

Mr Han 2511

Chapter 2511: No Hope

Wei Wucai unlocked the door with his fingerprint and went inside the house.

As he changed into the slippers in the hallway, he heard his mom, Dong Muping, say, "Xiao Cai, you are home."

"..." Wei Wucai changed into slippers and said in a helpless tone, "Mom, I am very old. You should stop calling me names that make it sound like I am a little girl."

Whenever Wei Wucai thought about this, he felt sad.

Even before Dong Muping got married, she had been determined that she would have a daughter after marriage.

Dong Muping thought that sons would eventually belong to another family, but daughters would always be their parents' warm, small, and cotton-padded jacket.

Therefore, she really wished that she could have a daughter.

After she got married to Wei Hezhang and was trying to get pregnant, she had even asked Wei Hezhang if he wanted a boy or a girl.

If Wei Hezhang wanted a boy, Dong Muping would have been very mad.

Thankfully, Wei Hezhang did not say that because he did not care about the child's gender.

And so, his answer was that both were good.

Yet Dong Muping had not been satisfied with his answer, "Girl! It must be a girl! Quick, say that you like daughters!"

As Wei Hezhang didn't care about the future child's gender, he quickly agreed and said that he wanted a daughter. He absolutely wanted a daughter.

When Dong Muping got pregnant, she could not even bear to hear anyone saying that she might be pregnant with a boy.

Once they could check the child's gender, Dong Muping had been adamant not to do so. She said, "No, I am not checking. I do not want to know."

A result that showed that she was pregnant with a boy would have been like a death blow to her.

And so, they did not check the baby's gender.

When they were thinking about names, they only thought of names for girls.

When the baby was born, they found out that it was a boy.

This was a heavy blow to Dong Muping.

Nevertheless, no matter what, this was her child and she still gave the child love and affection.

However, the names that they'd thought of previously were too feminine and were not suitable for this baby.

And so, they needed to come up with new names.

Because Dong Muping was still determined to have a daughter, she eventually still named the baby Wei Wucai with the word "Cai" meaning colors.

This name also had the meaning of regret over not having daughters.

When Wei Wucai was still very young, Dong Muping had clothed Wei Wucai with the dresses that she had bought even before she was pregnant.

Because kids would often dirty their clothes, Wei Wucai would change multiple times per day. This coincidentally satisfied Dong Muping's need to dress Wei Wucai up.

During the age when Wei Wucai was one or two years old, the young age that could still allow his mother to dress him up...

Dong Muping would tie his hair and dress him up with tiny dresses.

People who didn't know him would actually think that he was a girl.

Of course, when Wei Wucai grew up a little more, these actions became inappropriate.

However, Dong Muping still called him Xiao Cai as she had done since Wei Wucai was a baby.

When Wei Hezhang saw that Dong Muping wanted a daughter so much, he suggested, "Why don't we have another kid when Xiao Cai is five or six?"

Because of Dong Muping, Wei Hezhang also got used to calling the baby Xiao Cai.

It wasn't good for women to have kids too frequently.

However, it shouldn't be too bad if they waited five or six years.

However, no matter what persuasion technique was used, Dong Muping refused to have another kid.

"What if we have another son? I can't take another heavy blow. One is enough," Dong Muping said. "I can only expect Xiao Cai to bring back a sweet daughter-in-law for me to love."

But even as Dong Muping wished and hoped for the presence of a daughter-in-law, Wei Wucai never brought one back for her.

Looking at Wei Wucai's current situation, Dong Muping felt a sense of suffocation as she thought that there was no hope of Wei Wucai bringing a daughter-in-law back home.

Chapter 2512: No More Than That

Even after Wei Zhiqian already had grandkids, Wei Wucai might still not be able to bring her daughter-in-law home.

“Xiao Cai, you have always been in T City. You rarely come back. Since you are home, just stay longer,” Dong Muping said.

“Alright.” Wei Wucai nodded in agreement. “That’s what I had in mind as well. It’s not busy in the Mount Lan Compound recently, so I requested vacation days from the Young Master so that I can stay and keep you guys company for a longer period of time.”

“Good! Good! Good!” Dong Muping nodded hastily as she said, “Since you are home, you should get to know more girls.”

Wei Wucai felt speechless. “Mom, this is why I don’t dare to come home. You need to stop introducing girls to me whenever I am here.”

“You are 28! How can I not be worried? I am not pushing you to get married to anyone. Most importantly, it must be someone you like. But you have to get to know a few girls to know who you might like. If you don’t meet anyone, there is no chance of anyone falling for you.

