

Mr Han 1481

Chapter 1481: Han Zhuoling's Too Smart

Lin Yantao looked and saw that he managed to snag only a bowl of soup back after his trip, making him speechless.

"..." Qin Zigou said unblushingly, "Here's some soup to enrich the taste. Want some?"

Otherwise, it would be too plain to eat with just soy sauce and salt.

Not bothered by the fact that the soup was Shi Xiaoya's leftovers, Lin Yantao said decidedly, "Give me some."

Hence, Qin Zigou poured the soup in.

Having settled dinner, the two of them went to search for tents before night fell.

After nearly two hours, when the sky was already dark, Lin Yantao and Qin Zigou finally carried their tents back.

They set up their tents beside Han Zhuoling's.

Shi Xiaoya hurried over to help Qin Zigou and then Lin Yantao, like a little busy bee.

Han Zhuoling lowered his eyes, unable to stand the sight anymore, and went over to help them.

Shi Xiaoya was with the other crew for sleeping arrangements.

The production team gave its members automatic tents.

Those especially high-end types, where the tent just pops up on its own with just a shake of your hand.

Lin Yantao was speechless looking at that. The production team really knew how to enjoy life, not willing to make themselves suffer.

When he joined other variety shows, the production teams were scrimping left and right and simplifying things everywhere possible.

And here? The hosts were suffering hardships, eating a pittance at night while the production crews were relishing their mini hotpots with a bowl for each of them.

He suspected that they would have brought wine too if it wasn't too heavy.

After dinner, the hosts were setting up their tents with much effort, yet the production team had prepared automatic tents for themselves!

Qin Zigou pointed at the tents, saying, "Production team, you all are too much! You guys are using the automatic ones but giving us these."

The director laughed evilly. "To increase the difficulty of the game."

Han Zhuoling's Follow PD finally found his sense of victory from the other MCs.

He had no choice. The proposals he'd thought of so hard for the show, challenges which were supposed to be hard for the hosts, were too easily solved by Han Zhuoling like a piece of cake.

But looking at them now, it's apparent that the challenges were useful on the other hosts. It's not that their challenges were too easy, it's just that Han Zhuoling's too smart!

Because Shi Xiaoya was specially invited by the production team to be the makeup artist, they gave her an individual tent in consideration.

The rest of the crew had to share a tent for every two of them.

She could not expect much in the wilderness, so Shi Xiaoya was thanking her stars that she did not apply too much makeup. She carried a pail of water to the side and washed off her makeup simply before heading back to her tent to put her sleeping mask on.

Face still dripping wet, she bumped right into Han Zhuoling, who was about to go and clean up while she was on her way back.

Shi Xiaoya covered her mouth instantly, only revealing a pair of eyes glittering brightly in the night.

For some reason unknown to her, she had done that subconsciously, unwilling to let her au naturel face appear in front of Han Zhuoling.

She clearly had no qualms about meeting the other makeup artists and production team with her bare face last night during the meeting.

But meeting Han Zhuoling now, she became unconfident.

She felt that she looked better with makeup on.

But Han Zhuoling thought otherwise.

Just before she covered her mouth, he'd managed to catch a glimpse of her lips in its natural color.

Chapter 1482: Pretend, Continue Pretending

Han Zhuoling thought Shi Xiaoya looked good like this; her original lip color was a delightful shade of pink. There was no need for any lip balm to accentuate the color.

After she removed her makeup, he was surprised to find that her skin was similar to how it was in the day.

Still as fine and white.

Perhaps it was because she just washed her face and her face was still wet, making it look so moist.

As if water would come out if he squeezed her cheeks.

Han Zhuoling moved his hands behind him while squeezing his fingertips to curb the sudden temptation.

"Young Master Ling." Shi Xiaoya lowered her hands; it wouldn't do to greet someone with a covered mouth.

Han Zhuoling also got to observed the pinkness of her lips. It looked really good.

And also super soft.

“You’re going to wash up?” Shi Xiaoya felt that it was a dumb question the moment it left her lips.

He was holding his materials used for cleaning—wasn’t it a given?

Han Zhuoling nodded.

Shi Xiaoya lowered her head and quickly said, “Then... I won’t disturb you any further. Rest early, tomorrow may be more tiring.”

Han Zhuoling nodded. “You too.”

Shi Xiaoya smiled abashedly. “I’ll go first.”

She brushed past Han Zhuoling with her head still down.

