

Mr Han 671

Chapter 671: I Want to Snatch Him Back!

Xia Qingwei could only smile. "I know, I believe in Xiao Han's character. I have been witnessing all along how much he cared for Man Man. If he is someone who isn't trustworthy, then there probably aren't any trustworthy men left."

Old Mrs. Han was so touched; it was so rare to have such an understanding in-law. She immediately punched Han Zhuoli lightly. "Did you see that?! You're so lucky to have such a nice mother-in-law who wouldn't be petty. Let me tell you, you're not allowed to attract such messy women who are like rubbish. Try me if you dare to let anyone else pester you again. I still haven't stored away my feather duster yet!"

"..." Han Zhuoli felt really wronged. Where did this blame come from out of nowhere?

"I definitely won't. I have decided on Man Man for the rest of my life. If I ever let her down, I will even look down on myself. Besides, where else can I find such a good lady like Man Man?" Han Zhuoli hurriedly said.

Lu Man was fair-skinned; her features were beautiful, and her legs long and slender. Her personality was also like that of a little fox. She always had a new side to her to be discovered, just like a book that he could never finish reading.

Lu Man alone was enough to make him so busy; how would he still have the time and energy left to deal with anyone else?

Han Zhuoli looked at Lu Man. He was in love yet also so helpless. This little girl sometimes really caused such a headache for him.

Perhaps Han Zhuoli himself didn't even know, the gaze he was giving Lu Man right now was so gentle it could melt anyone.

Let alone Wang Qianyun, who was watching from the side. It was so triggering to her.

Wang Qianyun trembled in anger. This Old Mrs. Han's words were so harsh. What did she mean by messy women who were like rubbish!

She was scolding her right in front of her face!

"Hehe." Lu Man laughed coldly.

She didn't say anything, but Han Zhuoli understood it.

If he ever let her down, no matter how much she loved him, she would still leave him without hesitation, never looking back.

Han Zhuoli quickly grabbed onto Lu Man's hand immediately, refusing to ever let go.

He would never do anything that would let her down, and he would never give her any chance to leave!

Old Mrs. Han and Han Zhuoli had already said such reassuring words. Xia Qingwei also felt a lot more comfortable.

Everyone treated Wang Qianyun as if she wasn't there. She was just standing right there, clearly in front of them, but they could still pretend to not see her.

Old Mrs. Han tiredly pinched between her brows. "I'm getting old, so I get sleepy easily. Please don't stand around the door for too long and hold yourselves back, go back and rest earlier."

Xia Qingwei then said, "Then, Old Master, Old Madam, hurry back and rest. You've been busy for an entire day, it must have indeed been quite tiring."

Old Mr. Han and Old Mrs. Han went back first. They didn't want to see Wang Qianyun. It made their eyes hurt, looking at her.

They left behind Han Xijin and his wife, as well as Lin Liye and Han Zhuofeng. After sending Xia Qingwei and Lu Man onto Han Zhuoli's car and watching them leave, they then each entered their respective cars and left.

All who was left was Wang Qianyun, who'd been ignored by every single person, standing awkwardly at the entrance of the old mansion.

Everyone had already left, leaving her standing alone in the wide and empty doorway.

Wang Qianyun turned around and stared at the door of the old mansion. After a while, she finally returned to her car and made a call.

"Mom, Han Zhuoli got engaged to someone," Wang Qianyun said immediately when the call went through.

"What?!" Luo Wangyuan was so shocked, her voice rose an octave. "How could he? He was childhood sweethearts with you and you even waited for him for so many years. How could he just find someone so easily? Isn't he just playing with you? That's too unreasonable!"

"Mom, I want to snatch him back!" Wang Qianyun said solemnly.

Luo Wangyuan stayed silent for a moment, and then asked, "Do you think you have a chance?"

Wang Qianyun pursed her lips. Looking at the Han family's and Han Zhuoli's attitude, she knew she definitely wouldn't stand a chance using normal methods.

Chapter 672: It's Not Fear, It's Love

"Mom, didn't Auntie use a scheme to get married to Uncle?" Wang Qianyun set her mind on finding a way. "Isn't Auntie your best friend? When I get back, ask her to help me think of a plan."

Luo Wangyuan's expression changed. "Why aren't you even considering that she has already divorced your uncle? If she really was capable, why couldn't she have securely locked your uncle down and even let them walk down the path of divorce?"

"I don't care about that. Even if we get divorced in the future, at least I had him once. Besides, I wouldn't be like Auntie. If I really get married to Han Zhuoli, I will definitely tie him down securely and never divorce him." Wang Qianyun said confidently, "In the worst-case scenario, even if I do divorce him, then at least I would still have been Mrs. Han once. I definitely sat in the position of Han Zhuoli's wife before. Even if we get divorced in the future, I also wouldn't let his current girlfriend get away so easily. I will ruthlessly snatch Han Zhuoli from that woman's bare hands, making it impossible for her to ever be with Han Zhuoli in this lifetime. Even if I will get divorced in the future, I will still do it."

