

Mr Han 1471

Chapter 1471: Don't Be Scared, Go!

"It's broad daylight. There are no ghosts either," Qin Zigou said half-jokingly.

Shi Xiaoya glared at him and said, "What nonsense are you saying in broad daylight?!"

However, she too felt a little cold.

But before she could unravel her thoughts, a bunch of men in black suits suddenly came in.

They came in pairs and grabbed a host from the left and right.

Shi Xiaoya quickly moved aside to make way for the men in black.

What trickery was this?

Didn't they say they were going to a deserted island?

Shi Xiaoya knew that the deserted island part was not known to the guests.

The staff knew that, and she also learned the gist of it when she signed the contract. It was not the full picture, but she did not tip off Qin Zigou on this aspect either.

She promised Lu Dongliu that she would definitely not tell anyone, so she did not tell Qin Zigou.

Hence, when the guests were captured, the panic on their faces was real and could not be faked.

"What's going on? You guys... What are you guys doing?" Qin Zigou stared at the men in black suits with black shades on, who were flanking him on both sides. They were all expressionless.

The scene was a mess and filled with panicked questions from the alarmed guests.

But when it came to Han Zhuoling, the scene suddenly changed.

The men in black actually did not dare to come up and grab him!

It was really because this young master's aura was too scary, and because he had a cold expression on.

The men in black did not even dare to get a step closer to him. They'd dare much less to capture him, right?

This was a freaking Big Boss right here!

Han Zhuoling was the one who actually arched his eyebrows and asked, "Aren't you guys going to capture me?"

The men in black: "..."

Lu Dongliu could only urge them from the side and say, "You guys, hurry up! Don't be scared, just go!"

The men in black glanced at Han Zhuoling and thought to themselves, You come and do it yourself if you got the guts!

One of them said in a small voice to Han Zhuoling, “Young Master Ling, sorry to offend.”

Hence, two of them carefully went up... and held Han Zhuoling’s elbows.

They did not look like they were catching someone. They looked more like two eunuchs supporting a grandmaster.

If one turned to the other guests that were being treated a little roughly, this differential treatment would seem way too obvious.

Qin Zigou directly said, “I say, what’s going on with you guys? You guys treat us so frivolously rough, but you don’t dare to go up and grab Young Master Ling? Look at those two. Are they here to capture someone or invite the emperor? Isn’t it embarrassing?”

The two men in black supporting Han Zhuoling lowered their heads awkwardly after Qin Zigou said that about them. However, they still held Han Zhuoling steadily.

Everybody: “...”

Shi Xiaoya was already in the area where the production team staff were. She was walking with them and could not help but laugh when she saw what was going on.

The six guests were each sent into their respective cars, with one guest in a car.

After getting on the car, they were blindfolded.

Shi Xiaoya followed the production team on the other hand and took the ferry to the deserted island.

Han Zhuoling, Zhang Shuidong, and Liu Chuanhui were each sent atop a helicopter.

Qin Zigou, Zhang Jian, and Lin Yantao were each sent on a speedboat.

Of course, they were on their own.

“Woah, what’s going on?” After Zhang Jian sat down, he was blindfolded and could only sense the floating and particularly unstable sensation.

“Where are you bringing me to?” After he said that, the speedboat engine started and set off. The engine was roaring loudly, and seawater constantly splashed on his face.

“I smell seawater. Am I on a speedboat? Where are you guys sending me to?” Lin Yantao asked.

Han Zhuoling was sent to a helicopter, but he did not panic at all.

When the helicopter rose up, Han Zhuoling finally asked, “This is a helicopter, right?”

A director that was following him felt resigned.

It was very easy to tell if you are on a speedboat.

But being on a helicopter was different!

Chapter 1472: He Could Even Guess This. He’s Not Human

Han Zhuoling could tell even when he was blindfolded?

Shi Xiaoya could see from afar three helicopters lining up to come over. She could not help being speechless and in awe.

No wonder the director looked to the Han Corporation for investment. The production team really put their hard-earned capital into this.

The helicopters and speedboats landed at six different locations on the island.

The men in black brought the guests down. When the helicopter and speedboats had left, the men removed their blindfolds.

Shi Xiaoya naturally followed by Han Zhuoling's side.

One director was heard doing introductions behind the camera. "Today, six guests were respectively placed at six different locations. At their starting points, there will be a hint. The guests must find the next clue by following the mission instructions. The first person to find the final clue wins. As for the other guests, their scores will be tabulated based on the number of clues and tokens they have collected."

Han Zhuoling nodded and observed his surroundings calmly.

The director said only that there was a clue at their starting points, but this clue could have been placed at any spot in their starting points.

