

Mr Han 3091

### **Chapter 3091: His Soul Is No Longer Clean**

But Yan Zhiqing was really innocent.

She was thinking that Wei Wucai was gay, so of course he could only be friends with her.

But this was Wei Wucai's private matter.

Since Wei Wucai hid this from everyone, Yan Zhiqing couldn't tell anyone, including Yan Beicheng, without Wei Wucai's permission.

She could only say that they were friends. She couldn't tell Yan Beicheng that it was impossible between her and Wei Wucai.

"If you two were just friends, why did you two go out tonight by yourselves?" Yan Beicheng asked.

Yan Zhiqing could only painstakingly explain, "Because Han Zhuoling is coming here every day and Xiaoya obviously has to accompany him. Han Zhuofeng joins their group. They are a family, so I can't be disturbing them all the time, right? My assistant befriended Shi Xiaoya's assistant and they are really good friends now. And so, Wei Wucai and I are the only ones left."

"Hmph!" Yan Beicheng humphed. He didn't believe a single word. Wei Wucai could eat with his coworkers. Why did he choose to be around Yan Zhiqing?

"Are you in your hotel room now?"

Because of Yan Zhiqing, Yan Beicheng got to know a lot more about what happens during the shooting of a film.

He knew that a set end time on a shooting day did not exist.

Therefore, he wasn't certain if Yan Zhiqing was currently taking a break from filming or if she was done filming.

"I am in the hotel," Yan Zhiqing said.

"When did work end today?" Yan Beicheng asked.

Yan Zhiqing let out a sigh of relief when Yan Beicheng stopped asking about Wei Wucai.

She answered, "We finished at around eight. We were going to eat out, but that mess happened because of Lu Xiuse, and we had no choice but to go back to the hotel and order takeout."

Once again, Yan Beicheng very precisely identified the main point of the story. "So are you done eating?"

"I am still eating," Yan Zhiqing answered.

Yan Zhiqing thought to herself, people would normally hang up quickly to not disturb others while they were eating.

But then, Yan Beicheng asked another question. "Are you eating by yourself?"

Yan Zhiqing, feeling guilty, secretly threw a glance at Wei Wucai. If she were to tell Yan Beicheng the truth now, Yan Beicheng would bombard her with so many more questions.

And so, Yan Zhiqing nodded and said in a muffled tone, "Ye..."

But Yan Beicheng thought that this muffled answer was very suspicious.

"Big Brother, I am going to hang up. Let me eat first. I only got to start eating dinner at this time. I am starving," Yan Zhiqing said hastily.

Yan Beicheng felt even more strongly that Yan Zhiqing was hiding something.

But as Yan Beicheng felt sorry that she had not yet had dinner this late in the evening, he said, "Okay. Eat first."

Yan Zhiqing finally felt relieved and responded, "Okay. Send my regards to Lin Chu as well as my nephew and niece."

She then hung up quickly.

Yan Beicheng hung up the phone and commented as he pointed at it, "There's something off about Wei Wucai!"

Lin Chu had been listening to Yan Beicheng talking on the phone and had heard most of the conversation.

She then commented, "Actually, Zhiqing is an adult. She knows what decisions to make. Also, Wei Wucai doesn't seem like a bad guy."

She continued, "However, all these are just your conjectures. Don't overthink this. No matter what, befriending Wei Wucai is beneficial to Zhiqing."

"But you know how simple-minded Zhiqing is!" Yan Beicheng still felt worried.

"Wei Wucai is in charge of the intelligence agency at the Mount Lan Compound. He has seen so many things. His soul is no longer clean."

### **Chapter 3092: What is She Doing?**

"Zhiqing is no match for him. Later on, he might take advantage of her, and she will thank him for it. That would be painful."

Lin Chu felt speechless.

As Yan Beicheng was Yan Zhiqing's older brother, he would always worry about Yan Zhiqing, regardless of the identity of the person dating her.

Being in the entertainment industry, Yan Zhiqing had a lot of chances to work with many male celebrities.

Every single one of the male celebrities in the entertainment industry was extremely good-looking.

But Yan Beicheng never worried about those male celebrities.

Because Yan Zhiqing never wanted her future boyfriend to also be someone in the entertainment industry.

But now, out of nowhere, Wei Wucai appeared.

This resulted in Yan Beicheng feeling worried for her like he was her elderly father.

