

## Mr Han 1501

### Chapter 1501: Followed

Seeing Tong Chunian looking dazedly at him, he growled, "Is your report done? I want it by tomorrow morning."

"Yes, yes! I'm doing it now!" Tong Chunian immediately turned to his notebook and worked furiously at it.

After the plane landed, Han Zhuoling's chauffeur came for him while Qin Zigou's company chauffeur also came to pick him and Shi Xiaoya up.

Han Zhuoling boarded his car and the chauffeur asked, "Young Master Ling, are we headed home?"

It was already late, and Han Zhuoling probably wouldn't head straight for the company the moment he landed even if he was a workaholic.

And even if he went, there was no one in the company.

Unexpectedly, Han Zhuoling ordered, "Follow the car in front."

"Huh? Okay." After the initial surprise, the chauffeur immediately set to task.

Because he was sending Guo Yujie and Liu Ming home too, Qin Zigou had called for a company minivan.

When they went out in teams with many people usually, they required such big cars as well.

After driving for a long time, the chauffeur dropped off Guo Yujie and Liu Ming, leaving Qin Zigou and Shi Xiaoya.

The chauffeur found something strange. "There seems to be a car tailing us. Is it a coincidence?"

The chauffeur was a normal one, not like Xiao Guo and Xiao Chen.

If it were those two, they would've noticed that they were being tailed instantly.

"What's going on?" Qin Zigou turned around and saw a Rolls-Royce Phantom following them.

"I've noticed the car for a while," the driver said. "They slowed when we slowed, they sped up when we did. When we stopped at Liu Ming's and Xiao Guo's homes, they stopped too. But judging by that expensive car, I don't reckon they're going to crash our car with theirs to make trouble, even if they're tailing us."

Even if they really harbored ill intentions, who would drive that conspicuous car to make trouble?

It was so prominent, everyone would know it with a glance!

Qin Zigou took a look and knew whose car it was.

Wasn't it Han Zhuoling's?

Though he hadn't seen Han Zhuoling drive this car before, Han Zhuoling had been following Shi Xiaoya from Nanhai City to the plane, and even after landing.

His following them wasn't anything surprising.

Qin Zigou pursed his lips. "Don't mind him. If he wants to follow us, let him. It's fine."

Hearing that there was no danger, the chauffeur knew it's probably someone his boss knew and heaved a sigh of relief.

The car stopped below Shi Xiaoya's flat, and Qin Zigou got out after Shi Xiaoya.

Shi Xiaoya looked at him strangely, only to hear Qin Zigou say, "I'll send you up."

"What's with you today? To send me up?" This was unprecedented, so Shi Xiaoya was surprised.

Qin Zigou pursed his lips, indicating at the car behind. "Isn't it because someone's looking?"

Shi Xiaoya frowned. She didn't know what Han Zhuoling was thinking, to follow her to her flat.

If she didn't know Han Zhuoling, she would've taken him for a stalker.

"What are you acting for him for?!" Shi Xiaoya grumbled. "It's fine, I don't need you to send me up. It's not like you don't know how safe I am here. If you can't stand him, then just stay here and watch. Don't... don't let him follow me."

"Alright." Qin Zigou also didn't wish to force someone's hand too quickly.

### **Chapter 1502: Must Be Side by Side**

Shi Xiaoya waved and entered the building.

Qin Zigou watched Han Zhuoling's car from afar, planning to stop him the moment Han Zhuoling got out.

However, Han Zhuoling stayed in his car, not moving an inch.

Qin Zigou was curious as to what Han Zhuoling wanted.

Yet Han Zhuoling was strange too.

He wasn't following her up, nor was he going away.

Qin Zigou was puzzled. When was he planning to go?

Just as he wondered that, the Phantom's door opened.

Qin Zigou lifted his chin and puffed his chest, waiting for him seriously.

Only to see Han Zhuoling stand by the car, his arm slung on the car door.

He frowned and asked, displeased, "When are you planning to go?"

Qin Zigou: "..."

So he was waiting for him to go first?

Qin Zigou lifted his chin, saying like a boss, "I'll go when you go."

Han Zhuoling frowned. "You first."

Qin Zigou: "Why shouldn't you be the one going first?"

Han Zhuoling: "I'm worried about you."

