

## Beauty 91

### [Chapter 91 - Since I've Served You With All My Effort, Please Forgive Me This Time](#)

Sun Jia smiled mockingly and shook her head. "I'm really stupid! I thought Xie Yin was the only one who knew about this. I don't think you'll really know about it too! I'm just saying that Liang Zixuan stole the material. I'm not saying that I stole it myself. How do you know? Heh ... Yu Lian, you don't have to argue about this. You definitely have a role to play in this!"

With that, Sun Jia pushed Yu Lian away. Yu Lian immediately grabbed her hand again. "You can't go inside. Sun Jia, let me tell you, if you tell the President about this, none of us will be able to escape!"  
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"What are you arguing about!" Yao Xiu walked out of Han Yuanjun's office, his gaze swept across them and said coldly, "Sun Jia, come inside!"

Hearing that, Sun Jia immediately pulled her hands away from Yu Lian. Yu Lian gritted her teeth in hatred. Even though they were in front of Yao Xiu, she still said, "Sun Jia, if you want to die, don't drag us down with you!"

Sun Jia stopped and turned back to look at her. "Originally, I didn't know you were involved in this matter. Yu Lian, why did you stop me?"

She sneered and walked past Yao Xiu into the President's office.

Yu Lian stood there with a pale face. Only then did she realize that she had been tricked by that bitch Xie Yin!

She didn't have any relationship with Sun Jia and because of her stupidity just now, Sun Jia would definitely drag her down with her (Sun Jia) too. Since she was going to die anyway, she definitely wouldn't let that bitch off!

Yu Lian tossed back her wavy hair and walked into the President's office in her high heels as if she was ready to die.

Meanwhile, inside the President's office, Sun Jia told Han Yuanjun everything she knew.

Han Yuanjun had a sullen look on his face as he lightly knocked on the desk with his rhythmic finger.

Seeing that Sun Jia had finished, Yu Lian also opened her mouth and said, "President Han, I was instigated by Xie Yin in this matter, but I didn't participate too much in it. I just helped to stop Sun Jia from coming to find you. And I know another person is involved, and if I say it, will the President count me as guilty?"

Han Yuanjun's eyelids twitched as he glanced at Yu Lian, "This depends on what you say and how much value it has."

"It's very valuable. Xiang Zedong had asked Sun Jia to buy the coffee. At that time, Sun Jia thought it was a chance, but in truth, this matter was already agreed upon by Xie Yin and Xiang Zedong. If the two of them felt that this matter would be exposed, Sun Jia would be the only one to take the blame."

A trace of a cold smile appeared on Han Yuanjun's lips. "Xiang Zedong really participated in this."

He raised his head and looked at Yu Lian. "This matter is of no value to me because regardless of whether Xiang Zedong is involved or not, I will not let him continue to stay in the Han Group. But since he is, I will make it hard for him until he is not even able to find a job in the future!"

Yu Lian was stupefied.

What did that mean?

She couldn't even save herself?

What she said just now didn't count as redemption?

Thinking about Han Yuanjun's way of dealing with traitors, she cried, "President Han, don't do this to me. I've been with you for years. Since I've served you with all my effort, please forgive me this time!"

Han Yuanjun immediately frowned. "Speak clearly! How many years have you been following me? What do you mean by serving me? You are slandering me!"

Yao Xiu, who stood to the side, covered his mouth as he snickered.

It couldn't be that Yu Lian's brain was damaged, right? It's just that after working at Han Group for a few years, she's already said so to such an extent. Anyone who didn't know this would definitely misunderstand upon hearing her words.

Yu Lian cried very loudly. She was so sad that it almost hurt. "President Han.. I.. I really don't make too many mistakes. You won't fire me, right?"

Han Yuanjun held his head in annoyance and swung his other hand at Yao Xiu. "Hurry up, kick her out. She's crying in my place in the middle of the day; it's so annoying."

Yao Xiu pulled Yu Lian away without saying a word.

Yu Lian wailed like she was going to be beheaded.

Yao Xiu threw her out of the office. "Pack your things now. I'll give you five minutes. If I see you again after five minutes, Yu Lian, don't even think about staying in Imperial City for the rest of your life!"

Han Yuanjun called Liang Zixuan and Zhu Sheng to his office. When they arrived at the top floors, they saw Yu Lian packing up her things while crying. Her face was full of tears. It was as ugly as it could get.

Zhu Sheng was surprised. "What happened? If you're going to leave, then what are you crying for?"

When Yu Lian heard this, she raised her head and looked at Liang Zixuan, who was beside Zhu Sheng. She shouted, "Bitch, it's none of your business!"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Did she say anything?

Was this person crazy?

Zhu Sheng: "..."

She should be scolding him, shouldn't she?

Su Yong explained on the side. "She was fired by President Han. It should have something to do with you sneaking out of the materials."

Zhu Sheng looked at Liang Zixuan in surprise. "You're amazing! Even the secretary of the President wants to harm you."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Could he have said that without a compliment?

The two of them walked into the President's office.

Han Yuanjun wore a well-ironed suit and was sitting modestly on the boss' chair while Sun Jia stood aside with her neck hunched.

Liang Zixuan asked first. "Is this matter related to Yu Lian as well?"

Han Yuanjun nodded. "Not only her, but also Xiang Zedong."

Zhu Sheng really didn't expect Xiang Zedong to be part of this. He said angrily, "This Xiang Zedong, he's usually good at handling matters. I didn't think he would be so daring!"

Liang Zixuan smiled, but there was no trace of a smile in her eyes. Instead, her gaze was cold. "Xiang Zedong didn't like me from the moment I entered the company. I'm not surprised that he participated in it."

Zeng Zhelan told Liang Zixuan that Xiang Zedong was a stingy rooster and would never treat everyone with coffee. There must be something behind this.

And it seemed like Zeng Zhelan's guess was correct.

Han Yuanjun tapped the desk with his fingers. "Zhu Sheng, Xiang Zedong is one of your men. How do you want to deal with him?"

Zhu Sheng took a deep breath. Although Xiang Zedong was one of his best men, Zhu Sheng wasn't soft-hearted either. "Stealing the company's secrets is a serious crime. Although he wasn't the one who stole it, he was the one who instigated it."

"Alright!" Han Yuanjun's finger stopped tapping on the desk. Cold words came out of his thin lips, making people's bones shiver. "Exempt Sun Jia from all her duties in the company and hand her over to the judicial department. After this matter is investigated thoroughly, she will be convicted according to the law!"

Sun Jia was so frightened that her legs went limp and she directly knelt down.

#### [Chapter 92 - I Have To Bid Farewell To The President](#)

"Sun Jia, for the sake of you surrendering to me, after you go in, I will get people to send some living fees to your mother every month until you come out."

Sun Jia grew up in a single-parent family. She had only her mother, who was disabled, deaf, and dumb. Her mother barely made a living by helping make toys in the factory.

Sun Jia had always been a financial supporter. It could be said that because of her family's condition, she was always jealous of people who had a better family, receiving better treatment than hers. She was jealous of people like Liang Zixuan, who received preferential treatment the moment she entered the company despite having an ordinary identity like hers.

Sun Jia felt that it was unfair. From the moment she was born, she felt that God, and even everyone, was unfair to her.

Now, when she heard Han Yuanjun say that, she looked at Liang Zixuan angrily. "Liang Zixuan, didn't you say that the President would let me off just because I took the initiative to surrender?"

Han Yuanjun immediately frowned. He couldn't stand people shouting at Liang Zixuan like that. "Shut up! You have committed a serious crime, so it would make more sense if you go to jail. If it weren't for Liang Zixuan, I wouldn't be taking care of your mother!"

Sun Jia immediately closed her mouth, not daring to utter any words to Liang Zixuan, but she felt very uncomfortable in her heart. She didn't want to go to jail, so she crawled off the ground, knelt at Liang Zixuan's feet. She grabbed her feet and sobbed until her voice became hoarse. "Liang Zixuan, if I go to jail, then no one will take care of my mother. Without me, she will not be able to live."

