

Mr Han 1461

Chapter 1461: Down-to-earth and Honest

“Our production team definitely did not reveal any of the filming schedules to any of the hosts—not even to the investors, and definitely not to Young Master Ling,” Chi Xingrui hurriedly explained, afraid that the other MCs would think that the production team gave special treatment.

He grumbled to himself too. Why was Han Zhuoling so diligent that he woke so early?

Or did he predict that the production team would surprise the hosts in the morning?

“Alright, alright, they’re just joking.” Liu Chuanhui laughed and said softly, “You all know that Young Master Ling’s a famous workaholic. He’s probably used to waking up early. This has nothing to do with the production team.”

As they were about to reach the lift, Liu Chuanhui reminded the other two to stop talking lest Han Zhuoling heard them.

Though they meant no harm by their discussion, it still wasn’t good.

The whole group required a few trips down the lift.

The first trip was naturally given to the MCs.

They were not filming at present and there was no need for the cameras to follow the hosts.

Shi Xiaoya was drinking her soya bean milk, three soup dumplings still left in her lunch box.

She was full already but found it rude to have leftovers.

Just then, she spotted Han Zhuoling coming, so Shi Xiaoya quickly said to Guo Yujie, “Are you done? If you’re done, we better get prepared. Don’t let the hosts wait for us when they’re done.”

Guo Yujie was full too, but she had finished her meal. Drinking one more mouthful of her soya milk, she nodded. “Done.”

Feeling gloomy, Shi Xiaoya looked at the three soup dumplings before taking one and stuffing the entire thing into her mouth.

Han Zhuoling watched Shi Xiaoya’s puffed out cheeks, just like a hamster gathering seeds.

Compared to Yuan Yina at the side, who was eating a pinch for every mouthful daintily and was full of pretense, Shi Xiaoya’s way of eating could be said to be very down-to-earth and honest.

She was chewing when she felt something was wrong.

She could feel a gaze on her even with her bent head.

Turning around instinctively, Shi Xiaoya directly faced Han Zhuoling, her puffed up cheeks beyond obvious.

And met Han Zhuoling's gaze straight on.

She saw Han Zhuoling's lips quirking, just a twitch, with his eyebrow raising for a moment.

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

Shi Xiaoya choked all of a sudden, coughing and spluttering.

What was wrong with Han Zhuoling? How long had he been looking at her with that aloof face?

Although she's not someone to put on an act when eating in front of someone else, she did not wish for the way she was devouring food to be seen either!

Not to mention choking!

How embarrassing!

She had no idea why, but every time she saw Han Zhuoling, it was during her embarrassing times. Why was it not during her normal times?

Shi Xiaoya closed her eyes, wishing she could choke to death right then and there.

Dear gods, please let her faint now.

She did not dare imagine what impression she had left in Han Zhuoling's mind.

She felt that she was truly an idiot—what more Han Zhuoling?

Guo Yujie hurriedly patted her back while giving Shi Xiaoya her remaining soya bean milk. "Quick, drink some."

Shi Xiaoya gulp down a few mouthfuls of the soya milk to finally dislodge the soup dumpling stuck in her throat.

By now, her whole face was flushed red.

Both because she'd coughed too hard and because she was mortified.

Since she had Guo Yujie with her, Qin Zigou did not come over to pat her back.

They were not a couple and could never be a couple, so he couldn't let others misunderstand or it would be bad for Shi Xiaoya.

Qin Zigou understood this well.

Seeing that Shi Xiaoya was fine, Qin Zigou then walked leisurely over with his breakfast.

Chapter 1462: Coquettish

He managed that well, but everyone knew that they were good friends, so he need not have avoided her to a great extent.

He lowered his head and saw that Shi Xiaoya still had two soup dumplings left in her box. He grinned. "You ate a lot today, huh?"

The production team had bought the breakfasts, so every set should be the same.

Even he was full, what more Shi Xiaoya?

Shi Xiaoya rolled her eyes. This guy spoke so loudly, people would think that she had a big appetite!

But she didn't!

"I'm trying to stuff it down, it's bad to waste food." Shi Xiaoya glanced at Qin Zigou's opened box.

As he was picking up one of his soup dumplings, Shi Xiaoya naturally placed both of hers into his box. "Help me eat these two."

"Alright." Qin Zigou swallowed the one in his mouth and picked up another that Shi Xiaoya had just given him, putting it in his mouth naturally.

Han Zhuoling saw that and paused for a moment before scoffing in his heart. His face became even colder, and he went to grab his own breakfast, then ate relaxedly.