“No. I have to go visit them on the set tomorrow,” Yan Beicheng said. “I am too worried.”

“I thought you were going to deal with Lu Xiuse?” Lin Chu reminded him.

She was worried that Yan Beicheng had forgotten about Lu Xiuse as his mind was too focused on Wei Wucai.

Obviously, the matter concerning Lu Xiuse was more important to Yan Zhiqing.

“I will ask Zuoqiu to investigate Lu Xiuse’s resources and connections and make further decisions. It won’t take long,” Yan Beicheng said.

Clearly, Yan Beicheng had already decided that he was going to visit the set.

Lin Chu thought about it and said, “I will go with you.”

She explained, “I am curious as to how Zhiqing behaves when she is working on set. I will also check and see if there’s something going on between Wei Wucai and Zhiqing.”

While pointing at her own pair of eyes, Lin Chu said, “I should be better at sensing this than you.”

Yan Beicheng gave it a thought and said, “Okay. Let’s go together.”

He then reminded her, “But you mustn’t tell Zhiqing.”

Currently, Lin Chu had a very good relationship with Yan Zhiqing.

Yan Zhiqing would secretly tell Lin Chu many things, but she would never tell him.

And Yan Beicheng could never get to know what secrets those two sisters-in-law were hiding.

“I know,” Lin Chu said. “I won’t tell her.”

Hearing this, Yan Beicheng felt more at ease.

Normally, if Lin Chu promised him something, she would keep her word.

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Yan Zhiqing hung up.

She then mustered a guilt-ridden smile to show Wei Wucai. “Hehehe.”

Wei Wucai was speechless.

“What’s with your remorseful smile?” Wei Wucai asked with a raised brow.

“Remorseful? Not at all.” Yan Zhiqing lowered her head and took a piece of cabbage from the bone broth soup.

She was in such a rush that she forgot to blow on the food. She simply shoved the piece of cabbage into her mouth.

Wei Wucai didn’t even get to stop her.

As expected, Yan Zhiqing’s tongue was burnt.

She felt this burning pain when the hot piece of cabbage touched her tongue.

But she couldn’t spit the cabbage out.

She needed to be mindful of her image while she was in front of Wei Wucai.

But the cabbage was too hot and could not be swallowed, seeing as she was in so much pain that she couldn’t chew.

Yan Zhiqing’s face was burning red. The burning sensation caused tears to well up in her eyes.

She could only keep her mouth open and breathe deeply again and again.

“Just spit it out,” Wei Wucai said hastily.

But Yan Zhiqing was still adamant. She refused to spit it out.

Wei Wucai hurriedly moved to the other side of the table to check on her.

Yan Zhiqing suddenly covered her mouth.

Wei Wucai was speechless.

What was she doing right now?

Actually, Yan Zhiqing just didn’t want Wei Wucai to see her with food in her mouth.

She thought she would look very ugly.

Wei Wucai couldn’t do anything. He could only hand her the cup of soy milk. “Drink some of this and feel better.”

Yan Zhiqing hurriedly took the soy milk and took several sips.

She finally felt better.

She hastily chewed a couple times and swallowed the piece of cabbage.

### **Chapter 3093: This Girl Is Unreasonable!**

However, she had still burnt her tongue.

It hurt like hell.

Yan Zhiqing was in so much pain that she was still breathing deeply.

But she didn't dare to open her mouth too widely.

Wei Wucai sighed helplessly and said, "Open your mouth. Let me check."

Her mouth wasn't opened widely, so it was hard to see her tongue. When Yan Zhiqing heard this...

When Yan Zhiqing heard what Wei Wucai said, she shut her mouth tightly instead.

She even covered her mouth with her hand.

Wei Wucai stared at her. He felt so helpless. "I asked you to open your mouth. Why did you close your mouth instead?"

Yan Zhiqing shook her head and answered, "The insides of my mouth don't look pretty."

She had only ever endured her embarrassment and opened her mouth widely when she was at the dentist.

"Is now the time to care about whether the insides of your mouth look pretty?" Wei Wucai said helplessly. "Just let me see how badly you burnt your tongue."

Yan Zhiqing shook her head in a stubborn manner. "So what if you look at my tongue? It's not going to make the pain go away."

Wei Wucai was speechless.

She really made him feel so angry that he barely contained his temper.

Wei Wucai couldn't help but nag, "Why were you in such a rush? You took a piece of cabbage from the boiling hot soup when you know how hot it is! Instead of blowing on it first, you shoved it into your mouth. Are you that hungry? You are an adult. How can you not know such basic knowledge?"

