

## Mr Han 1441

### Chapter 1441: Survivor

This minute change in his expression was missed by Old Mrs. Han and Lin Liye.

When they looked at him again, he was once more the aloof, hard-to-impress prince.

Old Mrs. Han sighed in resignation. "You just don't want a plastic face, is that it? Fine, I'll help you keep an eye out."

Han Zhuoling rubbed his temples. "Grandma, I'm really not interested in this area for now. Regardless of whether I had feelings for Xia Yixin or not, I'm newly divorced and don't want to hurry yet."

"Then when do you think it's appropriate and when will you find a lady you like? We're not forcing you either, but you should at least have the will to do it, right? If you don't like her, we also won't force you to marry her. The lesson learned from your previous marriage is that obviously, it's more important for you to like her. But you have to give us some hope too! You're not even willing to seek someone for yourself."

Old Mrs. Han continued, "Don't say that Zhuoli found Lu Man only when he was 30. He wasn't pessimistic like you. He really wanted to find a lady he likes, but he just hadn't found her yet."

After being pointed out by Old Mrs. Han as a role model once more, Han Zhuoli was extremely smug and straightened his back, full of self-confidence.

Han Zhuoling: "..."

"But what about you? You're not proactive at all, not even having the heart to find and not letting us introduce you to them either. How is this acceptable?" Old Mrs. Han said unhappily.

Han Zhuoling thought for a moment before saying, "Why don't you give me more time?"

"How long?" Old Mrs. Han knew that she couldn't pressure him either. "You have to give us an estimate, right?"

Han Zhuoling considered before saying, "I'm 33 this year. I'll marry for sure before I'm 40."

Pausing, he added, "Marry someone that I definitely like."

"Forty years old? That's too long, it's seven whole years! When you have a child, wouldn't you be in your 'autumn years' then?" Old Mrs. Han pursed her lips. "Thirty-eight. I'll give you five years. Two years for you to enjoy your freedom and another three for you to find a wife. You shall have found one by then."

Han Zhuoling: "..."

"If I must say, you've had twenty-odd years of bachelorhood already. I don't even want to give you those two years." Old Mrs. Han sniffed.

Han Zhuoling: "..."

Just then, Han Zhuoli's phone rang.

It was Zheng Tianming.

Zheng Tianming's call was likely to be work-related, so Han Zhuoli went aside to pick it up.

After listening for a short while, Han Zhuoli said, "Hold on, I'll put it on speakers. Lu Man's here too and she can listen in."

As Han Zhuoli did not walk far when he spoke, Lu Man looked over when she heard her name mentioned.

Seeing Han Zhuoli walk over, Lu Man thought that something had happened again. She felt resigned that there were always people trying to make trouble for her.

Han Zhuoli smiled as he put his phone on the coffee table. "It's not a bad thing. It's work-related."

Zheng Tianming knew that Han Zhuoli was in his family home, so he greeted Old Mrs. Han and the others respectively before continuing, "It's like this. Our company invested in Dong Hua Station's new variety show called *Survivor*. It's a large-scale outdoor reality show that's not been done before locally. Dong Hua Station handed the proposal to us, and after the company assessed it, we felt that it was not bad and decided to invest.

"For now, it's set that this variety show will have a rotating system for resident MCs, and there's a total of 12 resident MCs. Every week, six MCs will be switched. And according to the week's results, the MCs will be ranked. The first for the week will gain 10 points; the second, nine points; the third, seven points; the fourth, four points; the fifth, one point; and the sixth, no points."

#### **Chapter 1442: Invite**

"Every week, six MCs will be placed in a locked environment and will clear stages through deciphering the problems. There's a different theme every week, from escape room to desert island survival, and many more," Zheng Tianming explained.

"The production team has already listed out the invitations for the permanent MCs and are contacting them now, so that's not much of a problem. But because this variety show is the first of its kind in our country, and the investment's huge, the Han Corporation invested 70% in it. The sponsorship fee is also included in this 70%."

Lu Man was tongue-tied hearing this.

Dong Hua Station had enough means to hold a large-scale variety event by themselves, but this was not enough and they'd had to approach the Han Corporation for investment.

And the Han Corporation's investment was worth 70% of the overall, showing that the program had massive funding, probably breaking the national records for investments in variety shows.

There was no exact figures, but the Han Corporation had never invested in small projects.

