

Mr Han 1761

Chapter 1761: Actually a Little Afraid

Jiang Yuhan and Zhang Xiangyou stayed on the same floor and were the second batch to leave the lift.

The remaining people all stayed on the same floor.

Not long after returning to her room, Shi Xiaoya also received a mass text message from Lu Dongliu. The viewership ratings for the first episode of *Survivor* exceeded 2.0.

This was a good start. At least they could heave a sigh of relief.

Lu Dongliu immediately called Lu Man and told her about the viewership ratings.

With the foundation from today, they did not need to worry about the viewership ratings for the next half of the first episode to be aired next week.

The key point would be how to run the publicity for the first half of the second episode, so both of them discussed that for a while.

They had to wake up early tomorrow, so Shi Xiaoya and Guo Yujie immediately prepared to sleep after coming back.

Both of them lay on the bed. Guo Yujie also could not sleep, so she told Shi Xiaoya, "Xiaoya, you saw how Jiang Yuhan was like tonight. Her motive was way too obvious."

Shi Xiaoya sighed in her heart. Guo Yujie said anxiously, "Say, Xiaoya, what are you thinking in your heart? If you like him, you should show it too. I will still say it even if you get angry: I think Han Zhuoling really likes you."

"Look at his attitude towards Jiang Yuhan. Most men won't even be so rude towards a lady. But Han Zhuoling really did not give a damn and embarrassed Jiang Yuhan to no end in front of everyone. It shows that if he was not interested, why would he be so sweet towards a lady? How attentive he is to you aside, he probably won't even put on a nice look for any other party."

Shi Xiaoya sighed silently and heard Guo Yujie say, "Stop putting on a strong front. Just admit it if you like him."

"I..." Shi Xiaoya hid her chin for a while before she said gloomily, "I do like him. Every time it comes to the topic of romance, the first person who comes to my mind is him."

"Then why do you..." Guo Yujie said, "Are you afraid you're misunderstanding his intentions?"

"Actually, I think you're thinking too much. Perhaps it's because you're the one involved, so you're being more careful." Guo Yujie said, "But when I observe from the sidelines, I think the way Han Zhuoling treats you cannot just be described as 'not ordinary.' I think it's very special. He never treats anyone else like that. And, when we're eating supper tonight, he even especially came to our table."

"He said that he finds Jiang Yuhan noisy, but to tell the truth, I think he's even more afraid that you will misunderstand. After all, it's not like in the lift where whatever Jiang Yuhan said and how he reacted, you were able to see and hear. But at supper, you guys were seated at two separate tables. Whatever

Jiang Yuhan said to him, and whatever his reactions were, it will be very easily misunderstood by others, and by you.”

“Although Young Master Ling is arrogant and cold, Jiang Yuhan is not the only one on that table. He won’t not give face to the others just because of Jiang Yuhan. That table was where all the important people of the show sat. Yet he still came to sit with you. Wasn’t it just because he wanted to assure you?” Guo Yujie analyzed it and said, “I see things more clearly because I am a bystander. I don’t feel as much pressure and hesitation as you, that’s why I am more clear about this.”

“I know,” Shi Xiaoya said gloomily.

“Then why do you still...?” Guo Yujie did not understand. “Since you like him too, why don’t you give it a try?”

“I... Actually, I am a little afraid,” Shi Xiaoya said. “Actually, you see, even if Han Zhuoling did not show anything, there will still be women like Jiang Yuhan who will keep trying to throw themselves at him and get close to him. Even if he speaks bluntly to them, I still don’t feel very secure. He’s too outstanding—so much so that it makes me feel like I’m not that good, that I’m not worthy of him.”

Chapter 1762: May I Come In?

“How can you think of it like this?” Guo Yujie said. “You’re pretty, you have a good personality, you have your own career—these are all very real qualities. You are not worse than anyone with these qualities. Do you think you can’t compare to the likes of Jiang Yuhan? If she has that courage, why do you, the person who really is worthy to be matched with Han Zhuoling, not have confidence in yourself?”

Shi Xiaoya flipped over and lay flat down, clutching the edges of the blanket as she said, “Let me think about it. Anyway... He didn’t say it explicitly, did he?”

“Aish. Both of you are making me so anxious! One clearly has the intention while the other clearly has the feelings,” Guo Yujie mumbled.

Both of them talked for a long time, and unknowingly, it was now midnight.

Suddenly, a sound came from outside.

Guo Yujie sat up and perked her ears to listen. “Xiaoya, did you hear the sound outside?”

“I heard it.” Shi Xiaoya also sat up with her.

“Why do I feel like it sounds like Jiang Yuhan’s voice?” Guo Yujie stretched out her hand and pressed down on the switch at the head of the bed, turning the room’s lights on.

