

**Mr Han 1591**

**Chapter 1591: You Only Depend on Men**

Just these were enough to drag on until late noon.

They even had takeouts for lunch.

When things were finally settled, Lu Man got the lead role without questions.

Coincidentally, the main character of the movie was a female.

“And that’s it for today,” Deng Xu said. “This is the scene chosen for the performance. Do go back and study your own characters. I don’t want you to just imitate the characters in the movie, I want you guys to have your own style and interpretation, so that there is spirit in your acting, so that viewers will be impacted by your performance. Think on how you will act if it were you, since you’re younger than the actors in the movie. The same performance might suit them but not you. Use your brains, and try it once.

“I’ll check on your results tomorrow and give you pointers. In the coming days, you’ll have to depend on your teachers to coach you. I’ll come on the last day for a final rehearsal,” Deng Xu said.

Just like what Han Zhuoli had stated, Deng Xu only had three days free.

Today counted as one day, and there were two days left.

Everyone nodded, determined.

Winning the competition wasn’t on their minds anymore.

They were working on leaving a favorable impression on Deng Xu, and they would go the extra mile to do so.

And if they scored a nice victory over the exchange team, then it was even better!

When they finished, Deng Xu even had a short conversation with Lu Man before leaving.

Everyone was envious but not angry about it.

Because of Lu Man’s status.

Lu Man and Zheng Yuan exited the building, and Lu Man was about to call Han Zhuoli when Dong Jingxi blocked her path.

Lu Man wondered why she hadn’t left yet. Had she been waiting here all along?

Dong Jingxi asked through gritted teeth, “Lu Man, did you ask the principal to swap me?”

Lu Man frowned. “Dong Jingxi, you knew clearly that I was in the classroom just now and didn’t move an inch. Have you seen me tell the principal anything?”

Dong Jingxi knew in her heart that the principal swapped her for someone else on his own.

"I don't get why you're picking on me. You get even more enthusiastic when I'm ignoring you," Lu Man said coldly. "We don't have any clashes in our future careers, so what do you have against me?"

Dong Jingxi read between the lines clearly.

Lu Man implied that their standards were different, so their advancing careers wouldn't be on the same level as well.

That's true. Since she had Han Zhuoli, Lu Man could be all holier-than-thou and take part in big productions by famous directors, directly entering the A-list.

While she had to work on some low-cost dramas first.

Dong Jingxi scoffed scornfully. "Who are you to think you're better than me when you only depend on men!"

Zheng Yuan became furious hearing that.

There must be something wrong with Dong Jingxi's brain!

She had been picking fights ever since the beginning. When Lu Man refused to stoop to her level, she became even more enthusiastic in her attempts.

However, Lu Man only smiled. "Since you know my man is dependable, where'd you find the courage to keep picking on me?"

"Pfft!"

Zheng Yuan couldn't contain her laughter.

Lu Man's words were too vicious!

"You..." Dong Jingxi wasn't a total fool; she understood her words.

### **Chapter 1592: Rattling Her Cage**

Lu Man was threatening her!

As long as Lu Man wished it, she could make her disappear from the entertainment industry.

Then where was she getting her courage to keep picking on Lu Man?

Indeed, Dong Jingxi said nothing after that.

Lu Man dialed Han Zhuoli's number right in front of Dong Jingxi.

"Hubby, are you done yet?" Lu Man asked.

Han Zhuoli was spooked for a moment. Lu Man would only call him "hubby" to satisfy him after he begged for it.

She would never call him that on her own otherwise, much less with her voice dripping sweetness.

Han Zhuoli felt his bones melt at the sound of her voice and wished desperately for Lu Man to appear in front of him so he could hug her tightly.

“Anything happening at your side?” Or else why would she call him hubby like this?

Though he was happy about it.

“Nope, I’m just calling to tell you I’m done here. If you’re still busy, I can let Xiao Guo send me home.” Lu Man never moved an inch, purposely letting Dong Jingxi listen to their conversation.

Lu Man knew Dong Jingxi was purely envious.

Then so be it! Let her drown in her envy!

Dong Jingxi watched as Lu Man smiled smugly, then Lu Man actually raised her brow provocatively at her!

Dong Jingxi knew Lu Man was rattling her cage on purpose!

Dong Jingxi should have left, knowing that she shouldn’t offend Lu Man.

But for reasons unknown to her, she found herself rooted to the spot.

