

Mr Han 1611

Chapter 1611: Why Did She Look So Flustered

When they first entered the house earlier on, she'd gone to her bedroom to change out of her clothes while Han Zhuoling had stayed in the living room.

He was dressed in suit and leather, which looked especially formal, so it had indeed not been very convenient.

So he'd taken off his coat, blazer, and tie, and also unfastened a few buttons of his shirt. He'd also rolled up his sleeves.

He had already left now, yet his tie was once again left behind on her sofa, lying there quietly.

This scene looked especially familiar. It looked exactly the same as that from yesterday night!

Shi Xiaoya did not know whether to cry or laugh as she picked up Han Zhuoling's tie. She quickly went to the balcony to look, in case Han Zhuoling had not left and she could call him back in time.

Just as she was about to walk to the balcony, the doorbell at the entrance to her house rang.

Shi Xiaoya thought it was Han Zhuoling, who'd realized that he had left his tie behind and had come back to take it.

She did not even realize that Han Zhuoling did not have her house key card, so how would he be able to come back?

Anyway, when she discovered that Han Zhuoling left another tie behind at her house, and discovered that her house had a total of two of Han Zhuoling's ties now, her mind was in a whirl and probably could not think properly anymore.

Shi Xiaoya quickly took the tie to the entrance as she said, "Young—"

Before she could finish speaking, she saw her elder brother Shi Nancang come in.

He stood at the door and asked Shi Xiaoya in confusion, "Did you say 'Young' something just now?"

"No, it's nothing, I said 'you.' You heard wrongly." In front of her elder brother, Shi Xiaoya's IQ went up once again.

"Really?" Shi Nancang indeed did not hear clearly just then, so he did not dwell on this matter now.

"Big Brother, wait for me a while." Shi Xiaoya quickly turned and ran into her bedroom. She did not have time to find a place to put it properly, so she just stuffed Han Zhuoling's tie under her blanket for the time being and ran back out.

She happened to see Shi Nancang about to open the shoe cabinet. He saw her return and momentarily paused in his act. "Why do you look so flustered? With how you were like just now, is it that someone came over to your house before this?"

"Aren't I going to Man City tomorrow? I just settled my work matters for afterward with Yujie; she just left," Shi Xiaoya explained sheepishly.

Shi Nancang just replied “Oh” and did not suspect anything. He was now about to reach for the home slippers to change into.

Shi Xiaoya suddenly recalled that Han Zhuoling’s newly bought slippers were also placed here. Given how much of a clean freak Han Zhuoling was, he definitely would not be willing to let other people wear his slippers.

And if she let Shi Nancang see so many men’s slippers suddenly appear in her house, he might misunderstand.

“Wait!” Shi Xiaoya stopped him again.

Shi Nancang stared strangely at Shi Xiaoya. “What’s wrong?”

“I’ll help you to take them out. Aren’t you also carrying stuff in your hands? How inconvenient, isn’t it?” As long as it was not in front of Han Zhuoling, Shi Xiaoya’s reaction was really quite fast.

Shi Nancang nodded and laughed. “I forgot.”

He then put the bags in his hands down on the floor.

Shi Xiaoya quickly seized the chance and took out Qin Zigou’s slippers. Afraid that Shi Nancang would see the other pairs of men’s slippers inside, Shi Xiaoya flipped the cabinet doors open and closed it in a flash.

She placed the slippers by Shi Nancang’s feet and said, “Big Brother, here, the slippers.”

Shi Nancang changed out of his shoes and asked, “Why are you so jumpy tonight? Why are you being so strange?”

“Nothing. I’m very normal, how am I being strange?” Shi Xiaoya said, acting dumb.

After covering things up, she also calmed down.

“Big Brother, why did you come at this time?” Shi Xiaoya changed the topic.

“I came to send you some stuff. Aren’t you going to Man City tomorrow? It’s your first time going there. That place is really cold, so I was afraid that you may not have prepared enough things,” Shi Nancang said. “There are quite a lot of employees from the company’s sales department going out on business trips. Someone went to Man City before, so I especially asked them about it and about what things are a must to prepare. I bought them after I got off work and came over to give them to you.”

Chapter 1612: Praising Him in a Roundabout Way

Shi Nancang came in and passed the bags to Shi Xiaoya.

Shi Xiaoya took a look. There were thick winter hats, which even had flaps by the sides that could protect the ears.

There were also ear muffs, winter masks, and gloves.

