Mr Han 3271

Chapter 3271: Have Fun with Xiao Cai

They could only take the elevator in separate groups.

And so, without even needing to communicate, they divided themselves up based on their teams.

Yan Zhiqing was naturally placed in Wei Wucai's group.

After they went into the elevator, Wei Wucai suddenly got a WeChat notification on his phone.

Wei Wucai took out his phone and saw that another group had appeared on his WeChat.

The group name was simple and straightforward.

It was named "Get Team Leader a Girlfriend Group."

Wei Wucai was speechless.

He quickly clicked into the group and saw the message sent by Yuan Jiangyi.

"When you all have organized your things, gather in Xiao Cai's room."

Wei Wucai was speechless.

It was quite bold of them to have the audacity to say this in front of him.

Yan Zhiqing, who was at the side, saw the strange expression on Wei Wucai's face.

She saw that he was looking at his WeChat, but she couldn't see the conversation clearly.

Wei Wucai opened the member list of the group and saw that Yuan Jiangyi had not invited Yan Zhiqing into the group.

Then, he let out a sigh of relief.

He thought that at least Yuan Jiangyi was still capable of some human reasoning.

If Yan Zhiqing had seen this, he would have felt so embarrassed.

However, Wei Wucai didn't say anything about the fact that the group would be going to his room.

Though Wei Wucai didn't message in the group, the members of the three teams all started taking turns sending messages.

"Got it!"

"Got it!"

•••

...

"Got it!"

After everyone in the teams had replied in an organized manner...

Wei Wucai started seeing notifications of these team members inviting the other members into the group.

He kept getting new system notifications in the group.

XXX invited XXX into the group.

Wei Wucai was speechless.

The team members all valued the bond they shared within the teams.

The others couldn't come as their names weren't picked out.

However, they had promised everyone that they would live-stream the event. This was a promise they absolutely must keep in mind.

Therefore, the members currently present invited all the other members of the Shadow unit.

Obviously, Fang Boran, the boss of the Hidden Shadows Unit, was invited as well.

"Team Leader Xiao Cai, we have heard about your good news. Congratulations!"

"Although your courtship has yet to succeed, we believe in you and we wish you the best!"

"Team Leader Xiao Cai! Although we can't be on site, there are many at the Mount Lan Compound that support you!"

"I am reporting to Team Leader Yuan. The Hidden Guards want to join the group as well."

"The Hidden Guards said that they are on a mission outside, but there will be a time when they are offduty and they can come check it out."

"The Hidden Guards at the Mount Lan Compound said that their task at the Mount Lan Compound is more relaxed, so they can pay attention to this at any time."

"The Hidden Light unit are all on a mission outside and they are under even stricter requirements than the Hidden Guards, but they have asked us to save all the chat history so they can read it after they are done with their missions."

There were very few people in the Hidden Light unit.

Because of how special the department was, they rarely showed up online.

Even when they did show up in the Mount Lan Compound, they were like ghosts.

They appeared without making a sound and disappeared in the same manner.

The name of the group perfectly described their existence. In simple terms, they were assassins.

The assignments that required the Hidden Light unit to take action were not simple and easy tasks.

They were missions that ordinary people could not imagine.

Once a member of the Hidden Light went out on a mission, they would be out for over a year.

They would receive information from the Hidden Shadows unit. Then, they would follow on site, practice the scenario, and deduce the best plan to execute.

Even a year or so was too short.

Because the mission would be too important, they wouldn't be able to go online.

Therefore, things like this happened, they would not be able to participate.

However, they still sincerely wanted to be a part of this.

Even if they wouldn't be able to watch the live-stream...

They could go back and watch the recorded live-stream later on.

And so, they demanded that the members of the Hidden Shadows save the chat history.

Wei Wucai was speechless.

"Sure!" Yuan Jiangyi said without any hesitation. "Invite all the Hidden Guards in here!"

Wei Wucai thought to himself, if they were just going to invite everyone, why bother creating this group?

They should have just live-streamed it at the Mount Lan Compound.

However, Wei Wucai had no intention of reminding them of this.

He would just let them be idiots.

The Hidden Guards were all invited.

Wei Wucai suddenly noticed Chai Yu in the group.

And then, Chai Yu invited Wen Ren into the group.

Wei Wucai was speechless.

Finally, Wei Wucai said, "If you have all joined, what's the point of specially creating this group?"

Everyone was too excited. They were fully immersed in becoming spectators of the newest gossip in Wei Wucai's life.

And so, they didn't realize what Wei Wucai meant.

And then, Wei Wucai sent another message. "Look at the members in this group and the Mount Lan Compound's group. What's the difference?"

Yuan Jiangyi: "..."

Hao Donghuai: "..."

Chai Yu: "..."

Everyone: "..."

The ellipses were sent one after the other. The messages kept popping up on the screen for five minutes before they stopped.

The group finally realized the issue.

Wasn't this... basically the groupchat for the Mount Lan Compound?

The members were the same.

What's the point of creating a group that was exactly the same?

At this moment, Wen Ren suddenly popped up with a message. "It's different."

How was it different?

Wen Ren then said: "The group name is different."

Everveyone then shifted their attention to the group name.

"The Compound of Passion. Live-stream. Have Fun with Xiao Cai."

Wen Ren said, "Look at this. It's different, right?"

Everyone: "..."

At this moment, there was another system notification.

Fang Boran had invited Fang Jiaran into the group.

Because there were too many people in the group, the system notification now displayed the name of the member.

After inviting Fang Jiaran, Fang Boran said, "Wen Ren, you must have seen a lot of those advertising videos about 'Sexy Dealer Dealing Cards Online.' That's why you changed the group name to this, right?"

Everyone in the group started sending stickers with publicly known meanings.

For example, the meme that said "figure out what my expression is saying";

The smirk emoji;

The despicable smile emoji.

Although Wen Ren was the leader of the Mount Lan Compound...

This was the vibe at the Mount Lan Compound.

As long as it's not happening during an ongoing mission, everyone interacted in a manner that did not differentiate between who had the higher ranking.

Even the boss of the Mount Lan Compound would still get roasted.

Upholding the principle of being at a disadvantage if you didn't roast someone, everyone fought to be the first and the best at sending the insults.

"This type of video seems to be the advertisement before the start of some pornographic videos."

"Boss, you are the best. Give us your car plate number."

"Boss, recommend us a good car plate number."

Wen Ren felt speechless.

F*ck. He had been fooled by his elder brother-in-law!

Fang Boran said these things after he invited Fang Jiaran into the group. Obviously, Fang Boran was trying to ruin Wen Ren's life!

Extremely cunning.

It's been so many years. Fang Jiaran had already given birth to two of Wen Ren's kids.

And yet, Fang Boran was still holding a grudge over the fact that Wen Ren had successfully courted Fang Boran's sister while he had been away.

Chapter 3272: Chill the F*ck Down

Wen Ren said, "No. I didn't!"

Fang Jiaran had just come back home at this moment. She entered the door while looking at her phone.

When she came in, Wen Ren looked up and said, "Jiaran, I didn't watch porn!"

"Then how did you know about that advertisement slogan?" Fang Jiaran sneered and said, "You threw away all my comics and refused to let me read them, but you watch porn?"

Fang Jiaran held her arms and sneered as she said, "True. We have been married for a few years and we have had two kids. You don't feel any passion towards me. I understand. Even if the actresses in films are not as good-looking as me, they are something new! Isn't that right?"

Wen Ren felt speechless.

Fang Boran had ruined his life!

Wen Ren suddenly got up. Fang Jiaran felt a little nervous. She was worried that Wen Ren might subdue her in some way.

She knew that Wen Ren didn't watch those things.

He might have watched some before they started dating.

However, after Wen Ren got together with her, he stopped watching these things.

Nevertheless, Fang Jiaran had made sure to grasp this rare chance.

Previously, it had been Wen Ren who would confiscate her comic books.

He would take those comics and ask her if he couldn't satisfy her.

Why would he look at other guys?

Even if they were fake people drawn by someone, it's not allowed.

