

Mr Han 2761

Chapter 2761: Full of Sweat

There were still a few empty tables. They had been reserved, but the customers were not here yet.

Shi Xiaoya and Han Zhuoling were led by the waiter to the seats next to the glass wall.

Shi Xiaoya raised her head and could see the dark blue night sky outside through the clean glass ceiling. She could even see a few stars, which rarely appeared.

It was quite romantic having a meal under a starry sky.

It was a rare chance to have a proper date with Han Zhuoling.

The two did not rush. They had already set the time to leak the news to Black Market at two in the morning, so the two of them were not rushing to get home.

When they finished their meal and were about to leave...

Before the waiter even arrived, Han Zhuoling had already stood behind Shi Xiaoya, pulling her chair out.

Shi Xiaoya did not expect Han Zhuoling to do it himself. She smiled at him.

Han Zhuoling said softly, "Give me a chance to serve you. I am supposed to serve you the whole time today."

"You're not supposed to," said Shi Xiaoya, smiling.

She had never thought that Han Zhuoling was supposed to do those things for her.

He did it because he loved her.

She could not think that it was natural.

After coming out from the restaurant, the two drove home.

But after parking the car, they did not head to the lift.

Han Zhuoling asked her, "Want to take a stroll around here?"

The two of them had not walked around the residential area properly.

Although Shi Xiaoya had moved in first, she was a shut-in.

She only went out because she had to work.

When she was resting, she would stay at home. Nobody could get her out.

Shi Xiaoya really liked to be alone at home. It was quiet.

If she was lacking something, she would call for a delivery.

Even fresh items from the supermarket could be delivered to the doorstep, not to mention food and drinks. This made it even more convenient for Shi Xiaoya not to go out.

If she was not working, she could rot at home.

So even though she had moved in earlier, she did not know what the residential area was like.

She could not even tell where each block was.

There were not many residential blocks in the area. Most of the area was filled with plants.

There was a stream, a bridge, and a pavilion. The scenery was beautiful.

The night lights lit up, covering the scenery with a faint yellow glow.

The sounds of insects during a summer night came from the bushes.

Everything looked peaceful.

The two of them held hands and walked on the path.

They had been living here for quite some time, but it was like it was their first time here; they had never seen the scenery around them.

As they were walking, Han Zhuoling noticed that Shi Xiaoya's hand was squirming in his palm.

He held it tighter. "What is it?"

"It's full of sweat," said Shi Xiaoya.

It's true that they were married.

But facing Han Zhuoling's handsome face, Shi Xiaoya still wanted to maintain her image.

She did not want Han Zhuoling to remember that her palm was sweaty.

Han Zhuoling looked down and smiled. "There's sweat from my hand as well."

As he was talking, he held the back of Shi Xiaoya's hand and rubbed her palm against his shirt.

"You're dirtying it," said Shi Xiaoya.

"It's fine," said Han Zhuoling as he rubbed his own palm against his shirt, then he held her hand with their fingers interlocked. "Now it's fine."

Shi Xiaoya had never seen him being so improper.

He had even wiped his sweat on himself.

Even if they lived together, she had never seen him being so down to earth.

Chapter 2762: What Are You Thinking Groundlessly for?

“Mrs. Han,” Han Zhuoling suddenly called.

“Ah?” Shi Xiaoya was not able to react. “Hmm?”

“Nothing.” Even Han Zhuoling’s eyes were smiling. “I just wanted to call you that.”

Shi Xiaoya did not expect that at all. He did not call her that yesterday, but he suddenly called her that today.

Shi Xiaoya could not stop herself from smiling.

She thought that he was only going to call her that one time.

Who knew that after a short while, he would call again, “Mrs. Han.”

This time, Shi Xiaoya did not answer.

She thought that he was just calling her for fun anyway.

However, when he did not hear her answer, Han Zhuoling called again, “Mrs. Han?”

“What?” Shi Xiaoya finally answered.

“Nothing. I just wanted to say, let’s hold hands and walk like this our whole lives.” Han Zhuoling turned around and looked at her gently.