Yet even though she didn't know the details, Lu Man also knew the magnitude of the funding for this variety program.

And the more it was like this, the more the show had to succeed.

Just like Xing Ke Station's *The Performer* back then—because of the big investment and high hopes for it, everyone had been nervous.

But Xing Ke Station's *The Performer* at that time was not as heavily funded as Dong Hua Station's now.

This goes to show what kind of pressure Dong Hua Station was facing.

Lu Man was surprised; Dong Hua Station was actually bold enough to approach the Han Corporation for investment.

What type of show were they planning to produce, exactly?

Putting aside everything else and just based on this boldness, Lu Man anticipated the results of the show.

"Precisely because it's like this, that's why Dong Hua Station itself is facing a whole lot of pressure too," Han Zhuoli explained to Lu Man.

"Who's the overall director for this show?" Lu Man asked curiously.

The only director she was familiar with in Dong Hua Station was Lu Dongliu.

Han Zhuoli smiled. "What a coincidence. It's Lu Dongliu."

Lu Man thought that Lu Dongliu was really brave.

Ever since he contacted her to attend the program and rejected Liang Chengbing, Lu Man knew that there was some adventurous spirit in his bones—rather like a gambler, if she put it gravely.

But creating shows in the entertainment industry, especially new shows such as this, was a gamble itself.

"Because Dong Hua Station's placing emphasis on it—because their superiors requested it—the show has to include elites from all industries. For the show to have diversity, the production team not only invited celebrities but also invited the best from various other industries. Of course, they have to fit the popularity bill as well so as to bring in the viewership ratings."

When Zheng Tianming got to this point, Lu Man already knew what the production team wanted.

"So, Dong Hua Station wishes to invite CEO or Deputy CEO, either one of you, to attend *Survivor*. Currently, the MCs that Dong Hua Station has invited include directors, award-winning actors, current hot and young actors and actresses, models, and professional e-gamers."

Lu Man thought that the production team did put in a lot of effort into choosing the MCs' occupations.

Nowadays, there wasn't merely a demand to watch celebrities in reality shows, there must be diverse elements.

But if it was someone randomly plucked off the streets, someone who wasn't famous, the audience wouldn't like watching you even if you were the best in your industry.

If the person had too much screentime while the other artistes had less, then the fans of the other stars would have strong objections as well.

Hence, they could only find the elites in their professions who were not only popular but also nice-looking.

The professional e-gamers might not be known by non-gamers, but at the same time, there were many gamers, so the professional e-gamers would have their massive fan base too. This counted as a part of the viewership.

### **Chapter 1443: Two Choose One**

And Han Zhuoling and Han Zhuoli were being invited because both of them were famous enough.

The number of followers on each of their Weibo accounts was not lower than that of an A-list celebrity.

Not to mention, both of them were devilishly handsome and their Weibo had tons of fangirls styling themselves as their wives.

Han Zhuoling used to be active in Europe in the past, so not many in China knew him.

With his detached nature, work was his life and he wouldn't have touched Weibo at all.

Posting one word on Weibo was a waste of his working time.

Hence, the fans were all over at Han Zhuoli's side.

Afterward, Han Zhuoli got married and the "wife-fans" howled in agony.

All of a sudden, the many "wife-fans" seemed to have lost their life goals, lost the direction of their fantasies, and felt so, so empty.

And just then, Han Zhuoling returned to the country and made his first public appearance in the Fei Yue International Film Festival.

It's alright if Han Zhuoling didn't have the time to open a Weibo account. Han Zhuoli asked Han Zhuoling's assistant, Tong Chunian, to create one for him and authenticate it.

Because of his appearance at the film festival, his good looks managed to win over Han Zhuoli's "wife-fans," who had just accepted the fact that their "husband" was having an "affair."

Plus, there was the fact that Han Zhuoling just had a divorce, that the fault was his ex-wife's, and that the child wasn't even his.

It might sound embarrassing, but this managed to trigger a vast majority of female's sympathy for him.

Han Zhuoling's fans skyrocketed, as if tied to a missile.

Han Zhuoling had the cold aura of a domineering CEO, and his charisma made the "wife-fans" all the more deeply in love with him.

Hence, Han Zhuoling's or Han Zhuoli's popularity never fell.

Along with the fact that Survivor was being invested in by the Han Corporation itself, their invitation for Han Zhuoling or Han Zhuoli to participate was appropriate.

