

## Beauty 81

### [Chapter 81 - If You Are So Obsessed With Her, Why Don't You Marry Her](#)

Liang Zixuan returned to her seat and uploaded the audio from her phone to her computer. Then she backed it up with a USB flash drive.

She already had a plan for the production of the soundtrack of the movies.

After a while, Jiang Ning angrily walked out of Zhu Sheng's office. Zeng Zhelan immediately stood up from her seat and looked up nervously.

Unexpectedly, Jiang Ning glared fiercely at Liang Zixuan before she turned around and left.

Zeng Zhelan was so shocked and ran to Liang Zixuan's seat. She asked blankly, "What does that mean? Did Zhu Sheng promise her or not?"

Liang Zixuan was busy with her work, so she said, "If Zhu Sheng had agreed to her request, she would have come and demanded of me. Since she turned around, it proved that Zhu Sheng had rejected her."

"Really?" Zeng Zhelan was overjoyed. She wrapped her arms around Liang Zixuan's neck, so excited that she wanted to yell. "Great! I finally don't need to be afraid anymore. I'm afraid she only wants me because she wants me to reveal all your secrets."

Liang Zixuan sneered in her heart. Jiang Ning was an arrogant woman and never treated anyone below her as a human being.

She sounded as if she were the most amazing person in the world.

Everyone had to listen to her.

When Zeng Zhelan saw Liang Zixuan's expression, she couldn't help but ask, "Liang Zixuan, weren't you worried that Zhu Sheng would agree?"

Liang Zixuan smiled faintly. "Of course. Although Jiang Ning has a lot of background, it's just as you said. This is Han Group Media, not SAIC International."

"Jiang Ning has a self-righteous look and doesn't put anyone in her eyes. Zhu Sheng will never let her get her way. In terms of arrogance, Zhu Sheng is probably more arrogant than anyone else. Unless the President personally brings it up, Zhu Sheng wouldn't let anyone show off in front of him."

Who will tolerate their subordinates pointing fingers and ordering him to do this and that?

It seemed that Jiang Ning had been badly spoiled. She always acted like she's on top of everyone else, but once she left her parents' protection, who would still spoil her?

Liang Zixuan had long since known of this logic.

When Zeng Zhelan heard her words, she thought about them seriously and felt that it made sense.

No wonder Liang Zixuan didn't panic at all. She had long known the temperament of Zhu Sheng and Jiang Ning.

Zeng Zhelan immediately expressed her admiration.

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Yao Xiu honestly reported this to Han Yuanjun. After Han Yuanjun heard this, he smiled happily. Liang Zixuan was not afraid of Jiang Ning, which made him very satisfied.

This was precisely how his woman should feel. No matter who she faced, she would not lower her head.

"Help me keep an eye on Liang Zixuan. If anything happens to her, tell me immediately."

Yao Xiu nodded and replied respectfully, "Yes, President Han. Rest assured that I will keep an eye on her."

Over the weekend, Han Yuanjun returned to the Han Residence just in time.

Just as he entered, Old Madam Han could not help but look behind him. After searching for a while, she found that he was alone and immediately became unhappy. "Brat, you really dare come back on your own!"

Han Yuanjun pretended not to understand and looked behind his shoulder before looking at Old Madam Han innocently. "Grandmother, if I didn't come back alone, should I come back with Big Brother?"

His big brother is in America.

How could Old Madam Han not know that Han Yuanjun was just making fun of her? She looked at him angrily. "Where is your girlfriend?"

At this moment, everyone in the living room looked at Han Yuanjun.

Ever since he revealed that he already had a girlfriend to Old Madam Han, she was on the verge of setting off firecrackers to celebrate, so she opened her mouth to let everyone know.

Now that everyone knew Han Yuanjun had a girlfriend, they were all extremely curious.

Han Yuanjun walked towards them with his chest puffed out and sat beside Old Madam Han. However, he just pursed his lips and smiled, not mentioning anything about his girlfriend at all.

His mother, Tian Qihua couldn't even stand his proud look and glared at him. "What are you so proud of? Where's your girlfriend? The reason we're here today is to take a look at her. Stop dilly-dally, hurry up, and call your girlfriend here."

Old Madam Han nodded. "Right! Quickly call her. Don't hide her anymore."

Han Yuanjun looked at his family that was behaving like wolves and tigers. He was really afraid that Liang Zixuan would be frightened when she saw them.

Han Xiwang frowned and snorted. "Don't tell me you don't have a girlfriend and are trying to trick us?"

Hearing Han Xiwang's voice, Han Yuanjun got annoyed.

He looked at Han Xiwang with a face full of dissatisfaction. "Uncle, I have no choice but to say this. Why did you bring Jiang Ning to Han Group Media?"

Everyone present knew that Han Xiwang had a good relationship with the Jiang family. Actually, Old Madam Han and Tian Qihua didn't really like Jiang Ning, but Han Xiwang always brought her home as if she was his daughter-in-law.

When Old Madam Han heard that Jiang Ning went to Han Group Media, she became unhappy, "Xiwang, did you bring Jiang Ning to Han Group to work?"

"Mother!" Han Xiwang said confidently, "What's wrong with Jiang Ning? We watched her grow up, so we all know her. Her family background is the most suitable for us, so what's wrong with getting married to her?"

Tian Qihua snorted with a fake smile. "Jiang Ning is so good; why didn't you leave it for your son? Why are you forcing this onto my son."

Han Cihui, who was playing games at the side, looked up from his phone and said depressingly, "If you are going to talk about Third Brother, then just talk about him. Why do you involve me?"

That Jiang Ning, although she was about the same age as him, she had a temper. Han Cihui wouldn't be able to stand her.

Let alone Han Yuanjun, every man in this family was not interested in her, other than his father.

Han Xiwang was so angry that his face turned green. "Second sister, what do you mean? Jun doesn't have a girlfriend, so I help out nicely. Don't bite the dog's hand and try to get away with it. If you don't know what's good for you, you can do it for me. "

"I thank you." Tian Qihua didn't give him a face, she just said, "So what if Jun doesn't have a girlfriend? As his mother, I'm not in a hurry and pressuring him. Why are you in such a hurry to become an uncle? You really like Jiang Ning, but even your son doesn't want her. If you are so obsessed with her, why don't you marry her."

Fortunately, Han Xiwang's wife was not there, otherwise she would have slapped him.

Tian Qihua had always been straightforward. If she didn't like someone, then she didn't like that person and wouldn't give him a face.

Old Madam Han was very fond of Tian Qihua's character and usually pampered her.

Therefore, even though Tian Qihua had said such outrageous words, Han Xiwang did not dare to protest out loud.

However, his face contorted in anger and after holding in his anger for a while, he said, "Jun, since you don't like Jiang Ning, I want to see what kind of trash you can bring back!"

## [Chapter 82 - Everyone Will Treat You As A Mute](#)

Old Madam Han immediately glared at Han Xiwang. "Don't you have something good to say? If you don't know what's good for you, then shut up!"

Han Xiwang, "..."

Tian Qihua's words were much more unpleasant to hear than his, but Old Madam Han didn't say anything.

The moment he said it, Old Madam Han would go against him.

Was he Old Madam Han's biological son or not?

Han Xiwang was on the verge of tears. Looking at Tian Qihua's proud expression, he was extremely irritated in his heart.

He turned around and saw his son playing a game with his phone. He was so angry that he slapped Han Cihui's phone. "You just know playing game all day, don't you have anything better to do?!"

Han Cihui picked up his phone in a panic. As he looked around, he saw his father blowing his head off. He put the phone back in his pocket gloomily.

He glanced at Han Xiwang with dissatisfaction and said in a low voice, "I'm not the one who provokes you. If you want to vent your anger, go find them! Why did you take it out on me?"

Old Madam Han turned to look at Han Yuanjun and asked kindly, "Jun, what is your girlfriend doing? What does she do at home? Since you didn't bring her here, could it be that you plan to give an explanation first before bringing her here?"

Old Madam Han understood Han Yuanjun the most.

Han Yuanjun rubbed his hand and glanced at Tian Qihua first before looking at Old Madam Han. He acted very obediently and called to her so softly that it made the old woman's heart soften. She looked at him and kept smiling.

