

Mr Han 1711

Chapter 1711: I'm Still Young, There's No Rush

Of course, there would still be some feeling that it would be a pity.

After all, any deeper feelings would require interaction first.

When it came to romantic relationships between men and women, it always starts with this kind of faint superficial impression.

Shi Xiaoya returned to the room and sat down. Old Mrs. Han then said, "You two really have a good sibling relationship."

"I just came back from the *Survivor* production team, so my big brother called to ask how I am doing recently," Shi Xiaoya explained.

"Oh, right, Xiaoya," Old Mrs. Han called her.

"Please speak," Shi Xiaoya said.

"You're still single now, isn't your family worried?" Old Mrs. Han asked.

"Cough!" Han Zhuoling could not help coughing dryly once. What if she scared her?!

Shi Xiaoya's face reddened as she said, "My family says that I'm still young, so there's no rush."

Old Mrs. Han: "..."

"Then do they have any expectations of your boyfriend? Like age, family background, personality, those things," Lin Liye also asked.

Shi Xiaoya shook her head and told them truthfully, "They never talked about those before. Just as long as I like him, that would be good enough. But if I have a boyfriend, I have to bring him home at the first instance to let them have a look so they can put their hearts at ease."

"What about yourself?" Lin Liye asked again. "What expectations do you have?"

Shi Xiaoya never thought about it before, but now that Lin Liye had asked, she was reminded of the question that Han Zhuoling asked her earlier on in the car.

It was pretty much the same as what Lin Liye was asking about.

She had never thought much about it before and simply felt that when the time came, she would know when she met the right person.

She did not fix a set of requirements in her heart beforehand.

Shi Xiaoya had always felt that if she really chose according to her ideal time, she probably would not meet anyone suitable in her lifetime.

But now that she heard Lin Liye asking about this again, Shi Xiaoya suddenly pictured Han Zhuoling's face in her mind.

Asking her what she liked, and what expectations she had...

Her first reaction was actually to think of Han Zhuoling.

When Han Zhuoling's face suddenly appeared in her mind, Shi Xiaoya got a shock.

Luckily, she was not holding anything in her hands, or else she would definitely have made a fool of herself.

"I..." Shi Xiaoya's body was heating up so much that her breathing hitched up. In the end, she could only say guiltily in a small voice, "I never thought of it before."

Lin Liye laughed. "Then starting from today, you must take the time to think carefully about it."

"Yes." Shi Xiaoya nodded her head lightly in an obedient manner. If one did not look closely, one would not even be able to see her actions, so it was evident how nervous she was.

"Grandma, Mom, you guys made her nervous with all the questions," Han Zhuoling said helplessly by the side.

Shi Xiaoya only felt that she finally found some release after having a pent-up breath of air stuck in her throat.

"Okay, okay, okay, I'll stop asking." But Old Mrs. Han really could not hold it in and said once more, "Then let me ask one last question. Just one."

"Please ask." Shi Xiaoya smiled in embarrassment.

"What's the biggest age gap between you and your partner that you can accept?" Old Mrs. Han asked.

Shi Xiaoya also found it strange that Old Mrs. Han would ask that, but she really did not dare to think anything of it.

She did not dare to link Old Mrs. Han's question to Han Zhuoling, but she could not control her feelings, which inevitably leaned towards Han Zhuoling.

"Erm..." Shi Xiaoya said nervously, "Within 10 years of my age will be acceptable."

Old Mrs. Han exclaimed "aiyo," elevating the pitch of her tone towards the end.

Within 10 years of age. Han Zhuoling happened to be right within this scope. What a coincidence, don't you think?

"Very good, that's very good." Old Mrs. Han nodded earnestly in happiness, and she finally managed to put down the worry she had in her heart.

Chapter 1712: Caught in the Act

They just came for a meal and did not drink.

As it was quite late, they could only eat until they were 70% full, lest they got indigestion at night.

This meal was mainly focused on Shi Xiaoya, to ask her some questions and get to know her a little more.

After dinner, they all left directly.

Without Old Mrs. Han saying so, it was definitely for Han Zhuoling to send Shi Xiaoya home.

The whole family came out from the room and were about to reach the entrance to the hotel when Shi Xiaoya received a call from Shi Nancang. "Are you guys done eating dinner?"

"We just finished and are preparing to go home," Shi Xiaoya said.

"That's great. I'm preparing to leave as well, so I can drive you home," Shi Nancang said.

"You... you finished eating so fast?" Shi Xiaoya asked in surprise.