Shi Xiaoya listened closely and also felt that it really sounded like Jiang Yuhan.

“That’s strange. She doesn’t even stay on this floor,” Guo Yujie said, feeling confused. “And it’s already midnight.”

She took up her phone to look. “It’s already past 12 midnight.”

Shi Xiaoya suddenly had a thought, then heard Guo Yujie say, “Don’t tell me she’s here to knock on Young Master Ling’s door?”

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

"In the past, when we followed other production crews, we saw quite a few of such instances. Actresses will knock on the directors' doors, or the male leads' doors. It happened so many times before." As Guo Yujie said that, she quickly got off the bed and said, "No, we have to take a look!"

Shi Xiaoya also put on her slippers and ran to the door.

Of course she had to look. If she was really here to seduce Han Zhuoling, she wanted to see what Han Zhuoling was going to do.

Guo Yujie quietly opened the door a little. Both of them did not dare to watch openly, afraid that they would be seen.

So they could only open it wide enough for both of them to be able to see.

They saw Jiang Yuhan indeed standing in front of Han Zhuoling's door and saying, "Young Master Ling, I have some questions I want to ask you. It's about the filming tomorrow."

Upon hearing Jiang Yuhan's voice, Shi Xiaoya noticed that Han Zhuoling was standing in front of Jiang Yuhan right now.

He actually opened his door to Jiang Yuhan.

"May I come in?" Jiang Yuhan asked as she smiled.

"Get lost," Han Zhuoling said coldly.

Right after that, Han Zhuoling closed the door.

Jiang Yuhan still did not give up and kept on pressing the doorbell.

The walls in the hotel rooms were not very soundproof, so Jiang Yuhan could be heard saying outside the door, "Young Master Ling, I am already here. Just open the door for me. I'm quite scared standing alone outside too. Don't worry. I won't tell other people. There won't be anyone who will misunderstand us."

Han Zhuoling did not care about her and just called Lu Dongliu straight away.

"Young Master Ling?" Lu Dongliu had clearly been asleep already. His phone rang for a while before he answered.

And his voice still sounded a little sleepy.

Han Zhuoling felt utterly annoyed hearing Jiang Yuhan's voice outside and said to Lu Dongliu, "I have to trouble you to come and take Jiang Yuhan away. She is harassing me."

The remaining sleepiness in Lu Dongliu's body evaporated from shock and scare. He bolted upright and said, "Wha-What?"

"Please come faster and make her go away." Han Zhuoling suppressed his anger and said, "I don't like to touch her. She's dirty."

“Okay, okay, okay. Don’t worry, we’ll go over right now!” Lu Dongliu immediately ended the call and called Chi Xingrui.

He was afraid that he would not be able to deal with Jiang Yuhan on his own.

Chapter 1763: What in the World?

This Jiang Yuhan was crazy!

Was she that anxious?

He remembered that the floor that Han Zhuoling was staying on had quite a few other guests around as well.

If Jiang Yuhan made any sound, the others could hear as well.

Did she not mind at all?

Lu Dongliu did not even have time to change and left his room after putting on his down jacket.

Over on the phone, Chi Xingrui had also been aroused from his sleep and was still feeling sleepy and not fully awake.

“Stop sleeping!” Lu Dongliu shouted. He could not care less about disturbing other guests staying in the hotel now. His ass was already on fire, so how could he be bothered to care about so many other things now? “Jiang Yuhan is seeking her own death—she went to knock on Han Zhuoling’s door! Han Zhuoling got so furious that he called me and told me to make her go away!”

“What in the world?” Chi Xingrui bolted up from the bed from shock. He put on his slippers, scooped up the down jacket from the sofa, and ran out of the door. “I also came out. Coming right away!”

Both of them were on the same floor, so it would be convenient for them to discuss things about the program.

In the end, they happened to meet each other in front of the lift and quickly entered the lift to go up.

As both of them ran, Chi Xingrui complained on the way, “Is this Jiang Yuhan crazy?! She already saw Han Zhuoling’s attitude when they were eating just now—what was there not to understand? She still dared to knock on his door in the middle of the night! Why doesn’t she take a look at whose door she’s knocking on?!”

“I think this time, Jiang Yuhan is really finished. Previously, she tried to sow discord about Lu Man, but Lu Man didn’t stoop to her level and hold it against her. Now she’s angered Han Zhuoling, and Han Zhuoling is not someone with a nice temper,” Lu Dongliu said in utmost exasperation.

“If she wanted to screw herself over, couldn’t she at least choose a better timing to do it?! Why must it be now?!” Lu Dongliu said furiously.

Chi Xingrui did not really get what he meant, so Lu Dongliu explained, “I’m just afraid that Han Zhuoling might kick Jiang Yuhan out of the show in anger.”

It’s true that Jiang Yuhan came in through her connections with the leader of the broadcasting station.

