

## Mr Han 2591

### Chapter 2591: Make One Shudder

Actually, before Han Zhuoling spoke, just listening to what Lian Qingyin had said made Shi Xiaoya recall where exactly she had seen her before.

She had seen her in Han Zhuoling's photo albums.

She could always see Lian Qingyin in the background of Han Zhuoling's photos that were taken in school.

And Lian Qingyin was even staring at him with adulation.

It was the same in every photo.

During that period of time when the photos were taken, Han Zhuoling clearly had not known of Lian Qingyin's existence.

In the limited number of photos that Han Zhuoling had, she could see Lian Qingyin in every corner.

Some photos did not appear to have Lian Qingyin at first glance, but as long as she carefully looked, in that insignificant corner, she could still find Lian Qingyin's presence.

If one thought carefully about this, it would make one shudder.

Shi Xiaoya never expected that the girl in those would photos actually become a living adult standing right in front of her.

Seeing how pretty and confident Lian Qingyin grew up to be, she would not be able to associate her with that girl who only dared to look furtively in the photos.

Ever since Shi Xiaoya started dating Han Zhuoling, the romance radar in her had finally revived.

Her intuition told her that Lian Qingyin came for Han Zhuoling.

Her intuition in this aspect was pretty accurate now.

After Han Zhuoling introduced Lian Qingyin, he said to her, "This is my fiancée, Shi Xiaoya."

"Hello, Miss Lian." Shi Xiaoya greeted her with a smile graciously.

Han Zhuoling stood at the side, and he had had no expression on his face when he was looking at Lian Qingyin.

When it was Shi Xiaoya's turn to speak, his face seemed to melt like ice until it looked really warm.

And it even had a hint of a smile on it.

Han Zhuoling was naturally happy. Look at his Xiaoya. She was just so gracious and polite.

As Shi Xiaoya's attention was all on Lian Qingyin now, she did not know what Han Zhuoling was thinking about.

If not, she would have definitely grumbled and said that she had only spoken a total of five words yet Han Zhuoling could already tell?

Lian Qingyin's performance was not as calm as Shi Xiaoya's. The smile on her face had clearly stiffened.

Her expression was ugly, yet she had to force a smile and greet, "Miss Shi."

Han Zhuoling was actually engaged!

She had returned to the country not long ago. After all, she came back much later than Han Zhuoling had.

She had just returned not long ago.

She had always liked Han Zhuoling, but because Han Zhuoling got married previously, she had had no choice.

When she came back this time, she had heard that Han Zhuoling actually got divorced, so Lian Qingyin had really been overjoyed.

But if she went to look for Han Zhuoling all of a sudden without a proper excuse...

Given Han Zhuoling's cold and aloof temper, he would definitely ignore her and might even be able to see through her intentions.

So Lian Qingyin had not dared to act rashly.

Luckily, not long after, it was time for the school anniversary celebrations.

Lian Qingyin then used the chance for the school celebrations to meet Han Zhuoling again.

But there were many people at the school celebrations, so she did not have much chance to chat a little more with him. In the blink of an eye, Han Zhuoling had disappeared.

But that was fine. Anyway, she had already contacted Han Zhuoling, so she would stand a chance in the future to find a reason to bump into him.

Like tonight. She knew that the Han Family's family home was here, and coincidentally, her grandparents' house was also near the area, so she specially came over on the pretext of visiting her grandparents.

She planned to find a chance to come to the Han Family's family home to visit the two elders and get closer to them.

She had wanted to come to the two elders' home to take a look tonight. Even if Han Zhuoling was not around, she knew that this was his grandparents' house.

Even if she just stood at the door to take a look, she would feel really intimate and close to him, and it would ease her yearning for him too.

She did not expect herself to be so lucky as to see Han Zhuoling the moment she walked over.

She also did not expect that a woman would be walking beside Han Zhuoling!!

When Lian Qingyin saw how close they were physically, she felt as though her insides froze.

This hot summer night felt like a cold winter night.

However, if Lian Qingyin could give up so quickly, she wouldn't be Lian Qingyin.

Even when Han Zhuoling had gotten married, Lian Qingyin could not move on from Han Zhuoling.

Besides, this was just a girlfriend.

She did not hear any news of Han Zhuoling remarrying. Therefore, Lian Qingyin had established that Shi Xiaoya was just a girlfriend.

As long as he was single and not married, there was still a chance for her.

A good hoe can dig any cornerstone.

However, she still couldn't help ignoring Shi Xiaoya.