Shi Xiaoya suddenly felt that something warm, wet, and sour had been shoved into her throat.

She could not speak and even wanted to cry.

Her eyes were a little sore.

Shi Xiaoya blinked and got rid of her tears. She held Han Zhuoling’s hand even tighter.

“Mhmm.” Shi Xiaoya nodded, raised her head, and looked at Han Zhuoling under the moonlight. He looked gentle and handsome. “Let’s keep on holding hands and walking together.”

Growing old together with hands held.

But she could not imagine how Han Zhuoling would look when he was old, and she did not want to imagine it as well.

She did not want to see his old look, full of white hair. She wanted to see his proud and high-spirited look forever.

Everyone would grow old and die; nobody could escape that process and the result.

However, she could not imagine Han Zhuoling turning into that.

Han Zhuoling was a lot older than she was.

She knew that Han Zhuoling would experience that stage earlier.

But she could not bear to watch him grow old slowly and die in front of her.

She wanted to spend more time with him.

It seemed that Han Zhuoling also felt the change in Shi Xiaoya's emotions, and he was about to stop.

But Shi Xiaoya also stopped.

Han Zhuoling felt his hand being pulled.

Following this force, he turned around, confused.

He did not expect his wife to take the initiative to embrace him and bury herself in his arms.

It was already natural for Han Zhuoling to hug her.

Shi Xiaoya also hugged Han Zhuoling tightly. She raised her head and looked at him sadly. She looked at him carefully.

Han Zhuoling felt strange. "Why?"

Shi Xiaoya shook her head. "I don't want you to grow old."

Han Zhuoling's mouth twitched. "Little girl, what are you thinking groundlessly for?"

They just got married, and she was already complaining that he was old?

Shi Xiaoya did not know that Han Zhuoling misunderstood. She rubbed her cheeks in his embrace. "I thought that we'll be together for a lifetime, but a lifetime is so short. When I think about you growing old before me, I..."

Han Zhuoling wrapped his arms around her waist tightly.

He was moved by her thoughts.

But she was still saying that he was old!

Han Zhuoling's eyes also twitched and he gritted his teeth. "Rest assured, I will keep myself healthy. When I am 60, I promise you, I will be almost the same as I am now."

Shi Xiaoya was speechless. "..."

Was this what she meant?

Han Zhuoling ground his teeth as he thought that he was being doubted by his wife during his prime. This was terrible.

"Let's go home," said Han Zhuoling.

Chapter 2763: It Was Too Early for Her to Worry Now

"Eh? We're not walking anymore?" asked Shi Xiaoya, blinking in confusion.

"Nope, let's go home first." Han Zhuoling straight away carried Shi Xiaoya and walked back.

Shi Xiaoya said hurriedly, "Put me down, I can walk by myself."

"It's faster if I carry you." Han Zhuoling paused and finally said, "I think I need to prove that you don't need to worry about my age. Even when I am 60, I can still do you until you can't get out of bed."

Shi Xiaoya was speechless. "..."

Was this what she meant?

She was dumbfounded.

"No... that's not what I meant..." Shi Xiaoya explained immediately.

But now, it was too late for Shi Xiaoya to say anything.

No matter what she said, Han Zhuoling would not listen.

Shi Xiaoya did not even know how things developed in the wrong direction.

Originally, she was feeling sad.

Why did Han Zhuoling suddenly think in this direction?

Shi Xiaoya was carried home by Han Zhuoling. She did not even touch the floor as she was carried all the way back to the room.

She was placed on the bed. Han Zhuoling also followed behind, pressing down on her.

"I..." Shi Xiaoya wanted to say that she had not changed and had not showered.

But she only managed to say one word and Han Zhuoling had already blocked the rest of the words.

After a while, Shi Xiaoya finally found the chance to say, "Midnight... we still have to wait for a call at midnight, right?"

"It's still early. By then, we'll be done," said Han Zhuoling as he moved to her neck.

Whenever he moved downwards, Shi Xiaoya would not be able to think about other things; she would feel confused.

