

**Mr Han 351**

**Chapter 351:**

**It's That Your Luck Is Good**

However, Shen Nuo felt that Lu Man had long seen through the Old Madam.

With the way Han Zhuoli told his wife everything, how could Lu Man not know Old Madam's identity?

In this matter, Han Zhuoli was exactly the same as his dad.

Shen Nuo felt that Lu Man was just cooperating with the Old Madam's act.

Only Old Madam Han felt that she was hiding it quite well. "Aiya, how coincidental! We can act as your consultants."

Taking a good look at her, the Old Madam judged Lu Man. "This little girl, even though you're so young, your taste in clothes is not that good."

Today, Lu Man was dressed very simply, just a down-feather coat and a pair of jeans. It was a very ordinary look.

Actually, the Old Madam was worried about the shop employees having an eye only for the rich, and that upon seeing Lu Man dressed so simply they would not bother or entertain Lu Man at all. "I and your auntie can trouble ourselves to help you choose."

Upon hearing that, Lu Man was not offended or angry. Trying to hide her smile, she nodded obediently. "Alright, then I'll have to bother Old Madam and Auntie."

"Haha, yes it's quite a bother." The Old Madam just went 'hmph hmph', and said, "Who asked us to meet you today? It's just that your luck is good."

The Old Madam then dragged Lu Man and brought her into a luxury shop right next to them. However, Lu Man hurriedly pulled the Old Madam to a stop. "Old Madam, I'm not going into this shop to buy clothes, it's here."

Lu Man pointed at that shop next to her which was a little less luxurious and with prices that Lu Man could afford. This way she would not need to use the money she got from filming and just her salary alone would be enough.

When the Old Madam saw it clearly, she said, "Why aren't you going to this shop? Let me tell you, this shop has nice designs."

Lu Man shook her head. "The clothes there are too expensive, I can't afford it."

Having never thought that Lu Man would say this, the Old Madam was stunned for a bit, smiling, she said nonchalantly, "Isn't your boyfriend very rich? You can just spend the money he gave you. Buying his girlfriend clothes it's so normal! You don't need to save money for him."

She was saying as if that boyfriend was not her grandson at all, the Old Madam was thinking or caring about Han Zhouli.

Lu Man smiled and shook her head. "I didn't plan to spend his money, anyway. I have my own money, and it's enough. So I'll just buy what I can afford. Furthermore, at the movie premiere, I'm not the main lead either, so I don't need to be dressed so grandly. I think, as long as I wear something acceptable, it'll be fine. I'm also planning to buy something that I can wear on casually too. Otherwise, it's too wasteful to only wear it once."

The Old Madam had really not thought that Lu Man was not at all planning on spending Han Zhuoli's money.

Actually, the Old Madam did not mind these little things; nowadays it was very normal for young people to gift each other while dating.

If the male had more money, then naturally, he would gift more things.

Moreover, these clothes could be a bit expensive for the ordinary person, but for Han Zhuoli, they could not be called expensive.

Therefore, even if Lu Man was going to spend Han Zhuoli's money on clothes, the Old Madam would not be angry.

But Lu Man was not the kind of little girl who was insensible and really did not like Han Zhuoli for his money.

So, Han Zhuoli doting on Lu Man, there was nothing wrong in it!

Anyway, the Old Madam had never heard Lu Man request or ask Han Zhuoli to gift her anything.

And now when she heard Lu Man say this, the Old Madam's view of Lu Man became even better.

This girl was too sensible, she was independent and did not want to rely on others. The Old Madam really admired her character.

Although Lu Man became an even better girl in her eyes, she still rebuked. "There's no need to separate yourself from him so clearly."

"It's not that I want to separate myself from him," Lu Man smiled and explained, "It's just that some things I can definitely solve myself. I also have the ability to pay for what I need. I'll go and buy things according to my salary and income. I can't have him buy everything, right? If he gives me gifts, I'll happily accept it, and when I choose gifts for him, I won't be so blind as to be adamant on buying him only expensive gifts that I cannot afford with my salary. Also, if I ever need his help, I won't be overly polite and directly ask him. But now, I just need to buy clothes for the movie premiere, that's something I can deal myself easily."

## **Chapter 352: Make One Look Better**

If she needed to rely on Han Zhuoli for everything, then he would be too tired, wouldn't that be too pitiful?

She also would look down on herself, how different would it be from being a parasite?

Only knowing how to rely on and leech off Han Zhuoli for everything, pushing every single difficulty she faced onto him would stress Han Zhuoli out.

No matter how brilliant Han Zhuoli was, he would still have times when he would be exhausted.

Furthermore, she could not treat it as normal to make him take care of everything just because he was brilliant.

His strength was not a reason for her weakness.

It was not like she was a cripple.

She loved him, and that was why she could not bear for him to work so hard for her, and instead, she wanted to take some burden off him, so that he could be more relaxed as well.

The Old Madam herself did not even notice, that right now she was so happy that her smile was reaching the tip of her ear.