"Yeah. The bunch of us didn't really drink, we just sat around and chatted for a while. It's not anything big, so we decided to go home earlier," Shi Nancang said. "I'm already at the door, I think—"

Shi Nancang suddenly fell silent.

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

Great, she saw Shi Nancang too.

Shi Nancang was utterly dumbstruck at this moment.

Why did he seem to have seen Shi Xiaoya walking together with Han Zhuoling?

Isn't that person near Han Zhuoling, Han Zhuoli?

The one beside Han Zhuoli should be Lu Man, right?

The people walking behind them must be Wang Juhuai and Xia Qingwei, right?

As for the remaining four people, although Shi Nancang had never seen them before, judging from their ages, they should be the two elder Hans.

This guess made Shi Nancang almost stagger backwards.

Luckily, he steadied himself and did not make a fool of himself in front of others.

As for Shen Nuo and Lin Liye, he had not seen them before, but he had some guesses about who they were.

No, that was not the main point now.

The main point was, didn't Shi Xiaoya say that she was eating with friends just now?

Why was she together with the Han Family?

She was friends with the Han Family?

It was also his fault for not asking properly. Hearing Shi Xiaoya say that, he'd just assumed that she was eating with her colleagues from her work studio.

“Big Brother.” Shi Xiaoya smiled guiltily and smiled even sweeter.

“Old Mr. Han, Old Mrs. Han,” Shi Nancang greeted the two elderly people politely.

Shi Xiaoya quickly introduced him to them and introduced Shi Nancang to Lin Liye and Shen Nuo.

Afterward, Shi Nancang greeted them all one by one. How tiring for him.

“You came to fetch Xiaoya?” Old Mrs. Han asked.

She felt it a pity in her heart. Han Zhuoling could have just sent Shi Xiaoya home.

“Yeah.” Shi Nancang smiled and explained, “I happened to be eating with friends here as well, so I’ll send her home on the way.”

“Oh.”

Her big brother was here already. What could they say?

Han Zhuoling did not reveal any expression on his face and still looked so stern and proper.

“Young Master Ling.” Shi Nancang smiled and said, “I didn’t know you and Xiaoya knew each other.”

Han Zhuoling recalled the words he’d said to Shi Nancang previously and said, “We just know each other.”

Shi Nancang had a nagging feeling that something was off, but seeing Han Zhuoling’s “no matter if it’s a man or a woman, just go far far away” face, he really could not bring himself to pin this suspicion on Han Zhuoling.

“Old Mr. Han, Old Mrs. Han, Auntie, Young Master Ling, Young Master Han, Lu Man, Young Master Feng, I’ll take my leave first,” Shi Xiaoya bade goodbye to them one by one.

After saying goodbye to all of them, Shi Xiaoya followed Shi Nancang into the car.

Shi Nancang drank, but not a lot, though he still called his chauffeur to come and fetch him.

Once they’d driven out of the main entrance to Sheng Yue, Shi Nancang asked, “Didn’t you say you were eating with friends? Why were you with the Han Family members?”

“Today at the National Film Academy, there was a friendly exchange competition between the exchange team from New York and the four schools here, including the NFA. I went to help Lu Man do her makeup,” Shi Xiaoya explained. “She’s my friend, and she saved a ticket for me to let me watch the performance. We didn’t have time to eat because of work earlier on, so after the performance ended, she invited me to come along with them for dinner.”

Chapter 1713: Am I Someone Who’s So Unaware?

“Oh.” Shi Nancang believed it since Shi Xiaoya put it that way.

“Oh, right, did I tell you before? When I went to your house last time, I saw Han Zhuoling at the lift downstairs,” Shi Nancang said.

At the mention of Han Zhuoling, Shi Nancang suddenly remembered that Shi Xiaoya had been walking together with Han Zhuoling just now.

And why did the two of them walking together make them look so compatible?

It was mainly because his younger sister was pretty and had good elegance, so she did not pale in comparison even when walking beside Han Zhuoling.

Shi Nancang thought about that happily.

He then heard Shi Xiaoya say, "I don't think so? Or maybe you did, but I don't remember anymore. Haha."

"Anyway, that time when we met, he even praised you in front of me and said that he'd never had the chance to meet you. I didn't think that this time 'round, you guys would have met already," Shi Nancang said.

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

Haha, Han Zhuoling was pretty good at lying through his teeth too.

"Oh, right." Shi Nancang finally recalled what felt off just now. "You and Lu Man are friends, but why are you walking together with Han Zhuoling?"