Yan Zhiqing retracted her head. She thought to herself, ever since she had gotten to know Wei Wucai better, she realized that Wei Wucai was perfect in every way, except that he nagged too much.

He was too good at lecturing people.

Once he started lecturing, he wouldn't stop for a while.

"Of course I know that!" Yan Zhiqing mumbled. "It was because..."

"Because of what?" Wei Wucai hastily asked when he saw that she stopped halfway through her sentence.

It was because he had been staring at her and it made her feel very guilty. When she tried to hide this remorseful feeling, she became nervous and forgot that the food was hot.

If he hadn't given her so much pressure, she wouldn't have been nervous. She wouldn't have tried to hide this nervousness by pretending to be busy eating, which resulted in her being burnt.

However, although Yan Zhiqing didn't say a word about this, her facial expression had disclosed her every thought.

After all, Yan Zhiqing had been described by Wei Wucui as someone who could never hide any secrets and feelings from people she trusted.

Her face projected everything.

And now, Wei Wucui could tell what Yan Zhiqing was thinking.

Wei Wucui was so angry that he started laughing.

So she got burnt because she felt guilty, but she then blamed him for her tongue being burnt.

This was truly...

This girl was being very unreasonable!

“Oh my! I am hungry. I am not full yet!” Yan Zhiqing tried to change the topic. “I have been feeling hungry for a long time. I was suffering.”

When Wei Wucui saw that she was adamant not to show him her tongue...

He had no choice but to forget about it.

He went back to his seat and instructed Yan Zhiqing, “You better be more careful this time. Don’t burn yourself.”

“I got it,” Yan Zhiqing answered.

When she took more food, she did remember to blow on it.

“Eat slowly. It’s late now. If you eat too fast, there’s a high chance you will suffer from indigestion and you won’t be able to sleep,” Wei Wucui said.

“Okay.” Yan Zhiqing nodded while looking down.

She thought about how she had stopped Wei Wucui from lecturing her.

However, obviously, she couldn’t stop him from nagging. He found another topic to nag about.

“But can you eat so much at night?” Wei Wucui asked.

Yan Zhiqing thought Wei Wucui was worried that she might not sleep well after eating so much.

### **Chapter 3094: Wei Wucui, Are You the Devil?**

So she said, “It’s alright. I will do a stretch before I sleep and it will help with indigestion.”

“...” Wei Wucui was silent for a second before he said, “No, I was just worried that you might get fat. You are eating so much when it’s harder to digest food at night.”

Yan Zhiqing was speechless.

“Weren’t you the one who said that you needed to keep your body in shape while you are filming?” Wei Wucai said honestly. “It wouldn’t be good if you look occasionally fat and occasionally thin on-screen when the movie comes out.”

Yan Zhiqing was speechless.

“Did you not see how I am afraid to eat actual meat? I ate mostly cow stomach, cow throat, and duck blood. Besides these things, I ate only vegetables,” Yan Zhiqing said in an aggrieved manner.

How could she eat comfortably now!

Wei Wucai nodded. “I was just reminding you. Keep eating.”

Yan Zhiqing was speechless.

How could she continue eating after this reminder!

Yan Zhiqing was so angry that she placed her chopsticks and bowl down.

“Why? Are you not going to eat anymore?” Wei Wucai stared at her in surprise.

“I am not eating anymore,” Yan Zhiqing said angrily. “If I eat any more, I will become a pig!”

Wei Wucai smiled and said, “No way!”

Yan Zhiqing stared at Wei Wucai. She thought that he had finally realized what he had done wrong and was going to say some nice words.

But she then heard Wei Wucai say, “Saying that you would become a pig is an exaggeration. You might just gain another layer of fat.”

Yan Zhiqing was speechless.

“By the way...” Wei Wucai seemed to have remembered something as he asked, “If you gain weight, does your face get fat first?”

Yan Zhiqing was speechless.

Hehe... Good Lord...

This conversation had to stop!

She couldn’t continue this conversation!

She thought they were friends?

But did a friend have to stab her in the heart while she was happily eating hotpot?

She couldn’t even eat hotpot happily.

If Yan Zhiqing ate another bite, she would feel so guilty.

“I am not going to eat anymore,” Yan Zhiqing said angrily.