It meant that the clue was nearby, and the guest needed to find it himself.

Shi Xiaoya did not expect the production team to make things difficult right from the start.

The people here now, aside from Han Zhuoling, were also his Follow PD, a cameraman, and Shi Xiaoya.

Han Zhuoling walked one round around his surroundings and finally felt that the small piece of ground beneath his feet felt a little loose. He then went to pick up a thick branch to dig up the ground in all directions. Finally, a small box that was buried beneath the ground was revealed.

Han Zhuoling took it out and opened it. There was a small knife inside.

Han Zhuoling took it and stored it well. Beneath the small knife was a slip of paper.

There was a math problem written on the paper.

Shi Xiaoya secretly stretched out her head to look. She even carefully stood behind the camera's reach so that she would not come into view.

The moment she saw the math problem, Shi Xiaoya felt stumped.

To be honest, ever since high school, she had never passed her math.

As for the math problem on this paper, she might not even have known how to do it even when she was in high school.

"This problem looks difficult," Shi Xiaoya said in a small voice.

Unexpectedly, Han Zhuoling had already used the tree branch to write and calculate on the beach. When Shi Xiaoya was still drifting in the clouds, Han Zhuoling had already calculated the answer.

“But what do these two numbers mean?” Shi Xiaoya asked curiously.

Han Zhuoling stared at the math problem on the paper and said, “I felt that this formula was a little weird since just now when I saw it.”

Han Zhuoling stared at the formula he had just written on the beach and inserted the answers he just got into the formula.

It was a literal overlap, so he erased all the numbers.

In the end, the parts that were left actually looked like the letter “N” from afar.

“That means I’ll have to head North.” Han Zhuoling did not have a compass in hand, so he judged the directions based on the reflection of the sun on his watch.

He finally confirmed the direction and said, “This way.”

“What’s that knife for? Is it to hunt for survival?” Shi Xiaoya thought aloud subconsciously.

After witnessing Han Zhuoling being a top student once, Shi Xiaoya would like to ask questions out loud whenever there was something she did not understand. She would definitely not keep it in her heart and make herself suffer.

“I’m guessing this episode should be something along the theme of surviving on a deserted island,” Han Zhuoling said half-jokingly.

Director: “...”

He could even guess this. He’s not human!

“This might just be provided to use for finding food to eat or for self-defense.” Han Zhuoling checked out the small knife and said, “What if we run into danger?”

Shi Xiaoya thought to herself, *There are so many people in the production team here together. What danger can we possibly run into?*

“I wonder if we will stay here for the night?” Han Zhuoling seemed to be talking to himself.

Chapter 1473: Everyone, Don’t Move!

“It... It can’t be, right?” Shi Xiaoya said.

“Why not?” Han Zhuoling glanced at her with a hint of laughter in his eyes as he said, “Looking at how things are, it’s very likely.”

“But if we stay here, where are we going to sleep? I didn’t see the production team bringing tents either,” Shi Xiaoya said dumbfoundedly.

“The tent is probably one of the clues. We sleep whenever we’ve found it,” Han Zhuoling said as he walked. “If we find it at midnight, we sleep at midnight. If we find it at dawn...”

Han Zhuoling paused for a moment. "Then we don't need to sleep anymore."

"But you don't need to worry. You are part of the staff, they will surely prepare for you," Han Zhuoling continued. "Previously at the hotel, before I was blindfolded, I saw the staff carrying the tents into the car."

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

Great. No wonder he was so sure that they would spend the night here.

"Of course, this is only my guess." It was rare that Han Zhuoling was being talkative, and he patiently explained to Shi Xiaoya, "If the production team happens to have some humanity in them, they won't put the tents as one of the stages."

The Follow PD who seemed to be invisible while following behind the big brother cameraman all along: "..."

The production team was just so inhumane. Haha.

But blame it on Director Lu. This was all decided upon by Director Lu.

Lu Dongliu was the chief director in their production team. This could not be disputed.

Below Lu Dongliu was Chi Xingrui, the Assistant Director. Chi Xingrui was in charge of arranging some trivial matters. Lu Dongliu was only in charge of deciding the overall direction.

Below those two were themselves, the director team.

There were six Follow PDs in the director team. Each of them was in charge of one guest.

In case there was a need.

For example, during the filming process, if they met with any issue that the guest could not handle well, they still had to discuss it with their production team.

Another example was to prevent the guests from breaking the rules during their individual operations.

This was what their function as Follow PDs was.

After all these were said, Han Zhuoling kept scanning his surroundings. Looking up, looking down, looking in front, behind, left and right.

"Do you know how long we need to walk?" Shi Xiaoya remembered that Han Zhuoling only guessed the general direction just now.

