

Sweet Love 3971

Chapter 3971: A Perfect Match (167)

He had originally made an excuse to leave, but since Qin Zhou had made those remarks, how would he dare to leave? He wondered if he would be able to walk out of this cafe walking upright!

Qin Zhou was reputed to be ruthless. In the industry, no one dared to provoke him because he always had an upper hand using unexpected methods. It was impossible to guard against him. Not that he liked to do things behind people's back. Instead, he always managed to use his power and authority effectively.

Qin Zhou had a lot of power, and he knew it himself. Therefore, he made good use of his power to suppress others. He was a man who hated trouble and preferred to resolve issues using his authority whenever he could, over any other means.

Meng Hao did not know what Qin Zhou's motive was, so he decided to lay his cards on the table.

"CEO Qin, may I ask what you mean? Why don't you tell me? If I can compensate you, I will definitely do my best to compensate you!"

"I'm just a little surprised," Qin Zhou said unhurriedly. "I didn't think there was anyone in the circle who would dare to offend me, so I found it rather outrageous."

Meng Hao quickly said, "I... I didn't think of it at first! Now I know, I was ignorant and didn't know better. I've wised up now, I won't do it again!"

Qin Zhou continued, "I think since Liang Yin has already passed the interview, and I've also heard that Director Gu was quite satisfied with her performance, we might as well let her join the production crew. However, after she joins the crew, please take a detour whenever you see her."

When Meng Hao heard this, he immediately agreed to Qin Zhou's conditions. "Sure! Sure! In the future, I'll treat this Liang Yin as my grandaunt! Don't worry, I definitely won't let anyone make things difficult for her!"

"When she's in the crew, assign her the best assistant and makeup artist. Got it?"

"Sure, sure..."

"In addition, give more weight to the role of this Kokakuchō character."

"This..." Meng Hao looked hesitant.

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Qin Zhou sized up his troubled expression and immediately said, "In the original novel, the plot of Kokakuchō is significant. In order to highlight another female supporting role, the screenwriter had axed many of Kokakuchō's scenes."

Meng Hao asked, "CEO Qin, have you read the script?"

"I have."

“Okay.” Meng Hao nodded solemnly. “I’ll get the editor to change the script when we get back.”

“Uh huh.”

“Well then...” Meng Hao probed carefully, “May I leave now?”

Qin Zhou did not give explicit consent, but he did not ask the man to stay either. Taking that as a tacit permission from Qin Zhou, Meng Hao immediately left with his tail between his legs.

At night, Liang Yin received a call from Meng Hao. Thinking that the man was calling to harass her, she didn’t answer. Not long after, Meng Hao sent a message saying that Qin Zhou had already talked to him in the afternoon. He apologized to Liang Yin solemnly and claimed that he could arrange for her to join the team directly. Moreover, he had already contacted the screenwriter to change the plot. The plot of the Kokakuchō would be given more weight.

Liang Yin was extremely surprised. She did not expect Meng Hao to call her directly to inform her to join the production team. However, being a little suspicious still, she quickly called Hua Jin and told him about it.

The actor was not much surprised. He’d heard about it too.

“Probably because Qin Zhou talked to him today!”

“Qin Zhou?” Liang was a little puzzled. “Director Meng also mentioned that Qin Zhou had spoken with him. What exactly happened?”

“Qin Zhou visited the set today! I made a mention to him of what had happened.”

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“Uh...” Liang Yin felt somewhat embarrassed. “Why did you tell him about this? It’s quite embarrassing!”

“Why should you feel ashamed?” The actor said half-jokingly, “The director has taken a liking to you. That means you’re pretty and have the makings of a celebrity. Shouldn’t you be happy if you think about it that way?”

Liang Yin was at a loss for a reaction. Nevertheless, she was more curious about Qin Zhou.

“What did he say to Director Meng today?”

“I don’t know what he said to Meng Hao, but Qin Zhou seemed angry. He probably had an argument with the man. Meng Hao arranged for you to join the production crew because he was afraid of causing trouble. This should be considered an exception for the crew! Haha, it feels like Qin Zhou cares about you!”

