

SWEET BEAUTY

Chapter 20 - Put On The Dress, Let Me Admire It

Wei Guowei couldn't bear to see Wei Xiaoqing's wronged expression. He kindly gave her a soothing look, telling her not to worry.

Wei Xiaoqing sniffed and leaned her ear closer to the phone.

Su Zhengxiang's voice was heard over the phone, "Yes, we did sign the agreement, but that's because, at that time, Wei Xiaoqing's image was very good. This movie is about university life, her image as a pure and jade girl in the past was completely appropriate, but now it seems to be incompatible. I've seen all the news today, and I don't want to talk about her mother being Little San. With all of this happening, how could I continue to proceed with the original plan?"

Su Zhengxiang couldn't say anything clearly, but he knew that Wei Guowei understood it.

He then added, "Not that I want to take back my words, but Wei Xiaoqing's current image will seriously affect the image of the female lead in my movie. I've prepared for this for a long time. I can't let her destroy it."

Tears flowed down Wei Xiaoqing's face when she heard this.

Seeing her like that, Wei Guowei's heart ached. He patted her head and said to Su Zhengxiang, "Director Su, how about this? Didn't I say I would invest 50 million in this movie? I will raise the price by another 30 million now. What happened to Xiaoqing just now was all because of misunderstandings. Others framed her. I will ask the professional public relations team to hold a press conference in the next two days. Let's continue to work together."

Was this still considered a misunderstanding?

Was she framed by someone?

Wei Guowei must have thought that Su Zhengxiang was a fool.

Did Wei Guowei think that Su Zhengxiang didn't watch the video?

In the video, Wei Xiaoqing was hugging and kissing a man. There was also a scene of her and a man bullying her sister. How can this be a frame?

Even though it was a frame, Wei Xiaoqing was only 18 years old, yet she was caught kissing a man during the day.

Su Zhengxiang's voice became cold, and the awkward feeling just now immediately disappeared. "There's no need. Han Group Media has already promised five hundred million to me. I have enough funds for this movie, so you don't have to invest anymore!"

After Su Zhengxiang said this, he immediately hung up the phone, not giving Wei Guowei a chance to say anything more.

Han Group Media?

500 million?!

Wei Guowei felt his head was about to explode. He never expected Han Yuanjun actually to come and intercept him.

His eighty million was just child's play in front of the other party's five hundred million. No wonder Su Zhengxiang looked down on him.

Wei Xiaoqing burst into tears. "This must be her doing! Definitely her."

Wei Guowei pursed his lips, his face as dark as the bottom of the pot. "I didn't really think that Han Yuanjun would help Liang Zixuan. What's the point of him doing this to us?"

Hou Yingyi felt uneasy. If Liang Zixuan left him and went with a man lower than him, he would not feel bad and would even mock her. After all, she could only follow some scum.

But that person was Han Yuanjun.

Even 10 Hou Yingyi added together couldn't be compared to Han Yuanjun's toes.

How can he feel good in his heart?

He just wanted to see Liang Zixuan suffer after she left him. That way, he could show how powerful he was.

The current outcome, on the other hand, felt like a hard slap in the face.

"How can Han Yuanjun spend so much money on her? It must be just a coincidence. This has nothing to do with her. Liang Zixuan was the one who spread the rumors, and she was the culprit!"

Hearing that, Wei Xiaoqing angrily threw all the cups and plates on the tea table to the floor. "Why is Liang Zixuan so low like her mother? I'm so angry, Argh!"

But there was nothing she could do!

Currently, Liang Zixuan was being protected by the two guards. Wei Xiaoqing wanted to kill her, but she didn't stand a chance.

This was what made her become furious and, at the same time being helpless.

Jiang Huifang, who had been silent all this time, laughed out loud. "What are you guys upset about? After Liang Zixuan leaves the Wei Family, I won't believe that she will be able to live."

She then turned to Wei Guowei. "Guowei, you should call the director of the nursing home now and ask them to kick that old woman out. I don't believe Liang Zixuan won't come home crying and begging for our help."

Jiang Huifang didn't believe Han Yuanjun would fall in love with that useless girl. Her daughter was great and also beautiful. If her daughter could not match with a man like that, how could Liang Zixuan, who had a rotting appearance?

Wei Guowei nodded, "Alright, I'll call him now. Isn't she capable enough? She even dares to record our voice when she gets home. Let's see how I'll take care of her!"

Wei Guowei had always been convinced of this. Liang Zixuan can't possibly ignore her grandmother.

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Liang Zixuan had no idea that her family was plotting against her.

After they finished eating, Han Yuanjun dragged her to the mall. Whether she was willing or not, he dragged her as if he was pulling a chick. His attitude was strong and arrogant.

Liang Zixuan looked at the pile of clothes served by the staff and shook her head, "I'm not wearing them."

These dresses were very expensive, with a limited amount being released. With a little money on her bank card, it was not enough for one dress.

She worked so hard to earn this money, so how can she throw it away just like that?

Han Yuanjun sat on the couch and slightly raised his eyelids. His gaze fell on Liang Zixuan's delicate and fair face, and he moved his lips slightly. "Don't you

want to thank me? Go, put on the dress, let me admire it. Think of it as a thank-you gift."

This was the first time she had heard someone thank someone like this.

Liang Zixuan felt that she could not afford to offend Han Yuanjun, so she took the dresses, walked to the changing room, and tried them one by one.

Han Yuanjun frowned when he saw her exposed shoulder. Liang Zixuan thought he didn't like it, so she went back to change into something more conservative, which could cover her whole body.

However, his expression was still very ugly.

Han Yuanjun was really difficult to please.

Liang Zixuan put on her clothes and walked out, sneering. "I naturally look just like this and can't compare to those female celebrities in your company. If you like the dress, you can let them wear it for you to see."

As soon as she finished speaking, the staff walked over happily with a bunch of bags, "Young Master Han, all the clothes this woman tried on are inside these bags."

All the clothes she had tried?

Han Yuanjun bought them all?

Liang Zixuan's scalp went numb, and she immediately lost her sense of calm.. She crossed her arms over her chest and looked at Han Yuanjun angrily. "Young Master Han, what do you mean by this?"