“You guys usually won’t take your hands off your phones. This pair of gloves can be worn without affecting the sensory touch on the phone. This way, you won’t need to remove your gloves when you use your phone, so you won’t need to be afraid of freezing your fingers.

“There are also sleep socks here. It’s cold over there, so it might not be warm enough even if there is an air conditioner there. Anyway, your production team likes to go to all those remote, unheard of places. You can wear this to sleep if the conditions happen to be bad. I even bought an electric blanket for you. Turn it on before you sleep and off once it is warmed up, because it won’t be safe to leave the power on when you sleep.

“Remember that! You better not be ditzy,” Shi Nancang reminded her. “Why are you such a klutz sometimes that it makes me so worried?”

Although he was chiding Shi Xiaoya for being too ditzy and making people worry, the concerned tone in his words could be honestly felt.

Even that little bit of chiding could not be counted as chiding. It was simply his worry about Shi Xiaoya’s personality.

Shi Xiaoya felt touched deep down. She hugged the things that Shi Nancang had just bought for her and said to him, “Brother, do you know what the phrase that Yujie always tells me is?”

Shi Nancang paused for a moment, not quite able to catch up with Shi Xiaoya’s jump in thoughts.

They were just talking about her going to Man City, why did she suddenly switch to talking about Guo Yujie?

He then heard Shi Xiaoya say as she smiled cheerfully, “She always tells me that the country owes her a good elder brother.”

Shi Nancang laughed.

This little girl was praising him in a roundabout way.

“You!” Shi Nancang did not know what to do with her.

He was talking about serious matters with her, yet her thoughts had to jump to that.

And yet, it was even used to praise him.

She praised him ’til Shi Nancang’s heart melted along with it.

With this little girl being like that and going to such a faraway place, how was he supposed to not worry!

“Have you packed all your stuff?” Shi Nancang asked.

“Not yet, I’m just getting ready to pack,” Shi Xiaoya said.

“Why haven’t you packed yet?” Shi Nancang glanced at the time and said, “It’s almost 8 pm.”

“Didn’t I go to the studio to work in the day? I won’t be in B City for the next few days after this, so I needed to clear some of the work that I can clear first, lest they pile up when I come back,” Shi Xiaoya

explained. "I packed all the things I need for work, so I'm just left with my own stuff. It just so happened that you sent these over, so I can pack them together.

"Oh, right, Brother, have you had dinner?" If he came at this time and bought things on the way, he probably rushed over straight after work and probably did not have time for dinner.

"Not yet. I was thinking of sending these to you first," Shi Nancang said. He wanted to wait until he got here and see whether she'd had dinner yet so that he could eat with Shi Xiaoya.

Alas, he still came a little late.

And the moment he entered the house, he smelled a strong spicy fragrance in the air, but the dinner table was cleared clean, so Shi Xiaoya had probably eaten already.

Shi Nancang did not feel disappointed even so. He just felt that it was a good thing that Shi Xiaoya could eat her meals on time and live her life with discipline. That was a good thing.

"Then I'll make something for you to eat." Shi Xiaoya immediately stood up.

"I'll order takeout, don't busy yourself. Quick, go and pack your luggage," Shi Nancang said.

"I'll cook some noodles for you. It'll take at most ten minutes. Why would you order takeout?" Shi Xiaoya said. "You usually tell me to order less takeout since it's not good for our health. Now you can't order takeout either. Anyway, since I have time, my luggage can be packed in one or two hours. It'll be very fast."

Chapter 1613: Luckily, She Did Not Let Anything Slip

Shi Nancang could only let her be. It was rare that he could eat a dinner personally cooked by his younger sister. Even if it was just a simple bowl of noodles, Shi Nancang would also be happy.

Shi Xiaoya cooked some noodles for Shi Nancang and sat opposite him to watch him eat.

Shi Nancang was not picky. The siblings of the Shi family had been taught well from a young age.

Although both of them were born with a silver spoon and had been under exquisite care from the moment they were born, both siblings were neither spoiled nor delicate people.

They could take hardship and did not bother about trifles.

Even now, Shi Nancang was not disdainful of whether the food was pristine or not. He did not even mind having the noodles that Shi Xiaoya had bought online.

"What did you eat for dinner?" Shi Nancang asked after slurping in some noodles.

Shi Xiaoya told him all that she ate truthfully.

Shi Nancang said in surprise, "You ate it all yourself? You ate so much?"

