

Mr Han 1791

Chapter 1791: So Petty

Indeed, Han Zhuoling said, "I don't have an account. I'll use Xiaoya's."

"Sure." Shi Xiaoya did not hesitate at all and immediately agreed.

"But my character is a girl though," Shi Xiaoya said as she just remembered.

"It doesn't matter." Han Zhuoling did not mind.

The exterior of the hotel was designed as an ancient castle, but the facilities in it were all modern.

The furniture and decorations were antique, but the gym, swimming pool, and video room were all fully-equipped. Naturally, there would also be a gaming room.

The computers inside were pretty good and had the equipment for playing online games.

When they turned on the computers, some popular major online games were readily available and did not need to be downloaded.

"I happen to have a live-stream mission that I have yet to complete for this month," Cheng He said. "Can I live-stream this? I won't film you guys on camera."

"I'm good." Cao Jingcheng was very easygoing and said, "It doesn't matter even if you film us, we can help you draw more views too."

Shi Xiaoya thought to herself, if the cameras were to show all the people who were present here, Cheng He's live-stream might really just explode with popularity.

"I'm fine too," Zhang Xiangyou said.

"Young Master Ling?" Cheng He asked for Han Zhuoling's opinion.

"It's fine." Han Zhuoling nodded.

"I'll go make some coffee for you guys," Shi Xiaoya said while Cheng He was logging in to his live-stream.

"Than—" Cao Jingcheng was about to thank her when Han Zhuoling shot a look at him.

"..." Cao Jingcheng laughed awkwardly and said, "We can just ask the service crew to serve us some."

Han Zhuoling said, "I'm not used to drinking coffee from outside, so I'll have to trouble you to make one for me."

"Sure." Shi Xiaoya smiled and went to make the coffee.

Cao Jingcheng tsked and exchanged looks with Zhang Xiangyou.

They really did not expect Han Zhuoling to be so petty. He did not even let them drink a cup of coffee that Shi Xiaoya made.

When he heard that Cheng He was going to lead them in a live-stream gaming session, Liu Chuanhui also came over to join in the fun.

Although he was not playing, he could watch from the side.

The people from the director team had nothing to do so they also came over and turned on the computer, clicking into the live-stream to watch.

“Why did Xiao He start a live-stream today? Isn’t he filming for *Survivor*?” some of his fans asked.

“I am filming for *Survivor*. We just finished the filming for today and have nothing to do now, so we started a live-stream,” Cheng He said.

“Wow. Who are the guests for this episode?” the fans asked curiously.

Cheng He looked at Lu Dongliu.

Lu Dongliu nodded at him, signaling that he didn’t need to hide it.

There were quite a big number of fans in Cheng He’s live-stream.

Furthermore, during the publicity for the first episode, they had already revealed the biggest celebrity guest to be Han Zhuoling. As for the other guests, there was no need to conceal their identities anymore.

And with such a famous celebrity guest like Cao Jingcheng present, if they revealed him earlier, it would help to boost their show’s popularity and make the audience look forward to this episode even more. What’s not to love?

Although Cao Jingcheng said he did not mind, Cheng He did not want them to think that he was using them to boost his popularity either, so he did not turn the camera to film them.

He scratched his head and then said, “I am in the gaming room in the hotel, so I am using the hotel’s computer. The live-stream might not be as high quality as when I am streaming with my team, so please bear with me, everyone.”

“Xiao He, you’re not playing with the other guests? Bring them along to play with you, okay?!” some fans wrote.

“He brought us along. Aren’t I here?” Cao Jingcheng took the initiative to lean over and show his face, breaking into a big grin.

“Oh my...” The comments exploded. “It’s Cao Jingcheng, what the f*ck! Xiao He, you actually pulled Cao Jingcheng along to play with you! This is too much. Don’t hinder his acting career, let me tell you first!”

Chapter 1792: Shameless or What?

Cheng He: “...”

What did he do wrong?

Cao Jingcheng laughed heartily. “I’m the one who asked him to bring me along to play.”

Zhang Xiangyou also leaned over and said, “There’s me too.”

“Are you guys playing 4-player? Then who’s the other person?”

Han Zhuoling did not speak. He did not mind showing his face, but he did not intend to take the initiative to show his face.

Cao Jingcheng immediately said, "Yo, what's wrong? The two of us can't satisfy you guys, is that it?"

Because of Cao Jingcheng and Zhang Xiangyou's appearance, Cheng He's live-stream numbers shot to over ten million views.

The moment fans posted about it on Weibo, Cao Jingcheng and Zhang Xiangyou's fans all came over, and there were some who just came in to watch for fun.