The MCs' own assistants were at the side, sitting with the camera team.

Shi Xiaoya and Guo Yujie went to the side to organize some of the cosmetics they were going to use later, but her eyes were drawn to Han Zhuoling.

Han Zhuoling was sitting with his side to her, so it was easy for Shi Xiaoya to sneak glances at him without fear of him catching her.

Han Zhuoling ate the same things as everyone else—soya milk, soup dumplings, and hardboiled egg.

But he was eating unhurriedly and gracefully.

He sat at one of the makeshift tables, but he sat upright and elegantly.

He was born with such gracefulness and elegance, completely different from Yuan Yina's pretense. Yuan Yina became a clown in comparison.

Some of the hosts finished eating, so the makeup artists went over to introduce themselves as their allocated makeup artists.

Shi Xiaoya need not have such frivolous courtesies with Qin Zigou, and she went over to him when she was done packing. "I'm your makeup artist. I'll do your makeup for you when you're done."

"Oh? You drew my lot?" Qin Zigou asked after stuffing the last soup dumpling into his mouth.

"That's right." Shi Xiaoya laughed. "I wanted to have a challenge at first, but who knew I'd choose you?"

"Relax. I'll tell you to change things if I'm unsatisfied anywhere," Qin Zigou said. He wouldn't stand on ceremonies with Shi Xiaoya, but he wouldn't make things difficult for her. "But you probably won't have the chance. Your brother's face is perfect on camera even without makeup."

When Han Zhuoling heard Qin Zigou's words, his face subconsciously darkened and he straightened his back as he thought, *My face, too, looks good on camera without makeup!*

Shi Xiaoya was used to hearing Qin Zigou's narcissistic words and agreed half-heartedly, "Yes yes yes."

Qin Zigou clapped his hands, wiped them with a wet tissue, and said, "I'm done eating, let's start."

Everyone also started finishing their food, hurrying up as they were going to start filming at eight.

Seeing that Han Zhuoling was done as well, Yuan Yina went over, showing her best smile and saying with an undercurrent of flirtatious tone, "Hello, Young Master Ling, I'm your allocated makeup artist."

Yuan Yina had especially practiced this voice before, so that her audience wouldn't think that she was pretentious, but it was a coquettish voice that guys loved.

Chapter 1463: Young Master Ling, You're Good with Words!

Han Zhuoling frowned without disguising it, thinking, his makeup was supposed to be done by such a pretentious woman from then on?

For some unknown reason, Han Zhuoling glanced at Qin Zigou's direction.

Qin Zigou was seated before the makeup table and Shi Xiaoya was applying primer on him. Her fingers were evening out the base directly onto his face.

Han Zhuoling narrowed his eyes. She was touching his face?

"Young Master Ling?" Yuan Yina noticed that Han Zhuoling didn't reply to her, as if he didn't hear her at all. He didn't even give her a glance, his gaze seemingly elsewhere.

Yuan Yina tried to follow the direction of his gaze.

But before she could look over, Han Zhuoling suddenly stood and sat in front of the makeup table. "Let's start."

Just like this, Yuan Yina's attention was drawn over again.

Yuan Yina forgot her original intentions, also forgetting to find out who Han Zhuoling was looking at.

Who knew whether it was a coincidence, but Han Zhuoling chose a makeup table directly opposite Shi Xiaoya's side.

Han Zhuoling could observe all the interactions between Shi Xiaoya and Qin Zigou through his mirror.

There wasn't even a need to turn around. How convenient.

At this time, Shi Xiaoya was using a sponge to apply foundation on Qin Zigou.

While Yuan Yina was using her fingertips and directly applying the primer to Han Zhuoling's face.

Han Zhuoling narrowed his eyes, not liking the feeling.

Shi Xiaoya had used her fingertips to cover up the injury on his face previously, but he didn't reject her touch.

But Yuan Yina's contact made him uncomfortable.

Yet Yuan Yina chose to open her mouth coquettishly at this time. "Young Master Ling, your skin condition is so good, you don't even need foundation. The camera can't even pick up any flaws even if they zoom in to your face. The foundation will only make your skin tone look even better."

Yuan Yina spoke as her fingers wandered to Han Zhuoling's elegantly straight nose. "Your nose is really straight too."

Yuan Yina was sighing in her heart too, for how could a man be so handsome?

She was dead set on getting this man.

As she spoke, her fingers on his nose started reducing their pressure unprofessionally until her touch was feather-like—her attempts at seduction beyond obvious.

