationship, what will they say if one day you leave me? I signed a contract with Han Group Media for twenty years. For the remaining years, how am I going to mix with the other colleagues?"

How embarrassing.

When other people saw her, they would say, "This is the woman who was dumped by the President. She still has the face to keep working here."

"Work and personal life are different. I don't want them to be confused. I don't want my job to be affected because of our relationship."

Han Yuanjun gritted his teeth angrily. "Little girl, you're really getting ready for a rainy day. You already thought about breaking up on the first day we became a couple!"

He smiled coldly. "Did you never want to be with me for long, or were you just agreed because you don't want to deal with me?"

Liang Zixuan pursed her lips in frustration. "Who could predict the future? No matter how much love a loving couple has, no one can guarantee that they won't break up in the future. Even when they get married, there is still a chance for them to get divorced."

No one could predict it.

"Alright!" Han Yuanjun uttered only one word. He let go of Liang Zixuan's hands, took off his suit jacket, and threw it to the ground.

Liang Zixuan stared at him blankly, not understanding what he meant.

Eh, why would he take off his clothes?

Aiya, it's fine if Han Yuanjun just took off his clothes, but why did he take off his pants too?!

Liang Zixuan finally understood what the man wanted to do and she quickly pushed him. "Han Yuanjun, I was wrong ok? I know I am wrong. Come on, don't do this."

Han Yuanjun's pants were only half off and he was almost kicked off the couch by Liang Zixuan. He didn't want her to run off, so he immediately pressed her down tightly.

"Now you know your wrongs? Too late!"

"No! No!" Liang Zixuan pressed her hands against his chest, pouting in a grievance. "I won't do that again, I promise!"

"That's not what I'm talking about." His handsome face was immediately pressed against her face. His fingertips gently traced her soft, delicate cheeks. "Since you don't believe me, then I'll show you my sincerity. Tomorrow we will get engaged, and the day after tomorrow, we will go and get the certificate."

Liang Zixuan didn't know if she wanted to laugh or cry. "You haven't proposed to me!"

Han Yuanjun bit her lip and said softly, "I'm proposing to you now."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Had anyone ever proposed like that?

F*ck!

Liang Zixuan wanted to swear. "No, I don't want to. You get up first, we can discuss it later."

Han Yuanjun was not stupid. If he let her go, would he still be able to catch her?

With one hand on Liang Zixuan's shoulder and the other on her face, he kissed her deeply.

Liang Zixuan felt the heat from his palms burn her skin like a fireball and then spread all over her body. Under his guidance, every cell in her body started to clamor incessantly, becoming more and more uncontrollable.

Her breathing became heavier and heavier. She also felt Han Yuanjun's breathing become heavier too. Just when she was dazzled by Han Yuanjun's kiss, she suddenly felt a coldness in her body.

She looked down in panic and found that her shirt had been unbuttoned by him.

"Han Yuanjun!" Liang Zixuan finally managed to find her voice. "No, you said that you wouldn't force me."

Han Yuanjun's kiss landed on her shoulder. "I can't stop."

"No way!" Since he couldn't stop, she had to!

Liang Zixuan started thrashing as she continued to push him. "If you continue doing this, you are going bankrupt!"

Han Yuanjun burst into laughter. "Even if I go bankrupt, it's fine. For you, anything is worth it."

Liang Zixuan gritted her teeth in frustration. "You can't! I'm not ready yet. If you go bankrupt, what will happen to me? I want you to protect me and raise me!"

"Heh ..." His voice was so sexy that it came out of his throat. Han Yuanjun slightly raised his head, even his eyes full of smiles. He looked at Liang Zixuan softly, "You want me to raise you?"

Liang Zixuan blinked, her curled eyelashes fluttering, looking extremely adorable. "What else can I do? I can only depend on you."

Han Yuanjun took a deep breath and kissed her hard on the lips again. "Alright. Wait for me here."

With that, he really got up from her and went upstairs.

Liang Zixuan's face turned red as she watched him walk up the stairs with his two long legs.

After this man stripped naked, he was still ... beautiful.

His skin was flawless than hers, his legs were longer than hers, his shoulders were broad and narrow, and he had the standard mannequin figure.

Liang Zixuan admitted that she was not someone who judged anyone by their appearance. However, when she saw Han Yuanjun's half naked-body, she couldn't help but take another look at him until he completely disappeared from her sight.

Then, she let out a long sigh of relief.

[Chapter 73 - You Never Produced A Song For A Movie, Right](#)

Liang Zixuan sat for a while, but Han Yuanjun did not come down. She wondered why he was gone for so long.

After sitting there for a while, she heard footsteps coming down from the corridor.

She turned around and saw that Han Yuanjun had changed into casual clothes.

He wore blue jeans and a white T-shirt, and he seemed to have taken a shower. His hair was slightly wet, and the ends of his hair hung down naturally.

He looked much younger now.

It wasn't that Liang Zixuan disliked him being old.

It was just that he usually wore a suit and looked calm and manly. And now seeing him like this, it was indeed different. Han Yuanjun walked over and was stunned when he saw Liang Zixuan staring at him without blinking. He tapped her forehead with his index finger and said, "Do I look good?"

Liang Zixuan snapped out of her daze and realized that she had been staring at him for a long time. Embarrassed, she turned her gaze away. "Not bad."

Not bad?

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow and pretended to take off his clothes again. "Then let me show you what I am like."

"No need!" Liang Zixuan was so frightened that she immediately stood up and pulled his hand down. She said in a sincere tone, "You look good, really. You don't even have to take off your clothes."

Han Yuanjun narrowed his eyes. "Really?"

Liang Zixuan nodded her head vigorously. "Really, everything is awesome!"

He really didn't need to show it to her anymore.

She was almost scared to death just now, okay!

Han Yuanjun smiled softly and gently held her hand. "Let's go. Grandmother must have been waiting for us. If we don't leave now, she might think something bad has happened to us."

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Luo Yanyun felt sorry for her granddaughter because she had to work overtime in these few days, so when she saw that it was time for her to return, she prepared some food and waited for Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun to arrive.

When Liang Zixuan opened the door, Luo Yanyun was just about to greet them when she saw Han Yuanjun in casual clothes.

She was shocked and looked at Han Yuanjun in surprise.

Could it be that these two children had come back early?

Han Yuanjun pulled Liang Zixuan over and solemnly introduced her to Luo Yanyun. "Grandmother, Zixuan is my girlfriend now."

When he said this, he could not hide the pride on his face.

Liang Zixuan: "...."

Luo Yanyun: "...."

Wasn't this matter should be introduced by Liang Zixuan?

Luo Yanyun was confused for a moment. Was she Liang Zixuan's grandmother or Han Yuanjun's grandmother?

Han Yuanjun did not treat himself as an outsider at all. He acted as if he lived in this house.

Seeing the dishes on the dining table, he pulled Liang Zixuan together and called Luo Yanyun, "Grandmother, come and eat."

Luo Yanyun raised her hand to touch her neck. Whose grandmother was she?

How could she suddenly forget?

At the dining table, Luo Yanyun squinted her eyes in joy as she watched Han Yuanjun continuously serve the dishes and take good care of her granddaughter.

