

Mr Han 1771

Chapter 1771: Not to Take Matters into Your Own Hands

“Enough!” Sister Liu said irritably. “You think I don’t know you went to knock on Han Zhuoling’s door last night? It’s good that you are motivated to do better, but even though he’s not willing, you still stayed there and refused to leave. You’re really too daring! Who do you think Han Zhuoling is that you dared to do that? Director Lu already told me that it’s not the production crew that wants to fire you this time. After all, they are about to start filming, they don’t want to suddenly lose a guest at this time.”

After Sister Liu said that, Jiang Yuhua immediately reacted.

Right!

If she left, won’t the production team have one less person?

Who would Lu Dongliu find to replace her at the last minute?

“This time, it was Han Zhuoling who insisted that he did not want to see you again.” Sister Liu was even more angry than Jiang Yuhua right now.

She’d finally managed to stuff her in, yet she had to stir up such trouble.

“Even when Lu Dongliu said that it would not be easy to find someone else at the last minute, Han Zhuoling still insisted that he did not want to see you again. Don’t forget, this show is invested in by the Han Corporation. One word from Han Zhuoling was even more important than their Chief Hu’s word! Even if their Chief Hu was there, he would not go against Han Zhuoling—for this matter, or for you even,” Sister Liu said coldly.

Jiang Yuhua’s heart dropped in hopelessness.

“If you have time to push the blame now, why don’t you quickly come back?” Sister Liu said. “If you’re lucky, you will only lose this one show as your resource. If you are unlucky, who knows how much more you will lose? This all depends on how angry Han Zhuoling is.”

“I... How would I know that? He... he’s not a man at all!” Jiang Yuhua only knew to be scared now. She did not even care about being angry with Lu Dongliu. “I even went to his door to press the doorbell. He opened the door then closed it in my face! I don’t even need him to be responsible, yet he actually still did not want to do it. There’s probably something wrong with him!”

Jiang Yuhua felt that since she would just be sleeping with them for a night, which man would reject her?

She did not need him to be responsible for anything. Her looks and her figure were considered to be top-notch. What’s there not to agree to for something that’s being given to him for free?!

Coming out to work, she just treated it as a kind of break from a busy life.

Who knew, even then, Han Zhuoling would actually not be willing to do it!

“I... Why don’t I go and plead with Han Zhuoling?” Jiang Yuhua said without thinking things through.

“You can forget it!” Sister Liu said in a stern voice. “You are not to take matters into your own hands and cause more trouble! Quickly come back! Exactly what to do, we will discuss in detail later. You’re already panicking now. You won’t be able to make any good decisions at this point in time.”

Don’t even talk about how frantic Jiang Yuhan felt right now.

Even when she was not panicking usually, she did not make any right decisions either.

Such as pulling ridiculous schemes like going to knock on Han Zhuoling’s door in the middle of the night.

The other female celebrities who were interested in Han Zhuoling would only dare to test the waters and try their luck first. No one dared to be so direct and uncouth like her.

Who didn’t know about Han Zhuoling’s temper?

Now that Jiang Yuhan was panicking like mad, all the more she would not be able to think of any proper solution.

“And now, Han Zhuoling is busy filming. If you go and disturb him right now, won’t you make him even more angry? You can also forget about staying there and waiting until nighttime to go and plead with him. If you do that, you’re really finished for good, and I won’t care about you either.” Sister Liu could be said to know Jiang Yuhan inside out.

After hearing the first half of what Sister Liu said, Jiang Yuhan really did have that thought.

But after Sister Liu finished talking, Jiang Yuhan finally got rid of that thought.

How would she dare to go and provoke Han Zhuoling now!

If she said she was going to plead for mercy, then she would really go and plead for mercy.

But she was afraid that Han Zhuoling would misunderstand too.

Chapter 1772: Never Expected It

Seeing that she did not speak, Sister Liu continued to persuade her by saying, “That’s why, come back first. You can also seize this chance, wait until Han Zhuoling has cooled down. After a few days, when he’s not so angry, then you can think of a way to ask for his forgiveness. He’s at the height of his rage right now, and the reason he kicked you out of the production crew was because he did not want to see you again. If you still appear in front of his face, you will just be adding fuel to the fire.”

“After you come back, we can discuss what to do properly,” Sister Liu said.

“Okay.” Jiang Yuhan finally did not make a ruckus anymore.

After ending the call, she quickly packed her luggage. She seized the chance early in the morning when there were still not a lot of people who would see her and quickly brought Xiao Ke to check out of their room and leave.

