

## Mr Han 611

### Chapter 611: Going To Have Psychological Trauma Because of Han Family

Usually, Lu Man was dressed like a normal student for school. Naturally, she couldn't dress maturely like a working professional woman for school.

Thus, she just wore casual T-shirt paired with jeans to school.

Moreover, at tonight's movie premiere, she wasn't the main lead so she did not even buy new clothes. She just chose a white button-up shirt and trousers from her work closet and paired it with a pair of heels.

She wore light makeup, and went to a nearby salon and had the stylist do her hair after which she stayed back at Zheng Yuanshi's room, waiting for Han Zhuoli to come to fetch her.

"It's *Attack Force's* premiere tonight, Lu Man go and see whether it's good, and quickly tell us once you come back," Pan Xue said enthusiastically but quickly added, "But don't give us any spoiler! You just need to tell us whether it's nice or not, then I'll decide if I want to buy movie tickets or not."

"All right." Lu Man chuckled.

"The director of *Attack Force* is Tu Hengte and all his films have retained the same standard, so this movie will probably not be bad," Han Leilei said, "I'm also planning on watching it."

While they were chatting, Han Zhuoli called to inform her that he had already reached their dormitory.

Lu Man hurriedly cleaned up and bade goodbye to Zheng Yuan and the other two girls. "I have to go, my boyfriend is here."

Excited and curious, Zheng Yuanshi, Pan Xue and Han Leilei's eyes shone brightly. Of course, they had seen Han Zhuoli's beautiful side view that day. Although they did not see him very clearly, they kept feeling like Lu Man's boyfriend was definitely extremely handsome.

"Aiya, quickly, quickly let's go to the balcony!" Zheng Yuanshi hurriedly called Pan Xue and Han Leilei.

Lu Man waved at them and went downstairs.

Zheng Yuanshi and the other two were pressing on the railings of the balcony. However, in the end, they only saw the familiar Mulsanne and did not manage to see Lu Man's boyfriend.

All this time, Han Zhuoli was seated inside the car and had yet to come out.

He was clearly following Lu Man's instructions. She had instructed him not to get out of the car and allow anyone to even catch a glimpse of his face. She would feel uncomfortable if any girl was to admire and stared at him.

Han Zhuoli found it funny and felt helpless about how she was so domineering, but he agreed willingly.

Such a grand, luxury car parked outside the dormitory attracted the attention of everyone.

But when they saw it clearly, their faces could not help but twitch.

The students in the school had been stimulated by this Mulsanne until they felt weak.

Thus every time they saw this car, they remember the rumor that had been going around at that time.

Moreover, at that time Old Mrs. Han still felt that she had not managed to scare them enough and had not vented all her anger. Thus since Han Zhuoli was not around, she had Xiao Chen drive the car to show off in front of the students every single day.

Thus, they were reminded of their dumb actions every day.

But Xiao Chen didn't go overboard and at least parked the car outside the school gate

But whenever it was Han Zhuoli instead, he would drive into the school campus, announcing his arrival to everyone.

That was to provoke those students to the point that they would not be surprised at luxury cars but would twitch their eyes whenever they saw this Mulsanne.

It could be said that the students of the Film Academy were going to have psychological trauma because of the Han Family people.

In the future, they could probably not stand looking at Mulsanne, no matter whose it was.

The moment Lu Man sat inside the car, they drove off. They had driven out of the school not long ago before Lu Man's phone rang.

Taking out the phone, she saw that it was a call from Zheng Yuanshi.

Surprised, Lu Man picked it up and asked, "What happened?"

"Lu Man, your boyfriend is too bad, why didn't he get down the car! We were still waiting to see how he looked like! You don't know how spectacular it was just now! The female dormitories left and right, front and back, as long as they were in, they were in the balcony trying to see! In the end, no one saw him!"

Because Lu Man's boyfriend was really too mysterious, their curiosity about how Lu Man's boyfriend look was more than their curiosity about his background and had become a crazed want for the female students of the Film Academy.

## **Chapter 612: One of The Ten Biggest Unsolved Mysteries**

Lu Man had only cared about getting into the car quickly and did not notice it at all.

"You guys really..." Lu Man did not know whether to cry or laugh.

On Zheng Yuanshi's side, there was still Pan Xue chattering beside her and Han Zhuoli clearly heard their voice.

“Tell them, as long as they are willing, I can spare a day to treat them to a meal,” Han Zhuoli’s low voice ran next to Lu Man’s ear, and reached Zheng Yuanshi’s ear.

Although they could not hear it very clearly, they could hear his mesmerizing, husky male voice.

A boyfriend with an alluring voice, an attractive figure and a handsome face made everyone go crazy with envy!

If you wanted to ask how they knew Han Zhuoli was handsome?

Look at Han Zhuofeng’s face, how could Han Zhuoli turn out to be the ugly duckling?

