

**Mr Han 2271**

**Chapter 2271: Feeling Like Mrs. Han**

Under the starry night, his gaze appeared to shine even brighter, accentuated by the moonlight and fairy lights.

Anyone could tell that Han Zhuoling had only Shi Xiaoya in his eyes. There was no room for anyone else.

Ni Xue hid behind a bunch of people. She just came to participate, so how could she really congratulate them sincerely?

Besides her not being close to Shi Xiaoya, this was a good thing that happened to someone else. It had nothing to do with her, so why did she have to go congratulate her?

She really did not know what kind of luck that Lu Man and this Shi Xiaoya had.

She had so much difficulty just finding a sponsor daddy.

But Lu Man and Shi Xiaoya?

Without lifting an arm, they get to marry the biggest sponsor daddies out there.

Since Han Zhuoling had already chosen this small-scale yet heartwarming method to propose, he did not intend to publicize it grandly.

Lu Dongliu naturally would not put this on the show.

Everyone returned to the villa together.

The filming had already ended and the cameras had been taken away as well.

Although everyone really wanted to celebrate a little more for Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya, they each had their own schedules to catch up with.

Zhang Jian and Zhang Xiangyou had to rush to film a drama.

Cheng He had to rush back to B City. He had a training competition tomorrow.

Zhang Shuidong and Lin Yantao each had to rush to two brand ambassador publicity events.

Cao Jingcheng had a photoshoot for a magazine cover.

Lan Jiexin and Peng Zhen also needed to shoot advertisements for the makeup brands that they were brand ambassadors of.

Liu Chuanhui had to set off to various locations for a publicity tour for his new movie.

So everyone had to rush back through the night.

And Han Zhuoling also wanted to be alone with Shi Xiaoya.

After all, with so many people around, it would not be convenient if he wanted to do anything.

Hence, he and Shi Xiaoya went to the airport at night and boarded the private jet waiting for them there.

The private jet's interior was designed just like a hotel room.

There was a sofa, a bed, a bar, a coffee table, a television, a bathroom, etc. It had all the facilities in place.

From the island back to B City, it only took four hours, so when they returned home, it was only 12 AM.

Shi Xiaoya was an extremely homesick little lady.

So when Han Zhuoling asked for her opinion earlier on whether she wanted to go to a hotel room to rest for a night or just go back home straight, Shi Xiaoya chose to go home without hesitating.

Even if they reached it a little late, home was still more comfortable.

No matter how high-end the hotel was, it could not compare to home.

Hence, the two of them chose to return to B City directly.

At this moment, the two of them were lying down on the bed in the private jet to rest.

Although they were resting, neither of them were sleeping. They were just lying on the bed together.

Both of them were really excited now.

At such an intimate moment, the two of them were actually not thinking of doing that kind of even more intimate thing.

There were many times when the intimacy between two hearts could make people feel even more joy and feelings of being moved than physical intimacy.

When the intimacy between two hearts reaches a certain stage, they did not need to express it with physical intimacy.

Just lying there quietly together already made them feel really contented.

Shi Xiaoya just lay in Han Zhuoling's arms, her heart pressing right against his.

Their heartbeats mingled together.

Shi Xiaoya could feel the "dum! dum! dum! dum" sound of his heartbeat from his chest.

Han Zhuoling hugged her around the waist. He lowered his head to look at Shi Xiaoya's side profile and smiled contentedly.

The two of them being like this was a little stupid, to be honest.

But as the people involved, they did not feel this way at all.

Shi Xiaoya felt their heartbeats as she stared at the ring finger on her left hand.

She was not looking at how big the diamond was. Even if it was a simple ring, she would still have felt the same.

“We haven’t collected our certificates yet. But just looking at the ring, I already feel like I have become Mrs. Han,” Shi Xiaoya said.

### **Chapter 2272: Half a Step Through the Large Doors of Legality**

Han Zhuoling chuckled. He lowered his head to find her lips and kissed them. “I haven’t had the time to pick a wedding ring for myself. After work tomorrow, we can go and pick one together.”

“Mm!” Shi Xiaoya nodded solemnly.

Shi Xiaoya could already feel unbelievably happy just thinking about it, without Han Zhuoling even saying anything.

