

## Mr Han 1841

### Chapter 1841: Slightly Old

The first episode of *Survivor* had already aired.

Han Zhuoling was the guest and Shi Xiaoya was the tag-along makeup artist. How could the two of them not know each other?

The one in Man City was already the second episode!

What was there not to understand seeing Shi Xiaoya's guilty reaction?

In his heart, Shi Nancang scoffed at Han Zhuoling for being so shameless, telling him that he hadn't seen Shi Xiaoya that day below her apartment.

What a show he'd put on!

"I won't be going after you anymore for hiding it from me last time," Shi Nancang said tiredly.

Sigh!

His sister was no longer the cutie who told him everything and anything.

"It wasn't intentional, but Han Zhuoling and I were having a tentative relationship then. I could feel that he's treating me differently from others, but we hadn't confirmed anything, so I didn't know how to tell you, afraid that you'll misunderstand too. In the end, it all seemed like my wishful thinking." Shi Xiaoya scratched her head in frustration. "Geez! It's just super hard to explain, so I didn't."

Shi Nancang sighed. "Han Zhuoling's really not bad. Even from a man's point of view, he's almost flawless. Except for his age."

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

"Since you've decided to be with him, I won't stop you, nor can I stop you. I only hope you won't hide anything from me in the future. At least then I can back you up in time if anything happens."

"We're not like the Han Family, and I might not be Han Zhuoling's match," Shi Nancang said, "but this doesn't mean that we can't do anything. Even if we can't change the outcome, we can at least let him know that you're not alone. You have someone supporting you and protecting you; you're not someone he can bully easily."

Shi Xiaoya opened her mouth, but Shi Nancang cut her off before she could say anything. "Don't say that he'll never bully you. What if? Who knows what will happen in the future?"

"What's more, even if you two are dating and would probably marry in the future, which couple never had their troubles? Come home, or seek me out if you get into a fight. No matter what happens, whether you're in the right or wrong, we'll always be with you."

"Brother..." Shi Xiaoya said, moved.

Her relationship with Han Zhuoling had barely started, and Shi Nancang was already thinking so far ahead.

Afraid that she would suffer hardships and grievances.

Precisely because he cared too much, that was why he couldn't help but think so far ahead, to plan for anything possible.

"You're an adult now. I won't and can't control many things. I know adult relationships, and I can't expect you to be like children," Shi Nancang said. "Han Zhuoling's a grown man. You guys will face that step sooner or later."

Shi Xiaoya was utterly confused by his words.

"Bro, what are you trying to say?" Shi Xiaoya was curious.

Shi Nancang hesitated, saying, "When that time really times, you must take protection. Don't be a ditz."

Heat immediately blossomed in Shi Xiaoya's cheeks. "Brother, why are you saying this!"

"Why can't I?" Shi Nancang tsked. "You're both adults, so you're going to take that step sooner or later. Our family might need to approve who you're dating, but we're not so old-fashioned as to expect you to save it for your marriage."

#### **Chapter 1842: Did I Scare You?**

"You're an adult now, and this is not the ancient times. Sometimes, you can't just stop when the situation arises. There are always accidents, so you must be fully prepared."

"Also, make him wear it when he can. Taking pills isn't good for the female body. If he dares to only care about himself and make you take the pill, break up with him immediately. You shouldn't want such guys," Shi Nancang said.

"Stop speaking, Brother." Shi Xiaoya quickly covered her ears.

"Hey, I'm talking serious stuff here." Shi Nancang pulled her hands down.

"I know!" Shi Xiaoya's face was burning.

"It's for your own good, don't be a fool!" Shi Nancang was resigned.

"I understand," Shi Xiaoya said uncomfortably.

Shi Nancang shook his head and sighed. This foolish girl, how can he not worry about her?

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The car finally arrived at Shi Xiaoya's building.

It's true that it's safer here because her elevator opened right into her house.

Still, Shi Nancang sent her all the way to her apartment.

"Alright, you're tired from following the crew these last few days. I won't bother you anymore, so go and rest up," Shi Nancang said.

"Okay." Shi Xiaoya stood by the door and watched Shi Nancang enter the elevator.

She yawned, truly exhausted.

She was about to bathe before she remembered that she hadn't reported to Han Zhuoling.

So she sent him a WeChat message. "I've reached home."

She then went to the bathroom with her phone.

She decided to have a soak while waiting for his reply.