However, the production crew's investor was the Han Corporation.

As long as Han Zhuoling was not willing to have her and insisted that Jiang Yuhan leave, not even that leader of the broadcasting station could say anything about it.

He was the gold sponsor daddy, after all.

If Chief Hu could cooperate with Lu Man on everything and decide that no matter what happened, they could not go against Lu Man's decisions, what more for a mere leader of the broadcasting station?

The broadcasting station would not offend Han Zhuoling just for a mere leader.

"Even if he kicked her out after filming this episode, it would be okay," Lu Dongliu said. "I'm just afraid that Young Master Ling wouldn't even want to see her tomorrow. Then who would we find to replace her at the last minute? The other guests had had their schedules coordinated already. We can't possibly make them wait. If we don't film this episode, we will have to pause the broadcast for at least one episode later on."

"The show has finally managed to get good results after airing. All the more we need to ride on this popularity and make it successful in one go. If we only air four episodes and suddenly stop broadcasting, abruptly cutting the popularity we took so much effort to build, we might not have such good results when we resume the broadcast," Lu Dongliu explained.

Chi Xingrui got so angry that he chided, "Our production crew stays up late to work OT every night, and there are even some colleagues who don't sleep and stay up the whole night, yet their efforts are about to be ruined by Jiang Yuhan! Even if Young Master Ling doesn't censor her, I can't take this lying down!"

Lu Dongliu scoffed. "Who cares if Young Master Ling wants to censor her or let her continue with the filming for today and tomorrow first? Anyway, after this time, as long as it's my show, I definitely won't let her join! It doesn't matter which leader says what!"

At least in the station, Lu Dongliu still had the confidence to do that now.

He'd produced a series of shows that became extremely popular.

There were many other stations propping up contracts to try and poach him.

Chapter 1764: Sticking Their Heads Out

He still had some say in the station.

But he did not want to easily offend others. He felt that since the leader of the broadcasting station already gave his word, and he did not have much of a grudge against Jiang Yuhan, he had no reason to prevent her from coming in at all costs and offending the leader for no reason, so he'd agreed.

Who knew Jiang Yuhan would cause such a huge trouble for him the moment she came?!

Why did he not blame Han Zhuoling?

If Jiang Yuhan did not find trouble, would Han Zhuoling bother himself about her?

Who was she?

Han Zhuoling would not even care about her.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he was. Lu Dongliu was wearing slippers, and he ran even faster.

Finally, they saw Jiang Yuhan standing in front of Han Zhuoling's door, and she still kept pressing the doorbell.

Was this lady out of her mind?!

He just didn't want to sleep with you!

Did she really think she was some fairy, that other people had to want her if she gave herself willingly?

That even if other people were not willing, they couldn't reject her?

Lu Dongliu and Chi Xingrui quickly ran over and, in the process, they happened to see Shi Xiaoya and Guo Yujie sticking their heads out and staring outside.

Lu Dongliu: "..."

Chi Xingrui: "..."

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

Guo Yujie: "..."

Jiang Yuhan was making such a huge fuss, so it was impossible for the other guests not to know.

But each of them had their doors firmly shut. No one dared to come out, because they wanted to avoid the ugly situation, lest it would be awkward if they met each other again.

So even though Shi Xiaoya and Guo Yujie only opened a tiny bit of their door, it became unusually obvious.

How could Lu Dongliu be bothered to care about Shi Xiaoya and Guo Yujie now?

Anyway, they were just in for the show. Could they not let them watch?

Anyway, Jiang Yuhan herself was so shameless and did not care anymore. He need not stop them either.

Guo Yujie, on the other hand, felt a little timid now and asked Shi Xiaoya in a small voice, "Xiaoya, are we still going to watch?"

"Watch, of course we are going to watch," Shi Xiaoya said, lowering her voice. "Anyway, we have already been seen, it's too late even if we close our doors. Since that's the case, then let's just continue watching."

"I'll listen to you." Guo Yujie nodded, so both of them continued to stretch out their heads and observe the situation outside from the door gap.

Lu Dongliu and Chi Xingrui stood on each side and grabbed Jiang Yuhan's elbow. "Miss Jiang, what are you doing?"

Jiang Yuhan did not think they would come. She awkwardly paused and said, "Director Lu, why are you both here?"

Lu Dongliu said in a cold voice, "Miss Jiang, Young Master Ling does not want to see you. You should stop insisting on staying here and quickly go back to rest. We still have to film tomorrow morning."

"I just came here to discuss questions about tomorrow's filming with Young Master Ling," Jiang Yuhan insisted stubbornly.

Lu Dongliu scoffed. If she really wanted to discuss something, shouldn't she look for him, the director? Of course, this was not to say he wanted to do anything with Jiang Yuhan.

