

Mr Han 2771

Chapter 2771: Thinking About It, It Feels Scary

Shi Xiaoya could guess what Tong Chunian was thinking, but she did not mention it.

Instead, she asked, "Why do you call me... Madam all of a sudden?"

She felt uncomfortable hearing it. She even felt uncomfortable saying it herself.

"Isn't this because you're married to Young Master Ling now?" answered Tong Chunian.

"It sounds awkward." Shi Xiaoya felt that she was quite close to Tong Chunian.

Usually, when she went to find Han Zhuoling, she also interacted a lot with Tong Chunian.

So the two were close to each other.

"You can just call me by my name like before." After Shi Xiaoya finished saying this, she looked at Han Zhuoling.

Han Zhuoling did not have any objection and nodded his head, saying to Tong Chunian, "It's more natural."

Shi Xiaoya knew that Tong Chunian was not just simply a subordinate to Han Zhuoling.

He had followed Han Zhuoling for so many years, and Han Zhuoling had let Tong Chunian deal with all kinds of matters.

Tong Chunian was also very loyal to Han Zhuoling.

Even though he knew quite a few personal matters about Han Zhuoling, he had never told anyone anything before.

Tong Chunian was one of the people that Han Zhuoling trusted the most.

Their relationship was not simply just superior and subordinate.

Tong Chunian said readily, "Okay."

"You're interrupted by me. Continue," said Shi Xiaoya immediately.

Tong Chunian said, "This happened at 5:35. At 5:45, the police received a call and rushed to the scene. They spent some time confirming the identity, and through the surveillance cameras, they have confirmed that the one driving was Lian Qingyin. From the evaluation results of the forensics, the dead person was indeed Lian Qingyin.

"There is no evidence regarding the driver," said Tong Chunian. "But I think... Young Master Ling, is this related to Black Market?"

They had just leaked the news to Black Market.

And after half an hour, Lian Qingyin was dead?

Tong Chunian thought even more than that.

“From the time Black Market received the news to the time Lian Qingyin died in the car accident, it had only been half an hour. Black Market moves too quickly!” said Tong Chunian as he took a deep breath.

“From the surveillance cameras, it seemed that truck had been ready for very long, or else there wouldn’t have been such a coincidence. They had clearly spotted Lian Qingyin and timed it perfectly to crash into her car. Besides, that driver rushed into another car after getting out of the truck. That car had been parked by the roadside since the start, waiting.”

Tong Chunian took a deep breath. “Thinking about it, it feels scary. This setup has such perfect timing, but it’s only completed in a mere half an hour. This Black Market...”

How much power did they have?

“It might not be so,” said Han Zhuoling.

Tong Chunian waited for Han Zhuoling to solve his confusion.

Han Zhuoling said, “When Black Market found out that Lian Qingyin had been brought to the police station and Lawyer Hu, who was sent there, was not chosen by Lian Qingyin, Black Market had already decided to get rid of Lian Qingyin.

“They could not ensure that Lian Qingyin would keep her mouth sealed for them. The only thing that could put them at ease was the death of Lian Qingyin. Black Market had never gotten into trouble even though they were in this line of work. Other than having strict management and controlling all the members tightly, they ensured that through this kind of method.

“Or else, given how selfish they were, why would they keep their mouths shut for Black Market? They would rather stay in jail their whole lives than betray Black Market, but actually, they were just scared of death,” said Han Zhuoling after analyzing it..

Chapter 2772: Wanted to Hurt Others but Ended Up Hurting Herself

“They’d have no freedom for their whole lives, but at least they’d still be alive.

“When Lian Qingyin rejected Lawyer Hu, who had been sent by Black Market, Black Market had already decided that Lian Qingyin had betrayed them,” said Han Zhuoling.

Now Tong Chunian knew why Han Zhuoling had sent Lawyer Wang.

Lian Qingyin also knew that Lawyer Wang was a famous lawyer.

A lawyer like him would have clients lining up to wait for him.

He was so busy that he would not care about Lian Qingyin’s case.

In Lian Qingyin’s situation, even if she had managed to contact Lawyer Wang’s students, Lawyer Wang would reject her saying he had no time.

