

## **Mr Han 2001**

### **Chapter 2001: Are You Willing?**

Through her thin clothes, he planted a kiss on her skin, which could clearly sense the warmth from his lips.

Together with the burning heat from his palms assaulting her senses at once, it made her feel as if her whole body was being burned like firewood.

Even through her clothes, Han Zhuoling could clearly feel the curve of her collarbones.

How beautiful it was.

Han Zhuoling tilted his head slightly and saw that the exposed skin beside her shirt collar had turned pink.

Her skin was smooth and soft. The pinkish hue it took on now also had a sweet scent, making Han Zhuoling feel a little restless.

His arms swiftly encircled her waist firmly.

Shi Xiaoya stiffened nervously, unable to relax at all in his arms.

Han Zhuoling sensed that, and his lips trailed from her shoulder to the edge of her collar.

Half of his lips was on her shirt.

The other half was already searing her skin without any obstruction.

That moist, soft, yet scalding feeling made Shi Xiaoya shudder uncontrollably.

“Relax,” he said in a gentle voice.

Shi Xiaoya was so nervous now that she could not say anything. How could she even relax?

Finally, his lips completely rested on the skin at the crook of her neck, without anything in between.

It was so soft, so sweet, it made him unable to control himself at all. Even his kiss was a little more forceful than usual.

But Shi Xiaoya did not feel it was painful at all at this moment.

Han Zhuoling’s kiss trailed from her neck to her earlobe.

Finally, he turned her body around and hugged her tightly in his arms.

Shi Xiaoya was so nervous that she did not dare to look at him.

She lowered her eyes, her eyelashes trembling softly, her body turning pink from top to toe.

“Are you willing?” Han Zhuoling asked in a hoarse voice.

He had never concealed his motive tonight and had made it clear without explicitly saying it.

Shi Xiaoya knew it very well too.

He'd bought the apartment above hers and wanted to connect both houses together. This meant that they would be cohabiting, and it meant everything that would happen tonight.

From the moment she agreed, she had already thought very thoroughly about it.

Shi Xiaoya was so nervous that she could not say a word. Even her breathing was heavy, as if there was a heavy weight on her chest.

She slowly nodded, trembling nervously.

But she knew that if she shook her head, Han Zhuoling would definitely stop too.

No matter how much he wanted it.

But she had already agreed to live together with him.

Agreeing to live together with him tonight meant that it would no longer be like previous times, when he only stayed over during the weekends.

Instead, they would completely be living together every day.

Every morning when she opened her eyes, she would be able to see him.

Since she had already agreed, there was nothing to be coy about anymore.

And, she wanted to belong to him too.

Early on at T City, she'd already had that thought.

Just that, when the moment came, she could not help but feel nervous.

"Have you thought clearly about it?" Han Zhuoling asked again.

Once again, he gave her a chance to change her mind.

Shi Xiaoya nodded silently again.

"Xiaoya." Han Zhuoling sighed as he called her.

Shi Xiaoya did not look up, but her eyelashes trembled, as if it was the response she gave to him.

Han Zhuoling's lips hovered right below her eyes, almost about to kiss her.

Even though in the end, he did not kiss her, she could still feel that scalding warmth clearly.

Shi Xiaoya swallowed nervously, waiting for what he would say next.

After a moment, she then heard him say, "I asked you twice and gave you two chances to reject me. There's no third time. If you want to stop later, I might not be able to anymore. My self-control could only take it these first two times."

Shi Xiaoya was clearly so timid just now.

But at this moment, not knowing from where she summoned the courage, she actually grabbed the lapels of his shirt tightly with both hands.

### **Chapter 2002: I'll Teach You**

Using his body to support herself, she tiptoed and hastily kissed the exposed part of his collarbone near his collar.

This move was clearly a little clumsy.

Perhaps it was because she was too nervous, Shi Xiaoya also knew her limits.

Considering how scared she was right now, how would she have the courage to kiss Han Zhuoling's lips?

So she sought the second-best option and found the nearest spot, which was his collarbone.

But even then, she was still so nervous that she literally bumped right into him.

Luckily, her lips shielded the impact, or else she would have bumped into him with her front teeth.

She didn't bump so hard into Han Zhuoling that it left a mark.

And yet, Han Zhuoling could still feel that it hurt a little.

He laughed, staring at this nervous girl.

Seeing how she'd taken the initiative, that already made her stance clear.

It was clearly her first time, she had no experience, and even he as her boyfriend was her first love.