Qin Zigou: "I'm the one who should be worried. Plus, who are you to be worried about me?"

Han Zhuoling scowled, not replying.

Both of them were acting like kids, both refusing to take a step back, and things were at an impasse.

In the end, it was Qin Zigou who broke first. "Fine, we'll both go together."

He measured the sides with his hands. "The road is wide enough."

This was since he couldn't do anything else even if the other party came back after leaving.

Butting heads and leaving together was just a mental comfort.

Han Zhuoling accepted the suggestion reluctantly and told his chauffeur, "Leave together with him, not an inch in front or behind him."

He pointed outside the window towards Qin Zigou's car. "Must be side by side."

Chauffeur: "..."

Hence, both cars finally left together, side by side.

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Han Zhuoling reached home and Lin Liye was beyond happy. Who'd have thought Han Zhuoling would be willing to return home one day?!

"You're back! Have you eaten? Are you hungry? Do you want some supper? It must be tiring filming a show in the outdoors." Lin Liye welcomed him at the door, her questions firing rapidly as he changed his shoes.

Han Zhuoling answered patiently, "I've eaten on the plane, so I'm not hungry. There's no need for supper. Filming wasn't so bad."

Han Zhuoling then asked, "Zhuofeng's not back?"

"He stays in school usually, and returns during the weekends," Lin Liye explained.

Han Zhuoling nodded and Lin Liye continued, "It must have been a tiring two days. Go wash up and rest. Tell me about the filming later, I'm rather curious."

Han Zhuoling smiled and nodded. "Alright."

Lin Liye looked at him in surprise. Though she did not express it, she was still amazed. This child actually smiled!

Going out for filming could really change him?

Han Zhuoling returned to his room and soaked comfortably in a bath. His tiredness having been washed away, he then sat on the bed with his iPad to check on his schedule for tomorrow. But none of the words registered in his brain.

Thinking of Shi Xiaoya ignoring him made him uncomfortable all over.

Rubbing his temple, he had no idea what came over him.

He was not going to have that much interaction with Shi Xiaoya in the future, actually.

Even if she was his appointed makeup artist for the show, he was only going to film for a few episodes, so he wouldn't spend that much time in Shi Xiaoya's company.

She was someone he hadn't seen more than a few times in his life, someone he wasn't familiar with. Why did he care so much about whether or not Shi Xiaoya was ignoring him?

### **Chapter 1503: He Should Care About His Image!**

Han Zhuoling threw the tablet aside in frustration, then threw the blanket over himself.

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The next day, he went to the Han Corporation. Han Zhuoli, who knew he had come back, went to find Han Zhuoling in his office.

"Brother." Han Zhuoli entered the office and saw that Han Zhuoling seemed exhausted.

He even had dark circles under his eyes.

As a workaholic, Han Zhuoling usually spent more time working than sleeping.

He typically slept for about five hours every day, yet he was still full of energy and never had dark circles.

"Is it that tiring to film a variety show?" Han Zhuoli joked, sitting opposite Han Zhuoling.

Han Zhuoling knew how haggard he looked today.

He had seen himself in the mirror this morning and even gave Lin Liye, who thought he was ill, a scare.

After he'd placated her and guaranteed that he was fine, Lin Liye then allowed him out.

Then, he attracted the attention of the Han Corporation's employees when he reached the company.

"It's okay." Han Zhuoling peeped at Han Zhuoli, hesitating. "Uh..."

"Uh what?" Han Zhuoli leaned forward, as if he smelled gossip.

Han Zhuoling felt as if his tie was strangling him and pulled at it. "I'm saying... If..."

If what?

He was making Han Zhuoli anxious.

Why couldn't Han Zhuoling just spit it out like usual? His beating around the bush today was so exhausting.

Han Zhuoling frowned and thought for a long while. Han Zhuoli thought he would suffocate waiting.

Finally, he heard Han Zhuoling say, "If... If I made someone angry, what should I do?"

Han Zhuoli blinked. "Apologize."

What else was there to do?

"No. I've already apologized, but the person is still angry. I just..." Han Zhuoling tightened his lips. "Want that person to stop being angry."

Han Zhuoli's eyes sparkled as he shifted his chair forward and almost leaned into Han Zhuoling.

Han Zhuoling: "..."