Her mind screamed at her to move, but her feet disobeyed all orders and remained still, listening to Lu Man’s call.

Zheng Yuan thought Dong Jingxi must have masochistic tendencies, or why would she stay here and continue getting provoked?

Over at the other end, Han Zhuoli glanced at his work, saying, “Xiao Guo’s waiting at the school already. Why don’t you come over to the Han Corporation first? I’ll probably finish up in half an hour.”

Han Zhuoli wanted to leave with Lu Man. He didn’t want to move separately.

“Alright.” Lu Man smiled and said, “I wish to go with you too.”

She spoke what Han Zhuoli had wanted to.

Han Zhuoli thought wickedly, when Lu Man’s here and he’s done with his work, he would straightaway throw her onto the sofa!

Hanging up, Lu Man glanced at Dong Jingxi mockingly—a return jab for how Dong Jingxi looked at her disdainfully just now.

Lu Man and Zheng Yuan then went on their way; Zheng Yuan back to her dormitory to read her script, and Lu Man to the Han Corporation.

Everyone in the Han Corporation now recognized Lu Man.

Hence, no one stopped her when she came, and they even greeted her. “Hello, Mrs. President.”

“Hello, Madam.”

All these addresses made Lu Man age a whole decade older.

Resigned, Lu Man could only respond accordingly, quickening her steps to Han Zhuoli's office.

She stopped by the Public Relations Department halfway through to greet them.

Sister Li and the others were used to it, so they weren't distant from Lu Man like employees from the other departments.

Even when Lu Man's already married to Han Zhuoli, she still made an effort to come and see them every time she dropped by the Han Corporation.

For Sister Li and the others, Lu Man was first their colleague before she was Mrs. Han.

Han Zhuoli had said he required 30 more minutes and it was a fast journey from her school to here.

Hence, Lu Man stayed to converse for a short while at the Public Relations Department.

When she left, she bumped into Wu Lize.

Wu Lize didn't know what to feel seeing Lu Man once more.

He recalled the time back at the hospital, when his mother warned him to stay away from Lu Man because of her complicated family background and the burden of Xia Qingwei's health.

#### **Chapter 1593: Accidents May Occur Easily**

But Xia Qingwei actually recovered afterward, and she even married Wang Juhuai.

Lu Man's a popular artiste currently, and she was capable both at acting and at dealing with public relations.

Wu Lize's mother had regretted her decision more than once.

But it's too late now, and Lu Man was already Han Zhuoli's wife.

Wu Lize gazed at Lu Man, feeling complicated emotions. She used to be someone who wasn't good enough to be his girlfriend, and now, she had become someone he wasn't good enough to be with.

"Manager Wu." Lu Man did not know of Wu Lize's tangled feelings.

She probably couldn't even remember who he was.

Wu Lize struggled to form the words, "Madam."

Lu Man smiled and left.

When she arrived at Han Zhuoli's office, Zheng Tianming said to her with a smile, "CEO's alone inside."

Lu Man entered directly without knocking.

Han Zhuoli finished his work just then.

Closing the file, he walked straight towards Lu Man.

Lu Man closed the door and barely walked two steps before Han Zhuoli was upon her, kissing her deeply.

Lu Man was caught unawares, crushed by his hug.

She wondered what got to this man for him to behave like this.

She was pressed onto the sofa just as she finished her thought.

“When you called me hubby over the phone just now, I wanted to do this immediately,” Han Zhuoli said hoarsely.

Lu Man blushed upon hearing his words. “Done with your work?”

“I finished them when you entered.” Han Zhuoli chuckled. “So all my time now is for you.”

With that, he latched onto her lips once more.

Lu Man felt the heat from his hand burn through her coat and onto her waist. She squirmed into his embrace uncomfortably.

After the thorough kissing, Lu Man hurriedly gasped out, “The family home.”

If it was up to him, everyone would know what they got up to with one glance when they left.

How embarrassing to meet the elders like this!

Han Zhuoli didn’t move, though he held back. “What’s with the phone call? Calling me hubby so nicely out of nowhere?”

Lu Man didn’t dare say she’d said it to spite Dong Jingxi.

Or he would certainly get angry.

He would be petty knowing that she did it out of spite.

“It’s nothing, I simply wanted to call you that.” She wasn’t lying, she did want to address him that.

Han Zhuoli laughed lightly. “Don’t address me like that when I’m driving or occupied next time.”

Lu Man was curious. “Why?”

