

Mr Han 1741

Chapter 1741: Pulling Her into His Arms

“Wait for me for a while more,” Shi Xiaoya said, then ran off.

Not long after, she came back with a box of pills.

“I’ll take this with me. When we reach the airport, buy a bottle of water and you can take one,” Shi Xiaoya said.

Han Zhuoling glanced at it and saw that it was a box of flu pills and said, “I don’t have the flu.”

“Who said so? Just now at the balcony, your voice was already hoarse,” Shi Xiaoya said, showing that her ears were sharp.

Han Zhuoling: “...”

Was that because he felt cold?

Yet he could not tell Shi Xiaoya the truth, which frustrated him badly.

“Then you have one too later.” Han Zhuoling felt that he could not be the only one taking the pill. If she could think of that tone as a hoarse voice from the flu, she had to take one herself too.

“Huh? I’m fine. Why should I take flu medicine when I’m fine?” Shi Xiaoya pouted.

Han Zhuoling chuckled. He was fine too, but wasn’t he being forced to take one by Shi Xiaoya as well?

“You didn’t wear a coat when you came down to fetch me earlier, and just now, you also wore so little to go out to the balcony. For prevention’s sake, it’s better to take one.” Han Zhuoling said all that nonsense with a serious face. “And the location for filming is relatively ordinary. If you suddenly went to a different place, it’s very easy for you to fall sick because you’re not used to the place, so it’s still better to take one beforehand.”

Han Zhuoling said it so logically and reasonably, making Shi Xiaoya unable to rebut him.

She put the pills in her bag before finally pulling her luggage along and going out of the door with Han Zhuoling.

After entering the lift, Han Zhuoling asked her, “When you stay alone, do you often go to the balcony to stare at the scenery without wearing thick layers when the weather is cold?”

“Not often...” Shi Xiaoya said guiltily. “If it’s only for a few minutes, I won’t put on my coat just for it. But if it’s for a longer time, I will definitely have to put on a coat.”

“You can’t do this next time, even if the time is short,” Han Zhuoling said strictly. “You’re already a grown adult, so why do you still not know how to take care of yourself well?”

Being lectured by him like that made Shi Xiaoya feel as if she was facing a very strict parental figure. Shi Xiaoya lowered her head and said softly, “Oh.”

But why did this voice sound a little sad?

Han Zhuoling could only put his hands behind his back helplessly, to resist the urge to pull her into his arms and give her a comforting hug.

Why did she look so irresistibly cute when she looked so pitiful?

"I didn't mean to sound so stern," Han Zhuoling said in a gentler voice.

Shi Xiaoya was stunned for a moment. She then looked up at him and said, "I know."

"When you're living alone, be it if you're sick or if anything happens, there wouldn't be anyone right by your side in that moment. So you must learn to take care of yourself well. Don't ignore it just because you think it's a small issue," Han Zhuoling said.

"Okay." Afraid that Han Zhuoling would not believe it, Shi Xiaoya said seriously, "I really know it. I will also do as you said, not to ignore it just because it is a small matter."

Han Zhuoling nodded, and a small smile crept up the corners of his lips.

At that moment, the lift reached the first floor.

The lift door opened, and Han Zhuoling took Shi Xiaoya's luggage.

"I can take it myself," Shi Xiaoya said.

"You can help me open the door." Han Zhuoling walked to the entrance and stopped.

Shi Xiaoya quickly opened the door, and Han Zhuoling pulled the two pieces of luggage over.

Han Zhuoling's luggage was a normal 24-inch one, but Shi Xiaoya's was bigger at 28 inches.

They would only be there for two days, so the clothes and daily necessities she brought were not a lot. The weather in Ning City was almost the same as it was here, so it would not be as extreme as the previous time in Man City.

Chapter 1742: No Matter How I Take It, You Still Look Good

Most of the luggage space was taken up by the makeup boxes.

Han Zhuoling placed both of their luggage into the car boot.

Shi Xiaoya was about to open the door to the passenger seat when Han Zhuoling called her, "Wait."

Shi Xiaoya paused, looking at him in confusion. "What's the matter?"

Han Zhuoling gave a small smile and said, "By the time we come back from Ning City, the snow will have melted. Who knows when the next time such thick snow would fall."

Shi Xiaoya stared at him in surprise, her eyes sparkling with joy.

The huge snowflakes fell like catkins, but they seemed to turn into a backdrop for Shi Xiaoya, accentuating her sparkling eyes.

Han Zhuoling laughed and said, "Come, I'll take a photo of you."

As it was snowing, Shi Xiaoya had changed into a pair of snow boots before she came out. Despite wearing a warm and thick coat, she did not look clumsy but instead looked very cute.

