Mr Han 2991

Chapter 2991 His Throat Was Heating Up, as If Smoke Was Coming Out

Yan Zhiqing was really frightened. Her legs were still trembling now.

Her heart was beating quickly too.

Wei Wucai was in a daze.

He did not expect that he would scare Yan Zhiqing.

Now, Yan Zhiqing's face was pale. As she did not have any makeup to conceal it, Yan Zhiqing's pale face seemed even more obvious.

It could be seen that she really got scared.

Dumbstruck, Wei Wucai allowed his mouth to twitch. "Sorry... I didn't think that I would scare you."

Yan Zhiqing raised her head angrily; she did not care whether she would touch him.

Then, the action of raising her head indeed caused her nose to rub against his chest.

That light, warm feeling was like a shooting star, sliding across his chest rapidly.

Wei Wucai froze. The place that her nose rubbed against was burning.

Then, he saw Yan Zhiqing looking at him in anger.

Wei Wucai felt that his chest, which had been rubbed against, felt like it was bumped by something

He raised his hand subconsciously and put it over his chest.

Unexpectedly, the two were too close.

When Wei Wucai raised his hand, the back of it rubbed against Yan Zhiqing's chest.

Although it was a short, lightning-fast moment, both of them felt it.

Wei Wucai was in a daze.

He just wanted to press on his own chest. He was not trying to be a jerk.

Who knew that he would accidentally touch it?

It was rare for Wei Wucai to also not know how to react.

He did not dare to move. Without moving, he looked down at Yan Zhiqing. Wei Wucai's mouth twitched and he said dryly, "Sorry." His throat was heating up, as if smoke was coming out.

The heat in his throat could be felt from hearing him speak.

"It's not on purpose," said Wei Wucai.

Yan Zhiqing was enraged. Her whole face was so red that it was on the edge of exploding.

Although she often acted in movies, in reality, Yan Zhiqing really cared about this kind of thing.

During her debut, she had a good starting point; she acted in movies straight away.

And they were mainly big movies with the genre focusing on the plot.

Because of this, she had not performed a kissing scene before.

The most she did was hug someone.

Not to mention, her chest had never been touched by others!

Wei Wucai had just accidentally touched it for a moment.

However, Yan Zhiqing still felt like it was burning

And her back was against the door.

Wei Wucai blocked her in front.

Yan Zhiqing blushed and gritted out, "You're still not backing off?!"

Wei Wucai finally realized it and immediately took two steps back.

There was finally enough space in front of Yan Zhiqing. Before that, she had not even dared to breathe.

Now, she could not help but take deep breaths.

Yan Zhiqing stopped talking to him. She walked forward in silence.

Seeing that, Wei Wucai immediately followed behind her, explaining, "It's really not on purpose. I..."

"Then why did you stand so close to me? You even blocked me at the door!" said Yan Zhiqing angrily. Although she sounded imposing, the effect was ruined because Yan Zhiqing had lowered her head while talking.

However, Yan Zhiqing was too embarrassed to look at Wei Wucai. She did not even dare to raise her head.

Although Yan Zhiqing seemed imposing, given her actions, Wei Wucai could only feel that Yan Zhiqing was cute and fierce.

It did not feel intimidating at all.

How was it supposed to feel fierce?

Wei Wucai could not help but laugh.

Luckily, Yan Zhiqing was looking down as she was feeling shy, too embarrassed to look at him.

Chapter 2992 Forget It, Forget It Quickly

So she did not see Wei Wucai's smile.

Or else, Yan Zhiqing would definitely have been furious.

Wei Wucai also thought of that, so he immediately stopped smiling.

"Sorry, it's really not on purpose." Wei Wucai followed behind her.

"You're still talking about it!" Yan Zhiqing finally raised her head to look at Wei Wucai. She made a fist, as if saying that she would hit him if he continued talking about it.

Wei Wucai smiled.

What could Yan Zhiqing do with that little bit of combat power?

Wei Wucai was not afraid of her at all.

He continued to follow her, explaining softly, "It's just that you went back into your room right after you said 'morning' to me. I was confused, so I waited outside for you."

Yan Zhiqing was speechless.

But did he need to be so close to her?

Yan Zhiqing's thoughts were written on her

face.

Wei Wucai saw through her with a glance.

