

**Mr Han 291**

**Chapter 291: Her? A Top-Notch Talent?**

Chang Xianjin saw that one of them was his disciple and was scared that his disciple would suffer a loss, thus he rushed over. "Xiao Mi, what's going on?"

Mi Qiansong saw that her master had come over and instantly grew a spine, knowing that someone had her back. "Miss Bai treated the whole crew to coffee, but I don't drink coffee, you know that. Lu Man's stomach is not well and she can't drink it either, but Miss Bai here is unhappy, feeling that we are looking down on her and that we are too arrogant. Even if our stomach hurts like crazy after drinking it, we still must drink her coffee."

The celebrities nowadays, not every one of them had a good personality.

A lot of people acted differently in public and in private and betrayed their real personality to write pretentious articles, and yet a large group of fans thought that it was all real.

Following many production groups around, he had seen several kinds of people over these years, and Chang Xianjin knew very well that not every celebrities' personality was benevolent.

Thus, because of that he, a mere martial arts directors, never got himself involved in the different kinds of internal disagreements in the production group.

Ever since Bai Shuangshuang had joined the production group, Chang Xianjin knew that Bai Shuangshuang was not an easygoing person.

But he did not ever imagine that Bai Shuangshuang would even scold his disciple, and thus he could no longer refrain himself from getting involved.

Actually, Chang Xianjin really was not scared that Bai Shuangshuang's rich benefactor would block Mi Qiansong's career progression.

Since he, Chang Xianjin, was a sought-after martial arts director by those large-scale productions and ranked number one in the country, having been awarded the Film Awards, the Golden Horse Awards for Action Design many times, and other nominations as well.

With his network and standing now, he was really not scared of Bai Shuangshuang and her benefactor.

"You can go out and ask, what kind of status Chang Xianjin's disciple has!" Chang Xianjin had a very bad temper, but because of his standing in the entertainment circle, these famous directors were very polite to him, so why would he be scared of such a small celebrity and her assistant?

"You just treated the crew to coffee, yet you act like you are the boss of this production group. You want everyone to be grateful to you right?"

"Miss Bai treated everyone in the crew to a coffee only because she wants a good reputation. While the crew members were drinking coffee, her assistant kept taking photos, by now, she must have sent those photos to popular social media accounts already. They must be praising that Miss Bai is a good person

who gets along very well with the crew and is liked by everyone. This way Miss Bai can casually buy her way into trending on the internet,” Lu Man slowly spoke.

Bai Shuangshuang’s facial expression instantly changed, and people who saw it instantly knew that everything was like Lu Man said.

Bai Shuangshuang glared at Xiao Li, and Xiao Li nervously waved her hands, “Older Sister Shuangshuang, I didn’t say anything! Just now, I took the photos secretly, I didn’t tell anyone!”

“You don’t need to glare at her,” Xu Fenglai said, a sardonic half-smile flickering over his face. “You probably don’t know about Lu Man’s profession before she joined the crew right?”

Upon hearing that, both Chang Xianjin and Mi Qiansong could not help but smile.

Bai Shuangshuang had thought that Lu Man was just a newcomer. She had not even tried finding out about what job Lu Man had before this.

“Before Lu Man joined the crew, she was a public relations professional and one of the best in the industry now. Just last month, she received the Gold Finger Best Newcomer Award, a top-notch talent in the public relations industry. Did you really think you could hide your petty tricks from Lu Man?” Xu Fenglai smiled.

Honestly, Lu Man had really been annoyed by her and she would not even require Han Zhuoli’s help to ban Bai Shuangshuang from the entertainment industry. Just Lu Man alone could spread some bad rumors about Bai Shuangshuang and make sure that Bai Shuangshuang would never be able to become popular in the future, let alone be a B-lister.

But Bai Shuangshuang did not care about that Gold Finger Award as she did not know what it was.

As she did not know the importance of the award, Bai Shuangshuang was ignorant and pointed a finger at Lu Man in disdain. “Her? A top-notch talent? Hahahaha, stop boasting! She’s just someone working in public relations, why is she even here learning to act with a dream of becoming a celebrity. I’m telling you now itself, in the entertainment circle seniority matters a lot. So who do you think you are to not respect your senior!”

## **Chapter 292: The CEO Is Treating Everyone In The Crew To A Meal**

“When we talk about ignorance, you’re a perfect example.” Chang Xianjin took out his cell phone. “Alright, isn’t it just a cup of coffee? Look at how proud you are, if we don’t drink coffee, it’s looking down on you? I didn’t drink it either, if you have the courage, then come at me! Tonight, I will treat everyone in the crew to dinner.”

After announcing that, he was about to call for delivery.

“Lu Man!” At that moment, a familiar voice suddenly called Lu Man.