Luo Wangyuan stayed silent for a moment. "No matter what, you should plan ahead, but we'll talk about it after you're back. Right now, your auntie is still thinking of remarrying your uncle, but I think it'll be hard. If they could get back together, he wouldn't have divorced her in the first place."

"Mom, let's try to help wherever we can," Wang Qianyun said. "Uncle has been pretty cold towards me lately, he doesn't even let me visit anymore. If this goes on, without Uncle's support, it will also be difficult for our family. Auntie has always been on good terms with us. As long as they can get remarried, with Auntie around, would we even have to worry that Uncle would be distant towards us? Right now, he isn't held down by anyone, and that's why Uncle doesn't have any concerns or worry and can just toss our family aside easily. Without Uncle's signature name, Dad's career and my career will both be ended."

"Even if you didn't say that, wouldn't I have already known?" Luo Wangyuan sighed. "I really have been helping your Auntie a lot. But I'm scared that if I help her too much, your uncle will hate us even more. Thus, before the matter could even be solved, we will have dragged your auntie down even more."

Wang Qianyun rubbed the corner of her eyes in frustration. "I'll be heading back soon. We'll talk about it when I get there."

Han Zhuoli, Lu Man, and Xia Qingwei were driving back. Along the way, Han Zhuoli received a phone call from Han Xijin.

"Young brat, how dare you push the blame onto me! What relationship between Wang Qianyun and me?! You really dared say it!" Han Xijin said angrily.

This young brat, would anyone scheme against their father like that?

Han Zhuoli put on his earphones. "I was trying to disgust Wang Qianyun. How would I not know about the relationship between you and Mom? Even if I said that, Mom also wouldn't have believed it, right? You are just helping me, your son. Mom will definitely understand."

"Understand my foot!" Shen Nuo's voice suddenly came through the phone.

Han Zhuoli: "..."

He was very curious. Exactly how much was his father afraid of his own wife that he even had to put his phone on speaker mode?

"Dad, do you not even plan on maintaining your cold and serious image in front of your son? You are really losing out to no one in terms of how scared you are of your wife." Han Zhuoli raised his eyebrows.

“Haha, don’t just talk about me. If you’re not afraid and have the capability, would you dare to be a little more firm with Lu Man?” Han Xijin laughed coldly.

Han Zhuoli: “...”

“That’s not fear for me, it’s love,” Han Zhuoli said.

He placed her right in the center of her heart and pampered her. He didn’t even want her to get angry over him. That was love!

“Haha, me too.” Han Xijin’s face was cold.

“Don’t change the topic!” Shen Nuo said angrily. “Don’t you dare use your father as a shield ever again.”

Chapter 673: Get Rid of This Idea

Han Zhuoli obediently agreed. “Yes.”

Then, Shen Nuo said, “He’s already so old, isn’t it hard for me?”

Han Xijin: “...”

After he hung up the phone, Han Xijin was unhappy. “How am I old?”

He had always put emphasis on maintaining his appearance. His body wasn’t losing out to the youngsters. His face just had more signs of age and the passage of time, yet that only added to his mature charm.

Even until now, there were still ladies falling for him.

Shen Nuo flattened his shirt around his chest. “There, there. I was just saying that for your son to hear so that he wouldn’t cause trouble for you.”

Han Xijin reluctantly soothed some of his unhappiness regarding this matter.

Han Zhuoli sent Lu Man and Xia Qingwei home. Clearly, he was intending to stay overnight.

When Han Zhuoli was washing his hands, Xia Qingwei called Lu Man into the kitchen. “You are already engaged to Xiao Han. What do you think?”

“What do you mean by what do I think?” Lu Man blinked. She didn’t understand what Xia Qingwei meant.

Xia Qingwei smiled helplessly and poked the tip of Lu Man’s nose. “You are already engaged to Xiao Han now. Looks like Xiao Han plans on living together with you; if not, he wouldn’t come over to our place every day. He even has his own big mansion, and even a housekeeper and a maid in his house, yet he still leaves that all behind and comes over to our place and squeezes in with us.”

This apartment was indeed much bigger than the one they used to stay in. Xia Qingwei was very satisfied with it.

However, Han Zhuoli was ultimately someone who had always been living in big mansions. To Han Zhuoli, this was rather small compared to what he had been living in.

Besides, it also wasn't convenient for him to stay with her, his mother-in-law, every day.

"You can't let Xiao Han live like this forever, letting him leave his big mansion behind where people would serve him and come over here to squeeze in with us."

