

## Mr Han 1091

### Chapter 1091: Gloat at Her Misfortune

She had to say, seeing Han Zhuoli with her own eyes was indeed different. What Wang Qianyun said about Han Zhuoli before was not even marginally close to reality.

Afraid that she would covet Han Zhuoli, Wang Qianyun did not dare explicitly say how good he was, but her desire to boast was strong; hence, she said only little and held back the rest.

Seeing that they wanted to buy the set of couple watch with the one for the female being the last, Ren Jieying instinctively blurted out that she wanted that. She did not know what she was thinking, or if she was even thinking. She just wanted to stop them from buying the ladies' watch.

Despite constantly hearing Wang Qianyun talk about Han Zhuoli and finally meeting him today, Ren Jieying did not find herself falling for Han Zhuoli at first sight.

But owning a couple's watch with Han Zhuoli was a great idea to annoy Wang Qianyun.

Moreover, she disliked the woman beside Han Zhuoli for reasons yet unknown to her.

The shop assistant smiled at Ren Jieying, saying, "Please give us a moment."

Since she was the only person who could speak Mandarin in the shop, she asked again, "Would it be okay for an English-speaking salesperson to attend to you?"

"What do you mean? I already said I want this watch," Ren Jieying said haughtily.

Lu Man frowned. This woman came up and tried to snatch her stuff from under her nose. How ridiculous and disrespectful!

"I'm sorry. I have to attend to these two customers first," the shop assistant replied. "According to our shop's rules, we offer only one-to-one services. We still have other salespersons to attend to you."

Just then, an English-speaking salesperson came over.

Ren Jieying pointed to the ladies' watch in Lu Man's hands. "Fine, then. I want that watch."

Lu Man sneered and spoke to the shop assistant directly. "I want both watches."

"Okay." The shop assistant nodded delightedly.

Selling the watches on her own counted towards her job performance.

Furthermore, she had a feeling that the man would not purchase the men's watch either if she did not sell this one to Lu Man.

And that rude woman would purchase only one watch at most.

It was an easy choice to make—selling to Lu Man would be the most sensible option.

When Lu Man handed her card to the shop assistant to swipe, Han Zhuoli said, "This ladies' watch is a gift from me."

“Okay!” Lu Man nodded happily.

It’s the same no matter who gave it to whom.

For him to wear a watch she gifted and vice versa, it was just like their engagement rings. It felt more intimate.

The shop assistant moved fast, probably scared that Ren Jieying would cause trouble again, and swiftly settled everything.

“Would you rather wrap it up or wear it now?” the shop assistant asked.

Lu Man thought for a moment before saying, “We’ll wear it now.”

She was willing to do anything couple-related with him.

Han Zhuoli took off the watch on his wrist without hesitation and placed it in the box meant for the new watch.

After the shop assistant explained everything about warranty and such, Lu Man helped Han Zhuoli put on his watch.

Han Zhuoli smiled and lifted Lu Man’s wrist. His movements when helping her with the watch were much more graceful than hers.

Ren Jieying saw their clasped hands and immediately spotted the rings on their fingers.

Especially the one on Lu Man’s ring finger. It was so conspicuous.

Because it was a honeymoon, there was no need to keep it low-profile like when she was attending school. Hence, Han Zhuoli had seen no need for Lu Man to dismantle some parts of the ring.

Which was why the shop assistant was so enthusiastic. She had noticed the extremely valuable ring on Lu Man’s finger when she walked in.

Ren Jieying stared at it, not expecting that Han Zhuoli had married.

She smirked to herself. Wang Qianyun had plenty to cry about now.

She was already looking forward to seeing the frozen expression on Wang Qianyun’s face.

### **Chapter 1092: It’s Your Fault**

Always going “Big Brother Han” this and “Big Brother Han” that in front of her, full of arrogance.

And how did that turn out?

Her “Big Brother Han” had married, and the bride was not even her.

Apparently, everything was Wang Qianyun’s delusions all along!

Ren Jieying sneered as she watched Han Zhuoli and Lu Man leave before leaving the shop herself as well.

Walking with Han Zhuoli, Lu Man frowned and said, “Why was that woman so weird just now?”

She turned her head and looked at Han Zhuoli's face, which could attract countless females. "Is it your fault again?"

Han Zhuoli defended himself. "I don't even know her!"

Ren Jieying watched the two of them walk away before dialing Wang Qianyun's number.

