

Mr Han 601

Chapter 601: Clingy

He was already too sleepy. While waiting in the car for Lu Man, his eyelids were already battling to stay open.

However, the moment he saw her, his sleep instantly disappeared.

As he cuddled her and she lay peacefully in his arms, he felt extremely satisfied and at peace.

“This few days, you’ve been suff—” Before Han Zhuoli could say finish saying “suffering’, his hot and thin yet soft and tender lips were sealed shut.

This completely surprised Han Zhuoli as he had never expected it. All along, it was always him who would seal Lu Man’s mouth shut with his lips.

Yet suddenly, the one whose lips were being sealed was him.

He circled his arms around Lu Man’s waist, and subconsciously tightened his hold on her when he felt his cheek being caressed by Lu Man’s soft, tender fingers.

She had actually squeezed herself into his arms on her own accord, and continued to deepen the kiss even further.

Since she felt a little difficult to deepen the kiss as she sat on her side, she kept moving, wriggling in his arms, arousing him instantly to get a bon*r bulging in his pants.

Precisely at this movement, Lu Man sat into the right position and straddled him, her feminine part right against his crotch.

Shuddering in pleasure, Han Zhuoli violently sucked in a breath. Her seduction had sparked a hot flame in him. Claspng onto the side of her waist with one hand, he held her nape with the other and he kissed her deeply.

The aircondingting in the car provided comfort and cool air blew on them yet Lu Man felt that her waist was on fire as Han Zhuoli’s palm was pressed against her waist.

His hand made its way inside her thin, light blouse to her smooth skin, and his touch set her on fire.

Lu Man’s kiss clearly let Han Zhouli know that she had missed him tremendously.

With their bodies pressed against each other, he could feel her heart beating rapidly.

“Badump badump.”

Her heart beats were speeding up.

Only if the bright, blinding light shining through the car window did not remind him of the time and place, Han Zhuoli would have done her right then and there.

Having not seen her for a few days, he really missed her tremendously.

Lu Man was feeling the same. Although they were kissing for quite a while, yet no matter how much she kissed him, she didn't feel satisfied.

When there were rumors going around about her, she was indeed hurt and wished that Han Zhuoli could be there for her.

Every time something happened to her, he had always appeared at the right time and stood by her side, protecting her from everything.

This time, he wasn't around, Lu Man finally realized how much she missed him.

No matter how strong she was, there was still a layer of fragility in her heart.

Thus, she kissed him more fervently and passionately. Sucking in a deep breath, Han Zhuoli suddenly pulled away from her kiss. The next moment he placed Lu Man back into the front passenger seat.

This left Lu Man stunned; both of them were clearly aroused and it was going well, so why did he suddenly stop?

There was actually a time where this man would actually stop on his own accord?

Lu Man was already suspecting whether her charm wasn't working any more. Was it that because she has been with Han Zhuoli for so long, he didn't find it new and exciting anymore?

Right now, Lu Man's mind was filled with all sorts of wild and crazy thoughts and the troubled and confused look on her face made Han Zhuoli's heart ache.

He suddenly turned to his side and fastened the seatbelt for her.

The moment he sneaked a glance at her plump, red lips, he couldn't turn away. Her sweet body fragrance was still enticing him.

Originally he had planned to start driving, but in the end, he was so tempted by this girl that he couldn't even move his gaze anymore.

Cradling her face again and he kissed her passionately once again. Surprised and stunned, Lu Man stared at him in shock, her eyes widening instead of closing.

What's wrong with this man?

He clearly had enough of her and pulled away from her as if she was too clingy, but why was he now clinging onto her instead?

When Han Zhuoli released her, having read her thoughts he asked, "You thought that I was despising you for being clingy? I just wish I can hang you on my skin!"

Lu Man: "..."

What was this girl so foolish to think this?

He didn't even feel like he had enough of kissing her, why would he be sick of it?

However, in his heart, he still couldn't help but feel really elated. She would only have such crazy thoughts because she cared about him, right?

Han Zhuoli looked at her with his deep, intense gaze.

This look made Lu Man's hold her breath and his intense, passionate gaze made Lu Man unable to even dare to suspect that he would think she was annoying.

Chapter 602: Get Me a Presidential Suite

His intense gaze was terrifying, making her feel that she was naked as her body was set on fire by his gaze.

Trying to calm himself down, Han Zhuoli took in a deep breath and pulled away. Buckling up his own seatbelt, he started the car and drove off.

However, very soon, he drove to a hotel.

Lu Man had not even realised that they had come to a five-star hotel.

"Why—" Before Lu Man could even finish her question, Han Zhuoli unbuckled his seatbelt and swiftly unbuckled hers too.

Alighting from the car, he walked over to her side and quickly opened the car door to pull her out.

Grabbing her hand all the way, he took big strides towards the hotel.

Lu Man: "..."