But at this moment, she could still muster her courage to kiss him.

No matter where she kissed him, as it was her own initiative, it was enough to prove everything.

She was already so nervous, yet she could still muster her courage to make her decision clear to him.

Anyway, it was actually not wrong of Shi Xiaoya to kiss him there.

It's true that it hurt ever so slightly.

But the moment her soft lips touched his collarbone, he'd felt a surge of heat course through the blood in his veins.

Han Zhuoling lifted Shi Xiaoya up high, lifting her half a head higher than him.

Shi Xiaoya gasped. This seemed to be the first sound she made after she came back from downstairs.

Han Zhuoling's actions were very fast. He immediately hugged her in his arms.

Then it was only one arm holding her; his other hand had reached for the back of her head, pressing it down.

Finally, he kissed her on the lips.

Amid their passionate kiss, when Shi Xiaoya was about to gradually lose sense of her surroundings, Han Zhuoling placed her on the bed.

The mattress that her back rested against was a little cool, and it instantly woke Shi Xiaoya up a bit.

She felt that she might as well continue to be in a daze. At least then, she would not be so nervous.

But Han Zhuoling did not give her too much time to regain her senses. He immediately leaned in and kissed her once again.

Shi Xiaoya subconsciously grabbed his shoulders.

As if this already became her habit.

Whenever she was kissed by him, she could not help but want to clutch at his shoulders in order to support herself.

But this time, it was different from the past.

Her soft fingers and palms had just touched his shoulders when she sensed the difference from those times in the past.

In the past, there was always a layer of clothes on.

But now, her palms rested smoothly on skin.

Han Zhuoling had actually taken off his clothes before she knew it!

Shi Xiaoya was stunned. How did he do it!

She... She didn't notice!

Her palms were seared by the warmth of his skin. She instantly wanted to retract her hands, but Han Zhuoling caught her hands right then.

He led her hands to feel a cool, metal surface.

This time, Shi Xiaoya could recognize it.

This was his belt buckle!

Shi Xiaoya felt so nervous and anxious that she struggled to take her hands back.

But Han Zhuoling held on firmly, refusing to let go no matter what.

He lowered his head, leaned in close to her ear, and said, "Help me unbuckle."

Shi Xiaoya felt as if something was stuck in her throat, making her unable to speak.

After a long pause, she then forced out a reply. "I don't know how..."

"I'll teach you." Han Zhuoling held her soft fingers and placed them on the edge of the buckle. "Like this."

As he said that, his fingers rested atop her fingers and lifted the buckle's edge gently.

A “click” sound was heard, and the buckle came loose.

Shi Xiaoya exhaled.

### **Chapter 2003: Age Is Just Right, His Stamina Is Good Too**

But Han Zhuoling still refused to let go of her hands.

On the contrary, he led them further downwards, pressing right down.

Shi Xiaoya sucked in her breath sharply, her hands trembling, as if they were not her own.

At the same time, Han Zhuoling kissed her again.

Shi Xiaoya could not help but think that he was too amazing, so what should she do?

She was a little scared.

Suddenly, she heard Han Zhuoling’s hoarse chuckle ring beside her ear.

Shi Xiaoya blinked, then heard Han Zhuoling say, “Don’t be scared.”

Shi Xiaoya: “...”

So, in her dazed state, she actually voiced out her thoughts?

Shi Xiaoya lifted her eyelids and stole a glance at Han Zhuoling.

She saw him smiling exceptionally brightly.

And why won’t he?

Just now, this girl was praising him for being amazing!

Han Zhuoling did not give Shi Xiaoya the chance to think too much and be nervous. He kissed her again.

Knowing this was her first time, Han Zhuoling was also very careful.

He kept observing her reaction, waiting until he was sure that she was okay and that she was ready.

Han Zhuoling then tested the waters slowly, swallowing her bit by bit.

No matter how careful Han Zhuoling was, no matter how attentive he was, Shi Xiaoya still trembled from the pain.

Her hands clutched his shoulders tightly, her fingernails digging deep unconsciously.

Luckily, she did not have the habit of growing out her nails.

Shi Xiaoya clenched her teeth, but she still could not endure the pain as tears rolled down from her eyes.

The pain was mixed with pleasure, so her tears flowed out on their own.

She could not stop them even if she wanted to.

Han Zhuoling's heart ached when he saw her tears. The beads of sweat on his forehead dripped down, landing right on her face and mixing with her tears.

Han Zhuoling lowered his head and gently kissed her tears away.