Lu Man was independent and strong, and not a dodder flower 1 .

Such an independent and strong girl! She was absolutely suitable for their family, most suitable for Han Zhuoli.

From Lu Man's words, they could tell that Lu Man's heart ached for Han Zhuoli.

Lu Man really did not think that Han Zhouli could do everything for her just because he was strong.

She treated him like an ordinary person, and because treated him like her lover, her heart ached for him.

With Lu Man, Han Zhuoli would have himself be taken care of very well.

It was now that the Old Madam finally realized this. In the past, all she wanted of Han Zhuoli's other half was to know her place, but actually, that was not enough at all.

If she knew her place but did not have the ability, and was weak and easy to bully, she would need Han Zhuoli's protection all day long, and would not be able to share Han Zhuoli's burden at all.

When faced with problems, she would only know to hide behind Han Zhuoli, and just the thought of Han Zhuoli deal with problems all alone made her heart ache for her grandson.

Thankfully, Lu Man was not like that.

Just seeing how she dealt with Yu Xingzhou, she felt very glad.

Moreover, her attitude regarding the whole scandal was also sufficiently domineering.

Publicly calling out Yu Xingzhou's fans, it was all done by her. She even dared to say, "If you the ability, you can continue making trouble here."

“If you all made trouble for me, then Yu Xingzhou will be the one having to suffer the consequences.”

“The more trouble you guys made, the worse off Yu Xingzhou would be.”

Before this, whenever any celebrity’s fans fell out with other fans, there was never a definite win or loss, and there was never another celebrity’s fans who would be scared of the other celebrity.

But Lu Man had managed to make a group of fans so scared that they did not dare to provoke her anymore.

From start to the end, Lu Man did not require Han Zhuoli’s connection at all and solved the matter herself.

She even solved it quickly and completely.

It really made the Old Madam overjoyed!

She happily agreed with Lu Man’s reasoning and dragged her to the store. “Alright, then let’s go to the shop that you chose.”

However, before the Old Madam could show her skills, Lu Man had already chosen a white shirt and a black A-cut leather skirt.

The shirt and skirt were very well-styled, and it was not entirely the simplest style too.

Lu Man felt that these two pieces were very feasible to match with other pieces at home, and also while attending the premiere, it would not be too grand that it would take the attention off the leads, but still enough to meet the occasion.

Otherwise, she could definitely wear the evening gown Han Zhuoli had given her to wear to the Nan Ying Charity Night.

Shen Nuo nodded in agreement. “It’s nice, very good, it attracts attention, but is not too flashy.”

The Old Madam also nodded. “Not bad, not bad.”

“Then I’ll just buy this.” Lu Man went to pay, and then asked the Old Madam and Shen Nuo, “Old Madam, Auntie, it’s already the afternoon, how about I treat you to a meal?”

Shen Nuo looked at the Old Madam and saw that the Old Madam was not talking, and was a bit unhappy, but it did not seem like she was angry, thus she was confused when she heard the Old Madam say, “You call her Auntie, but why do you call me Old Madam?”

### **Chapter 353: Meeting the In-Laws**

Wasn’t it because Lu Man was scared that the Old Madam would not like her, she did not dare to overstep her boundaries?

But since the Old Madam herself mentioned it, Lu Man’s reacted very quickly. “Grandma.”

The Old Madam was so happy that she smiled till her eyes narrowed into crescents. “That’s more like it.”

“Grandma, Auntie, what do you both want to eat in the afternoon?” Lu Man asked.

Knowing Lu Man’s current situation, Shen Nuo was embarrassed to let Lu Man treat them.

Although it was not that she would need to spend a lot of money on lunch, as long as it involved Lu Man spending money, for some reason, she felt her heart ache, what was going on?

She did not know if the Old Madam was on the same wavelength as her, but anyway, she heard Old Madam Han say, “The food outside is only so-so, it’s better to eat some home-cooked food. At that time, in South Yunnan, didn’t you say that if there’s a chance, you would personally cook for us? Why not do it today?”

“Today?” Lu Man was shocked.

The Old Madam continued with her fiery temperament and dragged on Lu Man with her left hand and Shen Nuo with her right hand as she walked towards the car park of the shopping mall. “Yes, let’s just go to your house, and you can cook.”

Lu Man was fine with it, but Xia Qingwei was still at home.

Upon giving it some thought, she felt that Xia Qingwei was always alone at home, and now that the Old Madam and Shen Nuo would be coming, Xia Qingwei could chat with them, so it was quite good.

Therefore, Lu Man readily sat in the Old Madam and Shen Nuo’s car, and the driver drove them to her house.

Because Xia Qingwei was always at home, usually it would be Xia Qingwei who would go to the market to buy vegetables and the ingredients. Thus the inventory at home was always ready and never lacked anything.

The car stopped below Lu Man’s house, and Lu Man brought the two to go up together.

The place where Xia Qingwei and Lu Man lived was an old building and did not have an elevator.