A sea breeze carried her scent to his nose.

Han Zhuoling felt as if someone had tickled his heart.

It was a hot and tiring day, and the desert island was not ideal for a bath or shower.

He had no idea how Shi Xiaoya did it, to be able to keep her fresh scent.

Were all girls like this?

The great Young Master Ling, who never bothered paying any attention to girls, found himself asking this question.

Han Zhuoling watched her enter her tent before leaving for the seaside for a quick wash.

Shi Xiaoya entered her tent and zipped it up before making do with a sleeping mask.

As she waited for it to dry, she lay facing up.

Grabbing her phone to surf the Net, she unexpectedly got Qin Zigou’s WeChat notification.

The production team did not confiscate the hosts’ phones since it was a competitive game of wits and not really about wilderness survival.

During the games, the production team gave each of the hosts a sponsored phone each, but the hosts could retain their own phones, which could be used outside of filming times.

Right then, Shi Xiaoya opened the message Qin Zigou sent.

Qin Zigou: “Say, what’s with you and Han Zhuoling?”

“Huh?” Shi Xiaoya was confused by his question. “What do you mean?”

“Don’t act the fool, I know you both have something going on.” Qin Zigou wasn’t going to beat around the bush with her.

Both of them had known each other since they were young, and they both did not follow the path their families walked.

One learned about fashion designing, the other about makeup.

So they decided to open a company together, clicking with one another instantly.

After so many years, they'd become as good as siblings.

Of course, Qin Zigou treated Shi Xiaoya like his "brother" while Shi Xiaoya treated Qin Zigou as her best "gal."

This was a conflict they had never been able to solve.

"Some... something?" Shi Xiaoya sent a horrified emoji. "I didn't offend him, did I? Unless I did, or I did and I didn't notice? Quick, tell me!"

Qin Zigou: "..."

"Pretend, continue pretending!" Qin Zigou sent a slapping emoji. "It started from this morning, when he refused to let Yuan Yina touch him but wanted you specifically to do makeup for him, and then accepting your touch."

Chapter 1483: There's Something Between You Two

"..." Shi Xiaoya explained, "That's because Yuan Yina made advances on him while I didn't."

"Haha!" Qin Zigou was not letting her off so easily. "I don't know what happened during your filming, so I can't say much."

But he was sure that there was plenty of pink bubbles erupting everywhere!

"But during dinner time when I wanted a bit of your hot pot, you saw how petty he was! Not even giving me a little, just the soup," Qin Zigou complained.

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

This... she really couldn't explain this.

She couldn't react in time back then.

Thinking back now, she had no idea what Han Zhuoling was thinking at the time.

But to say that there's something intimate going on between her and Han Zhuoling? Over her dead body!

That's Han Zhuoling!

Looking at his stern and aloof looks, Shi Xiaoya thought that anyone who could move his heart would be no commoner.

She had no idea if the fairy that could move Han Zhuoling's heart would even appear in her lifetime.

Every time she saw Han Zhuoling's aura, she found it hard to imagine a woman standing beside him and being lovey-dovey with him.

"What are you imagining me and Han Zhuoling together for?!" Shi Xiaoya pressed her screen forcefully.

Shi Xiaoya blushed when the words left her mouth.

She and Han Zhuoling...

She was embarrassed just thinking about their names placed together.

"What imagining? Even the blind could see the thing going on between you two!" Qin Zigou said.

"Stop! I don't want to talk to you anymore," Shi Xiaoya said. "I'm going to sleep!"

"Okay, okay, I won't say any more. If you don't believe me, just observe with your own eyes." Qin Zigou spoke what he wanted to say and was satisfied.

Thinking of tomorrow's filming, he hurriedly closed his eyes and slept.

But because of him, Shi Xiaoya couldn't fall asleep. The moment she shut her eyes, Han Zhuoling's face appeared in her mind.

And she kept shaking head to clear her mind.

Knowing that tomorrow would be more tiring, she wanted to fall asleep soon, but she couldn't.

The more she forced herself to sleep, the more she failed, and the more irritated she felt.

Finally, after a long time, she slipped into dreamland.

But she was awoken by someone after some time.

"Xiaoya! Xiaoya!" Han Zhuoling's Follow PD called softly from outside her tent.

Shi Xiaoya woke dazed, identifying the PD's voice and opening her tent. "PD? What is it?"

She checked the sky—it barely had a glimpse of light on the horizon.

