

Mr Han 3221

### **Chapter 3221: Give Me a Straightforward Answer**

Yan Zhiqing didn't know why, but she had the feeling that it might be Wei Wucai who came over.

She pulled the pillow off her face and picked up her phone to have a look.

Ultimately, she read the WeChat text message from Wei Wucai that she didn't want to read earlier.

"Your cold medicine is still here. Are you coming over to take it, or am I bringing it over to you?" Wei Wucai said.

Yan Zhiqing thought about it and replied, "I'll just call a delivery service to bring it here. I won't go over to get it, and you don't have to bring it here."

Just as Yan Zhiqing sent the message, the doorbell rang again.

This time, it was accompanied by Wei Wucai's voice calling out from just outside the door.

"Zhiqing, I've brought your medicine over," Wei Wucai said from outside the door.

Yan Zhiqing's pulse suddenly raced violently.

She sat up slowly and then walked over to the door.

She was barefoot and walking on carpet, so her footsteps didn't make a single sound.

At this moment, her entire body was pressed against the door.

Her face was turned to the side with her ear on the door, listening to the sounds from outside.

She didn't dare at all to open the door to take a look.

Outside, Wei Wucai was feeling extremely helpless.

Even though he could not see her as they were separated by the door, he could still guess what Yan Zhiqing's reaction was on the inside.

He felt that she was too cute.

Just the thought of what Yan Zhiqing's current appearance might be made him feel she was adorable.

It would be even better if he could see it in person.

Wei Wucai also pressed against the door and said, "Zhiqing, I know you don't want to see me right now. But you still need to take your medicine, right?"

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

These words of his seemed to suggest there was something wrong with her.

Yan Zhiqing picked up her phone, wanting to send Wei Wucai a message to get him to go back to his room.

However, before she could do that, her phone rang.

Her phone's ringtone sounded particularly clear through the mere door separating them.

That was when Wei Wucai ascertained that Yan Zhiqing was currently pressed up against the door on the inside.

The two of them were so close to each other.

Wei Wucai couldn't help placing his hand on the door...

As if by doing so, he would be able to place it on her.

"Pick up the call," Wei Wucai said from the other side of the door.

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

The two people were only separated by a door and could hear one another's words, yet he still insisted on using the phone to talk.

"If you don't pick up the call, I'll just have to speak louder so that you can hear me speak clearly," Wei Wucai said. "But it won't be good if I speak loudly and let others hear me."

Yan Zhiqing froze.

If those words had been spoken by someone else, she would definitely have been very angry upon hearing them.

However, since they emerged from Wei Wucai's mouth, Yan Zhiqing could only feel helpless. She wasn't even in the mood to get angry.

Her phone's ringtone was still ringing, but Yan Zhiqing was truly afraid that Wei Wucai would actually speak loudly outside her door.

So she had no choice but to pick up the call. "I'm tired. I want to rest."

"Even so, you still have to take back your medicine. You need to take your doses on time," Wei Wucai urged.

Hearing his voice made it feel like they were back in the past when nothing had happened.

The relationship between the two people was the same as before—unambiguous; they were purely close friends.

Of course, Wei Wucai had a lot to say regarding this point.

Being purely close friends... that was just what Yan Zhiqing thought they were.

"Open the door. It'll be troublesome if someone sees me standing outside your door for so long," Wei Wucai said.

Didn't their initial love scandal get quite a lot of attention?

Yan Zhiqing choked and felt like she was being threatened by Wei Wucai in every aspect.

She gritted her teeth and said, "Leave. Then you won't be afraid of being seen."

Yan Zhiqing took a deep breath. "You block my doorway and keep saying that if I don't agree to pick up your call, you'll speak loudly and be heard by others. I don't open the door, so you keep standing outside in wait. You'll be seen by others sooner or later."

Yan Zhiqing took in another deep breath. "How is your current behavior any different from that of those shameless people who threatened me?"

Outside the door, Wei Wucai fell silent.

His heart tensed up.

This was because Yan Zhiqing was right.

He wanted to see her too much. He wished too much that she could abandon the doubts in her mind.

He was too impatient and was giving her too much pressure.

He used methods that he felt were beneath him in the past.

When he did things in the past, he was never this impatient.

This was because he had always felt that it was very difficult to make sensible decisions and do his tasks well when he was impatient and rash.

But this time, his behavior was inconsistent with his usual self; he did such an impulsive thing.

It seemed that he had even irritated Yan Zhiqing with his behavior.

"I'm sorry," Wei Wucai said immediately. "I will stop pressuring you. Don't be angry."

He paused and then said, "But you need to take your medicine."

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

"Leave it at the door," Yan Zhiqing said. She felt that her mind really should be pressured more.

Look at how she immediately became especially quick-witted just from Wei Wucai pressuring her briefly.

"It'll be fine if I open the door after a while. You don't need to worry," Yan Zhiqing said.

Wei Wucai was speechless.

In the past, she treated him especially kindly.

But now, she was rejecting him so harshly and bluntly.

She was doing so with such quick wits as well.

Wei Wucai realized that he had become very despicable.

Even though Yan Zhiqing rejected him like this and avoided him, he still felt she was really attractive!

"I know this morning's matter gave you a fright. You must need some time to calm down and think things through."

Wei Wucai asked, "But do you still intend to continue avoiding me?"

Yan Zhiqing said nothing.

"If you intend to continue avoiding me because of my feelings for you and wish to never have any more contact with me, then I'm not leaving here no matter what. I can give you time to think about it, but I can't let you keep your distance from me.

"I need to see you and talk with you properly. Even if we're to start anew as friends, I can't never see you ever again."

Wei Wucai paused and then said, "If you just want to calm down, to have some quiet time alone to think things through... and then still see me again regardless of what conclusion you come to, I can go.

"Zhiqing, I just want to make things clear with you. Give me a straightforward answer, be it a positive or a negative one."

He would then know what he should do based on Yan Zhiqing's choice.

If Yan Zhiqing truly wanted to avoid him, it would mean she did not like him.

However, he had finally fallen for a woman after so many years... He wasn't going to give up so easily.

If he were to leave just because she said she didn't like him, how could he say he truly liked her?

It would be like he was merely casting a wide net. If this one didn't work out, find someone else.

This sort of affection wasn't deep at all.

Although he didn't advocate for pestering others, he couldn't just give up without putting in any effort, right?

Of course, if Yan Zhiqing truly chose the first option...

Wei Wucai truly considered pestering her.

If Yan Zhiqing chose the second option...

Wei Wucai would know that she at least felt something for him.

### **Chapter 3222: Why Don't You Hit Me Again?**

At least, she still had some good feelings towards him.

He still had a chance.

Wei Wucai could not help holding his breath as he waited nervously for Yan Zhiqing's reply.

Early in the morning, he had dared to seize the opportunity to take action instead of continuing to wait.

It was because he could sense from when he interacted with Yan Zhiqing in the past that she had some affection for him.

There were times when she blushed while facing him.

If she did not feel anything at all for him, why would she have blushed?

Thus, Wei Wucai still had a bit of confidence it would work out.

However, when he truly arrived at this time where he had to wait for Yan Zhiqing's answer, he became extremely nervous.

All of the confidence and feeling of certainty he'd had previously had disappeared.

Without the confidence he had initially, he simply could not feel certain about what would happen.

Wei Wucai was currently standing at the entrance. A door separated the two people; they were so close yet so far.

They were clearly almost within reach, yet they could not see or touch each other.

Due to this, the uncertainty in Wei Wucai's heart increased by 10%.

His mind was filled with apprehension and great unease.

His heart rate increased as well.

This made him recall the time when he had yet to obtain official membership at the Mount Lan Compound and had to be assessed every time.

He had been just as nervous.

This was because every assessment was for the purpose of an advancement.

If he failed the assessment, he would fail to advance and be driven out of the Mount Lan Compound.

That was similar to this moment when he was waiting for Yan Zhiqing's reply; both were major life events for him.

"Zhiqing?" Wei Wucai was extremely nervous. Seeing that Yan Zhiqing was taking so long to give him a reply, he couldn't help speaking up to inquire about it.

"I..." Yan Zhiqing said softly.

How could she possibly hide from Wei Wucai forever?