Who knew what she thought of, but she suddenly started laughing foolishly.

She lifted up her legs, dangling them in mid-air while burying her face in Han Zhuoling’s arms and nudging him here and there.

Han Zhuoling’s chest felt a little ticklish from her nudging, and this together with her breaths made Han Zhuoling unable to help but laugh.

“What are you thinking about like a silly girl on your own? You’re even laughing foolishly.” Han Zhuoling did not know at all how foolishly he was laughing right now.

If this happened in the past, how would he ask such a question?

Yet now that he’d asked that, he sounded like a man in love with a reduced IQ, and he even had the cheek to say that Shi Xiaoya was being silly.

“I was just thinking, I am your fiancée now, right?” Shi Xiaoya asked.

Han Zhuoling had not thought of this before.

He was just very happy that Shi Xiaoya accepted his marriage proposal.

Now that Shi Xiaoya had reminded him, he instantly noticed that it was indeed true!

Han Zhuoling also started laughing like a fool.

Such a cold and arrogant man suddenly became an arrogant fool. “Yes, I am your fiancée now.”

Shi Xiaoya squealed “eeped” in excitement and buried her face in Han Zhuoling’s chest and started nudging him again.

The two of them rushed back to B City through the night. When they reached home, it was already past 1 AM.

Han Zhuoling placed their luggage at the door.

Shi Xiaoya was planning to drag their luggage over to unpack them.

But Han Zhuoling just carried her up.

He hugged her around the waist with one hand and cupped the back of her head with another.

Shi Xiaoya was 1.65 meters tall, which was considered an average height among girls.

She was not considered short, but she was not tall to the point of giving many men pressure.

And among girls, this height was definitely not considered short.

But as long as she was in front of Han Zhuoling, she would seem especially small.

As she was carried by him, her legs could not even touch the floor. Her toes only dangled a little lower than his knees.

Her legs dangled around. In his arms, she was just like a doll.

Shi Xiaoya quickly hugged his neck. Being carried up by him suddenly, she was afraid she would fall.

Subconsciously, her legs wrapped around his waist.

Han Zhuoling chuckled and kissed her lips without letting go.

From the successful marriage proposal until now, he had not properly hugged her or touched her.

Not because he did not want to, but because he couldn't find the right opportunity.

In the hotel, there were many people around.

On the plane, he felt it would be way too rushed.

Now that they were back home, he then felt that it was the right time.

As he kissed her like this, he carried her up the stairs as well.

He then put her down on the bed. As Han Zhuoling placed his hands beside Shi Xiaoya's face, he suddenly chuckled.

Shi Xiaoya even felt puzzled, wondering what Han Zhuoling thought of that made him chuckle.

He was really being quite flirtatious.

However, Shi Xiaoya was also no longer the young lady back then who would blush whenever he casually flirted with her.

At least now, she could still hug Han Zhuoling around the neck and ask while laughing, "What did you think of that's so funny?"

Han Zhuoling laughed as he said, "The two of us now, we're considered half-legal while cohabiting, right? We haven't married before we started living together. If this was in the past, it would be illegal cohabitation. Now, we are finally considered half a step through the large doors of legality."

Shi Xiaoya laughed heartily. It still felt a little surreal now.

Her hands cupped around his neck and her soft fingertips drew circles on the skin on the back of it.. At the same time, she brushed against the tips of his hair.

## Chapter 2273: The Most Beautiful Surprise in Each Other's Lives

His hair was hard, much harder than hers.

When the tips of his hair brushed against her fingertips, it felt a little prickly and ticklish.

Shi Xiaoya felt it was amusing, and she stopped drawing circles on his skin to instead play with the tips of his hair.

"And it feels a little like I'm dreaming," Shi Xiaoya said gently. "I never expected that one day, I would actually become Mrs. Han. That one day, I will marry you."

In the past, Han Zhuoling to her was just a name she heard from other people.

Everything she knew about Han Zhuoling came from other people's judgment of him.

He'd felt especially distant.

As if he was a person standing way up in the sky.

He was so much like a legend that she could not even see him, much less get to know him.

And he was still a married man then.

To a complete stranger, she naturally would not have any thoughts.