But in such a short time, Lian Qingyin could contact Lawyer Wang and even made him her attorney.

Because everything was urgent, Lian Qingyin did not think twice.

Lawyer Wang was so hard to call, so how did she manage to get him there with one try?

Of course, if Lian Qingyin could think carefully, she would have known.

But she did not have this chance anymore.

After all, she was already dead, so she could no longer think.

Tong Chunian knew that Lawyer Wang would agree to take on Lian Qingyin, and he had arrived at the police station in such a short time because Han Zhuoling had contacted him beforehand.

Lawyer Wang did not care about Lian Qingyin, but he could not ignore Han Zhuoling.

However, Han Zhuoling would not make Lawyer Wang do something that would breach his professional standards or cause a license suspension.

He should do anything that he saw fit as a lawyer. He did not need to fake anything during his work.

Han Zhuoling only needed Lawyer Wang to ensure that the lawyer sent by Black Market would not stay.

It would be best if Lian Qingyin would send that lawyer away by herself.

It was just as Han Zhuoling had expected. Black Market passed their messages to the suspects through lawyers.

But regardless of whether his guess was correct, he had made the necessary preparations beforehand.

Luckily, the result was good and was expected by him.

Lawyer Wang did not breach his professional standards and had done his best as Lian Qingyin's attorney.

At the same time, he made Black Market misunderstand Lian Qingyin's intentions.

He killed two birds with one stone, and it was done perfectly.

It was because Han Zhuoling made Lawyer Wang stick to being Lian Qingyin's lawyer that Black Market had misunderstood Lian Qingyin's intentions.

Lian Qingyin's death seemed to have an influence on Tong Chunian's and Shi Xiaoya's mood.

Han Zhuoling said, "If Lian Qingyin had not contacted Black Market with the intention of hurting others, she would not have been stuck with a time bomb like Black Market. She wanted to hurt others but ended up hurting herself."

Tong Chunian exhaled. He had thought it through.

Shi Xiaoya was also not a saint.

Lian Qingyin's death was sudden. She was shocked.

But when she thought about how Lian Qingyin had wanted her dead before and looking at her perversely paranoid personality...

Lian Qingyin would not have quit until she was dead.

Now, Lian Qingyin had gotten a taste of her own medicine, and Shi Xiaoya did not know what to say.

She did not feel happy; after all, Lian Qingyin died at such a young age.

But she did not feel sad for Lian Qingyin.

However, Shi Xiaoya could not sleep now.

So she got out of bed with Han Zhuoling.

As for how Black Market wanted to handle the aftermath, Han Zhuoling did not care.

Two days ago, on the day they got their marriage certificate, that unpleasant rumor appeared online.

Han Zhuoling, Shi Xiaoya, Han Zhuoli, and Lu Man had left earlier, and they were not able to sit down together properly with the elders.

Chapter 2773: You're Pregnant?

After the two discussed today, they went to the family home.

They had already played everything that needed to be played.

They had also rested and had replenished their energy today.

They could not just stay in the house for the whole day.

Unexpectedly, when they arrived at the family home, Han Zhuoli and Lu Man were also there.

Old Mrs. Han laughed. "This is such a coincidence. You guys agreed to come together?"

"We did not know that Big Brother and Xiaoya would also come," said Han Zhuoli, smiling.

He turned around and looked at Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya, who just came in. "You just got married. How can you be willing to leave the house?"

Shi Xiaoya was speechless. "..."

It sounded like he was saying they should stay at home a lot because they were newlyweds... as though they were in a drunken haze.

No, no, impossible!

Shi Xiaoya rejected it three times in her heart.

Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya sat down and explained, "Something came up suddenly two days ago, so we couldn't talk more with you guys. We don't have anything on today, so we came."

Old Mrs. Han was laughing; she was joyous.

Her grandsons and granddaughters-in-law thinking about them made her happier than everyone else.

“Ay, what can we have here? You just got married, so it’s good to spend time in your own world. Don’t rush.” After Old Mrs. Han finished saying that, she asked, “Are you staying here for lunch?”

“Of course.” Han Zhuoling smiled and nodded.

The group chatted.

Old Mrs. Han looked at her two grandsons and granddaughters-in-law in front of her and thought that there was nothing bad at all.