Did those fake people have a physique as good-looking as his?

Were they as good-looking as him?

Was she tired of him?

Did she think that he was no longer fresh?

Anyway, he would say these words.

However, because he had evidence against her, Fang Jiaran could only forcibly tolerate the lecture. She couldn't say anything back.

This was a rare chance for Fang Jiaran. She had been wanting to return those exact words back to him.

Obviously, Fang Jiaran had to take her chance. How could she let this go?

She just wanted to get that sense of satisfaction by saying it first!

But then, Wen Ren was now walking towards her.

He took the keyboard on the table at the side and placed it on the ground.

With a cracking sound, he knelt on the keyboard.

Fang Jiaran felt speechless.

He knelt in such a voluntary manner and with so much experience.

One could tell that Wen Ren did this often.

If not, he wouldn't have had such a voluntary attitude and would not have been so skilled at kneeling.

Wen Ren pointed at the computer screen and said, "Look. The keys aren't even being pressed! There are no words on the screen."

It was just as Wen Ren had said. Wen Ren's knees gently tapped on the keyboard.

He wasn't pressing on the keyboard at all.

He was supporting his body with his ankles.

Fang Jiaran felt speechless.

"I have never seen those films before. Chai Yu was the one who watched them!" said Wen Ren.

Chai Yu had just arrived at the door with his phone in hand. He was going to read the groupchat with Wen Ren and gossip with him.

But then, he heard Wen Ren blame him for what had happened.

Chai Yu was speechless.

Ever since he was young, he had been working like a slave for Wen Ren and protected him.

He had taken the blame for Wen Ren so many times.

Chai Yu sincerely felt that honest and simple men have no rights.

Chai Yu was so angry that he felt like cursing Wen Ren by pushing needles into a voodoo doll.

But he had just seen Wen Ren kneeling on a keyboard in the room.

No matter what, he had to give Wen Ren some respect.

And so, Chai Yu quickly left.

He didn't dare to let Wen Ren know that he had just seen him kneeling on a keyboard.

While Chai Yu was walking, he thought to himself, since he had seen Wen Ren pitifully kneeling on the keyboard, he would consider things even.

He would forget about the fact that Wen Ren had blamed him.

While Fang Jiaran was in the room, she crossed her arms and sneered as she said, "I suddenly remembered a question. When you usually... cough... do it with me, do you need to watch these films to feel aroused?"

Wen Ren felt speechless.

That's outrageous.

She's basically questioning his ability.

Wen Ren immediately stood up.

He strode over the keyboard and carried Fang Jiaran onto his shoulder.

Fang Jiaran shouted, "What are you doing?"

"I didn't watch any porn. I will let you know if I am capable or not." Wen Ren gnashed his teeth and said, "I can feel aroused whenever I want!"

Fang Jiaran felt speechless.

After Fang Boran had caused a fight in Wen Ren's household, he hid himself.

Yan Zhiqing and Wei Wucai stayed on the same floor.

And so, she followed behind Wei Wucai. Wei Wucai's team members also all came out of the elevator.

Wei Wucai was speechless.

Wei Wucai's facial expression darkened as he asked, "Do you all stay on this floor?"

He wanted to talk to Yan Zhiqing alone.

But then, so many people followed them out of the elevator.

Wei Wucai felt extremely frustrated.

Initially, Yuan Jiangyi and Hao Donghuai came first.

Ever since they arrived here, Wei Wucai had had fewer chances to have alone time with Yan Zhiqing.

Not only that, but his chance to make his presence in front of Yan Zhiqing more obvious so that he could leave a good impression had also lessened in number.

They said the things he wanted to say.

They didn't even let him have the chance to boast to Yan Zhiqing about his contributions.

Words could not describe the pain in Wei Wucai's heart.

But now...

This was great!

The two not only did not leave.

But a huge group of team members came as well.

So many people were following behind them, taking away even his last chance to spend time with Yan Zhiqing alone.

Wei Wucai wanted to beat someone up.

But the deputy team leader, Liang Shibo, did not notice the grievance his team leader was feeling.

Liang Shibo explained with a smile, "No. There aren't that many empty rooms on this floor! None of us live on this floor."

"..." Wei Wucai felt as though the veins on his forehead had popped. "Why did you guys follow us out of the elevator, then?"

"To go with you back to your room," Liang Shibo said. "We have already organized our luggage, so we don't have to do that when we go back later."

"That's right. Team leader, don't worry. We went to welcome you at the entrance after we had organized our luggage," another team member said.

Wei Wucai was speechless.

Bloody Chill the F*ck Down!

He's not worried about this at all, okay?

Fortunately, he had already explained that he was not gay. If not, the words that Liang Shibo had just said about going back to Wei Wucai's room earlier...

If this was a few days ago and Yan Zhiqing had heard what Liang Shibo said, she would have imagined a whole new story.

Wei Wucai felt really exhausted because of the group of people from the Mount Lan Compound. He felt horrible.

Yan Zhiqing felt like laughing when she saw Wei Wucai appearing more and more mentally exhausted.

For a very long time, she couldn't do anything to Wei Wucai.

But now, she was able to see Wei Wucai taking a loss.

Yan Zhiqing's mood became very good.

"I will be going back first," Yan Zhiqing said.

Because the work ended too late today, they even ordered food delivery for dinner at the filming site.

This was why they didn't have to eat dinner after they arrived back at the hotel.

They just went back to their own rooms and rested.

When the group of team members at the Mount Lan Compound heard her, they immediately said, "Team Leader's Madam, goodbye!

"Team Leader's Madam, rest well.

"Team Leader's Madam, see you tomorrow."

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

Chapter 3273: Who Does He Think He Is?

She really didn't want to talk to these people.

And now, Yan Zhiqing, for some weird reason, understood the mental exhaustion that Wei Wucai felt.

Yan Zhiqing emitted a couple dry laughs. She didn't reject them, nor did she respond in acknowledgment. She just left as quickly as possible.

Fang Qiaohan also tried to make her presence as unnoticeable as possible as she went back to her room.

And now, the people at the Mount Lan Compound were the only ones left.

At this point, Wei Wucai had nothing to say.

With a helpless expression, he glanced over at his team members.

What could he do?

It's his team members, so he had no choice but to accept this reality.

"Are you not going?" Wei Wucai said helplessly.

"Yes!" Liang Shibo said loudly. He then gathered the team members and went back to the room with Wei Wucai.

Soon, Yuan Jiangyi and Hao Donghuai brought their men over.

Wei Wucai lived in a suite.

However, with so many people in the room, the suite became very crowded. It felt as though there wasn't even any space to stand in the room.

Wei Wucai's eyes twitched as he watched the crowd in his room. He felt mentally exhausted.

Liang Shibo hastily handed over all the materials that they had investigated today to Wei Wucai.

"Team Leader, you wouldn't have known it if you didn't have him investigated, but Chen Zeqing's past is full of dirt! It would ruin your worldview if you read it," said Liang Shibo.

"Yes!" Hao Donghuai's deputy, Liu Yuhao, nodded along and said, "We have seen so many things because we usually collect all kinds of information. We have witnessed even darker things. Chen Zeqing's secrets are not the darkest, but considering the persona that he had created, they are really gross."

"Let me see," Wei Wucai said.

Liang Shibo hastily handed over the materials that they had organized at the Mount Lan Compound earlier to Wei Wucai.

"Just take a seat somewhere on the ground," Wei Wucai said.

The size of the room could not become bigger and could not occupy this many people.

The sofa and chairs were all taken. There were people sitting on even the armrests of the sofa and chairs.

There were people sitting on the table, coffee table, and low cabinets.

As for the others, they all sat on the carpeted floor.

As for Wei Wucai's bed, no one dared to sit on it.

Don't ask them why. They didn't know why and they didn't dare to ask.

However, because Wei Wucai had booked a suite with many rooms, his bed was in his bedroom.

No one dared to go into Wei Wucai's bedroom.

Although the bedroom and the living room were connected and there were no doors in between...

All of the team members subconsciously decided not to step into the bedroom.

