

SWEET BEAUTY

Chapter 19 - When The Time Comes, These Bad Rumors Will Naturally Be Forgotten By Others

Liang Zixuan found that this Weibo account's post had been forwarded tens of thousands of times within a few minutes!

She clicked the comment below and smiled.

"Em, the poster above, you're right. Wei Xiaoqing really knows how to be modest. She modestly climbed into her sister's boyfriend's bed. I was so impressed with her politeness!"

"Shit, sleeping with your sister's boyfriend at the age of 16, she's so amazing! When I was sixteen, I was so stupid that I thought I could get pregnant just by holding hands with a boy. Am I really naive?"

"Upstairs, you still don't have a boyfriend. Look at Wei Xiaoqing. She inherited her mother's good traditions. At the age of sixteen, she already knew how to pry her sister's boyfriend apart!"

"This gene is so strong, I admire it!"

"Wei Xiaoqing, the daughter of Xiao San, does your face hurt? I feel your pain! For her fans, weren't you guys so hellbent on defending your idol just now? Where are you guys now? Come on out, let's keep fighting. Don't be afraid, come out!" @WeiXiaoqingLittleFairyFanClub

None of Wei Xiaoqing's fans dared to say a word. Some even chose to leave the club silently, feeling ashamed of having ever fallen in love with such an idol.

Liang Zixuan's face turned red for some reason as if hot air was blowing into her face.

Hot air?

She was stunned for a moment before she looked to the right side. A handsome man's face suddenly appeared before her eyes, and as she turned her head, coincidentally, her lips brushed his cheek, frightening her with a gentle touch. She instinctively wanted to dodge, but her body leaned backward.

"Ah ..." Liang Zixuan fell to the side along with the chair she was sitting on.

Han Yuanjun acted immediately as if he was expecting this and easily pulled her into his arms.

Lowering his eyes to look at the girl in his arms, he chuckled softly. "You don't have to be embarrassed after kissing me, I wouldn't mind."

But she minded!

The first two times, she was unprepared when he kissed her, and she just treated it like a dog bite, which was fine.

But this time, he sat so close to her that his face almost touched hers. What does that mean?

Did he want to scare her on purpose?

Liang Zixuan gritted her teeth in anger. She pushed him away, grabbed her stool, and moved away. She only stopped after she had kept a safe distance from him.

Han Yuanjun's mood dropped to an extreme when he saw her avoiding him like the plague.

At this moment, his cell phone rang. He threw an angry look at Liang Zixuan and took out his cell phone. Seeing that it was a call from Yao Xiu, he immediately put the phone next to his ear.

"President Han, I have already signed an agreement with Director Su Zhengxiang for 'Girl Of The Rose' and that the female lead should be an artist from Han Group Media. Director Su Zhengxiang has agreed that Wei Xiaoqing will never be able to play the role of the female lead."

Han Yuanjun looked at Liang Zixuan with a cold expression. He said words by words while clenching his teeth, "Don't mention the female lead; she can't even take the role of a tree!"

At this point, he did not forget to curse Liang Zixuan in his heart.

He had done so many things for her in the open and in the dark, but instead of feeling grateful, she treated him like a plague.

Who would not be angry in this kind of situation?!

Of course, when Liang Zixuan heard his words, her eyes expressed shock and guilt.

Han Yuanjun put down his phone and pretended to eat noodles without a single word.

Liang Zixuan could tell that he was angry. She also feels very depressed in her heart. He really scared her just now.

She had never been so close to a man before. What's more, he ... He even kissed her!

She was a victim, but why did she suddenly feel a little guilty?

Liang Zixuan coughed lightly to cover her embarrassment. She then asked cautiously, "Y-Young Master Han, did you change Wei Xiaoqing's role just now?"

Han Yuanjun didn't look at her; he just ate the noodles before saying, "With me here, she shouldn't think of making a living in the entertainment circle."

From his words, Liang Zixuan could tell that he looked down and hated Wei Xiaoqing. An indescribable feeling arose in her heart, the pleasure of venting his anger on her behalf.

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In the Wei Family Mansion now, Wei Xiaoqing has been looking at the Weibo account that He Yingmin used to post a video. She angrily smashed her phone to the ground. "Bitch! It's definitely her work. How could she be so cheap! She doesn't like me, does she? That's why she posted that video. She wanted to make me look bad and being humiliated!"

Wei Guowei and Jiang Huifang, who were sitting next to her, were also so angry that they couldn't say anything.

They have never imagined that Liang Zixuan would post something like that.

What did she take the Wei Family for?

Her enemy?

If not, why did she hire someone to record the video as soon as she entered the house?

Hou Yingyi rubbed his nose and tried to calm Wei Xiaoqing down, "Xiaoqing, don't be sad. Aren't you going to act in Director Su Zhengxiang's movie soon? Director Su Zhengxiang is a very capable director in our country. Don't worry, as long as the movie is released, you will be popular again. When the time comes, these bad rumors will naturally be forgotten by others. They will only remember your acting abilities in front of the camera."

When Wei Xiaoqing heard it, she immediately felt better. She nodded, and a hint of cruelty flashed in her eyes. "You are right. I'll be starring in Director Su Zhengxiang's movie soon. When I am famous, I will definitely scold the people who scolded me so cruelly today!"

These people's words were too unpleasant to hear!

Wei Xiaoqing hoped she could tear them apart and grind their bones into dust!

Just as Wei Xiaoqing imagined herself becoming popular and chased by tens of thousands of fans, Wei Guowei's phone suddenly rang.

He took out his phone and immediately saw it was a call from Su Zhengxiang. He quickly put his phone to his ear and smiled happily. "Director Su, hello!"

When Wei Xiaoqing heard that it was Su Zhengxiang, she didn't know why, but a bad premonition suddenly appeared in her heart. She stared at Wei Guowei with wide eyes, hoping she could listen to their conversation.

Su Zhengxiang's voice carried a hint of slight embarrassment. "President Wei, I'm calling to inform you that Wei Xiaoqing can't act in my movie anymore. Sorry."

Wei Guowei was shocked. His voice suddenly became louder. "Why? Director Su, we have signed the agreement before. You can't take back your words!"

Wei Xiaoqing immediately knew what was happening when she heard her father's loud voice. She immediately squatted next to Wei Guowei and held his hand, looking up at him with her teary eyes