It was true that she didn't care whether Han Zhuoling had a girlfriend and that she was still determined to snatch him back.

It was impossible for her to pretend as though she had no ill-feeling towards Shi Xiaoya.

After all, this woman had snatched her man away!

She had liked Han Zhuoling since junior high, but Han Zhuoling was acting nonchalantly towards girls even then.

There were many girls who gave him love letters. Han Zhuoling would never respond harshly or ungraciously, but he had never accepted any of the love letters. He had always said sorry in a cold tone and walked away.

Those who had wanted to win his favor would bring him water during his exercise or bring him snacks during class time. But Han Zhuoling would never take anything. In fact, he had never even looked at those gifts.

Eventually, due to this cold treatment, all the girls gave up.

Back then, she had observed for a very long time but never had the courage to confess her feelings.

Back then, she had also thought that she was young. Even if love blossomed out of her confession, the love would never last long enough.

However, she really did like Han Zhuoling. She wanted to be with Han Zhuoling for a long time and did not want any accidents occurring that would result in a breakup. She did not want anything to happen that might result in them not being able to get back together if a breakup had occurred.

To be honest, these were just Lian Qingyin's excuses. It was really because Han Zhuoling did not like her. There were no two ways about it.

If Han Zhuoling really liked her, would Lian Qingyin still have had such thoughts back then?

Regardless, Lian Qingyin did not want to talk to Shi Xiaoya at all. She just wanted to pretend as though Shi Xiaoya did not exist.

Yet, because of this, her thoughts and feelings were exposed.

Shi Xiaoya, who appeared to have not noticed the strange behavior, asked, "Miss Lian, why are you here?"

Why was she coincidentally here at the house of the Han Family?

Lian Qingyin smiled as she explained, "My grandparents live close by. I came to see them. I did not expect to see Zhuoling when I am about to leave."

Shi Xiaoya threw a glance at Han Zhuoling as she thought to herself, "Calling him by his name multiple times. Does she think she is close to Han Zhuoling?"

Han Zhuoling did not care about how Lian Qingyin was calling him. He responded coldly, "Then let us get out of your way. Miss Lian, excuse us."

Lian Qingying smiled and said, "Zhuoling, why are you treating me like an outsider? We are old schoolmates. You don't have to sound too aloof. I called you Zhuoling, but you called me Miss Lian. This sounds awkward."

Han Zhuoling then said, "You can call me Mr. Han as well. Then it won't be awkward."

Lian Qingyin was at a loss for words.

Still, Lian Qingyin was not scared of any embarrassment. She smiled and said, "Why don't you call me Qingying? We are old schoolmates. It would be too polite if we still refer to each other as miss and mister."

Usually, at this point, no one would say no.

Yet Lian Qingyin did not expect that Han Zhuoling would pretend as though he had never heard what she said. He just responded, "It's late. Miss Lian, goodbye.."

### **Chapter 2593: Stop It**

With this, Han Zhuoling turned away, taking Shi Xiaoya with him.

"Zhuoling!" Lian Qingyin hurriedly called out from behind.

However, Han Zhuoling never stopped. It was as though he could not hear her.

Lian Qingyin finally came to the realization that Han Zhuoling was ignoring her since the beginning.

Obviously, Shi Xiaoya would not ask Han Zhuoling to stop.

If she did, it would be such a joke. Why would she be polite to her love rival?

Lian Qingyin already knew that Han Zhuoling was in a relationship with her, yet she wouldn't give up. Instead, she was even ignoring her.

The motive was obvious. If she was polite to Lian Qingyin, she would be a fool.

If they were both single and they were competing for Han Zhuoling on equal terms, then that would be fine.

However, Lian Qingyin was obviously trying to snatch Han Zhuoling and bring harm to the relationship. That was evil.

"Zhuoling! Zhuoling!" Lian Qingyin called out hurriedly again. Her tone sounded increasingly eager.

However, Han Zhuoling refused to stop, making Lian Qingyin appear even more sad.

A thought crossed Lian Qingyin's mind. She gnashed her teeth and reluctantly changed the way she called Han Zhuoling. "Mr. Han!"

Han Zhuoling then slowed down.

Lian Qingyin knew that she had used the right form of address.

However, she really didn't want to use this form of address.

Lian Qingyin scurried over with her high heels, which made her run with a little difficulty. However, she was scared that Han Zhuoling might just leave. And so, she endured the pain on the tip of her feet and hurriedly moved in front of Han Zhuoling to block his way.

She then said, "Zhuoling."