“Alright. Alright. I will stop teasing you.” Wei Wucai laughed when he saw that Yan Zhiqing was really mad.

“You are not fat. You have a perfect body. For the past two days, I have seen you through the director’s monitor and you looked just fine,” Wei Wucai said.

Yan Zhiqing humphed.

And he knew now to comfort her?

Well, it was too late!

These comforting words didn’t sound genuine to her!

“I am serious.” Wei Wucai thought inwardly about how he would never make such jokes anymore. Clearly, nothing he said would make Yan Zhiqing feel better.

“And you are young. You are at the age when you have a high metabolism. In addition, you are the type that doesn’t get fat no matter how much you eat,” Wei Wucai said.

Yan Zhiqing thought that Wei Wucai was finally being sincere.

“Plus, I think you are too skinny. You look too skinny even on screen.”

Wei Wucai drew in air and said, “When you stand with other actresses, you look much skinnier than them. You look a little scary.”

Therefore, Wei Wucai really wanted her to gain some weight.

He must have wanted a beating earlier.

He must have been getting along with her so well that he missed seeing Yan Zhiqing being mad.

And so, he intentionally teased her.

But he looked different from before.

He had seen her lose her temper, which he previously thought was entertaining.

But now, it didn’t feel entertaining anymore.

It hurt to see her mad.

### **Chapter 3095: On the Bedside Table**

He was in a rush to make her feel better. He was scared that she might get mad at him.

“Really?” Yan Zhiqing was still doubtful.

“Of course,” Wei Wucai said seriously. “Why would I lie?”

He added, “Eat more, but don’t eat too much. I am not worried that you might gain weight. I am just worried that you might not be able to get a good night’s sleep.”



“Alright.” Yan Zhiqing finally thought that Wei Wucai was being reasonable.

And so, Yan Zhiqing was in a good mood again and she ate a little more.

However, she didn’t dare to eat too much.

It was very late. If she ate too much, her face might swell up.

Wei Wucai was the one who finished whatever food that was left.

After they finished dinner, Yan Zhiqing wanted to help clean up.

Wei Wucai said to her, “Don’t bother. Just ask the room service to clean it up.”

“I can’t do that. How can you sleep with the hotpot smell?” Yan Zhiqing said. “I am not tired anyway. I will clean up before I leave.”

“Sounds good.” Wei Wucai nodded.

This was something he didn’t expect. Yan Zhiqing might seem carefree, but she was also thoughtful and considerate.

In addition, she cleaned up very quickly and efficiently. She didn’t seem like the daughter of a wealthy family who normally didn’t do anything.

Wei Wucai couldn’t help but ask, “Do you usually do housework? You seem skilled.”

“I don’t really do housework. But as an actress, I often have to stay on set for a long time, which means that I would be staying in a standard hotel room for a long time. The hotel room would basically be my bedroom while the filming is still going on. Although the hotel cleans the room every day, I find it hard to trust their cleaning services. And so, I would normally clean the areas that I usually use.”

She further explained, “Sometimes, when I am not very tired after a day of filming, I would tidy up the room if I remember to do so. Qiaohan doesn’t stay in the same room as me and there’s no need for me to call her to my room late at night. As time passed, I became more skilled.”

When they were done cleaning up, Wei Wucai turned on the ventilator in the room to air out the smell of the hotpot.

“Wait a second. I have an aroma diffuser. I will get it for you,” Yan Zhiqing said.

Before Wei Wucai could reply, she left with her bustling energy.

Wei Wucai was a man. He never used diffusers.

But since Yan Zhiqing wanted to give him one, he wouldn’t reject it.

Soon, Yan Zhiqing appeared with a white diffuser in her hand.

The diffuser was not big. It was the size of two of Wei Wucai’s fists combined.

“You even brought this here?” Wei Wucai asked with a smile.

“Yeah. I normally put a few drops of lavender oil in the diffuser to help me sleep. Filming is tiring. However, if I go too deep into my role while filming during the day, I would get nightmares. I would dream about the film, which would sometimes become a horror movie.

“And so, I would add a drop of lavender oil and it helps me sleep very well. My sleep quality gets much better. Here you go. A bottle for you.”

“If you give me these things, what about you?” Wei Wucai asked.

It was unknown what had popped into Yan Zhiqing’s mind when she suddenly started blushing.

When she saw that Wei Wucai was still waiting for her to answer...

