

Mr Han 3201

Chapter 3201: Do You Want to Call Me Daddy?

Her face felt a little hot. Her mind felt hazy. Her head felt heavy on her neck.

And so, Yan Zhiqing didn't say anything else.

She did feel a little embarrassed to be held by him.

But at this moment, she really didn't have the energy.

While her mind was feeling fuzzy, she leaned on Wei Wucai's chest. She felt really safe and became more relaxed.

She didn't know if she was feeling so warm because she was wrapped up in the jacket or because she was in Wei Wucai's arms.

Yan Zhiqing felt even warmer than when she was inside the car with the heater on.

It must have felt too safe and too relaxing.

Yan Zhiqing leaned her head on Wei Wucai's chest and started mumbling, "When you asked me not to move, I was reminded of a sentence."

"What?" Wei Wucai asked out of habit.

"Let me buy some tangerines for you. You stay here. Don't move," Yan Zhiqing mumbled.

Although her voice was soft, Wei Wucai still heard what she was mumbling.

Immediately, his eyes twitched.

This sentence was from "The View of My Father's Back" written by Zhu Ziqing. It was what a father had said to his son.

This happened because his father, who was standing on the platform and sending him off on the train, saw vendors selling oranges in the distance.

Wei Wucai remembered learning about this from his middle school textbooks.

Of course, this evolved and eventually became a catchphrase among the netizens.

It was used as a joke to take advantage of people.

To ask someone to wait and not move while you buy them some oranges was equivalent to saying that you were their dad.

Wei Wucai obviously knew about this story.

When Yan Zhiqing heard Wei Wucai tell her not to move in the car, this was the first thing she had thought about. She almost wanted to call him dad.

After Yan Zhiqing finished saying this, she closed her eyes and leaned on Wei Wucai's chest. She then didn't think about it anymore.

Once Wei Wucai had carried her into the elevator, she then heard him say, “So do you want to call me daddy?”

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

She closed her eyes and pretended to have not heard anything. She basically ignored him.

The corner of Wei Wucai’s mouth curved up as he imagined Yan Zhiqing calling him daddy.

He actually... felt something stirring within him. He was looking forward to it.

He carried Yan Zhiqing to her room and said, “Take your keycard out.”

Yan Zhiqing then recalled: “I left my keycard with Qiaohan.”

“Should we go to my room first, then?” Wei Wucai said.

Yan Zhiqing just didn’t seem okay right now. And so, this didn’t sound sexual, nor did it have such a meaning.

They just couldn’t stand here like this. And so, Yan Zhiqing nodded.

Wei Wucai thus carried Yan Zhiqing to his room.

“My card is in my jacket pocket. Look for it,” Wei Wucai said.

The jacket was over Yan Zhiqing’s shoulders, so she was able to search for it.

Soon, she felt the keycard.

Thankfully, even when the jacket was simply placed at the side in the car, it didn’t fall out.

Otherwise, it would have been really troublesome.

Wei Wucai didn’t know to tell her about it earlier. Otherwise, she would have been more careful.

She took the card out and swiped it over the lock.

Because Wei Wucai was holding her, she extended her hand and pushed the door open.

The room service had already cleaned Wei Wucai’s room.

The bed was nicely made.

His pair of nicely folded pajamas were placed on the edge of the bed.

Yan Zhiqing glanced over and saw that Wei Wucai’s pair of pajamas were just a normal two-piece set.

But then, when she was reminded that he would only wear this when he was by himself and about to sleep...

Yan Zhiqing couldn’t even breathe smoothly.

Wei Wucai placed Yan Zhiqing on the bed and bent down to take off her shoes.

Yan Zhiqing was shocked. Even though she was very tired, it was not like she could not move at all.

How could she allow Wei Wucai to take off her shoes for her?

Yan Zhiqing hurriedly sat up and tried to stop him. "I will do it myself."

However, Wei Wucai didn't say a single word. He just cast a glance at her and quickly took off her shoes.

Yan Zhiqing was even wearing her costumes and the shoes for filming.

Thankfully, the scene that she filmed today was when Yan Jiayin appeared rich. And so, she was no longer wearing the old and patched cloth shoes she had been wearing for the past few days. Instead, she was wearing a pair of flat Mary Jane shoes.

In this scene, Yan Jiayin was trying to deliver food and information to the main male lead who was hiding on the mountain.

And at this point in time, she was not the innocent student, which was why she wore clothes that looked prettier and were delicately made.

According to the plot of the story, she needed to hike up the mountain while keeping a low profile. At the same time, she didn't want the main male lead to know her identity now and have him look down on her.

And so, Yan Jiayin in the story didn't wear the delicately made Mandarin gown. Instead, she took out the schoolgirl uniform that she wore back then.

It was a light blue cardigan with a black dress along with a pair of white socks and black leather shoes.

This was so the main male lead would mistakenly think that she was just a student.

Because the leather shoes were shallow, Wei Wucai was able to take them off quickly.

However, because of the downpour, the rain had drenched her socks as well.

It felt a little embarrassing.

Yan Zhiqing curled her toes in embarrassment. She just felt so embarrassed of herself.

Actually, her socks were just wet. They weren't dirty at all.

They were white with no other colors.

Because her socks were wet, they stuck closely to her legs and feet, more distinctly outlining her toes, feet, and the curves of her calves.

Yan Zhiqing's lower legs were very thin. Her calves ran straight down to her ankles.

Wei Wucai grabbed the edge of her socks and took them off.

Her fair lower legs were revealed from underneath the socks. And then, her ankles were seen. In the end, her toes were exposed.

Wei Wucai stopped breathing. His fingers trembled. He almost wanted to touch her ankles.

Thankfully, he endured.

Yes, Yan Zhiqing had often worn clothes that revealed her legs. In fact, she often revealed even more than what was revealed now.

But at this moment, she really felt like hiding her legs.

But her entire body had been drenched in rainwater, and she felt bad dirtying his bed.

Wei Wucai didn't actually care. He was just worried that she might feel uncomfortable wearing the wet clothes she had on right now.

He took the nicely folded pajamas from the edge of the bed and said, "You can't go back into your room now. I asked the hotel to wash this pair of pajamas this morning so they are clean. Just wear this. Otherwise, you will fall ill if you continue wearing those wet clothes."

Wei Wucai frowned and said, "Don't feel disgusted by them. They're clean."

"I won't." Yan Zhiqing obviously wouldn't think that they were disgusting.

She held Wei Wucai's pajamas and looked up as she said, "Since you're giving me your pajamas, what are you going to do? You are really wet too."

"I'm fine. I have an extra pair and other clothes." Wei Wucai smiled and said, "Don't forget that we are in my room."

Yan Zhiqing wanted to punch herself in the head.

She had a strong suspicion that since it had been raining so much today, some of the rainwater had entered her brain.

She actually asked such stupid questions.

They were in Wei Wucai's room. Obviously, he had enough fresh clothes to wear.

Chapter 3202: Stop Pulling Me

Wei Wucai took out another set of clothes from the closet and asked, "Are you going to change in the bathroom or here?"

Yan Zhiqing, remembering the lesson she had learned previously, decided not to answer quickly.

She then heard Wei Wucai say, "If you want to change in the bathroom, I will change here. Or we can do it the other way around."

Yan Zhiqing thought about it and said, "I will change in the bathroom."

Just in case she wasn't done changing when Wei Wucai was done.

It would be very awkward if Wei Wucai came out early.

"Okay." Wei Wucai nodded. Yan Zhiqing then rushed into the bathroom with the set of pajamas.

Wei Wucai stayed in the room and changed into clean and dry clothes.

Yan Zhiqing changed slower than she did. Wei Wucai looked down at the sweater that he had just put on.

He crossed his arms and grabbed the edge of the sweater and proceeded to lift it up, stopping the movement at the neck area.

It revealed his firm chest and distinct abs.

The current posture made it seem as though he was still changing.

Wei Wucai didn't feel tired from keeping this posture. He was just constantly ready.

It was just as he had expected. He heard the door handle of the bathroom door twist.

Yan Zhiqing had changed into his pair of pajamas and had temporarily placed her wet clothing in the basket.

She wanted to take them back to her room with her when she leaves later and blow dry it with a hairdryer.

She did not dare to let the hotel wash this as she was afraid of leaking news about the movie.

She was not on guard at all when she came out.

And the moment she opened the door, she saw Wei Wucai's chest and abs.

When Yan Zhiqing saw Wei Wucai's movement, she had no idea that he was intentionally waiting here.

She just thought that he was not yet done changing and she just happened to see him change.