Seeing Shi Xiaoya in so much pain made him afraid to go on, and he tensed up his body.

Now, it was his turn to feel the pain.

But no matter what, he would die enduring it.

Shi Xiaoya gradually felt the pain lessen, but she could not calm down at all.

After all, she could still feel him so clearly. How could she calm down?

Shi Xiaoya mustered her courage and wrapped her arms around his neck, saying, "I'm fine now."

These words seemed to be the switch to his body.

The moment she said that, there was no pause in between at all. Han Zhuoling immediately came in like waves.

Shi Xiaoya did not even have the time to breathe before she was caught up in the sea of rapid waves.

It was like a hurricane had churned up enormous waves that enveloped the sky, shoving her ashore.

She felt as if she was about to faint from the waves of impact. Before she could regain her senses, another enormous wave overwhelmed her, dragging her back to the trenches of the sea.

She just floated like that over the sea.

Her hands and legs were no longer hers.

They swayed around, fell weak and limp. Even her hands could no longer hold on to Han Zhuoling's elbows.

Her elbows felt sore, and she just lay softly on the bed.

However, he made her unable to control herself as she clutched the bedsheets, covers, and pillows.

It could be said that she clutched whatever she touched. She had no choice at all.

Finally, Han Zhuoling hugged Shi Xiaoya in satisfaction, heaving a contented sigh.

He planted a kiss on Shi Xiaoya's slightly sweaty forehead and then said, "Didn't I say? My age is just right, and my stamina is good too."

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

This man, he could actually think of this at this moment!

Did all men become so childish when it came to this?

Anyway, she just felt that Han Zhuoling was behaving like a childish kid right now.

Similar to how kids in kindergarten would compare with each other, except the things they compared were very amusing.

Shi Xiaoya wanted to smack him, but she felt that she had no strength left in her anymore.

Not just lifting her hand, she did not even have the strength to wiggle her toes anymore.

#### **Chapter 2004: Where Did This Comfort Come From?**

And yet, even though she was so tired, she could not fall asleep.

Her heart was filled with the lingering charm of their passion.

She never knew that, actually, doing this would give such a feeling.

Han Zhuoling was unbelievably satisfied. He felt that the happiness he got tonight was far more intense than the first successful major business deal he'd clinched in his life.

Han Zhuoling felt that he could not even find a suitable phrase to describe it.

He loved holding Shi Xiaoya so much that he could not bear to let go.

His burning palm caressed her back and the front of her body carefully, as if he was touching a piece of art.

Shi Xiaoya was indeed born with exquisite skin.

Her skin was soft and smooth, just like the photoshopped version one would see in advertisements.

But those in advertisements had been edited.

Shi Xiaoya's was real, and she was born with such good features.

Also, her back did not have a single pimple.

Han Zhuoling just felt as if he was touching a piece of cheesecake. It was unbelievably smooth.

Shi Xiaoya had not experienced this before, so she would not have had such an obvious reaction.

But now that she had just experienced Han Zhuoling, she became much more sensitive.

Being touched here and there by him like this made Shi Xiaoya tremble uncontrollably.

"You... Aren't you going to sleep?" Shi Xiaoya used her finger and gently poked the side of Han Zhuoling's waist.

"I can't sleep," Han Zhuoling said very honestly. "It feels too good, too exciting, so I can't sleep."

Even his voice had a satisfied, hoarse tone to it, as if he was a lion that had just satiated its appetite, swinging its tail around lazily, looking very contented.

As for where this contentedness came from?

Of course, it came from her.

Thinking of this, Shi Xiaoya felt a little depressed.

As Han Zhuoling said that, his hand did not stop moving.

Because she was too nice to the touch.

Like a porcelain doll.

She had long, fluffy hair, and her body was so delicate.

As he thought of how she had just experienced her first and had already been in so much pain, Han Zhuoling could not bear to go for a second time right away.

It would not be too late if he left it for tomorrow night.

But he still could not help fondling around with his fingers.

“You...” Shi Xiaoya said.

“Hm?” Han Zhuoling’s lazy tone instantly made Shi Xiaoya speechless.

He really looked like a lion that had just eaten its prey and was basking under the sun after a good meal.

“What is it?” Han Zhuoling asked her.

He looked down and saw her small face that was still slightly flushed red, looking so good no matter how he saw her, making his fingers restless.

He lowered his head and kissed her again.

Shi Xiaoya braced herself and said in a small voice, “Don’t keep touching.”