If it was really too crowded in the living room...

Some team members would sit by the entryway to the bedroom.

Wei Wucai quickly finished reading Chen Zeqing's information.

The longer he read, the more horrible the expression on his face became.

This type of trash had the audacity to court Yan Zhiqing.

Who did he think he is?

With so many people at the Mount Lan Compound, there was no need for Wei Wucai to contact Lu Man, the professional for public relations.

If not for their worry about causing issues, they could have just hacked into the big social media accounts of celebrity gossip and just posted all these things.

However, Wei Wucai didn't choose to use such an extreme and troublesome method.

He did what he had done to Hou Wu's company. He bought a space on the recommended section on the home page to generate more media exposure.

There were so many people at the Mount Lan Compound. So many of those people had alternate accounts, and many of those alternate accounts had blank profiles.

In the database of the Mount Lan Compound, there was a special folder that stored information of new accounts on different social media platforms.

Anyone who needed a completely new account could just take one from that folder.

However, after you used the account, you would have to add the information of another completely new alternate account in the folder.

Because even if the account was used only once, there would still be traces of it being used before.

There would be a risk of someone finding clues through the account.

The Mount Lan Compound did not allow such risk.

Therefore, the accounts in the database had to be completely new and clean. They must be accounts with no mistakes at all.

These accounts in the database were only used when there was an urgent need for them and there was not enough time to create new accounts.

In this case, one could take an account from the database and add a new one later on.

However, normally, when the people at the Mount Lan Compound had nothing to do, they would create a few alternate accounts for themselves to prepare against unexpected needs.

And now, the time had come for these accounts to be used.

They didn't need to use a lot of accounts.

Everyone just needed to take one alternate account out.

Then, each person just needed to post one material about Chen Zeging and that would be enough.

The people at the Mount Lan Compound did things with such orderliness.

There were many people, but the whole process was not confusing at all.

Each person voluntarily took one task.

Then, Wei Wucai, Yuan Jiangyi, and Hao Donghuai had a discussion on the exact plan.

After that, they passed the plan to the deputies.

The deputies then executed the plan with the team members in an orderly manner.

Because of Chen Zeqing, half of the Hidden Shadows unit had been sent out to do tasks like they were doing work in a production assembly line.

As for Wei Wucai, he did the first task that gained attraction. He posted one negative information on Chen Zeging.

Then, with much familiarity, he paid to have this post be promoted.

When news of this had spread far and wide on social media, Wei Wucai posted the following using an alternate account: "More fascinating news to come."

Because of this sentence, the fanbase for Wei Wucai's alternate account was growing by thousands per minute. In fact, the popularity of this account was increasing by ten thousand.

Soon, the fanbase reached tens of thousands.

When he noticed that there was enough attention on the post...

Yuan Jiangyi went along and posted something new about Chen Zeging.

Yuan Jiangyi wouldn't have to pay to get his post boosted.

Wei Wucai would just need to share his post and many people would see it and share it as well.

The other team members all started boosting and promoting their posts. Every post they made was trending.

Clearly, they wanted Chen Zeqing's name to dominate the ranks of trending posts.

They didn't want to leave any space for other people.

Yuan Jiangyi and Hao Donghuai posted their materials.

The three team leaders then handed the accounts over to the team members so that they could deal with the rest.

The team members continued working hard and releasing more posts about Chen Zeqing's dark past.

Even the oldest dirt that Chen Zeging didn't think mattered and believed that no one would know...

That dirt had been dug up and made publicly known through a post.

The work was distributed among the team members.

There were three teams of men. One group was in charge of releasing the posts with the materials on Chen Zeqing one by one.

The other team was responsible for boosting these posts until they became top trending posts.

The last group was in charge of leading the netizens in the comment section.

The members of the Hidden Shadows were very familiar with this process.

They were even more familiar with this than the people that Lu Man had hired in the past.

In addition, they knew each other well, which was definitely a bonus.

They release the posts one by one.

However, they didn't release one immediately after the other.

They would release one post and wait until there were enough views and attention. While the netizens were still extremely interested, they would post a new one.

That would then create a new wave of high tide for the netizens.

Wei Wucai and everyone else had made up their minds to post every material that they had collected on Chen Zeqing tonight.

Chapter 3274: Again?

Hu Xuming wiped the sweat off his forehead as he said, "Why is there so much shit on Chen Zeqing! He makes me so tired."

The scene turned to Chen Zeqing. Chen Zeqing was still showering and had no idea what was happening online.

When he got out of the shower and opened the door, he heard the phone on his bed ringing constantly.

Because the call had not been answered for too long a time, the ringing stopped.

But soon, it started ringing again.

Chen Zeqing frowned. He didn't know who had been calling him again and again.

Chen Zeqing took up the phone and saw that it was his manager.

Chen Zeqing immediately picked up the phone and greeted, "Brother Gao."

"We are in trouble," the manager said in a deep tone. His voice sounded very urgent.

"What happened?" Chen Zeqing asked in surprise.

When Chen Zeging heard the tone of his manager's voice, he became nervous as well.

The manager said, "Go check Weibo. A bunch of alternate accounts with unknown backgrounds and support have posted all your past scandalous information.

"They posted everything from the time when you were in school until after you joined the entertainment industry. They even got the dirt from the darkest corners. A few years ago, the company worked very hard to clean up your reputation and managed to get the netizens to forget about those things. We created a whole new persona for you.

"But now, everything has been revealed." The manager sounded very sorrowful.

"I don't know how they found out about those things. If they were only posting texts and had no evidence, it would have been fine. We would have been able to save this situation and say that this was slander. Even if people didn't believe us, they would forget about it as time passed and we would just continue living our lives.

"But this time, they even provided evidence, such as past conversations and pictures. We don't even have access to some of that evidence for things that happened a long time before you became famous, but they do.

"I remember that before you became famous, you asked your previous classmates and ex-girlfriends for any evidence and destroyed all of them. I don't know where they found those things.

"Go check it out now. I have to think of a solution to suppress this news. They are posting a new one every now and then."

The manager even wanted to ask Chen Zeging:

Why was there so much dirt on him?

New scandalous information emerged endlessly.

There were so many that the manager didn't even know about.

When he saw these materials posted, he was stunned.

Chen Zeqing was too pretentious.

Clearly, Chen Zeqing was going to single-handedly become the main character in all the gossips of the entertainment industry this year.

If it was someone else, there would have been no materials left to post after so many had been posted.

But who would have expected Chen Zeging to be this powerful!

He had basically provided the other party with an endless amount of information.

The manager had not even hung up when Chen Zeging heard on the other end...

Someone said to the manager, "Brother Gao, they released a new material."

Chen Zeqing heard this very clearly.

"Again?" Chen Zeqing had not read the materials that were posted online, but he already felt mentally exhausted when he heard that on the other end.

They hadn't even dealt with the current news and the other party had already released a new one.

Chen Zeqing immediately said, "Brother Gao, let me hang up and I will go take a look."

The manager said, "Alright. Go check it out. I will go back to the company immediately."

This suddenly happened when it was late at night.

This felt horrible.

And so, Chen Zeqing hung up the phone.

He immediately logged into Weibo.

And what he saw almost caused him to pass out.

Why did it feel like everyone in the country was sharing the negative news coverage on Weibo?

Chen Zeqing almost blacked out.

At this moment, a WeChat message popped up on the top of his phone screen.

It was a message from his manager.

"Your name occupies the top ten of the trending posts ranking, and another post of yours will soon take up the eleventh place in the ranking," the manager said.

On the ranking of trending posts, the twelfth negative news coverage on Chen Zeqing had overtaken the fourteenth place, and its popularity was consistently increasing.

Soon, the popularity of the post would overtake the post that was 13th in rank.

Chen Zeging felt suffocated.

"Who... who did I provoke! Why did these things suddenly emerge?" Chen Zeqing felt angry and worried.

If it was just one material posted and it resulted in two or three more things being posted, this was still normal.

But right now, over a dozen materials had been posted.

Obviously, someone was trying to ruin his life!

"Think about it. Have you offended anyone recently?" the manager asked.

