

## Mr Han 441

### Chapter 441: Anger Relieved

When the performance started, acting as the monkey king, Lu Man was kneeling on the floor. Squinting her eyes lazily, she occasionally tilted her head and nibbled on her fur.

To make it more realistic, Lu Man stretched her philtrum on purpose, until it covered her teeth.

Lu Man's action left Zheng Yuanshi dumbstruck. She didn't expect that Lu Man would surprisingly let go of her image without any care.

However, her acting was so charming and realistic!

While Zheng Yuanshi pretended to help Lu Man pick lice, Lu Man squinted her eyes in pleasure and comfort. However, after not long, she suddenly shuddered violently, as if she was pinched and in pain, and ferociously turned her head back and tutted at Zheng Yuanshi.

Under Lu Man's lead, Zheng Yuan hurriedly acted like a quail, behaving cautiously.

Just then, the challenger played by Professor Yao was playing slowly inched closer towards Lu Man.

Lu Man's originally rather dazed and distant eyes started becoming focused and cold, and finally, in an instant, her gaze was sternly fixated on Professor Yao. She instantly bared her teeth at Professor Yao, calling out in warning.

Professor Yao rushed forward and circled around Lu Man, trying to find an opportunity to attack.

On the other hand, Zheng Yuanshi who was playing the lick picking monkey hurriedly dashed away. Lu Man was exuding a menacing aura, instantly turning a monkey king who would never tolerate anyone invading his space, and was continuously baring her teeth at Professor Yao.

"Great!" Professor Yao exclaimed in satisfaction and clapped. Then, he pulled Lu Man to his side. It was obvious that he was extremely satisfied with Lu Man's performance.

"I didn't expect that you would be so willing to let go of your image. Your monkey king was very realistic, and you had a very good grasp of all the details," Professor Yao praised. He then turned around and asked the already dazed and surprised students, "Did you all see the changes in the expression in Lu Man's eyes?"

Professor Yao started lecturing all the points one by one.

Finally, he praised once more, "Lu Man really wasn't like a newbie with absolutely no experience. Her eyes clearly expressed all the emotions perfectly. She can almost be said to be at par with experienced actors regarding her understanding of the character and her display of them. The monkey king whom she enacted started with squinting his eyes and looking pleased as the lice were removed, but then he was unhappy with the little monkey's action and gave him a warning. When he saw me and his gaze slowly changed, and finally, we both stared each other down, testing each other and showing off our

fighting power. And when he lost, the disappointment, unhappiness and a slight depression expressed by him was absolutely amazing!”

“Honestly, initially, even I thought that it was Lu Man’s good luck to have been cast in ‘Greedy Wolf Operation’ and as she didn’t have many scenes, the insufficiencies in her acting wouldn’t be obvious. However, in reality, Lu Man is really talented, she treats every performance very seriously. When you act, you have to bring yourself into the character, and not let the character drag you in. You have to look like what you act. If you only care about your beauty or your image, then why act? You might as well just be a flower vase. Since you’ve already chosen this career, you have to respect it and also respect your audience. You have to have a *go all out* attitude when you perform.”

As everyone listened, they couldn’t help but look towards Zhang Xiaoying.

All of them felt that Professor Yao’s words weren’t to educate them, but rather target Zhang Xiaoying.

Just now, Zhang Xiaoying’s acting was honestly really terrible.

Seeing Zhang Xiaoying being criticized, it helped them to get some of the anger off their chests.

Usually, just because she had acted in many shows and was rather popular, Zhang Xiaoying looked down on everyone.

Even during the performance class, Professor Yao always got Zhang Xiaoying to do a demonstration, making everyone feel that Zhang Xiaoying was above them all.

But now, as they watched Zhang Xiaoying get reprimanded, everyone was feeling really happy.

She deserved it!

Moreover, Lu Man’s and Professor Yao’s performance was honestly too breathtaking!

Zhang Xiaoying gritted her teeth in anger, and her facial expressions were all rather twisted.

Lu Man had actually managed to create such a sensation!

After class ended, Zheng Yuanshi asked Lu Man to head to the canteen with her.

However, Zhang Xiaoying suddenly held at Lu Man back and side-eyed Zheng Yuanshi and the others. She said, “Lu Man, shall we have lunch together?”

#### **Chapter 442: Don’t Keep Mixing Around with Those Ordinary People**

Lu Man was a little stumped in surprise. Zhang Xiaoying had suddenly come over and was asking her to have lunch together; it was really strange and out of the blue.

Zhang Xiaoying smiled a little and asked snobbily. “You know me, right?”

Even before joining the National Film Academy, she was already popular ages ago and also ranked higher than Lu Man.

Although she was just a B-lister right now, Lu Man couldn’t even be called a C-lister or D-lister.

"I know. Just now during class, Professor Yao mentioned your name," Lu Man spoke in a sincere tone and nodded her head in agreement.

Zhang Xiaoying: "..."

Was it not because she was already famous?

"Do you want to have lunch together?" Zhang Xiaoying asked again.

"Sure, we are just about to head to the canteen, let's go there together," Lu Man said politely.

Zhang Xiaoying's smile contorted a little.

Lu Man actually wanted her to have lunch with those ordinary students?

Did she not know that she was a celebrity?