Shi Xiaoya hurriedly ran over, leaving a trail of footprints behind her in the snow.

She laughed and could not help looking down at her own footprints.

There was a lot of snow today, and before long, the snow could cover the soles of her boots.

Right at that moment, Han Zhuoling seized the chance to snap a few pictures, making “click, click” sounds, taking many photos of her at once.

When Shi Xiaoya noticed, she immediately looked up and said, “Why did you take the photos just like that? I wasn’t ready yet.”

“The photos from just now are very nice, very natural,” Han Zhuoling said as he snapped more photos of her at the moment when she looked up.

Shi Xiaoya had not imagined that he would go overboard with that.

She had seen her fair share of disastrous photos taken by insensitive blokes.

“Wait!” Shi Xiaoya quickly ran up and said, “I’m not ready yet, you can’t take any more photos.”

“They’re really nice.” Han Zhuoling chuckled. “You don’t have any bad angles. No matter how I take the photos, you still look good.”

Shi Xiaoya paused and her face blushed red.

Han Zhuoling stared at her, wondering if it was because of the cold winds or if she was feeling shy.

But seeing her cute, reddened face, he could not help but raise his phone and “click,” snapping another photo.

Shi Xiaoya puffed up her cheeks angrily.

This man was not done yet!

Why could he not wait for her to get ready before taking photos of her!

Which girl did not want to have nice photos taken of herself? Yet he just had to be so casual about it.

Shi Xiaoya clenched her teeth and decided to take revenge.

She took out her own phone and suddenly took a step back. Before Han Zhuoling could react, she spammed the photo button continuously.

Han Zhuoling was caught off guard by her antics. After being stunned for ever so brief a moment, he then laughed helplessly.

Seeing that he did not even get angry, Shi Xiaoya thought to herself that this man indeed did not have any standards towards taking photos.

Finding no fun in it, she decided to stop taking photos.

During this moment, she seized the chance to record the snow scenery before getting into the car.

Shi Xiaoya fastened her seatbelt. As Han Zhuoling opened the door, Shi Xiaoya was flipping through the photos she had just taken.

When she flipped from the snow scenery to Han Zhuoling, she realized that even though she was spamming the photo button randomly, he actually looked so handsome even in those random shots!

Even that dazed expression right at the very start looked so dashing and cute at the same time.

It was really unfair. He was the one with 360-degree perfect angles, okay?

“Young Master Ling, may I see the photos you took of me?” Shi Xiaoya asked.

“Sure.” Han Zhuoling took down the phone from the car mount and unlocked it as he did before passing it over to Shi Xiaoya.

Shi Xiaoya opened up the photos and noticed to her surprise that although he took the photos randomly, she really did not look ugly in them.

On the contrary, she looked really natural, as if they were taken by a professional photographer.

Even if it was a professional model modeling for a candid shot, it probably would not have been taken so well.

Chapter 1743: Pinned to the Top

In the photo, she was smiling really sweetly amid the vast white snow in the background.

Shi Xiaoya almost could not recognize herself. Was she so good-looking normally?

She flipped through each of the photos and realized that Han Zhuoling really took quite a lot of photos!

Did he not let go of the photo button at all? He took so many, as if wanting to capture every frame of her.

But it was like what he'd said. All the photos looked really good.

Even just now when she was so close to him and had a photo of her taken right when she looked up, the photo still looked very nice.

“Can you send it to me on WeChat? I would like to save the photos,” Shi Xiaoya said.

“Of course,” Han Zhuoling said. “You can send the ones you took of me over for me to have a look too.”

“Okay.” Shi Xiaoya was about to open his WeChat when she suddenly hesitated and asked, “Is it okay if I open your WeChat?”

“Yeah,” Han Zhuoling said.

“I won't flip through your things casually,” Shi Xiaoya quickly promised.

Han Zhuoling chuckled. "There's not many things in there to begin with. I don't have a lot of close friends on WeChat. They're the same people as the ones on my Weibo, and we don't usually talk either."

Shi Xiaoya opened it up and saw that indeed, his WeChat was really quite clean.

Unlike her, where there were all sorts of people in it.

From local buyer agents to fruit suppliers, to her colleagues and classmates. It was multifarious.

As for Han Zhuoling, his chats were really with the same people in his Weibo following list.

Shi Xiaoya did not go and open his chats or chat groups with his friends on WeChat, and she was about to find her chat with him when she realized that her chat window was pinned to the top by him.

It was securely pinned in first place.

Han Zhuoling noticed her reaction and explained, "I usually contact you the most actually, so for greater convenience, I pinned your chat to the top."