He might not yet be home now, or he might be driving and had yet to see the text.

This was a novel feeling, because this was her first relationship.

And it's the first time she was expected to tell him whatever she did.

Returning home wasn't about her stepping into her house anymore, it was also about telling the other party about it.

Someone was thinking about it; someone's inbox was waiting for it.

Even if she was home alone, she wasn't lonely.

Even if he wasn't in front of her, she knew that he was with her somewhere far away.

Shi Xiaoya smiled subconsciously.

She adjusted the temperature, filled the tub, and dumped a packet of hot spring bath powder taken from the wardrobe in it.

The steaming water gave off a whiff of sulfur belonging to the hot springs, and her exhaustion evaporated with it. She was so comfortable, she almost fell asleep in the tub.

She still did not receive Han Zhuoling's reply after her bath.

But she did not let her imagination run wild.

Not bothered by it, she applied her lotion and removed a silk sleeping robe from the bathroom wardrobe.

When it was first designed, she made the designer include a wardrobe in the bathroom so that she could retrieve her items after her bath.

Because she was home alone, she didn't wear any undergarments underneath the robe, merely tying it around the waist.

Upon blow-drying her hair, Shi Xiaoya decided to put on a thick layer of overnight mask and head to bed.

Yet the moment she opened the bathroom door, she bumped into a wall of muscle.

Shi Xiaoya jumped in fright. No matter who bumped into someone barging into their home immediately after a bath, they would all suffer a terrible fright.

Shi Xiaoya was about to scream in panic when she smelled a familiar scent.

“It’s me, did I scare you?” Han Zhuoling’s voice rang by her ear.

Shi Xiaoya recalled that he had her house card.

“You scared me.” Shi Xiaoya was truly frightened for a moment there.

### **Chapter 1843: Dared Not Speak**

She was still deeply shaken now, thinking that a burglar had broken into her home.

She smacked him in irritation. “Weren’t you headed home?”

No wonder he never replied to her; he was apparently on his way here.

“I didn’t feel secure, never saying goodbye to you properly before I left,” Han Zhuoling said softly.

Shi Xiaoya exclaimed in surprise. “What? We clearly did.”

Han Zhuoling’s lips twitched. “I meant like this.”

With that, he grabbed Shi Xiaoya’s waist and pulled her flush against him.

He then pressed her against the bathroom door.

Shi Xiaoya could only stand on tiptoes as she was being pulled upwards.

In the end, even her toes couldn’t touch the floor.

With his arms wrapped under her legs, she could only support herself using his waist.

She was like a koala, hanging onto him with her arms and legs.

Yet Han Zhuoling already pressed forward, forcing her against the door. The heat from his palms supporting her burned through her robes and onto her skin.

Because there was a heater in the house, it was very warm.

Shi Xiaoya was only wearing her soft and thin silk robe, and it was like a second layer of skin. It stuck gently to her skin and blocked nothing.

It was as if the searing heat of Han Zhuoling’s palms was directly on her, making her shiver.

Clinging onto his powerful waist, Shi Xiaoya held tightly onto his shoulders.

Han Zhuoling’s chest was squashed against hers, and feeling that she wore nothing else underneath the robe, he felt a heat spread from his head to his toes.

Shi Xiaoya felt his growing response and shrunk further into herself nervously, her toes curling.

The kiss got heavier and increasingly more aggressive.

She sensed Han Zhuoling’s scorching breaths on her nose and lips intermingling with hers.

He held her with one arm, the other creeping somewhat shakily towards her robe's opening and pinching it slightly.

Han Zhuoling's breathing got heavier; he had never been this nervous before.

Holding the robe, he was about to pull it open.

Shi Xiaoya made no movement to stop him.

She could not speak at all, as if her mind was in a daze after all that heat.

Her mind was completely blank. She could only follow him and be bent according to his will.

And also... she didn't want to stop. She wanted to go with the flow.

The robe was opened slightly, revealing her pretty shoulders almost glowing in their whiteness.

Her dark blue robes further brought out the paleness of her skin, just like milk.

Even Han Zhuoling wanted to ask if she'd just bathed in milk.

His fingertips traced her shoulder, slowly sliding towards her chest.

The smoother her skin was, the more it accentuated the roughness of his fingertips, bringing little electric currents to her skin.

Shi Xiaoya forgot to breathe in her nervousness.

"Xiaoya!" Suddenly, Shi Nancang's voice rang out.