"Go and do makeup for Young Master Ling. We'll start filming in 20 minutes," the director said.

"So early?" Shi Xiaoya was surprised.

The director laughed bitterly. "Isn't it because Young Master Ling is on a roll? All our previously discussed challenges were useless on him, so we pulled an all-nighter to add another segment. It's to catch the hosts unawares, and the audiences love these. But he needs to look camera-ready, so the makeup artist has to do makeup in advance."

"Alright." Looking at the situation, Shi Xiaoya knew she couldn't freshen up, put on makeup, and go out presentable. She could only say, "Let me get dressed first."

"No need, there's no time." The PD looked at her pajamas. Because they were in the wilderness, no one would dress too inappropriately.

Shi Xiaoya was dressed fine even for going out for day-to-day activities. "You're fine with what you're wearing. Just go like this or we'll be late. I say it's 20 minutes, but we actually gave only 10 minutes for makeup time. The other 10 is for the hosts to prepare themselves."

Chapter 1484: She Looked Rather Seductive Like This

"Okay." Shi Xiaoya nodded helplessly.

It was truly too sloppy to meet someone else without changing out of her pajamas or freshening up.

So Shi Xiaoya dug out a breath-freshening sweet to make her breath smell nicer. She gave one to the PD too.

Picking up her bag of cosmetics, Shi Xiaoya hurried over to Han Zhuoling's tent.

This was really out of the way for the production team, so even Han Zhuoling was caught unawares.

He might have woken up at dawn for work usually, but out here, he didn't have the means to work even if he wished to.

Plus, he was worn out yesterday, so Han Zhuoling had not woken up, surprisingly.

Though she thought that she wouldn't witness anything she shouldn't see out here, Shi Xiaoya still called from outside the tent, "Young Master Ling, Young Master Ling, it's me, Shi Xiaoya."

At the sound of her voice, Han Zhuoling awoke with a dark expression.

Getting up on the wrong side of the bed was one thing, and he couldn't help but think in another direction.

The sky had yet to lighten. What was Shi Xiaoya sneaking about here for?

When he worked overseas, Han Zhuoling frequently met with women knocking on his doors.

To be precise, he always encountered them.

Be it before or after marriage.

Be it the company's clients or stars from the entertainment industry, anyone who thought that they looked good enough and stood a chance would go knock on his door.

He was sick and tired of such actions, even furious.

At the beginning, when people knocked on his door, he would coldly make them leave, though without harsh words.

After that, when such occurrences became more common, he was beyond irritated and would scold off all those at his door, their pride be damned.

Han Zhuoli and Han Zhuofeng knew about this as well. Han Zhuofeng did not have similar experiences, probably because he was still young.

But Han Zhuoling and Han Zhuoli did, with much frequency.

Before Han Zhuoling got married, Han Zhuofeng even joked that the workaholic needed no woman. Otherwise, why would Han Zhuoling reject every one of them when he was single? Even if he didn't want those short-term affairs for relief, it would be good if he had a normal girlfriend. But Han Zhuoling never had the mind for it.

And now, Han Zhuoling was more furious than ever before. He never thought that Shi Xiaoya was like this as well. He thought that she was different. Who knew that Shi Xiaoya was more brazen than anyone else? The women before at least tried it in hotels in the dead of night. Shi Xiaoya, on the other hand, was so impatient that she even dared to meet him in the tents. Han Zhuoling never considered the reason why he was so angry—was it simply because he thought Shi Xiaoya was different? But he never contemplated on why he thought Shi Xiaoya would be different from the others. Han Zhuoling only moved quickly to the entrance, his movements betraying his immense anger simmering underneath. He threw open the zip, only to see Shi Xiaoya half-squatting, bent towards the tent. She was still dressed in her pajamas, looking like she just got up from bed. Ha!

Han Zhuoling sneered. She did look rather seductive like this. It was still dark out, and the tent had no lights on, so Shi Xiaoya couldn't see the derision in Han Zhuoling's eyes. She said softly, "Young Master Ling, I..."

Before she could finish, she was yanked inside by Han Zhuoling. She didn't know how he moved so fast, but the tent was zipped up once more by him as well, sealing all gaps. Shi Xiaoya felt her world turn, and when it returned to normal, she was already in his embrace.

Chapter 1485: Aren't Your Words Meant for Yourself?