Fortunately, when Xia Qingwei had bought the house, she did consider that and the level she bought wasn’t too high; it was on the fourth floor, but the Old Madam was already panting a bit.

To have Xia Qingwei mentally prepared, on the way there, Lu Man had given Xia Qingwei a call, saying that she would be bringing along two elders for lunch at their home.

When Xia Qingwei hung up, she still found it strange, *how did Lu Man get to know two elders?*

Upon hearing the doorbell ring, Xia Qingwei quickly went to open the door and saw that behind Lu Man stood the Old Madam and Shen Nuo.

Especially the Old Madam, she could also be her elder.

Xia Qingwei was stunned for a while, then hurriedly smiled and said, “Quickly come in.”

Lu Man had the Old Madam and Shen Nuo go in first, and she was the last to enter.

After changing her shoes, she told Xia Qingwei, “When I was filming in South Yunnan, I met Grandma and Auntie, I did not think that today, when I went to buy clothes, I would meet them. In South Yunnan,

I praised my cooking skills before, and today when I met Grandma, I decided to just invite them home, I'll cook today."

By this time, Xia Qingwei had already prepared a bowl of fruit, and asked the Old Madam and Shen Nuo to take a seat. "How should I address the two of you?"

Unlike Lu Man who was so cunning, Xia Qingwei was asking casually.

"My surname is Zhou," The Old Madam said, "This is my daughter-in-law, her surname is Shen."

Xia Qingwei did not think about the Han Family at all. Smiling, she called the Old Madam as "Auntie Zhou".

When the Old Madam heard it, she was elated; she had not heard people call her that in a very long time.

Those who knew her, even if they were around the same age as Shen Nuo, would all have to call her as Old Madam Han.

Now that she was hearing Xia Qingwei call her "Auntie Zhou", she felt that it was very sincere.

Although Shen Nuo looked young, the truth was that she was older than Xia Qingwei by five years, and thus Xia Qingwei called her "Older Sister Shen".

Lu Man let the three of them chat in the hall, and she was at ease as she went to the kitchen to prepare lunch.

Actually, the Old Madam had suggested going to Lu Man's house for lunch because she wanted to come to meet Xia Qingwei.

#### **Chapter 354: Haven't Touched It In More Than 20 Years**

She wanted to see what kind of person Lu Man's mother was.

In fact, by just looking at Lu Man, she could tell that her mother was definitely not bad, and in the end, it was expected.

Even though she had met Lu Qiyuan who was a really scum man, Xia Qingwei's personality was still good, her personality pleasant, warming, and generous.

The Old Madam finally knew where that warming, pleasant personality Lu Man got from.

It seemed like she inherited that from Xia Qingwei.

When Lu Man brought the dishes out, she just happened to hear the Old Madam say in astonishment, "You know how to play the violin?"

Xia Qingwei was a bit disappointed and spoke in remorse, "I've already put down the violin for very long. In the past, my father was a violinist in the City Symphony Orchestra, and during breaks, he used to take a Violin class, and I also followed his students to learn. In the past my dad wanted me to be like him and

be a violinist, he hoped that I would be able to go further on that path than him, but it was just that later on — ”

Xia Qingwei sighed, “I disappointed him.”

After she married Lu Qiyuan, she was busy coming up with plans and her frequency of playing the violin become lower and lower, and later on, when she had Lu Man, she just decided to give up on the violin.

It had been 22 years since he had kept the violin aside, and even now, she did not know if she could still play.

Lu Man looked over in shock. “Mom, I never knew...”

Lu Man blamed herself, she realized that even though she was reborn and returned to her mom, her understanding of Xia Qingwei was still too little.

After she came back, she was busy with all kinds of things, and she had less and less time to properly chat with Xia Qingwei and get to know her more.

She needed to find more time to spend with Xia Qingwei.

Xia Qingwei shook her head and smiled. “I’ve never talked about this before, how would you know. Since you’ve been born you’ve never seen me play the violin.”

Xia Qingwei did not want Lu Man to blame herself because of that.

Shen Nuo said. “As long as you like it, no matter what, it is not too late, it’s still the same even if you pick it up now.”

The Old Madam nodded in agreement as well. “That’s right, that’s right, can you play the violin now?”

Xia Qingwei shook her head. “I’m also not sure, after all, I haven’t touched it in more than 20 years.”

Excited, the Old Madam asked, “Do you have on in the house now?”

“I do.” Xia Qingwei smiled and nodded. “Although I did not touch it ever again, as it was left behind by my father I’ve always kept it well.”

“Do you want to try?” The Old Madam was eager for Xia Qingwei to give it a try. “Even if you’ve forgotten, you have the foundation already, so if you go and learn it again, you’ll be able to pick it up very fast. Now that you are resting at home, you have enough time, in the past, it could not be helped, but now since you have the time and skills, you can do anything you like, isn’t that good?”