From panting to wailing, with it came a bumping rhythm. The sounds also became fitful.

Han Zhuoling knew why Shi Xiaoya had been sad just now.

But because of this interruption, Shi Xiaoya could not feel down anymore.

He was still so strong. She really... really could not imagine how he would look like when he was old.

Indeed. There were still 30 more years.

Shi Xiaoya was no longer in a position to think about these things.

Under Han Zhuoling's ramming, her messy thoughts had been broken completely.

In the end, she was finally released by Han Zhuoling.

But she was still confined in Han Zhuoling's embrace.

"Don't worry." Han Zhuoling's voice was a little hoarse.

Shi Xiaoya was semi-conscious. Her eyebags felt heavy.

She was exhausted today.

It seemed like she only played around in the theme park with Han Zhuoling today.

But they still walked for a whole afternoon and she was exhausted.

But she had relied on her young age, thinking that she had energy.

She did not even have the time to rest after returning and she was already dragged by him and forced to exercise unscrupulously.

So Shi Xiaoya was already gassed out. She almost fainted.

While she was semi-conscious, she heard Han Zhuoling say three words that could not be comprehended.

Shi Xiaoya's eyelids were already not moving. Lazily, she used a high-pitched voice, "Hmm?"

This was to express her confusion.

This lazy voice was soft, capturing his ears and his heart, tickling them.

It was clearly just a word, but it seemed to contain a lot of meaning.

Han Zhuoling heard spoiled behavior from it.

The little girl who was already much younger than him seemed even younger after he heard it.

Hearing this, Han Zhuoling knew that if she still had the energy, she would definitely say that she was exhausted because he had taken all her strength from her..

Chapter 2764: Nobody Would Have Her Back

Han Zhuoling pulled her closer in his arms, lowered his head, and kissed the corner of her eye, which still looked full with thoughts of love. "I won't grow old so easily. It's impossible to make me the same as you, but I will exercise regularly and maintain my health. I will keep myself healthy to slow down the speed of getting old. Okay?"

Shi Xiaoya opened her eyes. So he still remembered this thing that she was concerned about.

In his arms, she raised her head and looked at him. Because she was too close, she could not see him clearly. She could only see his chin and a small part above it.

His eyes and eyebrows were blocked because of the angle, so she could not see them.

But even if she could not see, she knew how gentle his eyes would look.

She also knew what he looked like with his lingering charm.

“Mhmm.” Shi Xiaoya moved in his arms. “I’m just reluctant. It would be nice if we can stay in this time forever.”

Han Zhuoling had said before that if the two of them had met earlier, they might not have had a fate like this.

The right person had to be met at the right time.

But Shi Xiaoya still felt regretful.

It would have been nice if she had met him earlier.

Even if it was ten years earlier.

She could have had ten years more time to spend with him.

After Shi Xiaoya finished saying this, she closed her eyes, unable to beat the exhaustion.

She thought that she was stupid.

What was the use of thinking about this now?

Time had to keep on moving.

It would not stop because of her wish.

Whatever that had to come would come eventually.

Even if she could not accept it, she still had to accept it.

So the only thing she could do and the only thing that she could control was valuing her limited time with him.

Because she did not hear Han Zhuoling talk, Shi Xiaoya was falling asleep.

Then, at this moment, she heard Han Zhuoling say, “Me too.”

Shi Xiaoya opened her eyes sleepily and finally understood what Han Zhuoling had said a while ago.

Same as her, he wanted to have more time with her.

He also wanted to make time stop during their prime.

Han Zhuoling was reluctant to close his eyes. He just watched Shi Xiaoya.

In the past, he was never scared of natural death.

It was something that everyone would experience when they were old.

If it was inevitable, it was not scary.

It was just a matter of time before he experienced it.

Han Zhuoling must face it head-on.

However, after having Shi Xiaoya, suddenly, he could not be calm anymore.

He did not want to leave before her as he was unwilling to leave her alone.

At that time, her parents and brother would not be here, and nobody would have her back.

