

Mr Han 1871

Chapter 1871: Why Are You So Cute?

“Just now at Auntie’s place, I heard you call me Zhuoling.” Han Zhuoling’s lazy, alluringly hoarse voice had a hint of amusement in it as it gently drifted past her ear.

A drunk Han Zhuoling seemed to have become especially clingy as well and was strangely behaving like a child.

The moment he said that, he slightly moved his chin to rest on her shoulder so he was looking up at her.

It was way too close. This big, full face was different from just a side profile.

The moment she turned her head, his whole face became magnified so clearly right before her eyes.

He still looked so good and did not have any dead angles, but it made her very nervous.

Shi Xiaoya glanced at him and immediately did not dare to look anymore. She turned her head away, but her face had already reddened completely.

Han Zhuoling chuckled softly. “I like it when you call me like that.”

“Although you didn’t call me Young Master Ling previously, you still tried your best to avoid addressing me,” Han Zhuoling said.

Panic flashed across Shi Xiaoya’s eyes. She did not expect that he’d already noticed it.

“I noticed it, and I know that you’re still not used to it. We only just got together this week, so you might still not be used to it,” Han Zhuoling said. “Perhaps it’s because of our distance previously that you’re now unable to bridge the distance within a short span of time.”

Shi Xiaoya nodded fervently, afraid that Han Zhuoling would misunderstand.

But her behavior was really way too obedient.

Han Zhuoling could not help but plant a kiss on her earlobe. “Why are you so obedient?”

Shi Xiaoya forgot how to move after being teased by him.

Han Zhuoling continued, “But just now at Auntie’s place, you sounded quite natural when you called me that. I am very happy, and I like it when you call me like that.”

“Before, I... I just feel embarrassed, that’s why I couldn’t bring myself to say it.” Shi Xiaoya’s face heated up as she explained, “But in front of my mom, I couldn’t sound too distant when saying your name, lest it made her think that there was some problem between us.”

“The only problem is probably that you still can’t completely get used to your new identity now,” Han Zhuoling said with a smile. “Which is Han Zhuoling’s girlfriend?”

With this title, Shi Xiaoya could not help but smile sweetly.

“Han Zhuoling’s girlfriend,” Shi Xiaoya mumbled. “Hearing it sounds really nice.”

Han Zhuoling gave a low chuckle. His voice was a little hoarse, as if it was a bass note from a piano. It was indescribably pleasing and very soothing.

He sighed and said, "You little girl, why are you so cute?"

Shi Xiaoya received a wave of compliments from him without any warning at all. This man's praise always seemed to be so random and sudden, without giving her any time to prepare for it at all.

Shi Xiaoya did not even know what she did for her to be so cute in his eyes.

She never felt that she was the cutesy kind of person.

"Call me again like how you called me in front of Auntie," Han Zhuoling said.

Shi Xiaoya reached out and placed her palm on his forehead for a while. "Didn't you have too much to drink? Don't you feel terrible?"

"I want to hear you say it again even if I feel terrible." Han Zhuoling held her hand as he said that. "After hearing you call me that, I will feel much better."

What the heck!

Shi Xiaoya did not believe him.

She raised her eyebrow at him and said, "You're calling her Auntie now? When we were eating, that's not how you addressed her."

Han Zhuoling gave a low chuckle. "You can't wait to marry me, huh? Then I'll call her Mom from now on."

"No!" Shi Xiaoya said while blushing.

She forgot how thick-skinned this man could be.

Han Zhuoling held her hand. His five slender fingers slipped through the spaces between her fingers one by one, interlocking his hand with hers.

Chapter 1872: Clingy

"Xiaoya?" Han Zhuoling said in a gentle voice.

"Hmm?" Shi Xiaoya answered softly.

"Say it for me to hear," Han Zhuoling insisted and said, "I want to hear you address me intimately. I want you to not be so distant anymore."

Shi Xiaoya lowered her head. She did not dare to look at him and felt so embarrassed that her scalp was turning numb. It took her a long while before she finally said, "Zhuoling."

That voice was very soft, and half of it was trapped in her throat, making her sound very careful.

But Han Zhuoling heard it clearly.

To Shi Xiaoya, this was already a very big improvement.

Han Zhuoling did not ask her to call him a few more times.

Under such circumstances, it was already very good that she could call him like this.

Slowly, he would make her get used to it.

“Can we go back now?” Shi Xiaoya said while still blushing.

“Sure.” Han Zhuoling got off the car together with Shi Xiaoya.

Han Zhuoling walked over to Shi Xiaoya’s side from the passenger seat door. He was walking quite steadily, but the moment he leaned on Shi Xiaoya, his drunkenness instantly came back.