As a man, he should know how to love others.

Look at Han Yuanjun. He treated this place as his own home, as if Liang Zixuan came from the outside.

After the meal, Han Yuanjun shamelessly stayed in the living room and watched TV with Liang Zixuan and Luo Yanyun.

He suddenly thought of something and took out his phone. "Baby, I'm going to find two movies for you to be their Music Director. You never produced a song for a movie, right?"

Baby?

Liang Zixuan was stunned. When did she become a baby?

Han Yuanjun pulled her into his arms. "Look, even though these two films are just average at the box office collections in China, they have a great international reputation. They've received a lot of great prizes, especially for the soundtrack. Basically, they're all won big prizes internationally. Take a good look."

When Luo Yanyun heard this, she was stunned. "Zixuan, you have another job?"

Liang Zixuan, who was hugged by Han Yuanjun, looked at Luo Yanyun and said embarrassedly, "Hmm, today I signed a contract with the director of the movie 'Girl Of The Rose. The theme song for the movie will be the song I wrote for Qin Yu."

Luo Yanyun didn't quite understand, but she still nodded. "Well, as long as it is something you like to do, grandma will support you."

"We have to support her, grandmother." Han Yuanjun holding his phone in one hand and Liang Zixuan in the other. "It is easy for a musician to engage with others in the music industry, but to make a soundtrack for movies, this is team collaboration. It not only depends on the director or actor but also cooperation from various departments. If the soundtrack is done very well, it can be said that it is a layer of sugar on the cake. A Music Director is one of the important people who will make a movie go far."

As he said this, he saw that Luo Yanyun still didn't seem to understand, so he gave an example. "There is a grandmaster pianist in the world. He is Chinese. His name is Qiao Hongya."

When Luo Yanyun heard the name, her eyes widened, and even her pupils contracted.

Han Yuanjun even noticed that her hands, which were originally placed casually on her lap, slowly curled up and tightened around her pants.

He paused, then suddenly asked, "Does grandmother know him?"

Luo Yanyun realized that she had overreacted and quickly released her grip, returning to her previous self. "Ah, yes. A famous grandmaster pianist, who doesn't know him."

Liang Zixuan poked Han Yuanjun's chest with her finger. "What happened to Qiao Hongya? Tell me."

Han Yuanjun smiled without batting an eyelid. After giving Luo Yanyun a deep look, he continued, "He became famous very early and is an artist from the older generation. Even in the United States, there are quite a few great directors of Hollywood who have asked him to be their movie's Music Director. Every soundtrack he made for the movie will win an award, so that's the soundtrack's importance to movies."

Liang Zixuan nodded her head understandingly. "In other words, a real music master can bring glory to this movie. If I get good grades in this area, I won't be far from being a real music master, will I?"

Han Yuanjun lightly scratched the bridge of her nose with his finger. "That's what I meant."

Liang Zixuan was immediately filled with confidence and fantasies about the future. "I can play the piano too. In a few days, I'll buy a piano and have a good practice."

"You know how to play the piano?" Han Yuanjun asked in surprise.

Liang Zixuan nodded and held out her hands. "Right, I've been studying it for over a decade. Even my teacher said I was very talented in this field. That year, I initially planned to take the Imperial Music Academy Exam and my teacher even helped me submit the application and was accepted. In the end, Jiang Huifang locked me in her house and refused to let me go. Forcing me to learn makeup."

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan's slender fingers. Each one looked like a work of art. They were long and thin. At a glance, he could tell that they were the hands of professional pianists. Why didn't he realize it before?

Talent was something that many people inherit.

Han Yuanjun looked at Luo Yanyun.. Seeing her disturbed face and seeing Liang Zixuan's hand, he became serious.

[Chapter 74 - I Wonder What Kind Of Trick She Used To Fool These Men](#)

Even if Han Yuanjun asked Luo Yanyun now, she probably wouldn't tell him. His gaze fell on the blue gemstone necklace hidden in Liang Zixuan's shirt.

It seemed that he had to find a time to ask her about this alone.

Han Yuanjun put down his phone, grabbed Liang Zixuan's hand, and caressed it gently. "Do it well this time. Once the movie production ended, you can enter the Golden Star Award competition at the end of the year. If you get an award, it will greatly help your future development."

"Can I?" Liang Zixuan's eyes lit up in surprise. Although she asked this, her expression showed that she was looking forward to it.

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow. "Why not? You are so great and talented. Even though this is your first time, I still feel that this award is gonna be yours."

Han Yuanjun was so confident of her. The little girl he had his eyes on, no matter what she did, she would always do the best!

There's no need for him to help her too much. As long as no one pressured her, she will be able to quickly gain a foothold in the music industry on her own strength.

Liang Zixuan was embarrassed by his compliment. "Don't say that. You're the only one who thinks so. The others don't."

"My eyes represent the eyes of the people. Who am I? I am the President of Han Group Media, if my eyes are not sharp enough, then tell me, whose eyes are accurate?" Han Yuanjun asked her.

Liang Zixuan smiled embarrassedly. "Alright, your vision is the best. Then, I will wholeheartedly invest myself in the production of this movie. No matter whether I can win the award or not, I will do my best."

Han Yuanjun nodded contentedly. "Tomorrow, I will tell Zhu Sheng to find an experienced musician to guide you in this district."

At this point, he paused, "Most certainly, it isn't He Zimu!"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

It had been so long, how could he still remember?

"I don't need anyone to guide me." Liang Zixuan looked at him gloomily. "I can learn it myself. If someone helps me, even if I actually win a prize, others would still question my abilities. Also, it's not good for me to bother other people. Plus, there's still Zeng Zhelan to help me out."

How many people in the company were dissatisfied with her now? If there was another experienced person to help her, wouldn't she be poked in the spine and be cursed at?

Liang Zixuan did not want to do this. In the last fifteen days, she had mastered most of the software for making music. Other than the music itself, she had no problems with anything else.

She felt that she could handle it on her own.

Seeing how confident she was, Han Yuanjun didn't insist.

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The next day, Liang Zixuan was called to the office by Zhu Sheng.

She felt that as a small employee, she visited the director's office more often than usual. Logically, Xiang Zedong was her boss, shouldn't he be looking for her?

But it was always Zhu Sheng.

Zhu Sheng didn't want to either, but since the President called him personally, what could he do?

"Liang Zixuan, President Han just called me to tell me to cooperate fully with your job. Is there anything that you need? You tell me and I'll arrange it for you."

Zhu Sheng felt that Han Yuanjun's attention on Liang Zixuan had reached an outrageous level.

Putting aside all kinds of care he had given to her, he also had even given Zeng Zhelan a raise. This was a little too much attention.

But Zhu Sheng could understand because he also admired Liang Zixuan, so he naturally considered Han Yuanjun's care for her equal to his admiration.

Liang Zixuan was afraid that if she didn't say something, Han Yuanjun would show her again tonight.

She thought about it seriously and said, "Director Zhu, I don't need anything else, but I'm missing a business car because I might have to run to the studio to communicate with Director Su, and I also need to talk to Qin Yu about her album."

