

## Mr Han 1101

### Chapter 1101: My Mother-in-law Lives in Yi Garden

“No matter what, Yi Garden is a high-end neighborhood. It is good that they still have some sense of responsibility.”

“However, they are really going too overboard by blocking off the road. Do they really think they own the road or something? I really can’t understand this. How could something like this have been approved?”

“We couldn’t get out, so Juhuai directly contacted Mayor He. That’s how we finally managed to get out.” Xia Qingwei shook her head. “This production crew is absolutely nonsense.”

“Everyone, stop talking! We’re going to start filming!” a staff member said unkindly.

At that moment, Lu Hancheng and Jiang Guang started a chasing scene on the road.

Lu Man pursed her lips. “This production crew really thinks they are some big-shots.”

The people who were blocking the alley blew up. “You aren’t letting us go home, and now you’re not letting us talk? Wow, you people are really amazing! If you don’t let us go home, forget about filming this show of yours!”

The scene became really noisy and messy.

Han Zhuoli alighted from the car. “Mom, Uncle.”

Xia Qingwei and Wang Juhuai nodded at him. Lu Man looked at Han Zhuoli, waiting to hear his plan.

At that moment, Xiao Chen rushed over. “CEO, I’ve investigated it. The show is *Sounds of Winter*. It’s a movie that Music Movement Media has invested in. Lu Hancheng, Gu Liangsheng, Shen Cang, and Jiang Yuhuan are the main cast while Jiang Guang is making a guest appearance.”

Xiao Chen specifically mentioned the last statement because just now, he’d heard Lu Man speaking up for Jiang Guang.

Because of the popularity of *Red Tiger*, Jiang Guang’s popularity had increased greatly too.

There were no particular main leads in *Red Tiger*. Therefore, everyone had quite a lot of scenes. Jiang Guang’s acting was good, but he’d always stayed unpopular. That time around, *Red Tiger* had helped the audience realize that he had acting skills. Hence, his popularity increased greatly and he even started participating in quite a few shows and variety programs.

As for Jiang Yuhuan, she’d previously participated in *The Performer*. Her luck was surprisingly really good. Not only did the scandal about the rigging of the results not affect her, it even let the audience notice her acting skills.

Initially, amongst all the currently popular budding young starlets, she with her acting skills was already pretty outstanding.

Because of the attention *The Performer* had received, Jiang Yuhan recently became a really hot and buzzing topic and was remaining so at the top for quite a while. Therefore, she managed to get the role of the first female lead for *Sounds of Winter* and got the chance to act alongside award-winning top actors. If not for that, she would never have gotten this chance.

“What’s this film’s director’s phone number?” Han Zhuoli asked.

“Please wait for a moment.” Xiao Chen instantly left to investigate. After he found out, he directly called the director. While waiting for the other party to pick up the phone, he told Han Zhuoli, “It’s Director Liang Chengbing.”

Han Zhuoli nodded. At that moment, Liang Chengbing picked up the phone too.

“Hello?” It was an unknown number to Liang Chengbing. He didn’t know who was calling.

“Hello, Director Liang, I am Chen Xue. Our Young Master Han has something to speak with you about,” Xiao Chen said.

“Young Master Han?” Liang Chengbing was taken aback for a moment. Instead of hearing the person’s name, he was only told that it was Young Master Han. Hence, his first thought was instantly of Han Zhuoli.

Other than him, who else could not report their name and just refer to themselves as Young Master Han?

But why was Han Zhuoli looking for him?

Liang Chengbing didn’t think that he was that important of a person.

“It’s... CEO Han from the Han Corporation, Young Master Han?” Liang Chengbing asked cautiously.

“Of course.” Xiao Chen nodded.

“Sure, sure. May I know what Young Master Han would like me to do?” Liang Chengbing asked.

“Please hold for a moment, Young Master Han will speak to you directly.” Xiao Chen handed the phone over to Han Zhuoli.

Han Zhuoli took the phone over and said, “Hello Director Liang, I’m Han Zhuoli. Sorry for disturbing you by calling you out of the blue.”

“Young Master Han, hello, my pleasure to meet you!” Liang Chengbing hurriedly said. “No, not at all, you’re not disturbing me at all. Young Master Han, may... may I know what the matter is?”

Han Zhuoli said calmly, “You have blocked off the only road out of Yi Garden. My mother-in-law lives in Yi Garden. My wife and I can’t even get in to visit her.”

