

Mr Han 1081

Chapter 1081: Asking for Praise

Lu Man saw far fewer countrymen the moment they left the plane.

Since coming here would have been too troublesome otherwise, Lu Man and Han Zhuoli had taken a private jet. It made everything seem so easy.

If they were to have taken the normal flight, there would have been many stopovers on other countries, and that would have been too cumbersome.

There were people waiting for them when they arrived, and they were brought to the VIP lane for customs clearance.

A chauffeur was also waiting for them when they left the airport. Everything had been planned nicely.

By now, Lu Man would be a fool to believe that Han Zhuoli had wanted to go on a honeymoon with her only on the spur of the moment.

Recalling how he was still pretending to discuss it with her the other night, Lu Man subsequently realized that this man had already started planning for this a long time ago.

To have arranged everything so perfectly and kept the secret to himself. To have rushed to complete his work so that he would have time to spend with her, to have a honeymoon with her...

But before this, not a single word was said. He had acted all innocent as if he had just thought of it.

In actual fact, he'd had it all planned out.

Han Zhuoli never let go of Lu Man's hand once in this crowded airport, as if he were afraid of losing her.

Tourists from all over the globe were dispersed in the airport of this archipelago—there were hairs and skins of every color, though most were largely-built Westerners.

Even the ladies were much taller. There were plump women, and there were also hour-glass-figured women.

But even the body structure of skinny Western women was also larger.

Hence, Lu Man appeared extra petite in this crowd.

Yet Han Zhuoli did not appear smaller or lacking in here; he was still as striking, able to catch anyone's eye.

As Westerners had prominent features, they were easier to spot in a crowd. However, Lu Man preferred the softer features of the Orientals.

But Han Zhuoli's facial features were more prominent than a typical Oriental. If one did not know him personally, he would seem like a stern person when he was not smiling, though if he was, that would make him appear even more attractive as well.

In this crowd, Lu Man felt that Han Zhuoli was the most unique. No one else could compare to him.

Han Zhuoli squeezed her hand. "What are you looking at?"

"I'm looking at your handsome face. There are people from all over the world here, but none of them can compare to you." Lu Man held his hand with one of her own while grabbing his arm with the other. "My husband shines the most wherever he goes."

Han Zhuoli looked at Lu Man, unable to stop his smile.

He did not care if he shined the most in the crowd, as long as he always shone in her eyes.

Lu Man smiled at him, saying, "Seriously, did you plan all this beforehand? You acted like you just thought of it and discussed with me."

If that was not the case, why would their journey have been so smooth thus far?

Even though coming to this archipelago from mainland China was troublesome, there was no lack of direct flights to here from other countries.

If they were to take a flight from mainland China, they would have to first fly to countries that offer the direct route to transfer flights.

Therefore, this archipelago was still an extremely popular vacation spot, and even the most expensive hotels were fully-booked.

There were no rooms available when Lu Man secretly checked yesterday. Hence, Han Zhuoli must have booked one a long time ago.

"So do you like this surprise?" Han Zhuoli held her hand tightly, interlocking their fingers. His handsome face was alight with anticipation, obviously waiting to be praised.

"I love it," Lu Man replied immediately. "Although I spend every day with you in B City, the feeling out here is different."

There were many things that she had not considered, but Han Zhuoli was always one step ahead of her.

Chapter 1082: Close Your Eyes

All the things that she was supposed to do, Han Zhuoli had settled all by himself.

Lu Man reflected on herself, thinking that as a married woman, she should act like one and not let Han Zhuoli worry about everything.

For her to actually let him worry about things relating to her outside of work hours...

"Are you okay?" Han Zhuoli asked curiously.

Lu Man shook her head. "I probably haven't gotten into my role, behaving as if we aren't married yet. I kept forgetting that I'm your wife and no longer just your girlfriend."

As a wife, she should start taking responsibility for matters of the house.

Han Zhuoli laughed, thumbing her nose. "This is normal since you're still young. My marrying you was to justify my taking care of you and protecting you, not for you to worry about matters of the house."

If she was bullied, he could protect her and help her get her revenge, then righteously proclaim, "Because she is my wife!"

Lu Man wanted to say that she was burned to death when she was only 30 in her previous life. That was not young.