He's still the Han Corporation's CEO. He should care about his image!

"A woman?" Han Zhuoli asked.

"..." Han Zhuoling moved his fingers awkwardly. "How do you know?"

"Heh, if it was a guy, why bother thinking so much? Just grab a meal together, have a drink, and apologize properly, that will do. If he forgives you, he forgives you, and we can't help it if he hates you forever. Moreover, if he's offended forever just because of one thing, then he's probably someone you're on bad terms with, and you probably won't even be bothered by this." To even especially seek his opinion.

Obviously, it was a lady!

Was the long-awaited romance in the air for his brother?

"What is it? You have to tell me the details so I can better help you!" Han Zhuoli said.

Han Zhuoling: "..."

Why did he keep feeling that Han Zhuoli was doing it for the gossip?

Han Zhuoli shifted his chair forward some more and explained, "Look at us three brothers. Only I have wooed someone properly before, so I'm the only one who understands this! You have to tell me everything, then I'll know how to settle this. Isn't that so? Oh, right, who's the lady?"

Han Zhuoli's big words were just to poke fun at Han Zhuoling, who didn't know how he had successfully wooed Lu Man.

Han Zhuoling found it hard to speak the words while facing Han Zhuoli.

Han Zhuoli continued, "Brother, the lady won't forgive you with you being like this. Look at you, putting on that somber face every day. We brothers know that you're actually rather mild-tempered, but others

don't know that! They'd assume that you're ill-humored when looking at that scary face of yours. You have to tell me how you angered the lady so I can better solve your problem."

#### **Chapter 1504: This Answer Deserved Full Marks**

"Moreover, looking at you, I can tell it's probably your fault. Otherwise, you won't be apologizing to the lady. She's super pissed? What is it, really?"

The more Han Zhuoling looked, the more he felt Han Zhuoli was merely curious.

But apart from Han Zhuoli, he had no one else to discuss this with, so he could only tell him about the misunderstanding between him and Shi Xiaoya.

Just as Han Zhuoling was about to speak, Han Zhuoli suddenly said, "Wait."

He pressed the intercom for Tong Chunian. "Assistant Tong, two cups of coffee."

Han Zhuoling: "..."

Did he think he was listening to a story?

Not long after, Tong Chunian brought two steaming cups of coffee in. Han Zhuoli took a sip and said, "Go ahead, Brother."

Han Zhuoling: "..."

Though he was reluctant, he gritted his teeth and spoke of the misunderstanding.

Of course, he skipped over some parts where they touched rather intimately and spoke only of the main gist.

"Sigh, what should I say about you?" Han Zhuoli downed his coffee. "Shi Xiaoya's company is signed under the Han Corporation, and she's always had good reviews. She came so far based on her own abilities, and she's worked so hard for her career. And you..."

Han Zhuoli looked at him like he expected better from him. "Anyone will be angry. Even if she never forgives you, she's well within her rights."

"I know." That's why he wanted to ask Han Zhuoli. "So, what do I do?"

Now that he had said it, Han Zhuoling felt like a load had come off his chest, so he didn't mind saying more. "She's ignoring me now."

"Brother," Han Zhuoli said. "Have you ever thought about why you care so much about Shi Xiaoya's attitude towards you? If you only have a normal relationship, it's enough to just apologize sincerely even if it was a misunderstanding. When have you ever cared about whether or not the other party acknowledged you?"

Han Zhuoling always lived by his morals.

He did what he had to do, and whether the other person forgives him or not was something he didn't bother about.

To put it plainly, Han Zhuoling was rather indifferent.

He never cared about what others thought about him or how they regarded him.

So when he specifically sought his opinion regarding Shi Xiaoya's matter, it was surprising.

Han Zhuoling frowned and considered it, then said, "It's my fault this time. I've misunderstood her and said some hurtful things. It's normal that she doesn't want to forgive me with just a simple apology. I want her to know my sincerity."

"That's it?" Han Zhuoli asked with raised brow.

Han Zhuoling's face was stiff. "That's it."

Or what else could it be?

Han Zhuoli laughed. "Big Brother, think about it. When have you gone to so much trouble for a girl before? Why don't you think about it in another way? If it was some other woman, would you have spent so much time thinking about how to get her to forgive you? You've already apologized, but she wouldn't forgive you. Would you still be as troubled as you are now?"