Lu Man quickly understood Dong Hua Station's reasoning.

Han Zhuoling and Han Zhuoli should have known by now too.

Just then, they heard Zheng Tianming ask, "Dong Hua Station is asking, would either one of you like to join the cast?"

"Hold on," Han Zhuoli told Zheng Tianming.

He never ended the call, so he just assumed that they were having a teleconference.

"I think that either of us joining the show will be good," Han Zhuoli said, speaking his mind. "The Han Corporation invested a large amount in the show, and the show is the most heavily funded with the biggest production in the history of variety shows. Because of this, it's not allowed to fail. Dong Hua Station bears the stress, as does the Han Corporation. If it fails, the Han Corporation will suffer losses too. Money is one thing, but worse is the hit that the Han Corporation's reputation would take.

"If I may say something prideful, the Han Corporation has never failed in its investments. Not once. If there was even a single failure, we'd be mocked," Han Zhuoli said. "Plus, the show has the limelight now. With such a big investment, there are so many pairs of eyes watching us. Competitors in the same industry will also use underhanded means to make trouble for the show, and there'll be plenty of flaming and criticism for it. If Big Brother or I can use our presence to control the situation, there can at least be a guarantee for the viewership ratings."

"Dong Hua Station wishes that either Young Master Han or Young Master Ling can appear on the first week," Zheng Tianming said. "If you agree to join the show."

"This is also good for advertising the Han Corporation." Old Mrs. Han nodded her agreement.

Though the Han Corporation was the leader in their industry at present, Han Zhuoli had never been over-confident because of this, such that he'd think the Han Corporation had no need for further improvement and that no one could catch up to them.

It's because Han Zhuoli had always harbored a humble heart, never being arrogant, and that was why the Han Corporation was able to maintain its standards and constantly did better than before.

#### **Chapter 1444: Is It Wrong Being Single?**

The Han Corporation might be powerful now, but that didn't mean that it did not need publicity.

The Han Corporation also needed to maintain its popularity and attract tons of fans.

So that when the Han Corporation produced new works or had new activities, they could attract their fans at once.

These things complement each other.

It's because the people in the room understood this point that the Han Corporation managed to maintain its current popularity, unsurpassed by anyone else.

“Then you’ve agreed?” Zheng Tianming did not expect them to agree so readily.

“I think there’s no problem.” Han Zhuoli looked towards Han Zhuoling. “Big Brother, what do you think?”

“Fine.” Han Zhuoling nodded.

“Now, the problem is who should go.” Han Zhuoli laughed, saying, “Brother, why don’t you go?”

To let a workaholic go film a variety show—one that was cut off from all contact with the outside world during filming?

Lu Man couldn’t control her laughter. That was too difficult.

Indeed, Han Zhuoling rejected it at once.

Han Zhuoli snickered. “I’m not suitable either. Lu Man and I are preparing to conceive. What if she becomes pregnant during this period?”

“Moreover...” Han Zhuoli gave the final blow: “You’re single!”

Han Zhuoling: “...”

Was it a crime being single?

Old Mrs. Han originally thought that either brother’s going would be fine.

But she found Han Zhuoli’s words extremely reasonable.

Nodding heavily, she said, “Zhuoli’s right, you’re single!”

“Is it wrong being single?” Han Zhuoling finally asked.

It was rare for this cool and aloof man who seemed to drip icicles usually to actually appear slightly resentful now.

Lu Man almost couldn’t believe her eyes.

“Nothing wrong with being single, but being single means you have loads of free time,” Han Zhuoling’s own mother, Lin Liye, said. “Look, Zhuoli needs to work and look after his family. He’s busy on both ends. And if he goes to film the program, he won’t be home frequently. Then what about Lu Man?”

“You, on the other hand, don’t have this layer of concern.” Old Mrs. Han took over. “You usually work, then work aboard, or work overtime, and work abroad some more. You have no need to care about your own family. There’s no wife or girlfriend waiting for you at home who can’t bear being apart from you for too long or anything, so there’s no problem if you go.”

Han Zhuoling: “...”

“I need to work.” Work was important.

“Cough.” Zheng Tianming coughed once to remind people of his presence. “Actually, there’s no delay. Because this program uses a rotating system for the 12 MCs, there’s no fixed appearance on any week. Maybe for today, it’ll be MCs ABCDEF, tomorrow will be MCs BEDFGK, and hosts ADFGKL for the day

after tomorrow. So, Young Master Ling, you need not attend every week. Participating in about three to four episodes will be enough. Each episode usually takes about two days of filming, so your work won't be affected."