To be honest, Sun Jia was really pitiful when she cried.

Either it was Liang Zixuan or Zhu Sheng, they both looked at her with sympathy.

However, sympathy was just compassion. One couldn't be soft-hearted just because of sympathy.

"Sun Jia, I am not in charge of this matter. The materials you sneaked this time have caused a huge loss to the company, and this loss is mine to bear. Even I, myself, am not sure if I can continue my job because of this matter, and you want me, a person who owes such a heavy debt, to plead on your behalf? You are making things difficult for me."

Sun Jia didn't care about Liang Zixuan's life. She only had a hunch that no one could help her with this matter except Liang Zixuan.

"I was provoked by Xie Yin. Before I didn't know what she wanted to do, I really didn't know the truth. I didn't mean to hurt you; please help me. As long as you plead for me, the President will listen to you. He will let me go."

"Heh ..." Liang Zixuan angrily laughed. "Sun Jia, who do you think I am? I'm just a small employee of Han Group Media. Will the President listen to me?"

Sun Jia cried as she nodded. Liang Zixuan was her only hope of survival. "He will. Previously, President Han was so protective of you; as long as you plead on my behalf, he would definitely listen."

Liang Zixuan raised her head and looked at Han Yuanjun with a serious face. "President Han, I'm pleading for her. Will you listen to me?"

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow and looked at Liang Zixuan.

What good acting.

Liang Zixuan coughed lightly. "See, the President doesn't even want to bother with me. How could he listen to me?"

Sun Jia still wanted to say something, but Liang Zixuan shook her head. "It doesn't matter if you know what Xie Yin did or not. You still stole the song, so you must be responsible for it. Instead of begging me here, you should think about why you came to this point!"

Han Yuanjun was already getting impatient and shouted at Yao Xiu. *NovelUsB.com*

Yao Xiu immediately came to his office.

"Call the police and take her away. Shen Juan will take care of the rest."

Yao Xiu looked at Sun Jia and had no sympathy for her at all. He pulled her off the ground and dragged her towards the door.

Sun Jia immediately cried out loud. "President Han, I was wrong. Please forgive me for this once!"

Yao Xiu forcibly shut the door with a "bang", leaving the office silent. When he pulled Sun Jia away, he even went to check if Yu Lian had left.

As expected, she still hadn't left. She had even gone to fix her makeup.

"Su Yong, hurry up and chase her out. Also, explain to the people at the front desk that this person is no longer an employee of Han Group and that she is no longer allowed to take even a single step into the Han Group's gates in the future."

Su Yong and the other two secretaries immediately came to pull Yu Lian and took her belongings. Yu Lian was so angry that she shouted, "Don't touch me, don't touch my things. I have to bid farewell to the President!"

"Farewell?" Su Yong looked at Yu Lian as if she was looking at a fool. "Are you crazy? Even at this point, you are still dreaming? Yu Lian, I don't want to make you leave with such a disgrace. But if you didn't leave, don't blame us for not leaving you any face!"

With that, Su Yong dragged her by the collar towards the elevator, not giving her any face at all.

Yao Xiu looked at Sun Jia and shook his head in annoyance. "Say, why do you keep thinking of harming others when you have nothing better to do? Why don't you just be obedient and do your job."

Yu Lian and Sun Jia finally had a companion. Along the way, they howled and cried, making it seemed like they were being slaughtered like a pig.

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Inside Han Yuanjun's office.

Compared to Liang Zixuan's and Han Yuanjun indifferent expressions, Zhu Sheng's expression was quite grave.

"This matter has already been ascertained, and now we are mainly focusing on the loss caused by the exposure of the song, as well as the large-scale downloading of the song. How exactly are we going to stop the bleeding and minimize the damage?"

Han Yuanjun nodded. "Director Zhu is right. Tell me, what do you think?"

"My idea is to find the owner of the account, then ask them to delete the post immediately. Then the company will spend a lot of money on Qin Yu's album. Whether it's the MV, director, MV's creativity, they all have to be the best in this industry. In this case, I believe that one should be willing to pay for the album."

This was indeed the most traditional method and also the best method for making up for losses.

Han Yuanjun turned to look at Liang Zixuan. A faint smile appeared on his lips, as if he was not at all worried about this.

He stood up straight and asked her, "Do you have any thoughts?"

Liang Zixuan licked her dry lips. Seeing that, Han Yuanjun immediately knocked on his desk. "Where's the secretary? Doesn't she know that someone is coming? Where is the coffee?!"

Liang Zixuan rubbed her nose. "The one who made the coffee, she has just been fired by you. "

Han Yuanjun: "...."

### [Chapter 93 - It's Time For You To Come Out Now](#)

Han Yuanjun picked up the intercom phone and dialed Yao Xiu's number. Yao Xiu was dragging Sun Jia to the lawyer's office, and after receiving Han Yuanjun's call, he was depressed to death. "President Han, Yu Lian refused to leave the secretary office. I let Su Yong and the others kick her out, so there's no one in the secretary's office right now."

Han Yuanjun frowned. "Don't you know how to call for security? All the secretaries are gone, so who will make me coffee now?"

Yao Xiu was scared to the point that his forehead was covered in sweat, "About that, I'll send Sun Jia first, then I'll come back to make the coffee."

Han Yuanjun angrily hung up the phone.

Liang Zixuan always kept licking her lips. It was a hot day today and she was definitely thirsty.

Han Yuanjun stood up, his expression was unpleasant. "You guys wait here a minute."

After Han Yuanjun left, Zhu Sheng asked Liang Zixuan in surprise, "We haven't finished our discussion. Where did the President go?"

Liang Zixuan shook her head. "I don't know either."

After a while, Han Yuanjun came in with two glasses of water and handed one to Liang Zixuan. "I don't know how to make a coffee. Here, drink this juice."

Suddenly, a warm feeling flowed into Liang Zixuan's heart. Looking at Han Yuanjun's awkward expression, she couldn't help but laugh, "Thank you, President."

Seeing Liang Zixuan receive the glass, Zhu Sheng thought that another glass of water was for him, so he hurriedly reached out his hand to receive it. "It's been hard for President Han. I even made you-"

Before he could finish, Han Yuanjun turned around with the glass and walked straight to his chair. When he sat down, he took a sip, raised his eyebrow when he saw Zhu Sheng's hand frozen in the air. He said in disdain, "Yao Xiu will be back soon. Let him make your coffee."

Zhu Sheng: "..."

As expected, he was just an ordinary person. He could not even drink the coffee made by the President himself!

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan and said, "Alright, now tell us your opinion."

After taking two sips, Liang Zixuan immediately felt more comfortable. Probably because Han Yuanjun made it, she felt that the juice was very sweet.

"Before I came here, I specifically looked at the data on the internet. Now, Qin Yu's song has been posted on Weibo, and it's ranked first. It's even trending and Qin Yu has become popular."

These words immediately made Zhu Sheng's eyes light up. He immediately took out his phone and opened Weibo. It was exactly as Liang Zixuan had said.

Some said that Qin Yu's voice was really nice to listen to, while the others scolded Liang Zixuan for copying Wei Xiaoqing's song.

However, he couldn't deny that Qin Yu had been able to maintain her position as number one after being online for such a long time. This meant that she was really popular!

He raised his head and looked at Liang Zixuan. "Qin Yu is really popular, which means that this song is very popular. But right now, there are more important things to deal with. They accused you of copied Wei Xiaoqing and whether it's real or fake, the netizens might have a serious resistance towards this song or even Qin Yu's album."

Liang Zixuan held her glass and looked at him. "Do you believe that I copied Wei Xiaoqing?"

Zhu Sheng shook his head instinctively. "I definitely won't believe it. On the day of your interview, she came over and said that you stole her song. Back then, the President embarrassed her."

Han Yuanjun looked at Zhu Sheng and Liang Zixuan. His eyes squinted dangerously. Although Zhu Sheng and Liang Zixuan didn't have any feelings for each other, he just didn't like the sight of them. He knocked on the desk with his fingers forcefully and pulled their gazes towards him. "Liang Zixuan, since they accused you of copying Wei Xiaoqing, I think it's time for you to come out now."

