

## **Mr Han 2451**

### **Chapter 2451: Where Did You Go?**

Unless Han Zhuoli saw it for himself, he would not believe it.

But Xie Jiling was unable to prove it now, so she could only wait until 9 AM.

Xie Jiling did not feel unhappy because of Han Zhuoli's doubt either, because she could understand how Han Zhuoli felt.

It was also because she was the one who came. If it were other people in her family who came, given their nasty temper, they would have washed their hands of the matter long ago.

"Don't just think that I'm young. I am very capable," Xie Jiling said very seriously.

But saying this with a cute baby doll face could really not give people much confidence.

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Lu Man had already accompanied Han Zhuoli for more than fifty years over here.

Although Han Zhuoli could not see her the entire time, she still stayed by his side.

She watched him remain single all this while. Just because he did not meet the person in his heart, he refused to get married the entire time.

He refused to compromise.

Now, Han Zhuoli was 95 years old.

He lay on the bed, already a frail old man.

Wrinkles crept all over his face. He was no longer as strong and built as before and was just a thin and weak old man.

Lu Man sat beside the bed and stayed by his side. His aged face, in Lu Man's eyes, could still be reconciled with how he looked like in his younger heydays.

Han Zhuoli did not have any illnesses. It was just because he was old that various functions of his body had deteriorated and weakened.

But he had never suffered from illness.

This was a point that made Lu Man feel very comforted.

She could not stand seeing how Han Zhuoli would look like, suffering and in so much pain from the burdens of illness while she stood at the side, unable to do anything about it.

She could not even comfort him and be his companion.

Han Zhuoli was still asleep, but Lu Man did not feel sleepy.

As Han Zhuoli grew older and older, Lu Man knew that the time she could spend staying together with Han Zhuoli was also becoming less and less.

She did not know how much time Han Zhuoli had left.

She did not know how long more she could accompany him for.

She certainly did not know, if Han Zhuoli passed away, what would happen to her then?

Where else could she go?

It had been more than 50 years. She had not been able to return, and she might not be able to return from now on too.

She could still watch over Han Zhuoli here and now.

But what about the Han Zhuoli in her next life?

What should he do while watching over the unconscious her?

Or... did she already die, actually?

Without her, how miserable he would feel.

And who else would be able to stay by his side?

At least over here, he still had her soul watching over him.

But over there, who could watch over him?

Day by day, Lu Man had been tormented by this thought, feeling utterly miserable.

Lu Man slowly reached out, her palm and fingertips touching his face.

Suddenly, Lu Man noticed that something was amiss!

She had never been able to touch him all this time, nor anyone else.

Every time she wanted to touch him, her hand would always pass through his body.

Her body was an imaginary presence.

Every time, she could only put her hands at a slight distance away from his face, pretending that she could touch him, as if she was cupping his face.

But now, her hand actually solidly touched him, and it was leaning right on his face.

Her palm and fingertips could also feel the texture of his skin and feel the deep wrinkle lines running across his face.

Lu Man stared at her own hand in surprise.

How could she... how could she touch him?

Just as she was feeling surprised, Han Zhuoli suddenly opened his eyes.

The two of them stared right into each other's eyes.

"It's you." Han Zhuoli struggled to speak, his voice hoarse and not very clear.

Lu Man asked in surprise, "You can see me?"

"It has been so many years. I have been waiting for you all along," Han Zhuoli slowly said, tears rolling down his eyes. "Where did you go? Why did you come only now?"

### **Chapter 2452: Will Definitely Be Together**

"I have been waiting for you all along, but I am already old now." Han Zhuoli was struggling very hard to speak, exhaling a lot but inhaling much less. "But you, you're still so young."

At this moment, Lu Man was finally convinced that the person he had been waiting for his whole life was her.

Lu Man also had a feeling that Han Zhuoli's life seemed to have reached its end.

That was why he could see her.

That was why she could feel him.

"That's because... because I died long ago." Lu Man's tears streamed down. "When you were 38 years old, I'd already died."

"No wonder, no wonder..." Han Zhuoli muttered.

Having lived until such an old age, he had said and done many things in this life.

There were many he could no longer remember.

But he remembered the words he had said to his good buddies during that year when he was 38 years old.

Perhaps he could no longer wait for her anymore.