"No. Didn't I tell you just now that Yujie came over? We ate it together tonight. I was the one who cooked," Shi Xiaoya said.

"You ladies can really eat." Shi Nancang was speechless.

Shi Xiaoya laughed awkwardly and said, "We bought small portions, so it was still okay."

Shi Nancang did not suspect anything and had just casually asked.

He said sentimentally at this moment, "As your elder brother, I rarely have the chance to eat a meal you cooked, yet it's actually Yujie who's working with you that had such a good treat."

Shi Xiaoya's culinary skills were average. It was not super good; it was just that as her elder brother, he was a little jealous.

Shi Xiaoya cupped her cheeks with her hands and said as she smiled cheerfully, "Then you can come over often, Big Brother. I'll cook for you. Or how about I cook during the weekend when I come home, after I come back from my work trip? You, Dad, and Mom can try it."

"Sure," Shi Nancang readily agreed.

After eating, Shi Nancang left, leaving time for Shi Nancang to pack up.

After sending Shi Nancang off, Shi Xiaoya heaved a sigh of relief. Luckily, she did not let anything slip.

Or else, if Shi Nancang knew that Han Zhuoling came over to her house, she would not have been able to explain herself.

Even if there was nothing going on, he would misunderstand that there was something going on.

Shi Xiaoya washed up Shi Nancang's cutlery and bowl and started to pack her own luggage.

In the week before this, she had already started making a list.

This was her habit. She would usually list out the things she wanted to bring a week before. So whenever she recalled something in a day, she would add it to the list. Usually, within a week's time, she would be able to take into full consideration the things that she needed to bring.

When she packed in this way, as long as she packed the things on the list one by one and struck it off the list after she did so, she would avoid the panic of last-minute packing and the situation where she only realized she forgot to bring this or that when she reached foreign land, which would be troublesome as well.

Shi Xiaoya packed her things one by one according to the list before checking conscientiously all the items on the list from top to bottom again. There was nothing she left out, so she locked the luggage and pulled it over to the entrance of the house, so that she could just take it out with her the next morning when was leaving the house.

There was another smaller luggage of about 20 inches next to the big luggage, which contained all the things she needed for work.

After packing everything, Shi Xiaoya went to bathe, intending to sleep comfortably after that.

Yet when she returned to her bedroom and flipped her blanket over, she saw the tie that she had hidden under it earlier on.

Shi Xiaoya smacked her head. She had forgotten about this.

She picked up the tie and carefully rolled it up, placing it beside the tie from yesterday which she forgot to return.

Shi Xiaoya sighed. She did not manage to return the tie, and the ties just multiplied.

Since she needed to put away Han Zhuoling's tie anyway, the drawer was also slightly tidied up by her.

Chapter 1614: See a Hint of Ripple

At the side were some accessories she normally wore for fun. They were all placed in an acrylic box. She then took out two empty boxes and arranged Han Zhuoling's ties inside them.

Putting them together instantly evoked an intimate feeling.

Shi Xiaoya glanced at the time. It was already 10 pm—Han Zhuoling should have already returned home, but it was not yet bedtime.

Shi Xiaoya then sent a message to Han Zhuoling on WeChat. "Young Master Ling, I forgot to return you the tie, and you left the tie you wore today at my place too."

Han Zhuoling had just finished chatting with Lin Liye and returned to his room when he saw Shi Xiaoya's WeChat message. He replied, "We can talk about the tie after you come back."

Shi Xiaoya thought it could only be so too.

Right after that, she received another message from Han Zhuoling, "You packed your luggage already?"

"I'm done packing," Shi Xiaoya replied.

Even if it were plain, cold words, Han Zhuoling still seemed to be able to see Shi Xiaoya's honest and obedient look through her text.

The corners of his lips curved up subconsciously.

"What time are you leaving the house tomorrow?" Han Zhuoling asked.

It was a normal conversation, so Shi Xiaoya did not think too much and just replied, "Probably around 6:30 am. I'll reach the airport at around 7:30 am, leaving around one and a half hours to check in my luggage and go through security clearance, so that time will be less tight."

"Got it," Han Zhuoling said.

Shi Xiaoya felt strange. What did he get?

Although Han Zhuoling returned to his room, he did not close the room door.

Han Zhuofeng planned to go back to his room to form a team to play PUBG and happened to pass by Han Zhuoling's room.

