

**Mr Han 2721**

**Chapter 2721: The Best Shelter**

“I hacked his computer and found some chat history. I will send it to you later,” Wei Wucai said.

“Alright.”

“Also, we found more information on the two people who hit Xiaoya with their cars,” Wei Wucai said.

“We just found it.”

Han Zhuoling gripped his phone even more tightly. It was obvious that he cared more about this.

“What’s up with those two?” Han Zhuoling asked.

Wei Wucai’s voice sounded through the phone. “We found out that those two do business with Black Market. This Black Market plays the role of the middleman. It’s registered in a foreign country, and the server is based in a foreign country as well.”

Black Market took advantage of this loophole, making it very hard for the government to control.

“A client gives an order to Black Market, and someone accepts the work from Black Market. There are many kinds of requests, ranging from thesis writing, engineering projects, killing, hurting, and teaching someone a lesson. However, jobs such as killing someone were considered a job with the highest risk. Black Market offers an online job board that is only accessible to SVIP. A client can only post a request on this job board if they had consistently paid enough money for over three years.”

Obviously, each payment was already expensive.

The total amount of money paid for three years would be considered astronomical.

After all, this was a life-threatening matter.

This was basically the price for a life.

Desperate criminals would accept jobs from this board and fund their deadly journey.

Of course, a price must be paid to accept a job from this board.

To earn money, Black Market had no concern for humanity.

Wei Wucai explained to Han Zhuoling, “Those two had accepted the job of faking a car accident through the job board. However, it was not a request for murder. It was just a job to wound someone, so this job was not in the category of highest risk.”

“Black Market could be considered the best shelter for those criminals. Whether it be a buyer hiring someone to kill or wound another person or a criminal who had accepted a job, Black Market kept their identity safe. None would know the identity of the other party.

“Moreover, the client could even offer extra money to request additional protection. If the person who completed the job got caught by the police, Black Market would give some benefits and have the person who accepted the job take full responsibility and keep Black Market a secret.

“Because the client and the person who accepts the job have no idea of each other’s identity, it is guaranteed that the person who accepts the job would not be able to give the client’s identity. However, they could still confess about the existence of Black Market.

“And so, Black Market has to use different methods to ensure that their existence remains a secret. If a person really talked about their existence, they could kill them either in jail or outside of jail,” Wei Wucai said.

“Black Market is powerful and they have been working underground. They have never intended to do things openly.” And so, Black Market was not considered a threat by the Wen Family.

It was unknown as to whether the Wen Family had intentionally avoided any interactions with Black Market.

“The existence of Black Market could be considered a platform. Whether it be the person that accepts the job or the employer that posts the request, both manage things through Black Market. Both gave Black Market enough money. Simultaneously, the starting price is given by the buyer, and anyone who finds the price suitable could accept the job.

“The client that posts the job would not have to search everywhere for someone to complete the task for them. They would not have to ask around for a suitable candidate and they would not have to worry about being implicated if the person failed to complete the job..”

## **Chapter 2722: As Weak as Paper**

“Everything is handled by Black Market. As the middleman, Black Market will not disclose the identities of the two parties. The person who takes on the task can earn money using this way without worrying about the person who gives out the task finding out their identity. There’s no need to worry about being exposed.

“And Black Market does not hire these people. The existence of Black Market is solely a platform for the two parties to give out tasks and receive tasks. Black Market is in charge of protecting the privacy of their members, ensuring that there will not be any leaks,” said Wei Wucai.

“We searched those two people and found their browser history from their phone.” Although the two had cleared their history, Wei Wucai had a way to restore it. “From their history, we found Black Market and found out that they took a task to cause Shi Xiaoya’s car accident.”

“What about the person who gave out the task?” asked Han Zhuoling softly.

Wei Wucai paused and said, “We found it too. It’s Lian Qingyin. She gave the task through Black Market. Once someone took the task, it would go into a frozen state. After the task is completed, the task’s

reward money would be automatically transferred into the task receiver's account, and the task would be deleted from Black Market.

"If the person failed, the client could either keep the task posted and wait for the next person to take it or cancel the task, which would result in the reward money being automatically refunded into the client's account through Black Market's system."

