

Mr Han 121

Chapter 121: Who Do You Want To Have Something With?

Therefore, the majority of the employees took the train to work.

When Lu Man took a turn, there were not many people left.

“Beep!” Suddenly, a loud car horn sounded. Lu Man looked towards the source of the sound and saw Han Zhuoli’s car.

She checked her surroundings. After making sure that no one was looking in their direction, she hurriedly ran over.

She realized that the windows on Han Zhuoli’s car were tinted very dark. From outside, you could roughly make out the figure of a person in the car, but you could not see their features clearly. Lu Man immediately felt more relieved.

Lu Man quickly opened the door and got into the car. She finally let out a sigh of relief.

However, who knew that Han Zhuoli would not start the car. His left hand was placed on the wing mirror and he kept staring at Lu Man relentlessly.

“You’re not starting the car?” Lu Man was extremely stressed from his staring. She felt uncomfortable all over and did not dare to look at him directly. She could only hide away from his gaze, feeling that she was very cowardly.

“You had so much to talk about with Wu Lize?” Han Zhuoli said strangely.

As Lu Man listened, she felt as if he was jealous.

She quickly tossed this dangerous thought away and cursed at him silently.

“I had to convince him to not send me there,” Lu Man explained.

Han Zhuo was unsatisfied. “He’s wooing you?”

“No. It’s just that there was some small misunderstanding between us previously. He is very apologetic towards me and wants to repay me somehow.” Right after Lu Man finished her explanation, she paused for a while and then raised her eyebrows slightly. “But this is my personal matter, it seems to have nothing to do with Mr. Han.”

“Nothing to do with me?” Han Zhuoli’s thick eyebrows rose. He just could not stand her ungrateful behavior. It made him extremely angry.

“Snap!” He unbuckled his seatbelt and immediately leaned over, pressing hard against Lu Man.

Lu Man was shocked. She quickly leaned back, trying to her hide and distance herself from Han Zhouli. Her thin figure was curled up in the small triangle between the car door and the car seat.

Looking at Lu Man eagerly curling herself up into a ball to squeeze into that tiny triangle, Han Zhuoli was amused.

He placed one hand on the car window and pressed the other onto the car seat, trapping her with his arms. "What are you hiding from?"

"You're asking me what I'm hiding from?" Lu Man mocked silently. She begrudgingly strained a smile on her lips. "Mr. Han, can you move back a bit?"

"Nope," Han Zhuoli said without thinking and particularly self-confidently.

Lu Man: "..."

He was so unreasonable.

"You just said I have nothing to do with you?" Han Zhuoli narrowed his eyes dangerously.

Lu Man laughed dryly and racked her brains to come up with a reason. Yet, before she could say something Han Zhuoli spoke again, "Then, who do you want to have something with?"

She just wanted to have nothing with everyone.

However, just as Lu Man opened her mouth, her lips were suddenly sealed. Han Zhouli's lips tightly clung onto hers and they seemed to be very cold, but in reality, his lips were extremely soft and gentle.

Han Zhuoli took advantage of the moment when her lips slightly parted as she was about to speak and invaded in. He scooped her up into his embrace and pressed her against the door.

"Mmph..." Lu Man was hugged so tightly she could barely breathe. She pressed both her palms against his chest, trying to push him away.

Yet, his chest was so hard and solid, almost as if it were a rock. It was pressed against her until she could hardly breathe. It was impossible to push him away.

While Lu Man kept struggling to push him away, Han Zhuoli kept kissing her fiercely. It had been so many days already. She was right in front of his eyes so many times yet he always held back, afraid to touch her, afraid of scaring her away and making her angry.

Yet, today he realized someone else was also interested in his lady. So how could he hold back?

Han Zhuoli was angry and anxious. It was impossible to hold back this time.

Lu Man's entire body was so soft as if she did not have any bones. She fitted right into his arms and he had never felt more satisfied than right now in his life ever.

After a while, he lifted his eyelids slightly and saw Lu Man's face was completely red. She was holding her breath during the kiss and could barely breathe. Thus, he finally let go a little.

However, his lips still clung onto hers, feeling the softness and sweetness of her lips.

Chapter 122: You're Asking Me What I Like About You?

He gently stroked the corner of her eye and caressed her cheek all the way before cupping his hand at the back of her ear.

His hot breath followed closely on the trail of his hand and blew onto her cheek. It burned Lu Man so much she could not help but shiver.

Lu Man was blushing so much that even her ear tips were red and her eyes dazed, this was the effect of Han Zhouli's lips had on her.

Han Zhouli's breath was burning hot. "You were saying that you have nothing to do with me?"

Suddenly, Lu Man came back to her senses. She was still trembling slightly because of what his lips had done.

Lowering her gaze, she saw his earlobe right before her lips. Since Lu Man could not push him away, she mustered her courage and steeled her heart for what she was going to do next. She then lowered her head and bit onto his earlobe.

