

Mr Han 1561

Chapter 1561: Follow

“Actually, my house is very simple,” Shi Xiaoya said, feeling a little embarrassed. “You must be hungry, I’ll go cook the noodles.”

Han Zhuoling nodded. He did not stay on and left the room with Shi Xiaoya.

Both of them went to the living room. Shi Xiaoya even turned on the television for him, found the remote, and passed it to him. “I don’t usually watch it, so I don’t know what nice shows are on now. You can change the channel yourself.”

“Don’t mind me.” Han Zhuoling held the remote and said, “I’ll change the channel casually.”

Shi Xiaoya looked at him in his proper suit. He did not look casual no matter how she looked at him. But she did not say anything more and quickly went to the kitchen to busy herself.

Despite being born into a rich family, she seemed to be gifted when it came to cooking. She did not need to learn purposely and was able to get the hang of it just by experimenting with it.

This was especially so when it came to cooking noodles. It was especially simple.

When Shi Xiaoya was cooking noodles in the kitchen, Han Zhuoling opened up Weibo and found the homepage of Shi Xiaoya’s account. He clicked to follow her without any hesitation at all.

Afterward, he saw that her Weibo mostly posted information about products and videos.

There were products that she personally liked and recommended, and there were also brand-sponsored advertisements.

There were also some work-related Weibo posts.

Such as who she did makeup for today.

He saw that she had a Weibo post that mentioned she had joined the production team of *Survivor* as a makeup artist.

However, she did not mention that she put on makeup for Jiang Yuhan today.

Han Zhuoling found her latest video and opened it. It was an intricately designed video.

“Hi, everyone, I am Shi Xiaoya.” It was a very simple self-introduction.

She looked quite lively in front of the camera. Once she smiled, her eyes would curve into crescents, which looked exceptionally nice.

“Today’s makeup was inspired by Joni in her new movie...” In the video, Shi Xiaoya spoke with smiley eyes.

Han Zhuoling noticed that the background behind her was really the same as what he saw in the study just now.

It was just that after the video had been edited, the color looked nicer and more classy.

Han Zhuoling watched Shi Xiaoya teaching in a focused manner in the video, explaining the kind of product to use at every step, what color was being used, things to note about technique, and the details to take note of.

When he was more than halfway through the video, Shi Xiaoya brought out two bowls of noodles with a tray and put them on the table. "Young Master Ling, come and have the noodles."

Han Zhuoling replied, "Mm."

He stood up and walked towards the dining room while rolling up his sleeves to his elbows, revealing his strong and muscular forearms.

Shi Xiaoya only then noticed that she did not know when Han Zhuoling had taken off his suit and coat. He had even undone his tie.

The collar of his shirt had been properly buttoned up to the first button with a tie strung around it.

But now, three buttons on his shirt had already been undone, revealing his collarbones that were right in the center.

Shi Xiaoya was no stranger to Han Zhuoling's collarbones.

When they were filming the show, Han Zhuoling wore comfortable clothes, so, naturally, they revealed his collarbones.

But as she looked at Han Zhuoling's updo now, it still felt very different.

Shi Xiaoya felt that she was being attacked visually.

He was... a little too sexy.

As a makeup artist, Shi Xiaoya had had her fair share of instances doing makeup artist for models.

Male models, female models.

There were also male artistes who needed to do photoshoots. She would also go and do their makeup for them.

When doing photoshoots for magazines, many male artistes would make seductive poses and expressions. The main point was to make female readers buy those magazines.

Those who just bared their upper body or half-covered it revealed way more skin than Han Zhuoling did.

Chapter 1562: Not Like They Were a Couple

They even put on makeup beforehand and used the lighting effects to achieve the aims of the photoshoot.

That kind of carefully prepared look, in Shi Xiaoya's eyes, could not even be compared to Han Zhuoling's inadvertent sexiness in his current casual and relaxed stance.

She had never seen him in such a relaxed state before.

Not even when he was filming.

At that time, he wore a comfortable T-shirt convenient for moving around, but his whole person was still very uptight.

Even if he was fully donning casual clothes, he still looked the same as he did when he was dressed smartly in a suit, standing with his back and shoulders straightened up. He looked just like a royal wearing casual clothes. It did not diminish his elegance in any way.

He was still exuding elegance all over right now, but Shi Xiaoya just felt that he had relaxed. Although he still sat upright, there was a lazy feeling to it.