## **Chapter 1102: Imperious**

Han Zhuoli said sarcastically, “Your production crew sure is amazing. You guys can even block off an entire road.”

It suddenly clicked in Liang Chengbing’s mind and he instantly stood up in shock from his chair.

“Director Liang?”

Han Zhuoli could hear the rather chaotic noises from the other end of the line.

Liang Chengbing naturally didn't reply to them and hurriedly asked Han Zhuoli, “Young Master Han, are you currently here right now?”

Han Zhuoli scoffed. “That's right, I'm blocked right at the opening of the road. Your production crew sure is amazing.”

This was already the second time that Han Zhuoli had said that.

Liang Chengbing's legs almost turned to jelly. He hurriedly replied, “Young Master Han, it's the ones working for the production crew who don't know what they are doing. Please wait a short moment, I'll rush over this instant!”

Thankfully, that road wasn't long. If the road was any longer, they wouldn't have dared to close it off either.

As Liang Chengbing rushed over, he thought of calling the staff members who were stationed at the opening of the road.

Yet, once he picked up the phone, he finally realized that he could barely even remember any of the staff members' faces. How could he even remember what their contact numbers were?

He was really all confused because of his anxiety.

Therefore, Liang Chengbing ran even faster. The last time he had exercised so hard was during the sports examination in his final high school examinations.

After much effort, he finally reached the alley. From afar, he saw Han Zhuoli and ran over like the wind.

The staff member who was previously behaving obnoxiously was still arguing with the crowd. When he suddenly saw Liang Chengbing flash by before his eyes, he thought that it was just his eyes playing tricks on him. He blinked and then saw that Liang Chengbing had stopped right before those few people who had previously come over to ask him questions.

“Young Master Han!” Liang Chengbing instantly recognized Han Zhuoli.

When he saw Lu Man, who was standing next to him, he felt that she looked rather familiar, but he couldn't immediately recognize who she was exactly.

This was because Lu Man's exposure was pretty little, and she didn't mingle much within the industry either. If someone mentioned Lu Man, Liang Chengbing could probably find her name rather familiar, but he wouldn't be able to recognize her face immediately.

That staff member rushed over as well. “Director Liang?”

Liang Chengbing's face instantly turned dark. “This is the CEO of the Han Corporation, Young Master Han!”

That staff member was shocked. His reaction was fast and he immediately started apologizing. “Young Master Han, I am terribly sorry. I couldn’t recognize you just now. If I’d known it was you, Sir, I would have let you pass through much earlier.”

“You didn’t know it was me, so you didn’t let me in. However, if you’d known it was me, you would have let me in but not the other people?” Han Zhuoli said coldly.

“My mother-in-law stays in Yi Garden. She could barely even step out of the entrance. Now that she has managed to get out, she couldn’t even think about going back in either,” Han Zhuoli said coldly. “Your production crew sure is arrogant and domineering!”

Only then did Liang Chengbing realize that other than Han Zhuoli and Lu Man, there were still another man and woman next to them who looked older.

The woman was probably the mother-in-law whom Han Zhuoli mentioned.

However, that was not what surprised him. What surprised him was that the man was Wang Juhuai!

He already heard the news that Wang Juhuai had returned to China and that he also didn’t have any plans to return to America. There were also rumors that he was planning to settle down in China, yet there had never been any proof.

Reporters wanted to contact Wang Juhuai to ask him for an interview, but none of them were able to contact him. They were all blocked off by his butler and manager.

Right now, how could Wang Juhuai be standing next to Han Zhuoli?

To be more precise, he was actually standing next to Han Zhuoli’s mother-in-law.

And they seemed to be... rather close too.

“A misunderstanding, this is all just a misunderstanding!” Liang Chengbing hurriedly explained. “Even though the original plan was four days long, we will definitely hurry up and quickly wrap up our shoot. According to the plan, we will be able to finish shooting by tomorrow or the day after. Our main concern is that we might hurt someone since we are shooting a chasing scene.”

Lu Man raised her eyebrows. If they were worried about injuring someone, then they shouldn’t be filming it on the roads. They should have gone to somewhere more remote like the suburbs with fewer people around, or even filmed at a set in a studio.

### **Chapter 1103: Making Things Difficult**

It was wrong of them to use an excuse of “not wanting to injure people” and affect the normal lives of the residents!

However, as Han Zhuoli was around, it wouldn’t be good if Lu Man spoke up so easily.

