

Mr Han 1851

Chapter 1851: Who's So Gutsy

"Not to mention a proposal, I've never even seen this in idol dramas before."

"Tch! It's already pretty good if you could see a single stalk in television dramas. But such a huge bunch would need so much money, so how could a production crew bear to spend on it? The production costs are mostly used to pay the artistes. As for the remaining amount, of course they have to save where they could. If not for the fact that it can be seen on camera, they would hate that they couldn't just make a plastic bouquet for you."

"That's true. We just don't know who this bouquet is for. It's really romantic."

"We will know just by asking around, right? I saw a colleague from the artiste department enter that elevator as well. We can ask in a bit."

When the employees learned that the flower delivery boy went not only to the Deputy CEO's office's level but also directly into the Deputy CEO's office, then passed the flowers to Han Zhuoling, every single one of their jaws dropped.

"Who would be so gutsy as to dare send flowers to Young Master Ling?"

The employees were all very shocked in private and felt extremely curious.

"But those are roses. It doesn't seem like it was sent by a man or an elder."

"Young Master Ling is young and handsome, and his previous marriage is really not much of a big deal for me. While his personality is a bit cold and he doesn't look friendly, this won't stop the gutsy ones from liking him. I'm just cowardly, but if I were a little more daring, I would like him too."

"That's true. Young Master Ling's age is the perfect age. He is mature and calm, but not too old either. That face paired with his character, it's really the epitome of 'abstinence'[1]. If one could really take him down, that would really be comparable to an idol drama."

"I just don't know who would be so gutsy as to do it," someone said. "I wonder how Young Master Ling reacted after receiving the flowers?"

"I asked someone from the secretary's office. Young Master Ling's office is very quiet. He didn't get angry."

"Obviously. Since when did you ever see Young Master Ling screaming and shouting or throwing things around? Does he make a sound when he's angry? He just gives a black face and keeps quiet, which is even scarier."

"I really admire that brave comrade. Whether she succeeds or not, I still admire her."

"I also think that, no matter which debutante or female celebrity it is, even if Young Master Ling is really unhappy, he won't go to the extent of not giving her face. At most, he will just ignore her."

As everyone was quietly talking about this, there was still an hour before it was time to get off work.

Han Zhuoling just took that huge bouquet of flowers and walked out of the company ostentatiously.

“Young Master Ling actually didn’t throw away the flowers!”

“Young Master Ling left with the flowers?”

“What the, who gave it to him? He actually gave them such a huge face.”

“Could it be... that actually, Young Master Ling is going to give it to someone? I feel that even if girls were to send gifts, it wouldn’t be flowers. This looks more like a man giving something to a woman.”

“Stop joking with us.”

“Stop kidding us.”

This guess was refuted by everyone.

“How would Young Master Ling know to give flowers to women?! Even if he’s really the one giving it, he would only give it to the elders in his family. As for other people, it’s impossible.”

“Hey, if you want to know, just ask someone about it.”

“It’s because we can’t find anyone to ask that we’re making wild guesses here. If we could ask, why would we still be guessing over here?”

“Tong Chunian might know about this, but like Zheng Tianming, his lips are sealed shut. If Young Master Han and Young Master Ling are not letting them say it, you can forget about finding out anything from them.”

“Aish! Exactly.”

“But, no matter what, we can just go and ask first. Who knows? Anyway, Young Master Ling is not around now, only Tong Chunian is. We can try to get something out from him, then talk about it again if we can’t.”

“Okay.” The few gossiping female colleagues then went to find him together with their friends.

Chapter 1852: Who’s the Girlfriend

Who knew that they would not even need to beat around the bush. When Tong Chunian heard, he just said, “Ah, it’s not given to Young Master Ling by someone else.”

The female colleagues thought that Tong Chunian was not telling the truth. They were just about to say something when they heard Tong Chunian speak again. “Young Master Ling specially ordered it to give to his girlfriend.”

Everyone: “!!!”

“Young Master Ling actually has a girlfriend?”

The iron tree has bloomed!

This news is explosive!

This was such an explosive news, yet Tong Chunian actually revealed it so easily?

Everyone felt that it was a little suspicious.

They did not know that Tong Chunian had grasped Han Zhuoling's intentions early on.

When Han Zhuoling was in love, he did not intend to hide it from others.