“If you were willing to meet others, maybe you would find the one you like?” Dong Muping said.

Feeling helpless, Wei Wucai looked down and said, “I am meeting only one per week. No more than that.”

“No problem!” Dong Muping responded happily.

The scene changed. Yan Zhiqing went home as well.

She usually stayed alone in the center of the city and would occasionally go back to the old house to visit her grandparents.

Before she moved out, she had always stayed with her grandparents.

She had gone filming for a long time and had only returned yesterday. And today, she came to be Lu Man’s bridesmaid.

And so, she went back to the old house to keep her grandparents company.

When she went into the house, her grandparents were still awake.

“Grandpa. Grandma.” Yan Zhiqing passed through the door, kicked her shoes away, and didn’t even change into her slippers as she rushed toward her grandparents. “I’ve missed you two so much!”

“Oh no! You should wear your slippers! Wear your slippers! The floor is cold,” her grandma said with a smile.

Yan Zhiqing sat down beside her grandma and placed her legs on the couch. “It’s summer. The floor is hot. It’s fine.”

“It’s not good still. You might think it’s not cold, but it is still cold. You should always keep the bottom of your feet warm,” Grandma Yan said. “You are a girl. If you interact with cold air or humidity, your body will suffer. You have to care for your health, especially because you participate in back-to-back film production all year long and have to do things that you don’t want to do. Since you are home, you are able and should be more careful.”

Others might see only Yan Zhiqing's fame and her glamorous lifestyle, but they had no idea how much effort Yan Zhiqing had invested in her career.

Many actors and actresses used body doubles. They wouldn't suffer even a little bit.

When the weather was hot, they'd have their body double do the acting for them. When it was too cold, they'd have their body double do their job for them. They even had a stunt double doing the wire stunt technique for them.

The only acting they did was for close-up shots.

They got their pay easily, which was usually an amount that ordinary people could never earn in one lifetime.

Because of this, many people thought it was easy for celebrities to earn money.

They could easily earn money without an impartial, independent, and professional attitude.

They could then spend that money extravagantly.

However, Grandma knew that Yan Zhiqing was not this kind of person.

No matter how dangerous the scenes she had to shoot, she would do it successfully by herself.

Even when it was during the coldest winter and when the temperature had dropped several degrees below zero, she never hesitated when she was asked to jump into the freezing seawaters.

She did all these so that the final film produced would have smoother transitions as well as be more real and beautiful.

Chapter 2513: Continue Playing Dumb with Me

She was so dedicated to her work. Even if Old Mrs. Yan's heart ached for her, she could not persuade her to learn from those unprofessional people.

Since she chose this profession and earned many times more, even more than tenfold the remuneration that normal people earned, of course there would be times when she had to put in just as much effort more than that of normal people, which she naturally could not reject.

Old Mrs. Yan would not tell her to resort to cheap tricks just to shirk her responsibilities on the job. The family teachings of the Yan Family would not allow that either.

So even if her heart ached badly for her, she still could not persuade her against it.

She could only get the doctor to come and do checkups on Yan Zhiqing and the dietitian to treat her every time she came back after filming.

What she had to take note of normally, what she could not eat or do, she would have to avoid all of them.

But Yan Zhiqing's personality was very loud and bubbly, and she was a quick-tempered person too, so how could she be bothered to keep check of those things?

And because she was young and had no illnesses or injuries, she had had few concerns.

Every time Old Mrs. Yan saw that, she would feel very troubled.

Who knew how many times she had nagged by her ear already?

But Yan Zhiqing did not find it annoying and just agreed happily with a smile.

She did not take her words lightly either and would really persevere with it for a few days after agreeing.

But she only persevered for a few days.

After a few days, she'd just let loose.

Old Mrs. Yan did not know what to do with her. She could only try her best to watch her from the side.

"How many days can you rest this time?" Old Mrs. Yan asked.

"I can rest for about two months. I just need to attend some brand sponsorship events and shoot some advertisements. They are all ad-hoc activities that will end within one or two days." Compared to acting, these jobs were like resting to Yan Zhiqing.

"That's good. Take this time to rest well at home," Old Mrs. Yan said. "Right, you went to attend the wedding today. There were quite a few decent young men at the wedding too. Did you see anyone whom you think is pretty good?"

Yan Zhiqing could tell at once what Old Mrs. Yan was getting at. She laughed awkwardly and played dumb as she replied, "Those who could be invited by the Han Family to attend the wedding will definitely be pretty good people. They are all pretty good."