Yet, unexpectedly, Han Zhuoli said at that moment, “If you’re afraid of injuring people, then you should have filmed it somewhere you can’t injure anyone! How do other movies with even larger scenes film, then? If every single one of them had to close off roads, won’t all the residents be unable to go

anywhere at all? Are the film studios and sets just for display? Do you have to close off this main road just to show off that your production crew is so capable?"

Lu Man turned to look at Han Zhuoli, her eyes sparkling brightly.

She didn't want to step over Han Zhuoli and speak up. Yet, she didn't expect that Han Zhuoli would say everything she wanted to say. She didn't have to say anything at all.

She didn't know whether he did want to say all of that or if he just knew what she wanted to say.

But ultimately, this man really understood her.

Lu Man's gaze was soft and gentle. It was filled with her admiration and love for Han Zhuoli.

The tips of Han Zhuoli's ears started flushing a little red from her gaze. He grabbed her hand and squeezed it lightly twice.

What was this little girl doing in front of so many people?!

How could she not hold back at all?!

He should be the one doing something like that!

Han Zhuoli immediately turned his head and looked at Lu Man. His gaze was so gentle, it almost melted Lu Man.

Liang Chengbing: "..."

This public display of affection was too disgusting. He couldn't take it.

"Young Master Han, your words are a little harsh," Liang Chengbing said. After all, he felt a little unhappy.

Their production crew was filming their own movie, yet Han Zhuoli was here ordering them around.

Besides, the Han Corporation didn't even invest in their movie!

However, Liang Chengbing still wouldn't dare to offend Han Zhuoli after all. He said, "I'll explain clearly to my people and get them to not stop you. Your mother-in-law can pass through as freely as she wants."

Lu Man raised her eyebrows. They were giving the go-ahead only to them?

It was such a pity. She didn't like having such a special privilege.

Wang Juhuai shook his head. He said, "I haven't come back in such a long time. Who'd have guessed that the film industry in China has turned out like this?"

Liang Chengbing's face froze. Han Zhuoli saw that Lu Man appeared as if she had a lot to say but was holding back. He broke into a smile and said, "Just say what you want to say. You don't have to worry about me. With me here, what could you not say?"

Lu Man thought to herself, *Do I not need to show him some respect in front of outsiders?*

If she were to just interrupt whenever she wanted to, wouldn't that be too unruly?

However, since Han Zhuoli had already said that, she wouldn't stand on ceremony either. She spoke directly to Liang Chengbing. "Director Liang, if we are the only ones who can pass through freely, what about the other people, then?"

"Of course they wouldn't be able to." Liang Chengbing pursed his lips and said, "I'm only letting you guys pass through because of Young Master Han. However, please think about us too. It is not easy for us to have our shooting either. If any accident happens, it would affect our filming progress. I can't take on such a responsibility. I'm considerate towards you, so please be considerate towards us too."

"What do we have to be considerate towards you for? That you are affecting other people's daily lives? I've never heard of anyone doing something like this when filming. How could you be so imperious?" Lu Man said coldly. "If your production crew still insists on closing off this road and not letting other people through, then we won't pass through it either. We will wait here and not move. There is no reason that we should be the only ones who are allowed to pass through. If you could let us in, why can't you let other people pass through? I'm sorry, but I don't have the right to enjoy such special treatment."

"You are making things difficult for me," Liang Chengbing said, his face dark.

Lu Man smiled. "I don't know who is making things difficult for whom. You're filming for audiences to watch, and they are..."

Lu Man pointed at the residents. "All audiences too. And right now, aren't you letting some of the audience unable to return to their own homes just to give way for your film to be shot? Are you still hoping that they would go to the cinema to buy a ticket for your movie?"

Chapter 1104: Dream On

"You!" Liang Chengbing was choked with anger. Was this brat encouraging those people to boycott his movie?

If he were to continue blocking off the road, they would boycott his movie?!

The more Liang Chengbing looked at Lu Man, the more he felt that she looked familiar. However, he just couldn't recall who she was at that moment or where he had seen her before.

He was right in the heat of his anger now too, so that made it even more difficult for him to recall.

Those residents who were blocking off the opening of the road were listening to the conversation that was happening. The young man who came back to get his documents suddenly shouted, "That's right! That girl is right! You're concerned that your filming would injure us, but you guys can just affect our normal daily lives? You guys want to close off the road? Sure! I will expose you guys on the internet right now and boycott your movie! You're not letting us go home at all, and you're still thinking that we would fork out money to watch your movie? Dream on!"