A family had to be this tidy.

Lu Man began to look sleepy.

At first, she was excited while listening to their conversations.

But as she was listening, her eyelids felt heavy and she fell on Han Zhuoli’s shoulder.

Han Zhuoli jumped inside. He turned around and saw that Lu Man had already closed her eyes.

“Yo, why is she suddenly asleep?” Old Mrs. Han did not expect Lu Man to sleep so quickly.

There was no indication; she slept immediately.

Han Zhuoli did not answer Old Mrs. Han’s questions at once.

Lu Man kept falling asleep like this recently.

It was not his first time being in this situation.

But he still felt anxious every time.

Lu Man’s coma had left a trauma in Han Zhuoli’s heart.

The joy brought on Lu Man’s pregnancy slowly disappeared.

After Han Zhuoli had calmed down, he was worried that Lu Man’s body would be affected by the pregnancy.

He even brought Lu Man to the Mount Lan Compound to look for Xie Jiling.

Through Xie Jiling, Lu Man’s spirit was confirmed to be steady.

They were unsure of the reason, but Lu Man’s spirit did not actually merge together with her body completely before.

Then, the situation in which Lu Man’s body was in a coma but her spirit went back to the past life happened.

After that, her spirit returned to her body and was secured. It would not leave again.

But after Lu Man became pregnant, Xie Jiling found out that Lu Man’s spirit was more secure than before.

It was also worth mentioning that when Han Zhuoli brought Lu Man to Xie Jiling, he did not tell Xie Jiling about Lu Man's pregnancy.

Following the tradition of not telling the public before she was three months pregnant, Lu Man did not tell others besides her own family.

However, when Xie Jiling saw Lu Man, she asked, full of surprise, "You're pregnant?"

Han Zhuoli and Lu Man were dumbfounded.

Xie Jiling's eyes were sharp!

With only a glance, she knew that Lu Man was pregnant.

Lu Man's stomach was not even big yet.

Xie Jiling's eyes were faster than the assay machine in the hospital.

Chapter 2774: Thought That She Was a Fluoroscopy Instrument?

Since Xie Jiling had seen through it, Han Zhuoli did not try to hide it. "It's because she's pregnant that I am afraid; the pregnancy might be affecting her body."

Xie Jiling understood why Han Zhuoli was worried and said, "It's okay. I see that Big Sister Lu's spirit is even more steady than before. It seems to be due to the pregnancy, but it has completely merged with the body and is inseparable."

Seeing that Xie Jiling was so certain and had said that nothing would happen again, Han Zhuoli let out a sigh of relief.

A huge burden in his heart had been put down. Han Zhuoli remembered something. "Since your eyes are so useful, then can you help us see if it's a boy or a girl?"

Xie Jiling had no words.

Did this uncle think that she was a fluoroscopy instrument?

"It's still an embryo inside, so how can I know?" said Xie Jiling, speechless.

Han Zhuoli was not obsessed with the child's gender. He just wanted to prepare what the kid would need.

For example, to get the kid's clothes, he had to know the gender.

Another reason was prenatal education.

There was a specific way to care for boys and another for girls.

There was no rush when it came to buying the kid's clothes. Actually, once it was the fourth month, its gender could be found out from a hospital checkup.

It was still early to make preparations at that time.

But Han Zhuoli was impatient!

He was desperate to head to shops and plunder them every day.

He had never had such a strong desire to go shopping.

Another reason was so they could decorate the kid's room beforehand.

A boy's room and a girl's room would be different too!

However, Xie Jiling could not find out.

Han Zhuoli was disappointed.

Fortunately, their main purpose had been achieved.

Han Zhuoli was relieved.

Unexpectedly, after a while, Lu Man started falling asleep.

Although Xie Jiling had promised it was fine, Han Zhuoli still could not help but worry.

It was because the way Lu Man slept was surprising.

She could be chit-chatting with you one moment.

And at the next moment, without any mental preparation, she could close her eyes and sleep like a log.

It was so sudden. How could Han Zhuoli not be terrified?

The first time it happened, Han Zhuoli woke Lu Man up.

Luckily, she could still be woken up.