What if their children were disrespectful to her and took advantage of her?

Even if the children did not bully her, what if she was taken advantage of by outsiders?

She was still young, and both her parents and brother were still here to support her. She was not easy to bully herself.

But as long as he was not by her side, he would feel uneasy.

Not to mention, when she became a grandma and did not have any strength, she would definitely be taken advantage of by people.

In short, without his protection, he would feel uneasy in multiple ways.

But if Shi Xiaoya died before him...

He would not be able to take it, the loneliness of being left alone.

Han Zhuoling squeezed Shi Xiaoya and looked at her thin face in the dark.

It would be best if they left at the same time.

Because both of them did not talk, Shi Xiaoya fell asleep quickly..

Chapter 2765: String Along

Listening to her even breathing, Han Zhuoling also wanted to sleep.

He did so until midnight came, and the phone beside his pillow vibrated.

Han Zhuoling remembered the matter at midnight, so when the phone vibrated, he woke up immediately.

He had purposely switched to vibrating mode so that Shi Xiaoya would not be woken up.

Han Zhuoling could not care about picking up the phone; he looked at Shi Xiaoya first.

She was really tired.

She had walked in the theme park for a whole afternoon and was even tortured for a long time at night.

She was sleeping like a log.

Han Zhuoling's left arm was being pressed down on by her neck.

He arched his right arm and squeezed his hand under her head. He lifted her head slightly.

He did not dare to move a lot as he was afraid that she would wake up.

He lifted it to the height at which he could pull out his arm. He pulled out his arm quickly and placed her head on the pillow carefully.

After doing all these, he did not rush to leave.

He made sure that Shi Xiaoya was still sleeping, and only then did he take his phone and exit the room.

Just as he thought, it was from Tong Chunian.

Han Zhuoling picked up. "It's done?"

"Yes. We have leaked the news to Black Market," said Tong Chunian.

They sent the news through Wei Wucai's methods.

After all, Black Market was not an entity that was easy to deal with. They would not just simply believe everything.

Even if what had been sent over was true, they would still check why this news had been sent to them.

Why were they told this?

Black Market was not willing to be used.

So Wei Wucai gave the news to Black Market through the Mount Lan Compound without them suspecting.

They would think that they had found out themselves.

So, regarding this method, no matter how good Black Market was, they could not fight with the Mount Lan Compound.

If the Mount Lan Compound did not want to let them know or find out, Black Market would have no way of doing that.

Whatever the Mount Lan Compound wanted Black Market to believe, Black Market would believe it, and they would not have the feeling of being strung along by the Mount Lan Compound.

"Then let's give Black Market some preparation time," said Han Zhuoling. "Let's release Lian Qingyin tomorrow."

Lian Qingyin had just accepted the investigation, but she did not know about the evidence that the police had.

"What's a suitable time tomorrow?" asked Tong Chunian.

Han Zhuoling gave it a thought. "Let's make it five o'clock."

"Alright." Tong Chunian recorded it down.

After hanging up, Han Zhuoling returned to Shi Xiaoya carefully.

Without him, Shi Xiaoya could not sleep peacefully.

The moment he lay down, Shi Xiaoya rolled back to his embrace out of habit.

She was like a magnet meeting an iron, being attracted automatically.

“Where did you go?” asked Shi Xiaoya sleepily.

“Why are you awake?” asked Han Zhuoling softly as he kissed her eye.

“When you’re gone, I can’t sleep well,” Shi Xiaoya mumbled.

Whenever Han Zhuoling was gone, she would not sleep well.

Now that Han Zhuoling was back, the moment she entered his embrace, Shi Xiaoya wanted to sleep.

Han Zhuoling could not help but smile and kiss her eye. “Then what do you do when I’m away on a business trip? Do you not sleep at night?”

Shi Xiaoya pondered it sleepily. It was not that serious before, actually.

It probably only started after they got their marriage certificates. They had been stuck to each other these two days.

After they became husband and wife officially, it felt different.

She already heavily relied on him since the start..