She did not know how Han Zhuoling did it. He could simply give off the impression of casual elegance to others.

Even when a really simple bowl of noodles was placed before him.

Shi Xiaoya pointed at the chili oil and sesame oil on the table. "These are chili oil and sesame oil. You can add some according to your tastes."

At first, Shi Xiaoya did not feel hungry. Only when Han Zhuoling mentioned it did she feel like eating.

Furthermore, she really did not eat much at that Sichuan sour and spicy fish place earlier.

She just hurriedly ate some and rushed off to work. Who knew that Jiang Yuhan would actually arrive late?

In the end, now that Han Zhuoling had mentioned it, she really felt a little hungry.

As she was boiling the soup, she even felt that it smelled too fragrant and gave great affirmation to her own cooking skills.

Han Zhuoling did not really like the fragrance of sesame oil. He felt that it was too greasy, so he added only a few drops of chili oil.

He put it back after adding a few drops. For some reason, he even added, "You did say it's not good to eat too much chili at night. I'll listen to you."

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

Why did he suddenly say that line?

He made it sound as if he was really being obedient to her.

Shi Xiaoya's earlobes turned red. She also added a few drops of chili for herself, about the same amount as Han Zhuoling did.

As she ate, she felt that it tasted quite good, but she was not sure if Han Zhuoling liked it. "This is my first time cooking for someone else. What do you think?"

Han Zhuoling picked up a portion of noodles with his chopsticks and paused when he heard that. "You never cooked for Qin Zigou before?"

Shi Xiaoya was confused. "Why would I cook for him? Both of us usually eat together during work, so we either order takeout or go to a restaurant."

Even when Qin Zigou would come over occasionally, it would not be during meal times.

Anyway, if it were only the two of them eating together at home, that would be so weird.

Not like they were a couple.

Qin Zigou did not like staying either.

If she ran into problems with her home electricity or things like her air conditioner, Shi Xiaoya would call for the repairman to come and fix it.

Qin Zigou only needed to stay there and bolster her confidence to let people know that she was not the only one there.

When the repairman left, Qin Zigou would also skittle off to busy himself with other work.

Han Zhuoling raised his eyebrows and the corners of his mouth curved up slightly. "It's very nice."

Han Zhuoling took another mouthful and said, "It suits my tastes very well."

Shi Xiaoya smiled until the corners of her eyes crinkled. She was super elated. "Now that I think about it, although I don't really have much time to cook usually, when I give myself a break sometimes, I would also cook for myself. Anyway, I think it's quite nice when I eat it, though this may not be an accurate review since I made it. Of course I will think it's good."

Han Zhuoling said seriously, "It's really very nice."

Whether it was to prove his words, he even drank up all the remaining soup.

Shi Xiaoya was really afraid that he would get bloated, but Han Zhuoling seemed totally fine after eating, so she finally felt reassured.

Chapter 1563: There Seems to Be Something Lying on the Sofa

Shi Xiaoya placed the two bowls into the sink. She did not wash them immediately as Han Zhuoling was still around.

Han Zhuoling checked the time. It was already ten o' clock.

If he stayed on any longer, it might not be appropriate.

He then went to put on his coat and said to Shi Xiaoya, "Thank you for the noodles. I'll head back now."

"No problem." Shi Xiaoya sent Han Zhuoling to the door and said, "Take care on the way back."

Han Zhuoling nodded and entered the lift.

Before the lift doors closed, Han Zhuoling even glanced sideways at the shoe cabinet.

Shi Xiaoya felt that she might have been mistaken. Why would he look at the shoe cabinet for no reason?

The lift doors would not close, so Shi Xiaoya could only maintain her smile and wave to Han Zhuoling.

It was only when the lift doors closed that Shi Xiaoya finally heaved a sigh of relief.

She then went to the balcony and saw Han Zhuoling walking out of the building in no time.

She watched him walking over to his car. Just when he was about to open the car door, he suddenly paused.

Then, she suddenly saw him turn and look up at her.

Shi Xiaoya was dumbstruck. She totally did not expect that Han Zhuoling would actually look up at her even when he was about to leave.

It was as if he felt her staring at him from above.

In that instance, Shi Xiaoya's mind went blank. She could not think properly and could only react instinctively.

The body was one to react faster than the brain when it comes to actions, so she just squatted down instinctively.