Yan Zhiqing immediately felt embarrassed. Her face turned red.

But still, the image of Wei Wucai's chest and abs stayed in her mind.

His physique...

It was really good...

Actors, especially the good-looking ones, try their best to build their physique.

Not only did they want to look better on screen, but they also wanted to attract a large number of fans.

However, although the physique that those people had built in the gym looked great, Wei Wucai's physique still looked the strongest.

Although Wei Wucai's muscles weren't bigger than that of those people, they appeared to be full of strength.

The shape was beautiful.

"I'm sorry," Yan Zhiqing hurriedly said.

Wei Wucai hurriedly put on his clothes, appearing to have just noticed that she had come out.

“Get some rest on the bed. I will buy you some medicine. You were in the rain and it can be easy to fall ill,” Wei Wucai said. “If you are tired, sleep for a while. I just checked our WeChat work group and Director Wu said that they will take a break from filming because of the weather. Everyone went back to their rooms to rest.

“It was not good to get caught in the rain, but it is also very rare for us to come back this early. We might as well take this chance to catch up on our sleep.” Wei Wucai had spoken to provide very detailed instructions.

Yan Zhiqing wasn’t annoyed at all. She was able to take in any number of detailed instructions from Wei Wucai..

Yan Zhiqing was indeed tired. Since Wei Wucai insisted, she proceeded to burrow underneath his blanket.

When Wei Wucai saw how well-behaved she was, he smiled.

“Alright. I’m going to buy some medicine. Get some sleep,” Wei Wucai said.

“Oh. Okay.” Yan Zhiqing nodded.

Wei Wucai then went out.

After he went out, Yan Zhiqing closed her eyes.

She didn’t know if she was imagining this, but she felt as though she could smell Wei Wucai’s fragrance on the pillow.

She was reminded that this was the bed that Wei Wucai had lain on and the blanket that he had used.

Yan Zhiqing felt like a pervert as she grabbed the blanket and sniffed it real hard.

However, the moment she inhaled, her nose felt itchy and she gave a loud sneeze.

She felt some mucus in her nose.

She was clearly about to catch a cold!

Wei Wucai went to a nearby pharmacy to buy some cold medicine. Not only did he buy for Yan Zhiqing, but he also purchased some for Shi Xiaoya and the others so that Han Zhuofeng wouldn’t have to go out and buy them himself.

He took further precaution and bought some fever relief medicine.

This rain was too heavy. The weather felt like they were being attacked fiercely by a water dragon, leaving people unprepared and easily causing them to become severely sick.

He just hoped that Yan Zhiqing wouldn’t catch a fever. But to prepare for the worst, he bought some medicine.

Wei Wucai then went to the store and bought some black sugar and ginger powder.

He then gave Han Zhuofeng a phone call. When he found out that they had already made it back to the hotel, he said, "I just bought medicine. I will send it over to you guys later. I am sure they will catch a cold today, so they should take some as a precautionary measure."

"Brother Xiao Cai, you are so considerate!" Han Zhuofeng said.

If Wei Wucai had never mentioned this, he would not have even realized it was necessary.

If Shi Xiaoya caught a cold, how would he explain himself to Han Zhuoling?

Wei Wucai went back and distributed some of the medicine. Without leaving anyone out, he shared the medicine with Han Zhuofeng, Shi Xiaoya, Guo Yujie, and Fang Qiaohan

However, when he gave the medicine to Fang Qiaohan, he "forgot" to ask her for Yan Zhiqing's keycard.

Even after he went back to his room, he failed to "remember."

When he went back into the room, he saw that Yan Zhiqing had already fallen asleep.

Wei Wucai walked to the side of the bed.

He then noticed that Yan Zhiqing's face had turned slightly red.

She looked good with rosy cheeks, but it didn't seem like the normal kind of blush.

She was frowning and didn't seem comfortable.

Wei Wucai reached out and noticed that her red cheeks were burning hot.

He touched her forehead. Although her forehead did not look as red as her cheeks, it felt even hotter than her cheeks.

Even without a thermometer, he could tell that Yan Zhiqing had gotten a fever.

Wei Wucai hurriedly shook Yan Zhiqing, attempting to wake her up. "Zhiqing. Zhiqing."

Yan Zhiqing looked like she was in a daze when she opened her eyes. Her eyelids felt heavy. It was really difficult for her to open her eyes.

She was barely able to open them.

She could only vaguely see Wei Wucai's face.

The fever must have affected her brain. Because even after she saw him, she could not figure out where she was and what time it was.

But when Wei Wucai was the first thing she saw when she opened her eyes, she felt safe.

"You have a really high fever. Let me take you to the hospital," Wei Wucai said.

Yan Zhiqing frowned and said, "I am not going to the hospital."

Wei Wucai sighed and said, "I just went to buy you medicine, but I forgot to buy a thermometer."

He went on to advise, "You are burning right now, so you have to go to the hospital."

“I don’t want to go to the hospital,” Yan Zhiqing said while covering her hand. “I don’t want to get poked by a needle.”

Wei Wucai felt helpless as he watched Yan Zhiqing behaving shamelessly because she didn’t want to go to the hospital.

However, no matter what, he couldn’t just watch her burn up with fever.

He had bought fever relief pills, but Yan Zhiqing clearly had a high fever, and the effects of the fever relief pill would be too slow. The medicine might not be able to effectively reduce the fever.

The fever might come back again.

She still had filming to do tomorrow.

Wei Wucai thus pulled Yan Zhiqing up.

While he was pulling her up, her body was pulling back, refusing to cooperate.

“Stop pulling me. I am not going to the hospital.” Yan Zhiqing said while making a scene. She sounded like a kid.

Chapter 3203: Do You Not Trust Me

When Wei Wucai saw her acting this way, he sat down and held her in his arms, allowing her to sit while leaning on his chest.

“You have to go. Your fever is too high,” Wei Wucai said. “And you have scenes to film tomorrow. If this continues, how are you going to film tomorrow? Are you going to ask for a day off? And have the entire crew and cast wait for you?”

This was Yan Zhiqing’s soft spot.

As a very professional person, Yan Zhiqing wouldn’t dare to delay the progress of the filming.

And so, the person who had been acting up earlier suddenly opened her eyes and said, “Let’s go to the hospital.”

Wei Wucai was speechless.

So nothing he said was as convincing as the statement that she still had filming to do tomorrow.

Yan Zhiqing was wearing his pajamas. Considering her current situation, it was impossible to ask her to change again.

And so, Wei Wucai took a long hooded down jacket out of the closet and put it on Yan Zhiqing.

He then pulled the jacket hood over her head and tightened the drawstring of the hood.

He then took out a mask and put it on her face.

He wrapped Yan Zhiqing up very tightly.

If one didn't look closely, they would think that it was a bear sitting on the bed.

Even without looking in the mirror, Yan Zhiqing knew how tightly wrapped Wei Wucai made her.

She probably looked like a kid.

There was "cold," and then there was "Wei Wucai thinks that she is cold."

Yan Zhiqing had nothing to say.

Wei Wucai held her up and started walking outside.

Yan Zhiqing didn't say that she would walk by herself this time.

Because she couldn't even muster up the energy.

She had a fever and she was feeling cold.

She nudged her head forward onto his chest and hid her face in it.

She could feel the warm and thick down jacket on her back, and even her face was completely blocked by Wei Wucai's chest.

Because Wei Wucai was much taller than Yan Zhiqing.

His long down jacket on Yan Zhiqing was an extra long one.

It was so long that the jacket covered her feet and extended even further down.

It was as though Yan Zhiqing was wrapped in this jacket.

Her body was wrapped up in this jacket, and her face was blocked by Wei Wucai.

She was completely sealed inside. She looked very warm and didn't seem like she was ever going to freeze.

Wei Wucai had wrapped her up like glutinous rice dumplings in bamboo leaves and carried her to the car.

He then drove her to the hospital nearby.

They checked her temperature first, and her fever was high, just as he had expected.

The fever was up to 39.5 degrees.

Wei Wucai was afraid that if the fever was to go up a little higher, Yan Zhiqing would have her brain fried.

The doctor prescribed an infusion therapy, and Wei Wucai took Yan Zhiqing to get the infusion.

He then took the time to call Han Zhuofeng and ask how they were doing.

Shi Xiaoya and the others all caught a cold. But thankfully, Wei Wucai had delivered the medicine in time.

Shi Xiaoya and the others drank the ginger sugary water made with black sugar and ginger powder and took the cold medicine.

This was because Shi Xiaoya and the others weren't dressed in costumes and were wearing very thick jackets.