Han Zhuoling scowled and stood, frowning.

The chair scraped loudly and noisily along the floor as he stood.

The noise shocked everyone, who then looked over.

During this time, Han Zhuoling still had the mind to glance at the mirror to notice that Shi Xiaoya only raised her head for a look before continuing her job. She was focused, not at all distracted by external disturbances.

"What's wrong, Young Master Ling?" Lu Dongliu hurried over.

Han Zhuoling pursed his lips in displeasure. His face was stern usually, and now that he was glowering, he was even more frightening.

"I want another makeup artist," Han Zhuoling growled.

"What happened?" Lu Dongliu was surprised.

He could switch to another if he wanted, but others had to be willing to be switched too.

If Han Zhuoling did not like a female makeup artist, then he could only choose from the three male makeup artists.

But they were also afraid that Han Zhuoling was hard to serve even if they were guys!

The three of them didn't dare to look at the commotion outright anymore, all bending their heads and pretending to busy about their work and only using their peripheral vision to observe Han Zhuoling's side.

Han Zhuoling said coldly, "She's s*xually harassing me."

Pfft!

Everone spat!

Okay!

Young Master Ling, you're good with words!

A masculine, middle-aged man being s*xually harassed by a female makeup artist?

Chapter 1464: She'll Do

Yuan Yina's face was totally red and she shook with anger.

She did harbor such thoughts and was intending to seduce him.

But didn't such flings have something to do with willingness from both parties?

She hinted at him, and he understood her.

But he needn't say it aloud in front of so many others even if he was unwilling!

What pride had she left?

There were so many other makeup artists here. How was she to expand within the industry in the future?

These people wouldn't help her keep it a secret, and if she's working next time, how would others view her when they knew she "s*xually harassed" Han Zhuoling?

Not just this.

Yuan Yina suddenly thought of a scarier situation.

All her clients belonged to the upper echelons of society.

And even if she wanted to develop some relationship among these upper classes, she would choose those better-looking ones.

But most among her clients were those old lechers.

If this matter spread, those lechers would definitely take advantage of her when she was working with them.

Yuan Yina paled, finally feeling dread.

She never expected that Han Zhuoling would react this way.

If you're unwilling, then so be it!

Why did you have to say it out loud?!

But no one bothered with how Yuan Yina was feeling right now.

After his initial shock, Lu Dongliu immediately said, "Then shall I see who's willing to switch with her?"

Lu Dongliu got ready to ask the others. It wasn't that big of a problem if Han Zhuoling wanted to switch makeup artists. The others would surely do Han Zhuoling the favor.

Just then, Han Zhuoling spotted Shi Xiaoya about to apply eyeliner to Qin Zigou.

Lifting his eyelid, Shi Xiaoya lowered her head and drew closer to him.

They looked like they were kissing in that position.

Han Zhuoling looked and felt that it was an eyesore, weirdly.

And recalled that time at the film festival when she and Qin Zigou were joking around, behaving intimately.

Young Master Ling pointed with his long finger. "She'll do."

Following Han Zhuoling's finger's direction, Lu Dongliu caught sight of Shi Xiaoya. There was nobody else around her, so there was no misunderstanding.

Everyone—including Yuan Yina—thought that Han Zhuoling would choose a male makeup artist for sure to avoid what had just happened.

Who knew he'd pick Shi Xiaoya in the blink of an eye?!

Everyone was stunned into silence, all looking at Shi Xiaoya.

Yuan Yina's face was full of disbelief, her features contorting in anger.

Han Zhuoling wanted to switch to someone else, and he chose Shi Xiaoya, of all people?

He's not afraid that Shi Xiaoya would harass him?

Han Zhuoling used his finger to point at Shi Xiaoya but did not call her by name.

So Shi Xiaoya did not know that Han Zhuoling was talking about her.

Shi Xiaoya finally felt that something was wrong in the strange silence of the room. Raising her head, she noticed that everyone was looking at her.

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

What were they looking at her for?

Lu Dongliu felt mentally exhausted.

He dared not offend Han Zhuoling, but he couldn't offend Qin Zigou either!

Both were big bosses.

Lu Dongliu peeked at Han Zhuoling before biting the bullet and approaching Qin Zigou.

As he went over, he sighed. Why did he invite Qin Zigou anyway?

Or rather, why did he arrange for Qin Zigou and Han Zhuoling to appear in the same shoot?

At the time, he remembered only that Qin Zigou was a top-notch fashion designer, forgetting that he hailed from the Qin Family.