Shi Xiaoya rolled her eyes at him. "Am I someone who's so unaware? Lu Man and Han Zhuoli are husband and wife, so they walk together and are all lovey dovey with each other. What was I supposed to do if I walked beside them? You think my singlehood is not apparent enough?"

Shi Nancang thought so too and cast the question aside, not mentioning it again.

After sending Shi Xiaoya to her house and seeing her go upstairs, and after seeing the lights in her house come on, Shi Nancang finally left.

When Shi Xiaoya got home, she changed out of her clothes and removed her makeup. She went to bathe, and after all of this was done, an hour or so had passed.

After drying her hair, she then went back to her bedroom.

Sitting before the dressing table, she patted some hydrating toner on her face so that her face would not feel so dry before she took some time to take out her phone and check if anyone had contacted her.

Yet when she took a look, she saw that Han Zhuoling had sent her a WeChat message.

She glanced at the time and realized that it had been more than an hour ago that it arrived.

That meant that when she was still in the car, Han Zhuoling had already sent her the message.

"Let me know when you've reached home."

At first in the car, with Shi Nancang around, she did not check her phone at all.

When she came back, she quickly washed up and did not have time to look at her phone either.

That was why she only discovered it so late.

Shi Xiaoya smacked her head in annoyance and felt that it was really a crime for her not to reply to Han Zhuoling's WeChat message for so long.

She thought of how he'd sent her that message with proper intentions yet she did not reply to him until this late.

She wondered if he had been waiting for her reply all along.

Shi Xiaoya did not dare to delay it and quickly replied, "Young Master Ling, I'm home. My apologies, I didn't see your message when I was in the car, and afterward, I didn't check my phone either. I went to wash up first, that's why I replied so late."

After Shi Xiaoya replied, she continued with her nighttime skincare routine and would peek at her phone every few seconds to check for his reply.

It had been so long. She did not know if Han Zhuoling had fallen asleep while waiting for her reply.

After Shi Xiaoya was done with her whole routine and snuck under her covers, she still had not received Han Zhuoling's reply.

She would check her phone almost every minute.

Even back when she'd first got into her career and would be waiting for the production crew to reply to her, she did not even care about it to this extent.

Shi Xiaoya thought to herself, Han Zhuoling must have really slept already.

It was her fault to begin with, for not being able to see his message earlier.

Shi Xiaoya closed her eyes feeling downcast, but because she was thinking about this on her mind, she could not fall asleep no matter what.

Suddenly, she felt her phone buzz, and the vibration on the bedsheets was accompanied by a buzzing sound.

Chapter 1714: I'll Send You Personally Next Time

Shi Xiaoya widened her eyes instantly and quickly picked up her phone to look.

She had turned off the lights and her eyes had already gotten used to the darkness.

Her phone screen suddenly lit up, and the light from the screen was so piercing that she could not even open her eyes.

But Shi Xiaoya still wanted to see Han Zhuoling's reply at the first instance.

She covered her eyes with her hand and squinted, forcing herself to look at the phone screen through the spaces between her fingers and slowly getting used to the phone screen brightness.

Finally, she could see Han Zhuoling's reply clearly. "I was bathing just now and did not see. It's good that you're home."

He made it sound as if he was not even assured even if her own elder brother had sent her home.

Shi Xiaoya thought about it and did not know what else she could say, so she sent an emoji of sending flowers to him.

Seeing the cute emoji, Han Zhuoling could not help but imagine how Shi Xiaoya would look like when she was giving flowers. It actually looked strikingly similar to this cute emoji.

Although he had never actually seen it before, picturing it in his mind made him feel like it was the same.

But right after that, he saw Shi Xiaoya send another message. "You sent me flowers last time, so I'm returning them with this emoji."

Han Zhuoling: "..."

"So, you think this is how I look like when I was sending you flowers?" Han Zhuoling asked.

It was cute if it was associated with Shi Xiaoya.

But linking this emoji with him made him feel really dumb.

Shi Xiaoya did not know what got into her just now that made her send that message to him.

She regretted it right after sending it. Why did she bring up the past for no reason!

His sending her flowers had been so long ago. How strange would it be now that she brought it up again?

Shi Xiaoya was thinking whether Han Zhuoling saw it. He won't possibly check his WeChat at the first instance, right?

If she retracted the message now, it might just be in time.

Alas, she'd received such a reply from Han Zhuoling.

Great. There was no use even if she deleted the message. He had seen it already.

Deleting it now would just make things even more awkward.

Shi Xiaoya felt extremely flustered. She did not dare to retract the message, but her face was heating up a lot.