He leaned most of his weight on Shi Xiaoya’s body.

Shi Xiaoya could only support him and think to herself, “Wasn’t he feeling pretty well in the car just now?”

His thinking had been especially sharp, making her unable to make a rebuttal at all.

Why did he become like this after coming out?

He’s pretending, right?

Shi Xiaoya stared at Han Zhuoling very suspiciously.

Han Zhuoling could see Shi Xiaoya’s expression from the corner of his eye. His gaze slightly rippled, and a seductive glint flashed across his eyes. “I was feeling fine in the car, and the uncomfortable feeling was quite diminished. But after I got off the car and felt the wind, I suddenly felt my head ache.”

When Han Zhuoling spoke, it was with the same lazy and weak tone.

Shi Xiaoya thought about it and agreed. It was winter now, so the winds outside were biting cold.

The aircon in the car had warm air turned on, so it was very warm the entire trip.

Now that he suddenly came out, he got exposed to the cold winter wind.

Even under normal conditions, it would be a little unbearable, much less when Han Zhuoling had drunk so much alcohol.

He would definitely not feel good.

Shi Xiaoya stopped suspecting him and even felt extremely guilty that she actually suspected Han Zhuoling was pretending just now.

She supported Han Zhuoling and finally reached the lift after much effort.

When they were waiting for the lift, Shi Xiaoya searched for her card in her bag.

It was originally a very easy thing to do, but with Han Zhuoling making trouble by the side, it became exceptionally hard.

Han Zhuoling was leaning completely on Shi Xiaoya as if he had no bones in him.

He was so tall, yet he had to bend over and try his best to rest his head on Shi Xiaoya's shoulder.

Even Shi Xiaoya got worried that he would tire himself out. He did not feel that he was in an uncomfortable position that made his body ache.

His hands were still wrapped around Shi Xiaoya's waist, making Shi Xiaoya almost unable to see her bag.

"Let go of me for a while, I can't find my card." Shi Xiaoya could only say that.

"I can't stand firmly," Han Zhuoling said lazily.

This time, Shi Xiaoya did not believe him no matter what he said.

There would be something wrong with her if she believed him.

Where did his maturity and self-discipline go?

Where were his arrogance and aloofness?

Those were all lies. She could not see any of them now.

"Why did I not realize how clingy you are in the past?" Shi Xiaoya mumbled in a small voice.

Just that, this very small voice had also been heard by Han Zhuoling.

Han Zhuoling almost laughed in anger.

He was clingy with her, yet she was disdainful of that.

Did she see him being clingy with other people?

To be able to cling on to her, he did not even care about his image anymore.

He only did such things in front of her, yet she actually complained about him.

Han Zhuoling's eyes narrowed slightly, looking very dangerous.

A pity, Shi Xiaoya was focused on finding her card right now and did not see it.

When Shi Xiaoya was about to reach for it, she suddenly got pushed by him onto the wall beside the lift.

Chapter 1873: Acting Cute

Han Zhuoling did not give Shi Xiaoya any time to react and just kissed her right away.

He kissed her with so much force that it was as if he was punishing her for what she'd said just then.

The smell of alcohol in his mouth was already very faint because, when he was in the car, he took out a piece of mint candy to eat from the storage compartment drawer in front of the passenger seat.

He often had this in his car.

Hence, until now, his mouth still had the refreshing taste of mint.

Thinking of how, previously, his mouth had always tasted like this, Shi Xiaoya could not help but wonder if he had been eating this all along.

But the situation now did not allow her to think too much. Han Zhuoling's kiss was like a tumultuous deep sea, assaulting her in huge waves.

When he finally let go of her, Shi Xiaoya completely turned weak, even more severely than if she got drunk.

At this moment, Han Zhuoling was no longer weak. He hugged Shi Xiaoya, preventing her from falling.

"You said I'm clingy?" Han Zhuoling narrowed his eyes slightly, looking very dangerous.

In her daze, the First Young Master Han who made people respect and fear him came back again.

Shi Xiaoya instantly felt utterly timid.

In the end, she heard Han Zhuoling say, "Then you should cling to me more, so that I won't look so clingy."

Shi Xiaoya's mouth fell open, and her expression froze as if she was a JPG picture.

Was this still that arrogant and aloof First Young Master Han?

This was such a huge change. Even she could not really adjust to it.

Han Zhuoling raised his eyebrow and lowered his head, kissing her lips again.

She was dumbstruck now, and with her mouth open, it allowed him to enter directly and conveniently.

He circled around in her mouth a few times before letting go reluctantly, still yearning for more.

Right at this moment, the lift beside rang out with a "ding" so Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya turned to go in.