Wei Wucai smiled. "Black Market's mechanism is a bit like online shopping. The only different thing is that the tasks released through Black Market cannot be withdrawn. Whenever a task is released, the system will rate it. The task will be scanned for its difficulty based on the system's data.

"Then it is given a level based on the difficulty of the task. Every level has a minimum price. If the actual price given is lower than the amount that the system came up with, the task will not be able to be released."

Han Zhuoling sneered. "Even such an inhumane platform can be so perfect."

"This Black Market's business has always been good. Every time a task is posted, it will have a releasing fee based on the level of the task. Black Market earns this amount." It sounded simple, but the amount necessary to release a task was not small.

This decided Black Market's target customer; it was a group for rich people.

"I am guessing that the failure of the two people scared Lian Qingyin. She's afraid that she would be found out, so she withdrew and the money was refunded. When I hacked into Black Market, the system had not deleted the task she released in time and it was stopped by me, so I took a screenshot of the task."

Black Market's system was not bad, so it was no wonder why they had the confidence to create a platform like this.

However, compared to Wei Wucai and Yuan Jiangyi, it was not enough.

Yuan Jiangyi was the top hacker internationally. Nobody knew that the hacker was actually someone from the Mount Lan Compound.

Wei Wucai had not been sure about Black Market's system.

To be safe, he had dragged Yuan Jiangyi with him.

As expected, Black Market had been pretty hard to penetrate.

But with Yuan Jiangyi, it was no big deal.

All of a sudden, Black Market's system became as weak as paper.

Han Zhuoling nodded. "Thanks a lot. I need to think about what to do.."

## **Chapter 2723: I Cast My Eyes On The Moon**

A while after hanging up, he received an email from Wei Wucai.

Han Zhuoling looked at the screenshot in the email.

It was the conversation between the mastermind and a studio.

The studio would specifically take on various hacking jobs. When any celebrity wanted to recruit ghostwriters, they would also provide this service.

It was extremely easy to create an account to slander Shi Xiaoya and Han Zhuoling.

In the screenshot, the mastermind told the studio how Shi Xiaoya was to be slandered.

After that, the studio created an account and sent a screenshot of the edited content to the mastermind.

Straight away, Han Zhuoling posted this screenshot and even circled one of the owners of that studio. It was the entertainment account Not The Number One Fangirl, which was pretty famous.

This account would post some gossip about the entertainment industry consistently.

The people mentioned in the articles could be guessed by others, and the netizens were left guessing every day.

Many gossips were either outdated or misleading statements which could be blamed on anyone.

For example, so and so had secretly divorced.

But there were really quite a lot of people in the entertainment industry who were secretly married or secretly divorced.

If the news broke, this Not The Number One Fangirl would say confidently, "See, what do you think? I've said this since the start; a pair of celebrities have already secretly divorced. It really is the case, right? The people I was talking about were them."

It was actually just a coincidence.

If it was said in this way, it would eventually come true.

But some fans still believed it.

Behind this account was a studio.

It was used to promote their own account and provide ghostwriting service. Being in the same industry made it easier to win.

It would also accept whitewashing or hacking jobs.

Slowly, the service they provided became more diverse.

After Han Zhuoling had a look, he posted all these screenshots and even tagged the account Not The Number One Fangirl.

I Cast My Eyes On The Moon: "I need you to post something. What's your price?"

Not The Number One Fangirl: "It depends on what you want to post."

I Cast My Eyes On The Moon: "Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya got their marriage certificates today. You know, right?"

Not The Number One Fangirl: "Of course I know. They even broke the server, so how can I not know? Why? You want to expose something about them?"

I Cast My Eyes On The Moon: "Shi Xiaoya and Han Zhuoling had already hooked up before Han Zhuoling was divorced. Although Han Zhuoling's ex-wife Xia Yixin really did cheat and give birth to a child that's not Han Zhuoling's, Han Zhuoling was not an innocent victim. He was just going with Xia Yixin's flow. He already knew from the beginning that Xia Yixin cheated, so he cheated with Shi Xiaoya."