"Grandmother, my girlfriend comes from a normal family, and she lived with her grandmother at home. She works at Han Group now and is a songwriter from the Music Department. Oh, that's right, she's in charge of Qin Yu's album too. Even Zhu Sheng praised her, saying that she has a very high talent and is a talent that is hard to come by in fifty years."

"Aiyo, is that so?" Old Madam Han laughed until her eyes curved, "Zhu Sheng is praising her? This Zhu Sheng has always been stingy with his words. He looks down on many people."

"Exactly." Tian Qihua nodded in agreement. "Zhu Sheng is the most arrogant person I've ever met. When he talks, he is even worse than me. But to be able to get his compliment, I'm guessing that your girlfriend must be incredibly good."

"That's a must." Han Yuanjun raised his head and stuck out his chest with a face full of pride, "How can a person whom I like be weak?"

Han Xiwang did not like Han Yuanjun's arrogant appearance. Sneering coldly, he attacked him, "If what you say is true, then why don't you bring her back today? I'm afraid that she's just a woman with a very bad background!"

"You talk too much!" Tian Qihua replied viciously. "If you don't speak, everyone will treat you as a mute."

When Old Madam Han looked at Han Xiwang, her face turned ugly again. "Shut up!"

Han Xiwang rolled his eyes and closed his mouth, but his expression clearly said, "I don't like women other than Jiang Ning!"

Honestly, Han Xiwang's jinx hit the mark.

This was also why Han Yuanjun hesitated.

After a moment of silence, Han Yuanjun said carefully, "Her mother passed away a long time ago. There was an elder brother in the army, father married Little San, and Little San had a daughter, so ... She was particularly unpopular at home. A while ago, when her father and sister wanted to harm her, I happened to meet them. She moved out of her house and now lives with her grandmother."

"Hiss ..." Old Madam Han covered her cheeks as if she had a toothache. What she was most afraid of was hearing about this family background matter.

Since her family background was so bad, if Han Yuanjun really married her, who knows if Han Family would be a mess in the future.

Tian Qihua remained silent with a grave expression on her face.

Han Yuanjun's heart skipped a beat. He knew that this was a huge blow to their family.

However, he had no choice but to say these things. Even if he did not say it now, his family would know sooner or later.

Rather than thinking that Liang Zixuan was lying to them in the future, it would be better to tell them now and give them some preventive measures. When they meet and come into contact with her, they would have a whole new level of respect for her.

Han Yuanjun said, "Grandmother, mom. A person's birth is the only thing they can't change. Who doesn't want to be born into a good family? I like her and even date her with the goal of getting married. Even if you guys have opinions about her background, shouldn't you guys first see how she does?"

Old Madam Han pursed her lips and narrowed her eyes, as though she was thinking.

Tian Qihua's expression was also unfathomable. It was unknown what she was thinking.

On the other hand, Han Xiwang laughed mockingly, "I thought you found some beautiful girl and it turns out to be this kind of thing! Who said that a person's birth wasn't important anymore? Like the girl you're talking about, how do you know that she didn't get close to you in order to get close to our family?"

Han Yuanjun rolled his eyes and was too lazy to explain to him. He just remained silent with a sullen face.

Even if Tian Qihua had some disagreements with Liang Zixuan's background, she couldn't allow her son to be said in such a manner.

She sneered. "Do you think my son is stupid? Whether she is sincere or just faking it, my son can't tell? Stop acting like you're the smartest person in the world. What's wrong with her background? Jiang Ning was born into a good family, so why don't you marry her to your son? It's a perfect match!"

Han Cihui's face was so sunken that it looked as if someone owed him a few hundred million. He pouted, feeling wronged. "Aunt, can you not use me in your argument? Who is Jiang Ning? I don't even like her, so don't drag me in."

Tian Qihua looked at Han Xiwang mockingly. "Even your son doesn't like her, why should my son like her? Han Xiwang, let me tell you, I am in charge of my son's affairs, so don't keep pushing other women to him! If you like her, you can hand her to your son or just marry her to you. Be your second wife!"

Han Xiwang was half-dead with anger. Just as he was about to lose his temper, Old Madam Han shouted, "Enough!"

Old Madam Han shot a glare at Han Xiwang and expressed her opinion, "Xiwang, you don't have to care about Jiang Ning anymore. Don't bring her here anymore and bother me at home. Jun, I think you're right. No matter what the girl's background is, we still care about her character. When the time comes, you have to take her home."

Han Yuanjun was 30 years old, and he wasn't some child.

His judgment of people had always been very accurate, otherwise Han Group Media would not have been handled so well by him.

Seeing Han Yuanjun's serious look and how he returned home to give them a preventive measure, Old Madam Han knew how much he cared about that girl.

As an elder, she couldn't just ignore and reject him.

The Han Family had always been a democratic family and it was a good thing.

No matter how much others forced other women on him, it was useless.

Han Yuanjun happily agreed. "Okay, after she finishes with Qin Yu's album, I'll take her home."

Tian Qihua frowned. "How much longer?"

Han Yuanjun estimated the time and said, "About three months."

"What?" Old Madam Han jumped up from her chair. "Three months? No, bring her back tomorrow!"

### [Chapter 83 - Do You Know Where This Necklace Came From](#)

Returning to Le Reve, Han Yuanjun knocked on Liang Zixuan's door without going to his house.

When Liang Zixuan saw him, she was instantly stunned. "It's too late. Why don't you stay over there?"

His big family couldn't wait for him to bring Liang Zixuan home. Under the pressure of Old Madam Han, Han Yuanjun felt uncomfortable.

"I missed you, so I came back." He smiled gently and walked inside.

Luo Yanyun had already gone to sleep early. By now, she had already returned to her room.

Only Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan were left in the living room.

Han Yuanjun sat on the sofa and pulled Liang Zixuan into his embrace. He stared at his phone screen and hesitated to speak.

Liang Zixuan raised her head and looked at him with a faint smile. "If there's something you want to say, just say it. Don't hold back."

Han Yuanjun coughed. "Grandmother wants to see you."

Liang Zixuan blinked her big eyes, feeling that her heart had been severely injured. Although she had never met Han Yuanjun's grandmother, the old woman was very famous.

During the crisis that year, the business of the Han Family had fallen into a trough, with all the shareholders going against them. Old Madam Han held onto her cane and walked towards the conference room with full force. Her sharp eyes swept across all the people present, and the cane in her hand heavily smashed onto the marble floor. "What are you panicking for? What is there to panic about? Han Group has experienced a lot of trouble, but with just one crisis, you guys ended up in such a state?"

Her few words caused all the shareholders present to be rendered speechless. In the end, she came forward and helped Han Yuanjun become the current President from the General Manager, then he had his current Han Group.

Who was the President who had been kicked out of office by the old woman in the past?

Han Xiwang.

At that time, Han Yuanjun's father took care of business outside the Han Family and handed the Han Group over to Han Xiwang. Unexpectedly, Han Xiwang was incompetent and caused the Han Group to become even worse.

Liang Zixuan was a little afraid of such an old woman.

"We've only known each other for a few days, and yet you already want me to see your family? Isn't that a bit inappropriate?"

Han Yuanjun knew that Liang Zixuan would be terrified. He pinched her jaw and said with a smile, "Are you scared?"

Liang Zixuan hissed from the pain. "I'm not scared. I think it's too fast. While I really want to see your parents, I have to wait until I'm done with my job and get some outstanding results."

Would a wealthy family like the Han Family take a fancy to an ordinary girl like her?

Liang Zixuan knew this very well.

Han Yuanjun laughed lightly. His chin was pressed to her smooth forehead as he stared at the protrusion on her chest where the blue gemstone necklace was hidden. He suddenly asked, "Baby, is this blue gemstone necklace left by your mother?"

Liang Zixuan took out the necklace and played with it in her hand. "Yes, that's the only relic my mother left for me. Jiang Huifang tried to snatch it from me that year, but if my brother hadn't threatened her with a knife, she would have snatched it."

Her eyes flashed with hatred when she thought of Jiang Huifang. Her expression immediately darkened. "Jiang Huifang took all the gold and silver jewelry that my mother had, but she didn't like it. She would rather sell it than leave it for me."