Han Zhuoli explained with a smirk, “Because accidents may occur easily.”

Seeing that Lu Man still did not understand, Han Zhuoli explained further, “Hearing you call me that makes me... excitable.”

Lu Man finally understood and froze instantly.

Lu Man chickened out and stammered, “I-It’s quite late, huh. We should head to the family home.”

Han Zhuoli’s palm braced her lower back, pressing her closer to him.

He found it amusing. Did all the people Lu Man thrashed know that this lass was like a mouse in front of him?

However, Han Zhuoli knew better to engage in other activities here since it was late.

So he could only press down on her like this as a minor consolation.

#### **Chapter 1594: Just Stay Single Forever**

He then hugged her and kissed her deeply for another round, his hands roaming all over her body and under her coat before he was done.

Such that Lu Man had to spend extra time in front of the mirror tidying to make herself presentable.

The couple then went to the family home.

It was already after 3 pm, and the elderly couple was done with their afternoon naps and was sipping tea in the living room.

When they entered, they discovered a few empty cups beside the tea set, obviously laid out for them.

Han Xijin was attending a conference overseas, so only Shen Nuo came.

Lin Liye was there too.

The moment they saw Han Zhuoli and Lu Man...

Old Mrs. Han, Lin Liye, and Shen Nuo got especially excited.

The type where their eyes shone brightly.

Han Zhuoli: "..."

Lu Man: "..."

Apart from the first time Han Zhuoli brought Lu Man over, they rarely saw them being this eager.

The couple greeted the elders one by one.

When they sat, Old Mrs. Han burst out, "I heard your older brother is wooing a lady recently?"

Han Zhuoli looked without speaking at Lin Liye.

How did she tell the story to Old Mrs. Han that it now became Han Zhuoling was wooing a girl?

Han Zhuoli gathered his thoughts, saying, "It's hard to say if Big Brother's wooing her—I'm not certain either. What's for sure is that Big Brother has a different attitude towards her from everyone else, and this is blatantly obvious."

Thinking about it, Han Zhuoli snickered by himself. "Big Brother usually ignores all women and is measly with his words. Yet he loves talking to Shi Xiaoya and talks to her automatically, even sending her home himself."

Lu Man might have suggested it, but Han Zhuoli was sure that Han Zhuoling would have brought it up even without Lu Man saying it.

Lu Man merely offered Han Zhuoling a way out, allowing him to send Shi Xiaoya home naturally.

Otherwise, who knew how much effort it would have taken for Han Zhuoling to suggest it himself?

“Not sure if he’s courting her, but he’s definitely treating her differently,” Han Zhuoli said.

Han Zhuoli meant to make Old Mrs. Han and Lin Liye more level-headed about things and not get too thrilled.

Alas, his words further bolstered Old Mrs. Han’s confidence.

She slapped her thigh. “Then that’s it, your big brother’s wooing her! He won’t give others the time of day, and now he’s not only looking and talking to her, he even sent her home.”

Old Mrs. Han leaned forward. “If this isn’t courting, then he can just stay single forever!”

Han Zhuoli: “...”

Lu Man: “...”

They couldn’t help Han Zhuoling now that Old Mrs. Han was dead set on her opinion.

“You know the lass? She’s called Shi Xiaoya?” Old Mrs. Han questioned.

“She’s signed under the Han Corporation, but she has her own studio under the Han Corporation’s name. She’s now a super famous makeup artist. She’d done makeup for me before,” Lu Man explained. “She’s nice.”

“Shi Xiaoya. The surname Shi is quite unique—not many have this name. I know there’s a Shi family. Are they related to Shi Xiaoya?” Shen Nuo asked.

Han Zhuoli nodded. “Shi Xiaoya’s the Shi family’s youngest daughter. She’s not working in her family business, choosing to be a makeup artist on her own.”

“The Shi family is not bad,” Shen Nuo commented. “I’ve met Mrs. Shi at a few events before, she’s polite and genuine. The Shi family has a good reputation too, never heard anything bad about them.”

#### **Chapter 1595: Embarrassed No Matter How She Looked at the Words**

Lin Liye couldn’t sit still anymore. “Why don’t we find a chance to see Shi Xiaoya secretly?”

Old Mrs. Han was most enthusiastic about this, nodding immediately. “Great great great.”

Han Zhuoli: “...”

Other families’ elders were steady and would have stopped such behaviors, but his own grandmother joined in the fray.