She hid from him for a period previously, but it only made her heart more certain about him.

And now, wasn't she delaying things and hesitating because she couldn't let him go?

She was worried that his fondness for her was only temporary, so she hesitated about moving forward in their relationship.

It was all because she liked him too.

If she did not like him, why would she hesitate?

She shouldn't have pretended to consider keeping her distance from him.

"Give me some time. Let me calm down a bit," Yan Zhiqing said. "I feel like this matter has come too suddenly."

A gay man suddenly turned straight and told her he liked her.

How could it not be considered sudden?

"Okay." Hearing this, Wei Wucai let out a slight sigh of relief.

Although he still didn't have an official title and his relationship with Yan Zhiqing was still hanging in the balance...

At least Yan Zhiqing did not immediately reject him and cut him off from making any more advances.

"Then... Then I won't bother you. Take some time to calm yourself down," Wei Wucai said. His voice sounded extremely aggrieved, as if the person who had been wronged was him.

Yan Zhiqing became really angry.

To think that he was actually putting on this miserable appearance with her at this time!

"Then I'll be going now," Wei Wucai said. "I'll leave the medicine by the door. Don't forget to take it."

Yan Zhiqing was rendered completely speechless by his attempt at gaining pity...

However, it was still effective.

At least, Wei Wucai's gentle, cautious, and pitiful tone made it impossible for Yan Zhiqing to speak coldly towards him.

Yan Zhiqing unconsciously softened her tone and said, "Okay."

It was just a simple word, but it sounded very warm.

Wei Wucai couldn't stop the happiness in his heart from appearing on his face.

He totally disregarded how the members of the Mount Lan Compound weren't supposed to show their feelings, regardless of whether they were happy or angry.

"Then... Then I'll go now. Have a good rest," Wei Wucai said.

He waited for Yan Zhiqing's reply before finally hanging up the call.

Yan Zhiqing did not immediately open the door to take the medicine.

She rested her head against the room door and waited for around five to six minutes. Then, she pulled open the door just a crack.

Yan Zhiqing lowered her head and saw a bag of medicine sitting on the door mat.

She looked up, but there was no one ahead either.

Wei Wucai had gone back.

Unable to speak the words in her heart, Yan Zhiqing let out a sigh of relief, but simultaneously, it gave her a sense of disappointment.

A lonely expression emerged on her face without restraint.

Seeing as Wei Wucai had already left, Yan Zhiqing relaxed and opened the door boldly.

She crouched down to pick up the bag of medicine.

Then she turned around to go back into the room.

Unexpectedly, the moment she turned, she saw a person who was supposed to have already left earlier standing right before her.

Yan Zhiqing's eyes widened in shock, and she almost let out a scream.

She managed to hold back the scream, but she still unconsciously took a step backwards.

When she opened the door a moment ago, there had not been anyone outside the door.

Unexpectedly, Wei Wucai had actually been hiding beside the edge of a wall. It just so happened to be in a blind spot.

Yan Zhiqing snapped out of it and realized Wei Wucai had lied to her.

She got so angry that she threw the bag of medicine right at Wei Wucai without even thinking about it.

Although the medicine was very light, the medicine box had sharp corners that would hurt quite a lot if they hit his face.

However, Wei Wucai did not dodge or block the bag of medicine, simply letting it go towards him.

He even lowered his angle slightly to let the bag, which was initially going to hit his chest, hit his face instead.

Yan Zhiqing froze.

She... She had no intention of hitting his face!

Why did he suddenly lower his head?!

The result was out. All of the sharp corners of the medicine box hit his face.

Perhaps it was because Wei Wucai's face was delicate or that his skin was fair...

Many small dots were already appearing on his face at this moment.

They were all caused by the sharp corners of the medicine box.

"Why did you deliberately lower your head?!" Yan Zhiqing's words were filled with more heartache than anger.

As she was feeling both angry and worried, her face also turned red.

However, in Wei Wucai's eyes, Yan Zhiqing seemed more like she felt guilty and sorry for him.

"I said I left but didn't leave. You're definitely angry. I'm letting you vent your anger," Wei Wucai said. "It wouldn't have hurt if it hit my chest, so how could that have let you vent your anger?"

Wei Wucai pointed at his face. "I lowered my head to let you hit it. What does a little thing like this matter as long as you get to cool your anger?"

As Wei Wucai spoke, he lowered his head again and continued to point at his face. "Do you still want to hit me?"

Wei Wucai did not feel there was anything bad at all about being hit twice.

He even leaned closer to her at this moment. However, it was actually to let Yan Zhiqing have a better look at the wounds on his face.

Yan Zhiqing almost blurted out, "I think you just want my heart to ache!"

Fortunately, just as the words reached her lips, she swallowed them back down.

"Does it hurt?" Yan Zhiqing asked with slightly narrowed eyes.

Wei Wucai touched his face.

He had unexpectedly good accuracy and touched the red parts of his face.

The many small red dots on his face were particularly obvious.

Wei Wucai put on a pitiful appearance while touching the wounds on his face.

Looking like a mistreated young wife, he shook his head and said, "No."

Yan Zhiqing was almost driven into a maddening rage by Wei Wucai's current appearance. With a twitching lip, she said, "If it doesn't hurt, why are you showing me such an aggrieved appearance?"

"I don't feel wronged," Wei Wucai said hurriedly. "Why don't you hit me again?"

"..." Yan Zhiqing thought that this man had gotten addicted to making a pitiful face. "Hurry up and leave. What will people think if they see us like this?!"

### **Chapter 3223: I Would Be Damned If I Believed You**

When Yan Zhiqing saw that Wei Wucai was still not moving, she said angrily, "Wei Wucai, you didn't keep your word! You didn't leave, but you lied to me that you did. Are you going to lie to me about such small things?"

"No," Wei Wucai said hastily. "I just forgot to ask you something."

Yan Zhiqing raised her brow.

Forgot to ask what?



Wei Wucai then said, "I just wanted to ask this. You're planning to calm yourself down, but how long will it take?"

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

"Give me a time limit," Wei Wucai said. "If you don't, I will continue worrying about it. I won't feel safe. It can be one day, three days, or even ten days. Just give me a number."

While Yan Zhiqing was not paying attention as he spoke...

He had secretly started moving towards the room little by little.

By the time Yan Zhiqing realized it, Wei Wucai had already moved two-thirds of his body past the door.

The corner of Yan Zhiqing's eyes twitched. She thought to herself, if she were to harden her heart and close the door...

What would he do!

"Of course, I'm just saying, wouldn't ten days be too long?" Wei Wucai said.

"Really?" Yan Zhiqing gave a fake smile as she said, "I was going to allow myself to calm down for half a month."

Wei Wucai felt that Yan Zhiqing needed some beating.

Before she could react, he suddenly squeezed through the opening in the door.

Yan Zhiqing only saw his silhouette flash before her eyes.

Even if she had reacted to it, Wei Wucai was so fast that she couldn't push him out in time.

She didn't see him clearly as she only saw his silhouette wavering in front of her.

By then, she had already been pushed against the wall.

Beside them was the ajar door.

Wei Wucai pushed her to the corner behind the door. Both of their bodies were perfectly covered by the door.

Yan Zhiqing gasped in shock. She felt her heart in her throat.

Before she could say anything, her lips had been captured by Wei Wucai.

While her mind went blank, Wei Wucai held her face with both of his hands.

The back of her head was pressed tightly against the wall. She couldn't move at all.

He held her face up. He had trapped her from all four sides.

Yan Zhiqing's eyelashes fluttered. She opened her eyes slightly and saw that Wei Wucai had his eyes closed and was very focused on kissing her.

Unknowingly, Yan Zhiqing closed her eyes.

She didn't have anywhere to put her hands. They initially drooped down beside her legs.

But then, as he continued kissing her, she wanted to grab onto something.

However, she felt embarrassed to grab onto Wei Wucai.

In the end, she unknowingly flipped her hands over and placed her fingertips tightly against the wall.

Yan Zhiqing didn't know how long it had been. She just knew that she had been knocked stupid by this kiss.

Wei Wucai then released her lips but still held on to her face with both of his hands.

Yan Zhiqing's face was very small.