Her back was on Han Zhuoling's sleeping bag, which still had his scent. The smell of him surrounded Shi Xiaoya, and the tent was also permeated with it. Shi Xiaoya felt as if her body wasn't hers anymore. It was beyond her control.

He was pressing down on top of her, not a gap between them.

Han Zhuoling seemed to have placed his whole weight on her, his weight making it hard for her to breathe.

Suddenly, his breath got heavier.

She could feel the air of his breaths on her face.

Shi Xiaoya trembled from nerves, her breathing unstable and hurried, making her chest rise and fall in bigger waves.

Her chest was even squashed out of shape by his chest.

Shi Xiaoya was thankful that she wore her bra before coming over, or things would've been far more awkward now.

Even so, Han Zhuoling could still feel the softness through the thin piece of cotton.

Because of the hot weather here, and because Shi Xiaoya's cup wasn't small by any means, she liked to wear the thin types.

But Shi Xiaoya was now in a daze, flushing hot and red to the tips of her hair and completely forgetting about that, still grateful that she'd put on her undergarment.

Not knowing that Han Zhuoling could still feel them extremely clearly.

A fire started in Han Zhuoling's chest, which spread to the top of his head and down to the rest of his body.

"Ms. Shi, do mind your manners," Han Zhuoling said coldly.

The fire in his body made his voice low and raspy, but his face was still frighteningly glacial.

Used to the darkness of the tent, Shi Xiaoya finally could make out his features.

She couldn't make out a clearer expression, but she certainly felt the fire in his eyes. It was terrifying in the dark.

Yet he sounded furious, and Shi Xiaoya was confused by his words.

However, she found it funny.

This man had pinned her underneath him, yet he wanted her to mind her manners? Was there something wrong with this?

Shi Xiaoya's face darkened. She might be afraid of him usually, but that didn't mean that she had no temper.

She didn't understand. He was still fine yesterday, but there was something wrong with him now!

"Young Master Ling, aren't your words meant for yourself?" Shi Xiaoya found it ridiculous.

She was the one who got yanked in and pinned underneath.

But he wanted her to mind her manners instead?

Shi Xiaoya's chest rose and fell even more furiously as she became more angry.

Han Zhuoling scoffed. "I've seen many women who came to knock on my door in the middle of the night. But you're the first I've seen who can't even wait until we've reached the hotel, still dressed in your pajamas and meeting me at my tent. You don't even mind that there are other hosts and production crews around us—are you so impatient?"

The words Han Zhuoling spoke became even more sarcastic. "Shi Xiaoya, I'm really disappointed in you."

He thought that she was different.

He gave her more attention and patience because of this difference.

But now, he realized that she was not that different. Worse, she's even more shameless. Han Zhuoling was more than disappointed.

He was intensely furious from the bottom of his heart.

He didn't even know why he was so angry.

He got angry when women knocked on his door before, but that was from annoyance and disgust.

But now, it was because of extreme disappointment, and of a rising sense of helplessness, of not knowing why he was feeling this way.

Because he did not know the reason, he got even more violent.

Chapter 1486: He Misunderstood Her

He could not help but think that, if Shi Xiaoya could come and look for him today...

Then did she do the same thing in the past? And in the future, would she also go and find someone else?

Thinking that she was actually so frivolous, and of who knew how many men she...

Han Zhuoling was raging all over, yet he had nowhere to vent his anger, so he spoke even more recklessly. "Seems like you're pretty experienced at this. Have you done this quite a lot of times before?"

Han Zhuoling held her wrists with both hands and slightly exerted force to press her down on the ground so that she could not move. "Are you just looking for excitement, or are you using this to achieve your personal motives?"

Shi Xiaoya widened her eyes as she stared at Han Zhuoling in disbelief.

So she was actually that kind of person in his heart.

What a joke!

She actually respected him and always felt that although he looked aloof, he was actually a nice person.

"I came here to put on makeup for you!" Shi Xiaoya said, gritting her teeth in anger.

Han Zhuoling paused for a moment before he chuckled. “The production team probably doesn’t have such a schedule.”

“You think you’ve seen through all the things that the production team has prepared?” Shi Xiaoya scoffed. “The production team came up with this on the spot to increase the level of difficulty for you guys.”

Han Zhuoling frowned slightly. It was actually the first time in his life that he hesitated.

“Let go of me!” Shi Xiaoya shouted angrily as she struggled under his grasp.