This was why they only caught a cold.

Yan Zhiqing was wearing a very thin costume because she was filming and only got to wear her jacket during break.

She had been really cold. And then, the storm started. The blows struck her down repeatedly, not allowing her to even have a moment to breathe.

This was why she had a high fever and suffered worse symptoms than other people.

Yan Zhiqing lay on the hospital bed, feeling hazy. Soon, she fell asleep.

Wei Wucai remained by her hospital bed and kept her company.

There was a mercury thermometer on the bedside table.

Wei Wucai took a glance at the infusion bag and noticed that it was still half-filled. He then saw that Yan Zhiqing was sound asleep.

Therefore, Wei Wucai took this time and went to buy an ear thermometer.

If he wanted to check her temperature, he just needed to test the inside of Yan Zhiqing's ear. With the traditional mercury thermometer, Yan Zhiqing would have to hold it under her armpit.

It wouldn't be troublesome, but Wei Wucai didn't want to take advantage of her while she was sleeping.

If he used that, he would have to touch her to check her temperature. It wouldn't be appropriate to do it while she was sleeping.

Wei Wucai hurriedly returned after the purchase. When he saw that Yan Zhiqing was still sleeping, he let out a sigh of relief and stayed by her bed.

Occasionally, he would check Yan Zhiqing's temperature on the forehead.

Finally, the infusion bag was empty and the needle was removed.

Wei Wucai checked Yan Zhiqing's body temperature again.

Her body temperature finally went down and she no longer had a fever.

Even if her fever came back, it would be okay since he had bought the fever relief medicine.

Wei Wucai then took her back to the hotel.

When all of these were done, it was already 9:40 at night.

Yan Zhiqing was sleeping the entire time she was being administered the infusion therapy. Wei Wucai bought some porridge and tried to wake her up to eat, but she didn't want to get up.

She didn't eat any even after the porridge had turned cold.

As of now, Yan Zhiqing's fever was gone and she finally had a little more energy.

And so, Wei Wucai had ordered some porridge and some side dishes before he even left the hospital.

This way, the food would have arrived as they arrived back at the hotel.

If they went back at this time, there would be enough time for Yan Zhiqing to rest after eating.

However, Wei Wucai intended to go back to his room once they arrived at the hotel.

Yet Yan Zhiqing said, "I just messaged her. Qiaohan is not asleep. I will go ask her for the keycard. You have spent so much time caring for me, so you should go to bed early."

Wei Wucai frowned and said, "But what if your fever comes back? There'll be no one to take care of you if you stay in your room. If the fever was recurrent, it would be very concerning. Don't say that you are going to ask Fang Qiaohan to take care of you. She is sick with a cold and she needs to be taken care of. How is she going to have the energy to care for you?"

"I was not going to ask her to take care of me," Yan Zhiqing mumbled. "Although she is my assistant, I am not so ruthless."

"That's not what I meant," Wei Wucai said. "It's just that everyone is sick. I am the only one who is okay and can take care of you. As for the others, even if they wanted someone to take care of them, they wouldn't even be able to find anyone."

Of course, Shi Xiaoya was the only exception as she was being cared for by Han Zhuoling.

"In addition, do you not trust me?" Wei Wucai said. "It's fine if you don't trust other guys, but how can you not trust me?"

Yan Zhiqing couldn't even argue against what Wei Wucai had said.

It was true.

Wei Wucai wouldn't do anything to her.

If she still didn't agree even after what Wei Wucai had said, she would be ungrateful and would be unfairly judging Wei Wucai.

"Or are you guarding yourself against me as well?" Wei Wucai asked in a hurt tone.

"Obviously not," Yan Zhiqing hurriedly said. "You didn't rest at all because you have been taking care of me. You aren't sick, but you were in the rain. If you tired yourself out for my sake and relaxed only later, there is a chance that you would feel really sick."

She continued, "I think you should get some rest as soon as possible, just in case you fall ill after I recover. I would feel so bad."

Wei Wucai smiled and said, "It's okay. You don't have to worry. The training I've had since I was young is even more difficult than what happened today."

“I’ve had to jog in the sea during winter and train on the mountain during the coldest time of winter every day.”

Chapter 3204: Struck in the Heart by What Wei Wucai Said

“What happened today was nothing. It did not affect me at all.”

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

Didn’t this mean that she couldn’t even tell him not to accompany her?

Wei Wucai pressed his own floor button and said, “Fang Qiaohan was in the rain as well. She didn’t make it back as quickly as we did. I think her cold is pretty bad, and she is probably resting on the bed. Let’s not bother her.”

“Just rest in my room. When we go to the filming site tomorrow morning, you can call Fang Qiaohan, take the room keycard, and go back to your room to get a change of clothing.” Wei Wucai had planned everything clearly for Yan Zhiqing.

“...” Yan Zhiqing struggled as she said, “This... doesn’t seem appropriate.”

“Then I can go to your room to take care of you. That works too. It will be us two in one room anyway,” Wei Wucai said.

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

It really didn’t matter whose room they were in.

Yan Zhiqing would be more comfortable in her own room.

But she recalled that she had many personal items in the room.

If Wei Wucai went to her room to care for her and saw something that he shouldn’t see, such as her bras or panties, it would be so awkward.

And so, she thought about it. Since she wouldn’t be able to avoid being cared for by him, then she might as well move to Wei Wucai’s room.

If she really saw something, he would be the one feeling awkward.

And so, Yan Zhiqing went back with Wei Wucai.

Yan Zhiqing still didn’t seem to have much energy.

Although her fever had gone down, she still couldn’t really open her eyes.

Her eyes felt sore, and they would tear up involuntarily from time to time.

Nothing sad had happened.

Her eyes just felt uncomfortable.

The moment they came out of the elevator, Wei Wucai carried Yan Zhiqing again.

Since they were in the hallway, Yan Zhiqing couldn't speak loudly as she didn't want people to hear them.

She lowered her volume and said, "I can walk by myself."

"I said that I would take care of you," Wei Wucai said and immediately smiled. "I have to let you know the benefits of having me as your caretaker. Look at you. You don't even have to walk by yourself."

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

She wanted to walk by herself.

However, Yan Zhiqing started yawning after Wei Wucai had walked only a few steps while carrying her.

She felt really lethargic.

She also realized how nice it felt to be carried by Wei Wucai and not needing to use any strength by herself.

Wei Wucai carried her back to the room.

The bed was still as messy as they had left it when Wei Wucai lifted up the bed covers to hold her up.

Wei Wucai carried her back to the bed. Yan Zhiqing then took off the down jacket.

She immediately felt cold.

Without even thinking about it, Yan Zhiqing crawled under the bed covers and curled up into a ball.

However, it was also cold under the blanket.

The warmth she had left on the bed from lying down this afternoon had completely disappeared.

Wei Wucai went to turn on the air conditioner, turning up the heat.

Yan Zhiqing took a while to adjust herself before she felt warm under the blanket.

She could finally stretch her feet under the blanket.

Wei Wucai made a drink using the black sugar and ginger powder and handed it over to Yan Zhiqing while it was still hot.

"The current situation doesn't allow me to make ginger soup. Just bear with it," Wei Wucai said.

He placed the cup of ginger sugar water on the bedside table and helped Yan Zhiqing up.

Yan Zhiqing felt so lazy. The bed finally felt warm and she just didn't want to move at all.

"I don't want to drink. I just want to sleep," Yan Zhiqing mumbled.

"You just came back from outside. It's still very cold. Drink some to warm yourself up. You will sleep even more comfortably," Wei Wucai said.

Yan Zhiqing sniffed twice and immediately frowned. "It's spicy."

She hadn't even started drinking when she caught a whiff of the strong ginger smell.

For this drink to be more effective, Wei Wucai had especially added more ginger powder and less black sugar.

"It's more effective if it is spicier. Aren't you cold now? You will feel better if you drink it," Wei Wucai said in a gentle and convincing tone.

Yan Zhiqing was sick, so she didn't realize this.

Currently, Wei Wucai was being even more gentle and patient to Yan Zhiqing than to a kid.

Even people who knew Wei Wucai well had never seen him like this.

Even Wei Zhiqian and the buddies that were always with him had never seen him like this.

If they saw how he was behaving right now, they would all have a heart attack.

And so, even if Yan Zhiqing noticed this, she wouldn't have known that the attitude that Wei Wucai was showing right now was only dedicated to her.

When he saw that Yan Zhiqing was still unwilling to drink and still wanted to lie down lazily—

Wei Wucai moved and sat behind her, allowing her to lean on his chest while she leaned back.

