

## Mr Han 1491

### Chapter 1491: What Are They Playing at?

“One of the MCs had already gotten the clue from the segment we just added. It’ll be really helpful in securing victory later on,” Lu Dongliu said.

Qin Zigou swept his hair in smugness. “Then I’ll be on my way now. Bye-bye, brothers!”

Zhang Jian quickly ran up to him. “Wait, wait! Share the clue, bro!”

“No way!” Qin Zigou ran even faster.

The cameraman behind him struggled to catch up with him—he was slightly plump, and running made him pant even harder.

Everyone looked on. Zhang Jian had run over, not wishing to be left behind and attempting to take the clue from Qin Zigou.

Only Han Zhuoling remained passive.

Shi Xiaoya looked over in surprise. Han Zhuoling did not manage to find the clue?

She was not belittling Qin Zigou, but his opponent was really too strong.

Even if she just had an unpleasant experience with Han Zhuoling, Shi Xiaoya had to admit that this show was difficult for others but easy for Han Zhuoling.

Though she did not tag along during the additional segment, she knew that it wouldn’t have stumped Han Zhuoling.

But why did Han Zhuoling fail to get the clue?

So she met his eyes just as Shi Xiaoya turned to look at him.

Han Zhuoling seemed to have been staring at her all this while.

Shi Xiaoya shifted her gaze away coolly.

Unexpectedly, instead of joining the race, Han Zhuoling actually walked towards her.

Shi Xiaoya pretended to not see him. Since he wasn’t speaking to her, she would pretend to be the fool.

In the end, Han Zhuoling stood calmly in front of her. “My makeup needs freshening.”

Shi Xiaoya finally raised her head to stare at him, saying without warmth, “Young Master Ling, your makeup is fine. There’s no need to reapply.”

She was like a good little deer before, hurrying to freshen his makeup.

But she was so distant now.

For a moment, Han Zhuoling felt as if she was squeezing his heart. It hurt and left him breathless.

Han Zhuoling bent closer to her, and Shi Xiaoya retreated in surprise.

But Han Zhuoling advanced as she walked backward.

Like they were playing a game.

The director was stunned by the scene.

What are they playing at?

Shi Xiaoya pursed her lips, finally standing her ground.

Retreating was useless anyway.

This man did not understand the concept of toeing the line.

Han Zhuoling's expression softened a few degrees when she stopped.

He pointed at his lips. "I need lipstick."

When he was done, his lips were tightened into a straight line.

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

The one who flat-out refused to apply lipstick, the one who said his last straw was eyeliner, was requesting to have lipstick applied to him for the second time today.

If this happened before today, Shi Xiaoya would have teased him—wasn't he unwilling to apply lipstick?

But now, Shi Xiaoya didn't want to say a thing.

She would obey his commands.

Since it would be better if he applied some lipstick.

Han Zhuoling did not know what he was hoping for. Maybe for Shi Xiaoya to tease him?

But he only saw Shi Xiaoya silently take out the same lipstick as yesterday from her cosmetic bag, not planning to speak a word to him.

Shi Xiaoya removed the cap and raised her hand, but realized that Han Zhuoling was too tall. Standing beside him made her appear short.

Raising her hands high up, she could reach Han Zhuoling's lips, but it was inconvenient.

She was unstable standing on her tiptoes with her head raised. And to apply lipstick for him?

Would you believe that she could draw from his lips to his eyes in one move?

### **Chapter 1492: How Could Han Zhuoling Have Puppy Dog Eyes?**

Shi Xiaoya tried with difficulty and found that she really couldn't do it, so she looked at Han Zhuoling, hinting that he should cooperate and lower his head.

But she didn't speak, so Han Zhuoling acted like he didn't understand and remained unmoved.

Actually, anyone would have understood Shi Xiaoya's meaning even if she didn't open her mouth.

They would have automatically bent to accommodate her without being told to.

She didn't believe for one second that Han Zhuoling wouldn't get her hint with his IQ.