“Don’t spout nonsense.”

“What do you mean I’m spouting nonsense? He actually came to visit the set today for the first time!” The actor huffed. “You have no idea, but I’ve been on the set for so long, I haven’t seen him visit. I can’t believe he came today. Has his conscience finally kicked in?”

To Qin Zhou, Hua Jin probably belonged to the “free-range” category. Firstly, the actor was well behaved and did not cause any trouble. He never had cause for worry. Secondly, he had already made prior arrangements for all of the actor’s work, and only needed to release the schedule to the assistant’s email. Hua Jin simply followed the schedule.

Under such circumstances, Qin Zhou actually came personally to visit! Who knew what his intentions were!

Liang Yin remained skeptical. “So ... do I join the crew directly?”

“Yes, you can just join the crew! You don’t have to worry about anything else. I heard that Qin Zhou even asked Meng Hao to arrange an assistant for you.”

“An assistant arranged by Meng Hao?” Liang Yin was worried. She had a feeling that Meng Hao would not let her off so easily.

“Don’t worry! Meng Hao won’t dare to offend you! In the past, no one dared to offend Qin Zhou because of his status. Now, Qin Zhou is even more established than before. Would Meng Hao dare? What a joke. What ability does he have? He’s just a lowly assistant director.”

Liang Yin was stunned to hear this.

During that time, when she was filming on set and going in and out of the film studio, she would often see women dressed to the nines, either hanging off the assistant director’s or the producer’s arm. They would walk down the street, smiling.

Even a mere assistant director was enough to give them such a rush. Now, according to Hua Jin, an assistant director was lowly. In this circle, the hierarchy really mattered. However, since Hua Jin had also advised her to join the production crew directly, Liang Yin just had to follow instructions.

“By the way, we’ve also decided on your pay. It will be the highest among the supporting roles. You will draw 100,000 per episode.”

“A... a hundred thousand?!”

“It’s probably because of Qin Zhou. However, the production team dared to make such an offer because Huanyu is one of the investors. Anyway, just take it that it comes from Qin Zhou!”

Liang Yin was flattered.

“That’s nice,” Hua Jin said admiringly. “You’re very fortunate. You know, you haven’t even signed with the company yet. This way, you don’t have to share a paycheck with anyone. When I first debuted. I didn’t even get 1000,000 for a whole serial, let alone an episode. I was hungry for just some exposure alone.”

Liang Yin started to feel uneasy! She felt like she owed Qin Zhou too much. Why... did he treat her so well? Could it be...

Was he interested in her? Liang Yin quickly dismissed this thought with a wave of her hand. What nonsense was she thinking!

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As Liang Yin's imagination was running wild, a call came in from an unfamiliar number. Without a note against it, she didn't know who was calling. She picked it up cautiously. Then she heard Qin Zhou's voice.

"Are you free tonight?"

"Qin..." Recognizing Qin Zhou's voice, Liang Yin became extremely nervous at once. She stood up and looked a little uneasy, as if her idol was really standing in front of her.

Qin Zhou could not help smiling at the way she was stumbling over her words, obviously nervous. "You seem nervous that I'm calling?"

"Uh... no... no, I... what's up?" Having asked this question, she held her forehead in frustration. Why did she sound like she didn't like him calling? She definitely didn't mean it that way! Hopefully he wouldn't misunderstand her.

Qin Zhou found this all the more amusing. Such a nervous reaction. It seemed that what Hua Jin said about Liang Yin having a crush on him was true.

"Take it easy. I'm asking because I want to know if you're free tonight. Let's go out for dinner."

Dinner!!!

Liang Yin was so excited that she almost couldn't breathe. She finally reacted by nodding and said, "Of course I'm free! What are we eating?" However, after saying this, Liang Yin was a little vexed!

Why did her tone and words make her seem so immodest! Would it make him think that she was a frivolous woman who hankered after him? Liang Yin suddenly felt that both her EQ and IQ had plunged a few levels.