He subconsciously turned and threw a glance and happened to see his own Big Brother smiling at his phone.

The light from his phone screen lit up his face very clearly.

Although it was a faint smile, Han Zhuofeng could clearly see a hint of a ripple on his face.

Han Zhuofeng quickly hid behind the wall and secretly took out his phone and set it to silent mode. He only dared to reveal a bit of the camera head, spam pressing the photo button at high speed.

When he was done, he brought his phone and went to find Lin Liye.

“Mom, Mom Mom Mom Mom Mom Mom Mom Mom Mom!” Han Zhuofeng ran back to the living room.

Lin Liye was putting on a mask sheet and said, “What’s with you? You really haven’t called me so passionately in a long time. I still remember when you were young, you were just this tall, you couldn’t even walk properly and walked lopsided like a penguin. You called me as you walked, and it was exactly the same as how you’re calling me now.”

Han Zhuofeng: “...”

Why did she recall his childhood at this moment?

“No, Mom, guess what I saw?” Han Zhuofeng said excitedly.

Of course, Lin Liye did not know what he saw. She popped the air bubbles on the sheet mask as she asked, “What did you see?”

“I was going back to my room just now,” Han Zhuofeng said in a hushed voice, afraid that Han Zhuoling would hear. “Big Brother didn’t close his room door, so I saw him there using his phone, and guess what happened?”

Han Zhuofeng looked like he had all the tea to spill, yet he still refused to spill it out quickly.

This made Lin Liye so anxious that she smacked him and said, “Stop beating around the bush. So what exactly happened?”

“My brother was there looking at his phone and smiling—it was so gentle.” Han Zhuofeng threw a glance at the bedroom to confirm that Han Zhuoling would not suddenly come out before he said to Lin Liye sneakily as if he was a thief, “I even took photos of him secretly. You better not tell my big brother. This is the evidence I risked my life to take!”

Lin Liye: “...”

“I won’t tell, definitely won’t. Why would I tell your Big Brother about this?” Lin Liye urged him and said, “Quick, take it out for me to see.”

Han Zhuofeng finally took out his phone and picked out the photos to show Lin Liye. “Mom, look. Although Big Brother’s smile is not that obvious, look at how gentle his eyes are. If he wasn’t talking to a girl right then, I will live-stream myself eating shit!”

Chapter 1615: Finally Came Through

Lin Liye: “...”

Why did she feel like her youngest son was so senseless?

“If there was really a day when that live-stream comes, let me know,” Lin Liye said calmly.

Han Zhuofeng: "..."

With Han Zhuofeng holding the phone like that, Lin Liye could not see the photos clearly.

She decided to just take the phone over and zoom in to take a more detailed look.

"Not just that, that face of his looks more gentle than it usually does." Lin Liye moved her fingers and sent these few photos over to her WeChat.

She returned the phone to Han Zhuofeng. Lin Liye then sent the photos to Old Mrs. Han.

"Mom, look at Zhuoling. I wonder what he's looking at, but his expression looks so gentle." Lin Liye sounded even more exaggerated than Han Zhuofeng.

Han Zhuofeng quite admired her for being able to see how "gentle" Han Zhuoling's expression was just from that tiny detail on his face.

He did not expect Old Mrs. Han to be even more exaggerated. "He's finally come through! He's finally come through! This young man has finally come through!"

Lin Liye could not help but run up to Han Zhuoling's room door.

At that moment, Han Zhuoling had already closed the door. Who knew if it was because he'd discovered Han Zhuofeng had just been outside his room or not.

Lin Liye knocked on Han Zhuoling's room door and said outside, "Zhuoling, are you asleep?"

Shortly after, the door opened.

Han Zhuoling was wearing his pajamas and standing in front of Lin Liye as he said, "Mom, what's the matter?"

"Haha, it's nothing," Lin Liye said, all smiles. She glanced at the phone, which was left on his bed behind him and happened to light up, and asked, "Are you chatting with someone right now?"

Han Zhuoling just said, "It's the phone system notification."

Lin Liye: "..."

"You didn't even see it. How would you know?" Lin Liye asked, refusing to give up.

Han Zhuoling calmly said, "I just know it."

Lin Liye: "..."

She would not be able to find out anything from Han Zhuoling, so Lin Liye refused to give up and glanced over Han Zhuoling's back to look at the phone again.

But it was so far away, and the phone screen was only so big. Even if she did not give up, she would not be able to see anything, so she could only let him off.