There were also gaming fans who wanted to see how these two celebrities played the game.

The live-stream was on the verge of crashing from too many viewers.

The company quickly directed all the service equipment towards prioritizing Cheng He's live-stream and managed to maintain the server.

At this moment, Shi Xiaoya brought Han Zhuoling's coffee over.

"This is my first time playing, so I'm not familiar with the rules," Han Zhuoling said.

Cao Jingcheng snickered and said, "Then let Xiaoya teach you!"

"Whose voice is that? It sounds so nice!"

"Why does it sound like Han Zhuoling's voice? I can't be sure. I heard his voice when watching the show last night, so I'm not very familiar with it."

"And who is Xiaoya?"

"Xiao He, who are they talking about?"

Cheng He pretended as if he did not see those comments.

Shi Xiaoya pulled a swivel chair over and sat beside Han Zhuoling. "My skills do not cut it. Usually, I can't even see where the enemy is at, so I can only roughly tell you the basic things about this game."

"That will be enough." Han Zhuoling opened the game and let Shi Xiaoya log in to her account.

"I am friends with Cheng He. He will invite you in a while, you just have to accept it. There will be a waiting period to gather 100 players. When the waiting time is up, the character will board the plane. A city, school, prison, and various other locations will appear on the ground. When the parachute symbol appears on the screen, press it and you will be able to jump down. Depending on Cheng He's location, you can just jump down together with them when the time comes."

"At the start, the character will have no equipment and will need to rely on picking up equipment. There will be some items scattered around the room, like pistols, rifles, helmets, etc., marked with different levels. If you are lucky, you can pick up a 98K and level three armor," Shi Xiaoya explained.

Han Zhuoling was not interested in these games, but Cheng He had asked Shi Xiaoya to play with them, so Han Zhuoling became very concerned.

He had to keep up to pace. He could not know nothing about what Shi Xiaoya liked to play, and he could not stand not having any common topics with Shi Xiaoya.

Furthermore, three grown men bringing Shi Xiaoya along to play with them?

When he learned how to play this, he would play this in double-player mode with Shi Xiaoya!

“98K is a kind of rifle. It’s easier to call it 98K. I don’t remember what its original name is either,” Shi Xiaoya said in embarrassment.

When the audience in the live-stream heard Shi Xiaoya’s voice, they said, “This pretty sister’s voice sounds really nice.”

Who would have known that Shi Xiaoya’s fans were actually among the audience?

“It’s Shi Xiaoya! It’s Shi Xiaoya’s voice! I can’t be wrong about this. I have always been watching her videos. She also live-streamed before. Her voice sounds exactly like this in the live-stream for sure.”

“It’s her, it’s definitely her. She is also a makeup artist for the show, *Survivor*.”

“Then that man’s voice just now, don’t tell me it’s really Han Zhuoling?!”

“It’s possible! Isn’t Han Zhuoling also a guest on *Survivor*?”

“Seriously. Shi Xiaoya also wants to pester Han Zhuoling in the show, *Survivor*? Is she shameless or what?”

Chapter 1793: Is He a Ladyboy?

There were actually also Han Zhuoling’s fans who were Shi Xiaoya’s haters among the audience group.

Cheng He frowned and asked the manager to kick out Shi Xiaoya’s haters, lest they actually create a momentum there.

They all knew what Han Zhuoling’s attitude towards Shi Xiaoya was.

It was clearly Han Zhuoling who liked Shi Xiaoya. That was so obvious, and obviously not like the nasty things those people said.

And how bad would it be if Han Zhuoling saw these comments?

Cheng He then said to the manager that as long as someone talked bad about Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya, kick them all out without hesitation.

The manager could not help but ask, “Xiao He, is Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya really...”

“I don’t know about that. I just know that Shi Xiaoya is not the kind of person they make her out to be. Sister Xiaoya is very nice and is a dignified person. She never crosses the line when interacting with male artistes to make people misunderstand. The incident with Han Zhuoling this time is also made up by those netizens, but Sister Xiaoya didn’t even do anything to seduce him. To prevent others from making this into a thing, just kick them out when you see them, please,” Cheng He said.

He was not lying. Both of them look willing and happy to be together. It was not like Shi Xiaoya was clinging on to him like how those nasty netizens made her sound like.

“No problem,” the manager immediately said.

Hence, the manager went back and kicked a few more people out.

Luckily, Shi Xiaoya and Han Zhuoling were not looking at the live-stream and did not know about these things yet.

“Kar 98K.” Han Zhuoling gave a faint smile and explained, “It’s the improved version of the Gew Mauser 98, a standard rifle used by the German army during the Second World War. If this game is designed completely according to real life, then it might take a few tries to get a shot.”