Following behind him, Lu Man had to jog to catch up with him. Thankfully, she had always liked wearing flats.

Han Zhuoli strode to the reception and took out his identity card. "Get me a room."

"May I know if you have a booking?"

"No." Han Zhuoli clenched his teeth. "Arrange one for me now."

He was extremely anxious, and didn't want to waste time here.

Lu Man: "..."

Looking at how anxious and agitated he was, she finally knew what he wanted to do, and finally understood why he stopped on his own accord just now.

Having not seen him for so long, she really missed him a lot. But she only thought about spending more time with him.

Whereas, this man directly thought of this. This man sure was good!

A bit displeased, the corner of the receptionist's mouth twitched a little. She almost couldn't keep on her professional smile.

Thankfully, summer holiday was over now, and it wasn't the peak period, thus there were still empty rooms.

"May I know if you want a standard room, a business room, a deluxe room with a pool view, a suite with a view, a business suite or a presidential suite?"

"..." What was up with that!

Extremely agitated and anxious Han Zhuoli croaked out. "The most expensive suite."

"Alright, please hold on for a moment." Trying her best to maintain her smile, the receptionist took Han Zhuoli's identity card. "The presidential suite will cost 5699 yuan for one night, would that be alright?"

"..." Han Zhuoli replied coldly. "Yes."

The receptionist typed for a while and before she could say anything, Han Zhuoli already produced his card in front of her.

Right now, the receptionist was really trying her best to keep her smile on. As she charged him, she couldn't help but check out Han Zhuoli and Lu Man secretly.

Every day, she met all sorts of guests, all of them were generally about the same.

This really was the first time that she saw someone asking for a room so anxiously.

The moment he got the room card, Han Zhuoli dragged Lu Man along, striding towards the lift lobby, and took the lift up.

By now, Lu Man had already given up on getting Han Zhuoli to walk slower.

Han Zhuoli strided while Lu Man jogged along behind to keep up, following him and jogging all the way to the door of their room. Han Zhuoli swiped the room card and entered.

Sticking the card at the slot next to the door, he carried Lu Man up.

A fierce kiss landed on her lips at the very same time.

Lu Man only felt herself moving backwards, that she was carried by Han Zhuoli into the bedroom and was placed on the bed right after that.

Just that, Han Zhuoli had never let her go from start to end. His lips were like stuck onto her body, onto her lips, making her skin hot.

Lu Man also didn't hold back any longer and kissed Han Zhuoli back too, her hands clambering to unbutton his shirt.

However, she was rather unruly. Her hands looked like they were roaming everywhere, but in actual fact it was completely messy, and she didn't even unbutton a single button, and instead almost choked Han Zhuoli really badly.

Han Zhuoli helplessly placed her hands down. His lips still clinging onto hers, he said, "I'll do it."

Right after that, Han Zhuoli tossed his shirt casually aside. Her blouse wasn't safe either.

In the end, there wasn't anything separating the two of them.

Han Zhuoli hugged onto Lu Man, kissing her and moaning, "Man Man, Man Man, I really miss you."

Chapter 603: Who Kicked You Before?

Whimpering softly, Lu Man hugged him tightly. She kicked him a little impatiently, urging him.

"Tsst," Han Zhuoli hissed. This little girl was really good at tormenting people!

As if she couldn't hug him enough, Lu Man clinged onto his neck tightly, sticking her forehead onto his shoulder and the tears hanging onto her eyelashes fell on his shoulder.

Thinking about what this little girl suffered the past few days, Han Zhouli's heart ached a lot.

Cuddling her, he coaxed over and over. He kissed her eyes, feeling her long lashes flutter against his lips.

Having missed him dearly, Lu Man also held onto him, refusing to let go.

Han Zhuoli also wanted more of her too. He was scared that he wanted her too much, for too many times, and annoyed her, so he didn't dare to go overboard.

Seeing Lu Man like this, he was very surprised and immediately hugged Lu Man again and fiercely went for another round.

Until Lu Man honestly couldn't have anymore energy to hug onto him anymore and laid sprawled in his arms lazily.

Han Zhuoli's finger stroked gently and comfortingly on her smooth and soft back.

Lu Man finally caught her breath a little. Lowering her head, she pecked on his chest twice and lifted her head again, placing her chin gently on his chest. As she didn't put in any strength, Han Zhuoli only felt like it was a little ticklish.

He gently pinched Lu Man's chin. "Your energy is back? Another round?"

Lu Man fiercely kicked his ankle. "Not yet."

"Then why did you seduce me?" Han Zhuoli's voice became low and horse.

Lu Man felt wronged. "When did I seduce you?"

"Look at how you're smiling at me," the man said it righteously.

Lu Man: "..."

"You even kicked my leg." Han Zhuoli suddenly grabbed her waist and lifted her up. "Did you not know that it was a hint?"

After he spoke, he grabbed the back of her head and kissed her hard.