After she was done talking to Han Zhuoling, Shi Xiaoya opened up her camera roll and went to see the photo of the crayfish stick she took during dinner.

After staring at it for quite some time, she opened Weibo and posted the photo with the words, "Heard that it's the trend to eat it like this now."

She did not even dare to say that she had someone to help her shell the crayfish, let alone mention Han Zhuoling's name.

She did not want Han Zhuoling to misunderstand and think that she was purposely saying these ambiguous things as if she wanted to make things up.

Even so, there were fans in the comments that still asked her, "Did your boyfriend shell them for you or did you shell them yourself?"

"Xiaoya is single, right? It'd have been so sad if she shelled them herself!"

"I'm guessing someone else shelled it for her, because there's also cutlery at the opposite side in the photo, so there's clearly someone sitting there. Just not sure how that person is related to Xiaoya."

"Tragic. Just yesterday, the First Young Master Han followed Xiaoya, and today, Xiaoya already had someone else shelling crayfish for her. Here's one second of feeling bad for First Young Master Han."

"Don't bring in Han Zhuoling, okay? Han Zhuoling clearly had nothing to do with this at all. Why are you putting the two together?"

"Didn't she only get a follow from Han Zhuoling? So you dare to bring Han Zhuoling in on everything now?"

"It's just a stick of crayfish, nothing can be seen from that. Must you let others think that someone else prepared it for you? That's way too scheming."

"It's just a joke, some people don't need to have such a huge reaction."

"Xiaoya just said it's a trending way of eating it, did she say anything else? Those who said she's making things up, Xiaoya didn't say anything else from start to end, and she did not express any kind of ambiguous language hinting at romance. You guys are the ones who are trying to make a connection. How interesting."

Chapter 1616: Scam

Shi Xiaoya frowned. Her Weibo was usually peaceful.

Though she had many fans, it was fewer than those of celebrities. And because the girls followed her to improve their makeup skills, fights rarely broke out.

Yet now, they were arguing out of nowhere because of Han Zhuoling.

She did not even mention Han Zhuoling once and they could make a ruckus out of nothing?

Did it mean Han Zhuoling's caught in the crossfire?

Handsome men had plenty of female fans who easily invested their feelings in their idols, and Han Zhuoling's wife-fans were quite intimidating.

Afraid that their idol would be defiled, they never liked him being connected in any way to any other woman.

Han Zhuoling following ladies on Weibo was unprecedented; she was the first.

From clients to colleagues in the company to the artistes under the Han Corporation...

He had never followed any one of them, even for purely work reasons.

Yet he followed only Shi Xiaoya out of the blue.

People couldn't help but lean towards a romantic direction.

Given how Han Zhuoling was so eye-catching, many eyes were scrutinizing his every move. Plus, he was still single.

Even a careless action would trigger countless hypotheses, what more following Shi Xiaoya, the lone opposite gender he did that to.

Shi Xiaoya frowned, regretting posting this for fun.

Who knew a simple caption could be misconstrued by others?

She mentally debated if she should delete the post, but she would appear guilty, especially since there were many fan comments already.

Others would certainly seize this point and claim that she'd purposely posted it for attention.

She knew the tricks of the keyboard warriors.

Over at Han Zhuoling's side, as Shi Xiaoya hesitated...

Sending Lin Liye on her way, Han Zhuoling went back to his bed and picked up his phone. He saw the notification Lin Liye had mentioned previously.

Not only did Han Zhuoling follow Shi Xiaoya candidly, he even gave her special attention.

He would be notified the moment she updated.

This time, it was the system notification informing him that Shi Xiaoya had made a new Weibo post.

He tapped on the notification, which brought him to Shi Xiaoya's Weibo page.

Seeing the picture Shi Xiaoya posted made him chuckle.

So this was how the picture Shi Xiaoya took during the meal looked like.

Yet Shi Xiaoya did not mention him helping her shell the crayfish.

But with Han Zhuoling's brains, he immediately understood why.

However, not only was he displeased by Shi Xiaoya's caution, his frown got even deeper.

Shi Xiaoya's acting as if he was shameful to be with.

Wasn't it just a meal?

Was there such a need to avoid and hide traces of him, not even daring to say his name?

Han Zhuoling's face was as black as a thundercloud as he tapped under Shi Xiaoya's post heavily. He "liked" it.

Back with Shi Xiaoya. Just as she was considering deleting her post, she got a notification.