How could Old Mrs. Yan let her muddle over just like that? "Continue playing dumb with me, then. Is that what I meant? I am asking if you saw anyone you liked and could develop things further with."

"Grandma, I'm still young," Yan Zhiqing said.

"How are you young? Lu Man is around your age, and look, she's already married. Shi Xiaoya is also around your age. She already got engaged and is also preparing for her wedding. How are you young?" Old Mrs. Yan said.

Yan Zhiqing was just about to say that she was still a baby but Old Mrs. Yan stopped her and said, "Stop. Don't say that you're still a baby. How could there be babies as old as you? You don't even feel embarrassed when you say that."

Yan Zhiqing: "..."

"Grandma, this isn't something I can decide on my own. Doesn't this have to be something that can happen only when both parties are willing?"

When Old Mrs. Yan heard, her eyes lit up immediately. "Why? Do you have someone you like?"

Yan Zhiqing got a shock and quickly waved her hands and explained, "No, no. I'm just saying, but you make it sound as if I took a liking to someone, as if other people will just like me too. That's why I said that, not because I took a liking to someone."

Old Mrs. Yan sighed in disappointment. “You really don’t have anyone whom you have good feelings for?”

“Aye, I didn’t really talk much to anyone at the wedding, I was busy being a bridesmaid. Grandma, I am still young, just leave this to fate.”

Speaking of being a bridesmaid actually reminded Old Mrs. Yan of something.

Old Mrs. Yan continued to ask with a bit of hope in her heart, “You and the other bridesmaids sat together with the groomsmen, and they were all pretty good young lads from a few families. What did you think of them?”

Chapter 2514: Wear It Again

“...” Yan Zhiqing held Old Mrs. Yan’s hand and said, “Grandma, those people are all like older brothers to me. What else can I think of them? Besides Han Zhuoling, who has a fiancée, Han Zhuofeng is even one year younger than me. I like people who are a little older than me.”

“Then Zhao Gushen, Wei Zhiqian, and Wei Wucai, they are all pretty good too.” Old Mrs. Yan counted with her fingers as she spoke.

“Let’s not talk about Zhao Gushen and Wei Zhiqian. I’ve known both of them since I was young and really just treat them like older brothers. Aside from us not being blood-related, they are not much different from biological older brothers to me,” Yan Zhiqing explained.

When Old Mrs. Yan heard that she actually left out only Wei Wucai, she immediately asked, “Then what about Wei Wucai? He grew up in Mount Lan Compound, so you two had few chances to interact. What do you think of him after seeing him this time around?”

Mentioning other people was fine, but speaking of Wei Wucai almost made Yan Zhiqing jump up from the sofa as if she was a cat whose tail got stepped on.

“It’s even more impossible for Wei Wucai compared to the rest of them!” Yan Zhiqing said.

She did not control her volume properly for a moment. Old Mrs. Yan patted her chest and said, “Aiyo, you almost scared me. Why are you so agitated?”

Yan Zhiqing quickly helped Old Mrs. Yan to ease her chest and said, “Grandma, you better not think of me hitting on him. Anyone else would have a higher chance than him.”

Old Mrs. Yan said, “Aiyo?” and continued asking, “What happened?”

Yan Zhiqing pursed her lips and said, “It’s nothing much, actually, we just can’t get along. That man isn’t gentlemanly at all, and he has such a vicious mouth.”

Yan Zhiqing pursed her lips and shook her head hard. “Anyway, he is completely not the type that I like. It is impossible between the two of us! Grandma, please don’t overthink and try to match us together.”

“Alright, alright.” Old Mrs. Yan could only give up on the idea.

Yan Zhiqing was really scared of Old Mrs. Yan and quickly said, "Grandma, I will go and remove my makeup first. I will come back and chat with you in a moment."

"Go ahead," Old Mrs. Yan said as she smiled.

Yan Zhiqing quickly left.

Lu Man and Han Zhuoli returned home.

When Lu Man was done washing up in the bathroom and opened the door, she saw Han Zhuoli blocking her right at the door.

He had already changed into comfortable home clothes. It was a simple short-sleeved t-shirt paired with loose and long cotton pants.

She could smell the scent of shampoo and shower gel from his body, so he had probably just bathed.

He did not style his hair like he did usually in the day.

Now that he was relaxed, his hair also lay softly on his forehead, and he looked much younger.