"Then what should I do?" Lu Man thought for a moment. "It seems to me that he's living pretty well here."

"What pretty well? That's only because you're here. If not, why would he stay here?" Xia Qingwei sighed. "Since you are already engaged to him, have you thought of going over to live with him?"

Xia Qingwei was open-minded. Since Han Zhuoli stayed here every day in the same room as Lu Man, and since right now was the peak of their young and blooming love, would Han Zhuoli really not think of doing anything?

Since he had already done the deed, then what was the point of still being so mindful of it?

"If the in-laws find out that Xiao Han has been staying here every day, that wouldn't be good either."

Lu Man bit her bottom lip and sucked on it a little. "But I don't want to leave you alone at home. All these years, you have persevered through everything on your own. I couldn't even stay by your side to be filial to you. Now I finally have the chance, but before I could even spend time with you, you are going to be alone again. How is that fine?"

"You silly child!" Xia Qingwei was so touched. "I appreciate your concerns, but you have to get married sooner or later, and when you do, you will move out. Do you still plan to bring me along even after getting married?"

"I do," Lu Man said.

"You shouldn't have such thinking. After you get married, it's between you and Zhuoli. It's you two who will be building a family. If I go along, it'll be convenient. It will be inconvenient for you two and for me too. If I go along, we will still have to be so polite around each other and be mindful of this and that. Xiao Han and I both want to be completely comfortable in our homes, wearing baggy and comfortable clothes, but we'll still have to be mindful of the other party and not get too comfortable. I'd rather stay alone instead. You better get rid of this idea!"

Chapter 674: Let's Get Registered Tomorrow

"With me around, you two will always have to worry about me no matter what you do. After you two get married, when you two get lovey-dovey, it would also be inconvenient having me around. Not only that, during your marriage, it'll be inevitable for you two to bicker and quarrel. If you two fight, then wouldn't it be awkward if I was around? If you are really doing it for my good, then listen to me, let me stay alone here."

"I am mainly afraid that one day, Lu Qiyuan will find out about this place," Lu Man said.

“Then let him come. Let him come if he has the capability to. I won’t open the door, so would he still be able to hurt me? When that time comes, I will give you a call. Would you and Zhuoli not come over to help me?” Xia Qingwei patted Lu Qiyuan’s shoulder. “Moreover, these are all things in the future, you still can’t tell. With Lu Qiyuan’s intelligence, it’s even possible that he might never ever find this place.”

“We are now discussing you and Zhuoli’s lives after your engagement. After all, you will be getting married too. You will live together sooner or later, there’s no difference. I can’t just tie you down here with me just because of Lu Qiyuan, right?” Xia Qingwei said. “Besides, here is really close to Xiao Han’s place. Even if you come here every day for dinner then head back, it also wouldn’t be too troublesome, right?”

Lu Man still wanted to say something. At the very end, she still ultimately couldn’t bear to part with Xia Qingwei.

She pouted. “Why do you keep pushing me away?”

She still hadn’t spent enough time with Xia Qingwei.

“Silly child, I’m not pushing you away, but this day will have come sooner or later.” Xia Qingwei advised her, “Xiao Han had been so thoughtful towards you in all aspects. For your sake, he even stayed in our house. Then you should be more considerate towards him too. It also isn’t good if others hear that he is always staying in his mother-in-law’s place.”

Xia Qingwei hid her smile and patted the back of Lu Man’s hand. “Besides, when you leave to shoot movies, you will be gone for a few months at a time. You will definitely get busier and busier in the future. But haven’t I been living well? Don’t say anything else anymore, this shall be decided as such.”

She also couldn’t bear to part with Lu Man, but there will come a day where she’d have to let go.

Lu Man also couldn’t possibly watch over her for her entire life.

Lu Man needed to have her own family, a family built together by her and her husband.

And that was Han Zhuoli. Even if it were another man, they also wouldn’t be able to do that.

Not letting Lu Man speak anymore, Xia Qingwei dragged Lu Man out.

Han Zhuoli had already finished washing his hands long ago and was currently in the living room.

When he came out, he didn’t see Lu Man and Xia Qingwei and realized that the mother and daughter had something to talk about.

Right then, he saw the two of them return. Xia Qingwei smiled and said, “Xiao Han, tonight, let Man Man follow you home.”

Han Zhuoli was surprised. Hence, Xia Qingwei said, “You two are already engaged. What’s so good about staying here all day long? Let Lu Man go and live with you, you two lovebirds can enjoy some alone time together.”

Han Zhuoli couldn’t help but be surprised. However, he thought for a moment and said, “I’m fine staying here.”

However, Xia Qingwei was clear. This was ultimately not Han Zhuoli's house. How could he live comfortably here?

