

Mr Han 3081

Chapter 3081: The Gay Bestie Character

But the programs that were currently being used belonged to the Mount Lan Compound.

Was it really okay for her to see this?

“It’s alright,” Wei Wucai said as he stared at the laptop screen.

Yan Zhiqing felt quite emotional inside.

She didn’t expect Wei Wucai to see her as someone on his side. He didn’t hide anything from her.

This was rare.

But then, Wei Wucai said, “You don’t understand anyway.”

Yan Zhiqing was speechless.

Hehe!

She had overthought this.

Wei Wucai had such a simple reason.

She had wasted her time feeling emotional and happy.

“Oh,” Yan Zhiqing responded sulkily, then stopped talking.

The atmosphere felt stifling.

Wei Wucai then said, “But it’s still okay if you can understand.”

Yan Zhiqing thought that Wei Wucai wouldn’t say anything nice.

And so, she was secretly pouting and was not even looking at him.

So she did not notice that Wei Wucai had turned and looked at her while he was saying this.

The corner of his mouth curved up, appearing gentle and sweet.

If Yan Zhiqing had turned her head towards him to look at the expression on his face, she would have started blushing.

Yan Zhiqing didn’t say anything. Her hair drooped down and covered her face as well as the expression on it.

Wei Wucai couldn’t see her expression and didn’t wait any longer for her response. He just said, “You are not an outsider anyway.”

Because a side of her face was covered by her hair, Wei Wucai could not see her expression.

The corner of her mouth curved into a smile, which was hidden underneath her long hair.

She couldn’t keep her smile from shining through her eyes. She couldn’t stop smiling.

Yan Zhiqing thought for a while and couldn't help but ask, "You handed me your phone earlier. Do you really not mind if someone uses your phone?"

"It depends on who it is," Wei Wucai said.

As shown on the computer screen, the program then ran on its own. Wei Wucai no longer had anything to do.

"You are not an outsider, so it's fine if you look at it," Wei Wucai said.

Yan Zhiqing felt as though someone had rubbed Wei Wucai's mouth with honey. Every word that came out of his mouth was so sweet.

"How many others have looked through your phone?" Yan Zhiqing asked.

Wei Wucai laughed.

He wondered if Yan Zhiqing noticed that she sounded like she was asking him how many ex-girlfriends he'd had.

Of course, if she were to ask that question, he would gladly tell her that the answer was none.

"None," Wei Wucai said. "No one wants to look through my phone."

He rarely went home. Even when he did go home, his elders wouldn't look through his phone.

While he was at the Mount Lan Compound, he only interacted with old rough dudes. Those dudes weren't allowed to do such things.

They did not check other guys' phones.

"What if... I am saying what if..." Yan Zhiqing asked as she supported her chin.

Her face was no longer covered by her hair, revealing that the blush on her face had already faded.

However, it was obvious that the expression on her face was much better than before.

She looked much happier.

"Ask away." Wei Wucai looked at Yan Zhiqing encouragingly.

The stare was a little too much for Yan Zhiqing so her eyes darted away.

She then continued, "Although you are single now, you will eventually find a boyfriend."

Wei Wucai was speechless.

He had almost forgotten that he was the gay bestie.

Boyfriend.

Hehe.

He then heard Yan Zhiqing say, "Your future boyfriend..."

Wei Wucai couldn't stand the word "boyfriend."

He hurriedly corrected her, "Partner."

"Oh. Okay." Yan Zhiqing didn't care about these details at all.

Chapter 3082: The Only Woman

"Then what will you do if your future partner wants to look at your phone? Will you let him see it?"

"It doesn't matter. If they want to see it, I'll let them see it," Wei Wucai said. "After all, there isn't really anything on my phone that can't be shown to other people.

"However, I have two phones. One is used for Mount Lan Compound work, so everything inside is password-protected. But you don't need to worry about that. It's a work phone, so personal things aren't allowed on it," Wei Wucai explained.

"So even though it's all password-protected, there isn't actually much to see," Wei Wucai said.

Yan Zhiqing nodded. She could understand how this would be.

After all, those who were involved with the Mount Lan Compound would have many secrets.

Suddenly, Yan Zhiqing's nodding motion stopped, and she became motionless.

What did this have to do with her?

What did she have to worry about?

What was the point of telling her not to worry?