He was obviously playing dumb!

Han Zhuoling naturally knew what Shi Xiaoya wanted; he would've accommodated her without being told if this was before.

But he wanted to make Shi Xiaoya talk to him right now.

Not for her to reply with a few curt words to his question.

Even if she was still distant, at least she would speak more.

The best would be...

Han Zhuoling lowered his eyes and observed Shi Xiaoya, who reached only to his shoulders. The best would be if she used him for support when she loses her balance.

But he remained still, and Shi Xiaoya remained still.

No idea where the lass got her courage from, but she actually engaged in a staring battle with him.

The director at the side wanted to remind them to seize the time and quickly go film.

But she dared not make a sound while looking at Han Zhuoling.

Shi Xiaoya pursed her lips, adamantly not moving.

Han Zhuoling sighed silently. He planned to soothe her after making her angry; he didn't want to create a bigger mess.

Looking at the situation, he thought Shi Xiaoya might become even angrier.

Han Zhuoling could only lower his upper body and bend his head, his hands fumbling slightly.

Shi Xiaoya instantly regretted it.

She merely didn't wish to speak to Han Zhuoling in her fit of pique.

But his face drew close to her face in the suddenness of Han Zhuoling's moving.

It wasn't on purpose, it was a natural occurrence due to the act of bending.

Hence, the distance between them became intimate.

His magnified face was right in front of her, and Shi Xiaoya knew that his face could withstand being magnified. He was so attractive that it made people jealous.

Not knowing if her illusion was due to nerves, she kept feeling that Han Zhuoling's nose was especially close to her, as if they would touch the moment she moved.

She blushed, once more feeling his warm breaths upon her face.

His sudden nearness inevitably made Shi Xiaoya look into his eyes.

The black orbs were no longer filled with fury like before. Now, they were peaceful, even filled with gentleness.

Shi Xiaoya paused, unable to believe that she could see such an emotion in Han Zhuoling's eyes, that she was able to use "gentle" to describe him.

She could see hope and hesitation in his eyes, which were just staring hopefully at her.

Shi Xiaoya closed her eyes, thinking that it must be her hallucination.

How could Han Zhuoling have puppy dog eyes?

She finally put the lipstick to his lips, though it felt weird doing it singlehandedly.

Resigned, she could only raise her left hand to support his face.

His skin was fine, but she could still feel the coarseness of his stubble.

The two different textures sensitized the skin on her fingertips, and Shi Xiaoya couldn't stop her fingers from trembling slightly in her nervousness.

His breaths all landed on her lips, making her distracted as she blushed to the tips of her ears.

Han Zhuoling fared no better.

He was clearly irritated when Yuan Yina touched him, his body screaming rejection with goosebumps all over him.

### **Chapter 1493: He Didn't Use That Much Force**

But when Shi Xiaoya did the same thing, putting her fingertips on his face...

He only felt bonelessly soft all over.

Her soft fingertips sent electric jolts from his face all the way to his heart.

Han Zhuoling's heart melted, his gaze fixed on her.

Shi Xiaoya swallowed with difficulty. Her head felt numb under his scrutiny, and she could only focus all her attention on his lips, but that only unsettled her more.

The next time Shi Xiaoya thought back to this moment, she still didn't know what came over her to make her lick her lips in front of Han Zhuoling.

Only now, as she had not been looking at Han Zhuoling, Shi Xiaoya naturally missed how Han Zhuoling's eyes darkened a few more degrees after seeing her subconscious action.

His eyes focused intensely on her lips, his breath coming out hot and fast.

Her moistened lips were like roses with their morning dew, supple and fresh.

Shi Xiaoya realized what he meant by not requiring lipstick after she finished applying it on him.

He was fair and had a good color on his lips.

This dusty pink lipstick looked like a person's natural lip color. Applying it merely enhanced the look.

But when it was on Han Zhuoling's lips, it became brightly pink. The striking color did not match well with him.

Shi Xiaoya could only use her fingertips to spread the lipstick thinner.