Shen Nuo cleared her throat. “Then I’m going too.”

Lu Man said, “I think Shi Xiaoya’s going to film the second week of Survivor tomorrow. I have no idea where the filming is going to be, though. The production team’s really secretive about it.”

Old Mrs. Han did not let Han Zhuoli ask. Since the production team was keeping it confidential, she had no reason to make things difficult for them just for this.

“Then we’ll wait until she returns.” Old Mrs. Han could only make do. “When’s Zhuoling going to film again?”

“Probably the third or fourth week,” Han Zhuoli answered.

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Meanwhile, Shi Xiaoya still had no idea that her name had reached the ears of the Han Family elders.

She was in her office, clearing out her work.

Just then, Shi Xiaoya received Han Zhuoling’s WeChat.

“Done with your work?” he asked.

Shi Xiaoya looked at their conversation from yesterday night. He did not reply to her question on returning him his tie.

Now that he was asking her, he must have seen the message, yet he chose to ignore it.

Shi Xiaoya sighed.

Since they agreed that he was going to her place tonight, she didn’t bring his tie over.

“Just finished,” Shi Xiaoya replied.

She then added another line, “You done?”

“Yep, just done too.” This time, Han Zhuoling sent a voice message. “I’m headed to your studio, give me 30 minutes.”

Since he used voice messaging, and her location was good for voice messaging as well, she replied in turn, “Alright.”

Han Zhuoling stopped texting after that.

Though there was still half an hour, Shi Xiaoya chose to pack her stuff in advance.

When she was done, her gaze landed on the roses delivered today, lying on her table.

She thought he would stop sending her flowers since she’d accepted his apologies and they’d made up.

Yet Xiao Zhang came again at 10 in the morning, carrying a bouquet of flowers.

Shi Xiaoya was shocked. They had buried the hatchet, and she even cooked noodles for Han Zhuoling last night!

And they agreed that she was cooking again tonight.

They had clearly reconciled. Did Han Zhuoling misunderstand anything?

After she took the flowers, Xiao Zhang did not insist on her reading the card on the spot and giving a reply.

He left immediately.

She carried the flowers back to her office and saw there was indeed an envelope inside.



A familiar card lay inside.

On it was a familiar handwriting.

“Thank you for forgiving me.” His familiar signature was under it.

His sentences were always short and succinct.

It was clearly a simple message, but Shi Xiaoya’s ears heated up.

The heat spread from her ears to her cheeks and neck.

She was embarrassed no matter how she looked at the words.

Her mind conjured Han Zhuoling’s face subconsciously, and she could see him smiling lightly as he said this.

His voice also rang by her ear, lowly and magnetic.

### **Chapter 1596: Why Did You Have Such a Huge Reaction?**

She suddenly felt that this wooden block of a guy seemed quite good at flirting as well.

“Xiaoya—” Guo Yujie knocked on the door and entered, only to see Shi Xiaoya with her face flushed red. She was even smiling and staring at the card in her hand, looking just as if she was in love.

When Shi Xiaoya heard the sound, she quickly flipped the card over, put it down on the table, and covered it. “Yes?”

Guo Yujie stared at her in amusement as she sat down in front of her. “What were you thinking about just now? Your face became so red. You didn’t even hear when I knocked just now.”

Guo Yujie knocked on the door outside, yet she did not hear Shi Xiaoya reply even after a long time, so she opened the door to take a look.

In the end, she saw Shi Xiaoya looking all shy and embarrassed.

“Nothing,” Shi Xiaoya quickly said. Alas, the blush on her face refused to fade.

Guo Yujie glanced at the card on the table. “Han Zhuoling sent flowers, so the card must be written by him, right?”

Shi Xiaoya’s gaze shifted sideways, looking all guilty.

Guo Yujie leaned forward. She did not look at the card but smiled ambiguously at her while squinting her eyes. “Actually, I’ve been very curious all this while. Is he wooing you?”

Han Zhuoling did not look like the kind that knew how to woo someone, but if he was not wooing Shi Xiaoya, why did he send flowers over every day for nothing?

How long had he been sending them already?!

Anyway, Han Zhuoling did not look like someone who would send other people flowers so casually.

Although he said it was to apologize, in Guo Yujie’s eyes, that was just an excuse.

“Don’t talk rubbish. There’s no such thing!” Shi Xiaoya was so startled that she almost jumped up before hurriedly denying it.