“Cris,” Lu Dongliu called. “It’s like this. There’s a sudden change over here, so can you let Xiaoya and Yuan Yina switch places and let Yuan Yina be your makeup artist?”

Shi Xiaoya was totally dazed.

Though she wanted a bit of a challenge, she never thought of taking on a challenge like Han Zhuoling.

Chapter 1465: Purposely Making Her Uncomfortable

That’s Han Zhuoling!

The ultimate Big Boss. She did not have the courage to tackle this challenge currently anyway.

Qin Zigou looked at Han Zhuoling, then looked at Shi Xiaoya.

For some reason, he thought of yesterday night, when Shi Xiaoya hugged Han Zhuoling in the lift.

Yuan Yina had certainly done something untoward to Han Zhuoling just now.

But using makeup time for inappropriate advances meant that those advances wouldn’t be too over the top. At least, not as over the top as last night’s hug.

Han Zhuoling had no reaction towards Shi Xiaoya “throwing herself” at him yesterday, but he had such a large reaction today against Yuan Yina.

If it was really s*xual harassment, Shi Xiaoya’s hug last night would have been more applicable.

Qin Zigou snickered, feeling as if he had discovered something great.

Shi Xiaoya was just looking at him being crazy at the side, no idea what stories Qin Zigou was conjuring by himself.

“Ha!” Qin Zigou said. “I have no problem with having Xiaoya switch over to Young Master Ling.”

Lu Dongliu sighed in relief, grateful that Qin Zigou made things easy.

But he celebrated too early.

He heard Qin Zigou continue with, “Xiaoya can go over to Young Master Ling, but I don’t want Yuan Yina.”

Yuan Yina was infuriated. Why? Was she not fit to do makeup for him?

She then saw Qin Zigou lift his chin. “What if she s*xually harasses me?”

Lu Dongliu: “...”

Yuan Yina: “...”

Yuan Yina was trembling in anger. She did have that intention towards Han Zhuoling, but she had standards!

No matter what, she wouldn’t do anything towards that Qin Zigou!

Qin Zigou was on good terms with Shi Xiaoya, but she and Shi Xiaoya were rivals!

He's purposely making her uncomfortable!

Qin Zigou was really intentionally making things difficult for her.

Just based on the sole reason that Yuan Yina had always been on bad terms with Shi Xiaoya, he wouldn't let Yuan Yina do his makeup.

If he could seize the chance to make Yuan Yina scramble off, it would be even better.

Lu Dongliu hesitated, looking at others to see if anyone else was willing to swap.

If only there were female hosts today. There wouldn't be issues of impropriety by letting Yuan Yina do the female MCs' makeup.

But there were only male MCs today.

Zhang Shuidong had always cared for reputation and opposed any type of scandal. "I'm rather satisfied with Xiao Shi. He's done makeup for me often. We have good chemistry."

Everyone else fervently imitated Zhang Shuidong's words, saying they were good with their makeup artists and didn't want to swap.

Though they did not say it explicitly, everyone knew why they refused to switch makeup artists.

Since they were not their personal makeup artists, there was no such thing as chemistry between them.

Weren't they just afraid of being dragged into scandals and rumors with Yuan Yina?

Especially when Yuan Yina was so recently accused by Han Zhuoling. She probably was going to have a difficult time in the industry in the future.

Who's to know if she might become a cornered beast and even wish to drag them down with her today?

Yet Qin Zigou outright refused to let Yuan Yina do his makeup even though he was willing to let go of Shi Xiaoya. He obviously had no intention of fighting with Han Zhuoling.

And the crux of the matter was as plain as day. The fault lay with Yuan Yina.

Lu Dongliu considered it and said, "Our production team brought a makeup artist over, just in case. If you don't mind, Cris, would you want our production team's makeup artist?"

"Alright!" This time, Qin Zigou agreed readily, not a hint of playing the diva.

He did not mind having even the production team's makeup artist, so obviously, he was just picking on Yuan Yina.

Chapter 1466: Much More Satisfying

Qin Zigou still felt that he did not agitate Yuan Yina enough. He especially explained to Lu Dongliu with a face full of sincerity, "Director Lu, I'm someone who's very easy to pair up with. Anything can be discussed and I won't make things difficult for anyone. Look, I'm even okay with a makeup artist that you found for me from the production team. It's just Yuan Yina whom I really cannot accept."

"..." Lu Dongliu nodded. "Yes, yes."

Chi Xingrui had long brought that makeup artist over the moment Lu Dongliu suggested it.

In that way, Yuan Yina would be left out and have nothing to do.