With half of the lipstick transferred to her fingers, the remaining color on his lips looked a lot more natural.

He would appear even better on-screen when the camera couldn't pick up the exact colors.

Han Zhuoling felt as if his brain short-circuited. He focused all his senses on nothing else but his lips.

His mind was filled with the feeling of her delicate fingertips on his lips.

But Shi Xiaoya stayed no longer than necessary.

Her fingertips still felt the phantom softness of his lips, but she had expected such a stern-looking man to have equally unyielding lips.

In reality, they felt so supple and... good.

But Han Zhuoling wasn't satisfied. He wasn't a man who would flip at a woman's touch anymore.

He grabbed her wrist just as Shi Xiaoya was about to retract her hand.

He never even thought about what he wanted to do by stopping her from withdrawing.

To let her continue touching?

Alas, the moment he touched her wrist, Shi Xiaoya inhaled with a sharp hiss of pain.

Han Zhuoling might have been in a rush, but he didn't use much force.

He released her upon hearing her exclamation, only to see a few bruises on her wrist. On closer inspection, he saw that the shape of the bruises matched his fingers.

"How did you get this?" He didn't use that much force just now.

Han Zhuoling quickly grabbed her hand again before she could retract it again, forcing her to be still.

He carefully avoided the bruised area this time, controlling his strength used to hold her hand.

He lowered his head and frowned, looking at the bruises on Shi Xiaoya's arm, thinking that he didn't grab her strongly just now.

Her wrist was still white and clean, not a hint of any bruise on her.

Suddenly, Han Zhuoling froze, recalling that she probably got them back in the tent, when he grabbed her wrist roughly to force her into compliance.

He misunderstood her then and didn't know to control his strength in his anger.

#### **Chapter 1494: I Don't Care About Others**

But even then, he hadn't dared to use his full strength.

Who'd have thought that he still managed to leave such horrifying bruises on her wrists?

Shi Xiaoya tightened her lips on hearing Han Zhuoling's words. *Don't you know how I got them?*

She saw Han Zhuoling frowning after that thought flashed in her mind, his expression becoming all the more severe.

Han Zhuoling turned to the director. "Where's the medical team?"

There might be some unexpected injuries when filming such outdoor programs.

Hence, to protect the MCs' safety, the production team especially prepared a medical team on standby to provide firsthand medical treatment should the MCs hurt themselves.

The director was shocked by Han Zhuoling's sharp gaze, his mind in shambles before he stammered robotically, "Ov-over there..."

"What are you waiting for?" Han Zhuoling ordered.

A doctor from the medical team ran over, dazed. "What... What is it?"

"Do you have ointment?" Han Zhuoling showed Shi Xiaoya's wrist. "Apply some for her."

The doctor finally understood and thought, *Damn, why was I so obedient?*

*I came the moment he asked me to!*

Director: *Damn, why was I so obedient, to reply the moment he asked me?*

It was because Han Zhuoling's aura was too terrifying just now. The director thought that Han Zhuoling was even scarier than their station chief.

The doctor thought that Han Zhuoling was scarier than their hospital director.

Hence, both of them had subconsciously obeyed his commands.

"Y-Yes!" the doctor stammered out quickly.

Han Zhuoling's face was so steely that it was terrifying; the doctor didn't even dare to say anything different.

The doctor went for his first-aid kit hurriedly.

"I'm fine," Shi Xiaoya said coolly, moving to remove herself from his grip.

But Han Zhuoling didn't relent, and Shi Xiaoya frowned in annoyance. "Release me!"

Han Zhuoling had put on a severe face for the doctor and director, but he instantly turned soft and gentle when speaking to Shi Xiaoya. "I'll release you after you've put on some ointment."

He didn't sound very gentle, probably because he never had any experience being gentle. His expression was especially stiff.

But it was still way softer compared to when he was dealing with the doctor and the PD.

"Who puts ointment when it's just a bit of a bruise?" Shi Xiaoya said in a steely manner; it's not like she was made of glass.