Han Zhuoli let out a sigh of relief.

So when this happened again, Han Zhuoli would call Lu Man.

Lu Man would answer him sleepily.

As long as Lu Man responded, he was relieved.

This happened many times, and Han Zhuoli was now experienced.

Now, Lu Man suddenly slept.

Han Zhuoli did not care to answer Old Mrs. Han's questions first. Instead, he shook Lu Man. "Want to sleep again?"

Lu Man mumbled sleepily, "Tired."

Han Zhuoli was relieved and told Old Mrs. Han, "She really likes to sleep recently, and she would just fall asleep suddenly, like a kid. After playing for a while, she would get tired and fall asleep straight away."

Old Mrs. Han smiled and said, "During the beginning of pregnancy, people tend to like sleeping. I remember when I was pregnant with your dad, every day, out of the 24 hours, I wanted to sleep for 14 hours."

Han Zhuoli asked immediately, "So you also just fell asleep suddenly?"

"I can't remember clearly. I don't think I just fell asleep suddenly, but I always wanted to sleep while doing something. That time, even though there's television at home, there weren't many channels," said Old Mrs.. Han.

Chapter 2775: No Return

During that time, having a black and white television in the country was something to brag about.

There were no color televisions.

When a movie was shown on the television, all the neighbors would gather at the house of the person who had a black and white television.

The queue could go from the room where the television was located to the outside of the house. Even if they could not hear anything, seeing the scenes through the window was already very good.

Of course, the one that the Han Family had was not a black and white television.

Even though they were not yet being sold in the country, color televisions were already available in others.

So they had bought it from overseas.

The screen was also slightly bigger.

However, due to the limitations of the television stations in the country, there were not many programs to be watched.

When Old Mrs. Han was pregnant, she had nothing to do.

She listened to music through the television and watched folk art programs like crosstalk.

She also watched old movies.

She was bored.

As she watched, she would fall asleep without knowing that the television was still on.

It was boring just watching the television; Old Mrs. Han would also draw sometimes.

From sketching to painting to ink painting, Old Mrs. Han knew them all.

“When I was three months pregnant, your grandfather did not let me go out, making me play at home. But what was so fun back then? We couldn’t surf the web, and there was nothing nice to watch on the TV. I could only draw.”

Old Mrs. Han shook her head and clicked her tongue. “In the end, I would only draw for a while before falling asleep on the table. When I woke up, I would already be in bed. When I remembered that I was drawing before I fell asleep, I would go to take a look at my drawing. After I slept, I really couldn’t remember much.

“And when I went to take a look, there was only a dot of ink on the paper. There was no drawing at all.” Old Mrs. Han said this as though it was a joke.

She knew that Han Zhuoli was inexperienced, and if Lu Man was not acting normally, Han Zhuoli would tense up.

She also knew that it was probably because Lu Man’s coma had traumatized Han Zhuoli.

It was already in the past.

But no matter how long it had been, Han Zhuoli could not be at ease.

He was afraid that there would be a sequel, so he was extra anxious.

So, Old Mrs. Han spoke of her own experience as a joke to Han Zhuoli.

After Han Zhuoli heard this, he felt more at ease.

Old Mrs. Han said, “Don’t let Man Man sleep like this. You have a room in this house anyway. Carry her into the room and let her sleep there.”

Han Zhuoli agreed before carrying Lu Man horizontally and going to their bedroom.

The family home had always kept the bedrooms of the three grandchildren.

Han Zhuoli and Han Zhuoling had formed their own families.

So those bedrooms were now for them and for their wives.

There would be enough rooms when they came over, or even when they stayed up to see the new year in.

However, Old Mrs. Han did not expect that no one would return when she asked Han Zhuoli to carry Lu Man in to rest.

Old Mrs. Han’s intention was to ask Han Zhuoli to put Lu Man down and return to continue the conversation.

Old Mrs. Han did not say this because she felt that it was common sense to carry Lu Man to let her sleep and come back to continue the conversation by himself.

There was no need to give instructions for such a simple task.

Who would go and just sleep together with the wife?

Unexpectedly, even after a while, Han Zhuoli never returned.

Old Mrs.. Han was speechless.

Chapter 2776: Did I Scare You?