Honestly, Lu Man did not want to let Zhang Xiaoying benefit by letting Han Zhuoli meet her.

But it was not the same with Zheng Yuanshi, Pan Xue and Han Leilei.

Knowing that Zheng Yuanshi, and the other two girls had always been helping Lu Man, Han Zhuoli had quite a good impression of them.

“Ah ah ah, is that your boyfriend’s voice? What did he say? I seemed to have heard something about eating,” Zheng Yuanshi said excitedly.

Since Han Zhuoli had already said it, Lu Man just said, “It’s him, he said he’ll treat you guys to a meal one day.”

“Really?” Zheng Yuanshi was brimming with excitement, not caring that she was on call, she loudly shared the good news with Han Leilei and Pan Xue.

Unsurprisingly, a loud high pitched scream could be heard from the other side of the phone.

“Are you really that excited?” Lu Man laughed .

“Of course! Your boyfriend has become one of the ten biggest unsolved mysteries of our school!” Zheng Yuan said.

“Don’t exaggerate so much.” Lu Man looked quizzically at Han Zhuoli.

*One of the ten biggest unsolved mysteries?*

“It is it is!” Zheng Yuanshi nodded her head fervently. “Your boyfriend needs to stick to his words, I already told Han Leilei and Pan Xue, they are all waiting.”

This sentence was also heard clearly by Han Zhuoli and before Lu Man could promise them on his behalf, Han Zhouli said from the side, “I’ll keep my promise.”

Suddenly, Zheng Yuanshi started going ‘ah ah ah’ again.

Feeling helpless, Lu Man put the phone further away, and only after Zheng Yuanshi was done screaming did she put her phone back to her ear. “Where’s your calmness of a monitor?”

Zheng Yuanshi laughed. “Lu Man, your boyfriend’s voice is so nice! He sounds like a professional actor!”

However, all the top professional voice actors had magnetic alluring voices yet they barely passed with their looks.

But because their voices were so attractive, all the fans imagined them to be handsome male gods.

However, when they saw them in person, they would be disappointed badly.

However, be it his voice or looks, Han Zhuoli was clearly a heaven-defying handsome hunk!

Ah no, the person whom Zheng Yuanshi regarded as attractive in aspects of his voice and looks both was Yu Linling. He was clearly a handsome male god.

Thus, they wanted to see Lu Man's boyfriend even more.

Lu Man smiled wryly as she looked at Han Zhuoli. It seemed that Han Zhouli did not hear Zheng Yuanshi's words clearly.

Seeing Lu Man suddenly look over, he suddenly had an innocent expression on his face as if he did not know what was going on.

"All right, I'll remember this, I have to hang up now," Lu Man saw that Han Zhuoli's eyes were spurting out fire, she hurriedly said.

"Alright," Zheng Yuan happily hung up.

Smiling, Lu Man had yet to put the phone down when her wrist was grabbed by Han Zhuoli, and she was pulled into his embrace.

Thankfully, there was a partition between the front and back of the car, and thus Zheng Tianming who was sitting in the front could not see them.

But because she knew that there were people in the car, even though Lu Man knew that they could not see or hear her, she still felt embarrassed and shy.

But she was already trapped in Han Zhouli's embrace and could not move even an inch even if she wanted.

### **Chapter 613: Walking The Red Carpet Together**

"Later on, I'll treat them to a meal, and also make you look good in front of your classmates," Han Zhuoli said, a blissful smile on his face.

"What's with your happy face." Lu Man poked his chest. "They are my friends, what's the use of boasting to them!"

"Then should we go and find Zhang Xiaoying to boast?" Han Zhuoli raised his eyebrow, thinking that it was possible.

Han Zhuoli was also holding back. Earlier, he did not tell Wang Qianyun that Lu Man was his girlfriend because he was scared Wang Qianyun would cause trouble for Lu Man.

Although he firmly believed that Lu Man would not lose out in any way, he did not want Lu Man to be bothered by Wang Qianyun.

But he was Lu Man's boyfriend after all, and he wanted to announce it to the world.

But as of now, since Zheng Yuanshi, Pan Xue and Han Leilei were Lu Man's close friends, it was all right to let them know.

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By the time the car stopped close to the red carpet entrance, Lu Man's lipstick had already been kissed away by Han Zhuoli, and thus she could only take out a mirror to touch up her makeup.

On the other hand, the lipstick that was originally on her lips had now been rubbed onto Han Zhuoli's lips, and on that handsome face, the slight redness on his lip added a seductive feel to him, making him even more alluring than ever.

"If you keep looking at me like that, I will really swallow you up now," Han Zhuoli said hoarsely.

With his current alluring handsome face with those blood-red lips, he indeed looked like a sexy vampire. Thus, hearing his low and sexy voice, Lu Man was so seduced that his sexiness left her stunned for a while.