Han Yuanjun's face also turned serious, thinking that luckily Liang Zixuan managed to keep this blue gemstone necklace. This item was more valuable than gold or silver jewelry.

"Then do you know where this necklace came from?"

"This?" Liang Zixuan raised her eyes and looked at Han Yuanjun. "Looks like you've been attracted to this necklace since the first time we met. Do you like collecting gemstones?"

"En." Han Yuanjun did like it. After all, who wouldn't like such a beautiful gem?

However, there was something else that he liked.

"Baby, do you know its value?"

Liang Zixuan looked down at the blue gemstone necklace in her hand and hesitantly replied, "Must be expensive enough. Several hundred thousand?"

Han Yuanjun chuckled and tapped Liang Zixuan's nose with his index finger. "A few years ago, I auctioned a smaller piece of Starlight Blue Gemstone in the United States for eight million. It isn't as great as this one, and the blue gemstone is also not bright."

Liang Zixuan was shocked. Her eyes widened as she stared at the necklace in her hand in disbelief. "Eight million? Oh my god, you're not lying to me, right?"

She felt as if she had suddenly been hit by a pie. Her heart thumped unceasingly. The gemstone was so hot in her hand that she could barely hold it.

"I'm not lying to you." Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow. "When the first time I saw you, judging from your clothes, you didn't look like someone who could afford this gem."

Liang Zixuan was stunned by Han Yuanjun's words.

Wouldn't it be dangerous if she wore it on her body every day?

She was so scared that she immediately took off the necklace. Han Yuanjun took the necklace from her hand.

Liang Zixuan saw him carefully sizing up the gem.

"I only know that this gemstone belongs to my mother. It seems to be a dowry, but I don't know if it was given to my mother by my grandmother or my grandfather."

Han Yuanjun looked at her, "Is your grandfather's family very rich?"

Liang Zixuan immediately shook her head. "No, my grandfather was just a farmer, but I heard that my grandmother was once the daughter of a rich family. She was saved by my grandfather during the war, so she married my grandfather."

Han Yuanjun narrowed his eyes. It really did have something to do with Luo Yanyun.

Han Yuanjun pulled Liang Zixuan closer to him and asked, "Baby, can I borrow this necklace?"

Seeing Liang Zixuan frown, he explained, "I'm just going to take a photo and ask someone to rate its value. If it's really very valuable, then treat it as a family heirloom and don't wear it on your body anymore. It would be dangerous if someone saw it."

Liang Zixuan felt that Han Yuanjun's words made sense, so she nodded and said, "Please help me evaluate that. If it's not worth it, I'll wear it. If it's really worth as you say, then I won't wear it."

If she were kidnapped or robbed, she would have ended up dead.

Han Yuanjun couldn't help but laugh when he saw Liang Zixuan's frightened expression.

When this little girl was facing others, she was extremely good. When she faced him, she was like a simple little white rabbit. How could she be so easily tricked?

This thing was definitely worth a lot of money. Han Yuanjun didn't even need someone to appraise it.

He had seen so many gemstones that he was almost an expert in this aspect. How could he not know the value of this one?

#### [Chapter 84 - Want To See What Kind Of Confidence You Have To Dare To Talk So Shamelessly](#)

Han Yuanjun immediately went home and looked at the clock on the wall. Right now, it is daytime in the United States.

He switched on the computer and opened the video app. After waiting for a while, an old man with gray hair and sports clothes appeared in front of him.

Despite his old age, he remained enthusiastic. With a towel wrapped around his neck, he wiped his sweat and sat down. "Jun, you haven't had a video call with me in a long time!"

Han Yuanjun looked at his sweaty head and laughed, "Grandpa Qiao, did you finish running just now?"

This person was none other than the international famous piano grandmaster, Qiao Hongya.

Qiao Hongya laughed heartily. "Yeah, I'm getting old. If I don't exercise now, you might come to attend my memorial service in a few years."

He was always like this, always joking about his age.

Han Yuanjun was used to it, but he still looked at Qiao Hongya with a sad expression. "Grandpa Qiao, you can't bear to die without finding her."

"Sigh ..." Qiao Hongya let out a long sigh. "Of course I don't want to die, so I've persisted in my training. I want to let myself live a few more years, and it's best if I can survive until I find her."

Han Yuanjun immediately changed the topic. "Grandpa Qiao, I found another blue gemstone. This one is the same size you described to me before, but the owner of the gemstone is a twenty years old woman. She knows very little about its origin."

It's been ten years since Han Yuanjun helped Qiao Hongya find the owner of the blue gemstone necklace. So far, Han Yuanjun had found a lot of it, but none of them were the ones Qiao Hongya was looking for.

After being disappointed many times, Qiao Hongya calmed down and lost his impulsiveness. "It's alright. This sort of thing still depends on luck."

"Yes." Han Yuanjun took Liang Zixuan's necklace and showed it to the camera. "Grandpa Qiao, look, is it this one?"

Qiao Hongya only took a glance and shouted loudly, "Jun, wait a moment!"

Han Yuanjun's face lit up, "It's it?"

Qiao Hongya immediately stood up and ran before returning. He slowly put on his reading glasses and said, "No, I can't see clearly."

Han Yuanjun: "..."

Causing him to get excited for nothing!

Qiao Hongya held up his reading glass and slowly looked at the blue gemstone necklace on the screen. Due to lighting problems, he did not see it clearly.

After looking at it for a moment, he shook his head. "Things like this need to be held in your hands for you to see. Looking at it through video call, it doesn't seem to be the one."

Han Yuanjun put the necklace down. "Hmm, I can't send it to you. If you have time, you should go back to your country."

Qiao Hongya turned around and looked at the door, and hesitated for a moment, "Can we talk about it another time? Little Jing hasn't been doing well lately, I can't get away."

Han Yuanjun watched as Qiao Jinjing came over and hurriedly said, "Okay, no problem. We can do it another time. Grandpa Qiao, it's late over here, so I'm going to sleep first."

"Brother Jun ~"

Han Yuanjun acted like he was hiding from a ghost. With a 'pa' sound, he ended the video call and shut off his computer.

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Jiang Ning led her four assistants out of a luxurious business car and swaggered towards the 'Girl Of The Rose' production crew.

As soon as she appeared, all eyes fell on her, frightened by her temperament and the grandeur behind her.

Jiang Ning pursed her lips in satisfaction and took off her sunglasses. When she saw Qin Yu and Liang Zixuan, she walked over with a smile. "Qin Yu, long time no see!"

Qin Yu already knew about Jiang Ning from Han Yuanjun. She had an awkward expression on her face, "Hello, Miss Jiang."

"Aiya, what Miss Jiang, you call me Ning!"

Ignoring Qin Yu's attitude, she held her arm and hugged her affectionately. It was as if they were close friends who had been friends for years.

Liang Zixuan looked at Qin Yu calmly with a meaningful smile on her face.

She wasn't stupid. She knew Jiang Ning's purpose in coming here. She chose to come at the right time.

Jiang Ning acted as if she didn't see Liang Zixuan at all. She completely ignored her and said to Qin Yu, "I heard you're going to sing a song for this movie too? Coincidentally, I just graduated from Curtis Music Academy in the United States, and I even helped produce the soundtrack for some movies in Hollywood. Because of the relationship between your uncle and me, I helped you make the album, as well as make the soundtrack for your movie."

Jiang Ning deliberately said that she had a good relationship with Han Yuanjun in front of Liang Zixuan to make her misunderstand.

Unexpectedly, not only did Liang Zixuan not misunderstand, she even gave Jiang Ning a mocking look.

Just because you were a student from Curtis's Music Academy, you thought yourself so outstanding? And what did you mean by having a good relationship with Han Yuanjun? He didn't even spare you a glance.

Not to mention Liang Zixuan, even Qin Yu felt Jiang Ning was too ridiculous. Even Su Zhengxiang, who was standing beside her, had a dark expression.

As if his movie was some kind of lousy movie!

Oh, Hollywood's movies were good, but our domestic movies were trash?

Qin Yu calmly pushed Jiang Ning's hand away, trying her best to control the emotion in her heart. She said calmly, "Miss Jiang, Liang Zixuan has finished making my album. My uncle set this up. I also really like the songs that she wrote for me, so I won't be needing your help."