He was a grown, mature man who was more than thirty years old, but at this moment, he looked just like a 25- or 26-year-old man, only a few years older than a teenager, which was a far cry from how mature he usually looked like.

Han Zhuoli lowered his head and kissed her lips as she walked towards him as usual.

Lu Man was not prepared at all and gasped, taking half a step back subconsciously.

Alas, Han Zhuoli's movements were even faster. As if he had expected her reaction, he reached out and held the back of her waist.

He slightly pulled, bringing her into his arms.

Lu Man subconsciously clutched his clothes.

At the same time, Han Zhuoli's kiss landed on her lips once again.

Lu Man was subconsciously led by him and, unknowingly, she was brought into the bedroom by him.

"Man Man," Han Zhuoli called. His voice was a little hoarse and thick with desire.

"Hm?" Lu Man replied in a daze. She was still immersed in Han Zhuoli's kiss, and her mind was hazy.

Even as Han Zhuoli was talking, his lips did not leave hers at all. He just pressed his lips against hers, caressing them with each word he said.

"Wear your wedding dress again for me to see," Han Zhuoli coaxed her seductively.

Chapter 2515: Peep In

Lu Man's mind cleared up instantly. She looked up at him and asked, "Why? Why did you suddenly think of this?"

Han Zhuoli left her lips. He looked down and stared at her carefully as he said, "I just want to see how you look like in a wedding dress again.

"I haven't even seen enough, but you already changed out of your wedding dress when it was time to go around toasting the guests." She had changed into her evening gown.

Han Zhuoli said, "I didn't even get to look at you in detail. And there were too many people at the wedding. So many people saw it. I want to look at you wearing it in private. How could I get the same treatment as them?"

It was a little troublesome to wear that wedding dress.

But since Han Zhuoli wanted to see it, Lu Man thought about it, and she also wanted to wear it just for him to see too.

Just for him to see, not for anyone else.

Lu Man felt that doing this actually felt a little romantic.

"Wait for a while, I'll go and change," Lu Man said.

"Mm." Han Zhuoli immediately nodded happily, just that his voice still sounded really hoarse.

That slightly hoarse voice melted Lu Man's heart, making her legs go weak. She almost could not get up.

Lu Man blushed. She cleared her throat and quickly held the wall for support to walk away.

It had been quite a while since they got together, but she still could not resist this man at all.

This man seemed to be ever so seductive no matter how long they had been together.

Lu Man quickly went to the dressing room.

Although it was a dressing room, it was actually the size of three living rooms.

After they came back in the afternoon, Lu Man had already put the wedding dress back in properly.

She thought to herself that she might not get a chance to wear it again next time.

For a woman, if she had good fortune, she would only wear it once in her lifetime.

But who would have thought Han Zhuoli would want to see her wear it once more tonight?

In the end, she took out the wedding dress she'd thought she would never wear again.

The design of the wedding dress appeared to look simple, but actually, each and every detail of the dress was very complicated.

So Lu Man expended quite some effort to put it on.

But she did not want Han Zhuoli to come over to help her.

She just wanted to let Han Zhuoli see how she looked after she'd worn the wedding dress. She did not want to let him see the process of her putting it on.

The process of putting it on did not look nice at all, after all, and she even looked a little unglamorous while trying to wear it.

That was not romantic at all.

Lu Man was done putting on the wedding dress. There was a wide, floor-length mirror in the dressing room, which allowed her to see her whole getup clearly.

Her long hair flowing down looked a little mismatched with the wedding dress.

But she did not know how to style her hair the same way it looked during the wedding, so she could only tie her hair in a loose bun.

Because she had removed her makeup long ago, Lu Man could only go and let Han Zhuoli see her with her bare face.

She just felt that it did not look as good as when she wore it in the day.

Hence, when Lu Man came back, she did not feel that confident and carefully hid outside the door, revealing only her face first as she peeped in.

Han Zhuoli had been waiting the entire time. He had been very patient and did not rush her.

Then he saw that when Lu Man finally came back, she only peeped her head in.

Why was she so cute?

Han Zhuoli smiled until his eyes squinted and asked, "Why are you not coming in but just peeping your head in?"

"I'm not wearing makeup, so I'm afraid that the effect would not be as good now that I'm wearing the wedding dress again. I might even make it seem as if my face is very pale, so it won't look nice," Lu Man said honestly.

"Why would you think so?" Han Zhuoli laughed and said, "Don't I see you every day without makeup? And your bare face looks very good."