Next, Han Zhuoling sent another message. "And for all those times, it's Xiao Zhang who'd sent them on my behalf. It's not considered to be from me personally. The image of this emoji seriously doesn't fit well with mine."

Shi Xiaoya stared at the words and pictured Han Zhuoling explaining it with a serious face.

She could not help but smile, and her cheeks reddened even quicker as she did.

Instantly, Han Zhuoling sent another message. "I'll send it personally next time, so you can see whether I look like that or not."

Plonk!

It was the sound of Shi Xiaoya's jaw dropping to her chest.

Her mouth fell wide open.

What... what's going on?

Han Zhuoling was going to send her flowers personally?

No need, right?!

"Young Master Ling, there's no need. It's not like there's something special going on." Shi Xiaoya immediately sent the message over and added, "I was just kidding."

After Shi Xiaoya sent that, she quickly typed another message. "You're definitely different from this emoji."

Han Zhuoling did not fall for the catch in her words and changed the topic to ask, "You haven't slept yet? Or were you awoken by my message?"

Although she'd turned off the lights already, she really could not sleep.

So Shi Xiaoya said, "I didn't fall asleep."

"It's already so late, but you're not sleeping?" Han Zhuoling frowned slightly. "It's not good to stay up late. Sleep earlier."

Shi Xiaoya thought to herself that Han Zhuoling actually had the cheek to say that of others?

He himself clearly stayed up late to work every day.

"Then don't just talk about me," Shi Xiaoya replied. "You stay up late all the time yourself."

Han Zhuoling smiled and replied, "I'm not staying up tonight. You sleep early too."

When Shi Xiaoya saw that, she immediately urged him, "Then you should quickly go and sleep too. You said it, you won't stay up late tonight."

Chapter 1715: A Kiss Before Leaving

"Okay, it's a promise." Han Zhuoling could not help but smile as he typed the two words. "Good night."

At this moment, he really felt like saying these two words to her face.

He had a sudden urge and almost wanted to give her a video call.

When Shi Xiaoya saw these two words and realized that she could not chat anymore with him, she typed the words "Good night" and sent it over, feeling a little disappointed.

The next day, the phone which Lu Man had placed beside her pillow rang at 7 am sharp.

Afraid that she would disturb Han Zhuoli in his reset, Lu Man deliberately set the alarm to vibration mode.

She turned off the phone alarm and took her phone, about to get up from bed.

Alas, the moment she sat up, her waist had been circled by a long arm.

She knew who it was without needing to look.

“You’re awake?” As Lu Man asked, Han Zhuoli pulled her back to a lying-down position.

Han Zhuoli locked Lu Man in his embrace with his hands and legs, as if he was hugging a life-sized doll. He hugged Lu Man tightly in his arms and even buried her face in his chest.

Hearing Lu Man’s question, Han Zhuoli mumbled sleepily, “No, I’m not awake. I will continue hugging you to sleep.”

Lu Man laughed and planted a kiss on his naked chest. Her face happened to be pressed against his chest, so it was exceptionally convenient.

“The exchange team from New York is leaving today. The participating teams from the four schools all have to send them off, so I have to go to the school,” Lu Man explained.

It was rare that on a Sunday, Han Zhuoli had time to rest properly. She did not want to wake him up.

Who knew that he was so sensitive even when he was asleep.

When she slightly moved, even if she was really careful, he still woke up.

“Continue sleeping,” Lu Man said in a soft voice and planted another kiss on his chest.

Han Zhuoli did not say anything, but he refused to let her go and was still hugging her so tightly.

After a while, Han Zhuoli was heard grumbling, “They’re so annoying.”

Lu Man laughed. A half-awake Han Zhuoli was so childish.

After a long while, Han Zhuoli finally let go of her reluctantly.

But just as Lu Man was about to sit up, he pulled Lu Man back down again.

Lu Man did not know whether to laugh or cry. “I really need to get up now.”

“Then give me a kiss before you go.” Han Zhuoli turned over and pinned Lu Man down. “It was a fine Sunday and I wanted to accompany you properly. Your school is really annoying.”

Lu Man thought about it and said, “How about I don’t go? There are so many people going to send them off anyway. It’s fine if I’m not there.”

“Don’t. You should go,” Han Zhuoli said. “You have the biggest credit for the win this time, and you won against those people hands down. How can you not go? Not only are you going, I’m going too. I’ll send you there.”

“No, you are already so busy normally. You finally have time to rest. You should stay at home and rest. It won’t take much time, I’ll just go there to show my face and will probably make it back by noontime,” Lu Man said.