"No! Back then, to become famous and be cast in films, I have definitely done things to steal other people's jobs. But the fallout with those people happened a few years ago, and if they had wanted revenge, they would have done so long ago," said Chen Zeqing.

"Back then, I did a lot of things that people hated. But for the sake of mutual benefits, our relationship became fine again." At least superficially, the relationship looked fine.

"And now, they don't have a reason to slander me. I have matured now and I don't offend people easily. I am tactful. I don't have a lot of friends, but I maintain a good relationship with everyone." Still, those people might not help him if he was in trouble.

However, when things were calm, no one would intentionally cause trouble for him.

"In addition... Brother Gao, you saw as well that these materials are very old news. Who in the industry would be capable of digging up dirt from that long ago?"

This made sense.

The manager pondered. He even thought about Lu Man.

Because in the past, Lu Man had managed to find a lot of blackmailing materials on other people.

However, Lu Man did not seek out materials from that long ago.

When Lu Man posted materials, they usually occurred recently. She didn't dig up things that had happened a long time ago.

And so, the manager eliminated Lu Man from the list of suspects.

"I will do more investigation and ask the paparazzi agencies," said the manager.

"By the way, I asked your assistant to pay attention. He will notify you whenever something new is posted." The manager paused and couldn't help but say, "Why is there so much dirt on you?"

Chen Zeging felt speechless.

"It happened back when I was young and arrogant," Chen Zeqing said in an insipid tone.

The manager sighed bitterly and said, "Alright, then. I will do more investigations."

He really didn't know who Chen Zeqing had offended.

But the manager had a feeling that even the paparazzi agencies did not have these materials.

They couldn't be the ones behind these negative news coverage.

In addition, doing this did not benefit the paparazzi agencies at all.

They wouldn't be able to earn anything from this. Were they just posting this for fun because they were so bored?

Chen Zeqing rubbed his face and continued reading.

Around twenty minutes later, he received a message from his assistant.

Another hot gossip had been posted!

Chen Zeqing felt his heart trembling.

Who had he offended!

He pondered carefully and couldn't think of a time when he had said something wrong.

Chapter 3275: Why Did It Actually Crash?

He had just joined this film's cast and crew and hadn't gotten the chance to offend anyone.

If he were to talk about what happened recently, he had only done one thing, and that was, pursue Yan Zhiqing.

Although Yan Zhiqing didn't really respond to him, she never said anything fierce to him.

She at most responded coldly.

She wouldn't dig up his secrets from the past because of this.

In addition, Yan Zhiqing didn't even know him before he joined the crew.

It would be impossible for Yan Zhiqing to find all the secrets from his past within a day's time.

It was the same for Wei Wucai as well.

He and Wei Wucai were love rivals.

There was a possibility that Wei Wucai found his presence repulsive and wanted something to be done to him.

But similarly, it would be impossible for Wei Wucai to find so much information within a day!

Chen Zeqing was very naive to have thought so.

While Chen Zeging and his manager were very worried, Fang Qiaohan rushed to Yan Zhiqing's room.

Yan Zhiqing was reading the script for tomorrow.

When she heard the urgent knocks, she was still cautious and only opened the door after she put the safety chain on.

When she saw that it was Fang Qiaohan, she unfastened the safety chain and allowed her into the room.

"Why aren't you asleep when it is so late?" Yan Zhiqing asked.

"Something big happened," said Fang Qiaohan.

When she heard this, Yan Zhiqing couldn't help but feel nervous.

"What happened? Are we in some sort of trouble?" Yan Zhiqing asked nervously.

"No, no," Fang Qiaohan said. "It's Chen Zeqing. Something bad happened to him. He is in huge trouble. It has nothing to do with us. However, it's mind-blowing news. I don't know if it would be good for you since you are filming a movie with him."

"What happened to Chen Zeqing?" Yan Zhiqing asked, puzzled.

"I don't know who he offended, but someone dug up his secrets from decades ago," Fang Qiaohan said. "Some netizen organized the posts and realized that whoever did it had been releasing the news in chronological order. You could see a very complete timeline from the time when Chen Zeqing started school until the time after he joined the entertainment industry."

She added in admiration, "That is quite powerful! They are basically writing a chronicle for Chen Zeqing!"

If one news came out this year and another news came out another year...

And the netizens organized the news according to the year released, it would have been normal.

But right now, the people themselves had released the news in chronological order. The netizens didn't even need to organize the posts.

Obviously, they were targeting Chen Zeqing and had no intention of giving him any chances to save himself!

"And now, the top fifteen trending posts are all about Chen Zeqing." Fang Qiaohan looked up and said in admiration, "Chen Zeqing had probably never dominated the ranking of trending posts before. Tonight, Chen Zeqing has reached the zenith of his life!"

While listening to Fang Qiaohan, Yan Zhiqing opened her phone.

As Yan Zhiqing was reading, the corner of her mouth started twitching.

This clearly looked like the handiwork of Wei Wucai.

If they had to point out one person that Chen Zeqing had offended recently, it was definitely Wei Wucai.

Chen Zeqing might not know Wei Wucai's capability.

However, Yan Zhiqing knew it well.

Who could have dug up all the dirt on Chen Zeqing within such a short time? It had to be Wei Wucai!

As for why?

Yan Zhiqing blushed a little. She wanted to laugh and couldn't help but feel proud.

She wanted to be humble, but she still couldn't help but say to herself proudly:

Of course it was because of her!

This fury was caused by a beautiful girl!

At this moment, Yan Zhiqing turned and saw Fang Qiaohan sitting on the sofa and scrolling through her phone.

"Did we get another news?" Yan Zhiqing thought it was weird. She didn't see anything new released.

"No. But I haven't gotten the chance to finish reading all the posts. The first thing I did was rush here to tell you about this," Fang Qiaohan said. "Are you tired? Do you want to rest?"

"No. I am going to read the posts as well," Yan Zhiqing said. "Stay here and read."

Yan Zhiqing instantly understood what Fang Qiaohan really meant.

Obviously, Fang Qiaohan felt that it would be less fun if she were to read the hottest gossip by herself.

And so, she wanted to stay here and read the posts with her.

They could chat while reading.

Before Fang Qiaohan arrived, Yan Zhiqing had already taken a shower and was reading her script on the

And now, she put the script away and moved to sit beside Fang Qiaohan so that she could read the hottest gossip with her.

When she sat down, she heard Fang Qiaohan say, "Posts about Chen Zeqing are receiving a crazy amount of attention. Every post has been shared an incredible number of times. I wonder if the server can handle the activity."

Coincidentally, the moment Fang Qiaohan finished saying this, she could no longer refresh the page.

The server had crashed.

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

"Your tongue is quite powerful," Yan Zhiqing said as the corner of her eyes twitched.

The server crashed the moment Fang Qiaohan finished talking.

It sounded very powerful.

Fang Qiaohan was speechless.

Fang Qiaohan felt that she herself was quite powerful.

She looked stunned as she said, "I... I was just saying it. Why did it actually crash? The... their server doesn't have enough space to handle all that traffic!" Fang Qiaohan looked stunned. "Didn't the server crash previously as well? I thought it might be because so many netizens were participating and each post received an incredible number of comments and were shared a crazy amount of times.

"This level cannot be achieved by even a top celebrity. Therefore, I was just saying what I was curious about." Fang Qiaohan sounded helpless. "Who knew... who knew that their server was really this weak!"

This had happened before, so why didn't they upgrade their server?

Chen Zeqing realized that the page couldn't be refreshed and it was completely blank.

He was told that the server had crashed because of too much traffic.

Chen Zeging felt extremely happy.

In this case, the people who posted his news couldn't continue anymore.

The netizens wouldn't be able to see any new posts.

For the time being, no one would forget about this.

However, this would at least give him a break.

His manager let out a sigh of relief. "The server crashed. I heard that they had paid a lot of money to upgrade the server since it crashed last time."

But even after they had upgraded it, it still crashed.

Who could have expected this?