He definitely would not want to get himself into that kind of messed-up relationship.

"What is there that you cannot discuss tomorrow morning?" Lu Dongliu asked in a cold and stern voice. "Miss Jiang, we are saving face for you. Don't go overboard here. What exactly you want to do, we all know deep down. Young Master Ling doesn't have that intention, and you should know that. He even called both of us over. What do you think? There's no point begging insistently here. Do you want to make all the guests on this floor come out before you will stop?"

Even if you pressed the doorbell until it breaks, Han Zhuoling would not even show his face.

Even when it's like this, Jiang Yuhan still did not want to give up. He wondered if she should be praised for her perseverance or scolded for being stupid.

Jiang Yuhan's face looked ugly, and Lu Dongliu decided to not give her face either.

She was shameless anyway.

"If you continue staying here to harass Young Master Ling, I will have to call the police," Lu Dongliu said coldly.

Chapter 1765: Did You Really Think I Didn't See You?

"How is this called harassing? Am I someone who needs to stoop to that?" Jiang Yuhan insisted, "I just came to ask about tomorrow's situation. Fine if he doesn't want to see me."

Jiang Yuhan insisted on denying it and her gaze shifted left and right. "Why would you call the police? Did I do something bad?"

Lu Dongliu gave a fake smile and did not mention that again. "Then, Miss Jiang, can you go back to your room now?"

"Fine, I'll go back now," Jiang Yuhan said stiffly.

Lu Dongliu was not assured, and together with Chi Xingrui, escorted Jiang Yuhan back to her room.

Lu Dongliu reminded her, "Miss Jiang, I have to remind you. Young Master Ling asked us to send you back this time, so you should have a proper rest back in your room. If, after we leave, you still go back to find Young Master Ling and Young Master Ling really gets angry then, we won't be able to help you."

It was not as if Jiang Yuhan could not see how cold Han Zhuoling was to her.

She just felt that it was an easy game when it was the girl chasing the guy.

Anyway, she gave herself up willingly, so what was there to reject?

Previously, when Han Zhuoling was cold to her, it could be because there were other people around.

But now that it was midnight and there was no one around, she went again to give herself to him willingly, yet Han Zhuoling could still chase her away?

Everyone was an adult now, so couldn't they have some chemistry on this?

But who could have imagined that Han Zhuoling was simply not a man?

He actually remained unmoved by this and even made Lu Dongliu and Chi Xingrui come to chase her away!

Jiang Yuhan naturally knew how scary Han Zhuoling's temper was. If she tried once and did not succeed, at least she would not try again tonight.

"I won't go over anymore," Jiang Yuhan said reluctantly.

Lu Dongliu and Chi Xingrui watched as Jiang Yuhan went into her room. The two of them then left.

Right after Lu Dongliu and Chi Xingrui pulled Jiang Yuhan away, Han Zhuoling's door suddenly opened.

Han Zhuoling directed his gaze at once towards Shi Xiaoya's side.

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

Guo Yujie swiftly reacted and immediately retreated, going back to lie on the bed in a daze.

Shi Xiaoya still maintained the door gap and was rooted to the spot in a daze, stupefied and forgetting to react.

Only after Han Zhuoling walked over to the door did Shi Xiaoya awkwardly laugh and say, "Young Master Ling, you haven't gone to sleep yet?"

"You haven't either, right?" Han Zhuoling raised his eyebrow.

"Haha... Hahaha...." Shi Xiaoya could only laugh awkwardly.

Seriously... Why did she get caught red-handed every time she was eavesdropping!

Previously at the film festival, that was really an accident when she overheard him on the phone, yet she got caught by him.

This time was uncalled-for, though. She really did peek on purpose.

In the end, she still got caught by him.

As she was thinking about that, she heard Han Zhuoling say, "Did you really think I didn't see you?"

"I... I just heard that there was a sound outside, so I looked out of curiosity," Shi Xiaoya explained weakly.

"You opened the door just because you heard a sound outside? Weren't you scared that it would be a bad person?" Han Zhuoling said chidingly.

"I only opened the door because I knew it was Jiang Yuhuan's voice." Or else why would she dare to open the door?

Even if it was a five-star hotel, they could not guarantee that there'd be no accident.

Han Zhuoling did not speak and gestured with his finger for her to come closer.

Shi Xiaoya was feeling guilty for peeking. How would she dare to go out? She could only smile at him appeasingly.

"Come out and stand properly. Why are you squatting behind the door?" Han Zhuoling said helplessly. He did not dare to push the door open either, scared that it might push her down instead.

"If you don't come out, I'll just continue standing here." Han Zhuoling put his hands in his pockets and nodded his chin at her.

Chapter 1766: You're Not That Kind of Person

Guo Yujie hid under the covers and said in a weak voice, "Xiaoya, why don't you go out and have a chat with Young Master Ling? I want to sleep."