Perhaps he could still wait for her to appear.

So at that time, his feeling was right.

She had already died, so even though he had waited a lifetime for her, he did not manage to see her.

Yet at the last moment of this life, he still managed to meet her in the end.

He had still managed to wait until she came.

Lu Man held his hand and said, "But all these years, I have always been by your side, watching you, accompanying you. I was always here."

Han Zhuoli smiled in surprise. "You... you were always here?"

"Yes, I was always here," Lu Man said. "All these years, I have been staying by your side."

"No wonder, no wonder..." Han Zhuoli said. "Sometimes, I can feel that there seems to be someone beside me. But that feeling was so fleeting, so I thought I was imagining things."

Lu Man smiled and said, "That was me. Sometimes, you would be staring right at me. There were quite a few times when I thought you could see me."

Han Zhuoli's breaths started getting shorter and more rapid.

Lu Man felt so scared that her face turned pale.

After a few seconds, Han Zhuoli forcefully suppressed it and tried to even out his breathing as much as possible.

He knew that his time was up.

He could accept aging and death calmly.

Especially when he was already 95 years old. At this age, he could long since face death calmly.

But it was different now. He finally saw the lady he had waited a lifetime for.

At this very last moment of his life, he could not bear to leave.

There was so little time left for him, it was not enough at all.

Han Zhuoli's breathing started becoming rapid again.

He knew that he really had no more time left.

No matter how much he could not bear to, he could not prevent his life from coming to an end.

The Heavens really knew how to play a joke on him.

It was only as he was dying that he then saw the love of his life.

He was not even able to interact with her properly.

Han Zhuoli asked urgently, "What... What is your... name?"

"Lu Man." Tears streamed down Lu Man's face as she said, "I am called Lu Man."

"Lu Man..." Han Zhuoli struggled hard to call out.

It was evident from his voice that it was becoming more and more difficult for him to speak.

"Lu Man, Man Man..." Han Zhuoli called out.

The floodgates to Lu Man's tears crashed in an instant.

Be it in this life or in the next, Han Zhuoli still called her in that way.

He had always called her like this.

"Zhuoli..." Lu Man cried as she called his name.

"In this life, I can't make it anymore." Han Zhuoli could not help heaving rapidly as he struggled to say, "In my next life, we will be together. Man Man, in our next life, I will definitely find you. I won't wait anymore. I will go and find you. We... will definitely be together."

Lu Man nodded fervently.

He had done it. He had already fulfilled his promise.

They indeed got together in their next life.

They were so blissful.

### **Chapter 2453: Finally Woke Up**

“Okay.” Lu Man cried as she nodded. “I will also go and find you. I will definitely go and find you. We will be together in our next life, and the next.”

Han Zhuoli held her hand and said, “It’s a promise...”

He wanted to grasp it tightly, but he could not exert any strength.

Instead, his strength became weaker and weaker.

Finally, his fingers slipped away, without any strength in them at all.

Just as Han Zhuoli’s hand was about to fall, Lu Man clutched it tightly. “Zhuoli! Zhuoli!”

“Zhuoli...” Lu Man cried and wailed, “Zhuoli!”

Even though she had stayed by his side for 57 years, at this moment, she still could not accept it and felt utterly miserable.

“Zhuoli, don’t leave me behind. Zhuoli!”

She held Han Zhuoli’s hand and did not let go. Through her tear-filled eyes, she saw that Han Zhuoli’s expression looked exceptionally peaceful.

It had a faint hint of a smile.

Because, even at the end when they did not have much time left, he had still managed to wait until Lu Man came.

At least, he had still managed to wait until she came.

He did not randomly find someone to marry.

So when he saw her, he could still face her calmly.

He did not do anything to let her down.

Enough, this was already enough.

They promised to meet in their next life. He would definitely be able to find her.

“Man Man!”

“Man Man!”

As Lu Man cried, she suddenly heard a familiar voice.

It was Han Zhuoli’s voice.

It was not that old, aged, raspy voice.

It was the voice she had been most familiar with all along. That low, deep, yet gentle voice.

It felt like the warmth under the cold moonlight.

“Zhuoli!” Lu Man called.

“Man Man!” Han Zhuoli’s voice rang again in her mind. “Come back, Man Man, come back.”