When Xia Qingwei heard that, she happily nodded her head in agreement. “Right, why did I never think of that? There is a violin in the house, let me try to find it.”

Excusing herself, Xia Qingwei returned to her room.

“I’ll follow over to take a look,” Lu Man said.

Shen Nuo smiled and said, “Go on.”

And so, Lu Man went over with Xia Qingwei.

Entering Xia Qingwei's bedroom, she saw that Xia Qingwei was carrying a chair and was preparing to stand on it to look through her closet.

Shocked, Lu Man hurriedly stopped her. "Mom, don't go up, I'll help you take it down."

To let Lu Man be reassured, Xia Qingwei did not insist.

Lu Man stepped on the chair and went to open the cupboard door and saw a black case at the top.

Even though Xia Qingwei had said that for many years she had not touched the violin, it could be seen that Xia Qingwei still cared for it a lot.

She had kept the case especially clean, and there was no dust on it at all, and there was still a lot of space above the box, but Xia Qingwei did not put anything above it and only put that violin there.

### **Chapter 355: Passionate Love**

Lu Man placed the box down and slowly opened it. She saw that inside it there was a rather old violin, but the violin was very well-maintained by Xia Qingwei.

Xia Qingwei carefully and cautiously took the violin out. From the body of the violin to the strings, she touched it gently like she was touching a child.

One could tell that Xia Qingwei really had a lot of love and feelings for this violin.

Not only because it was given to Xia Qingwei by her late father, but also because playing the violin was her passion.

"Can the strings still be played?" Lu Man asked. After all, it had been a long time already.

"Yes, they can." Xia Qingwei took the violin over. "Let's head over."

"Oh my, I almost forgot. I've finished making the dishes. I'll go and tell them, let's have dinner first," Lu Man said hurriedly.

Xia Qingwei smiled resignedly. "You little child."

However, Xia Qingwei didn't scold Lu Man for being careless.

Many times, Xia Qingwei had hoped that Lu Man could be more careless, like a child. She didn't want her to always do everything perfectly, and also Lu Man was maturity and wise way beyond her age which made Xia Qingwei's heart ache.

Xia Qingwei, too, wanted to be like a mother who would occasionally support her child and put her mistakes behind her back, helping her to clean up any mess she made.

However, Lu Man had never given her a chance to do so.

Thankfully, Xia Qingwei had never voiced out this opinion of hers, otherwise, should other mothers hear about it, it would only invite hate and animosity.

Who wouldn't wish that their child would be more responsible and make them worry less?



Xia Qingwei sure was lucky, but she wanted Lu Man to make her worry more.

Lu Man hurriedly placed all the dishes on the table. Meanwhile, Xia Qingwei carried the violin and the case along with her to the living room.

“Let’s have lunch first. After lunch, I’ll give it a try,” Xia Qingwei said.

Therefore, they had lunch first.

This lunch was completely prepared by Lu Man.

Since all the four women didn’t have much appetite, Lu Man had prepared 6 dishes and 1 soup.

Old Mrs. Han first tried every single dish, and then kept nodding her head. “I didn’t expect that this little girl’s culinary skills would be so good. Young girls nowadays rarely know how to cook, let alone have such great culinary skill.”

In the midst of her happiness, Xia Qingwei was a little heartbroken.

If it were other pampered and spoiled girls from other families, they definitely wouldn’t know how to cook.

But what kind of environment had Lu Man grown up in?

Since she was young, her family conditions weren’t really good, but Xia Qingwei had never let Lu Man suffer with them.

Back then, Lu Man really didn’t know how to cook.

However, eventually, after she divorced Lu Qiyuan, Lu Man stayed in the Lu family house.

When Lu Man stayed in boarding school, she could eat in the school canteen so that was fine. However, during the school holidays, the school canteen didn’t open either.

Thus, Lu Man had to save up money herself to buy a stove and pot and secretly hide in the dormitory to cook for herself as that was cheaper.

Eventually, Lu Man left university and became Lu Qi’s assistant.

Not only she stayed by Lu Qi’s side to be at her beck and call, but there were also many times when Lu Qi had already gone home and Lu Man still had to stay behind to clean up after her and would be so busy that she couldn’t bother with eating.

And by the time she reached home, everyone had already finished dinner.

They entertained themselves by surfing on the internet, going through their phones and watching television, but no one checked on Lu Man’s well-being.

Even the family’s maid Auntie Chen would boldly and proudly say, “I’m here to prepare three meals a day only and it doesn’t include supper.”

Therefore, Lu Man didn’t have dinner before and by the time she got home, it was already very late.

Yet Xia Qingyang could still stand by the side and nonchalantly blame her. “In the future, you should come back earlier for dinner. It’s so hard to manage your children when they’re older. They would always stay outside and party until the wee hours, they don’t have any self-love or self-respect at all.”

### **Chapter 356: Could Never Be Worthy**

Partying until the wee hours?

She had been out busying with work until now.