The sky had already darkened and it was about to get complete dark, and this made Han Zhuoli's seductiveness go up a level.

Still in a daze, Lu Man suddenly felt his hot breaths on her lips and instantly returned to her senses.

Thinking about how she got seduced by Han Zhuoli's looks and been in a daze, she felt embarrassed.

Seeing her flushed face sparkle in the darkness of the night, Han Zhuoli could not help but press his warm, thin lips onto her red cheeks, slowly moving towards her lips.

Just when he was about to kiss the corner of his lips, Lu Man pursed her lips.

With her hands, Lu Man covered his mouth such that only his black orbs were exposed. With an innocent look on his face, Han Zhouli raised an eyebrow at her.

"..." Lu Man said softly, "I just touched up my lipstick, don't mess it up again."

Left with no choice, Han Zhuoli could only give up. When Lu Man put down her hands, she suddenly burst into laughter upon seeing his red lips.

Instantly, her beautiful laughter made him feel restless again and Han Zhuoli narrowed his eyes at her.

"Look at it yourself," Lu Man took up a mirror and put it in front of his face.

Han Zhuoli: "..."

It was all because this girl wore red lipstick today that she transformed from a little vixen into a seductive empress who ruined the country.

Her new look left Han Zhouli perplexed and stunned. Usually, when Lu Man did not wear makeup, she looked young and innocent, it did not go against the fact that she was in Year Two of University at the age of 23. Moreover, she looked to be around the same age as the other classmates, and sometimes she even seemed younger than some of her classmates.

But when she put on the blood-red, seductive lipstick, she had the aura of a queen.

Usually, several television dramas had actresses put on a vixen's makeup, especially the female lead who would become evil later on. Yet no one of them could even compare to Lu Man's seductive aura, she was a true vixen!

No matter what her look was, he really liked her a lot!

At this moment, Lu Man took out a pack of makeup removal wet tissues and helped wipe away the lipstick on Han Zhuoli's lips, so that people would not take the photos of his red lips as he walked down the red carpet later.

At that moment, Ji Cheng called to inform that they had already reached and were in the huge van not far behind them.

Thus, Han Zhuoli went with Lu Man to greet them and decided to just wait with Ji Cheng and the rest.

Not long after, Sun Yiwu arrived too and came directly to Ji Cheng's huge van.

When he came up, he was surprised to see Han Zhuoli there too. "Young Master Han, are you going to walk the red carpet with Brother Ji's production group?"

#### **Chapter 614: Who Is That?**

Hearing that, Ji Cheng also looked over.

He had thought that Han Zhuoli was only here to accompany Lu Man, after all, as the CEO of Han Corporation, he still had to walk the red carpet alone.

But who knew that Han Zhuoli would not walk alone. "Anyway, Han Corporation is the main investor in the *Red Tiger*, I'll walk with the *Red Tiger* production group."

Everybody: "..."

"Why did no one tell me that?" Lu Man was purely curious.

Han Zhuoli explained, "If it were not for the fact that you were going to attend the premiere, I would have rejected the invitation. But since you are here, I can't let you walk the red carpet with other people."

Ji Cheng: "..."

Liu Chuanhui: "..."

Zhang Jian: "..."

Haha, the other people Han Zhouli mentioned seemed to be them.

After all, Director Sun Yiwu had brought his wife along.

Not long after, a few employees came to inform them that it was their turn to walk down the red carpet and led the way in front.

Their group walked to the board and signed their names on it, and then accepted the invitations of the reporters for photos and short interviews.

The employees had been hired at the last minute, and thus they did not recognize Han Zhuoli.

But when Han Zhuoli stood in front of the reporters, the groups of reporters who had been noisy earlier, calling out the celebrities' names suddenly stopped talking and it became quiet.

Usually, the reporters would surround the celebrities and pester them continuously, not at all scared their questions would not be answered. But the current scenario was a very rare one.

Lu Man even heard a reporter take in a deep breath in shock as he wondered why was Han Zhuoli walking together with the *Red Tiger* production group?

Even Wang Qianyun saw that and also noticed how Han Zhuoli looked standing next to with Lu Man.

No matter what, she would never admit that they complemented each other and looked like a pretty couple standing together.

Although she saw Han Zhuoli and Lu Man standing together but not having any intimate actions, Wang Qianyun could not help but feel something was not right.

She stared at Han Zhuoli and Lu Man for a while, feeling like there was something strange between them.

Something flashed in Wang Qianyun's mind, but it was too fast that she could not catch it.

Their interaction or behavior felt as if they both already knew each other. But it would only be in the future that Wang Qianyun would recognize it to be the chemistry between a couple.

Right now, she couldn't pinpoint or recognize it. Maybe because she had seen it too often, and was used to seeing it, she could not grasp that feeling upon seeing it today.