In the meeting room, Shi Xiaoya and the others quickly seized the time to have breakfast, and the guests also arrived.

This time, the production crew had already notified the guests in advance and sent breakfast early in the morning to their rooms.

It was not as rushed as the first episode.

Shi Xiaoya had dark eye circles under her eyes.

After she went to bed, she wondered how Han Zhuoling would handle Jiang Yuhan's matter.

As she thought about it, she thought of the words Han Zhuoling had said to her before he left.

He let her think properly about how she was going to answer his question.

But he said quite a lot last night. Which question did he want her to answer exactly?

She did not even know which question he wanted her to answer.

And when she closed her eyes, the image of him nearly kissing her would surface in her mind.

At that time... he really wanted to kiss her, right?

Could she... be thinking too much?

She just kept thinking too much about this, which made her unable to have a good sleep.

When she saw Han Zhuoling, Shi Xiaoya thought of all the things that she struggled to put at the back of her mind and instantly did not dare to look at him.

"If every guest is ready, you can seize the time to put on makeup. Let's shoot earlier so we can end earlier, then everyone can have a good rest," Chi Xingrui said.

Han Zhuoling had already sat down.

Shi Xiaoya took her makeup box to go and put on makeup for Han Zhuoling.

Yet the moment she started applying foundation on him, she heard Han Zhuoling ask, "Have you thought of an answer to the question I asked you last night?"

Shi Xiaoya's hand paused for a moment, then she nervously replied, "Actually, Young Master Ling, which question did you want me to give a reply to last night?"

Han Zhuoling: "..."

"So, since you don't know which was the question I asked, you didn't even think about it?" The corners of Han Zhuoling's lips twitched a little. He never expected to get such an answer.

"I thought about it," Shi Xiaoya quickly explained. "I first recalled the questions you asked me, but I ended up not being sure which question it was."

Han Zhuoling: "..."

He sighed and said, "Put on the makeup first. We can talk about it after the filming, lest it affects your condition today."

Shi Xiaoya even found it strange. She would just be following by the side and did not need to be in a very good condition or anything.

But she still quickly put on Han Zhuoling's makeup for him.

The others were not as fast as her because Han Zhuoling's requests were really too simple. He did not let her draw this or apply that, so she did not use a lot of things on him at all.

It was also because Han Zhuoling's qualities were good to begin with. He had good skin and did not have any flaws on his face. Being on camera makes people look paler, and if not for that, he probably would not need much makeup to enhance his features.

Unlike Cao Jingcheng and Zhang Xiangyou. Zhang Xiangyou was still at the stage where he relied on his looks for his career. Although Cao Jingcheng was not really considered on that level, most of his fans were still fans of his looks.

But to tell the truth, both of them looked very different before and after makeup.

Chapter 1773: You Will Thank Me for This

Actually, both people did not look that outstanding without makeup. They completely relied on the makeup to compensate for their flaws and were in completely different leagues from Han Zhuoling.

Hence, both their requests for makeup were not much less than that required for female celebrities.

From their eye makeup to lip makeup, and then to contouring their face, makeup was used to patch up some flaws on both their faces, so not a single aspect could be compromised. That was why it was a little more troublesome when applying makeup for them.

Shi Feng and Duan Pingxian happened to pick Cao Jingcheng and Zhang Xiangyou, and they instantly felt that they were at a major disadvantage.

The expectations for their skills were high, yet fans would still think that it was their idol that was good-looking to begin with. They totally could not see their makeup skills. It was really so aggrieving.

On Shi Xiaoya's side, she was done putting on makeup for Han Zhuoling very early on. Han Zhuoling saw that she actually came down with her bare face and did not even cover up her dark eye circles.

Although she looked very nice like that already, on camera, her dark eye circles would be magnified and make her seem exceptionally haggard.

"Why are your dark eye circles so bad?" Han Zhuoling asked her.

Shi Xiaoya gave him a speechless glance. Wasn't it because of those words he said to her before he left?

Han Zhuoling understood what she meant and chuckled. "I think Cao Jingcheng and Zhang Xiangyou still have a long way to go. Why don't you cover your dark eye circles now? You look too haggard at the moment."

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

Was he being disdainful of her bare face now?

Han Zhuoling seemed to have read her thoughts and said, "I like how you look without makeup even more."

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

What did he suddenly blurt out that line for?!

Who asked if he liked it or not?!