Han Zhuoli took a step forward and said gently, "Your skin is soft. Even if you didn't wear makeup, your pores still can't be seen. When you smile, a very natural blush makes your cheeks flush with a rosy glow, which looks better than any kind of blusher.

"Your lips..." Han Zhuoli lifted his hand and pointed at his own lip. "It's moist, has the color of a rose.. Aside from lip balm, you actually don't even need to use lipstick."

Chapter 2516: Come In, Let Me Have a Look

“And your eyebrows are very thick. You don’t even need to draw them after you thread your brows. Your lashes are long and even a little curled. When I look at you, I feel like there’s not much difference whether you put on makeup or not.

“Ah, I forgot to say.” Han Zhuoli smacked his right fist on his left palm and said, “You have fair skin. Did I not say that before? It’s because I’m too used to it, so I forgot to say it. It’s so fair that it dazzles my eyes.

“Especially...” Han Zhuoli gave a low chuckle, lowering his head and his eyes slightly.

From this angle, he was indescribably sexy and seductive.

It made Lu Man want to look for her phone and quickly snap a photo of this moment right there and then.

How could he look so good?

“Especially when you are in my arms and being thrust into by me until your body trembles uncontrollably, that fairness of your skin, it’s so dazzling that I almost can’t open my eyes.” Han Zhuoli’s slightly hoarse voice slowly rang out in this quiet night.

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His soft words had a gentle yet sexy charm to them. They drifted into her ears smoothly, tugging at her heartstrings right away.

Lu Man’s heart was racing furiously, her whole body reddening at once.

Why did this man arrive at such an indecent topic as he spoke!

Yet the way he said it sounded way too natural and smooth. Before he came to this topic, no one would have expected it at all.

When he changed the topic, it was already too late.

As Lu Man only peeped her head out, so Han Zhuoli could only see her small face that was blushing.

He really wanted to see if her body had the same pink glow as well.

“Man Man,” Han Zhuoli called.

His voice was just as hoarse as it was just then.

Lu Man felt as if there was an electric current pulsing through her body. She felt really aroused by his voice.

“Come in, let me have a look,” Han Zhuoli said.

Lu Man clutched the door frame with one hand and held her thick wedding dress with her other hand.

She felt a little nervous, actually, almost as nervous as she felt during her wedding today.

It felt really strange.

But she had to let him see sooner or later.

She finally managed to change into a wedding dress that was so difficult to put on. Wasn't it just because she wanted Han Zhuoli to take a look?

Lu Man took a deep breath. She lowered her head and slowly inched out, lifting the hem of her dress as she slowly walked into the bedroom.

Han Zhuoli could not help but hold his breath.

It was too beautiful.

No matter how many times he saw it, he felt that she looked too beautiful.

In the day, she stood on the red carpet. The space was wide, so it highlighted the grandeur and beauty of her wedding dress.

But now, the space in the bedroom was limited. With Lu Man wearing the wedding dress here, although it seemed a little more constrained compared to how she looked during the day...

There was actually an added layer of intimacy to it.

When she stood in front of him like that, with no one else around them anymore...

Only he could see her beauty now, and no one else would be able to admire it.

Her beauty belonged solely to him right now.

Han Zhuoli looked at her carefully at a three-step distance.

From the hem of her dress, which covered her legs, his gaze slowly inched up, bit by bit.

Up to her thin and slender waist.

Han Zhuoli thought to himself, why was the space between her waist and her arms so big?

How was her waist so thin?

Of course he knew how thin her waist was.

He felt desire every time he hugged her.

When he wanted her and both his hands were grasping her waist, it felt so thin as if he could break her waist if he exerted just a little more force.

His fingertips could almost touch each other.

Afterward, his gaze shifted up from her thin waist up to her neckline.

From her fair and glowy skin around her neckline, and finally up to her face.

He outlined her facial features carefully with his gaze.

The thing that Lu Man worried about did not exist at all.

Chapter 2517: A Man's Waist Is Important

Even if she did not wear makeup, she could still look amazing in this grand and exquisite wedding dress.

That small face of hers looked exceptionally exquisite with this wedding dress.

“How is my wife so beautiful?” Han Zhuoli muttered.

It was as if he said it subconsciously and had accidentally voiced his thoughts.

She clearly heard Han Zhuoli say such things quite often usually, but at this moment, Han Zhuoli’s careful and gentle gaze coupled with his words made Lu Man feel so shy that she could not even lift her head up.

Yet Han Zhuoli was still staring at her.

He even took another two steps back so that he could see Lu Man from top to toe at once.