And they weren't even dating.

How could she be so stupid? Could it be true that women in love lose their intelligence?

Just as her imagination was running beyond wild, the manager spoke again.

"Did you hear what I said?"

"Uh..." Liang Yin was so lost in thought that she wasn't listening to the man at all.

She immediately replied, "I think there was a problem with the signal earlier. What... did you just say?"

"I was asking, if it's convenient to pick you up now?"

"Yes, sure." After Liang gave him her address, she thought for a moment and said, "Will you... will you be here in half an hour?"

"Yes. I should be there in half an hour if traffic permits."

Liang Yin was gripped by panic when she heard that. After hanging up, she immediately rushed to the bathroom to wash her face, wash her hands, apply foundation... She wasn't very good at putting on

makeup, but she knew the basics. She was just too nervous and flustered. She seemed to be wearing too much eye shadow and too much lipstick. She was about to start all over again when Qin Zhou called to say he was already downstairs.

Liang Yin could not be bothered to remedy the situation. She put on her coat and hurried downstairs. Once downstairs, she spotted Qin Zhou's Bentley parked in front of the estate. He was sitting in the car, smoking a cigarette. When he saw her coming down the stairs, he immediately put it out and opened the door to get out of the car. The moment he saw Liang Yin, his expression froze.

Qin Zhou's intent gaze fell on her face. At first glance, his attention was drawn to her thick eye shadow. She didn't seem... very good with makeup. The eye shadow was so thick that it made her eyelids look puffy.

The lipstick was also applied thickly and unevenly. It looked like the hastily applied makeup hadn't worked.

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The manager asked, "You've put on makeup?"

Liang Yin became nervous at once and replied, "What's wrong... is it too thick?"

He rubbed the tip of his nose. "Yes," he said. "It's a little thick."

Like a little painted tabby cat. Liang Yin covered her face guiltily. She did not have a mirror on her, so she felt helpless at once.

"It's cold. Let's get in the car!" As he spoke, he unlocked the car. Liang Yin lowered her head and got into the car in frustration. But for some reason, or perhaps because she was worried about sitting too close to him. The failed make-up on her face was obvious.

When Qin Zhou got into the car, he was surprised to see that she had gotten into the backseat.

"Why are you sitting in the back?"

"Well..." Liang Yin said guiltily, "Do you want me to go up and remove my makeup? I'm not good at makeup. I think it's too ugly."

"Why put on makeup if you don't know how to do it?" the manager asked.

His remark caused Liang Yin to become even more depressed! It seemed that the makeup was really ugly! He wouldn't have said that otherwise.

Damn.

She'd wanted to put on some makeup to impress him. In the end, it backfired!

Just as she was beginning to feel even more depressed, Qin Zhou blurted out, "I think you'll look good with makeup."

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Liang Yin was stunned, a little surprised and incredulous, she ventured, "Is... is that true?"

Nodding earnestly, he patted the passenger seat and grinned. "Come sit over here!"

"Oh, oh..." She slipped over to the passenger seat obediently. As soon as she had settled down, she noticed Qin Zhou's hand resting on the armrest box. His fair, well-proportioned fingers were as beautiful as a jade carving.

It actually looked better than a woman's hand. Liang Yin couldn't help but stare.

The man noticed that she was staring at his hand and turned it over. "Why are you staring at my hand?"

Liang Yin reacted. She looked up and saw that he was staring straight at her. She suddenly turned her face to the front and swallowed, feeling ridiculously nervous. Her heart was thumping like thunder.

"Because... it looks beautiful!"

"Is that so?" The man seemed to take this in his stride. "Everyone seems to think I have beautiful hands!"

Liang Yin smiled and rubbed her hands shyly, feeling a little awkward. It was obvious that she did not know how to be at ease in his presence.

Qin Zhou opened the armrest compartment. In it were some tools for makeup, some cotton, and a vanity palette. He took them out and said to her, "Let me help fix your makeup?"