However, she never had any experience in being a wife from the beginning to the end.

Hugging Han Zhuoli's arm, Lu Man assured him seriously, "I'll be a good wife and take good care of you."

Han Zhuoli laughed. As a man older than she was, he did not need her to "take care" of him.

He married her so that he could pamper her and take care of her.

Before she married him, she was still someone else's daughter.

After she married him, she became his wife who was under his protection. He would willingly take care of everything for her.

Knowing that the girl had him in her heart was all that mattered. Elated, he pinched her nose. "Fine, I'll wait."

At this time, they were walking out from the entrance and saw the chauffeur Han Zhuoli had arranged for, ready to send them to their hotel.

This archipelago consisted of a main island closely surrounded by many islets.

The main island had a five-star hotel as well, but the hotel was not the most luxurious one on the archipelago. It was also relatively cheap.

Tourists with tight budgets who wished to tour the archipelago tend to stay on the main island.

Other than that, the main island served as more of a hub for work. Helicopters and speed boats were used to transport tourists to the surrounding islets.

And on the islets were hotels of various levels of luxury.

Especially for couples on a holiday.

Upon them reaching the main island, the villa's butler flew them on a helicopter to the islet that Han Zhuoli had booked.

Looking down from such a great height, one could see the numerous villas reaching deep into the deep blue sea dotting the edges of the beaches.

A Rolls-Royce from the hotel was waiting for them when they got off the helicopter, and it brought them to their hotel.

A bellboy carried their luggage inside while Lu Man wondered why Han Zhuoli only stood at the entrance, not bringing her in.

"Do call for me if both of you require anything," the butler said after the bellboy had done his job. "I'll take my leave now."

Following this, the butler and the bellboy left.

Lu Man swung Han Zhuoli's hand. "Can we go in now?"

Han Zhuoli tapped between her eyes with a finger. "Wish you weren't so smart sometimes."

Lu Man smiled with satisfaction. "So what's in there?"

"Close your eyes," Han Zhuoli said resignedly.

Lu Man complied.

Han Zhuoli positioned himself behind her, and Lu Man immediately went to grab him in a panic.

She felt so insecure the moment she closed her eyes and lost sight of him.

Chapter 1083: How Did You Do It?

But in the next moment, she smelled his familiar scent as she felt him hug her from behind.

Warm palms covered her face, preventing her from sneaking a peek.

A familiar bass drifted into her ears. "Don't be afraid, I'm just behind you."

Lu Man grabbed the hands covering her face, and Han Zhuoli chuckled. "That's to prevent you from peeking. Trust me. Let's go."

As long as Han Zhuoli was with her, she had nothing to worry about. She walked forward boldly, not once hesitating even though she could not see.

"Lift your foot higher, there's a step," Han Zhuoli cautioned.

Lu Man did as told, and her feet landed right on the step.

"There's another step. Take another three steps forward and lift your feet higher this time. We're about to enter the room," Han Zhuoli warned her once more.

His gentle voice was especially pleasant to her ears, and every time he spoke, she could not get enough of it.

Just listening to his voice without seeing his face was enough to move her.

"Lift your feet," Han Zhuoli reminded her when they reached the room's entrance.

Lu Man did as she was told and successfully entered the room without stumbling.

When Han Zhuoli stopped, so did she.

Though Lu Man might not be able to see, she caught a whiff of roses.

Han Zhuoli finally removed his hands. "Open your eyes."

Lu Man had her eyes still closed, and she was detecting a strong source of light through her eyelids.

A romantic red scene entered her view as she slowly opened her eyes.

A thick layer of rose petals covered the carpet in front of her.

She could not even begin to estimate how many roses were used to make the room appear like a pool of rose petals.

“Follow the petals,” Han Zhuoli prompted her.

Lu Man walked to the petals, reluctant to step on them with her shoes on.

After taking off her shoes, she carefully stepped on the petals with her bare feet.

She had never stepped on rose petals before, and the feeling was incredible.

Soft, like silk on skin. There were so many layers that stepping on the petals was just like stepping on clouds.

Han Zhuoli followed Lu Man’s steps, and seeing how careful she was being, he also took off his shoes and walked barefooted behind her.