Su Zhengxiang also coldly snorted. "My investment in movies is small, and it can't compare to the production of Hollywood. I can't afford a goddess like you!"

Jiang Ning used to be arrogant and proud. Normally, someone else would ask for her help, but once she offered to help, she was actually turned down!

How could she swallow this down?

"Qin Yu, what good song can someone like Liang Zixuan write? Don't let her ruin your future!"

"I had never been to university before, nor had I studied at the famous Academy of Music. But Jiang Ning, even if the hard work of an untalented person has a certain result. No matter how hard you try, you will only fail. Your parents spent so much money for you to go to a famous Music Academy, but they only just put a layer of gold on you on the outside. Whereas, inside, huh..." Liang Zixuan laughed mockingly.

Jiang Ning was so angry that her chest hurt. Liang Zixuan was actually scolding her for not having talent.

A country bumpkin who hadn't even gone to university or gone overseas to study looked down on her?

"Alright!" Jiang Ning said angrily. "Liang Zixuan, I want to see what kind of confidence you have to dare to talk so shamelessly! Yesterday, a movie director invited me to become their Music Director.. I'll contact him in a while. Liang Zixuan, we'll meet at the Venice Film Festival!"

### [Chapter 85 - Why Is She So Young](#)

Jiang Ning looked at Su Zhengxiang and smiled mockingly, "If you guys can't get a nomination for this movie, then you're just slapping your own face!"

Su Zhengxiang's face turned red; he was so angry that he couldn't say a word.

It wasn't that Su Zhengxiang didn't have a temper. It was just that there wasn't a market for young adult movies in the country and he didn't have the confidence to stand out in more than a hundred movies both at home and abroad.

Liang Zixuan frowned. She couldn't bear to see Jiang Ning's arrogant attitude. She scoffed, "Well, let's meet at the Venice Film Festival. Jiang Ning, since you are so proud of yourself, do you dare make a bet with me?"

Jiang Ning frowned and looked at her in surprise. "You want to bet?"

Liang Zixuan smiled. "That's right. We'll bet whoever loses will leave the music industry forever. Do you dare?"

When Qin Yu heard this, her back turned cold. She hurriedly tugged at the corner of Liang Zixuan's clothes. "Zixuan, this isn't a good bet!"

Su Zhengxiang also advised on the side. "This bet is too big, let's change it."

Liang Zixuan smiled at them, telling them not to worry. She turned to look at Jiang Ning and asked coldly, "Jiang Ning, you don't dare?"

Jiang Ning was really shocked. Liang Zixuan was undoubtedly betting on their future.

If she lost and left the music industry, then she would leave Han Group and would never have anything to do with Han Yuanjun.

Initially, she disobeyed her parents and wanted to go abroad to study music. Wasn't it because she wanted to come to the Han Group to be with Han Yuanjun after graduation?

But Liang Zixuan had actually used this as a wager!

Jiang Ning cursed in her heart before looking at Liang Zixuan arrogantly. "Why don't I dare do that? I'm a graduate of Curtis Music Academy. When you lose, don't blame me and say that I'm bullying you!"

In her heart, Liang Zixuan wouldn't be able to defeat her.

How could she possibly win against her?

Was this a joke?

Liang Zixuan nodded her head, glanced at the people present, and continued, "Everyone, please be our witness. At the Venice Music Festival, whoever loses will leave the music industry forever. If both win at the same time, then we'll see who gets the most votes from the judges."

Qin Yu and Su Zhengxiang looked at each other. It's hard to describe the complicated feelings in their hearts. However, Liang Zixuan had already said it. No matter what, they should support her unconditionally.

"Alright!" Qin Yu nodded. "I'll testify for the two of you!"

Jiang Ning glanced at Liang Zixuan complacently, and her eyes seemed to say, 'Just you wait to get your most humiliating moment and quit the music industry forever.'

Then she took out her sunglasses and put them on her face. She then left the place gracefully and arrogantly.

Su Zhengxiang wiped the cold sweat on his forehead. "Zixuan, you really dare to bet! You actually dare to bet my movie with a first-class director, aren't you afraid of losing?"

Qin Yu also looked worriedly at her.

Liang Zixuan glanced at them and saw that they were really scared. Su Zhengxiang was sweating and Qin Yu's lips were white from biting.

She patted Su Zhengxiang on the shoulder. "Director Su, believe me, this movie will definitely make you a first-class director. You are no worse than anyone else. You must be confident in yourself."

Su Zhengxiang actually didn't know where Liang Zixuan's confidence came from.

He didn't even have one himself!

"Good! For your future, I will give it my all!"

Qin Yu immediately stretched out her palm. "Come on, let's fight it out!"

Liang Zixuan couldn't help but laugh when she saw her childish behavior. She then put her hand on the back of her hand.

Su Zhengxiang also came over.

Three hands held each other as they shook up and down. "Let's go all together!"

In order to make the movie better, Liang Zixuan stopped going to the company during the day and came to the crew every day to communicate with Su Zhengxiang and Qin Yu.

She also took a look at the filming process to better integrate herself into the plot of the movie.

Su Zhengxiang had also become very harsh on the actors' acting skills. The scenes that were easy to get through before would now need to be reshot a few times.

That day, two uninvited guests came to the crew.

One was well-dressed; the other had gray hair and a cane.

The two of them were in high spirits and wore large sunglasses. They stood far from them and watched the scene with full vigor.

No one actually knew how they came in.

Qin Yu happened to be filming a scene when she caught a glimpse of these two people by accident. She was shocked inside, and her expression instantly went out of control.

"Cut! Qing Yu, did you see a ghost? Why is there such an expression on your face?" Su Zhengxiang immediately shouted towards Qin Yu with his megaphone.

Qin Yu stuck out her tongue and made an apologetic gesture. "Director Su, I'm sorry, let's do it again."

Old Madam Han heard Su Zhengxiang's cackling voice from the megaphone. She knocked the cane in her hand angrily on the ground. "He's the ghost, his whole family is ghosts!"

Tian Qihua pushed her sunglasses to her nose while saying helplessly, "Qin Yu immediately recognized you. Mom, your ways won't work."

"Who said that!" Old Madam Han said righteously. "I saw this in every movie, and it worked."

Tian Qihua: "..."

In the movie, people dress up to a level where no one would recognize them at first glance.

That's why it works.

Old Madam Han stretched her neck and finally found Liang Zixuan sitting in the lounge. She pulled Tian Qihua's hand excitedly. "Daughter-in-law, look at that girl, isn't that her?"

Tian Qihua took out her cell phone and compared it to the woman in the lounge and Liang Zixuan's photo she stole from Han Yuanjun's phone. She then said with certainty, "It's her."

"Aiya." Old Madam Han stared at Liang Zixuan. "Is this little girl mature yet? Why is she so young?"

Tian Qihua was about to say something, but Old Madam Han giggled again. "Jun is eating young grass! How shameless!"

Tian Qihua: "..."

Was there anyone who would say that to their own biological grandson?

However, when Tian Qihua looked at Liang Zixuan, she also felt that Liang Zixuan seemed too young. She wasn't very satisfied with Liang Zixuan in her heart.

Old Madam Han coldly snorted. "Come, let's go meet her!"

Tian Qihua pulled at the old woman unhappily. "Mom, didn't you say that you would only take a look? Why do you still want to go meet her?"

Old Madam Han pushed her away with her cane as she shook her head. "My grandson likes her, so I'll check it for him. Neither the fox spirit nor the white bone spirit can escape from my fiery eyes!"

Tian Qihua heaved a long sigh and forced herself to follow Old Madam Han.

Old Madam Han stood in front of Liang Zixuan. When she saw Liang Zixuan staring at her phone with such concentration that she didn't even notice them coming over, she (Old Madam Han) snorted. "Little girl, are you playing games?"

Kids of this age loved to play games.

Han Cihui played games with his phone all day.. Old Madam Han found it extremely unpleasant to look at. She really wanted to kick him, crippling him!

#### [Chapter 86 - Old Madam Han's Test I](#)

Han Cihui even lied to them, saying that he was busy, so he didn't have time to go back to the old mansion to see them.

Busy with what? Playing games?

Now, seeing Liang Zixuan playing with her phone, Old Madam Han was even more dissatisfied.