"It's not on purpose. I was just standing at the door; I didn't expect you to come out suddenly and I didn't have time to step back, so we touched each other." Wei Wucai was lying through his teeth.

Obviously, he had stood so close on purpose.

He did not even understand why he stood so close; he just wanted to do that anyway.

Usually, Yan Zhiqing could definitely see through this kind of shameless lie.

However, as Wei Wucai was speaking softly, he was closer to Yan Zhiqing.

The two were almost touching.

Next to Yan Zhiqing's ear was Wei Wucai's low voice. It sounded so nice.

Wei Wucai was totally using his voice to mess up her mind.

Yan Zhiqing's mind was still blank, so she did not hear anything wrong with Wei Wucai's shameless lie.

However, when Wei Wucai said that they touched each other, it simply meant that when Yan Zhiqing came out, she was trapped at the door by him.

But Yan Zhiqing coincidentally understood it as Wei Wucai accidentally touching her just now...

Yan Zhiqing blushed. "Stop talking!"

She raised her hand to Wei Wucai's face and swung randomly. "Forget it, forget it quickly!" Seeing her reaction, Wei Wucai knew that she misunderstood him.

However, Yan Zhiqing's reaction was too adorable.

So Wei Wucai did not explain and just enjoyed how Yan Zhiqing looked.

When Yan Zhiqing looked ahead with her red face, Wei Wucai asked, "Why did you hide in your room suddenly just now?".

The word "hide" was suitable to describe Yan Zhiqing's actions just now.

Yan Zhiqing did not expect that he could see that she was hiding.

"Who hid?!" said Yan Zhiqing stubbornly. "I just forgot to bring something."

"Ohhh..." Wei Wucai dragged his tone and looked at her meaningfully.

Yan Zhiqing was speechless.

Wei Wucai smiled. Yan Zhiqing probably forgot what he did in the Mount Lan Compound.

With just these skills, she wanted to lie to him?

Wei Wucai stopped talking and enjoyed Yan Zhiqing's flushed face.

Yan Zhiqing was grinding her teeth.

This man thought that she was dead and could not feel his direct gaze?

"What are you looking at?!" said Yan Zhiqing, full of rage.

She was so angry that she was jumping.

She looked like an angry cat that wanted to jump up and scratch its owner with its claws.

Wei Wucai felt the urge to rub her head and smoothen her hair, which he had yesterday, return.

Chapter 2993 I Think You Look Good Either Way

He had almost extended his hand all the way. Wei Wucai was about to touch her head when he put his hands behind his back and held them tightly.

If he touched her, in Yan Zhiqing's current state, she would probably really kick him.

"You didn't put on makeup today?" Wei Wucai had found a topic to talk about.

But he was unlucky. This was the topic that Yan Zhiqing had been avoiding.

Yan Zhiqing was speechless.

She thought that other than heavy makeup, straight men did not know whether girls wore makeup or not.

How did Wei Wucai see through it with a glance?

He found out anyway, so Yan Zhiqing decided to stop hiding it.

She felt more comfortable after throwing away that burden.

"Aren't I going for a shoot? I have to do my makeup according to the character of the movie anyway, so I'm just going without makeup straight away and waiting for my makeup to be done," explained Yan Zhiqing.

Yan Zhiqing still felt a little uneasy, so she raised her chin proudly. "You... you saw through it?"

Yan Zhiqing could not help but mumble, "Don't straight men see no makeup as light makeup?"

Could Wei Wucai still be considered a straight man?

When Yan Zhiqing thought about this, she suddenly froze.

Wait, who said he was straight?

Yan Zhiqing looked at Wei Wucai's beautiful face. All of a sudden, she could not speak.

She was careless!

Just because his words were harsh, Yan Zhiqing had subconsciously put him under the category of straight men.

She totally forgot that Wei Wucai could be gay!

If not, why was his combat power stronger than a woman's whenever he decided to be harsh with words?

She just did not know whether he was a top or a bottom. Hehe.

When Yan Zhiqing thought about this, she suddenly did not feel embarrassed anymore.

She even started to size up Wei Wucai.

When Wei Wucai saw Yan Zhiqing's strange gaze, his mouth twitched.

However, no matter how powerful Wei Wucai was, he did not know how to read minds.

Even under Yan Zhiqing's strange gaze, he did not think that Yan Zhiqing had put him in the gay category. This was too perverted; even Wei Wucai could not think of it!