As for how long they needed to walk and up until which point, it was still uncertain.

"I don't know," Han Zhuoling said.

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

Han Zhuoling turned to look at her. He was about to say something but his face suddenly darkened as he said, "Don't move!"

Shi Xiaoya got a shock. She really froze on the spot and did not dare to move. She did not even dare to raise her voice as she asked, "What... What's wrong?"

The cameraman noticed as well. A big burly man like him was also scared until his face turned pale. He carried the huge camera on his back and started to backtrack.

Han Zhuoling's gaze sharpened as his face remained dark and said, "Everyone, don't move!"

Under Han Zhuoling's gaze, the cameraman froze and really did not dare to move.

Shi Xiaoya's back was to it and she could not see, but the cameraman and the director following them saw it. On the tree that Shi Xiaoya was back-facing hung a small snake.

The snake was not thick. It was around the thickness of two fingers.

All of them did not have relevant experience in this area. They did not know if that snake was poisonous or not.

However, just looking at it spitting out its tongue behind Shi Xiaoya was enough to scare them.

Han Zhuoling did not tell Shi Xiaoya. He was afraid that she would be scared out of her wits and panic, which would make the snake behind her attack.

Han Zhuoling looked over. This snake did not look like it was poisonous, but he did not dare to treat Shi Xiaoya's safety lightly because of this.

"What exactly is going on?" Shi Xiaoya's face turned pale, but she remained rooted to the spot obediently. She tried her best to calm herself down. "Why don't you just tell me the truth? If you don't say it, it's easier for me to have wild thoughts."

Chapter 1474: How Can She Keep Hugging Han Zhuoling for No Reason?

Han Zhuoling did not reply to Shi Xiaoya. He just stared squarely behind her.

Before anyone knew it, he suddenly sprang forward and grabbed Shi Xiaoya with his arms while flicking his right hand at the same time.

The small knife actually shot right into the tree, as well as into that snake. The knife was right smack at the seventh inch of the snake¹.

Shi Xiaoya had not reacted, but the cameraman and director were both stunned by Han Zhuoling's move.

Both of them gaped simultaneously.

Han Zhuoling's move was really too quick just now. In a flash, the small knife had already struck towards the tree. They did not even have time to react.

When Shi Xiaoya saw the end result, she had long forgotten how scared she had been just then.

After all, his actions were too fast and the snake was dead.

Shi Xiaoya turned and saw the snake that was pinned to the tree by the knife. She then turned back and her gaze landed right on Han Zhuoling's chest.

He was wearing a simple T-shirt. Not coincidentally, she could feel his body temperature through his shirt.

All she could see was his broad chest. Even if she did not lean onto him, she could tell that it was very solid and made one feel assured.

"It's fine now." A calm yet nice-sounding voice rang down from the top of her head.

Shi Xiaoya's face turned hot, and she only then realized that she had been hugging him all along.

She instantly berated herself in her heart.

What's wrong with her now?

How could she keep hugging Han Zhuoling for no reason?

Shi Xiaoya quickly let go and wanted to step back. Alas, her legs had turned to jelly and she almost collapsed on the ground.

She did not feel it when she was hugging Han Zhuoling just now and only realized that her legs had turned to jelly from how scared she was.

Although Han Zhuoling did not tell her what was going on just now, it was just like what she had told Han Zhuoling. The more he did not tell her, the more she would panic, because she did not know what was behind her.

Luckily, Han Zhuoling reacted fast and pulled her back into his arms.

Great, Shi Xiaoya was back in Han Zhuoling's arms.

This time, she did not dare to hug him. It was Han Zhuoling who did not dare to let go of her now.

After a while, Shi Xiaoya said, "I'm fine now."

Han Zhuoling looked at her, as if to check if she was telling the truth.

He only briefly took a look at her, but it was enough to make Shi Xiaoya feel nervous. Han Zhuoling then let go of her.

Seeing Shi Xiaoya standing firmly on the ground, he knew she was indeed fine now.

Han Zhuoling then walked up to inspect the snake that had been stabbed to death. "It's not poisonous."

Even though it was dead, it still made one heave a sigh of relief.

Han Zhuoling suddenly turned back and asked Shi Xiaoya, "Do you eat snake meat?"

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

"No!" Shi Xiaoya very adamantly rejected this suggestion.

Because of that interlude, Shi Xiaoya became a little more gutsy in front of Han Zhuoling. She even dared to ask him back, “Are you really planning to stay here for the night and prepare dinner beforehand?”

Han Zhuoling seemed to be looking pretty reluctantly at that snake before pulling out the knife and picking up a palm-sized leaf to clean it. That snake just dropped to his feet like that.

