

## Mr Han 1111

### Chapter 1111: My Father Will Hear About This

“Then we’ll wait for her and Zhuoli to come back before asking her,” Xia Qingwei said. “I think that she’ll definitely be willing. She’s always been afraid that her existence will make you uncomfortable. She’ll be content knowing that you don’t mind this at all.”

This was what had led to Wang Juhuai’s anxiety-filled question.

Yet Lu Man seemed to be in a daze, not replying at all.

Lu Man was indeed so shocked that her mind blanked out.

She never thought that what Wang Juhuai had wanted to say with much difficulty and uncertainty was something that could move her to tears!

Totally unprepared, Lu Man was stunned.

Afraid that Lu Man would be upset, Wang Juhuai hurriedly explained, “I just felt that... We seem too distant with you always calling me ‘Uncle.’ It seemed weird when you call Qingwei ‘Mom’ but call me ‘Uncle.’ You’re Qingwei’s daughter and she and I are married, so that makes you my daughter as well. I truly see you as my own daughter.”

“I want to be like a father to you, to stand up for you when you’re bullied. To let them know that you’re Wang Juhuai’s daughter. To let them lick your boots instead of bullying you. Even that Wang Qianyun who’s just my niece is using my name to get her way out there. So why can’t you when you’re my daughter? When someone bullies you, you can also say ‘My dad will hear about this, just you wait!’ ”

Xia Qingwei did not know whether to laugh or to cry. Did he think Lu Man was a seven- or eight-year-old child?

“That’s... That’s just what I think anyway. Don’t be upset hearing me say this, please,” Wang Juhuai said carefully. “Lu Qiyuan never did his responsibility as a father when he treated you badly. To put it plainly, it’s the same as if you never had a father, and you’re better off without him. You don’t even acknowledge him anymore now, do you?”

Wang Juhuai wanted to verify it with Lu Man.

But Lu Man was in a daze right now and did not know how to reply to him.

Wang Juhuai scratched his nose before continuing, “Then let me take over his responsibility and be your dad, and we’ll be a real family from now on. Don’t distance yourself from me and your mom. You call Qingwei ‘Mom’ and me ‘Uncle.’ That’s so distant, as if we’re from two different families...”

Wang Juhuai said tentatively, “But that’s too weird because we’re one family!”

Lu Man had wanted to move out of this place to avoid making him feel uncomfortable and so that he and Xia Qingwei could form a family. But Wang Juhuai could not stand for Lu Man sacrificing herself.

“It’s as if my appearance has separated you and your mom,” Wang Juhuai said.

Lu Man reacted, hurriedly shaking head. "I didn't feel this way, I just..."

"I know, you're just worried that I'll be uncomfortable seeing you and knowing that Qingwei had married before and given birth to that jerk's child," Wang Juhuai said. "But I don't! You see, I'm not that great either. I'd married before as well, and it was my fault back then for falling into a trap set by someone else. I betrayed Qingwei first. If it wasn't for me, she wouldn't have married someone else. Even if I feel hatred, I'll only hate myself and not you."

Wang Juhuai smiled. "When we were still deciding on the villa, I already thought of getting a bigger one so that it'll be easy for you to move in. And no matter how many children you and Zhuoli have, it'll be spacious enough. I bought the villa in hopes that my married daughter can come back and stay comfortably."

Chapter 1112: I'm Willing

Covering her mouth, Lu Man cried silently.

She never thought that Wang Juhuai would think this way.

That he did not mind and even treated her like his daughter.

"Before I married your mom, I got wind that Han Dongping wasn't satisfied with you. Not satisfied that you didn't have any background and that Qingwei had nothing. That you're too ordinary and that he picked faults with you left and right. So I brought Qingwei to the city council's dinner," Wang Juhuai said.

Lu Man nodded, remembering.

"At that time, I thought that I'll never let anyone look down on you and Qingwei. One is my intended wife, the other is her daughter, which makes her my daughter. Though I may not be someone powerful, I'm still quite an influence; people won't dare look down on both of you. In the eyes of others, not only are you Lu Man the actress, Lu Man the wife of Han Zhuoli, you're also Lu Man, the daughter of Wang Juhuai. Snobbish people like Han Dongping will not treat you both with disdain."