Cheng He added, “As the 98K can be picked up in the game, it’s more convenient and has a far range, so players really like it. When paired with an 8x lens, it’s very useful.”

Han Zhuoling nodded. Shi Xiaoya explained everything she knew to him one by one. “That’s about all there is. There might be some other things that I can’t recall at the moment, but I will know when I see it in the game. I am very bad at playing games, but this is a game that is easy to get the hang of once you start playing. You might not be able to hit someone or live until the end, but at least you will remember all the controls.”

At that moment, Han Zhuoling had been invited by Cheng He into the team, and they were starting to arrange their ranks.

When the audience saw that, they said, “Who exactly is this? Han Zhuoling won’t resort to using a female character, right? Or is he trying to be a ladyboy?”

During the waiting time, Han Zhuoling asked, “Then what do you guys mean when you talk about turning into a box after landing?”

“If the characters in the game die, they will turn into a box. Some players who are unlucky will be killed by other players upon landing. Also, if you picked up some equipment before you die, the equipment you acquired will all be in the box. Someone will then open your box and choose which of your equipment to take.”

Han Zhuoling: “...”

That sounded a little sad just from hearing it.

No matter what, your hard-earned equipment cannot be given to other people easily.

Han Zhuoling’s desire to win was then easily aroused just from this.

And with Shi Xiaoya watching by the side, all the more Han Zhuoling could not lose.

Based on the location Cheng He had marked out, they parachuted out together.

After fiddling with it for a while, Han Zhuoling figured out how to control the direction and speed of the parachute.

Yet the moment he landed, Han Zhuoling heard a few gunshot sounds.

He did not have time to react and realize what was going on before his character on the screen suddenly splattered into bursts of blood.

And then, the character's name turned gray.

Chapter 1794: Novice

Han Zhuoling: "..."

What just happened?

Shi Xiaoya smiled and explained, "Haha, this is... what it means to turn into a box upon landing."

Han Zhuoling's situation was really quite tragic. She did not even die so quickly when she played the game for the first time.

Han Zhuoling: "..."

When the audience saw that, they all laughed out and criticized him.

"Who is this?! Such a novice, he got eliminated already!"

Shi Xiaoya also quietly turned on Cheng He's live-stream chat and happened to see the audience mocking Han Zhuoling mercilessly.

"What a novice, feels bad."

"Such a poor thing. So he came here to be a free rider."

"This is definitely not Han Zhuoling. How would First Young Master Han be so embarrassing?"

Han Zhuoling saw the rolling comments on Shi Xiaoya's computer screen beside him. "..."

Haha!

Cheng He apologized and said, "There are quite a lot of people at the landing point here this time, because there's a lot of equipment here. Usually, when we practice, and also for competitions, we are used to going to places where there are more people. For the next round, let's go to the school. There will be fewer people there."

"Brother Cao, Brother Zhang, let's shoot each other and die so we can set up a new game," Cheng He said to Cao Jingcheng.

They had just started. If they were to really play on, it would take some time. Han Zhuoling would have nothing to do and would only be able to watch them play.

"Sure." Cao Jingcheng did not mind.

After all, it was Han Zhuoling's first time playing.

Zhang Xiangyou agreed.

“Don’t! If this goes on and every round you just die at the start, what’s there for us to watch? I still want to see Zhang Xiangyou and Cao Jingcheng’s skills!”

“I want to watch you guys play. Don’t die and leave! Just for a novice, it’s not worth it.”

Shi Xiaoya saw how the audience kept calling Han Zhuoling a novice and got so angry that she sent a bunch of rockets and turned the attention over to herself before she said, “He’s playing it for the first time. Weren’t you all novices when you played for the first time?!”

Han Zhuoling saw Shi Xiaoya’s words and a smile instantly crept up his face.

Being eliminated was clearly very embarrassing, but being protected like this by Shi Xiaoya suddenly made Han Zhuoling feel that it was not embarrassing anymore.

Instead, he felt that being protected by her like this felt especially good.

“No need,” Han Zhuoling said to Cheng He, “I’ll watch you guys play. I can study this game better in the meantime.”

Everyone saw that the man who was pulling a long face at first now had a gentle, smiley look on his face.

Hence, Han Zhuoling chose Cheng He’s perspective to follow.

He learned the uses of some equipment, learned how to run to safety, and learned how to drive a car.

From Cheng He and the trio’s conversation, he also learned what it meant to play passively.

But in the end, Cheng He did not manage to lead Cao Jingcheng and Zhang Xiangyou to victory.

After all, this was also a game that really depended on luck.

The four of them started over again.

