

Mr Han 3211

Chapter 3211: Smashed It Towards Wei Wucai's Face

Yan Zhiqing felt slightly guilty, but then she felt that something didn't make sense.

Something didn't seem right, but she couldn't remember what it was.

She then heard Wei Wucai say, "I just checked WeChat. Director Wu said that since everyone is sick, we all have today off to feel better. Work starts again tomorrow.

"Therefore, since there's nothing to do, you don't have to wake up this early. You can recuperate from your illness. It is only 30 minutes past five in the morning. Sleep more. You can sleep until you naturally wake up today."

Yan Zhiqing didn't expect such joyous news. She could actually get more rest.

She lay back down happily. But then, she realized that Wei Wucai was still on the bed.

Yan Zhiqing finally realized what didn't make sense.

"You..." Yan Zhiqing didn't even know how to say it.

"Hm?" Wei Wucai responded. At this moment, he felt better and could finally control himself.

He then sat up and asked, "What's wrong?"

"How... how did you..." Yan Zhiqing couldn't help but glance at his crotch area.

Wei Wucai naturally knew what Yan Zhiqing was talking about.

But then, he still pretended to be stupid and asked, "What?"

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

She looked up and saw Wei Wucai with an innocent expression. He looked even more innocent and pure than those prude girls.

This was truly...

Why did it seem so weird!

"Just... you... You shouldn't be aroused by women, right?" Yan Zhiqing said with difficulty.

Why was there a reaction to her?

When Yan Zhiqing said this, her face turned so red.

Wei Wucai was speechless.

Hehe!

He really wanted to let this girl witness that the arousal was not the only thing he had.

He wanted her to see how big the arousal was.

Wei Wucai gnashed his teeth and took a deep breath. He then looked at Yan Zhiqing with a puzzled expression as he said, "I... I don't know what happened. I was just... suddenly aroused!"

Wei Wucai's mood suddenly turned gloomy.

She made it sound like he had erectile dysfunction.

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

Was Wei Wucai a bisexual?

He suddenly felt sexually aroused towards women?

Yan Zhiqing knew that gays could be sexually aroused.

They just couldn't be sexually aroused by women.

But just now, was he able to feel something?

Wei Wucai, the person whom Yan Zhiqing was still debating internally on whether he could be sexually aroused or not, had no idea that she was secretly digging a grave for herself.

Wei Wucai paused and suddenly looked shocked.

It was unknown as to whether he was happy or surprised. "How... how did I suddenly just..."

"I had offended you earlier. However, I really didn't expect that..." Wei Wucai looked really innocent while he scratched his head. "This has really never happened before."

Yan Zhiqing recalled what Wei Wucai had said before about not feeling anything towards both men and women.

But now, he felt something suddenly...

"Do you perhaps like women?" Yan Zhiqing asked.

If... If this was the case, then this would be such a joyous surprise.

If so, she would have the opportunity, right?

Was it possible to accidentally turn Wei Wucai straight?

Yan Zhiqing felt such joy. She was hoping that Wei Wucai had turned straight.

While she was thinking about this, she suddenly heard Wei Wucai say, "However, I really don't know if it's just because of you... or..."

Wei Wucai was speaking hesitantly.

However, Yan Zhiqing got the message.

But she couldn't allow Wei Wucai to use her as an experiment.

Of course, she couldn't allow Wei Wucai to experiment on other girls as well!

“Therefore, you are not sure if you like women?” Yan Zhiqing, feeling torn by his response, asked.

Like a petite wife, Wei Wucai nodded shyly.

“It is my first time experiencing such feelings. Therefore, I am not sure as well,” Wei Wucai said, embarrassed. “Of course, maybe I really do like women.”

“Then... then how can we confirm this?” Yan Zhiqing asked stupidly.

Wei Wucai looked down at himself, then looked at Yan Zhiqing before looking back down at himself.

He then stared at Yan Zhiqing with such an eager expression.

Wei Wucai sighed and said, “Never mind. Never mind. We are good friends. I can’t... Sigh!”

“Eh. Since when do you talk hesitantly like this?” Yan Zhiqing couldn’t handle Wei Wucai being so fussy.

“What are you thinking? Just say it frankly!” Yan Zhiqing was worried.

It was rather weird to be discussing this with a man on a bed in the early morning.

But she finally found hope that Wei Wucai could like girls and she didn’t want to give up on this chance.

Wei Wucai, feeling embarrassed, sighed and said, “Never mind. That’s not good.”

“What is it? Just tell me!” Yan Zhiqing was so anxious.

Wei Wucai shook his head and said, “No. I can’t do that. We are good friends.”

“Are you saying it or not!” Yan Zhiqing gnashed her teeth as she spoke.

Wei Wucai cast a glance at her like a petite housewife and said, “I was just thinking, I must have been sexually aroused because you hugged me earlier, right?”

“Eh?” Yan Zhiqing waited for him to finish what he was saying.

“Can... can you help me try again?” Wei Wucai said.

“A hug is fine?” Yan Zhiqing blinked. Surely, a hug was nothing.

Don’t good friends hug when they see each other normally?

It’s like a courteous handshake.

Wei Wucai looked at her with an expression that seemed to be saying that her thoughts were absurd.

“Do you think guys are savages? If just a hug is able to trigger a reaction, then they are just a beast.” Wei Wucai pouted.

This girl was too innocent.

Of course, it was better for her to be innocent.

It was much better.

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

She looked at Wei Wucai's face and thought that his expression looked savage.

"Then why don't you say it?" Yan Zhiqing asked with her eyes narrowed.

"This..." Wei Wucai, feeling embarrassed, tried to hide his face as he said, "There should at least be some kissing..."

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

She suddenly grabbed the pillow beside her hand and smashed it towards Wei Wucai's face.

It smashed right on his face.

The pillow was so soft that it didn't hurt at all.

It just bounced away from Wei Wucai's face.

Wei Wucai rubbed his face.

With his athletic skills, if he didn't allow it to happen, Yan Zhiqing would have never been able to hit him with anything.

"Dream on!" Yan Zhiqing said angrily.

Wei Wucai still put on an act and withdrew his neck as he said, "That's why I said that I shouldn't tell you. I even made you mad.

"However... I have no intention of taking advantage of you. You know my situation. Such things normally don't work on me."

Thankfully, Yan Beicheng was not here.

If Yan Beicheng were to find out about this, he would die from anger.

Wei Wucai was the kind of guy who typically refused to admit that they had received a benefit.

"No way... Impossible!" Yan Zhiqing quickly glanced over at Wei Wucai.

"I know. I was just saying. Don't think too much about it," Wei Wucai said with a smile.

Chapter 3212: Ungrateful

He got off the bed and said, "It's still early. You should get more sleep."

Yan Zhiqing saw that he had gotten off the bed and hastily asked, "Where are you going?"

Wei Wucai turned and looked at her with a smile. "To sleep on the sofa."

Wei Wucai stared at the bed and asked, "Or... do you think it is okay for me to sleep on the bed?"

That would obviously not be okay!

If she hadn't held him while she was sleeping earlier, she would have agreed.

Since he didn't like women anyway, nothing would have happened if they actually slept together.

But something like that had happened. How could she still have the courage to sleep on the same bed as Wei Wucai?

"I will take the sofa. You can sleep on the bed," Yan Zhiqing said.

"Don't be naughty," Wei Wucai said immediately. "I am a grown-ass man. Is it appropriate for me to let you sleep on the sofa?"

"But you weren't comfortable today. And you slept while sitting up by the bed last night. This morning, you slept with me..." She wanted to finish the sentence with "me being on you."

Yan Zhiqing felt embarrassed to say it out loud.

"This means that you didn't sleep well the entire night." Not to mention his sleep quality, his back probably ached from sitting up all night.

If he had to curl up and sleep on the sofa, his sleep quality wouldn't get better.

"I still have to work tomorrow, but you have work too," Yan Zhiqing said. "If you have to curl up on the sofa and you hurt your muscles or back, what are you going to do? You didn't change your posture at all for the entire night.

"And I don't feel terrible anymore. My fever is gone. Considering my current circumstances, I don't think it will come back again. In addition, even if I move to the sofa, I am only going to sleep for another few hours.

"But you are different. Even if you are going to be sleeping for a short time, you will still get some good rest." As Yan Zhiqing spoke, she got off the bed.