"It's alright if you don't want to call me Dad. I can understand." This was because Lu Man was no longer a child and he really was not her father.

It's normal for her not to get used to a different form of address.

"But I just want to let you know that even if you refuse, you're still my daughter. You can ask me for help for anything, anytime. Tell me if you encounter any grievances outside. I..."

"I'm willing," Lu Man blurted out.

Wang Juhuai had actually mentally prepared himself for Lu Man's rejection.

He kept telling himself that it's normal, there's nothing to be disappointed about.

As long as he treated her well, she'd come to accept him as her father one day.

He was startled upon hearing Lu Man's reply.

"I'm willing," Lu Man said again. "It's just... I never thought that you'll think this way, I..."

Lu Man took a deep breath. "I never hoped to experience any fatherly love in this life. I just felt that the best-case scenario was you and Mom living a good life while I treat you with the right amount of respect. I never thought that I could call you Dad."

"When you told me I could, my mind went blank. I never thought that I could have a father one day." Hearing this, Wang Juhuai knew that Lu Man did not consider Lu Qiyuan her father.

"Having a father to love me, protect me, and support me..." Han Zhuoli could do all of that as well, but it was still different from a father's care.

Han Zhuoli wanted to say that he could do it too but kept his mouth shut considering the current atmosphere.

Lu Man's tears never stopped though she cried silently.

Her lips were trembling terribly.

Xia Qingwei's eyes were red-rimmed too.

The child was reacting this way precisely because someone had thrust fatherly love upon her when she never had one before!

"Good girl." Wang Juhuai choked. "I'm your father from now on, and what's past is past. Dad will protect you, love you, and support you. My body's in great condition and I'll keep it that way for another 30, 40 years so that I can protect you for another 30, 40 years! Don't you worry!"

Wang Juhuai grew a sense of pride.

"Though you haven't experienced any fatherly love for the past 23 years, you will in the next 30 to 40 years," Wang Juhuai said as he smiled.

Chapter 1113: Han Zhuoli Must Be Her Lucky Star

With trembling lips and shaking shoulders from crying too hard, Lu Man nodded slowly, carefully calling, "Dad."

Wang Juhuai was so moved his eyes became red-rimmed too. "Eh! Good, good girl."

Before, she had called Lu Qiyuan "Dad" because she had to, though she did not even bother to do so eventually.

She nearly forgot how to call someone "Dad," unused to it as she was.

Her saying it now came from her heart.

Her mouth forming the word was so heartwarming, it enveloped her with love and never went away.

She now felt a sense of belonging, like a ship—no matter where she sailed to, there would always be a safe harbor for her somewhere.

Lu Man was touched and grateful, grateful that Wang Juhuai was willing to acknowledge her as his child.

What love she couldn't receive from her biological father, she would get it from Wang Juhuai.

“Dad,” Lu Man called again.

Wang Juhuai grinned from ear to ear, secretly wiping away his tears. “Good, good, good.”

From now on, he was Lu Man’s father. Lu Qiyuan, that jerk, he should just f\*ck off!

“This is great, I’m happy today!” Wang Juhuai laughed joyfully. “Zhuoli, let us guys drink a couple.”

Wang Juhuai was used to drinking stuff like red wine and whiskey, but he never drank excessively. The most was a small cup he sipped on every night when he was watching television and talking to Xia Qingwei.

But the house was well-stocked with alcohol, and Wang Juhuai went to find the red wine and whiskey.

Lu Man and Xia Qingwei went to prepare dinner in the kitchen.

Lu Man’s eyes were still swollen red from crying.

But Xia Qingwei was pleased.

Her child had suffered for so long, and things were finally getting better from now.

Wasn’t she just like this as well?

Lu Man said to Xia Qingwei in a low voice, “Mom, you really loved the right guy.”

“Yes, I did.” Xia Qingwei touched Lu Man’s head. “And so did you.”

Lu Man felt that Han Zhuoli must be her lucky star.

Her good luck started the moment she met Han Zhuoli, and it never stopped since.