"Qianyun, it's me."

Wang Qianyun rolled her eyes but faked her enthusiasm nonetheless. "Jieying, have you come back?"

"Not yet. I'm still at the airport here." Ren Jieying smiled wickedly. "Guess who I bumped into here?"

Wang Qianyun grew impatient. "There are so many people that you could have met. How am I supposed to know?"

Wang Qianyun's words did not bring down Ren Jieying's good spirits. "I saw Han Zhuoli."

"What?" Wang Qianyun was startled. "You saw who?"

"Han Zhuoli, your beloved Big Brother Han!" Ren Jieying said.

Wang Qianyun pursed her lips. "You've never seen him before. How did you know it was him?"

Could Ren Jieying have seen Han Zhuoli before and fallen for him too?

Wang Qianyun was always extra cautious when it came to matters regarding Han Zhuoli. She felt that anyone who saw him would come and steal him away from her.

Ren Jieying laughed out loud. "True, I'd never seen him before, but don't forget that you were the one who kept mentioning your Big Brother Han to me and showing me his photos all the time. Moreover, he doesn't look too different from the photos, so he's still easy to recognize."

To be precise, Han Zhuoli looked much better in person than in the photos.

Still doubtful, Wang Qianyun questioned, "You went there for a holiday, but why would Big Brother Han be there?"

Wang Qianyun laughed. "You must have seen wrongly. How could he have the time to go on a holiday!"

"Who says I've seen wrongly? I even saw him buying watches with his wife," Ren Jieying said. "I even spoke to them, and I can confirm it's him."

"What wife?!" Wang Qianyun said sensitively. "He's not even married. You're wrong!"

Wang Qianyun never developed a habit of scrolling through Weibo. Meanwhile, Han Zhuoli did not like to post on Weibo. It would be considered normal for him to manage to post once per year. As such, Wang Qianyun did not follow Han Zhuoli on Weibo, and she missed the news that Han Zhuoli had personally posted about his marriage.

"Ha, I knew you wouldn't believe me, so I took a photo of them from behind. Since you like Han Zhuoli that much, you must have no problem identifying him even from behind. Also, I saw their wedding rings on their fingers." Ren Jieying laughed. "I'd thought that he was your boyfriend, turns out he's not."

“You must have gotten the wrong guy!” Wang Qianyun refused to admit it.

“Ha, I’ll hang up first. Go and check your WeChat, I’ll send you the pic.” Ren Jieying hung up and immediately sent Wang Qianyun the picture she secretly took of Lu Man and Han Zhuoli holding hands.

“See, isn’t that Han Zhuoli? If you’re that familiar with him, you can recognize him with just the view of his back, right?” Ren Jieying said.

Wang Qianyun looked at the picture. Even from his back, she could recognize Han Zhuoli. And it was because she recognized him that she identified the person beside him as Lu Man.

### **Chapter 1093: You’ve Seen Wrongly**

Just then, she heard Ren Jieying say, “How is it? It was them, wasn’t it? Stop denying and just admit it.”

At that, Ren Jieying sighed. “I can understand how you feel. The person you’ve always liked is now married, and the bride’s not even you.”

Ren Jieying reckoned she must have been a fool back then to actually believe that Wang Qianyun and Han Zhuoli had a special relationship.

She should have known that, given Wang Qianyun’s personality, she would have boasted to the whole world about their relationship if Han Zhuoli was indeed her boyfriend.

To let everyone know that she had such a marvelous boyfriend, to let everyone be jealous and envious of her.

Yet she never did. The most she did was to keep going on about her beloved Han Zhuoli in front of her.

It was all her delusion.

And Ren Jieying actually believed her.

Remembering that Han Zhuoli was extremely close to his newly-wedded wife, Ren Jieying sneered to herself but said to Wang Qianyun, “Don’t be too upset. Han Zhuoli and you might have been almost a couple back then.”

Ren Jieying might have said it out loud, but she did not believe a single word she herself just uttered. Han Zhuoli seemed like a man who hated playing games with other women. If he was serious about Wang Qianyun, he would have become her boyfriend back then.

When she was fighting Lu Man over the watch, Han Zhuoli’s gaze on her was cold and filled with disdain.

Truth be told, Ren Jieying was pretty confident about her looks. Even if her actions were unreasonable, anyone who saw her face would not have such a negative reaction.