"What?" Liang Yin was too surprised to react for a moment. "Do you know how to put on makeup?"

"A little. In the past, when I was managing Xingze, work was busy. I would help with his makeup, so I am used to keeping these things at hand." At the mention of Xingze, Qin Zhou's eyes flashed with a fleeting loneliness.

Liang Yin carefully took the makeup palette out of the armrest box and glanced in the mirror. In it, she finally saw her own face, which was not properly made up. It was patchy and a mess. No wonder Qin Zhou kept staring at her! It was really... ugly!

Qin Zhou said, "Turn around."

When Liang Yin turned her face, Qin Zhou cupped her chin and picked up a cotton pad. He wet it with makeup water and carefully wiped the thick eye shadow from her eyes.

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She could feel her heart beating faster and faster. Because he was touching up her makeup, Qin Zhou was leaning so close to her that the soft breath escaping from between his lips brushed against her. It was warm, but it scorched her skin.

Too nervous to speak, Liang Yin even found herself breathing carefully.

After wiping some of the botched eye shadow off her eyelids, Qin Zhou applied some brown eye shadow. It was very light, but very natural. He dusted makeup powder over it.

“Done.” He had completed her makeup.

Qin Zhou handed her the vanity mirror. Liang Yin picked it up and looked into it.

“Oh God!”

What a masterful touch-up technique! Originally, her makeup was very stiff. To use a phrase she hesitated to say, it was very dusty and thick. However, after Qin Zhou’s skillful application, unexpectedly, it was transformed into something quite exquisite.

“Nice.”

Liang Yin felt a little ashamed. Even a man was better at putting on makeup than her. Her capability in this area was... hopeless!

The man smiled and said, “I think with your qualifications, outside of special occasions, you’d look much better without makeup.”

Liang Yin’s blush deepened.

“What would you like to eat?” Qin Zhou asked, “As I recall, you like western food?”

“Uh huh.”

“I know of a nice restaurant. I’ll take you there.”

When Liang Yin heard this, she asked in confusion, “Why... why did you invite me to dinner?”

“Oooh...” Qin Zhou started the car and turned the wheel. “Actually, nothing happened to us that night,” he said.

“What?” Liang Yin was stunned for a few seconds, but she quickly realized what Qin Zhou was referring to. She immediately said, “Oh, this matter! It’s actually nothing. I... haven’t thought too much about it!”

“It’s better for the person involved to explain such things personally.”

Liang Yin was faintly disappointed. It felt as though Qin Zhou was trying his best to clear the air, trying to explain there was no special association between them. Actually, there was no need to explain. She did not let her imagination run wild. With the explanation, however, it was as if he wanted to draw a clear line between them!

“I know. And I won’t pester you over this matter...” Liang Yin said this because she thought that Qin Zhou was worried she would pester him about this.

Qin Zhou knew what she was thinking and was in no hurry to explain. Instead, he said calmly, “That morning, the things I said... they didn’t mean anything. They were just a test.”

“Eh?”

“Because the moment I woke up and interacted with you, I sensed that you weren’t Hua Jin.”

The manager continued, "But I wasn't sure. So, I had to verify. Sure enough, you guys had switched back! That's a good thing, too. It's worth celebrating! So let's call this dinner a celebration and an apology for overstepping my boundaries."

Liang Yin nodded, blushing. She was especially nervous. Prince Charming was sitting right next to her. How could she not be nervous?

The car sped towards its destination. They pulled up at an extremely elegant western restaurant. Liang Yin looked up, but saw a series of English letters on the signboard, but they were not in English.

French?

Qin Zhou walked around to the passenger side and opened the door for her. Liang Yin got out and pointed to the sign. "What kind of... western restaurant is this?"

"This is French food. Three-star Michelin."

"What's Michelin? Don't they sell tires?"

The man was dumbfounded. After a half second of stunned silence, he burst out laughing.

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Indeed, there was a brand of tire called Michelin. It was all over the streets. Liang Yin often came across tires of this brand. Its logo bore a special cartoon character.