Yet the moment they took a step, they saw someone come out from the lift.

It was a neighbor from Shi Xiaoya's apartment building.

They would see each other occasionally in the lift, but not often.

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

Han Zhuoling: "..."

Neighbor: "..."

Seeing Shi Xiaoya's flushed face and her full, reddened lips, the neighbor, who was also experienced, understood instantly.

Seeing that the two of them felt awkward, the neighbor considerately did not say anything and just smiled politely at the two of them before walking off.

Shi Xiaoya waited for the neighbor to walk out before she smacked Han Zhuoling's chest and said, "Annoying!"

He just had to do it here, where it was very easy to bump into people.

In the end, they really bumped into someone.

Han Zhuoling instantly leaned back on Shi Xiaoya's body and said, "My head hurts."

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

When he was kissing her just now, she did not see his head hurting.

Shi Xiaoya finally found her card from her bag and entered the lift together with Han Zhuoling, swiping her card to go home.

When they returned home, Shi Xiaoya placed the hangover soup which Du Yiqin gave her in the kitchen first.

When she came out, she saw Han Zhuoling lying on the sofa.

She walked over and saw that his eyes were closed, but his eyebrows were still knitted slightly. Even redness that was initially not obvious on his face became even deeper now. It looked like he really had a drink too much and felt quite terrible.

He was tall, and lying on the sofa made him look very pitiful and constrained.

He could not even straighten his legs and had to curl up his body.

He was a tall and big person, yet at this moment, he looked so pitiful.

His eyes were closed, and Shi Xiaoya could not bear to call out to him.

But she could not let him just sleep here.

She thought that since he just came in, he would probably not be asleep yet.

Just as she was thinking of that, Han Zhuoling slowly opened his eyes.

Shi Xiaoya was sitting on the edge of the sofa and only took up a tiny bit of space.

Han Zhuoling saw her the moment he opened his eyes. He got up and suddenly turned around, curling his body and resting his head on her lap, wrapping his arms around her waist at the same time.

Chapter 1874: What Did You Call Me?

It was so thin that he almost could not hold her.

Shi Xiaoya saw that he was almost about to curl into a ball like that and even felt tired for him.

Han Zhuoling burrowed his face in her soft abdomen.

Shi Xiaoya did not like to work out. Aside from work, when she was at home usually, she would just not stand if she could sit, and just not sit if she could lie down.

Over her dead body would she go and work out.

So although her abdomen was flat, she did not have muscles, so it was soft.

The moment Han Zhuoling burrowed into it, he felt that it was soft and comfortable.

"I feel really dizzy. I want to sleep for a while." As Han Zhuoling said that, he buried his face in her abdomen and bumped against it.

Her waist was thin, her abdomen flat, but it was just so soft that it made people feel comfortable.

"Then you shouldn't sleep here," Shi Xiaoya said. "If you curl up like this, how uncomfortable will it be."

Han Zhuoling turned around and rested on her lap as he stared at her and said, "If not here, am I supposed to sleep in your room?"

Although there were three rooms at home, Shi Xiaoya lived alone and did not invite people for stayovers.

So when designing the rooms, she turned one room into a study and another into the dressing room.

The only room that people could stay in was the main bedroom, which was Shi Xiaoya's.

Seeing that Shi Xiaoya suddenly turned quiet, Han Zhuoling was stunned for a moment. His face immediately lit up and said, "Let me sleep in your room, okay?"

Shi Xiaoya's face flushed red as she said, "Anyway, my room is the only bedroom in my house."

Han Zhuoling could not help but laugh. He hugged her and said, "Why are you so nice?"

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

Letting him sleep in her room was her being nice?

Why was this man so easily satisfied?

Being wrapped around like that by him, even though she was looking down at him, she still felt an indescribable intimacy to it.

Shi Xiaoya patted him awkwardly and said, "Okay, don't keep yourself curled up here. Don't you find it uncomfortable?"

Hence, Han Zhuoling's hands that were wrapped around her waist moved to wrap around her neck.

His face shamelessly bumped upwards from her small abdomen and said, "Pull me up. I have no strength left now."

Shi Xiaoya looked at him, and he did not look like he had no strength left. He looked more like he was acting cute.

Usually, she would never have thought so, and she had never gone and wondered how he would look like if he acted cute.

Because things like acting cute just did not go together with Han Zhuoling.

But now that she saw it personally, she also felt that it looked quite natural and was not that unusual.

Han Zhuoling just leaned on Shi Xiaoya's body, his elbows hugging her shoulders, as Shi Xiaoya helped him into the room.