On a rare occurrence, Han Zhuoling did not understand Shi Xiaoya for a moment and said, “Don’t worry, I’ll let you rest properly tonight. I won’t do it a second time.”

Shi Xiaoya: “...”

She wanted to say that this was not what she meant.

She knew what Han Zhuoling meant. From how he just moved his hands and did not do anything else, she already understood his intentions.

But even then, she could not stand it!

Shi Xiaoya had a strained look on her face. She still felt too embarrassed to say it even as her face flushed red again.

It was rare that Han Zhuoling actually still did not get it.

“Your touch is...” Shi Xiaoya felt her scalp go numb as she said, “making me a little uncomfortable.”

His reaction probably got slower after he had satiated his appetite.

Han Zhuoling thought about her words for quite a while before he finally understood them.



He had always been a mature man, yet at this moment, he was like an excited young punk.

He suddenly turned around and pressed Shi Xiaoya down.

Shi Xiaoya got a shock and felt extremely nervous.

### **Chapter 2005: Ordered a Marital Home**

It couldn't be that what she said just now had conversely excited him for a second time, right?

Then she might as well have not said anything!

If he wanted to touch... just touch, then!

"Did you just think of something?" Han Zhuoling's dark eyes lit up brightly as he stared at her.

"No!" Shi Xiaoya denied it!

Although when he was touching her, she really did think about it a little...

Her stamina and physical condition were really beyond her.

Han Zhuoling played with a lock of her hair and said very proudly, "I am still young. I can do a second time."

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

"I can't anymore!" Shi Xiaoya was enraged.

After that tiring round, she really did not have much energy left.

She did not even have the energy to be angry.

So, she did not look threatening at all now.

She just looked like a little kitten baring her teeth.

She appeared cute yet angry, but actually, she was not scary at all.

Shi Xiaoya was afraid that Han Zhuoling would really go for a second round. Teeth gritted, she struggled to raise her leg and kick his calf with the tip of her toes as she said, "Second time is not allowed. I need to rest!"

Han Zhuoling was just teasing her. How could he really bear to tire her out?

"I'm just teasing you." After saying that, he lay back down.

He was also holding it in, and so he stopped touching her recklessly.

Just now, when Shi Xiaoya said that, he understood immediately.

Shi Xiaoya had just experienced her first. She'd had no experience before this, and now that she had experienced it, when some of her sensitive spots were being caressed by him, she naturally could not take it.

Although he was holding it in, there were still times when he could not quite manage to.

Han Zhuoling then just concentrated his movements to the side of her waist and did not venture anywhere else.

This was the first time Han Zhuoling discovered that he actually had such moments where he lacked self-control.

The two of them could not sleep now, so Han Zhuoling talked about Lin Liye's plans.

"My mom had already ordered a marital home for us," Han Zhuoling mentioned.

"What?" Shi Xiaoya was way too shocked.

They had just gotten together. Not only did Han Zhuoling think of marriage already, but even Lin Liye thought of it.

"I told you before that my dad and mom had a rift," Han Zhuoling said. "Of course, recently, my dad has been coming over to my place every other day because he wants to patch things up with my mom."

"But my mom felt that, whether she and my dad would patch up or not, they cannot stay with us. She is worried that this might affect our time spent together." Han Zhuoling smiled lightly as he said that.

Shi Xiaoya did not know what to say.

How was her future mother-in-law so considerate?

Pfft!

Shi Xiaoya suddenly came to a realization that she had been constantly brainwashed by Han Zhuoling, so she also felt in her subconscious that she would marry Han Zhuoling sooner or later.

She was especially confident of it!

When she suddenly realized this thought of hers, Shi Xiaoya actually relaxed.

At first, she felt that the two of them did not know each other well enough yet as they'd just gotten together. She wondered if it would be a little too rushed if they talked about the issue of marriage too early on.

And there were so many things that could change in one's life. No matter what happens, one could never be too sure.

But now, even she felt deep down that she would definitely marry Han Zhuoling, so what was there for her to nitpick about?

Shi Xiaoya could not help but smile.

Han Zhuoling still did not know of Shi Xiaoya's thoughts right now.

He continued, "She had been looking for a house before and spotted a villa that was pretty good. She also showed it to me, and I think it's pretty good too. Hence, she decided to make it our wedding gift."

Look how he just said that. Shi Xiaoya wanted to say, the two of them were not married yet.

“When the time comes, I’ll bring you there to have a look. If you like it, we will use it as our marital home. If you don’t like it, we can just leave the residence as it was so we can continue staying here.”