"Usually when I open WeChat, besides talking to you, the only other chat I talk in is the 8864 chat group. The people in the chat are my good friends, and they are very active in the chat, so this WeChat chat group will always be at the top all the time. But for you, sometimes I won't contact you for a certain period of time, and your chat window will slide down. This makes it harder for me to find it, so I just pinned your chat to the top," Han Zhuoling explained. "But even then, the 8864 chat group has always maintained its no. 2 spot and never slid down before."

It was evident how active the people in there were.

Shi Xiaoya glanced at it and noticed that it was true.

Han Zhuoling probably found them too distracting so he turned off the notifications for that group.

The 8864 chat group only had a small red dot on the top right corner to indicate that there were new messages in the chat.

Even if she did not click in, she could also see the timing of the latest message sent in, which was only just half an hour ago.

Shi Xiaoya did not dare to scroll and see other things, so she just tapped to open up her chat and send all the photos Han Zhuoling took to herself.

She could hear the notification ringtone chiming repeatedly from her phone.

Shi Xiaoya saved the photos one by one and then sent the photos she took of Han Zhuoling over to him.

When the notification tone chimed, Shi Xiaoya realized in surprise that Han Zhuoling actually did not turn off the notifications for her chat.

Did he not find the notification tone annoying this time?

"I sent them all to you," Shi Xiaoya said.

Han Zhuoling nodded. "I will look at them slowly on the plane."

Shi Xiaoya quickly said, "Actually, I didn't take a lot of photos."

Han Zhuoling took so many for her, yet she only took a few for Han Zhuoling. That sounded a little too much.

Han Zhuoling chuckled. "It's fine. Don't I also have your photos? I didn't have time to look at them carefully after I took them to see how they turned out either."

Chapter 1744: Can the Photos Look Better Than Him in Real Life?

"Then why did you say they looked good just now?" Shi Xiaoya asked immediately.

Women would forever be especially mindful of their appearance.

Who knew that Shi Xiaoya would react so fast.

Han Zhuoling paused for a moment before he said, "I just took a quick look at them and felt that they looked good. I still need to look at them more carefully."

Actually, he did not care about how his photos turned out at all. The main point was to look at her.

Shi Xiaoya was barely satisfied with Han Zhuoling's reply. She giggled cutely and did not say anything more, lowering her head to focus on looking through the photos.

She did not look at her own but stared at Han Zhuoling's pictures repeatedly. She did not forget to sneak a few peeks at Han Zhuoling, afraid that he would find out.

But every time she looked, she saw that Han Zhuoling was always focused on driving, and she heaved a sigh of relief.

Yet she did not know that every time she retracted her gaze, Han Zhuoling would secretly steal a glance at her and see that each time, she was looking at his photos.

Han Zhuoling thought to himself that this girl was really quite silly. He was right there, situated conveniently for her to look at, yet she went to look at photos of him instead.

Could the photos look better than him in real life?

Anyway, Shi Xiaoya was delighted from looking at them.

When they reached the airport, Han Zhuoling parked the car in the car park. Shi Xiaoya then thought of something and asked, "If you drove over, you won't be able to drive your car back when you leave."

"I can just leave it here and drive it away once I'm back." Han Zhuoling got off the car and took down both of their luggage.

Shi Xiaoya thought silently to herself, "He really lives up to his name as First Young Master Han. Rich and imposing."

Naturally, he was the one in charge of pulling the luggage, so Shi Xiaoya did not insist anymore.

Tong Chunian and Guo Yujie arrived first. When she saw that both of them came together, Guo Yujie's smiled so widely that her eyes sparkled.

When Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya came over, Guo Yujie immediately waved to Shi Xiaoya.

Anyway, Shi Xiaoya was only carrying a bag. The pieces of luggage were all with Han Zhuoling, so she was very free.

Actually, Han Zhuoling even wanted to carry her bag for her, but Shi Xiaoya felt that it would really look too ridiculous for him to carry a lady's bag.

It would ruin his tall and imposing image, so she insisted not to let him do so.

It was rare that Shi Xiaoya was being so stubborn, so Han Zhuoling could only give up.

At this moment, Shi Xiaoya was pulled to the side by Guo Yujie. Although Guo Yujie spoke in a hushed voice, she was very excited and said, "So you came together with Young Master Ling!"

Shi Xiaoya held back her smile and secretly pinched her.

"Aye. Okay, I won't talk about it anymore, lest you get unhappy from it," Guo Yujie said as she smiled.

Most importantly, in front of Han Zhuoling, she did not dare to be too presumptuous.

However, she sincerely felt that Han Zhuoling definitely liked Shi Xiaoya.

Or else, given First Young Master Han's aloofness, how could he have such caring and attentive moments?

"You cannot say such things again in front of him," Shi Xiaoya reminded.

"Don't worry," Guo Yujie immediately promised.