He did not like women!

"The other phone is my personal one. This is the phone I use to WeChat you with," Wei Wucai explained. "The phone I use for the Mount Lan Compound—aside from the Mount Lan Compound's internal-use computer programs, there aren't any third-party apps on it.

"Even the phone itself was specially made by the Mount Lan Compound. It's to prevent people from stealing the compound's internal information stored in our phones by hacking in through third-party apps," Wei Wucai said. "So there isn't much that can be viewed on there either.

"As for my personal phone, there isn't much in there. Aside from the messaging app that I use frequently, there are also some video streaming apps. There's nothing else. Oh, there are a couple of mobile games," Wei Wucai said.

"The messaging app is mainly for my colleagues, as well as those at the Mount Lan Compound. The video streaming apps are for me to watch some videos in my free time. Right now, the only game I have left is PUBG," Wei Wucai said.

"The contacts I have in the messaging app are all men. I don't like adding women," Wei Wucai said.

Yan Zhiqing thought, “Well, isn’t that just the way it is? You don’t like women anyway. Moreover, who would be willing to add you as a contact with that poisonous mouth of yours?”

However, the fact that all of his contacts were men... was very frightening.

After all, what Wei Wucai liked were men!

Immediately after that, Yan Zhiqing heard Wei Wucai add, “You are the only woman among my WeChat contacts.”

Yan Zhiqing was speechless.

Should she feel honored?

After thinking about it for a while, she did indeed feel rather proud of that fact.

“In the future, if I fall in love and even get married...” Wei Wucai began.

Hearing the highlight, Yan Zhiqing immediately perked up her ears and concentrated her attention on Wei Wucai.

When Wei Wucai saw the way Yan Zhiqing looked at this moment, with her pair of eyes that were rather bright and full of expression...

The corner of Wei Wucai’s mouth could not help but twitch.

He thought, “I never knew this girl could be so cute.”

He initially just felt that Yan Zhiqing was someone with a truly decent character.

She had well-defined likes and dislikes, as well as a somewhat carefree nature.

Yan Zhiqing had a totally refreshing personality and did not behave coyly.

Additionally, she would directly express her thoughts to people she trusted, which meant Wei Wucai did not need to guess anything.

Wei Wucai’s past relationship with Yan Zhiqing seemed bad, with neither one prepared to give an inch.

They would fight with anxious red and pale faces.

Especially Yan Zhiqing—she would become hopping mad the moment they met.

However, in reality, it was the relationship between Lu Xiuse and Yan Zhiqing that was truly bad.

The two people were not just simply work rivals; they were practically enemies.

Yet when Yan Zhiqing faced Lu Xiuse, she was still able to remain very calm and could even put on a fake smile.

Chapter 3083: Won’t You Be Annoyed by This?

She maintained her elegance and didn’t explode in anger whenever she saw Lu Xiuse.

Wei Wucui was observing her carefully.

He could tell that Yan Zhiqing would only reveal her true character when she was around people she trusted.

With people she trusted, she could laugh like there's no tomorrow and rage and roar without any worries.

Yan Zhiqing would never show these expressions in front of people she did not trust. She would never reveal her true character to people she did not trust.

And so, Wei Wucui knew that Yan Zhiqing had always trusted him, even during the time when she was always arguing and fighting with him.

If not, he would have never gotten the chance to see Yan Zhiqing mad.

Wei Wucui also thought that Yan Zhiqing had an interesting personality.

If he was with her, he would never feel bored.

He knew about microexpressions.

However, if you could only interact with your family and friends using microexpressions, that would be too tiring.

Yan Zhiqing was different.

If you were close to her, she would show you her every thought through her facial expressions.

You never needed to try and guess what she was thinking.

When she was in front of you, she would present her simple and authentic self.

She would show you if she was happy and tell you why she was happy.

She would show her anger and tell you why she was angry.

You could read so much through her facial expressions.

Wei Wucui knew that he himself was a cunning person.

Therefore, he didn't like people who were crafty.

The more time he spent with someone uncomplicated like Yan Zhiqing, the more relaxed he felt.

Yet, back then, although she did trust him, she wasn't close to him.

Back then, she might have trusted him, but she would never have gotten too close to him.

It was only after Yan Zhiqing became close to him that she revealed her undisguised facial expressions.