She had actually taken the initiative and sought Lu Man out only because Lu Man had actually acted in *Greedy Wolf Operation*, and was much better than the rest.

Those people haven't even acted in any show yet.

Moreover, during class, Lu Man's performance was even better than hers, making Zhang Xiaoying was unhappy and jealous.

Before Lu Man came, she was the centre of attraction, the person who stood out from the rest.

However, ever since Lu Man came, she started stealing the limelight from her.

Therefore, Zhang Xiaoying wanted to pull Lu Man over to her side, and make Lu Man treat her as a leader, and seize the opportunity to snatch the limelight back from Lu Man.

"Lu Man, can you come over for a minute? I have something to tell you." Zhang Xiaoying forced a smile.

Lu Man turned to look at Zheng Yuanshi and the others. Zheng Yuanshi smiled and said, "We're not in a hurry either, we'll wait for you."

During class, Lu Man had given the role to her without making any fuss, and under Lu Man's lead, even she saw a great improvement in her performance, gaining praise from Professor Yao.

Therefore, Zheng Yuanshi was also very grateful to Lu Man.

Afterwards, Lu Man followed Zhang Xiaoying to a secluded place. After a couple of steps, she heard Zhang Xiaoying say, "Lu Man, I see that you're new here and not sure of how social groups work here. So I just wanted to remind you, although there might only be one class in the Performance Major in this school, the situation is also rather complicated within the class. You're someone who has acted in a movie before after all, so don't keep mixing around with those ordinary people. I invited you to join me for lunch, do you get what that means?"

Lu Man finally understood. "Sorry, I've already agreed to go with Zheng Yuanshi, so I will still be eating with them."

Lu Man smiled apologetically at Zhang Xiaoying and returned to find Zheng Yuanshi.

Seeing Lu Man return, Zheng Yuan was surprised as she didn't expect Lu Man to join them even after Zhang Xiaoying had the initiative to invite Lu Man for lunch.

In the class, many people were trying to suck up to Zhang Xiaoying, but Zheng Yuanshi was very stubborn, she didn't like to be at Zhang Xiaoying's beck and call, always trying to please her. She just couldn't stand Zhang Xiaoying's snobby and condescending attitude with her nose in the air all the time.

Lu Man clearly had the fame of 'Greedy Wolf Operation' and was unlike other students who were yet to be popular, yet she didn't put on any airs and even refused Zhang Xiaoying's invitation.

Everyone knew that Zhang Xiaoying came from a good family, had a strong background and was known to have been in great productions.

By forging a good relationship with Zhang Xiaoying, one wouldn't have to worry that they wouldn't have any shows to act.

Otherwise, would Zhuang Tingting and Yu Jingxian behave like this?

However, Lu Man still did not put on any airs and really treated herself like any other ordinary student, she was here just to learn.

Earlier, during her performance, Zhang Xiaoying was still burdened by her idol image and refused to make herself look ugly, so she didn't put on a good performance.

However, Lu Man was clearly much prettier than Zhang Xiaoying, but she totally didn't mind making herself look ugly.

Even if she was very ugly, her realistic expressions mesmerized everyone.

Moreover, for the first time Zheng Yuanshi felt like she had performed very well. It was surprisingly such a great feeling and really gave her such a rush of adrenaline.

"Lu Man, you are really impressive. You didn't lose out at all while acting with Professor Yao, even your presence and aura didn't get suppressed at all." Zheng Yuanshi complimented Lu Man after they finished having their lunch at the canteen.

#### **Chapter 443: Just Say What You Have to Say, No Need to Get So Close**

"That's right. And you're really good at engrossing people into the play." Pan Xue chimed in. "Zheng Yuanshi, today your performance was very good too, it was way better than Zhang Xiaoying's. Professor Yao also praised you."

"In the future, if there are any assignments of performance class, we should practice more with each other."

Lu Man didn't mind and agreed readily, making them elated.

"You guys don't know, it is really amazing acting with Lu Man. She enters the role really quickly and is very serious and respectful to the art, she will lead you along that you will unconsciously start following

her pace too. Once you are done acting, you will get such a rush of adrenaline!” Zheng Yuanshi said happily.

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In a few days, Lu Man gradually assimilated into the school life, and was on pretty good terms with Zheng Yuan and the others.

Since Lu Man had rejected Zhang Xiaoying outright the last time, Zhang Xiaoying never once bothered talking to Lu Man at all, she won't even greet Lu Man or smile at her.

Today, in the class, Lu Man Zheng Yuanshi was precisely seated in front of Lu Man. She turned around and spoke softly, “Lu Man, do you know, right now in our class, everyone is quietly buzzing amongst themselves that you and Zhang Xiaoying are rivals on an equal footing?”

Lu Man: “...”

What the h\*ck, Zheng Yuanshi must have watched too many movies. Rivals on an equal footing?

“Basically, right now the class is split into two groups. One group thinks that Zhang Xiaoying is more impressive, while the others find you impressive,” Zheng Yuanshi said quietly.

Lu Man really had to change her impression of Zheng Yuanshi.

A class monitor surprisingly knew about every single gossip within the class so well.

Suddenly, Lu Man's expression turned strange. “Then, are there more people supporting her, or more people supporting me?”