Her requirement was reasonable.

Zhu Sheng was not unhappy. "Alright, I will let Shi Tianjian handle this. At most tomorrow, I will send you a professional commercial car and find you an assistant to drive the car."

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When Yu Lian went to eat at the cafeteria, she happened to meet Fu Qiao and Sun Jia, who were sitting there and talking badly about Liang Zixuan.

"What do you think? She is only in the company for less than a month, and she is not as famous as I am, but she was assigned to be responsible for Qin Yu's album and got her own studio. I even heard that someone would give her a business car and a special driving assistant. Is Zhu Sheng blind?"

Fu Qiao angrily stuffed a mouthful of food into her mouth. "Exactly, people who don't know anything will think that there's no one left in Han Group Media. It's always her!"

Yu Lian placed the tray next to them and asked in a happy tone, "Are you talking about Liang Zixuan?"

Sun Jia looked at her and knew that she was the President's secretary, so she had a very good attitude towards her. "Yes! You know her?"

"How could I not know her?" Yu Lian snorted coldly. "She's just a wh*ore. On her first day at the company, she lured President Han and Special Assistant Yao Xiu!"

"Tch, what a bitch!" Fu Qiao scoffed.

"Hey, is what you said true?"

"Of course!" Yu Lian drank a mouthful of soup and moistened her throat. "I saw it with my own eyes."

Sun Jia was so angry that she threw her chopsticks on the table. "From what I've seen, her appetite isn't small. Look at the men she tried to seduce. President Han, Special Assistant Yao Xiu!"

"I'll tell you guys." Sun Jia waved at them mysteriously, causing Yu Lian and Fu Qiao to immediately move their heads closer.

When Sun Jia saw the joy in their eyes, she said proudly, "Last night, after work, Director Xiang told me to come back and help him pick up his stuff. So, I drove back to the company. What do you guys think I saw?"

Yu Lian asked excitedly, "What do you see?"

Sun Jia pursed her lips and smiled, then whispered, "I saw Liang Zixuan leaving the company in He Zimu's car!"

"What the f*ck!" Fu Qiao was so surprised that her eyes widened, "Are you for real?"

"It's true!" Sun Jia snorted disdainfully. "I saw it with my own eyes. The two of them are very close. I wonder what kind of trick Liang Zixuan used to fool these men!"

"Don't talk nonsense." Yu Lian looked around uneasily, "President Han doesn't like her! But I think He Zimu is quite interested in her. Didn't you say that the company gave her a business car? Let me tell you, He Zimu is the one who did this!"

"SI*t!" Fu Qiao and Sun Jia cursed at the same time.

They had already been in the company for several years. Not to mention a car, they didn't even have a single studio. Even now, they were still Xiang Zedong's assistants. They had to lick him every day in order to live a good life.

With Liang Zixuan's decaying appearance, what right did she have?!

[Chapter 75 - Who Told You Not To Find A Girlfriend](#)

The three of them got more and more worked up as they cursed Liang Zixuan. However, all they could do was talk about it.

They wouldn't dare say it in front of Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan's mouth was so cheap. If she went to snitch to Han Yuanjun, they would be dead meat.

Yu Lian said, "You guys just wait and see. When I get the chance, I will definitely kick her out of here!"

Not long after, Shi Tianjian gave the keys to Liang Zixuan and even brought someone to meet her.

"Zixuan, this is Fan Zipei. He will be your assistant from now on."

Liang Zixuan looked at him. He was a young man who seemed no older than her. He looked honest and straightforward, and he gave people the feeling that he can be trusted at first glance.

"Thank you, Sister Tianjian" Liang Zixuan politely thanked her.

Shi Tianjian smiled. "Don't thank me. This is what the higher-up asked me to do. I'm here to sort out some things. Well, since you are busy, I won't bother you anymore."

After Shi Tianjian left, Liang Zixuan gave her car keys to Fan Zipei. "I'll hand this to you. When I need a ride, I'll call you.

Fan Zipei took the key in surprise. "Thank you, Sister Zixuan."

Sister Zixuan?

Liang Zixuan looked at him helplessly. "You seem the same age as me, don't you? It's not appropriate to call me Sister Zixuan. Just call me Zixuan."

Fan Zipei touched the back of his neck dumbly. "Alright, I understand, Sister Zixuan."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Forget it, she was too lazy to correct him.

After Fan Zipei put down the key, he saw that Liang Zixuan's and Zeng Zhelan's cups were empty. He immediately took the two cups and walked towards the door.

Zeng Zhelan happily poked Liang Zixuan. "Sister Zixuan, are we going to give him a job to pour tea in the future?"

Liang Zixuan looked at her with annoyance. "Didn't you already say you would call me Zixuan? Didn't you say that you were too old to call me Sister Zixuan?"

Zeng Zhelan mimicked Fan Zipei's silly appearance and smiled, "Alright, I understand, Sister Zixuan."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

She really can't be bothered with them.

When it was about time to get off work, Han Yuanjun received a call.

Upon seeing the number on the caller ID, he walked to the high window and answered it. "Hello, grandmother."

"You brat!" Old Madam Han's voice was loud and clear. "Are you hiding from me? It's been a long time since you came home to see this grandmother of yours. Do you not recognize me anymore?!"

In fact, it didn't take long.

Half a month ago, he had just returned.

Han Yuanjun chuckled a little and said helplessly, "Grandmother, you know why I don't want to come back, right? Every time I go back, you make me go on a blind date. If you act like this, I'll be in a difficult position."

"You still dare to say that!" Old Madam Han was angry. "How old are you now? Do you need me to worry about things like this? You're unfilial!"

Han Yuanjun raised his hand and touched his eyebrows, "How am I unfilial?"

"Humph!" Old Madam Han harrumphed. "There are three ways to not be filial. No end is greater!"

Speaking of which, Han Yuanjun was indeed very unfilial. He coughed lightly and solemnly announced, "Grandmother, I already have a girlfriend."

"What?"

Han Yuanjun heard a "boom" and didn't know what happened. He asked worriedly, "Grandmother, what's wrong?"

Old Madam Han slowly got up from the floor and asked excitedly, "Really? You didn't lie to me?"

The voice coming out of the phone line was loud and clear.

Han Yuanjun puffed out his chest and said proudly, "Of course it's true! How can I lie to you? I really have a girlfriend."

"Aiya, you already have a girlfriend!" Old Madam Han was so happy that she couldn't stop smiling. "When can you bring her back for us to see?"

Han Yuanjun wasn't sure about this.

The Han Family was a pure wealthy Class, and the conditions for their daughter-in-law were very strict. It wasn't because he felt that Liang Zixuan wasn't worthy of his family, but because of Wei Guowei. With a father like him, many Wealthy Classes families were reluctant to accept her.

No one was willing to find a relative who just wanted to benefit from their own home.

He felt that he should go home and give them a shot at prevention before bringing Liang Zixuan to see them. That way, no matter how dissatisfied his family was, she wouldn't be harmed.

"Grandmother, this isn't urgent." Han Yuanjun said, "When I'm free, I'll come back and talk to you guys before bringing her back."

