

SWEET BEAUTY

Chapter 5 - How Are You Going To Thank Me

Who was the selfish one?

Liang Zixuan truly felt that Wei Guowei had refreshed her views of the world.

Jiang Huifang was a shameless woman who tried to seduce Wei Guowei, who was a married man. As a husband, he had no sense of responsibility towards his family.

Their true love was built on the pain of others. They were the selfish ones!

Long live my love, my ass!

"Liang Zixuan." Han Yuanjun's low voice brought her back to reality. She slowly raised her head and looked at the man in front of her with eyes filled with tears.

Han Yuanjun's heart skipped a beat. He didn't know what she was thinking. The woman, who didn't even frown or cry when applying for the medicine, looked at him with tears in her eyes, as if she was about to cry.

He glanced at the cell phone that was still ringing in her hand, reminding her.

Liang Zixuan lowered her head to look at the name on the screen. With a cold smile, she placed the phone by her ear. "Dad!"

The moment the word came out of her mouth, Han Yuanjun squinted his eyes and looked at her expression meaningfully.

Wei Guowei's cold voice came over the phone, "Where are you now?"

She replied plainly, "I'm in the hospital."

"Which hospital?" Wei Guowei obviously knew what had happened from Wei Xiaoqing. Before Liang Zixuan could reply, he ordered, "Immediately come to

the private hospital in Handan. If there is anything wrong with your body, do a check-up here."

Having learned her lesson from her previous life, Liang Zixuan no longer held any hope with her father.

He wanted nothing more than to ruin her voice.

Did he think she would follow his words after knowing the truth?

She wasn't that stupid!

Liang Zixuan raised her eyebrow and looked at Han Yuanjun, who was next to her. She leaned back against the pillow and said, "Young Master Han has taken care of me, so there's no need for you to go through all this trouble."

"Han Yuanjun?" Wei Guowei was shocked. He lowered his voice and asked, "Is he still there?"

"He's here."

Wei Guowei's voice suddenly became excited, "Give him your phone, I want to..."

Liang Zixuan laughed softly and cut him off cleanly. "I still have some things to discuss with him, so I'll end the call now. Goodbye."

Without waiting for Wei Guowei to say anything, she hung up the phone and threw it to the side.

What's the use of being obedient?

In the end, wasn't she going to die with hatred for the rest of her life?

Since she had already experienced it once, she would never let such a tragedy happen again!

This time, she had to take back everything she owned.

She had to. She had to make them regret living in this world!

Don't think that she didn't know just now. Wei Guowei was just like Wei Xiaoqing. He wanted to show his face in front of Han Yuanjun and curry favor with him.

Why should she give them a chance?

Liang Zixuan looked at Han Yuanjun again and took a deep breath, "Young Master Han, thank you so much for tonight."

Although it was just a few short sentences, Han Yuanjun could guess the gist of it.

Perhaps it was because of her tenacity in enduring the pain without making a sound, or perhaps it was because she suddenly thought of something just now and looked at him with teary eyes. Han Yuanjun suddenly had a different feeling about this woman.

He was very curious about what had exactly happened to cause so many complicated emotions in her in such a short period.

"Heh ..." Han Yuanjun, who never smiled at any woman, actually laughed in a low voice in front of her. "How are you going to thank me?"