Han Zhuoli’s voice was not beside her ear but in her mind. It was so close, much closer than it would have been if it were beside her ear.

At the same time, in the hospital ward, Xie Jiling was holding a small brush that was slightly larger than a fountain pen and kept on drawing something on Lu Man’s palm.

“Man Man, quickly, come back. I am waiting for you, quick, come back. Don’t leave me alone, Man Man. Quickly, come back. Man Man! Come back, Man Man!”

Amid the calls and urging of the voice, Lu Man once again felt herself being pulled by a force.

Her body flew backward uncontrollably.

It was getting lighter.

The Han Zhuoli on the bed became farther and farther away from her.

Her vision gradually blurred.

Afterward, she fell into darkness.

“Man Man!” Lu Man heard someone calling her.

She then heard that voice saying anxiously, “Why is there no reaction! Didn’t you say she’s already back?”

“You have to give her some time to wake up, after all,” a female voice that sounded especially young and a little childish said.

Lu Man heard Han Zhuoli’s voice and instantly opened her eyes.

“Man Man!” Han Zhuoli saw Lu Man open her eyes and almost cried.

Although he was talking to Xie Jiling just then, he had been looking at Lu Man all the while.

The moment Lu Man opened her eyes, Han Zhuoli saw it instantly.

“Man Man, how are you feeling?” Han Zhuoli cupped her face.

In that instant, he felt a strong sense of having regained something extremely precious that he had lost.

He stared at Lu Man without blinking at all, afraid that if he blinked, Lu Man would faint and become unconscious again.

Lu Man got up in an instant and hugged Han Zhuoli. “Zhuoli! Zhuoli! I’ve missed you so much, Zhuoli...”

“Me too, me too.” Han Zhuoli’s tears soaked into Lu Man’s clothes. “You finally woke up, you finally woke up...”

He turned and planted a deep kiss at the corner of Lu Man’s eye.

She felt so alive in his arms.

#### **Chapter 2454: Unfinished Matters**

Finally, he felt secure again.

“You’re finally back,” Han Zhuoli said.

Lu Man stared at Han Zhuoli in disbelief.

She had accompanied him for 57 years in her past life, but now, he still looked the same.

As if time never passed.

Lu Man thought she was dreaming. She looked at Han Zhuoli, then looked at her surroundings.

This was... a hospital ward?

She only then noticed that she was wearing a patient gown.

“I... What happened to me?” Lu Man asked.

“You don’t remember?” Han Zhuoli got a scare.

“I just don’t know how I ended up in the hospital. I only remember I was giving a speech on the school stage. After that, that row of lights just fell,” Lu Man recalled.

“After that, you fell unconscious. You were sent to the hospital. Your injury was clearly not serious, but you just didn’t wake up. It’s already the ninth day now,” Han Zhuoli explained.

“We found doctors from Chu Tian Hospital, as well as various renowned neurosurgeons from all over the world, but they just couldn’t find the cause of your coma.

“I thought of how you got revived, so I asked Wen Ren to send this...” Han Zhuoli said, “Miss Xie.”

As Xie Jiling had already spoken of Lu Man’s matter previously, Wei Wucan just listened at the side.

As such, Han Zhuoli did not hide it from him.

He was with the Wen Family, after all, and the Wen Family had been in contact with the Xie Family all along.

So for this matter, Wei Wucan’s acceptance level was quite high.

“She’s the one who brought you back,” Han Zhuoli explained.

“Hello, Older Sister, I am Xie Jiling. I am the one who called you back. If I had not, you would have been lost, wandering for an eternity.” Xie Jiling smiled and said, “You wouldn’t have been able to enter the wheel of life and reincarnate. And because your soul was not whole when you left, you won’t have been able to wander around for too long and could only have disappeared in the end.”

These words scared Han Zhuoli stiff. "Then what happens from now on?"

"Don't worry. Previously, it's because her soul was unstable and she had unfinished business in the other world. Now that it's all resolved, her soul has returned and has already stabilized. Nothing will happen again," Xie Jiling explained.

Unfinished business...

Lu Man's heart moved.

Could it be that this was all to let her go back and see Han Zhuoli?

Was it so she could go back to her previous life to accompany him for the second half of his life, until the end, when the two of them finally met?

So that in this life, the two of them could meet so coincidentally and could get together so smoothly?