For some reason, celebrities usually have faces that are much smaller than other girls' on average.

At this moment, her face was held in his palms.

Wei Wucai could cup her face with one hand.

And now, with both of his hands together, her face looked so small that it was absurd.

"My sexual orientation will never change. You have really turned me straight," Wei Wucai said in a hoarse voice.

Yan Zhiqing shuddered. Her entire face was red.

"I will give you a day to calm down," Wei Wucai said. "If you don't give me an official title tomorrow, I will start courting you."

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

What... what was this man saying!

Wei Wucai finished talking. He didn't even bother waiting for Yan Zhiqing to answer.

While she was still in shock, he carried her up with her body positioned horizontally.

Soon, Yan Zhiqing felt a coldness on her back.

She was placed on the cold bed.

It sent chills down her spine.

Wei Wucai released her and stood up while saying, "Rest well. I will be leaving first."

With this, he turned and left.

When he left the room, he remembered to close the door for her.

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

How could she rest after he had done this all of a sudden?

And he even said something about letting her calm down.

He had given her only a day to calm down. On top of that, he also kissed her like that.

Her brain had already been a mess at the start. And now, it felt even harder to calm down.

Yan Zhiqing turned around and hid over half of her face in the pillow.

She raised her hand and placed it on her lips.

Wei Wucai's lips were so hot. It indeed did not look like he was not attracted to women.

He had pressed himself against her so tightly.

She had distinctly witnessed how fierce he was.

With such fierceness, it didn't seem like he could change his mind about liking her within the flick of a lightswitch.

Yan Zhiqing couldn't help but ponder. If this was the case, should she agree to this?

With Wei Wucai involved, there were so many uncertainties.

It depended on whether her affection for him was enough for her to even have the courage to place a bet on this.

If Wei Wucai changed in the future and no longer liked her, would she be able to handle it?

But her affection for him was not so deep to the extent that she felt trapped.

Yan Zhiqing felt annoyed and indecisive. A long time went by.

Suddenly, she heard the doorbell ring again.

Yan Zhiqing got up in an annoyed mood. She wondered who was at the door.

Usually, very few people would ring her doorbell.

On a day when she wanted to have some alone time to calm down, people kept coming to look for her.

Wei Wucai had just left, so Yan Zhiqing didn't suspect that it was him.

Before Wei Wucai left, he had said that he would give her time to calm down.

He wouldn't come back again.

In addition, he had already broken his promise once. Could he do it again?

And so, Yan Zhiqing had expected everyone else but Wei Wucai.

She walked to the door. Before anything else, she put a chain lock on it.

Only then did she open the door.

Because of the chain lock, the door couldn't be opened wide.

Yan Zhiqing saw that the person standing at the door was still Wei Wucai.

She felt speechless.

Was this dude still not done!

“Didn’t you leave?” Yan Zhiqing said angrily. “No. Didn’t you say that you would let me calm down by myself?”

“Yes, that was what I thought,” Wei Wucai said. “However, after I left, I recalled that you haven’t had breakfast.”

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

“I guessed that you wouldn’t be able to sleep,” Wei Wucai said.

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

He still had the audacity to say this!

Who had caused her insomnia?

If it hadn’t been for him, she would be sleeping comfortably!

“Therefore, I went out and got you breakfast.” Wei Wucai lifted up the bag as he said, “I bought porridge and buns. You can’t take medicine on an empty stomach. You have to eat food. You can take your medicine after breakfast. And after that, you can get a good rest. I won’t bother you then.”

Yan Zhiqing just wanted to sneer.

Wei Wucai had constantly gone back on his words. At least for today, Yan Zhiqing had lost all trust in him.

### **Chapter 3224: Be Human**

“I bought porridge with lean meat and century eggs. It’s still boiling hot. I bought buns with mushrooms and rapeseed stuffing, vermicelli eggs and corn stuffing, beef stuffing, and sauced meat stuffing. Not only do the buns have white and soft skin, but the pleats on the buns also look very beautiful.

“In addition, I bought pickled bamboo shoots as well as the homemade salted duck eggs that the store had guaranteed to be absolutely delicious.”

Yan Zhiqing couldn’t help but salivate when she heard this.

Initially, she didn’t feel hungry.

But when Wei Wucai started talking, she felt hungry and wanted to eat something.

The thought of the hot porridge and the white, fat, and soft bun with more than enough fillings caused Yan Zhiqing to salivate uncontrollably.

“Just pass me the breakfast,” Yan Zhiqing said.

“...” Wei Wucai paused for a moment and said, “How can you kick me to the curb once I have outlived my usefulness?”

Yan Zhiqing raised her chin as she said, “Are you giving it to me or not?”

“Hahahaha,” Wei Wucai hastily said.

No matter how much one suffers, one should not allow the child to suffer. No matter how hungry one feels, one must not starve one’s wife.

To Wei Wucai, Yan Zhiqing was like his wife and his daughter.

She was very precious.

Of course, Yan Zhiqing had no idea of these things.

Yan Zhiqing had no knowledge of Wei Wucai’s thoughts. She extended her hand to take the breakfast.

Wei Wucai stared at the ungrateful little one before his eyes. She didn’t even hesitate to extend her hand to take the breakfast and totally treated him like a delivery guy.

Wei Wucai then said, “This door is too small though. The breakfast won’t get in.”

Even the container with the porridge would be too big to fit through the opening of the door.

“Take the chain lock off the door,” Wei Wucai said.

Yan Zhiqing thought to herself, if she took it down, Wei Wucai would then be able to get inside the room.

As of now, she really didn’t trust Wei Wucai’s promise.

“...” Wei Wucai appeared to have been hurt by the disbelief in Yan Zhiqing’s eyes as he continued, “How about... I put these on the ground and you can take them in after I leave?”

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

She knew that Wei Wucai was pretending that he was hurt.

When he brought the medicine earlier, he said the same thing but still came inside.

However, Yan Zhiqing did feel slightly embarrassed.

Even when he especially bought breakfast, she was still on guard against him.

It did seem hurtful.

And so, Yan Zhiqing took the chain lock off the door and opened it to take the breakfast from Wei Wucai.

She thought about this and decided that she shouldn’t be too ungrateful. Hence, the words “thank you” were uttered.

Wei Wucai was speechless.

Yan Zhiqing said thank you and was about to close the door.

But then, Wei Wucui blocked the door.

Considering Yan Zhiqing's strength, she obviously couldn't close it no matter how hard she tried.

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

Was this dude ever going to keep his promise?

As she thought about this, Wei Wucui started speaking again. "I haven't had breakfast."

He added, "The portion I bought was for two people."

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

"The breakfast is all in this bag," Wei Wucui said.

How could Yan Zhiqing allow Wei Wucui to continue playing his tricks?

And so, Yan Zhiqing showed a very professional fake smile as she responded, "Then take my portion out and leave yours in the bag. You can take it back."

"..." Wei Wucui thought about how it was currently so difficult to fool the little girl before his eyes. He had no choice but to say, "You should just let me eat here with you and I will go back after eating."

He continued, "If you eat here by yourself, you will feel really lonely. You usually eat with everyone else. Are you used to eating by yourself?"

"I am used to it," Yan Zhiqing said without even thinking.

Normally, when she had no work, she would stay home by herself, and it had always been extremely comfortable.

Yan Zhiqing had always loved the feeling of being by herself.

She felt free.

Wei Wucui was speechless.

"But I am not used to it." Wei Wucui had no choice but to continue trying to win sympathy. "I will feel rather lonely if I go back and eat by myself."

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

"Didn't you say that you would give me time to calm down by myself?" Yan Zhiqing said as the corner of her mouth twitched.

Did it look like he was giving her time to calm down by herself?

Yan Zhiqing looked at the time on her phone and saw that it was 9:16 AM.

It was around seven when Wei Wucui came to give her the medicine. It was definitely around 7:30 AM.

Yan Zhiqing didn't even bother to verify the actual time.

She simply calculated and found that it had only been around two hours.

And so, when he said that he was going to give her time to calm down, he was only going to give her two hours to do so?

Was this how his household calculated a day's time?

“I can just eat breakfast here. I won't disturb you,” Wei Wucai said. “You can calm down by yourself. You don't have to acknowledge my presence.”