Lu Man: "..."

That was just some warped logic!

Wait, feels like something is wrong.

Lu Man regained her breath and said, "How did you know that kicking your leg was a hint?"

She squinted her eyes. "Who kicked you before?"

"..." Han Zhuoli instantly felt all sorts of accusing arrows shooting at him. "Only you."

"Impossible, if not where did you gain all this experience from? Like me, I didn't know that kicking your leg was a hint." Lu Man won't let him off the hook.

"..." Han Zhuoli finally understood what it felt like to shoot himself in the foot. Bracing himself, he said, "I learnt it from the movies."

Lu Man looked at him, her gaze full with suspicion. Who knows whether she really believed him, but she didn't mention it anymore.

"Really..." He really felt so wronged. He really learnt it from the movies!

"Pft," Lu Man burst into laughter. "I know! I was just scaring you."

In her past life, until she died, she never heard that he had a woman. In this life, she naturally believed him too.

Besides, he had that status and such a work environment.

Even if he didn't flirt with other women, it also wouldn't stop other women from rushing to look for him.

Even if he hooked up with someone before, Lu Man also wouldn't find it strange either.

"In the past, no matter how girls seduced or hooked up with you before, I can't stop you, it's just bad that I found out about you late." While Lu Man said that, she still felt a little unhappy. "But in the future, don't let them get close to you."

Without waiting for Han Zhuoli to profess his love, she said, "I know you, I know that you won't like them, but you still can't give them the chance to get close!"

Han Zhuoli smiled. "Sure."

He was originally very mindful of keeping his distance.

Lu Man turned her head and saw that the sky was getting a little darker. Han Zhuoli noticed it too but really didn't want to get up. Nonetheless, he still smacked her butt. "Let's move, let's go home."

Chapter 604: Housewarming

Lu Man went to the bathroom and took a shower. After coming out of the shower, she quickly cleaned herself up and then the two of them left the room and checked out.

Then, Han Zhuoli drove his car to Lu Man and Xia Qingwei's new place. This neighborhood was much better than the previous one.

These apartments were developed by Qi Chengzhi's company, "Qi Lin" and although the property prices in City B was sky high right now, Qi Chengzhi sold it Lu Man at cost price.

That was how Lu Man was also able to afford such a high-end neighborhood.

After all, with their house being so close to Han Zhuoli's house, it was expected of the property prices in the area.

Even the security facilities were excellent, if anyone who didn't live in this neighborhood entered, the security office would still have to confirm with the homeowner living in this neighborhood.

At least like this, Lu Qiyuan would never be able to barge into their home.

This time, since Han Zhouli had come along with her, Lu Man told the security officer to let Han Zhuoli in every time so that they wouldn't have to call for her permission.

After finding an empty spot, Han Zhouli parked his car. Getting out of the car, he rushed to the trunk of the car.

Curious, Lu Man followed him and was surprised to see Han Zhouli take out bags and boxes from the trunk.

"What's all this? Why did you bring so many things?" Lu Man asked in surprise.

After closing the trunk, Han Zhuoli carried all the bags and boxes in his hands.

Honestly, there were several items. He was carrying three boxes in his right hand and four bags with his left hand.

"I wasn't around when you guys moved. This is my first time coming to your new place. So a small housewarming gift." Han Zhuoli smiled warmly and explained.

Lu Man was touched by his gesture as Lu Man really didn't think that he would be so thoughtful and considerate. She reached her hand out wanting to help carry some items, but Han Zhuoli refused. "It's a little heavy, you shouldn't carry it."

This little girl had yet to even been spoiled and coddled, why would he let her carry all this.

No matter who carried these bags and boxes, it would still look rather awkward and clumsy, absolutely ruining the person's image.

Yet Han Zhuoli looking prim and proper, as he carried the gifts. Although it looked a little out of place, he was still standing tall and straight, like a sturdy pillar. Nothing could ruin his elegance.

Especially with that handsome face.

Then they took the lift to the 12th floor. Apart from the excellent security measures in this neighborhood, the thing that pleased Lu Man was the system in the lift.

Every resident could only start the elevator with their own card and could only go to the level where their apartment was.

Not only did it reduce the interaction between neighbors, but it also made it difficult to drop by and visit the neighbors.

However, most of the residents here are very busy people, they usually didn't have the time to drop by their neighbor's place to chit-chat.

But what pleased Lu Man the most was that this way even if Lu Qiyuan found a way to break through the security outside and get into the neighborhood, he wouldn't be able to take the lift to their place.

This was like a double insurance.

"I still have two more spare cards at home. Take one with you later," Lu Man said to Han Zhuoli.

"Ok." Happy, Han Zhuoli smiled and agreed.

Honestly, Lu Man didn't know that this was also why Xia Qingwei agreed to move out of their old house.

If the trouble name Lu Qiyuan didn't exist, Xia Qingwei planned to live in that original apartment as she didn't want to waste money to buy another new apartment.