He even hated that he could not just take a trumpet out and parade around to show it off.

Or else, he could clearly have bought the flowers after leaving office when he passed by the florist.

But he had to make the deliveryman from the flower shop deliver the flowers over first.

Wasn't it just because he wanted to parade it around the company?

He could not guess the deeper thoughts Han Zhuoling had, but for this kind of obvious matters, as Han Zhuoling's assistant of many years, Tong Chunian could still understand it clearly.

Han Zhuoling hated that Tong Chunian could not just tell everyone he met about it.

Hence, Tong Chunian did not hide it either.

"Yeah." Tong Chunian nodded.

"That doesn't sound right. Why did you tell us so easily this time?"

"There's no need for me to hide this anyway. Young Master Ling did not say it was confidential. I was the one who ordered those flowers from the florist." Tong Chunian laughed and wiggled his finger at them.

The group came closer towards him.

Tong Chunian then said, "This is also not the first time Young Master Ling is giving flowers. Previously, Young Master Ling always let Xiao Zhang send it. If you don't believe me, you can ask Xiao Zhang. He'd been sending them for so long, and now, Young Master Ling has finally confirmed his relationship with the girl, so he quickly brought the flowers over openly now."

Everyone looked spellbound.

They did not expect Han Zhuoling to have this side to him.

"Then who is Young Master Ling's girlfriend?"

Tong Chunian smirked and said, "I can't say this though."

"Hey, I can't believe you. You even told us that Young Master Ling has a girlfriend. Do you really need to hide the identity of his girlfriend?"

"It's not that I don't want to say it. On this matter, although Young Master Ling didn't tell me about this, based on my experience being Young Master Ling's assistant for so many years, Young Master Ling definitely wants to announce it himself, so I won't talk too much on his behalf." Tong Chunian laughed and said, "Young Master Ling doesn't intend to hide it, so I think you will all find out soon."

Any more than that, no matter how they asked, Tong Chunian simply refused to say any more.

Everyone felt helpless.

Shi Xiaoya had been in her office the whole day and did not have any external work to attend to.

She quickly handled all the work that she'd left behind for the past few days when she was not around.

The production crew she followed along previously had already aired its drama.

And the popularity was very high. It was constantly being watched by netizens every day, and the reputation of the show spread widely.

The show made it on hot search topics every day.

From the color schemes to the makeup, and from the plot to the acting, everything was involved.

Shi Xiaoya focused her search on the parts concerning makeup to see the netizens' comments.

As she was looking at it, Shi Xiaoya got a little distracted.

She recalled how this morning when she was preparing to go to work, she came out to the living room and saw that Han Zhuoling's luggage was still in her house.

Shi Xiaoya then recalled that Han Zhuoling did not take his suitcase away after they went to eat with Shi Nancang yesterday.

Although he came back to her house after that, given the situation then, no one remembered the luggage issue.

In the end, Han Zhuoling's luggage had just been left in the living room of her home.

Han Zhuoling's daily necessities and clothes were still inside.

Chapter 1853: Because I Wanted to See You

It was different from when he only left his tie behind. This time, even his briefs were present.

Thinking of how Han Zhuoling left two ties behind but never took them back, Shi Xiaoya suddenly felt that Han Zhuoling might have done it on purpose.

Just as she was thinking about it, the office door was knocked on a few times.

"Come in," Shi Xiaoya said casually, her eyes still fixed on the screen blankly. In actual fact, she was not really looking at anything on it.

Suddenly, her eyes were covered by a patch of red, and she could no longer see any other colors.

Shi Xiaoya blinked and finally regained her senses.

She then realized that the patch of red before her was a huge bouquet of roses.

The light fragrance of roses also wafted around the tip of her nose.

Shi Xiaoya looked up in shock and saw that Han Zhuoling was actually standing in front of her, as if it was a dream.

He was wearing a suit and looked tall and poised, despite this simply being his normal work attire.

On Han Zhuoling, it simply gave off a sophisticated feeling, as if he was going to attend a banquet.

Coupled with that huge bouquet of roses in his hands, he emanated a romantic vibe all over.

Shi Xiaoya stood up in surprise and stared at him in a daze for a long while. She did not even remember to take the flowers.

“Why did you come over?” It’s so early in day, and he actually came over?