"I don't care about others." Han Zhuoling tightened his lips. "But I care about here and now."

"So everything should be as what you, the great Young Master Han, says?" Shi Xiaoya looked at him mockingly, just like when he said she was there to seduce him, when he implied that she'd used underhanded means to achieve what she did today.

Han Zhuoling: "..."

His words caught in his throat, pressing upon him and choking him.

*This lass apparently has a sharp and unrelenting tongue.*

The PD looked at them back-and-forth with a dazed expression, his mind coming up with all sorts of comments.

*Damn, what's with these two?*

*Why do they look like there's something going on between them?*

The director's eyes shone like a hunter's, delighted with the gossip, looking rapidly from one face to the next.

Han Zhuoling gave up speaking. He held on to Shi Xiaoya's arm and took the ointment from the doctor before squeezing it onto her wrist.

Doctor: "..."

He's not needed?

"I'll do it myself," Shi Xiaoya clipped.

But Han Zhuoling ignored her, continuing to spread the ointment while showing that serious expression of his.

### **Chapter 1496: Asking for Praise**

The doorkeeper said, "The survivor that has the token can enter the door directly. If you do not have it, you can only decipher the password on the door."

The doorkeeper stretched out his hand and said, "Please."

Han Zhuoling glanced at Shi Xiaoya and took the initiative to explain to her, "As they added the fourth mission last minute, the production team probably changed the entry conditions for this round at the last minute. If the fourth mission did not exist, the person who got here should have to decipher the password using the third clue. However, now that there is a fourth mission, if the person who reached

this place has the fourth clue, he can use it as a token to gain direct entry. If he did not have it, then he would still have to decipher the answer to the third clue to enter.”

Director: “...”

Haha, he wanted to take back his thoughts from earlier. It was better to let Han Zhuoling shut up.

It was just that Shi Xiaoya was ignoring him, but Han Zhuoling still explained so clearly of his own accord.

Han Zhuoling glanced at Shi Xiaoya, but Shi Xiaoya refused to give him a reply.

Han Zhuoling then silently went to key in the password at the door.

Yet no matter how you looked at his back, it just gave off a very pitiful feeling.

Han Zhuoling quickly keyed in the password and the door slowly opened.

Han Zhuoling turned and stared at Shi Xiaoya happily.

Director: “...”

*First Young Master Han, your expression that's asking for praise cannot be more obvious.*

It was probably because Shi Xiaoya ignored him quite a few times already that Han Zhuoling got used to it and very quickly retracted his gaze and entered the house.

Yet he discovered that Qin Zigou was already inside and squatting in a corner while scratching his head.

Right. Qin Zigou had the fourth clue in his hands, so he had likely been a little faster.

Qin Zigou turned when he heard the sound. When he saw that it was Han Zhuoling, he was dazed for a moment before he greeted, “Young Master Ling.”

Han Zhuoling nodded. He thought of the scene in the morning when Qin Zigou and Shi Xiaoya were standing outside the tent and did not have a good expression on his face.

Han Zhuoling closed the door behind him, and the ceiling above suddenly lit up.

He looked up and saw that the ceiling was actually a huge projector screen.

The projector slowly rolled down before moving into an angle that was easier for people to see.

A voice sounded as the words lit up. “Congratulations on reaching the last round. Do you see that machine in the room? After gathering all four clues, solve the final problem and you will be eligible to leave the deserted island.”

When the voice-over ended, the projector slowly reeled back up.

Han Zhuoling himself was not prepared when a “bang” sounded to his left. A burst of confetti followed the sound of the explosion and drifted down to the floor. Mixed in its midst was the clue for this round.

Han Zhuoling did not pick up the clue at once but raised his objection to the director first. “When you go back, have a good discussion with your production team. What if you scare someone badly with all these scary antics?”



Shi Xiaoya was totally unprepared for it just now and even trembled from the scare.

And because they were filming the show, she did not dare to make a sound.