Thinking back, would she have escaped the Lu Family’s trap for her if she hadn’t met Han Zhuoli?

She did not know.

Back then, because of Han Zhuoli’s warning, Lu Hanli did not dare to agree to Lu Qiyuan’s terms.

If she hadn’t met Han Zhuoli, Lu Hanli would have had nothing to fear nor cared about anything and would most likely have accepted Lu Qiyuan’s bribe.

And she would probably have ended up in jail again, just like how she ended up in her previous life.

Because of Han Zhuoli’s warning, Lu Hanli got afraid and dared not agree to Lu Qiyuan’s terms. The Lu Family had had no choice but to let her escape when they could not find other incriminating evidence to frame her.

Without Han Zhuoli, even if she could have escaped the police initially, she would still have ended up in jail.

No, without Han Zhuoli, she would not have escaped in the first place.

Even if she did escape to the next room, nobody else would have helped her, and they might even have handed her to the police.

Hence, it could be said that without Han Zhuoli, she would have been a goner since day one.

Not to mention, she couldn't have entered the Han Corporation and the entertainment industry later on.

Her life got better only after she met Han Zhuoli.

Because she met Han Zhuoli, she went over to his family home with Xia Qingwei to have a meal during the New Year's. Then, she could bump into Wang Juhuai, who came back to the family home to celebrate the New Year, which then allowed Xia Qingwei to reunite with Wang Juhuai, reconcile with him, and marry him.

Until now, Xia Qingwei was still loved dearly by Wang Juhuai, and Lu Man had gained Wang Juhuai as a good father.

Chapter 1114: It Didn't Matter How Long It Takes

If she did not know Han Zhuoli, they would not have known even if Wang Juhuai returned from overseas.

Wang Juhuai would not have known that Xia Qingwei had divorced Lu Qiyuan, and he would not have come to find her.

And everything would not have deviated from the events in her past life.

In her previous life, Wang Juhuai should also have come back during this year's Spring Festival and visited the Han Family home.

But in her previous life, Wang Juhuai never appeared in front of her and Xia Qingwei once.

Xia Qingwei was alone until death, with no one at her side.

Xia Qingwei had not recovered, and upon hearing that Lu Man went to jail, she could not take the blow and passed away.

If she did not meet Han Zhuoli in this life, everything would have remained the same.

Lu Man realized that it was useless on her own.

Everything changed because she met Han Zhuoli!

She had a sudden urge to go to Han Zhuoli's embrace and hug him tight.

Fortunately, the heavens had given her a chance when she relived her life this time. She did not miss Han Zhuoli.

If she had climbed the wrong window into another room, she would have missed him once again.

Lu Man's heart beat hard, and she couldn't resist seeing him.

"Mom, I'll go out for a while," Lu Man said as she headed for the living room.

Xia Qingwei did not know what Lu Man had thought of, but she knew she wanted to see Han Zhuoli based on her expression.

Indeed, Lu Man went to the living room and smiled shyly at Wang Juhuai. "Dad."

She sounded rusty calling him "Dad."

But it never stopped Wang Juhuai from being happy.

"Let me borrow Zhuoli for a moment, okay?" Lu Man asked.

Han Zhuoli was chatting with Wang Juhuai.

"Hahahaha!" Wang Juhuai laughed. "Anything! It doesn't matter how long it takes."

Xia Qingwei heard this in the kitchen and did not know whether to laugh or cry.

How could he say this?!

For him to tease the younger ones at his age!

Lu Man blushed and looked at Han Zhuoli.

Han Zhuoli smiled and walked over to her. "Why?"

His gentle voice rang by her ear.

As he stood in front of her, his tall and long body seemed to pull her into his embrace, enveloping her into his shadow, as if she was absorbed into him.

Just smelling him without touching him was enough to comfort her.

She was lucky in her current life to meet him, different from her previous life.

Lu Man lowered her head and observed his nice, well-defined hands. The descriptions "long and slender fingers" and "clean and smooth hands" fit him so well.

Holding his hand, she pulled him into her bedroom before hugging him.

"What is it?" Han Zhuoli hurriedly asked, holding Lu Man, his palms soothing her on her back.