Right after she finished speaking, Han Zhuoli suddenly came down on her with a kiss.

He kissed Lu Man until she felt a little dazed, making her forget what she wanted to say just now.

The dazed and confused Lu Man was pulled up by him.

When Lu Man regained her senses, Han Zhuoli had actually changed out first.

Lu Man, who wanted to wake up early to go to school, ended up being one step later than Han Zhuoli.

Seeing that he had already changed into his clothes and packed his things, Lu Man had no choice and did not try to stop him.

She just felt a little guilty. It was a fine rest day, yet she made it such that he could not have a proper rest.

When Lu Man was done packing, Han Zhuoli said, "I rested quite well, and I'm not tired either. Anyway, if you're not around, I will feel bored being alone at home too."

Chapter 1716: Was He That Confident?

He already said it like that, so Lu Man did not say anything else.

Both of them packed their things and ate breakfast, then Han Zhuoli drove Lu Man to the NFA.

The others gradually arrived as well.

The principals of the four schools were all there.

Everyone saw that Han Zhuoli personally drove Lu Man over today again.

For the welcome party previously, Han Zhuoli had come along because Lu Man was there as well.

When Lu Man had a competition, Han Zhuoli came to support her.

Now, Lu Man was only coming as a student representative to send the exchange team off, but Han Zhuoli also wanted to tag along.

Haha, their relationship is really good!

The others could not help but think that Han Zhuoli doted on Lu Man too much.

Today was not some big event, but Han Zhuoli wanted to come as well.

"Young Master Han." Principal Liu quickly came over to greet him.

"I just came to send Lu Man here," Han Zhuoli said. The exchange team was not big enough for him to come and send them off.

The astute Principal Liu naturally understood what Han Zhuoli meant and said, "Then Young Master Han, why don't you proceed to the lounge first? We're just going to send off the exchange team. It will be over very soon, you won't have to wait for long."

"That will be good." Han Zhuoli nodded, and Principal Liu quickly led Han Zhuoli over personally.

He would not be assured if he'd left it to someone else.

If someone was too passionate to Han Zhuoli, or if they had other designs and played some tricks in front of Han Zhuoli, he might actually trouble him, so it was not worth the risk.

Wasn't Principal Zhang a living example?

"Principal Liu, won't you be sending off the exchange team in a moment?" Han Zhuoli asked.

"No worries. There's still a bit of time. I have time to send you over and come back," Principal Liu explained with a smile.

Han Zhuoli chuckled. He could guess Principal Liu's concern that it might not be appropriate for others to take his place.

Being a little more cautious was not a bad idea.

After Principal Liu left with Han Zhuoli, the two principals from DFA and DAD turned to look at Principal Zhang at the same time.

"..." Principal Zhang said angrily, "What are you guys looking at me again for?"

"Hah!" DAD's Principal laughed and said, "Isn't the NFA getting better and better now? Old Liu is not only cautious, he also knows how to handle situations."

No matter when, he would always personally attend to Han Zhuoli.

After taking in the lesson learned from Principal Zhang fully, he knew he could not let his obtuse subordinates land him in trouble.

Taking good care of Han Zhuoli was giving Lu Man face.

The NFA was really bursting with resources now!

"Hmph!" Principal Zhang huffed angrily.

These two people, they would use Principal Liu to agitate him from time to time.

He knew, both of them just wanted to see the look of regret on his face.

Did they think he did not regret it?

Of course he regretted it!

But even if he regretted it, he could not show it!

Could he possibly show his regret for them to see on top of everything?!

Hmph!

Not long after, Principal Liu came back.

Not long after that, a huge tour bus brought the exchange team over.

The exchange team got off the bus and Luzern exchanged a few formalities with the principals.

“We hope to see you again next year!” Principal Liu said with a laugh.

Luzern: “...”

They only won just once. Why did Principal Liu look so confident, as if they would still lose when they came back next year?

Was he that confident?

“Haha.” Luzern’s smile did not reach his eyes. “It’s hard to say if we are still coming next year, but we will surely meet again. Aren’t your students still on exchange at our school? After a few months, we will have another competition between our schools again.”

“Haha.” Principal Liu also returned a fake smile to Luzern.

Chapter 1717: You Lose If You Really Get Angry

Howard walked up to Lu Man. Luzern was so scared that he quickly went over to Howard’s side, afraid that Howard would spout nonsense again.

He decided that once he spotted something wrong, he would be able to stop Howard in time, lest he said something that would land himself in trouble.

“Lu Man!” Howard stopped in front of Lu Man.