Lu Man looked over in shock, she did not think that it would be Han Zhuoli’s driver, Xiao Chen.

*Why was he here!*

Lu Man could not bother herself with Bai Shuangshuang anymore, she was not sure if it was Han Zhuoli had come over, thus she rushed over. "Xiao Chen? Why are you here? Did Big Brother Han come as well?"

"The CEO isn't here." Xiao Chen smiled and explained, "The CEO didn't feel reassured in B City, thus he especially sent me here to take a look."

As for the news of the CEO coming tomorrow, the CEO had reminded him several times to keep it a secret because tomorrow he would suddenly appear in front of Lu Man and give Lu Man a surprise.

So Xiao Chen did not dare to tell her that the CEO would come tomorrow.

Clear disappointment could be seen on Lu Man's face; after a few days of not seeing him, she really missed him.

They would have a video call every night and even though sometimes Han Zhuoli was really too busy, he would still video-call her even if it was just for a few minutes.

Yet without him in front of her in person, the feeling was not the same.

However, Lu Man also knew that today was just Friday and Han Zhuoli still needed to work. Usually, even if it were the weekend, he needed to work, and quite often he did not even have enough time to rest.

Not to mention that he often needed to fly all over for business, thus for Han Zhuoli, there was no such thing as a day off.

"I told him before, I'm doing quite well here, everyone is taking good care of me, so there's nothing to worry about."

Xiao Chen smiled. "But the CEO was still not assured. Anyway, I ordered a nourishing hot pot, it will be sent over in a short while. The CEO is treating everyone in the crew to a meal."

Not long after, a famous nourishing hotpot restaurant in the small city sent people over to deliver the food.

Not just a single pot, they brought over six pots and not to mention the varieties of mushrooms, meat, fish, and vegetables, they arranged it grandly on a very long table.

Lu Man did not think that it would be so grand, and the restaurant employees endlessly kept on walking in one by one.

At that moment, Zhang Shuidong walked over, shocked, "Oh, who ordered this? Spending so much?"

Although the small city was quite remote, since the transport system was not much developed, all the things were costlier.

Especially since they were filming here, as long as they knew that they were sending it to the production group, the prices would be raised high.

This small city's most famous things were the prized mushrooms and herbs from the mountains, like Matsutake and Cordyceps Sinensis.

This famous nourishing hotpot restaurant added expensive herbs like Matsutake and Cordyceps Sinensis in the soup and thus was very famous in the small city as well as very expensive.

Although the small city was quite isolated, a lot of tourists would come here for fun, trying to find peace in their soul.

The restaurant especially catered to these tourists.

Although expensive, their food was truly delicious.

“The first time we came here, I went to eat there with Director Sun and Xiao Yu, the food is really excellent, but it is really expensive,” Zhang Shuidong said.

“Exactly, this is very fresh,” Sun Yiwu recalled, “Recently I haven’t had the time, when we’re less busy, we can go there again.”

Bai Shuangshuang walked over and smiled sweetly, asking with the intention of currying favor, “Is this ordered by Director Sun to treat us to a meal?”

Sun Yiwu smiled and shook his head, “This was not ordered by me.”

Lu Man told Sun Yiwu, “Director Sun, this was ordered by my boyfriend, to treat everyone here to a meal, is it alright to eat now? Will it delay the filming?”

As soon as Sun Yiwu heard that it was called by Han Zhuoli, he naturally needed to give face to Han Zhuoli.

### **Chapter 293: His CEO Was Petty In That Aspect**

Han Zhuoli was obviously trying to help his girlfriend garner the hearts of the people.

“No worries.” Sun Yiwu waved his hand. “It’s around the time we should be eating already.”

Xu Fenglai instantly went to tell everyone else, calling them over to eat hotpot.

The hotpot was warm and nourishing, anti-inflammatory, delicious and fresh; everyone praised it endlessly as they ate.

The employee thanked Lu Man one by one. “Lu Man, thank you so much, just being able to eat a nourishing hot pot during such a cold day is really too good.”

“Yes, this soup is too delicious.”

Everyone thanked Lu Man, and compared to Lu Man, the way the crew members had expressed their gratitude to Bai Shuangshuang just now was obviously just them being polite, it was not as sincere as now.

After all, a cup of coffee, and a hotpot, it could not be compared right?

Meanwhile, Bai Shuangshuang was fuming with rage.

She took a look at Xiao Chen and quietly walked over. With a fake smile plastered over her face, she asked, "Are you Lu Man's boyfriend?"

Xiao Chen was so scared that he trembled and hurriedly shook his head. "Of course not! It's not good to spout such things. I'm just a driver."

If Bai Shuangshuang's words spread to their CEO's ears, his end-of-year bonus would be gone.

Their CEO was petty in that aspect, and no one understood it better than Zheng Tianming; after all, Zheng Tianming had his bonuses deducted quite a few times already.