Thus, it could only be said that Han Zhuoli did not even remotely care for other women.

Would such a man be how Wang Qianyun had described him as?

Ren Jieying did not believe so.

As such, Ren Jieying felt that whatever Wang Qianyun told her in the past was complete rubbish.

Wang Qianyun's skill for being delusional was indeed superb.

Ren Jieying was gloating more than ever. "I know you're feeling terrible, since you and Han Zhuoli were..."

Nothing at all!

But Ren Jieying dared not finish her sentence for fear of pushing Wang Qianyun too far.

"Anyway, he's married now, and you should stop hankering after him. Don't be sad anymore." Ren Jieying was pretending to comfort her, but then her words suddenly took a sharp turn. "However, weren't you both considered to be childhood sweethearts? Why did he not tell you about his marriage? It's such big news."

Wang Qianyun was seething, dead set on refusing to admit the truth. "You must be wrong."

"Impossible!" Ren Jieying did not care for Wang Qianyun's antics.

Wang Qianyun fumed, "I said, you're wrong! He is not married!"

As Ren Jieying conversed with Wang Qianyun through WeChat, she scrolled through Weibo and searched for Han Zhuoli's account. Seeing that his latest post was still the one showing the marriage certificates, she immediately took a screenshot and sent it to Wang Qianyun.

"You see, I'm not wrong, he's married!" Ren Jieying said.

Wang Qianyun was so livid she could have thrown her phone.

After that, she did not reply to anything Ren Jieying said.

Wang Qianyun rushed home with her phone in her hands.

Maxus Company had suspended her duties, and they seemed to have no intention of letting her have her job back. An indefinite job break was meant to force her to hand in her resignation letter.

And she did resign, as Wang Juhuai had explicitly informed Maxus Company that she would be getting no help from him.

Work was work. No privileges were given because of personal relations.

With Wang Juhuai having stated it so clearly, Maxus Company had no further reasons to treat Wang Qianyun with courtesy.

#### **Chapter 1094: How Could You Blame Me When You Were Useless?**

Wang Qianyun was not extremely capable or anything; she was totally unremarkable within Maxus Company.

Even the interns at Maxus Company had graduated from elite schools and slowly climbed their way up.

If it wasn't for the fact that she highlighted Wang Juhuai's relation to her during the interview process, the interviewer would not have given Wang Qianyun the chance.

At that time, the interviewer had had no intention of hiring Wang Qianyun. However, she stated that she was Wang Juhuai's niece in her self-introduction.

Surprised, the interviewer had even asked for proof and, after learning that she was truly the world-famous artist Wang Juhuai's niece, had allowed her resume to remain.

When the interview was over, the interviewer personally went to find the higher-ups to discuss it with them. Eventually, it was her relation to Wang Juhuai that got Wang Qianyun what she wanted and got her hired by Maxus Company.

It was just that there was a limit to Wang Qianyun's capabilities.

She would have been considered good in an average company, but in a company like Maxus, she was inadequate.

As such, after she went head-to-head against Lu Man and got caught after making a mistake, the company suspended her duties straight away without regrets.

Additionally, because Wang Juhuai did not help her as her uncle, the company gave up on Wang Qianyun completely.

Left with no choice, Wang Qianyun could only quit and find a new job. It's not like she could remain unemployed forever!

However, the ramifications of her actions in B City the previous time came back to haunt her, and none of the companies she wanted to work for was willing to employ her.

Yet she was also not interested in working for small companies.

Therefore, she now had plenty of time to spare since she decided to wait until matters had blown over before trying again.

She was shopping when she was talking to Ren Jieying. When she saw the screenshot Ren Jieying had sent her—the one Han Zhuoli had posted about the marriage certificates—Wang Qianyun saw red, trying hard not to smash her phone on the ground and losing all desire to argue with Ren Jieying.

She gave up shopping and rushed home.

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Luo Wangyuan sat on the living room sofa, gracefully flipping through the newest issue of a fashion magazine.

Her nails were freshly manicured, and the manicurist had only just left.

At home, she was just like a rich madame.

Wang Qianyun burst through the door, livid.

The door crashed open with a loud bang.

Wang Qianyun entered the room, angrily kicking her high heels away.

Luo Wangyuan frowned. "What is it with you this time?"

Wang Qianyun fumed. "It's all your fault! You kept telling me to consider things for the long-term, to give the matter further thought, and you did not let me go and find Auntie. And now? Han Zhuoli is married!"