Shi Xiaoya let Han Zhuoling lie on the bed while she took out his pajamas from the cupboard.

Shi Xiaoya smiled unwittingly.

She really did not expect that even though he had only just left these things behind, it would be put to use so soon.

Shi Xiaoya stuffed the pajamas into Han Zhuoling's arms and said, "Change into your pajamas first before you sleep, then you can sleep more comfortably."

Han Zhuoling struggled to sit up. His long, slender fingers started unbuttoning his shirt one by one, looking a little dazed.

He looked really tired out.

Shi Xiaoya quickly went out for now. Han Zhuoling was changing his clothes and unbuttoning in a daze. He did not even tell her first.

Luckily, the first thing he did was not to take off his pants.

Even so, after Shi Xiaoya went out, her face was still heated and warm.

After ten minutes, Shi Xiaoya estimated and felt that Han Zhuoling should have changed out by now.

She went to knock on the door a few times and asked outside the door, "Hey you, are you done changing?"

She did not hear Han Zhuoling's reply for a long while. Shi Xiaoya was thinking that it was strange when she heard Han Zhuoling's voice say, "What did you call me?"

This little girl. Every time she felt embarrassed to call him by his name, she would just replace it with "you."

Chapter 1875: Accompany Me

Shi Xiaoya instantly understood what Han Zhuoling meant, so she struggled to add, "Zhuoling?"

A smile flashed across Han Zhuoling's eyes. He quickly burrowed under Shi Xiaoya's covers and then said, "I'm done changing."

Only then did Shi Xiaoya open the door to come in. She did not expect that Han Zhuoling was already lying on the bed, so she said, "Then have a good rest."

After saying that, she was about to leave.

Han Zhuoling reached out towards her and said, "Come over first for a while."

Shi Xiaoya did not think too much and walked over.

Seeing that his hand was still stretched out, she placed her hand in his palm out of habit.

Yet he held her hand and pulled her over.

Shi Xiaoya lost her balance and fell into his arms from his pull.

Han Zhuoling rolled over and wrapped his hands and legs over her as if he was hugging a bolster.

He did these actions all at once and was simply too fast and precise.

“Aren’t you going to sleep?” Shi Xiaoya said helplessly.

“Sleep.” Han Zhuoling pulled her closer into his arms and said, “Only when I’ve hugged you to sleep will I feel secure.”

Han Zhuoling lowered his head. “Do you still have things to do?”

“No...” Shi Xiaoya said helplessly.

“That’s great. Accompany me.” As Han Zhuoling said that, he closed his eyes.

It made Shi Xiaoya unable to speak anymore even if she had something to say. She could only slightly move to a more comfortable position while being hugged by Han Zhuoling.

Unknowingly, she also gradually fell asleep.

She wondered how long she had slept for. In her sleep, she felt as if something warm and soft kept sticking to her face.

And it was the kind that could move.

She felt it a few times here, and a few times there.

Her face even felt a little itchy from it. She wanted to lift her hand to scratch, but her arms seemed to have been trapped tightly, unable to move no matter what.

Shi Xiaoya finally woke up and slowly opened her eyes.

The room had unknowingly turned dark.

After adjusting to the darkness of the room, Shi Xiaoya then clearly saw that Han Zhuoling’s face was right in front of her!

In her sleep just now, it was actually him who was kissing her.

At this moment, Han Zhuoling’s lips were right above the corner of her lips, yet to land.

But he was already very close to her.

In Shi Xiaoya’s eyes, there was only that one millimeter of distance left. It was in the space right between kissing and not kissing, which was super romantic.

Not only was his breath blowing across her lips, but even the warmth radiating from his face could be clearly felt at such a close distance, as if she was sticking right onto his face.

Shi Xiaoya held her breath nervously.

Yet Han Zhuoling just stopped there and stopped moving.

He did not retreat, but he did not kiss her either.

He just used his breath to tease her.

“You’re awake?” Han Zhuoling’s voice was a little hoarse.

“Hmm,” Shi Xiaoya replied nervously. “When—”

When did you wake up?

But before she could finish asking, Han Zhuoling suddenly flipped over and pressed her down.

He lowered his head and found her lips, kissing it.

Shi Xiaoya clutched his shoulders nervously.

The surroundings were all dark now, leaving only their breathing and kissing sounds in the air.

In the quiet night, these two sounds weaved together, sounding exceptionally clear and romantic.

There were really only the two of them in the house now, and no one would come and disturb them either.

Shi Xiaoya’s heart was beating especially fast and nervously. Thump thump thump, as if it was going to jump out of her chest.

Amid their breathing and kissing sounds, there was also the sound of their heartbeats.

When the sound of their heartbeats mixed together, it felt rapid and messy.