“I am done with my work, so I came out earlier,” Han Zhuoling said.

“So early?” Shi Xiaoya checked the time on her phone; it was only 5:30 PM.

It was not even time for her to clock out yet, but Han Zhuoling actually got off work early!

Saying it out loud would scare people to death!

“Because I wanted to see you.” Han Zhuoling smiled and said, “I didn’t say it just to sweet-talk you. Since last night, I’ve been missing you. That’s been the case up until today when I was in office, for the whole day, and it has never stopped.”

Previously, he’d already said that he had her as his highest priority, even before work. It was really not just sweet-talk.

Yesterday, because of her, he did not go to the office.

Today, because of her, he even got off work earlier and did not continue working.

Shi Xiaoya was really no match for him and could not handle him.

From the time the two of them got together, it had only been three days.

His sweet nothings came one after another, without a hint of bashfulness on his face at all.

“Since I’m in no mood to work, I might as well put it aside,” Han Zhuoling said.

As for him, how was this not a new and interesting experience?

This was a feeling he had never experienced before.

To miss someone for the whole day, just because it was her.

When she was not in front of his eyes, he would miss her even more, to the point that he would be in no mood to work.

When she was in front of him, he simply wanted to hug her in his arms and not let go at all.

In the past, he had never been distracted at work before, and there was nothing that could make him stop his work, or even make him feel listless at work.

It would not change no matter who it was.

But Shi Xiaoya was able to make him change.

This kind of feeling, Han Zhuoling did not hate it. He even liked it very much.

As if it made his heart even more full.

When he saw that Shi Xiaoya was stunned, Han Zhuoling waved the bouquet in his hand and said, "You don't like it?"

"I like it!" Shi Xiaoya finally reacted and quickly took the bouquet.

It was just... way too big, alright?!

The vases in her office could not hold all of them at all.

She decided to split them into bunches, to put some in the office and then some at home.

"How much work do you have left?" Han Zhuoling asked.

He already put down his work to come and find her. How could Shi Xiaoya make him wait here while she continued with her work?

"Not much," Shi Xiaoya said. "I was just looking through netizens' comments on the makeup I did for a drama production job that I took on previously. The comments on the makeup are not bad."

Shi Xiaoya turned off the computer, packed her bag, and then said, "Let's go, then."

Chapter 1854: Guts Growing Fatter and Fatter

She carried the flowers, intending to bring them home first to slowly split them up.

She did not intend to give some to the colleagues in her office, as the bouquet was given by Han Zhuoling.

Not a single stalk could be handed out.

She went to eat together with Han Zhuoling. Han Zhuoling sent her home, and naturally, they went up together.

Also, Han Zhuoling even had his luggage there.

Shi Xiaoya thought of that and asked him in the elevator, "Did you purposely leave your ties behind at my house before?"

"..." Han Zhuoling was speechless for a moment before he said, "How is that possible? If it wasn't because you told me previously, I wouldn't have noticed that I'd left a tie at your place."

His expression did not reveal anything unusual and he said, "Why would you think so?"

Shi Xiaoya looked at him, showing that she did not believe him.

She could be said to have come to an understanding now.

He first left his tie here, slowly.

Then after that, he went out of his way to buy a pair of slippers to leave it here. He'd even bought two pairs, one being the spring/summer edition and the other the autumn/winter edition, to prepare for all four seasons of the year.

Unknowingly, there were more and more of his things here.

And this was before they started dating.

At that time, Han Zhuoling was slowly trying to think of a way to enter her living spaces, so he quietly left a piece of him there.

Now that they were dating, he directly left his whole luggage at her place.

If she did not come to an understanding now, she would be really stupid.

"Oh, is that so?" Shi Xiaoya gave a meaningful smile.

Han Zhuoling: "..."

He had a feeling that this little girl's guts were growing fatter and fatter now, and she was no longer the innocent little rabbit that she was.

But, even when she was like this, he still liked her to no end, as if he was poisoned.

Han Zhuoling chuckled, without feeling guilty at all. It did not matter even if she exposed him.

After entering her house, Han Zhuoling saw that his luggage was still standing there.

"I didn't have time to unpack the things inside. I only realized that you left your luggage here this morning when I was about to leave the house," Shi Xiaoya explained.