\*Crack\*

Zhu Sheng heard the sound of his jaw dislocated.

Liang Zixuan frowned at the thought, then shook her head. "Now is not the time. I will reveal it, but not now. If we reveal it now, then I stole Qin Yu's spotlight. When the time comes, netizens will probably buy Qin Yu's album out of curiosity, but they will do so because of me, not because of her. So, President Han, the person you need to focus on right now is Qin Yu, not me."

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan and smiled softly. How could he not understand this logic? He only wanted to make Liang Zixuan popular in public out of selfishness, but Liang Zixuan stood at the company's side and thought wholeheartedly for Qin Yu's sake.

His little girl was just that outstanding. She was beautiful, sweet, and talented. Right now, her character was on the verge of exploding.

What kind of shit did he step on to meet this little girl?

Zhu Sheng raised his hand and fixed his chin. He immediately asked in surprise, "Liang Zixuan, what do you mean by that? Is Wei Xiaoqing's fake singing true?"

"Yes." Liang Zixuan didn't hide anything from Zhu Sheng. "Wei Xiaoqing's album, all the songs were written and sung by me. Director Zhu probably knows the relationship between Wei Xiaoqing and me. We are sisters, but Wei Guowei just wanted to promote Wei Xiaoqing and tricked me into making the song for her. After recording it, he named it Wei Xiaoqing, and I can also tell you that she could not sing at all."

"Heaven." Zhu Sheng wiped away the cold sweat on his forehead.

How thick Wei Xiaoqing's skin was to be able to make things so outrageous!

The most ridiculous thing was that Wei Xiaoqing dared to say that Liang Zixuan had stolen her song in public!

Heh ...

How laughable!

"Sigh, that's not right." Zhu Sheng suddenly thought of something. "But at that time, she even sang on the stage and played the guitar."

Liang Zixuan took a sip of her juice and gave a faint laugh. "The party usually has a spare microphone, as you all know. Before she got on the stage, she asked for the spare microphone and gave it to me. I was standing in a secluded place, just like a pair of springs."

Zhu Sheng heard this and a cold sweat broke out on his palms. He really didn't expect that such a heaven and earth difference in treatment would occur from the same father.

It was as if Liang Zixuan had just been picked up from the outside.

"Something happened back then. Luckily, I bumped into the President. He knew about Wei Xiaoqing and me, so he asked me to come to Han Group Media."

Zhu Sheng finally understood why Han Yuanjun suddenly started focusing on Qin Yu.



He found a movie for her and at the same time, her album also began to prepare. It turned out that he did that to support Liang Zixuan behind the scenes.

Han Yuanjun was angry. Why did the two of them ignore him the moment they started talking?!

\*Dong! Dong! Dong!\*

The desk was knocked again. Liang Zixuan and Zhu Sheng turned to look at him.

Han Yuanjun's eyes darkened and he seemed to be unhappy. "Then what do you want to do?"

"I have a bold idea, but I don't know if it will work. You all can listen to it first.. If it doesn't work, then just pretend I never said it."

#### [Chapter 94 - Doesn't Need To Tell Anyone And Ask For Their Opinion](#)

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan with interest. "Tell me about it."

"Didn't that account say that I copied Wei Xiaoqing? Then let him show the proof that I copied her. I wrote her song before and I know every inch of it. They can't produce proof at all! Then, we will find a professional musician to compare this song with the previous Wei Xiaoqing's song."

"Originally, Director Zhu had the most authority in this matter, but because I am currently an employee of Han Group Media and in order to avoid suspicion, Director Zhu can't appear, so I have to ask the President to ask a person with a great reputation in the music industry to help me appraise it. It's best if this person is very famous, to the extent that everyone knows about him."

Liang Zixuan paused here and then smiled. "Since the main song has been leaked, it doesn't matter. We can take out another song from the album and create a single. All the major music apps will be released together, and the company will use that opportunity to promote this song for free."

"Free?" Zhu Sheng raised his head and facepalmed. "Then wouldn't we suffer even worse losses?"

"In the short run, yes." Liang Zixuan nodded. "However, since the main song has been leaked, many people have fallen in love with this song, and Qin Yu's fame has also increased a lot. If we get another song in this album for free, will the people who liked her song before go to download it?"

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow. "Definitely!"

Liang Zixuan laughed. "And it's not just these people. Because it's free, it will attract a huge wave of traffic. At that time, Qin Yu would be the real hot one!"

Han Yuanjun was pleasantly surprised to find out that not only did his little girl write songs, she was also an expert in promoting them!

Zhu Sheng's face turned red when he heard that. His eyes flashed with stars, "And then?"

"As long as this single is recorded in the album, this single will occupy the top list, then the overall quality of the album will leave an impression in the hearts of the audience. I believe that this album will be worth more than we previously thought."

Liang Zixuan took another sip of her drink and said, "We don't have to fight at all. We will focus on the long haul. This time, it's a blessing in disguise!"

Zhu Sheng nodded happily. "Yes, you're right. In addition to the promotion for our album and the movie 'Girl Of The Rose', Qin Yu's name will definitely become hot. Even the movie will be trending!"

Han Yuanjun immediately decided. "Alright! We'll do as you say." *nOvεLUsB.COм*

Seeing Han Yuanjun's and Zhu Sheng's faces filled with certainty, Liang Zixuan touched her forehead and said guiltily, "Do you really trust me that much? The prerequisite for this plan to be successful is that the single must be in the top position. Is it really possible?"

"Hey!" Zhu Sheng, who was such a germaphobe, couldn't help but pat Liang Zixuan on the shoulder to comfort her. "I've heard all the songs on that album, there's no problem with it at all. Your songs are top quality!"

Han Yuanjun glared at Zhu Sheng's claws and resisted the urge to kick him out. He nodded. "I do not doubt your talent. Now, I will have someone contact the major music apps, and we will definitely release the song next Monday."

Because news of Qin Yu's lead song had been leaked, had garnered a lot of popularity, Han Yuanjun believed that Qin Yu would replace Wei Xiaoqing's place as the new jade girl once they released another single.

He couldn't help but take another glance at Liang Zixuan. This little girl had some ability, she was able to turn the tables in adversity. Such wisdom was something that even he couldn't compare to.

"Director Zhu!"

Han Yuanjun's sudden voice frightened Zhu Sheng. He looked at him blankly.

Han Yuanjun's brows slightly furrowed, while his face was filled with an inviolable majesty. Zhu Sheng felt his heart thump as he watched him thinking. "What just happened?"

Why was Han Yuanjun looking at him like that?

He felt a chill run down his spine. He was a little scared.

Liang Zixuan, who was sitting next to Zhu Sheng, touched her forehead and glared at Han Yuanjun.

As if he didn't see that, Han Yuanjun asked with a cold expression, "Xiang Zedong is gone; who do you want to choose as the new director of pop music?"

Zhu Sheng sighed in relief, but Han Yuanjun still looked at him and he felt his scalp tingle.

He lowered his eyes and thought about it seriously before saying, "According to experience, He Zimu is the most suitable. He's very well known in the music industry, and he's also a solid person. There are principles in the way he does things -"

Han Yuanjun interrupted him coldly, "How about Liang Zixuan?"

"Huh?" Zhu Sheng was stunned for a moment and unconsciously turned towards Liang Zixuan. Thinking that they were evaluating her in front of her, Zhu Sheng was a little embarrassed. "Liang Zixuan is talented. Although she is not yet famous, I believe as long as Qin Yu becomes popular, Liang Zixuan's reputation will become widespread, but ... She is too young and does not have enough prestige in the company. In my heart, I feel that her ability is enough. Still, with her current relationship with her colleagues in the department, she will definitely not survive if she becomes a director."

Liang Zixuan immediately agreed. "Yes, I'm new. Not only am I young, but I also don't have enough qualifications. More importantly, I don't want to be a supervisor. For my current plan, I don't want to be in that position. I just want to make music wholeheartedly."

