

**Mr Han 1391**

**Chapter 1391: Resale**

Anonymous account: "Of course. If you need to manipulate it, you don't have to release it immediately. Find whoever can make it as explosive as it can get so that her scandal will be all over the news. That would be the best. I can wait as well, there's no need to rush."

Da Xiong: "Okay. Name your price. I will buy your recording. However, we must sign an agreement. I need this recording of yours to be an exclusive one."

Anonymous account: "50,000 yuan, then."

If it were a currently active artiste embroiled in such news, the value would surely not be so low.

However, the other party knew as well that Lu Qi was completely out of touch now. She did not have any exposure at all. She did not have the courage to ask for a huge price even if she wanted to.

Even still, 50,000 was a price she quoted so that the other party could bargain for a lower price.

Da Xiong: "You are prepared that I will bargain with you over the price. You must be a staff in He Zhengbai's workplace, right? He's a director, so you should be familiar with the industry rules in this aspect as well."

Anonymous account: "Since you guessed it, I won't deny it, but can you promise not to reveal my identity? I'm not intending to quit my job yet."

Da Xiong: "Sure. 10,000—I will buy the recording on your phone plus keep your identity a secret. Actually, I will definitely have to keep your identity a secret. I do have this bit of integrity to do that, even if you didn't ask me to. If I casually revealed the whistleblower's identity, who else would dare to work with me? Ten thousand yuan is simply the price for buying the recording on your phone. We both know very well about Lu Qi's news value now. Ten thousand is also more than what I would have quoted, but since we are working together for the first time, I will treat it that I'm making a friend."

The anonymous account also agreed readily. "Sure, just 10,000. Many thanks. I presume I can call you Brother Xiong from now on?"

Da Xiong: "Aye, sure. When Lu Qi's scandal is up, there will definitely be many chances where I'll need news about Lu Qi again. It's very convenient since you are working at He Zhengbai's company. We can be in touch then and work it out together."

Anonymous account: "No problem."

Da Xiong: "When Lu Qi's news popularity gets back up, I will definitely give you a good price. Don't worry, if we are going to work together for a long time, I won't shortchange you. I, Da Xiong, have my own reputation to uphold in this business."

Anonymous account: "Of course I trust you. Cheers to working together next time."

After that, Da Xiong transferred 10,000 to the other person's account and the other person sent a screenshot to show receipt of the money.

Lu Man sent him the message: "Brother Xiong, I'm done reading it."

Da Xiong immediately replied, "Lu Man, what do you think? Lu Qi's news is not useful for me at the moment. Even if I manipulate it, it will be something to do in the future. I just feel that no matter what, if there is material, I will just buy it first. Who knows what will happen next time?"

Lu Man thought about it and said, "How about you resell it to me? Leave her recording with me. I will use it when the opportunity comes."

Lu Man had the same thought as Da Xiong. It was not the best time to release it immediately.

However, since Lu Qi dared to harbor thoughts about Han Zhuoli, Lu Man would not spare her.

It would be just nice if she could keep this recording with her on in case she needed it.

That was what Da Xiong thought as well. Or else, he would not have contacted Lu Man.

Lu Qi's recording was really useless if left with him. He had too many other news pieces that were worth more than this.

He'd decided to buy this recording also because he wanted to do it for Lu Man.

Lu Man was Han Zhuoli's wife!

Could Lu Man lack firsthand information next time?

Be it because he was viewing things from this perspective or simply because of Lu Man's relationship with Han Zhuoli, or even because he was considering how Lu Man and he had had a good working relationship all this while, Da Xiong would still have been willing to do this for Lu Man.

### **Chapter 1392: You Choose**

Since Lu Man had offered to buy it, Da Xiong would not agree just like that. He politely said, "Are you standing on formalities with me? I will just give you this recording directly, no need to talk about money with me."

"Don't," Lu Man said. "We can't calculate it like this. I appreciate your thoughts, but I can't let you spend your money just like that. It's not easy for either of us to work. Although we are friends, I won't make you spend so much."

Seeing that he could not convince her, Da Xiong knew that Lu Man was indeed careful.

Lu Man's character was like an armor. Those who wanted to make use of her would surely find no way to penetrate it.

It was probably because her husband was Han Zhuoli that Lu Man was even more careful.

She did not want herself to be made use of so that other people could get advantages from Han Zhuoli.