Not The Number One Fangirl: "Is this real or fake? My price is based on whether the news is real or fake. If it's fake, then I will need to take the risk, so I will set a higher price. And you're talking about Han Zhuoling. If something goes wrong, then this account that I have built up could go to waste."

Not The Number One Fangirl: "Besides, I need to decide my method based on whether it's real or fake. If it's real, then it will be fine no matter how I say it. If it's fake, I can't let people catch any mistake in my words."

Not The Number One Fangirl: "Other than that, do you want to slander both people or just focus on one person?"

Chapter 2724: If I Can't Get You, Then I'll Destroy You

I Cast My Eyes On The Moon: "Our collaboration depends on trust. I can tell you clearly that this is indeed fake. However, I want to make these two people regret it. I want Han Zhuoling to regret marrying Shi Xiaoya. Our focus is to slander Shi Xiaoya. You can just mention Han Zhuoling to blur people's vision, but the focus is to slander Shi Xiaoya."

I Cast My Eyes On The Moon: "The price is not a problem. This is something fake and you need to take the risk, so I won't lie to you saying it's real."

Not The Number One Fangirl: "Fine. You're a reasonable person. Let's make it fun together."

Not The Number One Fangirl had spread many false news.

But the previous news only used pronouns.

Even if the celebrities that the posts were referring to came to her, they could not do anything, because she did not say any names.

So regarding this, Not The Number One Fangirl did not have any morals.

However, this thing affected Han Zhuoling. Not The Number One Fangirl was still terrified of Han Zhuoling.

So she did not accept it easily.

If it was real, it would have been fine. But it was fake, so Han Zhuoling would not let her off the hook.

However, the price that was suggested really tempted her.

It would be worth dozens of advertisement fees.

Not The Number One Fangirl could not let go of such a big fish, so she thought of a solution, which was to use another account.

Not The Number One Fangirl: "You want to slander Shi Xiaoya, but it will also slander Han Zhuoling. I don't dare to pick a fight with Han Zhuoling. I am a nobody, and I have finally built this account into what it is now. It's not easy to build up another account, so I will use another account to break the news for you and share it using my main account. Then, I can give you a discount as well."

Not The Number One Fangirl: "I promise the effect will be the same."

I Cast My Eyes On The Moon: "That's fine as well."

After that, the two finished discussing the price.

After a while, Not The Number One Fangirl sent a script to I Cast My Eyes On The Moon. "Check this out. Is it okay if I post this?"

After examining it, I Cast My Eyes On The Moon discussed with Not The Number One Fangirl and edited it a few times. Finally, the one that they decided on was the one that was posted by the account online to break the news.

After Not The Number One Fangirl posted it, she even sent a screenshot to I Cast My Eyes On The Moon.

These screenshots were very detailed, revealing the cause and effect.

"So it is indeed fake," said Shi Xiaoya's fans. "Those who suspected it's true, who still didn't believe it wasn't even after Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya have explained, after Lu Man and Survivor's director, assistant director, and crewmembers stepped forward to give proof, do you feel ashamed now?"

"I Cast My Eyes On The Moon is an interesting name. The next phrase is But The Moon Shines On The Ditch. This means that Han Zhuoling is the moon and Shi Xiaoya is the ditch? Then there's no need for further explanation; it must be a woman who likes Han Zhuoling and couldn't bear to watch Han Zhuoling get married, so she tried to slander them."

The netizens were all very suspicious of the name, and nobody suspected the gender of I Cast My Eyes On The Moon.

"This woman is so scary. She can't get it herself so she wanted to destroy others. Not to mention slandering Shi Xiaoya, she even didn't let Han Zhuoling, whom she likes, off the hook. If I can't get you, then I'll destroy you. This is terrifying."

"That's right. She wanted to slander Shi Xiaoya but also dragged Han Zhuoling in, accusing him of cheating. It's not good for Han Zhuoling's reputation as well.. If she really likes a person, how can she accuse that person? That woman must be a pervert."

## Chapter 2725: Not to Be Provoked

Whether it was an army of keyboard warriors or those people who refused to believe it regardless of how much Han Zhuoling and his friends had explained...