He lowered his head. "Are you feeling unwell anywhere?"

Lu Man shook her head. "I just missed you, so I wanted to hug you."

Not easily deterred, Han Zhuoli questioned, "I'm already here, why did you suddenly want to hug me?"

He laughed softly. "You being unable to bear being apart from me makes me really glad. But I'm worried for you to suddenly be like this. Tell me the truth now."

"It's really nothing, just that I gained a father today and I'm really happy. I was thinking in the kitchen just now that my life changed the moment I met you. Because of you, Mom could reunite with Dad and get together with him. If I wasn't with you, we wouldn't have known even if Dad returned from overseas, and he wouldn't have reunited with Mom."

Chapter 1115: Courtesy Name

“And if I didn’t meet you at first, I wouldn’t have won against the Lu Family schemes on my own. All the hard work prior would’ve been pointless struggle then. Because of you, Lu Hanli did not dare to collude with Lu Qiyuan to harm me back then and I could work at the Han Corporation.” Her current life had changed so drastically from her previous life—and the turning point was Han Zhuoli.

“If not for you, I’d surely have been framed by Lu Qiyuan and thrown into jail again,” Lu Man said in a low voice.

Because this had happened before.

It was precisely because things had unfolded that way in her previous life that she felt deathly afraid now, thinking back on it.

She could not stop herself from trembling in Han Zhuoli arms.

Han Zhuoli felt her tremors and hugged her tighter.

For some reason, he had a hunch that Lu Man was really harmed before.

“It’s alright,” Han Zhuoli coaxed her. “I’m here, it’s alright.”

Lu Man nodded against his chest, and after a while, she calmed down.

The warmth and scent of Han Zhuoli’s embrace let her be at peace.

She raised her head and smiled at Han Zhuoli. “Did I scare you?”

Han Zhuoli placed a kiss on her forehead. “A tad. It frightens me to think of what you could’ve experienced.”

“I’m sorry for saying this,” Lu Man said.

She still had no idea about Han Zhuoli’s telepathy.

Han Zhuoli shook his head. “You’re just scaring yourself. Everything’s fine now.”

“Yes.” Lu Man nodded, pecking Han Zhuoli on the chin. “I’ll go help Mom with dinner.”

“Wait.” Han Zhuoli held on to her waist.

Now that Lu Man was no longer perturbed, it was Han Zhuoli’s turn to be troubled.

Holding her tight for a while, he reassured himself that she was well and whole in his arms and that nothing had happened to her before letting her go.

Lu Man returned to the kitchen. Xia Qingwei’s smile never dropped once. She did not feel that the couple was being overly lovey-dovey.

Nothing made her happier than them having a good relationship.

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They left Yi Garden at night and returned to the villa before unpacking their luggage.

Their luggage was placed in the trunk when they went to the Han Family home and her mother’s place.

Now, Lu Man was picking out clothes to be sent to the washers as she unpacked.

“Oh, right.” Lu Man suddenly recalled something. “There were rumors that the members of the eight great families have courtesy names. Is that true?”

“It’s true.” Han Zhuoli sat and started to explain.

Same as when they were packing for the return trip, Lu Man refused to let him help while she busied about by herself.

“You know the histories of the eight great families. When the Qin Dynasty vanquished the six states, the royal families of the six states escaped with their guards. They hid their identities and lived amongst the commoners or up in the mountains. But long before they ran away, the kings of the six states knew they couldn’t escape their fates, so they hid away the royal treasures, waiting for the day their family members who successfully escaped could rise again with the help of these riches. However, as time passed, none of them succeeded. Instead, they thrived in the business industry,” Han Zhuoli explained.

“There’s a reason for the close relations between the eight great families too. At that time, the six royalties living incognito had communicated with each other in secret in hopes of strengthening each other. They had a common enemy then, so they were united, suffering no internal conflicts. Hence, until now, the eight great families still uphold this tradition. After the unification during the Qin Dynasty, the Qin had searched extensively for the treasures of the six states and realized that what they discovered was different from what they heard. Thus, they thought that maybe the rumors were exaggerated.”