"Actually, even if you put on makeup usually, aside from the eyeshadow and lipstick, for foundation and the rest, I can't really tell if you put it on or not," Han Zhuoling said. "Your skin is too good. It makes no difference what you put on."

Tong Chunian also heard it at the side.

He thought to himself, "Dear, dear. Han Zhuoling is really a man who's watched all of Shi Xiaoya's videos. He can also say a thing or two about women's makeup matters."

How would he know all these things in the past!

He had probably never even seen what a foundation was before!

Shi Xiaoya did not expect that this man would actually have a day when he'd have such a glib tongue.

He made it sound too nice, which sounded like he was trying to pacify her.

However, it was rare for Han Zhuoling to put in so much effort to pacify someone.

"It's just that your dark eye circles are a little heavy now, so you look a little haggard," Han Zhuoling said again.

Guo Yujie thought to herself, *You said so much before saying that one line. Your will to live could be said to be really strong.*

She never expected that the three words, "will to live," would ever be used in relation to Han Zhuoling.

Shi Xiaoya also knew that she definitely looked very haggard now.

But she felt that since she did not need to be on camera, she did not need to care so much.

Most importantly, it was because they woke up too early, so there was really no time.

Since there was time now, she did not reject the proposal.

Han Zhuoling gave his seat up for Shi Xiaoya so she could sit down and apply makeup.

This was the first time he sat so close to watch her put on makeup for herself, and it was not through a video, so it was very novel.

He was curious about whatever Shi Xiaoya used.

"Apply makeup more exquisitely for yourself." Han Zhuoling lowered his voice to remind her. "You will thank me for this."

Shi Xiaoya sensed that something was amiss. "What exactly is going on?"

Han Zhuoling smiled but did not say a word.

“Why is he being so secretive?” Shi Xiaoya mumbled, but she still chose to believe Han Zhuoling.

Usually, when Han Zhuoling watched her videos, he’d really gain a lot of new knowledge.

When he saw Shi Xiaoya take out a bottle, Han Zhuoling immediately said, “I know this. This is a new cream foundation you just bought. It’s considered a high-end kind of foundation. How did you describe it? Rich lady’s foundation?”

Chapter 1774: A New Method of Playing

Shi Xiaoya: “...”

When Shi Xiaoya took out a highlighter, Han Zhuoling continued, “I know this too. This is the one you like to use normally, right?”

Shi Xiaoya: “...”

What was going on?

“How do you know all these?”

This was totally mismatched with his image.

“I watched your videos,” Han Zhuoling said very casually.

Shi Xiaoya, who usually had steady hands when applying makeup, almost smudged her lipstick this time.

“You... you went to watch my videos?” Shi Xiaoya asked in shock.

Han Zhuoling nodded. “Why are you so shocked? It’s filmed quite well.”

Shi Xiaoya: “...”

She just felt really embarrassed.

“How many videos did you watch?” Shi Xiaoya asked.

“All of them,” Han Zhuoling said.

“All of them?” Shi Xiaoya was speechless for a moment. “If you watched all, there would really be too many videos. Especially those that I just posted when I first started out. That time was different from now, when I have many professional job opportunities to take on. I could only rely on filming videos to make some name for myself. I made a lot of videos back then.”

“It’s fine. Your videos are not very long, so I finished watching them very quickly,” Han Zhuoling said very seriously.

Shi Xiaoya: “...”

But she was very unfamiliar with many aspects back then, from her verbal descriptions to makeup techniques, it was simply a dark history for her.

She did not even want to watch the videos she’d filmed in the past.

She never expected that Han Zhuoling would actually watch all of them.

"I always wanted to see how you look when you put on makeup in real life. You really look better in real life than on camera," Han Zhuoling said as he smiled.

When Shi Xiaoya heard that, she blushed.

Seriously. He made it sound as if he was complimenting her looks in real life.

When Shi Xiaoya was done applying makeup, Cao Jingcheng and Zhang Xiangyou were coincidentally done preparing as well.

She thought they were going to go out to film now and did not expect that the venue had already been set up with cameras. The staff on the production team had already retreated behind the cameras.

Shi Xiaoya was stunned. Were they going to begin right now?

She too quickly wanted to find a place to hide. But then, the director that was following Han Zhuoling said, "Xiaoya, you don't need to leave."

"Why?" Shi Xiaoya asked, feeling weird.

At that moment, she heard Lu Dongliu, who was standing behind the cameras, say, "For this episode, we have made a small change."