Bai Shuangshuang lowered her eyes in disappointment but felt that Xiao Chen's response seemed more like guilt.

It was probably that Lu Man found that her boyfriend's profession as a driver embarrassing, and so did not let him admit it publicly!

At that moment, Mi Qiansong scooped two ladles of soup for herself and then took out mushrooms and vegetable from the hotpot, and asked Bai Shuangshuang, "Miss Bai, why aren't you eating? Is it that you look down on the hotpot Lu Man ordered?"

Bai Shuangshuang really refused to take anything that Lu Man gave and laughed coldly. "I don't like eating hotpot."

After saying that, she called for food to be delivered to her.

At that moment, Xiao Chen secretly remembered Bai Shuangshuang.

He mocked her in his mind, thinking that if she knew that this hotpot was ordered by Han Zhuoli, she would probably be rushing to eat it.

Chang Xianjin looked at Bai Shuangshuang and smiled coldly, turning to speak with Sun Yiwu, "Director Sun, after we are done filming, let's call some of the chief writers and go and eat there together, this hotpot is just too delicious."

Sun Yiwu laughed. "Alright, I also wanted to do that. Lu Man ends filming her parts earlier, so we can go on the day Lu Man is done filming her parts early."

"Of course, let's call Shuidong and Xiao Yu along." Chang Xianjin smiled, and the next sentence angered Bai Shuangshuang, "As for Bai Shuangshuang, let's not, she doesn't like eating that anyway."

Bai Shuangshuang had just put down the phone and was so furious that she almost smashed her phone.

All this while, she had been trying to find opportunities to get closer to Sun Yiwu just so that she could grab a role in some of Sun Yiwu's movies in the future.

Even if she could not get the lead role, at least she would have a role in his movie.

It was not only that, usually between directors, they would often recommend actors, and just being recommended by Sun Yiwu was good too.

However, although Sun Yiwu was polite to her and did not have any arrogant attitude even when they were not filming, he made it such that she could not get close and even if it were just to treat Sun Yiwu to a meal or a drink, she did not have that chance.

It was such a rare chance, but in the end, Chang Xianjin actually caused trouble for her!

Yet, she really could not afford to offend Chang Xianjin.

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After everyone finished eating the hotpot, they resumed filming.

Xiao Chen did not leave and waited for Lu Man so that he could drop her at the hotel after the shoot, not requiring her to take the production crew's car.

The night scene took a very long time to film tonight, and by the time Lu Man finished filming, she was about to collapse.

### **Chapter 294: You Don't Even Recognize Your Own Boyfriend Anymore**

In the past, if she had no more parts to film, she still had to wait for the production group's car to send her back, and if the rest of the people were almost done filming, she had to wait for them so that they all could leave together.

Unlike other actors, she did not have her own vanity van.

Today, since Xiao Chen had come, she would not need to wait.

After she finished filming for the day, she could leave with Xiao Chen.

Originally, Han Zhuoli did want to buy her a vanity van, but Lu Man felt unsure whether she would continue filming after she was done with this movie or go back to school.

If he bought it now, and she didn't use it anymore after she finished filming this movie, wouldn't it be a waste?

Thus, she refused to let Han Zhuoli buy it.

After bidding goodbye to Sun Yiwu, Xiao Chen sent her back to the hotel.

Bai Shuangshuang smiled coldly. "Didn't he say he wasn't her boyfriend? Yet, he waited for her here and sent her back."

"Exactly." Her assistant Xiao Li quickly agreed, trying to curry favor. "Lu Man is definitely scared of losing face and refuses to admit it. But her boyfriend is really trying extremely hard. Just for Lu Man, he probably spent quite a lot tonight, he's just a driver, how much can he earn in a month, it can't be that in just one night he spent his whole salary, right?"

Bai Shuangshuang sneered, "This little driver is really dumb, once Lu Man establishes herself in the entertainment circle, would she still bother with him? Just wait and see, once this guy's money has all been used up by Lu Man and he no longer has any use, he'll get kicked."

“Older Sister Shuangshuang, look,” Xiao Li secretly took out her phone.

Bai Shuangshuang took a look and found that Xiao Li had secretly taken a photo of Lu Man and Xiao Chen standing together. “If Lu Man becomes famous or if she breaks up with Xiao Chen, we can expose this photo and destroy her reputation.”

“Send it to me quickly!” Bai Shuangshuang excitedly said, “Xiao Li, you’re so smart. If I manage to use this picture, I’ll give you a bonus.”

Xiao Li laughed dryly, feeling unhappy.

She would give her a bonus only if the photo could be used, otherwise, she would not give it, Bai Shuangshuang was too stingy!

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After Lu Man and Xiao Chen returned to the hotel, Xiao Chen also got a room for himself at the reception.