"How can I not see it?" Wei Wucai felt that one had to have really bad eyes to not be able to see it.

Under Yan Zhiqing's strange gaze, Wei Wucai was still ignorant, and he said, "But you still look good this way."

Yan Zhiqing blinked and thought of a question.

In a straight man's eyes, no makeup was the same as light makeup. If they said that they liked your look without makeup, actually, they liked you with light makeup

If it was really without makeup, they might not feel that it looked good.

And they could definitely not accept heavy makeup.

However, Yan Zhiqing had now placed Wei Wucai under the gay category. Although she had not confirmed it, Yan Zhiqing was 60 to 70 percent sure.

So Yan Zhiqing asked him, "So do you feel that I look good without makeup like this, or do I look good with makeup?"

Wei Wucai stopped and looked closely and seriously at Yan Zhiqing.

Yan Zhiqing did not expect him to take this question with so much seriousness. She was feeling shy from being looked at.

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Then she thought that he was a suspected gay, so she did not need to be shy!

However, Wei Wucai did not look for too long. He stopped looking and said seriously, "I think you look good either way."

Wei Wucai touched his nose and gave himself a like in his heart.

People always said that his words were harsh and he was destined to be alone his whole life.

The words he said could anger a girl so much that she would not want to bother with him anymore.

So he wanted to avoid angering Yan Zhiqing, although he had already done so many times.

Chapter 2994 Look Like You Have a Lot of Aura

However, Wei Wucai was determined to learn from his mistakes and talk nicely.

He did not expect that this would strengthen Yan Zhiqing's suspicion that Wei Wucai was gay.

From 60 to 70 percent, it became 70 percent possible.

"What do you mean? There must be a little difference, right?" Yan Zhiqing's eyes glowed as she stared at Wei Wucai.

Wei Wucai could not take a honey-trap like this.

So he answered extremely seriously, "They both look good in their own ways. You with light makeup or with no makeup, honestly, the difference is not that huge."

Wei Wucai scratched his sideburns. "Perhaps it's also because I am a guy, so I don't have enough understanding about this. I just feel that you with light makeup or no makeup look just as sweet and good. When you have heavy makeup on usually, you look majestic and gorgeous. They're two different kinds of beauty, but they are both special in their own ways. I can't say which one looks better."

Yan Zhiqing was dumbfounded.

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Why did Wei Wucai say such sweet words suddenly?

Perhaps he noticed that he had exposed himself in front of her, so he decided to stop hiding and just show his gay nature?

Even in death, Wei Wucai would not think that the rare time that he said such sweet words could create such a huge misunderstanding.

Surprised, Yan Zhiqing asked, "Don't you feel that red lipstick and heavy makeup don't look

good?"

Actually, how could makeup be heavy?

It was the same things that they apply usually.

It was just a lip balm with a different color, but in some men's eyes, it became heavy makeup.

"No." Wei Wucai really did not feel that way. "It's just a different lip color. How is it heavy? It makes you look like you have a lot of aura."

Actually, Wei Wucai did not know anything about this.

As he had been trained in the Mount Lan Compound since he was young, he could see through the disguise on the surface.

He used this to see through girls' makeup.

Whether the makeup was thick or not, he could see through it with one glance.

Actually, he did not observe intentionally; it was just that everything he had learned since he was young had become engraved in his heart and soul.

With one glance, before he was able to react, he had already discerned it subconsciously.

Yan Zhiqing did not expect that he would be so understanding.

Suddenly, she felt touched.

She almost said he was a good sister.

Wei Wucai could see that Yan Zhiqing did not feel so distant like before.

He thought, was his strategy working?

In the end, he must coax her more and say more good things.

The two arrived in the hotel lobby with opposite thoughts.

Fang Qiaohan was already waiting.

She saw that the two appeared together in such a friendly manner, and Yan Zhiqing did not show any angry or unpleasant look. Instead, she looked pretty happy.

Fang Qiaohan thought, didn't Yan Zhiqing get angry previously when Wei Wucai was so much as mentioned?

How did their relationship become good all of a sudden?

When the two approached her, Fang Qiaohan immediately greeted them.

Then she said to Yan Zhiqing, "I have placed the foldable chair, umbrella, and tea in the car. I asked for mineral water in advance yesterday and asked people from the hotel to put it in the car. I have also prepared an electric kettle, a hand sanitizer, and other supplies."