Although Lu Man’s head was lowered, she could still clearly feel his gaze on her.

Seeing that Han Zhuoli was actually not done staring, Lu Man finally could not help but look up, feeling a little shy as she said, “What are you still staring at?”

Han Zhuoli walked closer to her, step by step, and came to a stop right in front of her.

His legs were also buried in her wedding dress.

Han Zhuoli lowered his head and said, “Staring at how beautiful you are.”

Han Zhuoli cupped her slender neck with his palms and said, “I just feel like we are really considered newlyweds only today.”

For some reason, Lu Man felt extremely nervous at this moment.

Like what Han Zhuoli said, she felt that they really only just got married today.

She felt so nervous that it became a little difficult to breathe.

She clutched the hem of her dress nervously and then heard Han Zhuoli say, “From that day when I first saw you wearing this wedding dress, that time when we were at Qin Zigou’s studio, I already had a thought.”

Lu Man looked at him, feeling puzzled. Han Zhuoli said in a hoarse voice, “That is, I want to personally take the wedding dress off your body.”

Lu Man’s face instantly blushed furiously red.

Han Zhuoli smiled and said, “I didn’t get the chance to do it this afternoon, so I was thinking, we have to do it again at night no matter what.”

Lu Man did not expect that he had kept coaxing her to wear the wedding dress because he actually had this thought in mind.

Lu Man pinched him hard at his waist in a huff.

“Don’t pinch, don’t pinch.” Han Zhuoli quickly held her hand and said, “A man’s waist is very important. If the waist isn’t good, it won’t work as well when doing the deed.”

Lu Man: “... ”

This man. Why did he have so much nonsense to say!

Right after that, she heard a soft chuckle beside her ear and got carried up by Han Zhuoli.

With a spin, before Lu Man could feel dizzy, he had already placed her on the bed.

Right after that, Han Zhuoli pressed down on her and said, “I am wondering whether I should take off the wedding dress first or lift up the hem first.”

What kind of words were these!

Lu Man’s face was already beet red. She smacked him hard!

“You actually remembered not to hit my waist.” Han Zhuoli held Lu Man’s fist and chuckled softly.

Lu Man did not know what to do with him anymore.

In the end, the dress was way too long and really not convenient.

Han Zhuoli wanted to just lift up the hem at first. There would be more feels if she was wearing the wedding dress.

But he realized that this goal was not very easy to accomplish.

So Han Zhuoli could only help her remove her wedding dress first.

Yet the moment he saw her milky white skin revealing itself bit by bit, dazzling his eyes...

Han Zhuoli then felt that this choice was a really good one.

Who knew if it was because he got aroused by the wedding dress, but Han Zhuoli had boundless energy.

He did not stop even at the end when Lu Man pleaded for mercy with her throat all hoarse.

Han Zhuoli was strangely obsessed with that wedding dress. Although he could not make Lu Man continue wearing it, he just grabbed it and covered her with it.

With only half of her body covered, it gave off an indescribably seductive feeling.

With him being aroused by this, Lu Man thought it was about to end at first.

Chapter 2518: It’s All Because of Him

Somehow, he got the energy to do it again. It did not end.

Lu Man couldn’t think about anything else. All she could think about was Han Zhuoli.

She felt so uncomfortable that she wanted to hold on to something. Even as she scratched his back again and again, her cravings were still unsatisfied. She turned and held on to her pillow.

Yet, soon after that, Han Zhuoli dragged her and she could not even hold on to her pillow.

Lu Man moaned and felt like she was about to cry out of anger because of Han Zhuoli.

How could it be that this man still had the energy to continue!

In the end, she felt herself being unable to endure this. When she was about to faint, Han Zhuoli stopped.

Lu Man then heaved a sigh of relief.

Thankfully, she did not faint. Otherwise, that would have been too embarrassing.

However, even now, Lu Man was no better than if she were to faint.

Han Zhuoli held her in his arms. She was like a pool of water. She could not move at all, allowing Han Zhuoli to move her in any way.

The moment it ended, Lu Man closed her eyes and slept.

Han Zhuoli still wanted to chat with her.

Because of today's wedding, it felt like they were newly married. He was so excited and was filled with energy. And so, he could not sleep at all.

Yet, as he looked down, he saw that Lu Man was already asleep.

Han Zhuoli smacked his lips and held Lu Man in his arms as he tried to sleep as well.

He tried for a long time before he eventually fell asleep.

On the second day, Han Zhuoli was the first to wake up.