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

Hehe!

I would be damned if I believed you.

How could she not acknowledge his presence when Wei Wucai had such a conspicuous one?

How would that be possible!

Wei Wucai would never give her the chance to do so.

Yan Zhiqing was very much right.

Before Yan Zhiqing could say anything, Wei Wucai had entered and closed the door.

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

Wei Wucai was obviously going to stay here no matter what. Why was he even asking for her opinion?

“You said that I would have a day to calm down? Was that a... joke?”

Yan Zhiqing was so angry that she almost cursed.

“I will leave right after I finish breakfast,” Wei Wucai said. “Then you can continue calming down.”

“...” Yan Zhiqing said with a stiff expression, “Wei Wucai, can't you be a normal human being?”

Was this the way to let someone calm down?

Wei Wucai totally pretended he hadn't heard Yan Zhiqing's complaints. He took out the breakfast and nicely arranged them on the table.

“Look. I even set up our breakfast. Just let me eat here please?” Wei Wucai said.

After he had set up the breakfast, he lifted his hands and placed them on the sides of his face while saying, “I promise that I will only eat breakfast. I won't do anything else.”

He paused for two seconds and said, “I won't kiss you.”

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

She wasn't even thinking about this at all. Therefore, even if Wei Wucai said that he was only eating breakfast and was not going to do anything else...

She was not going to think about anything messy.

However, Wei Wucai just had to add this one explanation.

Who knew if he was doing this on purpose!

“It’s not that I don’t want to kiss you. I am just worried that you won’t be willing. I—”

“Enough!” Yan Zhiqing hastily interrupted. If she didn’t, who knew what might come out of his mouth?

It had taken her much effort to forget about this.

But the few words that Wei Wucai had uttered reminded her of this again.

And now, her entire body felt uncomfortable.

Yan Zhiqing took a deep breath and tried to calm herself down.

It was unknown as to when, but after Wei Wucai messed with her like this, she found herself having an easier time being around him.

Looking at the current situation, it was clear that it would be impossible for her to kick Wei Wucai out of this room. Yan Zhiqing inhaled and exhaled deeply before saying, “If you talk about these things again, you will have to get out right away!”

Hearing this, Wei Wucai understood that he was allowed to stay if he could keep his mouth shut.

### **Chapter 3225: Allowing a Wolf into the House**

Wei Wucai quickly dragged a chair over and sat by the table obediently.

Seeing him like this, Yan Zhiqing just felt mentally tired.

For a moment, she felt mentally and physically tired.

“If you do want to stay, it’s not an absolute no,” Yan Zhiqing said, despite feeling that it was too late to utter these words.

Couldn’t she see that Wei Wucai had already sat down?

At this moment, even if she wanted to kick him out of the room, it would be quite impossible.

This was basically the same thing as allowing a wolf into your own house.

However, Yan Zhiqing still continued, “However, you have to remain quiet. Didn’t you say you’ll let me calm down by myself? But you broke your promise and came in again.”

Wei Wucai was speechless.

“Therefore, it is fine if you want to eat here, but you have to be quiet,” Yan Zhiqing said. “If I am not talking to you, you can’t talk.”

Wei Wucai was speechless.



“Sounds good.” Wei Wucai nodded.

At this moment, Yan Zhiqing was the boss. Whatever she said, he would agree.

Once he’d gone back, he would record everything in his black notebook.

Wei Wucai thought about it and realized that it might be too late if he took notes later on.

And so, he took his phone out and started taking notes right in front of Yan Zhiqing.

This was what’s written on the screen:

109. Zhiqing refused to let me talk to her.

Poor Yan Zhiqing was watching this and just thought that Wei Wucai was messaging someone on WeChat.

She had no idea that Wei Wucai was keeping tabs on the things she did.

Of course, she had no idea that Wei Wucai had already noted down 108 things.

And now, the number of things was one greater than the number of good men on the Liang Mountain!

Yan Zhiqing then sat down.

She saw Wei Wucai open his mouth, appearing like he wanted to talk to her.

But when he thought about what she said, he forced himself to shut his mouth tight.

He placed the porridge in front of Yan Zhiqing while showing a gentle and pleasing smile.

The pleasing smile instead made Yan Zhiqing feel guilty.

She wondered if she had been too harsh towards Wei Wucai. Perhaps she had been too unkind.

She did feel mad about him constantly breaking his promises.

However, he took care of her while she was sick. He was busy with so many things and even went to buy breakfast for her.

Yan Zhiqing realized that her attitude was not very nice.

She then saw Wei Wucai open the box that contained the buns.

The seller had even considerately labeled the flavor on top of every box.

Wei Wucai realized that it was so difficult to not talk to Yan Zhiqing.

He also opened the box that contained the side dish.

Wei Wucai couldn’t talk to Yan Zhiqing, so she sent her a WeChat message. “You caught a cold. I was worried that your throat might not feel good, so the side dishes I chose are not spicy. They are sour, sweet, and refreshing. Try them.”

Yan Zhiqing heard her phone’s notification sound and opened it without thinking.

She then noticed that it was a WeChat message from Wei Wucai.

She thought to herself, he was right in front of her. Why wouldn't he just say it? Why would he send a WeChat message?

But then, she recalled that Wei Wucai could not talk to her.

When she remembered this, she understood why Wei Wucai had sent her a WeChat message.

If he couldn't talk to her, he would message her.

Yan Zhiqing, feeling speechless, opened the message and saw what Wei Wucai had sent her.

She looked up and saw Wei Wucai looking at her with a careful smile.

Yan Zhiqing picked up a bun with her chopsticks and proceeded to hold it with her hand, freeing up the use of the chopsticks. She then used the chopsticks to take some pickled bamboo shoots.

It was slightly salty, sour, and sweet. It was also crunchy.

She stared at Wei Wucai. She thought about how Wei Wucai had bought this and saw him looking like he wanted to talk but trying hard to endure it.

Yan Zhiqing sighed and said, "Never mind. You should just talk normally."

If the two just ate without talking, Yan Zhiqing would think that it was depressingly silent.

The moment Yan Zhiqing said this, Wei Wucai felt as though he had been freed. He hurriedly asked with a smile, "Is it good?"

Yan Zhiqing nodded as she responded, "It's good. Not very salty. Just the taste I like."

"I remember you liking sour and spicy flavors. Although you can't eat spicy food now, you should be able to eat some sour things," Wei Wucai said. "Try the buns. I remember you liking corn and other vegetable stuffings."

Yan Zhiqing was shocked. She had never told him what she liked to eat.

Wei Wucai had never asked before.

Yet he remembered it so clearly.

This meant that whenever she ate with him, he would pay attention to what flavors she liked and would remember all of them.

This could not be done simply. Only those who have the intention to do so would pay attention and try to remember these things.

"How did you know that I like to eat these?" Yan Zhiqing asked.

She thought that something didn't seem right.

But she couldn't exactly pinpoint what was wrong.

It just felt that way.

The reason why she asked was because she just wanted to know. She was curious, so she asked.

At this point, Wei Wucai didn't notice anything wrong as he answered, "I noticed it when we were eating. Although you normally eat a diet-plan meal, there were times when you couldn't help it and would eat something yummy. Because of that, I noticed the flavors you like."

"Did you also notice everyone else's?" Yan Zhiqing asked.

Wei Wucai said ruthlessly, "Why would I care about what they like to eat?"

"Then why did you pay attention to mine?" Yan Zhiqing finally realized what was wrong.

Wei Wucai was gay. He didn't like her previously, so why would he even bother to pay attention to what she liked to eat and what she liked to do?

Wei Wucai was speechless.

He had been careless!

Wei Wucai immediately realized what Yan Zhiqing had meant.

He immediately explained, "We are good friends. Of course I have to pay attention to what you like. My relationship with them is not as good as my relationship with you."

Wei Wucai's expression was clearly saying that they were best friends forever.

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

Wei Wucai then continued, "In addition, didn't we eat together with just the two of us several times? Therefore, I was able to notice even more things. When everyone was eating together and you were eating your diet-plan meal, I didn't notice it while they were eating and creating a whole mess."

Yan Zhiqing thought the explanation was reasonable.

She didn't ask any more questions and just took a bite of the bun.