Yan Zhiqing nodded. "There's nothing that you missed. Let's go."

After Yan Zhiqing finished speaking, she yawned.

Fang Qiaohan said, "When I was in the room, I cooked some red dates tea. Once you're in the car, drink some."

Chapter 2995 You Won't Even Give Me a Lift?

"The hotel breakfast session has not started yet. I asked the hotel to prepare a simple breakfast.

"As it's too early, it's already pretty good that the hotel can prepare something. After all, in this place, the hotel's service is only so-so.

"There's also no place around serving breakfast. So you have to just make do and eat," said Fang Qiaohan.

"Okay." Yan Zhiqing did not care about all these. When the conditions did not allow it, she did not care about such things and would not give others a hard time, demanding good stuff.

Luckily, Fang Qiaohan had requested for more. Although it was too early and the hotel would not prepare a hearty breakfast, they could still guarantee a good amount.

Fang Qiaohan thought of the others in the crew, unsure of whether they had eaten their breakfast.

Anyway, requesting more could not go wrong.

It could even make more connections for Yan Zhiqing.

Anyway, Yan Zhiqing did not mind when it came to money, so when she heard Fang Qiaohan's suggestion, she agreed immediately.

She did not expect that Wei Wucai would come with Yan Zhiqing.

However, luckily, there was enough breakfast.

Or else, it would have been awkward to leave Wei Wucai hungry alone.

Yan Zhiqing also thought of it and said, "You haven't had breakfast yet, right?"

"Nope," answered Wei Wucai.

"The breakfast that the hotel provided is enough, right?" Yan Zhiqing asked Fang Qiaohan.

"It's enough. I divided it into portions. I will take one for Mr. Wei later," said Fang Qiaohan.

Yan Zhiqing said to Wei Wucai, "Take a portion of breakfast before you go."

"Go?" Wei Wucai was surprised. "To where?"

"..." Yan Zhiqing asked, full of surprise, "Aren't you going to the production set?"

"I'm going." Wei Wucai nodded. "Of course I'm going."

Yan Zhiqing was speechless.

So what was wrong with her words?

"So... you bring it along with you..." said Yan Zhiqing. This was such a simple matter. Why did Wei Wucai have doubts?

"Aren't you sending me to the production set?" asked Wei Wucai, full of surprise.

"Hmm?" This time, it was Yan Zhiqing's turn to be surprised. "Didn't you drive?"

When they came back yesterday, she came in Wei Wucai's car.

Now that they were talking about it, she did not know what to say.

When they went to the restaurant, they sat in Han Zhuofeng's car.

But when they came back, Han Zhuofeng said that his car was full.

He was driving Shi Xiaoya, Guo Yujie, and Gu Fei, so there was no space for her.

Yan Zhiqing had really wanted to ask Han Zhuofeng, did her relationship with Han Zhuofeng not compare to his relationship with Gu Fei?

Han Zhuofeng had even given the last spot to Gu Fei and not to her?

Thus, she could only ride Wei Wucai's car back.

But she did not know that Shi Xiaoya had secretly sent Han Zhuofeng a WeChat, asking him not to drive Yan Zhiqing and give Wei Wucai this chance.

Anyway, Yan Zhiqing knew that Wei Wucai drove here.

Wei Wucai felt conflicted and said, "You won't even give me a lift?"

Yan Zhiqing was speechless.

Wei Wucai started counting his fingers. "See, you have a driver, right?"

Yan Zhiqing nodded blankly.

"I woke up too early this morning and I am still sleepy now. If I drive myself, it'll be too dangerous. What if I'm so tired that I can't open my eyes?" said Wei Wucai.

Yan Zhiqing was speechless.

"You have a driver and your car is big enough. Just bring me along," said Wei Wucai calmly. "Or else, it won't be nice if I drive and get into an accident."

Chapter 2996 Wei Wucai Really Did Not Need to Be More Courteous?

Yan Zhiqing was speechless.

These reasons were enough.

"Fine." Her car was big enough anyway, so it was not a problem to bring Wei Wucai along.

Besides, it would be pretty lonely for Wei Wucai to drive alone.

Thus, Wei Wucai got in the car with Yan Zhiqing. When Yan Zhiqing attended events usually, she used a business car.

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However, if she was going to act, she would use this type of small RV.