It was already enough that they could live in an apartment.

However, because of Lu Qiyuan, Xia Qingwei was afraid that Lu Man would always be in a worry.

Moreover, Lu Man couldn't live with her forever. Sooner or later, she would have to marry and move out.

Also, she couldn't possibly still bring along this mother of hers after getting married.

Once Lu Man moves out, if she lived alone in this neighborhood that had such excellent security, it could prevent Lu Qiyuan from coming here to create trouble for them and thus, Lu Man would be at ease, and she won't have to keep getting distracted and have to worry about her.

Right now, Han Zhuoli followed Lu Man and entered the apartment, surprising Xia Qingwei. "Xiao Han, you're back!"

"Yes, I just got back today." Han Zhuoli explained.

Chapter 605: Special Attack Force Premiere

Xia Qingwei quickly passed Han Zhuoli the indoor slippers she had prepared for him.

As Han Zhuoli changed his shoes, he heard Xia Qingwei say, "This is also not your first time coming to our house, why did you bring so many things?"

With a big smile on his face, Han Zhuoli explained. "But this is my first time coming to the new house. So, some housewarming gift."

Hearing it, Xia Qingwei smiled delightfully. “Right right right, you make sense. Man Man, show Xiao Han around, I’ll go prepare dinner.”

Since Han Zhuoli was here, dinner couldn’t be a simple affair anymore.

The new house had four rooms — three bedrooms and one study room — as well as a living room and a dining room.

Seeing that the master bedroom and the second main bedroom were quite far apart, Han Zhuoli nodded in satisfaction. In case he was going to stay here, he wouldn’t have to be worried that Xia Qingwei would overhear anything and feel awkward.

“Looks pretty good.” Han Zhuoli entered Lu Man’s bedroom. “In the future, when we have kids and come here, the other bedroom can be for our children.”

Anyway, he won’t stay there. He must stay in the same bedroom as Lu Man and he would insist on never moving out.

Lu Man: “...”

Han Zhuoli did think far ahead.

The more Han Zhuoli looked at Lu Man’s room, the more pleased he was. The room was more spacious, but mainly, the bed was big enough.

“You brought all my clothes over too?” Han Zhuoli asked.

“Of course.” Lu Man opened the closet for him to take a look.

All the spare clothes he had bought to keep at their place were placed together with her clothes.

All of a sudden, it felt like he was living together with her.

Therefore, even if Han Zhuoli didn’t stay here, whenever Lu Man opened the closet at night, she felt that Han Zhuoli was cohabiting with her.

The next moment, Han Zhuoli pulled Lu Man to sit on the side of the bed with him. “I’ll stay here overnight then.”

Lu Man pressed her lips together and smiled. Suddenly, she closed in and pecked Han Zhuoli’s lips lightly. “Ok.”

Han Zhuoli’s breath hitched; Lu Man’s delicate and beautiful smile pulled at his heart.

His hands were already clasping onto her waist.

“Don’t.” However, Lu Man hurriedly stopped him. “Mom will be calling us soon.”

“I won’t do anything else.” Han Zhuoli picked her up. “I just want to kiss you.”

He had only been away for a few days, yet he really missed her tremendously.

Seeing his eagerness, Lu Man felt shy and started fiddling with the buttons of Han Zhuoli’s shirts.

The moment Han Zhuoli dipped his head and just about to kiss her when Xia Qingwei called from outside. "Xia Qingwei, Man Man, time for dinner!"

Han Zhuoli: "..."

"Pft!" Lu Man laughed. She found Han Zhuoli's frustrated expression really adorable.

She quickly pecked him on the lips and hurriedly jumped up, standing straight. "Let's go."

Han Zhouli smiled resignedly and followed Lu Man out.

Seeing that their clothes were still neat and tidy, Xia Qingwei smiled a little and placed the dishes on the table.

Just as they were eating, Ji Cheng called.

"Brother Ji?" Lu Man greeted him.

"Oh Lu Man, have you had dinner?" Ji Cheng asked politely.

"I am having it right now. Have you eaten?"

"Not yet, I'm still on my way home now. Looks like I'm disturbing your meal right now. Ok, I'll talk to you later then," Ji Cheng said, smiling.

"Don't don't don't." Lu Man hurriedly said, "You're not disturbing. Please tell me what's the matter."

"Oh it's this, isn't that Hollywood show *Special Attack Force* about to air soon? They are going to have the premiere event this Friday. Their director and main cast and crew are all coming over to promote it. Our *Red Tiger* team also received the invitation for their premiere event." Ji Cheng explained. "I just wanted to ask if you're available? Old Liu and Xiao Zhang have all agreed, we can go together. You are the main female lead, after all, so do try to come if you're free. Without you, it feels like our team isn't complete."