“Why are you overreacting?” Guo Yujie looked at her teasingly and said, “I just made a guess, but look how flustered you are.”

The more she was being like this, the more suspicious it was, alright?

If there was really nothing, why did Shi Xiaoya look so guilty?

There was clearly something going on!

Guo Yujie simply felt that the First Young Master Han did not even look like he would bother talking to women, let alone send them flowers.

Yet now, even Shi Xiaoya’s face was blushing at the mention of him, and this on top of how he seemed quite close to Shi Xiaoya now.

Guo Yujie laughed, “Hehe.”

Shi Xiaoya insisted and said, “I... I’m not nervous because of the reason you guessed.”

Guo Yujie thought to herself, what reason did she guess?

Wasn’t Shi Xiaoya revealing her thoughts right now?

She then heard Shi Xiaoya say, “I’m afraid others might misunderstand if they heard it. If it reaches Han Zhuoling’s ears, how much of a joke would it be?”

“There’s only the two of us here, who will be able to hear?” Guo Yujie decided to let Shi Xiaoya off and gestured to zip her lips with her hand. “Okay, okay. I won’t say it.”

Guo Yujie immediately changed the topic to discuss serious matters with Shi Xiaoya.

When Guo Yujie left, Shi Xiaoya then carefully put the card into the drawer.

The drawer was already arranged neatly with a pile of Han Zhuoling’s handwritten cards.

When it was almost time for her to leave, Shi Xiaoya had already packed her things and was just waiting for Han Zhuoling to come over.

She could not help but keep checking the time.

The closer it got, the more nervous she became. She pressed on her heart, but the motion could not stop her heart from beating faster.

To make herself calm down, Shi Xiaoya found a few makeup videos to watch.

Although she was already an established makeup artist in the country, she still followed quite a few other makeup artists’ blogs.

She followed both domestic and international bloggers.

The gap between domestic and international bloggers was still quite big. Shi Xiaoya had the goal of venturing into the international market for her career, so she needed to master these skills.

Yet just when she took up her phone to watch a video, her phone suddenly lit up with a call.

It was a string of unfamiliar numbers.

For some reason, Shi Xiaoya just felt that it was probably a call from Han Zhuoling.

### **Chapter 1597: Why Are You Feeling Guilty?**

She rubbed the part of her chest where her heart was at and took two deep breaths before she answered the call. "Hello."

"It's me, Han Zhuoling." Han Zhuoling's voice sounded from the phone.

As his face could not be seen, with the phone against her ear, only his voice could be heard. His voice that was originally nice to hear to begin with was amplified at this moment, making it even more alluring.

His low voice seemed to have a magnetic pull to it. In such situations where only the voice could be heard, the virtues of his voice only seemed to be magnified boundlessly, making him even more sexy and seductive.

"Young Master Ling," Shi Xiaoya immediately called. As she said that, she stood up immediately.

As she was nervous and her actions were too big, even the swivel chair was pushed backward when she stood up.

It was just that her swivel chair was not too far away from the wall behind them, and hence, the chair knocked into the wall soon after it was pushed backward, making a "bang" sound that was quite loud.

"What happened?" Han Zhuoling heard the sound and asked, "Did you knock yourself accidentally?"

"No, no!" Shi Xiaoya immediately said. "Are you here already?"

"I'm downstairs," Han Zhuoling replied.

"I'll go down right now. I've already packed my things," Shi Xiaoya said.

"Take your time, don't rush." Han Zhuoling still felt that she might have really knocked herself just now.

"Okay," Shi Xiaoya answered dejectedly. She ended the call and just felt that Han Zhuoling probably thought she was clumsy.

As she held her bag and recalled what she had just said, Shi Xiaoya shut her eyes and felt like knocking her brains.

Why did she always say stupid things whenever she talked to him?!

Why did she add "I've already packed my things" for no reason?

As if she could not wait to meet him and packed her things a long time ago just to wait for him to come.

Shi Xiaoya took her bag and had just stepped out of the office when Guo Yujie saw her and said, "Xiaoya, you're leaving now?"

"Yeah." Shi Xiaoya nodded. "There shouldn't be much work left, so you can go back earlier as well."

Guo Yujie immediately took up her bag and said, "I was about to leave too. I was just waiting for you."

"Waiting for me?" Shi Xiaoya felt it was strange.