"However, this is good for us. This gives us the chance to take a break," the manager said. "I will take this chance to contact the official Weibo account and ask them to delete all the posts."

So what if most of the netizens had seen this?

There were still some who hadn't seen it.

At least they could ensure that the netizens who hadn't seen the posts would remain clueless.

"Alright." Chen Zeqing nodded and said, "Alright. Did you find anything with your investigation?"

Chapter 3276: We're Here to Help

The manager shook his head. "I've asked all the paparazzi agencies. This wasn't done by any of them. Moreover, they don't possess this information on your past."

Due to the server going down, the netizens had nowhere to go to gossip. They could only discuss this matter in private chats with their friends.

They felt that this server was seriously crappy.

"It went down before too, yet they still did not learn from it."

Consequently, motivated and powerful netizens immediately called up Weibo's official customer service line.

They urged for the server to be restored without delay.

Otherwise, if this continued on, many netizens would lose faith in the company's technical skills!

In Wei Wucai's room...

"What the heck? Their server's actually this weak? It's not even that big a matter, yet their server has already crashed?" How embarrassing!

There was someone who had their hands behind their head as they leaned against the wall. "So what are we going to do? Should we wait a while?"

They ended up waiting for five minutes before they tried refreshing the webpage to no avail.

"Can they even do this?"

"Their tech skills are such a fail!"

At this time, someone's shining gaze was directed at Wei Wucai. "Team Leader, why don't we... give them a hand?"

Wei Wucai raised an eyebrow. "Give them a hand?"

"Yeah." The team member nodded. "They're spending so much time on it, but they still haven't resolved it. It's going to hold up so many other matters. We can just take control of their administrative rights, help them resolve it, and then return the rights to them. They're moving too slowly."

The three deputies had also become quite impatient from waiting.

Upon hearing that person's suggestion, they felt that it was rather feasible.

As such, they all turned their heads to look at Wei Wucai, Yuan Jiangyi, and Hao Donghuai.

"Team Leader, what do you think?" Liu Yuhao asked.

Hao Donghuai had also become impatient from waiting, so he said, "I think it's doable. What about you guys?"

Yuan Jiangyi was someone who liked watching commotion and didn't mind if matters blew up.

Moreover, he was confident that, considering the Shadow unit's level of skill, it was completely impossible for the other party to trace anything back to them.

Furthermore, having so many people from the Mount Lan Compound resolve their problem, and for free at that...

They would be secretly amused at that!

"Come on, come on, come on. Let's help them resolve it." Yuan Jiangyi rolled up his sleeves. "These people won't be able to do it!"

Wei Wucai was speechless.

Actually, he was feeling quite anxious about it as well.

Since everyone wanted to do this, Wei Wucai nodded. "Okay, then. Let's get it done quickly."

He smirked and said, "We can't be wasting a few minutes to resolve it after we take control. That would be so embarrassing."

"Of course we can't!"

Everyone had said this in succession.

"Wouldn't that bring shame to our Mount Lan Compound?"

Everyone rubbed their fists and wiped their palms and then began splitting up the work.

A few minutes after they started pounding on the keyboards...

Over on Weibo's side, the programmers who had been working hard all night suddenly gazed at their computer screens dumbfoundedly.

"Why can't I can't control it anymore??"

Yet the cursors on the screens were still moving.

All kinds of character strings flooded the screen continuously.

"It's a ghost!"

"Someone has taken away our administrative rights."

"Damn it! Could it be that Chen Zeqing flew into a rage out of humiliation and got someone to hack us?"

"Quickly, take back control!"

Everyone was so frightened that they dripped with cold sweat.

Their platform contained the data of thousands of users.

If they were truly being hacked and the user data got stolen, it would result in a serious security issue for user privacy.

Then they truly would have to suffer serious consequences!

Their entire company would not be able to endure the repercussions, let alone them!

The company would suffer a great amount of questioning and damage.

Furthermore, the company paid them with high salaries. It wasn't so they could watch on helplessly like this in the face of a crisis, without the ability to take back the administrative rights that were stolen from them.

Consequently, everyone focused with rapt attention, wanting to take back their administrative rights.

Unexpectedly, it wasn't just that they couldn't take back their administrative rights; they also couldn't even gain access to their server.

"I've been kicked out."

"I've been kicked out as well."

"I can't get in."

"Chief?" Everyone looked at their department chief.

Their chief's expression was dark. He sighed and shook his head. "I'm not a match for them either."

"Who are these people?"

"Regardless, we can't just stand by and watch," the chief said. "I don't know what their goal is, but even though we're not a match for them, we still have to persevere with putting up a fight."

"Yes!" everyone agreed simultaneously.

Their chief was right.

However... they were truly powerless.

They exhausted all sorts of methods, but it was all to no avail because they were simply not a match for their opponents.

They failed time after time and felt extremely defeated.

"I even want to doubt if they're human at all." Someone moved backward, sprawled against the back of their chair. "Who exactly are they?"

"It's not one person. It must be a group," the chief said. "Although we're no match for them, I still have some faith in our skills. It would be impossible for one person to deal with so many of us. He wouldn't be able to defend against all of us simultaneously."

The chief was right about this.

Of the Shadow unit's three teams, Hao Donghuai's team was in charge of taking control of the administrative rights as well as resisting the opposition's attempts to take back control.

When one person tried to gain access, they would kick them out.

When two people tried, they would kick both of them out.

Meanwhile, Yuan Jiangyi's team was in charge of restoring the server.

Lastly, Wei Wucai's team was in charge of defense.

The moment someone attempted to break through their line of defense, they would completely destroy that person.

Weibo's programmers were facing off against a group like this; it would be stranger if they could be a match for the latter.

"Aiyo, this group of people is still doing their best to try and regain their administrative rights," one of the Shadow unit members said. "This diligent spirit is worth commending."

Liu Yuhao then immediately typed out a string of words and sent it to the other party.

Consequently, while the other party was working hard to take back their administrative rights, an eyegrabbing string of red text appeared on their computer screens. "Your server restoration was simply going too slowly. We're here to help. Once we're done restoring it, we'll return the administrative rights to you. So stop bothering us."

Everyone in the tech department: "..."

Seriously?

Who knew whether they were truly doing this to help out?!

"Ehh?" At this time, the chief suddenly let out a sound of confusion.

Everyone looked over at him simultaneously.

The chief pointed at his computer screen. "It seems that they really are... here... to help?"

However, it was very difficult for the chief to say the word "help."

The other party might truly be helping them...

But help shouldn't be given in such a forceful manner, right?

Why did the other party snatch away their administrative rights if the other party was helping them?

This kind of help truly made it hard for them to be grateful.

"Chief, look!" someone called out.

Everyone looked at their computer screens simultaneously.

They saw that strings of command had already appeared on them.

"What does this command mean?" someone said, curious.

However, someone else was even quicker. They grabbed their personal notebook from the side and first noted down the command on the screen.

Chapter 3277: Has He Been Unlucky Recently

However, the other party was typing too fast.

They were typing at a speed that was almost going beyond the maximum typing speed for humans.

There was barely any time to take notes on this.

The others reacted much slower, but they soon also realized it.

They all immediately took out their notebooks.

"Each of us will memorize one part and we will put all of the parts together later."

"Alright."

The crowd watched while taking notes.

Someone gasped in shock. "I didn't know you could do that!"

"Right! Why didn't I think of that?"

"I was wondering why he entered those series of commands."

"I didn't expect that you could change up the sequence of the commands that way."

"Wait. This is our server. Why are they even more familiar with it than us?"

The group felt embarrassed.

"I thought this server would take another half an hour to restore, but I don't know how much less time it will take with the way they are doing things."

"Soon," the chief said in a deep tone.

A minute after he said that...

The last command was entered and the members of the Mount Lan Compound left, returning the administrative right.

"It's done!" someone shouted.

"We can finally log in normally and browse the website."

"We got our administrative rights back."

The chief did a final check and was certain that they could browse the website normally.

Their administrative rights had been restored.

"Check if they have left any digital footprints," the chief said.

And so, the group checked again and again.

The final result was obviously none.