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

What kind of assistant is this?

Han Zhuoling's lips curved a little.

This assist was quite awesome.

Shi Xiaoya could only take out the card from the card-holder behind the door, or else she would still have to trouble Guo Yujie to help her open the door later.

In the end, she came out, but Han Zhuoling did not make space for her.

Shi Xiaoya's back was pressed tightly against the door. Even like that, her body was about to bump against Han Zhuoling's chest already.

"Young... Young Master Ling..." Shi Xiaoya said nervously, not even daring to breathe.

"Were you quite happy watching just now?" Han Zhuoling stared at her with a sarcastic smile on his face.

Despite seeing that there was a woman who came to find him, she was actually in the mood to watch the show from the side?

This heartless girl!

"No... No..." Shi Xiaoya said guiltily. "I was just curious..."

“Curious about what? Curious if I will let her in?” Han Zhuoling asked with his eyebrow raised.

Shi Xiaoya: “...”

“Speaking of that, the others probably also heard the noise. They are just worried that it might be awkward later on so nobody came out. Why did you just open the door? Aren’t you afraid that Jiang Yuhan will see you and it might affect your work later on?” Han Zhuoling asked her.

“My relationship with her is not good to begin with.” Shi Xiaoya thought of how Jiang Yuhan actually even came out of her own initiative to want to sleep with Han Zhuoling, so she was in no good temper at the mention of Jiang Yuhan. “Previously, I already said it to her face—I won’t take on work with her, so whether she sees me or not, it doesn’t matter.”

“Both of you had had a conflict before?” Han Zhuoling asked with a frown.

“It’s nothing much,” Shi Xiaoya said simply. “She just has a bad temper that makes her like to find trouble for nothing, and I didn’t bother to play along with her.”

“So, why did you open the door to peek?” Han Zhuoling lowered his head, slowly getting closer. “Is it because of your conflict in the past? Was that why you opened the door to look, or was it because of something else?”

Shi Xiaoya twitched her lips.

Of course it’s because of him.

That past unhappy episode did not even mean anything to her.

She did not even recall it when she opened the door.

Han Zhuoling stared at her reaction and asked again, “If I had asked her to come in just now, what would you have done?”

What would I have done?

Of course I’ll sever all ties with him, no longer contact him, and not even be friends with him!

Since she liked him, if she saw him with someone else then continued to be friends with him, it would only be torture for herself.

“You won’t.” Shi Xiaoya suddenly lifted her head up and looked straight into Han Zhuoling’s eyes.

Just now when she was nervous, she did not dare to look at him at all.

Yet now, because of his question, she regained confidence.

To prove that she was speaking the truth, she stared straight at him.

“I know you won’t. You’re not that kind of person,” Shi Xiaoya said. “If you wanted to, there would be tons of female celebrities coming to look for you, but there hasn’t been a single one of them.”

Actually, the reason why she would open the door to watch the show without even thinking was really because she trusted him.

She knew deep down that he would not let Jiang Yuhan go in. He was not the kind of person who treated relationships between men and women frivolously.

He was upright, decent, dignified, and self-disciplined.

It was precisely because she was sure about this deep down that she could come and peek without feeling any pressure at all.

If she'd felt even a little bit uncertain in her heart, she would not even have dared to look.

She would be afraid that the result would be one she could not bear, so she might as well be like an ostrich and hide from it.

"How do you know I never even accepted one before?" Han Zhuoling chuckled. "You didn't even know me back then."

Chapter 1767: Look How He's Protecting His Babe

He subconsciously wanted to get close to her. Unknowingly, his face got closer and closer to hers.

Even the ending sound of the chuckle rumbling in his throat could be heard clearly.

The first time she could hear that sound clearly, it actually sounded so seductive.

When he asked that, Shi Xiaoya was stunned. She looked up at him with wide eyes.

As if she was saying, "You really accepted one before?"

That pair of eyes. How were they so expressive?

Looking at her gleaming eyes, Han Zhuoling really felt like kissing them, and he wondered if they would be as warm and moist when he kissed them.

There was no one on the corridor, so the atmosphere felt just right.

Han Zhuoling chuckled and explained, "I didn't. I really didn't accept even a single one. I don't like those people, and I don't like being involved with them. Even before I was married, I was already not interested in those people. After my marriage, all the more I wouldn't do it. Even if I am divorced now, I won't taint myself."

He seized the chance when he was speaking to get closer and closer to her without making it obvious.

When Shi Xiaoya finally realized it, his lips were actually already right before her eyes.

Shi Xiaoya got so shocked that she held her breath. Her face was heating up very fast, and she could not help but tremble slightly.

He was... going to kiss her?