It was not possible for the production team to pay her for nothing either.

Furthermore, looking at the current situation, it was probable that no one would be willing to let Yuan Yina do their makeup for them anymore.

Even if Yuan Yina did everything by the book, they would also be afraid of having any bad rumors from it.

Lu Dongliu then told Yuan Yina, "Ms. Yuan, given the case, you can go back to the hotel to rest first. We can discuss work matters later."

Yuan Yina could tell at once what Lu Dongliu meant, or else she would have wasted her time working for so many years.

"Director Lu, that was all a misunderstanding. I never... I never did anything untoward to Young Master Ling," Yuan Yina explained, biting her teeth.

Han Zhuoling scoffed. "Then are you saying I accused you? Who are you? Are you worthy of my accusation?"

Yuan Yina was stumped. Still, she bit her teeth and said, "Young Master Ling, you probably don't have a lot of experience getting your makeup done by a makeup artist, so you have some misunderstanding about my actions. I—"

"Hah," Han Zhuoling said coldly. "I can still tell if someone is honestly putting on makeup for me or harboring other thoughts."

Han Zhuoling could not be bothered to waste his breath on her and just told Lu Dongliu directly, "Director Lu, since there are enough makeup artists now, I think this show does not need Yuan Yina anymore."

Lu Dongliu understood what Han Zhuoling meant. Anyway, more than half of this show was invested in by the Han Corporation. There was nothing wrong if he listened to Han Zhuoling's instructions.

Lu Dongliu then said to Yuan Yina, "Ms. Yuan, we can talk in detail later."

After saying that, he did not care if Yuan Yina left or not. Anyway, there was no use for her staying here.

Lu Dongliu clapped his hands and said, "Alright, everyone, continue. Sorry for the trouble. We need to hurry up now. We will start filming at 8 am sharp."

Lu Dongliu just ignored Yuan Yina like that.

She could stay here if she wished. He would just treat it as if she did not exist.

With this kind of attitude, how would Yuan Yina still be in the mood to stay?

She went back to her room with her assistant with a stiff face.

Shi Xiaoya packed her makeup box and went to Han Zhuoling.

Qin Zigou had the makeup artist from the production team to come and take charge.

“Young Master Ling,” Shi Xiaoya greeted respectfully.

Han Zhuoling nodded and sat back down.

This time, he felt much more satisfied.

Shi Xiaoya did not know where Yuan Yina had stopped while applying makeup for him, but it seemed as if she was only at the primer stage. She just did not know if she had finished applying it.

Afraid that Han Zhuoling would misunderstand, Shi Xiaoya said, “Young Master Ling, there are some steps that may require me to use my hands. If you mind, I can think of other ways.”

“No worries, just do it as you usually do.” Han Zhuoling became very easygoing at this moment.

Shi Xiaoya heaved a sigh of relief and tested using her fingers on his face for a while. She realized that the primer had been applied on only half of his face.

She then took out a product that was suitable for Han Zhuoling’s skin type and applied the primer evenly for him.

Han Zhuoling lowered his eyelids and seemed as if he was squinting.

Just now, when Yuan Yina’s fingers were dabbing across his face, it made him feel very uncomfortable.

Chapter 1467: So Far Away

But now that it was Shi Xiaoya’s fingertips that were dabbing away on his face, Han Zhuoling felt much more comfortable and did not feel any hint of dislike about it.

He looked up slightly and saw Shi Xiaoya’s serious expression. The movements of her hands were also devoid of other intentions.

Han Zhuoling’s face really did not need any enhancements to any part of it using makeup. His eyebrows were dark and thick, and his brow shape was already very nice even without trimming.

Therefore, Shi Xiaoya did not touch his eyebrows. She took out a black eyeliner and said, “I will put on some eyeliner on the waterline so that your eyes look more energetic, but on camera, it won’t be visible. Rest assured.”

Shi Xiaoya purposely explained that. Seeing how Han Zhuoling was like, she felt that he was especially blunt. The fact that he could sit there and let someone put on makeup for him was already a good thing. He probably did not want people to see that he actually had makeup on.

Indeed, Han Zhuoling’s expression visibly relaxed.

Shi Xiaoya found it really intriguing.

No matter whether this man was happy or angry or emotionless, he always had on that cold face of his without revealing a single emotion.

Yet with the same expression, it was still possible to tell whether he was happy or angry.

Like just now, when he was talking to Yuan Yina, everyone knew he was very angry.

But now, one could tell that he was in a pretty good mood.