But fate was just so fascinating.

Someone whom she felt she probably would not even get to know in her lifetime actually became her boyfriend.

He had a wife originally, but he regained singlehood and got together with her.

They were two people who looked like they would not have any connections at all, who looked like they would not have any possibility of getting to know each other at all in this lifetime.

But she now became his fiancée.

And the two of them had shared all kinds of intimacy before.

Was this not fascinating?

Han Zhuoling had a gentle smile on his face as he stared deeply at her.

He said in a gentle voice, "I didn't expect it either.

"Actually, I thought that I probably won't get married at all in this lifetime. My previous marriage was one that I did not want. Although the elders at home still hoped that I could find someone I liked and remarry," Han Zhuoling said, "actually, I didn't think I would like someone.

"Liking someone was a feeling that was too unfamiliar to me. I thought that this was a feeling that will never happen to me. I even did not know why such a feeling exists, or what meaning there was even if one had it.

“As for children, I was fine without them. Passing on the family line was not something important to me all this time. This was the good thing about having brothers. Zhuoli is married, he and Lu Man would definitely have kids. Zhuofeng’s emotions are much more pronounced than mine, and he’s more of a human than me,” Han Zhuoling said.

These words, Shi Xiaoya really did not like to hear.

“How can you say that about yourself! You’re so wonderful!”

Han Zhuoling smiled warmly and said, “My thinking has changed now. What I told you was how I thought previously.

“At that time, because Zhuoli and Zhuofeng were around, I actually felt that even if I don’t get married and don’t have children, it would be fine. I felt that getting on alone like this was quite good too. I didn’t have the heart to pay attention to things like love, which to me was a very illusory thing.

“You said you never thought in the past that you would one day get together with me and become my wife. And I never thought that one day, I would actually like a girl, that I would like her, love her so much.

“That I will want to marry a girl so urgently and want her to become Mrs. Han, afraid that if I was a step slower, someone would snatch her away,” Han Zhuoling said in a gentle voice.

He had actually racked his brains to think of how to propose. He never thought that he would like someone to the point where that mattered more than everything else.

“We are both the unexpected surprise in each other’s lives.” Han Zhuoling smiled and said, “I am very grateful that I could meet such a wonderful surprise in my life.”

Shi Xiaoya’s eyes warmed and teared up.

Han Zhuoling’s words were spoken so beautifully.

Indeed, they were both the most beautiful surprise in each other’s lives.

It was because thinking about it felt unbelievable that now, they still felt that it was surreal.

Actually, before Han Zhuoling proposed, she and him were just in a dating relationship.. Even just before today, she did not even have this kind of feeling.

#### **Chapter 2274: Want to Make You Become Mrs. Han a Little Quicker**

That did not even feel so surreal, so unbelievable.

But only when they were really about to get married, when they were now engaged to each other, did she have such a feeling.

She felt awed that fate was so fascinating.

Han Zhuoling’s fingertips gently parted and tidied her hair to each side, revealing her clean and pretty face.

“Future Mrs. Han,” Han Zhuoling called.

This new nickname made him laugh.

This laugh was thick with happiness. He laughed until a boyish aura emanated from him.

It was different from his usual solemn and mature look. At this moment, he actually looked a little like a bright little lad.

Through his laugh, Shi Xiaoya thought of how she had seen photos of him in senior high and in university.

Right now, he had the maturity of the present as well as the youthful look he had back then.

Shi Xiaoya’s hands also shifted from the back of his neck to his face. Her fingertips were soft as she slowly traced his eyebrows bit by bit.

She took the initiative to lift her head and kiss him on the lips. “My future hubby.”

These words seemed to have triggered Han Zhuoling.

His breaths clearly got heavier for a moment. When Shi Xiaoya fell back, he followed right after and forcefully kissed her.

He was really very forceful, as if he wanted to just suck her into his body.

He felt that nothing was enough.

No matter how intimately they touched, it would not be able to satisfy Han Zhuoling.

His palm pressed against her back, pushing her into his embrace.

That strength felt as if he was pushing her into his bones, wanting to completely integrate into one with her, not distinguishing between each other.

His other hand held Shi Xiaoya’s hand.