"Our show's guests are all the best people from various industries, like Mr. Han Zhuoling, who is the Han Corporation's Vice President. Cheng He is the champion of the e-sports world. Qin Zigou, from the previous episode, is a renowned fashion designer."

"Everyone can see that, of the people present here today, there are only five guests," Lu Dongliu said. "That's because we haven't decided on who the sixth guest will be."

"Haven't decided?" Cao Jingcheng played along and pretended to be shocked.

Everyone knew that the original sixth guest cast was actually Jiang Yuhan.

And although they did not go out to watch the show unfold, they knew very well what Jiang Yuhan had done.

When they noticed that Jiang Yuhan was not around today, they knew that Han Zhuoling was angry, and Jiang Yuhan probably would not have a chance to appear on this show again.

"We're about to film now and it's still not settled?" Zhang Xiangyou said, also playing along.

"Because for this episode, we have a new method of playing," Lu Dongliu said. "Speaking of industry elites, actually, within our production crew, every photographer, director, videographer, and makeup artist is an elite in their fields."

The guests all exchanged looks with each other.

They knew that Jiang Yuhan would not be able to come anymore, but they did not know what exactly the production crew was up to.

Chapter 1775: No Wonder

“Hence, for the sixth guest for this episode, we decided to choose from the various backstage crew right here with us now. All along, not just for this show, they have always remained behind the scenes. For the show to be able to air, it has everything to do with each of their hard work and effort. The director team often has to hold meetings throughout the night to discuss various proposals. The various kinds of unexpected schemes that you, the audience, sees are all the results from the director team’s countless nights of staying up to come up with these ideas.”

“The final result of the show that the audience sees, the final effect of how a show is presented, is also closely related to our post-production. After each episode of the show is filmed, they are the ones who will go through the footage again and again to pick out the parts that will be interesting to the audience and proceed to edit them, add special effects, add captions, and in the end, present a complete show to everyone.”

“For this show of ours, we have both indoor and outdoor experiences. No matter which kind it is, it requires a lot of energy. Our videographer brothers would lift a dozen kilograms of photographic equipment and run together with the guests. The guests do not have any weight to carry, yet they are already very tired after one whole day. What more the people who carry video cameras all day long? They climb hills and mountains. Even if they get injured, they have to make sure that the buddy on their hands is not damaged, and that’s on top of making sure that they don’t lose the guest, that the guest always remains in the frame.”

All the guests revealed looks of admiration on their faces and all nodded their heads in agreement.

“And there’s also our makeup artists. We hired external makeup artists this time around, so they’re not the people that the production crew usually have on board. They are not just participating in our show but also in films and all kinds of award ceremonies for the red carpet. Those makeup looks are all the work of their hands. But most of the time, the audience only notices how good the celebrities look— they don’t really think about who the makeup artists are behind the scenes. For well-made films and television series, each of the casts’ makeup is very exquisite, and probably few would think about how much effort the makeup artist spent on creating such a look.”

“They are usually well-hidden behind the scenes and are not well known to people. But we also hope that the guests don’t forget, the fact that they can work on a popular show requires that they pass many levels of selection and emerge from intense competition to become the elites in their industry. The makeup artists that we hired externally are also part of a consolidated list from our production crew’s discussions. None of them are nobodies.”

Han Zhuoling was especially pleased hearing that. Lu Dongliu was quite good at that. He even came up with all these lead-ups to make it easier for the audience to accept it.

And it won’t let people think that Shi Xiaoya probably relied on some connections to be stuffed in, which would make people hate her even more and not want to see her.

“Now, let’s invite all our backstage staff to come and meet the audience. Your efforts are not a single bit less important than that of others. I hope you guys can receive recognition from the audience too,” Lu Dongliu said. “Let’s welcome our videographer brothers first.”

The five follow videographers as well as the fixed videographers all came out.

Each of them introduced themselves.

“Let’s invite our post-production team to come on now,” Lu Dongliu said.

The staff in charge of post-production editing and special effects captions came out as well, and they were not all big oldies like the videographers just now.

There’s actually a young lady this time.

They all smiled and introduced themselves.

Lastly, the makeup artists were also invited to come on.

Shi Xiaoya then knew what Han Zhuoling meant just now.

No wonder he said she would thank him.

He’d known all along that she needed to be on camera, right?

Shi Xiaoya said very naturally to the camera, “Hi, everyone. I am Shi Xiaoya, a makeup artist.”