Chapter 1116: Mistress of the House

“What with the frequent wars, it’s not unusual that the royal treasuries were empty. Yet not long after, there were rumors circulating among the commoners that the majority of the vast treasures of the six states were smuggled out and hidden before they were vanquished, so the Qin sent out many scouts to search among the people.”

“The survivors of the six royal families thus changed their names. They used the states’ names as their new surnames while their royal clans’ surnames were used in their courtesy names. Eventually, this became a tradition of the eight great families passed down until now. But the Han Family is different from the other seven. For instance, the surname of the royal family of the state of Qi was ‘Jiang.’ Hence, their courtesy names would include the word ‘Jiang.’ But the Han ancestors were originally named Han. They did change their surnames to avoid scrutiny by the Qin forces, but they reverted to their original surnames after the Qin fell. So we don’t have courtesy names,” Han Zhuoli explained.

“The history of the eight great families is so complicated. Each family can just publish a history book on their own.” Lu Man was speechless.

Han Zhuoli laughed. “We do actually have such books on the family history in each respective family—recordings made from the time of our ancestors until now. How could I know so much ’bout these events from a bygone age otherwise?”

“If you’re interested, you can ask Old Mr. Han to let you take a look the next time we visit the family home. The book is in his study room,” Han Zhuoli said.

“May I?” Lu Man’s interest was piqued.

“Of course.” Han Zhuoli nodded. “You have to know these things sooner or later. When you become the mistress of the Han Family, you should know the history of the Han Family clearly. Else, who can tell it to our children?”

It was a simple sentence without any big or beautiful words.

But a vivid image blossomed in Lu Man’s mind.

Surrounded by her children, she was narrating to them the history of the Han Family.

And after a few decades, when the children around her became her grandchildren and great-grandchildren, she would still be telling them about the Han Family history.

Including the one about Han Zhuoli and her.

Lu Man felt so happy with the beautiful image that she covered her mouth to laugh.

Han Zhuoli was tickled looking at her. Squatting by the luggage with her shoulders shaking and hands covering her mouth, she looked like a hamster secretly having fun.

Han Zhuoli walked over to squat behind her.

With his height and long legs, his legs were still overwhelmingly long even when squatting with his legs folded, trapping her within his two thighs.

“What are you laughing about?” Han Zhuoli asked, wondering what was making her laugh so joyfully and sweetly.

Lu Man told him about the picture in her mind. “Isn’t this wonderful?”

Han Zhuoli pecked her on the lips twice. “It’s great. But to have this baby, we have to work hard too.”

Lu Man touched her stomach. Both of them were taking preventive measures right now, at least until her junior year, when she could start preparing for conception.

Lu Man suddenly felt impatient.

“Really want to give you a child right now,” Lu Man said regretfully.

Han Zhuoli: “...”

They had just married—he still wanted to have alone time with her!

If it wasn’t for Old Mrs. Han’s impatience, he did not even want Lu Man to be prepared for conception in her junior year.

They had to at least enjoy a few years of quality time with each other!

Who knew that Lu Man was even more anxious than Old Mrs. Han?

“Rest early. Don’t you have school tomorrow?” Han Zhuoli gritted his teeth.

This girl, didn’t she want to spend more time with him alone?

So anxious for a kid to come and make trouble.

Hearing this, Lu Man grew dispirited.

For in the past seven days, she had spent all day every day by Han Zhuoli's side, and it became a habit. To suddenly attend school and part with him for the day and not see him for a long time made Lu Man not look forward to tomorrow.

Chapter 1117: Quick, Show Me

Things were put away and clothes were changed, and they were given to Auntie He to be sent for washing.

Lu Man cleaned herself up as well to ready herself for bed.

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Since her first lesson was at 10 am, Lu Man need not wake up too early.

Still dazed from her sleep, she heard rustling sounds from beside her.

Lu Man's eyes opened a slit after much struggle.

The light from outside the window was not too bright, throwing the room into a blurry haze with its pale green glow.

Lu Man could barely make out Han Zhuoli's silhouette.

Stretching out her hands, Lu Man groped blindly before switching on the light.

The room brightened in an instant.