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan and thought, 'Is this girl not ambitious? Or is she just not that ambitious in the company?'

He wasn't sure, but he knew that she never lied. Since she had already said, he wouldn't force her.

"Alright then. According to what Director Zhu said, He Zimu will take over Xiang Zedong's position."

Zhu Sheng rubbed his hands happily. Luckily, Han Yuanjun didn't make things difficult for him.

Just as he was rejoicing, Han Yuanjun suddenly said, "From now on, Liang Zixuan is not under the control of any of the Music Department's supervisors, and Director Zhu will be her boss. No matter what happens, she doesn't need to tell anyone and ask for their opinion. She only needs to find you directly."

Zhu Sheng: "..."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

What was the difference between this and becoming a supervisor?

Oh, there's a difference. The difference was that Liang Zixuan was different from the other supervisors. She didn't have anyone under her.

Liang Zixuan stared at Han Yuanjun speechlessly. Don't think that she didn't know. Han Yuanjun just didn't want her to come into direct contact with He Zimu!

Liang Zixuan and Zhu Sheng stood up, but as they were about to leave, Yao Xiu came in with a tray. Seeing them standing, Yao Xiu asked, "Are you guys going to leave?"

Liang Zixuan looked at him with a sullen expression as he carried the tray. "Yes, we've finished our discussion.. We'll leave now."

#### [Chapter 95 - From Now On, I'll Listen To Anything You Say](#)

Yao Xiu took a step to the side and made way for them at the door, then replied with a dejected "Oh."

Liang Zixuan felt sorry for him. She guessed that Han Yuanjun would definitely scold him after they left.

She walked over and picked up one of the cups of coffee.

She finished it in one gulp, put the cup down, and smiled.

Zhu Sheng was already thirsty. Seeing that Liang Zixuan had already drunk her fill, he walked over and picked up another cup. After drinking it to the end, he let out a sigh of relief. "Yes, it's delicious. Thanks for your help, Yao Xiu."

Yao Xiu was moved to tears. He almost threw away the tray in his hands and cried while hugging Liang Zixuan.

It was the President's wife who understood her husband's subordinates the most. Now, he could finally explain it to Han Yuanjun.

After Liang Zixuan and Zhu Sheng left, Yao Xiu raised his head and puffed out his chest as he placed the remaining cup of coffee in front of Han Yuanjun. He said with pride, "I made a delicious coffee. President, try it. It was personally appraised by your future wife."

Han Yuanjun was both angry and amused. He picked up the cup of coffee and took a sip, then looked at him with narrowed eyes, "It's not bad."

Yao Xiu was so happy that he wanted to somersault three times on the spot. He was grateful to Liang Zixuan as he stood there giggling foolishly.

After putting down the coffee cup, Han Yuanjun's expression instantly turned serious, "Did you finish the trouble you gave to Wei Guowei last time?"

Yao Xiu's hand, which was hanging by his side, slightly trembled. He carefully answered, "It's done. Originally, I wanted to ask for your opinion, but now ...It looks like something has happened."

Suddenly thinking of something, Yao Xiu immediately said excitedly, "Wei Guowei has been looking for a movie company these two days and wants to invest in a movie for Wei Xiaoqing, but I heard that due to the small amount of money he gave and Wei Xiaoqing's current reputation, no one is willing to help him."

"I think that Liang Zixuan's matter was purposely done by them. They wanted to heat Wei Xiaoqing a little before going to the movie company to discuss it."

Han Yuanjun's long and narrow eyes narrowed into a dangerous arc. "It seems like he wants to borrow my Han Group's power. Wei Guowei's calculations are pretty good!"

Yao Xiu asked, "Then, should we give him a fatal blow this time?"

"No need." Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow. "We won't cause any trouble for Wei Guowei. Tell Qexlei's manager to let them take the offer if Wei Guowei comes to them again. This time, let them choose the investment money and earn some money."

Yao Xiu knew what Han Yuanjun was planning as soon as he heard this. He silently praised Han Yuanjun in his heart.

Sure enough, you can't use any reasonable means to deal with such a bastard.

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During dinner time, Wei Guowei received a call from Qexlei's General Manager, Tao Zemin.

The other party was willing to take his investment and as long as the money was in place, the movie will begin immediately.

Before, when Wei Guowei begged for them, he had a flattering look on his face. Now, he put on his boss's air seeing that the other party agreed to his offer. "What? Seeing that our Xiaoqing rose again, you guys came rushing over? Let me tell you, I, Wei Guowei, have a lot of money but back then, you guys looked down on me and really didn't put me in your eyes! Now, look who comes running to me?!"

Tao Zemin was mocked and ridiculed by Wei Guowei. He was so angry that he wanted to hang up the phone.

If it weren't for Yao Xiu personally calling him, he wouldn't have come to Wei Guowei to take revenge!

Although Qexlei was not big, it was still considered a well-known entertainment company in the entertainment circle.

Furthermore, they had been under the protection of the Han Group for many years and had developed well.

Tao Zemin suppressed the discontent in his heart as he smiled and said, "It's all a misunderstanding. Back then, my assistant wasn't in a good mood. I apologize on his behalf. Look, about the movie -"

"My answer is no!" Wei Guowei was very proud to see the other party come begging him.

Wei Xiaoqing was so anxious that her eyes were about to turn red. She tried her best to give Wei Guowei a meaningful glance.

Wei Guowei didn't know much about the entertainment industry, but Wei Xiaoqing did.

Besides the Han Group, Qexlei was already the best entertainment company. Since they had already called her, given that Wei Guowei's answer was very arrogant, how could she not be anxious?

Wei Guowei gave Wei Xiaoqing a comforting look, then said to Tao Zemin like a big boss, "Since you are so sincere and want to cooperate, I'll reluctantly agree! If you get your assistant to contact me tomorrow, I'll give all of you thirty million first. When the movie starts, I'll give all of you the remaining fifty million."

Tao Zemin cursed in his heart. Who cares about your eighty million yuan?

With a flattering smile, he said, "Okay, we have a deal then."

After hanging up, Wei Xiaoqing asked anxiously, "Dad, how was it?"

Wei Guowei put his phone on the table and laughed complacently. "With your current reputation and I've invested so much money, wouldn't they be fighting over it? Now it's their turn to beg me!"

Wei Xiaoqing was relieved. She was really afraid that Wei Guowei would forget and mess up her hard-earned opportunity.

Jiang Huifang wiped her mouth and said, "Xiaoqing, just watch. This time, you will definitely succeed in your transformation. After the movie is finished, you will become a hot topic!"

Wei Xiaoqing took a piece of pork chop and put it into Wei Guowei's bowl, then another piece into Jiang Huifang's bowl. "Thank you, dad, mom!"

Jiang Huifang smiled at her. "Thanking us for what? We are your biological parents. It's our duty to help you."

Wei Guowei nodded in agreement. "My daughter can achieve whatever she wants! Xiaoqing, daddy will give up everything for you to rise high in the sky."

They were so happy that they didn't know Han Yuanjun had dug a hole for them.

He was currently having dinner at Liang Zixuan's house. Luo Yanyun accompanied them for a chat before returning to her room.

Han Yuanjun hugged Liang Zixuan and walked to the sofa with her in his arms. His fingers insincerely touched her body here and there.

Liang Zixuan hit him. "Stop messing around, we're watching TV!"

"What's so good about it?" Han Yuanjun smiled and grabbed her hand. He lowered his head and looked at her. "You asked me a question today. At that time, it was inconvenient for me to answer it, but now I can answer it for you."

"Hmm?" Liang Zixuan looked up at him in surprise. "What question?"

Han Yuanjun chuckled. His handsome face suddenly turned down as he kissed her lips.

What kind of answer was that!

Liang Zixuan raised her hand and gently pushed him away. "Tell me, what's the question?"

Han Yuanjun held her chin and gently rubbed it with his thumb. "You asked me whether I will listen to you."