As if she could hide just like that.

But she forgot, the windows on her balcony were French windows.

Han Zhuoling could just see through the glass windows that she was curled up like a ball squatting there, looking silly.

A smile escaped Han Zhuoling lips before he got into the car.

Only when she saw that his car had driven off and could not be seen anymore did Shi Xiaoya stand up.

She thought to herself, what was she hiding for just now?

She really became dumb whenever she was in front of Han Zhuoling.

After not having the chance to meet for the past few days after their misunderstanding, she thought that she had finally returned to normal.

Indeed, when Han Zhuoling was not around, she was clever and eloquent, exceptionally amazing, and never once suffered under someone else.

Even just tonight, she'd had a squabble with Jiang Yuhan.

Yet when she had just managed to patch up with Han Zhuoling and faced him again, her dumbness started acting up again.

Shi Xiaoya smacked her head a few times.

"Why are you so stupid?!"

She thought of how dumb she looked when she squatted down behind the window thinking that he really would not be able to see her.

Han Zhuoling would definitely think that she was utterly dumb.

Shi Xiaoya lowered her head and went back to the kitchen in frustration to wash the bowls and chopsticks.

As there were only two bowls, two chopsticks, and two spoons, she quickly washed them up by herself.

She then washed the small soup pot clean. Shi Xiaoya turned off the kitchen lights and prepared to go back to her room.

Yet when she walked past the living room, she saw from her peripheral view that there seemed to be something lying on the sofa.

She looked over and instantly felt dumbstruck.

Han Zhuoling forgot his tie and left it here.

When Han Zhuoling left just now, his collar was clearly empty, different from when he first came, yet she did not notice it at all.

“Shi Xiaoya, you are really so stupid!” Shi Xiaoya scolded herself and used a tissue to wipe up the remaining water droplets on her hand.

She was afraid that Han Zhuoling’s tie was the kind of material that could not be stained with water, so she had better not have water on her hands and ruin someone else’s good tie.

After confirming that her hands were dry, she then picked it up.

A light manly scent came from the tie, which was the same as the scent on his body.

This fragrance even made Shi Xiaoya’s face turn red.

She could not help but think of how Han Zhuoling was like in front of her.

When he was very near her, she could smell the same manly scent from him as she did now.

Shi Xiaoya shook her head. She had unknowingly turned into a lovestruck fool holding the tie and smelling the scent from it.

Chapter 1564: Give My Male Idol a Followback

It was really weird. Usually, when she put on makeup for male artistes, she’d find that those male artistes all use some cologne.

Furthermore, those people were devilishly handsome as well.

It was as if the scent of their hormones matched their faces. By rights, they should have been very attractive, but Shi Xiaoya just totally had no feelings for them. She smiled on the outside, but her heart was very cold. She did not feel captivated at all.

Even the pure admiration for handsome looks was not there. But with Han Zhuoling, everything was different.

Even this light scent could make her heart beat faster.

Shi Xiaoya carefully rolled up Han Zhuoling's tie, just like how shop assistants did at shop counters, before putting it into a specialized compartment in the drawer.

She wanted to find a chance to return it to him.

It was just that she did not have Han Zhuoling's contact on hand, so she would ask Lu Man about it next time.

After throwing out these thoughts, she went to remove her makeup and changed into comfortable home clothes. She then turned on the computer and prepared to upload the new product testing video that she had edited yesterday onto Weibo, Bilibili, and her official WeChat account.

She had just logged in to Weibo on her computer when she realized that her notifications had already burst.

She was a pretty famous makeup artist after all and had quite a lot of fans to begin with.

But normally, such explosive situations occurred only when she had just uploaded new videos. Usually, there would not be such a huge reaction.

Shi Xiaoya felt that it was strange; even the comments were exceptionally many.

However, her latest Weibo post was in words and just mentioned that she was on the *Survivor* reality show as a makeup artist.

The attached photo was just a random emoticon picture that she found, as she did not want to reveal the content of the show's first episode.

She did not even dare to upload photos of the filming location.

Netizens nowadays were too impressive. They had an exceptionally twisted way of catching details, and each of them was more shockingly skilled than Detective Conan.

Through a small, insignificant detail that you would not even notice, they would be able to guess where the production team was filming.

Shi Xiaoya was afraid that she would bring trouble to the production team, so she avoided such things as much as she could.