Lu Man looked at him but did not speak.

Howard was heard scoffing coldly. “You were only lucky when you won against us. You just happened to run into a time when we were not in a good condition and had been caught off guard by you guys. And you actually looked for a famous director to help you guys.”

Howard laughed sarcastically.

“We have a saying, ‘the time is right, the geographical and social conditions are favorable.’ We have all three of these things,” Lu Man said. “You can refuse to admit defeat, but this also just shows that you guys are sore losers. Your condition was not good because you guys failed to adjust your mentalities. We invited a famous director, but you guys could very well have done the same. We wouldn’t have stopped you. Now that you lost, you should look into yourselves for the reasons, don’t blame everything on luck.”

“Luck, in front of real capability, is all fluff. If your acting is solid enough, why would you be scared of any mishap? And there’s another saying: Luck is also a part of capability. Of course, you were very arrogant in the days before the competition and looked down on all of us.” Lu Man laughed in mockery and said, “What a pity. I actually thought you were so amazing. In the end, your skills don’t match up at all.”

Howard’s expression twisted from Lu Man’s words, and he heard Lu Man continue to say, “If you pretend to be so amazing next time, make sure your skills match up first. Or else you’re going to embarrass yourself big time.”

“You!” Howard’s embarrassment turned to anger. “You don’t need to gloat either! The people who came on exchange this time from our side are not even our school’s best talents!”

Lu Man was really laughing out of joy this time. “You kept boasting about how good you were previously, yet you performed so badly on stage. And now you say that the real talents all remained in your school, so you’re a second-rate talent. Are you proud of that? I really give it to you. Your abilities are clearly average and that’s how you got chosen to come here, yet you can actually say it out so arrogantly. Is this a good thing?”

Howard was so furious that he kept taking in deep breaths.

Who said his capability was just average?

He never said such a thing!

He merely said that there were people who were more capable than him!

In their school, the competition was so intense. Him being in the second-rate talent team was considered very outstanding already.

Lu Man was purposely putting him down!

“Enough.” Luzern quickly grabbed Howard’s shoulder, lest he could not reign in his temper.

Luckily, Luzern stopped him. He still did not know that Han Zhuoli was here too.

Or else, they would really have a rough time ahead.

Luzern quickly dragged Howard away.

Howard said unhappily, “Why did you drag me away?”

“Was I supposed to wait for you to spill the actual capability of our first-rate team to Lu Man?” Luzern said in a low voice. “She’s purposely agitating you. If you really got angry, you lose! That girl is very crafty, don’t clash head-on with her. You will get led by the nose without knowing it yourself!”

Luzern could tell that Howard did not intend to say all those things to Lu Man at first, but after Lu Man agitated him, he could not help but spill so many things out and slowly get led away by Lu Man.

“Anyway, she still has to come to our school to participate in the competition. You have to work harder. You can fight for the opportunity to go up on stage and get revenge for this time. Use your capability and actions to prove your worth. That’s much better than anything else!” Luzern did not say one more thing, afraid that if he really said what he felt deep down, it might just agitate Howard even more.

Chapter 1718: When Did You Prepare This?

Luzern really felt that there was one thing Lu Man said which was quite reasonable.

If you wanted to be arrogant, you had to have the capability to be arrogant first.

If you were not that capable, just keep a low profile.

Howard was an example. Though he had the capability, it was not stable. Once something went wrong, he would be easily affected and lose his usual performance standard.

Just like in the competition this time ’round.

If he was really capable, he would not let these things affect him and his acting would still be as good as ever.

In the end, his capability was still lacking.

Of course, this did not mean that Luzern agreed with Lu Man.

He still did not like this girl.

Who knew if Howard had taken in Luzern's words or not, but either way, he did not go back to find Lu Man again.

Yet when Luzern finally managed to pull Howard away, Shana went over to find Lu Man.

By the time Luzern saw it, Shana was already standing in front of Lu Man.

Shana was standing with her back straight and with her chin up in the air arrogantly. "When you come to New York for that friendly competition, I will definitely beat you. You can only manage to win once in a while, don't think that you really have the capability just because of that."

Lu Man seemed to not mind at all and nodded. "Then I will also work hard to improve myself, lest I get defeated by you."

Shana scoffed and got on the bus.

When they finally sent off the people on the exchange team, everyone visibly relaxed.

The people from the exchange team were really annoying.

"Wah, my peaceful campus life is finally back," someone remarked.

At this moment, Han Zhuoli also came out.

"It's all done?" Han Zhuoli asked her.