Chapter 606: Cooperate

"Also, the *Special Attack Force* premiere event is pretty grand. Our *Red Tiger* didn't organize a premiere and even after we broke the records we didn't participate in any major publicity. This would be a good opportunity, you should try to appear and show your face there."

Otherwise, no matter how amazing their results were, if they didn't show their faces to the audience, after some time, the audience would gradually forget about them too.

"Now that *Red Tiger* still has some popularity and *Special Attack Force* is under the limelight now, you should come out and show your face as publicity." Ji Cheng explained the reason to Lu Man.

Knowing that Ji Cheng was also doing this for her own good, Lu Man agreed readily. "Sure, I'll definitely be there."

"I'll pass the invitation to Xiao Hu tomorrow then." The "Xiao Hu" that Ji Cheng was referring to was Lu Man's manager, Hu Zhonghui.

Hanging up the phone, Lu Man told Han Zhuoli about it.

“That’s good news.” Han Zhuoli nodded. “The director of *Special Attack Force* is a famous Hollywood director, he has been doing well at the box office these past few years. Right now, all major online ticket sales websites and apps have started the official pre-sales for the premiere. Until now, the total collection for the first day of their premiere is pretty good at least.”

Since *Special Attack Force* was receiving a lot of attention and *Red Tiger* was also in its prime. So *Red Tiger* crew attending *Special Attack Force’s* premiere would also become a trending topic.

“Oh my,” Xia Qingwei said. “If that’s the case, will *Red Tiger’s* box office be affected? I don’t know who the director of *Special Attack Force* is, but recently when I’m watching the news, there has been a lot of publicity on it and looks like the audience is really looking forward to it. They have a lot of fans too.”

Because of Lu Man, Xia Qingwei was also especially attentive of entertainment news.

“It’s almost about time. *Red Tiger’s* box office right now isn’t growing as quickly as earlier and very soon it will start dwindling off, and in the end, it’s almost going to stop screening too. Thus, *Special Attack Force’s* airing honestly wouldn’t affect *Red Tiger* a lot.” Lu Man comforted Xia Qingwei with her logical reasoning.

Currently, Han Corporation was looking for a Hollywood production company to be their business partner and help locally-produced movies break into the American market. Meanwhile, Hollywood movies were also eyeing the large consumer base in China. If they could achieve good results in the Chinese movie market, it was almost equivalent to getting half of the entire world’s box office.

Previously, Han Zhuoli had contacted Maxus Company, but Maxus Company wasn’t Han Corporation’s only choice nor was it even their first choice.

There were other companies that Han Zhuoli preferred.

Originally, Maxus Company was self-acclaimed as one of the top production companies in Hollywood and placed themselves on a pedestal. They kept leaving Han Corporation hanging with their partnership plan; they didn’t refuse but neither did they show much sincerity.

However, they never thought that they were the ones who were actually weaker.

The second time Han Zhuoli visited Hollywood to settle the partnership, he didn’t even look for Maxus.

At that time, Maxus Company finally came to their senses. Han Zhuoli was also comparing them with other companies. When he had come to Maxus Company, he was actually assessing them, and didn’t plan to directly seal the partnership either.

Moreover, Maxus Company had competitors after all.

The power didn’t rest in their hands alone.

By the time Maxus Company finally realized it and started to lowering their high head and contact Han Zhuoli on their own accord, Han Zhuoli was already too lazy to be bothered with them.

Not long after, Red Tiger became super popular in China and their box office blew up, surpassing any other movie released at the same time.

This let Maxus Company finally realize the potential of the Chinese movie market, and also realize that Chinese-produced movies were on the rise and in the future, it wouldn't necessarily still be Hollywood that would be at the top of the world.

Chapter 607: Wang Qianyun Wants to See You

In the past, as long as those Hollywood blockbuster movies managed to break into China, they would definitely become capture all the box office sales, no one could beat or even compete with them. However, with the rise of *Greedy Wolf Operation* and *Red Tiger*, that just became a time of the past.

Finally overwhelmed with anxiety, Maxus Company used *Special Attack Force's* premiere as an opportunity to invite Han Zhuoli.

Currently, the night before the premiere event, Han Zhuoli asked Auntie He to prepare his clothes for tomorrow's premiere.

Finding it strange, Auntie He asked, "Sir, weren't you planning not to go?"

With his head held high, Han Zhuoli said smugly, "Lu Man is going too."

"Oh." *Looks like the husband was just tailing along with the wife.*

Thus, Auntie He left to prepare his Han Zhuoli's outfit for tomorrow night.

The next day, at the office, Han Zhuoli was considering the possibility of partnering with another Hollywood company, Sailei Films.

"Knock! Knock! Knock!"

"Come in," Han Zhuoli replied lightly.

Zheng Tianming opened the door and entered. He then quickly informed Han Zhouli. "CEO, there is someone who claims to be the producer of *Special Attack Force*, Miss Wang Qianyun, she said she wants to meet you."