He never expected Yan Zhiqing to be this cute.

She had a very expressive face.

Her face revealed her every thought and feeling.

It was as though her eyes could talk.

Seeing how worried Yan Zhiqing was, Wei Wucai felt bad about continuing to tease her.

He couldn't even bear to see her worry and just wanted to tell her the truth right now.

Wei Wucai had never felt such emotions before.

"Even if I were to date or marry someone in the future, I would have nothing to hide on my phone. If I didn't do anything shameful, I obviously wouldn't be afraid of letting my significant other look through my phone. If my partner requested to check my phone, I would gladly hand my phone over."

"But many people hate it when their partner checks their phone. Don't you hate it?" Yan Zhiqing asked.

Wei Wucai raised his brow and responded, "If there is nothing to hide, then it's okay for someone to look through my phone. Why would I hate it?"

He continued, "Honestly, if the information they want is not too personal and if they just want to check your social media and WeChat, I think it's okay."

"Also, many girls request to check their boyfriend's phone because they don't have a sense of security. This means that the boyfriend has done some things or has not paid enough attention to certain details, which led to the girl feeling insecure."

"This means that the boyfriend has not been a good partner. If she just wants to check if her boyfriend is flirting with other girls, let her check it so that she can get that sense of security, no longer feel any more worries, and live a happy life. This result is more important than anything else."

"Of course, after my partner looks through my phone, I have to make sure to ask what I had done that built up the feelings of insecurity."

Chapter 3084: Brushed Against His Face

"After I figure out the issue, I will then be more careful not to make the same mistake," Wei Wucai said.

Yan Zhiqing noticed that Wei Wucai stayed true to his words.

In Yan Zhiqing's opinion, Wei Wucai wasn't just saying this just for the sake of saying it.

He would really do it.

As she was thinking about this, she heard Wei Wucai ask, "What about you? Would you mind?"

"I am alright. I don't mind if he looks through my phone. Because of my job, there's a high chance that my partner would be the one to feel insecure," Yan Zhiqing said. "I message a lot of people for work. He can read all of those messages, but I hope he won't be telling me what work decision I should make. I also hope he won't be making stupid comments about my work or talking bad about me with someone behind my back."

“If he does that, then there’s something wrong with his character,” Wei Wucai said without any hesitation.

“You allowed him to look through your phone because you trusted him, and yet he’d talk nonsense and prevent you from working normally. He’d have betrayed your trust,” Wei Wucai said coldly.

This person did not exist.

All these stories were possible scenarios.

However, Wei Wucai, without any hesitation, chose to choke that fake existence to death, nipping the possibility in the bud while it’s still just a hypothetical scenario.

“Will you check your partner’s phone?” Yan Zhiqing asked.

“If that partner was you, I wouldn’t,” Wei Wucai said as he looked at Yan Zhiqing with a serious expression. “I trust you.”

Being stared at so seriously, Yan Zhiqing felt herself blanking out.

It was as though she was really his partner.

Yan Zhiqing hastily shook her head, throwing away all these unrealistic thoughts.

After she had gotten closer to Wei Wucai, she realized that Wei Wucai emanated a charming aura at all times.

Fortunately, he always had a sharp tongue, which resulted in him being disliked by girls. One by one, all those girls left out of anger.

If those girls actually had a serious chat with him, they would be deeply ensnared by him.

There would be countless girls charmed.

At this moment, the laptop, which was placed on the coffee table, showed that the program had finished running, and a result popped up.

“How is it?”

She leaned towards the computer screen.

Initially, Wei Wucai was quite far away from her.

But when she leaned over, Wei Wucai’s eyes sparkled. He pretended to be unable to see the screen clearly and leaned closer as well.

The heavens knew that Wei Wucai was not nearsighted.

He stopped when his face was right beside Yan Zhiqing’s face.

“I don’t understand,” Yan Zhiqing said as she turned her head.

She was too busy studying every single character on the computer screen, which combined into lines of symbols that she could not understand at all.

And so, she hadn't noticed Wei Wucai getting closer.

The moment she turned her head, her lips almost touched his face.

Fortunately, the tip of her nose prevented it from happening.

But the tip of her nose was not as lucky.

Her nose brushed past his face.

Unfortunately, Wei Wucai's face was positioned slightly higher than Yan Zhiqing's.