Liang Zixuan lifted her face from her phone and looked at the old woman in front of her.

If it weren't for her slightly hunched back, she really would have thought that the old woman was only in her fifties. Although she wore black sunglasses, Liang Zixuan could still feel the sharp look in her eyes under the sunglasses.

Lowering her head, she saw the delicate cane in the old woman's hand. With a single glance, she could tell that the old woman in front of her wasn't an ordinary person.

Liang Zixuan suddenly thought of the legend she had heard. The old woman in the story had an expression similar to the old woman in front of her, whether she was angry or not, no one could see her thoughts.

Tian Qihua immediately walked towards them and Liang Zixuan took turns to size her up. From her elegant appearance and her movement, Liang Zixuan was even more certain of her thoughts.

She smiled at the old woman and Tian Qihua. "I'm not playing a game."

Old Madam Han frowned. She wanted to look down at Liang Zixuan's phone to see if she was lying. However, she could not see it clearly because her sight was blurry. Old Madam Han took off her sunglasses, as her eyes were almost glued to the screen of Liang Zixuan's cell phone.

"Grandmother." Liang Zixuan smiled as she stood up and helped the old woman sit in the chair. Then she went to the side and brought a chair for Tian Qihua to sit on.

She squatted at the old woman's feet and held up her cell phone. "I'm writing words on my phone."

"Writing poetry?" Old Madam Han narrowed her eyes and looked up. The words written on it were too small. Her eyes hurt just by looking at it. "What did it say?"

What was written was a secret.

How could Liang Zixuan show it to anyone before Qin Yu's album was released? Before the movie was done?

She hesitated for a moment before she turned on the audio. "I'll play the music for you."

Before Old Madam Han could agree, Liang Zixuan had already played the music.

Old Madam Han immediately fell in love as soon as she heard that and revealed a pleasantly surprised smile.

"Cough! Cough!" Tian Qihua coughed lightly at the side.

Old Madam Han immediately straightened her back and snorted contemptuously. "It's okay. This standard is not on par with my daughter-in-law."

Tian Qihua: "..."

How could she write songs! Tian Qihua glanced at the old woman gloomily. "Mom, let's rest here for a while before leaving. Don't disturb her work."

Old Madam Han anxiously bit her lip as if she were suddenly thinking of something and began to sob in complaint. "Do you think I want to go out and wander around? Isn't that the same as staying at home? You gave birth to three sons, and two of your sons couldn't live up to my expectations. I'm so old already, and he still hasn't found a wife yet. I'm so worried that my intestines are tied up."

As Old Madam Han cried, she opened the bag she carried with her and touched something inside. As if she hadn't touched anything, she raised her head and said to Liang Zixuan, "Little girl, help me find a tissue."

Liang Zixuan nodded and went to find the tissue in Old Madam Han's bag. Inside the bag, there was something cold and a bit hard. She was stunned for a moment before she looked inside the bag. Suddenly, a golden light shone in front of her eyes, blinding her.

It was not easy for her eyes to see what was inside, but she was stunned by what was inside.

The long golden stripes with GOLD letters were very eye-catching.

Liang Zixuan gave a cursory glance and saw that there were about twenty of them. She immediately retracted her hand and zipped the old woman's bag.

"Grandmother, what are you doing by bringing this stuff out the door? How dangerous can it be if someone found it? Hurry up and put it away, don't ever open this bag again."

The old woman was actually carrying dozens of gold bars into the street when she had nothing to do?

What kind of behavior was this!

Deliberately provoking someone to commit a crime?

Tian Qihua speechlessly lifted her hand to support her forehead. When they left the house, she had advised the old woman not to bring this thing with her, but Old Madam Han refused to listen. If it weren't for the fact that her bag was only this big and she could only lift it this much, she would have taken out all the gold bars in the safe.

Weren't they just testing Liang Zixuan?

Did Old Madam Han really have to tire herself to such an extent?

Liang Zixuan took the tissue from her bag and handed it to Old Madam Han.

Old Madam Han saw that Liang Zixuan actually didn't care about the gold bars at all. Other than when she was looking for tissues, she didn't even glance at the bag.

Old Madam Han suspected that Liang Zixuan did not care about the money, and she was immediately very satisfied.

Then she continued to cry. "My grandson is actually pretty handsome. He's a good person, and he's also able to do the job very well. It's just that he can't find a girlfriend!"

Liang Zixuan had to struggle to hold back her laughter.

She acted as if she knew nothing and nodded at what the old woman had said.

Old Madam Han glared at her. "Why are you nodding?"

Liang Zixuan laughed. "I think what grandmother said makes a lot of sense!"

Old Madam Han frowned gloomily. "What makes sense?"

Liang Zixuan thought to herself. Han Yuanjun was a handsome person with a good character, so why can't he find a girlfriend?

She said with a sincere face. "From the way grandmother talk, I know grandmother's grandson is not bad at all. The matter of finding a girlfriend is depends on fate. Once fate has arrived, there will be."

"Is that so?" Old Madam Han nodded in agreement, patting Tian Qihua's leg. "Quick, take out the photo of your son for her to see."

Liang Zixuan was stunned for a moment, unable to respond.

What was the old woman trying to do?

When Han Yuanjun's photo appeared before her eyes, what would she say?

That this was her boyfriend?

Not good.

Just when Liang Zixuan was hesitant and worried, Old Man Han pointed to the photo. "Even though this is the first time we've met, I think you're very close to me. Maybe this is what you call destiny! Look at my grandson's picture. If you're happy with him, come home with me tonight."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

What was this old woman playing at?

Tian Qihua held the phone in front of Liang Zixuan's eyes. She looked at it closely and thought, "Eh."

Who was this?

Wasn't it supposed to be Han Yuanjun?

When Old Madam Han saw that Liang Zixuan had frozen, her face immediately drooped, and she coldly snorted in her heart. Indeed, young girls love fresh meat! Once you see a handsome man, you can't close your eyes!

Liang Zixuan stared at the photo on her phone and smiled awkwardly. "Grandmother, your grandson is quite handsome ..."

She quietly pushed the phone away from her eyes. "But I already have a boyfriend. No matter how handsome your grandson is, in my eyes, he's not as handsome as my boyfriend. If you really want a girlfriend for your grandson, I can introduce someone to you."

Old Madam Han was stunned. "You're going to introduce someone to me?"

Liang Zixuan nodded and pointed towards the set. "Qin Yu and I are pretty good friends. She has good character and doesn't have the slightest bit of princess temperament. She's very beautiful.. Let me introduce her to you later."

### [Chapter 87 - Old Madam Han's Test II](#)

Old Madam Han and Tian Qihua raised their hands to support their foreheads, both feeling pain in their faces.

Tian Qihua's expression seemed to say, "Mom, look at what you have done. It's too embarrassing!"

Old Madam Han's expression said, "How would I know? This little girl is so smart, I feel very helpless now!"

Coincidentally, the filming finished, and it was time for a break.

Qin Yu rushed over in a hurry.

Old Madam Han gave her a wink when she saw her.

Qin Yu was stunned for a moment. She didn't quite understand what the old woman meant.

"Gra--"

"Aiya, who is this little girl? She's so beautiful and cute!" Old Madam Han interrupted Qin Yu and winked at her again.

Qin Yu finally understood the situation and smiled awkwardly.

Liang Zixuan pulled Qin Yu towards her and introduced her (Qin Yu) to Old Madam Han. "This is Qin Yu, a girl that I mentioned earlier."

Liang Zixuan tilted her head and whispered into Qin Yu's ear, "This old woman wants to find a girlfriend for her grandson. I am going to introduce you to her."

"Ah ..." Qin Yu didn't know whether to laugh or cry when she looked at Old Madam Han.

Old Madam Han pretentiously asked Tian Qihua to show Qin Yu the photo of her grandson.

Qin Yu almost burst out laughing when she saw this.

Wasn't this Han Cihui?

No wonder Liang Zixuan didn't recognize him.

"You don't need to. I'm still young and just twenty years old. I'll think about it after I graduate from university."

Old Madam Han was delighted. She stood up and pulled Tian Qihua along with her, intending to leave. "Alright, we've had enough rest. Qihua, let's go shopping and not disturb their work anymore."