### **Chapter 2006: This Kind of Feeling Was Very New to Han Zhuoling Too**

Shi Xiaoya thought about it. The house represented Lin Liye’s intention after all.

No matter what, they should not leave it there just like that.

Plus, she trusted Lin Liye’s sincerity, and she trusted Han Zhuoling’s judgment as well.

Since she wanted to present the house as a gift, Li Liye had naturally thought about things in detail and presented the house very sincerely.

Add to that how Han Zhuoling was also felt very pleased with it.

She trusted Lin Liye’s sincerity, and similarly, she trusted Han Zhuoling’s judgment.

She could not let Lin Liye’s sincerity go to waste.

Although Shi Xiaoya just answered Han Zhuoling like that, in fact, she had already made up her mind to stay in that home.

Meanwhile, this place had been gifted by her family to her, to make it more convenient for her while she worked.

She did not intend to stay here for the rest of her life.

She and Han Zhuoling have officially started cohabiting now. As this was still two apartments, after all, they decided to connect the two floors tomorrow.

But if the two of them lived here, it would not be possible for them to renovate the entire place properly.

They could only redesign it based on the existing condition and try their best to fit the two together.

But it was ultimately not a home that the two of them had designed together right from the start.

Hence, it was fine if they could stay here for the time being. It would also be fine to really treat it as their marital home, but they’d first need to redesign the layout of the house all over again.

So, in Shi Xiaoya’s eyes, it was better to just go and live in the house that Lin Liye was gifting to them.

She and Han Zhuoling could redesign it, and Lin Liye would also be happy as the person who gifted it to them if she knew they liked it.

But Shi Xiaoya did not tell Han Zhuoling about this for now.

Or else, she would have to be teased by him again.

Shi Xiaoya was also not sleepy. She absolutely loved hearing Han Zhuoling’s voice.

The two of them then continued chatting about random things.

This kind of feeling was very new to Han Zhuoling too.

This was the first time he discovered that being in such a quiet room talking to his other half about daily shenanigans and about their own views, as well as talking about their families...

This kind of feeling was unexpectedly good. It was so heartwarming, and it also made his heart quieten down.

In the end, Han Zhuoling was still worried that Shi Xiaoya would not have enough energy to work the next day, so he ended the conversation.

But thinking about it carefully, besides talking about Lin Liye gifting a villa to them at the start, the topics they talked about afterward were all quite random and had no overarching theme to them. Actually, they were quite pointless as well.

Even so, for some reason, they had endless things to say to each other.

Even if those words really had no value...

Han Zhuoling thought about it. Given his personality, he would totally not say such things.

If it had no value, was pointless, and, upon further thought, was a waste of time, even if he only heard other people saying such things, he would still find it ridiculous.

But now, he actually spoke these very words himself.

And he did not think there was anything bad about that.

He fell asleep with a smile on his face.

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The next day, Han Zhuoling woke up early out of habit.

He was used to waking up at 5 AM, jogging for the next half an hour, and leaving for work at 5:30 AM.

At this timing, there were very few cars on the road and there would be no traffic jam.

So, under normal circumstances, he would be able to reach the office by 6 AM.

He would then start eating a simple sandwich, drink a cup of coffee, and start a day of work.

Before he got together with Shi Xiaoya, that was how his mornings went. At night, he would work until very late hours as well.

But after getting together with Shi Xiaoya, while he still spent his mornings the same way, he would clock out on the dot in the evening.

Unless there was a business gathering he could not decline, he would not work overtime.

In the past, when he worked overtime, it was not because he had to entertain business gatherings either.

He only settled some extra work.

**Chapter 2007: When She Saw Him, Her Eyes Lit Up**

And depending on the situation, sometimes, he would need to plan for some matters in advance.

But now, he would make use of every second of his time, unlike in the past where he did not leave personal time for himself to rest.

Even though last night was quite tiring and he slept quite late, Han Zhuoling still woke up at 5 AM sharp out of habit.

But this time, it was slightly different from before.

When he woke up, Shi Xiaoya was still asleep and did not look like she was going to wake up any time soon.

She was not awakened by his actions either.

It was evident that she had been really tired out.

They just came back after a whole day and her first experience took place that night.

Yes, she was in quite high spirits last night and even chatted for so long with him.

But the truth was, her stamina really could not sustain her.

She was just riding on that excitement, but her stamina was already gone.

Hence, when the two of them really decided to sleep, Shi Xiaoya fell almost right into a deep sleep the moment she closed her eyes.