Han Zhuoling gloated. "Is Zhuoli sleeping with Lu Man?"

After being reminded by Han Zhuoling, Old Mrs. Han thought about Han Zhuoli's anxious look and thought that it was possible.

Old Mrs. Han thought for a while and laughed. "Alright, let him stay with Man Man."

Lu Man was the one pregnant and she was not suffering, but Han Zhuoli was torturing himself.

He looked more tired than Lu Man.

Han Zhuoling's guess was right. Han Zhuoli really lay down with Lu Man.

However, Lu Man was sound asleep while Han Zhuoli could not sleep a wink.

He was just worried about Lu Man, so he was not willing to leave her side.

Even if she was sleeping, he must be by her side, protecting her.

He paid constant attention to her and could only relax once he confirmed that Lu Man was really just sleeping.

After Lu Man got pregnant, Han Zhuoli had not been sleeping well.

It was just like what Old Mrs. Han thought. Lu Man's pregnancy was not tiring; Han Zhuoli was just scaring and torturing himself.

Lu Man was sleeping peacefully.

But Han Zhuoli could not sleep well because he was worried.

As long as Lu Man was asleep, Han Zhuoli did not dare to fall asleep.

Because there were things on his mind, he always woke up after sleeping for a short while and would check if Lu Man was still there.

Lu Man did not know at first, but when she was sleeping last night, she dreamed that she was eating barbeque skewers.

As she was eating, she woke herself up.

She was craving some barbeque.

Unexpectedly, when Lu Man opened her eyes, she saw Han Zhuoling's eyes looking straight at her.

It was midnight, and there were no lights on in the house.

Everything was black and dark.

Not to mention, a person's head was right in front of Lu Man's face. It scared Lu Man.

Luckily, she was not really scared.

Lu Man put her hand on her chest and only calmed down after a while.

She heard Han Zhuoli ask nervously, "Why? Did I scare you?"

Lu Man extended her arm to turn on the desk lamp by the bed. She saw that Han Zhuoli was not sleepy at all; it did not seem like he just woke up.

"Why are you..." Something came to Lu Man's mind. "You didn't sleep at all?"

"I did but I woke up," said Han Zhuoli.

Lu Man looked at Han Zhuoli in a daze. She had just woken up and her brain was not being very useful.

As it was midnight as well and she had just turned on the light, even the desk lamp was hurting her eyes, which had become used to the dark.

Lu Man squinted her eyes to look at Han Zhuoli and saw that his eyes were bloodshot.

How could this be how someone would look when they had just woken up?

It was more like he had not slept well for a few days.

"You..." Lu Man felt that something was wrong.

But her brain was slow and she could not wrap her mind around the reason behind it.

Usually, Lu Man would be able to understand clearly in a few seconds.

But now, she was struggling.

She thought for a long time and could not understand. Instead, she scared herself and asked with a face full of horror, "Zhuoli, is there something wrong with me?"

"Hmmm?" Han Zhuoli did not understand why Lu Man would ask this.

"Or else, why can't you fall asleep at midnight and just look at me like that?" Lu Man was feeling anxious. "Was there something wrong after today's checkup?"

Lu Man thought for a while and, without waiting for Han Zhuoli to explain, held Han Zhuoli's hand, her face serious.. "If there is something wrong, you have to tell me."

Chapter 2777: Tell Me Honestly, I Can Take It

“Don’t hide it from me and make me guess. It’s better to tell me and we’ll face it together.”

Lu Man paused and said, “We’ve been together for so long; you know me. I am not someone who can’t handle things or someone who can be taken down easily. So, if there is anything wrong with my body, tell me the truth. I will face it and treat it together with you.

“Don’t just carry the burden by yourself. Before anything happens to me, you will suffer.” Lu Man saw his bloodshot eyes and felt scared.

She did not feel unwell herself.

She was afraid that Han Zhuoli would fall sick before the child was even born.

As she looked at Han Zhuoli, Lu Man’s mind was everywhere. She was worried that her child... could not be born...

Lu Man touched her stomach subconsciously.

Han Zhuoli did not say a word.

How did Lu Man think groundlessly and arrive at this?