She had changed the way she called Han Zhuoling again.

Shi Xiaoya frowned as she thought to herself, "This woman is so annoying."

Realizing that she probably looked a little messy because of the run, Lian Qingyin then tidied the hair behind her ears.

With her thumb and middle finger joined and the rest extended, she tucked her hair behind her ear, behaving elegantly and sweetly.

Under the moonlight, her white lustrous ears peeked pertly out of her hair, appearing adorable.

Unfortunately, Han Zhuoling was the one in front of her and he did not look at her at all.

Shi Xiaoya, who was at the side, rolled her eyes.

This lady was rushing like there's no tomorrow!

She was playing such tricks in front of her.

Shi Xiaoya hmped to herself. She then poked Han Zhuoling right in front of Lian Qingyin.

She showed no mercy. She jabbed the side of his waist, intentionally causing pain.

Han Zhuoling endured it and didn't make a sound. However, to prevent her from poking him like this, he grabbed her hand and held it tightly in his palm.

Shi Xiaoya struggled but failed to break her hand free.

Han Zhuoling held her hand and did not care if Lian Qingyin was in front of them.

Shi Xiaoya had poked Han Zhuoling secretly, so Lian Qingyin did not see it.

She did not see it because all her attention was on Han Zhuoling.

And now, Han Zhuoling held Shi Xiaoya's hand and the two were struggling against each other. Obviously, their movements were getting bigger.

Lian Qingyin was not blind, so she obviously saw it.

However, to her, the two looked like they were just making a public display of affection.

This was Shi Xiaoya's way of asserting her authority!

Lian Qingyin sneered and thought to herself, "Shi Xiaoya looks young and demonstrates such simple schemes."

She thought that Shi Xiaoya was intentionally being playful with Han Zhuoling to show their close relationship.

What a joke.

"Such a stupid girl. How dare she compete with me!"

Soon after, she saw Han Zhuoling hold Shi Xiaoya's hand, resulting in Shi Xiaoya being unable to move, and she heard Han Zhuoling say, "Stop it."

Although he said it this way, his tone did not sound reprimanding.

The tone was loving.

Lian Qingyin had never seen Han Zhuoling behave with such good temper, patience, and loving attitude.

Back when they were in school, she had only seen him being blunt and strict towards girls and never paying any attention.

Even when he was talking to guys, he ensured that he spoke the least words possible..

## **Chapter 2594: Please Have Some Self-respect**

He had always been cold to the bone.

At the school festival this afternoon, he was still the same.

At their age, most of the women in the class were already married.

However, because she had prioritized her business and had created an image of an elite, strong woman for herself, and more importantly, because she had a place for Han Zhuoling in her heart, she did not get married and stayed single.

A lot of her female classmates were already married and some even had children.

But when she saw Han Zhuoling, she could not help but look at him.

After all, Han Zhuoling was like a god in many girls' hearts; he was an unreachable goal.

Nobody could take him down, and he became someone unforgettable in their hearts.

Even after they were married and had kids, it would not hurt to think about the guy whom they had idolized.

However, even towards those married women, Han Zhuoling still did not have any patience and was very cold. It was as if the phrase "We don't know each other" was blatantly written on his forehead.

He could have a conversation with the male classmates, but his expression was always cold and his dialogue was short and simple.

In Lian Qingyin's memories, Han Zhuoling was a very cold man; he was cold to his very bones.

But now, towards Shi Xiaoya, he was completely different.

He did not treat Shi Xiaoya with the coldness that he gave other people.

Lian Qingyin realized that Han Zhuoling chose whom he wanted to show his patient and gentle side to.

He was a bit stingy and would not simply give his kindness to anyone.

At the same time, once he had chosen to give himself to someone, it would be his everything, and it would melt people's hearts.

Lian Qingyin was filled with hatred and jealousy while also feeling a little silly.

She thought to herself, how nice it would be if Han Zhuoling treated her like this.

Her mind was filled with imaginings.

Just by thinking, she was getting drunk.

"Zhuoling, it's been such a long time. Let's set a time and reminisce properly, okay?" said Lian Qingyin, laughing as she tried to steal Han Zhuoling's attention.

Han Zhuoling looked at her coldly. Lian Qingyin continued to say, "Let's invite all our old classmates and have a good gathering. It can't be like the school festival today; you disappeared without talking much."

Shi Xiaoya did not say a word. She knew that Lian Qingyin was just looking for an excuse to spend more time with Han Zhuoling.

But she could not oppose that idea since it was about Han Zhuoling's socializing.