Although he paused and hesitated for a moment, he did not relax his grip, so there was no use no matter how much Shi Xiaoya struggled.

On the contrary, she kept brushing against his body tightly, which made Han Zhuoling almost unable to take it anymore.

Luckily, Shi Xiaoya was fuming, so she did not notice it at all.

Her eyes were red from anger. How dare this man suspect that her professional achievements were earned by sleeping with men?

If he misunderstood that she came here to look for him with improper intentions, she would be angry, but not to the extent of rage. Things would be fine as long as she explained clearly.

However, he doubted her professionalism. All the challenges she’d met throughout her career were casually invalidated by his thoughtless words. This was the real reason why she felt so mad that she was on the verge of tears.

“Stop moving!” Han Zhuoling thought that he was probably a monk, but after being rubbed against by Shi Xiaoya, he almost could not take it anymore.

Shi Xiaoya would not listen to him. She was fuming with rage—how would she know what Han Zhuoling was putting up with? She lifted her head and ruthlessly bit on his shoulder.

She did not go easy on him with that bite at all. Han Zhuoling could not stand it even if he thought that he had a thick and rough skin.

That pain also neutralized what he felt below, and he slowly calmed down.

At this moment, the director stood outside the tent to remind her, “Xiaoya, there’s still five minutes. Please hurry up and finish doing the makeup for Young Master Ling.”

Han Zhuoling stiffened and turned to look at Shi Xiaoya.

He’d misunderstood her.

He only then saw that her eyes were especially red, and he wondered if she was about to cry.

“I...” Han Zhuoling wanted to apologize, but he did not know whether such a flippant “sorry” would be of any use.

“Let go of me!” Shi Xiaoya said past gritted teeth.

Han Zhuoling swallowed hard and quickly let go of her.

This time, he was the one in a daze. He looked like he would do whatever Shi Xiaoya told him to, which made him unbelievably obedient.

Where did his previous aura go now?

Let's not talk about just then. Even compared to his normal self, it now seemed as if he became a different person.

It was rare that the great Young Master Han's eyes actually looked like they were panicking. He did not know what to do at all.

However, Shi Xiaoya totally missed that and lowered her head to smoothen her attire before opening the zip of the tent.

She happened to see the director, who was standing outside and waiting.

Shi Xiaoya took the makeup box and went out. Han Zhuoling noticed only now that she came with the makeup box.

Han Zhuoling's face sank. He felt like giving himself a slap.

Chapter 1487: I'm Sorry

"You're done?" the director asked in surprise. So fast?

Shi Xiaoya lowered her head awkwardly. "No. Can you ask someone else to come and do it? I feel a little uncomfortable."

"What's wrong? Are you unwell?" the director asked immediately.

Shi Xiaoya could not say it. She was not good at lying.

Right after that, Han Zhuoling walked out.

The director could not help looking back and forth between them.

Han Zhuoling was heard saying, "There's no need to switch makeup artists. I will only accept it if she does my makeup for me."

"This..." The director was put in a spot as well. He checked the time and said, "How about this? Xiaoya, this is the last day of the first episode. You can finish the makeup for Young Master Ling first. If there's any issue, we can discuss it afterward. We're left with only five minutes now."

Shi Xiaoya was quite annoyed with her own character at times. She could not help but put her work as her priority.

When she heard the director say that, she could only agree. Alright, then.

The director even carried a lamp in his hand and said, "This is for you. The sky is not bright yet, so it's probably not convenient for doing makeup. This is for you to use as lighting."

The director came because he'd wanted to give this to her.

“Thank you.” Shi Xiaoya took it. She turned and saw Han Zhuoling before hardening her face and saying, “Young Master Ling, I will put on your makeup for you. It will be done very quickly.”

She spoke in a professional tone, which was totally unlike her soft and cute voice from before.

Han Zhuoling’s heart felt heavily weighed down. He nodded and went back in without a word.

Shi Xiaoya followed behind him into the tent and lifted the cover, not closing it.

Han Zhuoling: “...”

Who was she guarding against?

However, as he thought of what he’d done just now, didn’t it make sense for her to guard against him?

Han Zhuoling seemed like a child who did wrong this time. He was especially quiet. His heart felt uneasy, and he did not know what to do to ask for her forgiveness. He could only watch as Shi Xiaoya brought the makeup box over with a cold face and took out an unknown box of makeup from it without saying a word.

“I’m sorry,” Han Zhuoling suddenly said.