This shocked Yan Zhiqing. How did she end up leaning on Wei Wucai's chest?

While she was thinking about this, a cup of ginger sugar water appeared beside her mouth.

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

She couldn't back away and she couldn't move forward.

If she backed away, Wei Wucai was behind her.

She was in his arms now, and she felt so awkward.

Suddenly, she had a flashback of the image of Wei Wucai's chest and abs, which she had seen when she came out of the bathroom in the afternoon.

Immediately, her back felt hot. She felt as though she was directly lying down on his chest and abs.

"Drink it and get a good sleep," Wei Wucai coaxed in a soft tone. "Be good."

Yan Zhiqing's ears trembled. They turned red.

Her shoulders shuddered. She felt her heart get struck by what Wei Wucai had just said.

Her entire face turned red. Thankfully, because she was sick, her face was already red.

And so, even if she was blushing, you wouldn't be able to tell the difference.

However, it was obvious that Wei Wucai would not let her sleep if she didn't obediently drink it all up.

Yan Zhiqing had no choice but to take the cup.

However, the cup was too hot. She could only hold it with the tip of her fingers. She couldn't hold it firmly.

Thankfully, Wei Wucai was holding it as well, which was why she didn't spill it.

Yan Zhiqing watched as he held the cup. It was as though he couldn't feel the high temperature.

"It's too hot. Let me drink it later," Yan Zhiqing said.

Wei Wucai then realized that Yan Zhiqing seemed to behave more like a kid when she was sick.

And Wei Wucai really liked that.

But it would be even better if Yan Zhiqing could stay healthy.

"No. You have to drink this while it is hot for it to be effective," Wei Wucai said. "Don't touch it. It's too hot. I will hold it."

"Aren't you scared of it being hot?" Yan Zhiqing asked.

"I am used to it. This is nothing to me," Wei Wucai said, appearing to not care about it at all.

Yan Zhiqing couldn't help but wonder what strict training Wei Wucai had received since he was young.

The training that resulted in him not being afraid of the cold and not being afraid of heat...

All of these seemed to be a piece of cake to him that was not worth mentioning at all.

It was just like simple breathing.

Although Wei Wucai said that, Yan Zhiqing still couldn't bear to let him hold such a hot cup.

Even though she didn't like nor want to drink this and she thought it was too hot to drink, she still tried to drink it as soon as possible.

But it was really too hot and too spicy. Yan Zhiqing kept frowning as she was drinking.

Chapter 3205: Too Good at Flirting!

Wei Wucai then said, "Drink slowly. Although you should drink it while it's hot, it is too hot right now. Slow down. Otherwise, you might hurt your throat."

Yan Zhiqing thought to herself, she was just worried about his fingers.

However, she still listened and slowed down.

Thankfully, there was not a lot in the cup.

Yan Zhiqing finally finished it all.

Wei Wucai placed the cup on the bedside table and said with a smile, "So well-behaved."

He was smiling brightly as these words came out softly from the back of his throat.

At this moment, he was still holding Yan Zhiqing in his arms.

While he was speaking, he could see the red tips of her ears.

Wei Wucai involuntarily started lowering his head more and more.

Unknowingly, his head was beside the tip of her ear.

While he was breathing and speaking, he would blow air on it.

Not to mention that his elegant-sounding voice was going straight into her ears...

Yan Zhiqing's ears turned even redder.

She felt really uncomfortable. On one hand, she loved being held by Wei Wucai, but on the other hand, she couldn't allow herself to behave this way.

And so, she said, "Can... Can I sleep now?"

"Sure." Wei Wucai nodded. Still, he did not let her go. He still stayed really near her ear as he said, "You behaved well. Get a good sleep so you will feel even better tomorrow morning."

After Wei Wucai said that, he let Yan Zhiqing go.

However, after feeling that breath of air, Yan Zhiqing no longer felt calm.

Even if she was finally able to sleep, she could no longer fall asleep.

She felt so guilty that she didn't dare to look at Wei Wucai. She kept her eyes closed as Wei Wucai laid her down.

"Sleep. I am going to shower," Wei Wucai said.

Wei Wucai should take a shower.

His entire day had been busy. He had been in the rain during the afternoon and had even given Yan Zhiqing his jacket.

When he had arrived back, he had been busy helping her.

He hadn't taken a break at all.

And now, he finally made it back here, but he was still busy taking care of her.

He finally had the chance to rest and take a hot bath or at least a hot shower.

If he didn't do that, his body would remain slightly wet because he had been in the rain.

Even if Wei Wucai was very healthy, it was still slightly concerning.

Nevertheless, even so—

Why did it sound so flirty when Wei Wucai said it?

She would be lying on the bed while he was taking a shower.

It was difficult to not get the wrong idea from this scenario.

Yan Zhiqing nodded and heard rustling sounds.

She looked at the source of the sound and noticed that Wei Wucai was taking out a new set of pajamas.

Yan Zhiqing was also wearing his pajamas.

When she went to the hospital, she didn't change. She wore his pajamas and a down jacket.

At this moment, she was basically wearing a set of couple pajamas with Wei Wucai.

She saw Wei Wucai take the pajamas, about to step inside the bathroom.

She then asked, "Where are you sleeping tonight?"

"On the sofa," Wei Wucai said. "The sofa is big. There's enough space for me to sleep."

Even though he was gay—

Yan Zhiqing still couldn't ask him to sleep on the same bed as her.

But she felt a little embarrassed to be taking up his bed space.

While Yan Zhiqing was worried about this, Wei Wucai had already stepped into the bathroom.

Soon, she could hear the sound of water splashing in the bathroom.

The splashes were occasionally loud and occasionally soft. They were just sounds of the water splashing over Wei Wucai's body.

Whenever the water splashed over his body, it would sound softer. Whenever the water splashed over the floor, it would make a pattering sound.

Yan Zhiqing felt her nose heating up.

She couldn't help but think about Wei Wucai's chest and abs.

She couldn't stop her imagination from running wild.

The image she thought about could cause a nosebleed.

Yan Zhiqing was still living in her imagination. She couldn't even figure out if the water sounds were coming from the bathroom or from her imagination.

At this moment, it had become quiet in the bathroom. However, Yan Zhiqing was still imagining Wei Wucai in the shower.

She didn't even know when Wei Wucai came out of the shower.

When Wei Wucai came out, he saw Yan Zhiqing smiling like an idiot.

Even though her eyes were closed, she was smiling widely.

He didn't know what thoughts had made her smile like that.

Wei Wucai even suspected that she was dreaming.

But then, he saw Yan Zhiqing move.

He saw her lift her hands and cover her face. Then, she turned and hid her face in the pillow.

She then made a soft whining sound.

Wei Wucai was speechless.

So was she not feeling sick anymore?

“What happened to you?” Wei Wucai asked with an innocent expression.

Yan Zhiqing’s trembling body suddenly froze. It was as though her acupuncture point had been tapped.

An eerie silence permeated the air for a while.

Yan Zhiqing then awkwardly and slowly turned.

She looked to the side and saw Wei Wucai out of the bathroom with his pajamas on.

He was dressed neatly and did not expose any body parts that he shouldn’t.

His hair and body were dry without any water stains.

Yan Zhiqing knew that he had just taken a shower.

Still, she couldn’t look at him without letting her mind wander.

In addition, the fragrance of the body wash emanated from his body.

It smelled so refreshing.

She then recalled that she had been through so much and had not showered.

Although her body had become dry, she was in the rain and was not actually clean.

She even wore his pajamas and slept on his bed.

She dirtied his things.

She just felt so embarrassed.

Yan Zhiqing couldn’t let her mind wander anymore. She grabbed the blanket and asked Wei Wucai in a cautious tone, “Can I take a shower as well?”

“No,” Wei Wucai said immediately. “Your fever has just gone down. You still have a cold. You can’t shower. You can take a shower if there are no more symptoms of a fever from now until tomorrow night.”

“But I feel so dirty,” Yan Zhiqing said.

She felt even dirtier now that he had taken a shower and was very clean.

“How are you dirty? You’re not dirty at all.” Wei Wucan walked over. He suddenly reached out and pinched her on the cheek. “You are so white and clean.”

Yan Zhiqing was totally unprepared for what he had just done. Her face turned super red.

Without a second thought, Yan Zhiqing lifted the blanket and covered her face with it.

He was truly... too good at flirting.

But Wei Wucan wasn’t even doing it intentionally, right?

Anyway, Yan Zhiqing thought that Wei Wucan was not being intentional.

Wei Wucan considered her as a bestie.