"Tsst!" Han Zhouli let go of her in pain. "You little girl, why are you always so fierce?"

Lu Man pushed him away in anger, yet Han Zhouli held onto her even tighter. Finally, Lu Man ran out of energy and could only give up.

"Mr. Han, you've already told me you're a proper and well-mannered gentleman, and wouldn't be rude anymore. You just went against your words!" Lu Man was so angry that her originally pink face turned an even darker shade of red.

However, Lu Man looked so beautiful even when she was angry.

Han Zhouli was itching with anger and frustration.

If he were to continue being proper and well-mannered, this girl would be eaten by another wolf instead!

"I'm properly and romantically wooing you. How did I go against my words?" Han Zhouli moved forward teasingly yet again, the tip of his nose was almost about to touch hers. Lowering his gaze, he could see her plush pink lips from being kissed, making his throat feel hot.

Lu Man was extremely distracted by his hot breath blowing onto her face. She did not dare to even breathe. "Could you just move back a little first?"

"I've just told you, I'm wooing you," Han Zhouli refused.

Lu Man raised her eyebrows slightly. "Why?"

"Of course it's because I like you." What else could it be then?

"I'm not particularly attractive, especially to someone like you, Mr. Han. You are not lacking in women who like you. No matter how pretty or talented they are, there are plenty of them. There are tons who are much better than me, so what do you even like about me?" Lu Man had never expected it, and neither had she ever dreamt that someone like Han Zhouli would ever like her.

In her previous life, Han Zhuoli was someone to be admired from far far away, who was miles above her and placed on a pedestal. He was someone she could have never known in her entire life, let alone get close to him.

In this life, because of fate, she got to know Han Zhuoli, yet she had never dreamt of having any sort of close relationship with him.

Moreover, Lu Man knew that she had no self-confidence due to her past experiences.

Although Xia Qingwei had suffered together with Lu Qiyuan, in the end, she was still betrayed by Lu Qiyuan.

He Zhengbai was her childhood sweetheart, yet he still chose Lu Qi.

If even He Zhengbai did not like her, how could someone as brilliant as Han Zhuoli ever be attracted by her?

Lu Man did not believe that she had anything worth attracting Han Zhuoli.

“Because in the entire 30 years of my life, you’re the only woman who has moved my heart. Towards other women, I’ve never felt like approaching them, or even kiss them,” Han Zhuoli said softly.

All this time, the pink blush on Lu Man’s face never faded. His hoarse voice crept gently into her ear.

At first, she thought that his voice through the phone was already attractive enough. Yet, when he was actually speaking next to her ear, his voice could make her feel so soft and go weak in her legs.

Lu Man felt as though all her bones had given up on her.

“So, you’re chasing me. And then? Because you’re interested right now, you decided to give a try, and once you’re sick of it, you’re going to throw me away?” Once Lu Man spoke those words, she felt that Han Zhuoli’s breath suddenly turned cold.

“You’re insulting me, and yourself too.” Han Zhuoli’s face turned cold, his voice icy and cold, “I’ve lived for 30 years and finally met a girl I truly like. Don’t make me think that my taste is bad. You’re asking me what I like about you? Do you expect me to say that I like your strength, like your sneakiness and that I like this terrible temper of yours?”

Chapter 123: Do You Know What I’m Thinking of Doing the Most Right Now?

“You said so too, there are plenty of women who like me, and they come in all shapes and sizes. You don’t really have any particular feature that stands out. But why do I like you then? It’s just because even I can’t understand why, and somehow I still like you.”

Lu Man’s face was burning red.

With what he said just now, Han Zhuoli’s behavior all along finally had some explanation.

“But I don’t intend to fall in love again or start a new relationship,” Lu Man said quietly, lowering her gaze.

She had been through two lifetimes and the impact that Lu Qiyuan and He Zhengbai had on her was twice as much.

In both her lives, because of the two men closest to her, she really could not have every confidence in any man ever.

It could be said that they had already left a deep scar on her heart.

Lu Man smiled bitterly. She did not realize earlier, yet when the matter finally hit her, she realized that she had long since been afraid of having any feelings.

"I think that I'm doing pretty well the way I am now. I can focus on taking care of my mother. Other than that, I don't really want to consider anything like relationships." Lu Man stared at her fingertips, afraid of looking at Han Zhuoli, yet she could still feel Han Zhuoli's gaze on the top of her head. "Mr. Han, I'm really thankful that you like me. Really. I've never expected it. It's my honor to be liked by you, but I don't want to think about any of this right now."

Han Zhuoli narrowed his eyes and did not speak for quite a while.

Lu Man felt nervous and finally lifted her eyes to take a look. He was staring straight at her face with a solemn and serious look.

"Do you know what I'm thinking of doing the most right now?" Han Zhuoli asked suddenly.

Lu Man was confused. Han Zhuoli's jaw clenched tightly, and said coldly, "I'm thinking of killing those two b*stards Lu Qiyuan and He Zhengbai!"