Rather than heading home earlier, Lu Man would rather starve outside working until midnight, because at the very least she wouldn’t have to face Lu Qiyuan and Xia Qingyang’s disgusting faces.

As Auntie Chen refused to cook for Lu Man, Lu Man could only do so herself, and that was how she gained her current level of culinary skills.

To be honest, no one is born naturally gifted in cooking, they were all forced by circumstances.

As Xia Qingwei ate Lu Man cooked dishes, although they were delicious, they still tasted bitter to her.

That was also why ever since Lu Man moved out, Xia Qingwei had never let Lu Man personally do any of the household chores.

She could not make up for all the hardships Lu Man had suffered in the past, so right now and in the future, she would let Lu Man enjoy everything she couldn’t in the past.

After dinner, Lu Man cleaned up the dishes and placed them all in the dishwasher.

The dishwasher was quietly installed and given by Han Zhuoli when Lu Man was shooting in South Yunnan.

He even installed automated timing for both the sweeper and mop, such that every day they will automatically start at the same time and Xia Qingwei didn’t even have to learn how to use them.

Han Zhuoli had bought all of these and directly got them delivered to her house, not leaving Xia Qingwei with any chance to refuse.

Otherwise, Xia Qingwei definitely wouldn’t have accepted them.

When Lu Man returned to the living room, she saw Xia Qingwei and the other two women seated on the sofa already.

Old Mrs. Han and Shen Nuo were looking at Xia Qingwei eagerly.

Xia Qingwei took the violin out of the case, tuned the strings and rubbed rosin on the bow.

Xia Qingwei’s actions were very slow as every single step triggered memories of hers.

Lu Man and the other two stayed silent, none of them uttered a single word. It was unbearable for anyone to disturb the Xia Qingwei right now.

After plucking the strings a little, Xia Qingwei stood up. She then placed the violin on her shoulder. Closing her eyes, all the past memories flooded her mind.

After that, she slowly placed the bow on the strings.

Soothing, gentle and melodious music floated through the air. Through the notes, memories lingered. It wasn't painful, it only let others feel warm and fuzzy.

As if warm sunlight was shining on them.

Old Mrs. Han took a good look at the Xia Qingwei right now. No wonder Xia Qingwei always had an air of tranquility to her. It was gentle and calming, making others feel comfortable and at ease. This air and elegance to her never eroded away by time.

Old Mrs. Han sighed to herself. Be it in the past or even now, Lu Qiyuan could never be worthy of Xia Qingwei.

Lu Qiyuan was only worthy of spending the rest of his life with Xia Qingyang.

After a while, the performance ended. In the middle, there were some parts where she was rather rusty. After all, it had been a long time since Xia Qingwei last played. However, it was still very pleasant to the ears.

"Which song is this?" Be it Old Mrs. Han, Shen Nuo or Lu Man, none of them knew anything about this field.

"It's a piece by a German violinist Franz Drdla called 'Memory'," Xia Qingwei replied gently.

When she picked up her violin and started playing, it was the first piece that came to mind.

Memories of the time before she married Lu Qiyuan, memories of the time when her father was still alive, memories of a little boy in her father's violin class.

Memories of those times that were gone and could never return.

All those memories were so beautiful, yet, she never regretted everything that happened after that.

Lu Qiyuan may have been a terrible scum, but because of him, she had Lu Man.

In her life, she may have regretted a lot of things, and even though perhaps it would have been better if she didn't make certain choices in the past.

But as for Lu Man, she had never regretted.

"It was beautiful!" Lu Man praised.

Old Mrs. Han and Shen Nuo complimented her too.

Xia Qingwei smiled sheepishly and said, "I haven't played in years, I'm a little rusty."

### **Chapter 357: You Want Me to Watch It?**

"Don't worry, don't worry," Old Mrs. Han said, "We aren't even planning on winning an award or anything. It's pretty good to play for us because we like it and entertain ourselves for fun now and then. Once you have practiced more, if you would like to, you could even start a class and teach children."

Lu Man felt that Old Mrs. Han's suggestion was pretty good. Anyway, Xia Qingwei usually had nothing to do at home too. Other than buying groceries and cooking, she was just waiting for Lu Man to come home. It was honestly too lonely for her.

If there was something she liked to do, it would also make her life more fulfilling and joyful.

It wasn't that she wanted Xia Qingwei to earn money. While they may not be swimming in bags of gold right now, they weren't as poor and financially unstable as before.

With only Lu Man and Xia Qingwei living together, they were really rather comfortably financially.

At least now Lu Man could afford to go to good shops to buy clothes for herself and not feel like she was digging a deep hole in her wallet.

In the past, this was a luxury that she could barely even dream of.

Therefore, Xia Qingwei didn't need to charge people for her lessons. As long as Xia Qingwei liked it and was willing to, and there were children who wanted to learn to play the violin, Xia Qingwei could just give them a couple of pointers too.

Old Mrs. Han and Shen Nuo didn't want to disturb them for too long and thus left too.