"Yeah. Aren't we going to meet the production team of Survivor tomorrow? I'm going to visit my parents today. Won't you pass by my parents' house on your way home?" Guo Yujie chuckled sheepishly. "Boss, can you drive me there since it's on the way?"

Guo Yujie was Shi Xiaoya's assistant ever since the initial days when Shi Xiaoya first set up her work studio.

Both of them were around the same age, and Shi Xiaoya had a good temper, so as long as it was off work hours, Guo Yujie would not stand on formalities with Shi Xiaoya.

Of course, Guo Yujie was aware of the limits as well.

She was always very serious at work and did not cross the line just because she was on good terms with Shi Xiaoya in private.

Work was work, private matters were private matters. She was very clear about that.

In private, both of them were not so formal with each other and treated each other just like friends.

"Ah, I didn't drive over today," Shi Xiaoya explained.

"Alright, then." Guo Yujie did not probe further when she heard that she did not drive and decided to take the train by herself. "Oh, right, if you didn't drive over, how are you getting back later?" Guo Yujie asked as she walked out together with her.

Shi Xiaoya could not lie, so when Guo Yujie asked, she did not know what to say.

Both of them entered the lift. Guo Yujie narrowed her eyes and leaned in closer to her, making Shi Xiaoya's hairs stand on end as she did.

Shi Xiaoya averted her gaze guiltily and shifted her gaze upwards to avoid her as she said, "What are you doing?"

Guo Yujie laughed and asked, "What's with that difficult expression on your face? I only asked how you were getting back, why are you feeling guilty?"

### **Chapter 1598: Who Did You Say Is Coming to Fetch You?**

Was that question so difficult to answer even?

"No..." Shi Xiaoya knew she could not avoid it, so she decided to come clean and said, "Han Zhuoling is coming to fetch me."

"What the f\*ck!" Guo Yujie exclaimed in shock.

Her voice was so loud that it could break out of the lift.

Luckily, there was no one else in the lift.

Guo Yujie stepped backward in shock, leaning her whole back against the wall of the lift.

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

Did she need to exaggerate this much?

"You... Who did you say was coming to fetch you?" The person stuttering became Guo Yujie instead.

Shi Xiaoya was too embarrassed to say it again.

Although she felt that there was clearly nothing going on, she simply felt embarrassed saying it.

"Han Zhuoling, you said Han Zhuoling is coming to fetch you?" Guo Yujie cupped her face with her hands. "Yet you still say you and Han Zhuoling have nothing going on!"

After a moment's pause, Guo Yujie suddenly rushed up to Shi Xiaoya and said, "Don't tell me you two are dating now?"

Guo Yujie stroked her chin with her finger and nodded as she analyzed, "No wonder when I asked if he was wooing you just now, you denied it. So it's because you two are already together."

"Your imagination is running wild!" Shi Xiaoya was stunned.

Guo Yujie stared at her with doubt written all over her face. Although she did not say it, her face clearly read, "If it's not love, why would Han Zhuoling come and fetch you?"

Shi Xiaoya could not possibly say that Han Zhuoling was coming to get his tie.

Why would his tie be in her hands?

Because Han Zhuoling went to her house last night.

If she really said that, she would completely not be able to clear her name. It would be difficult for one not to misunderstand when hearing that.

Shi Xiaoya then said, "He just wants to treat me to a meal and sincerely apologize."

"I believe you," Guo Yujie said very half-heartedly.

"Really?" Shi Xiaoya said. They were eating together, but she was the one cooking for him.

She was not lying completely.

"It's just... a meal to resolve our grudge." Shi Xiaoya tried her best to explain it.

"Okay, okay," Guo Yujie replied even more half-heartedly.

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

Looks like she would not be able to explain herself.

Both of them came out of the lift together and walked out of the office building. Shi Xiaoya was about to look for Han Zhuoling's car when she saw the car door of a Phantom open in front of her and Han Zhuoling stepping out of the car.

"Young Master Ling," Shi Xiaoya greeted.

Guo Yujie also greeted him and immediately said, "I'll leave first."

"Wait, aren't you going back to your parents' house?" She was afraid that Guo Yujie would misunderstand, that was why she tried to hide it at first. However, since she had already misunderstood now, there was no point hiding it. Anyway, it was on the way, so Shi Xiaoya wanted to send Guo Yujie back as well.

However, Han Zhuoling had to agree to this too.

Shi Xiaoya carefully looked at Han Zhuoling and said, "Yujie's parents' house is quite along the journey."