"There's no need to unpack it. I just left it here accidentally," Han Zhuoling said.

"Oh." Shi Xiaoya was expressionless, but she already knew everything in her heart and just kept chuckling. "Then this is perfect. You can take it back with you tonight."

"..." Han Zhuoling paused for a moment before saying, "Anyway, it's already here. I'll just take the empty luggage home. The clothes I will ask someone to come over and take to the laundromat, then have them delivered back when it's done."

Shi Xiaoya did not say anything and just stared at him while smiling, as if her eyes said, "What did I say? I was spot on, right?"

Han Zhuoling finally felt a little uncomfortable and his ears turned red. He reached out to touch the tips of his ears that were burning and said, "I'll just leave my things here with you, lest I have to move them over one by one another time."

Shi Xiaoya rounded her eyes wide. The two of them had yet to cohabit with each other and he was already thinking of moving his things in to put here first, and he was moving more and more things over!

However, thinking of how many of his private belongings would be put together with hers made her feel really sweet.

Shi Xiaoya did not object. She just scrunched her nose slightly and deliberately teased him, “You still say you didn’t put it here on purpose.”

Han Zhuoling had been exposed and decided not to pretend anymore. He fixed his gaze deeply on Shi Xiaoya’s face.

“I just want to slowly move into your life, so that I will exist in your world.” Han Zhuoling had a deep, loving smile in his eyes. He reached out with his hand and held hers.

He pinched the tips of her fingers gently with his own.

Her fingertips were so thin, compared to his, which seemed thicker and coarse.

That soft feeling, as if there were no bones in her fingertips, made him pinch them lovingly and incessantly, and he felt unwilling to stop.

Chapter 1855: When Do You Intend to Move In?

“When I was bathing yesterday, it seems like there were some things we haven’t finished talking about,” Han Zhuoling said in a low voice.

His low, hoarse voice sounded especially alluring in this quiet night, where there was no third party around.

Shi Xiaoya shuddered nervously.

Just when Han Zhuoling exerted some force and wanted to pull her into his arms, Shi Xiaoya suddenly seized the chance to escape.

“I... I remember your pajamas are still hung up to dry. They should be dry by now, so I’ll go and put them away!” Shi Xiaoya said quickly, and she ran straight for the balcony.

She lowered the lifting clothes rack and took Han Zhuoling’s pajamas down.

She’d put those into the washing machine to wash last night.

Together with her pajamas.

To air them, she’d hung her pajamas together with his, giving her an indescribable feeling of intimacy.

At this moment, she took down her pajamas as well and placed them on her arm.

She turned around and saw that Han Zhuoling had followed her.

“You want to leave your pajamas here, right?” Shi Xiaoya asked.

Han Zhuoling did not need to pretend anymore, so he said, “Not just my pajamas, the other clothes will stay too.”

After pausing for a moment, he thought of a problem. “Can your closet fit all these clothes?”

“...” Shi Xiaoya struggled to nod her head. “They’d fit.”

They could fit. But she was just curious: if he was doing this step by step, when was he planning to move in?

“I’ll go and hang the clothes.” Shi Xiaoya lowered her head and hugged his pajamas as she hurried back to the bedroom.

She put away their pajamas properly, split into the upper and lower drawers respectively.

The moment she straightened up, Han Zhuoling hugged her from behind.

His solid arms wrapped around her thin waist, making it look so secure.

Actually, Han Zhuoling did not dare to exert strength at all. Her waist was too thin, to the point that his arms seemed unable to wrap around her securely.

He had broad shoulders and long legs. His chest was broad and rock-solid, making Shi Xiaoya seem even slimmer and smaller, being encapsulated in his embrace.

Han Zhuoling lowered his eyelids slightly. Her long hair hung in front of him, covering half of her face. Her fair earlobes could be seen faintly through the veils of her long hair.

He sniffed gently and inhaled the sweet scent that wafted from the strands of her hair.

That scent smelled just like her, sweet and fresh.

Han Zhuoling reached out with his hand to tuck the long hair beside her ear to the back, revealing her fair ear. He then tucked all her long hair to one side, revealing the fair skin of her neck on this side as well.

The sweet scent on her hair faded, and the scent on her skin grew stronger.

Han Zhuoling’s breathing grew heavier and wafted all over her skin.