“Um.” The corner of Zheng Yuan's mouth twitched a little. “There are 50 people in the class. 30 people are supporting her, while 5 people are supporting you. Other than Pan Xue, Han Leilei and I, the other two people are on pretty good terms with us, so we stand on your side. The rest are remaining neutral.”

Lu Man: “...”

How was this considered as ‘rivals on an equal footing’? Clearly, one side was much stronger.

“However, those 14 people who are neutral are exceptionally impressed by how serious you were with your performance.”

Just then, Pan Xue ran over excitedly. After she sat down, she cradled her face in her hands. “Sigh, so handsome!”

Zheng Yuan was speechless. She waved her hand in front of Pan Xue's face. “What's going on with you?”

“I just saw the new school hunk in our university,” Pan Xue said excitedly, even her eyes twinkling when she mentioned it.

Hearing the word ‘new hunk’, the corner of Lu Man's mouth twitched a little.

The ‘new school hunk’ that Pan Xue mentioned had to be Han Zhuofeng.

Since he transferred schools, he instantly defeated the original school hunk and become the new school hunk.

“With such good, handsome, charming looks, why didn’t he join our performance class? Why did he have to learn direction instead?” Pan Xue shook her head in regret. “He clearly has such dashing personality and charming looks, but he just had to rely on his talent instead!”

Lu Man: “...”

“Zhang Xiaoying just left.” Han Leilei quietly pointed at Zhang Xiaoying’s direction.

“Hehe,” Pan Xue snickered. “That girl has always been chasing Han Zhuofeng.”

Lu Man found it strange and a little amusing. “So what was Han Zhuofeng’s reaction?”

“I don’t know. Anyway, I’ve never heard that the two of them got together.” Zheng Yuanshi shook her head.

As Zhang Xiaoying hurriedly left the classroom, she happened to see Han Zhuofeng at the door surprisingly and asked bashfully, “Han Zhuofeng, are you here to look for me?”

Seeing Zhang Xiaoying rushing towards Han Zhuofeng, he immediately took a big step backwards, afraid of her touching him. “Who are you? Just say what you have to say, don’t get so close!”

Han Zhoufeng’s arrogant attitude left Zhang Xiaoying seething with anger. This wasn’t the first or second time she had met Han Zhuofeng. She had even spoken to him before, how could he just say that he didn’t know her?

Besides, didn’t he ever watch television?

She was popular right now!

Taking a look around, Zhang Xiaoying saw that there was quite a crowd of students and classmates around her right now. She instantly felt extremely embarrassed, and her face turned red, twisting with anger.

#### **Chapter 444: Exactly When Will You Stop Hiding**

These people were looking at her like she was a joke!

Seeing that Zhang Xiaoying was still blocking his way into the classroom, annoyed, Han Zhuofeng asked harshly, “Can you move away now?”

Zhang Xiaoying pursed her lips tightly. “You really don’t remember who I am?”

“Who are you?” Han Zhuofeng asked impatiently.

Seeing that Zhang Xiaoying only pursed her lips and refused to say a word, he tried chasing her away. “Are you going to say anything or not? If not, move away, I’m still busy!”

“Even if you don’t remember who I am, you possibly can’t not recognize me, right?” Zhang Xiaoying still refused to give up. She gripped her fingers firmly onto the door frame, refusing to budge.

Extremely vexed by this infuriating woman, Han Zhuofeng snickered, “Who exactly are you? Am I your father, or am I your grandfather or something? Why do I have to know you?”

Where did her confidence come from? Why did he have to know who she was?

“You!” Zhang Xiaoying took a step forward in anger. “You must be doing this on purpose! You are intentionally pretending that you don’t know me, so that you can gain my attention.”

Feeling that she had guessed it correctly, Zhang Xiaoying tittered. “Even though this method of yours is rather infuriating, I have to say, you have succeeded. You have indeed gotten my attention and made me remember you.”

Han Zhuofeng: “...”

*She must be a lunatic!*

Zhang Xiaoying straightened her back in pride and lifted her chin upwards slightly. “Nice to meet you, Han, let me introduce myself, I’m Zhang Xiaoying. You should remember it, don’t forget it the next time. This method to attract my attention may work the first time, but after doing it a few times, it will make me dislike you instead.”

Han Zhuofeng: “...”

Lu Man: “...”

Knowing that Han Zhuofeng was just right outside, Lu Man guessed that Han Zhuofeng was probably looking for her and hence she went over to take a look.

However, the door was blocked by Zhang Xiaoying and Lu Man couldn’t get out either.

Of course, she was also a little eager to get in on the gossip and find out what’s happening, and so she quietly stood behind Zhang Xiaoying and waited for the drama to unfold.

After hearing Zhang Xiaoying’s words, Lu Man was holding back her laughter so hard that her mouth was almost about to cramp. She really wanted Han Zhuoli to see what was going on right now!

Where did Zhang Xiaoying get the confidence to think that Han Zhuofeng was trying to attract her attention?

*What you have indeed gotten my attention ?*

*Such a domineering and haughty tone, even Han Zhuoli won’t say that, alright?*

Extremely irritated and agitated, Han Zhuofeng said, “Exactly when will you stop hiding!”