"What are you saying?" Old Madam Han became really anxious. "It was so difficult for you to find a girlfriend, I want to see her now!"

Han Yuanjun: ".."

Old Madam Han talked as if he couldn't find a girlfriend.

Old Madam Han suddenly thought of something and like a child who had done something wrong, she whispered, "I, I promise Jiang Ning that you will go home tonight and eat with her."

Han Yuanjun's face instantly darkened. "Grandmother, you really have a soft heart. If others praise you, you can agree to anything. I've said it many times, I don't like her!"

"Who told you not to find a girlfriend? What's more, she's been back for a year and has pleaded with me many times. If you have a girlfriend, I would definitely turn it down, but you don't."

Han Yuanjun corrected Old Madam Han. "It's not that I can't find a girlfriend, but I've never met the person I like."

"Yes, yes." Old Madam Han began to take it easy. "How about this, don't come back tonight. I'll help you make an appointment with her, so that you can explain it clearly in front of her. That way, she won't bother you anymore. What do you think?"

Jiang Ning was too annoying!

Han Yuanjun had been pestered pretty hard by her in his childhood. It was with great difficulty that she finally left the country for further education, thus making his life quite peaceful for so many years.

He thought she would go abroad to see the world, get a boyfriend, and then get married. He thought he had gotten rid of her.

Who would have known she would return so soon. She didn't even have a single boyfriend either!

She came back here to beg Old Madam Han and Old Madam Han had no choice but to agree to help her out.

Han Yuanjun took a deep breath. He felt that Old Madam Han's words made a lot of sense, so he agreed.

Liang Zixuan came to the parking lot after work and got into Han Yuanjun's car. She saw that the car was heading in the wrong direction.

She asked him in bewilderment, "Where are we going? Aren't we going home?"

Han Yuanjun glanced at her from the corner of his eyes and laughed like a wolf. He held Liang Zixuan's hand with his right hand and squeezed it lightly. "I told grandmother that I would take you out for dinner tonight."

Liang Zixuan lightly pursed her lips and asked with a smile, "Why do you suddenly want to treat me to a meal?"

[Chapter 76 - We Childhood Sweethearts Who Grew Up Together](#)

Han Yuanjun replied seriously, "We're in love, shouldn't we celebrate?"

Liang Zixuan nodded understandingly and said with a smile, "You are already old and I didn't expect you would be so into this. You're quite interesting."

Old?

Han Yuanjun immediately pinched her cheek. "You say I'm old? Heh ...Baby, it looks like I need to find time to let you see my true strength."

It wasn't him bragging. Although he was busy with his work, he had never left behind his fitness level. Furthermore, people like him, who came from prominent families, had too many enemies, and he had been taught a lesson since he was young. His physical fitness was incredible.

Liang Zixuan was stunned for a moment before realizing that she had said the wrong thing. Last night, when Han Yuanjun was half-naked, she saw with her own eyes that the muscles in his body were very strong.

She was so scared that she laughed dryly. "Hehe, no need. I've seen it."

"That's nothing." Han Yuanjun suddenly whispered warmly into Liang Zixuan's ear, "Only in bed can you know my true strength ~"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Wasn't it fine if she was wrong?

Han Yuanjun drove the car to the Laris's parking lot and brought Liang Zixuan inside.

When the manager saw Han Yuanjun, he hurriedly walked over and deliberately glanced at Liang Zixuan while saying respectfully, "Young Master Han, Miss Jiang has arrived."

Han Yuanjun nodded and the manager led the way.

Liang Zixuan asked hesitantly, "You even made an appointment with someone else?"

Wasn't it supposed to be a celebration?

This was the celebration Han Yuanjun said?

Han Yuanjun put his arm around her shoulders and whispered, "You don't have to think about my face when we go inside later. Do what you have to do. Don't worry, if something happens, I'll take responsibility for you. Don't be afraid of her."

The reason he called her was to block the spear!

Liang Zixuan finally understood Han Yuanjun's intention.

She pinched Han Yuanjun's waist. "Didn't you say we were going to celebrate?"

He was pinched right in the middle and twitched in pain. "It's a celebration for me."

After tonight, he had gotten rid of the big problem, and from today onwards, nothing will bother him anymore.

Shouldn't it be celebrated?

Before Liang Zixuan could say anything, they had already arrived at the door of the private room.

The manager opened the door for them.

Jiang Ning, who was sitting inside, became happy when she saw Han Yuanjun. Even her eyes lit up, but when she saw Liang Zixuan, the smile on her face gradually stiffened.

Who was this woman?

Who cares who she was!

Anyway, it wasn't like she was Han Yuanjun's girlfriend.

Jiang Ning called out enthusiastically, "Brother Jun."

Her delicate voice made Liang Zixuan feel goosebumps. She turned her head to look at Han Yuanjun with squinted eyes. Her lips curled up in ridicule, "Brother Jun?"

Han Yuanjun immediately became serious and said, "Jiang Ning, don't call me that! My girlfriend is possessive of me and I don't want her to misunderstand!"

Kneeling on the washboard at home was a small matter. What if she broke up with him?

Jiang Ning felt awkward for a moment. She looked at Liang Zixuan from top to bottom and smiled in disbelief, "Brother Jun, you won't find a random child to deceive me, right?"

Jiang Ning didn't feel that Liang Zixuan was a devastatingly beautiful woman.

A beautiful woman like her, with good family background and friendship with the Han Family, how can Han Yuanjun didn't look at her?

Liang Zixuan also looked Jiang Ning up and down. Big eyes, double eyelids, thin lips, a standard beauty. Especially the suit she was wearing. It didn't look cheap.

She also knew that a woman that Han Yuanjun personally rejected would definitely not be an ordinary woman.

This person should be from an illustrious family.

However, Liang Zixuan was not in the least afraid, nor did she show any signs of fear.

Calling her child?

Then she won't be polite either.

Liang Zixuan held Han Yuanjun's arm and asked with a smile, "Jun, who is this auntie? She sounds so aggressive."

Han Yuanjun almost burst out laughing. Why was his little girl so outstanding?

He held back his laughter and nodded. "This is Jiang Ning. Her father is the CEO of SAIC International and a friend of mine. However, my relationship with her isn't that good, it's just a friendship where we nod and greet each other when we met."

He acted as if he was afraid Liang Zixuan would misunderstand and quickly explained.

Jiang Ning was so angry that her face turned green!

She didn't expect the woman that Han Yuanjun brought had a sharp mouth.

A single sentence from Liang Zixuan stabbed into her lungs.

In any case, she didn't believe that the woman in front of her was Han Yuanjun's girlfriend, even if she was beaten to death!

In her heart, his girlfriend could only be her!

No one else could!

Jiang Ning said aggrievedly, "Brother Jun, how can you say that? We childhood sweethearts who grew up together. If there's anything good to eat, you will give it to me first."

"That's because it fell onto the ground. I gave it to you because I don't want to eat it and I certainly can't give it to my brothers."

Liang Zixuan couldn't hold back her laughter.

Jiang Ning's face turned very ugly. She was so angry that her eyes opened wide. "Every time we met, you won't allow me to order my drink and will give your drink to me."