And so, the tip of Yan Zhiqing's nose brushed past the corner of Wei Wucai's lip.

This sensation felt complicated.

The corner of his mouth felt soft. Then, she felt the prickly stubble through the tip of her nose.

Then, she no longer felt the stubbles. She felt his soft skin.

She smelled the fragrance of Wei Wucai's cologne.

Yan Zhiqing froze. Her face turned red. The redness spread to the tip of her ears.

She could feel the fire in the tip of her ears as well as at the top of her head.

Wei Wucai appeared shocked as he turned and looked at her.

Chapter 3085: Lying on the Couch

The two looked at each other.

Their faces were so close to each other when their eyes met.

Wei Wucai had suddenly turned before Yan Zhiqing could back away.

And so, their heads faced each other.

The tips of their noses were almost touching.

They were so near each other that they were inhaling each other's breath.

Yan Zhiqing looked down. At a glance, it seemed like the tip of their noses were already touching.

She could see herself in Wei Wucai's eyes.

Her eyes widened and she looked dumb and silly.

Wei Wucai looked down and saw her lips.

Her lips looked soft and glimmery.

Her lips were truly very attractive.

Yan Zhiqing was so nervous that she didn't notice him gulp.

Yan Zhiqing then came back to her senses and hurriedly backed away.

But she forgot to move her butt.

She only leaned backwards.

Because she moved too abruptly, she fell back onto the couch.

Yan Zhiqing closed her eyes in despair.

Why did she feel as though she was trying to initiate something?

She wasn't even pushed back. She fell back and lay down on her own.

This was not okay.

However, Yan Zhiqing, with her eyes closed, had no idea.

Wei Wucai had almost pressed himself onto her.

Regardless, he still needed to consider his persona. He felt he absolutely couldn't let this facade fall apart.

He should at least keep this persona intact now.

And so, he had to endure.

Therefore, Wei Wucai stood up and opened a bottle of water.

"Glug." He chugged some water. The water felt cold.

The cold water flowed into his stomach, and the coolness of the water spread through his chest.

Wei Wucai finally felt more comfortable.

With Wei Wucai gone, Yan Zhiqing felt a little more comfortable.

She took a breath and finally calmed down.

But she still felt a little embarrassed. Her behavior earlier was too embarrassing.

She behaved too frivolously.

She sat up. Soon, a bottle of water, held by Wei Wucai, appeared before her eyes.

Yan Zhiqing gulped. She realized that there was really no hope for her.

She might not be able to see Wei Wucai as her gay bestie.

It had only been a day, but she had had so many thoughts about Wei Wucai within that time.

Even his hand had distinct joints and was slender. When Yan Zhiqing saw his hand, two words popped into her mind.

I can!

The exclamation mark was included!

Yan Zhiqing didn't dare to look at Wei Wucai anymore.

She took the bottle of water that he was handing over and gulped down mouthfuls of water, making a gurgling sound.

Then, Wei Wucai sat beside her.

Feeling a little embarrassed, Yan Zhiqing secretly moved slightly to the side.

Although she did it secretly, Wei Wucai noticed it.

He frowned and pretended to have seen nothing.

He pointed at the result shown on the screen.

"The number in the middle is the phone number," Wei Wucai explained. "With this phone number, we can find the identity of the person."

Wei Wucai then entered the phone number into the program.

Soon, detailed information about the number, such as the origin of the number and the location this number was bought, came out.

Even information that Yan Zhiqing didn't think of was found by this program.

"What program is this? It's amazing," Yan Zhiqing said with her eyes widened and her mouth half opened.

She had completely forgotten about the embarrassment she'd felt earlier.

"This program was designed by the Mount Lan Compound," Wei Wucai explained. "It's very simple. You just have to enter the phone number and you can find any information."

With this, Yan Zhiqing saw the identity and information of the person who owned this number on the screen.

Chapter 3086: Charmed by a Pat on the Head

"Liu Yunan." Wei Wucai asked Yan Zhiqing, "Do you know this person?"

"As expected, Lu Xiuse did this!" Yan Zhiqing immediately knew what was going on when she saw this name.

She explained to Wei Wucai, "Liu Yunan is Lu Xiuse's manager."

Lu Xiuse happened to know that she was filming in this area.

"Now that we know who she is, things are easier," Wei Wucai said coldly.