Chapter 1776: Who Drew the Winning Lot

“Now, all our staff members are here,” Lu Dongliu said. “There’s a box for drawing lots in front of you guys. Everyone can pick a piece of paper from within. The person who draws the slip of paper that has the word “guest” on it will be our sixth guest for this episode of the show.”

Everyone went according to the order they came out from and took a slip of paper from the box one by one.

Shi Xiaoya was the last person, so when it was her turn, there was only one slip of paper left in the box.

When Shi Xiaoya took it out, she probably did not think much of it.

It was either that the production team had already selected someone to participate or that it would really be based on luck.

But Shi Xiaoya felt that no matter which one it was, it would not be her turn.

She probably did not think that she would be the one on camera and participating in the show.

So she was in a very relaxed mood now.

As for the other people, besides the five makeup artists, the rest were all staff from the production crew, so they knew long ago that the production team had already decided on Shi Xiaoya.

The staff members did not have a good variety sense, so they did not think of making a name for themselves on the show either.

As for the six makeup artists, including Shi Xiaoya, be it in terms of fame or image, Shi Xiaoya was the best among them, and also the most suitable.

Lu Dongliu had gathered the production crew for a meeting late at night and already let them know of this beforehand.

However, the five makeup artists were not part of the production crew. Lu Dongliu was not very sure about them, so he'd decided to keep this a secret from them.

Hence, the other five people were still quite excited and hoped that they could be chosen.

Unlike the production staff, they really wanted to become famous.

Liu Enxiao was so nervous and excited that her palms started to sweat.

Although she did not dare to say it, she kept praying in her heart that she would pick the winning lot.

At that moment, Lu Dongliu said, "Now, everyone, please turn to the camera and open the slips of paper in your hands at the same time."

Everyone opened their slips of paper.

Seeing the words "Thank You" written on the pieces of paper meant that they did not get chosen.

Liu Enxiao raised the paper to the camera for it to focus on in disappointment.

Shi Feng, Duan Pingxian, and the others did not get it either.

Shi Feng said regretfully, "I wonder who picked the winning lot."

Hong Qiaoxian turned and saw Shi Xiaoya's slip of paper. With just one glance, she could tell that the characters were different from theirs.

When she took a closer look, Hong Qiaoxian exclaimed "Ah!" The others' attention turned to her when she exclaimed.

"Sister Xiaoya, it's you!" Hong Qiaoxian said in surprise. "You picked the 'Guest'!"

Shi Xiaoya was dumbstruck.

She really totally did not expect herself to pick this.

She never thought of being a guest at all.

But now, everyone's eyes all fell on her.

"Xiaoya got it?" Lu Dongliu laughed and said, "Xiaoya, come up to the front and show the camera your slip of paper."

Shi Xiaoya was still in a state of shock. When she heard Lu Dongliu's words, she walked stiffly like a robot to the front.

Lu Dongliu held back his laughter. Shi Xiaoya's natural reaction was way better than any kind of acting.

Seeing it from the camera's view, he thought the effect seemed pretty good.

If they add some captions and special effects during post-production, the right variety effect would be evoked.

Shi Xiaoya showed her slip of paper to the video camera.

Lu Dongliu said, "It's this one, this one. You turned it to the wrong side."

"..." Shi Xiaoya quickly turned to the direction Lu Dongliu was pointing to.

The people on the scene very kindly did not laugh out loud.

But behind Shi Xiaoya, there were still some people who could not hold back their laughter and chuckled secretly.

Chapter 1777: Her Right Hand Was Held By Another Hand

Lu Dongliu was very pleased. This kind of real effect was good.

Or else, the audience would suspect something was up.

"So for this time, our sixth guest has appeared," Lu Dongliu proclaimed loudly. "It is the renowned makeup artist, Shi Xiaoya."

The other production staff had already shown their faces and went on camera for one round, so they all returned to their own work stations and carried on with filming.

The camera now surrounded the empty space in the middle, where only the six guests were left.

The rest of the production staff surrounded the sides in a circle, hiding behind the cameras.

The moment Lu Dongliu said that, the other guests all started clapping for Shi Xiaoya.

"Who'd have thought that Xiaoya would actually become the sixth guest?" Liu Chuanhui said with a smile.

They were all much more famous than Shi Xiaoya.

But as she was the only female guest on that episode of the show, everyone very graciously and protectively let Shi Xiaoya take the center spot.

How would Shi Xiaoya dare?