The rose petals covered the pathway that Lu Man was following. A bend led her to a bedroom, which was connected to the swimming pool directly.

She did not know if it was an illusion, but it seemed that the infinity pool outside the bedroom was also filled with pink.

Every villa had its own infinity pool.

This was because the villa was designed with the aim of giving couples privacy.

Every villa on the sea had a huge distance separating it from the others, such that one need not fear being seen even when going skinny dipping.

Below the infinity pool was a beautiful turquoise, the sea so clear it was nearly transparent.

Yet Lu Man did spot indistinct shades of pink after looking more closely.

Walking out to the balcony, she saw that there was indeed a half-transparent pink object in the pool.

“This is...” Lu Man gasped, mouth agape in wonder.

Faraway, the sea reflected the setting sun in shades of gold. The afterglow threw the sea into sparkles, as if a layer of gold was scattered on it. A faint glow even surrounded the pink object in the pool in front of her, making it seem more ethereal.

The scent of the sea accompanied every breath as Lu Man played with the water in the pool.

She looked up at Han Zhuoli in surprise. “How did you manage to do this?”

The hotel would not have allowed dyeing as it would pollute the sea below.

“It was imported from Lake Hillier,” Han Zhuoli explained.

Lu Man had heard of it. It was a lake of a romantic pink color that had formed naturally, though the way it formed was not that romantic.

Chapter 1084: Mrs. Han, Happy New Marriage

Unexpectedly, Han Zhuoli had actually made a request for the seawater to be shipped, and the hotel actually cooperated.

After all, it was naturally formed and will not pollute the seawater below.

“How do you...?” How did he think of making such a big deal out of it?

She had thought that her honeymoon was just a holiday to relax. She did not expect that it would come with such a large-scale romantic surprise.

This man, even if he was busy with work, had still managed to put so much thought into creating a surprise for her.

Han Zhuoli let Lu Man sit on the edge of the pool. Lu Man then realized that a crystal decanter filled with red wine and two wine glasses were already arranged by the poolside.

“Are you hungry?” Han Zhuoli asked.

Lu Man shook her head. Because of the time difference, they’d just had their breakfast on the plane and then had slept soundly.

In the end, when they arrived, it was already evening.

Han Zhouli then poured some red wine for both of them. “Wait patiently.”

Han Zhuoli had even calculated the arrival time.

If it was too late, the sky would be completely black and Lu Man would not have been able to see the pink pool.

If it was too early, they would have had to wait for the sky to darken.

The perfect timing was in the evening when the sun was setting.

The sun was slowly sinking below the sea horizon, and except for the lights from the rooms behind them, for the dark blue sky, and for the silvery moonlight and stars, the sky was already completely dark.

Lu Man liked just looking at the sky. In B city, because of the pollution, it was not possible to see the sky in such a condition.

At this moment, a burst of light floated across the night sky. It looked so surreal, like the aurora.

“This is...” Lu Man was completely stunned.

Naturally, this had been arranged by Han Zhuoli. If the creation process was revealed, it would not be romantic anymore.

“Mrs. Han!” Han Zhuoli shouted.

The dreamy light shone on Lu Man’s face, masking her with a layer of illumination.

Lu Man turned to look at Han Zhouli. The two of them appeared to be separated by the faint curtain of light.

She reached out across the dim light. Her fingertips touched Han Zhuoli's face. Only with a real touch did she feel at ease.

Otherwise, if she was just looking into the light, it seemed surreal.

"Mr. Han," Lu Man softly whispered.

Han Zhuoli took her hand, which was touching her own face, lowered his head, and gently kissed her fingertips. He then moved closer to kiss her on her lips.

His good-looking lips curved up. "Happy new marriage."

Lu Man's eyes were filled with surprise. "Happy new marriage."

Even though they took a long-distance flight, because they had slept on the plane and the plane was a private one that had a spacious bed installed...

Lu Man and Han Zhuoli did not feel tired despite the long flight duration.

Both of them lay in bed. Han Zhouli pressed some button, and the ceiling of the bedroom suddenly opened.

Lu Man realized then that there was still a glass panel on top. Through the glass, the canopy past the roof could be seen when she lay flat.

Just the thought of sleeping under the night sky like that was outrageously romantic.