After they left, Xia Qingwei was grinning from ear to ear. "Auntie Zhou and Sister Shen are both really nice. You three are really fated to meet each other, you even meet them coincidentally when you were shooting at South Yunnan."

Lu Man smiled and said, "Actually, it wasn't coincidental."

"Ah?" Xia Qingwei was puzzled.

"That old madam is actually Zhuoli's grandmother, and Auntie is his mother." Lu Man then explained to Xia Qingwei how she had met the two of them.

At that moment, Xia Qingwei became a little worried. "Was I impolite in any way just now?"

"No, you were great." Lu Man moved over and hugged Xia Qingwei. "I didn't tell you about it earlier because I was afraid that you would be nervous. You could speak with them more naturally if you didn't know about their identities and that way they could see our most authentic and honest sides. It was pretty good."

After hearing Lu Man's words, Xia Qingwei let out a sigh of relief. "I was afraid that I would leave a bad impression on them and implicate you as well."

"Mom, don't underestimate yourself, give yourself more credit. You are amazing, why wouldn't they like you?" Lu Man said as she smiled.

Xia Qingwei smiled back and said, "From the way Old Mrs. Han is behaving, it seems like she doesn't know that you know it already?"

Her words sounded like a tongue-twister.

“Yes, the Old Madam hid her identity and met me. Since she’s having a lot of fun playing the part, I am playing along too. But I think from Auntie’s behavior, she could probably already tell that I know.”

“Hehe,” Xia Qingwei laughed. “Old Mrs. Han is pretty interesting.”

As expected, Lu Man naturally informed Han Zhuoli about Old Mrs. Han and Shen Nuo coming to their place for lunch.

However, the two of them were in different time zones. It was the day where Han Zhuoli was and he was busy working and since Lu Man couldn’t find a good time either, she sent him a WeChat text about this.

So that once Han Zhuoli sees it, he could reply.

The afternoon two days before the premiere of the movie, Lu Man received a text message from Han Zhuoli. “Is the movie going to be released the day after tomorrow?”

Since Lu Man was currently working and couldn’t video-call Han Zhuoli, she texted him back. “Yes. It’s a pity that you’re not back yet.”

“You want me to watch it?” Reading the message, Han Zhuoli smiled, excluding warmth and gentleness.

“Of course. This is my first film, after all, and this is me acting for the first time too. I really hope you could be there. But it’s alright, I’ve asked He Mengmeng to help video record that day, you can watch it when you’re back.” Lu Man replied.

Han Zhuoli texted “sure”. Just as he was about the type something too, a gentle female voice called, “Brother Han, what are you looking at?”

### **Chapter 358: I Hope That You’re the Only One at Home**

The smile on his face was so gentle.

Wang Qianyun wanted to seize the opportunity and scooted over to take a peek. Who exactly was Han Zhuoli talking to? Was it his girlfriend?

Han Zhuoli coldly hid his cellphone. “Nothing.”

After that, he stood up and spoke to Wang Juhuai sitting across him. “Uncle, I will make a move first then.”

“You’re leaving so soon?” Wang Juhuai stood up, feeling a little regretful.

“I still have another meeting later. The next time I’m here for work, I’ll visit you again,” Han Zhuoli said.

This time, he was entrusted by Han Xijin and thus came to visit Wang Juhuai.

Wang Juhuai was a famous composer. He had composed music for many Hollywood films, and had even won an Academy Award for Best Original Score three times.

Such an honor was even very hard to come by Americans themselves, let alone Asians who are discriminated against in Hollywood.

Here, Asians were discriminated more than black people.

Moreover, in such a competitive field, Wang Juhuai had achieved great success. It was obvious to anyone how impressive his status was in the musical field, and even in the movie industry.

Small screen television shows wouldn't even think of asking Wang Juhuai.

Be it locally produced or overseas produced big productions, all were more than willing to work with Wang Juhuai.

Right now, Wang Juhuai didn't even have to look for any work, and tons of movies producers were already inviting him, waiting for him to select them.

When they were younger, Wang Juhuai and Han Xijin were good friends.

When Han Zhuoli was a child, Han Xijin would sometimes bring Han Zhuoli over when he went abroad for work.

Back then, Wang Juhuai's younger brother and sister-in-law would often bring Wang Qianyun along to Wang Juhuai's house.

Other than their regular family visits, they were mainly trying to gain some benefit from Wang Juhuai.

Han Zhuoli always didn't like Wang Juhuai's younger brother and sister-in-law. Their eyes were always gleaming with schemes and tricks.

And after the first time they met Han Xijin and Han Zhouli and learned about their identities, as long as Han Xijin brought Han Zhuoli over, Wang Qianyun and her family would always be there too.

This annoyed Han Xijin and Han Zhuoli greatly.

This time too, he, unfortunately, met Wang Qianyun again.

Wang Qianyun was smarter than Dai Yiran. She didn't keep saying that they were "childhood sweethearts", but her behavior and actions stemmed from her assuming that they were childhood sweethearts. Han Zhuoli hated it a lot and was sick of it already.