At this moment, none of them could say anything.

As of now, Lian Qingyin was surfing the web, about to enjoy how Shi Xiaoya was being brutally savaged by critics.

She had only taken a break from the internet for a moment and things changed completely.

Han Zhuoling released screenshots of the chat history.

Obviously, she knew the authenticity of the conversation.

Because it was true.

The screenshot showed a conversation she had with Not The Number One Fangirl.

Surprisingly, Han Zhuoling got his hands on the chat history!

In addition, the way the screenshot of the chat was captured showed that it was done through the Not The Number One Fangirl account.

It was possible that Han Zhuoling had hired someone to hack the computer used by Not The Number One Fangirl.

Then retrieved the chat history through that account.

As Lian Qingyin pondered, she went and messaged Not The Number One Fangirl.

I Cast My Eyes On The Moon: "Han Zhuoling released your chat history to the public."

Not The Number One Fangirl: "I know. I saw."

As of now, Not The Number One Fangirl could not be bothered with Lian Qingyin.

She just wanted to protect herself.

She never expected that they would find her even though she had used an alternate account.

Wei Wucai did a very thorough job.

He found her IP address through the alternate account. Then, through her alternate account, he found her main account.

I Cast My Eyes On The Moon: "You can send out another army of netizens and say that their screenshots are not trustworthy and that screenshots can be faked. You can then create a similar account and photoshop a picture."

Not The Number One Fangirl: "Nevermind. I am backing out of this. I am not doing this anymore, but I am not giving you back your money because I took a risk. Han Zhuoling found my identity. I don't know

what will happen to me. I might lose not just my main account. In fact, it is possible that I will never be able to survive in this field.”

Not The Number One Fangirl: “If Han Zhuoling wanted to trap me in hell, there are many ways he could do it. I would not be able to fight against him. Because of this deal with you, I lost my career. Your money cannot compensate for the business I have lost.”

Not The Number One Fangirl: “Solve this yourself. Don’t talk to me anymore. I can’t afford to provoke them.”

Still, Not The Number One Fangirl warned her out of the goodness of her heart: “I suggest that you be more careful. Han Zhuoling found me easily. It would not be difficult for him to find you.”

When Lian Qingyin saw this, her heart skipped a beat.

Immediately, she took out her phone and logged onto social media.

She saw that Han Zhuoling had only released the screenshot to the public.

All the netizens were starting to side with Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya. After all, the evidence that Han Zhuoling had provided was solid.

Lian Qingyin waited a while. She then noticed that Han Zhuoling had become inactive.

She thought to herself, maybe Han Zhuoling really had no idea that she was the one who had planned it all.

And so, Lian Qingyin decided that she would do it herself since Not The Number One Fangirl refused to work with her anymore.

Anyway, she had to make sure that Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya would not have a peaceful wedding.

And so, she went and hired her army of netizens.

She had them leave comments on Han Zhuoling’s post. “This picture looks photoshopped.”

“Yeah! Who knows if this screenshot is real!”

“Even those WeChat salesmen can have a conversation with themselves. How hard could it be to act it out, create the chat, and take a screenshot of it?”

Unfortunately, no one believed these hired netizens.

Because Not The Number One Fangirl herself had voiced out...

## Chapter 2726: Cry in Front of Him

Not The Number One Fan Girl: “I am so sorry. I have indeed created fake news with my alternate account and framed Mr. Han Zhuoling and Miss Shi Xiaoya. I was blinded by money. I have no idea who hired me, but I admit to what I have done.”



When the netizens saw that Not The Number One Fangirl had admitted to it herself, they no longer said anything.

And now, everyone knew that those who questioned the post were hired by someone as it was very obvious.

All of those hostile netizens had the same point of view and they supported each other.

“Hiring an army of netizens after being exposed? This is a risky move.”

“The army of netizens behave like the netizens from the previous post. They must be the same people.”

While the other netizens were focusing on this, they had no idea that Not The Number One Fangirl had personally sent Han Zhuoling a message.