Chapter 2766: Broken Down Completely

Now, she relied on him even more.

“When you were on a business trip last time, I slept on your side. The pillow has your smell,” said Shi Xiaoya.

Han Zhuoling pulled her into his arms. “I really want to bring you along when I go on business trips.”

“If I am not working, do you want to bring me along?” Shi Xiaoya raised her head and looked at him in the dark.

The two of them had gotten used to the darkness and could see each other clearly.

“You’re willing to go with me?” Han Zhuoling was eager to bring Shi Xiaoya along.

Because this little girl was also busy with work, they never get the chance.

“I’ll follow you.” Shi Xiaoya rubbed herself against his chest. “As long as you won’t think I am annoying.”

Han Zhuoling smiled. “How can I think that you’re annoying? I am really bringing you along, then.”

Shi Xiaoya said sleepily, “Mhmm.” Then she asked, “Was it Tong Chunian just now?”

“Mhmm.” Han Zhuoling explained it to her again.

Shi Xiaoya yawned. “Then let’s continue sleeping.”

Lian Qingyin left the police station at five in the morning.

But this time, Tong Chunian did not call Han Zhuoling this early.

His boss had just gotten married, after all.

It was not a big deal anyway; it all went as planned.

So Tong Chunian only sent a message to Han Zhuoling.

He talked about Lian Qingyin.

Around five something, the sky had just lit up with a frosty coolness from last night.

She had been confined in the trial room for two days without a chance to sleep.

Lian Qingyin could only remember the dazzling light in the trial room that shone in her face.

The light had shone straight at her, so even if she was tired, she could not sleep.

Her eyes were dry, but she could not close her eyes.

The police sitting opposite her had kept asking the same questions over and over again.

They wanted to make her break down and give up once she was tired and her willpower was the weakest.

But even when she closed her eyes, she could still feel the strong light through her eyelids.

In the end, even with the dazzling light keeping her awake, she was so tired that she could fall asleep with the light.

However, the police still did not let her sleep.

On the first day, she still had food to eat.

It was food from the canteen. It was awful, a taste that she had never had before.

But at least it could fill her stomach.

However, she did not know what was waiting for her.

So on the first day, when the police gave her food, she was picky and was not willing to eat.

She stopped eating after a few bites.

In the end, even the food that she hated was gone.

But they still prepared water for her.

She was starving and wanted to eat, but nobody gave her any food.

When she mentioned eating, the police said, "Didn't you hate the food that we prepared?"

"I am hungry," said Lian Qingyin.

She was starving, so she did not care whether she liked it or not.

But the police said, "There's no food left. If you're hungry, then drink some water."

Lian Qingyin did not think much about it.

She was starving, so she could only use water to fill her stomach.

But she drank too much and wanted to go to the toilet.

Who would have expected that the police would not allow her to go?

She could only hold it in.

She could not sleep nor go to the toilet. She was broken down completely.

Her request to use the toilet was naturally rejected.

She felt uncomfortable from holding in, to the point where she wanted to hit her head against the table..

Chapter 2767: Peed Her Pants

She even began to beg to go to the toilet.

But it was futile.

In the end, after using all her strength, she no longer dared to speak.

She was afraid that if she spoke, she would use up all her strength and pee.

What they meant was clearly for her to pee her pants if she could not hold it in anymore.

It was so shameful!

Lian Qingyin could not take it.

However, it was not like she could hold it in if she wanted to.

In the end, she could not hold it in anymore. There was no need for her to hold it in anymore either.

She did not even dare to use a tiny bit of her strength, but that stinky liquid still flowed out by itself.

She could not even stop it even if she wanted to.

In the end, she peed her pants.

Lian Qingyin was pale. Her eyes were filled with hatred.

She had never been shamed like this before.

She even peed her pants in front of other people.

After experiencing shame like this, Lian Qingyin gritted her teeth even harder.

She had already put in so much effort. Even if she was at the edge of breaking down, she would not admit to anything.

Unexpectedly, she was released in the morning.

It was hot during summer, so her pants had already dried.