Liang Zixuan immediately blushed. Her instinct told her that anything coming out from Han Yuanjun's mouth would not be good.

#### [Chapter 96 - If My Granddaughter-in-law Run Away, I'll Break Your Legs](#)

Liang Zixuan's ears instantly turned red from embarrassment. She looked around, but she didn't see anything. She just didn't dare to look into Han Yuanjun's smiling eyes. She pushed him again and pouted gloomily, "I remember that's how Jiang Ning calls you."

Han Yuanjun liked to see her shy look the most, like a helpless little rabbit. She was extremely cute. "I just want to hear you call me that."

"No way!" Liang Zixuan rolled her eyes and snorted. "I'm not the same as others! I like calling you Han Yuanjun. Han Yuanjun, how nice it sounds. Other than me, no one else would dare to call you that."

She had known Han Yuanjun for two months. Other people will call him President Han or Young Master Han. No one dared to call him by his name. Even the thick-skinned Jiang Ning didn't dare to call Han Yuanjun by his name.

Liang Zixuan thought this was pretty good, and it showed that she had a unique position in his heart.

However, Han Yuanjun was not satisfied. "I call you baby. How about you call me Brother Han?"

"Ugh ..." Liang Zixuan pretended to puke. "It's so cringing."

"Cringing?" Han Yuanjun looked at her with a funny expression. Suddenly, he grabbed her waist with force. His sexy thin lips curled up slightly and a warm breath sprayed on her lips. "There's something even more cringing!"

Before Liang Zixuan could react to the meaning behind his words, she was already pressed down on the sofa.

She finally understood!

"No!" Liang Zixuan exclaimed in a low voice. "My grandmother is still upstairs. If she sees you doing something bad, she'll definitely kick you out!"

"Grandmother won't do that." Han Yuanjun chuckled. His hands were dishonest as he tried to unbutton her pajamas. "If you don't believe me, we can give it a try."

Who wants to try?!

Liang Zixuan hit his hand randomly. "Han Yuanjun, I'm not ready yet. We can't do it now."

"You've already been preparing for a month. If I don't do something stronger to you, you probably won't be able to prepare properly for the rest of your life." Han Yuanjun's mouth moved, but his hands were not idle. He easily ripped off Liang Zixuan's pajamas.

Liang Zixuan immediately felt a chill run down her spine. Other than her pants and bra, there was no other protection. She was so angry that she wanted to kick him.

Han Yuanjun immediately used his legs to press her down, as if he knew what she was thinking.

"Han Yuanjun, you!" Liang Zixuan was a little discouraged. "My aunt visits me, don't mess with me!"

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow. "What a coincidence."

Liang Zixuan looked away in guilt. "What do you mean by that?"

Han Yuanjun chuckled. "I don't mind fighting in a bloody battle!"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

When Liang Zixuan saw that her trump card was nothing in front of Han Yuanjun, she panicked. Although she found it difficult to say it out loud, she could only endure it as she shouted in a low voice, "Brother Han!"

Han Yuanjun suddenly stopped moving and looked at her playfully. "What? I didn't hear you."

Liang Zixuan puffed up her cheeks and glared at him. She raised her voice a little. "Brother Han!"

Han Yuanjun scratched his ears. "I still didn't hear it clearly."

Liang Zixuan hit his shoulders gloomily and shouted while gritting her teeth. "Brother Han!"

The voice was so loud that it echoed throughout the living room. Han Yuanjun then smiled in satisfaction. "Yes, baby?"

He had just let her go when his cell phone rang. He looked at the caller ID and placed it beside his ear. "Grandmother."

"Brat, it says on the internet that Liang Zixuan copied Wei Xiaoqing. What's going on?" Old Madam Han's voice was so loud that even Liang Zixuan, who was quietly buttoning her shirt, could hear her.

Han Yuanjun saw her looking at him, so he put his arm around her shoulders and pulled her into his embrace. He didn't have any intention of hiding this conversation from her.

"Someone is deliberately slandering her. Grandmother, I can use my character to guarantee that Liang Zixuan didn't copy anyone."

"That's not what I'm asking!" Old Madam Han was obviously anxious; her voice was surprisingly loud. "What I'm asking is, why haven't you solved it yet? What is your public relation doing? This has already been going on for an entire day, and I've been paying attention to it the entire time. In the end, you can't even help her! Jun, it wasn't easy for you to get a wife, and before she even entered the door, you've already lost her!"

Old Madam Han was distraught. This grandson of hers was a man who did not have EQ and did not know how to coax girls to be happy.

Otherwise, how could he have been single for thirty years?

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan with a wronged expression and explained patiently. "We already thought of a countermeasure at the first possible moment. Grandmother, you have to believe me. How could I let my woman suffer even a little bit?"

Old Madam Han finally sighed in relief, but she still warned him. "Brat, let me tell you this. If you mess with me this time and let my granddaughter-in-law run away, I'll break your legs!"

Han Yuanjun: "..."

Can his grandmother give him some face?

His wife was still here!

Seeing Liang Zixuan covering her mouth and laughing, Han Yuanjun pinched her waist forcefully. She groaned in pain and hit his chest.

Old Madam Han suddenly sensed something was wrong and asked cautiously, "Is she there?"

Han Yuanjun answered with a cold face. "Yes."

Old Madam Han beamed. "Alright, then I won't disturb you. It's already so late, rest early. Don't forget what we agreed on. After this matter is over, you can bring her home."



Han Yuanjun threw his phone onto the sofa. His handsome face immediately leaned close to Liang Zixuan's face and blew beside her ear. "Grandmother said that she wants us to rest early."

Liang Zixuan didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Then go back to your house and sleep."

*noVeleusb.com*

"Don't you understand?" Han Yuanjun continued, "It's us -"

Before he could finish, his phone rang again.

He turned his head around, gritted his teeth, and helplessly picked it up. "Mom."

Tian Qihua immediately asked anxiously, "Jun, why haven't you solved the problem on the internet yet?"

Han Yuanjun told his mother what he had said to the old woman before.

Tian Qihua was obviously not as easy to talk to as the old woman. "Jun, how did I teach you? As a man, you must not allow your woman to be bullied by anyone! You should make a move at the first moment and teach the other party a lesson! Look at your father. When did he let me be bullied? As long as I suffer a little grievance, he can fight for me to the death!"

Han Yuanjun raised his hand and pressed the bridge of his nose.. "Mom, although you have a good relationship with dad, you can't always show off your model husband in front of me! Besides, I'm his son, so how can I not know how to love my woman? The infection in my ears is deep enough to the bone marrow."

#### [Chapter 97 - Your Wife Is Being Bitten By Someone Else Now](#)

Liang Zixuan was almost laughing out loud at the side. Don't underestimate Han Yuanjun for being mature and steady in front of outsiders.

When in front of his family, he was like a child. Old Madam Han scolded him, and then he was scolded by his own mother; it was as if they didn't believe he could treat his woman properly.

The Han Family was quite interesting. Liang Zixuan hadn't stepped foot in their residence yet and each and every one of them had already treated her as a member of the family.

These words of defense made her feel warm and a little sour in her heart.

Think of her own father...

Liang Zixuan felt that they were truly inferior to someone from the Han Family.

After hanging up the phone, Han Yuanjun stood up. "I won't dawdle any longer with you. I have to go back and do what I have to do. Otherwise, I won't be able to sleep well tonight."

Liang Zixuan pulled his hand and shook it, saying, "Are you not staying here for a while longer?"

How could Han Yunjun not see through her little trick? He smiled and immediately sat down. "Since you cannot bear to part with me, then I won't leave tonight."

Liang Zixuan froze for a moment before slapping him with her palm. "Hurry up and go! Otherwise, your grandmother and your mother would have taken your life."

Han Yuanjun chuckled. He pushed her face towards him and kissed her lips. After a brief moment, he smiled and said, "Little girl, prepare yourself. After this is over, I won't give you any more time to prepare."

He then pinched her chin. "I've waited thirty years for this day. Are you really going to let me continue waiting?"