Luo Wangyuan was surprised. Frowning, she said, "Married... Then you should forget about him, since he's already married."

"No way!" Wang Qianyun was mad with rage. "Did you harbor such thoughts in the beginning? That's why you kept stopping me from visiting Auntie, is that it?"

"How could that be!" Luo Wangyuan said, displeased. "Wang Qianyun, watch your attitude now. Is this how you're supposed to talk to your mother?!"

"If I did harbor such thoughts in the beginning, would I have shamelessly brought you to Wang Juhuai's place for you to meet Han Zhuoli? Did you think I didn't notice that both Wang Juhuai and Han Zhuoli clearly hated seeing us and didn't like us going over? But I'd still brazenly stayed there just to create opportunities for you. Yet after so long, you still failed to make Han Zhuoli fall for you, and you're blaming me?" Wang Qianyun's attitude angered Luo Wangyuan. "You were useless, and now you're finding fault with me?"

"At that time, Han Zhuoli wasn't married and would come to visit Wang Juhuai a few times every year. You had so many chances, and now, despite so many years having passed, Han Zhuoli never looked at you any differently. Now that he's married, what chance do you have?" Luo Wangyuan said, incensed.

### **Chapter 1095: Break Them Up**

"If it wasn't for you who kept telling me to calm down and think long-term and stopping me from visiting Auntie, would I have waited until now? Waited until he got married?" Wang Qianyun said furiously.

"Shut it!" Luo Wangyuan flung her magazine aside and stood. "Stop mentioning your auntie. She's no longer your aunt! And don't you think about following her footsteps. What good can you learn from her?"

She was close friends with Lin Jinshu, and it was through Lin Jinshu that she knew Wang Juhuai.

She knew exactly how Lin Jinshu had set up Wang Juhuai.

But what did Lin Jinshu gain?

She gained nothing.

In the ten years after she had divorced Wang Juhuai, she never gave up, but Wang Juhuai did not even give her the time of day, refusing to acknowledge her and even hated her.

"Do you think people are so easily tricked?" Luo Wangyuan said coolly. "If you set someone up, there will come a day when your actions are exposed! Moreover, the Han Zhuoli now is not as easily tricked as the Wang Juhuai back then!"

At that time, Wang Juhuai was just a young man of 20 years, devoted to music and naive. He thought that rejecting Lin Jinshu and avoiding her was enough.

He never thought that there would be a woman as devious and shameless as Lin Jinshu.

But that was because he was young then.

If Lin Jinshu had set up a Wang Juhuai that was in his thirties, she might not have succeeded.

What more Han Zhuoli, who was groomed to be the heir of the Han Family since he was young. Wang Qianyun had no chance of succeeding!

“Lin Jinshu succeeded only once, and Wang Juhuai caught wind of it. Ten years after their divorce, Wang Juhuai never looked at her once,” Luo Wangyuan said. “Is this what you want? Not to mention, Lin Jinshu could set Wang Juhuai up back then, but you’ll not manage to deceive Han Zhuoli! Wang Juhuai’s shrewdness and circumstances back then cannot be compared to Han Zhuoli’s. Don’t bother asking Lin Jinshu to help you. She can’t even save herself!”

“If she was really capable, why has she failed to capture his heart even now? Lin Jinshu never gave up, but what did she achieve? Nothing!” Luo Wangyuan sneered. “She has such a horrible track record, yet you still want her to assist you?”

Wang Qianyun’s countenance kept changing.

Luo Wangyuan said coldly, “Han Zhuoli did not like you and he wasn’t married back then. You had reasons to pursue him.”

In reality, Luo Wangyuan had already given up.

She had no hopes of Han Zhuoli accepting Wang Qianyun.

She was more clear-headed than Wang Qianyun.

Hence, only Wang Qianyun went to Wang Juhuai’s place thereafter. Luo Wangyuan did not want to be an eyesore.

Because Wang Qianyun was so focused on Han Zhuoli, she refused to listen to any advice and refused to give up.

Knowing that it was impossible between her and Han Zhuoli, Luo Wangyuan gave up persuading her.

As long as Han Zhuoli was not married, Wang Qianyun would never relent.

Since she would not listen to advice, let Han Zhuoli break her heart.

But Wang Qianyun was going so overboard. Even now that Han Zhuoli was married, she was still behaving like this.