Director: "..."

"Okay, okay, we will definitely take note," the director immediately said.

Han Zhuoling glanced at the question for the last round as he walked up to the machine.

When Qin Zigou saw that, he came over as well and could only watch as Han Zhuoling wrote the answer and keyed it in.

In the end, it ended with Han Zhuoling securing victory.

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Everyone finally left the deserted island and returned to Nanhai City.

Shi Xiaoya booked the afternoon flight to return to B City. There was still some time, so she returned to the hotel to rest first.

Qin Zigou recalled the situation in the morning and came to ask Shi Xiaoya about it. However, Shi Xiaoya did not want to talk about the incident in the morning anymore, so she did not say anything.

#### **Chapter 1497: Making Him Sound 10 Years Older for No Reason**

Qin Zigou could only stroke his nose and stop asking so that Shi Xiaoya could rest.

In the afternoon, Guo Yujie woke Shi Xiaoya up from bed and prepared to set off for the airport to return to the city.

Qin Zigou and Shi Xiaoya were going back together.

The second episode would be filmed only after a few days. However, Qin Zigou need not participate in the second episode. Only Shi Xiaoya, who was the makeup artist for the show, needed to go, but the filming location was no longer at Nanhai City.

The exact location was awaiting confirmation from the production team.

After checking out of their room, Guo Yujie first went to book a car to the airport.

Everyone went to the entrance of the hotel to take their car and happened to see Yuan Yina.

Shi Xiaoya saw Yuan Yina blocking and standing by Han Zhuoling's car, begging for mercy. "Young Master Ling, I was at fault for what happened previously. I know I was wrong. Please forgive me this once. I won't dare to do anything again."

Han Zhuoling only wanted to wait for Shi Xiaoya. He did not expect to be pestered by Yuan Yina.

He coldly said one word: "Leave."

The driver hurriedly started the car and shook off Yuan Yina just like that.

“Stop,” Han Zhuoling continued.

The car stopped once again in front of Shi Xiaoya.

Yuan Yina turned and looked over.

Han Zhuoling lowered the car window and looked at Shi Xiaoya. “Are you going to the airport?”

Shi Xiaoya looked at him and also noticed Yuan Yina, who had just been dumped by Han Zhuoling, from her peripheral vision. She said in a distant tone, “No need. We already booked a car to go to the airport.”

“It’s not here yet, right?” Han Zhuoling said. He turned to glance at Qin Zigou, who was beside Shi Xiaoya, and thought to himself that Qin Zigou could take that car alone.

Qin Zigou: “...”

Although Han Zhuoling did not say it, Qin Zigou still felt as if he knew what Han Zhuoling was thinking.

*Haha!*

*That’s your wishful thinking!*

“Aiyo! The car is here!” As if right after Han Zhuoling had said that, a car drove up behind them. Qin Zigou looked at the car plate number. Whoa, it just so happened to be the car they booked.

Han Zhuoling: “...”

That slap in the face came too quick. He could not guard against it in time.

Qin Zigou still did not know what Shi Xiaoya suffered in the morning, but it was clear from Shi Xiaoya’s attitude towards Han Zhuoling. It definitely had something to do with him.

Qin Zigou laughed dryly. No matter whether Shi Xiaoya would forgive Han Zhuoling afterward or not, right now, he was sure that Shi Xiaoya definitely did not want to be alone with Han Zhuoling.

He, Qin Zigou, would not forcefully push Shi Xiaoya out there, then.

He should stand with Shi Xiaoya in times like these.

Hence, Qin Zigou scrambled to hand Shi Xiaoya’s luggage over to his assistant, Liu Ming. “Put the luggage in the car first.”

Liu Ming and Guo Yujie both went to carry the luggage.

Shi Xiaoya then said to Han Zhuoling, “Thank you, Young Master Ling, but our car is already here. We’ll make a move first, then. Have a safe journey back.”

After saying that, Shi Xiaoya followed Qin Zigou to the car behind.