Not The Number One Fangirl: “Young Master Ling, I am sorry. I was blinded by money. I had admitted to my doings publicly. Will you please forgive me? I promise that I will stay far far away and never be involved with anything related to you and your friends. If anyone hired me to do something against you all, I would not only reject it but will also tell you about it.”

Not The Number One Fangirl: “Young Master Ling, I recognize my mistake. Please forgive me just this once!”

Not The Number One Fangirl sent a crying emoji. She then sent the palms up together emoji as a representation of her begging.

She wished she could video-call Han Zhuoling and cry before his eyes.

To let him know that she would never dare to do anything like this again.

Han Zhuoling ignored her. He showed the conversation to Lu Man right away.

Lu Man knew that Han Zhuoling would not lower himself to the level of some small fry. He wouldn't bother to use a lot of energy to destroy her future career.

Han Zhuoling was not someone with a lot of time in his hands.

Still, this did not indicate that she would go free without any consequences.

Lu Man contacted someone and discussed certain matters herself.

Soon, there were some netizens doubting Not The Number One Fangirl.

They made comments on the clarifying statement that Not The Number One Fangirl had released.

“Since you can frame someone for money, how do we verify the authenticity of the gossips that you posted previously? How many of those gossips were false?”

“Did you guys not realize this? All the gossips that she posted were either known by everyone already or were stories she created herself. Whenever she wrote the latter, she would never reveal the identity of the person involved. She would not even dare to give a nickname. If some celebrity was really caught doing something similar to what she had written, she would then announce that she had mentioned it previously. This was just her trick.”

Of course, these netizens were hired by Lu Man.

Did you think that Lian Qingyin and Not The Number One Fangirl were the only ones who could hire an army of netizens?

Lu Man was very good at it too.

Because of this, Han Zhuoling never said anything about what he would do to Not The Number One Fangirl.

Because of what Lu Man had done, Not The Number One Fangirl became a useless account.

Then, Lu Man contacted Eight Skin Entertainment. "Eight, you are in the same line of work as Not The Number One Fangirl, right?"

Eight Skin Entertainment responded to her. "I guess. Actually, she would be categorized as a low level. We release news with solid evidence and have the audacity to reveal the identities of the people involved. Not The Number One Fangirl posts fake stories and relies on Internet traffic to earn money. Why? Are you taking action against her?"

Lu Man responded, "I am not taking action against her. Since you and she are in the same line of work, I just wanted to ask if you would know if she created a new account and tried to start over."

Eight Skin Entertainment replied, "Haih, I thought you were going to say something difficult. This is easy work.. Although I rarely interact with Not The Number One Fangirl and she can't reach our level, it is super easy to find information on her."

#### Chapter 2727: The Sudden Look on Her Face

"Alright. Thank you. Just help me keep an eye on it," Lu Man said. "Let me know if she tries to start over with another account."

Eight Skin Entertainment responded, "Why? Are you targeting her?"

Lu Man laughed and answered, "I have been bored recently. Big Brother and Sister-in-law do not have the time to be bothered with this. Since I have nothing to do, I might as well show some spite. I can't allow her to slander my family and leave without taking any responsibility. If not, anyone could harm our family."

"Alright," Eight Skin Entertainment agreed. "This is a small matter. I will handle it."

After giving it some more thought, he added, "Not The Number One Fangirl has lost her future career because of some temporary benefits."

Unless she changes her career, there would be no chance of her surviving in this media industry.

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When the issue online was solved, Han Zhuoling left with Shi Xiaoya.

Lu Man and Han Zhuoli tidied up the area and went back to their room.

“Big Brother really doesn’t have it easy. Something bad always happens,” Lu Man said. “How and why does he always attract such weird species?”

They knew about Lian Qingyin.

Tonight, Han Zhuoling never said who it was.

But they could guess it.

Han Zhuoling did not even do anything. For no good reason, he attracted Lian Qingyin, the psycho.

Lu Man sighed and was reminded of how Han Zhuoli had caused a lot of trouble for her as well.

There were Dai Yiran and Wang Qianyun.

Dai Yiran was insignificant.

But Wang Qianyun was a psycho too.

Han Zhuoli did not say a word.

He did not understand what was going on.

Why was she suddenly looking at him with such an expression?