Shi Xiaoya did not dare to get close and just stayed a few steps away from them.

She had been afraid of snakes from a young age, especially of snakeskin. It was just scary for some reason. Just taking a look at it would almost give her goosebumps.

She still remembered when she was young, the Old Master really liked to make medicinal liquor. He would soak ginseng in baijiu¹ using a glass jar and add some other herbs that she did not recognize.

The one that left the greatest impression on her was one that had a full-length snake enclosed in it. Its pair of eyes just stared straight outside.

It was scary no matter how you looked at it, much less the grooves and patterns on the snakeskin. Every time Shi Xiaoya walked past it, she would get goosebumps from that.

Chapter 1475: Just Let Han Zhuoling Keep Quiet

She even had nightmares because of this afterward. Old Master Shi learned about this fear only then, and he had even been scolded badly by Old Madam.

Old Madam’s heart ached as she hugged Shi Xiaoya in her arms. She said she was a foolish child and asked her why she did not say anything when she had been so scared.

Afterward, Old Master Shi moved all the spirits down to the basement.

Shi Xiaoya never saw them again.

She regained her composure and heard Han Zhuoling saying, “For all you know, the clue we find later might be related to dinner.”

Director: “...”

“Young Master Ling, you should stop saying that. If the audience sees this, they will think that our production team leaked the content to you beforehand,” the director said helplessly. “Then we would really be wronged for nothing.”

Han Zhuoling could not help but twitch his lips in amusement.

Shi Xiaoya, on the other hand, laughed out loud without any restraint.

“Do you want to rest?” Han Zhuoling looked at her.

They had been walking for quite a while. She was a girl, so her physical strength would inevitably not be able to catch up. She had also been scared out of her wits on top of that.

Shi Xiaoya shook her head. “I’m cool.”

She did not want to delay the filming process.

Han Zhuoling nodded. He did not say anything more and continued walking ahead.

Shi Xiaoya was someone who could not keep things to herself. She always could not help but ask out loud if she had any questions in her heart.

Hence, she asked again, “We don’t have a specific clue now either. How can you confirm the location of the next clue?”

After asking that, Shi Xiaoya regretted it a little. Looking at Han Zhuoling’s cold and handsome side profile, she thought, would he think she was bothersome?

Surprisingly, Han Zhuoling turned and stared at her as if he was looking at a fool and sputtered out a laugh. “Look for the camera. The spot that has a hidden clue will surely have a camera in place so that it’s convenient to shoot.”

Cameraman: “...”

Director: “...”

Han Zhuoling was revealing too much. The production team was no match for him.

If they went on at this rate, what were the other guests even here for?

The director secretly reported the situation to Lu Dongliu.

Lu Dongliu was rendered speechless when he heard about the situation on Han Zhuoling’s side.

The proposal that everyone stayed up for over a week to come up with was supposed to be a sure “Hard” mode for anyone who watched it.

Yet when it came to Han Zhuoling, it suddenly turned into “Easy” mode. Where’s the fun in that now?

What if the audience watched this and thought that the production team had let Han Zhuoling get by through the back door?!

Before they were done filming the first episode, Lu Dongliu was already worried. He decided to give Lu Man a call at night and ask what they should do to handle the situation if the audience really thought so.

On Han Zhuoling’s end, he found the second clue not long after.

It was a backpack. In the backpack, there were some simple tools for cooking in the wild and some instant food. It included a light pot, luncheon meat, instant noodles, and four bottles of mineral water, as well as a lighter.

Han Zhuoling pointed to the things in the bag and said, “Look, the next clue is probably a tent.”

Shi Xiaoya: “...”

Director: “...”

You better stop talking now.

When Han Zhuoling said that, she instantly felt that the proposal the production team had stayed up nights for during the previous week to come up with was an utter joke!

The director had a gloomy look on his face all the way and did not want to interact with Han Zhuoling anymore.

In the past, she had met guests that were shy and did not talk much.

During those times, she would still chat with the guest behind the cameras to make the guest relax.

She would also ask some questions at suitable moments for the guest to answer. When the show was in the post-editing stage, they would cut out her voice.

In this way, it would seem as if the guest was talking to himself when facing the camera, so the show would not be awkward.

Yet now, the director sincerely hoped for the first time that this guest could shut his mouth and stop talking.

Just let Han Zhuoling keep quiet.

Or else the show would not even be halfway through filming before he could guess the whole flow of it.

Chapter 1476: I Say, You Do

There was a slip of paper hidden in the backpack.

Indeed, not long after, Han Zhuoling found the tent that was the next clue.

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

She too looked at the director and felt bad for him.

Director: "..."