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow. "Because the drink was originally mine, but Zhang Feng would spit in it every time. I think it will be wasted if no one drinks it, so I give it to you."

Liang Zixuan laughed so hard that tears almost fell from her eyes. How did this Jiang Ning offend Han Yuanjun?

Han Yuanjun, on the other hand, put on a wronged expression. "This matter has already passed for so long. Jiang Ning, even if you hate me, you can't say such slanderous things in front of my girlfriend, right? As a person, you must be kind and honest!"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Jiang Ning: "..."

Liang Zixuan thought that even if she didn't make a move, Han Yuanjun would probably kill Jiang Ning with anger.

Indeed, Jiang Ning was so angry that she almost choked. Her face turned red as she looked at Han Yuanjun. She even clenched her fists.

Seeing that he had explained everything clearly, Han Yuanjun pulled Liang Zixuan gently with him and said, "Since you hate me so much, you may not want to eat with me. Therefore, my girlfriend and I will go first."

With that, Han Yuanjun left with Liang Zixuan.

Jiang Ning was so angry that she knocked on the table, pointed to the door where Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan had disappeared, and said, "Han Yuanjun, since when did I say I hate you?"

[Chapter 77 - Han Yuanjun Isn't The Only Man In This World](#)

When they went out, they heard Jiang Ning's scream. Liang Zixuan looked up at Han Yuanjun and smiled, "She doesn't hate you at all. It seems she likes you a lot."

Han Yuanjun pursed his lips. "That's her problem, what has that got to do with me?"

Judging from this man's heartless attitude, those who he didn't like would feel pain in their hands. He wouldn't even bother to converse with them.

Liang Zixuan immediately rejoiced. Luckily she was the one he liked.

Previously, she had no sense of security towards Han Yunjun and felt there were too many women around him. Even though he didn't like them, the women would still rush towards him like flames.

It was hard to guarantee that he wouldn't think about them at all and had a calm mind.

Seeing how Han Yuanjun treated Jiang Ning today, Liang Zixuan suddenly felt that he was a trustworthy person.

Even a great beauty like Jiang Ning was ignored by Han Yuanjun. If so, for other women, his attitude will probably be even worse.

Han Yuanjun took Liang Zixuan to another room and ordered a table full of dishes. He even opened a bottle of red wine.

He raised his glass and said, "I really plan to bring you here to celebrate."

He pursed his lips and looked at Liang Zixuan with a gentle smile. "It's just the two of us."

Liang Zixuan looked into the glass, as if confirming something. "There's no saliva there, right?"

Han Yuanjun: "..."

He raised his hand and tapped her forehead with his index finger. "Naughty!"

Liang Zixuan thought back to Jiang Ning's facial expression and couldn't help but laugh. "You can't blame me for that. Who told you to make it seem like the truth?"

Han Yuanjun said with a serious face. "What I said is true. I really did it."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

She thought Han Yuanjun said it on purpose to anger Jiang Ning.

She didn't expect it to be true.

How much fun had Han Yuanjun had in the past?

Liang Zixuan touched her forehead and looked at him blankly. "You really don't know how to treat women. No wonder you've never had a girlfriend."

Han Yuanjun looked at her and smiled. "Not that I don't know how to appreciate fairer sex, but I haven't met a person who deserves my tender love. Luckily, I met you."

Liang Zixuan was stunned for a moment. Suddenly, an idea crossed her mind. She immediately took out her phone, opened the software, and tapped the screen repeatedly with her fingers.

Luckily I met you.

She had written the lyrics for a movie's theme song in her previous life. When she watched the movie and heard the song in her previous life, she felt it was less beautiful. When the male and female lead actors split up, the music was indeed depressing, making people want to cry. Yet, when the male and female leaders reunited, that kind of change happened.

When Han Yuanjun said that sentence out of the blue, Liang Zixuan suddenly had a feeling that something was off, and a piece of music appeared in her head out of nowhere.

Han Yuanjun was confessing to Liang Zixuan when he suddenly saw her take out her phone and ignored him.

With a heavy heart, he stood up and walked around the table to stand next to her. Bowing his head to look, he realized that this little girl was actually working now.

Han Yuanjun gritted his teeth in anger. "Baby, we are on a date."

Liang Zixuan nodded, her fingers did not stop moving. "I know. When you said that just now, I was suddenly inspired. Stop playing around, I'm almost done."

Han Yuanjun: "..."

Should he be happy?

Or should he strangle her?

Alright, since Liang Zixuan said that he inspired her, Han Yuanjun will let her off this time.

After a while, Liang Zixuan was finally done with her work. She put her phone back in her bag, propped her chin with both hands as she looked at Han Yuanjun, and giggled. "Even though the songs I wrote before were light enough, they didn't have a sweet feeling. After meeting you, I finally know what is sweet."

Songs were like life. Sometimes they were sour, sweet, bitter, and spicy. novelusb.com

Liang Zixuan had never tasted sweetness before, so most of the songs she wrote were very sad.

In the early days, when she was dating Hou Yingyi, she wrote some light songs and never knew what was sweet.

Han Yuanjun cast a glance at Liang Zixuan with a doting smile on his face as he continued to feed the dishes to her. "I promise that from now on, you will only feel the sweetness. I won't let you eat any bitter or spicy dishes."

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When Jiang Ning got home, she slammed the door shut and threw herself on the bed, crying out loud. Her mother, Liao Yan, stood outside the door. When she heard her daughter crying so hard, her heart almost broke.

She knocked on the door loudly. "Ning, what's wrong? Tell mom, don't hold it to yourself. What if your body breaks down from crying?"

Usually, at home, Jiang Ning's favorite person was her mother, so she practically told her everything.

Jiang Ning got up from the bed and opened the door. When she saw Liao Yan, she threw herself into her (Liao Yan) arms and cried, "Mom, Han Yuanjun actually brought a woman to embarrass me tonight!"

"What?" Liao Yan was so angry that her lungs hurt. "He actually brought a woman to humiliate you? Why should he? Didn't he know that for so many years, you have always been as good as jade and never had a boyfriend?"

It would be better if she didn't say anything. After she said that, Jiang Ning cried harder. Thinking about how hard it had been for her all these years, she said with a wronged tone. "Mom, you know how much suffering I've endured. I don't care. I'm going to marry Han Yuanjun. If I can't marry him, then I won't live anymore!"

Liao Yan was startled and quickly advised. "Ning, you can't think like that! Besides, Han Yuanjun isn't the only man in this world. With your situation, what kind of man do you want? Don't do something stupid just for him!"

"But I only love Han Yuanjun! I've loved him for years; I won't give up!" Jiang Ning cried. "Mom, if you don't help me, I will kill myself!"

After saying that, she pushed Liao Yan away, wanting to smash herself into the wall.

Liao Yan was so frightened that she stopped her and said anxiously, "Alright, alright, mom will help you! In a few seconds, I will tell your father that I will go to the Han Family and ask for his hand in marriage!"