The tent was very quiet. His apology made Shi Xiaoya’s movements pause.

She really did not expect that Han Zhuoling would actually apologize.

The words “I’m sorry” really did not fit with Han Zhuoling’s vibe.

Shi Xiaoya took out a morning mask pack. It was an all in one cleansing and moisturizing mask. One would not need to cleanse the face again or apply moisturizer.

She took out a sheet of it and put it on for Han Zhuoling.

When she lifted her hands, both of them were trembling a little. It was because she was angry, but it was also because they hurt.

Just now, Han Zhuoling had held her wrists in a vice-like grip, which was really painful.

Han Zhuoling noticed it too and thought it was because she had been so angered by him.

However, Shi Xiaoya did not say a word and put it on nicely for him.

A man as strict as him putting on a face mask like that really made one feel like laughing.

Shi Xiaoya did not look at him. She did not want to laugh.

She lowered her eyes and nodded. “It’s fine.”

Han Zhuoling was shocked. He did not expect Shi Xiaoya to forgive him so quickly.

He thought it would be very difficult.

However, he would not think that he could casually bully her like that just because Shi Xiaoya forgave him easily.

It was just that his heart that was dead just now suddenly started beating rapidly again.

But he did not expect to hear Shi Xiaoya say, "Young Master Ling runs into such things often. That's why you think all women are the same."

Han Zhuoling: "..."

It looked like she hadn't forgiven him.

"I'm sorry. I really shouldn't have thought of you that way. I won't do it again next time," Han Zhuoling said.

Shi Xiaoya's expression remained cold and she did not reply. She was the one who thought she was on good terms with Han Zhuoling. She was the foolish one.

The mask should have been applied for five minutes, but they were rushing for time.

Shi Xiaoya could only leave the mask on him for about one minute before removing it.

Chapter 1488: He Even Feels Aggrieved Now?

A cotton pad that was moistened with toner was used to remove the remaining essence left on his face before she started applying foundation on him.

Yet Han Zhuoling realized that Shi Xiaoya's distance from him was farther than it was yesterday.

He had nothing to say, but he wanted to start a conversation, so he asked, "What did you put on me just now?"

It was the first time Shi Xiaoya realized that Han Zhuoling had moments where he would initiate a conversation. However, she did not feel like answering him at all, so she simply said two words: "A mask."

They were rushing for time, and she did not want to interact with Han Zhuoling on her own.

Staying even a minute longer made her feel horrible, so her actions were exceptionally fast.

She just wanted to let Han Zhuoling see her capabilities as a top-notch makeup artist.

She was still fuming and still remembered the sarcastic remarks Han Zhuoling had made to her just now.

"I know it's a mask," Han Zhuoling said. "Don't I need to wash my face first? Don't I need to apply some lotion before I put on makeup? Everything's settled after I apply a mask? This is different from yesterday when you put on makeup for me."

If it was in the past, if she heard him ask such a string of questions, Shi Xiaoya would definitely have laughed.

However, she was totally not in the mood to laugh now.

She quickly finished drawing his eyebrows.

Han Zhuoling minced his lips. He realized that her actions today were really fast.

But he wanted her to slow down. He really wanted her to slow down so that he could spend more time with her and pacify her.

To let her know that he really knew he was in the wrong.

“Why won’t you explain to me?” Han Zhuoling asked again.

Shi Xiaoya thought he was referring to the misunderstanding just now.

Why did she not explain even after being misunderstood by him?

Shi Xiaoya gave him a mocking look. The corners of her lips curved up in mockery. Who would not know how to look sarcastic?

Han Zhuoling’s heart squeezed when she gave him that mocking look. He thought to himself that she really did not want to say a word to him anymore.

“Previously, when you put on makeup for me, you would always explain briefly to me why you did each step,” Han Zhuoling continued.

Shi Xiaoya then realized that she misunderstood what Han Zhuoling meant just now.

He was not referring to why she did not explain herself when she got misunderstood by him earlier; he referred to why she did not explain the makeup steps to him.

Even though Shi Xiaoya heard the pitiful tone in Han Zhuoling’s voice, she still gave him a cold, three-word reply: “There’s no time.”

Han Zhuoling’s gaze dimmed.

He was not a patient person, but this matter was his fault to begin with.

And, for some reason, he could not stand Shi Xiaoya treating him like this.

He lifted his hand and wanted to hold her wrist, but Shi Xiaoya swiftly avoided him.