The skin of the bun was white and soft. Its texture was very good.

The bun had absorbed the soup of the stuffing, and the skin of the bun smelled really good.

The fragrance of the flour and the smell of the stuffing were mixed together. In addition, the bun was filled with so much stuffing.

The vegetable stuffings were rather loose and tasted different from the meat stuffings.

However, she really liked to eat the handful of flavors that Wei Wucai had bought.

Whenever she was sick of the meat buns, she could then take a few bites of the side dish to balance the flavor.

And then, she would take a sip of the hot porridge with century eggs and lean meat. After all that, she felt her entire body warming up and she felt so relaxed.

Wei Wucai then sliced the salted duck egg in half.

Half an egg was just the right amount. One whole egg was a little too much for a person to eat.

### **Chapter 3226: Are You Actually Gay?**

The red oil in the yellow salted egg yolk immediately overflowed.

Normally, Yan Zhiqing rarely ate such things, nor did she usually have the chance to eat such type of food.

Sometimes, someone from the production crew would bring such food. If the lunchboxes didn't taste good, they would eat this with the lunchbox.

Yan Zhiqing had tried it a couple times and she really liked it.

"I don't know if you like this or not. Try it," Wei Wucai said.

"I like it," said Yan Zhiqing as she took some of the egg yolk.

She took a bite and said in such pleasant surprise, "It's not very salty."

"We were lucky," said Wei Wucai with a smile.

The taste of this depends on luck. Some eggs taste extremely salty and some taste just right.

Yan Zhiqing was rather surprised that Wei Wucai had not mentioned anything about their relationship.

He only spoke like normal. He didn't pressure her at all and was just engaging in a conversation with her.

After breakfast, Wei Wucai checked the time and said, "Don't forget to take your medicine in half an hour."

"I'll remember," Yan Zhiqing said.

"Get some rest." Wei Wucai stood up and tidied up the rest of the empty boxes and threw them into the plastic bag that had previously been holding the takeout.

He held the bag and walked to the door as he said, "Get a good rest."

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

So was he leaving or not?

Yan Zhiqing narrowed her eyes, appearing a little intimidating.

Wei Wucai said hastily, "I am leaving, I am leaving."

With this, he walked out of the door.

This time, Yan Zhiqing especially kept the door ajar so that she could see if Wei Wucai had really disappeared at the end of the hallway or not before closing it.

Previously, Wei Wucai said that he had left, but he returned in less than a few minutes.

And so, this time, Yan Zhiqing had learned from her mistakes and made sure to check if Wei Wucui had really left.

Yan Zhiqing had nothing to do. She had caught a cold. Her eyes constantly felt sore and could never be opened. And so, she didn't have the mental energy to read her script.

She moved the trash can to the floor area next to the bed and placed some napkins on the bedside table, where she could easily get them by extending her hand.

Then, she climbed up the bed.

This time, she didn't think about anything else and fell asleep.

While she was sound asleep, her phone rang.

Yan Zhiqing didn't even open her eyes as she fumbled around for her phone. She didn't even bother to see who it was as she answered the phone with her eyes closed.

She still sounded like she was asleep when she answered the phone. "Hello?"

"Zhiqing, are you asleep?" Wei Wucui's voice rang on the phone.

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

She should never have relaxed.

She was really too naive.

She thought that she would have some quiet time after Wei Wucui had left.

He didn't come back, but she did not expect him to use another method.

"It's time to take your medicine," Wei Wucui said. "I was worried that you might forget, so I came to remind you at the right time."

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless..

"Take your medicine first, then sleep, " said Wei Wucui.

"Alright." Yan Zhiqing had given up even trying to communicate with Wei Wucui.

She would just do whatever he said.

And so, Yan Zhiqing got up from the bed and hastily took her medicine.

While Wei Wucui was still on the line, Yan Zhiqing said to him, "I took my medicine."

"Okay." Wei Wucui felt at ease. "Keep sleeping. I will bring lunch over at around 12 PM."

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

What about the promise he'd made about letting her calm down by herself?

Never mind.

Yan Zhiqing didn't even want to discuss this with him.

Even if she said something, Wei Wucai would just respond like how he did during breakfast, saying that he won't be talking to her.

She would then be able to calm down while he was still present.

Perhaps Wei Wucai had a different understanding of what "calming down" meant.

It seemed like he knew what she was thinking.

Wei Wucai said, "You could call delivery, but it's not suitable for you to go out to pick it up. Fang Qiaohan is sick as well. You can't ask Fang Qiaohan to go when she is sick, right?"

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

"So I will bring it to you," Wei Wucai said. "If you don't want to eat with me, I will take my portion out and eat it when I go back.

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

He would bring her her lunch and she would kick him away.

Yan Zhiqing couldn't do something like this.

Wei Wucai knew her temper well. Hence, the reason why he chose this strategy.

But even though Yan Zhiqing knew that he had done this because he knew her temper well, she had no choice but to step into his trap.

"There's no need." Yan Zhiqing had pretty much given up on resisting. She said in despair, "Just bring lunch over."

At this moment, Wei Wucai's mood could be described as pleasantly surprised.

He didn't expect Yan Zhiqing to agree so quickly.

He thought he would still have to think of ways to convince her.

But now, all the reasons he had prepared instantly had nowhere to be used.

Wei Wucai almost went silent for a second and immediately realized that there might be a scheme going on here.

Was Yan Zhiqing going to use another method?

At this moment, he heard Yan Zhiqing say, "I can sleep now, right? I am really sleepy."

Previously, she didn't feel that way. She had constantly been working hard and hadn't been resting.

But because she had persisted with this schedule for a long time, she became used to it.

She suddenly stopped today and finally had the chance to rest. Immediately, she really felt this physical tiredness.

In addition, because she was sick, it felt even more difficult.

“Alright, alright. Go sleep,” Wei Wucai said quickly.

Yan Zhiqing hung up the call. She didn’t even bother to think about anything else as she closed her heavy eyes and immediately fell asleep.

Even when it was noon, she was still asleep and refused to wake up. But then, she heard her phone ring.

Her mind still felt hazy, and she couldn’t figure out if it was day or night.

She picked up her phone and answered the call. It was Wei Wucai’s voice. “Wake up and eat lunch. I am at your door.”

Yan Zhiqing was half asleep and said in a muffled tone, “I don’t want to wake up and I don’t want to eat. Just let me sleep more. I will order something to eat when I wake up.”

Her voice sounded weak.

“No,” Wei Wucai said firmly. “Because you are sick, you need to take extra precaution and eat. You have to take your medicine three times a day. You should try to recover from this illness while it is still a rest day so that you will feel better when you have to film tomorrow. If you don’t eat and take your medicine on time, you won’t recover fast. You have a heavy workload and will not be able to rest well, which means that your immune system will weaken. If this repeats, it will take more time for you to recover, and you will just feel more and more horrible.”

Yan Zhiqing took a deep breath. She really felt that Wei Wucai was no longer that considerate gay bestie.

“Open the door quickly,” Wei Wucai urged.

Yan Zhiqing quickly wiped her face and said, “I got it.”

She finally got up. With much difficulty, she walked to open the door for Wei Wucai.

As expected, Wei Wucai was seen standing at the door.

Yan Zhiqing subconsciously said, “Are you actually gay?”

Wei Wucai was caught off guard by this question and immediately froze for a second.

Did she see any flaws?

### **Chapter 3227: Blackmail**

Wei Wucai quickly kept his mood under control and went back into the room, pretending like nothing had happened.

When he closed the door, he heard Yan Zhiqing say, “Why are you doing things like a straight guy would! You don’t care about my feelings at all. You forced me to wake up when I didn’t feel like it.”

So it was because of this.

Wei Wucai let out a sigh of relief and responded, "Yes. Yes. Yes. It's all my fault."

He continued, "Rest after you are done eating. I won't disturb you until dinner time."

Yan Zhiqing's mind cleared up instantly. "There's still dinner?"

"Are you not going to eat dinner? You can't not have dinner!" Wei Wucai said immediately.

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

Even before it had happened, Yan Zhiqing could already foresee the pain she would feel today.

But this time, Wei Wucai didn't leave right after lunch.