She was really too tired today, so Lu Man quickly freshened up and went to sleep after returning to her room.

She was sleeping well, when suddenly she felt something heavy was pressing down on her, making it hard for her to breathe, and she could not even turn her body.

But she was in such a deep sleep that she could not even wake up; Lu Man was muzzy, wondering if it was a ghost!

She was still groggy when suddenly she broke out in a cold sweat. Lu Man was just about to open her eyes when she felt two soft lips pressing onto hers.

This time, Lu Man was completely woken up, but even when she opened her eyes, she could not see clearly who it was.

The other party was pressed too close, and in the dark, she could only see a forehead.

Lu Man was so scared that she hurriedly pushed at him, raising her knee and wanting to kick away when she suddenly heard an anxious voice, “It’s me, Man Man.”

As he spoke, warm air gushed onto the tip of her nose and her lips.

This voice was something she was familiar with and had been missing for many days and nights

Lu Man opened her eyes wide in disbelief, so shocked she was stuttering, “Big... Big Brother Han?”

Lu Man pushed back Han Zhuoli’s shoulders, wanting to see him clearly.

Han Zhuoli moved backwards a bit, but the room was too dark, so Lu Man stretched out her hand to switch on the light at the head of the bed.

As the slightly yellow light shone on Han Zhuoli’s features, the light and the shadows merged, causing his features to seem even more deeply etched.

Lu Man did not dare to believe her own eyes, even upon opening her mouth, she was speechless for a long while. "It's really you!"

Han Zhuoli laughed and broke into a devious smile upon seeing her confused and cute look, he could not help but raise his hand to pinch the tip of her nose lightly. "You don't even recognize your boyfriend anymore, you should be punished."

Lu Man cast her eyes down and smiled and just now the moment she saw his face, for some reason, she felt that she would break into tears.

### **Chapter 295: I Just Wanted You To Come In and Bask in the Warmth**

She could not hold back and threw herself into Han Zhuoli's embrace, her two hands circling Han Zhuoli's neck. "I missed you so much!"

Han Zhuoli grinned from ear to ear, not able to control himself as he gazed at her.

Wasn't that true for him too?

He really missed this little girl, he thought about her every night, wishing he could just fly over at that very second.

This week, he had been really very busy, sleeping only for three to four hours each day just so that he could instead of six days he could finish it within four days.

In the afternoon, having just come back from Los Angeles back to B City, he did not even manage to freshen up or get rid of his jet-lag as he instantly rushed over here just so that he could spend the weekend with Lu Man.

His body was still cold, and Lu Man was only wearing a thin pajamas.

Not long after, the coldness from Han Zhuoli's body penetrated Lu Man's pajamas.

Han Zhuoli patted her back. "Be good, my body is chilly, wait till I'm warm enough before hugging me, otherwise, you might fall sick from the cold."

Lu Man shook her head. "I'm not letting go of you."

This little girl, she missed him so much?

Han Zhuoli was so happy that he quickly bent down and kissed her.

In the end, he found that Lu Man was actually taking off his jacket.

"Aren't you in too much of a rush?" Han Zhuoli said, happiness radiating from his face.

This little girl, she was actually taking an initiative!

Feeling that Lu Man was taking it off too slowly, Han Zhuoli helped her to quickly take off his jacket, and now he was left with only a button-up shirt.

"..." Lu Man looked at him speechless, what was this man thinking!

She pulled up her blanket, then patted the place next to her. "I'm just telling you to come in, I don't mean anything else."

Han Zhuoli, "..."

Slipping inside the blanket, Han Zhouli secretly took out his belt.

Not long later, even his trousers were secretly thrown out from under the blanket by him.

Lu Man instantly felt that it was not right, but the thick-skinned Han Zhuoli explained, "I just flew from Los Angeles to B City today, and didn't even change before I instantly flew here. It's alright to leave my shirt, but my jacket and my trousers are too dirty."

Lu Man: "..."

Han Zhuoli laughed mischievously and then hugged her. "Sleep, am I such a beast? You've filmed the whole day today, and you're so tired, how can I mess with you like that."

Furthermore, his and Lu Man's first time definitely could not be in this small city hotel.

It was too casual.

For some reason, Lu Man really did not think that Han Zhuoli would do anything to her here.

She never doubted his actions.

She buried herself in his embrace, breathed in his scent, although his scent was affected by the weather, it still had his original minty fragrance.

His body's scent provided her a sense of security.

On the other hand, Han Zhuoli's heart became more troubled.

Although he just said that he won't do anything, with Lu Man snuggling in his embrace, he really could not stop imagining those things.

With his hand against her soft back, even upon being separated by a layer of clothing he could still feel the beautiful curve of her back.

He could feel the thin ridge in the middle of her back and the beautiful curve extending to her tailbone.