Lu Man felt a sour taste in her throat, her eyes started welling up with tears.

Since her rebirth, Han Zhuoli was the person who had given her the greatest amount of warmth.

Every single time, he had appeared at crucial moments when she needed the most amount of help.

She had never been so protected by someone before in both her lives.

Han Zhuoli sighed. No matter how hard Lu Man had tried to push him away just now, he had refused to budge.

Yet now, he moved away on his own accord.

Lu Man stood there in a daze. She looked at him reaching out to help her buckle up her seatbelt, start the car and then drive off.

Meanwhile, Lu Man lowered her head and quietly kept sneaking glances at Han Zhuoli's profile.

What exactly did he mean by this?

Did he agree to what she had said and decided to give up on her?

Yet, from Han Zhuoli's cold and stoic profile, it was hard to tell anything.

Hence, Lu Man could not help but give up. This man, why couldn't he just exactly tell her what his decision was?

It felt like ever since the start; she had to guess and question all of his actions.

Afterwards, Lu Man lowered her head and played with her seatbelt all the way to the hospital, oblivious that Han Zhuoli had looked towards her again.

After a while, the car reached the hospital. Han Zhuoli parked the car in the hospital's carpark and alighted with Lu Man.

"Hang on," Han Zhuoli called.

Lu Man stopped curiously. She watched as Han Zhuoli went to the back of the car and opened the boot. He then took out bags of tonic and nutrition products.

"Let's go." Han Zhuoli walked over. He was carrying bags filled with all sorts of items in both hands. It greatly contrasted his straight-laced figure in his suit and dress shoes.

Looking at him, Lu Man felt a little like laughing, yet a warmth suddenly started filling her heart once again.

The two of them reached the hospital room together. Since Auntie Chai's discharge, no new patient had moved into the room. The bed next to Xia Qingwei's was always empty.

Therefore, Zhou Cheng and Xu Hui could both rest inside the room.

When Lu Man and Han Zhuoli walked into the hospital room, they saw that Zhou Cheng and Xu Hui were both chatting with Xia Qingwei.

Xia Qingwei's face was full of blood, one glance was all it took to tell that she was recovering very well.

Even when Lu Man was away for work, with Zhou Cheng and Xu Hui around, Xia Qingwei would not feel bored either.

Chapter 124: Xia Qingwei's Expression Changed and Looked at Han Zhuoli and Lu Man Interestingly, Judging Them.

Zhou Cheng and Xu Hui had been around in the hospital for such a long time that they had already gotten close to Xia Qingwei.

"Master Han!" Earlier the three of them were originally chatting happily. Upon seeing both Han Zhouli and Lu Man, Zhou Cheng and Xu Hui quickly greeted them. "Lu Man."

When Xia Qingwei heard that, she looked over. As she had found out from Lu Man about Han Zhuoli's true identity the last time, she was really surprised this time.

"Auntie," Han Zhuoli walked over and called, smiling.

"Master Han." Knowing about Han Zhuoli's identity and that Lu Man was even working at Han Media Company, Xia Qingwei did not dare to call him Xiao Han so easily anymore.

Meanwhile, Zhou Cheng and Xu Hui left silently, leaving the room to the three of them.

Han Zhuoli placed the bags aside and said, "Auntie, just call my Xiao Han. There's no need to be so polite."

Xia Qingwei looked at Lu Man. Now that Lu Man was working under him in his company, she definitely dare not address him however she wanted.

Lu Man felt resigned too. "Before I entered Han Corporation, Mr Han and I were indeed... friends."

Being stared at by Han Zhuoli like that, Lu Man had to bite the bullet and say that.

"Mr Han also looked well after me today on my first day of work at Han Corporation."

"In that case, I won't stand on ceremony with you either then. Take a seat, quickly, Xiao Han. Have you two eaten?" Xia Qingwei asked with a smile on her face.

"Not yet." Han Zhuoli saw Lu Man moving a chair over and stood up, giving up his seat. "You sit instead."

Before Lu Man could say anything, he had almost moved a chair over on his own. "I'll move it on my own, don't move."

It was so awkward.

Even Xia Qingwei's expression changed. She looked at Han Zhuoli and Lu Man interestingly, judging them.

Xia Qingwei could see that Lu Man looked a little down and sighed mentally.

She knew what was troubling this child.

It would be the best if Lu Man could meet someone who could open up Lu Man's heart.

Yet, at the same time, Xia Qingwei was very conflicted too. Han Zhuoli's status was way too high up, she was worried that they could not compare to him.

Even Lu Qiyuan abandoned his wife and daughter once he had a little taste of success. For someone like Han Zhuoli, if he were to do anything, it would be impossible for her to support or help Lu Man in any way.

However, Han Zhuoli did not seem like that much of a b*stard like Lu Qiyuan. Nonetheless, she was still afraid — once bitten, twice shy.