What happened to the saying that ‘eldest sister-in-law is like a mother’?

During this time when he needed her help the most, why wasn’t she behaving like a mother?

Only when she wanted to him to be filial, would she clearly remembered that saying!

Zhang Xiaoying instantly froze. She completely couldn't understand why Han Zhuofeng would suddenly say something like this.

Han Zhuofeng was clearly looking at her!

Just as she was confused and finding it strange, someone tapped on her shoulder twice lightly.

Zhang Xiaoying turned her head around and saw Lu Man smiling lightly at her. "Excuse me, could you make way?"

This left Zhang Xiaoying speechless. Could it be that Han Zhuofeng was here to look for Lu Man?

*No, that's impossible!*

Lu Man was already so old. She was even two years older than Han Zhuofeng!

*Why would Han Zhuofeng like this old woman!*

Perhaps Lu Man has some matter to attend and had to leave.

Unhappy Lu Man's interruption during her moment with Han Zhoufeng, Zhang Xiaoying said coldly, "Class is about to start, why are you still going out? Can't you see that I'm busy here? You should just go back and take a seat instead."

"Ha," Lu Man laughed sarcastically. "If you're busy why don't you go to the side to talk about it then? Why do you have to block the door? To show off that you are so capable?"

"I'm just that capable." Zhang Xiaoying raised her chin proudly. "I'm talking about serious stuff, who dares to disturb me? Lu Man, I was polite to you in the past because I wanted to give you some face, but don't really think that you're some impressive person. Do you think that because you acted in a movie, you can really compete with me?"

Clearly, Zhang Xiaoying had vaguely heard the news about Lu Man going against her in the class.

#### **Chapter 445: There's This Kind of... The feeling of Being Treated As An Outsider**

However, Lu Man was really too lazy to play such games with Zhang Xiaoying.

"The ticket sales of *Greedy Wolf Operation* is very high, but what does that have to do with you? It's not like you're the main lead, you're just a small side character in it, why are you acting so arrogant in front of me?"

Lu Man was speechless, which part of her made people think she was being arrogant?

However, Lu Man was too lazy to get into an argument with a stupid person like her, and suddenly grabbed Zhang Xiaoying's shoulder, pulling her aside.

Lu Man knew martial arts, how could Zhang Xiaoying be her opponent?

Zhang Xiaoying could not even avoid it, and was pulled aside like a little chick, and could only watch as Lu Man walked out.



Too arrogant!

“Lu Man, why are you arrogant!” Zhang Xiaoying reached her hand out, wanting to pull Lu Man back.

But who knew that before she could touch Lu Man, her wrist was grabbed tightly by Han Zhuofeng. “Are you crazy!”

After saying that, he harshly threw her hand aside.

“You dare to speak to me like that!” Zhang Xiaoying was seething with rage.

However, completely ignoring her, Han Zhuofeng twitched his lips unhappily at Lu Man. “Why did you come out only now, causing me to be bothered by this crazy woman.”

The corner of Lu Man’s lips twitched, and from the corner of her eyes, she saw Zhang Xiaoying seething with rage and about to explode with anger.

“Why did you come to find me?” Lu Man asked displeased, not polite at all.

“Hmph!” Unhappy with Lu Man’s tone, and seeing that many people were waiting to watch the drama unfold, Han Zhuofeng said, “Let’s go out to speak.”

Thus, Lu Man followed Han Zhuofeng to the back of the classroom block where there was no one around.

“My elder brother is sick,” Han Zhuofeng said.

“What? Isn’t he in France?” Lu Man was shocked.

Yesterday, she had just talked with Han Zhuoli over the phone, and four days ago, Han Zhuoli had gone on a business trip to France.

“He rushed back overnight, and this morning as soon as he got off the plane, he went directly to the office. During these past few days, he has been running around, barely taking any break. Finally, he tired himself out, right now he’s having a high fever, but he is still adamant on staying at the office for work and refuses to go back home to take a rest.” Han Zhuofeng was getting angry as he thought about it. “What kind of job are you doing as his girlfriend, you don’t even know about this!”

Surprised and left speechless by his outburst and Han Zhouli’s condition, Lu Man wondered why yesterday when she had called Han Zhuoli he had said that he would only be able to return to the country a few days later and did not even mention that he was coming back today.

However, within a second, Lu Man guessed the reason.

It was definitely because he was sick at that time and was scared that she would be worried that he planned to wait till his health was better before meeting her.

Lu Man’s heart felt uneasy, she knew Han Zhuoli was scared that she would be worried.

But when she was in trouble, Han Zhuoli was always by her side supporting her and helping her.

So, of course, when it came to Han Zhuoli being sick with fever, she could not even go to his side to take care of him on time.

There was still this kind of... the feeling of being treated as an outsider.

"He's still at the company?" Lu Man asked quickly.

"Yes." Frustrated with Han Zhouli's stubbornness, Han Zhuofeng said, "No matter how much the Butler Xiao Wang tried to convince him, he won't agree, finally they could only let Auntie He bring him some soup and medicine. But he doesn't want to rest, and doesn't want to cooperate, how can he get well?"

"I'll go to the Han Corporation now," Lu Man said, planning on returning to the classroom to collect her things and leave immediately.