Until now, when Han Zhuoling moved, Shi Xiaoya still did not wake up.

Usually, Shi Xiaoya would have noticed long ago.

Han Zhuoling stared at her sleeping face. Thankfully, it was still early right now.

And she was not in a rush to wake up.

He very gently got up. He also wanted to kiss her at first but was scared that he would wake her up.

So he could only endure it.

He could only glower at her dewy little face.

She slept like this for the whole night without taking any precautions, making her look indescribably delicate and innocent.

She was lying on her side, the pillow inevitably squishing one side of her cheek, yet the sight was not ugly. She actually looked chubby and cute.

Perhaps because she'd experienced her first last night or because she'd had such a good sleep the entire night, but her face was also flushed pink.

Her lips were also slightly parted because she was sleeping too well.

She really looked like a little piglet that had passed out sleeping.

Of course, a piglet did not look as beautiful as she did.

Han Zhuoling's mind had all kinds of nonsensical thoughts. He got up and washed up, but he did not change into going-out clothes.

He just opened the food delivery app and ordered breakfast.

Shi Xiaoya was right. He really could not cook.

He did not even know how to cook the simplest instant noodles.

If he was to cook breakfast now, though he did have the heart, he simply did not know how to do it.

It was rare that Han Zhuoling, who still woke up at his usual time, did not go for a jog and then go to work as he did usually.

He just stayed at home and waited for the food delivery to come.

After around an hour, the food delivery arrived.

This timing was way too early. The breakfast shops that were open were mostly small stalls or shops, but they did not offer food delivery service.

Han Zhuoling did not have many choices and could only choose from a few 24-hour shops, which were quite some distance away, so the delivery was slightly slower as well.

Luckily, the heat insulation was not bad, and the food was still hot when it was delivered.

Han Zhuoling went downstairs to collect the food.

He put it in the kitchen and went to the bedroom.

The moment he went in, he saw that Shi Xiaoya was already awake. She was sitting upright, staring blankly, and looking dazed on the whole.

As if she had just woke up and had not yet recalled where she was at currently.

She opened her eyes and saw this unfamiliar environment, so she was a little confused.

Han Zhuoling then walked right over to her and, amid Shi Xiaoya's dazedness, bent over and kissed her on the lips.

At that moment, Shi Xiaoya immediately regained her senses.

She immediately looked up. Seeing Han Zhuoling, her eyes lit up brightly.

This change was way too obvious. Han Zhuoling watched as her expression changed from blankness before she saw him to shining radiantly the moment she did.

### **Chapter 2008: From Now on, a King Will Never Go to Court Early**

His heart also lit up alongside this little girl's unexpected change in expression.

No wonder he would feel happy the moment he saw Shi Xiaoya and could not help but want to smile.

This girl trusted him so much and loved him so wholeheartedly, yet she had never sought to hide it.

She was so bright and charming—how could he not like her?

“You didn’t recognize where you are?” Han Zhuoling asked, laughing.

Shi Xiaoya nodded honestly. “When I just woke up, I was stunned for a moment.”

She was naked beneath the covers. With the covers wrapped around herself now, only her smooth and silky shoulders were exposed, and they even had some love bites he’d left behind.

On her fair and smooth skin, they blushed red alluringly.

Han Zhuoling just sat down and pulled her, together with the covers, right into his arms.

All he saw was the seductive redness on her shoulders. As she moved, the redness swayed in front of his eyes too.

Han Zhuoling’s throat moistened up. He lowered his head and left a new, even more stunningly red mark on her shoulder.

The redness spread from Shi Xiaoya’s scalp to her shoulders, then continued spreading downwards.

Out of curiosity, Han Zhuoling wanted to lift the covers to look.

Shi Xiaoya reacted quickly this time and quickly pressed down tight on the covers, not letting him look.

It was fine when her mind was in a blur last night.

Now that it was daylight, she felt shy.

Han Zhuoling did not insist either.

He could look again tonight when they came back.

“Why are you up so early?” Han Zhuoling asked as he hugged her from behind.

As he said that, he did not slack.

He kissed her temples, the corners of her eyes, and sometimes even the tips of her ears.

“I probably knew subconsciously when I was sleeping that you were beside me, but when I rolled over and wanted to hug you, I realized that there was no one beside me, so I couldn’t sleep anymore,” Shi Xiaoya said.

Although when she woke up just now, she felt a little dazed, while she was sleeping, she’d known subconsciously that Han Zhuoling was beside her.