At first, there was Lu Qiyuan. Then, there was He Zhengbai.

Xia Qingwei had just started worrying but her train of thought was interrupted by Lu Man and she stopped worrying.

"Mom, have you eaten?" Lu Man asked.

"I have. Xiao Zhou and Xiao Xu ordered a meal. It's healthy and prepared according to nutritional needs. It's so much better than the food from the hospital canteen," Xia Qingwei said, smiling.

Zhou Cheng and Xu Hui were guarding at the door. They both thought, "How could it not be delicious?"

That was because Han Zhuoli had ordered Sheng Yue 1 to prepare those meals.

Of course, food from the hospital's canteen could never compare to a meal prepared by a five-star hotel.

Moreover, since it was personally ordered by Han Zhuoli to have it prepared for Xia Qingwei, the head chef had prepared the meal himself.

"You two haven't eaten yet, right? Hurry, go eat something. You don't have to be with me here, we can chat after you eat," Xia Qingwei looked at the time and urged them hurriedly.

Because of the peak hour, the traffic jam along the way was extremely bad. When Han Zhuoli and Lu Man reached the hospital, it was already 7.20 p.m.

"You child, why didn't you eat before coming?" Xia Qingwei complained. "I'm much better now and I'm just waiting to be discharged. There's no rush to visit me. Besides, it's one thing to let yourself go hungry, but how could you let Xiao Han starve with you too?"

"It's alright, Zhou Cheng has already gone to order a meal. It will be here soon," Han Zhuoli said. "We were just afraid that if we came after we ate, it'll be too late."

"There will be no such thing next time, alright? I'm much better now and I can do anything on my own now. The doctor just wants me to be hospitalized for a while longer just to monitor my condition and confirm some stuff, that's all," Xia Qingwei said smilingly.

Chapter 125: "Why Did You Kick Me?" Han Zhuoli Asked Innocently

"Oh right, I asked the doctor today. He told me that I can be discharged this Saturday." Xia Qingwei was elated. Finally, there was no need for Lu Man to rush between the hospital and home all the time.

Han Zhuoli seized the chance and said, "I'll come to fetch you on Saturday."

"We couldn't possibly." Xia Qingwei quickly waved her hand.

"It's nothing. I'm free that day, and Zhou Cheng and Xu Hui could help out too," Han Zhuoli said gently.

It was at that moment that Xia Qingwei recalled that Zhou Cheng and Xu Hui were sent by him.

Even if it would trouble Zhou Cheng and Xu Hui, it was also thanks to Han Zhuoli's help.

Xia Qingwei smiled and agreed. "Well then, that afternoon you have to stay and have a meal with us at home."

"Definitely." Han Zhuoli's eyes glinted. He had successfully managed to get invited to Lu Man's home.

"Right, it was Lu Man's first day at work today. How was it? Did she do well?" Xia Qingwei asked smilingly.

"Mom, how would he know." Lu Man was so many positions below his.

“Why wouldn’t I know? Since I’ve found out that you’ve entered my company, I’ve always been observing you.” Han Zhuoli raised his eyebrows at Lu Man and then, turned around towards Xia Qingwei and said, “You don’t have to worry. Lu Man is talented. Besides, with me around, I’d give her some opportunities too.”

“I’m extremely relieved with you around,” Xia Qingwei said smiling broadly.

After a while, Zhou Cheng and Xu Hui brought in the dinner prepared by Sheng Yue.

Lu Man was surprised to find out that it was all her favorite food.

She could not help but take a glance at Han Zhuoli.

This was all a coincidence, right?

They both had only eaten together once this afternoon. How could he have known her taste?

Yet, just when she had that thought, Han Zhuoli picked up a piece of juicy duck’s blood with his chopsticks and passed it to her. “You like this, right?”

Lu Man was shocked and paused. “How do you know?”

“Zhou Cheng and Xu Hui told me.” Han Zhuoli threw both of them under the bus without a thought.

Zhou Cheng: “...”

Xu Hui: “...”

Lu Man finally understood and came to a realization. So that was why in the past both Zhou Cheng and Xu Hui had taken turns to ask her what she liked without her figuring it out.

Previously when she was in the hospital with Xia Qingwei and all of them eating together, Xu Hui and Zhou Cheng would nonchalantly ask her about it while they were chatting. However, back then she had not put much thought into it.

It turned out that there were helping Han Zhuoli get information.

“What do you feel like eating tomorrow afternoon?” Han Zhuoli asked while passing her another piece of the cow’s stomach.

That too right in front of Xia Qingwei too! She would definitely misunderstand!

Lu Man quietly kicked him under the table.

“Why did you kick me?” Han Zhuoli asked innocently.

Lu Man: “...”

This man was definitely doing this on purpose!

Lu Man was furious. She covered her face with a hand, and when Xia Qingwei was not looking at them she glared at Han Zhuoli.