No, don't look at me like that. I reject it.

Han Zhuoling brought Shi Xiaoya to find a suitable empty area on the island to start pitching the tent. He asked Shi Xiaoya and the director to come and help. Only the big brother cameraman was left at the side to film.

Once the tent was up, Han Zhuoling went to collect branches to start a fire.

After a whole day, Shi Xiaoya really had a changed view of Han Zhuoling. She never expected that the great Young Master of the Han Family, who had an assistant for work and a helper at home, could actually be so capable on his own.

He was so capable that even Shi Xiaoya felt bad about letting him use his beautiful hands to go and do such menial work.

Shi Xiaoya bravely volunteered to go with Han Zhuoling to collect branches.

She did not know which ones could be used, so she just took all the branches that were not damp and still dry, regardless of the thickness.

Afterward, she watched as Han Zhuoling started the fire and positioned the pot.

The stand for the pot was made on the spot using tree branches. These were all made by Han Zhuoling by hand.

Even though she had already seen how he went to collect branches himself, seeing him do this still made Shi Xiaoya feel a little dazed.

Shi Xiaoya thought to herself, Is there anything that Han Zhuoling does not know how to do?

The moment she thought of this, she suddenly saw Han Zhuoling stop in front of the empty pot.

Shi Xiaoya stared at him in confusion.

"I don't know how to cook." Han Zhuoling frowned slightly, as if he was very unhappy that he did not know how to do that.

Shi Xiaoya could not help but laugh. "I thought you knew how to do everything."

After saying that, she quickly covered her mouth. It had to be because she had interacted quite well with Han Zhuoling today, that was why she forgot how scared she was of Han Zhuoling.

Han Zhuoling turned and saw her covering her mouth.

As her face was small, she was covering more than half of her face, leaving only her big eyes looking at him especially wittingly.

Her eyes were glistening in the light, which made Han Zhuoling's heart skip a beat.

He moved his lips and explained, "I'm usually busy with work, so I rarely have time to even eat the meals cooked at home. Most of the time, I order in food or have social dinners."

All the more he did not think of trying to cook for himself.

Shi Xiaoya felt that it would not be convenient if she entered the frame, so she said, "Why don't I tell you, then you make?"

Han Zhuoling glanced at the camera and understood Shi Xiaoya's concerns. He nodded and agreed.

He took out all the food in his bag.

Aside from a packet of instant noodles and a can of luncheon meat, there was nothing else.

Han Zhuoling first rinsed with mineral water the small knife he'd used to kill the snake previously before using the lighter to heat it for a while to disinfect it.

Under Shi Xiaoya's guidance, he waited for the water to boil before putting the instant noodles and cut pieces of luncheon meat into the pot.

Actually, this was very simple. Shi Xiaoya could not understand why he did not know how to do such a simple thing.

Breathing in the smell of the instant noodles made Shi Xiaoya hungry as well.

She was salivating just by looking at it, then she saw the director wave to her.

She quickly went over and saw the director take out three packs of self-heating mini hotpots out from her bag...

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

Han Zhuoling: "..."

Did this mean he was to eat instant noodles while they ate mini hotpots over here?

Was this suitable?

The director laughed wryly. The first episode was on the verge of being completely revealed by Han Zhuoling, yet he was not to use his self-heating hotpot to take revenge against him?

The director was heard explaining in a small voice to Shi Xiaoya, "The food in Young Master Ling's bag was prepared by the production team for the guests. Each guest has a different clue for their food. There are sumptuous and simple meals packed in the various backpacks. This one that Young Master Ling found is considered so-so."

Chapter 1477: Don't Do This Next Time

"But we won't be filmed, so there are no restrictions on what the staff can bring," the director explained. "Self-heating hotpots are easy to bring around and convenient as well."

Shi Xiaoya nodded. "Many thanks. You even brought one for me."

"You're too polite. It's what I should do," the director said with a smile before passing a box to the cameraman.

The cameraman fixed the camera on the stand before joining Shi Xiaoya and the director to pour water into their hotpot and wait for it to cook by itself.

Not long after, the scent of the self-heating hotpot overpowered that of the instant noodles.

Han Zhuoling: "..."

Looking at the instant noodles in the pot, he suddenly did not feel like eating anymore.

Shi Xiaoya stared at Han Zhuoling as he played with the instant noodles in the pot. The noodles were almost becoming overcooked, yet he did not look like he was going to eat it, which made her feel bad.

She was actually so magnanimous that she never thought that it was the mini hotpot on her side that actually agitated him.

She just thought, when had there been a time when the great Young Master Ling had suffered so much like this?

Squatting in front of a small pot to eat instant noodles?