If this happened between two besties, it wouldn’t seem wrong.

She hid in the blanket. Her face, which had just been pinched, felt burning hot.

She then felt a force pulling her blanket away.

Although she held the blanket tightly, she still couldn’t win.

Eventually, a part of the blanket was pulled down, revealing her entire face.

Wei Wucan saw that her entire face had turned red from the suffocation.

He then said, “You are sick, but you covered yourself up. Do you think you are not sick enough?”

Wei Wucan stared at Yan Zhiqing and gestured with his chin as he said, “Is your nose stuffy?”

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

Because of the cold, her nose did feel stuffy.

“Yet you still hid yourself under the blanket.” Wei Wucan exposed her ruthlessly.

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

Yan Zhiqing pouted and turned around, showing her back to him.

Chapter 3206: This Girl Is Such a Coward

He was being so fierce to a sick person.

Yan Zhiqing seemed rather fussy when she was sick.

Wei Wucan saw that the little girl became unhappy and even started ignoring him.

She had her back facing him.

Why did she seem so cute?

Wei Wucan bent down and supported himself on the bed with one hand.

He leaned over to look at Yan Zhiqing.

Yan Zhiqing had her back facing him and naturally could not see what he was doing.

She could feel the bed behind her sinking down and could hear the squeaking sound of the mattress when it was pressed down.

Yan Zhiqing thought it was weird. She was nervous and didn't move.

Suddenly, she felt a hand on her forehead.

There was even the refreshing smell of a male skincare product.

"Good. You are not heating up," Wei Wucai said. "Sleep. I will sleep on the sofa. If you don't feel well or if you need to drink water, let me know."

Wei Wucai thought about it and said, "Just call me if you need me. Don't be courteous, got it? Don't let me see you needing me for something but not calling me. If not—"

"If not what?" Yan Zhiqing subconsciously turned and looked at him.

She saw Wei Wucai bending down. His face was right above her face.

Although his face was not very near her face, they were on the bed.

Yan Zhiqing immediately felt nervous. Her palms started sweating as she held onto the blanket tightly.

"You will know if it happens." Wei Wucai stared at her deeply.

Although he didn't actually say it, it scared Yan Zhiqing. Just one glance from him immediately psyched her out.

She didn't dare to challenge him.

"I will definitely call you! Don't worry!" Yan Zhiqing said.

She had felt embarrassed initially.

She wanted him to get a good sleep. She obviously couldn't wake him up when he was sleeping, right?

But who would have thought that she would have no choice but to wake him up?

Wei Wucai nodded and went to lie down on the sofa.

Yan Zhiqing turned around. If she opened her eyes, she would see Wei Wucai.

However, when she turned around, she immediately made eye contact with Wei Wucai.

"I am going to sleep. You should sleep earlier," Yan Zhiqing said immediately. "Good night."

Wei Wucai smiled and said, "Goodnight."

Yan Zhiqing quickly closed her eyes. She wanted to turn around, but she couldn't bear to do so.

She had a tiny urge to see what Wei Wucai looked like when he was asleep.

If she had her back facing him, she wouldn't be able to see anything.

Even if she fell asleep, she wanted to sleep facing him.

Yan Zhiqing waited for a while. She secretly lifted her eyelids slightly and peeked at Wei Wucai.

But Wei Wucai's eyes were very sharp.

Even though she was carefully squinting her eyes, Wei Wucai still saw it clearly.

He could even see her eyelashes fluttering.

Wei Wucai thought to himself, if she was secretly watching him, should he take this chance and take off his clothes to let her see his good physique?

He remembered seeing the light and amazement in Yan Zhiqing's eyes when she came out of the bathroom and saw his physique this afternoon.

But before he had even gotten the chance to do it, Yan Zhiqing had already closed her eyes.

This girl was such a coward.

Soon, Yan Zhiqing opened her eyes again.

After this happened a couple times, Wei Wucai felt helpless. He opened his eyes and suddenly stood up.

Yan Zhiqing, feeling guilty, quickly closed her eyes. She thought he was going to the bathroom.

However, a while went by and she didn't hear anything.

She didn't even hear the sound of the bathroom door opening and closing.

Out of curiosity, Yan Zhiqing moved her eyelids, opening her eyes slightly.

She was just about to search for Wei Wucai when she suddenly froze.

There was no need for her to search as Wei Wucai was right in front of her eyes.

He was right by the bed at this moment.

When Yan Zhiqing lifted one eyelid, she saw two long legs standing before her eyes.

She was shocked and quickly shut her eyes tight. She didn't know what Wei Wucai wanted to do.

"Why aren't you sleeping? You keep looking at me. Is it helping you sleep?" Wei Wucai's voice rang above her.

Yan Zhiqing froze and shut her eyes tight, refusing to admit that she had been pretending to be asleep.

She used her acting skills and relaxed her eyelids, pretending to have no idea what had been going on.

She mumbled, appearing to be sleep talking.

She then turned around and guiltily hid her face in the pillow, refusing to let Wei Wucai see.

She pretended to be sound asleep.

Yan Zhiqing didn't even dare to move. The room was completely silent.

She didn't know if Wei Wucai had gone back to the sofa.

He never made a sound when he walked.

Because she was not sure, she didn't dare to move easily.

At this moment, she heard Wei Wucai laughing behind her.

He seemed to have laughed through his nose. If it wasn't because the room was so quiet, she wouldn't have heard this snigger.

He seemed to know that she was pretending to be sleeping and was laughing at her.

However, even so, Yan Zhiqing wanted to keep her act up until the very end.

She definitely did not want to face Wei Wucai at this moment.

It was so embarrassing to be caught peeking at him while he was sleeping.

While she was thinking about this, she heard the mattress behind her squeaking again.

At the same time, the bed behind her sunk.

Yan Zhiqing naturally slid down the slope.

She felt that the bed was sinking down even more than earlier.

Because she couldn't look back, she didn't know if Wei Wucai was pressing down on the bed like how he did earlier or if he had moved up onto the bed.

Yan Zhiqing was extremely nervous.

She then realized that the bed was sinking more and more.

Yan Zhiqing held her breath.

Did he actually climb up on the bed?

While she was feeling nervous, he suddenly flicked her forehead.

She could feel Wei Wucai's hot breath of air in her ear.

She then heard Wei Wucai's voice ring beside her ears. "Quick, sleep."

She finally had the time to sleep early, but she wouldn't do it.

Of course, it was because she wanted to look at him.

Therefore, Wei Wucai was still in a very good mood at this moment.

Yan Zhiqing realized that what she had done had failed to fool Wei Wucai.

Since she had been putting on an act until now, she might as well pretend that he had woken her up.

She frowned and whined a couple times before she woke up.

“What happened?” Yan Zhiqing touched her forehead. “Why did you flick me?”

Wei Wucai thought about how Yan Zhiqing was addicted to keeping up with this pretense.

Did she think that she could use her acting skills on him?

“Sleep well. You rarely get such a good opportunity to rest,” Wei Wucai said.

When she saw that he stopped mentioning that she had been secretly looking at him, Yan Zhiqing stopped pretending as though he had just woken her up.

She rubbed her forehead while saying, “Maybe it’s because I slept for a while earlier and I can’t sleep now.”

“Are you not tired?” Wei Wucai asked.

Unknowingly, he had moved and sat on the side of the bed.

Yan Zhiqing only needed to lie down or lie on her side and look up to see Wei Wucai’s face.

This intimacy could not be described with words.

“Not mentally tired,” Yan Zhiqing said.

Wei Wucai raised his brows. Yan Zhiqing just couldn’t see his expression clearly in the dark.

Yan Zhiqing didn’t even realize that they were in a completely dark room. They didn’t turn on any lights.

This environment seemed a little too flirty.

“You are not mentally tired. Just physically tired?” Wei Wucai said. One could hear the laughter in his voice.

Yan Zhiqing immediately said, “It’s probably because of the fever earlier. My muscles feel sore.”

Chapter 3207: There Is Nothing That a Fight Cannot Solve

“Should I give you a massage?” Wei Wucai asked further.

Yan Zhiqing hurriedly said, “No. No.”

Since she was refusing so adamantly, Wei Wucai didn’t force it.

“Then should I chat with you? A slow-paced chat until you are tired?” Wei Wucai asked.

“That sounds good.” When Yan Zhiqing heard this, she immediately felt energetic.

Wei Wucai couldn’t help but raise his brows. He said in a cheerful tone, “What do you want to talk about?”

He was not very good at finding things to talk about.

He had spent most of his life at the Mount Lan Compound.