They checked in their luggage and then walked straight through the VIP security clearance checkpoint where they quickly finished their security check before proceeding to the VIP lounge.

When the airplane had been fully checked, they could finally board.

Shi Xiaoya thought to herself that this was much easier than when she took a plane on her own usually.

Not long after, they were escorted to the plane by an attendant.

The seats were all single seats, so there was no issue of who was to sit next to each other.

But Shi Xiaoya still sat in the same row as Han Zhuoling.

Han Zhuoling felt a little regretful after sitting down. If he'd known that earlier, he might as well have bought first-class tickets, then at least he could have sat together with Shi Xiaoya.

The flight attendant prepared some light snacks and drinks for them. Han Zhuoling then recalled something and said to Shi Xiaoya, "Where's your flu medicine?"

Chapter 1745: Secretly Kiss Her

"Do... Do I really have to take it?" Why would she take medicine if she was not sick!

“Take it.” Or else she would not remember that she should not run out with only thin layers of clothes on in the cold winter.

Shi Xiaoya pulled a long face and took out her flu medicine. She did not forget to give Han Zhuoling a pill and say, “Then we can take one together.”

Han Zhuoling chuckled and swallowed the pill at once before staring at Shi Xiaoya.

Under pressure from Han Zhuoling, Shi Xiaoya quickly swallowed the pill.

Although she had already drunk coffee in the morning, Shi Xiaoya still felt sleepy and unknowingly fell asleep after closing her eyes. She did not even know it when the plane took off.

Han Zhuoling saw that and stood up to walk up to her, bending down to lower her seat so that she could sleep a little more comfortably.

When the air stewardess saw that, she immediately walked over and asked, “Mr. Han, do you—?”

Before the air stewardess could finish speaking, she was cut off by the cold expression on Han Zhuoling’s face.

He raised his index finger to lips for a moment to gesture to the air stewardess not to speak, lest she disturbed Shi Xiaoya from her sleep.

Afterward, the air stewardess saw Han Zhuoling bend down. From the air stewardess’s perspective, it seemed as if Han Zhuoling was about to bend down to kiss Shi Xiaoya.

The air stewardess widened her eyes in shock and covered her mouth with her hands.

Witnessing this scene was really too torturous.

There she was thinking that Han Zhuoling was single now, so even if he looked stern and unapproachable, this could not overcome the fact that he was really a good catch.

Saying that he was diamond-grade would be too humble a description for him. That was not enough to describe Han Zhuoling.

Although he was a divorcee, the air stewardess did not mind at all.

How attractive was he? Don’t talk about going through a single divorce. Even if he went through several divorces, it would not be an issue.

So she really wanted to seize this chance to perform well in front of Han Zhuoling, hoping that she would be able to leave a good impression on him.

This air stewardess was quite realistic. She did not think that Han Zhuoling would like her right from the start.

It would be fine as long as she had a chance to continue interacting with him.

Who could have known Han Zhuoling actually brought Shi Xiaoya along?

Seeing their interaction, she did not think they were purely work partners. Even saying that they were friends was an understatement.

And now, the air stewardess gave up for good.

So Han Zhuoling already had a girlfriend.

The air stewardess really regretted it. He was such an outstanding man. Why did she not meet him earlier?

She was a step too late and gave the chance to some other woman.

She could not help feeling like pounding her chest with her fist, regret churning in her gut.

She hated that she could not just bawl on the spot in regret.

Guo Yujie, who sat not too far behind Shi Xiaoya, also saw Han Zhuoling's actions. She did not just see Han Zhuoling but also saw that "regret churning in her gut" look on the air stewardess's face.

At this moment, Guo Yujie also could not be bothered to look at the air stewardess, who hated that she could not just glue her eyes to Han Zhuoling.

She saw Han Zhuoling bend over, and the rest of the scene was blocked by the wide chair.

This made Guo Yujie crazily anxious.

Was Han Zhuoling going to seize the chance to secretly kiss Shi Xiaoya when she was asleep?

That would be too sweet!

Such juicy gossip!!!

Guo Yujie felt as if there were pins in her seat. She could not sit still no matter what and shifted uncomfortably in her seat, trying to see clearly what was going on between Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya without Han Zhuoling noticing what she was doing.

Alas, no matter how hard she tried, she could not see them.

She did not dare to make big moves either, lest Han Zhuoling discovered it, which would be a disaster.

Tong Chunian was seated an isle away from Guo Yujie in the same row. Seeing how anxious Guo Yujie was, he instantly found it amusing.

Han Zhuoling still did not know that his actions almost made someone die from anxiousness.

His finger had paused at the button on the inner side of the armrest when he suddenly stopped moving.