"Liu Yunan doesn't use this phone number. She must have gotten a temporary one to contact that guy," Yan Zhiqing said.

“She even got a new number for this, so why didn’t she just ask someone else to buy the number for her? Why did she do it by herself?” Yan Zhiqing felt puzzled as she said, “If her identity was revealed, people would immediately know exactly what was going on.”

“She probably didn’t trust others to handle this. She probably thought that there would be less chance of something going wrong if she did it herself,” Wei Wucai said. “However, luckily for us, she did it by herself. If not, we wouldn’t have found her so easily.”

He added, “If someone else did it for her, we would have had to follow the clues to track her down.”

He then asked, “What do you plan to do? This was a deliberate attack on you, and we have found the culprit.”

“Let me think about it.” Yan Zhiqing thought for a while before saying, “Can you get your hands on their chat history?”

Because there hadn’t been enough time earlier, Wei Wucai didn’t take any pictures of the guy’s chat history with the culprit.

However, this was an easy task for Wei Wucai.

“Of course.” Wei Wucai started typing away on his laptop.

He typed even faster than before.

And then, he retrieved the screenshots of the WeChat conversation between the guy and Liu Yunan.

Wei Wucai sent all the screenshots to Yan Zhiqing.

“I have to figure out what to do,” Yan Zhiqing said. “Because Liu Yunan doesn’t use that phone number, even if we published the screenshots of the chat history, it will be difficult to prove that she was the culprit.”

She frowned and continued, “Instead, Lu Xiuse might say that we are framing them and that we faked the chat logs to do so.”

“Are you in a hurry to deal with this?” Wei Wucai asked.

“Not at all.” Yan Zhiqing smiled. “Actually, even if I was, there’s not much I can do. If you weren’t here, I wouldn’t have found out about anything. I wouldn’t have known that Lu Xiuse and her manager were behind this. I would just be made a fool.”

When Wei Wucai heard that, he felt this urge.

He wanted to pat her head.

This time, no one else was here. No one else could disturb them.

Wei Wucai couldn’t even stop himself.

It was as though his left hand had gained a life of its own. Before his brain could take control, his hand had already moved up.

This time, things were different from before. No one else was here and Wei Wucai couldn't stop himself.

And so, his left hand landed on Yan Zhiqing's hair.

It was his first time touching Yan Zhiqing's hair.

Her hair felt soft and smooth.

It felt fluffy. There was a healing effect from touching it.

Wei Wucai wanted to restrain this urge, but he didn't expect his left hand to move of its own accord and touch Yan Zhiqing's head.

Wei Wucai stopped struggling. His hand was already on her head, so there was no point in struggling.

He was going to pat her twice.

But the touch felt too good. The healing effect was too strong.

He felt as though he was touching a tiny and fluffy pet.

Chapter 3087: Can't Stand Being Challenged

Therefore, Wei Wucai felt addicted to this feeling and couldn't stop touching her hair.

It was too embarrassing.

While Wei Wucai was touching her head, he was criticizing himself inwardly.

After all, one of the teachings at the Mount Lan Compound was self-control.

If their identities were exposed and they were caught, they might be subjected to different types of coercion and threats.

And so, the training for self-control was necessary.

Yet he had become weak.

Yan Zhiqing didn't expect Wei Wucai to touch her on the head.

Her eyes widened and her mouth was agape. She didn't know how to react.

Her mind was telling her to move away, but her body did the exact opposite.

She remained stunned, allowing Wei Wucai to touch her head.

Suddenly, Wei Wucai's phone rang. The sound of the ringtone brought the two back to their senses.

Wei Wucai then took his hand back.

The moment his hand moved away from her head, Yan Zhiqing felt as though her body had regained freedom. She could finally move.

She unconsciously started breathing heavily.

She was really nervous earlier.

Wei Wucai took his phone and saw an unfamiliar phone number.

He guessed that it was the delivery calling.

He picked up the phone. It was indeed the delivery.

He hung up the phone and said, "I am going to get the delivery. We will talk more about it when I come back."

Yan Zhiqing uncomfortably brushed the hair on the top of her head.

"Do you want me to come with you? We ordered a lot. Can you take it all by yourself?" Yan Zhiqing asked.

"And give others the chance to see you pick up the delivery with me?" Wei Wucai asked as he raised his brow. "I am fine with that."