She was clearly showing that she was not just saying it for the sake of saying it.

"Anyway, if you are not going to sleep on the bed, then I am not sleeping. We will just stare at each other." Yan Zhiqing pouted and continued, "We rarely get the chance to get a good rest and you are going to waste it?"

Wei Wucai had no choice. This girl had even thought of ways to threaten him?

If it was just him, he wouldn't have cared at all.

But if she was going to use herself as leverage, then he would have to care about it.

Yan Zhiqing was clearly using herself to threaten him.

But he couldn't even feel angry.

He only looked at her with a helpless expression.

Before he could say anything, Yan Zhiqing had already walked over to the sofa and lay down.

She covered herself with the blanket that Wei Wucai had used last night.

She patted the pillow below her head and yawned. "I am so tired. I am going to sleep."

With this, Yan Zhiqing closed her eyes.

She had lain down already. Was Wei Wucai going to drag her up?

Wei Wucai had no choice but to get on the bed.

He had the side of her body facing Yan Zhiqing.

He finally saw what she saw when she had been looking at him from the bed last night.

This was a very convenient vantage point.

Wei Wucai had always had the habit of waking up early.

And so, now that he had woken up, he couldn't sleep anymore.

However, Yan Zhiqing was right about one thing.

He'd sat up on the bed for the entire night and his back was indeed aching.

He didn't really feel it just now.

But as he spent more time lying down, he started to feel it.

Yan Zhiqing wasn't as alert as he thought she would be. Whenever he would look at her secretly, she wouldn't notice at all.

Initially, Yan Zhiqing thought that she wouldn't be able to calm down because of what had happened earlier and would not be able to fall asleep.

But she was unexpectedly very sleepy and fell asleep moments after lying on the sofa.

Wei Wucai could hear her breathing and knew that she had fallen asleep.

He then secretly got off the bed and walked to the edge of the sofa to carry Yan Zhiqing up.

When he carried her yesterday, he realized that she was really light.

He recalled the time when he grabbed her by the waist to pull her away when she almost got hit by a trolley while they were at the restaurant.

At that time, he thought she was skinny and that her waist was abnormally thin.

In addition, when it was raining yesterday, the entire situation was extremely chaotic.

Her clothes were wet, which meant her weight included the weight of the water.

Even then, he thought she was too light.

Today, the weight of the water was gone. As expected, when he held her, she felt lighter than yesterday.

Although he knew that many female celebrities would try to maintain their physique to look better on screen, the people who looked skinny on screen were in fact much more skinny in real life.

Some ordinary people who look very skinny in real life would have a wider body shape when they are on camera. They would look much fatter.

Because of that, both the guys and the girls in the entertainment industry were trying to maintain their figure and ensure that they were two times skinnier than those who look skinny.

However, Yan Zhiqing looked so skinny that she seemed to weigh nothing. Or that's how Wei Wucai felt, at least. Wei Wucai then frowned.

He knew that this was her job and she had no choice.

Even if they were to get together, he'd have no right to demand Yan Zhiqing to eat more or to disturb her work in any way.

He thus wanted to ask the doctors at the Mount Lan Compound how they could ensure that Yan Zhiqing would absorb enough nutrients and still maintain her figure.

This was so that she wouldn't sacrifice her health to be skinny.

Wei Wucai placed Yan Zhiqing on the bed softly.

But he didn't expect Yan Zhiqing to wake up the moment her body touched the bed.

She opened her eyes and saw that Wei Wucai was still holding her and had barely enough time to let go.

At this moment, he was bending down. As a result, his beautiful face was very close to hers.

Yan Zhiqing opened her eyes and suddenly said with a serious expression, "Didn't I ask you to get some good rest?"

"I can't allow you to sleep on the sofa," Wei Wucai said.

For some reason, he didn't let Yan Zhiqing go. Instead, he continued maintaining the posture he had while holding her.

And so, his face was still very near hers when he was talking.

Although it was not close to the extent that their breaths were mixing together, it felt like his voice was falling directly onto her lips.

He was very close.

"And I am used to it," Wei Wucai said. "Whenever I investigate some things or people, I would pull an all-nighter. I have maintained very weird postures before, not to mention sitting up."

It was this sentence again.

It felt as though he could get used to any horrible things.

There was nothing he had not experienced.

Yan Zhiqing recalled what he had told her before she fell asleep last night.

She remembered him telling her about how he had trained at the Mount Lan Compound when he was young.

Although she didn't hear the entire story, what she had heard was enough to make her heart ache.

“It’s one thing if you are used to it, but there is no need for you to do this now,” Yan Zhiqing said unhappily.

Wei Wucai raised her brow and stopped talking.

Yan Zhiqing stuttered as she explained, “I am not... I am not ungrateful. I know you are a gentleman who can’t bear to see me sleeping on the sofa while you sleep on the bed.

“But similarly, I can’t bear to see you not resting well because you have to take care of me.”

Chapter 3213: Heterosexual Male

Yan Zhiqing thought about it and said, “My fever has gone down, and it didn’t come back for the entire night. It doesn’t seem like it is recurring. This means that I can go back to my room and you can sleep here.”

Wei Wucai stared at Yan Zhiqing while she was talking. His eyes were constantly focused on her.

Even after Yan Zhiqing was done talking, Wei Wucai was still looking at her.

Upon being stared at by Wei Wucai, Yan Zhiqing felt really nervous. Her heart started racing.

She raised her hand and placed it on Wei Wucai’s shoulder. She wanted to push him away to get up.

“I have not agreed to this,” Wei Wucai said upon sensing that she was pushing him.

Yan Zhiqing froze momentarily and was instead pinned onto the bed by Wei Wucai.

Wei Wucai then flipped over her and lay beside her while he still had his hand wrapped around her shoulder.

“Is this okay?” Wei Wucai lay on his side right beside her.

Being on the same bed meant that it was inevitable for them to be close to each other.

However, relatively speaking, Wei Wucai was already trying to stay farther away from her.

His body was not right next to her. Instead, there was a small space between them.

However, because he was lanky, he was still able to wrap his hand around her shoulder.

Yan Zhiqing held her breath.

“I won’t do anything to you,” Wei Wucai whispered. “I just won’t feel at ease if I am not watching you.”

At this moment, Yan Zhiqing felt too embarrassed to look at him.

She looked down and saw his hand on her shoulder.

Wei Wucai then took his hand back slowly. “Should we set a boundary line in the middle?”

Yan Zhiqing thought about it. Even if they were to set a boundary line, the purpose of it should be to guard him against her.

Wei Wucai was not the one who had hugged someone.

“No,” Yan Zhiqing said. “I trust you.”

“Then sleep,” Wei Wucai said.

“Mhm,” Yan Zhiqing mumbled.

She was able to secretly watch him sleep last night.

But now that he was lying beside her, she had no courage to do so.

If he was able to notice her peeking from afar, he would be able to notice it with them being this close together.

And so, Yan Zhiqing felt really nervous as she slept with her back facing Wei Wucai.

Wei Wucai didn't move at all as he stared at her back.

He could see Yan Zhiqing's long hair spread out on the pillow before his eyes.

Wei Wucai then secretly and furtively lifted a lock of her scattered long hair.

Knowing that Yan Zhiqing would not be able to sense it, Wei Wucai held it before the tip of his nose and sniffed it.

“Erm...” Yan Zhiqing suddenly made a sound.

It scared Wei Wucai. Feeling guilty, he immediately let go of that lock of hair.

But then, Yan Zhiqing did not look back. She hesitated slightly before she asked, “Your suggestion earlier...”

“What suggestion?” Wei Wucai subconsciously asked.

He didn't do this intentionally. He really didn't realize it.

Because of the sneaky things he did earlier, his brain's processing speed became slower.

And so, when he heard Yan Zhiqing's question, he couldn't remember and subconsciously responded with this.

And Wei Wucai realized it after he had asked the question.

He was worried that Yan Zhiqing would be annoyed by it.

He was just about to explain when Yan Zhiqing responded in frustration, “Nothing!”

Since he had forgotten, he clearly didn't take this seriously.

She was the fool who had kept it in her mind and had been troubled by it.

If it was someone else, she would not have behaved this way.

But she unfortunately liked Wei Wucai.

Because she liked him, she treated it so seriously.

