

Mr Han 1801

Chapter 1801: As If the First Place in My Heart Had Changed

“Wh-Why?” Shi Xiaoya stared at him nervously, not daring to even blink.

She then saw Han Zhuoling’s lips curve into a slight smirk. “What do you think?”

“This concerns the second problem.” Han Zhuoling lifted his hand, placing his palm against the door, trapping Shi Xiaoya completely in his arms.

“You told your brother just now that you have nothing to do with me?”

Shi Xiaoya gasped in shock. “You actually heard that?”

Then how bad must the soundproofing of this room be?!

Shi Xiaoya quickly covered her mouth. Then won’t their current conversation be heard by other people too?

Han Zhuoling took her hand down. What was she blocking her pretty lips for?

“You said you have nothing to do with me?” Han Zhuoling asked again.

That’s the truth!

She could feel that he treated her differently.

But he had never actually said anything specifically about it.

She had her suspicions previously, but she was afraid to confirm it, afraid that she had been thinking too much on her own.

But after their interactions for the whole day today, no matter how anxious Shi Xiaoya was, she also had the confidence to be sure of Han Zhuoling’s intentions.

But even if she was confident enough deep down, if Han Zhuoling did not say it specifically, she could not possibly just tell Shi Nancang, “Yeah, Han Zhuoling and I are together.”

How strange would that be?

“I’m not the kind who will casually treat someone nicely, much less someone from the opposite sex,” Han Zhuoling said. “Many people say I am a workaholic. They are right, I am. But in my view, putting all my time into the work that I like is very fulfilling, and it makes my time and existence very meaningful.”

“But because of you, I suddenly felt that working like crazy as I did in the past has become meaningless. I can no longer focus as much as I did at work, because I will think of you.”

“If I made you angry, I will want to make it up to you. If you ignore me, I will feel uncomfortable all over.”

“You...” Shi Xiaoya’s face was alarmingly red. She never expected that Han Zhuoling would suddenly say all these things to her.

She was totally unprepared for this.

Han Zhuoling did not give her a chance to speak, but actually, Shi Xiaoya had not thought of what to say either.

She only heard Han Zhuoling continue saying, "I will put aside my job to come and film for the show just because of you."

Seeing how shocked Shi Xiaoya looked, Han Zhuoling smirked again and said, "Or else, why do you think I'm so free as to come and film for the variety show? I went to film for the first episode to help boost the popularity of *Survivor*. After that time, it doesn't actually matter whether I come or not. The production team also won't dare to ask me to come. If I hadn't proposed it on my own accord, who would dare to ask me to come?"

Shi Xiaoya's heart started racing.

Han Zhuoling said, "After I met you, work to me is no longer that important. It's as if the one holding the first place in my heart has changed."

Changed to her.

Even if he did not say it out, Shi Xiaoya knew what he meant.

He clearly did not say out the most important part, but Shi Xiaoya still felt that this was the most touching thing she had ever heard.

Han Zhuoling gave a low chuckle. "I have never been so interested in the opposite sex before—never thought that there would come a day when I would be so attentive towards a girl, thinking of everything for her. When I see you eating fish, I will want to remove the fish bones for you first. When I see you eating crabs or prawns, I will want to help you shell them first. I can't bear to see you stain your hands."

"I will worry whether you had fallen in love with someone else, or if there's someone else chasing you. My decision to come to film for the show this time was also because I felt a sense of danger. I can't put my heart at ease if I just leave you here," Han Zhuoling said.

Chapter 1802: Be My Girlfriend, Please?

"And then, there's still one more question that you haven't given me an answer to until now," Han Zhuoling said.

Shi Xiaoya had long since become dazed by all that he'd said.

Her heart was racing especially fast.

Although she was somewhat sure of it, thinking about it on her own was one thing. Hearing him say it personally still made her feel unbelievably nervous and excited.

Her heart felt as if it was about to jump out of her chest. As she needed to breathe, her chest also heaved up and down heavily. By accident, she accidentally bumped into Han Zhuoling's chest.

Shi Xiaoya got a shock and immediately held her breath in alarm.

Han Zhuoling's gaze turned dark and he lowered his eyelids slightly, blatantly glancing at Shi Xiaoya's chest.

She was clearly wearing thick pajamas, but that one glance seemed to have seen through her.

Shi Xiaoya's first reaction was to want to lift up her elbows to hide it, but Han Zhuoling was too close to her, so there was no space for her to lift her arms at all.