His long and slender fingers slipped through the spaces between Shi Xiaoya’s fingers bit by bit before interlocking with her fingers, grasping tightly.

“I want to make you become Mrs. Han a little quicker.” Han Zhuoling’s lips pressed against hers.

As he said that, it was as if he wanted to push every word he said into her mouth.

Shi Xiaoya instantly kissed him back with initiative.

She thought the same.

He once had a Mrs. Han, and thinking of that now felt a little depressing.

Afterward, he would have only her as the only Mrs. Han.

As Shi Xiaoya thought of that, she kissed him even more fervently.

This man, from his body to his heart, all had to belong to her.

Without her saying anything, Han Zhuoling could also clearly feel the strong sense of possessiveness coming from her.

Han Zhuoling actually felt very happy. He felt that it was better if Shi Xiaoya's possessiveness was even stronger.

It was as if the two of them were competing to see who was the more possessive. They mustered all their strength to tear off each other's clothes.

Even though Han Zhuoling became unusually aggressive tonight, Shi Xiaoya actually did not back down and cooperated with him.

Han Zhuoling even felt a little surprised that his little girl whose fitness was usually not good would actually have such high endurance tonight.

It made his excitement peak as well.

It didn't matter that Han Zhuoling was much older than Shi Xiaoya.

Actually, it was just that Shi Xiaoya was too young.

Ignoring the age gap between the two of them, actually, Han Zhuoling was at the best age for a straight man.

He did not have the impulsiveness of one in his twenties, and his strength, energy, and endurance were much better compared to one in his forties.

Usually, it was really because Shi Xiaoya's fitness and endurance were way too weak.

Han Zhuoling had been reigning it in all along, yet Shi Xiaoya still could not take it.

It was rare that Shi Xiaoya was so competent today, which made Han Zhuoling really excited. He could no longer control it.

It was as if a beast had been let loose.

Shi Xiaoya only then discovered that Han Zhuoling was being nice to her usually.

She even thought that she would be able to withstand it if only because of this rush of excitement she felt tonight.

Chapter 2275: Why Did He Become a Little... Spacey

She was still too naive.

If she'd known, she would not have taken the initiative so readily, as if she was so capable of enduring.

Actually, how much she could really endure, did she not have any idea at all?

Hence, Han Zhuoling indeed overestimated Shi Xiaoya's endurance ability.

This time, Shi Xiaoya actually fainted.



She was even weaker than she was previously!

Han Zhuoling: "..."

What was he supposed to do now?

He could not possibly continue while she had fainted, right?

That would make him way too much of a rogue.

Feeling resigned, Han Zhuoling could only take care of it himself.

He dejectedly used his hands while clenching his teeth as he stared at Shi Xiaoya, who had already fainted and fallen asleep.

This little girl. How upsetting!

How great a day it was today, it was such a memorable day!

Yet she was such a letdown.

She aroused him until he thought that she was being especially competent tonight, that she could rough it out with him until dawn.

Who knew that after only a while, she'd just give up halfway!

She'd flirted her way in but totally did not intend to be responsible for it all the way.

She just left him hanging there. Wasn't this so torturous?

Han Zhuoling felt so depressed that he wanted to shake Shi Xiaoya awake.

But seeing how pitiful Shi Xiaoya looked, how the corners of her eyes were still tear-stained and how her cheeks were rosy red, Han Zhuoling could not bear to.

He could only stare at Shi Xiaoya dejectedly while relying on his imagination.

When he really could not help it, he would lower his head to kiss her.

When he finally relieved himself, he pulled Shi Xiaoya into his arms, thinking to himself that he could not trust Shi Xiaoya's fake stances in the future.

This was worse than him holding back previously.

At least back then, there was a start and an end. That was way better than this sudden stop halfway.

Han Zhuoling secretly decided that in the future, he must take Shi Xiaoya along to exercise and train her body.

Her fitness level was way too bad!

As Han Zhuoling thought about that, he hugged Shi Xiaoya and fell asleep.

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The next day, the moment Shi Xiaoya opened her eyes, she saw Han Zhuoling with a glum face.

However, people who were good-looking still remained good-looking even with a glum face.