Lu Man was so tired that she didn't wake up until it was late in the morning.

When Han Zhuoli woke up, he did not leave the bed hurriedly. He looked to the side and supported his head with his hand as he watched Lu Man's sleeping face.

He then saw the bruises and marks he had made on Lu Man's body last night.

There were kissing marks. There were also bruises caused by him holding her too hard.

Each bruise and mark represented the exciting night.

However, seeing how tired Lu Man was, Han Zhuoli felt sorry.

With this, he left a kiss on the bruise on her shoulder.

Even so, Lu Man still stayed asleep. She was very tired.

Han Zhuoli left the bed quietly and came back with his laptop. He sat beside Lu Man and was doing work as he waited for Lu Man to wake up.

Two hours passed and it was already 12 PM when Lu Man began opening her eyes slowly, appearing to still be in a daze.

However, she still felt like she could sleep again if she closed her eyes.

She blinked and heard the sounds of keyboards clicking. She opened her eyes and saw Han Zhuoli working beside her.

“What time is it?” Lu Man asked in a drowsy tone.

However, when they both heard Lu Man’s voice, they were surprised.

Lu Man’s voice was so hoarse, it was as though she was seriously ill.

Lu Man was so shocked. Why did her voice sound so hoarse?

Han Zhuoli placed his laptop on the side and lowered his head as he asked, “Did I wake you up?”

Lu Man shook her head. Han Zhuoli then said, “Let me pour you a cup of water first.”

With this, Han Zhuoli left the bed and went out of the room.

Soon, not only did he bring a cup of water back, but he also brought a sore throat candy.

He first lifted her up. But when Lu Man moved, she felt as though her entire body had been run over by a car. It was so painful.

Because her throat was sore, she didn’t dare to make a sound. She could only groan in pain and scold Han Zhuoli with her eyes.

She didn’t even dare to move. Whenever she moved, her body ached.

It was all because of him!

Han Zhuoli could tell what had happened. He knew that he had gone overboard.

He laughed awkwardly in guilt. His laughter was not confident at all.

“Man Man, drink some water.” Regardless of what had happened, Han Zhuoli made sure that Lu Man drank some water.

He then fed her the sore throat candy.

The minty and loquat-flavored throat lozenge slowly melted in her mouth, causing her throat to feel icy.

Chapter 2519: Were You Thinking About Doing Something?

Han Zhuoli propped Lu Man up to sit. Lu Man still looked like a boneless lump of meat.

After she had eaten the candy, her throat felt cold and much better. Her voice sounded more normal.

However, it was so painful that even after she woke up, she did not want to move at all. Leaning on the pillow, she tilted her head lazily towards Han Zhuoli until it fell on his shoulder. “I don’t want to get up. I don’t want to move.”

Lu Man pouted and said, “Lazy.”

Han Zhuoli turned his head and kissed her lips a few times. “Then, are you hungry?”

“I don’t feel hungry now but I might be later.”

Lu Man raised her arm and placed it on her stomach.

Even the movement of raising her arm made Lu Man’s arm extremely sore.

Just because of this, she did not want to get out of bed today.

Lu Man was thinking about it and said out loud, “I don’t want to get out of bed today.”

Who knew that right after Lu Man said that, Han Zhuoli would say proudly, “I didn’t know I was this strong.”

Lu Man: “ ... ”

“I thought those who said that they made women stay in bed for the whole day were just bluffing. I didn’t know that it could actually be done.” Han Zhuoli lowered his head and smiled at Lu Man.

That expression was so arrogant.

Lu Man felt a sudden need to slap his face.

“Then how about... I don’t get out of bed either?” Han Zhuoli rolled and hugged Lu Man.

From his expression, it did not look like he had something serious in mind.

Lu Man immediately pushed him on the chest. “It’s daytime. You can’t do it again.”

Han Zhuoli smirked. “Do what? I didn’t want to do anything. I just wanted to hug you to sleep.”

Han Zhuoli raised his eyebrows and asked, “Were you thinking about doing something?”

Lu Man knew him very well to know that he was purposely embarrassing her.

Lu Man kicked him straight away. “I hate you! I didn’t think of anything!”

Han Zhuoli said he wanted to hug her to sleep but his hand was being cheeky and holding her waist.

Her waist was so thin that he could hold almost half of her waist with one hand.

Lu Man felt that his hand was still moving down cheekily.

Lu Man could not take it anymore and buried herself in his arms. “Didn’t you say you want to sleep again?”