Han Zhuoling pursed his lips, taking a moment before replying, "I don't know any other woman apart from her."

Han Zhuoli: "..."

Alright, this answer deserved full marks!

"Alright, let's not talk about this," Han Zhuoli said. "You just repeat this question to yourself from time to time. There'll come a time when you'll know the answer. But I hope it's soon, because it'll be useless if you realize it after Shi Xiaoya has a boyfriend, or gets married."

### **Chapter 1505: What Happened?**

Han Zhuoling tightened his lips and frowned, understanding what Han Zhuoli hinted at.

Han Zhuoli was telling him that he liked Shi Xiaoya.

Han Zhuoling scoffed.

How could it be?!

He did have a deep impression of Shi Xiaoya, and apart from that... apart from that, that was it!

He had seen Shi Xiaoya only a few times. What could he like or dislike about her?

Han Zhuoling convinced himself thus but lowered his eyes. "You haven't said how I should apologize, though?"

"Obviously with your sincerity!" Han Zhuoli said with an air of an experienced pro.

"Though I've never angered Man Man before, and so don't have any similar experience, I can tell you about how I wooed her." A sense of superiority blossomed within Han Zhuoli.

“Getting a girl to forgive and forget is like wooing a girl. You have to be persistent.” Han Zhuoli felt proud of himself. “Back then, I pursued Man Man with a single-minded focus to great success. I appeared in front of her every time and she couldn’t escape my presence. She was looking for work back then and it was a crucial time, so I directly got her into the Han Corporation. It’s more reassuring having her right under my eye, and it made appearing in front of her so much more convenient. I literally graced her with my presence daily at that time.

“You can do this for Shi Xiaoya too,” Han Zhuoli continued. “Even if you apologize, those three simple words won’t do. You have to speak your mind, you have to promise and let her see your sincerity. Seek her out every day and apologize until she forgives you.”

Han Zhuoling: “...”

“She wouldn’t talk to you, so she won’t listen to your apologies either. What’s more, a simple sorry lacks sincerity. You’ve hurt her, and you expect a sorry to cover it? You have to at least apologize daily for her to know how truly sorry you are,” Han Zhuoli continued.

“I get it.” Hearing Han Zhuoli speak for a long time made Han Zhuoling feel even more troubled.

After Han Zhuoli returned to his own office, Han Zhuoling called Tong Chunian in.

“Young Master Ling.” Standing in front of him, Tong Chunian observed the fascinating changes on Han Zhuoling’s face.

It was such a rare chance to witness this.

The older Young Master Han always had a cool face and never had such colorful expressions before.

But Tong Chunian wasn’t in the mood to enjoy it. Rather, he was alarmed.

What happened for Han Zhuoling to be like this?!

“You have a girlfriend, right?” Han Zhuoling asked.

“Yes.” Tong Chunian nodded.

Han Zhuoling drummed his fingers on the table. “Did you pursue your girlfriend or what?”

Tong Chunian was even more alarmed. Boss was discussing the matters of the heart with him?

He desperately wanted to call Han Zhuoli back now.

“I did,” Tong Chunian answered honestly.

Han Zhuoling drummed his fingers some more before saying, “How did you know you liked your girlfriend?”

*Isn’t this a simple thing?* Tong Chunian thought.

“It’s... It’s not really love at first sight, and in this day and age, there aren’t many love at first sights either. It’s just that my first impression of her was that she’s rather pretty. At least, she’s rather good on the eyes. After a few interactions, I found that she has a good temperament and is funny, the kind which I like. The better I got to know her, the more I realized that I miss her when she’s not around, and I want



to be with her constantly, to kiss her and... be closer to her. When I'm with her, there's a lot more small touches, like little nudges and touches here and there. Doesn't matter where, be it touching her hair or touching pinkies, I'll still be happy."

### **Chapter 1506: This Is a Good Suggestion**

Han Zhuoling frowned and heard Tong Chunian continue, "We have our fights too, and I get angry as well. But most of the time, if I made her angry, I'll panic and just want to pacify her, not let her ignore me. I feel strangely empty whenever she ignores and refuses to see me."

Han Zhuoling stilled, tugging on his tie as he asked, "And if you... made your girlfriend angry, how do you placate her?"