“Done,” Shi Xiaoya said. She had already stood up, picking up the makeup box with her.

Han Zhuoling did not expect Shi Xiaoya to be so fast. Five minutes was not even up yet.

“As a professional makeup artist, if the director has any request, I will surely do it,” Shi Xiaoya said.

She still minded Han Zhuoling’s doubt about her professionalism just now the most.

Han Zhuoling did not stand up and just let Shi Xiaoya look down at him from above.

If it were someone else, Han Zhuoling would probably scare that person until his legs have turned to jelly with one look.

Yet now, in front of Shi Xiaoya, Han Zhuoling was unbelievably obedient.

Shi Xiaoya did not know why she had such an illusion. He clearly had a cold expression on and was the charismatic and great Young Master Han, but why did it seem like he felt aggrieved?

Shi Xiaoya pursed her lips. He now even gave off the feeling that he was aggrieved!

She did not say anything more. She felt that it was about time and turned to leave.

“Wait!” Han Zhuoling called her, then pointed to his mouth. “I don’t need to put on some lipstick?”

Chapter 1489: Stop Pretending in Front of Me

To seek forgiveness from Shi Xiaoya, the great Young Master Han was even willing to put on lipstick!

“...” Shi Xiaoya pursed her lips and kept a sullen face as she said, “The camera will capture your face looking as if you just woke up. Who puts on lipstick when they’re sleeping?”

Putting on makeup for the guests of the show was already sparing a thought for their on-screen image. Applying lipstick?

Did he really think the audience was stupid?!

Han Zhuoling: “...”

Shi Xiaoya did not bother with him anymore and turned to walk out of the tent.

Han Zhuoling remained seated. The tent was clearly not big, but at that moment, he just felt that it was empty and especially unbearable.

Not counting this time, Shi Xiaoya had helped him to put on makeup a total of two times.

She would explain every step to him every time.

She could feel that he was not eagerly attentive about it. Rather, she was afraid that he could not accept or had doubts about it.

Hence, even when she explained, she kept it very simple, afraid that she would disturb him.

It was precisely that which made her seem even more considerate.

And with regards to that, Han Zhuoling did not find it annoying at all.

If it were someone else, he would feel extremely annoyed if that person said even a word more by his ear.

However, when it came to Shi Xiaoya, Han Zhuoling felt that he was coming to like hearing her voice more and more.

He really liked it when she kept talking at the side while he was sitting quietly on his own.

The pace of her talking was not fast. It was light and gentle, like waves gently lapping at his heart, like feathers dusting across it.

Listening to her speak always made him feel comfortable.

Even if he did not pay attention to what she was saying and simply listened to her voice, it sounded exceptionally nice as well.

Of course, he would listen attentively to what she was saying each time.

It was because of this that he felt terrible when Shi Xiaoya did not utter a word and quickly finished applying his makeup.

If she did not speak, it would work if he took the initiative to speak first, right?

But even when he initiated a conversation, Shi Xiaoya still did not really talk to him.

Han Zhuoling felt sad, so he could not raise his spirits.

Shi Xiaoya came out of the tent and notified the director, "I'm done with Young Master Ling."

"Alright," the director said. "It's hard on you for being woken up so early. You can go back and rest first. You can wake up when it's almost 8 am to follow the shoot."

Shi Xiaoya felt that they probably would not need her from now until 8 am, so she nodded her head and walked towards her own tent.

Others could not sense something amiss with Shi Xiaoya, but how would Qin Zigou not be able to tell?

He directly came over to Shi Xiaoya's tent and waited.

When Shi Xiaoya came, he asked, "Xiaoya, are you okay?"

"I'm fine." Shi Xiaoya was afraid that Qin Zigou would worry, so she forced a smile for him.

"Enough, you can stop pretending in front of me." Qin Zigou could definitely tell whether she was really smiling or just faking it. "Your smile is so ugly. If you can't smile, just don't."

Shi Xiaoya also felt that smiling like this was a little hard, so she hung her head low dispiritedly. The corners of her mouth drooped as well.

When she saw Qin Zigou, it was like seeing her family. She almost revealed the grievances in her heart.

However, she was afraid it would affect Qin Zigou's filming later. If she talked to Qin Zigou, she would definitely tell him the truth.

Perhaps she would not go into the details, but she probably would not hide Han Zhuoling's misunderstanding about her from him.