Luo Wangyuan took a deep breath. “What are you thinking now that Han Zhuoli’s married? Break them up?”



Luo Wangyuan sneered. "You failed to make Han Zhuoli like you before he met Lu Man. You failed to break them up when he was dating Lu Man. You've never succeeded before, and now that they're married, you think you can split them up?"

### **Chapter 1096: You Know How to Do This?**

"I just don't understand. There are so many men out there, Han Zhuoli's not the only outstanding one," Luo Wangyuan said. "Han Zhuoli is already married, so why is it that you can't give up? Just find someone else. Surely there are better men out there."

Indeed, few were like Han Zhuoli, but that was not what Luo Wangyuan meant.

Was Wang Qianyun really in love with Han Zhuoli? Did she have only him in her eyes?

That wasn't the case.

Or else Wang Qianyun would not have said that it would be fine as long as she had him before.

That as long as she had claimed the title of Mrs. Han, even getting a divorce in the future was okay.

When was true love ever about titles? About possession?

If it was true love, she would have held on tightly the moment she owned his heart, never letting go.

Just like Han Zhuoli and Lu Man.

Wang Qianyun was just a sore loser.

Han Zhuoli never liked her once despite all the effort she spent on him, yet he treated Lu Man, who'd appeared from nowhere, as his treasure.

In which aspect did she lose to Lu Man?

Why should Han Zhuoli dislike her? Why should she lose out to Lu Man?

Thus, she was just a sore loser.

She was losing what she couldn't get, not what she loved.

She wanted to get that outstanding man in order for people to be envious of her. She wanted someone she liked and who liked her back, always at her beck and call.

Did Luo Wangyuan just forbid her from looking for Lin Jinshu?

She would do just the opposite!

Wang Qianyun decided not to discuss it with Luo Wangyuan any longer. The results of discussing things with Luo Wangyuan previously was getting nothing done until Han Zhuoli was married.

Hence, she dashed out of her house without saying anything else.

Wang Qianyun called Lin Jinshu after getting into the car. "Auntie, where are you now?"

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Han Zhuoli and Lu Man had nothing to do on the plane.

Fortunately, the plane had Wi-Fi and they could access the web.

Lu Man browsed the Internet while Han Zhuoli tinkered with his phone, his fingers swiping and tapping on the screen.

Curious, Lu Man reached over and saw that Han Zhuoli was adding filters to the photos.

As if she'd just discovered the Americas, Lu Man said, "You know how to do this?"

"..." Han Zhuoli ruffled her hair in resignation. "Why do you give off the impression that I don't know how to do anything?"

"It's not that," Lu Man explained. "You know plenty. It's just that in my mind, you know how to deal with the important matters while you seem less knowledgeable about such stuff regarding entertainment."

Han Zhuoli frowned slightly, feeling torn. "I did just learn this."

Inclining his head, he looked at Lu Man. "Ever since I can remember, I was taught and groomed to be the next heir. There were many things to learn, but entertainment wasn't one of them. Do you feel that I am a boring person, unable to bring you out to have fun like how people your age do?"

"How could that be! You've given me so many surprises, I'm never bored!" Realizing that this man also liked to imagine things, she continued, "And anyway, what do you mean by having fun? Like how the other youngsters do it? Going to karaokes and bars and going crazy the whole night?"

Lu Man shook her head. "I don't like that either."

Han Zhuoli laughed. True, this girl would suffer from headaches the moment she hears rock music.

When they were not yet staying together, she always went home early after their dates.

She was a girl who liked going home, not staying out and partying.

Moreover, she was as busy as he was.

There was not much time for them to go out and have fun.

Feeling bored from scrolling through the Internet, Lu Man turned her attention to Han Zhuoli sorting out his photos.

They were all taken during their stay on the island. "When did you take so many pictures of me?"

### **Chapter 1097: Showing Off Their Love**

He captured every angle.

There was a side view, back view, and a front view of her sitting by the pool edge.

There was a back view of her turning around to smile at him while walking along the beach.

There was also a picture of her sleeping peacefully.

Lu Man had never thought that she had such beautiful sides to her. Every picture taken was so beautiful; they were even nicer than when she was looking at the mirror.

A piece of research had claimed that people look nicer in mirrors than in a picture taken by others.

But the picture taken by others reflected your true self.

And there were many girls who complained viciously about the photographing skills of their boyfriends, who could manage to turn a 1.7-meter beauty into a 1.5-meter shorty in a picture.