Shi Xiaoya froze, hurriedly pushed Han Zhuoling away, and dared not speak.

Why did Shi Nancang return?

Wasn't he gone?

Seriously!

Shi Xiaoya was severely tempted to ask Shi Nancang to return his card, or else if she and Han Zhuoling were together in the future...

How awkward it would be if Shi Nancang barged in!

Any heat had died away by now.

Shi Xiaoya didn't care about her shyness stemming from her half-dressed state. She hugged Han Zhuoling tightly, whispering, "W-what do we do?"

#### **Chapter 1844: How Troublesome**

Han Zhuoling was frustrated too.

He was nearly in pain for bearing it for so long.

He never expected things to progress this fast, but things just happened.

He merely wanted to spend time with Shi Xiaoya alone, yet Shi Nancang unexpectedly called Shi Xiaoya away for a meal.

Fine, he could bear with that.

Couldn't he come after Shi Nancang had left?

But in the end, Shi Nancang disrupted things again.

Han Zhuoling gritted his teeth, his whole person tensed and uncomfortable.

He inhaled deeply and opened the bathroom door, carrying Shi Xiaoya in.

He placed her on the basin counter and retreated, his eyes training hard on Shi Xiaoya.

She had not tidied her robes, and her shoulder was still showing, glaringly white.

A hint of the valley below was also revealed.

The sheer silk robe couldn't hide her delicious curves at all.

Her long and fair legs were uncovered by the garment.

Yet Shi Xiaoya had no idea of these at all. She looked innocently at Han Zhuoling with a panic in her eyes that moved him.

She was also flushed alluringly red.

Han Zhuoling did not wish to leave the bathroom. With Shi Xiaoya like this, he only wanted to chase Shi Nancang out!

Her clueless, panicky, yet innocent image was challenging his limits.

All he wanted to do now was to squash her into his embrace tightly and never let go.

Han Zhuoling's whole figure was stiff. Taking a deep breath, he straightened Shi Xiaoya's robe and bent to give her a peck.

Shi Nancang called from outside once more. "Xiaoya, I've forgotten my phone here so I couldn't call you. Are you asleep?"

Han Zhuoling grumbled to himself, how troublesome Shi Nancang was!

Shi Xiaoya quickly pushed him.

Han Zhuoling gave her a reassuring look and left.

With Han Zhuoling around, Shi Xiaoya was especially assured no matter what happens.

After Han Zhuoling left, Shi Xiaoya slowly calmed down and realized how untidy her garment was.

And this after Han Zhuoling had already straightened it.

Which meant that before Han Zhuoling tidied it, it looked outrageous.

She instantly felt too embarrassed to exit the room.

Things simply happened too naturally just now.

If Shi Nancang hadn't come, she couldn't guess how far things would have gone.

Shi Xiaoya blushed from the top of her head all the way to her toes.

She could still feel Han Zhuoling's heat from his palms on her.

Every inch of her was calling out with memories.

Shi Xiaoya hurriedly took out her undergarments from the wardrobe.

Fortunately, there was normal house wear in it, and Shi Xiaoya quickly changed out of her silk robe.

Otherwise, Shi Nancang would know what went on just now if he saw her wearing that.

She then hurried out of the bathroom after changing.

And saw Shi Nancang and Han Zhuoling having a "faceoff."

"Brother," Shi Xiaoya called out.

Shi Nancang looked at Shi Xiaoya, then looked at Han Zhuoling, reacting instantly. "Why did you two come out from the same room?"

Seeing Shi Xiaoya's redness clearly explained that Han Zhuoling had taken advantage of her just now.

If he hadn't turned back to retrieve his phone, he wouldn't have known that Han Zhuoling was cunning enough to wait for his departure before seeking Shi Xiaoya out again!

True, he did tell Shi Xiaoya that he wouldn't interfere with her relationship with Han Zhuoling.

### **Chapter 1845: Asking the Obvious**

They were adults, after all.

Even so, that was only when he couldn't see them.

Now that he saw it, could he not care?

He's just like someone's parents who wouldn't wish to see their own daughter being passionate with her boyfriend right in front of them.

"Harrumph!" Shi Nancang gave an angry snort but couldn't say much else.

It would have been too awkward.

"It's already late. How long is Young Master Ling planning to stay?" Shi Nancang asked irritably.

"I'm about to leave," was all Han Zhuoling could reply.