Yet there was not much of a change on his face.

It was probably...

Because of those eyes.

Shi Xiaoya could not help but look into his eyes. They were as deep as a dark pool. If he did not want you to, you would not be able to see anything from them.

But as long as he was willing, he could let you clearly feel his emotions.

At that moment, she actually could not tell anything from his eyes.

Han Zhuoling also stared straight at her like this. Who knew what he was looking at.

Shi Xiaoya reacted and shifted her gaze away awkwardly. She lifted his eyelid to apply eyeliner on him.

Although she still felt a little nervous when facing Han Zhuoling, she still had her professionalism with her and was very steady when she drew.

It was just that when she lowered her head to draw his eyeliner, she had to look into his eyes inevitably.

Shi Xiaoya's breath came to a stop. She quickly shifted her gaze away as she kept reminding herself to just look at his eyelids. Just look at his eyelids.

However, even if Shi Xiaoya did not look, she could still feel Han Zhuoling's gaze.

It felt like... it's always on her face?

Han Zhuoling had indeed been looking at her.

He could not help it, and he did not know why.

When her warm and soft fingertips gently stretched his eyelid upwards before she lowered her head to draw his eyeliner, she looked so focused and dedicated as if she did not care about him as a person at all.

As if he was no different from those other customers.

Han Zhuoling's heart paused for a moment. That didn't feel good.

Since she was so focused on work, Han Zhuoling had nothing else to do, so he decided to take a careful look at her.

She was very close, but not to the point where it was too close.

He could see the other makeup artists through the mirror in front of him. They all maintained around the same distance as Shi Xiaoya did.

It was obvious that she did not use this chance to purposely get close to him.

Han Zhuoling felt even more unhappy now. He suddenly said, "You're so far away. Won't you poke my eye like that?"

Shi Xiaoya paused for a moment before explaining in a very professional manner, "I won't, don't worry. I've been doing this for so many years. I have experience. I won't poke you."

She did not expect Han Zhuoling to even be scared of this. It looked as if he really did not have much experience having his makeup done.

That's pretty interesting.

Han Zhuoling: "..."

"Ha!" Han Zhuoling forced out a laugh, which ended up scaring Shi Xiaoya, who almost really poked him.

Chapter 1468: Angry at Himself

Luckily, she was steady enough.

Han Zhuoling raised his eyebrow impolitely and his voice seemed to be dripping with sarcasm. "Many years? Very experienced? Won't poke? Then what happened just now?"

"..." Shi Xiaoya's hand paused in the air as she said very honestly, "I got scared by you."

Han Zhuoling: "..."

"I still want my eye," Han Zhuoling said coldly and did not say anything more after that.

But he briefly gave her a glance, which obviously meant—

Come closer.

Shi Xiaoya did not dare to treat him like a normal person anymore, lest she got scared by him again all of a sudden.

Now, she did not dare to let her attention wander. It was as if she was fighting a war. In a focused and dedicated manner, she leaned in a little closer.

There was one good thing about this, though. She would not be distracted by Han Zhuoling again.

Shi Xiaoya brought out her 120,000 points' worth of professional attitude, and her expression also became much more stern.

Han Zhuoling watched as Shi Xiaoya put on a look as if she was going to spar with someone on a battlefield. Her small face looked so stern, yet she could not intimidate anyone with it.

Her strict look actually made her seem a little cute.

Although she had leaned in closer, it was only slightly closer than before. They still kept a safe distance.

Han Zhuoling only occasionally felt faint breaths landing softly on his face. It was very light, lighter than a feather.

He had to be extremely focused to be able to feel it.

That breath was like the finest tip of a feather that lightly swept across his face. It was clearly not itchy, yet it swept right through the depths of his heart.

It made his heart itch.

Those faint breaths had a light fragrance to it.

It was the first time Han Zhuoling reacted faster than his brain and actually breathed it in quietly.

He did not just breathe in her breath, he also breathed in the light scent on her body.

There was no hint of perfume. It was just the natural scent from her hair and body. The light scent from her body also had a hint of sweetness to it, just like her.

Unlike Yuan Yina, whose strong perfume scent had almost choked him to death.

That was why he had kept frowning and holding in his breath. That was unbearable.

Han Zhuoling breathed Shi Xiaoya's in a few more times before he realized what he was doing and instantly berated himself.

How did he suddenly become a pervert!

Han Zhuoling frowned slightly. He was completely clueless as to why he did that.

He was very unhappy, angry!

Angry at himself.