Han Zhuoling: "..."

Why was he, a white-collar worker, required to participate in a variety show in the entertainment industry?

"Well, our company did invest in this, didn't we?" Old Mrs. Han said. "So your attending the show is also for our Han Corporation's advantage. And this is also advertisement for the Han Corporation, isn't it? So this is also for the company, for work."

Lin Liye said disdainfully, "You're left only with your looks now. Shouldn't you go?"

Han Zhuoling: "..."

Han Zhuoli resisted the urge to slap the table and laugh, telling Zheng Tianming, "Alright, we'll let my brother go. Go inform Tong Chunian, so if the production team has any problems, they can just contact Tong Chunian directly."

"Alright."

Zheng Tianming notified Tong Chunian to approach the production team.

The exact details and demands by Han Zhuoling would be discussed between Tong Chunian and the production team.

#### **Chapter 1445: The Winds Howl Around the Highest Peaks**

When Lu Dongliu accepted Tong Chunian's call, he was completely stunned.

He never thought that the Han Corporation would agree to his request.

When he put out his request, he was only trying for the sake of trying, since it wouldn't hurt to ask.

Since it would cost him nothing to ask, and being rejected was also within expectations...

He had nothing to lose even if he got rejected.

Just like when *Classic X Files* finished and he was preparing a new program, he did a proposal for this show and handed it to his superiors in the station, who'd agreed without hesitation.

But the production fees given by the station, including the advertising fees from other sponsors, were not enough to actually film such a show.

So he thought of getting investments.

The first he approached was the Han Corporation.

He never had the hope that the Han Corporation would agree.

He was on good terms with Lu Man, but he did not go through her; he used work and official means.

Friendships were not to be used like that, after all. If he did this too many times, it would ruin their friendship.

He never thought that the Han Corporation would actually accept his proposal.

Not only did they agree, but they also gave a huge fund, making Lu Dongliu have the illusion that the Han Corporation's bosses were filthy rich fools.

But after calming down, he knew that it might have still been because of Lu Man to some extent.

Because he was courteous to Lu Man and even helped her a bit, Han Zhuoli didn't mind repaying him greatly.

It was just that this repayment was slightly too much.

The investment amount was twice his original expectation, and this gave Lu Dongliu even more pressure to not fail.

Hence, he racked his brain to find hosts, to comply with the station's requests, for if the program failed to pass the checks, the investment would all be for nothing.

As for the hosts, obviously the more heavyweight they were, the better.

They could be non-celebrities, they could be people from various industries, but they must be known by the public, and they must be able to make the audience feel drawn to them and want to watch the show for them. These types of people were hard to find.

After extensive searching, he realized that Han Zhuoling and Han Zhuoli both fit the bill, so he asked for them with a tentative mindset

Much to his surprise, the Han Corporation actually agreed again!

And Han Zhuoling was the one who decided to join!

When Lu Dongliu heard Tong Chunian, he thought, when did the Han Corporation become a magic lamp that granted all his wishes?

Lu Dongliu and Tong Chunian settled a meeting time to discuss the details. After hanging up, he sent a rough guide of the contract details.

If the other party wanted to add anything or extra requests, they could write it in and both sides could discuss further.

When he was done, Lu Dongliu sprinted to Chief Lu's office to report this good news.

With the MCs for the show confirmed, the filming was scheduled to start in half a month.

Lu Man also received Lu Dongliu's call at this time.

"Lu Man, you know that I'm going to shoot a program called *Survivor*, right?" Lu Dongliu asked as he smiled.

"I know," Lu Man replied. "You aren't thinking of inviting me to join, are you?"



“No, no, no.” Lu Dongliu hurriedly explained, “This show’s too hard to film. Even if I invited you, Young Master Han wouldn’t agree. And aren’t you going to participate in the friendly competition? When you applied for leave in your sophomore year, you became the target of gossips. I can’t make trouble for you anymore.”

Lu Dongliu did not know that Lu Man was preparing to conceive, but even without that, Lu Man wouldn’t join the show.

“Then it’s because...?” Lu Man asked, not understanding.