Qin Zigou was not afraid of Han Zhuoling, so she was worried that he would have a conflict with Han Zhuoling during the filming process.

Shi Xiaoya had a feeling that Qin Zigou would surely be on the losing end.

"It's nothing. I'll tell you later when you're done filming," Shi Xiaoya said.

"It's really nothing?" Qin Zigou saw that Shi Xiaoya had indeed fixed her emotions and did not look as dejected as she did just now.

Although he did not know exactly what happened, at least she did not look as worrying as she did before. He then nodded and said, "Alright, then, we'll talk after the filming."

Chapter 1490: Fixed His Gaze on Shi Xiaoya

If it were otherwise, he would definitely not have agreed so easily.

Han Zhuoling sat at the entrance of his tent and only popped his head out of the cover. He kept looking in Shi Xiaoya's direction.

Seeing her talking to Qin Zigou, seeing how Qin Zigou's face was filled with worry and how Shi Xiaoya seemed as if she'd met her kin and could finally relax and reveal her aggrieved feelings, Han Zhuoling felt unbearably miserable.

However, Shi Xiaoya was fuming up to the top of her head right now. It seemed like no matter how he apologized, it would be no use.

He could only fix his gaze on Shi Xiaoya miserably.

The director was about to come over and talk to Han Zhuoling when he saw Han Zhuoling's tent cover tightly closed and only revealing his head. The key point was that his head had such a handsome face to it.

Director: "..."

It was probably because he did not sleep for the whole night. He felt that the way Han Zhuoling had opened his tent was a little off today.

The director braced himself and came over. "Young Master Ling."

Han Zhuoling's face suddenly became stern as he finally realized how dumb he looked. He quickly opened the tent cover fully and sat up straight.

How would the director dare to look down on Han Zhuoling from above and speak to him? He quickly squatted down and said, "In a moment, we will play music to wake you up. We added a new segment last minute. You can just play along and act as if you were awoken from your sleep then."

The director took out a small camera and said, "Put this on the top corner of the tent. It's okay as long as you are in the view. It's not convenient for the cameraman to be inside."

Han Zhuoling nodded to show that he understood and received the camera.

It was very easy to install the camera. It came with a small hook and could be hooked to the top.

Han Zhuoling found a good spot and fixed the camera there before pretending to be sound asleep.

Shi Xiaoya went into her tent and could not fall asleep anymore. She decided to change out of her sleeping clothes and put on her casual outfit for work.

She felt that even though the director said she could still sleep for a while more, she still decided to prepare herself just in case there was some sudden situation.

Shi Xiaoya found her morning wash products and took a bottle of water with her to quickly wash up at the back of the tent before going back in.

She felt extremely sleepy previously, but now, she could not sleep a wink.

She did not need to close her eyes. As long as she was alone in a private space, she would recall that scathing, sarcastic look on Han Zhuoling's face.

Shi Xiaoya slapped her face slightly.

Han Zhuoling said he was very disappointed with her.

She really wanted to say, "Me too!"

Previously, she thought that Han Zhuoling was a pretty good person. She was blind.

She wrapped herself up in her sleeping bag angrily, wanting to sleep for a while more.

It was really not worth losing sleep over that horrible man.

However, after closing her eyes, she could not sleep even after a long time. While her eyes were closed, her eye bags warmed up and tears welled up in her eyes.

"Meanie!" Shi Xiaoya lifted her hand and wiped away the tear that leaked from the corner of her eye.

In the end, Shi Xiaoya did not manage to sleep, up until the director came to call her to continue on the missions with the guests.

Shi Xiaoya quickly got up and picked up the mirror in the box to check herself before going out. The dark eye circles around her eyes were terribly unsightly. Light makeup would be useless in concealing it.

Shi Xiaoya could not care anymore and just went out like this.

Han Zhuoling and the rest were already back.

Liu Chuanhui, Zhang Jian, and Zhang Shuidong, whom they did not see for the whole day yesterday, also appeared.

The three of them really looked like... they were tired to death.

They did not look as energized as Han Zhuoling, Lin Yantao, and Qin Zigou.

"We really got pranked by the production team big time. When you guys came to find me, you didn't tell me how underhanded you guys were!" Zhang Jian pretended to sob and said, "There are actually so many ways to prank guests now."

Lu Dongliu smiled and said, "We are left with the last clue now. The first to find it wins and can be the first to return to the hotel to rest."