However, the thick stench from her body still could not be blocked.

Even though her pants were dry, the stench was still there.

Lian Qingyin walked out of the police station pathetically.

Her face was pale, her eyes were bloodshot, and her lips did not have any color.

Luckily, it was still early and there were not many people outside.

The pathetic state of her pants could not be seen.

Because she was so pathetic, Lian Qingyin did not dare to call someone to pick her up.

She did not dare to get a taxi as well.

Besides, she did not dare to let Lian Shitao know about the cause of this.

She pondered for a while, called her assistant, and asked her to bring the car around.

There were not many cars on the road at this time, so the assistant arrived in her car in 20 minutes.

But when she arrived, she did not see Lian Qingyin.

She got a call from Lian Qingyin.

Lian Qingyin was hiding in the corner, saying, "I got it. You can just park the car there."

"The car key..." The assistant hesitated.

"Leave it in the car," said Lian Qingyin.

The assistant wanted to say that it was not safe, but since Lian Qingyin had requested it, she did not care anymore.

She might get scolded if she asked more.

Besides, it was early in the morning on a Sunday, but she had to be woken up by Lian Qingyin and asked to bring the car around. The assistant was in a bad mood too and had many complaints.

But she did not need to send Lian Qingyin anywhere at least.

Thus, the assistant was happy to get home and go back to sleep.

So the assistant did not take out the key and got out of the car.

Lian Qingyin watched her car, preventing anyone from coming close while watching the assistant get a taxi.

After five minutes, when she saw that the assistant had left, Lian Qingyin rushed into the car.

How could she let others see her pathetic look right now?

Lian Qingyin started her car and headed home.

At this time, there were very few cars on the road.

Lian Qingyin stepped on the pedal and accelerated.

She just wanted to get home quickly.

As for her next move, she needed to think about it carefully.

When she thought about her pants being full of it, even if it was her own, she felt disgusted and was restless.

There were no cars on the road anyway, so she accelerated unscrupulously.

Not far in front, she saw that the traffic light was going to turn red in ten seconds.

Lian Qingyin did not want to waste even one second.

She had driven at lightspeed the whole way, so her heart was already used to it..

Chapter 2768: A Sound of Breaking

She did not want to waste any time stopping at the traffic light.

So she stepped on the pedal even more.

She wanted to rush through before the traffic light could change colors.

Seeing that the number on the traffic light had reached two, Lian Qingyin stepped on the pedal without letting go and rushed through the line.

Lian Qingyin pursed her lips. She was a little more relaxed.

But unexpectedly, as she rushed out, a huge truck rushed out from the intersecting road.

This was a cross junction.

So she could rush out before the traffic light could change, Lian Qingyin had not slowed down.

What was terrifying was that the truck that rushed out also did not slow down.

Not only did it not slow down, but as it rushed out and saw that there was a car in front, it even accelerated.

Normally, in this situation, the driver's first reaction would be to slow down and change directions to avoid a car accident.

Especially in this situation, if they collided...

The truck would definitely be able to tank it and would be fine.

But that small car of Lian Qingyin's would be in a disaster.

But at that moment, the truck had clearly seen Lian Qingyin and knew that it was about to collide, but not only did it not slow down, it even accelerated, rushing towards Lian Qingyin.

Lian Qingyin's eyes were fixed in front and did not see the truck.

When she saw the truck rushing from the side, she jumped in fear.

Lian Qingyin turned her car abruptly, but it was already too late; that truck was already very near.

At that moment, Lian Qingyin's mind was blank. She was too shocked and afraid.

She was dumbfounded.

All she could think of was to avoid it quickly and not get hit.

She needed to avoid it.

But her action was completely different.

It was as though her blood was frozen. Her heart felt cold.

Finally, Lian Qingyin came back to her senses, and with a scream, she floored the pedal.

However, it was too late. In this moment of danger, there could not be a hint of hesitation.

Even if she had not been a second late, she might still not have been able to avoid it.

And Lian Qingyin had been dumbfounded for a while.