He watched as her neck and earlobes visibly turned red.

Han Zhuoling could not help but lean in closer, his lips finally landing on her earlobe.

When he touched it, he just felt that it was thin and soft, as if he was kissing cream or satin.

Shi Xiaoya’s neck was long and slender, making it seem especially elegant.

Han Zhuoling’s light and faint kisses could not help trailing along her neck, and the bit of her shoulder that was not covered by her shirt collar.

Shi Xiaoya felt as if she had been zapped along the areas where he touched, feeling a warm yet tingling sensation.

Han Zhuoling leaned closer to her ear and said in a low voice, “Do you want to wear that robe?”

She really did not know that Han Zhuoling was such a thug!

Shi Xiaoya turned to look at Han Zhuoling in shock.

However, Han Zhuoling was actually just teasing her, and he seized the chance when Shi Xiaoya turned over to capture her lips instantly.

He seized the chance to turn her body around, hugging her securely and tightly in his arms, lowering his head to deepen the kiss.

Shi Xiaoya's arms had been trapped by him as well, and she had no control over her own body. She could only let him hug and kiss her.

Chapter 1856: She Couldn't Understand His Tricks

He kissed deeply and heavily, and Shi Xiaoya couldn't help bending backward.

She was fortunately flexible.

But the more she retreated, the more Han Zhuoling pressed forward.

How could Han Zhuoling not notice her movements?

There was only one notion floating in his mind currently—a petite and soft body is easily pushed over.

That referred to Shi Xiaoya herself.

The lips pressing against hers quirked up a fraction. Protecting her, he pushed her against the wardrobe.

He was careful to not use much force so as to not hurt her.

His palm covered her back to help reduce the pressure.

Hence, Shi Xiaoya did not feel the pain even when she was suddenly pushed against the wardrobe.

And his palm ultimately was pressed snug against her back because of this.

The heat from his palm seared through her clothes onto her skin.

Shi Xiaoya's bed was clearly behind him, but Han Zhuoling didn't dare push her towards her bed.

He feared that that would be beyond his limits.

He couldn't trust himself to hold back when facing Shi Xiaoya.

His hands slid down to her waist, hoisting her up for easier access to her lips.

Shi Xiaoya's hands were hence freed, and she then hugged his neck.

She was breathless after a short while.

Not only was it from the kiss, but also because she held her breath. Her face was completely red.

Han Zhuoling finally let her go and, seeing how badly Shi Xiaoya was in need of air, he laughed helplessly. "Breathe!"

Shi Xiaoya obeyed and started gulping in air. She had apparently forgotten how to breathe just now.

His lips were tightly interlocked with hers, and even her mouth was completely filled by him.

It's as if breathing through the nose was impossible.

Han Zhuoling suddenly hoisted her higher.

In her shock, she scrambled to clutch at his shoulders.

Now Shi Xiaoya's towering over him.

It was a novel angle facing Han Zhuoling this way.

Shi Xiaoya couldn't help chuckling.

Han Zhuoling snickered lightly too and rested his head on her shoulder.

Because she was carried high, Han Zhuoling's forehead nestled comfortably on her shoulder, without him needing to bend at the waist or lower his head.

Han Zhuoling merely puckered his lips to peck at her collarbone.

Shi Xiaoya was flushed over—Han Zhuoling was unexpectedly carnivorous.

Han Zhuoling suddenly raised his head to look at her. He was breathing extremely heavily and his eyes were red-rimmed.

All the air he released landed on her lips.

He usually appeared so stiff and forbearing, yet he was all sexy and seductive now.

He was emitting all the heavy male pheromones now, making her the one wanting to eat the other party.

Shi Xiaoya stared at him and swallowed subconsciously.

He was so temptingly delicious right now.

Yet Han Zhuoling chose this moment to release her.

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

She couldn't understand his tricks!

"Don't dare to go on," Han Zhuoling said, "lest I lose control."

He lowered his head and gently rested against her forehead. "Don't want to be so hasty, or I'll scare you off."

So he could only endure it by himself.

Shi Xiaoya went scarlet at his words, feeling like she would spontaneously combust.

"You..." Shi Xiaoya fidgeted with his buttons. "I didn't know you're so..."