"Did I wake you?" Han Zhuoli turned to look at her.

Lu Man shook her head. "Why didn't you switch on the light?"

"Might wake you up." Han Zhuoli was wearing his blouse.

Lu Man turned to lie on her side and use her arms as pillows while looking at him comfortably. "S'alright, I can sleep even with the lights on. You shouldn't stumble around in the dark. What if you hurt yourself?"

Han Zhuoli swiftly dressed himself thanks to the bright light.

When he walked over to her, he already had his familiar scent of mint on him.

Han Zhuoli lowered his head to kiss her on the lips, and the minty flavor of his toothpaste went from his mouth to hers.

"You sleep," Han Zhuoli said softly, "I'll go first."

Lu Man had found out that Han Zhuoli would go to work early in the morning, far earlier than all his employees, only after living with him.

A typical employee would arrive at the company before 9 am, but Han Zhuoli would usually arrive at 7 am to start a day's work.

But he changed his habits to chauffeur her—to work from home first before going to fetch her on his way when it was time.

Ever since Lu Man moved in with him, and because it was a school break, Han Zhuoli had gone back to his previous routine.

Now that Han Zhuoli had arranged a private chauffeur, Xiao Guo, for her, he did not need to drive for her personally.

Lu Man hooked Han Zhuoli's neck with both arms and dragged him down, kissing his freshly shaven chin. There was no stubble, only the clean smell of his aftershave.

"Come back early," Lu Man said as she released him.

With her at home, he wished fervently that he did not have to go to work. He'd much rather work from home and keep her company. So how would he stay out late? Han Zhuoli thought.

"I'll be home early as long as nothing crops up," Han Zhuoli promised.

Hearing this, Lu Man frowned and said, "Never mind, then. Don't rush and push yourself too hard and make yourself so tired."

Han Zhuoli laughed. This little girl wanted him home early yet was afraid for him to be tired.

"Go on, then." Lu Man was embarrassed to delay him any longer.

"Okay." Han Zhuoli kissed her forehead. "Go back to sleep."

Lu Man nodded but insisted on watching him leave the bedroom. She heard—faintly, from downstairs—him close the door and leave before going to sleep again.

Han Zhuoli left at 6 am, and Lu Man slept until 8:30 am.

After she had freshened up and ate breakfast, Xiao Guo sent her to school.

Because she started school a few days late, everyone looked at her when she entered the classroom.

Lu Man smiled and went to her seat.

Zheng Yuan turned around and grabbed Lu Man's hand. "Quick, let me see."

"What?" Lu Man asked.

"The wedding ring!" Zheng Yuan said.

Han Zhuoli had already posted pictures of his marriage certificate on Weibo. No one else but Lu Man would be his wife.

Zheng Yuan's voice was neither loud nor soft, and usually, it would be drowned out by the chatterings of other students.

Chapter 1118: Uncompromising

Yet the students were focussed on Lu Man right now and nobody was chatting in the class. At the most, conversations were in such soft voices that they could be neglected.

As such, Zheng Yuan's voice at her normal volume actually allowed every student in the class to hear it clearly.

And everyone looked at Lu Man, stunned.

Prior, she was just engaged, and now, she's already married?

Lu Man's only 23 years old!

Though she was older than these students in the class, it was only by one or two years.

There were a few among them who had tried and failed the admission exams to the National Film Academy for a couple of years before making it, and they were of the same age as Lu Man.

Moreover, people would neglect Lu Man's actual age and regard her as someone younger as she was still at her sophomore year in school.

Not to mention, Lu Man had a youthful face. People would not doubt her if she were to claim to be 19 or 20.

Even if this was not the case, at 23, most people would have just graduated. Which girl would marry at such a young age nowadays?!

And there was still the fact that Lu Man was still intent on working in the entertainment industry.

She was pretty with decent acting skills. She could use both areas to gain roles.

Such female artistes were a rarity in the entertainment industry currently, and the moment they marry and become wives, they would be restricted in terms of roles offered.

The audience would find it hard to swallow when you're a married mother pretending to be a young girl having romance with a hot, young man.

Hence, ambitious actresses would not marry early.