"You two will have to start your own family someday." Xia Qingwei smiled and said, "It can't possibly be that if Man Man moved over to stay with you, you will get sick of her, dump her, and not get married to her anymore, can it?"

"That's impossible!" Han Zhuoli said emotionally.

Xia Qingwei's words scared him so much he broke out in a cold sweat.

He couldn't just accept this accusation so easily.

"In this lifetime, I have decided on Man Man alone forever. If you don't believe me, let's get registered tomorrow!" Han Zhuoli was really shocked terribly.

Could it be that his great mother-in-law still couldn't trust him and was still feeling a little reserved?

"Look at how scared you are." Lu Man held back her laughter and teased him, "Are you feeling guilty?"

Han Zhuoli: "..."

He will make Man Man pay for it when he brings her back!

Chapter 675: Bugs Fly

Xia Qingwei saw the flirtatious looks the two of them were giving each other. This matter was officially set in stone.

When night came, after Han Zhuoli had stayed for dinner, he took Lu Man back home.

Xia Qingwei saw how anxious he was and knew that it had really been very difficult for Han Zhuoli to stay here every day during this period of time.

"You're in such a rush?" Xia Qingwei asked in surprised. "I still have to pack Man Man's luggage for her."

"There's no need to, I've already prepared everything for her at my place. Everything's there," Han Zhuoli said. He had already prepared everything a long time ago. He was only waiting for Lu Man to bring her bag along and come.

Xia Qingwei: "..."

Lu Man: "..."

Exactly how long had he been waiting?

"Besides, Man Man's things should stay here. We are still going to come back and visit every now and then," Han Zhuoli said.

If they moved all of Lu Man's things out all at once, wouldn't that make Xia Qingwei's heart feel empty?

With Lu Man's things still there, she could come back anytime, and the difference wouldn't be that great to Xia Qingwei. She wouldn't feel that once Lu Man left, the house was empty and bare and then feel sad.

Unexpectedly, Han Zhuoli had even considered that.

Xia Qingwei felt really touched. She was even more convinced that it was really reassuring to leave Lu Man in Han Zhuoli's hands.

Han Zhuoli prioritized Lu Man first, then her, and finally himself.

Only by placing Lu Man at the center of his heart could he then be so considerate to both Lu Man and her.

Many women would complain that their own boyfriends or husbands were careless, were not thoughtful or sensitive enough, and be angered by them quite a lot.

However, you wouldn't be able to find such a flaw in Han Zhuoli at all.

Xia Qingwei smiled as she sent the two of them off. As Lu Man didn't have any luggage with her, it was just like when she left for a date with Han Zhuoli. She was only carrying her bag with her; it looked like she would be back pretty soon.

However, when she closed the door, Xia Qingwei's heart inevitably felt like it was missing a part. She sighed deeply and clutched her chest.

When she was encouraging Lu Man, it seemed like she was really open-minded about it, but that was her precious daughter after all.

In the first half of Lu Man's life, she couldn't take care of her properly. Now that their lives were getting better and better, she had been exceptionally satisfied living with Lu Man every day.

Finally, it was a home again.

She felt like she hadn't had enough of such days. Perhaps it would never be enough even after a lifetime.

They would have to separate ultimately. Xia Qingwei's heart started to clench a little when she thought of that. It felt empty. Lu Man hadn't even been gone for long yet, but she had already started having all these thoughts.

Xia Qingwei sighed and took her violin out. The moment the bow touched the strings, she subconsciously played a song. It was a song that Xia Qingwei frequently played for Lu Man when she was just born. It had already become Lu Man's lullaby when she was a baby.

The dark, dark sky starts to fall

The twinkling stars follow along

Bugs fly

Bugs fly

Who are you thinking of?

The stars in the sky are crying

The roses on the ground are withering

Cold wind blows

Cold wind blows

As long as you are here with me

Bugs fly

Flowers sleep

They are only beautiful in pairs

Not afraid of the dark sky

Only afraid of my heart breaking, whether I'm tired or not

And not caring whether it's north, south, east, or west

Xia Qingwei's eyes were getting a little teary. Her gaze seemed to have gone further past the wall, getting more and more distant.

This song wasn't just a lullaby she played for Lu Man, it was also the first song he taught her back in the day.

Back then, she was still young. She didn't understand the meaning behind this song, but she liked the tune and liked the lyrics.

She often played it together with him.

She played the memory out but reeled it in again. Xia Qingwei sighed and stored away her violin.

If she hadn't met Wang Qianyun today, she probably wouldn't have remembered this song either.

Lu Man was in Han Zhuoli's car. Along the way, she received a call from Zheng Yuan.

"Lu Man, congratulations!" Zheng Yuan sounded extremely excited. "I saw it on Weibo! Actually, I saw it during the day but I assumed that you were still busy then so I didn't look for you. You aren't busy now, right?"