"Hmph, at least you have some conscience as a girlfriend," Han Zhuofeng's expression turned a little better.

As Lu Man returned to the classroom, she did not think that Han Zhuofeng would still be following her.

Upon being given a strange look by Lu Man, Han Zhuofeng coughed and said, "I'll send you."

Lu Man smiled and was surprised as she reached the class, she didn't that Zhang Xiaoying would still be standing at the door.

Seeing the two of them come together, and how Han Zhuofeng was protective of Lu Man, Zhang Xiaoying questioned arrogantly, "What's the relationship between you two?"

"None of your business!" Han Zhuofeng said, impatiently.

Worried about Han Zhouli, Lu Man did not want to waste time bickering with Zhang Xiaoying and wanted to directly enter the classroom and pack up her things.

#### **Chapter 446: Bullying Lu Man**

However, Zhang Xiaoying grabbed Lu Man's wrist. "Explain yourself clearly!"

Han Zhuofeng had started to dislike this woman for a long time, and directly pulled Zhang Xiaoying's hand off Lu Man and pushed her to the side. "I already said it once, it's none of your business! Don't embarrass yourself even though we're giving you face already!"

Lu Man could not be bothered with Zhang Xiaoying and took the opportunity to enter the classroom to pack up her stuff.

After being scolded by Han Zhuofeng in front of a crowd, Zhang Xiaoying snapped, refusing to let it go just like this. "Han Zhuofeng! You watch out!"

Han Zhuofeng sneered coldly, "You too, watch out!"

Meanwhile, in the classroom, Zheng Yuanshi asked in shock, "Lu Man, you are leaving right now? You don't need to go to class anymore?"

"There's been some problem at home, I'll ask the instructors to grant me to take a leave from school," Lu Man explained hurriedly as he did not have much time and quickly packed her bag.

With Han Zhuofeng there, Zhang Xiaoying did not want to embarrass herself anymore and so she did not stop Lu Man.

But suddenly, Han Zhuofeng warned her, "Don't let me know that you bullied Lu Man, otherwise, the consequences won't be good!"

After saying that, he waved his hand in dismissal and left.

Zhang Xiaoying gritted her teeth and watched Han Zhuofeng's back, she wanted to see what he could do!

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Reaching the instructor's office, Lu Man asked the instructor for a leave.

"What is it that you are in a hurry and can't even attend lessons?"

"It's someone in my family who's sick, he's alone with no one to take care of him," Lu Man explained.

When the instructor heard that, she could understand it and so allowed it.

"Thank you so much," Lu Man said gratefully.

Seeing that the matter indeed looked urgent and how this little girl was so polite, the instructor also did not mind granting her leave.

No wonder Professor Hong and Professor Yao both praised Lu Man so much, who didn't like a polite child?

After leaving school, Lu Man hurried over to Han Corporation.

There was a train station in front of the school, and after changing two trains, walking for 10 minutes, she could quickly reach the Han Corporation.

It was not that she didn't want to take a taxi, it was just that in B City, taking a train was more convenient, and hence she would definitely choose to take a train first.

The traffic situation on the road was too congested, and from the school to the Han Corporation, it would take 40 minutes for the train while for a car it would take at least an hour.

Upon reaching the Han Corporation, she met quite a lot of colleagues, and all of them instantly recognized Lu Man.

All of them knew that Lu Man going to study performing, and was on a sabbatical.

So they were surprised at seeing Lu Man come back. "Lu Man, you're back here to take a look?"

"Yes," Lu Man smiled and nodded, "I haven't seen everyone in so long."

"How's your school going on?"

"It's quite good."

As she walked by, everyone her one by one.

Finally reaching the top floor with much difficulty, Lu Man hurried to the door of Han Zhuoli's office.

"Lu Man!" Zheng Tianming called out in surprise.

"Han Zhuofeng told me that Zhuoli is sick," Lu Man said.

"Yes, it's great that you came, it's me who secretly informed Young Master Feng," Zheng Tianming said.

In the whole Han Family, only Han Zhuoli was called 'Young Master Han', because he was the next head of the family.

When anyone mentioned 'Young Master Han', they definitely meant Han Zhuoli, and no one would think of anyone else.

"Why didn't you directly call on my cell phone?" Since Zheng Tianming also had her phone number.

"Young Master Han ordered me not to tell you, so I could only inform Young Master Feng," Zheng Tianming's smile was a bit sly, looking like he got one over Han Zhuoli.

If Han Zhuoli knew about this then, later on, he would not definitely settle the score.

Just as Lu Man thought Zheng Tianming was gloating inwards, she heard him say, "Lu Man, later on, if Young Master Han starts to blame me, you need to help defend me."

"Don't worry," Lu Man smiled and said, "You're doing this for his own good."

When Lu Man opened the door, she saw that Han Zhuoli had fallen asleep on the office chair.

#### **Chapter 447: Follow Me Home**

Although he was fast asleep, his face was sickly pale with prominent dark circles under his eyes and furrowed eyebrows.

When Lu Man saw that, her heart aches for him.

"Was it very hectic today?" Lu Man asked in a low voice.

"It's just that whenever he goes on business trips, all the deals and documents he must personally work on here keeps on accumulating," Zheng Tianming explained, "and since the CEO doesn't want you to see him while he's sick, he works endlessly to complete all these pending tasks so that when he gets well, he'll be free to see you too."