How was it that she was photographed beautifully when it came to Han Zhuoli?

The pictures did not even look like they were taken by a straight manly man!

Lu Man thought that the pictures were nice enough without filters.

“They were not taken secretly. They were taken when I was with you and felt like it.” Han Zhuoli laughed.

“Taken really well.” Lu Man hugged his waist, and Han Zhuoli brought her into his embrace fully. “Even more beautiful than myself.”

“Nonsense, you look better.” Han Zhuoli looked at the photos, dissatisfied. “Didn’t even capture a tenth of your beauty.”

Lu Man: “...”

When did this man learn to smooth-talk?!

Han Zhuoli actually did not edit much. He only used the app to adjust the colors to make the pictures more saturated.

Han Zhuoli felt that every picture of Lu Man was beautiful, and he painstakingly chose nine to send to his friends, adding a caption that read “My wife is so beautiful, and every picture of her is nice. It was too difficult trying to choose the best nine.”

Lu Man: “...”

It was too embarrassing for him to say this!

Han Zhuoli switched to Weibo after sending the photos.

It was easier for him to pick this time—they were all of her back view—and he uploaded another nine pictures.

The caption had only two words. “Honeymoon, wife.”

Two simple words, but they were enough to convey Han Zhuoli’s happiness.

He was so very proud of his wife.

So proud that he wanted to announce to everyone that his wife was so beautiful and he was here on a honeymoon.

Even with only the view of her back.

Her back was pretty too!

Lu Man hugged him, unable to contain her growing smile.

How could this guy be so adorable!

Done with posting, he went back to texting his friends.

Indeed, Chu Zhaoyang and the gang had replied.

Wei Zhiqian said: "With you praising her like this, I can feel your strong desire to live."

Qi Chengzhi: "I was just thinking about when you were going to show off."

Yan Beicheng replied: "You were so silent these days, not showing off your love even once. Did you have a hard time suppressing yourself?"

Chu Zhaoyang said: "It's really different after one has said goodbye to bachelorhood."

Song Yu's was simple. "So beautiful!"

Zheng Tianming commented: "Mrs. CEO is really pretty!"

Manager Hao said: "These were taken by the CEO? They're really good! Of course, it's only because Mrs. CEO is beautiful, that's why the pictures are pretty."

Probably because it was Han Zhuoli's marriage and honeymoon, Nan Jingheng and the others did not roast him and gave him only good words.

This made Han Zhuoli very happy.

He replied to Wei Zhiqian: "What desire to live? That's non-existent. My wife is just beautiful, you won't get it since you're a singleton."

And to Qi Chengzhi, he replied: "Showing off our love made me feel good. No wonder you do it all the time."

And to Yan Beicheng: "Not difficult at all. I was too busy being lovey-dovey with Lu Man that I forgot to show off."

### **Chapter 1098: Can't Stand This**

Han Zhuoli replied to them one by one, his words revealing the feeling of superiority and contentedness with married life that he had.

Lu Man could not bear to see it.

She knew that he was happy to be married, but she never knew that she had always underestimated his level of joy.

Han Zhuoli rather enjoyed Manager Hao's and the others' boot-licking.

He replied to them: "Good taste."

Then he switched to Weibo again.

Han Zhuoli's fangirls collectively suffered dashed hopes of marrying him, but they did stan for him still.

They lost their composure upon seeing him post for nine consecutive times.

"He's started showing off already, omigosh, I can't stand this."

"Why is there only her back view?!"

"To protect his wife, I guess. How caring!"

"Can't see her face, don't know if she looks good. But her back view is definitely not bad."

"Maybe she's a butterface."

"Commenter above, don't be salty. You don't even have the body to be a butterface. Not to mention, with Han Zhuoli's looks, his wife wouldn't be ugly either. That's what I believe anyway."

"From getting a girlfriend to getting engaged and then getting married, Mr. CEO has started posting more regularly!"

"Are we gonna get bombarded with pictures of Mr. CEO being lovey-dovey with his wife frequently now? Gosh, my heart can't take it."

"The first thing he posted after half a year, and it's about showing off his love. Woe is me!"

Han Zhuoli was delighted upon reading the comments.

He was going to show off regardless!

And it was also because Lu Man's exposure was not high enough—she had only two movies under her belt and appeared once in a variety show—that the netizens did not recognize her.