Even this Weibo post was dated last week.

She did not expect there to be so many comments all of a sudden today.

Shi Xiaoya glanced through and saw that there were actually more than 10,000 comments.

She felt it was strange. Did something happen today?

She had never been the controversial kind and had certainly not done anything to attract controversy recently.

Shi Xiaoya's first reaction was, could it be that her words that simply said that she was entering the team as a makeup artist also revealed some secret about the production team?

Shi Xiaoya quickly opened the comments section to check but realized that the comments were very neat.

“Team Looking Up Han Zhuoling’s Wife reporting here.”

“Team Looking Up Han Zhuoling’s Wife reporting here.”

This was one pattern.

Another one was, “Give my male idol a followback please.”

This phrase also generated a long line of supporters behind it. They were all asking her for a followback.

Follow back who?

Among these patterns, there were also other comments mixed in it.

“Looking through Han Zhuoling’s ‘Following’ list. There is only Han Zhuoli, Han Zhuofeng, Wei Zhiqian, Chu Zhaoyang, these few. A whole list of men and suddenly a girl pops up in there. This is really scary.”

“Was my male idol’s heart moved? Don’t throw away your monk persona!”

“Pardon my small brains. I really can’t imagine Han Zhuoling liking someone.”

“OP, what exactly is your relationship with Han Zhuoling? Why are you the only girl he follows?”

“As Han Zhuoling’s wife-fan, I need an explanation.”

Chapter 1565: Seeing Him Find a Good Partner

“No need to explain. Our Xiaoya is a cute and bubbly girl. It’s very natural that she’d be liked by someone.” These were Shi Xiaoya’s fans.

“Xiaoya, quick, go and follow Han Zhuoling! If you manage to pick the unattainable flower, you also become unattainable!”

Shi Xiaoya got a shock but finally understood what was going on.

She quickly opened her follower list and realized to her astonishment that amid a sea of people, there lay quietly Han Zhuoling’s name.

They were clearly emotionless words provided by the system and were no different from others, yet Han Zhuoling’s name simply stood out. She could spot his name amid the sea of people at once.

Shi Xiaoya quickly clicked “Follow” and, immediately, the situation thereafter unfolded to become that of her relationship with Han Zhuoling.

Instantly, the mood became very different. It was as if the relationship between the two of them became so much closer.

Shi Xiaoya could not help but give a silly smile, knowingly.

She also could not help clicking on Han Zhuoling’s Weibo profile.

She realized that his Weibo never had a post related to himself. The posts were all kinds of publicity posts for the Han Corporation and its affiliated companies.

Like a new movie that aired, a new television drama, or a newly developed theme park, etc.

However, although they were all publicity posts, Shi Xiaoya also noticed that he had never promoted a female celebrity individually before.

Usually, when the artistes under a company attended a large-scale event or took on some major brand endorsement, the company would definitely do its best to publicize, and the top leaders of the company were no exception.

However, Han Zhuoling had never reposted these publicity posts before. Not a single one.

Shi Xiaoya guessed, "Could he be trying to avoid causing some unnecessary misunderstandings?"

She did not know what Han Zhuoling was thinking, and Shi Xiaoya did not know why, but she just felt extremely happy when she realized what he was doing.

This man was really very disciplined.

Who knew if those netizens had been keeping watch on Han Zhuoling's Weibo, but the moment Shi Xiaoya clicked "Follow," these people got excited again.

"She followed back, Shi Xiaoya followed back."

"It is just a simple mutual following. Why do I smell the scent of a scandalous affair?"

"It's probably because Shi Xiaoya is the first female Han Zhuoling has followed."

"Our Xiaoya is so great!"

"Aye, I'll also follow Shi Xiaoya. As Han Zhuoling's auntie-fan, I want to keep watch on the developments of the scandalous affair of these two."

"The person above, make yourself clear. Why do you want to be an auntie-fan? You have a very good mindset for wanting to be the aunt of a 30-plus-year-old man."

"What's the problem? I can be his younger aunt. I won't talk about Han Zhuoling's unpleasant experience previously, but he's such a good man. I have to see him find a good partner."

"The person above makes a lot of sense. I am that good partner."

The comments started to go into all directions, but Shi Xiaoya was thinking, "How did they think of a scandalous affair from this?"