After Lu Dongliu and Chi Xingrui saw Jiang Yuhan go back into her room, both of them did not go back to their own rooms. Instead, they came back over to see Han Zhuoling.

Who knew they'd see such an exciting scene?

Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya—they looked like they were about to kiss.

Why would the two of them...

Could the two of them be together?

Both of them were so stunned that they stood rooted to the spot, gaping with wide eyes.

Chi Xingrui turned stiffly to look at Lu Dongliu.

What now?

Should they go back first?

Lu Dongliu felt that way too. Why don't... they just go back first?

They really did not dare to disturb Han Zhuoling.

Shi Xiaoya was completely enveloped in Han Zhuoling's embrace. His lowered head also cast a dark shadow above her head, making her feel as if she was trapped in a world with only him in it.

On top of that, Shi Xiaoya was so nervous that she would not notice there was someone around besides them.

But Han Zhuoling saw them.

He liked Shi Xiaoya and wanted to kiss her.

The first time he kissed her, he did not want other people to see.

Han Zhuoling felt exasperated, but he could only stop.

"As for the question I asked just now, think about it carefully, how you want to reply to me," Han Zhuoling said in a low voice.

Afterward, he stood up straight.

Shi Xiaoya thought he was going to kiss her. Although she was nervous, she had also been prepared and would definitely not have rejected it.

But when Han Zhuoling seemed as if he was about to kiss her yet suddenly stopped, Shi Xiaoya was stunned.

When he finally straightened his back, Shi Xiaoya's mind was still in a whirl.

At this moment, she saw Han Zhuoling turn to look, and Shi Xiaoya followed and turned to look as well, and then realized that Lu Dongliu and Chi Xingrui actually unknowingly came.

Shi Xiaoya felt as if a vein just popped in her brain.

Just... just now, what she and Han Zhuoling were doing together, they saw it all?

Although the two of them did not really do anything, that position and action were enough to make people's thoughts run wild.

Han Zhuoling turned his body and blocked Lu Dongliu and Chi Xingrui's gaze from Shi Xiaoya, protecting her fully with his body.

Lu Dongliu: "..."

Chi Xingrui: "..."

So what if they looked?

Look how he's protecting his babe.

Previously, when he was not around, they all chatted happily with Shi Xiaoya.

Anyway, Shi Xiaoya followed their production crew every episode. They were already very familiar with each other, okay?

But even then, Han Zhuoling still did not let them look!

Seeing that Shi Xiaoya's face was blushing madly, Han Zhuoling said, "Go back, quickly go and rest. As for my question just now, you can reply to me tomorrow."

Chapter 1768: Look at You Beating Around the Bush

After saying that, he took over the room card in Shi Xiaoya's hand, opened the door for the dazed her, and pushed her into the room. "Go on in."

Shi Xiaoya had been pushed into the room in a daze. When the door closed, her soul was still out of her mind wandering elsewhere.

"Xiaoya, Xiaoya!" Guo Yujie called her for so long but she did not react at all. She could only shake her until she finally shook Shi Xiaoya back to her senses.

"What's wrong with you? Did Young Master Ling scold you outside just now?" Guo Yujie thought it was strange. Looking at Shi Xiaoya, that did not seem to be the case either.

Anyway, could Han Zhuoling bear to scold Shi Xiaoya?

Shi Xiaoya did not say a word. She only shook her head.

She was still so nervous that she could not speak.

"Why is your face so red?" Guo Yujie stared at Shi Xiaoya curiously.

Shi Xiaoya covered her face. "Rea-Really?"

She quickly climbed into bed and pulled the covers high up and said, "Quick, go to sleep."

"Oh." Guo Yujie also got into bed and flipped over to lie on her side to face Shi Xiaoya.

They were an isle apart, and she suddenly asked, "Don't tell me Young Master Ling kissed you just now?"

"No!" Shi Xiaoya denied vehemently. "He didn't! Stop making wild guesses. Just... he just caught me in the act, and I felt embarrassed."

“Alright, enough.” Shi Xiaoya yawned and said, “I’m so sleepy, goodnight. We still have to ask around to see what exactly happened to Jiang Yuhan.”

“I don’t want Jiang Yuhan to continue participating in the recording tomorrow.”

Lu Dongliu and Chi Xingrui entered Han Zhuoling’s room. They told Han Zhuoling that they had already sent Jiang Yuhan back, and that she would not come and disturb him again.

Han Zhuoling then said that one line coldly.

“This...” Lu Dongliu braced himself and said, “Young Master Ling, it’s not that I want to protect Jiang Yuhan. If you even just told me a day earlier, I would definitely have told her to leave without asking a word. And no matter what solution I think of, I will definitely find someone to replace her. But we have to film the very next morning. In this dead of the night, who would have the time to come over to film for us?”