When Jiang Ning heard this, she immediately became excited, and she didn't even want to kill herself anymore. She didn't even want to cry and grabbed Liao Yan's hand and said coquettishly. "No need, you should know about the Han Family. His family is very democratic, and if Han Yuanjun doesn't agree, then it doesn't matter who says anything. So, mom, you let dad go find Han Yuanjun's uncle and ask him to arrange for me to work at Han Group. I can take advantage of the situation."

Liao Yan asked in a daze, "What are you trying to do?"

Jiang Ning's eyes flashed with viciousness. She smiled sinisterly.. "I don't believe that Han Yuanjun will go back on his word if he goes to bed with me. He will marry me!"

[Chapter 78 - Tell Him To Let Jiang Ning Go To The Music Department](#)

Liao Yan's heart pounded when she heard Jiang Ning's words. She looked at her daughter with a look that was hard to express in words. Her daughter was the princess of the Jiang Family, but she wanted to go to Han Group Media to become a lowly employee.

This Han Yuanjun really didn't know what's good for himself, he's actually forcing her daughter to this extent!

Liao Yan gritted her teeth in anger. She immediately turned around and went to her husband to tell him about this.

????

There was a movie town in Imperial City, and although it was not as big as the movie town of Shinwara City, many producers liked to shoot movies and took pictures in this movie town.

Fan Zipei escorted Liang Zixuan and Zeng Zhelan to the place in Liang Zixuan's new MPV.

Coincidentally, it was a break time.

Su Zhengxiang was the first to notice Liang Zixuan. He raised his hand and shouted, "Liang Zixuan, this way!"

There were about a hundred crew members. Liang Zixuan followed the voice and looked up. When she saw that Su Zhengxiang was not wearing a shirt, he just sat behind the camera bare-chested; her eyelids jumped violently.

She thought to herself, 'How did the actresses in this film crew put up with his behavior?'

"Director Su." Liang Zixuan looked at him and then looked away with embarrassment.

Seeing her like that, Su Zhengxiang finally reacted. He quickly picked up the shirt next to him and put it on. "Hehe ... Don't mind me, it's too hot here."

Zeng Zhelan pursed her lips and smiled. No wonder there were no actresses around when they first came in. They were probably shy.

Liang Zixuan took out her cell phone and turned on the audio. "Director Su, please listen to this."

Su Zhengxiang held Liang Zixuan's phone close to his ear and listened intently. As he listened, his eyes narrowed. "Aiyo, not bad at all!"

"Liang Zixuan!" At this moment, Qin Yu walked from the rest area and happily held Liang Zixuan's arm. "How come you have the time to visit the crew today?"

Liang Zixuan smiled and said, "Last night, I suddenly got inspired, so I wrote music for Director Su to hear."

Upon hearing that, Qin Yu immediately put her ear close to the phone.

She was so focused on listening to music that she caught the attention of Goo Shengli.

"What are you listening to?"

Qin Yu made a 'shooing' gesture with her hand, asking him not to speak.

Goo Shengli also curiously leaned over to listen. Coincidentally, the music had finished playing.

Su Zhengxiang returned the phone to Liang Zixuan. "Liang Zixuan, it's not bad!"

Just as Liang Zixuan was about to speak, Goo Shengli looked at her and immediately reacted. "This is Liang Zixuan, our new Music Director that Director Su found?"

Liang Zixuan nodded politely. "That's me."

"Tch!" Goo Shengli's face was filled with disdain. "I thought she was some famous musician! So she was a rookie. I never heard of her before. Director Su, I'm introducing you to a first-tier musician, yet you chose to find such a rookie. Back then, I only accepted this movie for the sake of Yee Tenzin's reputation."

Yee Tenzin was the previous Music Director and he was currently lying in the hospital.

Goo Shengli, on the other hand, was a rising star with a large number of fans following him. He was like the sun in the sky. Otherwise, how could he have been so arrogant?

Su Zhengxiang frowned in annoyance. "Goo Shengli, have you heard the phrase don't judge a book from its cover? Liang Zixuan may be young, but her music is very good, very suitable for the theme of our film. I can say that throughout the music industry, there is no one more suitable than her. Even Yee Tenzin might not be better at it than her!"

Since Su Zhengxiang had already said so, what else can Goo Shengli say?

He was the director, and the director decided everything that was in the film.

But Goo Shengli was still not sure; he glanced at Liang Zixuan. "Where is your song? Give it to me to listen to."

His attitude was arrogant. Liang Zixuan refused to lower herself to his level and gave him her cell phone.

Goo Shengli took the phone, clicked on the music, and listened to it.

A beautiful music coming out of the phone. Goo Shengli was actually able to figure out the film's plot just by listening to the music.

He looked at Liang Zixuan in surprise. "This is the piece of music that is going to play on our reunion scene?"

Liang Zixuan nodded. "Yes."

Goo Shengli pursed his lips and returned the phone to her. "I didn't expect you to have such a deep understanding of movie plots."

Qin Yu asked with a smile, "How is it? You got a new feeling by listening to this music, right?"

Goo Shengli was a bit embarrassed and said stubbornly, "It's okay."

Looking at his expression, it was obvious that he was impressed by Liang Zixuan's music. But too bad this man's ego was too big.

Qin Yu walked Liang Zixuan outside and held her hand, saying, "Zixuan, don't mind Goo Shengli. He is a proud and arrogant man, and his words are always unpleasant to hear. When he first found out that I

was acting as a female lead, he even mocked me! Upon learning about my identity with Han Yuanjun, he started to curry favor with me again."

Liang Zixuan always hated the fact that the entertainment circle always held people in high regard.

It was tough for someone who didn't have any background to rise above the crowd.

And what had happened just now, if she got angry because of a single provoking sentence from Goo Shengli, then she wouldn't be able to survive in this circle anymore. She had long been angered to death.

"It's fine. I've been mentally prepared for this. Anyway, I don't have any cooperation with him. After you're done filming, I'll join the production team and work with the director for the final stage of production." Liang Zixuan smiled indifferently.

Qin Yu really liked Liang Zixuan's attitude. Her uncle really had good eyes. How can he find an extraordinary woman like her?

People without glass hearts were easy to get along with.

"You, if something happens, don't hold it to yourself. Find me or better yet, find my uncle. He will definitely support you."

Qin Yu felt that Liang Zixuan's attitude towards Goo Shengli was too good. If that were her, she would definitely embarrass him on the spot.

Liang Zixuan smiled and nodded. "Alright, I understand."

Since Liang Zixuan went to the crew, she certainly had no idea what was going on at the company.

At ten o'clock in the morning, Han Xiwang took Jiang Ning straight to the top level. He went to Han Yuanjun's office and found no one there, so he led Jiang Ning to the secretary's office.

Knocking on Yu Lian's desk, he asked, "Where is Han Yuanjun?"

Yu Lian was about to say who dares to call Han Yuanjun's name directly, but just as she was about to open her mouth and saw Han Xiwang, she immediately put on a fawning expression.

"President Han is in the middle of a meeting. Why don't you wait in the conference room next door?"

Although Han Xiwang did not have a position in Han Group Media, he's still considered a minority shareholder and blood-related uncle of Han Yuanjun. There was hardly anyone in the secretary's room who didn't know him.