Da Xiong had known this point ever since the first time he worked with Lu Man.

Now that Lu Man had said this, Da Xiong did not insist either.

Furthermore, he did not lose anything. Lu Man would still remember his good intentions.

He was not on the losing end either way.

“Alright. Since you are so insistent, you can just give me 10,000. It will be impossible for me to earn from that amount,” Da Xiong replied.

Lu Man smiled and immediately transferred 10,000 to Da Xiong.

She also did not insist on giving Da Xiong more.

If she insisted, it would strain their friendship.

Da Xiong sent the recording to Lu Man. When Lu Man received it, she wanted to get up.

“Where are you going?” Han Zhuoli held her back and just carried her. Both of them were naked and went back to their rooms just like that.

Han Zhuoli put Lu Man down on the bed before Lu Man said, “I want to listen to this recording to know what’s going on. You’re not allowed to listen. You can go and bathe first.”

“Why can’t I listen to it?” Han Zhuoli stared at her in puzzlement.

“This is the sound recording of Lu Qi doing the act. Why would you listen to it?” Lu Man raised her eyebrow and suddenly squinted her eyes as she asked in a very dangerous tone, “Don’t tell me you still want to listen to this?”

Han Zhuoli felt extremely wronged. He immediately shook his head. “I don’t, it’s not like that. That’s not true!”

After saying that, he reached over and said, “I’m sure it’s not only Lu Qi’s voice, right? Could He Zhengbai’s voice not be there?”

“...” Lu Man thought about it and said, “Based on that selfish and cunning character of He Zhengbai’s, he definitely would not allow himself to do such a shameful thing. If he can do that kind of thing with Lu Qi in his office while knowing that other people will hear Lu Qi if she made a sound, it shows that he does not care about Lu Qi at all.

“But although he doesn’t care about Lu Qi, he cares about himself. Lu Qi will be the one in shame, not him. He would probably have controlled himself, so his voice would not have been recorded,” Lu Man said.

Han Zhuoli stared deeply at Lu Man, making her shudder.

She then heard Han Zhuoli say, “You understand He Zhengbai very well?”

Lu Man: “...”

He suddenly got jealous at this moment. Was that suitable?

“It’s because I thoroughly understand his selfishness,” Lu Man said.

Han Zhuoli was finally satisfied with that and nodded as he said, “That’s right. It’s okay to understand more about this kind of selfish nature.”

Lu Man: "..."

"Quick, go in and bathe!" Lu Man urged him. She was not letting him listen to it anyway.

Alas, Han Zhuoli suddenly took the phone out of her hands.

Right after, he carried her up and went into the bathroom with her.

He ran the water in the bathtub and carried Lu Man as he stepped inside.

He hugged Lu Man in his arms as the two of them bathed together.

"I still want to look at my phone," Lu Man said.

This man actually just carried her over like that without saying anything.

"You can take the phone and I'll help you bathe. Or I can take the phone for you to see while you bathe yourself." Han Zhuoli chuckled. "You choose."

### **Chapter 1393: Setting a Trap for Han Zhuoli**

Lu Man: "..."

How to choose?

It was impossible for her to hold the phone and let him bathe her.

However, she would feel even more embarrassed to bathe herself in front of him, especially when there were many parts that were especially private.

Han Zhuoli chuckled. He held the phone in one hand and said, "Why don't I hold the phone in one hand and bathe you with the other hand?"

As he said that, his hand was already reaching over.

"Don't, don't, don't!" Lu Man immediately stopped him. "You just take the phone, I'll bathe myself."

Anyway, if she turned her back against Han Zhuoli, Han Zhuoli might not be able to see.

Han Zhuoli searched on Lu Man's phone as he asked, "Where's the recording?"

Lu Man found it, and Han Zhuoli started playing it then put the phone aside as he focused on watching Lu Man bathe.

Lu Man: "..."

She suddenly felt uneasy.

Han Zhuoli's pose was... way too comfortable!

If he rested his chin on her shoulder, he would be able to see her in full view.

Lu Man instantly felt embarrassed.

She covered herself shyly and said, "Stop looking!"

“Shh!” Han Zhuoli placed his index finger against her lips as he said, “The recording is starting.”

Indeed, the sound of Lu Qi’s voice rang out from Lu Man’s phone.

After listening to it for a while, she roughly knew what would happen afterward, so Lu Man did not want to listen to it anymore.