She wanted to upload her videos initially, but she did not dare to now after suddenly gaining a huge wave of fans and with this matter still being a hot topic right now.

But she still had to upload it in the future. She could not just keep running away from it.

And it had already been two weeks since she last uploaded a video. She could not drag it any longer.

Shi Xiaoya thought about it and still decided to upload the video.

Not long after she uploaded it, there were fans who left comments.

“Wah, Xiaoya finally uploaded a new video.”

“The products in the video happen to be the ones that I really like. Seeing that Xiaoya bought them, I see they seem to be pretty good. I’ll go find a local buying agent right now.”

“Xiaoya, what’s going on with you and Han Zhuoling?”

“Xiaoya, don’t just upload videos without saying anything. You should at least say a few words. What’s going on with you and Han Zhuoling?”

Chapter 1566: Strange

Shi Xiaoya noticed that most comments were similar—apart from gushing about her new tutorial, they all pressed for more information regarding her and Han Zhuoling.

But what did she have with Han Zhuoling?

She really had nothing to say.

So Shi Xiaoya ignored all those comments and closed her Weibo, then posted her video on Bilibili1 and on her WeChat official account.

When she was done, she took a look at the time and got ready for some bedtime stretches.

She was about to start on it back in her room when her phone’s notification rang.

It was for her WeChat.

She opened the app and saw a red notification above the “best friend request” sign.

A new request was waiting for her when she clicked on the friend request page.

She tapped on it, and it revealed three simple characters: Han Zhuoling.

Shi Xiaoya was surprised, for she did not exchange any forms of contact information with Han Zhuoling.

Not phone numbers, WeChat, or any others.

How did he get hold of her WeChat?

Meanwhile, Han Zhuoling was at home, having bathed and dressed in his pajamas. He leaned comfortably against the headboard.

B City’s vibrant night scenery sprawled from his window.

Though the stars in the sky couldn’t be seen, the sea of bright colors from the roads and buildings below was another lovely sight to behold.

Lin Liye and Han Zhuofeng were surprised by his early return today.

Then they noticed his missing tie while his coat was draped over his arms.

Others might still appear neat in this getup, but it made Han Zhuoling look especially slovenly.

“Brother, didn’t you attend the National Film Academy’s dinner party? Why did you come back looking like this?” Han Zhuofeng asked in astonishment. “Where’s your tie?”

Han Zhuoling reached for his tie subconsciously but pinched at air instead. Remembering just where he’d left his tie, he said, “The tie’s restricting, so I removed it.”

“You’re back early today.” Though Lin Liye wanted Han Zhuoling to help Han Zhuoli reduce his workload, she was glad to see him return home early. “Did you eat dinner on time? Are you hungry? Do you want supper?”

Han Zhuoling thought of the noodles he had eaten not long ago and was still warm from it. “No need, thanks. I ate dinner on time and also had a bowl of noodles just now. I’m good.”

“You ate in a restaurant?” Lin Liye asked. “Was it clean?”

“It’s homemade and the taste’s great. And it’s clean,” Han Zhuoling explained. “I’ll shower and change first.”

Lin Liye looked on as Han Zhuoling walked away, nonplussed. She tugged at Han Zhuofeng. “Your brother’s strange.”

“What is it?” Han Zhuofeng didn’t understand.

Lin Liye pursed her lips and looked at this hopeless son of hers.

If it wasn’t for the fact that he’s still young and there’s little urgency, she would’ve been worrying for both Han Zhuoling and Han Zhuofeng’s personal lives.

How unobservant!

“When has your brother ever returned before midnight?” The company was almost his home.

Even when he had to entertain his clients, he would still return to his office to work afterward.

Lin Liye recounted slowly to Han Zhuofeng, “It’s not even 11 pm now and he’s already back. Not only did he have dinner on time, he even ate supper. When has he ever taken such good care of himself?

“And did you hear what he said just now? He had noodles for supper, and it’s homemade! Delicious and clean.” Lin Liye grabbed Han Zhuofeng’s hand in agitation. “Homemade! By right, the ‘home’ in homemade should mean our home, but he didn’t have them here. What other homes are there?”

Chapter 1567: Your Is Brother Dating Someone!

Lin Liye’s eyes shone. “Your is brother dating someone!”

Lin Liye was excited. “Heh heh heh, only a girlfriend can be so thoughtful as to even care about supper. Moreover, if he didn’t have a girlfriend caring for him, would he get off from work this early?”