Shi Xiaoya didn't know how to put it into words, so she was pinching his buttons mindlessly. "What did you do last time? Bear with it?"

Chapter 1857: Just Say If You Don't Wish Me to Stop

Though her words were veiled, Han Zhuoling understood perfectly.

The young lady was surprised by his passion, not expecting his enthusiasm when it came to such matters.

"I usually don't have these urges," Han Zhuoling explained with a smile. "It only happens when I see you. Otherwise, I won't have such troubles no matter whether I'm facing others or when I'm alone."

Shi Xiaoya looked at him in surprise.

He didn't have such needs and desires usually?

No wonder there were speculations that he was asexual.

"I used to work 'round the clock, only sleeping for four to five hours a day. Every spare second, I used for resting, so that I could have the best sleep quality possible. I couldn't wait for more time to rest. Where'd I have the energy and time to think of these?" Han Zhuoling laughed lightly. "What's more, I wasn't interested in others."

"And then I met you. Even when I was worn out from work, I couldn't help myself when it comes to you. I then realized that it had nothing to do with my exhaustion, only that there wasn't someone appealing enough for me."

Hearing his words, Shi Xiaoya almost had an illusion that she was the foremost beauty in the world.

Only she could attract him when no one else could.

"Remember when we were filming the first episode of *Survivor* and you approached me before day broke, leading to our misunderstanding?" Han Zhuoling asked softly.

Shi Xiaoya nodded.

How could she forget?

She only got closer to Han Zhuoling because of that misunderstanding.

Without that misunderstanding, she and Han Zhuoling probably wouldn't have progressed this fast.

Or, perhaps, they'd have maintained a cordial, polite, and distant working relationship.

He wouldn't have carved her into his heart.

Because of that misunderstanding, Han Zhuoling became hung up and insistent on getting her forgiveness.

Her distance and non-forgiveness made him remember.

Causing him to have a deeper impression of her.

It was pure coincidence.

Shi Xiaoya nodded, and Han Zhuoling said, "That day, I already had a reaction when I held you in the tent."

Shi Xiaoya couldn't believe her ears.

He... he actually...

"I thought you detested me then."

"I don't know why either, but when I was above you, I'd have kissed you had you not pushed me away," Han Zhuoling continued.

Hence, it wasn't the misunderstanding that had made her stay in his heart.

He already had feelings for her even before that.

"That was the first time I'd had such feelings." Han Zhuoling lowered his head, pecking her lips. "So, only you can make me like this. I won't feel anything without you around. Wait, actually, that's not exactly the case."

"When I was bathing yesterday, I thought of you, so I..."

Shi Xiaoya quickly covered his mouth.

Han Zhuoling grinned and removed her hand. "Anyway, it used to be fine if I didn't see you or think of you. But both seem hard for me now."

"When I can't see you, when you're not around me, I can't help but think of you," Han Zhuoling said. "Too difficult."

Shi Xiaoya's grip tightened subconsciously.

Han Zhuoling felt it and lowered his head to see, amused.

"I've stopped, but if you don't want me to, just say it." Han Zhuoling chuckled.

Chapter 1858: Since It's Already Open, Why Don't...

"Huh?" Shi Xiaoya did not register her actions.

Han Zhuoling indicated with his eyes. "You're divesting my clothes."

Shi Xiaoya followed his gaze and saw that she had already undone two of his buttons at his navel!

When did this happen?!

"I... I didn't know," Shi Xiaoya explained stutteringly. "It wasn't on purpose!"

Han Zhuoling snickered, his voice indescribably sexy, smooth, and clear, like pearls rolling on a jade plate.

"I... I'll button you up!" Shi Xiaoya quickly said and did so.

But her movements were stopped by Han Zhuoling.

Shi Xiaoya was confused, but his words came after, "Since it's already opened, why don't you touch it before buttoning up?"

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

Who said anything about touching!

She didn't!

However, the urge to touch grew after hearing Han Zhuoling's words.

Honestly, she hadn't seen how Han Zhuoling looked underneath his clothes.

He merely revealed his shoulders when video-calling yesterday.

That didn't count as having a look at all.

Her thoughts ran wild when Han Zhuoling grabbed her hand and had her undo another button.

She slid her hands through the gap.

Her fingertips brushed below his navel.

Shi Xiaoya couldn't get an exact feel if he had abs because she was too nervous.