A bit curious and suspicious, Han Zhuoli raised his eyebrows. He remembered that back then Wang Qianyun said that she was just an Assistant Producer at Maxus Company, so how did she become the producer of *Special Attack Force* so quickly?

For a film of *Special Attack Force's* level, the producer would still have to be a senior in the industry with a rich experience. Under normal circumstances, it wouldn't have anything to do with Wang Qianyun.

"Go and investigate how Wang Qianyun became the producer of *Special Attack Force*," Han Zhuoli said solemnly.

Zheng Tianming felt a little unsure. Was there something wrong with Wang Qianyun?

Swallowing down his doubt, he nodded and said, "Then will you be meeting Miss Wang, Sir?"

“Let her come in,” Han Zhuoli said.

Right now, Wang Qianyun was stopped at the reception on the first floor.

Even if it was the CEO of Maxus Company who didn't have an appointment, the front desk wouldn't let anyone enter so easily either.

Therefore, Han Zhuoli didn't imagine any other scenario other than Wang Qianyun being possibly held downstairs.

After getting Han Zhouli's instructions, Zheng Tianming took his leave.

Very soon, someone came knocking on the door again. Following the knock, Zheng Tianming informed as he opened the door. “CEO, Miss Wang is here.”

Stepping aside, Zheng Tianming let Wang Qianyun in.

“Brother Han,” Wang Qianyun called coyly and simpering the moment she stepped in. Her face had coquettish grin on it and her cheeks were flushed red.

Zheng Tianming looked at Han Zhuoli, asking him whether he needed to stay behind.

Han Zhuoli thought for a moment and nodded slightly in agreement.

What if Lu Man found out and misunderstood them?

There must be a witness present indeed.

Even Zheng Tianming could probably guess Han Zhuoli's thoughts right now. Holding back his smile, he silently closed the door and stood at the corner, pretending to be invisible.

But how could he really become invisible?

Unhappy, Wang Qianyun side-eyed him. *This assistant of Han Zhuoli is too socially unaware. Why was he still hanging around here? Doesn't he know that he should go away?*

Being aware of Wang Qianyun's gaze on him, Zheng Tianming instantly looked away, playing dumb.

“What's the matter?” Han Zhuoli asked her coldly.

Han Zhuoli had splashed a bucket of cold water Wang Qianyun's burning passion, making her heart cold and empty.

“You're not even surprised that I'm back in China?” Wang Qianyun looked wronged, pitiful and sad. If it was another man, they would have already started coaxing and comforting her already.

Annoyed, Han Zhuoli said impatiently, “Didn't you say that you are *Special Attack Force's* producer?”

Then she must have came together with Special Attack Force.

Blushing, Wang Qianyun said coquettishly, “If not for you, I wouldn't have followed them along. Brother Han, I came here to see you. Back when you were in America, you didn't even say goodbye before leaving.”

Chapter 608: In Case My Girlfriend Misunderstands

Not bothering to be polite at all, Han Zhuoli said coldly, "I've already told Mr Wang, I have nothing to say to you."

Last time, even though Han Zhuoli was unhappy, for Wang Juhuai's sake, he was still rather subtle about it and not as blunt as he was today.

However, since Wang Qianyun had already decided that she wanted to lose face, he wouldn't give her any face either.

"Brother Han!" Wang Qianyun's face flushed red. She suddenly recalled that Zheng Tianming was there too and felt like she was too embarrassing.

Turning around, she harshly shouted at Zheng Tianming. "Get out!"

However, Zheng Tianming couldn't care less about Wang Qianyun's attitude and cursed her in his heart, yet he still kept a smile on his face and didn't say a word.

"I got him to stay," Han Zhuoli sneered, curling up his lips.

After struggling to speak up for a long time, Wang Qianyun finally said bashfully, "Brother Han, I came here this time all for your sake, I just wanted to speak with you privately. I don't want any outsider present."

"You are a stranger for me, an outsider actually." Irritated, Han Zhuoli pursed his lips. "I'm not close to you. Miss Wang, I'm close to your uncle Mr Wang, but not you."

"How could you say that?" Wang Qianyun felt greatly hurt and acted coy. "Brother Han, I don't believe that you don't know about my feelings for you. I like you. We have known each other since childhood. Whenever you visited my uncle's place with Uncle Han in the past, you were always with me."

"I'm afraid you're so sick that you can't think clearly. Your family always tagged along shamelessly every time we visited and does so even now. Do you think I don't know that?" Han Zhuoli said rudely.

Honestly, Wang Qianyun was so proud. So how could she let others talk to her like this?

But because the person talking was Han Zhuoli, she just couldn't feel angry, only sadness and feeling wronged.

However, it was different for Zheng Tianming and thus Wang Qianyun directed her rage at him and roared angrily. "I told you to get out! Get out!"