Perhaps Shi Xiaoya did not know why Han Zhuoling looked like this at first.

She batted her long eyelashes very innocently.

But after a while, she recalled it.

She recalled that she seemed to not have lasted for very long before she fainted, and she even forgot what happened afterward.

Who knew how Han Zhuoling relieved himself after?

Shi Xiaoya felt a pang of guilt in her heart right now.

“You woke up so early?” When Shi Xiaoya said that, she could not hide the guilty pang she felt in her heart.

She saw Han Zhuoling slowly turn to look at her, raising his eyebrow.

Indeed, she saw Han Zhuoling scoff and say, “I busied myself for nothing in the middle of the night, leaving me so dejected that I couldn’t sleep.”

Han Zhuoling pointed to his dark eye circles. “This is the evidence of my desire not being satisfied.”

Shi Xiaoya: “...”

Waking up early in the morning to this image really made her unable to react.

He was not like that in the past!

She would not talk about how different Han Zhuoling’s demeanor was before he fell in love.

But even his demeanor after he fell in love, it had never been like this.

Why did he become a little... spacey this morning?

Could it be an aftereffect of not having his desires fulfilled?

The corners of Shi Xiaoya’s eyes twitched. “I... I didn’t do it on purpose.”

Her voice was so soft. She looked so pitiful, and she even looked like she was acting cute a little. Han Zhuoling really could not bear to do anything to her.

He could not even rouse his anger and could only feel dejected.

Han Zhuoling sighed and said, “You... you’re really...”

Being dejected because of her actually made him speechless.

Chapter 2276: I Don’t Know Myself Well Enough

“Seeing you taking initiative and being so passionate yesterday made me think that you could last long. Who knew you were just shooting your mouth off? You were a paper tiger through and through, only enduring for such a short while,” Han Zhuoling complained.

“...” Shi Xiaoya felt she was being wrongly accused, so she rebutted, “I also made my estimate based on your past standards. I thought I could last all the way given my excitement yesterday. Who knew that you ...”

Would exceed your usual standards!

Shi Xiaoya didn't dare say it out loud.

Or she would not hear the end of it from Han Zhuoling.

Likely, he would show her on the spot that that was his actual usual standard, that he was not just “exceeding” the past one.

If she really said it, wouldn't it imply that Han Zhuoling's usual standards were just average?

However, even if Shi Xiaoya kept silent, Han Zhuoling could read between the lines.

This was a man with a demon-like IQ.

And he knew Shi Xiaoya too well.

Even with an incomplete sentence, Han Zhuoling knew what she meant.

Hence, before she could finish her words, she heard Han Zhuoling scoff.

That scoff numbed Shi Xiaoya to her scalp.

With a flip, Han Zhuoling raised himself with one hand beside Shi Xiaoya's pillow while the other squeezed through the gap between her back and the mattress, pressing her close to him.

“Ha! I'm a considerate person and was holding back for you usually,” Han Zhuoling sneered, “and you think me weak? You think yesterday night was me surpassing my usual standards?”

“I didn't say that!” The strong desire to live made Shi Xiaoya deny it at once.

“Don't think I couldn't hear your implications.” Han Zhuoling gave a dark smile. “I'm telling you, yesterday night is my actual usual standard. You can't even stand it when I was being restrained, so how do I dare to let myself go? But you were so full of energy yesterday. I thought you had improved, and so I didn't hold back.”

Every time he thought about it, Han Zhuoling was so triggered he could puke blood.

He took a deep breath. He did look rather choked up from being left hanging.

After a long while, he finally squeezed out, “Who knew you're so incompetent! We only went halfway and you already fainted. This girl, ignoring me after seducing me. Are you trying to make me angry?” Han Zhuoling fumed. “And what's more, being mistaken about my usual standard!”

Compared to Shi Xiaoya leaving him hanging yesterday, Han Zhuoling realized that her misunderstanding of his usual standard was what made him angrier.

Indeed, no matter which man it was, no matter how mature, how capable he was, being doubted by others, especially by his woman, was out of the question.

Shi Xiaoya instantly showed a deeply surprised expression, gasping, "You always held back and didn't go all out usually?"