Yan Zhiqing was speechless.

She had said it out loud. If she still let Wei Wucai go downstairs by himself, she might then seem a little petty.

It would seem like she was afraid of others seeing her walking beside Wei Wucai.

Yan Zhiqing thought to herself, since the delivery had to be picked up at the hotel lobby, it should be fine for them to be seen there together.

And so, she said, "I will go with you."

Wei Wucai nodded and didn't refuse anymore.

The two then went downstairs to take their delivery.

While they were going downstairs, Wei Wucai continued what he was saying earlier. "Let me check if I can find proof of Liu Yunan purchasing this phone number. If I can provide this evidence, both Lu Xiuse and her team, as well as the netizens, will have no choice but to admit it.

"But I need some time." This was what Wei Wucai wanted to say.

Yan Zhiqing was still thinking about how she had been charmed by Wei Wucai's pat on her head. She heard what Wei Wucai said and responded dopyly, "I am in no rush, but I will need to trouble you for this."

"It's no trouble," Wei Wucai said. "Considering our relationship, there's no need to be this courteous."

Yan Zhiqing suddenly felt at a loss for words.

She could sense that there was something wrong with her.

She couldn't help but dissect every word Wei Wucai said. She would even think of herself as his girlfriend when she analyzed his words.

Why did she give herself a role to play!

Yan Zhiqing booed herself.

They left the elevator and headed towards the lobby. The delivery guy could be seen waiting from afar.

“Are you sure it’s okay?” Wei Wucan asked Yan Zhiqing again.

Yan Zhiqing could never stand being challenged.

The more she was challenged, the more stubborn she became.

The more Wei Wucan asked, the more adamant she was to answer this. “It’s okay.”

“Alright, then.” Wei Wucan nodded and no longer asked questions.

He turned away. At this moment, the corner of his mouth curved up.

If Yan Zhiqing were to see his facial expression, she would have wondered if Wei Wucan did it intentionally.

Chapter 3088: Can’t Let This Go

The two went to see the delivery guy and received confirmation that the delivery was for Wei Wucan.

The delivery guy then handed Wei Wucan everything.

The delivery guy had just handed everything and was just about to leave when he thought that something was wrong.

He suddenly looked towards Yan Zhiqing and asked, “Aren’t you...”

Yan Zhiqing was stunned. She immediately answered, “No, you have the wrong person.”

With this, she pulled Wei Wucan away.

“Hey...” The delivery guy wanted to stop them, but they had already left.

The delivery guy scratched his head in confusion and left.

Yan Zhiqing came downstairs to help lessen the load for Wei Wucan.

Yet both her hands were empty. Her hands were not used at all.

And so, Yan Zhiqing extended her hands out towards Wei Wucan and said, “Let me carry some.”

“There’s no need. There are fewer things to carry than I expected. I can carry them myself,” Wei Wucan declined. “Plus, I am a man. I can’t let you carry anything.”

Yan Zhiqing knew that Wei Wucan was a bottom, but she didn’t expect him to be a power bottom.

Thankfully, Wei Wucan had no idea what she was thinking. If Wei Wucan had known, he would have shown her how powerful he was.

While Yan Zhiqing was tilting her head and talking to Wei Wucai, something that the two had no knowledge of happened.

The delivery guy turned around and looked at them again.

He saw the side of Yan Zhiqing's face. Suddenly, he remembered.

The delivery guy gasped in realization. "Yan Zhiqing! Yan Zhiqing!"

The delivery guy hastily took out his phone.

While the two were still within his sight, he snapped many photos.

The scene turned back to Wei Wucai and Yan Zhiqing. Yan Zhiqing said to Wei Wucai, "You have to let me carry at least one. If not, why did I even come downstairs? I will have wasted my time."

Wei Wucai couldn't deal with Yan Zhiqing's persistence and had no choice but to give her the bag with the least number of things.

Yan Zhiqing carried only that bag.

The two then went back to the room.

Wei Wucai had set up the alcohol burner and the pot.

Wei Wucai chose the two-flavored pot. One side of the pot contained a Mala spicy butter base soup while the other side contained a bone broth soup.

"You ordered a two-flavored pot?" Yan Zhiqing asked.