"Yeah." Lu Man nodded and went to say goodbye to Principal Liu.

"No worries. Thank you for coming on a Sunday," Principal Liu said with a smile.

"It's fine. I'll take my leave first with Man Man," Han Zhuoli said.

Everyone left, and Han Zhuoli drove Lu Man out of the school.

After the car had been driving for some time, Lu Man realized that they did not seem to be heading back home, but rather, driving towards Yi Garden.

Basically, it was not a route she was familiar with.

"Where are we going?" Lu Man asked in confusion.

Han Zhuoli looked at her and chuckled. "I had it all planned out originally. Who knew that you'd come to send the exchange team off today? Then we will just go there straight."

Han Zhuoli paused for a moment and said, "We're going to Qin Zigou and Shi Xiaoya's studio."

“Why are we going there?” Lu Man was confused. Didn’t they just see Shi Xiaoya yesterday?

“I asked Qin Zigou to design a wedding dress for you,” Han Zhuoli said. “We’re going to try it today.”

“When did you prepare this? I didn’t even know,” Lu Man said in surprise.

“Very early on. To give Qin Zigou enough time so that he can slowly design it. As long as the wedding dress design can be unique and stunning,” Han Zhuoli said. “But I didn’t ask you beforehand which kind you liked.”

Lu Man smiled and shook her head. “I trust Qin Zigou’s skills. He will definitely design a wedding dress that will suit me based on my personality.”

Not long after, both of them reached Qin Zigou and Shi Xiaoya’s work studio.

When both of them entered the work studio, Qin Zigou heard it from his assistant and came out.

“Brother Han, Lu Man,” Qin Zigou greeted.

Outsiders did not know he came from the Qin Family, which Han Zhuoli was clear about.

“Follow me in,” Qin Zigou said. As he walked, he gave them a tour of the space. “This is Xiaoya’s workspace. Mine is further in.”

His and Shi Xiaoya’s work studio was quite huge.

“Xiaoya’s not around?” Lu Man asked.

“She has a job outside today, so she won’t be in,” Qin Zigou explained.

Chapter 1719: A Whole New World

Qin Zigou led them in.

So Shi Xiaoya’s work studio had another door in it.

Walking through this door led to Qin Zigou’s work studio.

“Because it’s fashion design, when customers come to try out their clothes, there needs to be some privacy. It can also make the guests feel more at ease. So when we were designing this work studio initially, my portion was set on the inner side, so that it would be more private. So even if Xiaoya’s clients came, we won’t disturb each other,” Qin Zigou explained.

After entering the door, they felt like they’d walked into a whole new world.

It was different from the hustle and bustle outside. Qin Zigou’s studio became very quiet.

The main color of the interior was a white background, which made everything look clean and bright.

It was not known how many employees there were, but based on the ones whom they saw now, there were only three people who especially came over to receive them.

The other studio employees were probably in another concealed office, lest there were too many people in the same room and made it distracting for the guests.

One person led Han Zhuoli and Lu Man to sit down on the sofa, and the other two immediately brought six cups of fruit tea, three cups for each person.

“Mr. Han, Mrs. Han, these three cups are fruit teas with three different flavors. From left to right, the sweetness increases. The two of you can have a taste, and let us know which one you like. We will serve it to the both of you.” That young attendant lady had an appropriate, polite smile on her face.

The person who led them to be seated earlier on brought a dessert tower over.

Each layer had exquisite dessert placed on it.

From the flower and fruit teas to the desserts, they were all very suitable for female tastes, but males would not really like them.

Han Zhuoli took a sip and did not touch it anymore.

Hence, someone brought him some coffee and tea, for him to take his pick.

Lu Man thought that it was probably because it was mostly females who had requirements for their clothing design.

Men’s suits were all of a similar kind, and just like Han Zhuoli, they would especially go to professional suit designers to get a tailor-made one.

He would even especially fly over to England every year to go to that famous street and look for a tailor to make his suit.

That shop did not entertain new customers, unless old customers recommended them to go there. They only served a small number of people.

And most of Qin Zigou’s customers were females.

Hence, the moment they came in, from the clothes that they saw to the service and desserts, these were all very suited for the romantic vibes that girls liked.

Not long after, Qin Zigou came out and said to them, “The wedding dress is already prepared. Lu Man, you can go in to try it out. The fitting room is inside. There will be an assistant to help you.”

Han Zhuoli had provided Qin Zigou with Lu Man’s measurements.

“Let me know which part is not comfortable, I will make the adjustments,” Qin Zigou said.

Lu Man then stood up and was led to the fitting room inside by the employees.