How could the Mount Lan Compound let them find any traces of their activity?

Even if this was not some official mission...

Even though this was just fun and games to the members of the Mount Lan Compound...

If they were doing it, they would do a clean job. They wouldn't leave even a hint for the other party.

And they were so familiar with doing tasks like this.

This action had become something carved into their bones—an instinct.

The members of the Mount Lan Compound had no idea what had happened after they left.

The chief of the technical team of the official site gathered all the colleagues in the department for a meeting.

This was for studying the series of commands that they entered while they were restoring the server.

Of course, the members of the Mount Lan Compound had nothing to do with the way they studied these series of commands.

Anyway, instead of the commands, it's the people who entered the commands that were efficient.

When the netizens saw that they could log in and browse the website normally, they quickly gathered to read more posts about Chen Zeqing.

The netizens even said in amazement, "How did the programmers become so efficient this time?"

While they were thinking this, they didn't stop reading the hottest gossip.

When Chen Zeqing's fans read about these dark secrets from his past, they were so shocked that their minds went blank.

For a moment, they couldn't say anything to protect Chen Zeqing.

Hou Manman Ice commented, "Chen Zeqing is now filming 'Left Right."

Teamo replied to Hou Manman Ice, "Yes. He even posted a selfie, saying that he was joining the crew soon and that his character is the second male lead."

Yijiao commented, "I want to know how Director Wu feels right now."

XuanXuan or GuoGuo commented, "Does Director Wu need to go pray to the gods? This whole mess happened after Chen Zeqing joined the crew."

Fat Goddess in the East Side of the Village commented, "Chen Zeqing's past is unusually dark. It's so dark that you can't even whiten it with bleach powder."

Three Raindrops on Sycamore Leaves commented, "Since this has happened to Chen Zeqing, will Director Wu still cast him?"

The Soap That Eats So Much And Can't Gain Weight commented, "I don't think he will. Director Wu is known for not casting actors with a bad reputation."

Hou Manman Ice replied, "In addition, all these news on Chen Zeqing are enough to place him in the list of celebrities with misdeeds. If they still cast him and the movie was not approved to show in the cinemas because of him, what are they going to do?"

Three Raindrops on Sycamore Leaves replied, "Yes. In addition, even if they could edit him out of the movie, it would be a waste of time and money. They might as well not cast him now and this would minimize any potential loss of profit."

Fat Goddess in the East Side of the Village commented, "I wonder how many scenes Chen Zeqing had filmed? If they cast someone new, they would need to film those scenes again. The others will be really tired because of Chen Zeqing."

XuanXuan or GuoGuo commented, "He's barely considered a second male lead. I pity Zhiqing for needing to film the whole thing again. So tiring."

Teamo commented, "Didn't he just join the crew last night? It's his first day filming, so there must not be many scenes filmed. It won't be that troublesome to refilm everything."

Yijiao replied, "But did Chen Zeqing offend someone? If not, why was so much shit about him released to the public? If it was just one or two, it would have been fine. However, they released so much. As of now, they have posted fifteen materials. They are basically not leaving him any chance of survival."

The Soap That Eats So Much And Can't Gain Weight commented, "Regardless of who he had offended, these things were in fact his past misdeeds. If he had never done these things, the people whom he had offended would not have been able to do anything even if they wanted to frame him."

Yijiao commented, "That's true. It all depends on whether Director Wu still insists on casting him."

Hou Manman Ice commented, "I don't think they will cast him."

Fang Qiaohan read the netizens' comments and looked up at Zhiqing while asking, "I don't think Director Wu will cast him anymore. Director Wu didn't cast Yu Guangxin."

Yan Zhiqing rubbed her chin as she said, "I also think it would be impossible for Director Wu to cast him as it would be too risky. It's better to not cast him though. It will save me so much trouble."

"Director Wu should really go pray at a temple. Don't you think he has been really unlucky recently?" Fang Qiaohan felt bad for him. "Since the time when we started filming, there has been so much trouble! Chen Zeqing finally joined the crew, but he turned out to be someone with a dark past."

Yan Zhiqing felt embarrassed to say that this was probably caused by her.

It had nothing to do with Feng Shui and luck.

She was the one who had implicated Director Wu.

To be honest, if one gave the two things that had happened on set some thought...

The first one involved Yu Guangxin and the other one involved Chen Zeqing.

These two had something to do with her.

To be honest, these two were all caused by her.

Honestly, she was the one who had caused these disturbances on set.

Even if Chen Zeging did have a dark past...

If it wasn't for her, Wei Wucai wouldn't have done an investigation on Chen Zeging.

And the crew would still have continued filming without any problems.

Yan Zhiqing had never verified this before, but she was certain that Wei Wucai had done this. This was for sure.

Fang Qiaohan didn't notice Yan Zhiqing's weird behavior. She yawned and said, "I wonder if there are more to see. I will go back to my room and read while lying on my bed."

Fang Qiaohan stood up and Yan Zhiqing followed suit to send her to the door.

Fang Qiaohan then said, "Rest earlier."

"Oh. Okay." Yan Zhiqing nodded.

She then sent Fang Qiaohan away.

Yan Zhiqing remained standing at the door. She didn't go back to rest.

Chapter 3278: Aren't You Afraid, Coming to See Me This Late at Night?

She leaned on the door with her head tilted. She was hesitating.

Although she was certain, she still wanted to verify this with Wei Wucai to be absolutely sure.

At this moment, she was hesitating as to whether she should go see Wei Wucai to verify this.

Yan Zhiqing refreshed her browser.

There were no new posts. As of now, there were only comments left by the netizens about the posts.

However, there were too many posts.

Even the netizens were working hard to comment on all those posts.

If these materials had been released slowly, there would have been enough for a year of gossip.

Clearly, there was so much information released tonight.

There was enough for the netizens to spend a long time processing them.

Yan Zhiqing took a deep breath and still decided to go see Wei Wucai to talk things out.

And so, Yan Zhiqing took out the keycard from the card slot and went out of the room with the card.

She went to Wei Wucai's room.

Yan Zhiqing took a deep breath before she finally rang the doorbell.

Soon, someone opened the door.

But Yan Zhiqing did not recognize the person who opened the door.

It must be someone from the Mount Lan Compound.

There were too many people tonight, and Wei Wucai did not introduce every single one of them to her.

Even when they were taking the elevator, only some of the people in the group had been in there with her.

She didn't get to see a lot of the others.

She couldn't possibly remember the faces of the people in the elevator.

Because the situation was too messy, she didn't get a chance to remember them.

And so, Yan Zhiqing did not remember seeing the person who had opened the door for her. She was not familiar with the face at all.

She had come to see Wei Wucai, but she didn't expect other people to be in his room as well.

She did hear that they would come to Wei Wucai's room when they parted earlier.

But she didn't expect them to still be here.

"Are you guys... busy?" Yan Zhiqing asked, embarrassed. She appeared slightly uneasy.

She didn't normally behave this way.

Even when she met strangers, there was no reason for her to feel uneasy.

However, they were Wei Wucai's teammates and their relationship with Wei Wucai was even closer than his relationship with his family.

And so, even though she didn't know them, she still felt nervous to meet them for the first time.

She was worried about leaving a bad impression.

Maybe they wouldn't be able to change Wei Wucai's mind.

But Yan Zhiqing still hoped that they could like her.

That's right.

Yan Zhiqing might ignore Wei Wucai and be mad at him normally...

But she really wasn't mad at him anymore.

Her love for him was much stronger than her anger.

"Am I disturbing you guys?" Yan Zhiqing asked. "If so... you guys continue..."

Yan Zhiqing was about to leave quickly as she spoke.

Thankfully, Wei Wucai had sharp ears and had heard her.

He knew that Yan Zhiqing wouldn't think of any messy thoughts now.

But when he heard what she said, he still thought that it was weird.

By the time he rushed out, Yan Zhiqing had already turned around and was about to leave.

Wei Wucai quickly called out to her, "Wait!"

Yan Zhiqing then stopped and saw Wei Wucai standing at the door.