Han Zhuoling's gaze turned to her face again and he said, "Last night, I asked you—if you saw another woman, not just Jiang Yuhan but other women, going into my room, what would you do?"

What would she do?

Shi Xiaoya thought about it. She would be very angry, very sad, and then hide in her bed and cry to death.

Afterward, unless necessary, she would not contact Han Zhuoling again.

Under those imaginary circumstances, she had nothing to do with him, so she had no right to blame him for his betrayal. She could only feel sad for herself that he went to find another woman.

But all these, she could not say.

She was about to lower her head when she heard Han Zhuoling sigh.

"I'm the foolish one. I actually asked you about a scenario that will never happen." Han Zhuoling lowered his head and met Shi Xiaoya's eyes with his gaze.

His gaze was fixed on her intensely. "I won't have any kind of relationship with other women, and I won't even give them the chance. I have never been such a casual person. Even if I don't have a girlfriend, I also won't fool around. I never liked those kinds of casual relationships."

"If you get together with me, you won't ever have to worry about this kind of problem. The scenarios that I talked about won't exist at all." Han Zhuoling placed his palm on the door and lowered his head as he leaned in closer to Shi Xiaoya. "I can make you feel secure, so you won't be disturbed by those kinds of messy and ridiculous things."

"I have never been interested in those messed-up people and affairs. If I am willing, there would be countless women who would have come to me, but I find them dirty. Be it in a relationship or marriage, I won't betray either. Please believe me."

Being stared at so intensely by him made Shi Xiaoya subconsciously nod her head.

However, this was not out of pressure.

She truly believed that Han Zhuoling was not a person who would casually get involved with someone of the opposite sex.

And in his previous marriage, even if he did not love her, he still did not betray that marriage.

As for Han Zhuoling's character, he was definitely trustworthy.

“So—” Han Zhuoling looked at her carefully, not letting even a hint of detail on her face be missed, as he said, “Be my girlfriend, please?”

Shi Xiaoya was completely dumbstruck.

After Han Zhuoling said these words, she suddenly could not remember all the things that she was still a little worried about last night.

She wanted to say okay.

But at this moment, she suddenly could not say a word and was completely stunned.

All along, she’d thought that because Han Zhuoling did not make it clear, she did not dare to think much about it.

But now that Han Zhuoling had spelled it out so clearly in front of her and made it so clear, Shi Xiaoya felt it was surreal.

She felt as if she was walking in the clouds, soft yet unsteady.

Chapter 1803: Say Yes

Shi Xiaoya’s legs really gave way. Her knees bent and her whole body was about to collapse.

Luckily, Han Zhuoling reacted quickly as he had his eyes on her all this time.

Seeing that Shi Xiaoya was about to slide down, he quickly supported her.

His palms clasped her waist. He saw how she had turned weak all over and looked really embarrassing.

But it was super cute.

Han Zhuoling could not help but laugh and said in a low voice, “Say yes.”

Shi Xiaoya was still in a daze and had not yet reacted. She really did not expect that there would actually be a day when Han Zhuoling would confess to her.

Thinking about it now still felt unbelievable.

He was such a good man, yet he actually liked her.

He had always kept a distance from women and treated everyone else coldly. Yet he actually took a liking to her.

Shi Xiaoya stared at him. Han Zhuoling waited and waited, but he still did not hear a “yes” from her.

But he did not intend to let her reject him either.

From the moment he decided to say it out loud, he did not intend to give her a chance to reject him.

While Shi Xiaoya was in a daze, he suddenly lowered his head and kissed her lips.

The soft touch brought with it an electrifying sensation, lingering as a tingling sensation on her lips.

Shi Xiaoya gasped in shock and parted her lips subconsciously.

Han Zhuoling seized the chance to deepen the kiss.

He grabbed her waist and exerted a little more strength to hug her up, pressing her tightly against the door so that she was at eye level with him, kissing even harder and deeper.

His hands slowly shifted from the sides of her waist to the back of her waist, locking his hands on the curve of her back.

The figure of her back was concealed beneath her pajamas and did not look like her real figure.

But the moment he clasped his hands around her, he could immediately feel the curves of her seductive back. It was exceptionally alluring.

Han Zhuoling's hands trailed along her back irresistibly and pressed her even closer into his arms.

Their abdomens pressed against each other.

Unlike him, her abdomen is so soft, and every part of her body was just so soft.

With great difficulty, he parted slightly from her lips.

Shi Xiaoya had already been kissed dizzy, and her lips got even fuller and glossier.