After a moment of silence, Qin Zhou said, "Actually, Michelin restaurants have another nickname."

"Oh? What nickname?"

"It's the kind of restaurant where 'it's troublesome to cook and troublesome to eat'."

"..." Liang Yin's jaw dropped when she heard this. There was such a theory?

"A Michelin meal might take a lot of work to prepare, but when eating, it's gone in seconds."

"Will it fill the stomach then?"

"Coming to this restaurant, one eats its highbrow atmosphere, mostly. But I don't think we'll leave this place starving." He urged, "What are you staring at? Come on, let's go in. I've already made reservations."

"Oh, oh..." Liang Yin was about to walk in when she suddenly realized that Qin Zhou was standing still with an arm slightly bent as he gestured to her.

"Just take my arm."

Liang Yin felt a little uneasy, but she still mustered her courage and nervously held his arm, naturally conscious that this gesture should only happen between a couple... The man led her into the restaurant, where a waiter immediately escorted him to a reserved booth.

Milicent's, with its elegant surroundings, was dimly lit, but it was just bright enough to see the layout of the restaurant and the path as they walked in. They came to their booth. The waiter pulled out a chair first and motioned for Liang Yin to sit.

This was the first time Liang Yin had come to this restaurant. She was not used to such "considerate" service and was stunned.

Qin Zhou said, "Take a seat!"

Only then did Liang Yin dare to sit down. As she did so, the waiter adjusted her seat again and walked over to Qin Zhou. He then pulled out his seat and served him.

The service was meticulous. There was a kind of... formality of European royal protocol.

The service at the Michelin restaurant prioritized the woman. Within the booth, they prioritized the woman and then served the man after that.

The waiter looked like a Frenchman. The restaurant itself was run by a Frenchman. All the details in the restaurant observed the original spirit of Michelin.

The waiter unfolded the napkin and carefully spread it across Liang Yin's lap. However, such complicated etiquette made her feel even more uneasy. She was afraid that she would ruin the "restaurant dining ceremony" and cause others to laugh at her. She felt that most people who went in and out of the restaurant were either rich or noble. This was the first time she had stepped into such an expensive restaurant. This was even more posh than the western food restaurant that Hua Jin had taken her to previously.

After laying out the napkins, the waiter served two appetizers dishes. One of them, Qin Zhou had pointed out, was "Black Truffle Soup", a classic by Bocuse. It was said that only VIPs could enjoy this dish. It was not for outsiders. Served in a cup, aesthetically, it was covered by a layer of crispy flaky skin. Breaking through this layer of golden skin, a warm pre-dinner soup awaited inside.

Liang Yin was stumped. The dish seemed so delicate she didn't know how to begin eating it. At the previous western restaurant, she could at least cut up a piece of steak. but this soup with the crispy skin, should she just drink it directly, or...

Liang Yin looked at Qin Zhou with a helpless expression.

Understanding her embarrassment, Qin Zhou first demonstrated by soaking the punctured flaky skin in the soup. The crispy skin softened after soaking up the soup.

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He took a bite. The taste lingered. Liang Yin followed Qin Zhou's lead and soaked the pastry in the soup. She took a bite. It was indeed delicious. The other appetizer was Hungarian cheese, also very tasty. Just like that, she finished both appetizers in no time.

The waiter stood to one side. When he saw Qin Zhou raise his hand, he immediately came over and cleared away the plates. However, he was surprised to see that Liang Yin had eaten every last bit of the appetizers.

Qin Zhou glanced over and saw Liang Yin's puzzled expression. He immediately explained, "Here, almost no one will clean out all their appetizers."

"Er... because it's delicious!"

"It doesn't matter. It's nothing. It's just that most people have more picky taste buds. Besides, they're afraid that if they were to eat too much before the main dish, they won't be able to enjoy and finish the main course afterwards."

"Wasn't that the main course?"

"The main course hasn't been served yet. Usually, they serve only one course at a time. They will clear the appetizers before serving the next course."