Even if she wanted to confirm it, she would wait until Han Zhuoli was not around.

Lu Man immediately turned off the recording.

“You don’t want to listen anymore?” Han Zhuoli asked.

“No.” Lu Man turned and raised her eyebrows at him as she said, “Why, you still want to listen to it?”

Han Zhuoli chuckled. “Why would I listen to hers? It’s not even nice. Yours sounds nicer.”

Lu Man: “...”

This man was getting more and more shameless. She was no match for him.

“Then is mine nicer or are other women’s nicer?” Lu Man had the naughty idea of setting a trap for Han Zhuoli to fall in.

Han Zhuoli pinched the tip of her nose without holding back. “What other women! You still want to set a trap for me? They don’t exist!”

Lu Man hugged one of Han Zhuoli’s raised legs, as if she was hugging a pillow.

Both sides of Han Zhuoli’s knees happened to feel her softness, making Han Zhuoli a little restless.

Lu Man did not feel anything at the moment and even used his knee to support herself and rested the side of her face comfortably on his knee.

“Tell me honestly. Before meeting me, did you have a girlfriend or not? Or were there those kinds of women you had one night stands with?” Lu Man asked.

Lu Man thought about it. In her previous life, she never heard of any news about Han Zhuoli’s love life.

Up until her death, she did not hear any news of his marriage. As for whether he had a girlfriend or not, she really would not know.

She thought that she definitely would not mind at first and that there was no point talking about the past.

Sometimes, when she saw other people complaining about how their girlfriend liked to ask about their ex-girlfriends, she could not quite understand it either.

As long as the person he loved was herself, that would be good enough. Why bother talking about the past?

However, she kind of understood now.

If Han Zhuoli had had a girlfriend in the past, or any woman whom he had a casual romance with, she would really be very jealous.

She loved this man, so she wanted him to herself. She did not want his past to be shared by others either.

However, when she considered it, such thoughts seemed quite unfair to Han Zhuoli.

After all, she was also someone who had an ex-boyfriend.

Although nothing much came out between her and He Zhengbai, both of them did have a past relationship.

Han Zhuoli suddenly held her by the waist and turned her around to face himself.

She was resting against his propped up knee at first, so her body was slanted towards him. This made it very easy for him to turn her around.

#### **Chapter 1394: Already Rooted in My Heart**

Lu Man suddenly felt guilty and lowered her eyelids, not daring to look at Han Zhuoli.

Han Zhuoli lifted her head up and said, "In this lifetime, be it my girlfriend, fiancée, or wife, you have been and will be the only woman in my life.

"I'm not saying nice words just to pacify you. You are my first girlfriend. Before you, I didn't have any girlfriend, nor did I have any other woman. If you talk about one-night stands and those things, you are looking down on me. I won't resort to doing those things. If I were not insistent at all, I won't have remained single at thirty-plus years old before meeting you."

Lu Man became even more curious about whether he had a girlfriend or not afterward in his previous life and whether he got married.

However, this was something even Han Zhuoli himself would not have the answer to.

He did not have memories from his previous life. Furthermore, he was 38 years old then, even older than he was now.

If he did not meet her in this life, he would not know what would have happened to him in the future, right?

There was no point in asking such questions about fate.

If he did not meet her, he would not know if he would have met another woman whom he liked.

However, didn't he meet her first?

Lu Man felt really lucky that he met her.

If he had met another woman first, she would have really cried.

If that had been so, she would have been no different from the other women who would try to seduce him.

Meanwhile, he would have treated the girl he liked especially well and given all the indulgence he was giving her now to someone else, and he would have done it wholeheartedly, without any betrayal at all.

Thinking of this possibility made Lu Man unable to bear it.

Her heart felt heavy, and she exhaled.

Thank goodness, thank goodness.

She was the one who met Han Zhuoli first.

The person Han Zhuoli liked first was her.

Lu Man hugged Han Zhuoli tightly. "I don't know if, in the future, you will meet another person who moves your heart more, to the point that it will make you regret meeting me first. Since your character doesn't allow yourself to betray or be disloyal, you can only hide your feelings in your heart and regret it as both of you miss the chance to be together. However, I met you first, so you are mine. If you realize that you like someone else more, I won't let go either."

Han Zhuoli did not know why Lu Man felt so insecure tonight.

But it made his heart ache.