“This time, I can definitely win,” Han Zhuoling said to Shi Xiaoya.

“It’s alright. This game depends a lot on luck. Even if you lose, it might not be because you played badly. It would just be that your luck is not good,” Shi Xiaoya said comfortingly.

The audience cheered and said, “All the best, box spirit. Run a few more steps this time. Don’t transform so quickly!”

To let Han Zhuoling live a little longer, Cheng He purposely chose a place with few people to start.

The problem with places where there were not many people was that there were fewer resources as well, so it was very hard to find good equipment.

Han Zhuoling ran for a long while before he found a gun, a level one helmet, and a saucepan.

“This saucepan can shield you from bullets,” Shi Xiaoya reminded him.

Han Zhuoling nodded and equipped his character with it.

Who’d have thought that this time, Han Zhuoling would really look like he knew how to play.

Chapter 1795: Did He Go and Buy Hacks

Shi Xiaoya did not expect that he'd actually remember everything after just one round of watching from Cheng He's perspective.

He was still fumbling with some techniques, but after a few tries, he mastered them.

The recoil of each gun was different, the range was different, and the accessories that needed to be assembled were also different.

But Han Zhuoling only tried a few times before he got the hang of it.

The shots he fired all had a high hit rate.

"What the f*ck, is this still that box spirit? Why does it seem as if it's a completely different person? Did someone else take his place?!"

"Feels like he's about to catch up to Xiao He!"

"How can someone adjust so quickly?"

"Did this dude go and buy a hack just now?"

"Using hacks so shamelessly!"

"He doesn't need hacks," Cheng He said. "It's because his existence is like a hack in itself. I can prove that he's not using a hack."

"Yeah," Cao Jingcheng also said. "We are here at the hotel using the hotel's computer to play at the last minute. We are just playing for fun. Is there a need to go and buy hacks? Just because you're stupid, you think he's stupid too? I can promise you that he's not stupid, so the only possibility is that you're stupid."

"Everyone, quick come and see, Cao Jingcheng is slaying people!"

"It's been a long time since I've seen Cao Jingcheng hacking people to pieces. I almost forgot about his temper."

"He used to have the kind of temper where he would dislike someone when he couldn't stand their behavior. Now that he's famous, he rarely does it to maintain his image. It looks like his temper got much better. I didn't expect that our Cao Jingcheng actually never changed from before hahahaha."

Shi Xiaoya pressed quite a few times and a row of rockets was sent out again.

Han Zhuoling glanced sideways briefly.

Cheng He tilted his head out, away from the computer screen.

He happened to sit right opposite Shi Xiaoya and asked, "Sister Xiaoya, why did you send so many?"

"To support you," Shi Xiaoya said with a smile in her eyes.

To thank him for speaking up for Han Zhuoling.

Cheng He scratched his head. "You don't have to send so many though. It's a lot of money."

Cao Jingcheng smiled and said, "Xiaoya, you're really rich and imposing."

"It's just sending some rockets, look at what you guys are saying. In front of you big shots, how are these even significant?" Shi Xiaoya said, shaking her head.

"A few clicks on your mouse and you sent out more than ten thousand dollars. Is this not significant?" Cao Jingcheng smiled and said, "With these few clicks, you can already buy a new bag."

Shi Xiaoya smiled too and said, "It's fine to do this once in a while. I'm just joining in the fun today."

At this moment, Zhang Xiangyou's phone rang.

"It's a call from my manager, I have to go and answer the call. It might be a job opportunity," Zhang Xiangyou said. "Xiaoya, why don't you come and help me play for a while? Lest it delays Xiao He's live-stream."

"Sure," Shi Xiaoya agreed readily and went to take over Zhang Xiangyou's account.

Shi Xiaoya found a spot to hide and opened Zhang Xiangyou's bag to look. "Wow, Brother Zhang is so weak. He only managed to pick up a machete until now and doesn't even have a gun."

Shi Xiaoya exposed Zhang Xiangyou's bag at once and attracted a wave of merciless mockery from the audience towards Zhang Xiangyou.

"No wonder we didn't see Zhang Xiangyou for so long just now. So it turns out that his equipment is too lousy, so he's hiding quietly."

"I'll go and see if there are any other leftover items to pick up," Shi Xiaoya said.

"Sister Xiaoya, be careful. If you really can't find anything, you can just hide first. I will go over and pass you some weapons in a bit," Cheng He said.

"No worries, no worries." Shi Xiaoya waved him off and prepared to walk.

Yet she heard Han Zhuoling's voice saying, "Tell me your location. I'll go over to find you."