Chapter 676: This Man Bore This Grudge All the Way Here

"Thank you." Lu Man smiled and said, "I'm still on my way home right now. I'm in the car, I'm not busy."

Han Zhuoli was driving. He turned his head and looked at her for a moment.

This girl, she actually said “home” so naturally and easily.

Han Zhuoli smiled warmly. His gaze was warm and tender as well.

He couldn't help but stretch his hand out. His palm fell onto the top of her soft and fluffy head, and he patted it twice.

Right now, he was bringing his little fiancée back home.

“Haha, I saw Mr. Han's Weibo post and immediately knew! Then I saw your post too. It's too awesome. Don't worry, I won't leak this out,” Zheng Yuan said again.

After chatting with Zheng Yuan for a while, she hung up the phone. Then she received yet another call from Pan Xue and Han Leilei.

As well as from Sister Li, Brother Zhang, and Chen Shimian from the Public Relations Department.

They were people who already knew the relationship between Lu Man and Han Zhuoli.

If it was only Han Zhuoli who posted on Weibo, perhaps they might even wonder if Han Zhuoli had broken up with Lu Man.

However, when Lu Man also posted on Weibo afterward, they became even more sure that Han Zhuoli and Lu Man were engaged.

Even Wu Lize gave a call as well. “Lu Man, congratulations.”

“Thank you,” Lu Man said with a smile.

Wu Lize also didn't have anything else to say. The atmosphere turned a little awkward, then he hung up the phone.

Han Zhuoli mocked silently to himself, Wu Lize clearly doesn't have a chance anymore, why was he still making a phone call?

Could it be that he was hoping that he would actually break up with Lu Man?

After stopping the car in the garage of the mansion, he brought Lu Man in.

Indeed, it had been a while since Han Zhuoli came back to stay.

Seeing that he was back, Butler Xiao Wang and Auntie He were both shocked.

The way they looked at Han Zhuoli, it was as if he walked into the wrong place.

Han Zhuoli: “...”

Wasn't it just that he hadn't been coming back to stay for a while?

Why did the two of them react this way?

“Sir, you're back here for...?” Butler Xiao Wang asked.

“...” The corner of Han Zhuoli's mouth twitched a little. “Of course I'm back here to stay.”

“Oh, oh. Welcome, welcome,” Auntie He hurriedly said.

Han Zhuoli: “...”

This was his home! What welcome!

Standing behind him, Lu Man couldn't help but laugh quietly.

Looks like it had been a really long time since Han Zhuoli came back.

“Lu Man.” Auntie He saw Lu Man and was completely surprised. “You two are...?”

Han Zhuoli brought Lu Man through the door, his face proud. “From today onwards, Man Man will be living with me.”

Auntie He and Butler Xiao Wang also knew that Han Zhuoli and Lu Man were getting married. It was natural for Lu Man to move in.

The two of them hurriedly congratulated them.

“This will be good, we don't have to prepare the guest room here anymore,” Auntie He said joyfully.

She took Lu Man over and passed both of them indoor slippers.

“Then from today onwards, would you be coming back to stay here, Sir?” Butler Xiao Wang asked.

“Yeah.” Han Zhuoli nodded. “But we would occasionally have to go to my mother-in-law's place.”

Han Zhuoli held Lu Man's hand and strode into the bedroom, pulling her along.

Right after the door was closed, before Lu Man could say anything, she was pulled into Han Zhuoli's embrace.

“You had a great time dissing me at Mom's place, right?” Han Zhuoli smiled sarcastically.

Lu Man: “...”

This man bore this grudge all the way here?

“Petty!” Lu Man said, dissing him.

“Ha.” Han Zhuoli grabbed her waist tightly. “You are already in my arms yet you still dare to speak badly about me?”

Lu Man: “...”

“My fiance,” Lu Man called him suddenly. She wrapped her arms around his neck, holding on lightly.

He didn't know which finger of hers, but the soft and slender fingertip drew circles gently at the back of his neck. It was soft and itchy.

“Please don't hold this against me anymore, alright?” Lu Man's big, round eyes sparkled at him. They were so adorable that Han Zhuoli surrendered immediately.

Chapter 677: Say “Husband”

“Change fiancé to husband,” Han Zhuoli said hoarsely.

“We’re not married yet,” Lu Man mumbled. It was still a little early to call him “Husband” right now.

“Just once, let me hear it,” Han Zhuoli said, his voice lowered.

There was clearly no one in the bedroom, and the soundproofing here was much better than at her place.

The mansion was big enough, and Butler Xiao Wang and Auntie He were both downstairs. They wouldn’t be able to hear their voices.

But Han Zhuoli still kept his voice low and deep. It was a little hoarse and soft as well.