When he saw Yan Zhiqing looking over, he said immediately, "I will leave after you've taken your medicine. It's just so I won't have to call you and wake you up later. In addition, you can't sleep immediately after eating. I was careless this morning. I didn't expect you to sleep immediately after breakfast."

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

Did he intend to stare at her for half an hour while waiting for her to take her medicine?

At this moment, the doorbell rang again.

Wei Wucai got up to open the door.

When Yan Zhiqing saw this, she knew that she couldn't allow that to happen. She immediately stopped him while saying, "You can't open the door!"

Wei Wucai looked at her with a puzzled expression. Yan Zhiqing thus explained, "It's my room."

Wei Wucai then understood.

To someone without any official title, something like this always felt heart-wrenching.

And so, Wei Wucai stayed still.

Yan Zhiqing first put the chain lock on the door.

When she was sure that the people outside would not be able to see Wei Wucai, she then cracked open the door.

She saw Fang Qiaohan standing outside the door with an anxious expression.

"What happened?" Yan Zhiqing asked when she saw that it was Fang Qiaohan.

Yan Zhiqing then took off the chain lock and opened the door.

"Zhiqing, you—" Fang Qiaohan said while rushing inside the room.

Before she could finish her sentence, she saw Wei Wucai inside Yan Zhiqing's room.

Fang Qiaohan froze. She blinked and her mind went blank for a while.



She stared at Wei Wucai, and then she stared at Yan Zhiqing before she stared back at Wei Wucai.

Her eyes widened and her mouth went agape.

Fang Qiaohan gave Yan Zhiqing a look as she said, "Didn't you say that you guys weren't together?"

Fang Qiaohan said the truth.

But Yan Zhiqing still couldn't help feeling guilty when she had to say it in front of Wei Wucai.

Yan Zhiqing subconsciously looked over to see the expression on Wei Wucai's face.

When she saw that he didn't react much, she explained guiltily, "I was sick, right? You were sick too. I just wanted to let you rest. And so, Wei Wucai bought me lunch."

Fang Qiaohan raised her brow and said, "Oh."

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

Fang Qiaohan said, "Zhiqing, tell me the truth. You two are not together, right?"

"No," Yan Zhiqing said.

"I am courting her," Wei Wucai said at the same time.

Fang Qiaohan didn't intentionally lower her voice earlier.

Of course, even if she tried whispering, Wei Wucai would have still heard her.

Fang Qiaohan glanced over at Wei Wucai and then at Yan Zhiqing.

The relationship between the two was too horrible.

They couldn't even say if they were actually together.

And now, how were they going to even explain this?

"What happened?" Yan Zhiqing asked.

"The paparazzi gave Elder Sister Mou a call just now. They said they took pictures of you coming out of Wei Wucai's room and wearing his pajamas," Fang Qiaohan said. "Therefore, they asked Elder Sister Mou if she intends to buy these pictures. If she doesn't, they will publish them right away."

"How did they take the pictures? They shouldn't have been able to come up here if they are not hotel guests," Yan Zhiqing said.

"Because you guys had a scandal. Most of the outlets are waiting outside the hotel or the studio to snap your pictures. But this outlet had invested a lot and even booked rooms in the hotel."

Fang Qiaohan continued to explain, "They booked a room on your floor and a room on Wei Wucai's floor. It's so they can get their pictures no matter which room you go to.

"And so, when you came out of Wei Wucai's room this morning, they got pictures of you." Fang Qiaohan took out her phone and showed it to Yan Zhiqing.

“They sent a picture to Elder Sister Mou when they contacted her,” Fang Qiaohan said.

If the other party hadn’t provided any evidence, they wouldn’t possibly believe them.

Yan Zhiqing stared at the picture in Fang Qiaohan’s hand.

They had taken a picture right when she had run out of Wei Wucui’s room while wearing his pajamas.

If one didn’t know the truth and only looked at this picture, one would think that Yan Zhiqing had spent the night at Wei Wucui’s room.

Of course, it was true.

But she had only slept in Wei Wucui’s room and did nothing else.

Obviously, just by looking at this picture, no one would think that they had spent the night in this room and had done nothing.

“They want one million,” Fang Qiaohan said. “Therefore, you have to make the decision. You guys are now... Sigh...”

Fang Qiaohan felt as though words could not express how pressed she felt right now.

“If you guys were really together, we could have just announced that you two are dating, which means that it wouldn’t have mattered to you two if they ended up publishing the pictures. But you two are not together. If the pictures were published, who would believe that there is really nothing going on between you two?”

“The netizens would just think that you two had refused to admit it despite the current situation. You two were either treating the netizens as fools or were merely fooling around with each other and gaining satisfaction from each other. Zhiqing, if that’s the case, there will be a negative impact on your public image.”

Yan Zhiqing was so angry that she ranted, “These people are so boring. Whether or not I am dating or whoever I am dating has nothing to do with them!”

“It’s fine if they usually just follow me around to take pictures of me. But now, they even came outside my room to wait for me.” The thought of this sent chills down Yan Zhiqing’s spine.

At least she knew about it when they were only following her.

But now, they had waited outside her door while she had no idea.

This was terrifying.

Who knows what other scary things might happen in the future?

There were so many pairs of eyes prying into her personal life.

She had no privacy.

Couldn’t she even enjoy a somewhat normal life?

Whether or not she was dating Wei Wucai or when she even started dating, she should have the right to announce it. She shouldn't need to explain anything to those paparazzi.

It's her private matter. Why should she be explaining anything to those people?

These people were clearly blackmailing her!

"Which media outlet?" Wei Wucai asked.

Fang Qiaohan did not know that Wei Wucai was part of the Mount Lan Compound. When Wei Wucai asked this, she just answered, "It's Hou Wu's."

"Wait a moment for me," Wei Wucai said and immediately walked to the door. "I will be back in a bit. Don't worry about this and don't make any decisions now. Let's talk about it after I come back."

### **Chapter 3228: The Power's Out?**

Wei Wucai knitted his brows slightly and said, "Three minutes. I'll be back after that."

"Okay." Yan Zhiqing had thought about it before agreeing.

After all, they wouldn't be able to do much in three minutes.

It wasn't as if they would be unable to wait for this short period of time and then make a decision hastily.

After hearing Yan Zhiqing's response, Wei Wucai went out.

In the end, Wei Wucai was just being safe when he said three minutes.

He took at most only two minutes. Yan Zhiqing felt like Wei Wucai had only just left and returned immediately after.

Upon his return, he was holding a thin laptop in his hand.

"You intend to..." Yan Zhiqing saw the laptop and recalled Wei Wucai's ability.

"Of course, I intend to get your photos back," Wei Wucai said.

His voice was nonchalant, yet it carried a sense of self-confidence.

Hearing him say this, Yan Zhiqing instantly became calm.

Her entire body relaxed even though the current situation had yet to be resolved. Yan Zhiqing appeared as if the matter had already been settled.

She was not worried at all.

She even put on a smile and said to Fang Qiaohan in a totally relaxed state, "Relax. Hou Wu won't be a problem anymore."

Fang Qiaohan was filled with confusion.

It was possible if they were to have Yan Beicheng resolve it.

However, it would most likely be resolved with money.

After all, Hou Wu got rich by finding evidence to support the negative news articles about public figures.

It was impossible that Yan Beicheng would do something illegal to deal with Hou Wu because of this matter.

And Yan Beicheng was not in the entertainment industry, so he did not have much control over those in it.

Even the Han Corporation had no solution for dealing with these kinds of trashy news outlets.

After all, their methods were different. These restrictions did not apply to the media.

Only money had power. One million was nothing much to Yan Zhiqing.

Actually, the other party knew this piece of news could not fetch too high of a price, nor was it a particularly negative news item.

The man was unmarried, and so was the woman. Moreover, both of them were single.

It was just that Yan Zhiqing was unwilling to let the news article get published.

She would need to give them money if she wanted to keep it unpublished.

This was all within the other party's calculations.

However, anyone would feel threatened and even disgusted even if they had the money.

This had nothing to do with whether they could afford to pay them or not.

Since they were being threatened, they would feel unwilling to give them even a dollar.

Yan Zhiqing did not seek out Yan Beicheng for help, yet she had gained confidence regarding the matter just because of a single line from Wei Wucai.