Han Xiwang glanced at the other secretaries and found that they all looked at him respectfully, which made him very satisfied. "I'm busy. How do I have time to wait for him here?"

He pulled Jiang Ning over. "This is the precious daughter of the SAIC International's CEO. She just returned from studying abroad.. When Han Yuanjun returns later, tell him to let Jiang Ning go to the Music Department, at least give her the position of a supervisor."

[Chapter 79 - You Are A Great Existence And I Couldn't Accept People Like You Here](#)

Jiang Ning shyly looked at Han Xiwang and humbly said, "Uncle Han, I can't be said to be that good. Previously, I only helped great Hollywood directors to make some movies. I don't need a supervisor position, I just need to be a musician."

Su Yong and the two secretaries exchanged glances as they sneered in their hearts.

This person was really not modest at all. She had only helped the great director of Hollywood to produce a few movies, that's all. Did she think that all employees in Han Group Media were all a bunch of bumpkins who had not stepped onto the international stage?

Hearing that Jiang Ning had a strong background, Yu Lian beamed with joy. "So it's Miss Jiang. Alright, I'll definitely pass the message to the President."

"En!" Han Xiwang nodded contentedly and stressed, "She's back from Hollywood. Even if she doesn't want to be a supervisor, at least Han Yuanjun should give her a separate studio, four assistants. Also, make sure Han Yuanjun doesn't neglect her."

Yu Lian kept nodding her head. "Yes, yes. Don't worry. I'll definitely pass the message."

Su Yong was speechless. A single studio with four assistants, what's the difference between this and a supervisor?

Only someone with a supervisor's position can have four assistants. Wasn't this Han Xiwang deliberately making things difficult for them?

Luckily, Yu Lian accepted the job; otherwise, if it were them, no one would say those words to Han Yuanjun.

Jiang Ning was the same. She said that she didn't want to be a supervisor, but her demands were no less than that of a supervisor. Wasn't this person so shameless?

Han Xiwang patted Jiang Ning on the shoulder and said with a smile, "Then you can wait for him here for a while. I'll go first; if anything happens, or anyone dares to slander you, just call me. I'll make the decision for you!"

Jiang Ning smiled sweetly and said obediently, "Ok, thank you, Uncle Han."

"Don't thank me." Han Xiwang laughed loudly. "After all, you are going to be in our family sooner or later."

Yu Lian's face stiffened when she heard this. She felt extremely regretful in her heart.

So this was a woman who would fight with her for the position of the President's wife. She actually wanted to hug this woman's leg just now!

After sending Han Xiwang away, Yu Lian saw that she could use Jiang Ning as a gun for her to handle Liang Zixuan.

So, after bringing Jiang Ning to the small conference room, Yu Lian poured a cup of coffee for Jiang Ning and sat down next to her.

Yu Lian maintained a flattering smile on her face the entire time. "Miss Jiang, when you go to the Music Department, you have to be careful."

Jiang Ning sipped her coffee and looked at Yu Lian in disdain. "Should I be careful with other people? Heh ... I'm afraid other people should be careful with me, right? Didn't you hear what Han Xiwang said just now? If someone dared to bully me, he would help me! Besides, I am the future wife of the President, who dares to bully me?"

"Yes, yes, yes." Yu Lian cursed Jiang Ning in her heart, but she was still trying to curry favor with her.

She rubbed her hands together and intentionally looked outside before turning her head and saying mysteriously, "Although Miss Jiang has a backer, have you heard the saying 'it's easy to target your enemy in the front, but it's hard to avoid them if they hid in the dark.'"

Jiang Ning was actually not stupid. When she heard that Yu Lian was trying to use her to get rid of other people, she slammed her coffee cup on the table and looked at Yu Lian while sneering. "What are you trying to say?"

Yu Lian's face stiffened.

This Jiang Ning was not as stupid as she thought.

But since she had already said that, she could only bite the bullet and said, "There is someone named Liang Zixuan in the Music Department who was in charge of Qin Yu's album. President Han is taking care of her with great care."

Jiang Ning was stunned and immediately interrupted. "Liang Zixuan? Are you talking about Liang Zixuan?"

Seeing her reaction, Yu Lian felt a surge of joy in her heart. She hurriedly asked, "Does Miss Jiang know her?"

"How could I not know that bitch!" Jiang Ning sneered. "I thought she was someone special, but she's just a small employee of Han Group! She's so shamelessly calling me auntie!"

Yu Lian didn't know what happened between Jiang Ning and Liang Zixuan, but she couldn't help laughing in her heart after hearing Liang Zixuan calling Jiang Ning 'auntie'.

Liang Zixuan was really making enemies everywhere. Yu Lian did not even need to use any tricks, just using Liang Zixuan to offend these people was enough for her to get kicked out.

Yu Lian suppressed her laughter and added on, "Miss Jiang, don't underestimate her. Furthermore, according to reliable sources, Liang Zixuan even had a relationship with a person called He Zimu from the Music Department. The two of them even teamed up to force away Manager Xiang's cousin. This woman is really capable, you must be careful."

"Tch ..." Jiang Ning sneered. "So she's just a woman who relies on her body. I thought she's very strong! Just wait, I will not let her live a good life."

After the meeting ended, Han Yuanjun passed this small conference room. Jiang Ning saw him and stood up happily, running like a little bird. "Brother Jun ~"

Hearing this voice, Han Yuanjun's scalp went numb, and his whole body immediately went rigid.

Didn't he tell her last night?

Why did she come to his company today?

How could Jiang Ning be so shameless?

Han Yuanjun turned around and looked at Jiang Ning. Seeing her run towards him, he deliberately took a step back to open a safe distance between them.

"Why are you here? Didn't I explain it to you last night?"

Jiang Ning was about to pretend that she was wronged in front of Han Yuanjun, but Yu Lian quickly stepped forward, not missing out on this opportunity to show her face, and quickly said, "Miss Jiang was brought here by Mr. Han Xiwang. He asked the President to arrange for Miss Jiang to go to the Music Department, give her own studio, and also have four assistants."

Jiang Ning was not happy in her heart, but she could not show it in front of Han Yuanjun. She pretended to be considerate and said, "Brother Jun, if this arrangement is difficult for you, then ..."

"I'm in a difficult position!" Han Yuanjun didn't give her any face. "Why did you come to Han Group instead of being a spoiled Princess's daughter? You are a great existence and I couldn't accept people like you here."

Jiang Ning's face turned green and red, looking like a chameleon.

Yu Lian couldn't help but laugh as she watched on the side, silently giving a thumbs up to Han Yuanjun in her heart.

Jiang Ning pouted sadly. "Brother Jun, I didn't learn to manage a business. Going to my dad's company won't help much. Instead, I choose to come here so that I can help you ..."

"No need." Han Yuanjun said coldly. "There are more than a hundred assistants in the Music Department and there is no shortage of people."

She was here to be a musician.

Not an assistant.

Jiang Ning finally understood that Han Yuanjun was purposely making things difficult for her.