Chapter 1796: He Enveloped the Upper Half of Shi Xiaoya's Body in His Embrace

Shi Xiaoya immediately recalled how, in the escape room, Han Zhuoling had also come to find her at the first instance.

Shi Xiaoya immediately reported her location.

Luckily, they were all in the same area, so they were not too far from each other. Very soon, Shi Xiaoya could hear the sound of footsteps.

She did not know if it was Han Zhuoling, so she quickly hid first. She took out the big machete, thinking that if it was not him, she would just strike a blow.

"I'm here, don't chop me." Han Zhuoling's resigned voice rang out.

"You can see?" Shi Xiaoya put away the machete in alarm.

"I saw the tip of the knife just now," Han Zhuoling said.

The female character that Han Zhuoling was using met with the burly man that Shi Xiaoya was using. That scene looked so weird no matter how one saw it.

“That guy’s voice is really nice to hear, and it really does sound familiar.”

“Who exactly is that?”

“It can’t really be Han Zhuoling.”

“Xiao He, quick, tell us! Just tell us please!”

“Where are they? Xiao He, quick, bring us there to see.”

“Cough!” Cheng He secretly glanced at Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya before he said in a small voice, “Don’t disturb other people when they’re dating.”

Cao Jingcheng could not help but laugh. *Xiao Cheng He, you’ve become naughty now.*

“I have a rifle here, you can change into it,” Han Zhuoling said.

“What about you?” Shi Xiaoya asked.

“I still have mine.”

Only then did Shi Xiaoya take the rifle.

“I also have some grenades, medicine, and bandages. I’ll give them all to you.” Han Zhuoling threw out all these things at once for Shi Xiaoya to pick.

Although the audience was following Cheng He’s perspective, they could still hear Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya talking.

Audience: “??? Being so indulgent even when playing a game?”

“You went all the way there to find Shi Xiaoya just to give her equipment?”

“Follow me. When we kill one, you can go open the box,” Han Zhuoling said.

Instantly, Shi Xiaoya felt really secure.

“Come, I just found a car,” Han Zhuoling continued.

“Aren’t we waiting for them? Let’s wait for them to gather, then we can go together,” Shi Xiaoya reminded him.

Han Zhuoling paused for a moment before he said, “It’s a motorbike, so it can only seat two people.”

“Go, go, go.” Cao Jingcheng peered out from his computer screen and said, “You guys can go first, we will arrive shortly after.”

The director team and everyone saw Han Zhuoling controlling the character to ride the motorbike and rode away with Shi Xiaoya.

Seriously...

They need to have their couple time even when playing a game.

“The box spirit is chasing Shi Xiaoya, right?”

“What box spirit? He’s already on the level of a hacker.”

“Who exactly is that?”

Amid the curious comments from the audience, Cheng He also drove off together with Cao Jingcheng.

In the end, the four of them actually did not die and won the game with all four of them still together.

Shi Xiaoya was so happy that she sent Cheng He a few more rockets.

Han Zhuoling logged out of the account. He could have just walked from the left side to go and find Shi Xiaoya.

But for some reason, he had to walk from the right side, past Cheng He’s camera, before reaching Shi Xiaoya’s back.

He bent down and placed one hand on the back of Shi Xiaoya’s chair, then placed his other hand on the computer table in front of her.

He enveloped the upper half of Shi Xiaoya’s body in his embrace and said, “It’s getting late. Let’s go have dinner now?”

In Cheng He’s live-stream chat, the audience exploded with a barrage of comments.

“I seem to have seen Han Zhuoling walking past Xiao He’s back. Please tell me I was not seeing things.”

“You’re not the only one, I saw it too.”

“The person who walked over just now really looks like Han Zhuoling!”

“So the voice in the game was indeed Han Zhuoling’s, no doubt.”

Chapter 1797: This Is Not a Car Headed for the Kindergarten

“No wonder it sounded familiar.”

“Wait. Then Han Zhuoling was just playing the game alone with Shi Xiaoya just now. It’s clearly a 4-player game, yet he turned it into a double-player game.”

The audience seemed to have been struck by lightning.

They still remembered how, just now, Han Zhuoling used his mature and calm voice to say, “When we kill one, you can go open the box. I’ll cover you, you go and open the box.”

Han Zhuoling: “Drink this medicine.”

Shi Xiaoya: “I only lost a bit of blood.”

Han Zhuoling: “As long as your blood level is not full, I won’t be assured. Quickly, drink it.”

Han Zhuoling: “I have an 8x lens here, you change into it.”

Shi Xiaoya: "Actually, I'm not very used to using the 8x lens. The screen is magnified too big too suddenly. I would always need to spend some time to find the correct position."