The beautiful depression in the middle of her back waist made her waist more slender and easier to grab.

When Lu Man felt that his hand was tracing her curves, her sleepiness instantly disappeared and she abruptly woke up because of his actions.

Suddenly, the hand at the back of her waist pressed her into his embrace even more and her body stuck closely to him leaving no gaps at all.

Her stomach was pressing onto his hot rod and that heat surged through her body.

Lu Man was being hugged so tightly that she felt uncomfortable upon having his hot rod pressing onto her body, thus she could not help but move a bit, trying to get some distance between them.

## Chapter 296: First Time Seeing Han Zhuoli's Sleeping Figure

Who knew that the big hand on the back of her waist was like a stone, so heavy that she could not budge it a little.

Her movement actually had the opposite effect, pushing herself closer to him.

Instantly, she heard Han Zhuoli say with heavy breaths. "Don't squirm, I'm already having a hard time controlling myself."

Lu Man: "..."

Since he was so uncomfortable, he should stop pulling her into his embrace!

Wasn't this creating more trouble for herself?

Although she was scolding him in her heart, Lu Man did not dare to move again.

Then her two hands pushed at his chest, trying to create a distance between them, even if only by a millimeter.

But with her soft hands pressed on his chest, their softness made it even more difficult for him. Furthermore, the warmth emanating from her palm and the slight wetness due to sweat made him aware that she was especially nervous right now.

The little girl who seduced him like a vixen the first time they met was actually nervous at this moment.

Han Zhuoli had a slight smile, and he dipped his head in the dark and upon finding the sharp tip of her nose, he gave it a kiss.

Then his lips traced the path from the tip of her nose to her slightly puckered lips.

In his mind, Han Zhuoli thought that Lu Man's lips were just perfect for kissing.

Her lips were neither too thick nor too thin, they were very soft and juicy, suitable for him to suck on.

Han Zhuoli's scent now lingered all over Lu Man's lips, making it difficult for Lu Man to fall asleep completely.

Every inch of her body touched by Han Zhuoli's hands was on fire.

Lu Man stiffened uncomfortably and held her breath, not daring to even take a single breath.

She instinctively sucked in her stomach and nervously trembled.

The hands that were pressing on his chest, had unknowingly clenched into fists and trembled as he grabbed onto his shirt.

Han Zhuoli's mouth was dry, and he felt very hot.

His arms suddenly tightened, and he kissed Lu Man's lips, flipping them around to push her down.

His lips were astonishingly warm, and they traced the path down from her lips.

Until her stomach, just when it seemed like he was going to cross the line, he suddenly stopped.

She could feel his hot breath on her stomach when suddenly she heard Han Zhouli take a deep breath, and then lay back down his tense body, pulling Lu Man into his embrace, "Sleep."

Lu Man did not think that even at this juncture Han Zhouli could somehow stop himself.

She could not exactly tell what she was feeling, but warmth engulfed her heart as he felt touched.

Her heart was burning up because of this man's actions and her heartbeat did not return to normal for a long time.

She did not dare to provoke Han Zhouli at this moment and did not even dare to move.

She closed her eyes obediently, but it could still be seen from her eyelids that her eyeballs were continuously moving and her eyelashes were trembling a lot.

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As usual, the alarm on her phone rang and Lu Man got up habitually, but she realized that she could not move, her hands and legs were like they had been tied in place.

Opening her eyes, she saw the Han Zhouli who was in front of her.

This was her first time seeing Han Zhouli as soon as she opened her eyes in the morning.

Her first time seeing Han Zhouli's sleeping figure.

Only then did Lu Man remember, Han Zhouli had indeed come over late at night.

It was not a dream, Han Zhouli was really next to her.

Her hands and legs were completely encircled by his arms and legs and she could not move at all.

Lu Man could not help but smile sweetly but since her alarm kept ringing, she instantly returned to her senses, wanting to switch off the alarm, scared that it would wake Han Zhouli up.

It was just that Han Zhouli was sleeping on the outside, and the phone was placed at the side table and Han Zhouli just happened to be in the middle of her and her phone.

Lu Man could only carefully pull out her hand from his arm and stretch it over to take the phone, but who knew that her waist would be suddenly grabbed tightly by Han Zhouli.

He abruptly pressed her down, and Lu Man's lay on top of Han Zhouli.

### **Chapter 297: I Want To Learn How to Perform**

As if that was not enough, somehow her chest just happened to press onto his face.

And Han Zhouli quickly seized this opportunity, burying his face deeper into her chest.

The blood rushed to Lu Man's face, and she pressed her two hands on the bed, wanting to get up.

But she just could not go against the strength Han Zhuoli used to hug her.

Not long after, her chest was already burning hot, before he finally let her go.