It was hard as if she touched a brick wall.

Slowly, under Han Zhuoling's guidance, her palm flattened on his abdomen.

And she finally felt the outlines of his abs clearly.

Shi Xiaoya's hands trembled and retreated, but she was forced to stay still by Han Zhuoling's hands.

"Your hands are so soft." Han Zhuoling sighed.

So soft was her touch, he almost couldn't hold it in.

Shi Xiaoya couldn't speak in her embarrassment, and even breathing was difficult.

Her fingertips moved; not on purpose, but because of her nerves. She didn't want to.

But the action meant that she touched him.

Han Zhuoling was regretting his decision to tease her now.

The one currently suffering was him.

He was so tempted to throw her onto the bed.

Holding her soft hands, he finally retracted them from underneath his shirt.

If he hadn't, he would've dragged them downwards instead.

He didn't wish to scare her.

Han Zhuoling's whole body was stiff. He took a deep breath and quickly did up his buttons.

"I better get going, it's late," he said.

Shi Xiaoya nodded.

Han Zhuoling took out the clothes from the luggage and considered, "I'll send these for washing and return them next time."

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

Fine. Young Master Han wasn't bothering to put on an act anymore after his true colors were revealed.

Sending the clothes for washing and bringing them back here clearly meant putting them here.

Shi Xiaoya nodded.

Han Zhuoling placed his usual cleaning products, including daily necessities like shavers, in Shi Xiaoya's toilet.

The rest was brought home with his luggage.

Shi Xiaoya sent him to the door, and Han Zhuoling looked at her, tapping his lips. "No farewell kiss?"

Didn't they just kiss for so long? Was that not enough? Shi Xiaoya thought.

She stood on tiptoes and quickly pecked him on the lips.

Just then, the lift opened and Shi Xiaoya watched him enter.

The doors closed and she went to the balcony, watching his car leave.

Chapter 1859: Because of Anxiety

Before he got into his car, Han Zhuoling even looked up in her direction.

Not knowing whether Han Zhuoling could see her, Shi Xiaoya still waved to him.

When he finally left her sight, she began unpacking.

After bathing, when she was drying her hair, she spotted Han Zhuoling's and her facial cleansers together.

His toothbrush and toothpaste were on the other side.

On the shelf beside that lay his shaver, shaving cream, and aftershave.

He had yet to move in, yet her house became filled with his items in just a few short days.

The elder Young Master Han's actions were so quick.

In the blink of an eye, it was Saturday.

Han Zhuoling was about to set off from his home and fetch Shi Xiaoya when Lin Liye stopped him and piled his trunk with many gifts.

“These are all supplements and tonics, some delivered on Old Mrs. Han’s orders yesterday. It’s for you to bring to the Shi family,” Lin Liye said. “It’s your first time there, so you should bring some gifts.”

But this was too much; the whole trunk was fully stuffed.

“I planned to buy gifts after fetching Xiaoya,” Han Zhuoling explained.

Lin Liye rolled her eyes. “Like you know what’s most appropriate for seniors? Obviously, Old Mrs. Han and I know best. You won’t go wrong with the gifts we provided. Don’t waste time buying things. Go earlier and don’t let Xiaoya’s parents wait.”

The way Lin Liye placed much importance on this meeting was as if Han Zhuoling was going to Shi Xiaoya’s home to discuss marriage with her parents, rather than turning up as her boyfriend for the first time.

Too much importance.

“Mom,” Han Zhuoling said, “I’ll bring Xiaoya over tomorrow for an official meeting with you elders. The meal previously doesn’t count since we weren’t together then.”

At most, that was just to satisfy the elders’ curiosity about how the girl he liked looked like.

But Shi Xiaoya did not meet the Han Family elders as his girlfriend.

Tomorrow would be the official meeting.

Lin Liye was indeed in agreement upon hearing that.

It wouldn’t do for only Han Zhuoling to go visit the Shi family.

They wished to meet Shi Xiaoya officially too.

“Good, good, good.” Lin Liye quickly nodded. “Pity Zhuofeng’s still with the production team.”

“Isn’t it almost the New Year? He’ll be back by Spring Festival. They can meet then,” Han Zhuoling said.

After fetching Shi Xiaoya, Han Zhuoling curiously did not utter a single word on the way.