"Just buy stuff she likes. Giving lipsticks is the sure-fire way to make her happy. I don't know the color numbers anyway, so I just go to the counter and buy those big gift boxes that include a bunch of trending colors in rows and rows. They do look especially grand like that!" Tong Chunian spilled, "The limited-edition ones are even better, and I just buy them and give it to her as a present. Doesn't matter if the box contained the same colors she has since, according to my girlfriend, one is for using and one for looking. Putting one there is enough to lighten her spirits, much less a big gift box.

"I once gave her a limited Valentine's Day edition lipstick set, and she's so happy she immediately showed off to her friends on social media."

Han Zhuoling: "..."

Giving bags was impossible; Shi Xiaoya wouldn't accept them for sure.

As for lipstick...

Han Zhuoling figured that Shi Xiaoya wouldn't care for it either. As a makeup artist, she had every brand and every color of lipstick. Wouldn't he be teaching a fish how to swim by giving her such a thing?

"Apart from these two? Nothing else?" Han Zhuoling looked disdainfully at Tong Chunian. "There's no sincerity in these."

"..." The corners of Tong Chunian's lips quivered momentarily. "Aside from those, there are always flowers. Giving flowers can never go wrong. Though the flowers wilt within a few days, it totally satisfies their vanity when they receive it."

Tong Chunian gestured as he spoke, observing Han Zhuoling carefully.

He had an inkling that Han Zhuoling's questions had something to do with Shi Xiaoya.

He had accompanied Han Zhuoling to the filming.

Han Zhuoling treating Shi Xiaoya differently was something he had noticed.

"If it isn't a girlfriend, it's better to give flowers," Tong Chunian said tentatively.

Han Zhuoling considered and nodded his agreement. "Understood. You go and contact the florist and buy a bouquet of roses. Not those big obnoxious ones, a normal one will do."

“Yes.” Tong Chunian nodded. “Also, do you want to write a card or something? If you want to make a girl happy, just saying, you have to write something. Otherwise, it’s just a boring bunch of flowers, the effect won’t be that good.”

“This is a good suggestion.” Han Zhuoling’s eyes brightened.

Since Shi Xiaoya wouldn’t listen to him speak, then he’d write down the words!

She was bound to read the card, wasn’t she?

As long as he wasn’t in her sight, he believed that she would have the patience to read his words.

“Give me a card and envelope!” Han Zhuoling immediately said.

Tong Chunian went to get them for Han Zhuoling, then contacted a florist.

Han Zhuoling pressed on the card, his right hand holding on to the fountain pen but unable to pen anything down.

Because he did know how to explain.

The misunderstanding was what it was. He did think of her in a negative way.

If he wrote the truth—that he thought Shi Xiaoya was different, that that was why he was especially furious when he caught her outside his tent—the probability of Shi Xiaoya forgiving him would be even slimmer.

#### **Chapter 1507: You Know Her Address?**

He might not have any experience in this area, but he wasn’t a fool.

Not to mention, each explanation would give different results, but he himself couldn’t spell out why.

But all in all, it all started with him thinking badly of Shi Xiaoya.

If he really wrote that, Shi Xiaoya would probably ignore him for the rest of his life.

After a long time, Han Zhuoling still hesitated in writing down his thoughts, drowning himself in frustration.

He was always so decisive when making business deals, never uncertain like now.

Not even a second of doubt.

But penning a simple card now made him debate internally for more than ten minutes.

Han Zhuoling schooled his face into indifference, finally writing down three words: *I am sorry.*

And signed his name, Han Zhuoling.

After putting the card into the envelope, he handed it to Tong Chunian. “Send it to the florist’s, and let them deliver it with the flowers.”

“Yes.” Tong Chunian asked, unsure, “But Young Master Ling, you haven’t told me who this is for...?”

Han Zhuoling: "..."

A few moments passed before Han Zhuoling answered, "Shi Xiaoya."

For some unknown reason, he blushed, despite it being a simple matter of apology.

Tong Chunian suddenly understood, thinking that Han Zhuoling was indeed different when it came to Shi Xiaoya.

He was different during filming, and now that they're back, he's sending flowers to her.

Tong Chunian did not know how Han Zhuoling had angered her, but giving flowers when apologizing was something a guy did when wooing girls!