Besides, Lian Qingyin said in such a pompous way that they would invite their old classmates.

How could she stand against it?

If she was against it, she would be narrow-minded for not allowing her own man to attend a reunion with old classmates.

But Han Zhuoling sneered. "There's no need to meet up. We are all in business; we'll meet every few days due to work. There's no need to reminisce at all."

Even during today's school festival, there was no reminiscence at all. They only talked about their daily matters and were very familiar with each other.

Lian Qingyin was stunned. Han Zhuoling said, "Please move aside, we have to go."

Lian Qingyin was rejected by Han Zhuoling. Not only was she embarrassed, but she was sad about how heartless Han Zhuoling was towards her.

She forced a smile. "Zhuoling, we were classmates. Why..."

Han Zhuoling's expression darkened. "Miss Lian."

Lian Qingyin was in pain just by hearing him call her that way.

Han Zhuoling said, "Please have some self-respect."

After he finished speaking, he raised his arm to push Lian Qingyin aside as he got in the car with Shi Xiaoya.

He did not even look at Lian Qingyin as he drove and left.

Lian Qingyin was dumbfounded as she stood and watched Han Zhuoling's car disappear from her vision. Even when she could not see his car anymore, she still stood there..

Chapter 2595: N... n... nothing

Her facial expression was indescribable. It was terrifying how she looked "possessed."

Only after a while did she hold her own arm.

The place she held was the place that Han Zhuoling had touched unwillingly when he pushed her aside.

In reality, Han Zhuoling had only touched her arm with the back of his hand.

If Lian Qingyin had not been blocking them, why would Han Zhuoling have touched her willingly?

He had even touched her arm with only the back of his hand because he was grossed out.

But Lian Qingyin did not think so.

She only felt that the part of her skin that Han Zhuoling had touched was burning.

Her mind was filled with the thought of Han Zhuoling touching her.



Even though she had been classmates with Han Zhuoling for many years, surprisingly, they had not spoken to each other a lot, much less had any physical contact.

This was the first time Han Zhuoling had touched her.

Lian Qingyin looked down at her own arm and smiled slowly, trying to recall that moment.

It was as if Han Zhuoling had done many sweet things to her with the way love filled her eyes.

She used her palm to caress her arm slowly, trying to recall the feeling of being touched by Han Zhuoling's hand.

Shi Xiaoya and Han Zhuoling did not know Lian Qingyin had already become such a pervert.

Han Zhuoling was driving. At night, there were no cars or people around the family home, making it very quiet.

After making a few turns, Han Zhuoling stopped the car at the roadside.

"Why?" asked Shi Xiaoya.

Han Zhuoling unfastened his seatbelt with his side facing her. "You poked me so hard just now."

He still had the audacity to say this!

It's true that it was not his fault.

But she was still frustrated.

This man had a cold expression and an unfriendly look, yet he was still so attractive!

"My kidney hurts from you poking it," continued Han Zhuoling.

Shi Xiaoya was speechless. "..."

He had the nerve to say that!

He even talked about his kidney hurting!

"I only poked your waist. How could that have hurt your kidney?" Shi Xiaoya was embarrassed for him.

Talking like a dishonest businessman!

"Anyway, it hurts." Han Zhuoling inched closer. "If my kidney is damaged, it will be your loss."

Shi Xiaoya thought to herself that he was driving initially, but now, he had stopped and switched to talking about his sex drive and desires.

She could not stop him at all.

"It's good if it is damaged; then you won't attract other people," said Shi Xiaoya as she thought of Lian Qingyin.

Han Zhuoling raised his eyebrows and smiled. "You're jealous?"

“Hmph!” Shi Xiaoya stuck her chin up. “Yes.”

She was jealous. She would not stop herself from admitting it.

But after she admitted it in such a straightforward manner, Han Zhuoling was filled with joy.

“I really don’t remember her,” explained Han Zhuoling.

“I know. How can I not know that about you?” Shi Xiaoya grumbled. “If not, things won’t be as simple as just your kidney hurting.”

As Shi Xiaoya was talking, her gaze moved downwards unconsciously.

Han Zhuoling made a “Sss” sound. Even Shi Xiaoya’s gaze made him feel an unspeakable pain.

He looked down and saw Shi Xiaoya’s hand on his waist.

Han Zhuoling held Shi Xiaoya’s hand suddenly and pressed her hand downwards. “What else do you want to do?”

Shi Xiaoya did not expect Han Zhuoling to press her hand downwards.