“Even if we found someone, they won’t be able to make it here overnight,” Lu Dongliu said with a troubled tone. “Unless... Unless we delay this episode, and shoot next week...”

Han Zhuoling rubbed the edge of the first joint of his right middle finger with his thumb, where a faint thin callus formed from holding the pen frequently. “I must make her go. That woman disgusts me to the point that I don’t want to see her again.”

“Your show is popular now, and if it makes her popular too, I will be very unhappy. If you send her away now, she can stop dreaming of appearing in the entertainment industry ever again. Since that’s the case, don’t let her have a chance to be popular before she gets kicked out of the industry,” Han Zhuoling said coldly.

Seeing that Han Zhuoling had decided on it, Lu Dongliu had no choice either. “Alright. If we really cannot find a guest to replace her, then we will go back and discuss how we can change this episode to a five-person episode, then adjust the plan for tomorrow again.”

“There’s no need for that.” Han Zhuoling rubbed the callus on his middle finger joint and said plainly, “There’s someone in the production crew who’s here already and can replace her.”

“Huh?” Lu Dongliu and Chi Xingrui had no reaction yet.

Chi Xingrui asked, “Who is it?”

Lu Dongliu thought repeatedly in his mind, but he could not think of who in the production crew would be suitable.

Han Zhuoling said, “Shi Xiaoya.”

Lu Dongliu: “...”

Chi Xingrui: “...”

If you wanted to arrange for your girlfriend to be in the production crew, you could have just said it. Look at you beating around the bush.

But... they really did not think of Shi Xiaoya.

Now that Han Zhuoling mentioned it, Lu Dongliu felt that it was feasible.

Chapter 1769: Know Her Well Enough

“As a famous makeup artist, Shi Xiaoya meets the criteria for the production crew’s guest invitations. She is considered one of the best in her line. And she has quite a lot fans as well. She has more than two million fans on Weibo now, and that’s not including her various video channels and international fans on various major overseas social media platforms. Shi Xiaoya also has a lot of fans on her international social media account. From what I know, her international account on Y Platform is one of the top-ranking accounts as well.”

“Some manufacturers of makeup products that have yet to enter the domestic market look for her to promote their products overseas,” Han Zhuoling said. “Just based on the extent of her popularity, she’s actually even more popular than the celebrities in the country.”

Lu Dongliu thought to himself, “First Young Master Han really knows Shi Xiaoya very well.”

“Sounds good.” Lu Dongliu nodded. “Shi Xiaoya it is, then.”

Anyway, since Han Zhuoling had already decided not to let Jiang Yuhan participate, then the only person they could look for would be Shi Xiaoya.

The good thing was that this episode had Han Zhuoling, who did not have many scenes in the first episode but unexpectedly exploded in popularity, as well as the internationally-renowned Cao Jingcheng. There were also Liu Chuanhui and Zhang Xiangyou, who would be able to reach various age groups of fans.

Even if Shi Xiaoya’s scenes were not very interesting, it would not be much of a problem.

With the others carrying the show, this would be enough.

Anyway, Jiang Yuhan had many fans but also many negative incidents, so she was considered a double-edged sword.

Furthermore, Lu Dongliu felt that Shi Xiaoya might actually really be more suitable than Jiang Yuhan.

They heard of how fans on Weibo shipped Shi Xiaoya and Han Zhuoling as a couple.

It happened to be very suitable for the plan tomorrow.

“I wonder if Shi Xiaoya is asleep already.” Chi Xingrui checked the time. “We have to let her know now, or else it would be too late tomorrow morning.”

Lu Dongliu suddenly clapped his hands and said, “No need, I have an idea.”

As it concerns Shi Xiaoya, Lu Dongliu told Han Zhuoling about it first.

“Young Master Ling, do you think this works?” Lu Dongliu asked.

“It can.” Han Zhuoling nodded.

This kind of effect was even better. *Survivor* was ultimately a variety show. They needed a variety-show effect to attract the audience.

It was quite harmless, and it would not affect Shi Xiaoya in any way, so Han Zhuoling did not prevent him from doing it.

Hence, Lu Dongliu quickly went with Chi Xingrui to wake the remaining directors and planners up from their sleep, then held a meeting through the night.

Lu Dongliu did not care that it was the middle of the night and directly called Chief Hu.

He told him about the incident tonight, lest that leader of the broadcasting station became unhappy if he kicked Jiang Yuhan out of the show.

“Ridiculous!” Chief Hu said angrily. “I got it. Don’t worry, I’ll let him know. He won’t blame it on you. Someone like Jiang Yuhan, don’t let her participate in any of our station’s shows anymore. Who knows when she will stir up trouble.”