Hao Donghuai and Yuan Jiangyi were the only two who were very talkative, and they loved teasing him.

He would fight them if they teased him.

And so, their interactions at the Mount Lan Compound usually didn't require them to talk much.

If there was anything to discuss, they would just fight.

There was nothing that a fight couldn't solve.

If it couldn't be solved, then they would just fight again.

Therefore, Wei Wucai was really not very good at making conversation.

He was so used to fighting his buddies at the Mount Lan Compound to solve issues.

He would become talkative and have a lot to say only when he had to advise and educate people.

Thankfully, Yan Zhiqing was talkative.

And so, Wei Wucai had no need to worry about starting a conversation.

Yan Zhiqing, feeling a little tired from lying on her back, turned around and lay on her side while facing Wei Wucai.

"Why don't you tell me stories about the Mount Lan Compound?" Yan Zhiqing said. "You don't have to tell me things that aren't convenient for you to talk about. Just say what you can say."

"Hmm... Everyone was in the rain today and all of us fell ill. You are the only one who is fine. You gave me your jacket, saying that you are used to being cold." Yan Zhiqing rested her head on her hand and said, "I would imagine that the training you had undergone was extremely tough. It was probably even tougher than what I imagined."

"So tell me about your training and your life in general. Just tell me what you are allowed to talk about."

The corner of Wei Wucai's mouth curved up.

Yan Zhiqing, being thoughtful and considerate, did not want things to be difficult for him, which was why she asked him to say what he was allowed to say.

Wei Wucai's eyes radiated such gentleness in the dark.

Yan Zhiqing naturally couldn't see it clearly. She didn't have Wei Wucai's ability to see clearly in the dark.

The moment she finished talking, Wei Wucai suddenly extended his hand and placed it on Yan Zhiqing's forehead.

Yan Zhiqing froze. Like a dummy, she didn't dare to move.

But within a few seconds, Wei Wucai took back his hand.

He behaved very properly.

“You are not heating up anymore. That is good,” Wei Wucai said.

Yan Zhiqing then realized that he was just worried that her fever might have come back.

She then heard Wei Wucai speak. “When I was five, I was sent to the Mount Lan Compound. However, because I was very young and the Mount Lan Compound was more accommodating to kids, it was like a boarding school. I would train at the Mount Lan Compound from Monday to Friday and would be home during the weekend.

“I would even get vacations during holidays. However, when I turned ten years old, I had to live at the Mount Lan Compound. My family could only visit me once a month.

“From the time I was ten years old, the Mount Lan Compound would test us once a month. If we pass the test, they would send a letter of notification to our family, allowing them to visit us. It also depends on whether our family was available to see us. Whenever our family received such letters of notification, they would know that they were allowed to visit. If they were available, they would make an appointment with the Mount Lan Compound to see their child.

“You should know that only one child in the family could become the head of the family. The other kids would be divided into different groups and be trained accordingly. The Wei Family did not enforce anything but allowed each family in the great Wei Family to volunteer on their own. The Mount Lan Compound has reserved places for the members of the eight great families, allowing families with enough resources to send their kids there.

“Starting from my father’s generation, my family was no longer considered the direct descendants of the Wei Family. Although my father took a role working for Wei Feng, he could not pass on that position to me. And so, my father thought that he could send me to the Mount Lan Compound. If I passed the test, I could then stay at the Mount Lan Compound and fight for my own future.”

After all, if he made it out of the Mount Lan Compound, he would never be ordinary. In fact, his life would be even better than if he worked for Wei Feng.

Not to mention the connections he could get through the Mount Lan Compound.

If this wasn’t the case, the members of the eight great families wouldn’t have wanted to fight to stay at the Mount Lan Compound.

Even the members of the eight great families wanted the connections that they could get from there.

Those who graduated from the Mount Lan Compound could be like how he was right now. Even if he retired, he would still play a key role in the family.

After all, there was an age restriction at the Mount Lan Compound.

Wei Wucai could at most work there for another five years before he would have to retire from the Mount Lan Compound.

By then, his physical strength and reaction time would be no match against a young person at the age of seventeen, eighteen, or even twenty.

However, the retirement age at the Mount Lan Compound was still considered young for other people.

Once they graduated from the Mount Lan Compound, they could easily create a whole other world for themselves.

“However, you were right. The training was very tough and I endured a lot of hardships,” Wei Wucai said. “But thankfully, I was interested in what the Mount Lan Compound had taught me, and I gained the skills of a hacker.”

How could it not be difficult?

He joined at around five years old.

Normally, kids would attend kindergarten at around three or four years old.

They would go in the morning and come back home at night. On their first day, they would usually cry and refuse to go for the next few days.

And Wei Wucai had had to live in a place that was far away from B City.

Even if he missed home, there was nothing he could do.

He had been so far from his home, and his parents and family members had not been there to comfort him.

“However, it was more difficult when I was young. When I became older, I became accustomed to life at the Mount Lan Compound. I started desiring more knowledge. I would instead take the initiative to learn more skills,” Wei Wucai said.

“By then, even if they wanted me to go home, I wouldn’t want to go. If I rested at home for two days, I would learn fewer things and improve even slower than others. It would then be difficult to catch up. It was also really competitive at the Mount Lan Compound, so I could never relax.

“Therefore, the people that weren’t eliminated had fought hard for a place there. No one dared to make a mistake, and no one dared to rest. It does sound very tough, but after witnessing so much, they were willing to endure any amount of hardships to prevent themselves from being eliminated.

After witnessing everything at the Mount Lan Compound, how could they be willing to go back to that ordinary world?

“I am able to establish Ledepic More and develop it to this level because of my experience at the Mount Lan Compound. It was the Mount Lan Compound that had taught me all those technical skills. Plus, I relied on the connections gained at the Mount Lan Compound to expand this company.

“If not for that, when my company first started and no one knew about it, why did people still choose to work with it? Yes, it is a famous company now, and it has gained a reputation in the country...”

Chapter 3208: Who Could Handle This?

“However, the four major studios are firmly established internationally and can showcase a lot of classic films that were their projects. Why would Hollywood choose to work with us?

“Actually, a lot of them didn’t even think that we were good enough. It didn’t matter even if we were offering good-quality work for a cheaper price.” Wei Wucai continued calmly, “Therefore, I am thankful for what I have gathered at the Mount Lan Compound.”

If not for those connections, how could he have gotten such power to compete?

Even if he had endured a great deal of hardships when he was young, he never once complained.

Because all of those were good for him.

Not only had his career benefited from it, but he had also gained a lot of brothers who had been through hell with him.

If his parents had never sent him to the Mount Lan Compound, he wouldn’t have had any of these things.

“Even so, I still feel so bad that you joined the Mount Lan Compound at such a young age,” Yan Zhiqing said. “If only I had gotten to know you sooner.”

“It’s not too late to get to know me now,” Wei Wucai whispered.

“When I was young, I was living in T City. If we’d known each other back then, I could have visited you.” Yan Zhiqing was a little tired. She was mumbling and didn’t seem to have much energy. It sounded as though her voice was stuck in her throat.

Nevertheless, Wei Wucai heard her clearly.

However, Wei Wucai didn’t say anything. Even if they’d known each other back then, she wouldn’t have been able to see him.

It was not that easy to visit the Mount Lan Compound.

Even his parents had had to schedule an appointment after he passed his test. How difficult would it have been for her?

In addition, he was a boring boy who had only focused on training.

However, if Yan Zhiqing were to know about his thoughts, she would have this response:

Even now, he was not a very interesting person.

“What was the training like? When you went there at the age of five, it must have been difficult as a beginner, right?” Yan Zhiqing asked in a muffled voice.

There was nothing much to hide.

Yan Zhiqing wouldn’t tell anyone.

But even if she did, they wouldn’t be able to learn anything.

The training methods used at the Mount Lan Compound weren’t actually important. Instead, what’s important were the people who trained them at the Mount Lan Compound.

The story had to begin from when Wei Wucai was five years old.

And there seemed to be no end to this story.

Wei Wucai's voice was very soft without showing much changes in emotion.

And so, it sounded like a lullaby.

When Wei Wucai started talking about the things that happened when he was six years old, Yan Zhiqing fell asleep.

Wei Wucai heard Yan Zhiqing's even and soft breathing and started to talk slower and slower.

His voice sounded softer than soft. It was as though they were stuck in his throat.

While he spoke, he would stare at Yan Zhiqing.

She was really sound asleep. Even when his voice sounded softer and softer, she never noticed.

Wei Wucai looked down and continued whispering by her ear, stopping at certain moments.

Yan Zhiqing showed no signs of waking up. She didn't even move her brows.