Han Zhuoling did not mind it. Anyway, it was on the way, so he nodded and was about to say something when...

Guo Yujie righteously rejected it. "It's not on the way! Not at all, it's totally out of the way!"

She did not want to stay and be the third wheel.

After saying that she immediately waved at them and said, "I'll take my leave now!"

Afterward, she scrambled off hurriedly.

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

Han Zhuoling did not feel anything with regard to whether Guo Yujie should leave or not. He quietly retracted his gaze, opened the car door to the passenger seat, and said, "Hop on."

Shi Xiaoya quickly got into the car and had already fastened her seatbelt when Han Zhuoling closed the car door.

Han Zhuoling turned on the GPS and checked for supermarkets that were on the way, then brought Shi Xiaoya there first.

After entering the parking lot and parking the car, Han Zhuoling suddenly said, "You asked me what I liked to eat last night. I forgot to ask you what you like to eat."

Shi Xiaoya got out of the car and followed Han Zhuoling to take the lift to reach the supermarket. She said, "I'm fine, I'm not really picky with food. I really like spicy food, and I like sour stuff as well. Sour and spicy foods are my favorites."

### **Chapter 1599: Saying Okay to Everything**

"What about vegetables? Are there any you don't like?" Han Zhuoling asked.

Shi Xiaoya thought about it and said, "I don't eat celery, not because I don't like it actually. I just heard that it's easier for the skin to become tanner if you eat a lot of celery. I don't know if it's true, but anyway, just to be safe, I usually avoid eating it."

Han Zhuoling chuckled. He did not expect that she would care so much about her appearance. "And?"

"And... I don't really like okra. I find that gooey texture on the inside a little gross," Shi Xiaoya said.

"That's quite coincidental. I don't like it either, forgot to say it yesterday." Han Zhuoling nodded and made a mental note about it.

Actually, he had no personal opinion about okra.

After noting down Shi Xiaoya's favorite food, he asked again, "Then what do you want to eat tonight?"

Shi Xiaoya said embarrassedly, "I'm treating you to a meal, so of course I will prioritize what you like to eat."

"There's no conflict. Both you and I like spicy food. Aside from the food that both of us don't like to eat, everything else is fine." Han Zhuoling pushed the trolley and entered the supermarket with Shi Xiaoya.

They went to the vegetable section first and saw the premium grade vegetables on the chiller shelves.

The vegetables on the chiller shelves were all organic and had no fertilizers used on them. They were also neatly packed and put into boxes.

"There's bok choy at home and also lettuce, potato, broccoli, and baby Chinese cabbage. Is there anything else you'd like to eat?" Shi Xiaoya asked.

Thinking of how Shi Xiaoya would not be home for the next few days, Han Zhuoling said, "Then let's not buy vegetables anymore. The vegetables in your house are enough for us to eat."

Or else, if they bought even more and left it in her fridge, even if they did not spoil when she returned, it would not be fresh anymore.

Shi Xiaoya did not think of this, actually, but she still nodded. They then moved on to the seafood section ahead.

They happened to see that there was fresh salmon that had just arrived. The whole salmon was placed on display, with a chef specializing in preparing Japanese bento cuisine handling it.

"Do you like to eat raw salmon?" Shi Xiaoya asked as she stared at the salmon, her eyes sparkling.

What was there for Han Zhuoling not to understand?

Seeing the sparkle in her eyes, he subconsciously wished it would not go away. He nodded and said, "I like it. Let's buy some."

Han Zhuoling followed Shi Xiaoya over and chose a slice of thick and fatty belly meat. They also bought some other things, like herring with capelin roe, tuna sashimi, surf clam sashimi, and octopus sashimi.

They were all things that Shi Xiaoya liked to eat.

"There's fresh wasabi here," Shi Xiaoya said in surprise.

For customers to see it conveniently, the supermarket took care to display the wasabi at the Japanese cuisine section.

The wasabi was packaged into individual bags and covered with cling wrap.

Shi Xiaoya took one and said, "Grinding it at home to eat on the spot will taste much nicer than those readymade ones."

"Okay." Han Zhuoling smiled and nodded.

He did not realize that he was smiling more often than usual today. Ever since he saw Shi Xiaoya, his smile had never really faded.

Especially when he saw Shi Xiaoya's sparkling smiling face. No matter what she said, he would not bear to harbor any thoughts of rejection.

Towards the end, he did not even register what Shi Xiaoya actually said.