Yan Zhiqing had no choice but to say, “I brought two. I placed one on the bedside table and one in the bathroom.”

“I... I usually like to turn on the diffuser while I am taking a bath,” Yan Zhiqing said. “Actually, I prefer scented candles, but they are not very safe, which is why I use an essential oil diffuser.”

### **Chapter 3096: Wei Wucai Was Imagining Such a Beautiful Picture**

“The scent of the lavender would mingle with the warm air in the bathroom. It feels... very comfortable.”

Yan Zhiqing felt embarrassed to say anything more.

The wave of warm air along with the fragrance of the lavender would envelop her body. She would feel the warm air wrapping around her body and kissing her skin. Her entire body would smell of lavender.

No words could describe such comfort.

Of course, Yan Zhiqing thought that if she had said this out loud...

The scene of her in the bathroom was too sexual.

Yan Zhiqing didn’t say anything, but Wei Wucai still allowed his imagination to run free.

His imagination was a little wild.

He imagined Yan Zhiqing sitting in a bathtub filled with water. The surface of the water was completely covered in bubbles. Still, her shoulders remained visible.

The silhouette of her body could be seen faintly.

As she breathes in, petals would bob about on the foamy water.

A white warm fog would drift into the room.

The warm air was filled with a lavender scent. Even her skin smelled like lavender.

Wei Wucai felt a little agitated as he continued imagining Yan Zhiqing in that warm and foggy bathroom. He wanted to kiss her soft and wet shoulder.

He wanted to see if he could taste the scent of lavender.

The tip of Wei Wucai's ears turned red. His mouth felt dry. Most importantly, he had a severe reaction.

His entire body felt burning hot.

Yan Zhiqing thought that Wei Wucai looked a little weird.

However, because she deeply believed that he was gay, she didn't suspect anything.

She had no idea that Wei Wucai was imagining such a beautiful picture.

Wei Wucai had to stop himself from thinking about this.

If he continued to let his imagination run free...

Yan Zhiqing would never leave this room tonight.

And Yan Beicheng would kill him tomorrow.

However, he was not scared of Yan Beicheng.

He was just worried that he might scare Yan Zhiqing.

And so, he told himself not to worry. He told himself that he must remain patient.

Wei Wucai took a deep breath and finally kept himself under control.

He glanced over at Yan Zhiqing and saw that she had not noticed anything.

Immediately, he felt a little sad.

"Add three drops of oil into the water and set the time," Yan Zhiqing said to Wei Wucai.

Wei Wucai nodded. He remained silent for a moment before he said, "Let me send you back to your room."

"Oh. Okay." Yan Zhiqing nodded.

Wei Wucai then walked Yan Zhiqing to her room. Yan Zhiqing turned around with her back facing the door of her room.

She couldn't help but remember how awkward she felt when she saw him as she was leaving the room this morning.

She snickered at the thought of it.

At this moment, Wei Wucai was not standing near her. He remained a respectful distance away.

Yan Zhiqing smiled and said, "Thanks for tonight."

"Aren't we friends? There's no need to be courteous," Wei Wucai said.

Yan Zhiqing smiled and was just about to respond...

But then, Wei Wucai added, "But we are just friends."

Yan Zhiqing was speechless.

She knew something didn't feel right.

After she had phoned Yan Beicheng, Wei Wucai didn't react to what she'd said.

So she forgot about it.

But this guy was still holding a grudge!

And now, he even found the chance to respond to what she said!

Yan Zhiqing lifted her head and glanced at Wei Wucai.

Although he was smiling, Yan Zhiqing felt a little scared.

Yan Zhiqing gave a dry laugh and said, "Of course not. I think we are very good friends."

### **Chapter 3097: Kiddo! Playing Such Tricks!**

"Why? Do you think we are just friends?"

Yan Zhiqing suddenly started showing her impressive acting skills. She first appeared disappointed, but then, her expression changed to indicate that she would remain strong. "Ah. I guess it was all in my head."

Wei Wucai was so angry that he started laughing.

This girl was playing the blame game!

This was truly...

Wei Wucai burst out laughing.

This time, his smile felt warm.

His expressions genuinely projected the joy he felt.

Yan Zhiqing was stunned.

What was with Wei Wucai's reaction?

Wei Wucai then saw how much her facial expression changed.

As Wei Wucai looked at her, he felt even happier and was even more amused.

Why was this girl so amusing?

What was her brain made of?