She had an imposing manner when she spoke, but when he touched her, her body wilted.

Her palm was burning. His palm also felt hot.

Shi Xiaoya started to shiver. “N... n... n... nothing.”

Han Zhuoling laughed.

Such a coward.

“Don’t think too much,” whispered Han Zhuoling.

Chapter 2596: That Is My Rival in Love

Despite her terrified appearance...

She pressed firmly down there, making it hard for him to bear.

It was an unbearable combination of pain and joy.

He really had the urge to just do it with her right there.

However, he could not.

There were surveillance cameras all along the street. He did not want to be photographed in the act with Shi Xiaoya.

Han Zhuoling could only give her a deep and heavy kiss to temporarily satiate his urge.

Then he continued on with their conversation, saying, “But it’s okay for you to get jealous.”

Han Zhuoling's kiss sent Shi Xiaoya into a daze, and she stayed that way for a moment.

Her mind was a total blank for that entire time.

It was only after quite a while that she finally returned to her senses.

Thinking of what Han Zhuoling had just said, Shi Xiaoya suddenly did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Why are you hoping for me to get jealous? Don't men normally get annoyed by women getting jealous for no reason?"

"I'm not annoyed," Han Zhuoling said with a light smile. "If you're jealous, it's because you care about me. That makes me extremely happy."

Shi Xiaoya pouted and said, "If I'm jealous, isn't it all because you're too flirtatious?"

Han Zhuoling felt very helpless regarding this. "I can't control where those women look with their eyes and what they think in their minds. If they look at me and you get jealous, this is a very normal thing. I won't get annoyed. Rather, I will be quite happy because it shows you care about me.

"But I can guarantee that regardless of what they do, I won't even glance at them or give them any chances."

Shi Xiaoya's face was flushed, but she could not help but give a slight smile.

This man—when did he become such a sweet-talker?

Shi Xiaoya did not realize that she had unknowingly spoken her thought out loud.

By the time she realized it, Han Zhuoling was saying with complete sincerity, "I mean it."

"I know," Shi Xiaoya said with a smile.

Her voice sounded like it had been soaked in honey to the extent of becoming especially sweet.

It was only then that Han Zhuoling finally sat back in his seat, put on the seat belt, and started driving again.

After they'd been driving for a while, Shi Xiaoya said, "Do you still remember that time when we were at your old home and Grandmother took out your past photos? I saw the ones from your time at Jixia Academy. In every photo, there was a female student in the corner looking at you. Do you remember that?"

The female student was in every photo like a stalker.

Han Zhuoling nodded. "I do."

He remembered that there was such a thing.

However, he did not have even the slightest impression of what that female student in the photos looked like.

One reason was that the female student was usually quite a distance away, so her face was not particularly clear in some of the photos.

Another reason was that even though there were photos where her face was clear, Han Zhuoling did not consider her as someone important, so he did not put in any effort at all into remembering her.

As such, he did not have even the slightest impression of what she looked like.

“Why?” Han Zhuoling waited for an opportunity to glance at Shi Xiaoya.

She would not bring up this matter without rhyme or reason.

Han Zhuoling then asked, “I don’t remember that female student’s face. Could it be Lian Qingyin?”

Shi Xiaoya nodded. “It’s her. I can’t have remembered her wrongly. It’s a matter of the past, but it was recorded in those photographs. When I saw those photos, I felt that maybe that female student had long since given up on you, or that she has already gotten married and given birth to kids, forming her own family. Or perhaps that she had long since gone overseas. There were many possibilities, so I initially didn’t feel the need to feel concerned about her.

“But she exists in every one of your photographs, indirectly making them seem like group photos. Still, that’s secondary to what makes my hair stand on end the most, and that is the possibility that she had always been following you secretly. Wherever you were, she would definitely be hiding somewhere while she watched you.

“Although the matter was from a long time ago, she was still someone who liked you. So I won’t forget her,” Shi Xiaoya said.. “She’s my rival in love.”

#### Chapter 2597: Bumped into Han Zhuoling’s Chest

Han Zhuoling laughed as he thought of Shi Xiaoya seeing the girl in the pictures as her rival in love.

People would normally think of girls in old pictures as someone in another world.

Even so, Shi Xiaoya still remembered her face clearly.

Shi Xiaoya rubbed her arms and said, “I think it is scary. Wherever you were, she was there. She was in every picture of you. If she could have been around you for the entire day, she would have stayed around you at all times for the entire 24 hours.”