"Alright, I think you both have many things to say to each other, so we won't disturb you both anymore," Wei Wucai said as he gave a small smile.

When Lu Man woke up, Wei Wucai could feel that Han Zhuoli had completely relaxed.

Even the atmosphere in the hospital ward became better.

Lu Man finally managed to wake up after being in a coma for nine days. Han Zhuoli definitely had endless things to say to Lu Man.

Han Zhuoli looked at them gratefully and said, "Thank you so much. After Man Man is discharged, I will take her to visit Mount Lan Compound and thank Wen Ren."

Wei Wucai agreed. Han Zhuoli then said to Xie Jiling, "I'm sorry, I even doubted you previously."

"It's fine, that's normal." Xie Jiling did not mind at all.

After all, people who had never met with such things would think it was ridiculous and would not believe it.

The young lady smiled until her eyes curved into crescents, looking very innocent and frank.

"You are the one who brought me back. Thank you," Lu Man said.

"Older Sister, you don't need to be so polite with me. If you feel uncomfortable anywhere next time, or if you think something is wrong, you can always come and look for me," Xie Jiling said. "But I'm just saying this to assure you both. I can promise that absolutely nothing will happen from here on out."

Chapter 2455: Why Would You Call Me Uncle?

"Your soul is already stabilized. You are a person who belongs to this world. This kind of accident won't occur again, rest assured."

As she was the person who was able to bring her back, Lu Man wholeheartedly believed in Xie Jiling's abilities and word.



Hence, when she heard her say that, Lu Man also felt assured.

Xie Jiling walked to the door together with Wei Wucai. Wei Wucai opened the door while Xie Jiling turned and waved to Han Zhuoli and Lu Man. "We'll be going now. Bye-bye, Uncle. Bye-bye, Older Sister."

"No, wait a moment." Han Zhuoli immediately stood up.

Now that Lu Man was fine and he'd seen Xie Jiling's skills, Han Zhuoli also trusted Xie Jiling's promise.

So, he was completely relaxed now, and his mood was no longer tensed up. He thus had the heart to care about other things as well.

Like, for example, the issue of how he was being addressed.

Xie Jiling and Wei Wucai stared at him curiously when Han Zhuoli stopped them.

They wondered what else he had in mind.

Han Zhuoli just stood up and complained, "You called her Older Sister, so why would you call me Uncle?"

Xie Jiling said very innocently, "You're already 32 years old. If you'd worked harder and got married earlier, you could have had a daughter as old as me now."

After saying that, Xie Jiling then mumbled, "So there's nothing wrong with calling you Uncle."

"No." Han Zhuoli laughed from being angered by her. "You said you... you call Man Man Older Sister and call me Uncle. But we are husband and wife. You are mixing up our seniority if you address us like this. Is this appropriate?"

Wei Wucai almost laughed out loud.

Han Zhuoli looked like he was really quite angry. He was even stammering when he spoke.

Xie Jiling scratched her head and said, "It's a bit inappropriate, right?"

"What do you mean a bit, it's too inappropriate," Han Zhuoli said angrily.

Wei Wucai smiled and said, "Young Master Han, Jiling is still young. The young lady is just a girl. She only just graduated from senior high."

"But she still can't mix up our seniority levels," Han Zhuoli said. "Either you call her Auntie or you call me Older Brother."

Xie Jiling glanced at Lu Man, then at Han Zhuoli, feeling troubled for a long moment.

She finally looked like she was forced against her will as she looked at Lu Man and greeted, "Auntie."

Lu Man: "... "

Han Zhuoli: "... "

So she won't call him Older Brother. Over her dead body, was that it?

Was he that old?

Lu Man thought to herself that she had purely been implicated by Han Zhuoli in this.

She could not help but throw a glance at Han Zhuoli.

Han Zhuoli really felt very indignant and upset.

Wei Wucai was afraid that if Xie Jiling continued staying there, she might get beaten up, so he quickly pulled this honest young lady away.

The hospital ward was finally left with only two people, Han Zhuoli and Lu Man.

Han Zhuoli turned around, his eyes staring at Lu Man unblinkingly.

When he saw that she was still here, Han Zhuoli's heart finally felt assured.

"You finally woke up, that's really great," Han Zhuoli said. He sat back on the side of the bed and hugged Lu Man within his arms once again.