However, Wei Wucai couldn't allow himself to lose.

He then responded, "So we are good friends again?"

Yan Zhiqing was firm on not taking the blame as she replied, "What do you think?"

Wei Wucai smiled. Kiddo! Playing such a trick!

"I am a little confused. At noon today, you told me that we are very good friends. But when you were talking to your brother on the phone, you said that we are just friends. But now, you said that we are good friends again. I am a little confused by these changes." Wei Wucai looked very gentle. He looked utterly harmless.

However, his expression couldn't deceive Yan Zhiqing..

Yan Zhiqing was not credulous.

She knew Wei Wucai well and obviously wouldn't be deceived by his current facade.

Yan Zhiqing immediately said, "Of course we are very good friends. I told my brother that because..."

Because of what? Suddenly, Yan Zhiqing realized that she couldn't provide an explanation.

Was she worried that Yan Beicheng might misunderstand?

But what could he possibly misread?

They were friends. There was nothing that could create a misunderstanding.

Yan Zhiqing pondered. She didn't understand why she would feel guilty when she brought up Wei Wucai during the phone call with Yan Beicheng.

And so, Yan Zhiqing couldn't provide an explanation. She gave up and said, "Anyway, we are very good friends. This won't change anymore."

Yan Zhiqing looked at him and said, "I won't change."

"If your brother asked you the same question again, you won't change your answer?" Wei Wucai asked.

"I won't. I definitely won't," Yan Zhiqing promised.

Actually, Wei Wucai was not very satisfied with her answer.

Why wouldn't she change her answer in the future?

She had to change her answer in the future.

But Wei Wucai didn't say anything.

He gave Yan Zhiqing a smile and said, "Go in and get some rest. You have to wake up early tomorrow."

Yan Zhiqing nodded and said, "Goodnight."

Wei Wucai then watched Yan Zhiqing walk into the room before he left.

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Yan Zhiqing tidied up the room and went to take a bath.

She couldn't trust the hotel's cleaning service, so she bought a disposable bathtub liner. She placed the bathtub liner over the tub and filled the tub with water.

However, she really couldn't get used to not having an aroma diffuser in the bathroom.

She picked a bath bomb from the box and threw it into the water. The bath bomb then melted very quickly in the water.

The bath bomb whirled around the water, turning the water into a swirling galaxy.

The colors were dreamy. The sight of the water could make one feel immense joy.

Yan Zhiqing sat in the tub comfortably.

She lifted her and let out a sigh of relaxation.

She had no idea that Wei Wucai had rushed back to his room after he had walked her back to her room.

He rushed straight into the bathroom.

### **Chapter 3098: Who Gave You the Confidence?**

Wei Wucai took a cold shower for a very long time.

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While Yan Zhiqing was comfortably taking a bath, she got a phone call from Fang Qiaohan.

Yan Zhiqing picked up the phone and asked, "What's up?"

Fang Qiaohan immediately asked, "Are you in your room?"

"I am taking a bath. If you are coming over, you will have to wait a bit," Yan Zhiqing said. "Is it something urgent?"

"Sigh. It's the same if I tell you on the phone," Fang Qiaohan said. "Did you and Wei Wucai order takeout tonight? You guys didn't eat out?"

Yan Zhiqing was just about to explain to her what happened tonight....

But Fang Qiaohan didn't wait for her answer as she continued, "Your delivery guy recognized you and took pictures of you. And now, all the netizens are guessing that you two are dating."

"What?" Yan Zhiqing was so shocked that she almost stood up.

She sat straight up in the tub. She had completely lost all desire to enjoy this bath.

"Sigh. Don't be nervous," Fang Qiaohan said. "It's no big deal."

"Elder Sister Mou has no intention of restraining you or stopping you from dating. Even if you are dating and want to go public with your relationship, we are okay with it," Fang Qiaohan said.

Yan Zhiqing was speechless.

Why would Fang Qiaohan have such thoughts?

She made it seem like she was actually dating Wei Wucai.

Who gave Fang Qiaohan the confidence!

Yan Zhiqing had no choice but to explain. "Go public with what relationship? There is nothing to share. Wei Wucai and I are just friends. The delivery guy misunderstood."

She went on, "It was because you and Guo Yujie left. Xiaoya and Han Zhuofeng went to see Han Zhuoling. Wei Wucai and I were the only ones left."

"Sure," Fang Qiaohan said insincerely.