A peek told her Han Zhuoling had actually "liked" her post.

That meant Han Zhuoling was seeing her Weibo currently as well.

Shi Xiaoya never expected Han Zhuoling to catch her in the act of showing off.

All her reputation was gone now...

Han Zhuoling's "like" caused another racket in the comment section.

"Han Zhuoling actually liked Shi Xiaoya's scam post!"

Chapter 1617: Shouldn't He Follow Her?

"Stop saying it's a scam! Who did Xiaoya scam?!"

"Han Zhuoling liked it. Who knows, maybe it's really Han Zhuoling who shelled them for Shi Xiaoya."

"One just simply posted a Weibo without mentioning who, the other just liked it. Just stop saying it's a scam."

Because of Han Zhuoling's like, Shi Xiaoya couldn't delete her post and left it at that.

As for what the netizens were saying, she didn't care anymore.

Shi Xiaoya put her phone down and went to sleep.

Meanwhile, her big brother Shi Nancang's daily routine was to go to work, worry about his sister living alone, and scroll through her Weibo.

Sometimes, Shi Xiaoya did not update for a few days straight, and Shi Nancang would grumble to himself about her inactivity.

Right then, Shi Xiaoya slept as Shi Nancang saw her new post.

Everything was fine until he saw the comment section.

Han Zhuoling following Shi Xiaoya was normal. As the top makeup artist in the Han Corporation, she was even praised by Han Zhuoling in front of him today.

His sister was outstanding in every way. The boss would have certainly known her.

Han Zhuoling following Shi Xiaoya was such an ordinary thing!

His sister was exceptional, so shouldn't he follow her?

Look at all the bitter comments. How loathsome.

Shi Nancang was beyond furious, yet Shi Xiaoya refused to let the public know of their relationship.

When Shi Xiaoya and Qin Zigou struck out on their own, they truly did it without any help from their families and relied on their own effort.

Neither revealed their family background.

Qin Zigou used Cris as an alias, but over time, there were some contemptible competitors who loved using underhanded tricks.

How would Qin Zigou let them off?

Before he started his company, he had some power in his hands as a member of the Qin Family.

It was nothing as compared to that of the heir of the Qin Family, but it was more than enough to deal with those despicable competitors.

Slowly but surely, no one dared to belittle Qin Zigou anymore.

Who else could be so impressive when starting out on their own, to defeat every single one of their challengers?

Even the foolish ones knew now that there's someone powerful backing Qin Zigou, or at least that his family's rather rich.

As for how impressive his family was, no one knew.

People wouldn't dare to link him to the Qin Family.

What if they guessed wrong and offended the Qin Family—wouldn't that be a joke?

Only a few in the industry knew Qin Zigou's identity.

And none of Qin Zigou's usual contacts in the industry knew about it. The most they probably knew was him being a rich second-generation heir.

Things were even more secretive about Shi Xiaoya.

The Shi family wasn't as well-known as the eight great families, but they weren't some nobodies either.

Shi Xiaoya did not want any success of hers that were reaped through her sole efforts to be discredited with, "She's just a rich second-generation heir, with such a high starting point, so how could she fail?"

But she truly did not use her family's help.

Hence, Shi Xiaoya begged her family to cooperate and keep silent.

Shi Xiaoya's plea was the hardest on Shi Nancang, a devoted brother.

The secret was about to burst from his lips.

Seeing the netizens criticizing Shi Xiaoya incensed him.

His sister was so wonderful. It's normal to like her, much less to follow her!

As he thought this, an idea popped into Shi Nancang's mind.

Chapter 1618: Don't Take Advantage

The netizens got one thing right.

His sister was the lone opposite sex in Han Zhuoling's "following" list.

His sister was so wonderful. Who knew if Han Zhuoling harbored any other thoughts about her?!

Recalling how Han Zhuoling had especially praised Shi Xiaoya in front of him today, though he did not think of him visiting Shi Xiaoya's home, he still thought Han Zhuoling was hankering after her!

This could not do—he must start paying attention!

Shi Xiaoya did not allow him to expose her family background, but Shi Nancang couldn't sit back and do nothing now.

He couldn't stand it!

Shi Nancang immediately called for his gang of friends.

They were also sons from rich families, and they were even more playful than him.

Having fun aside, they were serious about work too.

Moreover, there were many ways of having fun, and what they did were proper activities.