Although... it was slightly old-fashioned.

But when it came to their Deputy CEO, anything old-fashioned became fresh.

Since such matters never happened to him, it was something one couldn't even imagine.

"Alright." Tong Chunian smiled and said, "Is it to be sent to Ms. Shi's office or home?"

Han Zhuoling raised his brow. "You know her address?"

Tong Chunian: "..."

What's with the jealousy lacing his words suddenly?

"When we came back to B City yesterday night, didn't you follow Ms. Shi's car to her flat?" Tong Chunian hurriedly explained, afraid his boss would misunderstand. "I was in the car too."

*So, Boss, your mind was so occupied with Shi Xiaoya that you forgot your assistant was beside you, was it?*

Tong Chunian decided that the next time he met her, he would take a good look at Shi Xiaoya.

To see how she actually did it, how capable she was to actually make Han Zhuoling care about her feelings that much.

To the extent that he was apologizing automatically and even sending flowers without prompt to court her.

He would take a good look.

Just then, Han Zhuoling said, "Send it to her office."

Just as he was about to enter his own office, he stopped and turned, "Never mind, don't get the florist to send it. Go buy the flowers and let Xiao Zhang deliver it himself."

Xiao Zhang was Han Zhuoling's chauffeur.

"Yes." Tong Chunian noted.

Han Zhuoling instructed, "He must hand it to Shi Xiaoya personally. It must not pass through others' hands."

He was doing such a thing for the first time, and without prior experience, he didn't feel assured no matter what.

He wanted to deliver it himself but felt that it wasn't such a good idea.

What if Shi Xiaoya refused to see him and rejected the flowers because of him?

It's better, then, to let someone else deliver it.

But he was afraid that the flowers would not reach Shi Xiaoya's hands, and she would miss his apology.

"Yes," Tong Chunian replied. Feeling that Han Zhuoling still hadn't finished his instructions, he did not hurry off to do his biddings.

Indeed, he heard Han Zhuoling say, "Wait there, and report to me Shi Xiaoya's reaction when you're back."

### **Chapter 1508: Putting on a Show**

Han Zhuoling paused, "Tell me personally."

"Yes." Seeing that Han Zhuoling finally finished this time, Tong Chunian called Xiao Zhang over to tell him personally, lest the instructions became unclear over the phone and they messed up their task.

Since this was the first time Han Zhuoling was sending flowers to a girl—it's an important matter.

When Xiao Zhang arrived, Tong Chunian conveyed Han Zhuoling's wishes word-for-word to him.

As Han Zhuoling's chauffeur, Xiao Zhang was like Tong Chunian, someone whom Han Zhuoling was close with, brought along over to Europe and back.

They knew Han Zhuoling's temperament, having been alongside Han Zhuoling all these years.

They never thought that Han Zhuoling would be sending flowers to a girl one day.

Xiao Zhang straightened his spine, patting his chest as he guaranteed, "I'll personally send it right to Shi Xiaoya's hands. If she doesn't give me a reply, I'll stay there and not move an inch."

"We're counting on you!" Tong Chunian handed the card Han Zhuoling had written to Xiao Zhang like it was some precious valuable. "You must let Shi Xiaoya read Young Master Ling's card."

"Rest assured!" Xiao Zhang nodded seriously and tucked the envelope safely.

Han Zhuoling had no idea that his two subordinates were putting on a show outside.

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Over at Shi Xiaoya's company.

She was opening up her deliveries in her office.

She had shopped online for a few boxes worth of new products from overseas, all from professional cosmetic brands.

The items included large eyeshadow palettes from a few brands, KA's festive eyeshadow palette, Anastasia's new Dream Six-Color Highlights, a few palettes of shading powder, and a current, trending hydra mist, which many vloggers had recommended.

There were also a few new sponsored products like lip balms and lip glosses, which were not yet on the market.

The ones delivered to her office when she was in Nanhai City were not yet opened either.

Arriving for work today, Shi Xiaoya set about dismantling the boxes, planning to organize the items and to find time to upload a few makeup tutorials with these products on Weibo.

Just then, Xiao Zhang arrived with a big bouquet of roses outside Shi Xiaoya's company.

Han Zhuoling had thought of everything, except for the type of flowers.