Popular married female celebrities in the entertainment industry currently were mostly in their 30s or 40s.

When you're married, many things become inconvenient.

As to what those things were, everyone knew in their hearts.

Lu Man's only 23, the age when her career was just taking off, yet she chose to marry!

And until now, no one knew of her husband's family's status.

At least, the girls in the class who heard of this did not approve of Lu Man's choice.

"Ha, marrying so early, so uncompromising," Zhuang Tingting scoffed. "She's just ruining her career."

Zhang Xiaoying was curious too and said softly, "Maybe she just wanted to ensnare her fiancé? Many female stars right now want to marry into the rich. Maybe she's like this too."

Fan Xiyue curled her lip. "Then usually, who is she putting on her holier-than-thou act for?"

Fan Xiyue scoffed, "Isn't it still about marrying the rich through the entertainment industry? Pretending like she didn't care about all these things and that acting skills were all that mattered. What a hypocrite!"

Yu Jingxian scorned her too, saying, "Who knows if her husband is even wealthy? When Lu Man's in-laws came that time, they did cut quite an imposing figure. But looking back, it was only on their words when they claimed to be so impressive and mighty. Where's the proof? Just that one car?"

Yu Jingxian curled her lip and analyzed, "That Mulsanne was expensive, but if Xiaoying wanted to, she could also buy it."

Zhuang Tingting immediately said, "Of course Xiaoying could afford it."

"That's right, a Mulsanne doesn't mean anything. Maybe Lu Man's in-laws are just that tiny bit rich, but they might not be filthy rich. When her in-laws came that day, they gave us no proof and only their empty words."

"What Jingxian said makes sense." Hearing Yu Jingxian's analysis made Fan Xiyue very pleased.

Chapter 1119: Find Someone to Take Over

"Look at the ring on her finger," Fan Xiyue said. "A thin band without a center stone, only diamond accent stones. Her ring looks like it's worth 1 or 2000 yuan max. If she really married the wealthy, would her wedding ring be so unexceptional? Forget about the wealthy, even the average rich won't be like this!"

Everyone looked, and indeed, it was.

Such a thin band, it was really modest.

"Accent stones aren't worth much. It's alright if it's for casual wear, but to use it for a wedding ring is unusual even for normal folks, let alone the rich. Aren't Lu Man's in-laws rich? Even if they aren't extremely wealthy, they could drive a Bentley. How could they lack the money to buy a good diamond ring?" Zhuang Tingting sized up the thin accent-stone-lined ring resting on Lu Man's finger from the side of her eye.

A light bulb went off in Fan Xiyue's head. "Could it be that Lu Man broke up with her rich boyfriend?"

"I don't think so. They were still together last semester. Even if they broke it off and she managed to snag a new boyfriend so quickly immediately after they broke up, it's unlikely they'd marry this fast. It's only been a few months! What is this, lightspeed?" Zhuang Tingting said, surprised.

Yu Jingxian glanced coolly at Lu Man while Fan Xiyue covered her mouth to snicker, saying, "Who knows? In this day and age, it's not unheard of for pregnant girls whose ex-boyfriends refuse to take responsibility to find someone else to take over and marry them quickly. Anyway, there are many

possibilities. I just don't believe that she married that rich boyfriend. Would a person who drives a Bentley and a Mulsanne give her such a cheap ring?"

"Exactly. Did y'all see the pictures Han Zhuoli posted on Weibo, the marriage certificate ones?" Zhuang Tingting said.

"I did." Fan Xiyue nodded. "But I have no idea who his wife is. Her face was never shown before until now. Even the paparazzi didn't catch it."

"Probably because they don't dare publish without Han Zhuoli's agreement even if they got her picture. The largest media in the country is Nan Yin, and the backer behind the largest paparazzi studio is also Nan Yin. Basically, Nan Yin controls more than half of the news regarding the entertainment industry. And Nan Jingheng is known for his good relations with Han Zhuoli, so even if they got her picture, they wouldn't publish it. As for Nan Jingheng himself, he should have already known who Han Zhuoli's wife is early on. For the remaining half, they wouldn't dare offend Nan Yin and the Han Corporation, which are two big corporations." As someone who had spent considerable time within the entertainment industry, Zhang Xiaoying knew more about such details better than Zhuang Tingting and her friends.