She didn't think his suggestion was appropriate, but she kept thinking about it.

Because she cared and was considering it, she felt troubled by it.

Wei Wucai hastily said, "I didn't do it intentionally. I just didn't realize it right away. I didn't forget."

Yan Zhiqing pouted. She tugged on the pillowcase with her fingers, refusing to respond to him.

She nearly buried her face in the pillow.

"Zhiqing..." Wei Wucai called out softly in a pampering tone.

He even held on to her shoulder and shook her gently.

Feeling wronged, Yan Zhiqing responded with a "Hmph." She shook her shoulders, attempting to push his hand away. She was so angry that she didn't want him to touch her.

Almost half of her body was lying on the bed and sticking closely to the edge, signaling that she wanted him to stay far away.

Seeing what she looked like currently, Wei Wucai just thought she looked so cute.

He couldn't bother to not stay too close to her or to be careful not to scare her.

He supported himself up and moved himself up close to her.

He supported himself up beside her with one hand and wrapped her with the other hand.

He then pressed his body up against her back.

Yan Zhiqing trembled slightly and froze.

Although Wei Wucai didn't put her whole body weight against her, he was transmitting his burning body heat to her by pressing himself up against her back.

He was also transmitting her manly aura as well.

This was the bed and she was so close to him.

Yan Zhiqing felt herself burning up. Her ears and face were so red. Even her scalp was itching.

"I didn't forget." Wei Wucai's voice rang in her ears.

To seduce her and to be flirty, he had even used a deeper voice. He wanted his voice to sound extremely seductive.

Wei Wucai was putting in every effort.

"I didn't want to bother you with this because you had opposed it. Therefore, I wanted to put it out of my mind and never talk about it. If not, I would have still thought about it and would not have been able to endure bringing it up to you again.

“I was just worried that you might feel annoyed and think that I might have bad intentions to take advantage of you.” Wei Wucai sighed, breathing air on her neck.

The breath of air made Yan Zhiqing feel itchy and annoyed.

“But actually, what advantage could I get?” Wei Wucai, who was saying this at the moment, did not think that his action of pressing up against Yan Zhiqing’s back was “not” him taking advantage at all.

“In short, I didn’t think it was unimportant. In fact, because I thought it was so important, I didn’t dare to think about it,” Wei Wucai said softly.

It felt like he was saying a riddle, but Yan Zhiqing understood the message.

Yan Zhiqing wanted to ask him to move away first.

If he kept pressing up against her like this, she... she... could easily lose control of herself!

Even though she had these thoughts, the words she said were unexpectedly different.

He heard Yan Zhiqing say, “I didn’t agree to your suggestion earlier.”

“Hm.” Wei Wucai, feeling sad about it, looked down at the tip of her ear between her hair. It looked red and was trembling.

The hair around her temple scattered beside her ear and on top of it.

Wei Wucai felt eager to move his hand. He resisted the urge to not reach out and touch the tip of her ear.

If he did so, he would really be acting like a jerk.

He then heard Yan Zhiqing say, “I didn’t agree. But if you still want to verify this, does it mean that you will be asking someone else’s help?”

Wei Wucai froze.

He had no issues at all. He was very certain that he was a heterosexual male.

He didn’t even need to seek out anyone for an experiment.

He only told Yan Zhiqing this because he wanted to start building a way out for himself now.

Chapter 3214: Instead of Harming Someone Else, He Wanted to Hurt Her?

It was so that he could conveniently and successfully turn himself straight again in the future.

He had expected that Yan Zhiqing would absolutely reject him.

And so, when he heard Yan Zhiqing’s rejection, Wei Wucai let it go.

He obviously wouldn’t seek out anyone else to experiment with regarding this.

Because there was absolutely no need for an experiment.

He was very straight.

Since Yan Zhiqing wouldn't agree to this, it would be unnecessary for him to even try it.

But then, Yan Zhiqing actually kept this on her mind and even asked this question.

Hearing that, he didn't answer immediately—

Yan Zhiqing thought that he was really considering experimenting about this with someone.

Yan Zhiqing suddenly realized that Wei Wucai might not even be considering whether he should seek out someone else for this, but he might be considering who he should be asking.

Previously, Wei Wucai had been gay.

No matter what, he had nothing to do with women.

Therefore, Yan Zhiqing couldn't be jealous.

She obviously couldn't compete if her competitors were people of the opposite gender.

But now, there were signs of Wei Wucai being turned straight.

If he were to seek out another woman at this point, Yan Zhiqing would be very angry.

If that's what he really thought—

Then her affection for him would be completely wasted.

She had no intention of wanting a man who would simply seek out another person!

Nor would she accept his suggestion because he was going to find someone else.

After all, if that's the case—

It meant that he viewed her just like everyone else.

It didn't matter who he sought out.

As Yan Zhiqing thought more about this, the more frustrated she felt.

Immediately, she asked out of anger, "Who are you thinking about asking?"

"Eh?" Wei Wucai was normally quick-witted, but then, he screwed up at such critical moments as he responded, "Asking who?"

Yan Zhiqing was so angry that she shouted, "Move away from me!"

"What happened?" Wei Wucai was puzzled.

But when he saw how mad Yan Zhiqing was, he quietly moved away slightly in a well-behaved manner and sat behind her.

Yan Zhiqing still wouldn't turn back and look at him.

She still hid half of her face in the pillow.

She was squeezing the corner of the pillow with her fingers while asking, "Who are you going to do this experiment with? To determine your current sexual orientation?"

Wei Wucai curved his mouth up. Still, he endured his laughter and responded in a sad and dissatisfied tone, "From your point of view, am I this type of person?"

When he saw Yan Zhiqing's shoulder freeze, he added, "I don't like other people. Who am I going to ask?"

"In addition, an experiment? That's bullying. To mess with an innocent person for my little experiment and use her for my own benefit would not be fair to her. If I did that, I would be no different from those selfish jerks."

Wei Wucai pretended to be angry and even took a deep breath out loud.

He wanted Yan Zhiqing to hear how obvious his anger sounded.

"Zhiqing, am I a selfish jerk in your eyes? Someone who can simply experiment with someone over such a ridiculous matter? Am I this casual?"

"Putting aside what that person might be like, even if I seek out someone who is willing to do it for fun... that person would just be doing it for fun. Do you think I would be the same as well?"

"This experiment might prove that I could be sexually aroused by a woman. But even if it could prove it, I still wouldn't like it."

"Just for this tiny possibility, I am going to hurt someone." Wei Wucai sounded very angry. "I now know that you see me as a cunning and selfish jerk."

With this, Wei Wucai stopped talking.

Yan Zhiqing was initially very angry. But when she heard what Wei Wucai said, she couldn't be bothered to remain angry.

She felt scared when Wei Wucai became angry.

"I didn't..." Yan Zhiqing couldn't even bother to remain angry with her back facing Wei Wucai.

She hastily sat up and turned to look at him.

She didn't even know that they looked like a couple who were arguing.

"That is not what I meant." Yan Zhiqing felt guilty and annoyed.

"What did you mean, then?" Wei Wucai immediately asked.

Yan Zhiqing suddenly felt at a loss for words.

She couldn't say that she was jealous.

She was jealous and angry.

She was worried that he might really seek out someone else.

But if he did, she would feel disappointed.

She was worried that if she felt sad, she would take back all the feelings she had for him.

She couldn't even figure out if she was afraid of him seeking out someone else or if she was afraid of him disappointing her.

Yan Zhiqing looked down and stared at her pajama pants.

Even now, she was wearing Wei Wucai's pajama pants.

Wei Wucai's waist was really very thin.

Even if he was a big man and his clothing size was much bigger than hers...

In addition, Yan Zhiqing was much skinnier than other people on average.

But while she was donning his pajama pants, the waist band was only slightly bigger, but not to the point that she would not have been able to wear it.

Yan Zhiqing then became curious as to what Wei Wucai's waist line was.

She even wanted to measure how thin his waist was.

But now wasn't the time for her to think about this.

Suddenly, Yan Zhiqing was reminded of something. It was as though she had achieved enlightenment and received blessings to her soul.

"Wait," Yan Zhiqing suddenly said.

Wei Wucai raised his brows and thought that this didn't make sense.

Yan Zhiqing previously looked like she was feeling guilty.

Why did she appear confident within the blink of an eye?