Although it was a fitting room, considering how many evening gowns were not easy to wear and needed quite a huge space, the fitting room was very big as well, just like a small living room.

There were a sofa, table, and chair. And the three walls were all covered by full-length mirrors. The moment they walked in, they would be able to see themselves from different angles from whichever spot they were standing at.

The two assistants carried the wedding dress in, with one walking in front and one walking at the back.

The room was brightly lit, but Lu Man could not tell what was novel about the dress yet.

She simply felt that this wedding dress was really the kind that she liked.

With the help of the assistants, she put on the wedding dress.

It did not come with a thick and heavy support structure. The dress was in its most natural form, cascading down softly and smoothly, covering her feet in its entirety.

A few layers of light muslin adorned the outer layer of the dress and made the dress look spread out and expanded as it flowed around.

The tail end of her dress extended quite long outwards and had the same translucent white muslin adorning it.

Chapter 1720: I Want to Carry You Home Right Now

The space in the room was limited. Lu Man did not know how long the tail end of her dress extended for.

“The measurements are just right.” The assistant smiled and said, “Mrs. Han, do you think there are any areas where the measurements don’t fit well?”

Lu Man moved around for a bit. “Nope. It’s really just right.”

“Then shall we go out and let Mr. Han take a look?” the assistant asked.

“Okay.” Lu Man stared at herself in the mirror.

She had long been married to Han Zhuoli and should not be nervous to do anything in front of him by now.

But this was the first time she was trying on a wedding dress, and she instantly felt the same nervousness she had when she went to collect her wedding certificate for the first time.

She did not even dare to imagine how nervous she would be when she really walked on the red carpet in her wedding in the future.

In the present moment, she already felt so nervous that she kept taking deep breaths.

The assistant said considerately, “Mrs. Han, we will go outside first. When you are ready, you can call for us again.”

They planned on giving Lu Man some space to let her calm down on her own.

“No need,” Lu Man said. “I’m prepared for it.”

It was true. What was there to be nervous about with her own husband?

But she just could not control her nervousness.

She wondered if Han Zhuoli would like her when he saw her in a wedding dress and whether he would think she looked nice.

The two assistants then helped Lu Man lift the long tail of her dress and knocked on the door twice.

Another assistant opened the door for them from the outside.

Lu Man lifted the front of her dress and walked out. The moment Han Zhuoli saw Lu Man, his eyes lit up instantly.

The corners of his lips could not help but widen as it curved upwards before he broke into a silent smile.

His eyes were fixed on Lu Man. Aside from her, he could not see anyone else.

In that moment, Lu Man seemed to see stars shining in Han Zhuoli's eyes.

Han Zhuoli's legs seem to be rooted in the ground. He did not move an inch and could only follow Lu Man fervently with his strong gaze.

After quite a while, he finally calmed down and immediately walked up to Lu Man in big strides.

Lu Man was wearing a wedding dress, but she did not know how she looked like in Han Zhuoli's eyes and was very nervous as she asked, "Does it look nice?"

"Nice." Han Zhuoli stared straight at Lu Man and took in every detail about her.

The two assistants retreated silently to leave ample space for the two of them.

So many rich and famous ladies were willing to come to Qin Zigou, not just because of his outstanding designs, but also because the service here was really very considerate and attentive.

There were many things that need not be said and they would know what the best way to handle it would be.

They could always manage the situation very well and understandingly and leave the most comfortable space for their guests.

They were not overly passionate, but they were observant.

When there was no one around, Han Zhuoli lowered his voice and said, "It looks nice, so nice that I want to carry you home right now."

Han Zhuoli held her waist.

Her waist was tightly fitted in the wedding dress. Her slim-waisted figure had been clearly accentuated by the dress.

He held it with both hands, and his fingertips were almost about to touch each other.

"You look way too alluring in a wedding dress," Han Zhuoli said in a slightly hoarse voice.

Her skin looked as fair and illuminating as ever under the white wedding dress and did not pale in comparison at all.

Lu Man's whole body heated up from Han Zhuoli's intense stare.

He said that she looked really alluring in a wedding dress, but to her, his low, hoarse voice was even more alluring.

Han Zhuoli's hand that had been holding the side of her waist slowly trailed down to the back of her waist, locking her in his embrace.

He lowered his head and his lips pressed close to her ears as he said, "I want to take this wedding dress off of you with my own hands."

Lu Man trembled, and her nervous breathing instantly became ragged.

The spot where his hand was pressing against felt unbelievably hot even though it was separated by the wedding dress.