That young man whipped out his phone and started taking multiple shots at the road that was closed off.

A staff member hurriedly rushed up to stop him but the young man held on to his phone tightly and shouted, "What's the matter? Are you guys even thinking of hitting people? Police, they are going to hit people!"

The police hurriedly pulled the staff member away.

"You want to film here, sure! But you can't close off the road. You don't want your filming to be hindered, but you're fine with impeding others? There's no such logic," Lu Man said loudly.

"Right!"

The residents heard it, and all of them agreed one by one.

"Either you stop closing off the road or we will keep waiting here. You want your filming to go smoothly, right? With so many people around, there are plenty of ways to ensure that you won't be able to film anything," Lu Man said coldly. "If you can stop them from going home, they can stop you from shooting too."

"You!" Liang Chengbing's face was flushed red with anger. He had never met someone who was so unreasonable before.

Yet, this person had Han Zhuoli supporting her. He completely couldn't do anything.

"Are you going to stop or not?" Lu Man asked coldly.

Of course Liang Chengbing didn't want to.

That young man reacted quickly too. While no one was paying attention, he had picked up a brick from the side of the road. "Go ahead and film! When you start rolling, I will throw a brick over. I won't aim it at anyone, only at the camera. I will let the brick fly across your camera and smash it until it breaks!"

He had been hustling all alone in B City for so many years. As he was very good at his work, he was able to earn more and more money. Therefore, it was natural that he wasn't just any simple-minded ordinary person. He was very quick-witted.

Some older uncles and aunties<sup>[1]</sup> realized what he was doing and hurried to the side of the road to pick up some more bricks.

There weren't many bricks, but there were some rocks and even broken tree branches.

Anyway, they just picked up whatever they could.

An auntie sturdily lifted up a rock. "Go ahead and film! If you dare to, go ahead and film!"

"You... you people are starting a riot! Police, are you not going to control them or something?" Liang Chengbing said angrily.

The young man said, "I'm going all out today to get my document. If I head back to the office without it, I would be fired, so I won't leave this place either! I can't stand your terrible habit. Each and every single one of you thinks you are so amazing! I have already posted this incident on the Internet! Even if we get arrested, there will be other people coming over! There are so many people living around this area.

There are so many people who would be affected by your filming. I just don't believe that everyone would just swallow it down like that!"

Just at that moment, a young lady suddenly shouted in surprise, "It's Lu Man! Lu Man has reposted your Weibo post. Brother, is your Weibo username 'Brazen Old Monk'?"

The young man blushed. He usually didn't think much about it, but once that young lady read it out loud, why did it seem so embarrassing?

The young man nodded sheepishly. "Yes, that's me."

"Quick, look! Your post has been reposted by Lu Man!" the young lady said excitedly.

The young man quickly checked and, as expected, he had received a lot of comments and reposts.

[1] Chinese people often refer to older men and women as "uncles" or "aunties" in general.

### **Chapter 1105: Created Huge Trouble**

His number of followers increased all of a sudden.

Upon checking once again, he saw that Lu Man had really reposted his Weibo.

The young man jumped in excitement. "Lu Man really reposted my Weibo! She really did! Hahahahaha!"

Lu Man put away her phone secretly, pretending that nothing had occurred.

Because Liang Chengbing and the others had their attention stolen by the crowd with their bricks and rocks, no one saw Lu Man sneak her phone out to repost a Weibo.

And thankfully, she was wearing her baseball cap and sunglasses.

With her disguise, she would not be easily identified.

With her current low rate of exposure, only true fans could identify her like this.

Liang Chengbing shook with anger when he heard this.

He had never provoked Lu Man, had he?!

Why would Lu Man interfere in these types of matters?

He had never seen anyone add scenes for themselves like this. Was she seizing the chance to do a publicity stunt for herself?

That must be it!

Liang Chengbing did not care much for Lu Man right now. He had bigger troubles to deal with.

He felt a headache coming on. He'd already allowed Han Zhuoli to enter, so what were they still going on about?



As Liang Chengbing went to deal with the crowd over there, Lu Man took Han Zhuoli's hand. "Making a big deal again?"

Han Zhuoli smiled, patting her head. "I don't know how you do it, this ability to stir things up wherever you go."

Lu Man pouted, not speaking.

She wanted to say she was innocent, but when she thought about it, she was the one who made a bigger fuss about things.