Han Zhuofeng felt obligated to remind Lin Liye to not be too optimistic. “If he really had a girlfriend, would he be back home this early?”

Lin Liye: "..."

This rascal. But he has a point.

"Moreover, maybe it's Lu Man who cooked? Big Brother and Second Brother attended the gala at the National Film Academy today, and it's normal for Big Brother to go to Second Brother's home for supper when they left together," Han Zhuofeng stated.

Lin Liye thought that that was possible too.

Her bubbling enthusiasm was doused by Han Zhuofeng's words, so Lin Liye glared at him. "Prattle on!"

Why did he have to ruin her blissful imaginings?

Han Zhuofeng: "..."

To cement his status as the favorite youngest son in the family, Han Zhuofeng decided to sell out the older Young Master Han at once.

"Mom, you're right," Han Zhuofeng cut in. "I think it's possible that my brother has a girlfriend. Why don't you call and verify it with Second Brother and Sister-in-law? Ask them whether Big Brother followed them home for supper?"

Lin Liye thought he made sense and looked at him approvingly. "You're so considerate."

Now she was not at all scornful like she was just a moment ago.

Han Zhuofeng smiled sweetly, looking on as Lin Liye dialed for Han Zhuoli.

"Auntie." Han Zhuoli and Lu Man had long since reached home.

Lu Man was searching for details about the exchange students.

Not everyone's information could be found, but those regarding Shana and Howard were plentiful.

Lu Man even watched the movies they starred in.

It's a pity that Shana had acted mainly in movies suited to teen idols, for the plots didn't require great acting skills. She only had to act sweetly, and there wasn't much to be gleaned from there.

But Lu Man still put in an effort to find the good parts of Shana's acting.

Howard's movies were easier to study.

Howard had never gotten a main role before, but he had acted in quite a few artistic films and had been a supporting actor in some historical films.

One of them even won the Oscars award for Best Film. Oscar-winning films were not like typical blockbusters. They usually had deeper meanings and might be too uninteresting for some viewers.

But though not everyone loved the film, the actors were good.

Howard had a minor supporting role in it with only a few shots, but he had seized the chance to present himself to better advantage precisely because he had fewer scenes.

Hence, Howard's acting skills were actually better than Shana's acting as a protagonist.

Lu Man paused the video after hearing Lin Liye call.

Lu Man couldn't hear what Lin Liye was saying over the phone. Meanwhile, Han Zhuoli heard Lin Liye ask, "Zhuoli dear, did Zhuoling follow you both home after the gala?"

Upon hearing this, Han Zhuoli laughed and switched on his phone's loudspeaker while asking Lu Man to come over. He told Lin Liye, "Man Man's beside me, Auntie, let me switch on the speakers so we both can hear you."

Even though what Lin Liye spoke of wasn't that big of a deal, Han Zhuoli thought it's better to inform her.

Chapter 1568: Tell Me Honestly

Lin Liye didn't mind, replying, "That's great, I can talk to you both."

Han Zhuoli then answered Lin Liye's question. "Brother didn't come back with us. We went home first while he sent someone home."

Lin Liye's ears perked at this. "Is it a guy or a girl?"

Lu Man's eyes glittered before she whispered, "Is it alright telling Auntie this?"

Though she said it softly, she knew Lin Liye could hear her.

Lin Liye became anxious and was bursting with energy from excitement and anticipation. "Oh! Tell me! It's okay, I'll definitely be cool."

Han Zhuoli pinched Lu Man's nose. Didn't this lass do that on purpose?

She had gotten into the habit of teasing Han Zhuoling recently.

As Lu Man said, she had never seen someone as unenlightened about the matters of the heart as Han Zhuoling was; it was a little cute.

In contrast, Han Zhuoli, who had gone solo for three whole decades ever since he was conceived, had moved fast with his various methods when he was courting Lu Man back then.

As a result, Lu Man didn't feel scared of Han Zhuoling anymore. She even thought he was pretty adorable for his stumbling attempts.

After dropping the respectful distance and starting to think he was cute, Lu Man was naturally not afraid of him any longer.

In reality, Lin Liye was completely not composed at all. She was wringing her hands in agitation.

Han Zhuofeng was eager to hear Han Zhuoli's reply too, so he'd had Lin Liye turn on her speakers.

Hence, Lin Liye's hands were unoccupied.