She shouted, "OMG! You're too amazing! I can't even bear it when you hold back usually. Those times were really incredible to me already, so I thought yesterday night was you exceeding your usual standards! I had no idea last night was your normal."

Shi Xiaoya clutched at the blanket, saying pitifully, "I was too naive, I've never seen the world! I thought that according to your usual controlled standards, I could endure it. Who knew that last night was your normal standard? Apparently, I don't know myself well enough."

Han Zhuoling laughed in exasperation, pressing her closer to him.

### **Chapter 2277: Have to Let You Know My Actual Capability**

"What world have you not seen?" Han Zhuoling gritted out.

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

It was just a phrase, why did he focus on it?

Not waiting for Shi Xiaoya's explanation, Han Zhuoling pressed down hard on her. "Haven't you finished exploring my world yet?"

"..." Shi Xiaoya explained weakly, "Isn't it because I hadn't explored anything before you? So..."

So she had no idea how good he was.

She regretted saying "so" immediately.

How stupid!

What did she say that for?

Wait, she couldn't even think about that. This man could totally guess what she's thinking.

Indeed, she heard Han Zhuoling snigger drily. "Words are weak. You've never truly experienced me, but you tell me how good my actual standards are. Since I usually hold back, you couldn't have felt it."

As he started moving, Han Zhuoling said, "So now, I'm going to go all out."

"No, no need!" Shi Xiaoya quickly said. "Didn't I... I already experience it? Yesterday night, you said you went all out!"

"But I wasn't finished." Han Zhuoling spoke as he kept roaming his hands. "Only halfway through and you fainted. I could only stop, so you didn't feel it. That means you still have no idea what it means when I go all out."

“I’ve felt it, I’ve felt it,” Shi Xiaoya quickly said. “I could only last halfway. That’s more than enough to show your standard!”

Shi Xiaoya quickly grabbed Han Zhuoling’s face and gave him a peck on the lips. “My man’s too strong, so I can’t endure it.”

Han Zhuoling: “...”

Though he knew that this lass was just sucking up to him with the goal of stopping him from going on...

Hearing her say that made him proud.

The male ego was satisfied.

Who said Young Master Han was not vain?

As long as it was in this particular area, not a single man could be spared.

Han Zhuoling’s lips couldn’t help curving upwards on their own.

Being praised by Shi Xiaoya like this made him feel like he was the world’s strongest man.

The image of her being weak and helpless in his arms every time he took her surfaced in his mind.

The sounds of her mewls and cries also rang in his ears.

With thoughts like this, Han Zhuoling felt even more driven.

And she was in his arms right now.

No clothes to block his way.

Beneath his chest, on his palms, was her silky smooth, milk-like skin.

His reaction was so strong, Shi Xiaoya instantly felt it.

Her thighs trembled.

Yesterday night, she’d surrendered halfway.

Seeing how much more serious Han Zhuoling was now than yesterday, as if he wouldn’t stop until he had her, was so much more terrifying than last night!

He was surely going to use more strength than last night!

“I won’t stop even if you faint today.” Han Zhuoling was smiling like a villain now. “I have to show you my real stamina. Otherwise, you’d have no inkling of how good your man is and continue to underestimate him.”

Shi Xiaoya howled internally, just who did she offend!

It’s all because of her mouth!

In her cluelessness, she’d offended this man, who wouldn’t let her off no matter what!

## Chapter 2278: It's Impressive Being This Quick!

Were all men so particular in this area?

She naturally had no idea what other men thought.

But she felt that if even Han Zhuoling was like this, other men probably cared much more.

Shi Xiaoya immediately backed out. "You're going to be late for work! Did you forget? There's work today."

"I've worked so diligently for the past 20 years, especially the first 19. The amount of OT I've done is more than enough to make up for the next decade's worth of work," Han Zhuoling replied. "So I think others will forgive me for being late today."

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

Did things work this way?

Just as Shi Xiaoya was puzzling out his logic, Han Zhuoling seized the chance to enter her.

He made sure she was prepared as they were talking.

It was only because of the suddenness that Shi Xiaoya still got a shock.

And she clung to him like a koala in that instance.

Because of her surprise, she was tense all over.

Han Zhuoling froze.