“You and your brother cause a lot of trouble. Your brother had just finished dealing with Xia Yixin, and then came Lian Qingyin, who is even worse. As for you, back then, there was Wang Qianyun, who was a psycho as well.” Lu Man shook her head as she spoke.

“I am unaware of whether Zhuofeng would attract people like these.” Lu Man clicked her tongue and said, “Looking at things from this perspective, it appears that you all have great potential to attract weird species.”

Lu Man added, “Of course, Xiaoya and I are not in this group of weird species you attract.”

She had to be careful not to accidentally malign herself.

That would be bad.

Han Zhuoli stared at Lu Man. She did not seem like she had a pregnancy brain. Her reaction was still speedy.

As a man with a desire to live, Han Zhuoli immediately changed the topic. “Are you hungry? You barely ate. You rushed back and immediately started dealing with these things.”

But Lu Man did have a pregnancy brain.

If it was before she had gotten pregnant, Han Zhuoli’s trick of changing the topic would never have succeeded.

However, at this moment, Lu Man rubbed her belly and said, “I do feel a little hungry.”

Han Zhuoli’s face lit up. “What do you want to eat? I will make it for you!”

Han Zhuoli had bought those pre-prepared meals.

And so, there was no need for him to add spices. He just needed to follow the steps and cook the food. The final product was delicious too.

And so, Han Zhuoli fell in love with cooking.

He always felt that Lu Man was having a hard time being pregnant and he finally found a way that he could help.

In addition, he felt accomplished through this.

Who would have thought that the feeling of cooking for his wife could be this good!

Han Zhuoli thought to himself, he needed to find time and actually learn cooking from Auntie He.

Han Zhuoli had really fallen in love with the feeling of feeding Lu Man until she was full.

And so, when she heard that Lu Man was hungry, he immediately felt full of energy.

#### Chapter 2728: Mr. Han Unlocked Cooking Skill

Lu Man saw his reaction and suddenly felt that this man was feeding her like he was feeding a pig.

But she was starving.

If this made her a pig, so be it.

Lu Man touched her stomach, smacked her lips, and pondered. Then, she said, "I want to eat mutton noodles."

Han Zhuoli laughed. "Your appetite is going towards the Northwest area?"

After Han Zhuoli said this, Lu Man got hungrier as she thought about it. "Add more cilantro and put all the chili."

"Okay." Luckily, he already bought mutton noodles and beef noodles.

"I will go with you," said Lu Man.

Han Zhuoli smiled and asked, "Why do you want to accompany me now?"

Lu Man hugged Han Zhuoli's arm. "In the past, when I wanted to eat at midnight, you would go to the kitchen and make food for me. Now, I don't want to sleep yet; I want to watch you cook in the kitchen."

Han Zhuoli lowered his head and gave her a kiss. "Not tired?"

He was just worried that Lu Man would not get adequate rest.

Lu Man shook her head. "Not tired. I woke up at noon today."

Han Zhuoli nodded and went to the kitchen with Lu Man.

Lu Man sat by the kitchen bar, her chin on her hands as she relaxed and watched Han Zhuoli.

Ever since she became pregnant, Han Zhuoli had totally familiarized himself with the kitchen. He was crystal clear about where the seasonings were and how to use the appliances.

He opened the fridge, which was used to store Lu Man's food, and took out a bag of mutton noodles.

The mutton was marinated and vacuum-sealed.

The rice noodles were also fresh and vacuum-sealed.

The shelf life was only four days.

The seasonings consisted of a big bag of fried chili flakes, which was extremely spicy, and a bag of chili oil.

The other vegetables were added according to their preference.

Lu Man watched as Han Zhuoli started working, full of experience.

He took out a cabbage from the fresh-keeping drawer of the fridge, washed it, and put it at the side, ready for use.

Then, he washed the cilantro and cut it into pieces.

"Look at you with your experienced knife work," said Lu Man, surprised.

"Practice makes perfect." Han Zhuoli was proud.

Lu Man took out her phone and took a backshot of Han Zhuoli cooking a bowl of noodles for her.

She did not even adjust the filter color. Han Zhuoli looked good and had a good body anyway.