Shi Xiaoya was about to draw on his other eye when she got a scare from Han Zhuoling's expression.

"Young Master Ling, is there anything you are displeased with?" Shi Xiaoya immediately asked.

She even took out a small mirror for Han Zhuoling to have a closer look. "See, even though your eyes look more spirited, you can't tell that there's eyeliner drawn at all."

Shi Xiaoya thought that Han Zhuoling was unhappy because of this.

Han Zhuoling nodded. He did not know how Shi Xiaoya did it.

However, he knew that if she did not even have such a skill, she would not have made it to where she was today. "Continue."

Shi Xiaoya quietly heaved a sigh of relief. Han Zhuoling could even feel her nose breathing out air, along with smelling the scent from her body.

Shi Xiaoya put away the mirror and continued to draw on his other eye.

Yuan Yina felt really unhappy and upset when she returned to her room. She decided that she still had to look for this bunch of people to have a discussion.

Even if she really could not stay on in the production team, she could not let them leak out what had happened today.

Hence, she brought her assistant and came back.

Yet when she arrived at the door, she saw Shi Xiaoya drawing eyeliner for Han Zhuoling. Both their faces were so close that they were about to kiss.

Yet Han Zhuoling did not say anything and kept staring straight at Shi Xiaoya.

Yuan Yina felt that her lungs were about to burst from anger!

She'd merely touched Han Zhuoling's face and praised him, but Han Zhuoling just directly said that she was harassing him s*xually.

Chapter 1469: Really a Little Thirsty for Some Reason

And now?

Shi Xiaoya and Han Zhuoling were about to kiss each other. Why did Han Zhuoling not say anything?

This differential treatment was too much!

"Hah! Shameless thing!" Yuan Yina felt that this was Shi Xiaoya's way of seducing Han Zhuoling!

Han Zhuoling probably liked Shi Xiaoya but not her, right?

She thought that she now understood everything. What else was there left for Yuan Yina to say, then?

She then went back again in a fit of rage.

On the way back, Yuan Yina said, still angry, "Shi Xiaoya has such good sources now. I bet she got it through doing shameless deeds!"

On this end, Shi Xiaoya and Han Zhuoling both did not know Yuan Yina had come and gone.

Han Zhuoling could not help putting his attention on her face. He did not know if she had already put on foundation. How can her face be so smooth that there were no pores at all?

If she had already put it on, it was impossible to tell. It seemed like she did not have any makeup on at all.

Han Zhuoling's fingers twitched and he almost wanted to touch her face to see if any powder would come off.

His gaze shifted down from her face and landed on her lips for some reason.

He could tell that she had lipstick on, but it was a very faint and light color. It complemented her good complexion well and made her lips look soft and supple.

And it was not the glittering kind. It was like a second skin on top of her lips and looked very clean.

Han Zhuoling's thoughts wandered in his mind. Those glittery kinds were not good. It looked like oil smeared on top. Kissing it would feel sticky as well.

This kind was better. Clean and neat. It would definitely feel good when kissing.

Han Zhuoling stared at Shi Xiaoya's lips and subconsciously licked his lip.

Coincidentally, Shi Xiaoya was done drawing his eyeliner. She straightened her back and relaxed. Her gaze shifted and suddenly froze.

She happened to see Han Zhuoling doing that move.

Han Zhuoling: "..."

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

Why did he look so seductive when he licked his lips!

Shi Xiaoya's face turned red and her mind was burning as she said, "Young... Young Master Ling, are you thirsty? Do you want water?"

"..." Han Zhuoling stiffened for a moment. He really wanted to ask her, why did she think he was thirsty?

He stared at her lips and really felt thirsty for some reason.

Han Zhuoling suddenly leaned forward and Shi Xiaoya got a shock.

That utterly handsome face right in front of her almost bumped into her chest.

Shi Xiaoya reflexively stepped back to avoid it. Yet the moment she stepped back, she hit the dressing table right behind her. She leaned back instinctively, and there was no room for her to step back anymore.

Luckily, Han Zhuoling did not continue leaning forward. He just stretched out his hand and took the soy milk that was placed on the table previously.

It was a disposable paper cup with a straw placed through the cover. The sight of Han Zhuoling holding the cup and drinking the soy milk with the straw in his mouth made him look somewhat obedient for some reason.

Shi Xiaoya was dazed for a moment as she looked at him, forgetting the awkwardness that made her blush.

After two mouthfuls, Han Zhuoling put it back and said, "Done."

His gaze secretly shifted to glance at Shi Xiaoya's chest.