It was another thing to say whether the great Young Master Ling had ever eaten instant noodles before at this age.

Seeing him squatting and cooking noodles just made him look too pitiful.

Especially when he had such a stern yet handsome face.

Even for a small thing like cooking noodles, with his serious face in the background, it would seem as if he'd completed some important life matter.

Shi Xiaoya glanced at the self-heating mini hotpot in her hands and swallowed once before crouching like a cat and trying her best to stay out of the view of the camera as she slowly inched towards Han Zhuoling.

Han Zhuoling had already noticed her when he was cooking the noodles.

Seeing her being so secretive now, he did not expose her either and just wanted to continue watching her.

He watched as she carried the mini hotpot with both hands. As she was afraid that she would spill the hotpot soup, her actions were all very careful and cautious.

She moved while squatting, as if she was a crab moving horizontally.

She finally managed to move to his side. Shi Xiaoya knew that her fingers had definitely been burned red by the mini hotpot.

The water had just boiled and was steaming hot. The hotpot was in a plastic container, which did not insulate the heat well.

She almost could not take it on the way here and had to grit her teeth all the way to make it here.

Once she'd moved to a spot close to Han Zhuoling, she quickly put the hotpot down on the ground.

She was actually not very close to Han Zhuoling, as she was afraid that she would get into the camera view and make it troublesome for the editor.

She could only hide carefully beyond the camera and stretch out her hand to quietly shift the hotpot to Han Zhuoling's side. She said in a small voice, "Young Master Ling, take some of it secretly, the audience won't be able to see."

Han Zhuoling's gaze had been following her, but previously, it had been on her face all along.

When he heard her speak, he then shifted his gaze down.

He was clearly hungry from smelling the hotpot just before, but now, his eyes could no longer see the hotpot as his gaze had landed on her hands.

The black hotpot container accentuated the fairness of her hands alarmingly.

On this alarmingly fair pair of hands, the fingertips of these ten fingers were all burning red. It was that obvious.

In his eyes, that was more alarming than the fairness of her hands.

“Did you burn them?” Han Zhuoling suddenly asked.

“Huh?” Shi Xiaoya had not reacted. She followed Han Zhuoling’s gaze and realized that he was referring to her fingertips.

Han Zhuoling narrowed his eyes slightly. As a makeup artist, all she relied on was those pair of hands.

“Ah, it’s fine.” Shi Xiaoya did not mind. She quietly retracted her hands and placed her fingers behind her ears to reduce the heat. “It will be fine in a moment, and it’s not very hot.”

Han Zhuoling saw that her fingers were pinching her ears, blocking her fingertips from sight. He could not see them anymore.

But he could still remember the redness on it. He pursed his lips and said, “Don’t do this next time.”

Chapter 1478: This Young Lady, How Generous!

Shi Xiaoya paused for a moment and lowered her head slowly as she replied, “Okay.”

She just felt that it was pitiful for him to just eat instant noodles, so she kindly came over to deliver some mini hotpot.

But it seemed as if he did not like her doing that.

Shi Xiaoya felt as if her kindness had been trampled upon by him and felt upset. She went back to take the mini hotpot in a downcast manner as she said, “Oh, I won’t do it next time. Sorry for disturbing you. I just thought it was natural to do so.”

As she said that, she was about to take the mini hotpot away.

However, the moment her fingers touched the sides of the container, she heard Han Zhuoling say, “What are you doing?”

Shi Xiaoya stared at him with a “Taking it back, of course!” expression on her face.

He did not like it, so why would she still put it there?

Han Zhuoling did not explain and just took half of the vegetables, ham, and hotpot noodles into his own bowl.

Shi Xiaoya: “...”

Didn’t he not want to eat?

He said he did not want to eat yet took half of it. Wasn’t that a bit too much?

“I didn’t say I wasn’t going to eat. I meant don’t hold such scalding hot things again next time.” Han Zhuoling glanced at her and said, “It burns your hands.”

It was not known if Shi Xiaoya really heard him. She just stared at him straight-eyed.

After a moment, Han Zhuoling then heard Shi Xiaoya say, "I just wanted to let you try a mouthful, just to try the taste."

Why did you take so much?!

Although she did not say the last few words, it was obvious that that was what she meant.

Han Zhuoling: "..."

So she felt bad that he was eating instant noodles, so she came over to let him eat a mouthful to have a taste?

Haha!

This young lady, how generous!

Shi Xiaoya was quite pitiful too. No matter how unappetizing the instant noodles were, at least Han Zhuoling had a pot of it.

She was left with only half a bowl of mini hotpot. She won't be full from that.

Han Zhuoling snorted and scooped out half of the noodles in his pot, as well as luncheon meat, into her mini hotpot.