"Yeah. Mala spicy pot might be too spicy for you. You still have scenes to shoot tomorrow, so we have to take care of your throat. If you are only eating something spicy, your throat might not be able to take it well," Wei Wucai said.

Yan Zhiqing always had to be in shape.

Although she loved the spicy Mala butter base soup, she rarely ate this because she needed to keep her weight under control.

For people that didn't eat spicy mala often, the overindulgence of this soup might result in a severe reaction and many issues.

Some of the issues could be pimples and burning of the throat. While the film production was still ongoing, she needed to be extra careful.

Yan Zhiqing and Wei Wucai arranged all the ingredients.

Wei Wucai didn't order alcohol. Instead, he ordered some soy milk.

Yan Zhiqing felt a little sad to not have beer with this hotpot.

However, even if she was given beer, she wouldn't dare to drink it.

Yan Zhiqing, eating the hotpot, felt really hot.

But she didn't dare to eat too much meat.

She mostly ate cow stomach and cow throat.

She didn't know how many calories the cow stomach and cow throat contained.

But these ingredients should have less calories than the fat beef slices. This was her way of making herself feel better.

While Yan Zhiqing was eating, she patted her legs because she still felt a little bitter. She then said, "No. I still can't let this go easily."

Wei Wucai lifted his head and looked at her.

He then heard Yan Zhiqing say, "It is true that we still need some time to find the evidence that no one can refute."

Chapter 3089: Complaints

"However, while we have to wait, I really don't want to let Lu Xiuse off the hook like this!"

She looked really angry. Because of the hotpot, her face was red, and she looked delicate and charming.

Wei Wucai then said, "Do you want me to avenge you?"

Yan Zhiqing blinked. She took a sip of the soy milk through the straw and asked, "How would you seek revenge?"

Yan Zhiqing asked curiously, "What would you do if someone provoked you?"

"I will cripple them," answered Wei Wucai.

Yan Zhiqing was speechless.

She couldn't possibly let Wei Wucai cripple Lu Xiuse.

However, did Lu Xiuse think that Yan Zhiqing was a pitiful girl who could be bullied easily and had no support?

"Hmph!" Yan Zhiqing took out her phone.

She had kept the princess attitude to herself for so many years that people had forgotten how troublesome it was when she behaved in a headstrong manner.

Nowadays, she kept her temper under control, but it didn't mean that she had no temper at all.

Yan Zhiqing immediately called Yan Beicheng on the phone.

Soon, the call went through.

"Zhiqing?" Yan Beicheng asked. "What is it? You finally remembered to give me a call?"

"Do you hear what you are saying? Am I an ungrateful person?" Yan Zhiqing immediately said.

At this moment, Wei Wucai noticed something different.

When Yan Zhiqing was talking to Yan Beicheng, she behaved in a more childish manner and was more reliant.

Without any expression, Wei Wucai took a glance and determined that he would never forget this.

“Oh. Really?” Yan Beicheng laughed and asked, “Is everything okay on the set?”

“Everything is good,” Yan Zhiqing answered. “Everyone is taking good care of me.”

“If that’s the case, then I have nothing to worry about,” Yan Beicheng said. “If you have nothing to say, I am going to hang up. Rest early.”

“Wait! Wait!” Yan Zhiqing called out. She knew that Yan Beicheng had done this intentionally. “I do have something to say.”

“Look! I knew that you wouldn’t think of me unless you needed me for something,” Yan Beicheng immediately said.

Yan Zhiqing was speechless.

She felt that she was still too young.

“Tell me. What do you need?” Yan Beicheng said.

Yan Zhiqing was going to conjure up some emotions before she started complaining to Yan Beicheng.

But when Yan Beicheng asked this simple question, Yan Zhiqing felt the emotions caused by her suffering from an injustice. There was no need for her to conjure up the emotions. She wanted Yan Beicheng to help her.

And so, Yan Zhiqing pouted.

Immediately, she said in an aggrieved tone, “Brother! Someone bullied me!”

“What happened?” Yan Beicheng was worried.

If this had happened in the past when Yan Zhiqing was still immature...

If Yan Beicheng heard her complaints, he would have had second thoughts about it. He would have investigated it first to find out what actually happened.

He would need to confirm if Yan Zhiqing was telling the truth and if she was really getting bullied.

Maybe it was her who had been unreasonable and had bullied someone else but had then failed to win so she resorted to complaining to him.