“I want to ask you to help plan publicity for our show,” Lu Dongliu said, stating his intentions. “Moreover, our show has a huge funding and is the first of its kind in our country. As the saying goes, the winds howl around the highest peaks. At that time, we’ll definitely be facing attacks from our competitors and attract anti-fans.”

### **Chapter 1446: Shi Xiaoya Is Here**

This was something he didn’t even need to think about.

Lu Dongliu was experienced in this area. Obviously, he knew what to expect.

“There are going to be such issues in the future for sure, and I don’t want to wait until things have happened before asking for your help. It’s hard to be sure that you’ll be free to help then, so I may as well tell you in advance so you can prepare early. It’s better than scrambling to act when it’s too late,” Lu Dongliu said. “Can you take on this job?”

Since the Han Corporation invested in the show, this had a direct impact on the Han Corporation’s profits, so Lu Man did not reject and agreed at once.

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Shi Xiaoya was sleeping on her bed. She had just finished her stint as a makeup artist in a production crew, so she gave herself a few days off, resting at home and not accepting any work currently.

As a makeup artist, she had to travel everywhere in the country. She went wherever the production crew went.

She also had to follow them to some important award ceremonies as well.

She might be the top makeup artist within the country with everyone clamoring for her services, but...

Her main work scope was still in production crews.

Her upcoming job was in a film’s production team.

But before that, there was a long break where she could accept some non-time-consuming jobs.

Following the production team around for three months really wore Shi Xiaoya out.

She spent a full three months in the harsh northwest deserts, the wind and sand blowing so harshly against her skin. She'd had to squeeze out an hour every day to care for her skin no matter how busy she was, even if she could sleep for only three to four hours a day.

Otherwise, her face would have been unbearably ruined after those three months.

Right now, her body was utterly wrecked and she didn't want to do anything else but sleep for three days and three nights straight, everyone else be damned.

But her phone still rang shrilly, disturbing her dreams.

In a sleep-induced haze, after her phone had been ringing for a long time, Shi Xiaoya finally extracted her hands from the blankets and felt blindly for it around her head.

She had no idea where she had left her phone, actually.

After a few failed attempts, she finally grabbed it.

Cracking open an eye, she saw that it was her assistant, Guo Yujie, calling.

"Hello?" Shi Xiaoya was still dazed and exhausted, her voice still raspy from sleep. "Didn't I say to not find me during these three days?"

"You're not really thinking of sleeping for three days and nights, are you? It's already the second afternoon!" Guo Yujie sounded energetic over the phone.

"Is it? It's been that long?" Shi Xiaoya asked tiredly.

Ever since she came back at midnight two days ago, she had forced herself to wash her face and complete her skincare routine before falling face-first into her bed, never waking even for meals.

After hearing Guo Yujie, she felt like she did sleep for nearly a full day and a half.

She rubbed her stomach, still not feeling hungry though.

"Wake up quickly!" Guo Yujie said. "When you've woken up, I'll tell you serious stuff."

Hearing Guo Yujie's serious tone, Shi Xiaoya said, "Fine. When I'm done freshening up, I'll call you back."

"Don't I know you? You'll go back to sleep after hanging up for sure. Get up now, I won't hang up, I'll wait for you," Guo Yujie replied.

"Alright, alright. I'm scared of you." Shi Xiaoya put her phone aside and switched on her speakers. "I'm up and washing now, you can speak after I'm done."

Guo Yujie was her assistant. Shi Xiaoya had no manager, so any potential clients would contact Guo Yujie directly.

And then Shi Xiaoya would decide for herself if she would take on the job.

Having been with Shi Xiaoya for a long time, Guo Yujie knew what kind of jobs Shi Xiaoya would accept. Guo Yujie would tell Shi Xiaoya the main points of some of the important jobs, or of jobs that Shi Xiaoya would definitely take on.

## Chapter 1447: Dedicated Makeup Artist

The odd-jobs arranged towards the back would be decided on by Shi Xiaoya if she wanted them.

Shi Xiaoya was extremely serious when she worked, and she put in all her effort.

She might seem lazy now, but when she was with the production team, the makeup artists were one of the earliest risers, rising even earlier than the celebrities themselves.

They had to prepare the makeup for the day in advance.

Even the stars themselves need not wake so early every day. Only when they had morning scenes did they wake early for their makeup.

But that was not the case for makeup artists. They had to wake up early every day to put on cosmetics for the celebrities.

They were waiting by their stations by three or four in the morning nearly every day.