Han Zhuoli said immediately, “No, don’t make blind conjectures. I haven’t said anything, so why are you thinking about this? During today’s checkup, the doctor said that your condition is excellent. There’s nothing to worry about.”

Lu Man stared straight at Han Zhuoli.

She knew Han Zhuoli very well, so she could obviously see that Han Zhuoli was speaking the truth.

Lu Man finally understood why Han Zhuoli could not sleep.

She thought about the time when Han Zhuoli was overjoyed about the pregnancy.

But after a while, he brought her to the Mount Lan Compound with a heavy heart.

Although they had Xie Jiling’s assurance, Han Zhuoli was not completely relieved.

He would only be at ease once she gave birth.

Lu Man knew Han Zhuoli’s thoughts, but if she was to say it out loud, Han Zhuoli would definitely not admit it.

Lu Man knew him very well.

So, Lu Man changed her way of approach. “Don’t lie to me. It must be because there is something wrong with my body that you’re like this. Look at yourself now. You look like you haven’t slept in days. Your bloodshot eyes are so scary,” Lu Man said.

“No. It’s really not,” said Han Zhuoli hurriedly. “Don’t think groundlessly. You’re pregnant, so you shouldn’t scare yourself; what if something bad happens because you scared yourself? I... I am just too busy with work, so I didn’t rest well.”

“Then what about you not sleeping at midnight and staring at me? Is it because of work too?” said Lu Man, her eyes turning red as tears welled up.

She studied acting. She should use her acting skills when there was a need.

So, tears just suddenly appeared.

“I saw how you looked at me. It was like you’re afraid that I will be gone at any moment. Tell me, did the checkup reveal that there is something wrong with my body?” Lu Man sniffed and choked pathetically. “Tell me honestly, I can take it. How... how many more months do I have?”

Han Zhuoli was shocked!

How many months!?

She still had a long way to go!

She could at least live 70 to 80 years.

He wanted to take care of her properly and let her exceed a hundred years old!

Lu Man saw that Han Zhuoli still would not tell her, and her lips started shaking. “Zhuoli, stop hiding it from me. Tell me... can... can I last until the child is born?”

Lu Man touched her stomach. “My poor baby. It’s still in my stomach and hasn’t grown up.. Is it... is it going to...”

Chapter 2778: This Man Was So Dumb!

“Don’t talk nonsense!” Han Zhuoli held her hand tightly and interrupted her immediately. “You’re alright, really alright!”

He saw that Lu Man was staring anxiously at him, looking as though she would not believe him if he did not explain.

Han Zhuoli sighed, and stutteringly, he expressed his fear.

Lu Man’s mouth twitched.

She had guessed a part of it.

But hearing this man say it himself, she still felt sad.

“So, you stopped sleeping to look after me and see if I am still here?” asked Lu Man with red eyes.

This was not acting anymore.

She was really suffering.

This man was clearly a smart person.

But every time it was something related to her, he became very dumb.

“I do sleep,” explained Han Zhuoli. “I slept, but I woke up to take a look at you. I will continue sleeping after taking a look.”

He said this, but how long had he been watching her?

Lu Man did not know.

If she had not been woken up by her own dream tonight and found out about this, she would never have known.

For the past few days, her sleep quality had been excellent, and she did not know that this man had been staying up to watch over her.

Lu Man did not believe what he said about watching only for a while.

Was he not just hiding the fact that he was not sleeping to watch over her?

To make sure that she would not worry, naturally, he would not speak the truth.

Just by looking at Han Zhuoli’s bloodshot eyes, she knew that he did not really rest.

Or else, he would not look like this.

“How long have you been like this?” Lu Man asked him.

“I am really resting well,” said Han Zhuoli without answering Lu Man’s questions.

Lu Man did not insist on this question.

What could she do even if she knew?

The most important thing was that she must ensure that he would not be so tired from now on.

“Looking at you now, I know that you definitely did not rest well,” said Lu Man. “Zhuoli, for me, don’t torture yourself. I don’t want you to fall sick before the child is even born.”

“I know,” said Han Zhuoli, carrying Lu Man into his arms. “Don’t worry, I will rest properly.”