Yan Zhiqing turned back.

"We are done talking," Wei Wucai said hastily. "Even if you hadn't come, they would still be going back to their rooms now."

"Yes, yes. We are leaving!" Liang Shibo hurried over and said, "We were just about to leave."

And while Liang Shibo was talking, he pushed the other teammates out of the room.

But Yan Zhiqing felt even more awkward!

These people were obviously moving to give her space.

They were so obvious.

But at this moment, Yan Zhiqing couldn't be hypocritical and still demand to leave.

She could only move away from the door to the side.

She saw the members of the Mount Lan Compound leaving like a school of fish in the sea.

Yan Zhiqing's face turned red. She felt embarrassed to look at them.

At this moment, Liang Shibo suddenly smacked the teammate beside him and said, "Are you leaving like that? Are you not saying goodnight to the Team Leader's Madam? Disrespectful!"

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

The team member who was smacked immediately came to a realization.

He said hastily, "Team Leader's Madam, goodnight!"

"Team Leader's Madam, goodnight!"

And so, in a situation in which someone was leading...

The person behind would follow suit and say, "Team Leader's Madam, goodnight!"

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

She felt as though she was being brainwashed by this group of people.

Yuan Jiangyi and Hao Donghuai walked out in the end.

"We won't disturb you," Yuan Jiangyi said with a grin.

Hao Donghuai was even more straightforward as he said, "You two rest well."

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

She was not here to rest with Wei Wucai!

Yan Zhiqing felt suffocated.

But she had a feeling that she shouldn't explain.

If she did, her explanation would just make things worse.

The corner of her eyes twitched as she watched these people leave in silence.

She felt as though she was no match for the group of people from the Mount Lan Compound.

"Want to come in?" Wei Wucai asked her at the door.

Yan Zhiqing recalled that it was indeed inconvenient for her to be standing at the door.

She could be easily seen by others.

And so, she quickly went inside.

When she came into the room, Wei Wucai suddenly moved closer to her. His body was almost touching hers.

He was even stretching his hand to her back.

Yan Zhiqing froze nervously. She thought he was going to hug her.

But a while passed and she still didn't feel his hand on her body.

Yan Zhiqing was confused. Suddenly, she saw Wei Wucai stepping close to her.

But now, they were already very close to each other.

They could barely even move a step.

But Wei Wucai was moving closer to her. And so, Yan Zhiqing had no choice but to back away.

But whenever she moved a small step backwards, Wei Wucai would move a small step forward.

Yan Zhiqing continued moving back and Wei Wucai continued moving forward.

When Yan Zhiqing was about to feel annoyed, she heard the sound of the door closing from behind.

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

"I was just closing the door." Wei Wucai said innocently. "I didn't expect you to continue blocking my way."

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

He must have done it on purpose!

If he was just closing the door, why were his expression and action conveying ambiguous love?

Before Yan Zhiqing had the chance to expose him, Wei Wucai lowered his head and said, "How do you have the guts to come here so late at night?"

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

At this moment, the two were so extremely close to each other that it could be considered outrageous.

The distance between the two was very dangerous.

But unfortunately, the door was right behind her back and she had no place to hide.

"I know you previously thought I was gay, which was why you were able to come see me without any worries. But you know now that I am not." Wei Wucai lowered his head, moving closer to her as he said, "Aren't you scared, coming to see me so late at night?"

Yan Zhiqing could feel his breath on her face. She started blushing.

"Move back a little!" Yan Zhiqing pretended to be fierce.

But unexpectedly, Wei Wucai actually listened and backed away slightly.

He didn't back away much, but he did listen.

Chapter 3279: You Might Not Believe What I Say

Yan Zhiqing was stunned.

When she said it, she didn't expect Wei Wucai to listen to her.

And so, she didn't have much hopeful expectations. She was just saying it.

But Wei Wucai actually listened and Yan Zhiqing didn't know what to say.

This didn't seem right.

Wei Wucai curved his mouth up and said, "Why do you seem disappointed?"

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

She decided to ignore what he said. She said in an annoyed tone, "I came to see you over something serious."

However, Wei Wucai didn't want to talk about this serious matter with her.

"I know what you came to ask," said Wei Wucai.

Yan Zhiqing looked up at him in surprise.

She saw Wei Wucai smiling as he said, "It's about Chen Zeqing, right?"

Yan Zhiqing didn't expect Wei Wucai to guess it correctly.

Seeing Yan Zhiqing's expression, Wei Wucai knew that he had guessed correctly.

His voice sounded gloomy as he said, "For the sake of Chen Zeqing, you actually came to see me so late at night."

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

Was she doing this for Chen Zeqing's sake?

He's totally misinterpreting it!

"I am very jealous," said Wei Wucai.

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

"I am not doing this for Chen Zeqing's sake," Yan Zhiqing said in an annoyed tone. "I saw what happened tonight and guessed that you might be behind this. And so, I came to verify."

Wei Wucai smiled and said, "You aren't here to speak up for Chen Zeqing and fight for the injustice done to him?"

Yan Zhiqing rolled her eyes and said, "Why should I fight for him?"

She was well aware of how bad Chen Zeqing was as a person.

"I was the one who did those things to Chen Zeqing," Wei Wucai admitted in a straightforward manner.

Yan Zhiqing had guessed as much.

She thus wanted to leave immediately after she got the answer.

Wei Wucai then said, "I heard Chen Zeqing asking Director Wu this afternoon to add a kissing scene. I contacted the team members at the Mount Lan Compound and asked them to search up all the secrets in his past.

"I don't like to play it slow and I don't like prolonged battles. I exposed everything and to kill him off right away."

Yan Zhiqing opened her mouth. She couldn't suppress the joy in her heart.

He was angry due to his love. She was not being thick-skinned!

No matter how smart Wei Wucai was, he couldn't possibly know that this was what Yan Zhiqing was thinking right now.

If he knew her current thoughts, he would not be this careful.

He would just pull Yan Zhiqing into his arms.

"I have told you before. Even if you don't like me and don't agree to be with me, I will investigate the past of the person who has any intention to date you," said Wei Wucai.

And so, Chen Zeging was the first.

If there were to be more in the future, he would investigate them as well.

He would not let even one of them go.

Such words and such behavior...

Not to mention seeing this with their own eyes, even just hearing about it would send chills down someone's spine.

The same was true for Yan Zhiqing.

Of course, if it was someone else who had said these things...

If it was another man who said these things to her, Yan Zhiqing would think that there was something mentally wrong with that guy.

She wouldn't have the courage to provoke him.

She would be so scared that she would even seek out Yan Beicheng for help.

However, with Wei Wucai being that person, Yan Zhiqing didn't feel afraid at all. She didn't even think he was being outrageous.

She just thought that although he was domineering, he was showing such a grand imposing manner.

There's probably a filter because she liked him.

If she didn't like him, such behavior would become terrifying.

But because she liked him, such behavior no longer mattered.

"I got it," Yan Zhiqing said.

Wei Wucai was speechless.

She got it and that's it?

And?

Was she not adding more comments to this?

"I will be going back first." With this, Yan Zhiqing turned to leave.

When Wei Wucai heard that she had only come to ask him one question and was leaving without even saying anything else...

She... was basically becoming like a heart-breaking player!

Wei Wucai pulled her quickly and trapped her against the door.

"Do you have nothing else to say to me?" Wei Wucai asked.

Yan Zhiqing unbelievably showed a puzzled expression.

"..." Wei Wucai imagined beating her up. He gnashed his teeth and said, "It's so late at night and you specially came to see me. But you just came to ask about Chen Zeqing."

Yan Zhiqing opened her mouth. She wanted to say that she wasn't asking because she cared about Chen Zeqing.

She was just curious and wanted to verify her conjecture.

However, before she could say anything, she heard Wei Wucai say, "Even if you weren't asking me because you care about him, you did come to talk to me about him. You are then leaving immediately after you have gotten your answer about him. Do we have nothing else to talk about besides him?"

"No..." Yan Zhiqing said in a weak tone. "It's just that... it's already quite late. Get some rest earlier. I am going back to rest too."