Zheng Tianming raised his eyebrows high up. "Sorry, I'm the CEO's assistant. If the CEO asks me to get out, I will get out immediately. As for you, Miss Wang, you have no authority to order me around."

"I got him to stay here," Han Zhuoli said unhappily. "In case my girlfriend misunderstands."

"What did you say?" Wang Qianyun almost thought that she heard wrongly.

What girlfriend!

“You... Brother Han, what are you saying?”

“I said, in case my girlfriend misunderstands.” Han Zhuoli enunciated each word slowly so that Wang Qianyun could hear him clearly.

Suddenly, Wang Qianyun’s face clearly showed her complete disbelief. “Brother Han, how could you have a girlfriend? You must be lying to me!”

She had never heard anything about Han Zhuoli having a girlfriend!

If Han Zhuoli had a girlfriend, how could the media not report it!

This was big news!

“Why would I lie to you?” Han Zhuoli laughed coldly. “Besides, I don’t even have to inform you that I have a girlfriend. It’s just that I don’t want you to misunderstand and have any hopes. My girlfriend can get very jealous, so I got Zheng Tianming to stay here as a witness. So that in case she finds out that I spent time alone in the office with a girl, he can attest that I have nothing to do with that girl.”

Each and every single word of Han Zhuoli was a stab to her heart.

The way he talked about his girlfriend, both his words and the meaning between the lines were all filled with love for his girlfriend.

Whereas she, Wang Qianyun, in Han Zhuoli’s eyes, was just a girl he had nothing to do with!

Honestly, Han Zhuoli completely didn’t care about Wang Qianyun’s feelings. With the single mention of Lu Man, his thoughts were instantly occupied by Lu Man.

He imagined her sprawled in his arms, her sharp chin gently prodding him where his heart was, her beautiful face making a vicious and scary look, warning him to stay further away from other girls and not let them get close to him.

Chapter 609: I’ve Never Even Considered You Before

Her jealousy really made brim with happiness.

Even her jealous face was d*mn attractive!

Imagining her expression back then, Han Zhuoli couldn’t help but break out into a smile, and his cold, dark eyes melted into soft tenderness.

Those black orbs seemed to have their own sunshine, so bright that people couldn’t directly look at them yet they couldn’t help but get attracted towards them.

Looking at Han Zhuoli’s face, how could Wang Qianyun not understand?

From the very start, she suspected that Han Zhuoli was lying to her, but now even she could tell that Han Zhuoli really had someone in his heart already.

That tenderness couldn’t be faked.

He must be thinking about that woman. Just the mention of his girlfriend had him thinking of her lovingly as his face clearly displayed all his emotions and love for her.

Honestly, Wang Qianyun was going to go crazy out of jealousy. The fact that just a mere mention of that girl could make Han Zhouli have a loving expression on her face had made her face go green with envy.

Oh, how she wished to be the one Han Zhouli was thinking of right now!

“You’re lying to me!” Wang Qianyun yelled, trying to fool herself.

At this moment, she couldn’t even care whether Zheng Tianming was still in the office watching her make a fool out of herself.

Wang Qianyun took a step forward, yet there was still a large and broad office desk blocking her from Han Zhouli. “How could you have a girlfriend? I’ve never heard of it!”

She just never heard about it, never!

“You must be lying to me so that I will give up!” Wang Qianyun said anxiously.

Even so, for her, it was still better than Han Zhouli really having a girlfriend.

“Who do you think you are for me to put in so much effort to lie to you? In other words, even if I really lied to you so that you would give up, doesn’t that mean that I’m not attracted to you in any way. Why are you still so stuck up on this?” Han Zhouli said sarcastically.

“Besides, I really do have a girlfriend.” Han Zhouli said coldly, “Don’t come looking for me anymore. I have nothing to do with you when it comes to work, and more so when it comes to private matters. Today, I just let you come up so that I could tell you this and clear any misunderstandings. In the future, even if you try to come up, I wouldn’t let you come up at all.”

He was thoroughly annoyed with Wang Qianyun’s shamelessness, this woman was clinging onto him like glue and pestering him continuously.

Somehow, he had forgotten that he had shamelessly pestered Lu Man like this before he finally managed to trap Lu Man.

“Zheng Tianming.” Han Zhouli ordered. “Send Miss Wang out.”

The next moment, Zheng Tianming took a step towards her but Wang Qianyun waved Zheng Tianming away. “Brother Han, who is your girlfriend?”

Raising his eyebrows, Han Zhouli said sarcastically, “I’ll tell you so that you can go and harass her?”

Hiding her true emotions very well, Wang Qianyun acted as if her soul had drifted away and said dejectedly, “I just want to know what kind of woman you like. I want to know where did I lose.”

“What lose?” Han Zhouli smiled coldly. “You’ve never even competed, I’ve never even considered you before, what winner or loser?”