Besides Han Zhuoling, who was also there...

Cao Jingcheng was an internationally-renowned actor.

Liu Chuanhui was a well-known elder actor in the acting industry.

No matter what, it was not her place to stand in the center.

So Shi Xiaoya quickly rejected the spot and did not dare to go over.

Cao Jingcheng smiled and said, "It's fine, it's fine. You're the only female guest on our episode, so of course you have to stand in the center. If we let a girl like you stand at the side, how bad will that look? The scene will look uncoordinated as well!"

"Hahahaha, Jingchen is right." Liu Chuanhui smiled and said, "If you stand in the center, it will look like there's a single red flower amid a green field."

Only then did Shi Xiaoya stand in the center and coincidentally stood together with Han Zhuoling.

Cao Jingcheng was elated when he saw this standing arrangement. "Isn't this such a coincidence! Xiaoya was originally Young Master Ling's makeup artist and was supposed to follow alongside him, but now both of them are filming together."

The cast then chatted happily for a while, yet as they were laughing and talking, a bunch of people in black clothes suddenly came out.

Each of them had a stern expression on and held black strips of cloth in their hands.

"No way. Not again?" Cheng He exclaimed tragically.

The filming for the previous episode had left a tragic trauma on this e-sports teenager.

Only Zhang Xiangyou and Cao Jingcheng were first-timers on the show. The two of them had no experience at all, so their reaction was the biggest.

"What are they going to do?" Zhang Xiangyou quickly turned to ask Liu Chuanhui.

"Don't worry, don't struggle, just be good," Liu Chuanhui said to Zhang Xiangyou and Cao Jingcheng as he laughed heartily and cooperated voluntarily.

He let the people in black mask his eyes with the black strip of cloth.

Shi Xiaoya's eyes were also being covered. It's true that she had already seen how the guests were treated in the first episode and knew that there was not much to worry about.

However, when it came to herself, she was still nervous.

She was afraid that it would be like the first episode, where she would be thrown into some mountain hole or ravine or ditch. She did not have the level of intellect that Han Zhuoling did to be able to solve the production team's questions without much effort.

Who knows, she might even still be standing in the same spot trying to solve the question by the time the filming ended.

One of her elbows was grabbed by a person in black, and she could not see.

Even if she knew that there would be people in black who would lead her away, she still felt insecure and waved her right hand aimlessly to feel the air around her.

Suddenly, her right hand was held by another hand.

Even if she could not see, Shi Xiaoya subconsciously felt that it was Han Zhuoling's.

Right after that, she heard Han Zhuoling's mature voice, which put her heart at ease. "Don't worry, don't be scared."

She clearly knew that he would not be able to accompany her all the time, but heari

Chapter 1778: So Sweet, So Indulgent

She nodded fervently, even forgetting that Han Zhuoling could not see it at all at this time.

Shi Xiaoya clutched his hand tightly. As she was blindfolded, she did not see that when she clutched his hand tightly, Han Zhuoling smiled silently, and the corners of his lips curved up exceptionally charmingly.

Han Zhuoling only came to film for the show once. Be it on the show, or normally when he attended some important events, it was very rare to see him smile.

But now, he was actually smiling so sweetly, so indulgently!

Lu Dongliu quickly signaled to the videographer brother to film Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya.

To focus on the two of them.

The videographer got the signal and filmed Han Zhuoling's smile. The videographer in charge of following Shi Xiaoya went to film their hands that were held together.

The lips of the man in black twitched a little.

Every guest was to leave individually. Now that these two were holding hands, what was he supposed to do?

Separate them forcefully?

He didn't dare to either.

Han Zhuoling seemed to know what the man in black was thinking. Although he was blindfolded, he still turned towards the man in black.

The man in black: "..."

Han Zhuoling clearly could not see him, but he was still so scary. What should he do?

Chi Xingrui secretly used his ear mic to contact the man in black. "No need to separate them intentionally."

The man in black finally heaved a sigh of relief.

At the hotel entrance, each guest was assigned to a car.

Shi Xiaoya did not want to break the rules, so she let go of Han Zhuoling's hand of her own accord.

Han Zhuoling felt resigned. Before their hands parted, he pinched her fingertips slightly before getting into the car.

Shi Xiaoya's face blushed, but her heart also felt really warm from this small act of his.

The warmth from his fingertips spread out from her fingertips, leaving a soothing and tingling sensation.

Despite them being completely separated now, Shi Xiaoya could still feel his lingering warmth and that soothing, tingling sensation on her fingertips.