And when she was sleeping, there was constantly a life-sized bolster for her to hug. It was warm and comfortable.

Yet when she rolled around just now, that life-sized bolster was gone. The space beside her also felt a little cold, and she did not feel as warm as she did before.

She just felt that there was something missing, so she woke up.

When Han Zhuoling heard Shi Xiaoya say that, a moving image of it popped up in his mind.

Suddenly, he really wanted to see her rolling on the bed right before his eyes.

For the first time, Han Zhuoling did not want to go to work so early anymore.

With Shi Xiaoya around, he did not want to leave so early.

Anyway, he had not changed into his going-out clothes. He then exerted some more strength and pushed Shi Xiaoya back down on the bed. "Then you can sleep for a while more, I'll hug you to sleep."

Shi Xiaoya knew of his early morning work habit.

The sky had already brightened up now. Although it was not completely daytime yet, the light was still quite sufficient.

She was not wearing anything at all beneath the covers. Being hugged by Han Zhuoling like now, even with a layer of covers between them, she still felt as if there was no obstruction in between.

"You're not going to work?" Shi Xiaoya asked in shock.

Han Zhuoling hugged her and said, "I won't go so early today. I will go to work on time."

Shi Xiaoya stared at him in shock. She totally did not expect it.

Suddenly, a phrase popped up in her mind.

From now on, a king will never go to court early.

Thinking of that, she felt a little thick-skinned.

She was not the most beautiful woman in the country who had bewitched him until he lost his senses.

But even then, she also knew that Han Zhuoling probably only broke his usual habit because of her.

First, he started getting off work on time in the evening, and now, he even forwent going to work on time in the morning.

### **Chapter 2009: Smashing the Cracked Pot Now to Rebel**

Shi Xiaoya really wanted him to do this from now on, to not leave so early.

But she did not dare say it.

She was afraid that he would think she was interfering too much in his affairs.

"Why do you think?" Han Zhuoling said with a smile on his face, the look in his eyes giving clear answer.

Shi Xiaoya did not speak anymore. She could not pretend to be dazed even when she understood something.

When she asked just now, it was because it was unexpected.

Now that she thought of it, she did not pretend to not understand.



Han Zhuoling laughed and said, "In the past, I just felt that there was not much meaning even if I slept. A lifetime is not very long, so I should stay awake as much as I can and do more things, so I would not waste my life away."

He would have a long sleep after death, so he could sleep to his heart's content then.

"But now, I feel that sleeping for a longer time with you is really how I won't waste my life. If I do otherwise, I will really just be wasting my life away," Han Zhuoling continued to say.

If he kept his hands to himself when he was speaking and did not almost touch every part of her under the covers, Shi Xiaoya might probably believe that he really simply wanted to hug her to sleep.

But given his hand movements, Shi Xiaoya would not think of it so simply.

"How are you feeling now? Does it still hurt?" When Han Zhuoling asked her this, his hand had already reached her wound from last night.

Shi Xiaoya got a shock. After all, she had been intimate with him only once, so she could not get used to it at all right now.

And anyway, she probably won't be able to get used to it no matter how many times they did it!

Shi Xiaoya still did not feel it just before, but now that the feeling came, she felt sore even if she moved just a bit.

She quickly grabbed his wrist and said angrily, "It still hurts so much that I can't close my legs!"

Shi Xiaoya suddenly spewed out this line, which made even Han Zhuoling stunned for a moment.

He totally did not expect that Shi Xiaoya would have such unreserved moments even though she was such a shy person.

But Han Zhuoling immediately understood why.

This lass must have been suppressing her anger with him for too long. She was smashing the cracked pot now to rebel.

Indeed, he saw Shi Xiaoya with a gleeful look on her face, staring at him being stunned by her.

Even her gleeful, cheeky look made him adore her.

The scheming look was all over her face.

After Han Zhuoling recovered, he then laughed out loud. "HAHAHAHAHAHA!"

Shi Xiaoya felt extremely embarrassed and a little regretful.

She just uttered that all of a sudden, yet it made him laugh so hard.

Shi Xiaoya moved her leg and kicked his calf without thinking, wanting him to stop laughing so hard.

Han Zhuoling flipped over, pinned Shi Xiaoya down, and said, "I'll just hug you and sleep."

He had to let Shi Xiaoya rest.

One had to feed the pig properly before slaughtering it.

Luckily, Shi Xiaoya did not know that Han Zhuoling had described her using a pig slaughter metaphor.

At this moment, Shi Xiaoya was like a fresh and juicy piece of meat in Han Zhuoling's eyes.