He too knew that Lu Man was acting like this because she really cared too much about him.

It was because she was deeply in love—that was why she would worry about losing him and let her thoughts run wild.

Han Zhuoli hugged her tight and said, "I can't be sure what will happen in the future. Saying it will just mean that I'm pacifying you, so I won't say it. But I can tell you that I definitely don't do things that I will regret. I met you, liked you, and fell in love with you. I can very confidently tell myself that there will definitely not be another woman who attracts me as much as you do."

Han Zhuoli chuckled. "Anyway, your question is wrong. It's because I have you that I won't take a second look at other women, let alone talk more with them. If I don't even understand them, how could I possibly like another woman?"

He held Lu Man's hand and put it over his heart. "It's because you are already rooted in my heart."

Lu Man's heart gradually calmed down. She could not help but ask, "Then what if... I'm saying what if. If you hadn't met me, and you remained single, and continued to be single for the next seven or eight years such that you reach an age where you really have to get married, will you go and get married then?"

"No," Han Zhuoli replied without thinking.

"If I hadn't met you, who was I supposed to have married? I waited for you for thirty years before I finally met you. If you didn't appear and I still didn't meet you in the next seven or eight years and I remained single, it would just show that aside from you, I still hadn't met another girl that I like. Then who am I supposed to marry?"

**Chapter 1395: A Tinge of Regret**

“If I wanted to marry just for the sake of marrying, I would have gotten married a long time ago. Why would I have waited until I’m 30? You won’t have been able to meet me. Even if you met me, I would be a married man. Then at that point, it would probably be like the situation you described. I love you but I can’t have you, leaving regrets in both of our hearts.

“I won’t betray my marriage, and you won’t stoop to the level of ruining another person’s marriage. You said it just now—perhaps I will meet someone better and will regret it. But I can tell you now that to me, you are the best. I will regret it only if I didn’t meet you. If I had met you at the wrong time, I would have regretted it even more,” Han Zhuoli said and smiled.

“It is precisely to avoid this kind of regret that I kept insisting not to get married until I met that person. I met you now. If you hadn’t appeared, I would not have been able to meet the person who could move my heart next time. Then I would probably not have gotten married, even if I’d have had to spend the rest of my life alone.” Han Zhuoli lightly pinched Lu Man’s nose and said, “I’m not an easygoing person.”

Lu Man remembered that in her previous life, he was still single at 38 years old. It was probably because he’d never met someone whom he liked, that was why he would rather remain single.

Or else, given Han Zhuoli’s temper, if he had a girlfriend, he would surely not have kept it a secret.

In her case, it was because he thought of her career that he did not publicize their relationship for so long. In reality, he’d had a hard time bearing with it.

Whoever it was that Han Zhuoli liked, he would definitely have publicized their relationship. He was the kind who would throw “dog food”[1] everywhere and let the whole world know he was in love.

Lu Man felt a little embarrassed and lowered her head as she blushed and said, “I’m just saying nonsense.”

“No, you’re not.” Han Zhuoli did not think so. He lowered his head and planted a kiss on her nose. “It’s because you care, that’s why you would think too much.

“I don’t know why you are so insecure today. It doesn’t seem to be entirely because of Lu Qi either.” Although, it did seem like Lu Man only reacted so strangely after Lu Qi’s incident today was mentioned.

Lu Man had been very confident all along.

No matter what happened, she always seemed to hold the pearl of wisdom.

He admired her a lot, but this made him feel as if he was not very useful occasionally.

He still very much enjoyed having her rely on him like this right now.

It was just that he could not bear for Lu Man to feel so anxious.

“But no matter what you are worried about, I can promise you that your worries will not come true.” Han Zhuoli hugged Lu Man in his arms, in a position that looked like he was trying to coax a child to sleep.

The two of them were not separated by any layer of clothing. They were completely intimate and enclosed in each other’s arms.



Even so, Han Zhuoli did not have any other thoughts on his mind right now, not even a hint of naughtiness. He just hugged her in an especially peaceful manner.

To give her a sense of security.

Warm water surrounded their bodies, and with Han Zhuoli hugging her firmly and securely, Lu Man's heart finally felt secure.

Han Zhuoli lowered his head and planted a kiss on her forehead. He then looked for her nose and kissed it lightly, before landing one on her lips.