"I'm not asking you all to guess who Han Zhuoli's wife is. There are so many women out there we've never even seen before. How do we even guess?" Zhuang Tingting said. "What I meant was, did y'all notice the wedding ring his wife is wearing in the picture?"

As Zhuang Tingting was speaking, Yu Jingxian already found the picture Han Zhuoli had posted. "Is it this?"

Zhuang Tingting looked and nodded. "Yes, yes, yes, it's this."

Her finger pointed at the screen. "Look at the woman's ring finger. That's a huge diamond ring there."

"My gosh, that's too big!" Fan Xiyue's eyes were wide open in envy and jealousy. "Wonder who this woman really is? How lucky she is! The wealthy nowadays are either old or ugly. If he's young, he'd be ugly; if he's just alright-looking, he'd be a Casanova; and some claim to be young and rich but become bankrupt after marriage."

Chapter 1120: Self-delusional

Fan Xiyue counted with her fingers. "If it's Han Zhuoli, 'wealthy' can't even be used to describe him. Money to him is probably just a string of numbers, and he far surpasses the concept of 'money.' He's also so devilishly handsome, his face is more than enough to beat out the handsomest male stars in the entertainment industry. I'm pretty sure there are all kinds of handsome in the entertainment industry, but he owns the mature look and beauty categories hands down. Nobody comes close to him no matter what category you place him in for his beauty."

"And before his marriage announcement, he didn't even have any scandals," Yu Jingxian continued. "People found out he's no longer single only after he announced that he had a fiancée. Before that, apart from the news about his fiancée, there's not even a hint of scandal or rumors about his love life."

"That's right," Zhuang Tingting said, resting her cheek on her palm. "I say, there are many unspoken rules for female stars in such media and television companies, like attending all types of dinner parties with their bosses. Han Zhuoli had all these conveniences yet he never used them. As long as he lifted his

finger, anyone from the entertainment industry and not just from his company would be more than willing to go with him.”

Zhang Xiaoying did not say anything, but the jealousy was burning within her.

“Stop guessing, no one knows who that woman is. But she must be someone important as well for Han Zhuoli to be so secretive. She might even be someone from one of the great families,” Zhang Xiaoying said in a low voice. “From what I see, she’s probably from one of the eight great families. Marriages between the eight great families are highly possible.”

“Wow, wouldn’t that be a mighty union,” Zhuang Tingting said with her envy leaking through. “Some people just have good fortunes to reincarnate well into a good family. In those great families, potential husbands are always exceptional. They don’t even have to search for the candidates, their families would automatically find the most outstanding men for them.”

“That’s enough,” Zhang Xiaoying said irritably. “Whatever the case, it’ll never be us. I’m just a small-time actor and you all haven’t even entered the entertainment industry. Even if you have entered and managed to make a name for yourselves, we’re still merely artistes. It might seem glorious with lots of fans loving us and many young girls envying us, but for people like Han Zhuoli, at that status, they wouldn’t even give us the time of day. To them, we’re only actors. Putting aside Han Zhuoli, there are many wealthy scions who’ve dated female stars, but how many of them actually married them? Most were just for fun. So all those dreams of marrying into the wealthy, save it.”

Zhuang Tingting pursed her lips, feeling unhappy but knowing that what Zhang Xiaoying said made sense.

The total number of female celebrities, from age 80 and younger, who married into the wealthy could be counted with just two hands.

“Ay, we went off-track,” Zhuang Tingting said. “Look at that ring, how big is that? Now look at Lu Man’s.”

Zhuang Tingting took a glance and snorted. “No need for it to be as big as this, but shouldn’t it at least have a center stone?”

“That’s right, I think Xiyue’s analysis is spot-on. That fiancé of Lu Man’s, even if he isn’t as rich as Han Zhuoli, he should have bought a ring of similar size, shouldn’t he?” Yu Jingxian said.

The more they spoke, the more they felt it was the case, so the four of them all agreed that that was that.