Shi Xiaoya really did not want to badmouth Lian Qingyin. She was just saying her thoughts out loud.

Now, whenever Shi Xiaoya thought about Lian Qingyin’s presence in every picture of Han Zhuoling, she felt scared.

It was as though all those pictures no longer showed only Han Zhuoling’s past and memories.

Lian Qingyin was part of every memory stored in each picture. Even the memories were tainted by Lian Qingyin...

This was quite uncomfortable.

Han Zhuoling pulled her hand and held it. His fingers slipped through the space between her fingers and he interlocked his hand with hers.

“Ignore her,” Han Zhuoling said calmly.

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The next day, Shi Xiaoya went to the Han Corporation for some work-related matters.

Since she was there, she decided to visit Han Zhuoling.

However, she made sure to finish her work first. When she had completed her work, it was almost lunch time. And so, she decided to go see Han Zhuoling.

When she arrived at Han Zhuoling’s office, Tong Chunian saw her and greeted her with a smile. “Are you here to eat lunch with Young Master Ling?”

“I had a work meeting at the Han Corporation’s building. It’s done now, so I came to see Zhuoling, wondering if he has time during noon to eat lunch with me,” Shi Xiaoya explained.

Tong Chunian then said, “Young Master Ling is free during noon. I was just about to order food for him, but I won’t be doing that now since you are here.”

“Is there anyone in his office now?” Shi Xiaoya asked.

“Young Master Ling is the only one in the office now,” Tong Chunian answered.

Shi Xiaoya then felt relieved. Now, she wouldn’t have to worry about disturbing Han Zhuoling from his work.

Shi Xiaoya knocked on the door.

When she heard Han Zhuoling telling her to come in, Shi Xiaoya opened the door.

Han Zhuoling was getting some work done. Tong Chunian had been working for him for many years, so he was familiar with Tong Chunian’s style of knocking and the strength he used for each knock.

Similarly, he was familiar with Shi Xiaoya’s knock as well.

When he heard the sound, he knew that the person knocking was Shi Xiaoya.

Shi Xiaoya had such slender and soft fingers.

Whenever he held her hands, he would be reminded of the phrase, weak with no bones.

The tip of her fingers was so soft that it was as though Shi Xiaoya had no bones.

Therefore, she always knocked softly.

If she knocked with too much force, her fingers would hurt.

Her knocks sounded naturally soft and weak.

Therefore, when Shi Xiaoya entered the office, Han Zhuoling had already organized everything and was standing in front of the door.

Shi Xiaoya did not expect this at all. She thought that he had been sitting at the office table and doing work when he told her to come in.

The voice had sounded distant as well.

Yet he was right in front of the door.

She opened the door and walked as she had always done. Because she had not expected Han Zhuoling to be right in front of the door, she bumped right into Han Zhuoling's chest.

She then heard Han Zhuoling's soft laughter.

He breathed out as he laughed, and the air he breathed out ruffled the tip of her ears.

Sensing the air that he breathed out, Shi Xiaoya felt her face burning. The tip of her ears felt numb, and this sensation spread to her entire scalp.

Shi Xiaoya suddenly remembered that Tong Chunian was still outside.

#### Chapter 2598: Stop Moving

He must have seen everything, right?

Shi Xiaoya's face instantly bloomed red. "Secretary Tong is still outside."

She could hear Han Zhuoling's laughter sounding beside her ear again. He hooked a hand around her waist and moved a step back, pulling her into the room and closing the door with the other hand.

Immediately, he pushed Shi Xiaoya against the door.

Because it was summer, she was wearing a thin shirt. In addition, the air conditioner in the office was on as well.

The cold wind from the air conditioner had been blowing on the wooden door, causing it to become cold as well.

As her back was pressed against the door, its coldness immediately seeped through her shirt. She could feel the chills spreading to her skin and into her bones.

Before she could even stand still, Han Zhuoling had grabbed her waist and lifted her up.

He had pushed her back towards the cold door.

As a result, she had no choice but to hold on to his shoulders.

Although she knew that he would keep her secured, she still subconsciously held on to his shoulders.

Whenever he lifted her up to his height, Shi Xiaoya would always experience a different line of sight.

So, this was the view of a tall person.

The view distracted her slightly, causing Han Zhuoling to pinch her on the waist.

To be honest, it did not hurt. But she was so surprised that she groaned.

The moment she did that, she regretted it because she remembered that there were people outside.

Tong Chunian was not the only employee outside. There were other employees who often passed by this door. If those people heard her, they would think that they were doing something naughty in the office!