Inside, there was a bed for sleeping, a dining table, and a small kitchen in which simple food could be made.

If the conditions allowed it, they could even take a quick shower.

Fang Qiaohan took out the breakfast.

The breakfast prepared by the hotel was simple. There were cartons of milk, bread, and salad.

Surprised, Yan Zhiqing said, "Didn't think that the hotel would prepare a salad."

Wei Wucai did not expect that she would seem satisfied so easily.

He could not help but look down and smile too.

This expression was coincidentally seen by Yan Zhiqing, who was putting the straw into a carton of milk, when she raised her head.

Yan Zhiqing was speechless.

Ignoring the other factors, this man really looked good.

He really... looked good in every angle.

If Yan Zhiqing had to come up with a character who would cross-dress and charm other men...

The first one she would think of would probably be Wei Wucai.

"Oh, right, where are the others from your company?" asked Yan Zhiqing.

It was impossible that Wei Wucai would be in charge of special effects alone.

It must be completed by many people together.

Wei Wucai said, "The production crew arranged another hotel for them."

They were with the other employees of the production crew.

The costs of the accommodation were handled by the production crew.

So, to reduce their cost, other than Wei Wucai, who was the boss, the others were staying in a separate hotel.

After all, the shooting of the film was going to be long. The production crew would not be able to handle it if so many people stayed in a five-star hotel.

Yan Zhiqing suddenly realized it then.

After that, the three arrived.

After getting out, Wei Wucai thanked Yan Zhiqing. "Thank you for sending me here."

Yan Zhiqing smiled and said politely, "If you have nothing to do at noon, you can eat in my car again."

Yan Zhiqing was just being polite. After all, Wei Wucai also had colleagues, so he could not just abandon them and come by himself.

Who knew that Wei Wucai would not even hesitate before nodding? "Okay."

Yan Zhiqing was speechless.

Did Wei Wucai really not need to be more courteous?

Wei Wucai clearly did not want to give Yan Zhiqing the chance to go back on her word as he left immediately.

He went to find his colleagues.

Fang Qiaohan walked to Yan Zhiqing's side and asked her softly, "Zhiqing, you made up with Wei Wucai?"

Yan Zhiqing really wanted to tell Fang Qiaohan about her guess regarding Wei Wucai.

However, she thought that she had not completely confirmed Wei Wucai's orientation, so she should not simply just tell Fang Qiaohan about her guess.

Yan Zhiqing let out a dry cough and said, "Um... actually, I think that Wei Wucai is pretty good. Before this, I didn't know him well enough. Now that I do, I feel that, actually, he's a pretty good person."

Fang Qiaohan gave her a glance, meaning "whatever you say," then she set up the chair and table for Yan Zhiqing. As the film would be shot indoors today, she did not take out the umbrella.

She poured the red dates tea into Yan Zhiqing's vacuum flask.

Yan Zhiqing went to the dressing room to look for Shi Xiaoya.

As the makeup artist, Shi Xiaoya had arrived the earliest.

There were some side characters who came earlier so that they would not take too long and make the main characters wait.

Chapter 2997 I Might Have Discovered Something

They would ask the makeup artists to do their makeup first.

Shi Xiaoya was mainly in charge of Yan Zhiqing's makeup. But other than Yan Zhiqing, she would also do the makeup of the side characters with other makeup artists.

When Yan Zhiqing came, Shi Xiaoya had just finished someone's makeup.

"You came at a perfect time," said Shi Xiaoya, smiling

"What time did you come?" asked Yan Zhiqing, sitting down. "Here since five," said Shi Xiaoya.

"So early. So have you eaten?" Yan Zhiqing asked her.

"Nope. Didn't have time," said Shi Xiaoya. "However, I took a packet of biscuits from the small bar from my room. I haven't had the time to eat yet."

"I was worried that you haven't eaten, so I asked Qiaohan to bring some breakfast," said Yan Zhiqing as she sent Fang Qiaohan a voice message on WeChat.

After a while, Fang Qiaohan brought breakfast.

"Don't eat biscuits for breakfast; biscuits are too dry. There are bread and salad here. Although they are cold, they are easier to get down than biscuits," said Yan Zhiqing. "I even have red dates tea; it's hot. I will ask Qiaohan to bring it over for you to drink some."

"Okay." Shi Xiaoya did not hold back.