He had already shown extreme rejection and coldness towards her, yet Wang Qianyun's skin was extremely thick and she pretended as if she didn't see it at all.

Seeing that Han Zhuoli was standing up to leave, Wang Qianyun stood up too. "Brother Han, you're here to discuss a partnership with Maxus Company, right? How is it coming along? If there's anything you need help in, feel free to let me know, I'm working in the production department in Maxus."

"No need."

A Hollywood producer did have much say.

But Wang Qianyun was just an assistant producer. She didn't even have that much authority.

She had only got into Maxus Company because Maxus liked Wang Juhuai and wanted to benefit from Wang Qianyun's relationship with Wang Juhuai and make it easier for him to invite Wang Juhuai to compose for movies produced by their company.

Wang Qianyun completely couldn't come in any contact of the official business that Han Zhuoli was discussing with them.

Moreover, even if she could help, Han Zhuoli wouldn't give her any chance to stick her hands into this.

Han Zhuoli was really absolutely annoyed by her. He didn't even bother hiding his frustration and annoyed expression on his face, letting Wang Juhuai and Wang Qianyun see it all clearly.

"Uncle, I'm here to greet you on behalf of my father. Next time I'm here, I hope that you're the only one at home," Han Zhuoli enunciated his last sentence loud and clear.

Yet Wang Qianyun really deserved quite some praise. Even after Han Zhuoli's words, she could still smile without batting an eyelid, as if he wasn't talking about her at all.

### **Chapter 359: He Would Rather Stay Single for Thirty Years**

However, Wang Juhuai wasn't as shameless as her. He awkwardly nodded. "I understand."

After sending Han Zhuoli off, Wang Juhuai's face darkened. "I didn't tell you that Han Zhuoli was coming over today. How did you know about it?"

"Uncle, why didn't you tell me that Han Zhuoli was coming over?" Wang Qianyun still had the cheek to complain.

"You asked why? Do you really think anything can come out of you shamelessly and relentlessly sucking up to Han Zhuoli? Stop embarrassing me," Wang Juhuai said, completely fed up of her behavior.

His and Han Xijin's friendship was very pure and not for benefits. He didn't want that because of Wang Qianyun, they would fall out and couldn't even stay as friends anymore.

Today, Han Zhuoli was already very unhappy. In the past, Han Xijin, too, didn't really like Wang Qianyun and her family.

However, Wang Jugu was his younger brother and Wang Qianyun was his niece. What could he do about that?

Eventually, he could only hide the news whenever Han Xijin and Han Zhuoli came to visit.

Yet, who knew that his younger brother's family was stubborn and shameless to this extent!

They even thought of ways to find out news about him.

"Wei Zhong!" Wang Juhuai shouted loudly in anger.

Right then, a middle-aged housekeeper walked over. "Sir."

“Find out for me who leaked out information from my home, and fire that person! Also, warn them all seriously to remember exactly who is their employer. Whoever still dares to inform others about what happens in this household, they will have to get out of here!” Wang Juhuai said furiously.

“Yes.” Wei Zhong turned around and went to investigate.

After that, Wang Juhuai said to Wang Qianyun, “Even if you find a different way to find out when Han Zhuoli will visit next, if you come without my invitation, don’t blame me for locking you outside and embarrassing you!”

With Han Zhuoli not around, Wang Qianyun couldn’t care less and recklessly changed her expression. “Uncle, why won’t you help me? I’m not even asking you to do anything for me. All I’m asking is to let me come too when Han Zhuoli visits and help me create some opportunities. You don’t even have to do anything. You just need to stay silent at the side and not interfere or stop me. Can’t you even do something like this?”

“I can’t!” Wang Juhuai replied coldly.

“Why not?” Wang Qianyun said unhappily.

“Because I’m not that shameless!” Wang Juhuai said sarcastically.

Wang Qianyun face flushed red. Wang Juhuai was scolding her for being shameless, wasn’t he!

“Help you? Have I not helped you at all before? Back then, your parents kept bringing you along, stubbornly and shamelessly visiting me. Do you think that the Hans can’t tell what all of you were up to? It’s only because they still treat me as a friend and didn’t want to embarrass me or make me feel uncomfortable. On the other hand, because you are my family, I thought perhaps I should just let you have a chance. Despite knowing that they’re unhappy about it, I still shamelessly gave you a chance. Yet in the end? Han Zhuoli still doesn’t like you!”

Wang Juhuai’s anger turned into mocking laughter. “If he liked you, he would have gotten together with you long ago. Do you think that Han Zhuoli is someone who is wishy-washy and drags things out? Or do you think that this is some movie or novel, that he has some bitter untold secret emotionally that’s holding him back? Stop fooling around, he just doesn’t like you! He would rather stay single for thirty years than like you.”