Finally, Han Zhuoling ended his kiss. He lifted his head slightly, looking at her in satisfaction.

After adjusting to the darkness, Shi Xiaoya could also see his eyes clearly.

Chapter 1876: Can You Bear to Kick Me Out?

At this moment, his eyes were filled with gentleness. This kind of gaze in his eyes actually looked so good.

It made her feel moved.

After all, a person who was usually so cold was giving all the gentleness he possessed to her at this moment.

Han Zhuoling was about to kiss her again.

However, Shi Xiaoya suddenly reacted very fast at this moment. She seized this brief moment to roll out of Han Zhuoling’s embrace and rolled off the bed directly.

Han Zhuoling was stunned for a moment before he started laughing in amusement. He flipped over and lay casually on her bed.

The surrounding air was still filled with her scent.

He stared at Shi Xiaoya resignedly, having an extremely indulgent expression on his face.

Shi Xiaoya simply reacted reflexively out of nervousness and ran away.

At that moment, she said, "I also brought hangover soup home today. I'll go and heat it up for you to drink."

After saying that and before waiting for Han Zhuoling's reply, Shi Xiaoya quickly ran away.

In the dark, Han Zhuoling could not see that far, but he suddenly heard a banging sound.

Han Zhuoling quickly got up. When he ran out, he turned the light on the way.

The house lit up fully. The moment he came out, he saw Shi Xiaoya rubbing her shoulder.

"What happened?" Han Zhuoling quickly rushed up to her.

"I'm fine, it's just that I didn't look properly and bumped into something just now," Shi Xiaoya said.

Han Zhuoling felt helpless and said, "You're in your own house. Don't you remember how your house layout looks like?"

"I can," Shi Xiaoya mumbled. "I was just... too nervous."

Han Zhuoling chuckled. He pinched her cheeks lightly and said, "I won't really do anything to you. I just wanted to kiss you."

"I know." Shi Xiaoya still trusted him very much. "But I'm still nervous."

"Dumb dumb." Han Zhuoling pinched her cheeks resignedly and asked, "Which part did you get hurt? Your shoulder?"

"I just knocked into this door frame, it doesn't hurt," Shi Xiaoya said.

"I heard such a loud bang," Han Zhuoling said chidingly.

"I just knocked into it accidentally, but my clothes are very thick, so it doesn't hurt," Shi Xiaoya explained.

Han Zhuoling did not believe her. He still pulled her shirt collar to the side and asked, "You hit this side, right?"

Shi Xiaoya nodded.

When he pulled her shirt collar down to her shoulder, he saw a reddened patch there.

As she was very fair, it seemed even more obvious.

Han Zhuoling massaged it a few times, yet the part that he massaged turned red as well.

Shi Xiaoya said resignedly, "See, it's not red because it's painful, it just gets red easily."

After confirming that she was alright, Han Zhuoling was then assured.

Since they already got up, Shi Xiaoya went to the kitchen to heat up the hangover soup for him. Han Zhuoling waited in the dining room.

The hangover soup was still quite warm when poured out from the thermos bottle.

Shi Xiaoya heated it up for a minute, and it was already hot enough.

“Drink some of it. Does your head hurt?” Shi Xiaoya brought the hangover soup over to him.

“A little,” Han Zhuoling replied as he took it.

Shi Xiaoya thought to herself that he still had the idea to kiss her even though he had a headache. This person was really incredible.

Shi Xiaoya checked the time. She did not expect that it would be 12:30 AM already.

Han Zhuoling drank the soup as he said, “It’s already so late, can you bear to kick me out? And my head still hurts.”

“...” Shi Xiaoya said resignedly, “Of course I can’t.”

Han Zhuoling was all smiles as he asked, “Then you are going to let me stay?”

Shi Xiaoya: “...”

“I’m only letting you stay for one night,” she emphasized.

Could she not make it sound so romantic? As if she was going to do something by making him stay.

“I know, I wasn’t thinking of anything else.” Shi Xiaoya would not admit that she did have some dirty thoughts in her mind just now.

Chapter 1877: Try a Different Way

“After drinking the soup, you should go and wash up properly so that you can sleep more comfortably,” Shi Xiaoya said.

It was just perfect that the things Han Zhuoling had brought to *Survivor* previously were all left here.

So now, he had everything ready, and they were things he normally used, so she did not need to especially prepare anything more.

After Han Zhuoling drank the soup, he went to take a shower.

After sleeping from the afternoon on, he was really awake now and did not feel sleepy.

Shi Xiaoya also went to the other washroom and took a quick shower to wash up.

That afternoon, he’d suddenly pulled her along to sleep beside him, so she did not even have time to wash up.