Han Zhuoling almost laughed in anger.

She even greeted him with the polite form of “you”<sup>1</sup>.

She made him sound 10 years older for no reason.

Han Zhuoling did not let the driver drive off immediately. It was only after Shi Xiaoya had left that Han Zhuoling asked the driver to start the car. Yuan Yina also seized the chance to come over. “Young Master Ling, I just want to talk to you. I will take only two minutes of your time. You1—”

Yuan Yina was speaking while trying to open the car door.

Han Zhuoling just rolled up the car windows and said to the driver, “Start the car.”

“Yes,” the driver answered and simply started the car, shaking off Yuan Yina ruthlessly.

Han Zhuoling did not care what would happen to Yuan Yina.

In the car, Han Zhuoling’s assistant, Tong Chunian, said, “Young Master Ling, your air ticket has already been changed.”

Han Zhuoling nodded and closed his eyes, pretending to sleep.

### **Chapter 1498: I’m Just Saying, Why Are You Blushing?**

Coming out to shoot a variety show was really not any easier than working normally.

Besides using up all your energy for the day, he had even been woken up this morning before the sun rose.

Afterward, it was another round of rushing around without a chance to rest at all.

By the time the filming ended, it was already the afternoon. After returning to the hotel to rest for a while, he would have to rush back to B City through the night.

A workaholic like Han Zhuoling would definitely not stay outside for a night without working.

So he used the chance on the road to the airport to close his eyes and pretend to sleep.

When Han Zhuoling closed his eyes, Tong Chunian quietly sneaked a look at him.

Previously, when Han Zhuoling had just finished filming and had not returned to the hotel, he’d already sent a WeChat message to Tong Chunian, asking the latter to check which flight Shi Xiaoya had bought to return to B City.

Tong Chunian’s actions were really fast. He found out within ten minutes that Shi Xiaoya’s flight was one and a half hours later than Han Zhuoling’s.

At that time, Han Zhuoling was still on the road back to the hotel. The moment Tong Chunian sent the news over, Han Zhuoling replied to him within seconds. “Change my flight to the same flight as Shi Xiaoya’s.”

Tong Chunian really had a mind filled with questions at that time.

Ever since that morning makeup session at the hotel, he could tell that Han Zhuoling’s attitude towards Shi Xiaoya was a little different from other people.

Han Zhuoling seemed to be going right for Shi Xiaoya and pointed right at her to be his makeup artist.

Perhaps even without Yuan Yina's incident, Han Zhuoling would also have thought of a way to get Shi Xiaoya swapped.

Being Han Zhuoling's assistant for so many years, Tong Chunian had never seen Han Zhuoling treating someone else so differently before.

However, Han Zhuoling was not being very obvious at that time, so Tong Chunian only had a little bit of curiosity in his heart and forgot about it after that.

Yet Han Zhuoling actually made him change his flight to be the same as Shi Xiaoya's. It made Tong Chunian's heart itch for gossip.

What was going on with Han Zhuoling's attitude towards Shi Xiaoya?

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On Shi Xiaoya's side, when they reached the airport, both of them brought their assistants to the first class lounge to rest.

Qin Zigou ordered four cups of coffee. When it came, he said, "Alright. Now there are no other people. Tell me, what exactly happened in the morning?"

After a whole day, Shi Xiaoya was actually not as angry as she had been at the start.

Of course, this did not mean that she could treat Han Zhuoling the same way she did before.

But now, she could already say it calmly. "It's nothing much. There was just some misunderstanding."

"What happened? You can't even tell me now?" Qin Zigou tsked at her and said, "Is it because our Xiaoya has someone in her heart now and is starting to keep secrets?"

"What are you talking about?!" Shi Xiaoya's face suddenly flushed red.

"Hey, I'm just saying. Why are you blushing?!" Qin Zigou teased her.

"Who... Whose face is red?!" Shi Xiaoya covered her face in denial.

"You're not only blushing, you're stuttering as well." Qin Zigou snorted.