If they did as Liang Chengbing had suggested and entered straight away, nothing else would have happened. But she could not do it.

Han Zhuoli smiled. "Don't think too much. It's better this way. Their crew is at fault for going too far in the first place. Moreover, we would have encountered bigger problems if we'd left and ignored the others. It's fine that no one recognizes you now, but if they did, any good reputation you worked so hard to gain would've been gone in an instant. Don't forget that Mom stays here too. She would be ostracized even after this blows over. Regardless, we also can't leave these people to fend for themselves, unable to go home. The crew went overboard."

Han Zhuoli pinched Lu Man's cheeks. "Don't bother thinking that you've created trouble for me. What you said was what I wanted to say as well. Even without my intervention, I believe you would've settled this yourself."

He always took note of Lu Man's achievements.

This was such a trivial matter as compared to what Lu Man had faced before.

Lu Man grinned from ear to ear. If not for her parents beside them, she would have given Han Zhuoli a proper hug and kiss.

How was this man so marvelous, constantly supporting her?

Lu Man hooked Han Zhuoli's arm and turned away from Xia Qingwei and Wang Juhuai while lightly poking his solid abs. "At least this is a controllable mess. What if I created huge trouble because you keep indulging me like this?"

"You won't." Han Zhuoli was confident. "You know your limits."

Lu Man was touched. Not only did this man support her, but he also fully believed in her.

Because of this trust, he had unconditional support for whatever she did.

And it was also because of this trust that he knew she would never create trouble or do anything detrimental to him.

Ever since the beginning, Lu Man took action only when she had things under control.

Han Zhuoli would help her. Even if he never did, Lu Man would not lose, but if he did, Lu Man's victory would be sweeter.

## Chapter 1106: Very Strong Backing

What Han Zhuoli never say was that even if Lu Man did create some huge trouble, he would still back her up without hesitation.

It was only that this girl was very sensible, never giving him any problems.

Even with Xia Qingwei and Wang Juhuai still there, Lu Man could not help but hug Han Zhuoli's waist. "How are you so wonderful? Thank you for believing in me."

"Who should I trust if I don't trust you?" Han Zhuoli chuckled.

Meanwhile, on Weibo, more and more people were taking notice of this incident thanks to Lu Man's repost.

A post by a young man would not have gathered such a big response.

Lu Man did not say anything, merely reposted it.

But the netizens went into a frenzy nonetheless.

"D\*mn, it's just a filming crew. Who do they think they are to allow road blockage? What movie is this? Will definitely boycott this when it comes out!"

"I've searched, and it's Sounds of Winter directed by Liang Chengbing, starring Lu Hancheng, Shen Cang, Gu Liangsheng, and Jiang Yuhan."

"Heh, quite a star-studded cast. But can they be so arrogant just like this?"

"Jiang Yuhan's probably having a bad year. First, she was troubled by The Performer and was lucky to escape unscathed, and she even managed to snag this movie with a good cast. Thought that she was lucky and this was a good opportunity for her. Who knew that this incident would occur? What's the crew thinking, seriously? Did they have a screw loose or something? To block the road, who do they think they are?!"

"Lu Man totally impressed me. She even dared to repost this; isn't she afraid of getting on the bad side of the production crew? Until now, Lu Man's the only one who's reposted this, no other celebs did."

"I'm impressed too. Because Lu Man's willing to speak what others dare not to, I'm going to stan her now."

"Speaking of her, Lu Man's Weibo's pretty clean. No rubbish advertisements, only some promotions for her works."

"But that's too clean. She doesn't even have a selfie! @Lu Man, post more selfies, please! Other celebs post nine-grid selfies every day, you should post at least one too!"

"Why are we diverting? Don't y'all think Lu Man actually has a very strong backing?"

"What do you mean?"

"Before that, she had a conflict with Zhang Lun, then she opposed Bourbotte, and she never lost once. We can't deny that the support she gained from the people played a part, but what about when she

went against The Performer? The Performer was Xing Ke Station's planned hit show, and offending The Performer meant offending Xing Ke Station as well. She made The Performer get roasted by the people until it stopped filming. How could Xing Ke Station let it go like this? If we common folks can think of this, with Lu Man's IQ and EQ (which are quite high, imo), she would have thought of this too. Most people would be wary of the consequences. From the way Lu Man dealt with things, we know that she isn't someone unusually tough or uncompromising, she's someone who can settle things smoothly. This means that if she really cared, she wouldn't have directly opposed Xing Ke Station. She would have kept her opinions to herself. Yet Lu Man just straight up went against them. We all know the consequence if she didn't have a strong backing. But nothing has happened to Lu Man at all. That's why I reckon Lu Man's audacity stems from her strong backing. Have y'all seen anyone who had offended people survive in the entertainment industry? But Lu Man offended quite a few and she doesn't seem to be stopping."