“I will sleep after I am done touching.” Han Zhuoli’s lips were touching her ear.

Because the two had had a wedding, they were considered newlyweds once again.

So Butler Xiao Wang and Auntie He were not around. They emptied the house to give the two a world of their own, without anyone to disturb their honeymoon.

So Lu Man was very bold last night.

Not only did she wear a wedding dress for him to see, but even when he wanted to be fierce, she did not hold back her voice with all the moaning. No matter how loud she was, she did not need to worry about other people hearing.

Now that they have just finished their wedding, even if they did not get out of bed for the whole day, they would not feel embarrassed.

They did not get out of bed because they were sleeping, but if Butler Xiao Wang and Auntie He thought they were doing it in the room for the whole day, it would be so embarrassing.

So now, the two felt relaxed.

"It hurts!" Lu Man angrily poked his waist.

"Where does it hurt?" asked Han Zhuoli as he gently squeezed. "Here?"

Lu Man snuggled in his arms. "It feels sore everywhere. It hurts everywhere. There isn't a specific place that hurts. It hurts everywhere!"

Lu Man spoke with her eyes filled with complaints.

Han Zhuoli also knew how bad he was last night, and after hearing Lu Man say that, he said, "Then I will give you a massage."

Chapter 2520: Cook Personally

As Han Zhuoli was speaking, his fingers went to her shoulders. "Does it hurt here?"

"It hurts so much." He did it so fiercely last night that she felt like she was going to fall.

Her arms hung and stretched. It felt so tight that even her shoulders felt sore.

Han Zhuoli massaged her shoulders until her shoulders started to relax.

Lu Man turned around and Han Zhuoli massaged her back. He was even very accurate with the acupuncture points.

"Accurate positioning, sufficient strength. I didn't know that you're so good at massage." Lu Man's whole body relaxed and her face blushed.

"The members of the eight great families had to go to Mount Lan Compound to learn a few skills when they were young," explained Han Zhuoli. "Naturally, I also learned about acupuncture points. Even though I didn't learn about massage professionally, as long as I get the acupuncture points right and control the strength, I won't be too bad."

After he'd been massaging her for a while, Lu Man's stomach growled.

Lu Man was still lying on her stomach. When her stomach growled, she immediately buried her face into the soft pillow.

In the end, Han Zhuoli still chuckled.

Lu Man showed half of her blushing face. "I wonder who it is that made my stomach growl."

"It's my fault. My fault," Han Zhuoli said hurriedly. "You don't have any strength and don't want to get out of bed. Do you want me to make something for you to eat?"

Lu Man nodded her head adorably. She was overjoyed when she suddenly thought of a question. "Do you know how to cook?"

She had never seen Han Zhuoli make anything in the kitchen.

Usually, there was Auntie He. She would cook herself sometimes but that had nothing to do with Han Zhuoli.

"Shouldn't be hard." Han Zhuoli raised his eyebrows. "I will search for recipes on my phone. Although it's already noon, we have just woken up, so we wouldn't be able to eat food with a strong taste. I'll make it like breakfast."

Han Zhuoli gave it a thought. Breakfast was not hard to make. "I should be able to do it."

"Speaking of which, I haven't seen you cook something yourself." Lu Man turned around, full of expectations. "Don't make it complicated. Just make something simple."

Even if she wanted something more complicated, Han Zhuoli would not know how to do it.

However, Han Zhuoli was full of confidence. "Alright. Leave it to me."

So, Han Zhuoli got out of bed, spent five minutes showering, and went out after putting on a tracksuit.

Lu Man wanted to watch, so she video called Han Zhuoli.

The call only went out for two seconds before Han Zhuoli picked up.

On the screen, there was Han Zhuoli's smiling face. The corridor outside could be seen behind him.

"I just left the bedroom and you miss me already?" asked Han Zhuoli, smiling.

Lu Man did not deny it. Wanting to watch him cook was also counted as missing him.

"My whole body hurts. I don't want to go down, but I want to watch you cook for me." Lu Man lay down on her side, which was more comfortable.

Han Zhuoli saw through the screen that half of her face was pressed down, like a piglet's.

But Han Zhuoli said this in his heart secretly. He did not dare to say it to Lu Man.

Han Zhuoli did not realize that, unconsciously, he had turned into someone controlled by his wife.

After hearing that Lu Man wanted to watch him cook through a video call, he went to find a phone stand from the study room.

This was used by Lu Man when she live-streamed for her fans. Now he could use it too.