"Mr. Han!"

"Yes?" Han Zhuoli lazily played with her hair.

Lu Man realized that Han Zhuoli loved doing that recently.

"I want to see the aurora," Lu Man said to him. "Let's find a time to see the aurora, shall we?"

"Alright." As long as she wanted it, there would not be a problem.

Lu Man was happy. Even though Han Zhuoli was busy and she asked him to find a time, it would take a long time before both of them could have that. But they must always keep the thought in mind, right?

Han Zhouli suddenly took her into his arms and hugged her tightly. "You are no longer allowed to call me Mr. Han. We have become more distant as a result."

Chapter 1085: Mind Yourself

Lu Man stuck her tongue out and said, "I don't always call by that. It just feels fresh and interesting. If you don't like it, then I won't say it."

"Try calling me 'Hubby.' Mr. Han, Mr. Han, it seems to roll off the tongue for you. Every time I try to get you to call me Hubby, you can't say it." Han Zhuoli laughed at her.

Lu Man thought about it and agreed. She laughed and buried her face in his neck.

Now that she had gotten used to the status of Mrs. Han, she was not as embarrassed as she was at the beginning. With her face buried in his neck, her laughter was muffled as she said, "Hubby, Hubby, Hubby, Hubby..."

She called out to him repeatedly with no breaks in between.

Han Zhouli thought to himself that he should have brought her for a honeymoon earlier so that he could hear her calling him hubby more.

Being here, both of them would sleep until they were woken up naturally. They would always spend time with each other all day long. Apart from sticking together, they did nothing else.

After Lu Man felt that she was about to swell from soaking in the water for too long, she put on a thin sun-protective blouse and shorts over her swimwear and dragged Han Zhuoli outside for a stroll on the beach.

Because this was the first time they were stepping outside since their arrival, Lu Man discovered that close friends, and not only couples, also came here for a vacation.

The beach was so lively.

There were bands performing soothing and cheery music, but it was not too rowdy.

Lu Man could not stand rock music. Her head would hurt from it.

On a beach that was far away from their villa, there were barbecue parties and some young people playing beach sports.

Because of the distance, they could not hear anything in their villa.

After walking along the beach for a while, she leaned back on a chair to rest and bask in the sunlight.

"What do you want to drink? I will get it for you." Han Zhuoli pointed at the open bar.

"It is too hot. Give me an icy can of beer," Lu Man said.

Han Zhuoli smiled. This little girl was even an alcoholic.

He touched her belly. "Isn't it almost that time of the month? You shouldn't drink cold beverages during these few days."

Lu Man looked at him in surprise. "You even know of this?"

Han Zhuoli smiled. "How could I not remember the days in the month when I can't sleep with you?"

Lu Man: "..."

"I will get you a cup of red dates ginger tea," Han Zhouli said.

"..." Lu Man's lips twitched. "Is there any?"

"I don't know, but this place receives many domestic tourists in the year, so they should know how to cater to our tastes," Han Zhuoli said and walked over.

As Lu Man thought about having to drink a hot beverage on such a hot day, she felt even hotter.

From afar, she looked at Han Zhuoli, who was already standing in front of the bar. He said a few words and stood there waiting.

Lu Man thought, it couldn't be that they really had it...?

As she thought that to herself, she saw a red-haired lady with a hot body and another lady with an Asian face coming up to Han Zhuoli's side.

Both of them were merrily talking to Han Zhuoli about something.

Han Zhuoli responded to them curtly with an aloof expression.

But both of them did not give up. The Asian-faced lady with black hair actually reached out towards Han Zhuoli's chest

Lu Man's temper immediately rose.

What was happening?

Seducing her man right in front of her?

Lu Man stood up from the lounge chair and walked over with large strides. Coincidentally, she saw Han Zhuoli avoiding that hand.

"Please mind yourself." Han Zhuoli avoided that hand directly. He was being very polite by not pushing her away in public.

As Lu Man watched, her mood improved slightly. With quick steps, she walked over and took Han Zhuoli's arm.

Chapter 1086: This Face Is Not Useful

She did not scold the two girls opposite her but instead poked the sides of Han Zhuoli, who felt a slight pain.

It could be seen that Lu Man was really jealous.