Without waiting for her to reply, Han Yuanjun stood up and walked towards the door. She suddenly felt in her heart that this man was worth it for her to give him everything she had.

???

As soon as Han Yuanjun returned to his home, the first thing he did was to turn on the computer and click on the video calls apps.

It only rang a few times before the other party picked up. Qiao Hongya's glowing face was revealed in the video. "Jun, have things been progressing?"

Han Yuanjun looked at him and went straight to the point. "No. I called you tonight because my company's employees needed Grandpa Qiao's help with something. She made an album for Qin Yu, the main hit song was stolen from her computer and posted on Weibo, and she was framed for copying another singer, so I want you to help me make a comparison between this song and that singer's previous song, and then help her clarify it."

What kind of position did Qiao Hongya have?

Every word he said would be more valuable than ten thousand words from anyone else.

Qiao Hongya asked puzzledly, "Isn't there a lot of music people with high status in the country? Even within the Han Group, there are quite a few, so their worth should be enough."

Han Yuanjun shook his head with a smile. "If Zhu Sheng made the statement, it would not be appropriate since they are the same employees under Han Group and also her director. The public will say that he is trying to cover her up."

Even if Zhu Sheng wasn't suitable, there were still a lot of people who could.

Qiao Hongya looked at Han Yuanjun and slightly squinted his eyes. He suddenly asked, "Her? Female?"

Han Yuanjun nodded. "Yes."

Qiao Hongya looked at Han Yuanjun with a playful look and laughed. "What does she have to do with you? If it's just one of your employees, then I won't appear. You can find someone to do it for you."

Han Yuanjun immediately said in a serious tone. "She is not someone. She is my girlfriend and soon-to-be my fiancée."

Qiao Hongya exclaimed, "Really? Jun, you already have a girlfriend?"

Why did Han Yuanjun feel that Qiao Hongya was like his parents and Old Madam Han when he heard that he (Han Yuanjun) had a girlfriend? It was as if they had seen a ghost and were in disbelief!

Han Yuanjun raised a hand to support his forehead. "Really, I already have a girlfriend. Furthermore, she's the one with the blue gemstone necklace. I only got to know her because of that necklace. As soon as I met her, I fell in love with her beyond redemption! Grandpa Qiao, since I've been looking for the necklace for you for so many years, it should be okay for you to help me with this small favor, right?"

"Haha ..." Qiao Hongya laughed heartily. "Looks like it's true. For that girl, you didn't even hesitate to play the love card with me. It seems that you really do love her."

"Wait a moment." After Qiao Hongya finished, he stood up and left.

"You've never asked me to help you with anything. It wasn't easy for me to get you to talk about your personal life, so how could I not help you? Pass me her song and that singer's song. I'll listen to them first."

Han Yuanjun inserted the USB drive into the computer and quickly sent them to Qiao Hongya.

Qiao Hongya clicked on Liang Zixuan's song and listened to it seriously. Then, he said in surprise, "This was written by your girlfriend?"

"Yes." Han Yuanjun was a bit nervous. After all, Qiao Hongya was very accomplished in music. He was afraid that Qiao Hongya would belittle Liang Zixuan in front of him or look down on her.

He was afraid that he wouldn't be able to hold himself back. He was afraid that he would crawl through the computer screen to strangle Qiao Hongya!

Qiao Hongya pushed the reading glasses on the bridge of his nose; his eyes were full of surprise and joy. "I never thought that there would be such an outstanding musician in China."

Han Yuanjun immediately puffed out his chest and felt extremely proud. "Of course, why would the people I like be weak? She must be outstanding to the point where even a person like Grandpa Qiao would have a whole new level of respect for her."

"You!" Qiao Hongya glared at Han Yuanjun snappily. "I'm praising her. I'm not praising you. What are you so proud of?"

Han Yuanjun raised his eyebrow. "Praising her is equal to praising me. It proves that I have good eyes."

Qiao Hongya was too lazy to argue with a man who was in love, so he clicked on Wei Xiaoqing's song.

After hearing it twice, he suddenly frowned, "Jun, that's not right."

Han Yuanjun was stunned for a moment. With both hands on the computer desk, his back was straight. "Where's the problem?"

"It looks like your wife really copied this singer's song!" Qiao Hongya immediately explained. "The style of the song is exactly the same. It was originally all love style, so having a few similarities is not something strange, but I seriously listened to it. In terms of music, these two songs have a long bass at

the end of them. The opening sequence is also very similar. Although ordinary people can't hear it, experts can immediately tell."

Han Yuanjun chuckled lowly. "If I were to say that all these songs were written by my girlfriend, would Grandpa Qiao believe me?"

Qiao Hongya blinked his eyes.. Looking at Han Yuanjun's proud face, he immediately understood. "So, your wife is being bitten by someone else now?"

#### [Chapter 98 - It Will Be Hard For You If I Didn't Vent The Anger In My Heart](#)

"Yes." Han Yuanjun immediately told Qiao Hongya about Liang Zixuan's family situation.

After Qiao Hongya heard this, he fiercely hit his mouse. "There's actually such a shameless father in this world? Was this kind of person worthy of being a human? The eldest daughter clearly had a bright future, yet he insisted on discrediting her. How many times had he failed to see the eldest daughter properly? Just for her sake, I will also step forward and ruthlessly slap his face!"

After saying that, Qiao Hongya moved his mouse. Seeing that the icon on the screen had stopped moving, he sighed in annoyance. "I was too agitated just now. The mouse was smashed by me."

Han Yuanjun: "..."

He could understand why Qiao Hongya was so angry.

In Qiao Hongya's entire life, he had neither a wife nor children. Although he had a family that accompanied him for a long time, they were not his flesh and blood after all. Even he had done his father's duty towards that family.

Therefore, he always hated people like Wei Guowei, who had an outstanding daughter like Liang Zixuan but could not cherish her.

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The next morning, Qiao Hongya used his Weibo to send a long post.

His words of appreciation were all towards Liang Zixuan, and it perfectly clarified the matter of her copying Wei Xiaoqing. Of course, according to Han Yuanjun's request, he didn't mention that these songs were all done by Liang Zixuan.

At the end of the post, he actually declared in public, asking Liang Zixuan if she was willing to be his student and study in the United States.

Seeing this, the entire internet immediately exploded!

One had to know, Qiao Hongya seldom updated his Weibo, and his updates were only a few and mainly about the new year wishes. He would greet the people of China and pay his respects to the new year.

Although his Weibo account wasn't very updated, it had a large number of fans. It wasn't any less than the current top-tier celebrities. **novelusB.com**

As such, once this post was published, it immediately set off a storm of slaughter on the internet.

A lot of people greeted him, asked him how he was, and if he had time for a concert in China.

There were even people who were envious of Liang Zixuan because she was able to obtain his affection.

However, even more people had ping Wei Xiaoqing's name.

"Wei Xiaoqing, don't think that all the netizens are idiots. The Weibo account with the marketing number is you, right? That person said that Liang Zixuan copied you and now that grandmaster pianist, Qiao Hongya, had stood out to speak for her, does your face hurt?"

"I vaguely remember that Liang Zixuan is Wei Xiaoqing's half-sister, the one who has been oppressed by her all year round!"

"Upstairs, you just remind me of that thing. I flipped through the Weibo page just now, and it really is her elder sister! From the looks of it, Wei Xiaoqing's character was not just a little bit worse, it was disgusting! I don't want to see her ever again. I'm afraid that I won't be able to resist and will fall asleep with her boyfriend!"

"Tsk, you want to sleep with that trash of a man? Don't even mention laughing; I don't even want to lick his shoes. Wei Xiaoqing and that trash of a man should be bathing in a pig cage!"

After reading Qiao Hongya's post and netizens' comments, Zeng Zhelan grabbed Liang Zixuan's arm with both hands, as if she was shaking a drum. "Zixuan, it's Qiao Hongya! That's Qiao Hongya! He wants to take you in as his student! Oh god, I want to go crazy, I want to go crazy!"