Han Zhuoling said, "No worries, you can slowly aim. If he shoots, I will help you kill him first."

The audience had been unknowingly fed a stomach full of dog biscuits[1]. Yet now they knew, that box spirit was actually Han Zhuoling!

The most important thing was, after they won, they even heard Han Zhuoling say, "This is only my second time playing."

Shi Xiaoya: "Yeah, yeah. You're really amazing. How are you so good at everything you do?"

Han Zhuoling: "I don't know either."

Audience: "..."

They could even detect from Han Zhuoling's nice-sounding deep voice a tone filled with glee.

"So what exactly is going on between Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya? The two of them can't really be together, right?"

"I see that it's really Han Zhuoling who took the initiative with Shi Xiaoya. Shi Xiaoya's behavior is very normal."

"Indeed. I've seen quite a few female hosts live-streaming this game. Some of them pulled big masters along with them to play, while some of them let the system match them with someone else. No matter which kind it is, they will always act cute or coy with the good players, asking for this and that. Or they will say things like I got something, do you want it?"

"Of course there was no need for Shi Xiaoya to do that. She did not need to say anything and Han Zhuoling already stuffed her full."

"Your words are a little naughty!"

"Put me down. This is not a car headed for the kindergarten."

"Really. Thinking about it now, when they were playing just now, although Han Zhuoling did not say anything sappy, the things he said and did just sounded strangely indulgent."

"Imagining in my head a 10-million-word-long essay about the CEO."

Everybody: "..."

Lu Dongliu and the others felt their lips twitch. They seemed to have witnessed the birth of a drama queen.

Lu Dongliu quickly said, "The production crew prepared dinner for everyone."

Cheng He ended the live-stream and bade goodbye to the audience. "Today's live-stream will end now. Everyone, quickly, go and eat too."

"Wait, don't leave! At least let us see a glimpse of Han Zhuoling!"

“HAHAHAHAHA, tragic! If it was really Han Zhuoling playing just now, then box spirit and cheater are both Han Zhuoling,” one member of the audience wrote. “First Young Master Han actually got scolded as a box spirit and a cheater by other people.”

“If it was Han Zhuoling, then it’s understandable. Everyone knows he’s a workaholic, so it’s definitely his first time playing this game. Saying he cheated is even more impossible. What might be possible is that he just bought the whole game in a fit of anger. HAHAHAHAHA!”

Amid the audience’s chatter, Cheng He turned off the live-stream.

Everyone went to the hotel’s restaurant to eat, where the production crew already had everything prepared.

Han Zhuoling seemed as if he did not intend to hide it at all and just kept taking food for Shi Xiaoya the whole time.

He knew what suited her taste buds like the back of his hand.

Everyone was stunned by him.

Shi Xiaoya bit on the tip of her chopsticks, thinking about all he’d been doing since the start of the day.

Chapter 1798: Romance Exposed?

Suddenly, her forehead was gently knocked by someone.

“Aiya!” Shi Xiaoya exclaimed in shock. It was not painful, she just did not expect to be flicked by someone.

She rubbed the spot where she got hit and turned to see Han Zhuoling staring at her. His eyes were filled with gentleness and amusement, and she could see her reflection in his eyes.

“What are you thinking about that you’re not even eating?”

“Nothing,” Shi Xiaoya said, lowering her voice.

Han Zhuoling looked at her and did not say anything more.

The two of them still did not know that the Internet was now in chaos.

With the entry of Cao Jingcheng and Zhang Xiangyou, Cheng He’s live-stream this time was super popular.

And Cheng He’s live-streams always had someone recording it, so Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya’s voices were also recorded.

Alas, as it was from Cheng He’s point-of-view, they were not able to capture the scene where the two characters were together.

But this did not stop someone from extracting Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya’s conversations from the recording and reorganize them into a separate video to upload online.

The viewership number for the live-stream this time was very high to begin with, so there were even more people who had personally heard Han Zhuoling indulging Shi Xiaoya the whole time.

Each of them reshared the posts excitedly online, and this alerted those Big-V (big verified) entertainment accounts.

After the Big-V entertainment accounts reshared the posts, even the netizens who did not know about it previously now knew as well.

The couple pairing between Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya had caused a huge commotion to begin with, and it was precisely because of this background that.

When those entertainment accounts saw that they could use this to attract readers and viewers, they all reshared or wrote articles on it.

[Han Zhuoling's Romance Exposed?]

[Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya Dating While Playing PUBG]

[Alleged girlfriend of Han Zhuoling. Who is Shi Xiaoya?]

There were people who started to give detailed introductions about Shi Xiaoya.