She quietly clenched her hands into fists, hiding her fingertips within her palms, feeling the sensation secretly.

Every guest got into a car and was sent off individually.

Up until she got into the car, Shi Xiaoya's black blindfold had still not been taken off.

As she could not see, she did not know how much time had passed. Just sitting there made it feel as if time passed especially slowly.

Finally, the car stopped, and Shi Xiaoya was escorted out.

She then heard the sound of a door opening and was sent in thereafter.

The door closed behind her.

There must be no more men in black beside her now since no one was holding on to her.

So Shi Xiaoya raised her hands and tried to take the black blindfolds off. No one stopped her, so she knew that it was time for the game to officially start.

She took off the black blindfold and thought that she might need some time to get used to the light. Who knew that what came into sight was a dark indoor place.

On both sides of the walls hung wall lamps that were designed to look like old kerosene lamps. But in fact, for safety purposes, light bulbs were still used inside the lamps.

However, the wattage of the bulbs was extremely low, so the light they gave off was very similar to that of kerosene lamps.

Although a row of lamps hung on the walls, they only cast a faint glow.

The faint, yellow glow cast downwards from the walls, falling on the cement floor beneath her feet, making the atmosphere feel really scary.

Luckily, she still had a director and videographer by her side, or else she would have been scared to death.

Even then, Shi Xiaoya's heart was already pounding in fear.

This place seemed like an underground palace, with only a straight walkway in view.

Shi Xiaoya could only walk forward.

Thankfully, she had the experience of following alongside Han Zhuoling in the first episode, so she remembered that when Han Zhuoling reached a foreign place, he did not walk in front immediately but looked around his surroundings first.

This place was very narrow, with only a long corridor ahead. At least to her left and right, she could see all there was to see right away.

Chapter 1779: A Red Shadow

Shi Xiaoya looked up, down, left, and right in a full circle, and indeed, she made a discovery.

When she turned back, she noticed that there was a small waist bag placed at the corner of the wall beside the door.

As it was a black waist bag, and the light here was very dim, she did not notice it immediately.

Shi Xiaoya quickly went to pick it up and noticed that there was a torchlight in it, as well as a worn-out notebook and a pen.

Shi Xiaoya hung the waist bag on her waist and took out the torchlight to turn it on. She held the torchlight in her mouth to free her hands to take the notebook and that pen.

She tested the pen on a blank space in the notebook. The pen was working, so she then put away the pen properly.

She opened the notebook. Written on it were the words: The entrance has already been sealed. If I can't find an exit, I will be trapped here forever. I believe the exit here can lead to the ancient castle.

Shi Xiaoya read it out clearly, knowing that when filming a show, she should not keep her thoughts to herself. She had to analyze it, so she said, "Your production team's props are really exquisite."

Director: "..."

After following Han Zhuoling for so long, Shi Xiaoya also became the kind of person who made people feel OTL[1] when she spoke.

The storyline set by the production team was clearly that of a notebook left by someone who had been trapped here previously.

Couldn't she just follow the storyline?

"This notebook says that the entrance has already been sealed. Of course, I definitely can't go out from the entrance. So I must follow this tunnel and walk inwards. The exit that I find in the end will be the one that leads to the castle. It's either there are several exits, among which I have to select the right one, or that exit would be very difficult to reach."

As Shi Xiaoya said that, she walked further in. There was a torchlight provided in the waist bag, which was useful for lighting up the path ahead.

She shone the torchlight on the four walls around her to see if there were any hidden clues.

In the end, she did not find anything.

As she walked, a turn appeared ahead of her. The light from Shi Xiaoya's torchlight had just shone over when, suddenly, a red shadow flashed across the beam of light.

When she glanced over just now, it seemed like a human figure.

Shi Xiaoya shuddered and gasped subconsciously.

"You guys... you guys even found someone to act as ghosts?" Shi Xiaoya stuttered.

Even if there was a videographer following her, she still felt scared.

But no one answered her. The director and videographer brother seemed to be non-existent, as if they could not hear her words.

In such an environment, Shi Xiaoya felt scared until her legs turned stiff. She did not even dare to shine the torchlight in that direction. She did not dare to move an inch, and she did not dare to walk towards that direction anymore.

But she could not help but think, *That red shirt... what if it walks here...*

Shi Xiaoya really felt so scared that she was about to cry.

She really wanted to believe that the production crew had made up all these things.