When Shi Xiaoya was done, she hesitated before going back to the bedroom bashfully.

She felt a little regretful. Why, when designing the house, did she not think of setting aside a guest room?

She cheered herself on and returned to the bedroom. There, she saw that Han Zhuoling was already lying on the bed.

Shi Xiaoya walked over to the other side of the bed, then pulled up the covers to cover herself.

Seeing that she was so nervous that her actions became stiff, Han Zhuoling pulled her into his arms and said, "You remember you still have to go to the family home with me tomorrow, right?"

Shi Xiaoya nodded.

Tomorrow would not be considered her first time meeting the Han Family elders, but it would be the first time she was going to meet them as Han Zhuoling's girlfriend.

In the past, the Han Family elders were simply like normal elders from big families to her, so to be honest, they were not really related to her.

But now, they became her boyfriend's family elders, and it was even more likely that they would become her family elders in the future too.

On top of sleeping for the whole afternoon, Shi Xiaoya felt so nervous now that she could not fall asleep.

When they ate together previously, she clearly had not been so nervous.

"You want to go and see them with a pair of dark eye circles?" Han Zhuoling asked her in amusement.

Shi Xiaoya nudged around in his arms and said, "I slept too much in the afternoon, and I'm a little nervous."

"It's all because of you, you insisted on dragging me to sleep," Shi Xiaoya complained.

"If you can't sleep, then why don't we try a different way of sleeping?" Han Zhuoling hovered atop her in a flash as he continued saying, "If you expend some energy, it can increase the quality of your sleep."

Shi Xiaoya understood what he meant immediately.

She never expected that Han Zhuoling even knew how to say such euphemistic things now.

Shi Xiaoya did not know where she came up with the idea. If it was in the past, she would have surrendered and turned timid long ago.

But at this moment, she actually hugged Han Zhuoling around the neck and turned to press Han Zhuoling down.

It was also because Han Zhuoling was caught off guard and did not use force that he was easily pushed back down by Shi Xiaoya.

But Shi Xiaoya actually did not do anything. She just hugged Han Zhuoling tightly like a koala and said, "I'm sleepy. We can sleep now."

She actually took a leaf from Han Zhuoling's book, trapping him with her arms and legs, making him unable to do anything.

This little girl, she was really too naive.

If he really wanted to do anything, her little bit of strength would be completely useless.

Han Zhuoling pulled out his elbow amusedly and lightly patted her forehead. "Look how scared you are. Do you take me for a monster?"

"Nope, no." Shi Xiaoya's timid face was buried in his chest and she did not dare to reveal it. She just nudged his chest while shaking her head.

Han Zhuoling's arms regained their freedom. With the little bit of strength Shi Xiaoya had, she was completely no match for him.

He wrapped his arms around Shi Xiaoya's waist and said, "Just sleep, I won't do anything to you."

It was probably because his heartbeat was really too comforting that Shi Xiaoya's heart also started to calm down slowly and feel a little sleepy.

At some unknown point in time, she completely fell asleep.

Chapter 1878: You Don't Need to Care About His Attitude

Han Zhuoling was worried that she would not feel comfortable sleeping like this. They would need to wake up early in the morning tomorrow, so he let her lie sideways and adjusted her position before hugging her to sleep.

As she slept too much during the day, the next day, Shi Xiaoya really woke up very early.

Yet she did not expect that the moment she opened her eyes, she'd meet eyes with Han Zhuoling.

He looked like he woke up a long time ago. His eyes looked energized. Seeing that she woke up, his eyes crinkled into a smile.

"Morning." Han Zhuoling's voice was slightly hoarse.

"Morning," Shi Xiaoya said foolishly.

This was the first time the two of them slept until dawn and said "good morning" to each other.

At *Survivor*, it's true that Han Zhuoling would secretly go to her room.

But he would always leave before the sky turned bright.

So unlike now, wherein they were really sleeping together, waking up together, and saying "good morning" to each other.

"You've been awake for a long time already?" Shi Xiaoya asked.

So after he woke up, he had been staring at her like this.

"It's fine," Han Zhuoling said. "I slept too much yesterday, so I woke up earlier today."

"After I woke up, I saw that you were still sleeping. It was still too early just now, so I just watched you sleep," Han Zhuoling explained.

Watched her sleep...

What was there to watch when she was sleeping?

Before waiting for Shi Xiaoya to say anything, Han Zhuoling leaned in and planted a kiss on her lips, then said, "Not sleeping anymore?"

"I can't sleep anymore." When Shi Xiaoya saw Han Zhuoling's morning face, she felt an even deeper sense of intimacy between the two of them.