There was not a hint of any other meaning behind it. He simply wanted to make her feel secure and comfort her.

Light kisses rained on her lips, nose, forehead, the space between her eyebrows, her eyes, as well as the spaces beneath her eyes.

Only when Lu Man felt her whole face filled with Han Zhuoli's breath did she hug Han Zhuoli around the neck and nest her head in its crook. She rested there comfortably, not wanting to let her thoughts run wild again.

Han Zhuoli said, "I will always, always be with you. I won't ever regret this in this life. If I ever feel a tiny bit of regret in my heart, I will also have betrayed you."

#### **Chapter 1396: There's a Wild Cat at Home**

How is mental infidelity any different from adultery?

If he liked any other woman one bit, that would be betraying Lu Man.

This was unforgivable to him.

He would never allow such circumstances to occur.

And he had the confidence that to him, no woman could compare to Lu Man.

"I know." Lu Man smiled at Han Zhuoli and put her arms around his neck, pecking him on the chin. "I must have frightened you just now."

"You really scared me." Han Zhuoli sighed.

He didn't know what secrets Lu Man buried deep in her heart.

But this wasn't the first time she'd revealed such sentiments.

He did not ask because Lu Man would tell him if she wanted to.

She never said a thing—was it something difficult to speak of? He would never force her.

He could wait until she wished to spill.

But right now, she wasn't willing to share, so he could only pretend that he didn't notice anything.

“Just you see, saying nice stuff is useless now, but I’ll use my actions to prove to you that all your worries are unfounded. There’s nothing to worry about,” Han Zhuoli said softly. “No hurry, we have our whole lives to prove it. You can also see if, to me, there are any women who can compare to you. Well, I don’t believe so in any way.”

Lu Man couldn’t stop her chuckle. “I know, I’ll stop my imagination from running wild. It’s my bad, I’m sorry.”

Han Zhuoli kissed her. Feeling that the water had gone cold, he carried her out.

After wiping themselves dry, both returned to bed once more.

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The next day, Lu Man had morning lessons so she woke early as well, but it was still later than Han Zhuoli did.

Han Zhuoli was done freshening up and had finished his breakfast when Lu Man woke.

When Han Zhuoli returned to the bedroom to put on his suit, Lu Man had just finished brushing her teeth and came out of the bathroom.

“Wait, let me see.” Lu Man recalled that she had bit Han Zhuoli on the lips yesterday; her teeth marks remained.

And when she caught sight of it, she almost burst into laughter.

Han Zhuoli’s lips had already scabbed over, but it became even more obvious because of this.

His lower lip featured two red marks prominently.

Han Zhuoli obviously had seen it before and could only pinch her nose in retaliation helplessly. “Still dare to laugh!”

Did she forget who caused it?

The perpetrator was still in the mood to laugh!

Lu Man contained her chortles. Her worries yesterday night were all soothed away by him.

All that’s left was her good mood.

Looking at Han Zhuoli’s state made her felt funny and guilty, but still, she smiled and said, “How are you going to your company looking like this?”

Pity, Lu Man seemed to be laughing at him and not at all sincere.

Han Zhuoli had no temper at all when dealing with Lu Man. “What else do I do? I can only go to work with this set of teeth marks.”

“Why don’t we paste a bandage?” Lu Man suggested. “We’ll paste a smaller one. It won’t interfere with your eating or drinking.”

Han Zhuoli snickered. “Then isn’t it better like this? At least people will know that I have a wild cat at home.”

Lu Man: “...”

She suddenly realized that Han Zhuoli won’t be the only one embarrassed going to work like this—she would too!

Who else could leave a set of teeth marks on Han Zhuoli?

It could only be her!

If it were from another woman, Han Zhuoli would not have left it on so blatantly!

“I’m going.” Han Zhuoli smiled, seeing that Lu Man finally understood he felt good as well.

### **Chapter 1397: Don’t Mind Being a Mistress Herself**

Bending his head to kiss her on the lips, he felt an urge to also bite Lu Man on the lips.

But Lu Man reacted quickly, dodging instantly and depriving Han Zhuoli of the chance to do so.

Han Zhuoli laughed lowly, pinching her lips. “I’m off.”

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He left under Lu Man’s eye and arrived at his company.

The teeth marks on his lips were so obvious, everyone spotted it the moment he entered the company doors.

It couldn’t be helped. He was the CEO, and didn’t everyone had to greet him when they saw him?