It was clearly very bright in the room, but she was being surrounded by Han Zhuoli. He had blocked all of the light, leaving behind only a faint, intimate glow through Han Zhuoli’s embrace.

It made this voice of his even more attractive.

“Man Man, Wife?” Han Zhuoli called, his slightly hoarse voice hiding a light laughter. He suddenly grabbed onto her slender waist. “Wife? Call me once?”

Lu Man blushed furiously. As he called her “wife,” he still used a sexy and seductive voice, his burning hot palm still rubbing against her waist continuously.

With these three things exciting her, she felt like all the skin over her body wasn’t hers. She was burning so hot, she just wished she could peel her skin off.

“Hurry up,” Han Zhuoli urged her, nibbling on her earlobe.

“Hus... Hus...” Lu Man’s tongue was tied. She had never called him that before. She was really not used to it.

Han Zhuoli chuckled out of amusement and patted her bum, not lightly nor hardly. “Hus? What ‘hus’? It’s like you’re shushing me.”

“Husband!” Lu Man blurted out helplessly with her eyes shut.

Her light voice was running circles in her throat. Her voice wasn’t very high, but it was trembling as if her voice had cracked.

It was obvious how nervous she was.

Han Zhuoli’s heart started beating like a drum just from the way she called him. His hands were even trembling in excitement.

His arms that were as strong and hard as metal lifted her up and he kissed her lips. “Call me that again.”

Lu Man said innocently, “Wasn’t it enough to call you that once?”

“Good Man Man,” Han Zhuoli coaxed, “Call me that again, I like hearing it.”

Lu Man thought to herself, Not only can you not trust a man's words in bed, but you also can't trust his words at the bedside.

Han Zhuoli kissed her lips, then her earlobe. Lu Man shuddered furiously.

Right after that, he pressed her onto the bed.

"Call me again."

"Hus... Husband..." Lu Man called once more in resignation.

However, she could barely catch her breath with the way Han Zhuoli was kissing her. When she spoke, she was extremely breathless. When she spoke, she sounded so delicate and endearing, soft and sweet, gently caressing Han Zhuoli's heart, making him melt completely.

Even Lu Man herself was shocked by her own voice. She completely never expected that she could speak like that.

It was absolutely, absolutely so embarrassing.

Han Zhuoli couldn't hold back any longer and kissed her fiercely.

It was a little hard for Lu Man to take it all. He was exceptionally fierce today, like he wanted to break her skeleton apart.

She didn't know that usually, at her place, as Han Zhuoli was concerned that Xia Qingwei was around, he couldn't let himself go completely at all.

He was afraid that Xia Qingwei would hear something and feel awkward.

But it was different here. The soundproofing was good; he didn't have to worry about any sound leaking out at all.

Han Zhuoli could want her without any worry or concern. He loved how Lu Man's eyes would be so dazed and dreamy when Lu Man was at her peak.

In those clear and round pupils in her eyes, there was a thick layer of mist. The sight was exceptionally breathtaking.

Her cheeks would be flushed slightly pink, like she had dyed them with the juice of rose petals.

Lu Man's voice, like she was crying yet not crying, spilled over and shocked her immediately. She hurriedly covered her mouth.

Chapter 678: Reprimand Him with Her Gaze

Han Zhuoli's forehead, shoulders, and even the muscles bulging out from his shoulders and back were all covered in sweat.

A droplet of sweat from his forehead fell into the hollow of Lu Man's collarbone. Han Zhuoli reached out and pulled Lu Man's hand away from her mouth.

He leaned forward and closed in on Lu Man's ear. "Man Man, it's fine being a little bit louder. Only I can hear it. Other people can't hear it at all."

He laughed lightly. "The soundproofing is good here."

Right now, Lu Man's mind was a blank. She couldn't think at all. Normally, she would definitely have understood the meaning behind Han Zhuoli's words.

But right now, Lu Man's hands were gripping tightly onto Han Zhuoli's elbows. She'd completely lost all ability to think.

Han Zhuoli had completely let loose. He was way wilder than he'd been at Lu Man's place.

No matter how hard Lu Man tried to hold it, in the end, her voice that sounded as if she was crying yet not landed softly and sweetly on his heart. It was completely exciting Han Zhuoli even more.

That sweet moan of hers made Han Zhuoli lose all control. His hands even left a mark on his waist.

After that, Lu Man's legs could not stop trembling.

Even though she was just lying down, her legs were still trembling non-stop.

She never expected that Han Zhuoli had always been holding back in the past and only used half of his strength.

Holding it back for so long, he could only keep himself satiated but not satisfied. Finally, he'd completely released everything today.

The energy he released all at once today after holding it back for so long naturally seemed like it was never-ending. He was fierce and relentless.

Honestly, if it was like usual, Han Zhuoli would already be sufficiently satisfied. He wouldn't go to this extent either.