Shi Xiaoya quickly got up. Luckily, Han Zhuoling did not cling on to her without letting go. He actually let go of her so easily this time.

Shi Xiaoya quickly went to wash up and get herself ready before going to prepare breakfast.

Breakfast could be prepared very quickly and was not a hassle.

Up until they set off, Shi Xiaoya felt extremely nervous.

She wondered if Han Zhuoling felt the same way when he got nervous yesterday before reaching her house.

"Everyone in the family likes you." Han Zhuoling saw that Shi Xiaoya's nervousness was about to take over her. "Anyway, it's not your first time meeting them. The previous time when we met, they already knew how I felt towards you. That time, the elders in the family actually also had the intention of taking a look at you beforehand."

Unknowingly, she had actually passed the meet-the-parents round early on.

"But as for the attitude of one particular person, you don't need to care no matter what he's like." Han Zhuoling had recalled something and decided that he should tell Shi Xiaoya about it.

"Who?" Shi Xiaoya asked strangely.

"My dad." Han Zhuoling could not tell her about what Han Dongping did in the past in detail right now. "He's quite a snobbish person and only cares about getting benefits. I don't know why, but none of the elders in our family are like that. He's just that one exception."

"But his attitude, you don't need to care about it. Whether he likes you or not, or if he acts coldly, it has nothing to do with you personally. It always has something to do with his own interests. If he treats you coldly, don't take it to heart. If he's too friendly, just be more cautious and don't be so honest with him."

Shi Xiaoya never expected that there would be such a thing in the Han Family.

"Or else, why do you think he was not around when we went to the National Film Academy the previous time? It's because the two elders did not want him to come and make a scene. I didn't want that either. You don't need to be nervous. There's no other reason why I'm telling you all these, I just wanted to assure you that you don't need to take his attitude to heart and treat it so seriously."

Chapter 1879: Don't Want to Talk to Him

Shi Xiaoya felt that no matter what, that was still his father.

If he told her that so bluntly, would it really be fine?

However, it was impossible for Shi Xiaoya to not care at all.

No matter what, if Han Dongping could accept her, it would save a lot of trouble.

But with Han Zhuoling's warning beforehand, Shi Xiaoya was mentally prepared because she knew now.

Deep down, Han Zhuoling really hoped that Han Dongping would not be around today.

But he was bringing his girlfriend home, so even if the whole family did not want to see Han Dongping, they could not possibly really kick Han Dongping aside.

Both of them set off for the Han Family's home.

Lu Man and Han Zhuoli had arrived very early and accompanied the two elders to wait.

"How are your preparations for that play of yours coming along?" Han Xijin asked.

"I already received the script and will officially go to the theater to start rehearsals tomorrow. I have a show at B City before the Lunar New Year, and it's the only show before the New Year. If you all have time then, you can all come along to watch. No matter what, I will reserve the tickets first," Lu Man said, smiling.

"We are free, we must be free," Old Mrs. Han said. "Anyway, before the Lunar New Year, the company isn't very busy, right?"

As he was busy with work, Han Xijin had probably only attended one-third of all of Lu Man's events that Shen Nuo attended.

But as long as he had the time, Han Xijin would go and support her.

"I want to go and watch too." Lin Liye smiled and said, "I must support you."

Ever since Lu Man formally met Lin Liye, as long as there was an activity that Lu Man was participating in, Lin Liye would definitely follow Old Mrs. Han and Shen Nuo so they could go and support Lu Man together.

"We're not busy before the New Year. This is the first time Lu Man is acting in a stage play. If I can watch Lu Man perform live, I will definitely have to be there to support no matter what," Han Xijin said.

Han Dongping scoffed beside Lin Liye.

Lin Liye did not even want to talk to him.

The two of them had stopped living together a long time ago. She and her two sons were living so peacefully together.

She'd already thought things through. Han Zhuoling looked like he was about to get married soon too.

It was rare that he met Shi Xiaoya, a person whom Han Zhuoling actually liked.

Given her son's character, it was rare that he actually liked someone, so he would not change his mind easily.

Marrying Shi Xiaoya was a given.

She did not intend to disrupt Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya's life after marriage either.

Only when two lovebirds were in their own world could they bear a grandson or granddaughter for her sooner.

When she had nothing to do nowadays, she would go around looking at houses, thinking of searching for a nice marital home for Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya beforehand.

She felt that a villa was still better. If that did not work out, she and Zhuofeng can move to the villa next to Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya.

Everyone would live nearby but not under the same roof. That would be the best.

Recently, she had set her sights on a particular villa and felt that it was pretty good. It's just perfect that Han Zhuoling was coming back today. She wanted to discuss it together with him.