When they were near the Shi home, Shi Xiaoya asked, “What’s wrong? Is it trouble at work, or some other matter?”

“It’s not about work,” Han Zhuoling explained, stealing a glance at Shi Xiaoya. “What if your parents disapprove of me?”

Shi Xiaoya finally understood that Han Zhuoling’s silence wasn’t because of work, but because he was anxious.

“How can they not like you?” Shi Xiaoya thought that Han Zhuoling was too nervous, which only served to frighten him.

Yet he clearly viewed this as so important that he became this apprehensive.

Shi Xiaoya was so touched, she didn’t know what to say.

He would never be anxious no matter how big the business deal was, or how important the work was. Even if he was a tad nervous, it would never appear on his face for others to see.

And yet, just because he was meeting her parents, his anxiety was clearly painted on his face now.

Ultimately, Han Zhuoling felt that he was old, and he was once divorced.

Chapter 1860: We Disapprove

Shi Xiaoya wouldn't mind, but her parents, and any other parents, might.

If Shi Xiaoya knew of his thoughts, she would've chided him for overthinking.

Couldn't he see how eligible he was?

Han Zhuoling held Shi Xiaoya's hand with one hand and gripped the steering wheel with the other, not saying much.

He knew that Shi Xiaoya found him perfect in every way.

Because of this, unknowingly, Han Zhuoling became smug again.

Not long after, they reached the Shi family's front gate.

Mrs. Shi, Du Yiqin, stood by the French windows and craned her neck to look outside.

Shi Xiaoya's father, Shi Guanzhong, poured himself a cup of tea. "Stop looking. The walls outside are so high, you can't even spot them even if they've arrived. You've been staring at our walls for this past hour. Is it that interesting?"

Du Yiqin pursed her lips and pointed at the teacup in front of him. "Fine, you aren't anxious and nervous, but it's only been over two hours ever since you got out of bed and you've already drunk two pots of tea. I dare you to not go to the toilet. Have fun holding it in!"

Shi Guanzhong: "..."

However, Du Yiqin finally stopped standing by the window.

She sat next to Shi Guanzhong. "Say, who is Shi Xiaoya's boyfriend, exactly? She wouldn't say, and Nancang wouldn't tell us either when asked."

"It's because Xiaoya didn't allow me to." Shi Nancang walked out of the study room.

Shi Xiaoya was bringing Han Zhuoling home today.

That was why Shi Nancang came back home to stay so he wouldn't have to wake up early.

He went to the study room to work after waking this morning.

Because he already knew Shi Xiaoya's boyfriend was Han Zhuoling, Shi Nancang wasn't the least bit anxious or curious.

He was the calmest one in the house.

“Really, Xiaoya, this child, telling you but not us, and even keeping it a secret from us,” Du Yiqin grumbled.

Shi Nancang doted on his sister and immediately leaped to her defense. “Mom, you’re really wronging her right now. They’ve only officially dated for a few days this week. The moment they started dating, she’s already bringing him over for you to meet. See how she values you both!”

Du Yiqin indeed became mollified. “Alright, I’m merely worried. She’s not spoken a word, not even a blip on how old he is, what his work is, or from which family he is, and she won’t even show us a picture. I’m worried that he’s someone we would have disapproved of if she’d told us earlier.”

The hand pouring the tea shook. Shi Guanzhong shared a similar concern.

“Mom, if Xiaoya thought he’s not good, why would she bring him home so quickly? They only started dating a few days ago and she’s already daring to bring him home. That means she’s clearly confident in him! If she’s afraid you’ll disapprove, she’d have hidden him away!”

“That’s true.” Remembering that Shi Nancang had met him, Du Yiqin quickly asked, “And what do you think?”

“I...” The doorbell rang just as Shi Nancang opened his mouth.

“It must be Xiaoya!” Du Yiqin jumped up and smoothed her clothes. “I look fine like this, right?”

“Perfect,” Shi Nancang replied.

The helper switched on the intercom and, seeing Shi Xiaoya and Han Zhuoling standing in front of the door through the screen, was momentarily speechless.

“Who is it? Did you see?” Du Yiqin walked towards her.

The helper opened the door.

As Du Yiqin walked over, Shi Xiaoya and Han Zhuoling had already entered the door.