Trying to calm down her agitated nerves, Wang Qianyun held her breath for a long time before she finally blurted out. "Brother Han, all I did was like you, it's not even such a terrible or evil thing, why do you have to make me sound worthless?"

Not even sparing her a glance, Han Zhuoli lowered his head and continued his work. Without even lifting his head up, he ordered Zheng Tianming domineeringly. "Chase her out."

Not only was Han Zhouli not seeing her off, but now he was also chasing her out.

Since childhood until now, Wang Qianyun had never received this much humiliation.

Yet, it was given to her by Han Zhuoli.

She should be angry, but seeing Han Zhuoli's handsome face, she couldn't hate him at all and all her anger dissipated.

Even if he ignored her, she couldn't even feel angry.

Right now, Han Zhuoli's head was into the papers and he was working with full concentration. He didn't even look at her, treating her as if she didn't exist.

However, because of this, she admired him even more.

His cold elegance had a special charm, making her unable to look away, staring at him, smitten.

Chapter 610: Leave Some Face For Yourself

This man seemed alluring and handsome no matter what he did.

His long, slender, manly fingers were holding a pen and the scene in front of her was as pretty as a picture.

Now, even Zheng Tianming wasn't polite to her anymore, and grabbed Wang Qianyun's arm, wanting to chase her out.

Naturally, Wang Qianyun resisted a bit, making Zheng Tianming almost insult her as he said, "Miss Wang, why don't you leave some face for yourself. CEO's office is not very soundproof."

Looking at Zheng Tianming's face that was full of hate and disdain for her, she shrugged away his hand and walked away.

The very next moment, Han Zhuoli coldly threw away the fountain pen in his hand. Although Wang Qianyun had left, her perfume still lingered around, disgusting him.

He then sniffed himself, and it seemed that Wang Qianyun's perfume lingered on his coats too.

Thus, Han Zhuoli immediately called the cleaners and had them clean the office once, and left the windows open for the smell to go away.

Although Wang Qianyun went down the stairs and walked to the exit of the Han Corporation, looking up she could see Han Zhuoli sitting in the office, she was clearly day-dreaming.

As for Han Zhuoli's girlfriend, whether he was lying to her or not, if there was really someone he liked, she had to investigate deeply!

Han Zhuoli better be lying to her!

If there really was someone in his life, she wanted to see what kind of woman could occupy his heart!

Zheng Tianming returned and informed him. "CEO, Miss Wang has already left."

Han Zhuoli nodded, and he was about to have Zheng Tianming take his leave, but changed his mind at the last minute, and called him over. "Come here."

Zheng Tianming walked over and was dumbfounded upon hearing Han Zhuoli ask him, "Do I still have the smell of Wang Qianyun's perfume on me?"

Zheng Tianming: "..."

"Is there or is there not!" Han Zhuoli asked loudly.

"There isn't anymore," Zheng Tianming said helplessly.

Yet Han Zhuoli raised his hand again to sniff himself before letting Zheng Tianming go.

Once his work for the day was complete, Han Zhuoli was about to fetch Lu Man to go to the premiere together when Zheng Tianming barged in. "Regarding the fact that Wang Qianyun is producing the *Attack Force* movie, I've managed to investigate it."

At that moment, Han Zhuoli had already changed into his clothes for the night, and had a suit on. He asked him, "What's going on?"

"Maxus Company knew that we were discussing with other companies and became a bit anxious, they did not want to lose the market in the country, and wanted to dive in as well. Moreover, they wanted to grab the opportunity presented by *Attack Force* to work with us. I don't know how Wang Qianyun managed to make the higher-ups of Maxus believe that she is very familiar with you and has an especially good relationship with you in private life too.

Zheng Tianming had already guessed that this was probably because she related to Wang Juhuai.

After all, Wang Juhuai and Han Xijin were good friends, and this was very simple to confirm.

Wang Qianyun being Wang Juhuai's niece, naturally, it was easy for people to misunderstand that she and Han Zhuoli were childhood friends and thus had a close relationship.

"Originally, the list of producers for *Attack Force* did not include her, but Maxus Company wanted to use her to help bridge the gap so that they could work with us, and thus they added her at the last minute, letting her take one's share of the loot," Zheng Tianming said.

Removing the creases from his suit, Han Zhuoli responded calmly. "All right."

He has a mocking smile on his face as he put on his cufflinks; Wang Qianyun dared to advance in the company using his name.

Since he dared to do this, he would leave her dumbstruck.

At night, Zheng Tianming left together with Han Zhouli for the premiere.

Xiao Chen was already waiting below the company.

Because Lu Man's classes were in the afternoon today, by the time she finished lessons it was already 5 p.m, and there wasn't much time left for the premiere so she waited at school.

Although she did not stay in the dormitory, Zheng Yuanshi and Pan Xue and Han Leilei shared the same dormitory room, so Lu Man went to their room to change into her clothes for the premiere.