Shi Xiaoya might be a big name, but she was never late once and was always professional.

Everyone she had worked with, even the directors in the production teams, all said that she seemed to have endless energy.

Only the people she was close to knew how much she loved to sleep privately.

As long as it's a holiday, she wouldn't do anything else but sleep at home.

Shi Xiaoya finished freshening up and returned to her bedroom. Sitting in front of her dressing table, she put her phone down on it before grabbing a bottle of water and slapping her face. "I'm totally awake now, you can tell me."

She then heard Guo Yujie's voice float from the speakers. "It's Dong Hua Station's new variety show, called *Survivor*."

Guo Yujie briefly summarized the show's outline to Shi Xiaoya.

"This was how they told me, but I'm not sure if there are going to be any changes in the end. But they're not inviting you to be a host, they're asking you to be their makeup artist," Guo Yujie said.

Shi Xiaoya was pretty, not losing to any of the current celebrities, and there was not a trace of cosmetic surgery on her.

Plus, she knew how to do makeup, and imitating others' makeup was easy for her.

She was, as others would say, the type that would make it seem you'd married a different bride every day if you married her.

But she never once considered being a celebrity. She focused on her job as a makeup artist.

Even when she was working as a makeup artist in a production team, she rejected the offer when the director wanted her to be an extra.

And this time, Shi Xiaoya never thought that they were inviting her to be an MC. Though they wanted elites from different industries, the elites had to be able to attract audiences as well.

As a makeup artist, she was famous within the circles and she had many fans in Weibo too, but those people made up a small population.

“Though it’s outdoors with various stages to pass, the settings are relatively hard too, but the participants still need makeup. The production team means that they want a makeup artist dedicated to each of the celebrities to attend to their makeup during breaks. Especially for the female stars. They care very much about how they appear on camera, and even if they were rolling around in the mud, they still wouldn’t go bare-faced,” Guo Yujie said.

“But because of the show’s characteristics, they requested the makeup to not be too beautiful. They want the kind where it’s nice but the audience can’t tell it’s nice. Since it is an outdoors extreme challenge show, beautiful makeup would be too fake. The artistes themselves wouldn’t agree to not having makeup at all.”

Shi Xiaoya was dabbing on her eye cream when she heard this. “I understand. They want the kind where you have makeup on but it looks like you have none on yet still appear beautiful, and others will still compliment you for looking good bare-faced. That kind, right?”

“Right, right. It’s that. That’s far harder than drawing thick makeup. Moreover, it’s hard to capture makeup on camera. You still have to manage it well, or else if you drew too lightly and the camera failed to pick it up, they’ll become bare-faced truly. If you drew too darkly, the netizens will say that the celebrities are fake. So the production team thought of you and is asking if you’d consider the job,” Guo Yujie said.

“The director even promised that you need not suffer with the stars,” Guo Yujie said.

#### **Chapter 1448: You Know How to Turn Up for Work?**

“Suffering isn’t that bad. What’s more, the location of his program means that all of us are going to suffer some hardships. I’ve been to the top of the mountains and the bottom of the seas when I was with other production crews.” Shi Xiaoya laughed. “Alright, you can check my schedule and accept the job if there are no clashes.”

“Right-o.” Guo Yujie moved fast, and Lu Dongliu personally called within the hour.

Lu Dongliu felt that ever since he began this program, he seemed to be on a roll.

How could he get everything that he wanted?

He wanted investments, and the Han Corporation gave him a huge sum.

He wanted the Han Corporation’s bosses to join the show, and Han Zhuoling came.

He wanted Shi Xiaoya to be one of the dedicated makeup artists on their show, and Shi Xiaoya agreed.

Everything was going too godd\*mn smoothly!

Lu Dongliu felt that this show could be very popular too.

“Hello, Ms. Shi, I’m Lu Dongliu, the overall director of Dong Hua Station’s show, *Survivor*,” Lu Dongliu said, introducing himself.

“Hello, Director Lu. You can call me Xiaoya,” Shi Xiaoya replied with a smile.

Getting Shi Xiaoya, who’s such a big-name makeup artist, to become a part of their crew made Lu Dongliu happy.

“It’s like this. I just wanted to confirm the specifics of your job after you’ve joined us, and if you feel that it’s fine, then we can sign the contract,” Lu Dongliu said.