Although they did not know her family background, they dug out the videos she'd filmed before, as well as the pictures of the makeup she did for other people, so they knew she was a renowned makeup artist.

And all these, Shi Xiaoya still did not know.

After a tiring day, everyone went back to their rooms to rest.

Shi Xiaoya had just washed up when she received a call from Shi Nancang.

"Brother, you're back home?" Shi Xiaoya asked the moment she picked up.

"No, I'm still at S City." Shi Nancang went there for a business trip. "I just ended a business social gathering and was about to check if you updated Weibo, but I ended up seeing the news about you and Han Zhuoling."

"What?" Shi Xiaoya's heart jumped up to her throat in nervousness. "Me and Han Zhuoling? What is it about?"

"Are you still acting dumb with me? The news is all over the Internet, saying that both of you are together." Shi Nancang asked, "Is it true or not?"

"Why would such a news spread online?"

"Isn't it because you and Han Zhuoling played PUBG together today and the netizens recorded your conversations down?" Shi Nancang said. "I also think that Han Zhuoling is really nice to you."

"Really?" Shi Xiaoya laughed awkwardly. "It's probably exaggerated by someone. When you're playing games, don't you take care of girls too?"

"I only played it before when I was in school. It has been a long time since I last played it. How would I have the time and mind to do that?" Shi Nancang rolled his eyes and said, "Han Zhuoling is even less the kind of person to play games."

"Isn't that because there's an e-sports teenage boy as one of the guests for our recording of the show today? He's also the world champion. We just let him lead us to play two rounds. Han Zhuoling really never played before, but he played well in the second round so he was taking care of me quite a lot."

"Really?" Shi Nancang expressed his doubt and said, "Just because of that, he, Han Zhuoling, would play games together with you guys?"

Chapter 1799: I'm Outside Your Door

"Brother!" Shi Xiaoya exclaimed. "What exactly are you suspecting!"

"What can I suspect? Aren't I asking you now? Anyway, no matter who you end up with, you have to let your family members know, understand?" Shi Nancang said. "You have to hand him to us to check."

"Yes." Shi Xiaoya blushed as she said, "But I am really not together with Han Zhuoling."

"Okay, okay, okay." Shi Nancang just took her word for it.

Although he still suspected that Han Zhuoling might have some designs towards Shi Xiaoya, he was not familiar with this issue after all and could not come to a conclusion easily either.

"Aish! My younger sister has changed!" Shi Nancang groaned. "You never used to hide anything from me, but now you don't tell me anything."

"Brother!" Shi Xiaoya exclaimed anxiously.

"Okay, okay, okay. My younger sister is grown up. I won't say anything more," Shi Nancang quickly said.

"Brother, you just ended your gathering. You should go back earlier to rest," Shi Xiaoya said.

"Wow, now you don't want to entertain me anymore," Shi Nancang said with a laugh.

"What, that's not true!" Even though Shi Nancang could not see it, Shi Xiaoya still rolled her eyes at him.

"Okay, okay. I won't talk to you any longer, you should rest earlier too," Shi Nancang said. "Being in the production team is too tiring. Also, you be careful when you're alone outside. Don't let some people seize the chance, especially at night. If someone comes and presses the doorbell, please don't open the door."

"Brother! Who would come and press on my doorbell? Don't think too much about it! The people in the production team are very nice, and so are the guests. They don't put on airs, and they have good personalities too. There aren't any of those messy and scandalous things."

Shi Nancang thought to himself, was he talking about someone else?

He was talking about Han Zhuoling!

But thinking about it, Han Zhuoling would not resort to pressing the doorbell to a lady's room in the middle of the night, so he did not say anything more.

When the call finally ended, Shi Xiaoya was still thinking that her elder brother was really being too worrisome.

Who would come and find her for nothing at this time?

Yet the moment she had such a thought, her room's doorbell rang.

She was sleeping alone tonight.

To make it more convenient for filming, the production team just booked the whole hotel, so there were more than enough rooms.

Hence, this time, Shi Xiaoya also stayed in her own room.

If Shi Nancang had not said such a thing just now, it would've been fine, but after Shi Nancang reminded her, now that Shi Xiaoya heard someone pressing the doorbell, she instantly got nervous.

But she thought about it and went through all the people from the production team to the guests in her mind, and she felt that there was no one who would be like that.

And she had already participated in two episodes previously. The staff would not look for her at this time.

As for the guests, Cao Jingcheng and Zhang Xiangyou whom she had just gotten to know today did not seem like that kind of person either.

Shi Xiaoya decided to pretend to be asleep and to not have heard it. Alas, her phone rang again.

The screen clearly displayed Han Zhuoling's name.

Shi Xiaoya quickly answered. "Young Master Ling?"