He then heard Yan Zhiqing say, "You said that you were not someone who would do this casually and would not hurt anyone to do this experiment with."

Wei Wucai nodded.

Yan Zhiqing was fuming. "Didn't you ask me to help you verify it in the beginning?"

Instead of harming someone else, he decided to hurt her?

If Wei Wucai dared to say that it was because they were friends, Yan Zhiqing would kick him off the bed right away.

Wei Wucai was speechless.

For the first time in Wei Wucai's life, he experienced shooting himself in the foot.

Seeing how angry Yan Zhiqing looked, he kept pondering but couldn't come up with a good excuse.

Suddenly, he leaned over towards Yan Zhiqing.

Yan Zhiqing was shocked as she saw Wei Wucai's pretty face gradually getting closer.

Whenever he approached her with that face, her brain would stop functioning and she would turn into a fool.

Before Yan Zhiqing became friends with Wei Wucai, she thought she was someone who would never be tempted by beauty.

After all, her brother, Yan Beicheng, and the people in the other families such as Qi Chengzhi and Han Zhuoli, were good-looking people.

If they were in the entertainment industry, their appearance would be considered top-notch.

After seeing such faces for so long, she became immune even while being part of the entertainment industry.

The entertainment industry was probably the line of work that has the most impressively looking people.

Yan Zhiqing worked every day. She had films to shoot and events to attend. The people she had interacted with in this industry were different in their own way, but all of them had top-notch beauty.

Being in such an environment and watching people like this every day gave her better immunity to such beauty.

Therefore, Yan Zhiqing had very high immunity to such top-notch beauty.

Chapter 3215: What Kind of Joke Was This?

Unfortunately, she just didn't seem to have any immunity towards Wei Wucai's face.

When Wei Wucai came closer, she could not even move.

Her face gradually reddened and her heart started beating faster.

She watched as Wei Wucai's face gradually became bigger and bigger before her eyes and came closer and closer.

Yan Zhiqing couldn't even use her brain anymore.

Suddenly, Wei Wucai pushed her down.

He pinned her down on the bed by pressing on her shoulders, not allowing her to move an inch.

Yan Zhiqing's mouth went agape in surprise. Before she could make a sound and before she could even react to it, her mouth was blocked.

In addition, he had blocked her mouth with his lips.

To put it in simple words, she had been kissed by Wei Wucai!

Yan Zhiqing opened her eyes widely. She was so shocked that she even forgot how to breathe.

Worrying that she might panic and start squirming, Wei Wucai locked her in his arms.

But then, Yan Zhiqing was stunned. She didn't even know how to squirm.

As a result, Wei Wucai became more relaxed.

When he secretly pecked her on the lips last night, he was really nervous.

Because he felt guilty and was worried that she might wake up, he had only given her a peck on the lips before he quickly pulled away.

He couldn't actually enjoy it.

At this moment, Yan Zhiqing was awake, and he had openly and directly kissed her.

Since he was already kissing her, there was no point in feeling guilty.

And so, Wei Wucai gave Yan Zhiqing a very deep kiss.

He didn't miss a single spot.

The right hand that held her shoulder moved to the side of the shoulder and slithered down the slender and attractive spine line on her back before stopping at the thinnest area on the back of her waist.

He pressed the back of her waist with his palm and pushed her up close against his body.

The left hand that was holding on to her shoulder moved along her neck and cupped the back of her head.

He then pressed her skull down. While he cupped the back of her head, he sealed his lips to hers.

Yan Zhiqing could not even dodge this.

Her entire being immediately became weak, pitiful, and helpless.

She was locked tightly in Wei Wucai's arms, making her seem much more slender, thin, and weak.

Both of Yan Zhiqing's arms were firmly held. She couldn't move them.

Both of her hands helplessly held on to the sides of his pajama shirt, and she involuntarily started grasping tighter and tighter.

After a while, Wei Wucai pulled away from her lips.

He watched as her lips turned much rosier after being kissed. Her lips looked like the petals of a well-hydrated rose.

"I suggested that because I know I feel something only towards you," Wei Wucai said.

His voice was no longer clear like before. It sounded deep and hoarse.

But his voice just sounded very seductive.

It felt like his voice was emitting this burning heat. Every breath of air he exhaled upon speaking was burning her skin.

“Zhiqing,” Wei Wucan said hoarsely.

Yan Zhiqing was stunned.

She couldn’t even blink.

She just stared at Wei Wucan like a dummy.

Wasn’t... Wasn’t... Wasn’t he gay?!

“I think...” she then heard Wei Wucan say in a hoarse voice. “You turned me straight.”

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

Could a gay person be turned straight?

Wei Wucan looked at how dumb she looked and went in for another kiss.

Currently, Wei Wucan had no fear and no worries.

He had kissed her openly and had finally told her that he was turned straight by her.

Wei Wucan felt like he had been freed. There were no longer any worries.

Since he had kissed her once, he might as well kiss her again.

Since he had kissed her, he might as well kiss her a couple more times.

If he would be scolded by Yan Zhiqing for kissing her once, then he might as well kiss her a few more times and be scolded at once for all of the kisses.

Wei Wucan was in a very good mood.

“You... You... have been turned straight?” Yan Zhiqing was so shocked that she was stuttering.

“Mhm,” Wei Wucan said in a deep tone. “I think... you turned me straight...”

He added, “I don’t have such feelings towards others. But I have such feelings toward you.”

Yan Zhiqing felt her heart quivering. She had initially been avoiding him because she thought that there was no possibility of them being together due to his different sexual orientation.

But Wei Wucan just said that he had feelings for her.

She immediately felt motivated to put in effort into this.

However, Yan Zhiqing immediately sensed something weird.

Yan Zhiqing’s arms were locked up in his arms and she couldn’t push him away.

She could only grab onto the side of his pajama shirt and pull him upward.

However, her effort was useless. She couldn’t move him at all.

Instead, Wei Wucan hugged her even more tightly in his arms.

“Let me go first.” Yan Zhiqing had regained her senses and was no longer that easily fooled.

She no longer looked dumb like how she looked earlier.

However, because Wei Wucai was holding her very tightly, she wanted to escape his hug.

But the more Yan Zhiqing struggled, the harder it was to free herself. Yan Zhiqing, who was struggling pointlessly in Wei Wucai’s arms, was instead firing up the sexual urge that Wei Wucai felt.

Wei Wucai suddenly pressed her towards him, causing Yan Zhiqing to freeze in shock.

Wei Wucai then let out a sigh of relief as he said nervously, “Look. I didn’t lie. I feel something for you.”

But what he said made Yan Zhiqing even angrier.

She couldn’t push him away because her arms were locked up.

Suddenly, the hands that were holding on to the side of his pajama shirt turned into fists. She then punched him on the waist.

Although she liked him so much, there were things that were ambiguous. How could she allow him to take advantage of her like this!

Wei Wucai was already feeling weak around his waist and could not take a beating as easily as before.

And so, he really felt pain from Yan Zhiqing’s punch.

A drop of sweat fell from his forehead. He gnashed his teeth and said, “What if your punch caused erectile dysfunction? It took so much effort to—”

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

The corner of her mouth twitched. She then said, “It serves you right for taking advantage of me!”

Wei Wucai wanted to reply that he wasn’t taking advantage of her.

But considering their current situation, his statement wouldn’t be very convincing.

“Are you angry?” Wei Wucai asked.

Yan Zhiqing’s face was flushed. Wei Wucai didn’t know if the redness was caused by anger or shyness, although her current expression did not look shy.

Seeing how angry she looked, Wei Wucai became more careful.

“What do you see me as?” Yan Zhiqing said with a serious expression.

She went on seriously, “You even said that we are good friends.”

This suddenly reminded Wei Wucai of that sentence—I treat you as a friend, but you want to f*ck me.

Immediately, he felt really guilty.

This was because this statement perfectly described him.

Yan Zhiqing then said, "You said that you won't harm other girls and won't hurt them, but you decided to hurt me? Does this mean that anyone who becomes your friend could be hurt by you?"

She went on angrily, "You feel embarrassed hurting someone else, so you decided to hurt your good friend instead. Is that the case?"

She felt wronged. How could Wei Wucai bully her like this?

"I didn't..." Wei Wucai immediately said. "Why would I hurt you? How could I bear to hurt you?"