Reaching out his long hands reached out, he took her phone.

He then switched off the alarm and looked at the time, it was just 5.30 in the morning.

Han Zhuoli frowned. "You wake up so early?"

"Yes." Having finally got her freedom, Lu Man quickly sat up, but she was still uncomfortable, feeling very hot.

Her chest still seemed ablaze with his warmth.

"Filming is just like that, even if I don't have any scenes in the morning, I still need to report early, do my makeup and hair and then wait there. But I need to be prepared all the time because it might be my turn anytime as every scene's timing and order is not fixed. It would change with a lot of different uncontrollable factors like the temperature or the surroundings," Lu man explained.

"That's too tiring." Although Han Zhuoli could be considered to be working in this line, he was at the top level and had never ever gone to a filming and thus naturally did not know the details of filming.

Furthermore, he couldn't care less about how tough these celebrities had it.

"After you finish shooting this movie, don't film anymore in the future." Han Zhuoli's heart aches terribly for Lu Man.

With Lu Man's ability, she did not need to join any production crew and become an actress.

"Actually, filming is quite interesting, I feel that I like it quite a lot." Lu Man smiled. "It's very challenging, in the past, I could not choose what I wanted to do freely, but I don't have as much stress now, and I also want to find something I like to do and do it. I quite like filming."

Seeing that Lu Man really had an interest in filming, Han Zhuoli could only nod. "Alright, then pick carefully next time, if it isn't a big production by a famous director, we won't go."

Lu Man thought in her heart, she was just a newcomer, it was only with Han Zhuoli present that she could be so picky.

Even though Han Zhuoli knew about the disgusting things and scandals in the entertainment circle very well, he did not stop Lu Man.

With him there, Lu Man would not get her hands dirty by those things and would never need to be like those female celebrities who come up with all sorts of shady methods just to be cast in a film and gain popularity.

However, not every celebrity in the entertainment circle lacked morals or boundaries.

There were still quite a few talented actors who were also low-key, not taking part in shady deals.

"If you want to be an actress, have you ever thought about learning professionally how to perform once shooting for this movie ends?" Han Zhuoli asked.

Lu Man had gotten up from the bed and was taking out clothes from her wardrobe. When she heard that, she turned around. "Do I need to relearn everything and take part in the College entrance examination again?"

"There's no need." Han Zhuoli smiled and got off the bed. "You have just taken a break from school so if you want to go back then I'll help you deal with the transfer and you won't need to take the College entrance examination again. Your exam results from before can still be used, and especially for art schools, it's not necessary. After all, you already have Director Sun Yiwu's movie in your portfolio, it'll help with your reputation."

Furthermore, with Han Zhouli's backing, even without those additional things, the art schools would even open the back door for Lu Man.

The Han Corporation would visit art schools every year to recruit students and also fund the school, it was not a small sum of money and was not wasted.

"Earlier, I wasn't sure about what to do after this movie be it returning to the Public Relations Department or going back to school to continue my education." Lu Man looked toward Han Zhuoli, smiling and her eyes shining with anticipation. "I've thought about it already, I want to learn how to perform."

#### **Chapter 298: In The Future, You'll Have To Pay Me Back**

At that moment, Lu Man was like a small girl who was jumping up and down in excitement.

The shine in her eyes, the anticipation for the future and the slight worry about the unknown future was just that of a small child who was just about to enter school, extremely happy.

"Alright." Han Zhuoli smiled dotingly.

No matter what kind of request she had, he was willing to satisfy it, willing to help her complete it.

Seeing that Han Zhouli was still staring intensely at her and that it was really not good to chase him out at this moment, Lu Man could only go to the bathroom to change her clothes.

When Han Zhuoli saw that, he thought in his heart that although they did not reach the last step last night, they had already done everything else, so what else was there that he should not see?

Han Zhuoli also wanted to go change, but Lu Man stopped him. "Don't change, I'll go first, you can sleep a little more, you haven't been resting well this whole week."

"I'll send you to the film set first, I'll sleep when I come back," Han Zhuoli stood up, and took out his spare clothes from his luggage.

Having come in the middle of the night, he had quietly put his luggage down and did not even have the time to.

Han Zhuoli was not as shy as Lu Man, he did not plan on going to the bathroom and removed his shirt in front of Lu Man.

Last night, under the covers, he had secretly removed his long pants, thus right now, his legs were already bare.

But since Han Zhuoli was covered in blankets on the bed, Lu Man had not noticed.

Now that he was standing, Lu Man finally noticed, but at this moment, she did not know where she should look.

If she looked somewhere else, it would be too obvious that she was avoiding looking at him and he would probably laugh at her.

But if she looked at him, her gaze would obviously go downwards and stare intensely at his pair of extremely long legs.

Normally, she felt that his legs were very long, and now that she was looking at it, it seemed to be even more obvious.