"It's a girl," Han Zhuoli said. "You know Shi Xiaoya?"

“I know her. She’s that awesome makeup artist.” Lin Liye loved to doll up too, and she’d usually watch Shi Xiaoya’s makeup tutorials. “That girl’s really good. She’s young, but her technique’s above average.”

Moreover, Shi Xiaoya’s makeup tutorials were not only targeted at youngsters but were also applicable for women her age.

This was something other makeup artists or beauty bloggers lacked.

Hence, Lin Liye was Shi Xiaoya’s ardent fan.

She even followed her on social media.

It was just that they all used usernames online, so no one knew she was a member of the Han Family.

Lin Liye said delightedly, “Did Zhuoling send Shi Xiaoya home? Are they dating?”

Han Zhuoli said hurriedly, “No, no. Big Brother only sent her home. It’s uncertain whether they’re dating or not.”

Lin Liye heard that and thought, *Isn’t this equal to dating?!*

Also, even Han Zhuoli didn’t say it was a foregone conclusion. He only said it’s uncertain if they’re dating.

This meant that it’s unconfirmed for now but that it’s possible in the future!

“Don’t you know your brother? He won’t even spare a glance for other girls usually—would he send them home out of the goodness of his heart?” Lin Liye was hyped up. “Even if they’re not dating now, Zhuoli, tell me honestly, has your brother fallen for her?”

Otherwise, why would someone whose only love was his work suddenly come to his senses and send a girl home?

If this was before, he wouldn’t even remember that he could just ask a chauffeur to do it, let alone drive personally.

If someone wanted him to send them home, his reaction would be, “You can’t even remember how to go home?”

And he’d send them a look that screamed, “Are you an idiot?”

Lin Liye felt her head ache as she thought about that.

Her concerns about Han Zhuoling’s affairs hadn’t been settled yet.

Moreover, despite how Han Zhuoling finally had some developing feelings for someone, Han Zhuoli thought it’d be better to give his brother some space.

Chapter 1569: Is This for Real?

The way he saw it, Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya’s relationship was developing at a nice pace towards a favorable outcome.

But Han Zhuoli couldn't lie to Lin Liye blatantly, so he hinted, "It's hard for me to say since Brother didn't say it himself, did he? It's not good if I spilled the beans before he did, plus they aren't even an item yet. We don't know how it's going to go from here, so don't be too happy yet."

Alas, Lin Liye's grin had already spread from ear to ear. She was utterly delighted. "Right, right, right. I'll just pretend that I don't know anything, I won't say a thing to him."

Han Zhuofeng: "..."

Right now, she isn't acting like she doesn't know a thing.

Worried that Han Zhuoling might come out and overhear their conversation, she then quickly hung up.

But she was already secretly planning to let Shi Xiaoya teach her makeup in the future!

With Shi Xiaoya here, she would always be beautiful when she attends any future dinner parties and whatnot!

Lin Liye hung up in a good mood, unable to contain her bubbling happiness. Thinking about it, she couldn't wait to share this joy with others.

Hence, Lin Liye took her phone back to her room and secretly dialed Old Mrs. Han.

Old Mrs. Han picked up not long after.

Old Mrs. Han sounded energetic, so Lin Liye asked, "Were you asleep, Mom?"

"No. I'm sleeping less now, and sleeping later," Old Mrs. Han replied. "What is it? Did that scoundrel Dongping do anything foolish again?"

Otherwise, Lin Liye wouldn't be calling her at such a late hour.

Lin Liye hurriedly denied, "No, no, it's got nothing to do with him."

She's living with Han Zhuoling and Han Zhuofeng, and with the two of them here, Han Dongping wouldn't dare do anything to her.

Her feelings for Han Dongping had long eroded given all that he'd done to her, and she never planned to go back to him anymore.

Even if both her sons married, she would just live by herself then. It'd be far more freeing.

She didn't even care whether Han Dongping was having mistresses left and right. It's fine as long as he didn't plan to come home and insert himself as the head of the house, and then produce other sons to compete with hers. As for Han Dongping himself, she was otherwise fine without him.

Of course, Old Mr. and Mrs. Han had control over him, plus her two grown sons had the ability to protect themselves.

Especially Han Zhuoling. Would he allow anyone to bully them brothers?

Never.

Hence, Lin Liye didn't worry about a thing and never treated Han Dongping as a big deal.