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

"Say it. What exactly is going on? If you don't say it, I will keep on harping on it in my mind. That makes me uncomfortable," Qin Zigou said.

Shi Xiaoya only then told him what Han Zhuoling had misunderstood about her, but she did not describe it in detail.

She was not so angry now, so she only briefly described the situation.

Luckily, she had not told Qin Zigou in the morning.

She was at the height of her rage at that time. The words she might have said then would surely not have been as calm as what she'd said now. She might have poured everything out as it was, unlike now, when she mentioned only three out of 10 of what actually happened.

But even so, Qin Zigou was still bursting with anger. "That bastard. I'll go look for him!"

### **Chapter 1499: What Are You Stuttering for?**

"Aish, where are you going?!" Shi Xiaoya pulled Qin Zigou back. She still did not know that Han Zhuoling had already changed his flight to be on the same one as her. "Anyway, I already said it's a misunderstanding. He has already apologized to me."

And it's not just once.

After realizing it was a mistake, Han Zhuoling had immediately apologized to her.

She also knew that throughout the filming, Han Zhuoling had also taken chances to apologize to her whenever he could, and that he would constantly talk to her even though he really did not have much to say.

If she had not seen it for herself and experienced it for herself, it would have been hard to imagine this side of Han Zhuoling.

She was not someone who bore grudges. Since he had apologized, she forgave him as well.

She just simply could not interact with him as freely as she did before.

She did not know if she was being inflexible, but the moment she recalled how he thought of her, it just made her feel uncomfortable.

The two of them were not close and did not have much interaction with each other, but she felt that she had never done anything unruly towards him, or anything that could make Han Zhuoling misunderstand.

Yet in his eyes, she became such a person.

She was not angry that he misunderstood her. It was his attitude, which had made it seem as if he looked down on her right from the start.

If he did not look down on her in his heart, why would he have misunderstood her so easily?

"An apology and that's it?" Qin Zigou said angrily. "The hurt has already been done. Does he think just saying a few words to apologize would resolve the matter? I'm telling you, you're not allowed to forgive him so easily!"

He even thought Han Zhuoling had feelings for Shi Xiaoya.

Could you do this if you had feelings for someone?

"Lest he thinks he's really such a big shot!" Qin Zigou was still angry.

"No, no." Seeing how angry he was, Shi Xiaoya quickly coaxed him and said, "I'm not close to him to begin with. I won't talk too much with him next time."

Qin Zigou felt happy when he heard that.

Seeing how Han Zhuoling was like, it did not seem to Qin Zigou like he was not close to Shi Xiaoya at all.

He wondered if Han Zhuoling knew that Shi Xiaoya did not think she was close to him.

Thinking about it made Qin Zigou elated. He really wanted to know how Han Zhuoling would react if he heard Shi Xiaoya say that.

After letting go of this, Qin Zigou did not say anything more. He did not expect that not long after, Han Zhuoling would come in.

The moment he came in, the first person he saw was Shi Xiaoya.

"It's Young Master Ling!" Guo Yujie said in a hushed voice. "He's walking over. Xiaoya, do you think he's going to come over here?"

Shi Xiaoya stole a quick glance and said, "It... it can't be, right?"

"If it can't, it can't. What are you stuttering for?" Qin Zigou teased her.

Shi Xiaoya glared at him and quickly found an excuse. "Isn't it because I'm scared that you will really go and settle scores with him? You'd still be the one on the losing end, wouldn't you?"

"Hey, am I that weak in your eyes?" Qin Zigou said unhappily.

Shi Xiaoya did not reply. Anyway, he really looked like he could not win against Han Zhuoling.

Qin Zigou laughed from being angered by her.

She was still angry with Han Zhuoling now, yet her heart had already sided with Han Zhuoling.

Shi Xiaoya gaped, as if trying to think of a reply that would not agitate Qin Zigou.

Qin Zigou waved her off and said, "It's okay, I got it. You don't need to comfort me."

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

What did he know?