Chapter 3216: Do You Think I Am Stupid?

"Then what are you doing now?" Yan Zhiqing said angrily.

Because she felt angry, she was able to free herself from the temptation of Wei Wucai's beauty.

"You said that you feel something for me," Yan Zhiqing said with a grumpy expression.

Feeling something didn't mean liking her.

There were many men who think with the lower part of their body.

There were many who discussed only physical feelings instead of emotional feelings.

But now, Wei Wucai was shameless enough to tell her that he felt something for her?

Wei Wucai didn't even notice what was wrong. His expression was basically saying, "Is there something wrong?"

Yan Zhiqing felt like she was going to die from this anger.

Yan Zhiqing was not someone who would hide everything in her mind, the type of person who would never voice out when they were unhappy and leaving others feeling puzzled.

At this point, Wei Wucai still had the audacity to show her such a clueless and innocent expression..

Yan Zhiqing was so angry that she was not in the mood for any physical sensation.

If it wasn't because she was still locked up in his arms, she would have kicked him!

"Are you acting like this just because I am able to physically arouse you?" Yan Zhiqing said angrily. "What do you think I am? If someone else was able to physically arouse you, are you going to say the same to them?"

Her words were not exactly straightforward, but Wei Wucai understood what she was saying.

He finally realized why Yan Zhiqing was mad.

Wei Wucai then said hastily, "I like you."

Yan Zhiqing then frowned.

Wei Wucai reached out and massaged her temple before saying, "Maybe it is because I like you, I am able to be physically aroused by you."

"Like you?" What kind of joke was this!

"Wei Wucai, do you think I can be easily fooled!" Yan Zhiqing was so furious that she was totally controlled by her anger. She thought Wei Wucai was treating her like she was dumb.

"Do I look dumb? Or is the word 'dummy' written on my face?" Yan Zhiqing lashed out. "You were previously..."

In the past, Yan Zhiqing would never have said it out loud out of her concern for Wei Wucai's feelings.

However, she was in a fit of anger and could not be bothered with Wei Wucai's feelings.

She said frankly, "You were a gay! You liked men. How can you like me? How can you like me even before you felt physically aroused by me?"

"Do you think I am a fool? You experienced some changes this morning and thought I was different. You need to be physically aroused to think that I am different? Does this mean that if another woman was able to physically arouse you, you would think that she is different as well?"

"No! It's impossible for me to feel anything towards someone else. Are you cursing me?" Wei Wucai felt so frustrated as he said, "Do you think I am someone like that?"

Yan Zhiqing sneered and said in a sarcastic tone, "Heh. Who knows."

This time, Wei Wucai had really made her furious.

Especially considering that Yan Zhiqing viewed Wei Wucai as a gay person who couldn't possibly fall for a woman.

Even though nothing had happened, a gay person's sexual orientation changed suddenly and he fell in love with someone of the opposite gender. Even if that someone was a friend—

The chances of this happening were extremely low.

If it could happen, then forgive her for not knowing enough. But to say the least, she had never heard of such things happening.

And she would never believe this.

Wei Wucai saw the disbelief on Yan Zhiqing's face.

No matter how much he explained, she would never believe him.

However, it made sense. After all, Yan Zhiqing really thought he was gay.

Even if he said that his sexual orientation had changed, anyone would have a hard time believing him.

Just one morning was enough for him to change his sexual orientation, which had remained the same for decades?

Even Wei Wucai himself would not believe it if someone else had told him this, not to mention Yan Zhiqing.

Wei Wucai really deeply experienced the feeling of shooting oneself in the foot.

He felt really sincere, but he couldn't explain.

How could he explain?

Could he tell Yan Zhiqing that he was not actually gay?

He had never admitted to it. He had even played some smart moves, saying that he had never met a girl he liked.

Him not meeting someone he liked and not ever liking someone of the opposite gender should not be an indication that he was gay, right?

Even if he could say this, this statement would just be words of comfort for himself.

He had no confidence that he would be able to deal with it if Yan Zhiqing were to get really mad.

Because Wei Wucai knew that he was just being shameless.

If he were to say that, Yan Zhiqing would only become even angrier.

He couldn't admit it right now. If he admitted to it right now, it would mean that he had been lying to Yan Zhiqing.

And there would be no way Yan Zhiqing would forgive him.

Because of this, Wei Wucai gnashed his teeth and kept all the frustration he felt inside. He could never tell her the truth about him never being gay.

He felt even more regretful that he had silently admitted to it when she asked and had even intentionally misled her back then.

"I won't like someone just because of physical feelings. Our minds and souls must first be a good match. There must be affection that stems from the heart before physical affection begins. That's who I am." Wei Wucai had pondered and carefully constructed this sentence.

"Do you think I barely meet any women? Prior to meeting you, I never experienced such physical sensation.

"To say it arrogantly, my face is an attraction to women. When I am outside, there are many women who would secretly leave notes for me to ask me for my contact information.

"When I was out doing missions, I encountered people attempting to seduce me." Initially, Wei Wucai didn't dare to tell Yan Zhiqing about this.

He was worried that upon gaining knowledge about this, she might then think that he had sacrificed himself for missions and had even previously seduced people during missions.

Then, he wouldn't be considered clean.

But considering the current situation, he had no choice but to tell her.

Wei Wucai was also thinking that he was going to retire from the Mount Lan Compound and would not be participating in field missions anymore.

He would only be a hacker if there was a need for him to do it.

In the future, Yan Zhiqing would not be given the chance to worry about him getting seduced.

That was why he said this.

Even though that was what he hoped, he still said immediately, "Of course, I didn't touch any of them. I didn't even let them come close to me. They all stayed far away from me because I didn't like them. I didn't connect with them emotionally, not to mention physically.

"After I started getting close to you and the more I spent time with you, the more I liked you. My affection for you has surpassed the boundaries of sexual orientation. It doesn't matter if you are a guy or a girl. As long as it is you, I'll like you.

"You are the only one I like. It has nothing to do with my sexual orientation."

Yan Zhiqing humphed coldly, obviously not moved by his "sweet" words.

"I didn't expect that there would come a day that I would physically feel something," Wei Wucai said.

"I had told you before that I had never met anyone I like. It didn't matter if it was a guy or a girl. I was not saying that I liked guys instead of girls."

Chapter 3217: This Was Indeed a Skeleton from His Past

"Whichever gender it was, I have never developed an affection for them."

He continued softly, "Until I met you. To me, it would not make a difference if you were a guy or a girl. I like you because it is you."

When Wei Wucai finished saying this, he silently gave himself a mental thumbs up.

He actually managed to make his lie plausible.

Of course, these words were genuine.

But he had always liked girls.

It was impossible for Yan Zhiqing to be a guy.

Therefore, the only lie would be the phrase—it didn't matter if you were a guy or a girl.

He liked Yan Zhiqing, and it was impossible for Yan Zhiqing to be a guy.

Wasn't this the perfect scenario?

And so, Wei Wucai didn't mind exaggerating.

However, at this point in time, Yan Zhiqing had become much more careful.

This sudden change had truly frightened her.

Yan Zhiqing looked into Wei Wucai's eyes. His deep affection could not be hidden. He stared back deeply into her eyes, refusing to let her out of his sight.

"Let me go first," Yan Zhiqing said.

"Do you still not believe me?" Wei Wucai asked nervously.

"Zhiqing, I really do like you. I am not lying to you. It is not because I was physically attracted to you. I really like you as a person."

"Let me go first so that we can have a good talk." Yan Zhiqing raised her brow and said, "Or are you not going to let me go if I refuse to agree to this?"

"I was just worried that you might leave without listening to my explanation," Wei Wucai said pitifully.

Nobody would be able to handle seeing a pitiful expression on such a pretty face.

Yan Zhiqing almost could not resist the urge to reach out and touch his head.

He looked like a dog that had been unfairly treated.

"I have listened to your explanation," Yan Zhiqing said. "Can you let go of me now?"

Upon seeing Wei Wucai's hesitation, Yan Zhiqing said coldly, "I am still sick!"

She still had a cold and her nose still felt stuffy. As of now, she could only breathe through her mouth.

Yan Zhiqing raised her brows as she asked, "Do you intend to lock me up like this and force me to agree to this?"

How could he ever force her?