Wei Wucai then stopped talking.

He saw that Yan Zhiqing was really sound asleep and had no reaction.

With both her hands underneath her head, she was lying on her side and facing towards him.

She looked so quiet and well-behaved when she was asleep.

Wei Wucai sat beside her. He didn't want to leave.

He couldn't help but stare at her.

He reached out slowly and touched the front of her hairline.

The frizzy hair along her hairline looked really cute.

He moved his fingers along her hairline and gently placed them on her forehead.

He checked her forehead temperature at the same time.

And it was normal.

Wei Wucai thus felt at ease.

When he was about to move away, he suddenly froze.

He didn't know when it had happened. But when he lowered his head, his face became closer and closer to hers.

When he realized it, his face was already very close to hers.

He could almost feel her soft breathing.

He was so close to her. Wei Wucai looked down slightly and couldn't help himself as he stared at Yan Zhiqing's lips.

She was sleeping in such a relaxed way that even her lips were slightly open.

Wei Wucai moved his lips. He didn't even notice, and he didn't even know when he started holding his breath.

Others would not have been able to see it clearly in the dark, but he could see everything very clearly.

Because Yan Zhiqing was sick, her lips were a little dry and pale.

However, she had applied lip balm. Although her lips looked pale, they were moisturized.

Wei Wucai moved his mouth and called out softly, "Zhiqing?"

Yan Zhiqing was sound asleep and didn't react at all.

Wei Wucai wanted to be a proper gentleman.

But then, it was just him and Yan Zhiqing in this dark and quiet room.

He realized that he really couldn't keep up with being a gentleman.

The woman he liked was lying right in front of him. How could he handle this?

When Wei Wucai saw no reaction from Yan Zhiqing, he decided not to be a gentleman anymore.

However, his heart was beating faster and faster.

He was so nervous that even his soft breathing was trembling.

Soon, his lips were only inches away from Yan Zhiqing's lips.

Not only could he feel her breath, but he could also feel the heat coming from her lips.

Wei Wucai's lips trembled as he finally placed them on hers.

But the moment his lips touched hers, he quickly moved away.

He didn't dare to kiss her for too long, just in case she woke up.

Although it was like a tap on the lips, Wei Wucai's face had already turned burning red and his heart was beating like crazy.

He didn't seem calm like how he had always acted in front of Yan Zhiqing.

He lifted his hand and touched his lips before he chuckled.

He didn't expect that he would do such sneaky and disgraceful things.

Although it was just a peck, the feeling of her soft lips on his lips stayed with him.

Wei Wucai tried to suck on his own lips to feel more of the sweetness that he'd felt through Yan Zhiqing's lips.

He touched his lips and lowered his head to stare at Yan Zhiqing's sleeping face.

He was worried that if he sat too close to her for too long, he would not be able to control his libido.

It was just a secret kiss earlier. If it continued for a long time, Wei Wucai was worried that he might cross the line.

At this moment, Wei Wucai was not confident in his own self-control.

He was just about to get up and leave...

But when he moved, Yan Zhiqing suddenly moved towards him and held his waist.

Wei Wucai froze.

He lowered his head like a robot. He then saw Yan Zhiqing rubbing her head around. She even started rubbing her head on his leg like it was a pillow.

Yan Zhiqing didn't seem like she was pretending to sleep.

Wei Wucai could tell if a person was pretending to sleep or actually asleep.

In addition, Yan Zhiqing was fearless and sometimes timid.

She could avoid him for a few days. If she was pretending to sleep, she wouldn't dare to do such a bold thing.

However, with Yan Zhiqing being like this, Wei Wucai could not move.

Wei Wucai's body stiffened as he saw Yan Zhiqing using his leg as a pillow and rubbing her face against his leg again.

She seemed to be eating something tasty. She munched twice before she stopped and continued sleeping soundly.

Chapter 3209: A Human-shaped Bolster

Wei Wucai was speechless.

Was this girl treating him like a bolster?

Wei Wucai looked down and saw her wrapping her arms around his waist. She was almost burying her face in the upper part of his thigh.

Immediately, he realized he was doomed.

If... she had continued lying like this for the entire night, he would not be able to endure it.

However, Wei Wucai didn't dare to move.

If he moved, he might wake her up.

If Yan Zhiqing noticed how she was hugging him, it would be even harder for her to face him, and she would avoid him even more.

However, if he sat stiff and tense like this without anywhere to lean on, it would feel really uncomfortable.

It might have been because Yan Zhiqing had held him when he was just about to get up.

At this moment, Wei Wucai could only carefully edge towards the back.

Finally, his back leaned on the headboard.

At least he felt a little more at ease.

He looked down and saw Yan Zhiqing sleeping and not knowing what was happening. Wei Wucai could no longer endure it as he lifted his hand and placed his hand on the top of her hair. He caressed her hair softly and closed his eyes.

Yan Zhiqing had a very good and warm sleep.

While she was dreaming, she felt as though she was hugging a warm heater. It was extremely comfortable.

It was a full-on hug.

Yan Zhiqing felt as though she was hugging a huge human-shaped bolster.

It was the type that was extremely expensive and of good quality.

She rubbed the bolster with her legs and realized that the bolster was really long.

And so, she lifted her leg and wrapped it around Wei Wucai's leg.

Wei Wucai opened his eyes and saw that Yan Zhiqing had held him with both her arms and legs.

She was like a koala who was using all her force.

Immediately, even though it was winter, Wei Wucai felt really sweaty.

It was really because Yan Zhiqing was too close to him.

Wei Wucai was a young man with so much vigor. As a straight and vigorous man, how could he endure this?

Unfortunately, even if he couldn't take it anymore, he still had to endure it.

Wei Wucai grabbed the phone by the bed and saw that it was already past five.

He was just about to wake Yan Zhiqing up when he saw a WeChat notification.

Wu Mosen said in the groupchat that since everyone was in the rain yesterday and a lot of people fell ill, they would take a break today and allow everyone to get some rest. Work would resume normally tomorrow.

Wu Mosen had not only mentioned this in the groupchat. He was worried that people might not have seen the groupchat message, so he privately notified each individual.

When he sent this text, it was ten minutes past four in the morning.

He must have been worried about them waking up and leaving early.

He was worried that they might waste a trip to work if the message was sent late; hence, the early message.

Wei Wucai replied and said that he would tell Yan Zhiqing, Shi Xiaoya, and the others.

Wu Mosen knew that they normally left in the morning together. And so, he felt at ease.

He was worried that Yan Zhiqing would not have seen the message and would waste a trip there.

Wei Wucai placed his phone down and looked down at Yan Zhiqing's head. He could no longer fall asleep.

This was too torturing.

Wei Wucai sighed. He could distinctly feel his body reacting to it, and the reaction was becoming stronger and stronger.

His libido was clearly on the rise.

Wei Wucai rolled his eyes helplessly and gave a deep sigh.

If Yan Zhiqing woke up and sensed his erection, wouldn't it be extremely awkward?

Wei Wucai, feeling such mental exhaustion, closed his eyes and thought that maybe he should sleep a little more.

He didn't need to work today anyway.

If he fell asleep, this physical reaction might go back to normal.

Those were some good thoughts in Wei Wucai's mind.

But if he could sleep with Yan Zhiqing's soft figure in his arms, then he might as well be dead!

He was able to sleep last night because Yan Zhiqing wasn't being so reckless when she was hugging him.

He could still hold it in at first.

But now, Yan Zhiqing was holding him so tightly, even rubbing his body while she was dreaming.

At this moment, her face was not on his waist but had moved to his chest.

Wei Wucai was no longer sitting on the bed. Instead, he was lying down.

Wei Wucai took a deep breath and calmed himself down.

Yan Zhiqing was asleep.

She wrapped her arm around Wei Wucai's chest and started touching his shoulder. Then, while she was still touching him, she moved her hand from his shoulder to his chest.

Wei Wucai was speechless.

This girl really thought that he was lifeless and was just using him as a human-shaped bolster!

But it didn't end there.

Yan Zhiqing's hand moved from his chest to his stomach.

She would rub and squeeze continually.

Thankfully, her hands stopped at his stomach and remained still.

It seemed like she was going to continue sleeping.

Wei Wucai exhaled as he thought to himself: he had no idea that this girl could still torture people while she was asleep.

And now, he didn't even dare to do anything.

Wei Wucai gnashed his teeth and promised himself that he would get back at her for this in the future.

He would lock her in his arms and do all kinds of things to her!