Such as surfing, skydiving, rock-climbing, and such. All very healthy activities.

Shi Nancang: "Reply if you're online, report your current location."

"What are you doing?"

"Are you looking for me? It's late now, I don't think it's a good idea."

"Sheng Yue room 2302, come find me within 30 min."

Shi Nancang: "F*ck off, man, just give me your location. Serious business, my sis's being bullied by netizens!"

"What? Who dares to bully our sister?"

Shi Nancang: "Who's your sister? Don't take advantage!"

"D*mn you, Shi Nancang. You approach us for help and now that you've got it you don't let us call her our sister? You're too much!"

Be that as it may, they dutifully reported their current locations.

They might not be at home.

From the addresses, some were drinking in bars, others were having business trips, while some were really at home.

Shi Nancang: "I'll send every one of you a box of crayfish."

Shi Nancang sent the picture Shi Xiaoya had posted to them. "Skewer it like this and post it to Weibo."

Everybody: "..."

Fine, since they're pretty free anyway.

They were relaxing in the bar as well.

The one on a business trip had their business done and was already in their hotel, even rejecting the other party's implicit suggestion of asking a model to accompany him.

Hence, Shi Nancang ordered crayfish from nearby according to their locations on the delivery app and sent it to them.

Slightly over an hour later, these gentlemen all posted on Weibo.

All posted pictures of skewered crayfish, but since the background and hands holding the skewers were all different, the netizens could ascertain that they were not the same pictures.

But the captions were all similar: "Trending way of eating."

A total of about eight people, all in a similar fashion.

The netizens were shocked. "What's this? Is it a good night for crayfish? Why are they all eating it? And the same way some more."

"Are the wealthy gathered for crayfish?"

"Obviously not, look at the different backgrounds. Some are at home, some at hotels, and others in bars."

"But what's with them eating at the same time and having the same captions?"

A netizen said uncertainly: "Could... could it be related to Shi Xiaoya? She posted a similar picture and caption just now."

"Stop joking, go and scroll through Weibo. There's a bunch of people posting about crayfish every day, and many stars took photos like this too. How is it because of Shi Xiaoya? How famous is she?"

"But no one else posted it like this tonight apart from Shi Xiaoya."

Chapter 1619: Prestigious

"Heh, then according to you, all these rich heirs are posting concurrently because of Shi Xiaoya? Who is Shi Xiaoya? Is she that prestigious?"

Who knew what mentality they had, perhaps bitterness, but the majority chose to believe they did not post for Shi Xiaoya.

But because of this, the voices claiming Shi Xiaoya was scamming died down.

It didn't matter if it was connected to Shi Xiaoya since she did post first while the others posted more than an hour later. They couldn't allege that Shi Xiaoya was scamming.

Han Zhuoling raised a brow.

What was happening?

Posting the same thing as Shi Xiaoya?

The elder Young Master Han opened a delivery app and ordered crayfish from a nearby shop.

Half an hour later, an administrator from downstairs called, informing them of the delivery.

The helper was surprised. Who... who ordered crayfish?

"Give me a moment, I'll be down." She hung up and questioned Lin Liye.

Lin Liye blinked. "No, it's late already. I didn't order anything."

She was paying attention to her health now, even having bird's nest for dinner, eating better for breakfast, and having less for lunch.

She wouldn't eat anything else after 5 pm.

The helper wondered, could it be the deliveryman sent it to the wrong address? So she went to clarify with Han Zhuofeng.

Han Zhuofeng was eating chicken while wearing headphones, oblivious to her knocking on the door.

She felt that it was probably not Han Zhuofeng either and left.

The helper had no courage to ask Han Zhuoling. He was too scary.

Han Zhuoling didn't seem like someone who would order supper either, so the person probably sent it to the wrong address.

Han Zhuoling's door opened just as she walked past, about to head downstairs.

"Sir." The helper greeted hurriedly.

"There should be a delivery coming later," Han Zhuoling said.

The helper didn't expect that it was really Han Zhuoling's. She nodded quickly. "It's already here. I've asked Madam and Young Master Feng about it and they said it's not theirs. I thought it was delivered wrongly! I'm going to take it now."

Han Zhuoling nodded and the helper quickly took the lift to the ground floor.

Confirming that it's indeed Han Zhuoling's order with the Han Family's address, the helper then went home with the food.

The helper couldn't help salivating at the delicious aroma of the crayfish.