Her lip color was nice to begin with, but now it was even tinged with tenderness and charm.

"Say yes." Han Zhuoling's hoarse voice mumbled those two words before he could not help himself and kissed her lips again.

This time, he did not kiss deeply. He just kept raining light and faint kisses on her lips.

Shi Xiaoya felt her head heating up so much that it was about to explode. The fresh scent of mint on his body enveloped her.

It was such that now, her lips, and even her mouth, was filled with his scent.

"If you don't say it, I will continue." The moment Han Zhuoling said that, he continued raining kisses on her.

"Yes," Shi Xiaoya quickly said the moment he slightly parted from her lips.

She finally said that word, and her heart was still racing like crazy.

She would feel really embarrassed even if she stood just a little closer to him first.

She would never have expected that there would be a time like today when she would be hugged by him and kissed by him like now.

He was clearly such an aloof man. Whoever saw him would get nervous and not dare to get near him.

Yet now, he was hugging her, kissing her.

"Yes," Han Zhuoling also said. That voice was low and hoarse, with an alluring charm to it. From his lips, it diffused into her mouth.

“Then next time—” Han Zhuoling hugged her in his arms, “Shi Xiaoya, you are my girlfriend, the person whom I’m dating on the premise of marriage.”

Shi Xiaoya felt a little dumbstruck. She became his girlfriend just like that?

And he even considered such a faraway thing like marriage?

Han Zhuoling’s lips curved up in a smile. He stared right at her, not even shifting his gaze for a bit.

Chapter 1804: It Hurts

Being stared at by Han Zhuoling like this, Shi Xiaoya felt like she could not take it anymore.

Especially when Han Zhuoling’s looks were really too charming. Being stared at by a man like that, how could she bear it?

She decided to just bury her face in the crook of his neck.

Han Zhuoling chuckled and carried Shi Xiaoya to sit on the sofa in the room.

He wanted to sit directly on the bed, but that place was too dangerous. He was afraid he would not be able to control himself.

Shi Xiaoya wanted to come down, but he would not let her. He let her sit on his lap and hugged her, which felt exceptionally fitting.

Shi Xiaoya still felt a little giddy, as if she was among the clouds.

So, they were boyfriend and girlfriend now?

Seriously... Until now, it was still hard to accept the fact that Han Zhuoling was her boyfriend.

It really felt somewhat like a trance.

No one might actually believe her if she said it.

It was probably because Han Zhuoling’s cold and aloof image had been too deeply ingrained in people’s minds.

They probably thought that it would be normal for him to stay single.

If he really dated someone, it would feel as if he’d stepped off of his high altar.

Hence, until now, Shi Xiaoya still felt that it was surreal.

Sitting on his lap, staring at his face that was unbelievably close...

Even when she stared at him so closely, he still looked very good, and there was no flaw to pick on.

Shi Xiaoya felt that, for a person like her who was a sucker for looks, she was really beyond redemption.

Han Zhuoling chuckled from being stared at by her. Shi Xiaoya reacted, feeling very embarrassed.

“Next time, when your brother asks you about me again, do you know how to answer now?” Han Zhuoling asked, lowering his head while smiling.

Shi Xiaoya nodded. "I know."

This man, he probably said this because he heard what she said to Shi Nancang just then.

"But my family members are too protective of me. If they find out that the two of us are together, they will definitely ask me to bring you home immediately for them to see," Shi Xiaoya said.

"Anyway, you have seen my family members much earlier on." Han Zhuoling smiled and said, "It's also about time for me to go to your house to visit your family's elders."

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

What's going on?

That time when they ate together was a family meeting session?

He saw her dazed look, as if she'd only just realized she had been tricked.

Han Zhuoling simply liked how silly she looked and absolutely loved it. He stretched out his hand and gently pinched her cheek, lowered his head, and leaned in to kiss her.

Shi Xiaoya subconsciously moved back to avoid him, but the back of her head had been secured by Han Zhuoling's palm, making there no way for her to hide.

She could only be kissed by Han Zhuoling obediently.

Shi Xiaoya's hands subconsciously clutched his shoulders as she trembled in nervousness. Her fingertips slowly tightened her grip on his clothes.

Han Zhuoling's arms circled her thin and soft waist, his hands subconsciously caressing the curve of her back.

That curve was too alluring. Han Zhuoling caressed it as he pressed her tightly into his embrace.

His actions, breathing, and even kisses were all tinged with restraint.

But if this was called restraint, Shi Xiaoya really did not know what it would be like when he did not restrain himself.