After Fang Qiaohan brought it over to Shi Xiaoya, she distributed breakfast to the others in the production crew.

They did not expect to eat breakfast when it was so early.

The production crew had ordered breakfast, and it would be delivered to them.

However, by the time it arrived, it would be past nine o'clock.

It would be torture to starve for four hours.

They were surprised and happy to be able to eat these now.

They all thanked Yan Zhiqing pleasantly.

While Shi Xiaoya was doing Yan Zhiqing's makeup, Wei Wucai came over.

There was a bag in his hand.

Wei Wucai put the bag on top of the table. It sounded like it was very heavy.

"What is it?" asked Yan Zhiqing, curious.

Wei Wucai took out two canned coffees. "The circumstances are limited; there's no way of ordering coffee delivery this early. Drink this first to wake yourself up and we'll order more later."

He added, "I heated it up with hot water. Now the coffee is warm."

Although the weather was warm, it was already autumn.

And right now, it was still early, so the weather was cooler.

It was better if they drank something hot.

Even Shi Xiaoya did not expect Wei Wucai to be so thoughtful.

He even thought of this.

Yan Zhiqing felt even more that Wei Wucai wanted to become best friends.

The two thanked Wei Wucai, and then Wei Wucai continued to do his own things.

While Shi Xiaoya was doing Yan Zhiqing's makeup, she asked softly, "You're getting along with Wei Wucai now."

Or else, given Wei Wucai's temper, if he was really on bad terms with Yan Zhiqing, he would not have sent coffee, even using hot water to warm it up.

When Yan Zhiqing thought about this, she laughed secretly.

She could not tell Fang Qiaohan, but she could tell Shi Xiaoya.

After all, Shi Xiaoya and Wei Wucai were closer.

Their families knew each other, so it did not matter if she told Shi Xiaoya secretly.

Thus, Yan Zhiqing gestured with her finger, asking Shi Xiaoya to come closer.

Shi Xiaoya thought, did these two already have a secret?

She leaned in closer and asked with an excited expression, "What is it?"

"I think I might have discovered something," said Yan Zhiqing.

Shi Xiaoya blinked. "What?"

As if Yan Zhiqing was doing something bad, she looked around carefully.

When she confirmed that nobody was eavesdropping on them, she told Shi Xiaoya softly, "I think that Wei Wucai might be gay!"

PrevManga Info

Chapter 2998 Classic Example of Forgetting His Younger Brother After Getting a Wife!

Shi Xiaoya was speechless. The skin around Shi Xiaoya's mouth and eyes was twitching

"You... why do you think so?" Shi Xiaoya asked.

"I am just guessing," said Yan Zhiqing. "He could see that I did not put on any makeup, and he can even differentiate between no makeup, light makeup, and heavy makeup. Besides, he even knows that makeup with red lips does not mean it is necessarily a heavy makeup."

"This... this doesn't mean anything, right?" said Shi Xiaoya as her mouth twitched. "Zhuoling also can differentiate between those."

"Really?" Han Zhuoling's cold face appeared in Yan Zhiqing's mind subconsciously.

She immediately shook her head.

"It doesn't look like it!"

Shi Xiaoya said, "Didn't I post makeup videos online? When we met, he especially watched it, and after a while, he could differentiate between them."

"Then that's fine." Yan Zhiqing clapped her hands. "That's because your career made it happen. Han Zhuoling wanted to understand you better, so he watched your makeup videos."

She went on, "But think about it, does Wei Wucai need to understand these things?"

Shi Xiaoya really did not know how Yan Zhiqing made the connections.

She struggled and said, "But don't forget what Wei Wucai does. He's been trained in the Mount Lan Compound; he must be very attentive."

Yan Zhiqing thought for a while and said, "How about let's do an experiment?"

"How?" Shi Xiaoya did not know what idea Yan Zhiqing had in mind.

"When we're free later..." Yan Zhiqing thought for a while. "During lunch break. Let's ask him about color numbers. If he can differentiate them, then it proves that my guess is right."

Shi Xiaoya wiped her sweat for Wei Wucai's sake.

Who knew that Yan Zhiqing would want to make him bent?

He could really be an unexpected gay.

"Fine." Shi Xiaoya could only agree.

She finished Yan Zhiqing's makeup first.

Then, she had to do her hair according to the character's style in the movie, which had been designed by the stylist.