Anyway, as long as she pointed at something with her eyes sparkling brightly, Han Zhuoling only had one word to say: "Okay."

Buy buy buy.

"Let's make a mala seafood hodgepodge, okay?" Shi Xiaoya asked as she was suddenly inspired when she passed by the seafood section.

Han Zhuoling really liked hearing her use the word "us," which she'd unwittingly mentioned.

He just felt that listening to that made them sound close, which sounded nice.

"Okay." Han Zhuoling still gave this reply.

"Do you like to eat octopus?" Shi Xiaoya asked.

### **Chapter 1600: First Young Master Han Lives Up to His Name**

"I like it."

Shi Xiaoya picked some octopus.

"What about fresh oysters?" Shi Xiaoya asked.

Han Zhuoling raised his eyebrows. He heard that fresh oysters boosted... potency.

He lowered his head and glanced down. He felt that he did not need to boost this aspect and said, "Buy fewer of that."

Both of them could not eat much to begin with, so Shi Xiaoya only picked four.

"Scallops?"

"Can."

"Baby abalone?"

"Alright."

Basically, there was nothing Han Zhuoling was not okay with.



Hence, they picked a wide and diverse range of foods.

They bought another two crabs, and Shi Xiaoya remembered that she still had prawns in her fridge at home.

After counting, the amount was just about enough.

Yet before they left, she saw that there were mantis shrimps on display. Shi Xiaoya had just walked one round with Han Zhuoling and, unknowingly, had ended up feeling especially relaxed.

Yet when she relaxed too much, she forgot how nervous she was in front of Han Zhuoling and clutched Han Zhuoling's elbow in an incredibly unrestrained manner as she exclaimed, "Pipi shrimp, let's go[1]!"

Han Zhuoling: "..."

What joke was this?

Was he the mantis shrimp?

Han Zhuoling thought of that and just asked it out loud.

When he used his low, sexy, and pleasing voice to ask such a question, Shi Xiaoya felt as if she had been struck by lightning.

Right at that moment, she stopped in front of the mantis shrimps and looked at Han Zhuoling, then looked at the mantis shrimps again.

"Of course I'm not referring to you!" Shi Xiaoya quickly explained, scolding her stupid mouth in her head. "It's just because there was a period of time this was a trendy phrase. There's no meaning to it really, it's just for fun."

Han Zhuoling kept his doubts in his mind and decided to look it up on his own afterward.

Shi Xiaoya bought another bag of mantis shrimps. Yet when she was about to go and make payment, she saw some crayfish...

And the supermarket very kindly attached base ingredients with it.

Shi Xiaoya felt that it would probably be difficult for her to exit the seafood section.

When she went to the National Film Academy to put on makeup for Jiang Yuhan last time, she had wanted to eat this, but she was scared that her hands would stink afterward, so she did not eat them.

After that, she just did not have the time to care about it.

It was fine if she did not see it. Now that she saw it, she could not bring her legs to move at all.

"You want to eat this?" Han Zhuoling glanced at the crayfish, feeling a little disdainful of it.

This thing did not seem very clean.

He did not expect that Shi Xiaoya would actually be such a glutton even though she was so skinny.

He glanced at the trolley. With all the things they'd bought today, both of them definitely would not be able to finish it that night.

However, Shi Xiaoya liked them, and he did not stop her, so they just kept buying.

"Can't... can't we?" Shi Xiaoya saw the disdainful look in his eyes.

"We can," Han Zhuoling said. "How much do you want?"

"Just one kilo would be enough. We have so many other things," Shi Xiaoya said.

Han Zhuoling noticed that she would unwittingly use words like "we" to refer to them now.

As if she got into the habit of it.

He felt that having such a habit was good.

Hearing her say that sounded very intimate, instantly pulling the two of them closer.

Both of them were finally done getting groceries and went to make payment.

For convenience, Han Zhuoling still pushed the shopping trolley after they made payment and came out.

Decked out in a suit that looked especially expensive yet pushing a trolley filled with ingredients that would make a smoky meal, he received quite a few curious glances throughout.

Han Zhuoling acted as if there was no one around and was very calm.

First Young Master Han lives up to his name!

Shi Xiaoya followed Han Zhuoling by his side and stole glances at his side profile occasionally.

She thought that Han Zhuoling likely never ever went to supermarkets to shop. For a workaholic like him who hated that he could not use all 24 hours to work, why would he waste time coming to a supermarket?