However, Wang Qianyun suddenly thought about Han Zhuoli's declaration today.

He said he already had a girlfriend!

Wang Qianyun looked at Lu Man, could it be this woman?

Impossible!

How could Han Zhuoli find a woman in the entertainment industry as a girlfriend!

The Han Corporation was a family business passed down through generations in the Han family, and the Han family never had anyone find partners who worked in the entertainment industry.

"Who's that?" Wang Qianyun asked her assistant, Ai Fangyuan, who was standing beside her.

"The one on the stage is the main production team of *Red Tiger*," Ai Fangyuan explained and she didn't need to tell her that it was Han Zhuoli. "The one next to CEO Han is *Red Tiger's* female lead."

Ai Fangyuan was planning to continue introducing the others but Wang Qianyun raised her hand to stop her and asked curiously, "Female lead?"

Since the screenings of *Red Tiger* in America were not much and had been oppressed until there were barely any airings, those who went to support were mostly the local Chinese people.

As for Wang Qianyun, she did not think of herself as a Chinese and did not watch *Red Tiger* .

Even though *Red Tiger's* box office collection were the highest in the country that it was hard for any other movie to live up to it, Wang Qianyun still looked down on this movie and did not even watch it.

And naturally, the American media would not report any news on *Red Tiger* .

Hence, it was indeed the first time Wang Qianyun saw Lu Man.

“Yes, her luck is quite good, before this, *Red Tiger's* director had invited another female actress, but she asked for a pay hike at the last minute, and thus the role went to Lu Man and who knew that the box office would explode.” Ai Fangyuan explained, and as for Lu Qi and Lu Man’s relationship, since both Wang Qianyun and Ai Fangyuan were in America all along, they did not pay attention to the local entertainment industry’s business.

### **Chapter 615: If They Don’t Cheat Them Of Their Money, Who Should They Deceive?**

“I heard that the Han Corporation is the biggest investor in *Red Tiger* .” Ai Fangyuan remembered and added.

It was this sentence that made Wang Qianyun feel a bit relaxed.

*Right, Han Corporation was the biggest investor in Red Tiger, that must be why Han Zhuoli was walking down the red carpet with them.*

*It must be because of that!*

When Han Zhuoli and the rest got down the stage and were going towards the sitting area, they passed by Wang Qianyun, and Wang Qianyun wanted to call out to him.

But Han Zhuoli’s gaze did not waver at all as he brought Lu Man into the venue, and he did not even glance at Wang Qianyun.

This left Ai Fangyuan shocked, in her heart she thought, *didn't Wang Qianyun say that she was very familiar with Han Zhuoli, and they were childhood sweethearts?*

*Why does it not seem like that now?*

Seeing Ai Fangyuan’s shocked expression, Wang Qianyun awkwardly tried to explain. “It must be that since there are too many people around Big Brother Han did not see me.”

Smiling wryly, Ai Fangyuan mocked her in her heart, *were there too many people now?*

*He walked by right in front of you, all right?*

*How blind would he have to be to not see you?*



While Han Zhuoli and the rest entered the venue to find seats, at the entrance, Zhang Jian said to Ji Cheng, "Older Brother Ji, I'll go to the restroom."

Liu Chuanhui rubbed his stomach and thought about how the main production team of *Attack Force* would have to do an activity and interview before airing the movie and that it would take up a lot of time, he decided to go to the toilet as well. "Let's go, I'll go with you."

And so the two friends went to the toilet.

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This time, because Maxus Company had the plan of discussing their deal with Han Zhuoli, they had especially sent the Deputy CEO of the company over.

The Deputy CEO of Maxus Company, Ryan, walked the red carpet with the director of *Attack Force*, Bourbotte, the male lead, Berkeley, and the female lead, Susanna.

"Eliza," Ryan walked over and called Wang Qianyun's English name. "I heard that Han Zhuoli came over tonight as well, since you are familiar with him, come with me to greet him."

Wang Qianyun cursed in her heart as she knew it would not be a pleasant interaction and could only hope that later on when she went over, Han Zhuoli would give her face.

"I saw that Han Zhuoli walk down the red carpet with the *Red Tiger* production group." The male lead of *Attack Force*, Berkeley reminded.

"*Red Tiger*?" Director Bourbotte harrumphed coldly, "What they are filming is our leftovers, and it can still become a blockbuster here? The money of the audience here is really easy to earn, they don't know anything and have not seen the world!"

Chiming in, Susanna also laughed coldly. "Right, *Red Tiger* also aired in our country, but the box office collection was so little, it was pitiful. With such terrible results, how can the Chinese media have the guts to publicize it so much, and be so proud of it?"

Although Ryan had come to crack a business deal with Han Zhuoli, planning to work together, honestly, he really looked down on China's movie industry, and a sense of superiority ran deep within his bones.

