

SWEET BEAUTY

Chapter 11 - If There Really Is Lightning, You Should Be The First To Be Struck

Someone took a photo of Wei Guowei with his phone and sent it to his circle of friends.

'Earth-shattering news! The pure beauty in your heart, Wei Xiaoqing, is actually a daughter of this man and Little San. Her mother was a shameless woman who seduced a married man and forced the ex-wife's daughter to death. With a mother like her, will you still considered Wei Xiaoqing as a pure girl?'

Beneath it was a photo of Wei Guowei, who was being pressed to the ground by Dai Tian.

Someone immediately forwarded it, replying below, "Wei Xiaoqing definitely isn't a good person either!"

"It's over. Wei Xiaoqing's image in my heart has plummeted. She is Little San's daughter."

"Her mother is very shameless. How can you expect her daughter to be a good person? They are the same type."

Within a short period, this news had spread throughout the circle of friends.

At this moment, Wei Guowei was still trying his best to explain, "My daughter is not Wei Xiaoqing. Don't spout nonsense. If you continue spreading rumors, I'll sue you all!"

The crowd laughed in ridicule, "Aiyo, we are so scared!"

Liang Zixuan found it funny when she saw Wei Guowei in such a sorry state.

In the past, he never admitted that she was his daughter. But now, he turned the tables around and didn't even admit that Wei Xiaoqing was his daughter.

This really was a turning point for Feng Shui.

Hearing Liang Zixuan's laughter, Wei Guowei turned around and angrily cursed, "You beast, you made people attack your father. Aren't you afraid of being struck by lightning?"

Liang Zixuan shrugged her shoulders indifferently. "If there is lightning, you should be the first to be struck. What should I be afraid of?"

Wei Guowei was so angry that his face turned green. He still wanted to scold her.

Liang Zixuan cast him a cold glance and said softly, "If you still want more of your family scandals to be exposed, then please keep making trouble. I will accompany you till the end!"

Wei Guowei immediately shut his mouth. Liang Zixuan was grabbing onto his weak spot. She knew that he cared about Wei Xiaoqing and didn't want her fake singing to be exposed, so she threatened him!

This unfilial daughter!

He didn't dare to say anything due to his anger. He immediately calmed down, then looked at Dai Tian, "Let go of me!"

Dai Tian turned around and asked Liang Zixuan. She nodded. Dai Tian threw Wei Guowei's hand away like he was throwing the trash.

Wei Guowei fell to the ground with a thump, looking extremely miserable.

He was helped to his feet by his men, then he glared at Liang Zixuan viciously one last time before leaving with his men without a word.

Liang Zixuan immediately thanked Deng Hui and Dai Tian for their help.

Deng Hui then said respectfully, "President Han told us to stand guard at the door so that no one could disturb you. This is our duty. If you want to thank anyone, thank President Han."

Dai Tian secretly gave Deng Hui a thumbs up, indicating that he would add chicken drumsticks to his plate later.

When Yao Xiu called them, he made it very clear that Liang Zixuan was a very important person, that she was not any woman.

With their intelligence, how could they not understand the meaning behind those words?

Therefore, when they should work for their President, they must work for her too!

Liang Zixuan hesitated for a moment, then she slowly took her phone out of her pocket and flipped through her contact list with an embarrassed smile. "Forget about it, I don't have his number. Let's talk about it next time."

Dai Tian immediately took out his phone. "I'll send you President Han's number."

Lian Zixuan: "..."

It wasn't that she wanted to get involved with Han Yuanjun, but he did help her. From last night until now, he helped her over and over again. Otherwise, if she were really taken away by Wei Guowei today, she wouldn't be able to escape the fate of her previous life.

Dai Tian added her on WeChat and sent Han Yuanjun's number to her.

Liang Zixuan returned to the ward and sat on the bed, staring blankly at her phone. What was she going to say?

No matter what, she still had to thank him.

Liang Zixuan dialed the number, and the call was immediately connected as if the other party was waiting for her call.

She was a little embarrassed, "Young Master Han? It's me, Liang Zixuan."

The man's deep and pleasant voice came out of the phone. "I know."

Ah?

He knew?

Liang Zixuan's face turned red for some reason when she heard his voice.

She asked carefully, "Are you busy now?"

Han Yuanjun, who sat in the conference room, lifted his eyelids and glanced at the company's executives that were sitting in a circle, then said indifferently, "I'm not busy."

When those people saw him looking at them, they immediately held their breath, not daring to even breathe.

"Oh, it's like this." Liang Zixuan swallowed her saliva. "Wei Guowei came to the hospital to look for me this morning. Luckily, your bodyguard helped me stop him, so...Thank you."

Han Yuanjun replied with, 'En.'

Liang Zixuan felt that this matter was a big matter for her. However, to Han Yuanjun, it was just a trivial matter. It was the kind of casual help from one person to another. Therefore, she felt that thanking him should be enough.

"Mm, then I won't bother you anymore. Bye-bye."

"Wait!" Han Yuanjun suddenly said, scaring her.

"Ah? Is there anything else?"

He chuckled, "How are you going to thank me?"

What?

Again?

Can you change this routine?

Liang Zixuan scratched her head gloomily. "Then, how do you want me to thank you?"

Suddenly thinking of something, she added, "Other than that necklace, I can promise you everything else."

Han Yuanjun found it funny. Did this woman lose her memory? It looked like last night's lesson wasn't deep enough.

"Alright, I'll keep your words. Wait for me, then." After saying that, he immediately hung up the phone and placed it on the desk while smiling.

When the company's executives saw his expression, they were all shocked.

Han Yuanjun actually knew how to laugh?

They didn't know who the caller was, but they knew that their President was definitely in a good mood right now!

Liang Zixuan looked at her phone, which had gone black. She gritted her teeth in anger. "What do you mean by waiting? Is there something you can't say directly?"

It was like she was starving, and Han Yuanjun told her that he would give her a biscuit, but he didn't know when that would come, so she had to wait.

Liang Zixuan could only lie down on the bed helplessly.

This kind of feeling was unbearable!

To pass the time, she went to her Weibo and found that the entire forum was full of news about Wei Xiaoqing as Little San's daughter. The news spread in a short time.

It was no wonder as her songs were very popular. Her songs were lively and practically bursting out of the blue. Wei Xiaoqing was directly promoted to the position of a pure jade woman in the music industry.

Sometimes being too popular wasn't a good thing because once there was a scandal, there would be many envious people who wished they could pull her down from the altar.

Therefore, Wei Xiaoqing wanted to enter the Film Industry, and she did everything she could to hurt Liang Zixuan. She wanted to erase the stain on her fake singing and make her past clean.

Seeing so many people still doubting this matter, Liang Zixuan sneered. She didn't mind adding fuel to the fire!