Han Zhuoli immediately rubbed his waist and looked at Lu Man innocently.

He felt very wronged!

He was ordering two drinks on his own and did not call them over.

These two were here to flirt with him, and he had also rightly rejected them.

Why was it that he was the one getting poked?

Domestic violence, huh?

A man who was as stunning as moonlight made such an expression just then.

Lu Man could not hold it in and started smiling. Her pent-up jealousy was gone in a moment.

At this time, the bartender held back his laughter and delivered the two drinks that Han Zhuoli had ordered, one of which was really a red date ginger tea.

Lu Man smiled as she said “excuse me” to the two girls. Han Zhuoli carried the two drinks and followed her as she left.

On the way back, Han Zhuoli said grudgingly, “It was not my fault.”

“Who asked you to be so enticing?” Lu Man took the cup of red date ginger tea and took a sip, which made her even more angry.

Han Zhuoli: “...”

This little girl has a big temper now!

Of the two of them, one still had a large corporation to manage and the other still had to attend school. Hence, they could not stay out for too long.

After staying for a week, they were ready to head back.

Lu Man calculated. The National Film Academy had commenced school for two days already.

Lu Man packed her luggage at night. She put all the items that she would not use the next morning in the luggage and left the items that would be used outside.

Han Zhuoli had thought of helping, but Lu Man barked at him for disrupting her. When he extended his hand in an attempt to help her, she swatted it away immediately and asked him to stand to one side and do something else. She forbade him from making a mess.

Han Zhuoli thought he was being kind in offering help. How was that making a mess?

It had been only a few days since they’d received their marriage certificate, and yet she was already belittling him like they were an old couple.

Han Zhuoli stroked his face. It couldn’t be that this face had no effect anymore, that the little girl was already tired of his looks, right?

Could it be because they were together the whole time in Chengtian?

During these seven days, both of them had been stuck together and never once separated.

This was indeed too dangerous.

Han Zhuoli went to the bathroom and stroked his face while looking at the mirror. He stared at his reflection for half a day.

He had been looking at this face for 31 years and he was still not tired of it. How could Lu Man be tired of it so soon?

Lu Man finished packing both of their clothes and went to the bathroom to get her night cream and other items that would not be used the next morning to store them in the cosmetic bag.

As soon as she entered, she saw Han Zhuoli staring at his reflection in the mirror.

Lu Man: "..."

She had asked him to find something else to do, and here he was, indulging in himself?

At this moment, Han Zhuoli turned around and asked her, "Is my face not good-looking enough?"

Lu Man was taken aback by his question and said without comprehension, "It's good-looking."

"Then are you tired of my good looks?" Han Zhuoli asked further.

"No! What are you thinking?!" Lu Man was confused.

"Then why does it appear that you dislike me?" Han Zhuoli stroked his face. Was his beauty not effective?

Lu Man: "..."

Sure enough, people should not be too free. What was he imagining about?

"I do not dislike you, nor am I bored with your looks." Lu Man held his face. "This face is so good-looking that I would not get bored of it even after looking at it for life."

After she said that, both her hands squeezed his cheeks.

His handsome face was suddenly deformed.

Han Zhuoli: "..."

He held Lu Man's forearm and took her hands down from his face. "I feel like you dislike me already."

Lu Man could not bear to see his childish side. She tiptoed and gave a peck on his lips. "No, no, I do not dislike you."

Chapter 1087: Change Your Clothes

Han Zhuoli was relieved that he was not disliked.

Lu Man went back to packing.

She was a very orderly person. She had a to-do list even when packing.

She packed up based on the to-do list. The nicely-packed luggage looked the way it did when they had just arrived.

Previously, because they'd been staying at the villa for seven days, many things had been taken out but not packed back into the luggage. The villa had appeared to be full of life. Both of their personal belongings had occupied the entire table. It had looked comforting.

After she had packed everything up, the villa looked very empty.

She reminisced about the seven carefree days spent at the resort. Every day, there was no need to think. This place was like a place of refuge.

During the times when they were at B City, they did not appear to be missing anything. Lu Man and Han Zhuoli were very successful in their respective careers. They had never lost. Neither did they have any competitors.

But in reality, their stress levels every day were quite high. It could not be compared to how relaxed they were these last few days.