Looking at Han Zhou's exhausted, pale body, Lu Man was distressed, Han Zhuoli was really...

Was she the kind of clingy girl who would insist on having her boyfriend with her all the time?

If he was sick, he should properly rest!

She did not need for him to exhaust himself and treat himself like that just to spend time with her!

"Actually, right now there's no problem if the CEO takes one or two days off for rest," Zheng Tianming said.

“Alright,” Lu Man also had to consider the problem of what right she had over him.

If it was really some very important work, she would not dare to force Han Zhuoli to rest.

If she kept him away from doing his important work, then it would not be justified as her heart aching for him, but rather her being an obstacle in his work.

Zheng Tianming had very little comradeship, and said, “I’ll leave this place to you, I’ll go back to work, goodbye!”

As Zheng Tianming hurriedly left the office, he quickly reminded her, “Also, definitely don’t say it’s me who told you, say you heard it from Young Master Feng.”

Anyway, it was true that Young Master Feng had informed Lu Man.

After closing the office door gently, Lu Man went towards Han Zhuoli and was a bit troubled.

Seeing him sleeping so soundly, Lu Man she could not really bear to wake him up.

But somehow, Han Zhuoli seemed to have felt that she was here.

Just as she moved closer, Han Zhuoli woke up.

In a daze, he slowly opened his groggy eyes.

Perhaps because he was sick, Han Zhuoli’s reaction was a lot slower than usual.

His originally sharp eyes were a bit blurry and seemed especially innocent.

When he saw Lu Man in front of his eyes, Han Zhuoli muttered, “This dream is quite good.”

As he muttered, he reached out his long arm to pull Lu Man to him, and wrapped his arms around her thin waist, and was surprised to be able to smell her unique scent even in his dreams.

Then he nuzzled his face against Lu Man’s stomach and closed his eyes in bliss.

Lu Man did not know whether to laugh or cry and reached out to touch his forehead but was shocked.

Why was his forehead so hot!

He was already running a high fever and yet he wanted to work!

Furious, Lu Man face became dark and she patted Han Zhuoli’s shoulder. “Wake up.”

Yet Han Zhuoli was deep asleep, and Lu Man had no other way, but to shake him hard. “Zhuoli, wake up!”

Finally, Han Zhuoli opened his eyes and smiled at her dumbly. “Man Man.”

“It’s me, wake up.” Seeing that Han Zhouli was still feeling like he was in a dream, she could only pinch his face.

Feeling the stinging sharp pain, Han Zhuoli rubbed his face. “ *This dream is really becoming more and more real.*”

“It’s not a dream!” If it was not because she knew that this man was really confused, she would have really believed that he was purposely teasing her.

Han Zhuoli finally woke up and raised his head up in confusion. He then saw Lu Man standing in front of him, her face cold and angry.

“Man... Man Man?” Han Zhuoli called out dumbly, blinking his eyes continuously.

“Are you completely awake now?” Lu Man asked coldly.

Facing Lu Man’s cold demeanor, Han Zhuoli became very obedient and hurriedly nodded. “I have woken up.”

“Then go pack up your things, and follow me home,” Lu Man said.

Not waiting for Han Zhuoli to object, she coldly removed his hand from her waist and turned around to take off his jacket from the clothes rack.

“Wear it.” Lu Man passed the jacket to Han Zhuoli.

#### **Chapter 448: I Can Go Down Myself**

If wasn’t so tall that she couldn’t even reach his shoulder, she would have helped him wear it.

“Why are you here?” Han Zhuoli asked helplessly.

The person who earlier refused to rest was now obediently sitting straight, and wearing his jacket.

“If I didn’t come over here, I wouldn’t know that you are running such a high fever and yet refusing to rest, and staying here to work. Not just that, you even tricked me by telling me that you’re still in France, and would come back only a few days later!” Lu Man’s face was stern.

Feeling guilty, Han Zhuoli said innocently “I did not do it on purpose...”

“You tricked me and you still say it isn’t on purpose? Tell me, what is considered as on purpose for you?” Lu Man glared at him.

“...” Han Zhuoli was at a loss for words, how come his sweet little girl suddenly become so scary.

It seemed like she was scared of him only at the start, and now she was not scared at all.

Right now she was even more like a shrew.

But he was enjoying it. “Did Zheng Tianming inform you? That young brat, I — ”

Suddenly, Han Zhuoli stopped in mid-sentence.

Seeing Lu Man looking at him coldly, Han Zhuoli did not dare to speak further.

“It’s not Zheng Tianming, Han Zhuofeng who came looking for me and it was only then did I get to know that you are so sick and yet refusing to rest. When I asked Zheng Tianming about you this, he said you

don't need to complete all this work today itself. It's not that I don't want you to work, as long as you've rested enough and not so weak anymore, you can get back to work."

Han Zhuoli instantly hugged Lu Man, trying to appease her. "Man Man, you're so good to me."

"There's no use trying to suck up to me, you're sick, I won't settle the accounts now, but once you're well, I'll properly settle this with you," Lu Man said coldly, and emphatically, "No matter what reason you have, or what good reason you have to do this, you lied to me."