"That's great, I'll leave with you," Shi Nancang said.

So as to prevent Han Zhuoling from returning halfway.

Shi Xiaoya walked them to the door. "I'll send you both."

"Send us for what? It's so cold outside, stay at home," Shi Nancang immediately answered.

Shi Xiaoya looked at him resignedly before turning to Han Zhuoling.

"Aren't you guys seeing each other tomorrow? There's no need for such parting sorrows," Shi Nancang quipped again.

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

Why's her brother so talkative!

"Stay home, it's too cold outside," Han Zhuoling said.

Shi Xiaoya could only agree and send them to the elevator, waving sadly at Han Zhuoling.

When the elevator door closed, Shi Xiaoya ran to the balcony to look.

Not long after, Han Zhuoling and Shi Nancang appeared.

Both did not enter their cars immediately but stood outside talking about who-knows-what.

Meanwhile, downstairs.

Shi Nancang smiled. "Want me to send you back?"

"..." Han Zhuoling said, "No need, I can return on my own. Rest assured, I won't return halfway this time."

Shi Nancang smiled and said nothing else.

Since this was between Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya.

He merely bumped into it this time.

He couldn't concern himself with their affairs when he did not encounter it.

They were dating. It was one thing for him to come across instances like today, but even he would find himself overbearing if he intended to concern himself with everything.

Though he was afraid Shi Xiaoya would be taken advantage of.

"Alright, then," Shi Nancang said.

Both entered their respective cars and left.

This time, Han Zhuoling did not return.

Shi Xiaoya then changed into her pajamas rather than the sleeping robe.

She couldn't face this sleeping robe properly for the next few days at least.

As long as she saw it, she would be reminded of her intimacy with Han Zhuoling, much less if she wore it.

Had Shi Nancang come later, her garment would have been removed by Han Zhuoling.

Her skin still tingled with the feeling of his fingertips ghosting over it. The sensation was still fresh and clear in her mind.

Shi Xiaoya burrowed under the covers but couldn't fall asleep.

She was clearly beyond exhausted just now, her eyes barely opening.

Yet the moment she closed her eyes, she dreamt of Han Zhuoling's hands on her body, his lips on hers.

Some time after, her phone received a notification.

Still awake, Shi Xiaoya quickly read it.

Indeed, it was from Han Zhuoling.

"I just entered my home."

Not that he had reached home, but that he had entered his house.

The moment he stepped into his house, he messaged her.

Shi Xiaoya was figuring out what to reply when she received a second text. "You asleep?"

"Nope," Shi Xiaoya replied honestly, "can't sleep."

Han Zhuoling looked at her text, feeling just as if Shi Xiaoya was in front of him, saying that she couldn't sleep in that red-faced, disheartened manner of hers.

And he couldn't help but laugh. "Weren't you tired?"

"Asking the obvious!" Shi Xiaoya muttered, then replied to Han Zhuoling, "You know why I can't sleep."

Han Zhuoling's smile grew bigger.

"You're back!" Just then, Lin Liye came out.

#### **Chapter 1846: Left It at My Girlfriend's House**

Actually, it was not very late now. It was only around 9 PM.

Han Zhuofeng was lately following a production team to learn alongside Sun Yiwu, so he was not at home either.

Lin Liye was the only one at home. She recently got hooked on a drama series, which was one of the rare, comparatively decent shows in recent years.

She'd learned of it a little later, and it was Old Mrs. Han who'd introduced it to her. She had yet to watch until the latest episode, so she had been staying up late every night to watch episode after episode of it, and it was almost impossible for her to stop.

"What time was your flight? Why did you only come back now?" Lin Liye asked in passing.

She wondered if she saw it wrongly, but it seemed as if Han Zhuoling looked a little smug right after she asked that question.

Lin Liye thought to herself that it was impossible.

This son of hers was scarily mature. He never had the dynamism of his peers since he was young.

When they were young, Han Zhuoli took Han Zhuofeng to climb up the house and uncover roof tiles.

Han Zhuoling followed along to teach and protect his two younger brothers.

He behaved like an old man all the time.

When he grew a little older, it got even worse.

Anyway, from a young age, she had never seen him lose his cool before.

Lin Liye just felt that it was definitely an illusion of hers.

She then heard Han Zhuoling say, "I came back at around 3, quite some time before 4 PM."

"Then you went straight to the office?" Lin Liye seemed to have gotten it at once.