Lu Man also hugged Han Zhuoli tightly.

Although she could stay by his side in her past life, she had not been able to touch him. She could only truly meet him and touch him on his deathbed during his last moments.

Now that she came back again, she saw the young and healthy him and hugged him tightly and dearly.

The dearness and preciousness Lu Man felt in her heart were indescribable. She did not want to let go of him even for a moment.

"You said I was in a coma for nine days," Lu Man said.

"Hm." Han Zhuoli nodded, burying his face in her hair.

To be able to hear her voice, talk to her, and feel her hug really felt so wonderful.

"Xie Jiling said that today was the last chance. If you still couldn't come back today, then you won't have been able to come back anymore," Han Zhuoli said.

As she had just woken up, Lu Man still felt a little dazed, her memory still a little distorted.

### **Chapter 2456: Karma**

But at this moment, after she gradually calmed down, Lu Man could also understand what had happened.

"I remember now. When I was unconscious, my soul left my body. I saw you watching over me at my bedside. No matter how I called you, you couldn't hear me. I tried going back into my own body, but I wasn't able to," Lu Man said. "Afterward, I was pulled away by an invisible force. When I opened my eyes again, I... I returned to the moment right before I died, before I was revived.

"I saw how I looked like when I got burned to death in the fire. I saw myself biting Lu Qi's ear, wanting to drag her in to perish with me. He Zhengbai wanted to save Lu Qi. I couldn't touch people. My body

would just pass through human bodies, so I wasn't able to touch them. But I could touch non-living things like tables and chairs.

"So I pushed the cupboard onto He Zhengbai, letting the cupboard push him into the flames."

As Lu Man said that, Han Zhuoli hugged her even more tightly.

She had already suffered it once, but this time, she'd had to personally witness her own tragic death once again.

Han Zhuoli's heart ached badly for her.

"You're fine now. Based on what Xie Jiling said, you won't ever go back anymore," Han Zhuoli said.

Lu Man nodded. "I am just thinking. Back then, when I was in the flames, I did pull Lu Qi in. He Zhengbai indeed wanted to save Lu Qi, and he had also indeed been pushed into the flames by the cupboard. At that time, could it be... because my soul was there?"

Hearing it, it sounded a little incredulous and a little brain-wracking.

But Lu Man really felt that this was one possibility.

"The reason why I was able to drag them down to die with me was because I went back to help myself," Lu Man said.

Han Zhuoli seriously thought about what Lu Man had said. He felt that it was so miraculous and yet... there was really such a possibility.

He stared at Lu Man, feeling incredulous. "Xie Jiling said this was a mishap of yours. But, perhaps, it might not actually have been one.

"But this, to me, was a mishap. The nine days that you were unconscious had been the most terrifying memory for me in this lifetime. I have never been so scared before," Han Zhuoli said.

Lu Man hugged Han Zhuoli tightly. She found his lips and kissed him.

"I'm sorry, I wasn't able to come back earlier," Lu Man said in a soft and gentle voice.

Han Zhuoli shook his head. "It's fine as long as you could come back."

"The incident this time, to me, rather than calling it a mishap, I might as well call it a chance that the Heavens gave me," Lu Man said.

"If not, I would have died just like that back then, and I wouldn't have been able to avenge myself before I died. At that time, I didn't even think that it was actually me who'd given myself a helping hand."

Thinking about it, it felt a little incredulous and very miraculous.

Because of this miraculous feeling, the feeling she had after personally witnessing her own death also faded significantly.

Han Zhuoli nodded. He recalled something and said, "What happened after you returned to your past life and helped yourself? Where did you go after that? You stayed there for another six days, then?"

“Six days?” Lu Man said incredulously. “Oh, right, over here, I was in a coma for nine days. This means I left on the third day that I was unconscious.”

Han Zhuoli nodded and heard Lu Man say, “But I didn’t stay there for six days. Rather, I stayed there for close to 60 years.

“After I watched myself perish in the huge fire, in that world, I didn’t know where I could go. In my past life, my mom had passed away early on. The only person I could think of was you,” Lu Man said.

Han Zhuoli’s eyes lit up. “You went to find me?”