Lin Liye smelled it too as the helper entered the door. "Who ordered this?"

She replied, "Sir ordered it. I think it's crayfish, smells delicious."

Lin Liye was surprised. "He actually ordered takeout?"

It's really different after someone's started dating, huh? More and more unusual things are happening.

Lin Liye totally neglected the fact that Han Zhuoling only liked Shi Xiaoya and was not even dating her yet.

Han Zhuoling appeared without the helper calling him.

Having just finished his game, Han Zhuofeng came out sniffing. "Who ordered crayfish? Smells so good."

Lin Liye said, "Your brother did."

Han Zhuofeng was astonished. "Bro, you know how to order this?"

"Are you eating?" Han Zhuoling asked him.

"Of course!" Han Zhuofeng pulled up his sleeves and sat.

"This is perfect. I just ate chicken—what good luck to be having crayfish too tonight!" Han Zhuofeng put on disposable gloves.

Lin Liye got hungry smelling the aroma and ate two as well.

Han Zhuoling didn't have an appetite since he had a full meal at Shi Xiaoya's.

Though most were given to Shi Xiaoya, he did consume a few.

Chapter 1620: Didn't It Hurt His Conscience Saying This?

No matter what, he felt that takeout wasn't as good as the ones Shi Xiaoya made.

Han Zhuofeng realized after eating two: "Brother, you seem practiced at this!"

Han Zhuofeng knew how to shell the prawns as he had experienced it back when he frequented the crayfish store near his school with his friends.

But Han Zhuoling wasn't someone who knew how to eat crayfish.

It wasn't that he scorned them, it was just that eating crayfish was too time-consuming. Han Zhuoling wouldn't waste time on this.

Who knew that Han Zhuoling's actions would be so efficient, not a bit slower than his.

Han Zhuofeng forgot to eat and watched in amazement.

"Much ado about nothing." Han Zhuoling chided him softly and continued shelling the lobsters.

The meat piled up on the plate one by one.

Han Zhuofeng blinked and asked dazedly, "Aren't you eating, Brother?"

Seeing that his lobsters were mostly shelled, Han Zhuoling replied to Han Zhuofeng, "Go on the Net more if you're free. You're outdated."

Han Zhuofeng: "..."

What just happened?

He was scorned as outdated by a workaholic?

*What the h*ck!*

Brother, you really dare say this!

"Auntie Liu, do we have bamboo skewers?" Han Zhuoling enquired.

"Yes." Auntie Liu brought one over soon. "Sir, is this okay?"

"Yes." Han Zhuoling accepted it and pushed it through the crayfish one by one.

He did not take any photos back at Shi Xiaoya's house, only watched her do it.

He was regretting it now. If only he had taken a picture then.

If he had posted it, others could have seen that it's the same background despite being different pictures. It would cause an uproar among the netizens for sure.

What a pity.

Han Zhuoling thought this as he skewered them efficiently before pouring the sauce over the meat using a spoon.

Seeing the stupefied expression on his brother's face, Han Zhuoling pursed his lips. "You don't know this way of eating?"

Han Zhuofeng closed his mouth with difficulty, saying, "Of course I know, I'm surprised that you knew."

Han Zhuoling tightened his lips, instantly becoming stern. "I'm not much older than you. I do go on the Internet, okay?"

Han Zhuofeng: "..."

Godd*mn, he became different the moment he started a relationship.

Not much older than him?

Didn't it hurt his conscience saying this?

Han Zhuoling ignored him and took out his phone, snapping a shot before posting it on Weibo.

"Heard this is the trending way of eating."

Then he slowly ingested the skewered crayfish.

Han Zhuofeng was curious and went to see his Weibo after seeing Han Zhuoling posting.

He wondered after looking at the post, why did Han Zhuoling post this out of the blue?

Only to realize that there were six digits worth of comments within a short span of time.

It hadn't been two minutes, had it?

Han Zhuofeng clicked open the comments and saw that the netizens were kicking up a storm.

"What's happening? Is it a big day today or something? Why's everyone eating skewered crayfish?"

"Is it some challenge? Like the ice bucket challenge, the A4 waist challenge, and now the skewered crayfish challenge?"

"It's fine when the others posted, but the elder Young Master Han posted too. Shocking!"

"I don't even know which is more shocking. Han Zhuoling only reposted work-related publicity stuff previously and nothing about his private life. He actually posted something about his day. Who can tell me what's going on?"

Chapter