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

She was stunned too.

Who knew...

No one expected it...

Shi Xiaoya stared dumbly at Han Zhuoling in surprise.

Han Zhuoling saw only two words on her expression: one-second guy.

As if Shi Xiaoya was saying, "You said you were going all out, so that means one second?"

Han Zhuoling ground his teeth in anger.

If it wasn't for her sudden clamping up, he would have held it in!

Shi Xiaoya's speechlessness was written on her face.

She lightly tapped on his shoulder. "Still impressive."

It's impressive being this quick!

Seeing Han Zhuoling's dark-as-thunderclouds expression made Shi Xiaoya stifle her laughter.

If she wasn't afraid of his revenge, she'd have laughed out loud.

Han Zhuoling could still sense Shi Xiaoya's smugness despite her efforts.

She dared to pat him on the shoulder and mock him!

Han Zhuoling was really laughing in anger this time.

Shi Xiaoya was full of mirth now, feeling that Han Zhuoling's dark expression was due to his masculinity problem, that it had nothing to do with her.

Failing to sense the approaching danger, she told him, "Quick, get up. There's work."

The one word Han Zhuoling couldn't bear to hear right now was "quick."

It was as if his brain had a keyword, and everything else apart from "quick" was filtered out.

Han Zhuoling dragged her back by the waist, explaining, "That was an accident."

"That's alright, I know. I know the standards you have when holding back," Shi Xiaoya comforted.

This definitely was an accident!

Wouldn't she know if Han Zhuoling was a one-second guy?

According to him, she did not know his usual standard.

But his usual standards, being restraint or not, were impressive enough.

Though she did not have any comparison!

She really felt it was admirable.

Yet Shi Xiaoya's words did not comfort Han Zhuoling at all. They sounded like mockery to him.

Han Zhuoling smiled coldly, rubbing on her.

Shi Xiaoya inhaled sharply.

Was this guy on drugs?

"Alright, let's do it again. I'll prove it to you this time," Han Zhuoling said.

Shi Xiaoya really wanted to reject him.

But she had no chance to.

Because the moment she opened her mouth, Han Zhuoling kissed her and started his movements below vigorously.

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In the end, Shi Xiaoya was like a puddle of water, lying on the bed feeling as if half her life was gone.

**Chapter 2279: Experienced My Real Prowess Yet?**

She was still awake and did not faint, not because she'd had a full night's sleep and was well-energized...

But because Han Zhuoling was mad and didn't give her a chance to faint.

As long as he spotted her eyes closing, Han Zhuoling would stop halfway and shake her awake.

He'd even leave the room halfway through and return with a bag of ice!

As soon as she could no longer hold on, Han Zhuoling would place the ice bag on her.

Didn't matter where—her forehead, her cheeks, her neck.

Han Zhuoling was still considerate and didn't place it any lower, fearing the cold would make her next period painful.

And so he rotated around her neck area.

But that was more than enough for Shi Xiaoya.

Every time she was about to faint, she'd be chilled awake.

And become wide awake at that.

And this went on a few times. Shi Xiaoya could start scolding people in irritation.

What's worse, Han Zhuoling actually said, "How will you know how good I am when you're not awake?"

This man!

How insistent was he!

Thus, under Han Zhuoling's "help," Shi Xiaoya was kept awake until the very end.

She was afraid Han Zhuoling would use the same tactic in the future, knowing it worked.

The extreme difference in temperature was too good, too much.

She couldn't bear it.

Meanwhile, Shi Xiaoya was exhausted to the bones and desperately wished to just sleep.

Though her brain was empty because of her exhaustion, she couldn't help being in a daze.

But her body felt like it had been hit and run over by a tank.

Her arms hurt, her legs hurt, and even her fingers were sore now from gripping Han Zhuoling tightly just now.

Needless to say, her waist and similar areas were suffering.

She didn't dare move those portions.

Any slight movement and the pain would come in waves.

With this, Shi Xiaoya felt that she couldn't make it to the office and should apply for leave.



She hadn't seen herself in a mirror yet.

If she had one on hand, she'd see herself.

She'd discover hickeys were blooming all over, from her neck to her shoulders, to her waist, and even lower.