"Half-half, I'm exchanging with you," Han Zhuoling said.

He really could not tell that she could be quite the food hoarder.

Shi Xiaoya looked and saw that she would not go hungry anymore and immediately smiled until her eyes had curved into crescents as she sighed in relief.

She did not mind the food or whatever as long as she could fill her tummy, especially in such an environment.

A smile flashed across Han Zhuoling's eyes. He took up her mini hotpot and stood up to walk to the director and cameraman's side.

Shi Xiaoya was stunned for a moment. She saw Han Zhuoling turn back and ask, "What are you squatting there for? Aren't you going to eat?"

Shi Xiaoya replied, "Ah," and quickly went to catch up.

After a few seconds, she recovered herself and quickly avoided the camera by walking around it.

In the end, both of them met behind the camera.

Han Zhuoling placed the mini hotpot on the picnic cloth that was already laid out and said, "Eat."

He then went back to the front of the camera himself and scooped out the rest of the instant noodles and luncheon meat.

Shi Xiaoya then mixed the noodles that Han Zhuoling had given her with the rest of the ingredients in the hotpot soup and started eating ravenously.

After walking for a day, she was really hungry now.

During lunch, they avoided the camera and ate some compressed biscuits and energy bars that the production team had provided for them.

Besides the fact that it was tasteless, they had also walked for the whole afternoon, so they were especially tired and extremely hungry.

When the director saw the noodles in Shi Xiaoya's hotpot, he felt like tasting them too.

After swallowing his saliva, he continued eating his own pot.

"Aiyo!" someone suddenly exclaimed, which drew everyone's attention.

Shi Xiaoya looked over with the rest and saw Qin Zigou and Lin Yantao, who had bumped into each other since god knows when.

Both of them were not so lucky like Han Zhuoling.

They each carried a backpack and probably found food, but they still had not found a tent.

Chapter 1479: You Can't Be the Only One Finding Hacks

Qin Zigou saw that Han Zhuoling had already sat down to eat dinner and even had a tent set up behind him.

Although this couldn't be said to be a happy life, it was much more comfortable than theirs.

They instantly felt a strong sense of malice.

Lin Yantao smelled the mixed scent of instant noodles and mini hotpot and felt incredibly hungry.

"Young Master Ling, how long have you been here?"

"About an hour or so," Han Zhuoling said as he ate. He totally did not have the intention of letting them have a taste.

"You brought this tent yourself or...?" Lin Yantao asked as he squatted down beside Han Zhuoling.

"We were brought away from the hotel together, how would I have the time to bring a tent?" Han Zhuoling smiled and said, "This is one of the clues. Once you find it, you will have a place to sit."

If you don't find it, suffer the hardships of living in the wild.

Lin Yantao: "..."

"Are we really sleeping in a tent tonight?" Lin Yantao asked his Follow PD.

The director gave him an affirmative answer.

"Then where did you find it?" Lin Yantao asked Han Zhuoling further.

Han Zhuoling said, "Every clue has a different location, but it should all be near your respective starting points. If you didn't find it, it's most likely that you missed it. At least for the first few clues, they would not be too far off from the starting point."

Qin Zigou also came over to join them, took out the second clue he found, and said, "Look at this. Help me analyze it a little."

"This is the second clue, right?" Han Zhuoling could tell at once when he got it.

Qin Zigou immediately said, "Young Master Ling, please help, I really can't solve it."

Lin Yantao saw that and said, "What the f*ck, you dog, are you cheating?!"

Qin Zigou: "..."

What the f*ck, he casually said it and actually managed to say his nickname.

"Why did you call me that?!" Qin Zigou said in alarm.

Lin Yantao had said it randomly and had an innocent look on his face before saying, "Zigou, Zigou, isn't it 'dog' when you say it backward?"

Qin Zigou: "..."

Han Zhuoling's mouth curved a little.

Lin Yantao ignored him and took out his own clue. "I can't let you find hacks on your own!"

Qin Zigou: "..."

Han Zhuoling did not mind. Helping two was still helping.

Anyway, he can't possibly let the two of them spend the whole night without a tent.

He took only one look and Han Zhuoling managed to solve the clue for the tent. He just took a pen and wrote down the answer on their clue cards.

Lin Yantao was stunned. "You got the answer so easily?"

Han Zhuoling glanced sideways at him. "Is this very difficult?"

Lin Yantao: "..."

Let's not try to reason with the cheat god.

Han Zhuoling then solved Qin Zigou's clue as well.

However, both of them were really too tired and decided to rest for a while here and eat their meals before setting off again to find their tents.