That made Lu Man misunderstand. She thought that Han Zhuoli at full force wouldn't be this much.

Now that she'd calmed down, Man Man's brain started working again. She finally understood what Han Zhuoli meant just now.

Lu Man regretted it greatly. If she had known earlier, she wouldn't have moved here to stay!

But the man who had made her so tired looked like nothing had happened to him at all. He was not tired at all and even seemed full of energy.

It clearly was like he'd sucked away all of her energy to replenish his.

Right now, Lu Man was so lethargic she couldn't even move her arms or legs. She could only use her gaze to reprimand him.

Han Zhuoli knew as well that he'd gone a little overboard this time around and smiled guiltily at Lu Man.

Lu Man was so furious, she clenched her teeth. "Don't try to use your beauty to fluff your way out of this!"

Han Zhuoli: "..."

Not only was Lu Man unable to move her arms or legs, but she was also so lethargic that she couldn't even speak.

Now, her voice was all hoarse. Han Zhuoli was suddenly unable to laugh anymore and hurriedly went to fetch a glass of water for Lu Man.

Knowing that Lu Man didn't have energy and that her legs were still trembling even until now, he helped Lu Man up and supported her in his arms.

Lu Man was soft and limp. Her entire body, including her tendons, was aching.

She wanted to lift her hand up to point at her stomach. Yet, after trying a little, she could only raise her finger.

"My stomach right now feels like I had done 200 crunches." Lu Man was aching so much, her face looked like her soul had left her body.

Han Zhuoli laughed a little sheepishly and fed her some water. After her throat was soothed, she finally felt a little better.

As Lu Man was honestly too lethargic to move, Han Zhuoli went to the bathroom and filled the bathtub with slightly warm water and added some bath soaps and bath salts in it. Then, he carried Lu Man into it so she could have a bath that could soothe her aching.

The bathtub had massaging functions. He switched that on as well for Lu Man.

Han Zhuoli was full of energy right now. Even if he wanted another round, he still held it back.

As he didn't control himself properly just now, he had tormented Lu Man to this extent.

Therefore, right now, without any impure thoughts, he massaged Lu Man, starting from her calves, which were almost about to cramp, to her thighs.

He rubbed her waist and helped her relax her stomach.

Chapter 679: Pulling Her Back to His Place

The massaging functions of the bathtub and the soak she had in the hot water finally made Lu Man feel more comfortable.

Her whole body was in pain, but at least she was not trembling anymore.

Han Zhuoli helped to clean Lu Man up before carrying her back onto the bed.

Though he'd done this to her himself, this time, he can only feel heartache.

Han Zhuoli kissed the corner of her lips. "I won't disturb you for more. Sleep."

Lu Man felt very troubled in her heart. If he kept wanting it like this then what was she going to do?

Han Zhuoli rubbed the frown lines between her eyebrows. "Don't always frown, it's easy to get wrinkles. I won't be like this all the time, it's just that I've been holding back for so long and did not dare to go too far, scared that we would be too noisy and would be heard by Mom. There's no need to worry anymore. I couldn't hold myself back at that moment, but I won't be like this in the future."

Lu Man's face was red as she buried her face in his chest. So, she had neglected him.

She had not known that, all along, he'd had a lot of worries when he was at her house, not feeling extremely free to do anything.

Even Xia Qingwei saw more clearly than she did.

Lu Man stuck to Han Zhuoli's chest. As she was feeling guilty and blaming herself, she did not feel sleepy anymore.

She sniffed Han Zhuoli's body's smell. She had soaked in the bath with him just now and used the same soap.

But the scents on the two people's bodies were obviously different.

She suddenly kissed him over his heart. When her soft and wet lips pressed over his chest, Han Zhuoli felt that his own heart was about to jump out.

He really could not stand any bit of this girl's seductiveness. He turned his body to press her down, then kissed her again. "You're already so tired, but you still don't want to stop."

Lu Man blinked, very innocent. "I'm just kissing you! It's not that I want to—"

Han Zhuoli laughed in a low and hoarse voice that tickled her ears.

Lu Man's stomach squeezed.

If not for the fact that she really had no energy then, like she was not able to move, perhaps she might not have been able to stand it and would have jumped him.

A man who looked so handsome is one thing, but even his voice was so seductive, it was practically against the law.

"I'm just kissing you. I know that you are very tired tonight, I won't disturb you anymore." Han Zhuoli bit on her lips and turned his body to lie back on his side. Pulling Lu Man into his embrace, he sighed. "It's good like this."

Pulling her back to his place, having her in his embrace every day, properly doting on her.

"Wait till Saturday. Let us both rest, then we'll go to the mall together."

"For what?" Lu Man raised her head to look at him.

"Normally, I don't really bother much about my bedroom. It is a bit cold and does not have many decorations," Han Zhuoli said.