Upon hearing this, Wei Wucai felt his heart aching.

He thought that Yan Zhiqing had already gotten a good understanding of the type of person he was.

However, Yan Zhiqing now thought that he was a villain who would disregard her wishes and force her to do something.

Because of this, Wei Wucai felt even more horrible.

However, he was the one who had lied to her first. Even if Yan Zhiqing had such a misunderstanding, Wei Wucai still wouldn't dare to be angry.

He could only defend himself carefully. "No. I won't force you," he said. "I like you, and I naturally hope that you will like me too. If you don't like me, then I will court you until you like me."

"What if I like someone else?" Yan Zhiqing said.

Wei Wucai moved his mouth, appearing to be struggling.

Previously, he had never cared about the girls in the matchmaking meetings that his family had arranged for him.

With that toxic tongue of his, he would make them leave in anger.

The things he did could even be so upsetting that his past matchmaking dates would even show off their new relationships in front of Wei Wucai.

However, Wei Wucai didn't care about those people and naturally didn't feel a thing.

He was absolutely not affected by it at all.

Because he had never had an ex-girlfriend, he had never experienced the discomfort or even the pain of watching a past lover be with another man.

Upon hearing what Yan Zhiqing had said, Wei Wucai felt as though someone had stabbed him in the heart.

He had never felt this before.

He finally felt it now.

He knew that this was just a hypothetical scenario.

However, at this moment, Yan Zhiqing was in his arms. At least for now, it was impossible for her to find someone else.

However, even if he was holding her like this and even if he had wrapped his arms around her entire being—

The thought of her being with someone else and him having no choice but to watch her be intimate with another guy and laugh with another guy or be hugged by another guy—

Wei Wucai couldn't handle it.

He didn't even need her to actually do it in front of his eyes.

When he thought of that image, he felt as though his heart was in another person's tight grip, and he felt unbearable pain.

Wei Wucai stared at her and said, "Then I will wait for the time when you break up with him, or I will try to convince you that I am more suitable than he is and that you should break up with him."

"..." Yan Zhiqing thought to herself that, no matter what, she could never escape the fate of breaking up with someone.

"Even if I break up with this one, I could date another person. And I will marry someone else one day," Yan Zhiqing said.

Wei Wucai was so worried. Even though this was just a hypothetical, he still felt horrible. He felt nervous and frustrated.

“Do you really have to come up with such what-ifs?” Wei Wucai gnashed his teeth and said, “If you dare marry someone else...

“I will investigate whomever you marry. There is no way that he has no skeletons in his closet, right?”

The person that Yan Zhiqing married would never be an ordinary person with no known reputation.

Even if it ended up being just an ordinary person, he would still be able to dig up the skeletons of his past.

“I doubt you will be able to marry him when you find out about those dirty secrets from his past,” Wei Wucai said, gnashing his teeth.

Yan Zhiqing pouted and said, “What about you? Do you have a dark past as well?”

Wei Wucai choked for a moment.

If Yan Zhiqing asked him in the past, he would have answered no without any hesitation.

Of course, at the Mount Lan Compound, he was in charge of information collection.

The process of completing his tasks and the methods he used were not exactly good.

One could call that his dark past.

Those methods could not be publicly known.

However, Wei Wucai wasn't scared of those things at all.

Because besides the people at the Mount Lan Compound, no one else would have the skill to find information on him.

Even if Yan Zhiqing really hired someone to investigate him, he wouldn't be afraid.

No one would be able to find anything.

However, upon being asked this question by Yan Zhiqing, Wei Wucai didn't dare to answer without any hesitation.

Because he did have a dark secret that could be exposed at any moment and would not require any investigation.

He did lie to Yan Zhiqing that he was gay!

There was already a dark past right here.

Still, Wei Wucai absolutely didn't think that this was a lie.

It was at most misleading.

Of course, strictly speaking, Wei Wucai thought that this didn't even count as misleading.

At most, he had merely failed to deny it.

Although that was what Wei Wucai thought, he wouldn't dare to say that to Yan Zhiqing.

Upon seeing Wei Wucai being stunned by this, Yan Zhiqing immediately glared at him and asked, "So you do have some dark secrets that cannot be publicly known?"

"..." Wei Wucai said hastily, "You know, since I work for the Mount Lan Compound, I obviously have done things that cannot be publicly known. Those things might not be considered upright, but I can assure you that they weren't bad things."

Of course, there was no objective way to distinguish between right and wrong just by judging from different viewpoints.

However, this reason could convince Yan Zhiqing.

Chapter 3218: Shocked By His Shamelessness

Yan Zhiqing took a deep breath and said, "Even if there is a skeleton in others' closet, I reserve my own judgment as to whether or not they should be forgiven. They could be dark secrets that didn't actually harm anyone. After all, no one could be considered absolutely pure and good after living for more than a decade.

"I can't do that. The skeletons in my own closet are many. I can't even do it for myself, so why would I demand that from another person?"

Wei Wucai choked in disbelief.

When she found his weakness and discovered that he was hiding secrets earlier...

The way she glared at him was very scary.

She was not as generous and forgiving towards him!

Why did the conditions become more relaxed when it was someone else?

This was not fair!

"If you insist on marrying someone else..." Wei Wucai thought about it and continued, "Then I will try my best to get you guys to divorce. My face should be a good temptation. I will just be shameless and seduce you until you cheat on your husband. Is that okay? If you are committed enough, then I will find ways to have your husband cheat on you.

"I just don't believe that he would always be that committed." The thought of Yan Zhiqing being married to someone else, even if it had yet to happen, had already caused Wei Wucai to start cursing the other person who could marry Yan Zhiqing.

Yan Zhiqing was already stunned speechless by Wei Wucai's shamelessness.

Therefore, no matter what, he wanted himself to be her only choice as future partner for the rest of her life.

Yan Zhiqing sneered.

However, he didn't even think it through. He said it with such determination and passion just now.

But what if he stopped liking her first in the future?

And abandoned her just like that, allowing her to date whomever and marry whomever?

After all, Wei Wucai never liked women before this.

Even if he said he liked her now, it didn't mean that he might not discover that he didn't actually like women that much.

He might still think that men were better after he had tried something new.

Yan Zhiqing thought all kinds of nonsense.

Previously, when she thought that Wei Wucai was gay, she even wished that he liked women.

Because she thought that all her effort would be futile, she started avoiding him.

But now, he really liked women. But then, she became worried that it might just be him fancying something new.

"Could you let me go first?" Yan Zhiqing said with her face looking sullen.

Wei Wucai didn't dare to pressure her too much. He immediately said, "I am not forcing you. I just can't help it."

Yan Zhiqing didn't expect such cringey words to come out of Wei Wucai's mouth.

And then, Wei Wucai stood up carefully.

While he was sitting up, he said, "I am serious. I seriously like you. I am not doing this impulsively, and it is not because this is something new. It is definitely not because of how I feel physically.

"I don't know how I can make you believe me. But at least you should give me a chance to prove myself. Give me time to do that. Give me a chance. Let's be together, and let me have the chance to prove that I will not change no matter how much time passes."

Wei Wucai stared at Yan Zhiqing earnestly.

Unexpectedly, the moment he released Yan Zhiqing, she hopped out of the bed quickly.

She didn't even bother to put on her jacket. Wearing only Wei Wucai's pajamas, she rushed out of the room.

Wei Wucai even heard her say at the door, "Don't follow me!"

And then, he heard the door close with a bang.

Yan Zhiqing ran away.

Wei Wucai was speechless.

He didn't even have the time to remind her that it was morning and her current appearance would be seen by others.

If that happened, they would never be able to explain this misunderstanding.

Wei Wucai thought about it and decided to warn her later.

It would be good to be misunderstood by others.

Yan Zhiqing rushed out of the room. She didn't have the time to think before she went straight back to her room.

When she came to the door and was about to open it, she finally remembered that she didn't have the keycard as Fang Qiaohan still had it.

Yan Zhiqing gently punched herself on the head as she thought of how stupid she was.

In addition, how did Wei Wucai manage to confuse and convince her last night?

Even if she was with Wei Wucai, that shouldn't have hindered her from asking Fang Qiaohan for the card key, right?

She didn't even try to locate Fang Qiaohan.

Yan Zhiqing immediately realized that her intelligence score would drop below zero whenever she was in front of Wei Wucai.