Chapter 1746: He Blushed

His gaze fell on Shi Xiaoya's sweet, sleeping face. Her long lashes were actually so thick that it cast a slight shadow under her eyes.

Her fair, tender skin had a light layer of powder on top of it, which bore an uncanny resemblance to the crystal prawn dumplings he had at home this morning.

The white, translucent skin was tender, wrapping the prawn inside of it. The pinkish hue of the prawn filling glowed from within.

Han Zhuoling's throat rumbled. He really wanted to try—to have a taste of Shi Xiaoya and compare it with the crystal prawn dumpling to see which one tasted better.

He lowered his gaze slightly, and it fell on her lips.

He wondered how she did it, falling so soundly asleep within such a short time.

In her sound sleep, her lips parted slightly, making her lips look so soft and tender.

She seemed to have applied some lip balm, but he did not know what kind it was. It made her lips seem so naturally pink, and there was even a hint of glow to it.

He really wanted to... kiss those lips.

Han Zhuoling felt his mouth run dry and his throat burn a little.

Her light breaths caressed his lips.

Han Zhuoling's breathing got even heavier, and a faint red glow crept up his cheeks.

He bit his lip and pressed down on the button. The chair slowly reclined backward and indeed allowed Shi Xiaoya to lie in a more comfortable position.

Guo Yujie and Tong Chunian could finally see Han Zhuoling.

Alas, both of them still did not see whether he actually kissed her or not.

Probably not?

Or else Shi Xiaoya could not possibly still be sleeping and not be awakened.

But say he didn't kiss her. What was Han Zhuoling blushing for, then?!

This was the first time Guo Yujie had seen Han Zhuoling blushing!

The usually cold and stern CEO was blushing right now!

Tong Chunian also saw that and a bullet-screen comment rolled across his mind continuously. "I have to tell Xiao Zhang about this secretly after alighting from the plane."

The people in the company definitely did not know how Young Master Ling looked like when he blushed.

My boss is so innocent in love.

Guo Yujie had to hold her laughter in and could only cover her mouth, covering half of her face, and then could not help but go and check Han Zhuoling's reaction.

Han Zhuoling stood up and narrowed his eyes as he observed Guo Yujie and Tong Chunian's reactions.

He took a mental note of these two.

Afterward, he turned and lowered his voice as he said to the air stewardess, "Take a pillow and blanket over."

"Okay, hold on for a moment." The air stewardess also lowered her voice and had replied with a smile.

Not long after, she returned with the items.

Han Zhuoling did not even let the air stewardess do it. He carefully moved the pillow behind Shi Xiaoya's head.

And then covered her with the blanket.

Guo Yujie stared dumbstruck from the sidelines.

Oh my god. If a normal man did this, it would already be very difficult to resist his charm.

What more being treated so gently and attentively by an idol-like figure like Han Zhuoling?

Guo Yujie dared to swear upon her career that Han Zhuoling definitely liked Shi Xiaoya!

Or else, why would he have nothing better to do except treat Shi Xiaoya so well?

Han Zhuoling was not the kind who would waste his effort treating just any woman nicely.

Tong Chunian was choking. He simply did not have the guts to take a photo of it or else, when he told Xiao Zhang, it would be even more shocking!

Right, he had to go back and tell Zheng Tianming about it as well.

Perhaps it was the flu medicine that made Shi Xiaoya fall asleep so easily. And she slept exceptionally soundly.

It was not until the plane landed a little bumpily that Shi Xiaoya groggily woke up from her sleep, yet she still felt too lazy to wake up.

"Xiaoya," Han Zhuoling called her.

Shi Xiaoya rubbed her eyes. She finally opened her eyes, but she was staring in a daze and clearly looked listless.

"Huh?" Shi Xiaoya was still in a daze and was completely in a state where she was not awake even though her eyes were open.

Chapter 1747: That Was Really Very Exciting

Hearing Han Zhuoling call her, she did not have much of a reaction and simply answered him.

Han Zhuoling chuckled and finally could not help reaching out, his eager hands landing in the end on the fluffy top of her hair.

He moved his palm and ruffled her hair twice, making her hair even more messy.

Shi Xiaoya finally woke up from his touch.

She was so shocked that she widened her eyes until they rounded, making her look irresistibly cute.

On the other hand, Tong Chunian and Guo Yujie were very calm.

After all, when Shi Xiaoya was sleeping, they had seen even more exciting things.

That was really exciting!

Han Zhuoling's hands itched even more from her look, which made him feel like pinching her cheeks.

But at this moment, the plane had already stopped moving.

Han Zhuoling could only retract his hand regretfully and say, "Wear something thicker before you go out. You'd just taken a nap. If you go out like that, you will catch a cold easily."

After a while, the air stewardess came to inform them that they could go out.