Han Zhuoling's breaths lingered all over her face, making it a little itchy.

He kept kissing her non-stop, so much that her lips were in pain. They became so numb that she did not dare to touch them.

She never knew that this man who was usually so cold and aloof, even to the point of being secretly gossiped by others to not have that kind of needs, could actually be so scary in real life.

She still felt that it was unreal. Han Zhuoling hugged her tightly in his arms as he kissed her.

"It hurts," Shi Xiaoya said, unable to stand it any longer.

Han Zhuoling frowned slightly, but Shi Xiaoya was not scared of him at all now.

Chapter 1805: Meet the Parents

She clutched his shirt tightly with both hands. Her face was thoroughly reddened, and she stuttered, "From... from your kisses."

Han Zhuoling: "..."

He also finally noticed that Shi Xiaoya's lips were really ridiculously swollen. Blood veins were now visible on the surface, as if they would pop out any moment.

It was evident how hard he had kissed her.

As long as he saw her beautiful lips, he just could not help but kiss them.

In the end, he did not manage to control it.

Han Zhuoling's Adam's apple rumbled; he felt an indescribable heat in his body.

He pulled Shi Xiaoya into his arms, hugging her tightly, making her chest pressed tightly against his.

If he did not look, he would be able to restrain the urge to kiss her temporarily.

She had originally already washed up nicely. Her hair was tied up in a bun, which had long been messed up by his hands.

Her hair fell out in a completely disheveled state, leaving only a small bun dangling at the back of her head.

Han Zhuoling decided to just let her hair loose and move her hair to one side, revealing her ear, which he then leaned in to kiss.

He wanted to kiss her everywhere. If he could not kiss this part, he would look for other places where he could, not wanting to miss out a single part.

Shi Xiaoya felt so nervous that she just buried her face on his shoulders, feeling too embarrassed to look at him.

Han Zhuoling's low laughter drifted into her ears. His low, hoarse voice drummed against her ears, making Shi Xiaoya turn weak.

Han Zhuoling also never imagined that there would be a day when he would like a woman so much, so much that even when he hugged her, he did not want to let go.

He could not bear to let her leave his sight even for a moment.

Hugging her, no matter how much he caressed or kissed her, it was not enough.

She just lay softly in his arms, making him feel extremely secure.

"After going back from the filming, bring me to your house to visit your parents," Han Zhuoling said.

Shi Xiaoya had been kissed dizzy by him when she heard these words.

She had just told Han Zhuoling to make him mentally prepared, prepared that her family members might be more strict.

But she was not thinking of immediately bringing him to see her parents.

After all, the two of them had just gotten together. Actually, there were many things and interactions which they were still not very familiar with about each other.

For two people to be together, there were many things to adapt to each other about.

They needed to understand each other and give in to each other.

They also needed to adapt to each other's personalities.

If this wasn't the case, there would not be so many couples who broke up because their personalities did not match.

They had many differences when it comes to their thinking, such that they were not able to walk to the end with each other.

She and Han Zhuoling were only at the initial phase when they had just confirmed their relationship. It was still unconfirmed if they could keep walking together.

There were still many things they had to understand about each other.

They just got together. If they went to meet each other's parents now, what if they broke up not long after because of some differences?

But she heard Han Zhuoling say this now.

Out of her trust for him, as long as he said it, she would subconsciously feel like agreeing.

So Shi Xiaoya nodded without even thinking. "Okay."

Han Zhuoling gave a chuckle and immediately switched to a serious tone and said, "Don't think about the other messy things. I am someone who doesn't make decisions on a whim. Once I do it, I won't change my mind. So, my decisions have always been prudent."

"From the moment I realized I liked you, I already thought a lot about it. You are much younger than me—would you be disdainful of my age, or my past marriage? Compared to you, I have too many shortcomings, and many areas where I am not worthy of you," Han Zhuoling said.

Shi Xiaoya was shocked. "Why would you think so?"

She thought that she was the one with many shortcomings and was not worthy of him at first, yet she did not expect that he actually felt he himself was not worthy of her.

Chapter 1806: Disadvantage

But, how come?

"You're so good, why would you not be worthy of me?" Shi Xiaoya found it hard to believe even when she said it out loud. "I don't think you're old."

She mumbled, "And you're not... you're not much older than me. Also, the divorce wasn't your fault. I don't understand why she didn't know how to cherish you when you're so good. If it's me, I would definitely hold on tight to you and not let you go."