Han Zhuoli was quiet for a while, then seriously said, "I'm sorry."

"If it were not for Han Zhuofeng telling me, I won't know that you are so sick. He even criticized me for not being a proper girlfriend, and he was right, I actually did not realize you were sick, and were lying to me." Right now, Lu Man was apoplectic.

So, Han Zhuoli stayed quiet obediently and listened to Lu Man scolding.

By the time she finished speaking, the two of them had reached the doorway.

Lu Man did not say anything further and opened the door and went out of the room with Han Zhuoli following behind her.

"That young brat, don't take his words to heart," Han Zhuoli said.

"No, he was absolutely right this time," Lu Man said, "Before this, it had always been you helping me and taking care of me. But when you needed someone by your side to take care of you, I wasn't. I always want to be by your side too."

"I know, I won't keep anything from you in the future," Han Zhuoli said in a low voice.

As for Lu Man's scolding him, he did not feel even a tinge of anger.

Instead, his heart felt warm and fuzzy.

Afterwards, Lu Man went to look for Zheng Tianming. "Please take him to the car first, I need to go to the Public Relations Department and greet them first. I met a lot of colleagues on the way here, and if Sister Li found that I came here but visit the Public Relations Department, it won't be good. I'll just go and chat for a short while."

"Don't treat me as a child, I can go down myself," Han Zhuoli resisted.

"You're not a child, you're a sick patient," Lu Man retorted.

"Don't worry, leave it to me," Zheng Tianming hurriedly promised.

Han Zhuoli shot daggers at him, did Zheng Tianming really think he did not know that Zheng Tianming had used schemes to let Lu Man know he was sick?

And thus, Lu man rushed to the Public Relations Department while Zheng Tianming walked Han Zhuoli to the carpark.

Seeing Lu Man, Sister Li was pleasantly surprised and said, "I heard a lot of people say that you came to the company just now."

“It’s Zhuoli, he’s sick and refuses to go home, so I came here to make him take a rest,” Lu Man explained, “I just came to the Public Relations Department to visit you all, but I have to rush off.”

#### **Chapter 449: Acting Cute When Sick**

Upon hearing that, everyone understood the reason. “Since it’s like this, there was no need for you to make a trip here, we don’t have anything special going on, anyway.”

“Since I came to the company, I naturally had to come over here and pay you a visit,” Lu Man said politely.

“Then we won’t delay you any longer, hurry and leave! When you are free, come back here, and we can have a small gathering.” Sister Li urged her.

Seeing that everyone was so understanding, Lu Man hurriedly left.

She jogged all the way to the carpark while Han Zhuoli walked slowly as he was running a fever, and so he was dizzy.

Hence, Lu Man actually managed to catch up when Han Zhuoli was just about to get into the car.

Seeing how she was dripping with sweat on a cold day, Han Zhuoli hurriedly supported her. “Why are you in such a rush?”

“I was scared that you will have to wait for me,” Lu Man panted as she spoke.

As she took deep breaths and panted, the cold air hit her and she felt a little uncomfortable.

“I can wait for a while,” Han Zhuoli looked at her small face that was flushed red and being blown by the cold wind.

“You’re sick,” Lu Man muttered.

Han Zhuoli’s lips curled up, having a girlfriend who put him before herself when he was sick was very heart-warming.

“Hurry and get in the car,” Han Zhuoli said.

When The two of them sat in the car, and Xiao Chen ignited the car.

“CEO, whose house are we going to?” Xiao Chen asked.

Han Zhuoli did not dare to make decisions and turned his head to ask Lu Man for her opinion.

Lu Man answered, “Let’s go to your house.”

So, Xiao Chen drove the car to Han Zhuoli’s villa.

Lu Man then helped Han Zhuoli get out of the car, and pressed the bell. Upon seeing that Lu Man had brought Han Zhouli home, the door was quickly opened.



Lu Man then helped Han Zhuoli into the house and saw a middle-aged housekeeper, who looked to be around the same age as Han Xijin, standing at the doorway along with a middle-aged lady next to him.

Lu Man guessed them to be people whom Han Zhuofeng called Butler Xiao Wang and Auntie He.

“Miss Lu, we finally meet,” Butler Xiao Wang greeted her.

Auntie He was even more excited, “Miss Lu, hurry come in, hurry come in.”

Lu Man told them that just Lu Man was enough, there was no need to be so polite and only then did Butler Xiao Wang and Auntie He changed their way of addressing her.

“Only you can convince Sir to come back.” After sending Han Zhuoli back to his bedroom, Auntie He sighed.

“It’s me who’s of no good, when I talked to him on the phone yesterday, I didn’t notice his condition.”

“How is this your fault, it’s just that Sir doesn’t want others to know, and it’s really hard to find out over the phone, how could you tell?” Auntie He reassured her.

“I’ll go and take a look at him first,” Lu Man went to Han Zhuoli’s room.

Seeing Lu Man’s concern for Han Zhouli, Auntie He and Butler Xiao Wang were elated. “That’s good, Sir finally has someone taking care of him.”

When Lu Man entered Han Zhuoli’s room, she saw that he was still in his shirt and suit, only his jacket was taken off.

“Why aren’t you changing into your pajamas?” It would be more comfortable if he changed and slept.