"Oh my, this makes sense, commenter above. You actually made me believe there's this possibility."

### **Chapter 1107: He Would Bear That in Mind!**

"That may not be the case, though. Mainly because Lu Man has no recent activities. Her latest one was joining Dong Hua Station's Classic X Files, but that's also when she was opposing The Performer. And Dong Hua Station is Xing Ke Station's old nemesis. Dong Hua invited Lu Man to fight against Xing Ke Station and The Performer. Of course, that was an unusual occurrence, and it might not happen again in the future. Ever since then, Lu Man has not appeared on any programs or on the screens. But we can't confirm that she got banned because of that. We'll just have to wait and see how she fares. If she does not have any activities going on and has zero exposure, that means she's officially banned. But she's still active in the industry, so I strongly believe that she has her backers."

What was originally about criticizing the crew of Sounds of Winter had gotten slightly off-track.

Fortunately, most of the comments were still on-topic.

Many netizens even took to calling the mayor's hotline, jamming up the line.

B City's officials could not let it be, and Mayor He personally intervened.

He wasn't informed of the road blockage issue; the traffic authorities had approved it straight away.

Mayor He learned about it after Wang Juhuai called him, but he felt that there was no need to intervene since it was already done.

It was not until the matter got out of hand through the Internet that he contacted the director of the transport authority to quickly unblock the road.

"This is ridiculous! It's just a filming crew, who gave them the right to block the road?!" Mayor He fumed.

So why didn't you say so earlier...? Director Huang thought to himself.

A Monday morning quarterback acting all selfless when it was too late.

But Director Huang pretended to be all apologetic on the surface. "It's my fault for not managing them well. I've already notified and punished them."

Meanwhile, Liang Chengbing received the call and was notified that he had to unblock the road and allow free pass for the residents. If they disrupt the daily lives of the neighborhood and the traffic, they would be barred from filming on the roads of the city for good.

When he hung up the phone, Liang Chengbing's face went from green to purple as if he was a color palette.

The traffic police had received the news as well and removed the barricade tape without waiting for Liang Chengbing's instructions.

"What's happening? Can we pass as usual now?" someone asked.

The young man whose username was "Brazen Old Monk" said delightedly, "B City's mayor's official account says that this road is no longer allowed to be blocked for non-official reasons and that we can pass as usual. The production crew is ordered to clear all props that are blocking the road to prevent disruption to our daily lives."

"Great job! They should have done so earlier!"

"Haha, go on, be arrogant! Filming's not even that impressive!"

"Ha! All those swag and arrogance just now, saying which award-winning actor was filming here, do you think we care? Bah!"

"I'd still boycott your movie even if you remove the blockage now!"

"Same for me! I won't even let my kids watch! What trash!"

"Sounds of Winter, is it? I'll keep that in mind!"

Liang Chengbing's face grew ashen. Though there was a long time before the movie was to premiere and people might forget about this incident by then, what if?

The movie had not even finished filming and it already had poor word of mouth.

Lu Man, was it?

He would bear that in mind!

Liang Chengbing did not even bother saying goodbye to Han Zhuoli before storming back to where he came from.

To be precise, this matter arose due to Han Zhuoli.

### **Chapter 1108: Are You Toying with Me?**

He gave Han Zhuoli face by allowing him to go to his mother-in-law's house freely, but Han Zhuoli did not give him the same respect!

Liang Chengbing did not dare offend Han Zhuoli outright, but that did not stop him from being angry.

Han Zhuoli did not even care about Liang Chengbing. Lu Man had coaxed him into happiness, and he forgot that Liang Chengbing even existed.

Hence, he did not even care that Liang Chengbing had neglected to say his farewells.

“Mom, can you still make it to school on time?” Lu Man asked.

“I can,” Xia Qingwei said.

“Go on, then.” Lu Man said, knowing that Wang Juhuai always ferried her mother to school, waited for her somewhere nearby until her lessons ended, then ferried her back home.

Lu Man then turned to Han Zhuoli, saying, “Should we go to your family home, then?”