Old Madam Han picked up her bag with her other hand and almost dropped it.

Liang Zixuan: "..."

That thing must be quite heavy. One gold bar was a thousand grams and it's over 20 pieces, and it can weigh at least 40 kilograms.

Seeing the old woman and Tian Qihua walking further and further away, Qin Yu immediately asked, "Zixuan, what did the two of them talk to you about?"

Liang Zixuan smirked. "Just telling me that her grandson is very nice, handsome, and has a strong working ability, but he doesn't have a girlfriend. While talking to me, she would wipe her tears and asked me to find a tissue in her bag. The result was that there were 20 gold bars inside, which frightened me."

Qin Yu almost burst into laughter when she heard this. She finally understood what Old Madam Han was trying so hard to do.

This was clearly a test for Liang Zixuan.

Qin Yu knew this in her heart, but she wouldn't say it out aloud. She just wanted to see what tricks the old woman would play in the future.

????

After getting in the car, Old Madam Han threw the bag to the side. She was so tired that her arm was almost broken. "What do you think of Liang Zixuan?"

Tian Qihua leaned on the back seat and let out a long sigh. Even now, she still felt that coming here with the old woman was a mistake.

"It's hard to say, but I don't know if that girl recognized us or not."

"How is this possible!" Old Madam Han lifted her chin confidently. "How can she see through my disguise? Plus, that girl has never seen us before, so how would she know who we are?"

What Old Madam Han said made a lot of sense. But why did Tian Qihua feel that Liang Zixuan seemed to have recognized them?

Seeing how smoothly she called them grandmother and auntie, Tian Qihua snorted with a smile that didn't reach her eyes. "Mom, don't bring the gold bars out next time, it will embarrass us to death."

Old Madam Han shrunk back against the seat, feeling like she was a tycoon today.

????

A month later, the movie shooting was over and the actors finished their work. All that was left were the director's cut, the soundtrack, and so on.

Taking advantage of this time, Qin Yu recorded an album in Han Group. Han Yuanjun even opened the back door for Su Zhengxiang, asking him to start the post-production process in Han Group Media directly.

In order to achieve a better effect, while waiting for Qin Yu to finish recording the songs, Liang Zixuan lent her help in editing the movie.

While Liang Zixuan and Zeng Zhelan were busy with Su Zhengxiang, Sun Jia sneaked into Liang Zixuan's studio. When she saw that the computer used by Liang Zixuan was not turned off, she was immediately overjoyed. She quickly took out a USB and plugged it into the computer.

Sun Jia immediately found the folder where Liang Zixuan kept Qin Yu's songs. She secretly copied the main song onto her USB drive.

Seeing that she had succeeded, she was so happy that she almost went crazy. Just as she pulled out the USB drive, she heard a sharp voice from behind her, "What are you doing?"

Sun Jia's heart was beating fast. She grabbed the USB in her hand and turned around, smiling at Zeng Zhelan. "I came looking for you. I saw you weren't here, so I'm waiting for you."

"Waiting for me?" Zeng Zhelan narrowed her eyes and sized up Sun Jia, feeling that something was off. "Why are you looking for me?"

Sun Jia smiled as she quietly reached into her pocket. "Manager Xiang said he would treat everyone to coffee this afternoon. What kind of coffee do you and Liang Zixuan want? I'll buy it."

Xiang Zedong was so stingy and looked down on others, but here Sun Jia was saying that he's going to treat everyone to a cup of coffee?

What kind of joke was this?

Even if the sun rose to the west today, Zeng Zhelan still wouldn't believe it!

When she saw Sun Jia's hand hidden in her pants pocket, her face suddenly turned cold. "What are you holding in your hand?"

Sun Jia smiled pretentiously. "It's nothing!"

With that, she even stretched out her hand for Zeng Zhelan to see. "It's really nothing."

Afraid that Zeng Zhelan would argue with her, Sun Jia quickly dashed to the door, "I'm going to buy coffee. I'll buy you Caramel Macchiato!"

The more Zeng Zhelan thought about it, the more she felt that something was amiss. She checked the studio once and found nothing amiss.

She immediately went to find Liang Zixuan and told her about this.

Liang Zixuan was silent for a moment before she suddenly asked, "Did we lose something?"

Zeng Zhelan shook her head. "No, I've checked and we haven't lost anything. Even the music book I left on the table doesn't seem to be in a passive state."

Liang Zixuan thought about it seriously, but she still couldn't figure out what Sun Jia wanted to do in her studio.

Since she couldn't figure it out, she said, "It's okay. Maybe she actually came to ask us what kind of coffee we wanted."

Zeng Zhelan patted her chest. "But I still feel uneasy!"

???

Two days later, not long after Liang Zixuan arrived at the company, she was called by Zhu Sheng.

From his extremely cold voice, Liang Zixuan knew that something had happened.

She walked into Zhu Sheng's office. Seeing that Xiang Zedong was also there, she slightly pinched her palm and asked, "What happened?"

"What's happened?" Before Zhu Sheng could say anything, Xiang Zedong slapped the table hard, "You still have the nerve to ask us what happened!"

Liang Zixuan looked over. "If you don't say it, how would I know?"

Just as Xiang Zedong was about to open his mouth, Zhu Sheng glanced at him and took the lead. "Today, someone posted an audio on Weibo. I heard it's Qin Yu's album's main song and the theme song for 'Girl Of The Rose'.. And this person indicated that you are copying Wei Xiaoqing's song."

[Chapter 88 - You've Hooked Up With So Many Men; Who Knows If You'll Show Off Your Work To One Of Them](#)

Liang Zixuan was stunned. Did someone sneak away the materials?

She copied Wei Xiaoqing?

Who was so shameless as to actually say such hilarious words!

"And that's not the worst of it." Zhu Sheng let out a long sigh. "It was sent by an account with tens of millions of fans. Let's not talk about copying Wei Xiaoqing, this post has already been forwarded and the

songs have already been downloaded millions of times. The most serious thing is, even if Qin Yu's album were released, not many people would be willing to spend money to buy and download it."

Liang Zixuan's heart skipped a beat. How could she not know how much damage it had caused to the company?

It could be said that if this happened, Qin Yu's album would have been made for nothing, and her hard work these few months would have been in vain. If it was just Qin Yu's loss alone, then it was not a big deal, in fact, this will cause a huge loss for the movie that hadn't yet been marketed and also to the company.

Liang Zixuan's palms started to sweat and her heart began to tremble.

Seeing Liang Zixuan remain silent, Xiang Zedong laughed mockingly. "Liang Zixuan, see how calm you are, you must be the person behind this, right?"

"Are you f\*cking dumb?" Liang Zixuan's sharp gaze swept over him. "Just because you are dumb, don't think that everyone is dumb like you! What good would it do me? Besides, I copied Wei Xiaoqing? No one with a brain would do that!"

Xiang Zedong's face turned green and red. He glared sharply at her and said aloud, "If you don't do it, who else can do it? This is the album you made. Only you and your assistant have the material, even Qin Yu doesn't have it. If it weren't for you, then it's Zeng Zhelan!"

Speaking to this point, Xiang Zedong suddenly thought of something and laughed mockingly. "But that may not be the case. You've hooked up with so many men; who knows if you'll show off your work to one of them, and they posted the material!"

The door to the office was suddenly kicked open by someone. Han Yuanjun walked inside with a sullen face and stared straight at Xiang Zedong. "Liang Zixuan, hooked up with many men? She even leaked the material to them? What evidence do you have?"

Xiang Zedong was so scared that he immediately lowered his head and whispered, "Other people see it with their own eyes."

"Other people?" Han Yuanjun smirked. "Which other people? Ask her to come here and confront Liang Zixuan!"

Xiang Zedong was frightened. How could he dare to say Sun Jia's name? Furthermore, this matter wasn't the main issue.

He swallowed and whispered, "President, no matter what, the matter of Liang Zixuan sneaking away the materials is a fact. It has caused serious losses to the company."

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan. "Did something suspicious happen recently?"

He did not come to question her or blame her but to ask her if anything suspicious had happened.

Everyone present could hear the complete trust Han Yuanjun had for Liang Zixuan.

Liang Zixuan recalled, "Two days ago, Zeng Zhelan and I were in the production room, so there was no one in the studio. When Zeng Zhelan came back to get some stuff, she found Sun Jia sneaking around inside."

