

## SWEET BEAUTY

### Chapter 12 - You'll Be My Blood Sister From Now On

Liang Zixuan dialed the number.

The other party was a paparazzi, but since she was a girl, her sources were rather limited, so her reputation in the circle was not too great.

In her previous life, Wei Guowei had caused trouble when Liang Zixuan wanted to expose Wei Xiaoqing's scandal, and it wasn't easy for her, so this friend helped her out. Thus, the two of them became familiar with each other.

Liang Zixuan told her to bring the laptop to the hospital. When this person heard that Liang Zixuan had big news for her, she quickly hung up the phone and went to the hospital eagerly.

"Oi, why are you in the hospital? Is your injury serious?" He Yingmin put the laptop on the small table and turned it on while saying, "I thought it was just us, paparazzi, who would get hurt from time to time since our job is dangerous, but I didn't expect a makeup artist like you would be injured too."

Liang Zixuan smiled indifferently, "There was an argument with Wei Xiaoqing in the car last night, and I jumped out. That's all."

"What the f\*ck!" He Yingmin was a paparazzi and most of the people there were men, so her tone of speech was also similar to that of men. "Jump out of the car? I never knew you were such a crazy woman!"

For some reason, a picture of Liang Zixuan jumping out of a car automatically popped into her mind, causing her to tremble with fear.

"Then are you at loggerheads with Wei Xiaoqing?"

Liang Zixuan nodded, "Yes, that kind will never be good!"

He Yingmin saw a hint of viciousness in her eyes. The cruelty made her scalp tingle.

She didn't know what Wei Xiaoqing had done to the usually gentle rabbit. She suddenly felt that red-eyed rabbits were more frightening than tigers when biting people.

He Yingmin swallowed. "Then are you going to give something to me?"

Liang Zixuan connected her phone to He Yingmin's laptop. "There's video and audio here. This is proof that Wei Guowei personally admitted that I was his daughter. Help me post it online."

The news of Wei Xiaoqing as Little San's daughter on the internet was already blowing. However, because there was no evidence, many people did not believe it.

After He Yingmin opened the video and listened to the audio, she rubbed her hands happily. "Hehehe... I never once thought this big news would fall into my lap."

She raised her eyebrow and glanced at Liang Zixuan, who was leaning against the headboard, winking with a mischievous smile. "You're really nice to me. You'll be my little sister from now on!"

"Alright, then you'll be my little sister from now on too."

It's okay for them to help each other.

Liang Zixuan needed He Yingmin to advertise, and He Yingmin needed her for the information.

"Hey!" He Yingmin suddenly exclaimed. "Zixuan, look at this. Wei Xiaoqing's agency claimed that all the rumors online were false and it has seriously caused psychological damage to her. They are going to take legal responsibility for those who spread out the rumors!"

This had become common practice in the Entertainment Circle. Without proof, they will use the law to intimidate people. Naturally, ordinary people wouldn't dare spread it. When people who didn't know the truth see the firm action from the agency, they will certainly believe their words.

Liang Zixuan took her cell phone and opened Weibo. Of course, the first thing she looked at was Wei Xiaoqing's account. She immediately glared at He Yingmin, who was still reading the comment. "Why don't you move faster? Take advantage of the current heat and give Wei Xiaoqing a good slap."

He Yingmin immediately closed her Weibo and focused on editing a video and audio. After a while, she was done.

A puppy account suddenly posted an article in a few short words: The proof you guys wanted!

After that, the person even tagged Wei Xiaoqing and her agency.

In just one minute, this Weibo account had received more than 10,000 comments.

He Yingmin was so excited that her face flushed, "Aiyee, my fan count is increasing so fast. Zixuan, you are my older sister by blood!"

Liang Zixuan: "..."

Wasn't she, her little sister just now?

Could it be that if she gave her another information, she would become her mother then?

When Liang Zixuan read the comments, she sneered. Wasn't these people just saying that they believed in the agency's words, and when the truth came out, they suddenly turned around?

"@Wei Xiaoqing, does your face hurt? You are a Little San's daughter."

"The heaven is watching us. @Wei Xiaoqing, do you think you can scare us? Now the proof is here, I want to continue spreading the rumors. Your agency threatened me just now. Just you wait! This grandma is waiting for you!"

"Aiya. I never thought that Wei Xiaoqing was actually the mistress's daughter. Her mother even forced the ex-wife's daughter to die."

That was human nature. After seeing the misfortunes of others, they hoped to step on them again and again.

Seeing the comment, Wei Xiaoqing threw her phone to the side angrily and grabbed Jiang Huifang's hand away while crying, "Mom, look! Why are their mouths so cheap! How dare they say that to me!"

The statement from the agency was actually from Jiang Huifang. She thought it would stop the rumors, but she didn't think this anonymous account would expose the video and audio.

She touched her face and felt a little pain!

"Stop crying! Does crying help in solving the problem?" Jiang Huifang looked at her daughter in disappointment.

"Why can't I cry?" You saw those comments, and it was so embarrassing!" Wei Xiaoqing suddenly thought of something and immediately panicked.

"Mom, do you think it was Liang Zixuan's work? I can tell that bitch did it!"

Jiang Huifang panicked too when she heard this. "How dare she! She's so brave!"

Calming herself, Jiang Huifang thought for a moment before saying, "She has some other concerns needed to deal with, I doubt she will tell anyone about your fake singing."

However, this matter was hard to say. Jiang Huifang was just trying to calm Wei Xiaoqing down.

Wei Xiaoqing was already out of sorts, so she could only ask her mother, "Mom, then what do you think I should do now? It's not easy for me to reach my status today, and I can't let my image go stain just because of those rumors!"

"This has nothing to do with you! It's about your father and me. This way, when they ridicule you, you just push everything to your father and me. You can say that things are from previous generations, and you're still young at that time, so you don't know anything about it. You just have to make yourself look miserable. When the public sees it, you will get sympathy, and then these rumors will stop."

Wei Xiaoqing thought about it. This method might work. Acting pitifully was what she knew how to do.

She nodded, but at the same time, she was still worried. "Then, after I posted my confession, will Liang Zixuan reveal things about me with fake singing?"

"Impossible!" Jiang Huifang sneered. "Call Hou Yingyi now and ask him to come home. Your father can't call her back, but he can! When she returns, we will tie her up to a bed."

Hou Yingyi was Liang Zixuan's childhood sweetheart. In addition to her grandmother and brother, the person she cared about the most in this world was Hou Yingyi.

She always listened to his words.