“Shut up!” Wang Qianyun roared, “Maybe Han Zhuoli really doesn’t like me, but he doesn’t like anyone else either. As long as he doesn’t like someone else, I’ll stand a chance!”

“Haha,” Wang Juhuai snickered at her. “Just now, Han Zhuoli has already said it loud and clear, do you still think that you stand any chance? You should at least have a limit to how much you are lying to yourself! If he even had any little interest in you, he wouldn’t directly voice out how sick of you he has been just now.”

“Yes, extremely sick of your disgusting behavior, did you know that? He’s sick of you!” Wang Juhuai roared, “Wang Qianyun, stop raising your voice and shouting at me here! Don’t forget who gave you everything that you have right now! I can tolerate your family using me to achieve some of your motives, but I can’t tolerate them all infinitely! Why do you think you got into Maxus? Don’t think that I don’t know that you used my name and Maxus thought that hiring you meant that they have



successfully tied me down, and so they let you into their company. In the end, look at you. After so long, you have forgotten the truth following you from the start. You really think that you are so impressive?"

### **Chapter 360: She Can't Find Han Zhuoli!**

"Haha, you even told Han Zhuoli that he can feel free to ask you for help if he needs too? Looks like you have forgotten how much you are actually capable of." Wang Juhuai was really infuriated. He really didn't plan on leaving any face for Wang Qianyun.

He could tolerate the first and second time.

But Wang Qianyun and her parents have done this too many times.

While he treated them as his family, they treated him as a fool.

Wang Juhuai was truly disappointed. Pointing at the entrance of his mansion, he shouted, "Get out!"

Wang Qianyun pursed her lips in anger, turned around furiously and left.

However, Wang Qianyun clearly didn't take Wang Juhuai's words to heart.

The next evening, after work, Wang Qianyun directly headed to the hotel where Han Zhuoli was staying.

This time, Han Zhuoli had come to discuss work with Maxus Company and Wang Qianyun happened to work in Maxus Company. Therefore, as long as she put in the effort, she could easily find out where Han Zhuoli was staying.

At the hotel, a card could only access one level of the hotel. The guest room card could only access the level that they were staying in, otherwise, the lift wouldn't operate.

Wang Qianyun didn't have Han Zhuoli's contact details, so she could only head to the reception. "Hello, I have an appointment with a guest staying here. His name is Han Zhuoli."

"Please hold on for a moment, I'll have to check," the receptionist replied. After entering in the guest details into the computer, he looked strangely at Wang Qianyun.

Wang Qianyun was puzzled. What was this look the other person was giving her?

After that, the receptionist said, "Mr. Han has already checked out this afternoon."

"Checked out?" Wang Qianyun was shocked. She had clearly checked properly with others in the company. Han Zhuoli was supposed to check out tomorrow night.

This morning he had even come over to their company.

However, at that time, Han Zhuoli was with the CEO of Maxus Company, and around him were some very important guests and executives, thus, she couldn't boldly go up to them, and hence she didn't greet him.

She thought that since she was going to meet Han Zhuoli that night, she wasn't too persistent about it.

Who knew that Han Zhuoli would already check out.

“Yes, Mr. Han has already checked out.” The receptionist confirmed once more.

Left with no choice as Wang Qianyun couldn't see Han Zhuoli here and didn't have Han Zhuoli's contact details either, she could only leave angrily.

One day, she would definitely go back to China.

She just couldn't believe it. By that time it would still be the same as now, she won't be able to meet Han Zhuoli!

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In a blink of an eye, it was the day of the premiere of “Greedy Wolf Operation”.

Not all the actors in the film lived in City B, therefore, the crew just booked a five-star hotel near the movie theatre where the film was going to be premiered.

Although they would still have to drive over, it would only take a couple of minutes.

Even though it was close by, they could not just let celebrities walk on the road, right?

Booking such a location nearby was only for the sake of convenience, in case there would be any jam or other accidents and cause them to be late.

Even for the actors who lived in City B, the crew had booked a room for them in the hotel too.

After all, there weren't many of them, so it wasn't very expensive.

All the actors who were going to attend the premiere were rather famous, even Lu Man now. Back then, she was unknown in the entertainment industry, but it was also because of the recent “brawl” with Yu XingZhou's fans which helped attract quite a lot of fans, hence now Lu Man was considered a little popular too.

Nonetheless, the number of fans she had still couldn't compare to those C-list or D-list actors.

However, Lu Man didn't stay in the hotel overnight. Only on the day of the premiere itself, she headed to the hotel only to change and put on make-up.

All the other actors had hired their own stylist. Originally, Lu Man had planned to just put on her make-up by herself, yet who knew that just as she was about to reach the hotel, she received a phone call from Zheng Tianming informing her that he has already hired a stylist who was waiting for her at the hotel right now.

By the time Lu Man reached the hotel, Shi Xiaoya had already brought her team along and they were waiting in the hotel lobby.

Shi Xiaoya had her own studio, but Han Corporation had shares in their studio, so they were actually in a partnership with Han Corporation.