At this place, even emptying their minds was very soothing. Even boredom was a form of bliss.

Tomorrow, they would have to leave. Lu Man suddenly felt that the days had passed too fast.

Sitting at the edge of the bed, dazed, she heaved a sigh of relief.

The thought of returning home and having to deal with life again was pressuring. But she also knew that she had no choice but to face it.

It was as though these seven days had been stolen.

After a while, Lu Man felt that she was being too pretentious.

These were just days lived to the fullest, and yet, they produced these worries.

If it were in the past when she was with the Lu Family, or even in the previous century, would she have been qualified to have such worries?

Every day, she'd had to struggle with the bitter cracks in life. The current life she now enjoyed was a luxury that she could not have imagined back then.

Lu Man smiled. This was the arrogance that arises from being dissatisfied with living such a good life.

She collected her thoughts. As she was preparing to rest after packing, who would have expected that Han Zhouli would step out, neatly dressed?

It was really very neat.

This tropical island was sweltering hot and even humid during the night.

At this place, one had to dress in loose clothes to be comfortable. Even Lu Man, whose dressing was usually conservative and who disliked revealing clothes, became liberal here.

She would wear a swimsuit with a half-transparent UV-proof blouse. It was loose and comfortable. The sea breeze would blow through the holes in the garment and onto the skin, which was really comfortable.

But at this moment, Han Zhuoli was clad in a formal shirt and pants.

These seven days, she had often seen him in a casual outfit. After she saw him so formal all of a sudden, shock could be seen from that somber appearance.

Truth be told, after normally seeing Han Zhuoli in this outfit every day, Lu Man had indeed developed resistance against it.

Even though it looked good, she would not feel surprised every day.

But after seeing it for the first time after seven days, Lu Man suddenly felt that he looked quite erotic.

“Why are you dressed so formally?” Lu Man asked curiously.

She was about to rest, yet he suddenly dressed up. “Going out?”

Han Zhuoli smiled. “You don’t want to go out?”

“It is not that.” Lu Man smiled bashfully. “It’s just that these last few days had been carefree, which was rare. When we return, it would be really busy, so I’m not sure when we would have time like this in the future to visit a resort.”

Han Zhuoli walked over and gently caressed her face. “So long as you want it, we can always make time for it.”

He pulled Lu Man up. “Get changed.”

“We’re going out?” Lu Man asked again.

Han Zhuoli nodded. After some thought, he added, “Change into a skirt.”

Chapter 1088: Formal Ceremony

Lu Man pondered about Han Zhuoli’s clothing, then took out the clothes bag that she had just put away and searched inside it for a long, flowy dress.

Because they were going to a resort, she did not bring any formal attire.

This long dress could barely match the outfit on him.

Lu Man returned after changing. Han Zhuoli’s face was shocked when he saw her walking past.

Because they were at the resort for a holiday, Lu Man did not bring any high heels. Apart from beach slippers, she’d brought a pair of ballerina flats.

Soft and comfortable.

Despite wearing a long dress, she did not even need the help of the high heels. Without it, she still looked tall with long legs, and she was elegant.

“I’ve never seen you wearing that these seven days,” Han Zhuoli said as he laughed.

Lu Man thought about the ridiculous events of the past seven days. She thought in her heart, when would she have had time to wear it?

She did not even have time to wear the sunproof blouse.

Han Zhuoli hated the fact that he could not allow her to not wear even a swimsuit. It was better if she had walked around the room naked.

He even swam nude with her because of the privacy of the villa. Do not just look at the surface of the sea. The open swimming pool outside had no cover or shelter. Despite being immersed in nature, the individual villas could not be seen from other villas. There was no distraction.

It was as though they were the only people on the surface of this vast ocean.

This method of playing did not require even a few minutes before it would naturally transform into another form of exercise.

These last few days, Lu Man did not have many opportunities to wear clothes, let alone this long dress.

After Han Zhuoli finished talking, a thought came to his mind.

He laid his eyes on her. The heat seemed to burn through her long skirt directly onto the skin beneath it.

Lu Man heated up from him looking at her. Her face turning red, she asked, "Where are we going?"

Han Zhuoli smiled as though he knew what she was thinking.