Even until now, Liang Zixuan still hadn't recovered from her shock. Not to mention Zeng Zhelan, even she, herself, was going crazy!

She only told Han Yuanjun to find a highly respected musician, but who would have thought that he actually invited Qiao Hongya out!

And he still wanted to take her as a disciple?

Oh God ... She probably still hadn't woken up yet, right?

When Zhu Sheng called, Liang Zixuan finally snapped out of her daze.

Zhu Sheng's excited voice came through the phone. "Liang Zixuan, what are you standing there for?! Hurry up and comment on Qiao Hongya's post. Are you courting death! Hurry up and do it. This way, once Qin Yu's single appeared online on Monday, she would definitely be at the top of the rankings. That's Qiao Hongya. People like us who are praised by him in this life will immediately die of joy. Yet, you're still standing there like an idiot."

Liang Zixuan didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She wasn't just standing here like an idiot. She was just so excited that her fingers were stiff.

After hanging up the phone, Liang Zixuan took a few deep breaths and then replied to Qiao Hongya, "Thank you for your love, Senior. I have no regrets in my life for obtaining your appreciation."

Unexpectedly, Qiao Hongya replied to her immediately. "Then, are you willing to be my student? My first and only student."

When Liang Zixuan saw Qiao Hongya's words on the notification, she felt like her brain was going to suffocate. Zeng Zhelan hit her excitedly, "Tell him that you want to! Tell him that you are willing."

Liang Zixuan looked at her and couldn't help but laugh out loud. She lowered her head and replied, "Senior, I'm sorry, but I have an old grandmother in my family that needs my care. I can't go to America, but I really need to thank the senior for his appreciation. If fate wills it, we will meet."

After Zeng Zhelan finished reading, she stretched out her hand to pinch Liang Zixuan's neck. "You're going to die! You actually rejected him! You rejected Qiao Hongya! I'll strangle you! I can be mad with joy if I let Qiao Hongya remember my name, but you rejected him! This is so infuriating! If I don't choke you to death today, it will be hard for you if I didn't vent the anger in my heart!"

Liang Zixuan gasping for a breath from her pinch. Zeng Zhelan was so scared that she immediately let go of her hand. She glared at Liang Zixuan in disappointment and stomped her feet in anger. "Aiyo ...You really pissed me off. I wouldn't even dare to dream about it. You actually rejected him? You really pissed me off!"

"Cough, cough ..." Liang Zixuan covered her neck and did not get angry with Zeng Zhelan at all. "What I said was true. My mother is already gone, my grandmother is alone. If I leave, there will be no one to take care of her. Yes, this is a good opportunity, I know how many people dream of it, but I can't leave my grandmother alone."

Zeng Zhelan instantly squatted on the ground like a deflated balloon, crying but unable to shed tears. "True, filial piety comes first. However, not many people in this world can give up such a great future to take care of their grandmother like you."

She raised her head and cupped her hands in a salute towards Liang Zixuan. "I admire you!"

Liang Zixuan smiled. Suddenly, her phone beeped. She looked down to see Qiao Hongya replying to her. He only said a few short words, "What a filial child."

Not to mention that the Internet had exploded because of Liang Zixuan's rejection of Qiao Hongya, even the entire Music Department had exploded along with it.

No one had expected her to refuse.

If it were them, they would immediately book a plane ticket and fly to the United States overnight!

Some were happy, while others were sad.

When Wei Xiaoqing saw all of this, she angrily smashed her phone onto the ground. She then turned around and cried into Jiang Huifang's arms.. "Mom! Why was Liang Zixuan so cheap? Every time she saw me about to rise up, she would come out and mess with me. She couldn't see me get happy, could she?"

#### [Chapter 99 - You Can Just Find Someone Who Knows How To Direct The Movie](#)

Jiang Huifang's heart ached as she hugged Wei Xiaoqing. Her eyes revealed a deep hatred towards Liang Zixuan. As she patted her daughter on the back, she gritted her teeth and said, "As expected, such a bitch gave birth to such a cheap seed! I don't know what kind of dog shit luck Liang Zixuan has. Even Qiao Hongya stood up to speak up for her!"

Hearing Qiao Hongya's name, Wei Xiaoqing cried even more. "That Qiao Hongya is living a good life in the United States, why did he try to stir up trouble?! Mom, what should I do!? I'm finished."

Being scolded like that by the netizens, how could she take it? There were already many people who hated her before this and now this happened, how could she stand in a higher place?

On Weibo, Wei Xiaoqing's face had been slapped and ridiculed. Almost all of the netizens knew about this.

She was like a rat crossing a street right now, and everyone was shouting for her to be beaten.

Jiang Huifang thought for a moment, then pushed Wei Xiaoqing out of her embrace. "There's only one way. You can start sending messages immediately."

Wei Xiaoqing's eyes lit up. She stopped crying and picked up her phone from the ground. Seeing that the phone wasn't broken, she happily clicked on Weibo and typed out a post according to Jiang Huifang's instructions.

Wei Xiaoqing was pleased with herself as she had indeed gotten the sympathy of many.

However, in less than ten minutes, a marketing account that had exposed Qin Yu's song also posted an apology.

He wrote, "I would like to apologize. Someone contacted me before and told me that Wei Xiaoqing's song had been copied. I was blinded by the sight and before I was able to confirm the truth, I angrily posted the post from before. I have let down everyone's trust in me. Finally, I want to clarify that the person looking for me is Wei Guowei, and the evidence is below!"

There were a few chat logs pasted on the bottom. Obviously, Wei Guowei had never done such a thing before because he actually used his account to talk with this blogger, and this blogger didn't give him any face at all. No matter his name or profile pic, he never gave him a mosaic.

When the netizens saw this, they couldn't help but burst out laughing, saying that there was actually such an innocent person in this world who had just left while wearing Wei Guowei's skin.

Then, Xie Yin, Sun Jia, and the others all posted their evidence on their Weibo accounts.

Xie Yin had a particularly striking sentence. "He used the money to seduce me, and I couldn't help thinking that it wasn't a big deal when I accepted his offer. I finally found out that I had broken the law."

The netizens replied,

"Heaven has always been there for us. Sister, please let me know when you go inside. Is the food inside improved?"

Wei Xiaoqing immediately saw the continuous stream of evidence and saw comments after comments hitting her face. She was completely scolded by the netizens, saying that she had done shameless things and even splashed dirty water on other people.

In a short while, Wei Xiaoqing, who had already gotten out of the entertainment circle, was immediately ranked number 1 on the search engine.

She grabbed her phone and viciously smashed it towards Jiang Huifang. "Look at what you have done. I've been mocked and ridiculed by other people because of your rotten idea!"

When the phone flew over, Jiang Huifang was caught off guard, and it directly hit her face, causing half of her face to turn blue. She grimaced in pain but didn't dare to say a word to Wei Xiaoqing.

Wei Guowei rushed home and was shocked when he saw Jiang Huifang's face. "What happened?"

"What happened?" Wei Xiaoqing burst into tears. "Look at it yourself. You, two idiots, have killed me this time!"

Wei Guowei was extremely unhappy after being scolded. However, he felt sorry for his daughter when he saw her crying miserably.

Jiang Huifang handed over her cell phone, "Look at what you've done. You actually used your account to contact that blogger. Now, all the conversation has been leaked by him!"

Wei Guowei picked it up and looked. It was true, he was so angry that his face turned red.

"I'm not a professional publicist, how would I know these things?!"

As he said that, Wei Xiaoqing cried even harder. "Back then, when I told you to spend some money to hire a professional PR team, you are so stingy with your money! Now you've ruined my future!"

"How can you blame me for this!?" Wei Guowei's face turned red from being scolded by his daughter. At this moment, his phone rang. He took it out and saw that it was a call from Tao Zemin.

He had a bad premonition.

He was about to pick up his phone when Wei Xiaoqing yelled at him, "Is it Tao Zemin? You can pick it up here!"

Wei Guowei sighed and answered the call. The moment the call connected, he changed his arrogant attitude and smiled ingratiatingly, "Aiya, Manager Tao, if there's anything, you can ask your assistant to find me. No need to call me by yourself."