### **Chapter 2457: Familiar yet Unfamiliar**

“Mhmm,” Lu Man said, smiling as she nodded. “I went to find you. You were 38 years old. But you could not see me, so I just stayed beside you and went nowhere.”

“Was I... single?” Han Zhuoli asked anxiously.

He would rather have stayed single and been alone for his whole life than let his wife see him start a family with someone else.

If she had seen that version of himself, someone who went and became someone else’s husband, he would not be able to accept it. She would have felt an immense agony.

Even though he did not know what had actually happened, he still felt sorry for betraying her.

Lu Man smiled and asked, “What do you think? Which is the answer you wish for?”

“Me?” Han Zhuoli said as he smiled. “Of course I wish that I was single. I would rather be single my whole life. I am not just saying it. I am not saying this because I have you in this life and I know that I will not experience being alone my whole life.

“I think, if you let me choose, I would rather stay single my whole life if I couldn’t meet you.”

Obviously, Lu Man believed him as that was what Han Zhuoli did in his past life.

“You stayed single,” said Lu Man. “You said that you were waiting for someone. You met various women, but none of them was the one you were waiting for, so you didn’t want any of them. You also did not find just anyone to marry. You said that if you didn’t meet that person, you would stay single your whole life.

“Your friends asked you how you were so sure that you would know if it’s that person. They asked you, what if you would never meet that person? You said that perhaps you would never meet the person. Little did you know that the day you had that feeling was the day that I died.”

Han Zhuoli’s heart dropped.

“But you kept saying you would meet that person.” Lu Man’s heart was filled with pain. “So it was under such a circumstance where you couldn’t see me that I stayed with you and watched you as you stayed single.

“Big Brother and Zhuofeng had many children, but you were always alone. Even though I stayed by your side, you could not see me. I watched you as you persevered in your loneliness.

“When you were 95 years old, I could feel that your life was coming to an end. I stayed with you at night as well since I was only a soul and did not need to eat or sleep. In the morning, your eyes snapped open and you could see me.

“You said I had finally come and asked me why I came so late and where I was. I told you I was already dead. You asked me my name and said that in the next life, we must stay together and that you would definitely come and find me.”

Lu Man held Han Zhuoli’s face in her hands. “You called me Man Man, just like how you did in this life. Then, you...”

Lu Man could not say the word.

Looking at Han Zhuoli made it even harder to say it.

She thought that when they were both gray and old and could not move anymore, she would still not be able to handle his death.

“Finally, meeting me was a wish fulfilled, so at the end, you had a peaceful expression.”

Han Zhuoli listened quietly as Lu Man talked about him.

Even though the person Lu Man had been describing was himself, he did not actually experience what happened in the past life and could not remember a single thing. As he listened, it felt familiar yet unfamiliar.

However, deep down, he knew vaguely that the person Lu Man had described was himself and that he did live that life.

Chapter 2458: I Liked You When I Saw You

“I wonder if it’s because of our last promise that we met right after I got into that accident in this life. It was such a coincidence that you were staying in the next hotel room and saved me.

“When we’d just started dating, I always thought about what made me so special that I could gain your favor and make you like me so much.” Lu Man’s expression was filled with nostalgia. “There are clearly more people who are more outstanding and beautiful. How did I make you fall in love with me after meeting you a few times?”

“I don’t know why,” said Han Zhuoli softly. “After meeting you, I knew that you were the one. This has nothing to do with how outstanding you are or how pretty you are. I liked you when I saw you.

“Well, it turns out that...” Han Zhuoli laughed. “We had already made a promise to each other.”

“Yes.” Lu Man laughed as her eyes welled up with tears. “We made a promise to each other.”

She gave Han Zhuoli a tight embrace. “It’s good to see you again.”

Back in their past life, she'd spent a lifetime beside Han Zhuoli.

It had been like spending a lifetime without Han Zhuoli.

But right after sending Han Zhuoli on his way, she met him again, almost like she traveled back in time.

Lu Man's heart was filled with so much joy that it hurt.

Something crossed Han Zhuoli's mind. "Technically speaking, your soul left for only six days but spent 60 years in the past life, meaning that one day spent in a coma here equals 10 years spent in the past life."

Lu Man nodded.

She stayed beside Han Zhuoli in the past life and spent a long lifetime there. Finally, she could reunite with him in this life.