"Eh, wait, that's not right." Lin Liye looked around and asked, "Then where's your luggage?"

The corners of Han Zhuoling's lips curved up before he retracted the smile immediately.

But he could not help it, and he curved his lips up again before retracting the smile again.

He did this so many times that Lin Liye thought he got facial cramps.

"I say, what's going on with the corners of your lips?" Lin Liye stared at Han Zhuoling suspiciously.

Something was off. Something was way too off.

Han Zhuoling's expression and demeanor looked extremely lively today.

Han Zhuoling felt really happy and smug.

He wanted to laugh out loud.

But given his long-time habits and practice of self-control, it made him unable to do such big expressions.

Hence, his current facial-cramp-like smile.

Han Zhuoling cleared his throat and acted all nonchalant as he said, "I left it at my girlfriend's house."

"Oh." Lin Liye nodded, then turned to go back to continue watching her drama.

The moment she took a step out, she suddenly stopped short.

Lin Liye spun around immediately, almost spraining her back.

"What did you say?" Lin Liye asked with an utterly shocked expression.

"I said, I left it at my girlfriend's house." Han Zhuoling felt extremely proud, and his tone even carried a hint of arrogance when he said it.

Unexpectedly, Lin Liye suddenly took a step back and said, "Your girlfriend? What girlfriend? You're flirting with Xiaoya on the one hand and turned around to look for a girlfriend the next moment? That's not right! You're too much!"

Han Zhuoling: "..."

What on earth was his mother watching nowadays? She actually came up with an imaginary drama on her own.

He'd wanted to show off a little. Who knew Lin Liye would go off-topic?

"My girlfriend is Xiaoya. How could there be anyone else? Besides looking for her, who else would I look for?" Han Zhuoling said in exasperation.

"Eh?" Lin Liye suddenly got excited and grabbed Han Zhuoling's elbow. "You're saying, you are officially dating Xiaoya now?"

Seeing that Lin Liye finally got it, Han Zhuoling nodded with a smile. He sent her back after getting off the plane and forgot to take his luggage back after leaving it there.

"What's going on? You stayed at her place all this while and did not go to the office?" Lin Liye asked in astonishment.

The sun was really rising from the West now!

"Not exactly. But I did stay with her." Han Zhuoling explained, "We had a meal with her brother earlier."

### **Chapter 1847: Awesome**

"Aiyo, you even met her family?" Lin Liye could not be bothered about watching her drama now and grabbed Han Zhuoling along as she walked to the living room and said, "Come, come, tell me more about it."

"Not really. I just ate dinner together with Xiaoya's older brother tonight. You guys saw her brother before that day at Sheng Yue," Han Zhuoling said.

Lin Liye nodded. "I saw him once. He looks like a fine young man, neither obsequious nor supercilious. The Shi family's values and upbringing are pretty good."

After all, on that day, so many of their Han Family members were present.

If it was someone else, he might be overly friendly towards them, overly polite, and might even be overly sycophantic towards them.

But Shi Nancang just treated them appropriately, like how he would treat his elders normally.

He did not try to ingratiate himself with them.

It really boosted points for Shi Xiaoya.

Both siblings were like that, much less their parents.

“Her older brother especially dotes on her, so we decided to meet her older brother first. We plan to go to the Shi residence to visit her parents this Saturday,” Han Zhuoling explained.

“Not bad, not bad.” Lin Liye nodded continuously. “Then is her brother pleased with you?”

“Of course, he felt reluctant to give away his younger sister,” Han Zhuoling said.

He would not dare to say he was not pleased, lest it made Lin Liye unhappy.

Lin Liye nodded. “That is for sure. He dotes on Xiaoya so much, it’s only natural.”

After Lin Liye said that, she became energized and said, “When did you and Xiaoya confirm your relationship?”

Lin Liye smacked him. “Young brat, you even hid it from me!”

“I didn’t hide it from you,” Han Zhuoling said helplessly. “It was during these two days when we were filming. I only confessed to her the day before.”

“Aiyo. You initiated it?” Lin Liye was over the moon. The day actually came when Han Zhuoling was so proactive. It was really too surprising.

She thought that, even if Han Zhuoling discovered that his feelings towards Shi Xiaoya were different from that towards other people, he would not confess or do similar things along those lines so soon.

That was why she was anxious.

Yet she did not expect that Han Zhuoling would actually be so awesome this time.