This was to say that Lin Liye had not seen Han Dongping for a very long time already and did not contact him in that time either.

But since Han Zhuoling was going to bring Shi Xiaoya back today, Han Dongping naturally came as well.

No one could stop him from coming.

But they were afraid that he would treat Shi Xiaoya as he treated Lu Man, giving her a nasty attitude.

Up until now, whenever Han Dongping saw Lu Man, his attitude remained ambiguous.

But because Han Dongping was merely an Uncle to her, Lu Man really was not bothered by Han Dongping's attitude.

If Han Dongping did not want to interact with her, she could just ignore Han Dongping as well.

It was more difficult for Shi Xiaoya. No matter what, Han Dongping would be her father-in-law in the future.

Chapter 1880: A Snob

Even if they did not interact with each other, she could not be like Lu Man and totally disregard Han Dongping.

Old Mrs. Han pursed her lips. They might as well not have called him over.

Yet he came today, and he sat down beside Lin Liye the moment he came.

Lin Liye did not want to talk to him, but Han Dongping did not initiate any conversation with Lin Liye either.

He just kept sitting beside Lin Liye and looked very bemusing like this.

Old Mrs. Han stared at him coldly. Han Dongping seemed to want to patch up with Lin Liye, but he could not lower his ego to soften his tone to speak, so he could only sit silently by Lin Liye's side.

Yet Lin Liye still did not talk to him.

Haha!

Who cares!

He deserved it!

When Old Mrs. Han saw Han Dongping putting up a strong front stubbornly, she suddenly realized where Han Zhuoling got his temper from.

Looks like he was really his biological son. Even this stubbornly obstinate pattern looked so strikingly similar.

But Han Zhuoling was much better than Han Dongping. At least when he met the girl he liked, he knew to put down his pride and woo her.

Wasn't that right? It had only been a while, and he was bringing Shi Xiaoya home already.

As she thought about that, the doorbell rang.

Old Mrs. Han asked expectantly, "Zhuoling and Xiaoya are here, right?"

Auntie Sun had been near the door all this while on standby, waiting for Han Zhuoling to come, and she quickly opened the door.

Hence, when the doorbell only just rang and before the sound disappeared, Auntie Sun immediately reached the door.

Hearing Old Mrs. Han's question, she smiled as she turned back and said, "Yes, it's First Young Master and Miss Xiaoya who are here."

Auntie Sun quickly opened the door.

Not long after, they heard Auntie Sun greet, "First Young Master, Miss Shi."

Right after that, Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya were seen walking in.

Shi Xiaoya even carried gifts with her for her first formal visit to the family.

When Old Mrs. Han saw that, she said, "Why are you still so courteous!"

"It's what I should do," Shi Xiaoya said, smiling. "And yesterday when Zhuoling came to my house, you and Auntie also brought many things for him to bring over. After my mom heard that, she felt really bad and kept reminding me that I definitely have to bring gifts over and cannot fall short of courtesy. In the end, she was still not assured, so she went to choose the gifts personally yesterday afternoon and sent it over to me this morning."

"Oh dear, our in-law is really too courteous." Old Mrs. Han smiled as she said that, and she did not reject the kind gesture anymore.

Du Yiqin was very considerate. She'd prepared gifts for every elder in the family and did not just bring a whole bunch of gifts for them to choose one for themselves.

Unexpectedly, Han Dongping treated Shi Xiaoya pretty well. He was quite amiable and, compared to how he treated Lu Man, the difference in treatment was stark.

But everyone there was smart. Thinking about it from another angle, they could understand immediately. Han Dongping clearly knew Shi Xiaoya's family background.

Although the Shi family could not be compared to the Han Family, compared to Xia Yixin's family previously, it was much better.

If Han Dongping could accept Xia Yixin, he naturally would be even more accepting of Shi Xiaoya.

To put it plainly, he was still a snob who treated people according to their social status.

At first, she thought that since he had the heart to patch up with Lin Liye, even though his method was a little clumsy, Old Mrs. Han felt that this son of hers was not completely hopeless.

But seeing how he treated Shi Xiaoya and Lu Man now, it was as if he became a different person.

When he was facing Shi Xiaoya just one second ago, he was very polite and amiable, but the next second when he saw Lu Man, his face immediately turned cold.

No one else had such speed like him.

Shen Nuo was very unhappy with that and patted the back of Lu Man's hand quietly.

"Don't need to care about him. You have us. Anyway, your dad isn't a nobody." The "dad" of Lu Man that Shen Nuo was referring to was naturally Wang Juhuai.

No one would think of Lu Qiyuan as Lu Man's father.