When Lu Man took a look, she saw that it was true. If not for the fact that he was staying here, it was possible to say that it was just a model house. There were barely any traces of people living in it.

The bedroom mainly had gray as its theme. It was a bit cold, and aside from the headboard and the bed, there were no other decorations.

For a bedroom that was very large, it was very simple.

“Since you’ve already moved in, we can’t leave the bedroom like this. Let’s go and choose how to decorate the bedroom. I’ll leave it to you.” To decorate the bedroom in a way Lu Man liked... the decor was to be such that it would look like two people were living in it, making it become warm and not as cold as it was now.

Han Zhuoli had already begun to anticipate it.

The second day was Monday, and Han Zhuoli needed to wake up early to go to work.

Lu Man’s lesson was in the afternoon today. She had nothing on in the morning.

When she was sleeping deeply in the morning, she felt the movements from next to her.

She lazily raised her hand to rub her eyes, then squinted to take a look.

“Did I make noise and cause you to wake up?” Han Zhuoli lowered his voice and said, lowering his head to kiss Lu Man’s lips. “I have to go to class, you can continue to sleep.”

“En,” Lu Man replied delicately, raising her arms to hug Han Zhuoli’s neck.

Chapter 680: Fighting Against Wang Qianyun

Han Zhuoli directly lifted Lu Man up. Lu Man’s forehead rubbed against his neck before she let go. “Then I won’t send you off.”

“There’s no need to send me off.” He had really gone too far yesterday.

Lowering Lu Man back and seeing her lying on his bed, Han Zhuoli almost did not want to leave.

Seeing Lu Man instantly go back to sleep, knowing that she was really too tired, he kissed her and left the bedroom.

At the dining room downstairs, Auntie He had already prepared breakfast.

“Man Man is still sleeping, don’t call her up. If she still hasn’t woken up by noon, then call her up. She still has lessons in the afternoon,” Han Zhuoli instructed.

Auntie He agreed, smiling.

After Han Zhuoli left, Lu Man did not sleep till noon; she woke up at around 9.

She cleaned up a bit and ate the breakfast Auntie He prepared. She was also preparing to deal with Wang Qianyun.

When she was about to start work, she recalled that her laptop was still at home as she had not brought it over.

And so Lu Man hurried back home.

On the way, Lu Man could not help but smile.

Last night, she had just moved over to Han Zhuoli's place, and today, she was already going back to Xia Qingwei.

She didn't know if Xia Qingwei would be shocked if she saw her.

Lu Man returned to the door of the house and pretentiously pressed the doorbell.

Not long after, the door opened.

Xia Qingwei was surprised and happy. "Why did you come back?"

Originally, when Lu Man left with Han Zhuoli yesterday, her heart had felt empty and uncomfortable.

Even though Lu Man would come often, there was a sour feeling that came from her daughter not being by her side.

Since her daughter had just left yesterday, she did not expect she would come back today.

"Come on over." Xia Qingwei was extremely happy.

Lu Man pressed down the sourness in her heart.

Seeing Xia Qingwei's happy look, she knew she also did not want to part with her.

"I thought about how my laptop is still here, so I decided to just come back here to work," Lu Man said.

"Work? You have another public relations case?" Xia Qingwei asked.

"No." Lu Man did not hide it from her. "It's Wang Qianyun. She looked down on our locally produced movies, yet she still keeps bothering Zhuoli in private. Whichever one it is, I can't let her be happy, right?"

As Lu Man said that, she went to take her laptop out from the bedroom and dealt with the matter while spending time with Xia Qingwei in the living room.

She contacted Eight Skin Entertainment. "Are you there? I discussed this with you before. Concerning Wang Qianyun's thing, you can publish it today."

"Here here here," Eight Skin Entertainment hurriedly replied.

"I'm finding you in private this time around, it has nothing to do with Red Tiger. Give me a price," Lu Man said.

"We are already old friends. The truth is, if it wasn't for the fact I was working together with you at the start, I wouldn't have so much popularity now. I won't charge you the price I charge outsiders. For you, I'll charge the price from before," Eight Skin Entertainment honestly gave Lu Man a price.

Lu Man was very clear about Eight Skin Entertainment's pricing. The standing of Eight Skin Entertainment online was now a lot higher than before, and his price had been increasing by a lot.

The price he was giving her was only a third of what he charged now.

Lu Man happily agreed and sent all the materials she had found to Eight Skin Entertainment.

"Received." Eight Skin Entertainment took a look. It was Wang Qianyun's Twitter and Facebook screenshots.

Wang Qianyun looked down on the locally produced movies on her Twitter and Facebook, and she had even looked down on various parts of the country, from people to economy, to culture, to materialistic knowledge and mental knowledge discussions.