Anyway, Han Zhuoling's noodles were already cooked, so he took the pot away to the side to eat, leaving the tree branch stand for Qin Zigou and Lin Yantao to use.

Both of them combined their food together.

Qin Zigou got a packet of vermicelli, a packet of organic bok choy, and two eggs.

Lin Yantao got... grilled naan.

This was the simplest meal that the director had mentioned.

Lin Yantao cooked the vermicelli. They were not particular at all at a time like this. They mixed the vermicelli and eggs, as well as the bok choy, and cooked them. They did not mind whether it tasted nice or not, as long as they could fill their stomachs.

Luckily, the production team did not forget to leave a small packet of salt and soy sauce for them.

Lin Yantao poured them all in.

Qin Zigou breathed in the smell of the instant noodles and hotpot. He glanced at Shi Xiaoya, then sneaked over quietly and asked, "Xiaoya, do you still have some left?"

Chapter 1480: What Kind of Scheme Is This?

Shi Xiaoya turned to the director.

The director laughed and said, "This is the dinner for our production team's staff. The guests can only eat what they found."

Qin Zigou poked Shi Xiaoya and said, "What kind of relationship do we have? Give me some, I'll give you some of my noodles later."

Shi Xiaoya stared at the half of the hotpot that she was left with. Han Zhuoling had already taken half of her portion just now, so there were actually not a lot of things left in the hotpot.

However, she was not someone who minded this.

She was fine as long as she could fill her tummy here, so she wanted to give the rest of the food bits she had to Qin Zigou.

Han Zhuoling ate as he watched their interaction darkly.

He could not hear what Qin Zigou said to Shi Xiaoya.

Anyway, he could see that Qin Zigou was leaning especially close to Shi Xiaoya. Both of them were whispering into each other's ears, as if they were on very good terms.

He narrowed his eyes, feeling a little unhappy. Yet he did not know why, he just felt as if his food was tasteless.

Unknowingly, he picked up a piece of thick glass noodle. The moment he saw it, it reminded him that he took it from Shi Xiaoya himself just now. His face sank again as he threw it aside and turned to eat noodles.

Seeing that Shi Xiaoya seemed to want to give some to Qin Zigou, Han Zhuoling immediately felt upset.

She was giving away the noodles he gave her!

Han Zhuoling put down his bowl and suddenly walked over, walking out from the camera's view.

The director and the cameraman were both stunned. The cameraman looked at the director, wondering if he should continue filming.

The director thought about it and asked him to continue filming. If it did not make the cut, they could edit it out later.

Otherwise, if there was an exciting scene and they missed it, what would they do?

In the end, they saw Han Zhuoling squeezing himself in between Shi Xiaoya and Qin Zigou, separating the two of them.

Qin Zigou was squatting, so he was not very stable on his feet and almost fell off balance. Luckily, he managed to steady himself in time.

Shi Xiaoya stared at Han Zhuoling, perplexed. Right after that, Han Zhuoling took the mini hotpot from her hands.

Shi Xiaoya was still dazed and did not object. She just let Han Zhuoling do that.

Han Zhuoling's lips could not help but lift up slightly, but he quickly let it down again.

He thought to himself that there was something good about Shi Xiaoya being a little out of it. At least she was very obedient.

Like how she was now. How obedient.

Following that, Shi Xiaoya saw Han Zhuoling use the chopsticks to hold back the food in the hotpot and pour all the soup into Qin Zigou's bowl.

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

Qin Zigou: "..."

*What the f*ck, what kind of scheme is this?!*

Han Zhuoling returned the hotpot to Shi Xiaoya and said to Qin Zigou, "The soup is very rich. It should be enough to quell your hunger."

Qin Zigou: "..."

He wanted to come here to eat some meat, not to add some soup!

Qin Zigou glanced at Shi Xiaoya.

Shi Xiaoya moved a little and wanted to give Qin Zigou some more.

Han Zhuoling did not say anything but just turned and gave her a look.

He did not even show any emotion and Shi Xiaoya backed out.

She did not know why either. Why was she so scared of Han Zhuoling?

It was not actually to the extent of being scared, though, but just caring a lot about what he felt.

Hence, when Han Zhuoling looked over, she did not dare to move again.

Qin Zigou secretly despised Shi Xiaoya in his heart for a moment. She had nothing going on with Han Zhuoling yet she became so timid around him.

Qin Zigou looked back and forth between Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya's faces as he sized them up. He kept looking back and forth to the point that even the director standing at the side started to suspect, was there something going on between the two?

Or else, why would Qin Zigou have such a reaction?

Qin Zigou snorted and decided not to stoop to Han Zhuoling's level. He took his bowl of hotpot soup and went back.