Wu Mosen came over to see it and said in satisfaction, "Excellent. It matches the appearance in my mind."

After this, the movie "Left Right' officially started shooting

Wei Wucai did a simulation of the special effects with other people.

Wu Mosen explained the script to the actors and actresses.

They kept working until noon, when the lunch boxes that the production crew had ordered arrived.

However, the lunch boxes were for the extras, the production crew members, and the ordinary actors.

Actors like Yan Zhiqing, Gu Fei, and Gao Zishan had asked their assistants to order separate lunches.

It was not because the lunch boxes were not delicious and they had to be special.

Instead, it was because they had to manage their bodies, so they could not eat food that was oily and had a lot of seasonings.

They all ordered low-fat meals.

Yan Zhiqing brought her own low-fat meal to the car.

She even called Shi Xiaoya over.

Originally, Shi Xiaoya had wanted to eat the lunch boxes with everyone else.

Unexpectedly, Han Zhuoling had already ordered lunch for her and asked someone to deliver it.

He had even prepared portions for Wu Mosen, the assistant director, and Writer Hu.

Han Zhuofeng looked at them pitifully. In the end, his own older brother did not prepare anything for him.

Under Han Zhuofeng's bitter gaze, Tong Chunian laughed bitterly. "Young Master Feng, Young Master Ling did not forget about

you."

Han Zhuofeng's eyes glowed as he looked towards Tong Chunian's back.

Tong Chunian spread her arms open. "Stop looking. I really don't have any."

"Didn't you say that my older brother didn't forget me?" Han Zhuofeng almost cried.

How was this not forgetting?

His older brother was the classic example of forgetting his younger brother after getting a wife!

Chapter 2999 Do You Have Eye Drops?

"Young Master Ling's intention is for you to learn here. Since you're fighting for your own career, then you have to be able to endure hardships. He's already thinking of you by arranging you to learn here. As for the rest, he won't care; it all depends on yourself. If you want to eat anything good, you will have to order it yourself."

Han Zhuofeng wiped his face and said to Tong Chunian, "Take out your phone."

Startled, Tong Chunian asked, "What do you want to do?"

"Help me record a video. I have something I want to tell my older brother. I won't ask you to pass the message. I will just tell him myself," said Han Zhuofeng. "Use your phone to record it and show my older brother when you go back."

Tong Chunian was out of words.

Hehe, Young Master Feng had a good imagination.

Since he would not be using his phone to order delivery and spend his money, Tong Chunian did not worry.

So he was actually guarding against this.

Tong Chunian took out his phone and turned on the camera. "Okay, Young Master Feng, start talking."

Han Zhuofeng blinked at the camera and was not able to squeeze any tears out.

Han Zhuofeng asked him, "Do you have eye drops?"

"..." Tong Chunian's eyes twitched and he said, "Don't ask for too much. Just record it quickly. I have to rush back to report on my task."

Han Zhuofeng just had to make do. Although he could not cry, he still showed a mournful expression as he faced Tong Chunian's phone.

"Brother, you're such a heartless older brother. How can you not care about me after getting a wife?!" Han Zhuofeng denounced, full of sorrow, "You asked me to take care of Sister-in-law while we're with the production crew, but you don't even think of me when you send Sister-in-law good food."

Han Zhuofeng said sadly, "You're having your cake and eating it too!"

Tong Chunian was out of words.

Han Zhuofeng did not understand the impact of his words on Tong Chunian. Tong Chunian was dumbfounded.

Han Zhuofeng told him thoughtfully, "I'm done recording. I don't have anything else to

say."

Tong Chunian put away his phone.

He thought secretly in his heart, the part when Han Zhuofeng asked for eye drops as he could not cry was also recorded.

As Han Zhuoling's good assistant, Tong Chunian felt that this part did not need to be cut out. He would show Han Zhuoling the original version.

Han Zhuofeng did not know that he would have a sad ending.

After denouncing his older brother's heartlessness, he went to look for Wei Wucai happily.

At Wei Wucai's side, they were also not used to eating the lunch boxes of the production crew, so their company also ordered their own delivery.

Of course, this was all paid for from Wei Wucai's pocket.

The company employees came here to handle the special effects. During the time they were with the production crew, they were considered to be on a business trip.

The accommodation was handled by the production crew.