Because Wei Wucai couldn't sleep, he thought about a lot of things, and while he was thinking about these things—

Yan Zhiqing's hand suddenly moved.

Her hand continued moving down.

Wei Wucai immediately felt horrible.

While Yan Zhiqing was still sleeping, she realized that there was something wrong with what she was holding in her palm.

Initially, she was dreaming about herself holding on to a bolster, and it felt really comfortable.

Eventually, as she was holding on to the bolster, it suddenly turned into a game console.

She held the handle of the console and was having so much fun.

But the gaming console seemed to not be functioning well because after a long time of her playing with it—

It heated up like a phone that had been used for a long time.

The handle that she was holding became burningly hot.

She wanted to let it go in the dream.

But the burning sensation on her palm felt stronger and stronger and seemed more and more real. It didn't feel like a dream anymore.

Because of this sensation that felt so real, Yan Zhiqing gradually woke up from her dream.

She blinked. While she was half-awake, she realized that something didn't make sense.

She should be on the bed, but what was she currently holding?

She should be lying down by herself.

In addition, she didn't have a habit of sleeping while holding something.

But now, what she was holding felt warm, flexible, and firm.

After a while, she realized that the thing beneath her head was moving up and down, and she could hear rhythmic lub-dub sounds.

Yan Zhiqing finally opened her eyes and realized what was wrong.

She seemed to be lying in someone's arms.

She regained her senses due to this shock and recalled that she had gone back to Wei Wucai's room last night.

She had slept on his bed.

Wei Wucai definitely wouldn't have let anyone else in here and sleep on the same bed as her.

Therefore, even without looking, Yan Zhiqing knew that the person she held was none other than Wei Wucai.

Yan Zhiqing turned and immediately saw Wei Wucai's face.

Wei Wucai thought to himself that it would be useless if he pretended to be asleep while in this position.

And so, he didn't pretend.

Thus, when Yan Zhiqing looked over, she immediately made eye contact with Wei Wucai.

Wei Wucai was looking at her with a complicated expression.

Yan Zhiqing froze.

Chapter 3210: Playing the Victim

Wei Wucai gnashed his teeth and said, "Can you let go first?"

"Eh?" Yan Zhiqing still seemed slightly confused. She didn't realize what was going on.

She saw Wei Wucai looking down.

Yan Zhiqing looked down as well.

Boom!

Yan Zhiqing felt as though her brain had exploded.

Yan Zhiqing jumped up.

It could have been due to the high fever she had yesterday.

Although her fever went away, she was still affected by it. Her muscles ached, and she didn't have much strength.

She had bounced up too quickly and too forcefully.

Because she had just sat up, her head ached, and she started to black out.

Her body fell forward.

Wei Wucai really was not in a position to move.

And so, he wasn't able to help Yan Zhiqing in time.

Of course, even if he'd managed to help her, it honestly wouldn't have made a difference.

Because Yan Zhiqing fell directly onto his chest.

She hit his chest forcefully.

It did hurt.

But this pain felt so good and sweet.

"How are you? Are you alright?" Wei Wucai still wasn't able to move freely. However, because he cared about her, he still started nagging her.

"You had a fever yesterday. You don't have much strength, and you only had porridge last night. It's normal to not have any energy now," Wei Wucai said. "How can you be so careless as to make such big movements?"

Wei Wucai nagged while supporting her shoulder.

Of course, if Yan Zhiqing wasn't in his arms, it would not have been so awkward.

But now, the two were in such an intimate position.

Yan Zhiqing's face reddened as she sat up quickly.

However, this time, she was careful and didn't make any big movements.

"I... You... How did we..." Yan Zhiqing's face was flushed.

Especially when she thought of how it had been earlier... and his reaction...

She thought he was gay!

Why did he have such a big reaction!

With a complicated and strained expression, Wei Wucai said, "You do remember asking me to tell you stories about my days at the Mount Lan Compound, right?"

Yan Zhiqing nodded. But she still felt uncomfortable and didn't dare to look at Wei Wucai.

If she didn't know that he was gay, she would not have been able to stay on the same bed while listening to his explanation.

However, what did telling her stories about his life at the Mount Lan Compound have to do with them sleeping while hugging?

He obviously could tell that Yan Zhiqing was confused.

Wei Wucai thus said, "Last night, you fell asleep while I was telling you the stories. I was just about to stand up and go back to sleep on the sofa when you suddenly wrapped your arms around my waist. Then, you even used my leg as a pillow." Wei Wucai was struggling even while he was talking about this.

The thought of the feeling of Yan Zhiqing sleeping on his legs immediately caused Wei Wucai to feel something wrong.

While Yan Zhiqing wasn't paying attention, he grabbed the blanket and covered his crotch area.

However, Yan Zhiqing had been really trying not to look at places she shouldn't be looking at.

And so, she didn't really notice.

But then, when Wei Wucai pulled the blanket over, his movement was too obvious.

Even if Yan Zhiqing didn't want to see it, she still did.

When she saw that there was even a need for Wei Wucai to cover it up, she immediately lowered her head. She hoped that she could bury her head in the ground.

She could barely look at him.

Yan Zhiqing heard what Wei Wucai had said, but she didn't really remember it herself.

She believed him though.

After all, she was the one pressing on Wei Wucai this morning.

Wei Wucai looked so helpless. It was obvious that he had been forced!

"I didn't dare to wake you up. I was worried that you might feel awkward because of the situation earlier. In addition, you were sick and had finally fallen asleep," Wei Wucai said. "And so, I sat against the headboard of the bed and waited until you were sound asleep to move your hand away slowly.

"However, I didn't persist. Soon, I fell asleep while sitting down."

It seemed like he was not trying to make himself seem pitiful.

When Yan Zhiqing heard this, she couldn't even bother to think about the awkwardness she felt due to their intimacy.

Immediately, she felt really guilty towards Wei Wucai.

He was worried about waking her up and actually slept while sitting up.

That must have been so tiring.

In addition, he had been busy taking care of her. She had already slept while she received her infusion treatment.

However, he'd had to help pay attention to when the infusion bag was almost empty, and when they came back, he'd had to take care of her for a long time.

It had been much more tiring for him than her, a sick person.

Even if he didn't leave and slept while sitting up...

Yan Zhiqing couldn't blame him.

Whose fault was it that he had not been able to even get a good sleep?

It was hers!

She had taken his bed. It was already horrible that he'd have had to sleep on the sofa.

But he had ended up spending the whole night taking care of her.

And now, he hadn't even been able to sleep while lying down.

"Sorry," Yan Zhiqing said guiltily.

"I am not saying this to make you feel sad. I am just explaining so that there won't be a misunderstanding," Wei Wucai said.

"I also fell asleep accidentally." Wei Wucai spoke in a regretful tone, seeming to be saying that he shouldn't have fallen asleep.

If he had just spent an entire night staying awake and guarding her, this would have never happened.

She was the one who did it first and made him feel so guilty.

Yan Zhiqing felt even more embarrassed.

"I slept sitting up until it was almost morning. That's when you suddenly started pulling me down," Wei Wucai said.

Yan Zhiqing looked away.

This... She had memories of this.

Because it was a dream she had at around the time before she woke up, she remembered it pretty clearly.

She dreamt that she was holding onto a bolster, and that bolster was near the headboard of her bed and not exactly in her arms.

She wasn't having a good time holding onto it, so she started pulling the bolster down into her arms.

"I saw you pulling me while sleeping. I woke up and checked the time, and it was about an hour before your usual wake-up time. Since there was only an hour left and you were sleeping so well, I thought I should let you sleep.

"Therefore... you dragged me down. But then, I didn't expect you to do that... while you were sleeping.

“By then, I had even more reasons to not have the courage to wake you up.” Wei Wucai thought that he was really innocent.

Yan Zhiqing thought that Wei Wucai was innocent as well.

Given what Wei Wucai had said, what she had done was like the act of raping someone.

She didn’t remember what happened last night.

But she still remembered the dream she had this morning.

She remembered treating Wei Wucai like a bolster and hugging him with her arms and legs. She was not being courteous at all.

She had not been awake at that time and had been dreaming.

However, if the bolster in her dream was Wei Wucai, then the truth was obvious.

“Say no more...” Yan Zhiqing buried her face in her palms. “This is not your fault. It’s because I am a bad sleeper.”

Wei Wucai moved his mouth and said while looking weak and pitiful, “It is my fault... I should have woken you up.”

Yan Zhiqing shook her head and said, “No matter what, it is my fault.”

Wei Wucai stopped talking.

Yan Zhiqing had no idea that this person had secretly kissed her while she was asleep.

And now, he was playing the victim.