“If you want to look, just look.” Han Zhuoli smiled and said, “It’s alright for you to touch too.”

“Aren’t you cold?” Lu Man asked helplessly.

“My body is naturally warm.” Han Zhuoli walked towards her. “How about you touch it? It’s hot.”

Lu Man: “...”

She kept feeling like what he was saying was not just his legs.

Lu Man did not dare to lower her gaze, after all, there was only a thin cloth covering his body.

Lu Man looked at Han Zhuoli who was smiling shamelessly, and suddenly she did not want to let him be so gloating.

Lu Man quickly stuck herself in his embrace and as she got closed the gap between them, she could clearly feel the heat emanating from Han Zhuoli.

Then those lips that always seduced Han Zhuoli curved up in a vixen-like smile and touched Han Zhuoli’s lips. She pecked him lightly and quickly as if they just brushed past by, not intending to do anything further.

Han Zhuoli ended up being seduced until he was anxious and burning with desire, making him attack back ardently.

Who knew that just as he took a step closer, Lu Man would suddenly retreat so fast that he, Han Zhuoli, could not do anything.

“I’m going to be late!” Lu Man smiled slyly and told Han Zhuoli, she even purposely blinked at him before rushing into the washroom.

At the door of the washroom, she even gave a flying kiss to Han Zhuoli and then slammed the door shut, causing Han Zhuoli to not be able to catch her.

Only then did Han Zhuoli know that he had fallen into the trap set by his little girl, and was angry as well as amused, his heart was overcome by a feeling of helplessness.

Left with no choice, he could only reluctantly wear his clothes.

After a long while, Lu Man finally finished bathing and came out.

Seeing that Han Zhuoli had already gotten ready, she let out a breath of relief.

Who knew that she still got relaxed too soon as Han Zhuoli suddenly pulled her over. "You can continue to seduce me now! In the future, you'll have to pay me back."

Lu Man just laughed and at that precise moment the doorbell rang, seizing the chance Lu Man hurriedly went to open the door, it was Auntie Liu at the door who had brought breakfast over.

### **Chapter 299: My Man Man Is So Smart**

It looked like Auntie Liu already knew that Han Zhuoli had come and thus had brought two servings of breakfast.

After delivering breakfast, Auntie Liu left.

Lu Man put breakfast on the table. Han Zhuoli came over and sat down, he then advised her, "Right, take a while to consider which school you want to attend. Currently, there are two performing arts schools that have the best faculty, both are in B City, one is the National Film Academy, and the other is the National Drama Academy."

Lu Man also knew this, after all, these two schools were too famous.

The former was the choice of a lot of young people who dreamed of becoming a celebrity. Recently, many new male and female actors who had risen to fame by appearing on screens had graduated from the National Film Academy. There were a lot of graduates who filmed idol dramas. No doubt there were those who had talent, but most of them became famous only because of their good looks. At the time of school interviews, a student's good looks often gained him or her a lot of points.

On the other hand, the National Drama Academy was emphasized on stage performance. Regarding a student's looks, they did not have as high expectations as National Film Academy, but still, a lot of the famous eminent artists in acting came from the National Drama Academy, like Zhang Shuidong, the award-winning actor in the same film crew as hers, he was also from the National Drama Academy. Then there was also the movie queen Gao Zishan, whose acting skills were so marvelous that whoever acted with her would be slammed for their acting skills.

Honestly, Lu Man was more inclined towards the National Drama Academy.

She really wanted to act but not for fame. She just enjoyed dramas where she could really get into the character and portray a different personality. She really wanted film nice shows unlike the mainstream shows that saturated the market currently, those shows relied completely on fans to garner more popularity for the box office collections, causing them to neglect the quality of the show itself.

But actually, there was another reason; He Zhengbai and Lu Qi were both studying in the National Film Academy, He Zhengbai was studying directing, while Lu Qi was majoring in performing arts.

Lu Man really did not want to study in the same school as He Zhengbai and Lu Qi, if she went there, she could imagine being bothered every day by He Zhengbai and Lu Qi.

Although she was not scared of them, she did not want to waste her time on such insignificant people.

If she had time to bother with them, she might as well use it to study well.

Not wanting to have too much interaction with the two, Lu Man chose the National Drama Academy in the end.

When Han Zhuoli heard it, he did not ask for the reason and directly agreed. "I'll help you settle this."

When Lu Man took a mouth of porridge, she suddenly remembered something. "It seemed that the Old Madam and Auntie came here."

Lu Man then told Han Zhuoli about her interaction with Old Madam Han and Shen Nuo. "I had never met the Old Madam before, and she doesn't appear in the media either, but later on, upon searching up on Auntie, I found some photos of her online, then I put two and two together. I thought that the other person must definitely be the Old Madam."