If they were familiar with her, they would have identified her only with her back view.

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The plane finally landed after a long flight; Han Zhuoli and Lu Man arrived back to B City.

It was a private jet, so they had beds to sleep on and time to shower.

With enough rest, even the long flight did not tire them.

Xiao Chen waited for them at the airport and went up to them the moment he spotted them walking out.

"Let's go back to your mom's place first," Han Zhuoli said.

He was so caring, and Lu Man agreed readily.

Both of them boarded the car and Xiao Chen drove them to Xia Qingwei's.

They got stopped just before they entered the turn that led to Xia Qingwei's neighborhood.

The road was blocked; no one could enter.

“What’s going on?” Han Zhuoli frowned. “There are no major events or meetings going on recently, are there?”

There were often instances of road blockage in B City, but that was only on B City’s most central districts.

This was because everyone would need to pass through there to attend any global conference.

But Xia Qingwei’s neighborhood was not in one of those districts. Lu Man had chosen this location precisely due to the ease of access.

It was uncommon to have a road blockage here.

“Why would they block this road? The entrance to Mom’s neighborhood is right here, everyone needs to pass this road to enter it.” Lu Man wondered, “Are they not allowing the residents to pass by blocking this road?”

Wasn’t it extremely inconvenient for the residents who had to work?

It was as if they were locked up, unable to enter or exit.

“I’ll go and ask.” Xiao Chen stopped the car by the curb and went to ask the person who stopped them.

The person did not don a uniform, so he obviously was not a policeman or anything similar.

The person replied, “Our crew is filming currently. You can’t pass through this road or the neighborhood inside during our filming period.”

“How long will this blockage be?” Xiao Chen asked.

“About four days,” the person replied.

“That long? This is the first time I’m hearing that a filming crew can block roads. Isn’t it inconvenient for the residents here?” Xiao Chen frowned.

### **Chapter 1099: Being Unreasonable**

“And how many days has this road been blocked?” Xiao Chen asked further.

The person grew impatient. “Today’s only the first. Y’all go through the other way.”

“What other way? We stay in this neighborhood and you’ve blocked our road. Are you not allowing us to go home?” Xiao Chen was displeased.

The car he drove today was not Han Zhuoli’s usual Mulsanne.

The Mulsanne was parked in the garage of Han Zhuoli’s villa. Since Xiao Chen came straight from the company, he drove the company’s Audi.

This Audi was used to ferry any clients who came to their company.

This Audi looked inconspicuous.

Especially in B City, which was brimming with famous personalities, from politics to entertainment and the rich, driving an Audi would not turn any heads.

In the eyes of the person opposite him, Xiao Chen might as well have been driving an Alto.

“So you expect us to park the car somewhere and walk there?” Xiao Chen said.

The person actually sneered. “I said, there’s a road blockage here, don’t you understand? Blockage. That means no one can pass, be it by walking or by car. You just can’t pass through here!”

The person pointed at the surroundings. “Look. Did anyone come over? Not even a pedestrian can pass.”

“So we just can’t go home? Moreover, what about those staying in there? They’re stuck in there and not allowed to come out?” Xiao Chen fumed.

The person said arrogantly, “That’s not my problem. Our crew is filming, so those staying here just have to cooperate. Just for four days.”

Right then, a cab stopped and a young man hurried out.

“I’m sorry, could you do me a favor and let me pass? I’d left a document at home and it’s extremely important. I have to get it,” the young man said.

The young man worked in B City and, with good work ethics, had managed to achieve something for himself. He enjoyed a good income and, with his increased savings, had improved his lodgings every year until he finally managed to rent a studio apartment in this neighborhood.

It might be small, but the environment and security were great.

“No way!” the person said without thinking.

The traffic police had cordoned off the area, and two of them walked over.

The young man hurriedly explained, “I was told that there will be a road blockage here when I went for work this morning, but I didn’t put it to heart since I was rushing. I thought that since it was only for four days, I could stay in a hotel temporarily.”

After working in B City for so many years, the young man was used to road blockages.

Wasn’t Chang’an Street blocked almost every day?

Though he had wondered why this road got blocked, he did not bother ask.

“But I realized that I forgot about the document only when I reached the office. There’s an important meeting in the afternoon, and the document is crucial. The client came all the way to our office to talk, I can’t let the client wait because of my mistake!” the young man said. “Please, please just let me pass, I’ll just grab my document and go.”