They’re not asking for any special consideration, but at the very least, they could make themselves known to Han Zhuoli.

If they made themselves known enough, he would at least have some impression of them even if he didn’t know their names, right?

And if Han Zhuoli had some impression of them, they’d have more opportunities at work next time!

The end result was that anyone who saw Han Zhuoli would come forward and greet, “Hello, CEO.”

And when they lifted their heads, the first thing they saw was the teeth marks on Han Zhuoli’s lips.

Hence, as Han Zhuoli walked, everyone who saw him also saw the teeth marks.

Those who missed it would also have heard their colleagues talk about it.

There were even some who gossiped with a dark mentality, “Say, you, do you think that it’s Lu Man who left the marks or some other woman?”

“Hush! Talking ’bout such things behind their backs, do you want to get fired?” A colleague tried to stop her.

“Aren’t I talking about it secretly? I’m not saying it to anyone else but you. Unless you’re going to tell on me?” The person looked suspiciously at her colleague.

The colleague got flustered under her stare and spat at her, “What nonsense are you spouting? What good will that do to me?”

“That’s right. Since you won’t say and I won’t say, who will know?” the former said. “Moreover, my suspicions are not without reasons. Though no one knew before, this does not mean that our CEO really has no mistress outside and is with Lu Man only. No matter how pretty Lu Man is, a man’s deep-rooted bad habit is still there. The grass is always greener on the other side of the fence—the concubine is preferred over the wife, and a mistress is chosen over the concubine. Not to mention, our CEO’s so eligible. He doesn’t need to steal, others can’t wait to steal him.”

Frankly, if Han Zhuoli were easily seduced, she didn’t mind being a mistress herself.

“Even if he really bore the marks bitten by other women to the company outright, no one would dare to say anything!”

“Alright, don’t get carried away,” her friend said. “Thinking too much about such stuff won’t do you much good either.”

“Sheesh, it’s gossip. You’re so lame.”

And within an hour, the teeth marks on Han Zhuoli’s lips had spread within the whole company.

The employees knew that there would be big-mouthed workers who’d spread it beyond the company.

Telling it to their friends and best friends and other social circles.

It even traveled into the ears of the paparazzi.

Everyone moved to surround the Han Corporation, waiting to capture Han Zhuoli’s photos.

Truly, Han Zhuoli’s defense was usually too strong and not even a fly could get in, so they could not get any news about him

And now, Han Zhuoli finally had such an image. No one would miss the chance.

It was because the entertainment industry was seriously peaceful nowadays. Apart from news about which celebrities were attending what events, or which star was filming what shows, or which upcoming star was seen chatting with fans at the airport, there was really nothing eye-catching.

And when it was time to get off work and Han Zhuoli walked out of the Han Corporation, the reporters hidden in the corners started crazily snapping away.

### **Chapter 1398 - Wrong Morals**

That night, pictures of Han Zhuoli’s lips with the teeth markings appeared on the Internet.

The reporters even kindly circled the markings on his lips in red so the netizens could locate it easily.

By the time Lu Man noticed it, the netizens had already begun discussing hotly.

As she was about to scroll to the comments section, Han Zhuoli came out from his study, having finished with work, and saw Lu Man grinning at the phone.

"What are you looking at? Smiling so happily." Han Zhuoli raised his brows in curiosity.

Lu Man waved Han Zhuoli over. "Come and see."

Currently, his lips still bore the teeth marks distinctly.

Han Zhuoli walked over and sat beside Lu Man. With a stretch of his arm, he brought Lu Man into his embrace.

He nestled his chin onto Lu Mans shoulders to look at her phone with her comfortably.

"Look, your lip markings even made the news." Lu Man smiled and said, "It even became one of the most-searched topics."

Every time the reporters published a news piece, the headlines would be baiting and eye-catching.

What was white can be painted black, what was originally an innocent, normal news could be described into a scandalous one.

Only to realize that the contents and the title were completely different after you clicked in.

But they did not dare do that to Han Zhuoli, not even having the guts to spell out their conjectures.

There was only one line: "Han Zhuolis lower lip has a surprising set of teeth markings. "

As for the postulations and hypothesis, it was left to the netizens to make their own conclusions. The reporters did not have the nerve.

"Lets see the comments section." Han Zhuolis interest was piqued.