Tao Zemin's tone was neither cold nor warm. "President Wei, about the movie, I think I'll have to apologize to you."

"What do you mean by that? I've already sent all my money to you. You just need to prepare for the shooting." Wei Guowei immediately said apologetically. "Xiaoqing has already applied for leave from her school. She'll be joining in a few days."

As if there was something hard to say, Tao Zemin paused before saying, "We've already finished writing the script and just waiting for the shooting. But just now, the director calls me and said that we could either change the female lead or stop this production."

Wei Guowei immediately went panicked when he heard that. "Then let's change directors! Didn't I give you guys so much money? Any random one will be fine, right?"



"There's a big problem!" Tao Zemin said as if it was a matter of fact. "I contacted a few other directors just now, but none of them were willing to lead the movie. President Wei, look at this... Without a director, there's no way for a movie to be filmed!"

Wei Guowei looked at the crying Wei Xiaoqing. Thinking about how she just said that he couldn't afford to spend money, he felt sad.

This time, he was generous. "How about this, I will give you an additional 50 million RMB investment. Can you hire a director?"

Tao Zemin sighed. "It's not a matter of money. The main issue is that we can't invite any famous directors."

"Then we don't need a famous director. You can just find someone who knows how to direct the movie!" Wei Guowei said straightforwardly, while Wei Xiaoqing gritting her teeth in hatred at the side.

If it wasn't a movie by a well-known director, what was the use of her shooting it?

However, she didn't want to lose this opportunity to show her face. There was no reason why she wouldn't show her face!

Besides, Wei Guowei was rarely this generous. If she missed this opportunity, she probably wouldn't have another in the future.

Tao Zemin thought for a moment and sighed. "Alright then, I'll try again. President Wei, send the money over first.. Once the funds are in place, I will invite the director."

#### [Chapter 100 - Participating In The Later Stages Of The Promotion](#)

After hanging up, Wei Guowei contacted his finance department and gave Qexlei another 50 million. This time, he had invested 130 million into the movie before it even started shooting.

His heart ached, but when he saw Wei Xiaoqing sitting on the sofa, looking wronged, he sighed. He walked over and pulled her into his arms. "Xiaoqing, don't worry. Daddy will definitely make you famous again. I'll definitely make you shine!"

Wei Xiaoqing laid in his arms. A trace of jealousy and hatred flashed across her eyes. Then, she put on an aggrieved face and kissed Wei Guowei on the cheek. "Dad, I was too anxious just now. That's why I complained to you. You won't blame me, right?"

Wei Guowei looked at her eyes that were filled with tears and felt his heart ache. It was more painful than the one hundred-thirty million he spent just now. He smiled at her and said with a voice as gentle as spring, "Why would daddy blame you? Daddy knows that you are the most obedient and doting daughter in the world."

???

When Liang Zixuan returned to the office from the studio, she noticed that everyone was looking at her differently. Now, they were actually looking at her with a bit of envy.

Zeng Zhelan raised her head and stuck out her chest as she confidently followed behind Liang Zixuan. The look of envy in her eyes also had a tinge of light to it.

Jiang Ning saw Liang Zixuan and immediately put down what she was holding in her hands. She stood up, walked over with her arms crossed, and looked at her (Liang Zixuan) arrogantly. "Are you proud of yourself?"

Liang Zixuan pursed her lips and pretended to be worried. "What do I have to be proud of? The movie's song has been exposed, so I'm in a hurry right now!"

"That's true!" Jiang Ning snorted coldly. "Look at what you've done. You're so careless, and there's actually someone willing to invite you to become the Music Director. I want to see how you will win against me this time."

A meaningful smile appeared on Liang Zixuan's face. "Don't worry, I won't lose."

She wouldn't lose!

On Monday, Qin Yu's other single was successfully released online in all the major music apps. Just a minute after it was released, the number of downloads had already exceeded 100,000!

The comments below were unceasing, as they praised Liang Zixuan's skills.

Liang Zixuan looked at the comments and sighed. She initially didn't want to steal Qin Yu's limelight, but now she had snatched everything away.

It was all because Qiao Hongya was too good at her. He pushed the tide with his hand, causing her to overtake Qin Yu.

That day, Liang Zixuan posted on Weibo, successfully drawing the netizens' attention to Qin Yu.

The next day, Su Zhengxiang released the first segment of 'Girl of The Rose' to promote the movie.

With only two minutes of the trailer, coupled with Qin Yu's leading song, it immediately attracted the attention of over a wave of netizens.

"Wow, I really want to fall in love."

"This is the feeling of first love! Stronger verification here!"

"Qin Yu is beautiful and sweet. She's performing the feeling of a little girl falling in love at first sight. Oh my god, I'm really looking forward to this movie. Hurry up and release it!"

"My heart has been struck!"

Seeing the netizens' frantic discussion, Su Zhengxiang excitedly called all of the movie's main creators over to the studio.

Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu also arrived.

Su Zhengxiang first gave Qin Yu a friendly hug. When he reached out his hand towards Liang Zixuan, he suddenly thought of Han Yuanjun's stern face and contemptuous eyes.

Su Zhengxiang's heart immediately skipped a beat and he immediately retracted his hand in embarrassment.

"Let's talk about the movie."

Su Zhengxiang rubbed his hands, unable to hide the excitement in his heart. "I originally thought that it would have a profound effect on the movie due to the leak of Qin Yu's main song, but I didn't expect that the series of godly actions that followed would shock the entire world."

He chuckled. "After Qi Yu's another single was released, I decided to release our promotional video first. My assistant counted the number of views, and the result made me very excited!"

Qin Yu and Liang Zixuan looked at each other, smiling without saying a word.

It had to be said that Su Zhengxiang had done a good job when the main song had been leaked.

He didn't scold or panic. Instead, he stood at the side, watching in silence as an onlooker.

After seeing the results, he immediately took action, and a wave of super-effective promotions appeared.

Su Zhengxiang looked at Liang Zixuan. "The production of the movie has already been completed. Next is the promotional phase. Zixuan, you play an important part in this movie and I hope that you can participate in the later stages of the promotion."

As someone who did the soundtrack, why would she follow the promotions?

If she went along with them, she would steal the limelight from the actors. Su Zhengxiang was only going to make the stars hate her!

"Don't worry, I'm not done yet." Su Zhengxiang saw her slightly frowning face and immediately said, "I'm not asking you to follow us running around the big cities. I just want you to use your Weibo to report our progress."

This was practically tying up Liang Zixuan and Qin Yu for sale.

Liang Zixuan silently felt sorry for the male lead, Goo Shengli.

Even though the biggest player in the movie was Goo Shengli, Su Zhengxiang didn't want him to bring traffic.

Liang Zixuan thought for a moment, then nodded. "Alright, this is the first movie I've been involved in. I'll do my best."

Qin Yu also followed up. "Director Su, don't worry. This is also my first movie. Liang Zixuan and I will cooperate."

Su Zhengxiang slapped the table happily and immediately stood up. He pulled the two girls up from their chairs. "Since that's the case, then go and take a set of photos. I've already found the people for you. I booked a place as well, let's go now."

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Qin Yu: "..."

Needless to say, the two young girls were really pleasing to the eyes because as soon as they entered Imperial City Film Academy, all people's eyes were on them.

This was the school Qin Yu was studying at. As soon as the two of them entered, she ran into quite a few classmates.

Many of the students in the Film Academy had already acted out their works. When they saw Qin Yu and a girl with a completely new face taking pictures on the campus, their faces were filled with disdain.

"This is our school, why come here to take pictures? Isn't this Qin Yu too much? I wonder how the Principal agreed to it."

One of the girls sneered. "That's right, how could a second-rate director be granted this access? Look at Qin Yu. She's acting so arrogantly in school right now."

Someone in the crowd suddenly blurted out, "I'm just curious, who is that girl beside Qin Yu? She's not bad-looking and her figure is just passable. Who is this person? She isn't from our school, is she?"