Having been seen through, Lu Man felt especially foolish.

Han Zhuoli came over and held her hand. "You'll know when we get there."

After saying that, he brought her out.

There was no car to fetch them as the place he wanted to go to was nearby.

Through the beach, there was a lawn up ahead.

Suddenly, the lawn, being shone on by individual lights, became surprisingly bright.

The sky was dark, but the lawn was as bright as day.

The combination of light and darkness, with the line of separation still visible, was moving beyond words.

The lawn was full of people of different skin tones and genders. They looked like guests visiting the resort.

As soon as they saw them approach, all of the guests cheered passionately. It was accompanied by a warm applause.

Lu Man turned her head to look at Han Zhuoli, confused.

"We could not hold our wedding immediately, but I could not wait to let everyone know that we are married," Han Zhuoli explained as he brought her and walked forward. "Since we are here, I thought to hold our wedding here first."

Lu Man followed Han Zhuoli to the middle of the lawn. Some of the guests came forward and placed a wreath on Lu Man's head.

They could not stop clapping.

“This is a wedding just for the two of us, so it is a bit simple.” Han Zhuoli squeezed her hand. “But I could not wait.”

They stopped after walking all the way to the front, facing the priest.

Lu Man shook her head vigorously. “This is not at all simple. To me, the scale of the wedding is not important. What is most important is that it is our wedding.”

“A lavish wedding is definitely necessary,” Han Zhuoli said, “but before that, I still want a formal ceremony.”

With this, they had gotten their marriage certificate and gone on their honeymoon. There was nothing missing.

Although the sequence was slightly disrupted, they did not pay attention to such details.

Chapter 1089: I Do!

“I really like it.” Lu Man tiptoed and kissed him on his lips.

Along the way, there had been many surprises.

She had thought that she was just going for her honeymoon. She did not expect to be receiving a surprise from him the moment she stepped into the hotel.

She thought that her honeymoon was over and she was going to return to B City the next day. She did not expect that during their last night here, there would be another surprise waiting for her.

This man seemed to enjoy surprising her constantly.

This was so during her birthday as well.

Every time, she could not predict what he had prepared for her.

“You always surprise me like this. You make it such that in the future, when I am with you, I would always look forward to some surprise. When they are gone, what am I going to do with my disappointment?” Lu Man said as she smiled.

Han Zhuoli looked at her intently. The glistening in his eyes was as bright as daylight, brighter than the stars in the night sky.

Lu Man drowned in his gaze. It was impossible to collect herself back.

“Then I will always try to create a surprise for you.” Han Zhuoli gently embraced her waist with both hands. “It has always been my responsibility to surprise you and make you happy.”

Lu Man sucked on his lips but was unable to stop hers from trembling.

This man was so good that it made her moved to the point of wanting to cry.

“Ke!” The priest cleared his throat and pointed out, “It is not the segment where the bride and groom kiss yet.”

Moreover, it was always the groom kissing the bride. How could this bride be so proactive?

Having stayed on this romantic island for so long, he had met so many different types of people.

People just like these two people with no wedding clothes. It was not uncommon for two people to get married in casual clothes, so the priest was not surprised.

Lu Man was busy trying to cover her mouth, revealing only a pair of eyes that was spinning non-stop.

Han Zhuoli laughed and took her hand.

The priest then began to say, "Mr. Han Zhuoli, do you agree to take Ms. Lu Man, to love and cherish her for life, to protect her, in spite of sickness and poor health, and to never forsake her?"

Han Zhuoli smiled warmly. His eyes only had Lu Man. "I do."

The priest smiled. "Ms. Lu Man, do you take Mr. Han Zhuoli as your husband, to love and cherish him for life, to protect him, in spite of sickness and poor health, and to never forsake him?"

Lu Man gripped Han Zhuoli's hand tightly and said without hesitation, "I do!"

Looking at her, the priest was afraid that she could not wait to jump into Han Zhuoli's embrace and kiss him.

Such a passionate bride.

The priest knew that both of them were husband and wife and was only here to hold the wedding ceremony. There was also going to be another lavish wedding ceremony.

He also noticed that both of them were wearing wedding rings, so he skipped the segment on exchanging of rings. He smiled. "The groom may now kiss the bride."