"I see..." New knowledge. Liang Yin said with a grin, "It's delicious. If you hadn't given me this treat, I wouldn't have known that there was such delicious western food around."

"This Michelin restaurant is considerably original, and serves pretty good food."

Qin Zhou was rather selective about his food. A restaurant that passed his taste test would most definitely be a decent one.

Immediately after, the waiter started serving up the main course. The soothing music in the restaurant gradually calmed Liang Yin's nervous mood.

Parmesan cheese soufflé, Bayern poached eggs... It wasn't until the Burgundy escargot was served that Liang Yin started to look distressed.

"This is..."

"Escargot, Burgundy escargot. It's delicious."

"They're snails. Can they be eaten?"

"These snails are specially bred. The meat is fat and tender."

Liang Yin looked at the escargots. An image appeared in her mind, of a rainy day and little snails with two antennae squirming along the wet ground, leaving their sticky trail behind.

It felt... impossible to eat. She hesitated. Qin Zhou knew she was afraid to eat it. Those who were not used to French food might be a little daunted by escargots.

"Actually, close your eyes and ignore what it's made of. Try a bite."

Perhaps it was because of his encouragement and Liang Yin didn't want to disappoint him, she actually closed her eyes and bit down.

If she forced herself to forget that it was a "snail", the fat and tender texture and sweet juice were indeed delicious. But when the image of the snail returned, it was really difficult to swallow the food.

However, for the sake of giving face to Qin Zhou, Liang Yin ate the escargots. Except that she looked obviously conflicted as she tried to finish the course.

Qin Zhou could not suppress his laughter. After all, to her, there was essentially no difference between eating a snail and eating an earthworm.

“Is it good?”

“Not bad, but...”

“Put it aside if you’re not used to it.”

“It’s fine. It would be a waste not to eat it!” Liang Yin closed her eyes again and took a bite.

She had even eaten silkworms. Escargots were nothing! It was just a mouthful of protein!

After pushing the thought of snails out of her mind for the time being, Liang Yin no longer had any reservations. She finished the three escargots and wiped the corner of her lips with a napkin.

“Actually, once you can ignore the fact that these are snails, this dish is quite delicious!”

Qin Zhou grinned and held up the dry red wine. “Cheers!”

Liang Yin raised her goblet as well. The cups clinked. She took a sip of the champagne in her glass. It was sweet and fragrant, and she couldn’t detect any obvious taste of alcohol.

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Liang Yin was a little worried about getting drunk. She had no idea how she would behave when drunk and if she would make a fool of herself. She asked Qin Zhou, “Will I get drunk on this?”

“It depends on your tolerance. But no matter how poor your tolerance is, you shouldn’t get drunk after a glass!” Qin Zhou paused, then added, half-jokingly, “But if you can’t hold your alcohol, don’t force yourself. I’m not accepting blackmail.”

Liang smiled tightly. She suddenly felt that being with a humorous man like Qin Zhou was quite comfortable. It was no wonder that young girls went for dashing looking young boys, because of their good looks and youthful aura. However, most women still ended up with mature and steady men.

Qin Zhou was a typical mature man.

At that moment, the lights in the booth suddenly dimmed.

Liang Yin was taken aback, thinking that there was a power outage, but if there was one, the lights would not have dimmed so gradually.

Noticing Liang’s surprised expression, Qin Zhou immediately said, “This is a special program for this restaurant.”

“Special program?” As Liang Yin wondered what this was about, she saw the holographic projection light above her head emitting a soft glassy illusion.

Immediately, this enchanting bright illusion gently fell on the white tablecloth. The large table was now like a projection screen. The entire tablecloth was dyed by the projection to form an image of a galaxy filled with stars.

It was too beautiful. Breathtakingly beautiful.

Liang Yin gasped. She had not expected that the ordinary-looking plain white tablecloth could be transformed by a hologram, to give one the illusion of being amidst the brilliant galaxy.

"It's beautiful!"

Qin Zhou smiled as he looked at Liang Yin.