This area was very warm. B City had long entered the autumn season and was about to go into early winter, but in Nanhai City, the weather still felt like summer.

Shi Xiaoya was wearing a thin T-shirt. It was not really tight-fitting, but it was definitely not like Yuan Yina exposing her cleavage so exaggeratedly. It was the normal kind, but it still accentuated her figure.

At least he could tell how her chest really looked like.

When he reached out to take the soy milk just now, it was really to hide his strange behavior. He wanted to do something else to shift the attention away.

Alas, it had to be such a coincidence that when he leaned forward, he actually almost bumped into Shi Xiaoya's chest.

He was so close, as if he could see the shape inside, as if he could smell a faint scent.

Chapter 1470: Sounds Like Self-praise

Han Zhuoling took a brief glance again furtively before he said, "Continue."

Shi Xiaoya took out something that looked like a pencil and removed the cap. It looked like the color of lipstick.

The big, straight man from the Han Family still did not know that this thing was called a lipstick pen.

"Wait. What is this?" Han Zhuoling instinctively felt that he would not like it.

Shi Xiaoya patiently explained, "This is a lipstick pen. The color is very faint. It will look like a very natural lip color on camera and make your overall complexion look better."

As for what brand or shade it was, Shi Xiaoya did not even mention it.

As if Han Zhuoling would understand if she told him.

To let Han Zhuoling believe her, Shi Xiaoya did a swatch on the back of her hand.

The back of her hand was white. Han Zhuoling saw that that color seemed even more red and pretty on her hand.

Naturally, he also realized that her hand seemed especially fair and smooth. It was alarmingly pretty.

"See, it's obviously so red." Han Zhuoling pointed to her hand with a look as if she had lied to him.

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

She can't possibly say that it was because she was fair, right?

That would sound like self-praise.

She could only say, "It will be different when applied to the lips. And I will use a lip brush. I will put on only a bit for you. You really won't be able to tell."

Han Zhuoling had a face that said "you better not be lying to me." He pointed to his eyes and said, "The eyeliner is my limit."

"You will look paler in front of the camera. It will make an originally nice lip color become less obvious. If you've seen those male artistes attending shows, they would all have had to put on some lipstick of this color," Shi Xiaoya explained.

"My lip color is very healthy," Han Zhuoling said obstinately.

Shi Xiaoya knew that his lip color was indeed nice.

At this moment, his nice-looking lips also pursed into a thin line. From top to toe, every pore on his body was in resistance mode.

Feeling helpless, Shi Xiaoya could only give up. "Okay, then. We won't apply it."

Han Zhuoling's lips quickly curved up for a moment before he quickly retracted it.

It was so fast that even Shi Xiaoya did not see clearly. She felt that she probably saw wrongly.

Han Zhuoling felt that Shi Xiaoya's abiding manner was quite obedient of her.

The other guests were also done with their makeup.

They all wanted to look good on camera and adjust their complexion. Just like Han Zhuoling, they also had eyeliner on.

However, they all had on a very light tint of lipstick. Only Han Zhuoling did not have it.

Shi Xiaoya only put on some lip balm for him.

Han Zhuoling realized that Shi Xiaoya was indeed slightly more skilled.

He could tell with one look that the others had eyeliner drawn on. Only his was not visible!

Han Zhuoling felt really happy and walked outside feeling good as they prepared to gather at the entrance of the hotel and start filming officially.

Just as they were walking out, he saw from his peripheral vision that Qin Zigou had gone to find Shi Xiaoya and both of them were walking together.

Qin Zigou said in a small voice, "Your skills are still better. Look at my eyeliner—it's way too obvious. It's not like I'm going for the visual appeal."

Shi Xiaoya glanced at him and said, "It's still okay. It won't be that obvious on camera."

Qin Zigou glanced at Han Zhuoling, who was walking in front, and realized that he had unknowingly slowed down his pace. His lips curved up as he said, "Can you wipe off the part here at the corner of my eyes?"

"Should be possible." Shi Xiaoya nodded.

Qin Zigou just lowered his head and said, "Then help me wipe it off."

"Yujie, give me a cotton bud," Shi Xiaoya said, turning.

Guo Yujie immediately took out a box of cotton buds from the makeup box and took out one cotton bud for Shi Xiaoya.

Shi Xiaoya gently rubbed twice on the corners of Qin Zigou's eyes. When Qin Zigou looked into the mirror, he found that it did look much better.

When he passed the mirror back to Guo Yujie, he heard Guo Yujie say, "Why do I feel like this room suddenly got colder?"