"It's probably because that marriage was one without feelings," Han Zhuoling said, smiling.

Shi Xiaoya shook her head. "So what?"

To be honest, if it were not a family-arranged marriage but one that had had to rely on getting both of them to like each other, how would Xia Yixin have stood a chance to marry Han Zhuoling?

It was only because it was a family-arranged marriage that Xia Yixin could get her wish.

Since she knew Han Zhuoling did not like her, she had the right to choose.

To marry, or not to marry.

But since she chose to marry him, why could she just not treat him nicely?

She never tried herself, yet she ended up blaming Han Zhuoling for not treating her well enough.

"Anyway, I don't think you're that much older than me, and I don't mind that you had a past marriage," Shi Xiaoya said.

Han Zhuoling broke into a wide smile. "I know you won't mind. But I just feel that this is my disadvantage. It's not fair to you either."

Shi Xiaoya shook her head. "If I met you before you got married, you probably wouldn't have liked me either."

His heart was all on his work, and he would not give anyone a second look.

"I'm also... also thankful... that you were once married. Or else..." Shi Xiaoya said in a small voice, "How would we even be involved?"

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHA!" Han Zhuoling could not help but burst out laughing.

She was being too cute with her honesty!

Han Zhuoling could not help but caress Shi Xiaoya, who was in his embrace, fervently, as if he was caressing a doll.

He caressed Shi Xiaoya until she was dazed.

"How are you so cute!" Han Zhuoling laughed happily and hugged her tight before kissing her lips hard.

He did not wait for Shi Xiaoya to protest in pain before his lips and tongue met hers.

When Han Zhuoling finally let go, Shi Xiaoya's lips were already embarrassingly red.

"Anyway, I have the intention of marrying you and being with you. Or else, if I was just teasing you, won't that make me a playboy?" Han Zhuoling said. "You are the first and only woman I want to marry in my life so far. This is the first time I fell in love with someone—the first time I initiated the idea of marriage."

"If I can't marry you, it will be the greatest regret of my life," Han Zhuoling said. "So, your worries won't ever happen. There won't be anything over which we would not agree. If you don't mind that I'm much older than you or that I have a past marriage, then, I think, aside from these things, there won't be anything else for you to consider."

"Furthermore—" Han Zhuoling smoothed out the hair on her forehead as if he was taking care of a child and said, "Even if you don't think so, it's a fact that I am nine years older than you."

"Since that's the case, what's there that I can't give in to you and pamper you about? Those who broke up with each other, there's nothing about their personality that doesn't match, they just don't like to compromise and love themselves more. If their personalities really did not match, they won't realize it only after so long and then decide to break up."

"Don't even talk about how you have a good personality. Even if you're really a little more delicate and spoiled, I will also be willing to indulge in you," Han Zhuoling said in a gentle voice.

Shi Xiaoya nodded somberly.

She felt very lucky that Han Zhuoling was being a little domineering and refusing to let her reject him.

Chapter 1807: Just a Peck

Or else, how would she know that he would be so wonderful as a boyfriend?

"It's like a dream," Shi Xiaoya could not help but blurt out.

Han Zhuoling laughed and pinched her fingertips as he played with them.

The two of them who harbored mutual feelings for each other, after breaking through that last layer separating them, did not even feel the time passing when they were together.

Even if they just laughed foolishly and stared at the other party, they would also feel happy.

Han Zhuoling did not want to scare her, but he still could not help it and kept pinching around and caressing her waist.

Shi Xiaoya pressed on his hand and asked, "What's the time now?"

Han Zhuoling came over after bathing, so his watch was in his room.

He could only take out his phone this time and check the time. It was actually already 12:30 AM.

"Quick, go back," Shi Xiaoya urged.

"..." Han Zhuoling suddenly bit on her earlobe.

The texture of her earlobe felt really nice to taste. It was silky smooth, soft, and thin, making him almost unwilling to let go after biting on it. He wanted to just swallow it into his mouth.

Shi Xiaoya exclaimed, "Aiya!" It was not painful, just a slight twinge with a hint of itchiness to it.

Han Zhuoling let go and Shi Xiaoya quickly covered her ears.

This man, why was he even biting people?

“You heartless girl. I want to stay with you for a while more, yet you’re chasing me away?” Han Zhuoling laughed in anger.

“But it’s so late already, we still have to film for the show tomorrow,” Shi Xiaoya said weakly.

If it was in the day, she would definitely hate to leave him.

But this was in the middle of the night. It won’t be too good.