For the sake of love, she became shameless.. "I came to Han Group Media because of Han Xiwang. Even if Brother Jun didn't want to give me a face, at least you should give your uncle some faces, right?"

[Chapter 80 - I Want Your Assistant, You Have To Give Her To Me](#)

Han Yuanjun frowned. He took out his phone and dialed Han Xiwang's number.

Han Xiwang refused to accept it because he knew what Han Yuanjun would say to him.

Han Yuanjun looked at Jiang Ning's proud expression and slightly squinted his eyes.

It seemed like this woman didn't know what was good for her.

Instead of letting Jiang Ning bother him like this and cause misunderstandings between him and Liang Zixuan in the future, he might as well throw her into the Music Department so Liang Zixuan can take care of her.

Based on Liang Zixuan's sharp tongue and the way she sometimes scratched people with her little kitten's claws, Han Yuanjun didn't believe that she wouldn't kill Jiang Ning in a rage.

"Alright." Han Yuanjun kept his phone. "Yao Xiu, bring Miss Jiang to the Music Department and arrange everything for her."

When Yao Xiu heard this, he was stunned. He even wondered if he had misheard.

Was Han Yuanjun really going to send such a rich young miss to the Music Department?

This woman was obviously interested in him. Was Liang Zixuan not jealous?

Han Yuanjun stared at him. "Are you still not going?"

Yao Xiu immediately reacted and gestured at Jiang Ning. "Miss Jiang, please."

Jiang Ning pouted unhappily, "Brother Jun, come with me!"

How shameless, even asking Han Yuanjun to accompany her.

Han Yuanjun glanced at her. "No matter who you are, in Han Group Media, call me the President! Do you think this company is just some kind of relationship between you and me?"

Jiang Ning's face turned pale. She felt so wrong that her eyes turned red.

Was she just a dog in his heart?

She had chased him for fifteen years.

Fifteen years of waiting and she only got this kind of treatment?

Jiang Ning clenched her hands into fists and dug her nails into her palms. She felt as if her heart was about to break from the pain. *nOveLusb.com*

Han Yuanjun didn't even care to look at her as he entered his office.

Yao Xiu urged gloomily. "Miss Jiang, the President is very busy, there are so many things to do, let me accompany you."

Jiang Ning glared at Yao Xiu angrily before she turned around and left.

???

On the way back to the company, Liang Zixuan felt a chill run down her spine. When she arrived at the company, she finally understood why she always felt that way.

Almost everyone gathered around Jiang Ning to recommend themselves as her assistant. They wanted to be her assistants.

Jiang Ning sat in the middle and looked at them proudly, but she didn't say who she wanted.

Liang Zixuan thought about how when she first arrived. They all refused to be her assistant. Compared to Jiang Ning, who was now the center of attention, she looked very miserable.

Zeng Zhelan was puzzled. "Who is that? Why is everyone surrounding her?"

Liang Zixuan scoffed. "That's the daughter of SAIC International's CEO and I heard that she'd also be his successor in the future."

"What?" Zeng Zhelan was shocked. "My goodness. Why did she come to our Music Department?"

Why?

Liang Zixuan guessed that it was most likely directed at her.

While she was thinking about this, Jiang Ning suddenly saw her. After giving her a disdainful look, her gaze landed on Zeng Zhelan's face.

Zeng Zhelan felt a chill run down her spine when she saw the harsh look in Jiang Ning's eyes. Just as she was about to hide behind Liang Zixuan, Jiang Ning stood up, pushed away from the people who were blocking her, and walked towards them with big steps.

Jiang Ning was tall, a little taller than Liang Zixuan, about 1.72m tall. Standing in front of Liang Zixuan, she had a haughty and condescending air as she said to Zeng Zhelan, "You'll be my assistant."

Jiang Ning's commanding tone made Zeng Zhelan completely dumbstruck.

"What?" Zeng Zhelan was shocked and pointed at herself. "Me?"

"Yes!" Jiang Ning lifted her chin. Even if she said that to Zeng Zhelan, she looked at Liang Zixuan and smiled arrogantly. "You can be my assistant. I won't treat you unfairly."

Those who wanted to be Jiang Ning's assistants were so jealous that their eyes turned red.

What the hell was Zeng Zhelan doing? Ever since she started following Liang Zixuan, not only had her salary increased, she had even become a hot topic.

Now, even Jiang Ning wanted her.

Zeng Zhelan didn't feel like she had stepped on a gold sack but a landmine.

With Jiang Ning's disdainful gaze and haughty attitude, it was hard for them to get along.

Zeng Zhelan smiled as she shook her head and said with a reserved attitude, "No need, it's fine for me to follow Liang Zixuan."

Jiang Ning obviously did not expect Zeng Zhelan to reject her. Fearing that Zeng Zhelan did not know her identity, she reminded her, "I am the heir of SAIC International. Isn't it better that you follow me than Liang Zixuan, who has no background?"

Zeng Zhelan blinked her eyes and revealed a foolish look on her face. "I know you're the daughter of SAIC International's CEO, but this is Han Group Media."

There was no reason not to follow the President's wife and go with the princess of another company, right?

It wasn't like she had her head pinched by a door. Besides, SAIC International was not even worth mentioning when compared to Han Group Media.

Right now, she was working at Han Group Media, not SAIC International.

Zeng Zhelan even thought that there must be something wrong with the brains of those who went to flatter Jiang Ning.

Jiang Ning was almost angered to death by her. She turned around, looked at Liang Zixuan, and said as if she was the owner of Han Group Media. "Liang Zixuan, I want your assistant, you have to give her to me!"

Liang Zixuan laughed in anger. "Why should I? Since she's unwilling to follow you, don't tell me you want me to tie her up and give it to you? Jiang Ning, no matter what happens, it's always about your wishful thinking. If you keep going on like this, there will be no good ending for you."

Jiang Ning was so angry that her neck stiffened.

Liang Zixuan was obviously mocking her.

When Han Yuanjun said that he didn't like her, she actually pestered him and went to work in the Han Group.

Jiang Ning didn't understand where Liang Zixuan's confidence came from. She even dared to make fun of her in front of so many people.

Jiang Ning asked with a darkened face. "Liang Zixuan, let me ask you for the last time, will you give her to me or not?"

Liang Zixuan stood up straight and stuck out her chest, not giving in at all. "No."

"Alright!" Jiang Ning pointed at her and said, "If you don't give her to me, I'll find Zhu Sheng. I want to see how long you can continue to be arrogant!"

Seeing Jiang Ning go to Zhu Sheng's office confidently, Zeng Zhelan tugged at the corner of Liang Zixuan's dress and asked anxiously, "Zixuan, do you think Zhu Sheng would agree?"

He Zimu also stood out from the crowd to persuade Liang Zixuan. "Liang Zixuan, why don't you bring Zeng Zhelan along with you to Director Zhu? Show him your stance."

Liang Zixuan glanced at Zhu Sheng's office and smiled indifferently. "It's okay, let her go. We'll wait for the result."

"What?" Zeng Zhelan looked at Liang Zixuan in surprise.

Why did it always have to be them, the overseers, who were in a hurry every time? How come she, the emperor, was not in a hurry at all?