But it was just like when you went to a haunted house attraction or visited that famous haunted hospital attraction in Japan...

You clearly know it's fake, and they were all acted by people.

Yet even if you went with friends and had friends accompanying you, in that kind of extreme, horrifying environment, you would still feel uncontrollably scared.

Let alone now when there were only three of them here.

Shi Xiaoya was scared now but did not dare to close her eyes either. Her hand that was holding the torchlight swayed and suddenly shone on a bloody palm print on the upper end of the wall opposite them.

"Ah!" Shi Xiaoya finally could not stand it and screamed really loudly.

The moment she screamed, another piercing scream came out from somewhere else. It was a man's voice.

But it was far away, and because of the echo, Shi Xiaoya could not tell who it was.

Even the director who was following her was so scared that his face turned pale.

Chapter 1780: I Am the First Person You Thought of

This was indeed made by their production crew, but the ones in charge were the costume, makeup, and props teams. He did not know that they actually made it look so real.

Let alone Shi Xiaoya, who was a young lady, even an old man like him also shuddered when he saw it.

At this moment, she did not know from which direction came the sound, "Tap! Tap! Tap!"

The pace was very slow but very consistent as well.

It seemed to come from the other side of the wall, yet it also seemed to come from the top of their heads.

"AH!" Shi Xiaoya screamed. "Is your production crew so sadistic? You actually made it so scary!"

Director: "..."

He really wanted to scream now too.

The director quickly leaned towards the videographer brother, like a cute and helpless bird resting against his elbow.

Yet he realized that the videographer brother's hand was also shaking.

"Di... Di-Di-Director..." Shi Xiaoya sounded like she was going to cry. "You... Can you stand in front, and lead the way?"

Director: "..."

He didn't dare to either!

But he couldn't say it!

If he said it, he would be looked down on by people!

The director wanted to walk in front but realized that his legs were so weak that he could not move.

The "tap, tap" sound seemed to be getting closer.

Shi Xiaoya, the director, and the videographer brother all shouted at the same time.

"Han Zhuoling!" Shi Xiaoya screamed.

In that moment, the first person she thought of in her mind was not her family, not her parents, not her siblings, not all the people whom she would always have thought of at the first instance in the past, but it was actually Han Zhuoling.

She did not know if Han Zhuoling had also been sent here, but she'd heard a man's scream just now.

Shi Xiaoya thought that probably all the guests had been sent here, just that they entered through different entrances.

"Xiaoya!" Shi Xiaoya was suddenly pulled into a strong and firm embrace.

It was rock solid, yet it made her feel exceptionally assured and secure.

The familiar fresh scent of green grass and mint wafted through her nose at the same time.

In this suffocating, dark tunnel, it smelled unusually fresh, like the rare glimmer of light in the darkness.

"I'm right here." Han Zhuoling comforted Shi Xiaoya and hugged her without letting go. She felt the warmth of his palms as they gently patted her back. "It's fine, it's fine. I came over."

Shi Xiaoya was trembling in his arms, both her hands clutching his shirt on his chest.

Han Zhuoling lowered his head and kissed the top of her head briefly, but Shi Xiaoya was way too nervous so she actually did not feel it.

"Han Zhuoling..." Shi Xiaoya said in a weak voice.

A faint laughter came out from Han Zhuoling's throat. "I'm very happy—you stopped calling me Young Master Ling. I'm also very happy that when you are scared, the first person you think of is me."

His voice was warm and yet as calming as the spring breeze, slowly seeping into Shi Xiaoya's ears.

Shi Xiaoya gradually calmed down. When she heard his words, the tips of her ears reddened, and the blush spread down to her neck.

"I..." Shi Xiaoya looked up and happened to look right into his eyes.

"Are you feeling better?" Han Zhuoling asked in a gentle voice.

He was still hugging her and had yet to let go.

The director and the videographer brother watched at the side, thinking to themselves that they also wanted to find someone to hug.

Speaking of it, they were surprised as well. Ever since Han Zhuoling came, they'd also stopped feeling scared and felt at ease.

As if no matter what happened, they had a strong man like Han Zhuoling to stand in front of them and shield them from it, so they would not need to worry about anything.

"Much... much better," Shi Xiaoya said, realizing that she was still hugging him and quickly letting go.

Han Zhuoling also let go. They were still filming after all.

If they were not filming, he definitely would not have let go.

"Did you come here by coincidence, or did you hear my voice, or..." Did he come to find her deliberately?