Shi Xiaoya immediately tried to cover her mouth.

But who would have expected Han Zhuoling's mouth to move even faster than her hands?

He blocked her mouth with his mouth.

This movement synchronized with the time when Shi Xiaoya had lifted her hand to cover her mouth. And so, her hands touched his face instead.

With this, she ended up holding Han Zhuoling's face with both hands.

The tip of Shi Xiaoya's fingers tingled slightly when she touched his face. Still, she continued holding and touching his face.

She maintained that position until Han Zhuoling's kiss became deeper. She subconsciously released her grip, moving her hands down so that she could hold his neck tightly.

Han Zhuoling held her waist tightly with his arms.

Her feet were in the air.

Her back was pressing against the door. The temperature of the door had increased due to her back. In fact, the door felt burning hot.

Han Zhuoling embraced her closely around her chest.

He knew that he could not do anything to her in this office.

After all, there were still many people outside. If he did too much in here, Shi Xiaoya would blame him.

It would be inconvenient if they had to constantly be mindful of the movements outside this door.

And so, Han Zhuoling could only satisfy his thirst with a deep kiss.

After he had complained about the kidney pain yesterday, he went home and did the deed with Shi Xiaoya.

He wanted to prove to her that it was extremely important for a man to have good kidneys.

He had had such satisfying fun last night, yet he still wanted more fun today.

He hooked Shi Xiaoya's waist, pressing her body more closely into the curve of his body.

Feeling some pain from something hard, Shi Xiaoya moved away, subconsciously squirming.

As she moved, Han Zhuoling struggled even more.

Yet Shi Xiaoya was still moving as she felt her body getting hotter and hotter while feeling more and more uncomfortable from that hard something.

“Stop moving,” Han Zhuoling whispered.

He didn’t want to move away from her lips, so he had bit on her lip as he whispered.

Shi Xiaoya knew what was making her feel sore and uncomfortable.

She knew him very well. The moment she sensed the protruding hard thing, she knew what it was.

“We are in the office,” Shi Xiaoya said in surprise.

“I know. It is not convenient here. I won’t do it here,” Han Zhuoling whispered.

Although he said that, he couldn’t help but stick closer and closer to Shi Xiaoya’s body. As it continued, he felt himself losing all of his endurance.

It was fine in the beginning.. He had thought he could endure it.

#### Chapter 2599: Why Don’t I... Help You?

However, Shi Xiaoya squirmed again.

He could no longer endure it. Instead, the urge felt stronger.

And now, Han Zhuoling had such a strong desire to be inside her.

His soft fiancée was in his arms. How could he endure it?

But they were in the office, and it was inconvenient here.

Shi Xiaoya let out a sigh of relief. But when she saw how much Han Zhuoling was struggling, she felt bad.

She felt herself going through an internal conflict. Then, she heard Han Zhuoling said, “I can just endure it and it will be okay.”

However, when she saw the big drops of perspiration falling on Han Zhuoling’s forehead, how could she let him go through this?

Shi Xiaoya said softly, “Why don’t I... help you?”

Her voice was very soft. It was as though it was stuck in her throat. If he wasn’t listening to her carefully, he wouldn’t have heard what she said clearly.

Yet at that very moment, Han Zhuoling’s hearing had become immensely good. He had instantly heard her clearly.

He didn’t even dare to ask Shi Xiaoya to repeat herself.



If he asked her to repeat herself and she regretted what she had just said and refused to do it, what would he do?

He would be the one at a loss.

Therefore, Han Zhuoling didn't say anything. He immediately carried Shi Xiaoya to the bathroom.

The bathroom in Han Zhuoling's office had more than just a toilet and a washbasin.

It had a shower stall like the normal bathrooms at home.

This way, Han Zhuoling could attend some events straight from his office.

He could go straight to the Han Corporation Building after a business trip and take a shower or wash up in the bathroom of his office.

And so, this bathroom was not small.

Han Zhuoling carried Shi Xiaoya and placed her on the washbasin.

The moment she sat on the washbasin made of marble, she felt the coldness seeping through her jeans.

Shi Xiaoya moved until her butt warmed up slightly. Then, she felt comfortable.

She was sitting on the tall washbasin and her feet could not even touch the ground.

However, Han Zhuoling was too tall.

Therefore, even when Shi Xiaoya was sitting high up on the washbasin, she was still shorter than Han Zhuoling. She could only look up at him.

With her looking up at Han Zhuoling, it appeared like she was much weaker.