Looks like he really liked Shi Xiaoya a lot, or else he would not have acted so quickly.

But at the same time, Lin Liye was also sure of it now.

The moment Han Zhuoling met the person he liked, he would definitely strike first and seize the chance to act quickly.

They had really delayed too much of his time previously and made him suffer.

They almost made him miss the person he liked for the rest of his life.

Thankfully... thankfully...

That Han Zhuoling was single now.

Thankfully, he still had a chance, ultimately, to be able to spend the rest of his life with the woman he loved.

“Mom, I’ll go and wash up first,” Han Zhuoling said.

“Okay, okay, okay,” Lin Liye said hurriedly. “When you’re done washing up, rest earlier. You can tell me more about you and Xiaoya in detail when you’re free.”

Han Zhuoling smiled and nodded before returning to his room.

Lin Liye could no longer hold back the excitement she felt and quickly gave Old Mrs. Han a call.

“Mom, were you asleep?” Lin Liye asked.

“No, I am watching a drama right now.” Old Mrs. Han pressed the pause button.

She was watching it together with Old Mr. Han, who got hooked on it as well.

But she was talking on the phone now and could not concentrate on watching, so Old Mrs. Han did not let Old Mr. Han watch it by himself.

Old Mr. Han felt really anxious, but he could only wait.

“Speaking of it, which episode have you watched up until?” Old Mrs. Han asked.

“I’m only at episode 23,” Lin Liye replied.

“Oh, dear. That’s still too early. There are 25 more episodes,” Old Mrs. Han said happily. “I really envy you. You can watch so many episodes in one go, but I can only chase the episodes day by day. Oh, right, which part have you watched up to in episode 23? Let me tell you, that—”

#### **Chapter 1848: Hated That He Could Not Appear Right Before Her Right Now**

“Mom.” Lin Liye quickly cut her off, or else Old Mrs. Han would spoil the show for her.

She was simply filled with bad intentions.

Old Mrs. Han replied, “Oh,” sounding very reluctant. Lin Liye’s reaction was quite fast.

“Mom, I have good news for you. Joyous good news!” Lin Liye was even more excited now than when they were talking about the drama plot.

“Huh?” The moment Old Mrs. Han heard this, she seemed to have sensed some gossip and immediately felt energized. “What joyous news?”

“Zhuoling... Zhuoling, he!” Lin Liye was so excited that she was stuttering. “Zhuoling and Xiaoya are officially together now. He is also someone who has a girlfriend now!”

“Aiyo!” Old Mrs. Han slapped a thigh hard in excitement.

It hurt Old Mr. Han so much that he gasped slightly.

Old Mrs. Han still had not sensed anything wrong. She slapped her thigh but did not feel anything, meaning she had actually slapped Old Mr. Han’s thigh instead.

“When did this happen?” Old Mrs. Han asked excitedly.

“I only heard it just now too, so I immediately called you. Didn’t Zhuoling go and film for a show two days ago? He went together with Xiaoya,” Lin Liye said proudly. “This child, he’s really too awesome! I thought that he would just keep to himself and not say anything. Who knew that when he went this time, he’d straight away confess to Xiaoya.”

“I’ve known long ago that Xiaoya definitely likes him,” Old Mrs. Han said, smiling. “But if he didn’t say it, the girl would feel shy. What if she misunderstood? But that’s all good now.”

“Yeah. And they even decided that this Saturday, they will go and visit Xiaoya’s parents,” Lin Liye said. “I can tell that Xiaoya’s older brother and parents dote on her especially. So now that she has a boyfriend, she’ll quickly bring him home to give her family members peace of mind.”

From Old Mrs. Han’s words, Old Mr. Han could roughly guess what was going on, and he immediately perked up his ears.

On Han Zhuoling’s end, he’d finally explained things clearly to Lin Liye and went back to his bedroom.

The auntie at home had already adjusted the temperature of the water for him.

Han Zhuoling took his phone as he stepped into the bathtub. When everything was ready, he then calmly opened up WeChat again and sent a video call invite to Shi Xiaoya.

Shi Xiaoya did not receive Han Zhuoling’s message for a long time, so she could only wait for it.

At this moment, her phone suddenly rang, and she saw that it was a video call invite.

Shi Xiaoya then turned on the lights and sat up.

She propped up the pillow and bolster, leaned against the soft fluffiness, and then picked up the call.

She thought that Han Zhuoling was done washing up, and that was why he sent her a video call.