"He's coming! He's really coming!" Guo Yujie secretly pulled Shi Xiaoya's sleeve under the table.

Even without Guo Yujie's saying so, Shi Xiaoya also saw it.

She watched as Han Zhuoling got closer and closer before finally reaching their table.

Yet his long legs were seen striding forward, walking right past their table to sit at the back.

Shi Xiaoya did not turn around and could not see what was behind her. She only heard the sound of the chair behind her being drawn out.

### **Chapter 1500: You Say You're Looking at the Scenery When You're Looking at Someone's Sister**

Though she wasn't looking, she could feel Han Zhuoling sitting behind her.

Shi Xiaoya tensed up.

*What is he trying to do?!*

Meanwhile, the announcement rang out for their flight, saying they could start boarding.

They were signaling first-class and military personnel priority.

Qin Zigou stood, saying, "Let's go."

Unexpectedly, when Shi Xiaoya stood, Han Zhuoling followed.

Shi Xiaoya finally turned to look at him.

Only to see that Han Zhuoling was expressionless, even nodding to her like nothing had happened.

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

How did she not know that Han Zhuoling was such a person!

"Go go go go go." Qin Zigou grabbed Shi Xiaoya's wrist and walked.

Han Zhuoling's sharp gaze landed on Shi Xiaoya's wrist, and though Shi Xiaoya didn't see it, she felt her wrist burn out of nowhere and instinctively wanted to retract her hand.

But Qin Zigou held on tightly and dragged her away.

Only Qin Zigou himself knew the pain.

Han Zhuoling's gaze was like a blade on his back, painful!

Han Zhuoling walked behind them during the whole process, and who knew what he wanted to do?!

When they boarded, they realized that Han Zhuoling was sitting at their side, separated merely by an aisle.

Shi Xiaoya's original seat was by the aisle, but Qin Zigou took a look and immediately swapped seats with Shi Xiaoya.

"What is it?" Shi Xiaoya still hadn't understood the situation.

Qin Zigou almost died from her stupidity but didn't bother explaining, only asking her, "Are you swapping or not?"

"Yes, yes, yes, alright." Shi Xiaoya grabbed her blanket and other stuff, swapping seats with Qin Zigou.

It was hot in Nanhai City, but in her short sleeves and short pants, Shi Xiaoya was still chilled by the air conditioning in the plane.

She wasn't someone who could stand the cold, so she covered herself with her thin blanket, which she brought everywhere with her.

Shielding her eyes with an eye mask and putting on her neck pillow, she fell asleep instantly.

Qin Zigou also fell asleep in a similar fashion.

Their heads were almost touching, and Han Zhuoling was irritated by that. However tired he was originally, he couldn't fall sleep now.

He stared in Shi Xiaoya's direction with a tilted head the whole time.

And every time the air stewardess passed by, she was tempted to ask him if he required anything but was scared off after seeing his severe face.

Finally, Han Zhuoling couldn't bear it anymore. He stood and went to the seat behind Qin Zigou and Shi Xiaoya.

That was no one's seat, fortunately.

Tong Chunian could only look as his boss sat behind Shi Xiaoya and suddenly extended his hands, tilting Shi Xiaoya's head to the other side.

And then shift Qin Zigou's head to the opposite side.

With their heads separated, Han Zhuoling's expression finally relaxed.

The stewardess saw that and walked over, asking with a smile, "Do you require anything, sir?"

Han Zhuoling pursed his lips, replying, "No."

"And you're..." The air stewardess felt as if her mouth was frozen in place.

Han Zhuoling sneaked a peek at Shi Xiaoya. "Looking at the scenery."

Air stewardess: "..."

*You say you're looking at the scenery when you're looking at someone's sister. Alright, I'll believe you.*

Just then, the plane began shaking. The stewardess hurriedly said, "Sir, the plane might be affected by some air turbulence. Please go back to your seat and put on your seatbelt."

Han Zhuoling then returned to his seat and clipped on his safety belt.