Xiang Zedong jumped in fear and quickly explained, "I asked Sun Jia to ask everyone what they wanted to drink and I also told her to buy it!"

He then looked at Liang Zixuan. "Did you not drink the coffee that day?"

In the absence of evidence, Liang Zixuan could not say anything.

She nodded. "Zeng Zhelan and I did drink coffee bought by Supervisor Xiang the other day. I didn't mean anything else by saying this. I'm just saying that Sun Jia went to my studio before the materials were smuggled out."

For a moment, no one in the office said a word. They all had serious expressions and thought of their own things.

After a while, Liang Zixuan said, "President, please give me three days. I will investigate this matter, and since this song has already leaked, no matter what we do now, it will be in vain. I will figure out a way to redeem all losses incurred by the company."

Liang Zixuan didn't shirk her responsibilities. She didn't say that she was wrong either. Instead, she wanted to investigate this matter first before fixing it according to the situation.

Zhu Sheng couldn't bear to see Han Yuanjun punish Liang Zixuan now, so he hurriedly said, "President Han, as Liang Zixuan's superior, I also have a certain responsibility in this matter. I want to ask the President to give us three days. I will investigate this matter with Liang Zixuan."

Zhu Sheng wasn't Liang Zixuan's direct supervisor yet. Liang Zixuan's supervisor, Xiang Zedong pursed his lips and didn't say a word. It was as if this matter had nothing to do with him.

Han Yuanjun remembered Xiang Zedong in his notebook. If this matter had to do with him, he certainly wouldn't have let him go lightly. Even if he didn't, he definitely wouldn't let him go too!

"Alright, I'll give you three days. During these three days, all the departments will cooperate with your investigation. If you find anything, let me know immediately."

"Alright." Liang Zixuan nodded. "Thank you, President."

After Han Yuanjun left, Liang Zixuan didn't really want Zhu Sheng to help her. There were so many things in the Music Department that Zhu Sheng needed to handle, after all.

Liang Zixuan returned to her studio and looked for the camera. Usually, every room in the company had a camera installed, but most of them didn't turn on.

Liang Zixuan wasn't sure if the camera in her studio was turned on or not, so she called Yao Xiu.

"You want to look at the security camera?" Yao Xiu said in surprise and then stammered, "The camera in your studio is always on. When the President is free, he will see what you are doing. "

No wonder she always felt like someone was watching her.

It turned out that when she was at work, she had always been watched by Han Yuanjun.

She immediately felt uncomfortable.

Ignoring that matter, Liang Zixuan immediately went to the security room and requested the video of that day to be played.

The security guard followed the timeline she said and found the video for her.

Liang Zixuan looked at the computer screen and finally saw Sun Jia.

She saw Sun Jia enter with her own eyes. Sun Jia was looking around sneakily, took out the USB drive from her pocket, and inserted it into the laptop.

However, due to the distance, Liang Zixuan couldn't see what she touched. But it didn't matter, as long as she had this, it's already sufficed.

"Can you please send this video to the President's email? Thank you."

"Sun Jia really touched our computer?" Zeng Zhelan gritted her teeth in anger. "I already said that there was something wrong with her that day.. If I searched her body, this wouldn't have happened."

#### [Chapter 89 - What Does Liang Zixuan Know](#)

Liang Zixuan smiled indifferently. "What has happened has already happened. There's no point in saying that. Besides, this isn't your fault. Don't blame yourself."

Zeng Zhelan pouted. "The more you talk, the more I blame myself. I've already noticed that something's wrong with her ..."

Liang Zixuan patted her shoulder. "Zhelan, not only is this not your fault, but I also want to thank you. If you didn't see Sun Jia that day, we wouldn't have guessed her so quickly."

Zeng Zhelan's face finally broke into a smile. "If you say that, then I feel much better."

She paused and suddenly asked, "Zixuan, don't you have a bet with Jiang Ning? Do you think she has something to do with this matter?"

Without even thinking about it, Liang Zixuan shook her head. "No. Jiang Ning is very arrogant. In her heart, it was impossible for me to win against her, so she wouldn't do such a despicable thing to me."

She then crossed her arms and thought for a moment. "I don't understand. If it was just stealing material, I could still understand it, but why do they say that I copied Wei Xiaoqing? And this post has been forwarded millions of times and Wei Xiaoqing's name rises to the top again. Don't tell me this person wants to take this opportunity to light a fire?"

"No matter how I think about it, the only person who benefits from this is Wei Xiaoqing. So this thing definitely has something to do with her."

After listening to Liang Zixuan's thoughts, Zeng Zhelan only understood one thing; that this matter had something to do with Wei Xiaoqing.

Liang Zixuan and Zeng Zhelan returned to the office. Seeing Sun Jia looking at them with evasive eyes and seeing how afraid she was, Liang Zixuan sneered in her heart. She walked over and sat down in her own seat.

"By the way, Zhelan." Liang Zixuan suddenly raised her voice to Zeng Zhelan, who was sitting at another desk. "Did you get the video that I sent to you?"

Zeng Zhelan was stunned for a moment. Didn't Liang Zixuan say that she would mail it to Han Yuanjun? Had she forgotten?

Zeng Zhelan stood up, ran to Liang Zixuan's desk, lowered her head, and whispered, "Didn't you say you would send it to the President? I'm sure you didn't ask me."

Liang Zixuan winked at her, then deliberately stood up and put her face close to Zeng Zhelan's ear. She whispered to her, "I'm telling you, I'm just trying to trick Sun Jia. Please cooperate with me."

Sun Jia's heart thumped when she saw how cautious they were and how they were talking. They shouldn't be able to find out anything, right?

She held the mouse tightly in her right hand, trying to calm herself and ignoring Liang Zixuan and Zeng Zhelan. However, she could not help herself and wanted to hear what they had to say.

Suddenly, Liang Zixuan turned her head and glanced at her. Sun Jia immediately felt goosebumps all over her body.

Taking the opportunity, Liang Zixuan placed her hands on the desk and leaned forward. Suddenly, a few words floated towards Sun Jia.

Wei Xiaoqing.

Wei Guowei.

At this moment, Zeng Zhelan pushed Liang Zixuan away and smiled, "Evidence has been sent to the President's mailbox. We will just wait for the President to decide how to deal with her, but I just asked Lawyer Shao about this and he said we had lost several million and this is already a criminal offense. We can go to court and sue her for it. Not only will she have to pay for the losses, but she will also go to jail!"

Zeng Zhelan's voice was not very loud, as if she had deliberately lowered it, but in her excitement, she accidentally raised her voice. Zeng Zhelan was acting so well that Liang Zixuan mistook her as an actress.

After saying that, Zeng Zhelan unconsciously glanced at Sun Jia. Coincidentally, her eyes met Sun Jia's. Sun Jia was frightened out of her mind and quickly turned her gaze away.

Liang Zixuan pushed Zeng Zhelan's face and warned, "Don't look; she might find out."

Zeng Zhelan replied with an "Oh" and immediately retracted her gaze.

Sun Jia could no longer remain calm after that. She grabbed her phone and ran outside.

Seeing that, Liang Zixuan gave Zeng Zhelan a look, and they both followed Sun Jia with modest speed.

Sun Jia did not dare to go to the toilet. She walked to the staircase. Afraid of being seen, she deliberately walked up half a floor and stood in the corridor between the two floors.

With trembling hands, she took out her cell phone and hurriedly dialed Xie Yin's number.

"Hey ..." Even though she lowered her voice, it was still very loud in the spacious corridor.

Liang Zixuan and Zeng Zhelan stood below her, and coincidentally their figures were covered by a corridor. Sun Jia's voice could still be heard clearly. Liang Zixuan took out her phone and pressed the record button.

"Xie Yin, what's going on? Didn't you only ask me to smuggle out the materials? Why is this related to Wei Xiaoqing and Wei Guowei? Are you trying to hurt me? Because of what happened before, those two people have a bad reputation online. Liang Zixuan was able to beat them up so badly before, I'm sure she'll beat me to death this time!"

Xie Yin laughed over the phone. "What are you worried about? What does Liang Zixuan know? At most, I just used a fake number and she won't be able to find anything. Don't worry; it has nothing to do with us!"