Both his arms circled Lu Mans waist. Her thin waist felt especially pleasing to the touch.

They then saw the netizens comments: "Did Lu Man give that bite? The couples so kinky!"

"Han Zhuoli dares to wear it proudly outside. Hes just flashing PDA to us poor sods!"

"So sweet I can get diabetes."

"Never thought Young Master Han and Lu Man have such fun privately."

"So sweet, even though Im jealous, being Young Master Hans ex-wife, Ive decided to forgive them because his wifes Lu Man."

Many netizens were teasing and blessing them.

However, there was never a lack of some unpleasant opinions.

Someone said spitefully, "How are you all so sure its left by Lu Man? Who knows if its by some other woman?"

"Hahaha, marrying an actress, whod treat her seriously? Han Zhuolis no fool, marrying Lu Mans not bad already."

"With Han Zhuolis eligibility, having an affair is not one too many. How are you all sure that its not left by Han Zhuolis mistress?"

"Lu Man cant interfere with Han Zhuolis extra-marital affairs."

Such comments were plenty.

Lu Mans and Han Zhuolis fans were happily wishing them well originally, but the sudden appearance of such unharmonious voices obviously made others upset.

A fan of Lu Man instantly said: "I see that most of you are females. Im not some feminist, but I do understand equality between both men and women. But you all keep bashing Lu Man, saying things like because Han Zhuoli is in a better position, if he played around, had an affair or two, it is considered normal and can be understood. I cant stand seeing you all with such wrong morals. Were all women, how can people say such disgusting things?"

"Upvote! The lady above has put it too well! What do you mean by one affair is never too many? You cant stand seeing others have a blissful marriage? Put yourselves in their shoes. You said that to Lu Man, and so Ill say it to you. I wish your husband has many affairs since its never too much, and also since you dont mind it at all."

#### **Chapter 1399: I'm Not a D\*mn Reporter**

"Those who can't bear seeing others doing well are really revolting. How black are your hearts? Is it so hard to wish others well? Did Han Zhuoli and Lu Man offend you? Some people are really too much!"

The one whose husband got wished to have affairs had her feathers ruffled. She pounced immediately. "Who are you scolding?! B\*tch!"

"So you know how to get angry after such words were said to you? Then what right do you have to say similar things to Han Zhuoli and Lu Man? Scolding people when you've lost reasoning. Your character is easily seen."

Han Zhuoli was in good spirits at first, but seeing these mean comments made his face as dark as a thunderstorm.

Lu Man moved to close her phone, but Han Zhuoli took her phone from her. "Don't close it. I want to see how these people speak of you usually."

He'd been letting his girl feel so aggrieved on the Internet.

He knew that the keyboard warriors felt that anonymity on the Net allowed them to speak freely with no fear of repercussions.

But words could hurt too. They can let one be troubled even without interacting with these strangers once in real life.

And these people build their happiness on the misery of others without an ounce of sympathy, yet they portray themselves as wise sages.

It was truly disgusting.

Han Zhuoli hugged Lu Man and finished reading all the good and bad comments with a deep glower.

Seeing Han Zhuoli's worsening expression, Lu Man said, "It's alright. We don't have to stoop to their level. They scold for the sake of scolding, there's no need to read their comments."

Lu Man quickly comforted him. "What's more, we know very well what kind of lives we lead. Won't this make their words even more of a joke?"

But Han Zhuoli felt that it was not enough still. Returning Lu Man her phone, he picked up his and called Nan Jingheng.

Nan Jingheng had opened his own bar; his motive was to gather information from all walks of life.

Since all sorts of people gathered in a bar, this was extremely useful for Nan Yin to gain information.

Nan Jingheng frequented his bar before his marriage.

It was not for fun but to make himself known so that there won't be foolhardy people making trouble in the bar with the boss around.

But Nan Jingheng hardly visited his bar anymore after marriage.

When he answered Han Zhuoli's call, he was with Cheng Yian at home, playing with their soon-to-be one-year-old son.

"Brother Zhuo?" Nan Jingheng held his phone with one hand and held a ball in another to entertain his child.

"Help me publish a piece of news. Treat it as an interview with me," Han Zhuoli said.

Nan Jingheng almost dropped the ball in his hand. "What a joke, Brother Zhuo. Do you still need people to interview you?"

There were countless people waiting for an interview with Han Zhuoli, and he was always the one picking. He would grant an interview once in a blue moon. He was just that willful.