However, she didn't dare say this directly to Old Mrs. Han.

No matter how fair she was and how unhappy she was with Han Dongping, he was still her son.

It was one thing for Old Mrs. Han to dislike her son and quite another to hear her daughter-in-law criticize him.

Lin Liye was always careful about this.

Right then, she said in a pleased tone, "Mom, Zhuoling likes a girl."

"What?" Old Mrs. Han moved especially swiftly and gracefully, getting off her bed and onto the floor.

Her sudden raised volume also gave a nasty scare to Old Mr. Han.

"Is this for real?" Old Mrs. Han paced in circles in her excitement. "Have you seen the girl? What does she look like? What's her job? How long has she known Zhuoling? How do you know Zhuoling likes her? Did Zhuoling tell you himself?"

The series of questions was asked without even a pause for breath.

Lin Liye perfectly understood Old Mrs. Han's agitation—she herself had been bursting to ask Han Zhuoli the same as well and had kept it in only for fear that Han Zhuoling would come out suddenly.

Chapter 1570: As Long He Has a Goal

This time, Lin Liye was able to answer Old Mrs. Han's questions. "I've seen her before, and if Mom wishes to, you can see her anytime too!"

Old Mrs. Han perked up. "How? Is she that close to Zhuoling already?"

"It's not that." Lin Liye knew Old Mrs. Han had misunderstood. "The girl Zhuoling likes is called Shi Xiaoya, a well-known makeup artist in her industry. She's the kind who, aside from having award-winning actors as clients, has queues of other potential ones. I was pressed for time just now so I didn't get to ask how long Zhuoling's known her. I'm also not clear about how they met. But if you wish to see her, I'll send you the link later."

Lin Liye continued, "She's a makeup artist, you see, so apart from working, she'd also post some makeup tutorials online. She's really popular. You'll know what she looks like if you go watch her videos."

Old Mrs. Han hummed, thinking, *There's such a good thing in this world?*

When she wanted to see Lu Man back then, she and Shen Nuo had had to go out of their way to reach south Yunnan, changing flights and trains in the process. It was such an exhausting journey that it drained her utterly.

Now, she could look at someone to her heart's content with a simple search on the web.

"How did you know about this?" Old Mrs. Han asked. "It couldn't be from Zhuoling, could it?"

Han Zhuoling was someone who wouldn't shoot his mouth off about uncertain things.

Hence, Lin Liye dished out everything that had happened tonight, from how she analyzed Han Zhuoling might have a girlfriend to how she questioned Han Zhuoli and how he had replied, to Old Mrs. Han.

“I only considered it as a possibility, a hope that Zhuoling would really fall for her, you know?” Lin Liye was totally delighted. “And Zhuoli basically confirmed my suspicions with his silence. He didn’t find it good to tell us before Zhuoling has said anything, scared that we’ll be disappointed if things didn’t work out. But I feel that that’s not something to worry about. I was fretting before about Zhuoling not liking anyone, because then it won’t work out no matter who we found for him. We can’t force him to like someone.

Pleased, Lin Liye continued, “But it’s all good now. At least he has someone he knows he likes, and I can rest assured. It’s fine as long as he has a goal.”

“Right, right, right.” Old Mrs. Han nodded in agreement. “You’re right. Quickly, send me Shi Xiaoya’s videos. I’ll chat with you after I finish watching them.”

“Alright,” Lin Liye replied, smiling. “But don’t stay up too late watching. It’s the same if you watch tomorrow.”

But she knew her words fell on deaf ears, for how could Old Mrs. Han wait until the morrow in her excitement?

Hanging up, Lin Liye quickly searched for Shi Xiaoya’s videos and sent them to Old Mrs. Han.

And Han Zhuoling had no idea that Lin Liye and Old Mrs. Han knew about Shi Xiaoya’s existence.

He actually still had no clear idea of how he felt towards Shi Xiaoya. She occupied his thoughts and would resurface in his mind every so frequently.

He felt miserable as well after making her angry, after misunderstanding her and upsetting her.

He constantly thought of her and was persistent in earning her forgiveness.

He even sent flowers, something he had never done in his entire life.

Han Zhuoling never delved into the reason why. He merely followed his heart.

He liked interacting with Shi Xiaoya, so he would do so.

He wanted to seek her out and draw her close, so he did those things.