Alas, the moment the screen brightened up, she saw Han Zhuoling’s nude chest.

Shi Xiaoya shut her eyes reflexively.

Han Zhuoling’s soft chuckle echoed out from her phone. It was so alluring, it tickled her ears and chest.

Shi Xiaoya carefully lifted her eyelids, and then slowly opened her eyes.

“Why are you being shy? It’s not like I revealed parts that I shouldn’t reveal.” Han Zhuoling chuckled softly as he spoke.

He did actually want to reveal it for Shi Xiaoya to have a look, though.

But saying it out loud made him sound like a pervert.

Only then did Shi Xiaoya notice that his voice sounded echoey, as if he was in the bathroom. The background looked like a bathroom as well.

“You’re in the bathroom now?” Shi Xiaoya asked.

“Yeah. I just reached home, and I’m having a bath now,” Han Zhuoling explained. “I told my mom about the two of us just now. She is very happy.”

Shi Xiaoya bit her lip, smiling especially mischievously.

Looking at it made Han Zhuoling aroused, and he hated that he could not appear right before her now.

He really wanted to pinch her nose, then her cheeks, and then kiss her.

"I also told my parents that I will bring my boyfriend home this Saturday." Shi Xiaoya flashed a sly smile and said, "But I didn't say it's you. I just said I was going to bring my boyfriend and didn't say anything else."

#### **Chapter 1849: If You Come Over, You Might Not Be Able to Go Back**

And give them a big scare then!

Han Zhuoling finally experienced firsthand the feeling of finding a cute, younger girlfriend.

So mischievous!

"Then did they not ask anything at all?" Han Zhuoling asked.

"Of course they asked." Shi Xiaoya smiled and said, "But I didn't say it. I just said they will know when the time comes. Anyway, they will definitely not be disappointed. I asked them to trust my judgment and leave it a surprise."

Han Zhuoling laughed helplessly. "I am starting to worry. Since you said that, your parents might expect too much, to the point that they will be disappointed when they see me."

"Why would that be!" Shi Xiaoya totally did not expect that Han Zhuoling would actually have such anxious and unconfident moments. "You're so good, you will only exceed their expectations way too much. They definitely won't be disappointed."

Han Zhuoling laughed at the screen.

In front of a camera that had no beautifying or mirror function, Han Zhuoling's face still looked very good and totally did not reveal any flaws.

The way he chuckled right now made him look extremely alluring.

It was as if every sound of his low chuckle knocked on her heart and rolled two times inside it.

Especially as she knew that he was having a bath now. Although she could not see it, she could not help but picture his nude body soaked in a bath in her mind. Shi Xiaoya even felt embarrassed to look at his shoulder now.

At some unknown point in time, Han Zhuoling's laughter dissipated.

Out of curiosity, Shi Xiaoya turned to look at the screen again.

She saw Han Zhuoling staring at her, as if he was studying something.

"What's wrong?" Shi Xiaoya asked very unconfidently, wondering if there was any part of her face that did not look nice on the screen.

She lifted her hand to touch her face, then she heard Han Zhuoling say, "You changed out of your clothes?"

"Huh?" Shi Xiaoya did not react.

Han Zhuoling then said, "You were wearing a robe previously."

But she was now wearing a two-piece set of pajamas which he'd seen before.

She did not expect him to suddenly mention this, and Shi Xiaoya's face suddenly burst into redness.

She could not help but think of the things they did previously when she was in that robe and Han Zhuoling was hugging her in his arms.

Seriously—she'd finally just managed to suppress that image and stopped thinking about it.

Now, at the mention of it by Han Zhuoling, she recalled it again, and the memory of it became even more deeply etched.

Han Zhuoling also recalled it, and his throat turned hoarse as he said, "You still look better in that robe."

After saying that, he regretted it a little.

He was simply torturing himself.

With that one sentence, he reminded himself as well.

He remembered how seductive Shi Xiaoya looked when she sat on the washbasin top. Han Zhuoling instantly got a reaction.

His heated-up body was still soaked in the warm water, and he instantly felt as if he was being heated over a strong fire, as if he was in boiling water. It was abnormally torturous.

Han Zhuoling's face was evidently turning red even through the screen.

"What's wrong?" Shi Xiaoya asked. "Are you feeling unwell?"

He was blushing a little too hard.

"It's nothing," Han Zhuoling said in a hoarse voice.