Tong Chunian didn't ask, but asking Han Zhuoling was useless since he wouldn't know either.

When had he ever given flowers to girls?

Not the least bit experienced, he's worse than Xiao Zhang and him.

They discussed and decided that giving roses was the safest choice.

"Hello, Assistant Guo." Xiao Zhang knew Guo Yujie.

He had seen Guo Yujie beside Shi Xiaoya yesterday at the airport and knew that Shi Xiaoya had an assistant called Guo Yujie, so he made the connection.

"You are..." The other party knew her name, yet she had no impression of him at all.

And was further stunned when she saw the bouquet in Xiao Zhang's arms.

Was he trying to woo her?

Guo Yujie couldn't stop her smile. She might not know him, but he probably saw her somewhere before and just never introduced himself.

Gosh!

She had never seen him and she already got herself an admirer out of the blue.

This must be the legendary love at first sight!

Who knew she was so charismatic?!

Guo Yujie's smile kept getting bigger, her eyes getting smaller in the meantime.

Xiao Zhang didn't know that she was misreading the situation, merely surprised that Shi Xiaoya's assistant was so attentive. What a kind lady!

Based on this, Shi Xiaoya should be similarly good as well.

**Chapter 1509: Look How You Startled the Lady**

No wonder Han Zhuoling finally fell in love.

“Hello. I was sent by Mr. Han Zhuoling to deliver these flowers to Ms. Shi,” Xiao Zhang said.

Guo Yujie’s smile froze; she realized that she misunderstood.

Gosh!

How embarrassing!

Guo Yujie blushed. Fortunately, she didn’t speak her thoughts just then or she would now be beyond mortified.

“This...” Guo Yujie knew of the bad blood between Shi Xiaoya and Han Zhuoling. “Give it to me, then.”

Xiao Zhang smiled politely. “Our Young Master Ling specifically instructed me to hand it to Ms. Shi personally.”

Xiao Zhang scratched his head. “He... just... wanted to apologize, with all his heart!”

Guo Yujie looked at the flowers, thinking that such a big bouquet must have been expensive, but if he really wanted to apologize, why didn’t he come himself and had sent someone else? Where’s the sincerity in that?

However, Guo Yujie still said, “Right, then let me tell Xiaoya first.”

“Alright, thanks.” Xiao Zhang smiled.

Shi Xiaoya had just finished arranging her stuff when Guo Yujie knocked on her door. Opening it, she said, “Xiaoya, someone’s here to send you flowers and want you to receive it personally.”

Guo Yujie dared not say it was from Han Zhuoling.

She was afraid Shi Xiaoya would refuse without seeing it.

Treat it as doing him a favor, then, to at least let Shi Xiaoya know this.

“Flowers?” Shi Xiaoya was curious. Who would send her flowers?

Outside her office, Xiao Zhang heard Guo Yujie’s words and knew why she’d worded it this way. Shooting a look of thanks, he then turned towards Shi Xiaoya.

“Hello, Ms. Shi. I’m Young Master Ling’s chauffeur—you can call me Xiao Zhang,” Xiao Zhang said, introducing himself. “Young Master Ling gives you these flowers.”

Shi Xiaoya took a couple of steps back in shock.

What was going on?

Han Zhuoling giving her flowers?

That aloof man actually sending flowers?

Over her dead body!

She couldn't even imagine the scene.

Under what circumstances did Han Zhuoling think of giving flowers?

Xiao Zhang: "..."

*What sin!*

*Look how you startled the lady by giving her a bunch of flowers.*

*You can see how scary Han Zhuoling usually is!*

Even speaking of him sending flowers was something one won't believe, let alone actually him doing it.

Xiao Zhang smiled and took a step forward. "Ms. Shi, this was specially bought by Young Master Ling, and he asked me to deliver it to you. Young Master Ling's card is inside too. You must read it."

Shi Xiaoya couldn't shoo him off with the flowers, could she?

But she refused to believe that Han Zhuoling requested to buy the flowers, because it was impossible no matter how she thought about it.

Perhaps he just mentioned buying something in apology in passing, and his assistant thought of flowers.

Else, who would use a bunch of roses to apologize when they're just friends?!

It's not like... like they were lovers or something...