"You still have to work in the day. I won't tire you out in the morning. We can do it at night," Han Zhuoling explained.

Shi Xiaoya misunderstood him and felt quite guilty, so she said in a soft voice, "Then stop touching and let me sleep. I still feel a little sleepy."

Han Zhuoling agreed and indeed behaved himself and did not do anything.

The two of them napped for another hour before waking up.

Luckily, Han Zhuoling had bought soy milk, xiaolongbao, and some side dishes for breakfast, all of which could be heated up without affecting the taste.

Luckily as well, Han Zhuoling had ordered breakfast first. Shi Xiaoya only realized after she woke up that she felt really uncomfortable when walking, though she could not feel it when she was lying down.

Her legs were incredibly sore, and even the way she walked was very stiff.

In this condition, she could not cook by herself.

But after she walked a bit more and slowly got used to it, although it still felt sore and painful, at least other people could not see the difference in her.

### **Chapter 2010: Did Their Roles Reverse?**

As it was rare that Han Zhuoling did not go to the company early today, he also forgot to notify Tong Chunian.

As Han Zhuoling's assistant, Tong Chunian also followed Han Zhuoling's work habits and came to the company early in the morning, which was really not easy.

Naturally, the salary and bonuses that Han Zhuoling paid him were also commensurate with his efforts.

However, these could not compensate how poor Tong Chunian came to office, only to realize that there was not a single soul there.

Of course, the company was usually like this as well.

But at least there was always someone in Han Zhuoling's office.

Although at this time, the sky outside had already brightened, the rooms indoors would still be a little dark.

Tong Chunian walked in and turned on the lights one by one.

Yet the light in Han Zhuoling's office was actually not on!

Tong Chunian knocked on the door and pushed it open.

He finally realized the truth.

Han Zhuoling did not come!

Tong Chunian: "???"

Aside from when he was not in B City, Han Zhuoling had never done such a thing.

Tong Chunian sighed. Since he was already here, he should just start working.

He prepared all the work he had to do for the day.

Meanwhile, Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya only left the house at 7:45 AM.

Their companies' official working time only started at 9 AM. If he really came to work on time, he would not need to leave so early.

Han Zhuoling sent Shi Xiaoya to her workplace first.

Luckily, Shi Xiaoya had signed a contract with the Han Corporation to begin with, though it was only that she opened her own work studio under the Han Corporation's name.

But to make it convenient when she had to go over to the Han Corporation occasionally, she specifically chose a location for her studio that was not far away from there.

Hence, from Shi Xiaoya's house to her workplace, then to the Han Corporation, it was a smooth journey throughout and did not need any turnaround trips at all.

Han Zhuoling parked his car at Shi Xiaoya's workplace.

Shi Xiaoya unfastened her seatbelt and Han Zhuoling said, "I don't have anything on this afternoon. I'll clock out on time and come over."

"Okay." Shi Xiaoya thought of something and said, "I need to go to the Han Corporation for a quarterly meeting this afternoon, and I won't have anything on after that."

"Then that's great." The moment Han Zhuoling heard that, he was very happy. "After your meeting, you can come straight to my office. We can leave together."

After a moment's thought, Han Zhuoling added, "If you can come earlier, it would be even better. You can come to my office and rest first."

Thinking of how Shi Xiaoya was going to the company to look for him as his girlfriend made Han Zhuoling feel very proud.

"Do you know which floor my office is on?" Han Zhuoling asked.

Shi Xiaoya was about to get off the car, but when she heard Han Zhuoling ask that, she stopped.

She then realized that she really did not know.

Before she got together with Han Zhuoling, when she occasionally went to the Han Corporation for meetings or work, she would not purposely ask around about Han Zhuoling's office.

And she and Han Zhuoling did not have any work relations.

Furthermore, it had only been a year since Han Zhuoling had returned to the country.

In the past, he was not even in the headquarters at B City, so all the more she would not know.

"I... actually don't know." Shi Xiaoya laughed awkwardly in guilt, hoping that Han Zhuoling would not feel that she did not care about him enough just because of this.

For some reason, this man was very generous on all other things.

Yet when it came to love, he was super petty.

He was petty to the point that he would mind even a very minor issue a lot.

Of course, she also liked this pettiness of his a lot.

Indeed, she heard Han Zhuoling say, "You actually don't care enough to learn which floor my office is on?"

Shi Xiaoya couldn't help think that in her relationship with Han Zhuoling... wasn't their roles reversed?