Han Zhuoli smiled in surprise and held her chin lightly, making her come closer, he then leaned in to kiss her lips. "My Man Man is so smart."

Lu Man was shocked. "You knew that they came here?"

Han Zhuoli smiled and nodded. "Later on, didn't they hurry off the next morning? It's because they got my phone call and thought that I was coming over to catch them red-handed, that's why they hurried back to B City, but they did not anticipate that I would be waiting for them at the B City airport. I already knew their plan on the very day they came to find you, did the Old Madam trouble you?"

Lu Man shook her head, according to her carrying the Old Madam on her back could not be considered as Old Madam Han troubling her.

Old Madam Han had just hidden her name and come over, neither did she proclaim that she, Lu Man, was not worthy of Han Zhuoli nor did she try to make her break up with Han Zhuoli, she was just here to test her.

### **Chapter 300: All Bark And No Bite**

"I feel that Old Madam is quite interesting." Old Madam Han wanted to hide but in the end, she still showed some gaps, and when she showed some gaps, she hurriedly tried to cover it up, when she thought about it now, she still wanted to laugh.

"After the Old Madam went back, her attitude towards you was not as bad as before. It could be considered that she has accepted you, but she refused to admit it," Han Zhuoli said with a smile.

Lu Man had seen it long ago, Old Madam Han was all bark and no bite.

After finishing breakfast, Han Zhuoli sent Lu Man to the film set.

They stopped at the entrance but Han Zhuoli did not go in.

Inside, not only there were acquaintances like Sun Yiwu present but other people like Bai Shuangshuang were also there and Han Zhuoli did not want to be bothered by them.

Lu Man also had similar thoughts like him and upon seeing that Han Zhuoli did not have any intention of going in, Lu Man felt that this was better.

“Then I’ll go over, today I don’t have a lot of scenes, so I can come back home early,” Lu Man said and looked at Han Zhuoli, the feeling of being dropped off on the set by him was very warming.

Although the film set was not some dangerous place, the feeling of Han Zhouli dropping her off was incomparable to coming over to set alone.

He sent her, knowing that there is someone waiting for her, with him there, she did not need to be scared of anything, she had a good backing.

In the past, she did not have a dependent personality, she never relied on any person as her father did not care about her and her step-mother wanted to harm her.

Even her mother relied on Lu Man to take care of her. Not only she had no one to rely on, but she also had to take care of others, hence no matter what happened she only had herself to rely on.

But ever since Han Zhuoli appeared in her life, he settled everything for her, and sometimes, he even took care of things before they could even trouble her.

He cared for her immensely and let her rely on him.

Be it her previous life or this one, she had never experienced such warmth and unconsciously, she began to rely more and more on Han Zhuoli.

But Lu Man was not scared of relying so much on Han Zhouli, because she completely trusted Han Zhuoli.

Just as Lu Man was about to get out of the car, she abruptly turned around and kissed Han Zhuoli on the lips. “I’ll go now.”

Only after seeing Lu Man enter the film set with his own eyes, did Han Zhuoli let Xiao Chen drive the car off.

Han Zhuoli was really very tired, thus upon returning to Lu Man’s room, he immediately fell asleep.

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Lu Man finished her work early today as she had very few scenes. She finished filming by three in the afternoon after which Xiao Chen sent her back to the hotel.

Upon entering the room, she saw that Han Zhuoli was still sleeping. He was really very exhausted.

Lu Man then quietly went to the bathroom and took off her makeup; the makeup she had put on for filming was really too thick.

She was filming a crime movie, and although it did not require very intricate makeup, her eyebrows were drawn very obviously as everything could be seen minutely on the screen.

Although it looked good on camera, in daily life, it looked too prominent and fake.

Today, she even had some special effects makeup of bruises put on her, but since she was in a hurry to come back for Han Zhuoli, she just wore a face mask and rushed back. Hence, the first thing she had to do was remove her makeup.

After she finished washing her face, Lu Man did not put on any makeup.

She really did not require makeup at all, her eyebrows were naturally thick as if she had drawn them. Her skin was white and delicate, totally smooth as silk. Although filming was tiring, with Auntie Liu taking care of her nourishment, her face had a healthy glow.

Then, she changed out of her filming clothes into comfortable clothes and even when she came out, Han Zhuoli was still sleeping.

Lu Man walked over quietly, a bit scared that Han Zhuoli might be sick due to exhaustion, and thus checked his forehead temperature, and found that everything was as normal.

Seeing that his breathing was even, only then was she reassured.

Thinking about it, Lu Man took her phone and went out to give Auntie Liu a call.

Auntie Liu normally borrowed the hotel's kitchen to cook for Lu Man, and just when Lu Man called her right now, Auntie Liu happened to plan on going to the market to buy ingredients.