“That’s fine too,” Xia Qingwei said. “Or you both would be stuck waiting for me here.”

Han Zhuoli nodded. “Okay, then. We’ll go to my family home first and come back in the evening.”

With everything settled, the four of them boarded their respective cars.

Right then, Liang Chengbing remembered Han Zhuoli and his wife—whose identity he just could not remember—and turned back to look.

Only to see Han Zhuoli drive off.

Liang Chengbing: “...”

*Weren’t you f\*cking intent on this road?*

*After creating all this ruckus and messing up our filming schedule, you aren’t f\*cking going this way anymore?*

*Are you toying with me?*

If it wasn’t for Han Zhuoli, the residents would not have made such a commotion.

The people were obviously banking on this huge backer to support them in this commotion.

And now, the instigators had all gone!

The assistant director, stage manager, and others, including the cast, dared not go forward and ask anything after seeing Liang Chengbing’s mood. No one dared to step on this landmine.

Liang Chengbing said irritably, “Hurry up, clear everything on the road! We’re changing places!”

The assistant director bit the bullet and asked, “Where are we filming?”

They had decided on this place as the architecture was modern and grand enough. The roads were wide too, so the shots taken would be nice.

“To the outskirts!” Liang Chengbing’s tone was still aggressive. “Wasn’t a small neighborhood built on the outskirts? The buildings there are quite high too. We just have to find a good view.”

However, the scenes there would not be as nice as in this place.

He only wanted to make a nice movie, to take good shots. Why did he encounter this mess?!

Unable to take quality shots like he expected, Liang Chengbing was disgruntled.

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Han Zhuoli and Lu Man went back to his family home and had lunch there. Because his parents were used to taking afternoon naps, Han Zhuoli and Lu Man left.

They reckoned Xia Qingwei's classes should have ended and made their way to her home.

Indeed, both Xia Qingwei and Wang Juhuai were at home when they arrived.

"You both came rather early. I'd thought you'd stay at your family home longer." Xia Qingwei smiled at them as they entered.

"The in-laws have a habit of taking afternoon naps, so they often struggle to stay awake for our weekly family gatherings. Plus, we went over unannounced today, so we'd rather not interrupt their daily habit. We left when it was time for their nap," Lu Man explained.

"I see." Xia Qingwei nodded.

The two men went to the living room while Xia Qingwei prepared the fruits and desserts and Lu Man went to the kitchen to make some tea.

After finishing those tasks, they sat down.

"How's the construction going on at Uncle Wang's villa?" Lu Man asked.

"The door's been changed and the walls are repainted with the wallpaper done. Some readily available appliances have been bought and installed. Now we're left to wait for some custom-made furniture, which requires time. We still have to wait for the smell to be gone after the furniture is delivered before we can move them in. It'll probably be done by mid-year," Wang Juhuai said as he smiled.

Chapter 1109: Do You Mind...

At that time, Xia Qingwei would move in with him at the villa.

With the helpers and Wei Zhong, Xia Qingwei need not do the daily chores.

At this place, it was more heartwarming with only the two of them, but if the helpers and Wei Zhong moved in too, it would be too crowded.

Hence, Wang Juhuai did not let them stay here. They only came to clean every day under Wei Zhong's commands.

Wang Juhuai loved Xia Qingwei's cooking. Hence, she always cooked personally unless she was too busy.

A few days after living together after their marriage, they once again found the familiarity they had with each other from their younger days.

They had thought they would need time to adapt to each other after a 20-year gap.

Unexpectedly, they got used to each other in just a few days, complementing each other in the way they did things.

Words need not be said. Just a look would do.

They were separated for 20 odd years, yet they had better chemistry than couples who had lived together for 20 years.

Sometimes, Xia Qingwei felt sad. If they had such good chemistry even after 20 years apart, how would things be if they never split up?

And her heart would hurt thinking about their missed 20 years.

The good thing was, she knew how to control herself. She constantly reminded herself that at least they're together now.

"When the villa is ready, we'll move over. It's spacious with lots of rooms, so it'll be convenient even if you both come and stay." Wang Juhuai smiled. "When you have kids in the future, we'll build our grandchildren a playroom. Children are active. When they're bored of staying indoors, they can play outdoors as well."

Hoping to draw Lu Man closer to Wang Juhuai, Xia Qingwei smiled and said, "These were Wang Juhuai's considerations when deciding on a place. We settled on that villa after he discussed it with me."