Fang Qiaohan did not quite understand.

Then she saw that Yan Zhiqing was already walking back to Wei Wucai.

She hesitated for a moment in front of him before ultimately sitting down beside him.

However, she still kept a bit of distance from him.

She was too shy to sit too close.

Fang Qiaohan followed her inside and sat opposite them.

Fang Qiaohan could not see what was on Wei Wucai's laptop screen, but Yan Zhiqing could see all of it.

Of course, she couldn't understand it even though she could see it.

The stuff on the screen was very familiar to her; it was the same as what she saw last time.

On the screen were lines and lines of characters she did not understand.

She recognized every letter and every symbol.

However, when they were put together, they seemed like part of an alien language to Yan Zhiqing. She did not recognize the words at all.

Before long, a computer desktop screen appeared on the laptop. It was clearly different from Wei Wucai's desktop screen that she had seen earlier.

"This is..." Yan Zhiqing had guessed it.

As expected, Wei Wucai said, "This is the desktop screen of Hou Wu's computer. I hacked into it."

"What are you going to do if they see this?" Yan Zhiqing asked worriedly.

"They can't see it. It's just a black screen on their end," Wei Wucai said.

Sure enough, currently, at Hou Wu's office...

Just a minute ago, everyone had still been working.

The phones on their work desks had been ringing incessantly.

It was an especially bustling scene.

Hou Wu had just ordered a subordinate to handle Yan Zhiqing's photographs and turn them into a GIF animation.

However, just after he said that, that colleague's computer suddenly went black.

"What's going on?" Hou Wu asked immediately.

"The power's out?" someone asked.

On a second look, the computers of everyone in the office had black screens.

Moreover, they had gone black at the same time.

"The power's not out. The lights in our office are still bright," someone else replied.

There was another person who lowered their head and said, "The CPU's lights are still on as well. And so is the indicator light for the monitor."

It was clear that the black screens weren't because of a power outage.

"Then what's going on?" another person asked in astonishment.

For a while, no one even thought of the possibility that their computers got hacked.

Their computers stored many things due to their line of work, so they were naturally careful with them.

As such, their office had hired a specialist programmer to take on a permanent post, so they could be prepared for a possible period of want or need of a programmer.

Even if nothing happened, the programmer would set up defenses at regular intervals.

They even had the programmer write a cybersecurity software.

In any case, their office earned an extremely significant amount of revenue, so hiring an expert programmer was easy to do.

Furthermore, this programmer graduated from a famous school and had excellent qualifications. He previously worked at a well-known science and technology company.

He had never had the desire to have a greatly successful career. Since they offered to pay him a lot and it wasn't a very difficult job, he agreed to come over to this office.

With the software he made, he truly was just waiting idly for the moment when it would stop hackers from accessing the office's computers.

Hou Wu had even especially brought a rather capable hacker over to try attacking their computer network, but the hacker failed to get in.

So, they had a lot of faith in their office's cybersecurity system and momentarily did not even think of that possibility.

At this moment, a very quiet voice rang out, "Could it be... that we got hacked?"

"It can't be," someone else said. "Our office's network is secure. It's got one of the highest levels of security."

It was extremely well known that their office's network had a high level of security.

After all, in this line of work, they still needed to ask for money from the studios of those celebrities.

If those celebrities weren't willing to give them money, they were naturally unwilling to spend money to get their problem resolved.

It wasn't as if no one had tried getting a hacker to attack them.

However, no one had succeeded in hacking their network before.

This was why they had total faith in their office's cybersecurity system.

"Now, there's no other possibility aside from this." Hou Wu's expression sank.

Hou Wu's mind ran a little faster.

He had only just gone and communicated with Yan Zhiqing's agent for a while. Then something happened to his office's computers all of a sudden. There was even the very high possibility that they had been hacked.

This inevitably caused him to think it had something to do with Yan Zhiqing.

Of course, he had no evidence right now, so it wouldn't be good to speak so casually.

So he hurriedly called that programmer over to have a look.

While Hou Wu was talking, the programmer had already started checking the computers.

His senses were much sharper in this aspect.

Unexpectedly, everyone watched as his expression turned increasingly grave.

“What is it? Is there trouble?” Hou Wu asked upon seeing the programmer’s expression.

This programmer had already been in their company for a number of years.

During that time, they had been attacked by hackers before, but the programmer had always dealt with those incidents in a very relaxed state.

There had even been times when the programmer did not need to do anything at all as the hacker failed to break through the firewall.

Even at the start when Hou Wu hired a hacker to test their defenses...

### **Chapter 3229: Cleared**

He had never had such a grave expression on his face when he’d had to compete with other hackers on the spot.

The programmer’s expression sank as he said, “This person’s level is too high. It’s a legendary level in our industry—something I have never witnessed before.”

“You can’t fix it?” Hou Wu asked with a frown.

Their programmer forced a smile and leaned backwards. He didn’t even bother to press any keys on his keyboard. Instead, he rubbed his face.

“Can’t fix it? Not only am I unable to fix it, I have also lost my administrative rights. That person kicked me out the moment I went online,” said the programmer.

“And now, our firewall has become useless. He has taken control of all our computers. If he changes the software slightly—”

The programmer showed a wry smile as he said, “If he does that, even if it’s our own computer, we won’t be able to use it.”

“Is it that serious?” The other people in the studio gathered around. “Is he that good?”

“I am not trying to make excuses for myself. You should know my level since I have worked here for five years. Before you hired me, you checked what level I’m at in the industry,” said the programmer.

Everyone nodded, and even Hou Wu agreed.

When they were interviewing programmers, there were a few candidates.

They did their research on all of those candidates.

The programmer that they had hired in the end was rather famous in the industry.

He was one of the top-ranked programmers.

After all, this programmer was highly valued back when he had been working at a tech company.

However, the work pressure in that tech company was too much. For an entire year, he had had to spend nearly all of his time in the office.

He'd barely had time to go home.

Had this continued, he had worried that it would have resulted in the destruction of his own house.

And so, he wanted to change jobs.

Initially, he'd had no intention of working in this office.

After all, he was famous. Even if he were to change jobs, his compensation package shouldn't be too bad.

For a programmer like him to work in this office, it was indeed an overkill.

But Hou Wu offered such good conditions, paying him much more than what he was paid at the previous company.

The programmer didn't have any great ambition to be famous. Even if he had stayed in the previous company, there would have been no room for improvement. As a programmer, this was the zenith of his career.

If he worked for Hou Wu, he would be paid well and wouldn't have to work as much. Most of the time, he would have nothing to do.

And so, he came over here.

Hou Wu had already done his research on him before choosing him. And so, when Hou Wu heard him say this, he knew that the programmer was not making excuses.

In addition, during the last five years, their network had been attacked many times, but no one had ever been able to break into it.

This was the first time.

"Considering how neat his skills are and how I am unable to even counter his attack..." the programmer said. "Conservatively speaking, this hacker is most likely ranked in the top ten. Not in the country. In the whole world.

"The ones ranked in the top ten are legendary figures. Everyone in my industry knows about them. This guy is at least more powerful than the bottom three in the top ten.

"The bottom three in the top ten are foreigners, and they can't read Chinese. There are some Chinese people ranked in the top five, a total of three. No one knows their real names, but it is rumored that these three are part of the Mount Lan Compound.

"Of course, this is just our speculation as everyone thinks that only the Mount Lan Compound would have the ability to take in such talented people. I am suspecting that this hacker is one of the three."



“It can’t be?” everyone thought. This was somewhat unrealistic.

After all, there was no need for the Mount Lan Compound to target their small office.

“It shouldn’t be someone that highly ranked. After all, there are some who are not ranked in the list but are very powerful. No one knows about them.” After all, hackers are an illegal existence, and not everyone wants the whole world to know who they are.

Which famous hacker has never done something illegal?

If they were exposed, they would end up being caught.

The programmer didn’t argue. Instead, he nodded and said, “That’s possible too.”

However, the programmer knew his own level very clearly.

Although hackers are meant to remain anonymous, they do want their aliases to be known.

Who could handle keeping such a low profile?

In addition, if it was someone with such a low profile, how was he even found and hired?