Hearing Bourbotte and Susanna's words, he also proudly said, "So this time, our *Attack Force* must also have good results. We will get a textbook grade result and let them see what a real blockbuster movie is and oppress the popularity of *Red Tiger*."

They also had a local translator with them, and hearing the words of these people who were looking down on the local movies so much, he was furious but did not dare to say anything.

Trying to curry favor with Ryan, Wang Qianyun added. "The movie industry here is at least lagging by twenty years, they have terrible special effects!"

Bourbotte laughed in disdain. "Those special effects companies have the same high-quality equipments we use, yet the people here are dumb and have a lot of money. So if they don't cheat them of their money, who should they deceive? Naturally, they would charge them for top quality special effects and give them inferior special effects. Haha, a bunch of idi\*ts."

## Chapter 616: No More A Fan

With a disdainful smile on her face, Wang Qianyun mocked, "Right, every time I see their movie advertisements saying that they have similar special effects as Hollywood, I can't hold my laughter. They still don't know they are being played around like dummies. On the other hand, all the movies you have filmed never had a mistake in it and there is even a large fan base here. As long as it's a movie you filmed, they would definitely say praise it."

Even if it was totally sh\*tty, they would still praise it.

"Even the audience here are rich dumb people, otherwise, why would they contribute so much to the box office collection of *Red Tiger*. They are yet to see the real world, right now it's as if they have never watched a proper, good quality movie before," Wang Qianyun sniggered, "This time, *Attack Force* shall let them know what is a real action film."

"Right! Now that *Attack Force* is about to premiere, the audience is anticipating it a lot and has been praising it online a lot. Moreover, compared to *Attack Force*, *Red Tiger's* reviews are just average," Wang Qianyun said.

Ryan said gloatingly, "How can Red Tiger even compare to *Attack Force*? Haha, it's like a three-year-old child boasting that they run fast in front of an adult. Before they even grasp their walking skills, they are boasting to run like adults."

At that moment, Liu Chuanhui and Zhang Jian had just come out of the restroom and happened to walk past them.

Originally, Zhang Jian still wanted to go and greet Bourbotte and the others with Liu Chuanhui. It wasn't to curry favor, but rather because Bourbotte was known as the grandmaster of the movie industry, and a few more years later, he would probably be considered a god.

Zhang Jian had a pure admiration for him similar to that of a fan towards an idol.

It would be good to take a photo with Bourbotte.

Yet who knew when they walked closer, they would hear such derisive words.

Instantly, Zhang Jian's face turned ugly with unhappiness and anger and he pulled Liu Chuanhui to take big strides towards the venue.

"What is it? You aren't going to greet Bourbotte?" Although Liu Chuanhui found it strange, he let Zhang Jian pull him away. "Aren't you Bourbotte's fan?"

"I stopped being a fan today," Zhang Jian grumbled angrily.

"What's going on?" After walking further away, Liu Chuanhui asked again.

Zhang Jian finally came to a stop, yet his handsome face was flushed red with rage.

Liu Chuanhui thought about how Bourbotte and the rest had been speaking in English just now, and although he could not understand, he guessed that they probably said something not very nice.

After all, besides for that, Bourbotte and the others did not do much.

Furthermore, Zhang Jian had migrated to Australia with his family in secondary school and had been recruited by a talent scout after graduating from university.

Thus, Zhang Jian's English can be said to be very fluent.

"Did they say something?" Liu Chuanhui asked suspiciously.

"Let's go and find Young Master Han and Older Brother Ji, later on, I'll tell you all together later." Zhang Jian finally calmed down.

The two of them found where Han Zhuoli and their team were seated. Originally, Han Zhuoli's seat wasn't arranged together with the *Red Tiger* team .

But how could he leave Lu Man behind to sit alone?

Thus, he had insisted to have the organizers change the seat and then sat with the *Red Tiger* team.

"What happened?" Seeing Zhang Jian and Liu Chuanhui come back with a scowl on Zhang Jian's face, Ji Cheng asked, finding it strange.

"Just now when passed by Bourbotte and the rest outside. They were speaking in English and although I could not understand, Xiao Zhang could, and their words made him angry. I don't know what that group of people said," Liu Chuanhui raised his hands in confusion.

Although Zhang Jian had gone overseas at a young age, he was taught well and was loyal to his motherland.

The moment he came back after graduating from University abroad and happened to hear that Ji Cheng was going to film a war film that was about the foot soldiers, he immediately recommended himself and went through all the hardships of filming it.

### **Chapter 617: Really Thinks Too Highly Of Herself**

This was why Ji Cheng and Liu Chuanhui admired him.

"Just now, when Older Brother Liu and I came out from the restroom, I wanted to take a picture with Bourbotte, but I only heard them looking down on our local movie industry. They even mocked our country's movies, saying that everyone is dumb with a lot of money, and also called our audience dumb. They completely derided our *Red Tiger* ." Zhang Jian then repeated the words spoken by Bourbotte and his team.