No matter how you took the photo, he would have the style of a model.

Whether it was from the front, side, or back, no matter which angle you took it from, with one glance, people could see how handsome this man was.

Lu Man admired the picture first.

Although it was a backshot, because he wore less during the summer, he was only wearing a T-shirt and long pants, along with an apron.

However, the apron was in front and could not be captured from the back, so only the lace of the apron, which was tied on his waist, was captured

This emphasized his thin waist.

Wide shoulders, small hips, and thin waist. Just the backshot was attractive enough.

At first, Lu Man was hesitating whether or not to post this picture.

What if others saw the beauty of her husband when she posted?

But after she thought about it again, Han Zhuoli's beauty was never a secret; it had been thought about by people for so long, and there was not only this one backshot.

After thinking about it this way, Lu Man felt more at ease.

She posted the picture without any concerns. "Mr. Han unlocked cooking skill."

Lu Man smiled secretly as she thought about it and tagged Han Zhuoli.

Han Zhuoli had not finished cooking the noodles and did not know that Lu Man had posted this.

Lu Man was still chilling when she saw netizens starting to comment.

"Wow, my Man just destroyed false rumors tonight, and now she's started to show off their affection."

## Chapter 2729: Why Are You So Well Behaved

"It's so rare for Lu Man to show off their affection!"

"She is so blessed! He's handsome, rich, loves his wife, and even cooks for his wife at midnight. May I ask if there are still men like this?"

This was the first time Lu Man and Han Zhuoli had kept such a high profile after getting married.

When Han Zhuoli placed the cooked noodles in front of Lu Man, he saw that Lu Man was smiling.

And that smile was extremely sweet. Han Zhuoli asked, full of curiosity, "What are you looking at?"

As he asked, he came over and saw Lu Man's phone screen.

He saw Lu Man's post.

Instantly, Han Zhuoli smiled.

He turned on his phone and went to have a look hurriedly.

He saw a comment. "So what's the result of Young Master Han's work? What did Young Master Han make for Lu Man?"

Han Zhuoli used his own phone to take a pic of that bowl of mutton noodles.

Han Zhuoli: "Just unlocked beginner skill in the kitchen. Wifey wanted to eat mutton noodles. Result. @Lu Man."

"Have a taste." Han Zhuoli did not care about it after posting as he rushed Lu Man to eat it.

As for the netizens' comments, he already knew what they would say.

Lu Man also put down her phone.

According to what she said, Han Zhuoli had put all the dried chili flakes and the bag of chili oil, which came with the mutton noodles, into it.

Inside the bowl was red, just like a Chongqing hotpot. It felt spicy just by looking at it.

Han Zhuoli was unsure whether it was alright for Lu Man to eat something so spicy.

But he had already agreed to let Lu Man eat whatever she wanted.

Han Zhuoli was just afraid that Lu Man would feel too heated if she ate too much.

However, Lu Man did not always eat like this. Eating like this once in a while should be fine.

Lu Man did not seem to feel unwell or heated.

He even asked the doctor and found out that it was not a problem as long as it was not eaten regularly.

It was like in Sichuan, where people could not eat a meal without something spicy.

How could pregnant women survive there?

It was impossible for them to not touch spicy food at all.

This was the same.

So they just needed to ensure that their bodies were alright, then they would not need to worry too much.

Han Zhuoli was relieved.

As Han Zhuoli watched Lu Man devour the noodles, he wanted to eat as well. "Let me have a little bit?"

"Eat," said Lu Man, smiling.

Han Zhuoli took another pair of chopsticks. Lu Man reminded him, "Don't suck it or you will choke."

Han Zhuoli took a little bit, but even with Lu Man's reminder, he almost choked.

"It's so spicy." Han Zhuoli looked at Lu Man, surprised. "Is it really fine for you to eat like this?"

"I wonder. Is it because my body is lacking something so I want to eat something spicy? Don't people say that during pregnancy, your cravings reflect what your body is lacking?"

"Then you must take it slow. I won't dare to make something so spicy for you in the future," said Han Zhuoli.

Lu Man nodded obediently. "Okay, I won't eat something so spicy anymore."