"Quick! Quick, quick!" Lian Qingyin was bursting out into tears.

She had never had a moment like this where she felt so close to death.

She was desperate to get the car to rush forward.

She had clearly floored the pedal, but why was the car speed still so slow?

While crying, a feeling of powerlessness crept up inside her.

"Bang!" That truck crashed into her car straight away.

Lian Qingyin felt like her body had been tied on a roller coaster as she was thrown around.

Her body slammed against the car door, and the side of her head also followed close behind, knocking against it with a “bang.”

Then, her head was thrown in the opposite direction.

The violent impact filled her head with pain with its continuous shaking.

Lian Qingyin did not know how many times she had been knocked around in the car. She only felt that she was losing consciousness.

Right after, everything started spinning.

The car was spinning, and she was knocked around continuously in the car.

When the car was upside down...

Her head landed hard towards the ground.

Amid the panic, she heard the sound of breaking.

Lian Qingyin opened her eyes wide in the car.

Blood had spread all over her head.

Her glassy eyes blinked from time to time, as though they were stuck.

That truck stopped.

Its driver, who wore a cap, mask, and sunglasses that blocked his face completely, came out..

Chapter 2769: Never in Her Life Would She Have Thought

After he reached the side of Lian Qingyin’s car, he did not check whether she was alive or dead.

He just took out a lighter from his pocket.

The lit lighter was simply thrown into the car through the window.

When the man finished throwing it, he immediately left.

Lian Qingyin’s car exploded behind him with a bang.

The man ran to the other side of the crossing and got into a car that had stopped at the side.

The driver in the car left without saying a word.

The man took out his phone. The contact on the screen was “Black Market.”

“Done.”

Never in her life did Lian Qingyin expect it. She had caused a car accident for Shi Xiaoya...

And now, she had been dealt with in the same way by Black Market.

Shi Xiaoya did not die in that car accident.

But she died in this one.

Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya woke up naturally, opening their eyes only at ten something in the morning.

Shi Xiaoya felt lazy from sleeping so much.

Although she was already awake, she was still rolling around in bed.

She rolled two times, once to the other side of the bed, then back to Han Zhuoling's arms.

She felt lazy and closed her eyes in Han Zhuoling's arms.

Han Zhuoling did not rush her. Instead, he said in a lazy tone, "Want to continue sleeping?"

"Nope." Although Shi Xiaoya said this, she did not open her eyes. "Just lazing around for a while more."

She opened her eyes and raised her head in Han Zhuoling's arms. "You don't have work today, right?"

"No." Han Zhuoling lowered his head and kissed Shi Xiaoya, thinking that he was living like a god during the days that he did not need to work and could do nothing together with her.

"Then let's laze around for a while more." Shi Xiaoya was not tired anymore, but she was just too lazy to get up.

If she was not scared that Han Zhuoling would laugh at her, she would drag Han Zhuoling with her and stay in bed the whole day.

Han Zhuoling saw this and did not rush to get up.

He hugged Shi Xiaoya and rubbed her hair.

He felt that she was furry and was very nice to hug.

It was more comfortable than hugging a small pet like a kitten or a puppy.

Thinking this, Han Zhuoling lowered his head and rubbed it against the top of her head a few times.

The two had decided to laze around like this.

They had nothing to do today anyway.

"What's that noise?" Shi Xiaoya's furry head emerged from his embrace and looked at Han Zhuoling.

Han Zhuoling frowned. Without turning his body, he extended his arm backward and searched for his phone.

Holding it in his hand, he could still feel the vibration of his phone.

Before sleeping, he had switched it to vibrating mode. After getting Tong Chunian's call at midnight, he was afraid that there might be an urgent situation, so he did not switch it back.

"Who is it?" Shi Xiaoya's voice was still hoarse from sleep.

Han Zhuoling glanced at the screen. "It's Tong Chunian."

Shi Xiaoya did not react, thinking that Tong Chunian called because of work.

But after pausing for a while, Shi Xiaoya remembered that Tong Chunian had been busy with Lian Qingyin these last two days.