Han Zhuoling did not cast a glance at her from start to end.

That air stewardess could only send the four of them off with her regretful gaze.

From very early on, the driver that Tong Chunian had contacted had been waiting at the exit for them.

Tong Chunian arranged for a commercial vehicle, which was spacious enough to seat four people.

There would be enough space even if one person took up one row.

The driver went to put the luggage in the car boot and Han Zhuoling let Shi Xiaoya get into the car first.

Shi Xiaoya was the first to get in and randomly chose a spot in the middle to sit down.

Shortly after, Tong Chunian and Guo Yujie also got into the car.

Guo Yujie did not go and sit beside Shi Xiaoya.

She and Tong Chunian sat an aisle apart, each taking one side, choosing the best spots to observe Han Zhuoling's performance.

Not long after, Han Zhuoling also got into the car.

There were still many seats in the car, but Han Zhuoling just sat beside Shi Xiaoya even though there were so many other empty seats around.

The originally spacious seat instantly felt squeezey.

Han Zhuoling was tall and imposing. The moment he sat down, his arm pressed tightly against her elbow, making them really close to each other.

Shi Xiaoya did not dare to move. If she moved, she would brush against him even more.

The car started and Han Zhuoling took out his phone. He opened WeChat and saw the photos that Shi Xiaoya had sent to him, so he started saving the pictures one by one.

When Shi Xiaoya saw that, she asked, "You didn't look at them during the flight?"

Han Zhuoling: "..."

Could he say that he had been staring at her sleeping throughout the whole flight?

"No." Han Zhuoling kept a straight face as he said, "I slept on the plane for a while as well, so I didn't see them."

Guo Yujie snickered in her heart, thinking to herself, "You were looking at Shi Xiaoya sleep. Since when did you sleep for a while?"

Although both involved sleeping, they meant very different actions.

Han Zhuoling quickly flipped through the photos which Shi Xiaoya took of him and chuckled before saying, "You took them pretty well."

"That's because the person is good-looking," Shi Xiaoya blurted out subconsciously.

Right after saying that, Shi Xiaoya froze immediately, feeling extremely embarrassed. Her face was flushed red and her guilty gaze darted all over the place just to avoid looking at Han Zhuoling directly in the face.

Seeing her behaving like this, Han Zhuoling raised his eyebrow and could not help lifting up the corners of his lips.

Shi Xiaoya had moved her face away, feeling very embarrassed, when she heard Han Zhuoling ask teasingly, "You think I'm good-looking?"

"..." Shi Xiaoya thought about it and said, "Young Master Ling, you should look in the mirror. Don't you know you are good-looking?"

Han Zhuoling looked down and flipped through the photos as he said, seemingly unintentionally, "It sounds more believable when you say it."

Shi Xiaoya also quietly took out her phone and flipped through the photos like he was doing.

Chapter 1748: Actually Almost Snuggled in His Arms

"You really like snow?" Han Zhuoling suddenly asked when he saw the photo of her stepping on the snow.

"Hmm, yeah. I think it's fun to play with," Shi Xiaoya said. "It's not like the rain where we need to open our umbrellas. When the snow falls on our hair or shoulders, they stay intact, so it looks really nice. I like it when it's snowing and the ground is already covered in snow, so when I step on it it's very soft and fluffy, which makes it really fun to play with."

"Previously when I went to Man City, the snow was really big there. It was very thick, just that it was really too cold, so we could not stay outside for long," Shi Xiaoya said regretfully. "I was wearing a beanie and a pair of earmuffs, along with extra-thick gloves. My down jacket was also the kind that reached my ankles, as if I wrapped myself in a blanket. My movements were not very convenient to begin with, so I felt really clumsy. Even then I felt so cold that I was trembling, so I was not in the mood to play with the snow anymore."

“That which is rare is dear, so they say. There isn’t a lot of snow in B City, so I felt extremely happy the next time it came,” Shi Xiaoya said as she smiled.

The roads from Ning City to the county was actually not very smooth.

That county was very close to the fortress, and it was one of the places that tourists had to pass by.

Even so, the highways were starting to be repaired and were not opened yet.

They could only take the provincial roads and sometimes pass through villages.

Some road sections were very bumpy.

Shi Xiaoya was knocked from left to right and did not feel good leaning on Han Zhuoling, so she tried her best to lean against the car window.

So her shoulder was constantly being smacked against the window from the bumpy paths.

Luckily, she was wearing thick layers since it was wintertime, so it did not hurt that much.

But constantly hitting the window did not feel comfortable either.

When Shi Xiaoya was about to hit the window again, she did not feel the pain she expected on her shoulder.

Instead, her shoulder bumped into something warm.

She turned and realized that Han Zhuoling had unknowingly put his hand over, shielding her against the window.