“Our show this time is slightly different from others. Because it’ll be a rather grueling process with a few chasing segments, you’ll be required to follow the hosts and retouch their makeup outside of the camera at any time. The MCs will rotate every week, and every makeup artist is allocated to one host. After allocation, you’ll be required to just follow your fixed MC even with the rotation system.

“The theme is desert island survival for our first week, so we’ll be filming on a desert island. You’re to follow us to the island and stick to your MC. You’re not required to interact with your host, you just have to follow our cameramen and use the break times during filming to tidy and freshen up the MC’s makeup.

“Conditions might be slightly harsh, but not every week will be like this. It’s definitely more comfortable than in drama production teams.” Afraid that Shi Xiaoya would back out, Lu Dongliu had added that last line.

As if knowing Lu Dongliu’s considerations, Shi Xiaoya said, “That’s not a problem to me. I’ve tried even the harshest environments.”

Hearing her say this made Lu Dongliu heave a sigh of relief. “Alright, then, I’ll send the contract to Ms. Guo. Please contact me anytime you have any queries. We’ll work it out for you as best as we can.”

Not long after they hung up, Guo Yujie came to Shi Xiaoya’s home.

Bringing with her the contract, which the production team had sent, and some details about the first week of filming.

To prevent leakage, the production team did not give the exact schedule for the first week’s filming and wrote only the full requirements she as a makeup artist was expected to fulfill.

Shi Xiaoya looked them over and thought that these were basic requirements that she could do even without being told.

Apart from those, there was nothing else outside of her acceptable range.

So she signed the contract.

About a week before the show started filming, Shi Xiaoya went to her workplace, and Qin Zigou came too, surprisingly.

To the public, Qin Zigou called himself Cris, and Shi Xiaoya also kindly called him that when others were around.

But when they were alone, though Shi Xiaoya wouldn't call him Qin Gouzi[1], she wouldn't call him Cris either, so she just called him Qin Zigou all the way.

When Shi Xiaoya saw Qin Zigou enter, it was as if the sun rose from the west. "Oh my, Young Master Qin, you know how to turn up for work too?"

### Chapter 1449: Ready for Filming

"Hey, what do you mean by that?" Qin Zigou said good-naturedly, slouching on the sofa like he was boneless. "I came to find you. Look at you, so ungrateful."

"Find me for what?" Shi Xiaoya was editing a video.

She was busy usually, so whenever she had free time, she would post a makeup tutorial on Weibo, mostly with useful products, and sometimes inserting some advertisements for some sponsored products.

Hence, she was famous not only in the makeup industry—she was also what the fans regarded as a "god-like" expert.

"I'm in *Survivor*," Qin Zigou said.

Shi Xiaoya was surprised. "The show needs you to design costumes too?"

Qin Zigou: "..."

"This brother of yours is going as a host, okay?" Qin Zigou rolled his eyes speechlessly. "Your brother has at least a celebrity-like face. I have many more fans than you."

"Right, right, right." Shi Xiaoya nodded hurriedly.

Because of his family background, his handsome looks, and his status as a costume designer who dressed himself well, Qin Zigou managed to attract a bunch of innocent fangirls into supporting him.

And when he turned up for various big film festivals, he could frequently be seen walking the red carpet with other female stars. He was better known to the public than Shi Xiaoya.

"But I heard that this show is going to be difficult to film. What makes you want to go?" Shi Xiaoya asked, curious.

Qin Zigou's a straight, masculine man, true, but he was lazy!

If he could sit, he wouldn't stand, and if he could lie, he wouldn't sit.

If he could slouch, he wouldn't sit properly.

Just like now—he couldn't lie down, but he could slouch on the sofa, refusing to sit upright.

"Isn't it because of you?" Qin Zigou gave her another eye roll. "Say, you're a lady, so for what reason are you going to *Survivor*? I heard that the filming conditions are going to be harsh. I have to tag along to help you out. Look at you, so gullible. What if some random female stars bullied you?"

“This is different from being in a production crew, where you just do makeup and be done with it. In this show, you have to follow them around. Those female stars always have so many issues. If they bully you, I can at least help you,” Qin Zigou said.

Shi Xiaoya cupped her face, smiling from ear to ear. “Oh, how is my Gouzi1 so kind!”

Qin Zigou blustered instantly. “Piss off! I’m looking out for you, but you repay me by calling me a dog?”

This friendship was a mistake!

How could he have let her know his nickname?!