With this, Yan Zhiqing wanted to turn around.

However, the space that Wei Wucai had left for her was not enough for her to do so.

Unless she pushed him away.

But obviously, she was unable to do so.

Immediately, Yan Zhiqing felt like she was a sheep that's about to be devoured by a tiger.

She slowly fumbled around and managed to touch the door handle with her left hand. Still, she couldn't open the door.

Yan Zhiqing was so nervous that she didn't dare to look at him.

Wei Wucai sighed softly and said, "I still remember your hesitation tonight."

Yan Zhiqing looked up at him in surprise.

She heard him say, "You know I am not gay and that I like you. There's no problem with me at all. I won't be liking you now and liking another guy in the future.

"I thought about why you wouldn't accept me. Your anger towards my deception is just one of the reasons."

Wei Wucai paused and stared at Yan Zhiqing as he asked, "There must be other reasons, right?"

Yan Zhiqing felt really nervous. She couldn't tell if Wei Wucai had guessed what was on her mind.

Yan Zhiqing herself felt embarrassed about this.

From a rational point of view, the reason why she was worried was just her imagination and would sound really ridiculous.

But because she was in this situation, she couldn't remain rational and couldn't help thinking more about it.

"Are you afraid that our relationship might be unstable? Are you worried that I might have a change of heart in the future even though I told you that I like you now? You are worried that even if I won't fall for another guy, I could still fall for another girl?" asked Wei Wucai.

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

He... actually guessed it right.

However, when Yan Zhiqing heard Wei Wucai say it out loud, she thought it sounded quite ridiculous.

Feeling bothered by a reason like this was totally not worth it.

At this moment, she heard Wei Wucai say, "You might not believe what I am about to say, but I know that I will not have a change of heart."

Chapter 3280: Are You Still Angry with Me?

For some reason, Yan Zhiqing felt confident about him too after hearing him speak so confidently.

At least, this was the case for now.

She didn't know if her imagination would continue to run wild when she was alone later.

"This is the first time in my 30 years of life that I've encountered a woman who's moved my heart," Wei Wucai said. "There is only one you in this world; no one else comes close. From your looks to your personality... It's impossible for there to be anyone else like you. I've fallen for you just the way you are. How could I possibly have a change of heart and fall for someone else in the future?"

Wei Wucai spoke earnestly.

However, there was surprisingly a strange reasoning in his words.

Yan Zhiqing's cheeks reddened slightly because Wei Wucai was too close to her.

But the main reason was her current mood.

Yan Zhiqing's heart was beating particularly quickly.

Badump!

Badump!

It simply could not calm down; it was as if this was her normal heart rate.

Her cheeks burned very hotly, so much so that her mind even blanked out for a moment.

"You're just playing a game of words with me!" Yan Zhiqing said. "How could you possibly only like my type? You will definitely be attracted to other types of girls."

Furthermore, she wasn't the only woman that fit into her type.

"No, you didn't get what I meant," Wei Wucai said earnestly. "What I like isn't your type."

"Hey!"

Yan Zhiqing was about to flip out!

He just said he liked her, you know!

Right after, she heard Wei Wucai say, "What I like is the person, you."

Yan Zhiqing's face stiffened for a moment, then it became extremely flushed.

It was to the extent that it was impossible to be concealed.

"So, I won't like someone else. This possibility will never exist. I wouldn't have stayed single until now if it mattered whether the types of girls I liked expanded in range."

He continued seriously, "At the start, you were indeed not the type I liked. But over time, as I interacted with you more, the harder it became for me to resist getting closer to you and falling for you.

"I don't have much of a type. The person I want to meet is merely the person I like. As such, I've never set a type for myself all this time. Moreover, it would be pointless even if I did set one."

Wei Wucai laughed softly. "Before properly encountering someone, who can truly know what sort of person they'd like? I think that for most people, the person they ultimately meet and then make their spouse isn't their ideal type. For some, it might even be the complete opposite.

"I don't know how to make you believe that I won't change." Wei Wucai let out a sigh. "I can only say that it was so hard for me to finally meet you. I waited 30 years just to meet you. Where am I going to get another 30 years to meet someone else? It was already so difficult just to encounter one person I like.

"When I was single, there was no one I liked. And because I knew they were not what I liked, I didn't even want to try dating."

He saw Yan Zhiqing's eyes droop slightly.

Wei Wucai sighed and said, "If telling you this still can't make you trust me, then let's try another method."

What method?

Yan Zhiqing was a little curious.

Then she heard Wei Wucai say, "Let's take a bunch of steps back and not talk about your lack of trust in me. Think about it. Even if it wasn't me, you'd meet someone else. The possibility makes me very depressed though."

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

"Anyway, could that person guarantee that he would walk with you until the end? Will you never have a romantic relationship your whole life because you're uncertain if they'll stay true to you?

"I don't have your apprehensions because I will definitely bind you firmly to me. Even if you don't like me anymore, I will not let you go. So, I'm not afraid of the uncertainties of the future.

"What I've said might cause you to be afraid, but this is the kind of person I am. I like you, and I won't let you go. Since I'm committing to such an intense relationship, I will not allow you to have a change of heart either.

"Even if you feel I'm very horrible like this, you've already boarded my pirate ship, so I won't let you off."

Yan Zhiqing felt speechless.

He actually dared to call himself a pirate ship.

Who would call themselves that?

However, Yan Zhiqing didn't feel afraid in the slightest.

Perhaps others would think Wei Wucai's feelings were a bit extreme.

Yet she believed he would not hurt her.

Additionally, wasn't she worried Wei Wucai might have a change of heart because she liked him too much?

So much so that she felt he would have a change of heart before she did?

It was just as Wei Wucai had said.

She had no way to prove this.

However, while she was worrying about the uncertainties of the future, there was one thing she was very clear on.

It was that she already knew she would not have a change of heart.

"Are you afraid of me?" Wei Wucai asked. "Now that I've said all these things."

Afraid?

She wasn't afraid.

Yan Zhiqing shook her head gently and slowly several times.

This was not a large movement. Her degree of motion was especially small, so it would only be noticeable with close attention.

Yet Wei Wucai noticed it.

What did it mean that Yan Zhiqing was behaving like this?

Wei Wucai couldn't help feeling excited.

He lowered his head and gazed fixedly at Yan Zhiqing.

However, Yan Zhiqing also had her head lowered at this moment, so he could not see her face.

He could only see the top of her head.

Wei Wucai lowered his head yet again, leaning closer to Yan Zhiqing. "Zhiqing, are you still angry with me?"

He had truly leaned in too closely.

It was as if his deep and attractively husky timbre had slid straight into her ears.

Even the soft breaths he exhaled as he spoke brushed past her ears as well.

Unbeknownst to Yan Zhiqing, her ears trembled several times.

She just felt that her ears were itchy and tingly from his voice brushing past them.

That tingly sensation spread from her ears to her head.

So when she heard Wei Wucai's question, Yan Zhiqing lowered her head and didn't say a word.

Angry?

Actually, she had already stopped being angry with him.

When she returned last night, she was still very angry.

Today, however... She didn't know when it began, but she just stopped being angry with him at some point.

At this moment, Yan Zhiqing did not give a response to Wei Wucai's question, nor did she shake her head.

However, for her to admit that she had stopped being angry...

Yan Zhiqing felt, wouldn't she be letting Wei Wucai get through this crisis too easily?

Moreover, the most important point was that she was actually quite embarrassed about it.

Yesterday, she was clearly still very angry with him. She had an aggressive and unforgiving attitude for a really long time.

In the end, today, it was like she was hitting herself in the face; she wasn't angry anymore.

Yan Zhiqing felt that it was truly rather embarrassing.

"Hm?" Wei Wucai raised his pitch slightly, urging her to answer him.

A few minutes passed by, but Yan Zhiqing still didn't give him a response.

Nevertheless, the way she didn't say a word and agreed tacitly actually said a lot.

Wei Wucai quietly watched her for several minutes.

Then, he suddenly lowered his head and kissed her lips.