The girl stared at the dazzling lights in a daze. As the music played, various beautiful effects appeared.

"May I film it?"

"Of course."

With Qin Zhou's approval, Liang Yin quickly took out her phone, snapped a picture, and uploaded it to her Moments. She often used WeChat, but she did not have many friends on WeChat. Hua Jin was one of the few.

Not long after Liang Yin uploaded the post, Hua Jin saw it. At once, he sent Qin Zhou an angry emoticon.

"Qin Zhou! You two have gone out together behind my back, and what's more, to a three-star Michelin restaurant! Why didn't you ask me along!"

Qin Zhou took out his cell phone and saw that it was a message from Hua Jin. He glanced at it briefly, then ignored it and tossed it aside.

Following this, the actor went on to harass Liang Yin.

"Fine. You guys, you've gone out to have fun behind my back, leaving me alone in a hotel!"

Liang Yin replied with a sniggering emoji. "Hehe, we're not taking you, we don't want to take you!"

Hua Jin exploded and sent an aggrieved kitten emoticon. Its eyes blinked, tears streamed down his face.

"Hmph! I won't bring you guys along if there's good food next time!"

Liang Yin smiled and returned an emoji that had its tongue sticking out, then ignored Hua Jin.

Qin Zhou saw that she was holding her cell phone and guessed that it was a message from Hua Jin. "Is Hua Jin 'harassing' you?" he asked.

"Uh huh, he said we didn't include him in our outing to the Michelin restaurant and got angry."

Qin Zhou snorted. "I've brought him here on more than a few occasions. I'm sure he must be tired of it!"

"Do you eat here often?"

"Uh huh, because it's more secluded. He can't usually go to a crowded restaurant, so he usually eats here."

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Liang Yin picked up her goblet and took a sip of champagne. Perhaps because of the small amount of alcohol, her face was flushed at once.

For the trip back, Qin Zhou had to call for the driver because he had been drinking. As he helped Liang Yin into the car, he saw she was obviously unsteady. She was a little dazed, although not drunk.

When Qin Zhou spoke to her, his voice sounded a little ethereal and far away.

The car was warm with the heater on. Liang Yin leaned back in her seat, feeling her head growing heavy and dizzy. Seeing that she was not holding her head up steadily, Qin Zhou simply reached out and put his arm around her shoulders, so that she could rest against him.

For some reason, Liang Yin snapped out of her dazed state at that moment. Even though she had indeed felt a little tipsy from the wine earlier, Qin Zhou's action had undoubtedly woken her up.

She leaned against his shoulder, stiff with tension. She mustered her courage and narrowed her eyes, opening them a crack and secretly glanced above her head. Qin Zhou was looking out of the window quietly. His angular profile was as exquisite as a masterpiece. With such good looks, he could totally debut as an idol.

At that moment, Liang Yin clearly recognized that she... seemed to be falling in love.

No one had ever been so kind to her. Whether it was her father or her mother, she had felt like a weed since she was a child, an exiled member of a family.

She wasn't a sentimental person. It was just that sometimes she felt envious and jealous when she saw the parents of other children taking them to school and back home, whereas she would go back to an empty house. When she was young, she could only go to her grandparents' house for dinner or cook instant noodles for herself. She didn't know what it was like to be loved.

Of course, she didn't like Qin Zhou only for the reason that he was so kind to her. Rather, he gave her an indescribable feeling. She preferred to recognize that feeling as a sense of belonging.

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"You've been smiling foolishly for the umpteenth time since this morning."

Liang Yin was on the set, waiting for the opportunity to try on her makeup. Hua Jin had finished filming and came back to see her holding his hot water bag, smiling foolishly as if no one else was around.

Irritated, he walked over and snatched the hot water bottle from her arms. "Just how much longer are you going to stand there smiling like a fool?" he snapped at her.

Only then did Liang Yin come back to her senses. She glanced at him and quickly stopped smiling.

"Did it pass?"

"Pass. Wait for the next one."

The actor sat down and examined her expression suspiciously. Even without makeup and blush, her cheeks were scarlet like she had rouge on.