Even her brain's processing speed would slow down so much.

Yan Zhiqing lowered her head and stared at the male pajama set that belonged to Wei Wucai. She didn't dare to stand in the hallway for too long.

It was early now, so there weren't many people in the hallway.

It wouldn't be good if the further delay resulted in people, especially those who woke up early, seeing her like this.

And so, Yan Zhiqing rushed to Fang Qiaohan's room.

She pressed on the doorbell.

Fang Qiaohan did not get a fever, but she did catch a serious cold, so she wasn't very energetic.

She had just been woken up by her phone's alarm and was preparing to go to the set.

But then, she saw the WeChat message, saying that they could rest for a day.

And so, Fang Qiaohan let out a sigh of relief and immediately went back to bed, falling asleep within a second.

But she had barely fallen asleep when she heard the doorbell ring.

Fang Qiaohan was so sluggish. She wanted to move but did not have the energy to do so.

She wanted to get up, but she didn't have any strength.

She struggled and finally managed to open the door. She then saw Yan Zhiqing standing in front of it.

Fang Qiaohan was still barely awake. She saw the pajamas that Yan Zhiqing was wearing but didn't think much of them.

She didn't have the chance to notice that her pajamas weren't fitting and were actually men's pajama set.

"Zhiqing, do you feel better? I just got a WeChat message that we are to rest today. There is no need to go to the set. You can get a good sleep," Fang Qiaohan said sleepily.

Yan Zhiqing could barely say anything when she pushed the door and stepped inside. "Sorry I woke you up so early."

She saw that Fang Qiaohan looked sick as well.

"How are you? Are you very sick?" Yan Zhiqing asked.

"I am alright. It's just a cold. I just feel very sleepy after taking some medicine," Fang Qiaohan said.

"I am just here to take my keycard and will leave right after. Quick, get some rest," Yan Zhiqing said immediately.

When Fang Qiaohan heard this, she finally woke up and recalled that Yan Zhiqing's keycard was still with her.

She hastily turned and moved to the sofa.

Her bag was on the sofa. She fumbled for the keycard in her bag and handed it over to her.

"Wait. You didn't have your keycard, so where did you spend the night?" Fang Qiaohan asked.

Yan Zhiqing looked to the side.

Fang Qiaohan then noticed the pajama set that Yan Zhiqing was wearing. The pajama set was obviously larger by an unknown number of sizes.

Not only was the collar bigger, but the shoulder seam was on her arm and the sleeves were much longer.

It might be an exaggeration to call them long sleeves, but the sleeves were much longer.

The pants were very loose. They weren't falling, but the pants were obviously much bigger.

She had even rolled up the pant legs several times.

Once she saw how she looked, Fang Qiaohan's face darkened. "That is a men's pajama set."

Fang Qiaohan then woke up completely. She couldn't even bother with her dizziness and befuddled brain.

She strode forward and grabbed Yan Zhiqing on the shoulders.

Fang Qiaohan blinked and calmed down as she asked, "Did you go to Wei Wucai's room?"

Chapter 3219: Really Not Together

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

Fang Qiaohan got it right at first guess and she couldn't even deny it.

She felt more speechless when Fang Qiaohan let out a long sigh of relief right in front of her.

Why?

Did Fang Qiaohan feel at ease that she had been in Wei Wucai's room?

That's all because Fang Qiaohan had no idea what Wei Wucai had done this morning!

However, Yan Zhiqing had forgotten.

She was clearly wearing Wei Wucai's pajamas. Not to mention the kiss this morning...

Yan Zhiqing had no idea that Fang Qiaohan's imagination had run to the unthinkable.

Fang Qiaohan could have imagined even more.

Kissing?

That was something Fang Qiaohan felt disdainful to imagine.

And now, seeing how Yan Zhiqing appeared as though she was unable to explain anything, Fang Qiaohan knew that Yan Zhiqing had spent the night in Wei Wucai's room.

And Fang Qiaohan let out a sigh of relief. "Therefore, you came straight from Wei Wucai's room?"

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

"You didn't bump into anyone on the way?" Fang Qiaohan asked nervously.

Yan Zhiqing tried to remember. Although she came out in a rush, she was still paying attention on the way and did not see anyone.

She thus said, "No."

Fang Qiaohan heaved a sigh of relief and said, "That's good. Elder Sister Mou doesn't demand that you not be in a relationship or that you keep your relationship a secret. However, if someone took a picture of you and exposed you to the public, it would create a different effect as opposed to if you announced it yourself.

"There would be some negative news if someone took a picture of you and exposed you. It's mainly because you and Wei Wucai have been pictured together and are in a scandal.

"If you deny your relationship after someone has taken a picture of you guys, you might then be portrayed as fake. You might as well just admit to it."

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

"I am really not dating him," Yan Zhiqing said.

However, she didn't even think that what she said sounded convincing.

She had spent the night in Wei Wucai's room and came out this morning. She was still wearing Wei Wucai's pajamas.

If anyone saw her, they would not believe that there was nothing going on between her and Wei Wucai.

Fang Qiaohan took out a down and feather jacket with a length that reached the ankles from the closet and handed it over to Yan Zhiqing. "Wear this. You were lucky to not have been seen by anyone. It is very early and people rarely wake up this early, but what if?"

"If someone really woke up this early, it wouldn't be good if you were seen like that." Fang Qiaohan watched as Yan Zhiqing put on the down and feather jacket in a well-behaved manner. She even zipped it all the way up, covering the men's pajama set she was wearing inside.

Fang Qiaohan and Yan Zhiqing were about the same height.

And so, the down and feather jacket also reached Yan Zhiqing's ankles. She looked like she was wrapped up in a thick blanket.

Yan Zhiqing was just about to leave when she heard Fang Qiaohan say, "By the way, what do you plan to do with Wei Wucai? Do you really want to keep this a secret? I think you should just announce it."

"You don't need to act as someone's girlfriend for a film, and you don't have any worries as to why you shouldn't announce this relationship. You might as well just announce it." Fang Qiaohan advised this, thinking that Yan Zhiqing still had the intention of keeping this relationship a secret.

This was important for celebrities who still needed to boost their popularity. They would play a fake dating relationship with someone in their new film or with someone in a reality show.

Even if they were actually dating, they wouldn't dare to easily publicize it.

In other cases, those popular good-looking male celebrities might encounter many fans who were unable to accept that he was dating or who were dissatisfied with the person he was dating and think that that person was unworthy of him.

Such types of celebrities would not dare to announce their relationship easily.

However, Yan Zhiqing was not this type of celebrity.

Firstly, she had refused to pretend to be in a relationship with someone for a show's benefit.

There were people who wanted to fake a relationship with her for a show.

The candid ones would negotiate this with her through the company.

And would then give up when they reject the proposal.

Some would negotiate first and would not give up after being rejected. They would then secretly release topics of them being in a relationship with Yan Zhiqing and would try to find ways to be near her so that they could forcefully create a fake relationship for a show's benefit.

There were also some who showed no respect at all.

The second type would at least attempt to negotiate first, despite the fact that the rejection would not stop them from doing what they wanted to do. Although this was rude as well, they had at least notified Yan Zhiqing.

The third type would not even notify Yan Zhiqing. They would just release news and cropped pictures that were ambiguous and might result in a misunderstanding.

Without feeling prepared at all, Yan Zhiqing would be forced into this fake dating relationship.

Of course, Yan Zhiqing was not someone to be easily provoked.

She didn't have to please anyone in this industry.

She had responded with force to these types of things.

She would clarify by releasing an announcement and would issue a lawyer's letter to the other party's company.

Usually, for things like this, the person who had been taken advantage of in a pretend love affair would just consider themselves unlucky and distance themselves from the other party while trying to get out of this fake love affair.

They would just consider this a loss. At most, they would feel grossed out by it.

However, no one reacted like Yan Zhiqing did. Her method was simple and violent, escalating this small matter into a huge deal.

Who would send out a lawyer's letter because they were dragged into a fake love affair?

Even if they sent out a lawyer's letter, there was no use. The other party could explain that they had not been the one who published the news.

But this would truly intimidate the other party.

"You did this without my permission. Even if I can't do anything to you guys, I can very clearly express my attitude."

Not only would Yan Zhiqing clarify online, she would even post a lawyer's notice.