"I'm outside your door. Why don't you open the door when I press on the doorbell?" Han Zhuoling's voice rang out from the phone.

At the same time, she heard the sound of someone talking outside the door.

"So it's you! I thought somebody else came to press the doorbell so I didn't dare to open it," Shi Xiaoya said.

"Why?" Han Zhuoling immediately frowned. "Did someone press on your doorbell in the previous episode?"

His voice immediately became stern and sharp.

"No, no. Don't misunderstand," Shi Xiaoya quickly said. "The people in the production crew are all very nice, they don't come and press on my doorbell. It's just that my brother called just now and reminded me again before ending the call as he was worried. Yet the moment I was done talking to him, the doorbell rang, so I felt a bit scared and wanted to pretend to be asleep and not be able to hear the doorbell."

Chapter 1800: We've Got Quite a Lot of Scores to Settle Between Us

Han Zhuoling gave a low chuckle. "It's rare that you're actually smart enough to pretend you didn't hear."

She did not need to open the door, lest she offended the person when they saw each other.

"Since when am I so stupid?" Shi Xiaoya retorted.

"But it's good to be cautious," Han Zhuoling said. "Just to be prepared. Even if you trust that person, you still have to be more alert."

"Yes."

"Now that you know it's me, open the door," Han Zhuoling continued.

Shi Xiaoya rolled her eyes and said, "Young Master Ling, you have double standards! You said it yourself just now. Even if that person is trustworthy, I should also be more alert. You asked me to open the door for you right after you said that?"

Han Zhuoling laughed in exasperation. "Am I the same?"

This girl, she was even using his words to talk back to him.

"Quick, open the door for me, or else I will keep standing outside the door to wait. Who knows, someone might just see me," Han Zhuoling said, then ended the call.

"Hello? Young Master Ling? Young Master Ling?" There was no more response no matter how Shi Xiaoya called.

The doorbell stopped ringing as well, but Shi Xiaoya knew that Han Zhuoling was standing outside and waiting.

She could only go and open the door, not really daring to leave him standing outside.

"Young Master Ling—" The moment Shi Xiaoya opened the door, she did not even have time to look at him properly before Han Zhuoling swiftly came in and closed the door behind him.

Shi Xiaoya stared at him in shock. Seeing him so close to her finally made her nervous.

"Young Master Ling, you—"

"I wanted to settle the scores we haven't settled during the day with you. I didn't expect to hear you say that you have nothing to do with me at the door just now. From the looks of it, we've got quite a lot of scores to settle between us now." Han Zhuoling was pressing her against the door and spoke as he lowered his head.

"What... what scores?" Shi Xiaoya was dazed by Han Zhuoling's words.

What scores had they not settled during the day?

She did not offend him in the day, right?

Could it be the scores for him helping her complete the missions?

And he... he heard her talking on the phone?

She did not expect this room's soundproofing to be so poor.

Saying that she had nothing to do with him. What... what's wrong with that?

Seeing that she looked like she still did not understand, Han Zhuoling chuckled and said in a pressuring tone, "Then we will settle it one by one."

Shi Xiaoya gaped, feeling speechless.

"In the escape room, what did you call me when you were scared?" Han Zhuoling asked.

So it's this.

Shi Xiaoya's eyeballs rolled upwards as she recalled. He'd already said that at the exit earlier on.

After such a long time, she thought he had forgotten about it.

She did not think that he would still remember it.

"I already said, it's because I was too nervous. How would I care about the name issue? Of course I just called you by your full name." She would not dare to call him that even if he let her do it.

"Then who is the person who also called me that when she was hugging me?" Han Zhuoling suddenly leaned in, his toes only around an inch away from touching Shi Xiaoya's toes.

Both of them were wearing the disposable slippers that the hotel provided, just that the slippers covered the toes.

Han Zhuoling lowered his head, feeling regretful that he could not see Shi Xiaoya's cute pink toes.

"It's a total of only two times!" Shi Xiaoya could not believe it and asked, "Young Master Ling, you want to settle scores with me just because of that? I definitely won't be so rude next time."

Han Zhuoling: "..."

What was this?!

He laughed in anger.

"Is that what I meant? Don't act dumb with me!" Han Zhuoling was angry and lifted his hand to poke Shi Xiaoya's forehead.

Yet he could not bear to hurt her.

So he was really very gentle and just lightly touched her. It was even more gentle than a touch.

Shi Xiaoya's face was blushing, and she heard Han Zhuoling say, "Hearing you call me that sounded very intimate. 'Young Master Ling' is not good, it sounds too distant. Other people can call me that, but you can't. You have to be different from other people."