But now, Yan Beicheng had complete trust in Yan Zhiqing.

If Yan Zhiqing said she was bullied, Yan Beicheng would not doubt it at all.

Yan Zhiqing then told him about what Lu Xiuse had done.

When Yan Beicheng heard that Yan Zhiqing had almost gotten sexually harrassed, he became enraged

He had always tried to protect his little sister well. Because of him, no one in the entertainment industry dared to take advantage of Yan Zhiqing.

And now, some random low-class celebrity had hired someone to harrass Yan Zhiqing and even tried to ruin her reputation!

“But thankfully, Wei Wucai was here,” Yan Zhiqing said.

Chapter 3090: I Think He Is Up to No Good

“Because of Wei Wucai, that person didn’t get to touch me. It was Wei Wucai who found out that Lu Xiuse and her manager were behind this.”

“Hmmm...” Yan Beicheng was mad, but he still noticed the existence of Wei Wucai in the story. “When did you become such good friends with Wei Wucai?”

Yan Zhiqing gulped and thought to herself, “I was complaining to you and this was the only thing you noticed?”

“Well... we work together on set. Our relationship naturally became better as we spent more time together,” Yan Zhiqing said, intentionally keeping some details out of the story.

When Wei Wucai heard this, he noticed something wrong.

He couldn’t hear what Yan Beicheng had said to Yan Zhiqing.

But he could guess what Yan Beicheng had asked based on Yan Zhiqing’s response.

Yan Beicheng must have asked Yan Zhiqing when she became such good friends with him.

After all, everyone knew that they were incompatible like water and fire.

But Wei Wucai was not satisfied with Yan Zhiqing’s answer.

She didn’t even call him Xiao Cai.

Their relationship was still very good during noon today.

But while talking on the phone with Yan Beicheng, she said that their relationship was only better.

Wei Wucai was not satisfied with this at all.

Wei Wucai had no idea what was going on at the other end of the phone. At this moment, Yan Beicheng narrowed his eyes and thought that things were not this simple.

“Why do I think that you are hiding something from me?” Being the older brother, Yan Beicheng could sense that things were not as simple as Yan Zhiqing had stated.

“Brother, you are focusing on the wrong thing. Is that what we should be talking about now? Shouldn’t the focus be on Lu Xiuse?” Yan Zhiqing said. “I haven’t found any solid evidence that she was the culprit, but I can’t let her off the hook like this.”

“That is nothing, so of course Lu Xiuse is not the focus here.” Yan Beicheng waved his hand, indicating that Lu Xiuse was just a small fry that could be easily dealt with.

“It is easy to deal with Lu Xiuse. I will ask Zuoqiu to check the endorsement and advertisement contracts that Lu Xiuse’s team is currently negotiating and also find out what resources Lu Xiuse is currently fighting to get. And then, we will just make sure that she is blacklisted and that all her resources are cut off,” Yan Beicheng said.

Yan Zhiqing was speechless.

Lu Xiuse was not important at all?

“Alright. Now that we are done talking about this, tell me how your relationship with Wei Wucai became better when you have only been on the set for a few days. Back then, you guys fought like there was no tomorrow,” Yan Beicheng said.

“...” Yan Zhiqing looked at Wei Wucai in embarrassment. She turned away and said, “We didn’t interact much previously and we barely saw each other. And so, there were some misunderstandings.

“Although I have only been on the set for a short time, we have been seeing each other every day. We spent a lot of time together and realized that there were some misunderstandings between us. And now, we have cleared up the misunderstandings and our relationship became better.” To prevent Yan Beicheng from overthinking this, Yan Zhiqing even said, “That is how we became very good friends.”

Yan Beicheng was so mad because of his dim-witted little sister. “There is no pure friendship between boys and girls. You have to be careful of that boy. I think he is up to no good.”

“Brother, don’t overthink this. We are really just friends,” Yan Zhiqing said, trying her best to keep her voice down.

For some odd reason, she felt a little guilty when she was saying this.

But what’s the use of her keeping her voice down?

Wei Wucai could still hear her.

When Wei Wucai heard Yan Zhiqing explain to Yan Beicheng about their relationship, he sneered inwardly.

He took out his phone and added another note about Yan Zhiqing to the black-colored notebook app.