His shadow covered her body as he looked down at her. Shi Xiaoya gulped nervously and shrank back, huddling herself up.

She regretted saying that she would help him.

To be honest, they did it often. Han Zhuoling had always been like a carnivorous animal with great needs.

Whenever he looked at her, he felt like swallowing her up whole.

However, she had never touched his manhood before.

Even when they were doing it, she never dared to look.

Of course, she always ended up seeing it.

Whenever she saw it, she thought it was fierce and terrifying.

The first time she accidentally saw his manhood, she almost screamed.

She couldn't help but ponder, how was that able to fit into hers?

It was too terrifying!

But then, when she would get the intense spikes of dopamine and adrenaline from love, she would forget about the size of his manhood.

In the past, she never even dared to look, not to mention touch it.

Therefore, she had never touched it before.

In addition, Han Zhuoling never needed her to help with her hands.

But now, they were in the office. Shi Xiaoya really didn't know how she had that brain freeze. When she saw how he was trying so hard to endure the desire, she felt bad and said she would help.

And now, Han Zhuoling would never give her the chance to regret what she had said.

He undid his belt and grabbed her hands, refusing to let her escape.

After a while, Shi Xiaoya really regretted what she had said.

Chapter 2600: This Is Because You Don't Exercise Often

If she had known, she would not have said anything to support him.

She was too naive. She did not expect it to be so tiring.

It was as if her two arms were broken. She was in agony.

It was sore from her upper arm to her forearm; her muscles were completely numb.

Her wrist could not rotate due to the pain.

It was all because she could not endure for such a long time with only one hand; it had not even been half of the time, but her arm was already useless.

So Han Zhuoling used her other hand.

Shi Xiaoya said miserably, "It's too tiring. My arm is sore. Do it yourself."

But this was the first time Han Zhuoling had felt Shi Xiaoya's hand, and it felt so different.

"My hands are rough, it doesn't feel as nice as yours," said Han Zhuoling.

When he was speaking, he used a quiet voice.

After speaking, he let out a sigh of satisfaction.

It seemed like it was really comfortable.

Shi Xiaoya was enraged. She was already so exhausted!

Shi Xiaoya was so angry that she kicked off her shoe and kicked his leg with her bare foot.

Even if she was furious, she was still worried that she would hurt him if she kicked him with her shoes on.

How could Han Zhuoling not know?

The more he knew, the happier he was. He could not help but smile.

Why did this little girl pamper him so much?

After a huge effort, Han Zhuoling was finally satisfied.

Shi Xiaoya's hand was let go.

But her two hands were shaking like a sieve. Her whole body did not feel good.

Han Zhuoling saw that her hands were shaking vigorously, so he felt guilty and kept her in his arms while opening the water tap and adjusting it to warm water for her to wash her hands with.

After washing her hands clean with water, he squeezed some hand soap on her palms to get rid of the smell that belonged to him.

After wiping her hands dry, he even put her hands under his nose and sniffed them a few times to make sure there was no strange smell and only the fragrance of the hand soap was left.

Shi Xiaoya did not realize why Han Zhuoling had been doing that.

When Han Zhuoling sniffed her hands, Shi Xiaoya suddenly knew.

Her mind was blown. She thought to herself, who was to blame?!

"Do they still hurt?" Han Zhuoling saw that Shi Xiaoya's hands were still shaking vigorously.

Feeling hurt, Shi Xiaoya nodded. "They're so painful. I still need to do makeup for other people tomorrow. What if they still hurt tomorrow?"

"I'll help you massage them to remove the pain," said Han Zhuoling.

But the surface of the washbasin was cold, so Han Zhuoling carried Shi Xiaoya to the couch outside.

When he sat next to Shi Xiaoya, he felt dissatisfied.

So he carried Shi Xiaoya and placed her on his lap as he embraced her.

He was just tall enough to place his chin on her head.

It was as if she was born to fit in his arms.

Shi Xiaoya felt like a doll in his arms. No matter how he carried her, it felt easy.

It was as if she was weightless.

While Han Zhuoling was massaging her wrist, he said, "This is because you don't exercise often."

Shi Xiaoya was speechless. "..."

It would make more sense to say that she could not last until the end because she did not have stamina and did not exercise often.

How would she train her wrist?

Rotate it around when she had nothing to do?

“Help me with your hands more often, then you would be able to train them,” said Han Zhuoling seriously.

If she was not paying attention to his words and only listened to his tone, she would think that it was a serious matter.

Shi Xiaoya was furious. He hoped she would help him with this more often?