“Alright, I came today just to tell you this. I’m going.” Qin Zigou couldn’t slouch anymore, and he got up.

When he reached the doorway, Qin Zigou remembered something. Turning, he told her, “Auntie called me again, asking if there’s anyone wooing you currently. I say, when are you going to start dating? I don’t even know how to round it up for you every time Auntie calls me.”

“...” Shi Xiaoya glared at him. “Worry about yourself! If I really become attached, the next to be nagged will be you!”

Qin Zigou: “...”

Goddamn, he forgot about that.

Shi Xiaoya snickered evilly, taking delight in his misfortune. “So, to protect yourself, you have to help me deal with it too.”

“Tsk.” Qin Zigou glanced at her in exasperation. “I’m going.”

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A week later, *Survivor* was about to start filming. The MCs for the first week had to arrive at the filming location at least a day before.

Shi Xiaoya arrived in Nanhai City with Guo Yujie two days earlier.

### **Chapter 1450: Han Zhuoling Saw Shi Xiaoya**

Nanhai City was chosen because there was a desert island nearby where the first week of the show was going to be filmed.

According to Lu Man’s publicity plan, the production team should release Qin Zigou’s, Cheng He’s, and Zhang Xiangyou’s publicity photos before starting filming.

Qin Zigou was obvious enough. As he was a famous fashion designer, many celebrities loved wearing clothes designed by him, be it formal or informal wear.

So he was well-known among the netizens. Plus, he was attractive, so he would attract viewers.

Cheng He was a well-known professional e-gamer in the country, and he recently led his team to victory in the world championships. He was tall and handsome with tons of fangirls.

Zhang Xiangyou was one of the most popular hot, young male stars recently, for he had just starred in a popular web drama that featured two male leads as a couple. Though there was no obvious male love shown, the focus being on them solving mysteries together, he still managed to attract a large number of fans.

Inviting him was a wise move for the production team, for he was popular with many fans but relatively inexpensive since he was still a newbie.

Low cost with massive viewership.

Apart from these three, the rest of the nine were not revealed.

Lu Man's plan was that they could reveal two or three of the hosts during the first week's disclosing, but they had to leave another couple as the ace, to be announced on the day the show was to be broadcast.

And Han Zhuoling was naturally that trump card.

The Han Corporation's Deputy CEO, the Han Family's young master to personally join the program.

If he wasn't to be the finale, then there was no logic in the world.

Qin Zigou arrived a day after Shi Xiaoya did, and on the day before filming was to start, the hosts for the first week gradually arrived.

The six MCs for the first week were Qin Zigou, award-winning actor Zhang Shuidong, Lin Yantao, Liu Chuanhui, and Zhang Jian.

Because some of them arrived in the middle of the night, they couldn't group together for dinner.

Shi Xiaoya and Qin Zigou brought their own assistants to a small eatery near their hotel for a taste of Nanhai City's specialties.

They might be from wealthy families, but they weren't spoiled, and they even fell in love with the small and cheap eatery.

"I heard that you makeup artists haven't been allocated to any hosts yet. When the time comes, you can do makeup for me." After the meal, they were walking back to their hotel as Qin Zigou said, "I'm so handsome, I can appear on the camera no matter how you draw my makeup on. No pressure."

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

Guo Yujie: "..."

Qin Zigou's assistant, Liu Ming: "..."

*Young Master Qin, do you feel uncomfortable the moment you stop praising yourself?*

Shi Xiaoya directly refuted, "Don't. Just follow the production team's arrangements. Doing your makeup poses no challenge at all. You'll certainly accept any kind of makeup. I'm not here to enjoy life, so don't you go and make such requests."

Usually, if a host brought it up and no one else had any objections, the production team would agree to the request.



“Alright, alright.” Qin Zigou could only agree.

The four of them reached the hotel entrance, and a car was parked in front of the entrance as well.

The night was dark and the car was also black, so Shi Xiaoya did not notice what car it was.

Only to see the car door open followed by one long leg emerging.

Shi Xiaoya turned to look instinctively.

And with this look, she froze.

Han Zhuoling got off the car, an aura of cold aloofness around him, and that aura caused the warm night to drop another 10 degrees.

Han Zhuoling was also slightly surprised at seeing Shi Xiaoya.

Who knew she’d be there too?

Though it had been a fortnight ago, seeing Shi Xiaoya again made Han Zhuoling recall the conversation he had back at the family home.