"I just can't stand their gazes full of contempt. They want to take advantage of our local market, feeling that there are opportunities here and they could easily earn audiences' money while looking down on us and mocking us. How disgusting! They even said they want to oppress *Red Tiger* . Haha! Why didn't they say that a month ago! They only dare to say that now, when *Red Tiger's* box office is slowing down as it is about to stop airing. How capable are they now!" Zhang Jian was extremely angry and was breathing heavily.

Instantly, Ji Cheng's face darkened as he listened to Zhang Jian. After all, no one could remain happy or calm after being mocked.

The next moment, Zhang Jian raised his head and saw Bourbotte and the rest walk over.

"It's that long-haired Asian girl, I don't even know if she's Chinese," Zhang Jian said.

Suddenly, everyone looked over.

Bourbotte's group had three Asians, one was Wang Qianyun, the other her assistant Ai Fangyuan, and the third one was the translator provided by the organizers.

Besides Wang Qianyun, the other two had short hair.

"Yes, she is." Han Zhuoli nodded in agreement.

Seeing everyone shift their gazes at him, he explained, "She's Wang Juhuai's niece."

Wang Juhuai was a famous name in the industry. People outside the industry might not know, but as part of the movie industry, how could they not know!

"Ha!" Zhang Jian laughed coldly. "Then she's even more disgusting than Bourbotte and his team. Even though she's from China, she's actually licking Bourbotte's boots, totally trampling on the local movies and audience, even mocking us to be idiots. Hollywood people already look down on us, but she's from China. How could she look down on us too? She really thinks too highly of herself!"

As Zhang Jian was not holding back at all when he spoke, it could be seen how furious he was.

Suddenly, Ji Cheng stood up. "Young Master Han, what do you think about that? Anyway, I can't stand to stay here any longer!"

Han Zhuoli nodded in agreement. "Then let's leave together."

Honestly, Zhang Jian and Liu Chuanhui did not want to stay here anymore either, and they were already preparing to leave when the Deputy CEO of Maxus Company walked over. "CEO Han!"

Since Ryan walked over, Wang Qianyun and the others could only follow.

Right now, Wang Qianyun's heart was beating wildly. In order to climb the corporate ladder and participate in the dealings with Han Corporation as well as get an opportunity to interact more with Han Zhuoli, she had told the Maxus Company that she was on good terms with Han Zhuoli and that they were childhood sweethearts.

She had dared to claim such big lies even though Han Zhuoli treated her coldly was because she believed that since she was Wang Juhuai's niece, Han Zhouli would let it pass.

Furthermore, she felt that such white lies were not a big deal and that Han Zhuoli would not expose her because of something this small.

However, how could she have known that today when she went to the Han Corporation to meet Han Zhuoli, not only would Han Zhuoli be so impolite to her, but he would also insult her terribly?

Based on Han Zhuoli's attitude in the day, Wang Qianyun was scared that Han Zhuoli would make it hard for her in front of Ryan.

Walking behind Ryan, scared, Wang Qianyun looked at Han Zhuoli with apprehension.

But who knew that Han Zhuoli would not even spare her a glance.

Not long after, Han Zhuoli suddenly looked over, leaving Wang Qianyun astounded as she met Han Zhuoli's cold gaze.

### **Chapter 618: I'm Not Familiar With Her**

Unable to stand that cold gaze, Wang Qianyun lowered her head and did not dare to face Han Zhuoli.

Anxious, she made an excuse to run away. "Ryan, I need to make a trip to the restroom."

Frowning, Ryan rejected her. "We're already at this juncture, you can go in a while, don't delay things."

"But—"

"Don't say but! Don't forget why the company brought you along here!" Ryan grumbled unhappily, "Otherwise, what right do you have to be a producer for *Attack Force*?"

Seeing that she could not escape at all, Wang Qianyun could only thicken her skin and follow.

"CEO Han." Walking closer to Han Zhuoli, Ryan greeted politely. "This must be the director of *Red Tiger*, Mr. Ji Cheng, hello, hello."

Seeing Ryan's courteous, friendly actions, it was hard to imagine that he was looking down on *Red Tiger* just a while ago.

Although they had seen this sort of thing in the entertainment industry many times before, Zhang Jian and the others still felt disgusted.

"CEO Han," Ryan politely said, "I've not seen you in very long! Previously, you came to America a few times, why didn't you visit us?"

"I had come for business, so it was inconvenient," Han Zhuoli explained mildly.

"Hahaha, it's nothing, we'll take the opportunity of the premiere of *Attack Force* to catch up," Grinning, Ryan said, "I didn't come here alone this time, your little childhood sweetheart also came along. We can take this chance for you all to meet up."