Sometimes, he would give Nan Yin a chance given their good relations.

For him to seek him out was a surprise.

"You don't have to find your professional reporters from your company. You will do," Han Zhuoli said.

"Are you going to do it?"

"..." Nan Jingheng was speechless. "I'm not a d\*mn reporter, I don't know how!"

"I don't need you to know, I can tell you," Han Zhuoli replied. "I'll send you a screenshot later, you'll understand when you see it. I'll call you back."

When he finished speaking, Han Zhuoli hung up and left Nan Jingheng with a stunned expression while looking at his phone.

#### **Chapter 1400: Your Sister-in-law Hit Me**

Cheng Yian turned and asked, "What's wrong?"

“Nothing, it’s just Brother Zhuo being strange again. He’s insistent on me giving him an interview, but what am I to interview?!” Be that as it may, Nan Jingheng still waited patiently for Han Zhuoli to send him the information.

Not long after, Han Zhuoli sent him a few screenshots on WeChat.

It was about the stuff on Weibo.

Because he was occupied with playing with his kid, Nan Jingheng did not notice what had happened on the Net.

Nan Jingheng gave a snarky reply: “You sure it’s bitten by sister-in-law?”

Han Zhuoli: “Scram!”

Nan Jingheng: “Do you still want me to do the interview?!”

This time, Han Zhuoli did not type a reply but called directly.

“If it’s not left by your sister-in-law, then was it left by you?” Han Zhuoli said through gritted teeth.

“Godd\*mn!” Nan Jingheng was stunned. “Bro, you can’t spout rubbish!”

To bite his lip? D\*mn, the image is unbearable!

He was a straight-up straight manly man!

“I have only one woman and that’s your sister-in-law. If not her, who else can have given that bite? Are you an idiot? To actually question me!” Han Zhuoli fumed.

Who asked Nan Jingheng to ask such a dumb question? Obviously he had to retaliate and make him disgusted.

Since he was also a straight manly man!

Lu Man heard their conversation and found it to be getting increasingly out-of-hand.

She couldn’t hear what Nan Jingheng said at the other end, but she could guess from Han Zhuoli’s words.

What are they discussing this for?!

Lu Man huffed and kicked Han Zhuoli’s leg in exasperation.

How could he tell others about their intimate stuff!

Han Zhuoli stoically said into the phone, “Because of you, your sister-in-law hit me.”

Lu Man: “...”

Nan Jingheng thought about how, back then, Han Zhuoli got hit by Old Mrs. Han, and after marriage, he was getting beaten up by Lu Man. He couldn’t escape the fate of getting abused no matter what. That’s just his life.

“Jokes aside,” Nan Jingheng went back to seriousness, “what do you want me to do?”



“Some people are spewing nonsense on the Internet, so I’ll give an interview to directly clarify things,” Han Zhuoli said.

“Okay, give me a moment,” Nan Jingheng said. “I’ll find Nan Yin’s chief editor to do it for you. I’m not a professional. I’m afraid the effects won’t be so good.”

Han Zhuoli thought for a moment and pretended to be polite. “It’s so late, aren’t we disturbing others?”

Nan Jingheng laughed. Who’s Han Zhuoli acting for?

“No, no. Working in the news industry means having little time for rest. Even if it’s the dead of night, you still have to start working the moment news arrives,” Nan Jingheng replied.

Hanging up, he then contacted Nan Yin’s chief editor. “Cooperate well. When the interview’s done, publish it immediately. But you must publicize it well. Pace it properly and do not haphazardly publish it just because it’s a rush job.”

The chief editor promised that he’ll accomplish his mission perfectly.

And went on to contact Han Zhuoli.

The chief editor worked impressively fast, and within a short span of time, he appeared holding a camera at Han Zhuoli’s doorstep with a few of his associates.

Lu Man welcomed them in and felt strangely embarrassed. “Sorry for troubling you this late.”

“It’s rare that Young Master Han has agreed to an interview, so how is this troublesome? We’re lucky instead,” the chief editor said politely and brought his men in.

Auntie He had already prepared slippers for them, and when they were done changing, they wasted no time in setting up the camera and starting the interview.

“Because Young Master Han said that the interview’s not going to be long, mainly just to clarify the questions on the internet, we didn’t bring a filming camera over,” the chief editor explained.