Hence, when she was about to knock into it, her shoulder happened to hit right into Han Zhuoling’s palm and was warmly secured by his hold.

Right after that, Han Zhuoling’s voice drifted into her ears, “Why do you keep knocking against the window?”

Shi Xiaoya thought to herself, “Isn’t it because I didn’t want to knock into you?”

At this moment, after passing a speed bump, there was a sudden bump, and Shi Xiaoya almost jumped up from her seat.

Luckily, her shoulder was firmly secured by Han Zhuoling’s hold, so Shi Xiaoya was fine.

However, she noticed that unknowingly, she became almost snuggled in his arms.

After the bump passed and they moved onto normal roads once again, Han Zhuoling then let go of Shi Xiaoya and said, “Are you okay?”

Shi Xiaoya nodded. She suddenly felt very warm and really wanted to take off her coat.

After Han Zhuoling let go of her, he secretly felt his palm with his fingers for a while. The feeling of holding her shoulder did not go away for a long while.

Finally, they arrived at the hotel in the county.

Although the county was not very prosperous, there were quite a few hotels there. It was a place where people had to pass by to go to the fortress, so there were quite a few high-end hotels there.

The hotel that the production team booked this time around was a five-star hotel, which did not look bad.

When they got off the car, Tong Chunian took down all their luggage and had the bellboy come over to take them.

Walking into the main lobby of the hotel, they found that the production crew had especially sent staff down to wait there and welcome every guest that just arrived.

After walking further into the main lobby, they saw a table set up by the production crew.

There was even a sign on the table that read "Survivor Production Crew."

Seeing Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya, the staff immediately came to welcome them.

"Young Master Ling, Xiaoya." Shi Xiaoya looked and saw that the staff that came to welcome them was Yu Zhenzhen, a crew member with whom she was quite familiar.

Chapter 1749: What's Going On?

"Zhenzhen," Shi Xiaoya called out as she smiled.

After participating in two episodes, she had worked with the production crew for a total of four days, so Shi Xiaoya knew and was more familiar with some people in the production crew.

Yu Zhenzhen saw that Shi Xiaoya and Han Zhuoling actually came together. When they walked over, they seemed as if they had agreed to set out from B City together.

Both of them were already so close?

Yu Zhenzhen recalled the filming for the first episode back then, when Han Zhuoling seemed to treat Shi Xiaoya a little better than everyone else.

"Young Master Ling, Xiaoya, both of you came together?" Yu Zhenzhen asked with a smile.

Before Shi Xiaoya could respond, Han Zhuoling already nodded slightly.

Tong Chunian walked together with Guo Yujie. He took Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya's identity cards to check in at the front desk.

Not long after, both of them took the room cards and came back.

Yu Zhenzhen helped them take their luggage.

Shi Xiaoya did not feel good asking Yu Zhenzhen to help and quickly took the luggage back from her hands.

When Han Zhuoling saw that, he did not allow Shi Xiaoya to object as he too took the luggage from her hands.

How could Yu Zhenzhen possibly let Han Zhuoling take the luggage by himself?

Hence, after going around in a circle, Shi Xiaoya's luggage returned once more to Yu Zhenzhen's hands. Even Shi Xiaoya felt helpless.

They were both girls, so how could she let Yu Zhenzhen take her luggage for her?

Yu Zhenzhen did not mind it at all. She simply walked behind and secretly looked back and forth between the backs of Shi Xiaoya and Han Zhuoling's heads.

Yu Zhenzhen quietly mouthed to ask Guo Yujie, "What's going on?"

Guo Yujie smiled and shook her head without saying a word.

Not long after walking, they reached their respective rooms.

Han Zhuoling's room happened to be diagonally opposite Shi Xiaoya and Guo Yujie's room.

Han Zhuoling had his own room, but Shi Xiaoya and Guo Yujie both still stayed in the same room.

Shi Xiaoya did not request for her own room, and this was more convenient for work as well.

Whatever she needed to bring, she could prepare it together with Guo Yujie.

Shi Xiaoya paused in front of her room door and said to Han Zhuoling, "Young Master Ling, we will go in first."

Han Zhuoling nodded. "You didn't eat much in the afternoon. When you are done unpacking later, we can go out to eat."

"Okay." Shi Xiaoya nodded and entered the room with Guo Yujie.

Han Zhuoling and Tong Chunian then entered their respective rooms.

Shi Xiaoya and Guo Yujie entered the room and started to unpack their luggage.

It's true that they came on Han Zhuoling's private jet and had a chauffeur to fetch them the moment they touched down without needing her to do anything the whole way.

However, the journey was still too far, so she was still very tired from it.

Shi Xiaoya was not in a rush to unpack and lay on the bed first for a while.