With a smile on his face, Ryan turned his head to talk to Wang Qianyun. "Eliza, come over. You've been missing CEO Han previously, why is it that you don't speak now that you've met him?"

Naturally, Bourbotte tried to explain. "Ryan, don't you know that Asians have always been shy about these things?"

However, the thick-skinned Wang Qianyun took a step forward. "Big Brother Han."

A bit nervously, she hopefully looked at Han Zhouli, hoping that because of his Wang Juhuai he won't embarrass her in front of everyone.

Although she did not plan on giving up on Han Zhuoli, she had kept those things for later.

At this moment, she only hoped that Han Zhuoli would give her some face.

However, Han Zhuoli mockingly raised an eyebrow. "Childhood sweethearts? Who said that?"

No matter how much blind confidence Ryan had, he immediately noticed something was wrong and laughed dryly. "Aren't you childhood sweethearts with Eliza?"

Ryan then shot daggers at Wang Qianyun, his gaze fierce.

She dared to trick the company!

A large company had been totally tricked by a little girl. If other people go to know it, they would take them as a joke!

Having come up with an excuse, Wang Qianyun hurriedly explained to Ryan. "Big Brother Han doesn't know my English name. You suddenly said Eliza, so he did not manage to react."

Thus, Ryan's facial expression became slightly better, and Wang Qianyun instantly explained to Han Zhuoli. "Big Brother Han, Eliza is my English name, Ryan is talking about me."

Her gaze was fixated on Han Zhuoli's face as she looked nervously and pitifully at him.

A look that would ignite the desire in men to protect her.

However, Zhang Jian had clearly heard Wang Qianyun pass derisive comments and look down on her own country even though she was a Chinese herself. Thus, no matter how much Wang Qianyun pretended to be pitiful, Zhang Jian was not moved at all, instead, he found it that it was even more disgusting.

Not just him, but even Ji Cheng and Liu Chuanhui, as well as Sun Yiwu, were completely disgusted by her.

Moreover, Han Zhuoli was already annoyed with Wang Qianyun before, and now that he had heard about her contemptuous behavior from Zhang Jian, he couldn't care less about Wang Qianyun's life or death.

Thus, he coldly refuted her claim and said to Ryan, "I think that you've misunderstood, I'm not familiar with her at all, there's no childhood sweetheart relationship."

*What?*

Ryan looked at Han Zhuoli stunned. "But Eliza said that she was very familiar with you, and you knew each other from childhood. Aren't you very familiar with Mr. Wang?"

**Chapter 619: It's Better If You Get Someone Else**

“I’m familiar with Mr. Wang, not her.” Han Zhuoli raised his eyebrows mockingly, with just a few words he expressed his displeasure. “I did not know that Miss Wang not only used Mr. Wang’s name to cheat people outside, but she also made use of my name.”

At that moment, Ryan’s face turned ugly.

What did he mean by using Mr. Wang’s name?

Did he mean that even Wang Juhuai and Wang Qianyun’s relationship was not as good as she claimed?

Wang Qianyun’s face instantly turned even more pitiful. “Big Brother Han! I know that you are a little angry with me, but there’s no need to be like that, all right! Wang Juhuai is my uncle, how am I making exploiting our relation and cheating people? You had come with Uncle Han in the past to meet my uncle, and I’ve known you since childhood, did I say anything wrong?”

However, Han Zhuoli did not even argue with her about that, and only told Ryan, “If you have favored her a lot because you thought she was familiar with me, then you’re wrong.”

Annoyed, Han Zhuoli twitched his lips. “If the Maxus Company wants to discuss a collaboration with Han Corporation, it’s better if you find someone else, otherwise, I won’t even bother to spare a glance.”

Ryan’s face darkened, he did not think at all that Han Zhuoli’s and Wang Qianyun’s relationship was like that.

Honestly, Wang Qianyun was Wang Juhuai’s niece after all. Moreover, Han Zhuoli and his father had a good relationship with Wang Juhuai, so even though he was not familiar with Wang Qianyun at all and had only met a few times, he should not treat Wang Qianyun like this out of respect for Wang Juhuai.

Unless Wang Qianyun using Han Zhuoli’s name had enraged Han Zhuoli.

Or maybe Wang Qianyun had done something to invoke Han Zhuoli’s hatred.

In a blink of an eye, Ryan had already analyzed everything.

Yet, Ryan put on a smile and tried to appease Han Zhouli. “Since it’s what CEO Han wants, we’ll definitely replace her. So when would CEO Han be free?”

Han Zhuoli smiled mildly. “My current schedule is quite tight, so it’s hard to confirm the time, I’ll have my assistant make an appointment and see when I’m free.”

Although displeased with his response, Ryan quickly smiled back. “Alright, then we’ll go in first.”