"Why are you so well behaved?" Han Zhuoli could not hold back and pinched her cheeks lightly.

Ever since she got pregnant, Lu Man's personality had become even softer.

She was already soft enough when she was in front of him before.

But after getting pregnant, her personality became extremely soft and adorable.

It made Han Zhuoli constantly have the desire to hug Lu Man and squeeze her.

Lu Man finished the noodles slowly. Just as she was about to drink the soup, she was stopped by Han Zhuoli. "You shouldn't drink this soup. This soup looks terrifying."

Lu Man licked her lips gluttonously and raised her index finger.. "I'll just have one sip."

### **Chapter 2730: A Handsome Fatty**

Seeing her begging with her pitiful eyes, Han Zhuoli could no longer stand his ground.

He hesitated slightly before replying, "Only a spoonful, then."

"Yes!" Lu Man immediately nodded and said, "Only one!"

Lu Man scooped a small spoonful of soup. After blowing at it a few times, she drank it by sips.

The soup was so spicy that her lips became red and puffy and even her cheeks turned red. She was beautiful.

"I want a fried egg as well." Lu Man lifted her head and said to Han Zhuoli, "Put a sunny-side-up egg into this soup. The side of the egg that was fried would be crispy while the egg yolk on the other side would absorb the flavor of the soup. It would be delicious."

As Lu Man described it, she felt very hungry and gulped a few times.

She was not the only one. Her description of the food made Han Zhuoli hungry as well.

This girl was quite a good eater!

And so, Han Zhuoli went and fried an egg.

If it was in the past, Han Zhuoli would have burnt the egg or broken the yolk.

But because he had been cooking a lot for Lu Man, he had improved a lot.

With much ease, he took out two eggs and broke the egg with the edge of the pan. The egg fell into the pan, making a sizzling sound.

The smell of fried eggs was added to the spicy aroma of the mutton noodles.

"Why did you make two fried eggs?" Lu Man asked with a smile. "Are you craving one too?"

Han Zhuoli didn't know whether to laugh or cry as he replied, "Yeah! What you said made me hungry. I think the day you give birth will be the day I go out of shape. You will lose weight after you give birth so it will be okay for you, but I will remain a fat man."

Lu Man supported her chin with her palm and said with a smile, "It is okay. I will still like you even if you are fat. Plus, even if you are fat, you would be a handsome fatty."

Han Zhuoli laughed out of anger. What handsome fatty!

She would definitely go on a diet after she gives birth.



If he were to gain weight, then he would simply just lose weight with her!

At this moment, Han Zhuoli did not know about Lu Man's extraordinary physique.

Even when she was pregnant, her limbs were still skinny and her face never became chubby.

Although there would still be some belly fat after giving birth, she would soon become skinny again.

Fortunately, Han Zhuoli did not become fat.

He did not because he was worried that he would eat too much and become fat, and Lu Man would not like him anymore.

Since he was older, it would be easier for him to gain weight.

He needed to maintain his physique. He must not give all those young men a chance to win.

Han Zhuoli fried two eggs and placed them into the soup.

The two finished the fried eggs after a few bites.

Han Zhuoling then tidied up the table.

Lu Man had nothing to do and started reading comments online.

Besides the usual comments talking about how they were jealous of Lu Man and how they wanted a husband like Han Zhuoli...

Someone left this comment: "Wow! As a celebrity, she doesn't gain weight even when she eats so much in the middle of the night? I am so jealous!"

Lu Man smiled and stopped looking at it.

She had not announced her pregnancy to the public, so the netizens had no idea.

As of now, Lu Man felt sleepy after she was satiated by food.

She was previously hungry, but she was now full and yawned immediately.

The two then washed up. Since it was Saturday tomorrow, Han Zhuoli had no work and both of them could sleep until they woke up naturally.

Han Zhuoli and Lu Man then rested comfortably.

However, Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya did not rest after they had returned home.

When Shi Xiaoya saw that Han Zhuoling was still going to work, Shi Xiaoya said, "It is so late. Even if you want to do something to Lian Qingyin, there is no hurry. Just do it tomorrow.."