As Han Zhuoli smiled, it was as though his eyes had stars. As he was lowering his head to kiss Lu Man, Lu Man had already jumped into his arms and kissed him first.

She really loved this man!

He was so good. How could she not love him?

The priest smiled as he watched them.

Haha, such a passionate bride.

Lu Man did not expect that on the last day before they left, she could still receive such a surprise.

Even when the point came that she was about to return to B City, she was not so reluctant.

On the next day, she followed Han Zhuoli to the airport.

Because they came by way of a private jet, Han Zhuoli's airplane had always been parked there. The luggage had to go through a special passage, and after the security clearance, it was sent directly to their plane.

Lu Man and Han Zhuoli cleared customs and saw that there was a bit of time left before take-off.

Chapter 1090: I Want This Design

Even though it was a plane that was personally flown here, it was not like a car driving on the road that could leave as and when it may.

It was necessary to adhere to air traffic controls and schedule the take-off time in advance.

Just resting at the VIP lounge and waiting was meaningless.

Coincidentally, there were a number of boutique shops along the way. Lu Man then pulled Han Zhuoli to shop leisurely.

Passing a watch shop, they saw a poster hanging outside the shop on which the models were wearing couple watches.

Lu Man grabbed Han Zhuoli's wrist. He was used to wearing a watch. From the moment Lu Man had moved in, a room in the house had been transformed into Lu Man's dressing room.

That meant that both of them each had a dressing room.

Lu Man had visited his dressing room. There were three drawers that were filled with his watches.

Men's love for watches was probably similar to women's love for bags.

"Let's go and take a look inside." Lu Man dragged Han Zhuoli in. "That watch looks nice, should I give it to you as a wedding gift?"

Han Zhuoli smiled. He did not know when this little girl had started liking giving him gifts. That generous attitude she had made it seem like she wanted to support him materially.

After listening to them conversing in Chinese, a Chinese-speaking shop assistant immediately went forward to serve them.

Lu Man got the shop assistant to take out the male watch. Even though on the poster, it was meant to be a couple watch, the watch could be sold individually.

Lu Man passed it to Han Zhuoli so he could put on the watch, and she found that it really suited him.

The shop assistant took the opportunity and said, "This is the latest limited-edition watch. You all have arrived at the right time. Because it was just released, there is still stock. If it were two days later, you probably could not buy it here anymore."

Lu Man did not care whether it was a limited edition. She merely thought that Han Zhuoli looked good wearing it.

"I understand that there is a similar design that is for females?" Han Zhuoli asked.

"Yes." The shop assistant took it out for them to see. "This is the last piece for the female watch."

"I want this watch!" an arrogant and unreasonable female's voice called out.

It was also said in Mandarin.

Lu Man turned her head and saw a female slightly older than she was, looking at Han Zhuoli right in the eye.

Ren Jieying knew that she was not mistaken. It was Han Zhuoli.

Lu Man and Han Zhuoli did not know that Ren Jieying was Wang Qianyun's confidant.

Of course, she was the plastic type.

Ren Jieying had followed her friends to the island for a holiday this time around. She did not expect to meet Han Zhouli and another lady at the airport there.

She and Wang Qianyun both lived in the United States.

Both of them were classmates from high school. They both looked down on others. Being similar in character, they naturally stuck together.

They both felt that only they were of the same level and that those ordinary girls were not fit to play with them.

And yet, they both felt that they were better than the other and had always been competing against each other.

Since Wang Qianyun knew Han Zhuoli, she would always boast to her about how amazing she was that she could snag such a handsome childhood sweetheart.

So even though Ren Jieying had not met Han Zhuoli in person, because Wang Qianyun would also show her photos of Han Zhuoli, Ren Jieying was very familiar with Han Zhuoli.

She could recognize him in one glance.

Based on Wang Qianyun's description, she could not believe that there was a man as perfect as Wang Qianyun described. She thought that Wang Qianyun must have glorified him when boasting about him.

But this did not prevent Ren Jieying from remembering Han Zhuoli.

She did not expect that she would meet him today.

She also saw the intimacy between Han Zhuoli and Lu Man. Ren Jieying smiled coldly. It was evident that Wang Qianyun had nothing to do with them.