Lu Man thought for a while and said, “I know that no matter what I say, if you don’t confirm it with your own eyes, you will not believe it.”

Even Xie Jiling’s words could not put Han Zhuoli completely at ease.

“You worry about me during the day while you’re in the office too, right?” said Lu Man.

She was on her maternity leave, but Han Zhuoli still had to go to work during the day.

He could not always watch over her.

At first, Lu Man did not know that Han Zhuoli was so worried that he could not sleep, so she did not think that anything would happen when he went to work during the day.

However, now that she knew about it, she was certain that without seeing her, he would not be able to focus on his work during the day.

Although she had never heard about Han Zhuoli making any mistakes during work, Lu Man did not want anybody to talk bad about Han Zhuoli regarding his work, giving others a reason to attack him.

Seeing that Han Zhuoli had admitted it silently, Lu Man said, "Then are you willing to bring me to work?"

She did not follow in the past as she felt that it was a little inappropriate.

Which man would bring his wife to work every day?

He would be a laughingstock.

But now, Lu Man could not care about whether people would laugh.

Of course Han Zhuoli was the most important.

She must let him work in peace.

As expected, the moment he heard this, Han Zhuoli's eyes glowed.

Chapter 2779: Han Zhuoli Was Clearly Overjoyed

"You're willing to?" asked Han Zhuoli, surprised.

Lu Man smiled and reached out to touch his cheek. "I can't make you worry about me during the day too; it's taking away your mood to work."

If something went wrong, Han Zhuoli's perfect reputation would be ruined, and she would also feel guilty.

Han Zhuoli instantly smiled and said, "I have a room in my office, and there's a bed inside. Usually, if I have to socialize at noon and have drunk alcohol, I will use it to rest during my lunch break. But the bed is big enough."

Of course Lu Man knew. It was not like she had not been to his office.

Han Zhuoli was clearly so overjoyed that he even forgot about this.

"Tomorrow is Sunday. There is still a day's time. I will get someone to set up the room so that you can sleep comfortably."

There was just a simple bed inside.

It was for him to rest for a while during lunch break.

But since Lu Man wanted to be there with him...

He had to make sure she was comfortable.

So, whether it was a couch, a recliner, or a desk, everything must be purchased.

After Han Zhuoli finished speaking, he remembered something. "Why did you wake up suddenly?"

After being messed up by Han Zhuoli, Lu Man almost forgot why she woke up.

After being reminded by Han Zhuoli, Lu Man remembered.

Her mouth was watering from thinking about the smell of barbeque.

"I am craving barbeque," said Lu Man without any hesitation.

If she was asleep, Han Zhuoli would also worry anyway.

So it was better if she was awake so that Han Zhuoli could be at ease.

Han Zhuoli heard this and immediately took out his phone to look at the time. It was already two in the morning.

"Do you want to order delivery or go out to eat?" asked Han Zhuoli.

It was summer, the season when the barbeque stall business was the most popular.

The streets were filled with low tables and chairs, and there was the smell of barbeque everywhere.

Even at this time, the stalls would be filled with people. They were not empty at all.

So even if they went out to eat at this time, it was fine. It would not be cold either.

However, he was worried that Lu Man would be too tired. If they went out, they would sweat because of the heat and it would be sticky.

Lu Man gave it a thought and said, "Let's order delivery."

She was not too eager to leave her comfortable home.

The barbeque stalls during this season all opened around eight at night and would continue to operate until five or six in the morning.

And as a lot of teenagers who had been clubbing for the whole night would feel hungry, they would randomly choose a barbeque stall and eat there.

Due to this, at the barbeque stalls after four in the morning, there would be teenagers wearing all kinds of fancy clothes.

As the barbeque stalls were opened all night, the delivery also lasted this long.

Han Zhuoli took out his phone, opened the delivery app, and started picking with Lu Man.

As it was already midnight, Lu Man did not dare to eat too much.

Besides, barbeque was not very nutritious. It was just for satisfying her cravings.

But they felt bad to order a little bit and ask for delivery.

So they ordered quite a bit. It was not a lot, but not very little either. She was going to let Han Zhuoli deal with it if she could not eat anymore.