He couldn't help feeling suspicious. "What did you guys do yesterday?"

Liang Yin said seriously, "Nothing."

"You keep smiling like a fool." He asked with an extremely wicked smile, "Any flying progress yesterday?"

"What are you thinking?"

"What else did you do after dinner yesterday?"

"Nothing else! He took me home after dinner, and then he left."

The actor frowned, thinking poorly of Qin Zhou for being such a disappointment. He thought the manager had taken a fancy to her and was ready to make a move on her. A man like Qin Zhou was like a lion. Once he'd spotted his prey, he'd attack. Basically, there was no room for error. Why wasn't there any progress this time?

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The actor had thought his manager would go straight for the meat during last night's dinner. When did Qin Zhou become a vegetarian?

"Boring, huh?" Liang Yin could guess what Hua Jin was thinking and snorted. "Did you think Qin Zhou is like you? He's a gentleman. It's not what you think."

"He's a gentleman? Do you want me to tell you about his past relationships?" he asked, deliberately putting out the bait.

As expected, Liang Yin became excited and bit. "His past love affairs? Tell me about them!"

"Hmph. You want to know? I'm not telling you."

"Hey!" She hated people who threw out baits and then left people hanging!

It went without saying. He was clearly doing this on purpose!

The actor deliberately kept mum, and Liang Yin forced herself not to ask. Firstly, she did not want the actor to succeed. And it did not seem appropriate to be asking about another person's past anyway! However, Liang Yin began to ask Hua Jin about other things.

"Do you know what Qin Zhou likes to eat?"

"Mmmm?"

"For example, what dishes he likes, and so on. Also, his favorite fruits and flowers."

The actor replied, "He's a capitalist. Money is his favorite thing. It buys everything that you mentioned."

Liang Yin fell silent. She was speechless.

Hua Jin caught a hint of a frown. "What, you want to make him soup and cook for him?"

"Well, I heard that when he's at work, he either orders takeout or eats food from the cafeteria. I suppose the cafeteria food is awful?"

"If I remember right, in the earlier days when CEO Mu was in-charge of Huanyu,, the chefs in the canteen of Huanyu headquarters were all five-star chefs. This tradition carries on today." In other words, a five-star chef would definitely churn out better tasting food than Liang Yin.

Liang Yin pursed her lips in grievance, having met with one rebuff after another. "Then ... I'll knit him a scarf."

"Knitting a scarf?" His eyes narrowed as he teased her. "Can't you demonstrate a little more capability and make something more complex? Even I know how to knit scarves."

"Really?!"

"Why would I lie to you?" Hua Jin said righteously, "Knitting a scarf just takes two needles, doesn't it? You cast a row of stitches, then just knit and purl isn't it."

Liang Yin was dealt yet another blow and now looked like a wilted eggplant, with her head drooping in frustration.

"But you could buy him a present."

"I don't know what to give him as a present. I have a feeling that Qin Zhou has no lack of anything."

Hua Jin winked at her. "Do you know what Qin Zhou likes?"

"What?"

"Men, like women who enjoy lipsticks, bags, jewelry, have things they like, too."

"Like what?"

"Qin Zhou has a cufflink fetish. As I recall, his coat closet has a row of large drawers in which he keeps a collection of all kinds of nice-looking cufflinks. Also, many of them are no longer in production."

"Cufflinks!" Liang Yin felt that it was simple. "These cufflinks shouldn't be expensive, right?"

"Well, the inexpensive ones are usually in the thousands. The expensive ones, diamond-encrusted ones, gem-studded ones... some are in the hundreds of thousands. Out-of-production ones are in the millions. Some are even hard to put a value on."

Liang Yin's jaw dropped when she heard this. "Millions!?"

Eh? She remembered that cufflinks were things that replaced the buttons on shirt cuffs, weren't they?

How could they... People were willing to spend millions on a pair of cufflinks?! Such extravagance!

Moreover, why did Qin Zhou have a hobby of collecting?