The meals were also handled by the production crew. However, as they did not like to eat the meals and Wei Wucai always gave his employees good benefits, he would not make them suffer from this kind of small matter.

So when they ordered their separate lunch, Wei Wucai handled it.

Han Zhuofeng heard that Wei Wucai had asked someone to order delivery just now, so he was shamelessly planning to get food from Wei Wucai.

When Wei Wucai saw him, he waved at Han Zhuofeng. "You came at the right time. I also ordered lunch for you."

Han Zhuofeng ran over, full of surprise and joy. "Brother Xiao Cai, you even thought of

me?"

Han Zhuofeng hugged Wei Wucai's arm. "I am so touched. You're not like my older brother at all. He only thinks of my sister-in-law. He was already buying for my sister-in-law, so why couldn't he just buy one for me as well?"

Chapter 3000 Test Him

Han Zhuofeng did not know that if Han Zhuoling was here, he would have told him that only in this manner could the difference between Shi Xiaoya and him be seen. It showed how special Shi Xiaoya was.

He had to take every opportunity at every moment to let Shi Xiaoya feel that in his heart, she was an existence that was even more important than his younger brother Han Zhuofeng. Wei Wucai's mouth twitched. Seeing that Han Zhuofeng was not planning to let go of his arm, he said immediately, "Let go. How does it look when two men are hugging like this?!"

It was such bad timing. While Han Zhuofeng was hugging Wei Wucai, Yan Zhiqing saw them!

Yan Zhiqing had dragged Shi Xiaoya into her car to eat.

There was a dining table in the car, and it was much more comfortable there than outside.

Shi Xiaoya was tidying up the lunch that Han Zhuoling had asked someone to send while Yan Zhiging was looking out of the car window, bored.

Thus, she saw the scene of Han Zhuofeng and Wei Wucai hugging each other.

Yan Zhiqing jumped and immediately pulled on Shi Xiaoya's arm. "Xiaoya!"

Yan Zhiqing had called in such a miserable manner that Shi Xiaoya was so shocked, and she immediately stopped doing the work at hand.

"What is it?" asked Shi Xiaoya, full of surprise.

"Look! Look!" Yan Zhiqing pulled Shi Xiaoya to her side and pointed in a direction. "Look at those two men. Why would they hug like that in a normal situation?"

Shi Xiaoya was speechless.

Yan Zhiqing looked at her with great difficulty.

"What... What is it?" Shi Xiaoya was getting goosebumps from Yan Zhiqing's stare.

"Did Han Zhuofeng ever have a girlfriend?" asked Yan Zhiqing with a difficult expression. "..." Shi Xiaoya thought for a while and said, "I really don't know whether he has had a girlfriend before. I wasn't with Zhuoling back then. However, after I got together with Zhuoling, Zhuofeng... has not had a girlfriend."

Shi Xiaoya did not suspect Han Zhuofeng's orientation because of this.

However, under Yan Zhiqing's gaze, she was pressured and also broke into a sweat for Han Zhuofeng.

"Then you have to watch out for him," said Yan Zhiqing sincerely. "It's not a problem to have a different orientation; after all, this is not something that he can control, right? Liking someone of the same gender or different gender, they're all the same. It's both love."

Shi Xiaoya did not know how to reply. She could only nod her head with a blank face.

"However, it won't be that easy for the elders at home to accept this." Yan Zhiqing touched her chin as she started worrying for Han Zhuofeng.

Shi Xiaoya was speechless. "Do you want to ask him indirectly? Ask him not to panic. Even if he's exposed, he doesn't need to worry; we support him.

"Am I right?" Yan Zhiqing remembered that Han Zhuofeng was from the Han Family, so she had to ask for Shi Xiaoya's opinion.

"It's true," said Shi Xiaoya, frustrated, going with the flow of Yan Zhiqing's words.

However, she felt that as Han Zhuofeng's sister-in-law, she should take a stand for Han Zhuofeng's orientation.

It was not that she did not accept homosexual people. It was because Han Zhuofeng liked the opposite gender. She could not make others misunderstand, right?

Although Han Zhuofeng was indeed single now, Shi Xiaoya did not suspect his orientation.

"But I think that Zhuofeng still likes girls." Shi Xiaoya struggled for Han Zhuofeng.

"It's okay. We'll be with this crew for so long. Let's test him," said Yan Zhiqing.