It would leave the other party feeling embarrassed and humiliated.

They couldn't actually sue the other party.

However, reputation was very important to celebrities. They couldn't even be in any negative news coverage.

And so, the mess that Yan Zhiqing had created...

Would immediately show the public that the other party was intentionally faking a love affair, which then would result in the other party's popularity declining.

This would seriously affect how non-fans would perceive the other party.

And so, by punishing the other party, Yan Zhiqing was able to warn everyone else. Later on, no one dared to boost their own popularity by pretending to be in a love affair with Yan Zhiqing.

This was why a public announcement of her relationship would not create any impact at all.

Instead, she should just announce it. This would make Yan Zhiqing more well-liked.

Yan Zhiqing really couldn't refute what Fang Qiaohan said.

"We are really not together." Yan Zhiqing thought about it and said, "At least not now."

"Then you are in a situationship." And just like that, Fang Qiaohan left Yan Zhiqing with no words to refute her with.

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

"Alright. There's nothing we can do since you are in a situationship. However, you should be careful before you announce this publicly," Fang Qiaohan said. "The news media had taken photos of you two and there is a lot of attention coming from the netizens. Actually, a situationship like this can just end like that without blooming into a dating relationship.

"Such cases are many. You should be careful not to be pictured together." Fang Qiaohan warned, "However, once you confirm your dating relationship, you should announce it right away. Got it? That is the best thing to do."

Fang Qiaohan then said in an implicit manner, "If... If a situation like last night happened again, it doesn't matter whether you guys had done... cough... that... anything..."

Chapter 3220: Smells Like Trickery

Yan Zhiqing's face darkened.

"We are not!" Yan Zhiqing had a very gloomy expression as she tried to explain herself.

However, Fang Qiaohan nodded in a very casual and perfunctory manner.

"Okay." Fang Qiaohan nodded and said, "But whether you did anything or not, people didn't see that, right? Even if the paparazzi followed you and took photos of you, they would only be able to capture photos of you coming out of Wei Wucai's room or of Wei Wucai coming out of your room.

"They won't care what you were doing inside the room. Even if you were just playing Monopoly in there, they would still think otherwise.

"Anyway, just prepare yourself. If photos of you were taken, just admit it. Don't even try to clear things up."

Fang Qiaohan seemed to be saying that since Yan Zhiqing and Wei Wucai had been so friendly with each other, why should they even bother to clear things up?

They would eventually be together anyway.

Yan Zhiqing, feeling really worried, immediately retreated while responding, "I got it. I will go back first. Rest well."

She then asked, "By the way, do you have enough cold medicine?"

“I have enough,” Fang Qiaohan said. “Quick, go back and get some rest.”

Fang Qiaohan didn't need to ask Yan Zhiqing if she still had a fever.

Yan Zhiqing looked very energetic. Her face had a healthy red glow. Clearly, her fever had gone away.

In addition, if she still had a fever, Wei Wucai would never have let her out here.

Fang Qiaohan had indeed pointed out the truth.

Yan Zhiqing's speed was no match against Wei Wucai.

It might seem like she had run out while she had caught Wei Wucai off guard, but it was really Wei Wucai who had intentionally let her out of the room.

He didn't want to give her too much pressure, which was why he didn't pursue her immediately when she ran out.

Wei Wucai was at ease because her fever was gone and she only had a cold. This was why he had been reassured enough to let her out of the room.

Yan Zhiqing hastily took her keycard and went back to her room.

Once inside, she took off Fang Qiaohan's down and feather jacket, revealing the pajama set she was wearing.

Previously, when she was in Wei Wucai's room, she didn't have a chance to see what she looked like wearing his pajamas.

And now that she had returned to her own room, she immediately went to check herself in the mirror.

And the result shocked her.

She didn't expect herself to look like this while wearing Wei Wucai's pajamas.

This pajama set was not revealing. Every area of her body was covered.

But she just looked sexy.

She looked like she had just had sex with her boyfriend and was wearing her boyfriend's pajamas. There was this indescribable intimacy that gave space for imagination.

She had no idea this was what she had looked like in Wei Wucai's room.

But Wei Wucai knew.

He had been looking at her, who was dressed like this, for the entire night.

Not only did he look at her...

But she had also been lying in his arms.

The loose clothing naturally moved around and became messy while she was sleeping in his arms.

Who knew how much she had revealed during that time?

Even when she was wearing it nicely right now, she looked seductive.

Not to mention how inappropriate she might have looked when she was moving around in Wei Wucai's arms and causing her clothes to look disheveled.

Yan Zhiqing's face immediately turned red when she pulled the corner of her shirt.

She didn't dare to look at herself in the mirror anymore.

She hastily found her own pajama pants. She then took off Wei Wucai's pajamas and changed into her own clothes.

Next, she picked up Wei Wucai's pajamas.

His pajamas were fresh and dry.

However, before she went to the hospital in the afternoon, she had been sleeping in his pajamas. She was sweating a lot and had soaked the pajamas.

But when she came back, the pajamas had already dried.

She had a fever then; hence, Wei Wucai wouldn't allow her to shower.

She didn't change her pajamas then.

At this moment, Yan Zhiqing thought about when she was in Wei Wucai's arms while wearing this pajama set. She wondered if she had smelled like sweat.

Yan Zhiqing recalled this. She hastily lowered her head and gave a sniff.

However, though she spent a while sniffing, she did not smell anything weird.

The fresh scent of newly washed clothes was gone, leaving only her body scent.

It was a light fragrance that wasn't obvious, and there was no smell of sweat.

Yan Zhiqing frowned, suspecting that her cold had affected her sense of smell.

However, Yan Zhiqing couldn't really imagine herself in Wei Wucai's arms while smelling sweaty.

She hastily called customer service and sent the pajama set to be washed.

Because Wei Wucai was no longer managing her here, Yan Zhiqing quickly went to take a shower.

But because of her cold, she did feel a little chilly.

Therefore, she rushed out after just giving herself a rinse.

She had sweated earlier. Although her body had dried, she still felt weird and dirty.

And now, she had rinsed herself clean and felt much more comfortable.

Unfortunately, she could only rest for a day today.

But because of the mess Wei Wucai had created, she could not even sleep. She felt very agitated.

After Yan Zhiqing finished her shower, she climbed onto the bed in comfort.

At this moment, she finally had the chance to swipe up on her phone screen to check her phone.

She first saw the WeChat message from Wu Mosen.

And then, she noticed that Wei Wucai had sent her a WeChat message as well.

It was half an hour ago.

Yan Zhiqing had gotten out of Wei Wucai's room and had gone to Fang Qiaohan's room.

That took a while. When she made it back to her room, she took a shower.

A long time had passed by.

Yan Zhiqing didn't notice when she had gone out of Wei Wucai's room.

When she opened the WeChat message sent by Wei Wucai, she felt terrible.

Wei Wucai's message was this—"You didn't bump into anyone in the hallway, did you? If you did, you'd create a misunderstanding."

Fang Qiaohan had said the same thing.

But for some reason, Yan Zhiqing felt as though Wei Wucai's words were filled with trickery and cunning.

It was a different case with Fang Qiaohan, who was purely worried.

It seemed like Wei Wucai wanted someone to have seen her.

Yan Zhiqing was so angry that she didn't want to respond to him. She threw the phone to the side and decided that she wanted to sleep.

She decided not to think about anything and just forget about the matter concerning Wei Wucai.

However, Wei Wucai had no intention of letting her go easily.

Yan Zhiqing was lying on the bed with her eyes closed. She was turning around and could not fall asleep.

Then, she heard the WeChat message notification again.

Yan Zhiqing didn't want to check, but she was worried that it was from the production crew.

As a result, she clicked on it and opened to find that it was just another message from Wei Wucai.

She placed the phone with the screen down on the side. She didn't want to look at Wei Wucai's message.

She took up the pillow on the side and hid her face.

The phone stayed quiet and no messages came through again.

But even so, Yan Zhiqing couldn't help thinking about Wei Wucai. She couldn't calm herself down.

Yan Zhiqing reached up and touched her lips.

When she was talking to Fang Qiaohan, she didn't have time to think about it.

But now, she recalled the feeling of being kissed by Wei Wucai.

At this moment, the doorbell rang.

It scared Yan Zhiqing.

She didn't know who was at the door at this time.