However, Han Zhuoli appeared to be oblivious of that and picked up another piece of water bamboo for her. "Just come straight to my office and wait for me there tomorrow afternoon."

Thankfully this time, Han Zhuoli spoke quietly and Xia Qingwei could not hear him clearly.

Yet, whispering to each other they appeared even more intimate and flirtatious.

If she had known that this would happen, she would have much rather ate outside with him before coming. It would have been much better than having Xia Qingwei watching them right now.

All this time, Lu Man was under too much stress due to this meal. She felt like her food would not be digested well.

Perhaps Han Zhuoli felt that it would not be good to go too overboard, and stress Lu Man out too much, in case she got angry instead.

Therefore, soon after they finished eating, he said goodbye and left.

"Man Man, you should send Xiao Han off," Xia Qingwei insisted.

Lu Man looked at Han Zhuoli and said to Xia Qingwei, "Then I'll go send him off. I'll be back soon."

Xia Qingwei smiled and nodded. Lu Man followed Han Zhuoli out.

It was already around 9 p.m., but there were still many people in the hospital.

Moreover, the hospital was still brightly lit and filled with people. There were people visiting patients and people going to the clinics.

Chapter 126: I've Seen People Coming on Strongly to Me Before, But I've Never Come Across Anyone Speaking in Such a Straightforward Way Like You!

When they reached the entrance of the Emergency Department, Lu Man suddenly stopped. "Mr. Han, be careful on your way back."

Han Zhuoli lifted his eyebrows and laughed in his mind. This mean girl!

"You only plan to send me off until here?" Seizing the opportunity when Lu Man could not react in time, Han Zhuoli held onto her hand and grabbed onto it tightly.

Lu Man could not let go no matter how hard she tried.

She laughed dryly. "Of course not. I'm just saying it in advance."

"Haha." It was a lie if Han Zhuoli said he believed her.

Yet looking at her cynical and sarcastic demeanor, Han Zhuoli felt an ache in his chest.

It was his fault for falling for her first.

He knew that this girl was as sneaky as a fox, so he had to open his heart up first.

Lu Man felt a little guilty by his laugh. She felt like running away from him, yet she was afraid of offending this godly being.

Finally, Han Zhuoli said, "Let's go."

Dragged along by his hand, both of them went down the steps together.

They left the entrance of the Emergency Department and walked towards the car park. The lights on the road were a little darker and they could hardly make out the road ahead of them.

"Mr. Han, please let go of my hand. I can walk on my own." She could not run away either.

Han Zhuoli seemed to have not heard her and did not say a single word.

Lu Man tried to wring her hand out and called, "Master Han, Master Han. Mr. Han?"

Han Zhuoli's eyes narrowed. It was getting annoying listening to her calling him "Mr. Han" over and over again.

Han Zhuoli stopped abruptly. Lu Man was taken aback by the motion. Unable to stop in time with his large stride, she hit right into him.

Yet, Han Zhuoli seemed to have planned it and turned around right at that moment. With a pull of his hand, she fell right into his arms.

Before Lu Man could even say anything, his hand held onto her waist. He suddenly lifted her up, turned them around halfway and pressed her against the car door.

Lu Man was so nervous just now that she did not realize that while they were walking, they have unknowingly reached Han Zhuoli's car.

At that moment, she was still concerned about whose car she was pressed against, and how awkward it would be to be caught by them.

Han Zhuoli's abdomen was really starting to hurt in anger because of her.

At this sort of moment, how could she get distracted!

Why was this girl so good at angering him!

It made him itch all over in anger!

However, Han Zhuoli decisively placed both hands on her waist and lifted her up.

Lu Man could barely reach the floor with her toes. She was pressed tightly against him, unable to hide away.

"Put me down!" Lu Man grabbed onto his shoulders, extremely anxious.

Not only did Han Zhuoli not put her down, but he also pressed onto her even harder. Because of her words, he put it even more strength.

"During the day, what did I tell you to call me?" Han Zhuoli asked, his voice low.

Lu Man rolled her eyes. Seeing that, Han Zhouli immediately knew that she was thinking of how to deal with him.

Due to that, Han Zhouli was furious. How did he even fall for this little fox?

Why can't she just be more obedient!

"During the day you said that it would not be good to say that in the office. But now, we're not at the office." Han Zhouli held onto her waist and brought her into his embrace. "So what should you call me now?"

Lu Man rolled her eyes. "During the day, you told me that you treated me as a friend so I had to change the way I address you. But now you're chasing me. It's different."

Han Zhouli was exasperated. "Not only do I want to chase you, but I also want to sleep with you too."

Lu Man: "..."

She was definitely choked up quite a bit by his words!

I've seen people coming on strongly to me before, but I've never come across anyone speaking in such a straightforward way like you!

Together with the warmth from his body, Lu Man blushed furiously, all the heat from her body rushing onto her cheeks.