“Are you scared that I will do something to you?” Han Zhuoling raised his eyebrow, seeing through Shi Xiaoya.

“No!” Shi Xiaoya quickly denied and said, “Just... what if someone sees, they will think...”

“What will they think? You are my girlfriend. Even if I am in your room in the middle of the night, it’s nothing much,” Han Zhuoling said.

Right after, he lifted his hand and lightly flicked her forehead. “I won’t tease you anymore. I’m leaving now.”

When he really said that he was going to leave, she could not bear it.

She clutched his shirt with both hands and refused to let go.

“If you do this, then I won’t leave anymore,” Han Zhuoling said as he smiled.

Shi Xiaoya looked up at him and happened to see the dark orbs of his eyes, so she quickly let go.

She was about to get off from his lap when Shi Xiaoya’s waist was hugged by him. He had not let go.

Shi Xiaoya’s face reddened as she looked at him. Han Zhuoling then said, “I’m leaving now.”

“Okay,” Shi Xiaoya answered.

Han Zhuoling gave a low chuckle. “Although I had been married once, this is really my first time falling in love.”

His life sequence seemed to have been reversed.

Shi Xiaoya did not mind his past marriage at all.

But when he said it was his first time falling in love, she still felt very happy when she heard it.

Thinking of how he had no experience, how he was dating for the first time, and how he had that silly look on his face when he had no idea how to express himself, Shi Xiaoya could not help giggling.

This was his first time loving someone.

“Give me a kiss,” Han Zhuoling said. “A goodnight kiss, then I will leave.”

He lifted his hand and pointed to his own lips.

Shi Xiaoya covered her lips. “It still hurts.”

“Just a peck,” Han Zhuoling said.

Shi Xiaoya felt so nervous that breathing became difficult for her.

First, he kissed her, totally not giving her a chance to resist.

Although, she had never thought of rejecting either.

But she was still passive.

Now, Han Zhuoling wanted her to take the initiative to kiss him.

Shi Xiaoya held it in for a long while before she said, "It's also my first time falling in love."

Han Zhuoling smiled gleefully.

He knew.

"So?" Han Zhuoling asked, raising his eyebrow.

"I've never taken the initiative to kiss someone before," Shi Xiaoya said in a small voice.

Chapter 1808: Staying for the Night

"Both of us are in love for the first time. We are inexperienced and can slowly build up experience." Han Zhuoling pointed to his lips again and said, "So, you can start from now."

Shi Xiaoya could not help but laugh. She closed her eyes and braced herself as she leaned forward and gave him a peck on his lips.

She was just about to lean back when his palm cupped the back of her head.

He leaned in at once. He said he just wanted a peck, yet he turned around and gave her a deep kiss.

In the end, Shi Xiaoya really felt it was too painful and she gasped slightly.

Han Zhuoling immediately let go.

"I couldn't control myself," he said, feeling dejected.

Shi Xiaoya laughed. This time, Han Zhuoling finally let go of her.

She came down from his lap, feeling her body heated up all over.

She followed Han Zhuoling to the door.

Han Zhuoling stopped at the door. To be honest, he did not really want to leave.

"I'm leaving, have a good rest," Han Zhuoling said.

Shi Xiaoya thought to herself that such a big thing happened tonight—how could she possibly have a good sleep?

She was afraid that she would not be able to sleep herself.

However, she still obediently said "okay."

Han Zhuoling gave a low chuckle. "Tonight, I probably smiled more than I ever did in my whole life."

Shi Xiaoya stared at him. It was clearly his first time dating, but how could this man be such a smooth-talker?

Shi Xiaoya daringly hooked his pinky and said, "Then... goodnight. You rest well too."

She was curious whether he could sleep well or not.

If she was the only one who could not sleep from happiness, it would seem a little unfair.

Han Zhuoling hooked her finger.

With her being like this, he probably would not be able to leave.

He pulled slightly, pulling her into his embrace.

Han Zhuoling hugged her waist, seeing how her lips had already been abused to such a state by him.

He felt a little regretful that he actually could not restrain himself.

He naturally did not dare to touch them now and kissed the corners of her lips instead. "You can't bear for me to leave?"

"Not really," Shi Xiaoya replied stubbornly, even though she clearly could not bear to part with him.

But this was in the middle of the night. No matter how much she could not bear it, she could not possibly make him stay.

She lowered her head before quietly looking up and stealing a quick glance at him.

This made her look so much like a kitten that wanted to get close but did not dare to.

"Anyway, I can't bear to leave." Since she did not say it, Han Zhuoling just said it.