Shi Xiaoya blushed and took the flowers.

Her blush refused to fade with a big bouquet of fresh, red roses in her arms.

"Thank you for the trouble," Shi Xiaoya said. Feeling that Han Zhuoling's delivery was all his assistant's idea, she thanked Xiao Zhang.

Unexpectedly, Xiao Zhang didn't leave.

She couldn't drive him away, so she asked, "Is there anything else?"

Xiao Zhang pointed at the flowers in her arms. "Won't you please take a look at Young Master Ling's card inside?"

"..." Shi Xiaoya noticed there was a card in there, but Xiao Zhang meant for her to read it right there and now?

"Frankly, if I don't see you reading it right now, Young Master Ling won't be assured. He specifically instructed this to me," Xiao Zhang said honestly. Otherwise, how could he explain his continued presence here?

### **Chapter 1510: This Lady Really Has Initiative**

Shi Xiaoya didn't put him in a spot either. Considering Han Zhuoling's character, she felt that he wouldn't write anything inappropriate, so there wouldn't be any awkwardness to be seen by others.

Hold up!

Shi Xiaoya suddenly froze.

She had nothing going on with Han Zhuoling. What could he write in the card?!

Shi Xiaoya secretly pinched herself. What active imagination!

Could Han Zhuoling write those mushy words?

Impossible!

They weren't in that type of relationship, so why would Han Zhuoling write such...

Xiao Zhang was observing from one side, not knowing what Shi Xiaoya was thinking for her to blush so furiously.

She handed the flowers to Guo Yujie while she took the envelope, not opening it. She had no idea why she was hesitating.

Xiao Zhang stared, and Shi Xiaoya finally tore open the envelope and took out the card inside.

But she paused when she saw the words on it.

She never expected Han Zhuoling to write so simply. Just three words: *I am sorry*.

Followed by his name.

Six words in total, but powerful just like his person. Every stroke revealed mighty control.

"Understood." Shi Xiaoya told Xiao Zhang.

Xiao Zhang was taken aback.

Just... just like this?

"Nothing else?" Xiao Zhang asked further.

"Nothing else." Shi Xiaoya smiled politely at Xiao Zhang. "Sorry for the trouble. There's no need for such trouble next time."

Shi Xiaoya then said, "Yujie, send Mr. Zhang out."

Xiao Zhang saw that he probably won't be hearing anything else, and Han Zhuoling was probably in for a disappointment.

"There's no need to see me out. I'll be going," Xiao Zhang hurriedly said, thanking the suggestion and leaving by himself.

But he purposely slowed his pace. What if Shi Xiaoya regretted and called for him to carry other words?

In the end, Shi Xiaoya never called for him, but he heard Guo Yujie tell Shi Xiaoya, "Right, New York University's exchange team is coming to B City next week. They're going to hold a welcome dinner at the National Film Academy, and the exchange students from the four schools on our side will all gather at B City.



“The welcome party will invite many celebs from the entertainment industry, from veteran actors to popular new leads. Jiang Yuhan is one of the guests, and she wants you to do her makeup for her.” Guo Yujie checked the schedule. “It’s next Friday. You have no work then.”

When she heard the National Film Academy, Shi Xiaoya first thought of Lu Man.

But it was just a dinner party. Lu Man might not be there, so she might not require her services.

But Shi Xiaoya said, “No idea if Lu Man needs me, let me ask her first. If she doesn’t need me, then agree with Jiang Yuhan.”

“Alright.” Guo Yujie nodded.

As Xiao Zhang walked, he thought that this lass really had initiative. Who would’ve considered so much over a simple thing? But Shi Xiaoya first thought of Lu Man.

No wonder Young Master Ling liked her.

Back at his company, Xiao Zhang hurriedly went to Han Zhuoling’s office.

Tong Chunian stopped him at the door. “How was it?”

Xiao Zhang shook his head and sighed.

“What is it? Did you fail to deliver it or what?” Tong Chunian asked nervously.

“I did deliver it, and right into her hands. I even stared at her brazenly for her to finish reading the card. But after reading it, she didn’t say if she’s forgiving him or not. She’s just cool anyway. I think it’s uncertain for our Young Master Ling,” Xiao Zhang said softly.

“Oh, right, can I enter now?” Xiao Zhang asked.