So this call was probably because of Lian Qingyin.

Han Zhuoling took a glance at Shi Xiaoya, and she knew what he meant.

She said immediately, "Pick it up here. I want to listen too."

Han Zhuoling picked up the phone and pressed the speaker button.

"Young Master Ling." As soon as the call connected, Tong Chunian's voice came out from the phone immediately.

"I'm here," replied Han Zhuoling.

For the convenience of speaking, Han Zhuoling sat up.

Shi Xiaoya also sat up.

As she sat up, she realized that Han Zhuoling's attention was not on the phone but on her..

Chapter 2770: Dead

It seemed that that dark pair of eyes were stained by a thick layer of dark mist.

Shi Xiaoya was stunned. She was too familiar with this change in Han Zhuoling's eyes.

Why did he suddenly become like this while in a call?

Shi Xiaoya was confused, thinking that something was wrong.

Her body... felt a little cold.

Shi Xiaoya lowered her head and realized that she was not wearing any clothes!

Given what happened last night, she must have slept without wearing any clothes.

She slept too much, and the weather was too warm, so she did not realize it.

Now that she noticed, she immediately pulled the blanket and covered herself tightly.

Shi Xiaoya poked Han Zhuoling.

He was on a call!

Han Zhuoling's hand was itchy. His hand went inside the blanket and made a grab. Obviously, he would not really touch Shi Xiaoya.

The person could not see through the phone.

But Han Zhuoling still felt that he could not do this to Shi Xiaoya in front of others.

"Young Master Ling, I sent you a WeChat message at five something." Obviously, Tong Chunian did not know about what was happening on the other side of the call. "I have already leaked the news of Lian Qingyin betraying Black Market."

Of course, Lian Qingyin did not betray Black Market.

She did not want to die.

So even after being shamed, she had held on and did not dare to speak about Black Market.

But what Han Zhuoling asked Wei Wucui to do was to leak fake news to Black Market.

It was to make Black Market think that Lian Qingyin could not take the interrogation and had betrayed them.

"Why? What happened to Lian Qingyin?" asked Han Zhuoling.

Tong Chunian paused and said, "Lian Qingyin is... dead..."

"..." Han Zhuoling went silent immediately.

Shi Xiaoya did not expect that someone she had just seen a few days ago was now... dead?

Shi Xiaoya hugged Han Zhuoling's arm subconsciously.

Han Zhuoling lowered his head and saw how shocked she was. He immediately comforted her in his arms.

Shi Xiaoya still felt a little cold at first.

But after being in Han Zhuoling's arms, she felt much better.

"When was this?" asked Han Zhuoling.

"Looking at the surveillance cameras, it was at 5:35 in the morning, a little while after she left the police station," said Tong Chunian. "It was at the cross junction at De Sheng Road. Her car got tumbled a few times by a truck rushing out from the side. After that, a man came out of the truck, probably the driver. He wore a baseball cap, mask, and sunglasses, so his face could not be seen.

"The surveillance cameras showed that the driver threw a lit lighter into the car, causing the car to explode. When the police arrived, they could only rescue a burnt corpse from the car."

Han Zhuoling was worried that Shi Xiaoya would be afraid after hearing this, so he covered her ears.

Shi Xiaoya shook her head and removed his hands. "It's fine."

Tong Chunian heard Shi Xiaoya's voice and paused. "Madam is there too?"

Shi Xiaoya was speechless. "..."

Shi Xiaoya was still not used to hearing Tong Chunian say that suddenly.

Being called "Madam" made her feel so old.

Before marrying Han Zhuoling, Tong Chunian had always called her name.

Shi Xiaoya did not feel it was bad. They were from the same generation anyway, and it felt more comfortable that way.

Shi Xiaoya's mouth twitched as she said, "Yes. I heard it's related to Lian Qingyin, so I wanted to listen too."

Tong Chunian was quiet.

He had just stated Lian Qingyin's cause of death and how she died. It was pretty scary now that he thought about it.

If he had known that Shi Xiaoya was also listening, he would have toned it down a little..