Shi Xiaoya finally understood what it felt like to be passionately in love. It's when you liked someone to the point that you didn't want the other party to leave at any moment, just wanting to stay with him.

"But I can't really stay. I can't possibly really stay for the night in your room." Han Zhuoling sighed.

"There are still people from the production crew around. If other people saw, it would not be good for you."

Although they were both in a relationship now, people could be very evil sometimes, just wanting to think of things in the dirtiest direction.

They would rather believe that there was some illicit relationship between them than believe that they were openly together.

Han Zhuoling would never think highly of human nature.

"I'm leaving." Han Zhuoling pinched her fingertips and said, "I'm really leaving."

A man who had always been decisive was at this moment hesitating over and over again.

He said he was leaving, yet he was holding on to and refusing to let go of Shi Xiaoya's hand.

Shi Xiaoya smiled sweetly.

She tiptoed, but it was still not enough to reach Han Zhuoling's lips.

He was way too tall.

So, Shi Xiaoya could only reach his chin.

And so she planted a kiss on his chin.

But after a whole day, his chin had already grown a bit of stubble and was a little prickly.

Her lips were almost about to tear apart from Han Zhuoling's kisses.

Even if she did not touch anything, her lips would hurt a little—even when her lips just touched slightly as she spoke.

Chapter 1809: Tossing and Turning, All Because of You

Much less being pricked by Han Zhuoling's stubble, which made Shi Xiaoya regret doing it instantly.

She would not have kissed him if she had known earlier.

Han Zhuoling also really did not expect that without him asking, Shi Xiaoya would take the initiative to kiss him.

If he'd known, he would have lowered his head long ago.

Why would he only let her kiss his chin?

"Why didn't you tell me?" Han Zhuoling chuckled.

Shi Xiaoya had finally gathered the courage to do that. When she heard him say that, she instantly felt her embarrassment turn to anger slightly and said, "You should go soon!"

Han Zhuoling held his laughter back. Seeing that he'd made her anxious, he lowered his head and kissed the corners of her lips, not daring to touch her lips anymore.

"Okay, I'm really leaving now. Have a good rest," Han Zhuoling said.

This voice was really indulgent.

As if in front of Shi Xiaoya, he completely did not know what anger felt like.

Han Zhuoling was really leaving this time.

He was afraid that if he dragged it longer, he might really not leave.

After sending Han Zhuoling out of the door, and when Han Zhuoling saw that there was no one on the corridor, he quickly returned to his room.

Yet they did not notice that there was a staff at the end of the corridor who happened to see them.

Shi Xiaoya returned to the bed and turned off the light. Indeed, she could not sleep.

The moment she closed her eyes, all she could think of were the images of Han Zhuoling hugging her and kissing her.

In the quiet room, she kept on replaying what Han Zhuoling had said to her.

Shi Xiaoya hummed and harped, wrapping herself in the blanket and rolling around on the bed. She really could not fall asleep.

Since she could not fall asleep, she decided not to sleep.

She took out her phone and decided to watch some dramas to distract herself.

Or else, at every moment, Han Zhuoling's face and voice would spring up in her mind. It was uncontrollable.

She found the drama that she had been following. Quite a few episodes had been updated. It was just that she watched slowly and could only watch when she had the time, so she did not manage to catch up to the latest episode at all.

In the end, Shi Xiaoya realized that she actually was not paying attention to the drama.

She stared at the screen in a daze for one and a half episodes, yet she actually did not get what they were acting about.

She turned off the drama in frustration. She opened WeChat and just stared at Han Zhuoling's name in a daze.

She wondered if he was asleep now.

If he was resting well, and could fall asleep, how unfair would that be?

As she thought about that, her phone suddenly rang.

It gave Shi Xiaoya a scare.

She was looking at her phone while lying down, so her phone almost slipped and landed directly on her face.

When she looked at it again, the screen displayed Han Zhuoling's name.

He hasn't slept?

Shi Xiaoya's heart jumped up instantly.

Thinking how he felt exactly the same as she did made her feel really the sweetness.

Shi Xiaoya quickly picked up the phone. "Hello."

Her ear pressed closely against the phone and she heard Han Zhuoling's chuckle from the other end of the call.

It sounded ridiculously nice even when she heard it over the phone, and hearing it made her ears itch as well.

"I can't sleep," Han Zhuoling said without hiding anything. "So I really wanted to hear your voice. Judging from your voice, you haven't slept either?"