Guo Yujie lay on the bed beside her and tilted her head sideways as she said to Shi Xiaoya, "Xiaoya, you fell asleep on the plane just now, so you didn't see. The way the air stewardess looked at Han Zhuoling on the plane made it so obvious that she had some designs on him."

"Huh?" Shi Xiaoya tried to recall, but she did not have much of an impression of the air stewardess.

"But Han Zhuoling did not even care about her," Guo Yujie said.

Shi Xiaoya laughed, having expected Han Zhuoling's reaction as well.

Even if she did not see it, she could also imagine Han Zhuoling's cold and aloof face.

The image in her mind was way too vivid, making Shi Xiaoya smile widely. She didn't want to lie down anymore.

She got up and took out her clothes to hang before placing her toiletries on the wash basin of the bathroom.

After unpacking, she was about to rest for a while when she received Han Zhuoling's message, "Are you done unpacking?"

Chapter 1750: Pulling Her Slightly Closer into His Arms

"Yujie, are you done unpacking? Young Master Ling is asking us to go out to eat now," Shi Xiaoya said.

"Okay, okay." Guo Yujie placed her own toiletries on the wash basin and ran out. "I checked before coming. Although Ning City is located in the Northwest and is not very developed, they have a wide variety of local delicacies. Besides having all kinds of noodles, they also have various soup bases and meat dishes, and they are all spicy—especially suitable for people who cannot do without spicy food."

Shi Xiaoya nodded enthusiastically with her. "I checked before coming too!"

Filming was tough, especially when she had to follow the guests all the time.

The only thing she could look forward to was having a delicious meal that she liked after work.

Shi Xiaoya remembered that she still had not replied to Han Zhuoling and quickly replied to him, "We're done unpacking. Are we going to eat now?"

"Hold on, I'll come and look for you," Han Zhuoling replied very quickly.

Not long after Han Zhuoling sent the message, Shi Xiaoya's doorbell rang.

Shi Xiaoya went to open the door and saw Han Zhuoling and Tong Chunian standing outside.

"We are both done, let's go," Shi Xiaoya said.

So she went out together with Guo Yujie.

The four of them walked to the lift and Han Zhuoling asked Shi Xiaoya, "What do you want to eat? I saw that the hotel has its own restaurant and the food seems okay."

"It's only 4 PM. The restaurant in the hotel probably hasn't started operating yet, right?" Shi Xiaoya looked up, both of her eyes sparkling as she stared at him. "Let's go to the streets nearby to take a look, shall we? There seems to be quite a lot of local snacks there."

Didn't she just want to eat from the roadside stalls?

Han Zhuoling could not help but chuckle. "Let's go."

Luckily, Han Zhuoling was wearing something more casual today. As he was not working, he did not dress so formally.

So now that they were walking on the local food street, he did not seem out of place.

However, even if he was wearing a casual outfit, he looked elegant from top to toe, so when he walked amid the smokey food street, he still seemed a little mismatched with the scene.

There were a lot of people walking about in the food street. Seeing that Shi Xiaoya was constantly being pushed and bumped into by the people around her, Han Zhuoling frowned and lifted his hand to secure Shi Xiaoya's shoulder, squeezing out some personal space for her.

He pulled her slightly closer into his arms and carefully protected her, not letting anyone bump into her ever again.

Shi Xiaoya's shoulder felt heated from his hold, and her other shoulder happened to lean against his chest.

Amid the crowd, she was being protected very well. Being protected so well by him made Shi Xiaoya's heart beat faster uncontrollably.

She looked up and saw Han Zhuoling's side profile. His brows were furrowed slightly, looking very stern and unhappy.

Even then, words could not describe how good-looking his side profile was.

In fact, Han Zhuoling felt as if he was in a battle against a great enemy. To prevent Shi Xiaoya from being bumped into or pushed past by other people, he furrowed his eyebrows and was on high alert.

When he noticed Shi Xiaoya's gaze, he lowered his head to look at her.

"Have you thought of what you want to eat?" Han Zhuoling asked.

Shi Xiaoya was in a daze and totally did not hear what he just said.

Seeing him look at her, she took quite a while to regain her senses.

"Did you fall into a daze while staring at me?" Han Zhuoling asked, his eyebrow raised.

"No..." Shi Xiaoya panicked and tried to explain. Although that was the truth, she was definitely not going to admit it.

She never expected Han Zhuoling to have seemingly changed his personality. He actually knew how to say such things now.

"Why don't we eat somewhere else?" As Shi Xiaoya was walking here, she felt that her suggestion earlier on seemed a little willful.

Han Zhuoling was very not used to this kind of crowded and squeezey places.

He kept frowning the entire time and seemed quite uncomfortable.