Yan Zhiqing could tell through Fang Qiaohan's attitude that she didn't believe a single word.

"Wait for me. I will go out right now. Why don't you come over and we can talk face-to-face?" Yan Zhiqing said.

"It's okay. Don't worry. It's nothing major. The netizens are just guessing. Don't bother with this. Just ignore it," Fang Qiaohan said.

However, it was Yan Zhiqing's first time being part of a rumor.

Because of Yan Zhiqing's powerful background, there were countless people who wanted to be in a love affair with her.

There were many people who pursued Yan Zhiqing.

But many of these people were really pursuing wealth and fame.

And so, it was unknown if those people who pursued Yan Zhiqing were sincere or exploitative.

This was why Yan Zhiqing had been very careful and had never intended to date anyone in the entertainment industry.

Even if it was someone outside of the entertainment industry, it didn't mean that it would be safe.

Fang Qiaohan once said that people like Yan Zhiqing, someone who was born into a family like the Yan Family, were envied by many...

But people like Yan Zhiqing would experience things that gave them a headache and a feeling of helplessness.

Because of this, Yan Zhiqing refused to get into a relationship.

She could never be certain if she should believe the sweet words that came out of someone's mouth.

To make matters worse, there's a possibility that she might not be able to believe even a single word.

Yan Zhiqing quickly took a shower. She wiped herself dry and changed into her pajamas.

She then called Fang Qiaohan to come over.

When Fang Qiaohan entered the room, she started nagging. “The scandal boosted your popularity. It was much better than being in a scandal with other celebrities. However, it was also because you have never had a rumor with someone. This was the first time and it received a lot of attention.

“Unfortunately, Wei Wucui is not famous. No one knows who he is. In addition, the picture only showed his back.”

### **Chapter 3099: Sick in the Mind**

“Everyone online is talking and wondering about the identity of the guy in the picture. If Wei Wucui’s face was in the picture, this matter would have received even more attention,” Fang Qiaohan nagged.

“Now’s not the time to talk about this. Something else happened tonight,” Yan Zhiqing said.

“What happened?” Fang Qiaohan immediately asked.

Perhaps there had been some progress in Yan Zhiqing and Wei Wucui’s relationship?

Yan Zhiqing had no idea that Fang Qiaohan really expected and supported the idea of her and Wei Wucui being a couple.

Yan Zhiqing then told Fang Qiaohan what happened while they were outside looking for a restaurant. “This was why we decided to order takeout. We didn’t expect anyone to misinterpret our relationship.”

“What about Lu Xiuse? We can’t let her off the hook like this!” Fang Qiaohan was furious.

“Wei Wucui said that he will find solid evidence. I told my brother about this. Although there’s still no evidence, we won’t let Lu Xiuse live comfortably from now on,” Yan Zhiqing said.

With her hands supporting her chin, Fang Qiaohan said, “Lu Xiuse and her manager must be mentally ill! Why won’t they let you be? They can’t win against you.”

Yan Zhiqing herself was not an easy opponent. In addition, she had Yan Beicheng supporting her.

Yan Zhiqing was a scary opponent!

“Who cares what goes on in their mind...” Yan Zhiqing raised her hand, palms up, and shrugged. “It doesn’t concern me anyway.”

Fang Qiaohan took out her phone to check the comments online.

Fang Qiaohan was not worried at all because...

Because the netizens’ comments were very positive.

Although Wei Wucui didn’t show his face in the picture, his torso appeared tall and slender and his shoulder looked broad. Just the picture of his back gave a good first impression.

In addition, everyone knew that Yan Zhiqing didn’t need scandals and rumors to boost her popularity. She didn’t need to marry a rich second-generation heir and become the daughter-in-law of a wealthy and powerful family.



And so, no one suspected anything regarding the news about Yan Zhiqing.

They were just curious about the identity of the person who had successfully pursued the girl favored by the heavens.

Everyone was asking for the identity of the guy in the picture.

The moment Fang Qiaohan took out her phone, she received so many phone calls from many celebrity news reporters that knew her well.

Fang Qiaohan told those reporters that the guy in the picture was just a friend. She didn't dare to tell them that he was working with Yan Zhiqing on set. If they knew, the scope of search would then be too small. Those reporters could then compare the body shape of the guy in the picture with the people on set and easily identify the guy in the picture.

But the reporters didn't believe a single word she said.