Lu Man was surprised. Wang Juhuai wasn't married to her mom back then, was he?

Yet he'd already thought so far ahead.

And even included her in his considerations.

"Thank you," Lu Man said sincerely.

Lu Man would be content if Wang Juhuai treated only her mom well.

To think that Wang Juhuai could extend his love to her truly moved Lu Man.

Wang Juhuai paused for a moment before saying, "Man Man."

Lu Man looked at him.

"Do you mind..." Wang Juhuai's palms were sweating from nervousness.

Seeing how serious he was and how hard he was trying to articulate, Lu Man felt worried.

Was there some decision that was hard to tell her about?

Was the decision hard to make with regard to her?

Or was it something unbeneficial for her?

Han Zhuoli frowned. If Wang Juhuai really said anything that hurt Lu Man, he would fall out with him regardless of their friendship.

But Lu Man saw that Xia Qingwei was clearly moved, obviously knowing what Wang Juhuai wanted to say.

Yet Xia Qingwei's reaction did not seem to bid any good news either.

Lu Man took a deep breath and forced herself to calm down.

Let's not unsettle myself before knowing anything.

"Please speak," Lu Man said.

Lu Man was ready, even if the words would hurt her.

Wang Juhuai rubbed his sweaty palms nervously. "Do you mind calling me Dad?"

Lu Man was stunned. She had prepared for the worst but never thought that Wang Juhuai would say something like this.

Chapter 1110: It's Up to Lu Man

At the side, Xia Qingwei was smiling tearfully at Lu Man.

Wang Juhuai had told her this a few days after Lu Man and Han Zhuoli had left for their honeymoon.

At that time, Wang Juhuai was worrying by himself.

Seeing him troubled for quite some time, Xia Qingwei finally asked, "What got you so worried? Is it your job? Or your family matters?"

Wang Juhuai stared at Xia Qingwei for a long time.

"Stop worrying by yourself and say something. We'll share the burden no matter what it is." Xia Qingwei held Wang Juhuai's hand. "We're a couple now, and we'll face any problems together."

"I will never let you suffer. It's something else," Wang Juhuai said.

But hearing Xia Qingwei's words warmed him down to his toes, his heart filling with love.

And he couldn't help thanking Lu Qiyuan.

If he wasn't an idiot for letting go of Xia Qingwei, how could Wang Juhuai have gotten the chance to marry such a good woman?

"So do say what it is!" Xia Qingwei frowned. "Unless it's something you can't let me know about?"

"What secrets do we have between each other? There's nothing about me that I can't tell you. It's just..." Wang Juhuai finally started speaking. "Do you think Man Man would call me Dad?"

Xia Qingwei was totally stunned, her tears falling immediately.

Wang Juhuai panicked. "Don't cry! If you're unhappy about this, then I won't mention or think about it ever again!"

Wang Juhuai clumsily wiped away her tears, desperately trying to pacify her.



Xia Qingwei shook her head. "It's not that I'm happy, I just never thought that... you'd be willing..."

"Never thought that you'd be willing to let Lu Man call you Dad."

"What's there to be unwilling about?" Wang Juhuai laughed, relieved that she was only crying over this.

"What's to cry about?"

"Man Man experienced that short period of fatherly love only in her childhood, and in the long 20 years after, it's almost like her father didn't even exist. Man Man and I are already touched that you're willing to treat her well and protect her. I never thought that you are willing..."

"Sigh!" Wang Juhuai wiped away her tears. "There's no need to be moved. Isn't it normal for me to do this? She's your daughter and you married me. Naturally, she's my daughter too. Moreover, Lu Qiyuan treated her so badly, she's better off without him. Since Lu Qiyuan didn't want such a wonderful daughter, I will want her! And it just so happened that I don't have children, so isn't it all good to let Lu Man be my daughter?"

"Please stop crying." Wang Juhuai comforted her. "Next time, not only will I protect you, I'll also protect Lu Man. She's my daughter. She's Wang Juhuai's daughter."

Xia Qingwei nodded. "That's great. Really great. I'll thank you for Lu Man."

"Thank me for what!" Wang Juhuai growled. "Don't be so polite with me, and don't help her thank me! I truly want to love her like my own, and it's not for your gratitude nor is it empty words to coax you."

"I know, I spoke wrongly," Xia Qingwei said with a smile, drying her tears herself.

"If you're willing, then it's up to Lu Man now." Wang Juhuai was nervous. "Don't know if she's willing or not."