Han Zhuoli nodded in courtesy, and Ryan and his team went to the front row seats.

They had just left when there was a person who came to greet them.

Whether it was Sun Yiwu, the renowned director, or Ji Cheng whose popularity was increasing day by day, they were already big shots in the industry, much less to say there was even Han Zhuoli, the Big Boss of the industry present here.

Thus, after the exchange of greetings, even if they wanted to leave they could not, and could only continue to sit there.

When Ryan and his team reached the front row, Ryan did not care for Wang Qianyun at all because of Han Zhouli's words.

On the other hand, Wang Qianyun knew that if she did not do something to prove her importance, she would become a joke once she returned to the company.

Anxious, she frantically thought of ideas. Suddenly she took out her cell phone and called Wang Juhuai. "Uncle, I reached B City already. Didn't you tell me to call you once I reached? We just reached, and simply freshened up and came to the premiere location, now we're waiting for the premiere to start, so I had time to call you. Don't worry."

When Wang Juhuai received Wang Qianyun's phone call, he found felt that something was amiss as he heard her words.

Why was she calling him out of the blue?

He did not instruct her to do anything, and neither did he tell her to inform him once she reached B City safely.

Honestly, back then when Han Zhuoli had been annoyed by Wang Qianyun so much that he had to leave hastily just to get away from her, Wang Juhuai had scolded Wang Qianyun, and from that time, had not cared about her after that. Neither had he contacted her nor had he let her visit him.

Even the helpers who had sold the situation at home out to Wang Qianyun had all been fired.

### **Chapter 620: Ridiculing People Too Much**

Hearing Wang Qianyun's words now, Wang Juhuai just found it strange.

"All right," Wang Juhuai said mildly, and hung up.

On the other hand, Wang Qianyun couldn't care less about Wang Juhuai's indifference, she was just putting up an act for Ryan.

And as expected, Ryan's facial expression became better.

He had almost forgotten that even though Wang Qianyun wasn't on good terms with Han Zhuoli as she claimed, she was truly Wang Juhuai's niece.

Seeing how Wang Qianyun was talking to Wang Juhuai like they were so close, Ryan put away his cold expression.

Very soon, the movie premiere officially started.

On the stage, there was a large sofa set and when the emcee went onto the stage, he instantly the main cast of Attack Force.

All the mild, simple questions the emcee asked were related to the production of Attack Force only.

It was lively due to the interesting stories shared by the director, male and female lead regarding their experiences during filming, the difficulty of shooting this movie, and their pride and expectations towards this movie.



“Now, it’s time for the reporters to ask questions,” the emcee announced.

Waiting for a long time for this opportunity, the reporters did not ask as delicate questions and go easy on the crew as the emcee.

The first reporter asked, “Director Bourbotte, have you watched Red Tiger yet? Very coincidentally, Red Tiger’s theme is the same as Attack Force. They’re all having the special forces as the main lead. But the difference is, Red Tiger is the special forces going to save human captives, while Attack Force is infiltrating into the enemy camp to destroy stuff. But since the theme is similar, obviously people would compare them. So can Mr. Bourbotte talk about the difference between the two movies?”

“I heard that the box office collection of Red Tiger broke records and reviews are excellent. Moreover, everyone is the lead in it, and it was well-received by the audience,” Bourbotte answered politely, “So, I especially went to see.”

Everyone off stage was happy.

Not only the people from the entertainment industry were present at the premiere, but there were also local reporters and the local public who had managed to buy tickets with much difficulty.

Whether it was the reporters or the audience, everyone’s face showed happiness.

“Look, even Director Bourbotte has watched Red Tiger.”

“We also have a high quality and popular big movie! The theme is amazing, it’s good and interesting.”

“Red Tiger is the pride of our locally produced movie!”

“Finally, our movie is getting the acknowledgment of the world. It’s a Chinese blockbuster, our country’s pride!”

The audience was brimming with happiness while the reporters were brimming with pride.

In the past whenever they introduced their locally produced movies to the famous directors in different parts of the world, the other party would always be confused.

However now, even great directors like Bourbotte had proactively watch it.

This was a tremendous success for their movie industry!

But the next moment, they heard Bourbotte say, “There is a visible improvement in how you film the movie, it’s quite good. However, when it comes to standards, it’s still lacking, and it does not do justice to its box office collection. Red Tiger’s standard just matches the standard of a commercial filmed 20 years ago in Hollywood. I was very shocked to see such a movie break the box office record here. Be it the special effects, explosion scene, the pacing of the film or martial arts, it’s inept.”

“What?”

“Even though he said that it was quite good, the truth is that he’s totally mocking Red Tiger, treating it like trash.”

“Saying that it has the standard of 20 years ago, it’s too insulting!”

“Does he think that we’ve not seen the recent Hollywood blockbusters? Compared to those, Red Tiger is not lacking at all!”