The crew member spoke even before the police did, “That’s your mistake, I can’t make an exception and let you in just because of your mistake.”

“You’re being utterly unreasonable!” As time passed, many residents of the neighborhood had gathered over as the road was blocked.

“Is your crew really that impressive? Filming and blocking the road and not allowing us to go home?” someone said furiously.

“We’ve already told you all in advance, what more do you want? Also, the one filming is Lu Hancheng, award-winning Lu! We are filming a few important chasing scenes here so we have to block the road. The filming process and quality will be affected if you all were to surround the place during filming.”

### **Chapter 1100: Stopped**

“Then why can’t you guys go elsewhere to film?! Why do you have to come here and disturb our lives?” someone questioned.

“You’re not even filming now, the road is empty! Why aren’t you letting us pass?!”

All of the cast members were resting in the car.

Xiao Chen returned to the car and reported the situation to Han Zhuoli.

“The other party is dead-set on not letting us pass through,” Xiao Chen said after explaining the situation.

“Which production crew is it and what show are they filming?” Han Zhuoli asked. “You mentioned just now that it’s Lu Hancheng who is filming?”

“Yes, today’s scene is Lu Hancheng and Jiang Guang’s show,” Xiao Chen replied.

“Jiang Guang? Brother Jiang?” Lu Man was surprised and explained to Han Zhuoli, “Jiang Guang is a senior in the industry who filmed Red Tiger with me. He’s a pretty good guy.”

“This has nothing to do with the actors. It’s the director and production crew who are blocking off the roads,” Han Zhuoli said so that Lu Man wouldn’t worry. Then, he said to Xiao Chen, “Go and check it out, find out what show Lu Hancheng is currently filming.”

Han Zhuoli was already really busy. He had tons of work he had to keep an eye on too, so naturally, he wouldn’t be so clear about who was currently filming what.

“Yes,” Xiao Chen replied and left to check it out.

At that moment, a car drove out from the road that was sealed off.

The people who were stuck at the alley were instantly very unhappy. “Didn’t you say that you blocked the road so that cars can’t pass through? Why is that car able to pass through?”

“Stop that car!” a staff member shouted, and instantly, all the staff members in the production team rushed to stop the car together.

Just as the car stopped, the police received a call. They headed over and said, “This is Wang Juhuai, Mr. Wang. The mayor just personally called our team and told us not to stop Mr. Wang.”

After hearing that, the staff members awkwardly left.



Lu Man got off the car to figure out what was happening. She did not forget to wear a baseball cap and a pair of golden-framed spectacles that didn't have any degree in it. While not everyone might recognize her, she still felt that it was better to be safe than sorry.

Wang Juhuai drove the car over. Xia Qingwei immediately recognized her. "It's Man Man!"

Strangers might not recognize Lu Man from her disguise, but how could Xia Qingwei not recognize her?

Upon hearing that, Wang Juhuai stopped the car by the side of the road. Xia Qingwei opened the door and got off the car.

Once Lu Man saw her, she hurriedly ran over. "Mom, what exactly is going on right now?"

Xia Qingwei turned towards the crowd and the ruckus going on at the alley and explained to Lu Man, "It's something that just started happening this morning. A production crew suddenly wanted to come over to film their show and sealed off the road right in front of the neighborhood. They are giving the residents in this neighborhood one hour to leave. In the next four days, they can't pass through this road."

"When this incident first happened, Juhuai and I both didn't know about it yet. There were still enough food at home, and I didn't head to the supermarket either, so Juhuai and I just stayed at home. It was not until just now when I had to head for class and Juhuai was giving me a lift that we were informed that we couldn't take this road when we reached the entrance."

Not far away, amongst the people who were blocking the alley, a lady in her forties or fifties said, "I just heard that the production crew even wanted to go into Yi Garden to film as the scenery there is famous for being really nice. However, the property management at Yi Garden refused and so the production crew could only film at the road outside."

Yi Garden was the name of the neighborhood that Xia Qingwei was currently living in.

That statement attracted Lu Man's attention. Right then, she overheard someone else saying, "The property management did well. They didn't forsake the welfare of the residents for the sake of that little bit of money. What would have happened if they actually did let the production crew in? Wouldn't the neighborhood be in a huge mess? Right now, they are blocking off the road. If they'd entered the neighborhood, would they even have blocked off the entire neighborhood?"