While waiting for the barbeque, Lu Man said to Han Zhuoli, "I am not tired anyway. I will wait for the barbeque. You should go and sleep for a while more."

Looking at Han Zhuoli's bloodshot eyes, Lu Man was reluctant to make him stay up with her.

Seeing through her concern, Han Zhuoli nodded. "Then I'll sleep for a while."

It would take at least an hour for the delivery to arrive.

"I will go and take it when the delivery is here," said Han Zhuoli.

It was him who ordered anyway; if the delivery man could not enter, he had to call Han Zhuoli.

Chapter 2780: Buddhist Health Regimen

He was afraid that Lu Man would not wake him up.

"Don't go downstairs yourself. It's dark at night, so it won't be good if you fall and hurt yourself," Han Zhuoli urged Lu Man.

He was worried that she would go and take the delivery herself.

Other than that, what if it was someone bad who assumed that she was at home alone?

It was not safe.

Lu Man nodded. "I will definitely wake you up."

Han Zhuoli was finally relieved.

Lu Man was worried that he would not sleep well, so she turned off the lights.

Even after he closed his eyes, Han Zhuoli had to hold Lu Man's hand.

To prove that she was not sleeping, Lu Man was sitting up.

Han Zhuoli hugged Lu Man's waist and lay on her lap.

Lu Man saw him like this and did not know whether he was comfortable.

Lu Man slowly and lightly stroked Han Zhuoli's hair.

Her fingers went in between his hair lightly, and she watched as the strands of his hair were covered by her fingers.

Her snow-white skin appeared and disappeared between the black strands of his hair from time to time.

Lu Man's fingertips were thin and soft, and Han Zhuoli was very comfortable being pacified by her.

It felt like a cooling breeze brushing his face.

After a while, he fell asleep.

He was indeed exhausted.

Lu Man shook her head, thinking that this man was really stupid.

But he was stupid for her.

She could go out and ask around; who would think that Han Zhuoli was stupid?

They would not even imagine that Han Zhuoli had this side.

Lu Man sighed quietly. She regretted telling Han Zhuoli about her being reborn.

If she had not said anything and treated it like she was just having a coma...

At least Han Zhuoli would not be so worried now.

After around fifty minutes, Han Zhuoli's phone rang.

It was the delivery man.

Han Zhuoli woke up immediately. He urged Lu Man not to get up and went downstairs to get the delivery.

After a while, Lu Man heard the sound of Han Zhuoli coming upstairs with the smell of barbeque.

Lu Man's stomach was growling.

Lu Man got off the bed and the two sat down at the round table beside the bed.

"It's too bad that I can't drink, or else it would have been so nice to have a beer with barbeque," said Lu Man, smacking her lips.

"You can't touch alcohol at all," said Han Zhuoli. "Do you want to drink milk?"

Lu Man was speechless.

Barbeque with milk. Was this a Buddhist Health Regimen?

Would they even match?

Lu Man thought for a while. "Should I try?"

Han Zhuoli was just simply saying it. Unexpectedly, Lu Man would have such a unique taste and really decided to match it like this.

He went downstairs to the kitchen, took out the milk from the fridge, poured it in a cup, and heated it up in the microwave.

When he opened the fridge, he saw that there were cans of beer inside too.

Han Zhuoli also wanted to drink.

But he was afraid that Lu Man would want it too, so he stopped himself.

He pondered for a while. Lu Man had a unique taste; couples should be the same, right?

So he also heated a cup of milk for himself.

The couple ate the barbeque with the milk.

After eating, they waited for it to digest and went back to sleep.

In the past, Lu Man did not know about Han Zhuoli's concerns, so she slept like a log.

But now that she knew, she could not ignore it.

She was afraid that Han Zhuoli would be worried, so she did not dare to wake up from time to time to ensure Han Zhuoli have peace of mind.

If she did that, Han Zhuoli would not be at ease. Instead, he would feel guilty.

So after sleeping for a while, Lu Man would turn around and move.

Sometimes, she would place her arm on Han Zhuoli.

After a while, she also rubbed against his body while in his arms.

Anyway, she could let Han Zhuoli know that she was still here and was not going to sleep without waking up.

This way, even when Han Zhuoli was sleeping, he could feel that Lu Man was moving.