From another perspective, the two did not separate at all.

Han Zhuoli held Lu Man's face in her hands and kissed her passionately.

This kiss was packed with the fear he'd had earlier and the joy that he had regained what he'd lost.

His palms were pressed tightly against her back, forcing her into his arms.

They were so close together that there was no space in between.

Lu Man's chest was pressed so hard that it made breathing difficult. On top of that, his fierce kiss was suffocating her. But even so, Lu Man did not push him away.

Instead, she squeezed Han Zhuoli even more and kissed him back passionately.

The passion and power of the two aimed to dissolve each other into their own bodies. No one was willing to give in.

Both of them were trying their best to feel each other's presence.

Both of them had experienced the fear of almost losing each other, so they cherished each other even more.

Finally, after a long time, Lu Man really could not breathe anymore and she pushed Han Zhuoli away.

Han Zhuoli relaxed slightly but did not want to let her go completely.

He still held her in his arms, his lips touching her lips, which were swollen from his kisses.

Both their breathing became heavy as they touched their noses together.

Their breaths were also mixed together.

As they felt each other clearly and passionately, their hearts were at peace.

Suddenly, Han Zhuoli remembered something. "I need to tell our family that you are awake. During these past few days that you were in a coma, the elders have been extremely concerned."

Lu Man nodded.

Han Zhuoli really did not want to let go of Lu Man.

Because of her experience in the past life of watching Han Zhuoli's death, what Lu Man wanted now was to stick to Han Zhuoli like glue; she did not want to leave him for even one second.

Han Zhuoli felt the same.

The two were so clingy.. If people saw, they would definitely feel disgusted.

Chapter 2459: The Door Is Not Locked

But the two of them, who had almost lost each other, did not think so.

As both of them did not want to let go of each other, Han Zhuoli ended up lying together with Lu Man on the hospital bed.

Lu Man's injury was almost fully recovered.

It was just a small injury anyway. It would not affect her while lying in the arms of Han Zhuoli.

With Lu Man in his arms, Han Zhuoli called their family members one by one.

The first person he told was Xia Qingwei.

He must first let Xia Qingwei have peace in her heart.

Han Zhuoli only said that Lu Man had woken up. He did not say anything else.

Xia Qingwei thought that Lu Man had woken up on her own and tears of joy flowed down immediately. She rushed to the hospital together with Wang Juhuai.

Han Zhuoli spread the news one by one to their grandparents, parents, as well as to Lin Liye, Han Zhuoling, and Han Zhuofeng.

They all stayed in the same hotel so Han Zhuoli could have just asked them to tell each other.

But the news of Lu Man waking up was a big deal, so he told them the news himself.

In the hotel, Xia Qingwei and Wang Juhuai immediately went to find the grandparents.

"Zhuoli just told us as well. Hurry, let's go together," said Old Mrs. Han.

The elders, Xia Qingwei, and Wang Juhuai left for the hospital. At the same time, Shen Nuo and Han Xijin also came out.

With little effort, Lin Liye, Han Zhuoling, and Han Zhuofeng also came out.

Han Zhuoling and Han Zhuofeng had just finished dealing with the matter regarding Wang Qianyun and Lin Jinshu, so they were free.

Thus, everyone went to the hospital together.

Lu Man and Han Zhuoli were having a conversation.

To Han Zhuoli, nine days had passed.

On the other hand, to Lu Man, a lifetime had passed.

Han Zhuoli had been talking to Lu Man while she was in a coma but could not get a reply.

In the same way, Lu Man, as a lonely soul, had thousands of words she had wanted to say to Han Zhuoli, but Han Zhuoli could not hear her.

So now, the two were having an unending conversation.

“Are the elders here?” Lu Man suddenly stopped, listening with her ears pricked.

Sounds of talking came from the corridor outside.

Lu Man listened. There were the voices of Old Mrs. Han, Xia Qingwei, Shen Nuo, and Lin Liye.

“I think so,” said Han Zhuoli, nodding after listening carefully.

Lu Man quickly pushed Han Zhuoli off the bed. “Get off the bed first.”

“What’s going on?” Han Zhuoli asked in an aggrieved tone. “It has only been a while and you don’t cherish me anymore?”

Lu Man: “... ”

In the past life, Han Zhuoli was always alone, and because of that, he did not tell other people about his weakness.

