

SWEET BEAUTY

Chapter 18 - I'll Eat Whatever You Eat, I'm Not Picky With Food

President Han, do you still need others to treat you to a meal?

No matter how prestigious Han Group Media's position in the entertainment circle; or how strong Han Family's position in the business world, with Han Yuanjun's face, he could just shout, "Who can treat me a meal?" and the women would have rushed towards him like a flash flood, which could drown him in the blink of an eye.

However, he asked Liang Zixuan to treat him to a meal?

Heh ... What a joke!

But what else can she say?

The esteemed CEO of Han Group Media, Han Yuanjun said with a wronged expression, "Can you treat me to eat?"

How could she refuse?

Obviously not!

"Alright then." Liang Zixuan brought her guitar to Avenue Music and said, "I'll treat you."

After leaving the Wei Family, she still had to find a house and bring her grandmother out of the nursing home. Also, she needed to spend money on many things.

All these years, under the oppression of the Wei Family, she had only ten thousand Chinese Yuan in her savings. That's clearly not enough.

Therefore, when Han Yuanjun asked her to treat him to a meal, she hesitated.

Han Yuanjun smiled, put his hand in his pocket, and followed her confidently.

Liang Zixuan handed the guitar to the shop owner, who checked the broken strings and said, "This is just a small problem; your guitar will be fixed soon. However, I still have a piano that needs to be fixed. Why don't you go for a walk and pick it up in an hour?"

Han Yuanjun smiled contentedly while Liang Zixuan sighed gloomily.

"Alright, I'll be back in an hour."

Han Yuanjun followed her from behind as they walked along with Huancheng District. Looking at the various high-class restaurants along the street, he was afraid Liang Zixuan would feel pressured, so he said, "I'll eat whatever you treat. I'm not picky with food."

Liang Zixuan nodded.

Although Huancheng District was downtown, she knew that there were few snacks sold in the secret alley.

Every time she came here, she would go there to eat.

When Han Yuanjun sat with Liang Zixuan in a small restaurant and noticed a bowl of beef noodles in front of him with flies flying around them, he couldn't calm down for a moment, "Are you treating me with this?"

Liang Zixuan looked at him. "I thought you said that you are not picky with food?"

Han Yuanjun: "..."

He's not picky with food, but he has never eaten at a flying house like this before!

He thought Liang Zixuan would have at least brought him to a regular restaurant.

In this small noodle shop, he could hear the fly buzzing next to his ear, and he also felt as if there might be a few dead flies lying in front of him.

Thinking about it made him lost his appetite.

Liang Zixuan blew a hot noodle and put it in her mouth. While chewing, she said without expression, "Young Master Han, I am not the same person as you."

Wei Family was wealthy. In contrast, Liang Zixuan was always poor. She always lived in poverty; it was difficult for her to imagine a noble and graceful man like Han Yuanjun being with her.

As of now, every inch of his face showed his resistance from eating the noodles.

"All my clothes and pants adding up cost less than a hundred yuan, but yours ..."

Liang Zixuan glanced at the special-custom suit on his body and smiled mockingly. "Don't you feel ashamed sitting here with me and eating noodles?"

Han Yuanjun's face immediately darkened. He took out a pair of chopsticks angrily, took some noodles, and immediately put them in his mouth and chewed them briefly. Then he raised an eyebrow and looked at her with a proud smile on his face, as if he was provoking her, "It's quite delicious."

Wasn't it just eating noodles?

She didn't know what he's so proud of?

Liang Zixuan didn't really expect Han Yuanjun, who was usually cold and emotionless, to have such a childish side.

She frowned in concern.

At this moment, her cell phone rang. She took it out to see that it was a call from He Yingmin.

She knew the purpose of this call, so she put down her chopsticks and put the phone to her ear. "Hello, Yingmin."

He Yingmin's voice came enthusiastically from the speaker. "My dear sister, your recording is too great. Let me tell you, I have matched the video taken outside and edited it. This makes my blood boil, and I can't suppress the happiness radiating from my body!"

Liang Zixuan moved the phone to the other ear. Then, she raised her hand to rub her ear. He Yingmin's voice was too loud.

Her ears were ringing now.

She smiled. "I've said it before, I won't disappoint you. How about that? You're not disappointed, are you?"

"Hahahaha ..." He Yingmin laughed exaggeratedly. "You'll never let me down!"

When Han Yuanjun heard this, he said the same thing as He Yingmin in his heart.

He glanced at Liang Zixuan before moving his hand to her chair, not even leaving his seat. He half squatted, slowly moving towards her.

Liang Zixuan was on the phone with He Yingmin, so she didn't pay attention.

He Yingmin continued, "That Wei Xiaoqing had just made a mistake. As you can guess, she acted sadly and sympathetic, saying that she, herself, knew nothing about the previous generation's affair. She didn't participate and hoped everyone didn't force the blame on her and that she feels wronged."

Liang Zixuan was not even surprised. "That's her style. Now that the video is ready, can you post it?"

He Yingmin smiled and said, "Right, that's why I'm calling you. If you don't mind, I'll post it."

Liang Zixuan gave the greenlight before hanging up the phone.

Then she signed in to her Weibo and clicked Wei Xiaoqing's account.

She read the comments on her post one by one.

"We, Little Fairy, know that our idol is not wrong. Who gives you the right to scold her?"

"Wei Xiaoqing has always been a holy girl in my heart. She is beautiful and sweet; her voice is as sweet as her heart. Please beware of the pain in your mouth, or your tongue will rot!"

"The revenge of the previous generation cannot be blamed on the next generation. Wei Xiaoqing's mother is a mistress, and that is her mother's fault. What is Wei Xiaoqing's fault regarding her mother's past? She has always been a good child who's humble. Don't bully her again!"

"If I see anyone else cursing at her, I will greet your ancestors! I don't believe that no one in your family didn't make a mistake!"

Liang Zixuan scoffed and was too lazy to read it anymore. She opened He Yingmin's Weibo and found that she (He Yingmin) had already posted the video.

"To the one who says that Wei Xiaoqing is a holy girl, does your face hurt now? I never expected things like this could be inherited. Come on; you guys want proof? This is the proof! @Wei Xiaoqing
@WeiXiaoqingLittleFairyFanClub

At the bottom, there was a video edited by He Yingmin.

Liang Zixuan already left at the time and only found out about it after watching the video. Who knew that Wei Xiaoqing and Hou Yingyi would hug and kiss after she left?