Hearing her voice, it sounded very clear.

“Yeah...” Shi Xiaoya answered meekly.

“After I came back, I couldn’t fall asleep. I tossed and turned on the bed, all because of you,” Han Zhuoling said.

Shi Xiaoya flipped around, burying half of her face into the soft and fluffy pillow. Her ear also pressed her phone into the pillow. Pressing down on it like this to talk was actually quite convenient.

She clutched a corner of the pillow tightly with her other hand. She would feel nervous just from hearing his voice now.

This man, how was he so good at talking in the middle of the night?

“I can’t fall asleep either,” Shi Xiaoya said honestly.

Han Zhuoling chuckled. “I wanted to call you a long time ago, but I was worried that you might be sleeping and I might disturb you. But I really could not hold it in now and really wanted to hear your voice. I didn’t expect that you haven’t slept yet either.”

Chapter 1810: Just Want to Come and See You

“I... I see you the moment I close my eyes,” Shi Xiaoya said in a soft voice.

When he was not in front of her, she felt a little braver, and continued, “So I can’t sleep no matter how I try.”

“Me too.” Han Zhuoling flipped over.

This was his first time behaving like a young punk and being so immature.

Shi Xiaoya’s room was right beside his, so he really felt an urge to rush to Shi Xiaoya’s room again.

He struggled to suppress that urge.

Shi Xiaoya also did not expect that Han Zhuoling would be the same as her.

She always felt that no matter what happened, his expression would not change and he would not be affected at all.

As she was thinking about it, her doorbell suddenly rang.

Shi Xiaoya got a shock.

She was someone with a boyfriend now, and her boyfriend was Han Zhuoling, who was right next door.

So Shi Xiaoya felt brave now and immediately complained, “Some... someone came to press on my doorbell!”

“...” Han Zhuoling was silent for a moment before he said, “It’s me.”

“I really can’t fall asleep, so I came over to see you,” Han Zhuoling said as he stood outside the door. “I won’t do anything, I just want to come and see you.”

Shi Xiaoya also missed him.

It was only two hours since they'd last seen each other, but actually, the moment he left, she started missing him already.

Shi Xiaoya quickly got off the bed and went to get the door. She could not possibly keep him waiting outside.

Now she could not care about having propriety, or considering how both of them had just confirmed their relationship, and that she was asking him to come in in the middle of the night, whether it would seem too casual of her to do that.

All these, she could not be bothered to care about.

The only thought she had in her mind was that Han Zhuoling was outside—she wanted to see him, and she did not want him to stand outside waiting.

When she opened the door, Han Zhuoling still had his phone raised to his ear.

When he saw her, he then put down his phone and carried her up with one arm as he took big strides in.

With the other hand, he closed the door.

Shi Xiaoya was still being hugged by Han Zhuoling and could only subconsciously hug Han Zhuoling's neck, afraid that she would fall.

He was only hugging her with one hand, which seemed very easy for him.

But she was not very confident of her weight, so she was afraid that Han Zhuoling would not be able to carry her for so long.

But Han Zhuoling did not carry her for long either.

He took big strides towards the bed and crashed onto it together with her.

Shi Xiaoya clutched the pajamas on his shoulders nervously. Han Zhuoling asked in a soft voice, "Does your lips still hurt?"

"Huh?" Shi Xiaoya had not had time to react.

But after resting them for a long time, they really did not hurt much anymore.

Han Zhuoling gently touched it. Seeing that she did not feel much pain, he then lowered his head and kissed her lips. "If I had known this earlier, I wouldn't have left, since I was going to come back anyway."

He too did not expect that in just two hours, he would miss her so much.

Shi Xiaoya gently bit on her lip.

If tonight, he wanted to...

Should she reject him?

Shi Xiaoya started having an internal dilemma.

On the one hand, she felt that it might be too fast and she was not mentally prepared for it.

Anyway, they had just confirmed their relationship. Won't it seem too casual if they did this?

But deep down, she knew that if Han Zhuoling really brought it up, she actually would not want to reject him either.

She just felt that giving herself to him was not a hard thing for her to do.

She also wanted to give herself to him very much.

But she was just afraid that it might make him feel that she was a casual and easy woman.

But she was not.

It was just that she liked him, and liked him too much. No matter what request, as long as she could do it, she would want to satisfy him.

The two demons were having a battle in her heart when Han Zhuoling's fingertip suddenly pressed gently on her lip.

He caressed it bit by bit, edging her teeth away, and then caressing the part of her lip where she had just bitten on.