Not even a high-collared shirt can cover them up.

Yet the culprit Han Zhuoling was lying on her right now, sticking to her back.

"Experienced my real prowess yet?" Han Zhuoling asked, biting her ear.

"Yes." Shi Xiaoya was still hoarse from shouting.

Her voice sounded scratchy even now.

Unknown to her, while Han Zhuoling was lying behind her, he was pinching his own waist.

In reality... this morning exceeded his usual standards.

It was probably because he was too down yesterday.

Last night's energy combined with this morning's...

He'd exerted himself too much.

Last night was his actual standard, but not this morning.

Especially when he embarrassed himself the first time around.

Han Zhuoling had to get his dignity back, so he'd used all his might.

And surpassed his actual level.

But Shi Xiaoya did not know that and thought this was Han Zhuoling's norm.

And it reflected how restrained he was usually, how unsatisfying it must be for him!

Really... she felt bad for him.

"You've been shortchanged usually," Shi Xiaoya said hoarsely.

### **Chapter 2280: I Knew You Did It on Purpose**

Han Zhuoling's lips curled up in pride.

See, Shi Xiaoya finally saw his actual stamina.

Shi Xiaoya struggled to flip over.

But she was squashed by him, making her unable to move.

Han Zhuoling shifted to the side, then pulled her to him again.

As she was being hauled, all of Shi Xiaoya's bones and muscles protested, making Shi Xiaoya complain in turn.

Finally in his arms, Shi Xiaoya inhaled through her teeth. "It really hurts!"

Han Zhuoling decided that a repeat performance wouldn't be ideal.

It hurt too much for her.

"And here? Does it hurt?" Han Zhuoling spoke as his hand moved over.

Shi Xiaoya immediately froze, quickly grabbing his hand. "Nope."

"I've got to check," Han Zhuoling said.

"I can feel it myself, it's fine," Shi Xiaoya said. "It's just... maybe slightly swollen."

Han Zhuoling frowned hearing that, urging, "Let me see."

"No way!" Shi Xiaoya rebuffed, blushing.

"It's not like I haven't seen it before."

When they were being intimate, everything had been seen.

"Still no. How is it the same?" She was in a daze then, so obviously, he'd have his way.

She couldn't think to object at that time.

But now that she's clear-headed, she could not help being embarrassed.

"Let me see or I won't feel relaxed." Seeing how red Shi Xiaoya was, Han Zhuoling chuckled. "What haven't we done before? Why do you blush so easily? Moreover, you're my fiancée."

Shi Xiaoya rubbed her blushing face on his chest.

Han Zhuoling noticed Shi Xiaoya really liked doing this, just like a cat.

He liked her doing it too.

Every time she rubbed against him with that hairy head of hers, it was especially cute.

It itched slightly, but the sight made his heart melt into a puddle too.

"You still can't..." Shi Xiaoya said softly.

However, Han Zhuoling got his way, half through persuading and half through force.

Fortunately, it looked pretty much fine.

Shi Xiaoya seized the chance. "But I think it's better to rest and heal."

Her eyes turned rapidly, looking cunning.

Han Zhuoling watched her silently. Her liveliness was too cute.

Even her tiny schemes in front of him were so adorable.

Han Zhuoling's smile kept tugging at his lips when he heard Shi Xiaoya say, "You have to let me rest a few days at least."

Han Zhuoling put on a smile that said "I'll watch you act" until Shi Xiaoya couldn't continue.

Her voice died down towards the end.

"I'll get Old Chu to get some ointment suitable for this." Han Zhuoling smiled. "Chu Tian has got every type of research on every medicine. They only have stuff you've never heard of, and there's nothing they hadn't studied on."

Shi Xiaoya thought this was not acceptable.

Asking Chu Zhaoyang for this type of embrocation, wasn't that the same as letting everyone know the moment he opens his mouth?

How could he tell others about this!

Shi Xiaoya quickly disagreed. "That doesn't seem like a good idea."

Han Zhuoling raised his eyebrow.

Shi Xiaoya kicked his calf with her toes. "I know you did it on purpose!"

"No, I really want to get you some ointment, but approaching Old Chu about this is really quite unsuitable," Han Zhuoling said.