"Master Han." Bravely, Lu Man laughed dryly. "You sure know how to joke."

"I'll never joke about something like this." Han Zhouli lowered his head and pressed his forehead against hers. His minty breath blew gently onto her nose and lips.

Chapter 127: I've Always Kissed You with a Reason

"I'll give you one more chance. What should you call me?" Han Zhouli threatened quietly. His slightly hoarse voice was tinged with attractiveness, hooking onto her heart such that her heartbeat followed the rhythm of his words.

"Mr Han, just let go first... mmph..." Once Lu Man opened her mouth, she would be interrupted by his kiss.

The person in front of her seemed to have found a new skill. He was exceptionally good at taking advantage of Lu Man right when she was about to speak.

Lu Man was blushing furiously. Feeling him sliding in, she could not untangle herself from his lips and tongue.

He pressed against her even harder. Even without him holding onto her, Lu Man was pressed so hard against the car door that she could not even move downwards.

Finally, Han Zhouli let her go. "Try calling me Mr Han one more time."

Lu Man dared not. However, she glared angrily at him. "How could you do this! I did not even agree to this! You can't just... can't just for no reason..."

"How did I do this for no reason? I've always kissed you with a reason." Han Zhuoli lowered her head and looked at her angry figure.

She had pouted those lips that were just kissed swollen and red by him. It was rare for this little fox to be so angered by him that she could not even reply and just kept sulking. It was too adorable.

Han Zhuoli could not help but laugh. Whereas, Lu Man clenched her teeth in anger.

Who was he!

To have the cheek to laugh at her!

"Lu Man," Han Zhuoli kept his grin, and called her seriously.

Suddenly, Lu Man froze because of his serious tone. Under Han Zhuoli's dark and heavy gaze, she was forced to stay still.

"Not all men are like Lu Qiyuan or He Zhengbai," Han Zhuoli said sternly.

Lu Man's eyes wavered. She had not expected him to know about He Zhengbai.

Right, on the first day they met, he had seen He Zhengbai.

However, from just a few words, what could he have found out?

Yet from Han Zhuoli's words, it seemed as if he knew about He Zhengbai very well.

"You were just hapless and extremely unfortunate to have a father like that and meet a man like He Zhengbai.." Han Zhuoli's breath stiffened.

He Zhengbai and Lu Man were almost engaged. He had a jewel like Lu Man yet he did not know how to cherish it. It felt as if he had trampled on a treasure.

When he thought about that, Han Zhuoli was extremely livid.

If he had met Lu Man earlier, he would have definitely cherished her like a treasure, and would have never let her get hurt.

However, Lu Man was furious. Did this guy not know his way with words?

It was one thing to know but why did he still have to say it out loud?

"But, now your luck has taken a complete u-turn because you have met me." Han Zhuoli smiled softly, his handsome eyebrows even appeared a little smug. "I'd never be a d*ck like Lu Qiyuan or He Zhengbai. I'm not a good-for-nothing like Lu Qiyuan. Neither do I have to use women to achieve some goal like He Zhengbai. I don't need any of that."

That was true. With Han Zhuoli's position and status, he did not need to care about such things from long ago.

By now, Lu Man was even more sure that Han Zhuoli knew about what happened between her and He Zhengbai.

"I'm still young. I don't want to take another gamble," Lu Man said calmly.

"Just wait and see then. Watch me prove it to you." Han Zhuoli's hand tightened, gripping onto her waist even tighter.

"What exactly do you like about me then? I have self-awareness. Can't you have whatever woman you want? There's nothing special about me, nothing about me that stands out. If you're just..." Lu Man did not continue.

She recalled how angry Han Zhuoli had gotten when she had questioned if he was going to play with her.

Similarly, Han Zhuoli was fuming now too. Even until now, Lu Man was still questioning him.

However, at least, she had remembered his words and did not really voice her question out loud.

Chapter 128: Bad Things Are More Likely to Happen When It's a Useless Man

"You're right. There are plenty who are prettier than you and stand out more than you. You're not the best. However, love is not a test. There's no need to choose based on scores. I just like you and I don't know why. Maybe it was the first time we met when you fell from the balcony, I lifted my head and our eyes met for the first time. They were fragile yet strong, with a strong determination to never give up."

"Maybe it was when you had only wrapped a towel around yourself and ran into my arms, confidently pretending that you were my woman. Maybe it's because every time you see me, you're as sly as a fox. I try to catch you but I can't. I hate you yet I love you. Maybe..." Han Zhuoli stopped and smiled a little. "There are many many reasons, that's why, even I don't know, exactly why do I like you."

Lu Man was already stunned by Han Zhuoli's words. His words were as clear as day, how could Lu Man not tell?

She really did not know where she got all this luck for Han Zhuoli to sincerely and honestly fall for her.

Could it be that the heavens took pity on how miserable her life was before and thus gave her another chance to do everything all over with so much luck?