“Don’t even talk about our station. Young Master Ling’s intention is that he’s not going to continue letting her stay on in the entertainment industry. No matter what show it is and from where in future, or if it’s a film or television series, she will not have a part in any of them,” Lu Dongliu said. “Quick, go to sleep. Really sorry about this, having to wake you up in the middle of the night.”

When it was 5 AM in the morning, Shi Xiaoya had been awoken by the hotel’s morning-call service.

“Why is it so early?” Guo Yujie struggled to get up. “I wonder what the production team is up to this episode.”

Shi Xiaoya also struggled to get up. Guo Yujie said, “The results of the *Survivor* show is really good, but it’s also really torturous for us. It’s even more tiring for us than for the cast.”

She yawned and said, “Xiaoya, let’s try to avoid taking on makeup service jobs for variety shows next time.”

“It’s just this show that’s exceptionally tiring.” Shi Xiaoya went to quickly wash her face, making her feel much more awake. “The staff on the production crew have it even harder than us. They often have to hold meetings throughout the night.”

Chapter 1770: Breaking the Contract

“Aye, it’s not easy for anyone.”

Guo Yujie was done packing and went to the gathering point with Shi Xiaoya.

Both of them had been following for two episodes and a total of four days, so they had long become used to the production crew’s pace.

The place they were gathering at this time was the meeting room which the hotel provided for the production crew.

Indeed, everyone's breakfast had been prepared and put on the table.

At the same time, Jiang Yuhan's assistant and her manager had already received the notification from the production team that Jiang Yuhan would no longer need to participate in the filming of *Survivor*.

The manager did not come along. After the assistant received the notification from the production team, she frantically came to look for Jiang Yuhan.

Jiang Yuhan had woken up especially early this morning. She was afraid that the show would pull a surprise visit on the guests as they did in the first episode, so she even put on some light makeup for herself first.

When she heard the doorbell ring, Jiang Yuhan even thought it was the people from the production team and even went out of her way to wrap herself in the white bathrobe provided by the hotel. She messed up her hair and acted as if she had just been woken up.

She'd already put on a shocked expression when she opened the door, yet she did not see the group of people and cameramen she had imagined. Her assistant Xiao Ke was the only one there.

"Teacher Jiang." Xiao Ke frantically came in. "Just now, Director Lu contacted me. He said that the show doesn't need you to come and film for this episode anymore."

"What?" Jiang Yuhan could not believe it and had raised her voice loudly.

"He even said that our travel expenses coming here and the cost of the hotel room had already been covered by the production crew. The hotel also knows that our stay is only until 12 PM today. If we still haven't checked out by then, the production crew will not be bothered about the costs incurred from then on."

"Is that what I am asking about?" Jiang Yuhan said furiously. "What do they mean by not needing me for filming?!"

"It means... means you're no longer a guest on *Survivor*. It's not just for this episode. For the whole season of the show, you're no longer on the list of guests."

"You—" Jiang Yuhan raised her hand, as if she was about to slap Xiao Ke.

Xiao Ke quickly stepped back and said, "Teacher Jiang, I didn't say this. This was all said by Director Lu."

"They are breaking the contract!" Jiang Yuhan said angrily.

"That's what I said too, but the contract stated clearly that the penalty fees are charged according to the guest's filming duration. You haven't even started filming, so..." Xiao Ke had a troubled look on her face before continuing to say, "So Director Lu said, the production crew will only pay the penalty for your expenses from yesterday when you arrived until after 12 PM today for delaying your other schedules. He even said..."

"Even said what?" Jiang Yuhan asked furiously.

"He even said, it is very generous of the production crew to even pay for all these. If you feel that it is not suitable, or you can't take it lying down, it's fine even if you want to go through the legal process.

Their production crew did everything according to what was stated on the contract and totally did not break any agreement,” Xiao Ke said, timidly staring at Jiang Yuhan’s expression.

Jiang Yuhan was so mad that she clenched her fists and repeatedly hit the air. At that moment, Jiang Yuhan’s phone rang.

“Go and turn it off!” Jiang Yuhan shouted.

Xiao Ke trembled and quickly went to the head of the bed and took up the phone. When she saw it, she said, “Teacher Jiang, it’s a call from Sister Liu.”

When she heard that it’s a call from her manager, Jiang Yuhan stretched her hand out at Xiao Ke and said, “Bring it over!”

Xiao Ke quickly passed the phone to Jiang Yuhan.

“Sister Liu, Lu Dongliu is way too much of a bully!” Jiang Yuhan complained the moment she answered the call.

“I know what happened, Lu Dongliu already contacted me,” Sister Liu said.

“I came all the way here just to film for his show, yet he just told me to pack up and go. Besides not letting me participate in the filming, he actually didn’t even want to compensate me the penalty fee for breaking the contract. And if I suddenly leave and don’t film anymore, what would other people think of me? All these damages, who’s going to pay me for it?” Jiang Yuhan said.