"Xiao Fang, our relationship is not bad. Don't be telling me those things you tell the other reporters," one reporter said.

"No. I am really not lying. When I saw this picture, I came to see Zhiqing right away. The guy in the picture is a family friend. They know each other well. It's normal for Zhiqing to have a few guy friends, right?"

Fang Qiaohan talked so much to those reporters and finally kept things under control.

Yan Zhiqing, being very thoughtful, handed her a bottle of water.

Fang Qiaohan thought to herself, whose fault was it that she had to experience these things?

But she was really thirsty. "Gurgle." She chugged half of the bottle of water.

Fang Qiaohan finally had time to check the netizens' response.

When she checked the post, she was surprised to see that new information about this matter had popped up.

"The fans you two met tonight appeared as well."

Someone posted the group picture with Yan Zhiqing and wrote, "We met them tonight as well. We saw the elder brother's face. He is very handsome. Actually, he's not just handsome. He's the type of guy that's extremely pretty."

"Zhiqing herself told us that the elder brother was just a friend."

### **Chapter 3100: No One Believed Her**

"We thought they were a perfect match for each other. The elder brother looked very pretty, but he was very manly and very powerful!"

“Yup. Yup. We caused Zhiqing trouble. We were too excited to see her, so we started surrounding her, but Zhiqing was very well-tempered. There was just a disgusting man who took advantage of the messy crowd and tried to sexually harass her. But the elder brother noticed it and prevented it from happening. Don’t worry. Zhiqing was safe.”

“We don’t know his name, but he has very good combat skills. He was very fast and was able to catch the guy very quickly.”

“That guy did it intentionally. He wanted to ruin Zhiqing’s reputation and frame her as an obnoxious celebrity. Someone had hired him to target Zhiqing. We don’t know who it was, but we hope that the elder brother can find the culprit.”

Someone immediately responded to that comment. “Sis, I think you should delete your comment. You might alert the culprit.”

“Oh. I didn’t think about that. I will delete it now.”

And so, that comment was deleted.

Thankfully, that comment didn’t stand out. It was a comment in a sea of comments.

It was deleted quickly and no one noticed.

“Look at that.” Fang Qiaohan smiled and winked at Yan Zhiqing. “A lot of people are supporting you and Wei Wucai as a couple.”

“Don’t be saying nonsense.” Yan Zhiqing currently felt like she couldn’t complain to anyone.

She was constantly being seduced by Wei Wucai, but she knew that Wei Wucai was attracted to boys.

But now, everyone had misinterpreted their relationship and she couldn’t give them a solid explanation.

Who knew how much pain she felt!

Thankfully, Fang Qiaohan didn’t focus on this topic.

Fang Qiaohan was also scared that if she said too much about this, Yan Zhiqing would get angry.

And so, Fang Qiaohan said, “I didn’t expect your fans to be so protective of you.”

Back then, there was never such news of Yan Zhiqing. Therefore, they were not sure how the fans might react to such news.

But surprisingly, all the fans were very supportive.

Without being told to do so, they kept it—the information of that guy being told by someone to deliberately ruin Yan Zhiqing—a secret. They did it all for Yan Zhiqing.

They were worried that a public disclosure of this information would result in the culprit becoming more vigilant.

The culprit would then proceed to hide any evidence left.

“These cuties are too sweet,” Fang Qiaohan said.

Yan Zhiqing was also reading the comments. She then said, "What are we going to do? Are we really going to just ignore this?"

"I asked Elder Sister Mou. She said to just leave it be," Fang Qiaohan said. "If you intentionally gave an explanation, it would just seem like you are trying to hide something. The netizens would just think that you are lying.

"Plus, how are you going to explain this? Are you going to say that you guys are just friends? But you are filming in the remote areas of B City. Why would a male friend visit you so late at night? And why would you two be ordering food delivery together?"

If you ordered food delivery together, it probably meant that you two ate the food in the same room.

If a girl and a guy ate food late at night in a room by themselves, what might their relationship be?

Even if they said they were just friends, no one would believe them, right?

Since no one would believe them, they might as well just stay silent.

"If you told them that he was a coworker, you would be narrowing the scope of search for the netizens. Wei Wucai has a unique body shape. No one else on set has the same body shape as him," Fang Qiaohan said.

"Only a few male celebrities who exercise often have the same body shape as him, but those celebrities are not as tall as him." Fang Qiaohan pondered even more and realized that there was no one else with his height and body shape.