Yet, Lu Man was unsure too whether this was considered as good luck for her.

Compared to Han Zhuoli, He Zhengbai was indeed way too ordinary.

Yet, even someone like He Zhengbai got sick of her and did not like her anymore. Then Han Zhuoli who was way more talented than him may feel that she was interesting and new right now, but after some time, even he might get sick of her too.

Lu Man realized that her experiences from her previous life were not just a warning to help her know what would happen in advance.

It was also doubled the amount of inferiority she felt. In both lives she was despised by the same man, which caused her to lose all her confidence, making her unable to believe that someone like Han Zhuoli would stay true to her forever.

“Master Han,” Lu Man said.

There was some danger lurking in Han Zhuoli’s eyes. He had already said so very clearly, yet this girl still uncaringly called him Master Han.

“Just consider me as ungrateful. In this life, I just want to protect my mother and live a simple, peaceful life. Yes, because of Lu Qiyuan and He Zhengbai, I’m a little afraid. I’m scared of trusting anyone and stepping into a relationship so easily. I need some time, I want to find an ordinary man and live a simple, normal and humble life.” She did not want anything extravagant, just some peace and serenity in her life.

“How can you be sure that an ordinary man wouldn’t betray you or hurt you? It’s easier for bad things to happen when it’s a useless man,” Han Zhuoli said.

Lu Man stayed silent. He was right, she could never guarantee it would not happen.

Therefore, she had honestly planned to stay single forever right from the beginning of her new life.

She just wanted to love herself so that she would not be hurt or betrayed by others. She would not have to be afraid that her feelings would eventually be trampled upon by others.

However, Han Zhuoli seemed to have figured out her actual thoughts and released her silently.

All of a sudden, out his embrace, Lu Man felt empty and cold.

The autumn breeze at night was a little chilly. The cold went through her clothes and pierced her bones.

Goosebumps started appearing on her skin beneath her clothes.

Moreover, even though both her feet were on the ground, her knees suddenly started to give out. However, just as she was about to fall, she was held at the waist by him once again.

The strength and heat from his palms were imprinted on the sides of her waist. The cold immediately left her body and her heart felt a lot more steady.

Lu Man’s heart sank a little. Even though she wanted to refuse him, her heart was unwillingly inclined towards him.

With his touch, she could gain and lose feelings so quickly.

When Han Zhuoli let go of her yet again, her waist empty, she started feeling cold again.

Chapter 129: I Am Completely Stuck in the Palm of Your Hand

Lu Man could not help but reprimand herself. Since she did not agree to Han Zhuoli’s advances and appeared so indifferent, she should not be entertaining such thoughts.

Even she looked down on herself.

She struggled to suppress her disappointment, telling herself that since she had made a choice, she should not regret it.

Being afraid of getting hurt, yet reluctant to let go, was something she should not do.

After much effort, she finally cooled her head. Yet, Han Zhuoli suddenly held onto her hand.

Compared to his, her hand appeared even smaller.

Her entire palm was almost enclosed within his. The heat from his palm sealed off the cool wind in this autumn night, making Lu Man feel warmer than she had ever felt.

Han Zhuoli lowered his hand. His hand was as pale as jade. Each finger was distinct and long. They were beautiful.

Perhaps many women, no matter how pretty they were, once they were to compare their hands with his, he would win them hands down.

Weibo [1. China's equivalent of Twitter] once had a craze over Han Zhuoli's hands. Whenever Han Zhouli attended the promotional ceremony of movies produced by Han Media Company and held the microphone to talk, netizens would zoom in and take photos of his hand.

Eventually, it made a ton of female netizens drool over those pictures.

Yet, Lu Man's hand did not seem to lose out in comparison to his.

Her skin was even fairer than his. Each finger was thin and soft and as white as snow.

She had not put any nail polish. Her nails were trimmed neatly, each nail forming beautiful little crescents at the tip of the finger. They were more beautiful than that of a hand model.

As Han Zhuoli held onto her hand, he felt that her hand was so soft that she did not seem to have any bones.

Lu Man could not help but look at Han Zhuoli. She thought that he would ignore her.

"I'll send you to the hospital first," Han Zhuoli explained.

Lu Man cursed at him mentally. If that were the case, why did he insist on dragging her out just now?

When they reached the entrance of the hospital, Lu Man was just about to enter, yet she was held back Han Zhuoli once again.

When Lu Man met his eyes, Han Zhouli said resignedly, "You're just going to leave without even sparing me a glance?"

He sighed and mumbled to himself, "I'm completely stuck in the palm of your hand."

Right after he spoke, he dragged Lu Man into a dark corner.

He patted Lu Man's head. "Think carefully about my words. Don't hold yourself back for your entire life just because of those two b*stards."

If it were someone else, perhaps she would have a bit more confidence. However, it was him. She really could not find any hint of self-confidence.

“Even after serious consideration, what if my answer is still the same?” Lu Man raised her head.