Sun Jia immediately became anxious. "Who said that?! Let me tell you, Liang Zixuan seems to already know that I was the culprit. The last time I went to her studio, Zeng Zhelan ran towards me. A while ago, when they were talking, I quietly heard the names of Wei Xiaoqing and Wei Guowei. They must have known the truth! And I also heard from them that this matter had caused huge losses to the company. I had committed the crime of stealing the company's secret and they had sent evidence to the President's office!"

Xie Yin obviously did not believe her. "Sun Jia, were you deceived by Liang Zixuan? How long had it been since she found out about this? Besides, did she have any evidence? Does she have evidence of you stealing her material, or is there any other evidence?"

Firstly, Xie Yin had already left the company, so Liang Zixuan would never suspect her. Secondly, she wasn't the one who stole the things, and she wasn't the one who post them online, so it was impossible to find her.

She left Han Group Media and didn't want to give up on being a musician. Still, no entertainment company wanted to hire her, and she also didn't want to do another job.

Last week, she received an anonymous call from someone asking her if she could steal a song written by Liang Zixuan for Qin Yu. At that time, Xie Yin did not want to pay attention to the man, but the man immediately told her, "Since you helped me with this, I will give you two hundred thousand. Now, I can pay a deposit of ten thousand yuan in advance. No matter whether you settle it or not, all this money will be yours."

At first, Xie Yin suspected it was a scam, but she did receive ten thousand in less than five minutes.

She was overjoyed. If this matter were successful, she wouldn't have to worry about not going to work for two years.

She immediately contacted Sun Jia, asking her to steal Liang Zixuan's song.

## [Chapter 90 - Who Knows Which One Of Us Will Go To Jail First](#)

When Sun Jia heard Xie Yin's attitude, she felt cold running down her spine. Only then did she realize Xie Yin had taken advantage of her.

"Xie Yin, you better worry about yourself. Let me tell you, if I get found out, I definitely won't let you off!"

Even if she died, she had to grab a scapegoat, especially since Xie Yin was the one who instigated her to do it.

Sun Jia hung up the phone, took a deep breath, and walked down the stairs.

After walking down a few steps, she saw Liang Zixuan and Zeng Zhelan standing there, looking at her with malicious smiles.

She was like a cat whose tail had been stepped on. "What are you doing here?"

Liang Zixuan shook the phone in her hand. "If we're not here, how will we get evidence of your collusion with Xie Yin?"

Sun Jia's heart thumped, and her face instantly turned deathly pale. Her legs went soft, and she almost fell to her knees.

"Liang Zixuan, you bitch!" Sun Jia jumped down the stairs like a lunatic and was about to snatch Liang Zixuan's phone.

Don't be fooled by Zeng Zhelan's usually submissive attitude, as if she were a coward. At this moment, she suddenly stood in front of Liang Zixuan, grabbed Sun Jia's hand, and twisted it.

Sun Jia immediately cried out.

Zeng Zhelan was really strong. Even Xie Yin had never been her match before, and now Sun Jia was even less.

It had only been a single strike, and Sun Jia couldn't move at all.

"You two bastards, let me go! Are you listening to me? Or will I sue you for bodily injury!" Sun Jia's face twisted in pain as she continued to scream.

Liang Zixuan walked around Zeng Zhelan and stopped in front of Sun Jia, waving her cell phone in front of her (Sun Jia). "With this, who knows which one of us will go to jail first. Sun Jia, the crime of stealing trade secrets is not small!"

"You!" Sun Jia looked at the phone right in front of her eyes, but there was nothing she could do. She could only look at it helplessly, feeling angry and discouraged at the same time.

She said, "Liang Zixuan, Xie Yin told me to do this. She said I just needed to sneak the materials, and I didn't expect her to make it so big. If you want to sue, just sue her! It has nothing to do with me!"

With an indifferent smile, Liang Zixuan said, "Xie Yin definitely won't be able to escape. As for you ..."

She shrugged. "It's not up to me to decide. It's up to the President to decide."

"Pre-President." Sun Jia cried. "The President has always been a man of his word. If he knew I was doing it, then I would definitely die! He will hand me over to the police."

She cried bitterly, but Liang Zixuan and Zeng Zhelan did not sympathize with her at all.

Sympathy for the bad guys could only add fuel to the fire.

Liang Zixuan put the phone back into her pocket carefully, then asked Zeng Zhelan to let go of Sun Jia. "This will depend on the President's attitude. If you go to his office now and tell him everything you know, he might punish you lightly on account of you turning yourself in. Although dismissal is certain, he might not sue you in court. Think about it."

Liang Zixuan took a few steps before she suddenly stopped. She patted her pants pocket where her phone was located and said, "Even if you didn't turn yourself in, I still have the evidence."

Sun Jia watched as Liang Zixuan's figure gradually disappeared into the distance. Her legs gave way and she collapsed onto the ground.

She knew that this matter could not be avoided. Regardless of whether she turned herself in or out, she would not have a good ending.

She hated Xie Yin to the core right now. When Xie Yin was looking for her help, she said it nicely, but now that something had happened, she decided to leave her life and death just like that.

At this thought, traces of hatred appeared in Sun Jia's eyes. She bit her lower lip hard and got up from the ground. She then walked firmly towards the elevator.

When the elevator reached the top floor, Sun Jia went straight to the President's office.

Yu Lian immediately stopped her, "What are you doing? If you have something to ask, ask your immediate superior, don't come looking for the President. He is busy!"

Sun Jia looked at her with an impatient tone. "Move. I have a very important matter to attend to!"

"What things can you talk about?" Yu Lian looked down at her nails. Her tone was arrogant, as if she didn't take Sun Jia seriously.

Sun Jia was very anxious. She was afraid that Han Yuanjun had seen the evidence that Liang Zixuan passed on to him. If that were the case, it would be useless no matter what she did.

She raised her hand to push Yu Lian away. "I said, it's a very important matter. Move aside!"

"Sun Jia!" Yu Lian pushed her hand away and poked Sun Jia's shoulder with her finger. "Who do you think you are? Do you think the President can see you whenever you want? If the CEO of another company wants to meet President Han, they must make an appointment first!"

"I really have urgent matters to attend to!" Sun Jia refused to give up and she had lost her patience. "Although our relationship isn't too good, we've talked for a while. Let me in."

Su Yong immediately came forward. "Yu Lian, go inside and inform the President. Ask him if he wants to see her. Why are you wasting time here?"

Yu Lian shot a disdainful glance at Su Yong before snorting, "Don't you usually not talk to me? What's the point of being nosy now?"

Su Yong was rendered speechless and cursed, "You're crazy!"

Then she stood up and walked toward the President's office.

Yu Lian pulled her back and viciously said, "I already told you, don't meddle in other people's business. Did you not hear me?"

Su Yong finally saw the light.

Yu Lian normally looked down on employees below manager level, but she would not deliberately make things difficult for them. At most, she would throw a cold face at them before going in to report.

However, at this moment, Su Yong felt as though Yu Lian was trying to stop Sun Jia here on purpose.

She shook off Yu Lian's hand and said with a forced smile, "Yu Lian, could it be that you're up to no good again?"

Yu Lian frowned and was about to quibble when Su Yong turned around and asked Sun Jia, "What's the matter? Why don't you talk to me about it?"

Sun Jia was now ready to throw caution to the wind and anxiously told Su Yong, "It's about Liang Zixuan stealing the materials ..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Su Yong immediately understood. "Oh, I was wondering why Yu Lian would stop you. It turns out it's related to Liang Zixuan again."

Sun Jia stared blankly at Su Yong, at a loss.

Su Yong explained. "Yu Lian and Liang Zixuan had long since become irreconcilable enemies, and previously the rumors about Liang Zixuan, she's the one who spread it. She also said she would kick Liang Zixuan out of the Han Group within a month. If Liang Zixuan did not leave, she would have left, but it has been almost two months now."

"Stop bullshitting!" Yu Lian was both angry and guilty; her voice suddenly became many times louder.

"What does Liang Zixuan stealing the materials have to do with me? It was all stolen by Sun Jia!"

Seeing Sun Jia's increasingly cold eyes, Yu Lian suddenly shut her mouth.