"Don't lie to me," Shi Xiaoya said anxiously. "If you're really sick, quickly go to the hospital. Or do you want me to come over now?"

"I'm not sick. If you come, you might not be able to go back," Han Zhuoling said in a low voice.

"Huh?" Shi Xiaoya said innocently.

Han Zhuoling's eyes darkened deeply as he stared at Shi Xiaoya through the screen. Shi Xiaoya's heart suddenly skipped a beat.

His gaze seemed as if it went through the screen, as if he was standing right in front of her and staring at her.

"Or I can go over," Han Zhuoling said in a hoarse voice.

He took a deep breath, and then explained, "I'm fine, I just remembered how you looked like when you were in that robe."

### **Chapter 1850: Improved by Leaps and Bounds**

Shi Xiaoya suddenly fell speechless.

In the past, this man was as cold as could be, yet the two of them had only confirmed their relationship for two days and his flirty talk seemed to have improved by leaps and bounds.

It came so naturally to him.

Gone were the days of his indifferent expression.

If she told other people, it would totally not match his image!

Right after that, she heard Han Zhuoling say again, "You can only wear such garments in front of me next time."

"..." Shi Xiaoya said while blushing, "I didn't even know you were going to come. I only wore that because I was the only one at home. And it's because I just finished bathing, so I didn't change into other clothes. I was the only one at home, there's no one else to look..."

"You can let me look next time." Han Zhuoling smiled lightly as his voice got even lower and hoarser.

"When you're alone, or when I am around."

Shi Xiaoya was extremely flustered by him and mumbled, "How come I couldn't tell that you would be like this before?"

"Like what?" Han Zhuoling asked with his eyebrow raised.

"Like... I'm not the only one who thinks so. Everyone thinks you're especially cold and aloof. Who would have thought that you actually know how to say such things in private?" Shi Xiaoya said.

"I will only say such things to you." Han Zhuoling suddenly frowned. "Or do you not like me being like this?"

Shi Xiaoya thought to herself, How was she supposed to answer this?

If she said she liked it, it would sound as if she liked being teased by him very much.

But if she said she did not like it... well, she actually did feel that the two of them need not be so distant with each other.

In the end, just with this one question, Shi Xiaoya was completely at a loss for words.

Although Shi Xiaoya did not say anything, Han Zhuoling already knew Shi Xiaoya's answer, and he could not help but laugh.

"You're not sleepy anymore?" Han Zhuoling asked her again.

"I think I feel a little sleepy again." Shi Xiaoya did not dare to go on talking to him.

The words this man was saying now really made her unable to handle it.

She still needed more training.

Han Zhuoling understood. "Then rest earlier."

"You too," Shi Xiaoya said.

When they were about to turn off the video call, they actually could not bear to.

After ending the video call, Shi Xiaoya closed her eyes, feeling calmer than before.

It was Han Zhuoling, on the other hand, who looked down to see himself raised high up in the air. He sighed resignedly.

Shi Xiaoya was not around, and he could not go over to find her, so he could only reach out resolve it himself.

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The next day, Han Zhuoling went to the office early in the morning.

When he went there, the staff in the various office departments had not yet arrived.

Only Tong Chunian, as his assistant, arrived at the same time as him.

“Order a bouquet of flowers and have it delivered here in the afternoon,” Han Zhuoling said.

“Delivered here?” Not to Shi Xiaoya?

Han Zhuoling glanced at him. “Send it here, to me.”

Han Zhuoling straightened his back and said, “I will personally deliver it to her.”

When Tong Chunian heard that, he felt a gush of surprise in his heart.

What was happening?

Could it be that he could get off work on time today?

Indeed, after Tong Chunian reported the schedule for today, Han Zhuoling said, “If there’s nothing on today, there’s no need to work overtime. You can clock out on time.”

“Yes!” Tong Chunian answered happily, then quickly went back to work.

He thought to himself that he did not expect to even get such benefits when Young Master Ling was in love.

Thank you, Shi Xiaoya!

At around 4:30 in the afternoon, the florist sent someone over to deliver a huge bouquet of roses.

The flower delivery boy held a huge bouquet of roses and entered the elevator under the curious, nosy gazes of everyone around him.

“I wonder who he came to send the flowers to? It’s such a huge bouquet!”

“That bouquet is so big that it’s almost going to block the boy’s face. Usually, when I see people propose, I don’t even see such a huge bouquet of flowers.”