Han Zhuoli smiled gently. “Even then I’ll never let you go. I’ve said that you’re my girlfriend, so you are.”

It seemed like their relationship completely had nothing to do with her feelings!

He had already decided!

Besides, just now he had clearly said that he was only pursuing her. So how did she suddenly become his girlfriend?

She had not even agreed to anything, nor had she even said anything about it.

Yet, somehow he had happily decided with his own mind the progress of their relationship.

Lu Man was angry and stunned. However, she did not know that Han Zhuoli loved to see this little fox sulking in anger over him.

Suddenly, Han Zhuoli scooped her up into his embrace, lowered his head and kissed her on the lips.

Lu Man eyes widened in shock, but she did not push him away until he lifted her up in his arms.

Honestly, what... what was wrong with Han Zhouli? He just had to lift her up whenever he kissed her.

He was very tall, and thus she appeared much smaller and dainty in his arms.

However, being carried by him like this every time, being unable to move and losing her freedom was very unsettling.

“What are you thinking about!” Han Zhuoli suddenly bit onto her lips, irritated that she was not focused. He covered her eyes. “Close your eyes.”

Lu Man: “...”

Chapter 130: He’s Seated Way Too High Up. I Can’t Reach Him

Finally, Lu Man could barely hold herself back, she was kissed until her head was in the clouds.

She did not even realize when he had let her go and both her feet touched the ground. She was confused and in a daze.

“I did not agree to you. Can you not...”

“You were saying?” Han Zhuoli looked at her dangerously.

Lu Man shut her mouth instantly.

This person! How could he!

Han Zhuoli ruffled her hair. “Go back, I’ll watch you.”

Lu Man looked at Han Zhouli. However, when she looked at his dark, burning eyes, Lu Man felt like she was burnt and immediately looked away.

Keeping her head low, she hurriedly ran into the hospital as if someone was chasing after her. Even when she Han Zhuoli was out of sight, Lu Man was still nervous and her breathing fast.

She could not help but wonder; be it Lu Qiyuan or those colleagues who did not like her, she always had a way with them.

Yet towards Han Zhuoli, she was weak and immediately turned into a scaredy-cat.

She was even behaving all dumb and silly. Even she despised herself.

Just when she reached, the elevator door just happened to open too and Lu Man quickly entered.

When she walked out of the elevator and headed towards the hospital room, Lu Man touched her lips.

Han Zhuoli's taste still lingered on her tongue. Right now her lips were much softer and moister than before, and they seemed to a lot more swollen because of the kiss.

Hence, Lu Man had to turn around and head to the toilet. She splashed quite a lot of cold water on her lips.

After much effort, the swelling faded a little from her lips. Then, she returned to the hospital room.

"Mom, you're still awake?" Lu Man saw Xia Qingwei sitting on the bed, full of vigor, and was a little taken aback.

Normally, by this time, Xia Qingwei would already be sound asleep.

"Has Xiao Han left already?" Xia Qingwei motioned with her hand for Lu Man to enter.

"Yeah, I've just sent him off." Lu Man walked over and helped Xia Qingwei lie down.

"There's no rush." Xia Qingwei held onto her hand and got her to sit by the bed. "What's going on between you and Xiao Han?"

Lu Man wondered if Xia Qingwei was too used to calling him Xiao Han that she had forgotten who Han Zhuoli really was.

Listening to Xia Qingwei call him that way, it seemed as if Han Zhuoli was just an ordinary man that you could just find on the streets.

"There's nothing going on! It's just that he has helped us a lot, and coincidentally, I'm working in his company so he keeps a lookout for me." Lu Man pretended to be indifferent.

However, Xia Qingwei had given birth to Lu Man. How could Lu Man possibly hide anything from Xia Qingwei?

"You're still trying to pretend? A big CEO like him must be some really good friend of you to visit me twice, huh? After work, he even took the effort to come over with you. Take a look at those tonics and vitamins too." Xia Qingwei pointed at the pile at the corner of the wall. "I still haven't finished the ones

that he brought the previous time, and this time there's another pile. Also, take a look at all this, it's all prepared specially. They are all tailored to my needs, it's not something you can buy so easily."

"Mom, he's seated way too high up. I can't reach him," Lu Man said, feeling defeated and resigned.

"You can't reach him, or is it that you don't even think of trying to reach him?" Xia Qingwei looked at her seriously. "Man Man, I've never expected you to find some who is filthy rich or anything. I just want you to find someone who will love you, spoil you, and protect you. No matter where he works at, or how talented he is, as long as he has a good character and treats you well, I will be assured. I like Xiao Han, but not because of his status and wealth."

"I know." Lu Man held onto Xia Qingwei's hand. "How could I not know your personality?"

Xia Qingwei sighed, "I know you understand everything. You also understand that I want you to walk out of your past and not let yourself be affected by Lu Qiyuan or He Zhengbai anymore."