“I don’t have energy,” Han Zhuoli’s voice was hoarse, making him seem even sicker.

He was laying lazy on the bed.

Lu Man blushed, and said, “Alright, I’ll ask Butler Xiao Wang to come over to help you change.”

“...” Depressed, Han Zhuoli sighed. “I’m an adult and yet I need to be stripped like a child by a middle-aged man, that’s too embarrassing.”

Lu Man: “...”

He was already so shameless and now he was trying to act cute with her, wasn’t it embarrassing?

Han Zhuoli reached out to hug Lu Man’s waist and nuzzle his hot face onto Lu Man’s belly, “You can help me change.”

Han Zhuoli’s face was already hot due to fever and now as he nuzzled against her stomach, even Lu Man felt her stomach getting extremely hot.

“Alright?” Han Zhuoli suddenly raised his head.

Lu Man: “...”

Seeing such a handsome man, suddenly act cute when sick, it was really too powerful to resist.

## Chapter 450: Why Don't You Lie Down With Me?

Honestly, Lu Man wanted him to have a good and comfortable rest.

So since he was sick, she didn't push him away or resist him.

Blushing furiously, Lu Man stretched out her hand to help him unbutton his shirt. Her actions left Han Zhuoli stunned, his face expressing complete disbelief. "You're really taking off my shirt?"

"..." Lu Man gritted his teeth. If he wasn't sick, she really wanted to just abandon him!

Coming out of his stupor, Han Zhuoli hurriedly composed himself, his face revealing his excitement. "Take it off, take it off, take it off."

For the first time in her life, Lu Man was taking off a man's shirt. Even though he was just a sick patient, she still felt uncomfortable.

The heat radiating off his body burnt onto her and Lu Man's hand that was clutching onto his shirt button trembled. It was even taking such a long time to unbutton just one button.

At that moment, Han Zhuoli sneakily wrapped an arm around Lu Man. Seeing that Lu Man didn't have any reaction as she seemed to be struggling with his button, Han Zhuoli tightened his hold around her waist and pulled her into his embrace. He buried his face in the crook of her neck. "Man Man, you are really amazing."

Resigned, Lu Man sighed. "Can you be more serious and obediently let me take off your shirt? Take a good rest. I can really stop worrying only when you recover and be your healthy self again."

"But I really haven't seen you for many days. I missed you terribly." Because of his illness, even Han Zhuoli's tone was meek, sounding soft and sweet.

Right now, he was feeling dizzy and he really wanted to lean on Lu Man, wanted to hug onto her.

"Be a good boy." Lu Man could only coax him like she was coaxing a little child. "Let me change you into your pajamas. Once you recover from your illness, I can finally stop worrying."

However, Han Zhuoli was behaving like a stubborn little child, unwilling to cooperate.

Feeling helpless, Lu Man pursed her lips tightly. "Take proper rest and try to get well as soon as you can. Once you get healthy, I will accompany you to do whatever you want."

"Really?" Excited, Han Zhuoli suddenly lifted up his head, and looked at Lu Man with his scorching gaze.

Just now he was clearly sickly and frail, but suddenly he was filled with vigor and energy.

"..." Lu Man didn't put too much thought into it. Seeing that Han Zhuoli finally agreed to have a good rest, she nodded. "Really."

Han Zhuoli suddenly let go of Lu Man, and in no time he had deftly taken off his shirt and was about to take off his pants.

Seeing that, Lu Man hurriedly turned around in embarrassment.

After a while, she heard him say, "I'm done."

So Lu Man turned around but saw that Han Zhouli was still naked and his pajamas were still folded neatly by his side.

"Didn't you say you're done?" Lu Man asked, her face flushed red.

"I am done. I'm done taking off my shirt." Han Zhouli nodded his head solemnly.

Lu Man: "..."

He wasn't behaving like a patient at all!

Thankfully, Han Zhouli still knew to keep his underwear on and didn't take it off too.

Flushed red with embarrassment, Lu Man threw the pajamas at him. "Hurry up and put in on! Aren't you cold! You're still sick, can you not make me worry about you!"

He was going to be the death of her!

How could he still fool around with her while sick!

Hence, Han Zhouli silently put on his pajamas. In his heart, he lamented about what a waste it was since Lu Man didn't even bother looking at such a deadly handsome body like his.

Once he got better, he would definitely display himself to her again.

However now, Lu Man could not even bother being shy anymore. Although blushing furiously, she stared hard at him, making sure that he would put on his pajamas properly.

She then lifted up the blanket. "Hurry up and lie down."

Seeing Lu Man so stern, Han Zhouli lied down obediently and as Lu Man tucked in corners of the blanket properly, he asked, "Are you going for class later?"

"No. You're sick, I'm staying behind to take care of you," Lu Man said matter-of-factly. The thought of leaving Han Zhouli's side never came to her even though he had Butler Xiao Wang and Auntie He to look after him.

Hearing Lu Man's words and caring tone, warmth oozed out of Han Zhouli's heart.

"Be obedient and take a good rest. You're not allowed to think about work anymore today," Lu Man ordered him.

"Alright." Han Zhouli reached out and held onto Lu Man's hand, and rubbed his cheek against her palm.

"Why don't you lie down with me too?"