“Try again,” Hou Wu said. “It’s better than not doing anything.”

The programmer nodded and tried to take the administrative rights back.

However, after he had typed a few lines of code, a chatbox suddenly popped up.

This time, even without the programmer’s explanation and even if they knew nothing about these things, everyone could understand the hint on the chatbox.

The programmer had typed the wrong password.

“The hacker had taken over our system,” the programmer said. “I will try to take it back.”

The programmer then typed on the keyboard, making clickety-clackety sounds.

He was so fast that no one saw what exactly he typed.

A moment later, a chatbox popped up again with a “dang” sound.

The message indicated that if the programmer continued forcing an entry, everything in the computer would be destroyed.

At this point, Hou Wu didn’t dare to let the programmer try anymore.

They had a lot of information on their computers.

“What does the hacker want?” Hou Wu said in anger and frustration.

“It must be a celebrity who had hired someone to hack us this time, right?” someone said. “But this time, the person they found is so powerful. The person who is capable of finding a god like this must be—”

The person did not finish their sentence, but everyone guessed that it was Yan Zhiqing.

Because the only people who had beef with them belonged to the entertainment industry.

There were only a few people who were capable of doing this.

He had just contacted Yan Zhiqing's manager today, then this happened.

It was really hard not to suspect that it was Yan Zhiqing.

Yan Zhiqing watched as Wei Wucui transferred all the files from the media outlet to his own computer.

There was so much information about other celebrities.

There were so many things that even Yan Zhiqing, a person in this industry, did not know about.

Yan Zhiqing felt as though she had established new fundamental values.

Some of the information here really challenged her views.

Not only did Wei Wucui transfer the information that Hou Wu had on other celebrities, but he had also transferred all the financial information and rather personal information of the office staff to his computer.

Now, it was no longer Hou Wu's office threatening Yan Zhiqing.

Yan Zhiqing's side was now the one making the decisions.

They were the ones in control.

Not only had Wei Wucui transferred all the files to his computer...

But he had also cleared all the files in all of the computers in Hou Wu's office.

### **Chapter 3230: What a Ruthless Elder Brother**

Not only had he acquired those files, but he had also gotten his hands on the drafts that they had written.

There were records of previous conversations with everyone in the entertainment industry.

Anyway, anything that was in a computer in the office was deleted by Wei Wucui.

The files in the computers were completely emptied. He didn't even leave an empty folder for them.

Yan Zhiqing really wanted to laugh as she watched this.

However, Wei Wucui still felt angry.

He hadn't always been this protective.

If Hou Wu had threatened someone else, Wei Wucui would not have cared at all and would not have provoked them.

Wei Wucui wouldn't care to comment on whether Hou Wu's office had done good or bad things.

Wei Wucai didn't care if they were good or bad.

But Hou Wu had provoked Yan Zhiqing, and this was something that Wei Wucai could not tolerate.

Since Hou Wu had had the audacity to threaten Yan Zhiqing, then he shouldn't complain if he wasn't shown any mercy.

At this moment, Wei Wucai didn't feel guilty about destroying the works that Hou Wu's office had done.

If they hadn't provoked Yan Zhiqing, none of their works would have been destroyed.

Even after Wei Wucai had deleted all the files he could find, he still felt angry.

And so, Wei Wucai deleted all the softwares in their computers.

Wei Wucai even deleted the softwares that came with the default system when the computers were first purchased.

Thus, Hou Wu's computers were now even cleaner than when they were just manufactured.

Yan Zhiqing stared at how empty the computer looked. There was nothing left. The corner of her eyes twitched uncontrollably.

Fang Qiaohan couldn't see, and she didn't dare to come closer.

After all, Wei Wucai and Yan Zhiqing were a couple.

Although Yan Zhiqing had said that they weren't together yet...

Still, Fang Qiaohan thought that this was bound to happen. She didn't care about Yan Zhiqing's denial at all.

Hence, it was not appropriate for her to get closer.

But when Fang Qiaohan saw the expression on Yan Zhiqing's face, she felt really worried.

She hastily asked Yan Zhiqing, "What? What happened? What's going on now?"

The corner of Yan Zhiqing's mouth twitched before she finally burst out laughing. She even gloated, "He transferred all the files in all the computers in Hou Wu's office.

"And then, he deleted all the files and folders in their computers. Not only that, but he also uninstalled all the softwares in their computers."

Yan Zhiqing watched as the corners of Fang Qiaohan's eyes and mouth started twitching.

Yan Zhiqing herself couldn't stop laughing. "And now, the computers in Hou Wu's office are emptied and have absolutely nothing. He didn't even leave a browser for them."

If there was no browser, how would they be able to download new softwares online?

They would have to ask someone to bring a hard disk for installation.

If they had to ask someone to come and install it for them, it would take a while.

This would cause some delays.

Wei Wucai added, "I also took the administrative rights for their computers, and their programmer was not good enough to take them back. And so, even if they paid someone to come and install new softwares, they wouldn't be able to do so because they do not have the administrative rights. If they want to use their computers like normal, they would have to buy new ones."

Of course, if they bought new ones and Wei Wucai still felt angry, he would take their administrative rights away again.

If that happened, Hou Wu would have to continue suffering.

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

Fang Qiaohan was speechless.

Of course, knowing that it was Hou Wu's office that had suffered, Fang Qiaohan didn't feel bad at all.

"Alright," Wei Wucai said.

He had completed all his work.

Sure enough, at Hou Wu's office...

The programmer had no idea that Wei Wucai had described him as someone who was not good enough.

The programmer stared at the computer. He didn't dare to try and take the administrative rights back.

But he was watching to see how long the hacker intended to occupy the computer.

Finally, he shouted, "The hacker left!"

Everyone shuddered. Hou Wu hastily ordered, "Quick. Quick, fix it."

The programmer gave a heavy nod and tried to take back the administrative rights. "As long as he is gone, things will be easier."

Previously, he couldn't get the administrative rights back because Wei Wucai was the one in control.

But now, Wei Wucai was gone, so the programmer was very confident that he could take back the administrative rights.

Previously, it was a battle of technical skills.

But now, this was simple to the programmer.

Anyone with some technical skills could do it, not to mention some famous hacker.

The programmer was also the one who had made the software.

He could hack into other companies' computers.

And now, it would be much simpler since he had to deal with a software that he had written himself.

But after a while, Hou Wu and the others saw drops of sweat forming on the programmer's forehead.

Initially, he was typing very quickly, making clickety-clackety sounds. But soon, he started typing slower and slower.

It was as though the keys on the keyboard became so heavy that he could not click them.

“What happened?” Hou Wu asked anxiously. “Did you fix it?”

It was not his fault for feeling anxious.

But the things in their computers were just too important.

There were so many important files.

This was really urgent.

He just wanted to see if the files in the computer were alright.

The other party couldn't have invaded their companies' computers for no reason.

They must have wanted to find something in the computers.

And so, Hou Wu was very anxious.

In addition, he wanted to see what files were missing.

This would then help them determine the person who had hired a hacker to invade their computers.

Right now, Hou Wu was 90% certain that it was Yan Zhiqing.

But the problem that Hou Wu was facing...

Not only were there drops of perspiration on the programmer's forehead, but his palms were also covered in sweat.

“No...” the programmer said with a bitter smile.

At this moment, he felt as though he was unworthy of his high-paying job.

“What happened?” Hou Wu became very anxious. “You haven't fixed it yet. Why aren't you fixing it quickly?”

“...” The programmer said with much difficulty, “No... The hacker had modified my software. I describe it as a modification, but he really rewrote the entire software.”

“And so?” Hou Wu asked.

“I can't hack into this new software.” The programmer felt so horrible that he wanted to cry.

Who was this programmer God?

Why was this hacker forcing him to a dead-end road?

The hacker didn't even give him a chance to escape.

The hacker didn't show any respect.

Hou Wu felt speechless.

“Then what are we going to do?” Hou Wu was seriously worried.

“If you can’t hack back into the system, is the computer going to be like this forever? This means that all the computers in the office are just huge bricks!”

Hou Wu continued worriedly, “We still have so much information in our computers! Those are important files that we still need to use. In addition, we have to make sure that those files are still in the computers.”