When he was alone, he had no one to talk to, and so he became more and more reserved.

This made her forget that when Han Zhuoli was alone with her, he had such a crazy side.

“No...” explained Lu Man. “There are so many elders here. It’s not appropriate for them to see us hugging each other and being so clingy in bed.”

Han Zhuoli agreed after giving it a thought. Furthermore, Lu Man had just woken up.

He knew what had happened, but the elders did not know.

They would think that he was inconsiderate for not letting Lu Man rest after she just had woken up.

So then, Han Zhuoli had no choice but to get out of bed.

But he was still unwilling to leave Lu Man, even if she was just right in front of him.

He was terrified by the fact that she almost could not wake up from her coma.

Even after he got out of bed, he sat down beside it and did not let go of Lu Man’s hand.

Old Mrs. Han reached the door and knocked out of consideration.

“The door is not locked,” Han Zhuoli shouted towards the door as he held Lu Man’s hand.

**Chapter 2460: Reluctant to Let Go**



He did not want to leave Lu Man at all.

The moment the words came out of his mouth, the door opened.

Old Mrs. Han and the others walked in one by one.

Xia Qingwei held Lu Man's hand. Seeing as Lu Man had finally woken up, a huge burden in her heart disappeared.

"You scared us to death!" said Xia Qingwei as she started crying, unable to hold back her tears.

The fear and worry accumulated from all these days were all released at that moment.

"Zhuoli and your grandfather had asked all the neurologists that they could find to come. They did a checkup on you and did not find any issue, but you could not wake up. This scared us to death." Xia Qingwei sniffed as she wiped her tears.

She needed to stop crying about such a joyful occasion.

Lu Man immediately helped to wipe Xia Qingwei's tears.

Once again, she had experienced the pain of losing her mother in her previous life. Seeing Xia Qingwei alive and well was... splendid.

She appreciated the opportunity of this life even more.

"Mom, I am fine," said Lu Man.

"Grandfather, Grandma, Dad, Mom," called Lu Man. "Sorry for worrying you."

Han Zhuoli and Han Zhuoling were not in their home country, so Han Xijin and Han Dongping had to handle everything back home.

Even so, Han Xijin had left all his work back home and rushed here.

In the past life, both Lu Man and Han Zhuoli were all alone.

But now, they became people with family and loved ones.

They also had each other.

Everyone in the family was doing well; nobody was missing.

Lu Man had experienced the agony of losing everything that she had gained.

If she was to experience it again, she would not be able to bear it.

She had nothing to miss in a world where she was alone, without anyone.

"As you are awake, then all is well," Old Mrs. Han said happily.

"You just woke up. Get some rest. We will stop disturbing you and let you have a longer conversation with your mom," Shen Nuo said.

“It’s alright. I actually don’t feel tired at all,” said Lu Man. “I have been in a coma for so many days, I have gotten enough sleep. Now I am filled with energy.”

Han Zhuoli secretly felt upset.

He wanted to spend some alone time with Lu Man.

Everyone saw that Lu Man was filled with energy. She did not look like someone who had just recovered from sickness. She just looked like she’d had a good nap.

Her complexion looked better than any of theirs.

And so, they felt relieved and stayed in the room.

The ward was huge anyway.

They all stayed and chatted with Lu Man.

After so many days of not talking to Lu Man, they had many things to say.

Han Zhuoli’s face darkened.

These people should be more considerate.

Lu Man had just regained consciousness. They should give him and Lu Man some time together.

“Do you want to take a nap in the next ward?” Lu Man asked Han Zhuoli.

Han Zhuoli was the one who was filled with exhaustion.

Ever since Lu Man went into a coma, he had not had a proper rest.

During the first three days, he did not sleep at all.

When he could not hold out anymore, he closed his eyes to rest but woke up only after a short while.

This intermittent resting was not rejuvenating at all. Instead, it made him even more exhausted.

He had not shaved today. Even though he had just shaved yesterday, his mustache had grown again after he stayed awake for the whole night.

As he did not have any energy, he did not really eat as well. His cheeks and eye sockets were sunken.

His eyes were bloodshot as well. Lu Man was filled with pain as she saw this.

Because of that, when she woke up, she’d hugged Han Zhuoli and was reluctant to let him go.