

Mr Han 801

Chapter 801: If I Like You, Do You Think You Could Run Away?

Han Zhuoli hugged Lu Man and felt that she was trembling.

Heart aching, he gently patted her back. He didn't despise her for her tear-stained face, or for how shabby and disheveled she looked. He lowered his head and tenderly kissed the tears on her face away.

The salty tears still had the fragrance of her skin.

As it was her tears, when it entered his throat, it tasted bitter.

"Silly girl, we are already together now, you completely don't have to worry about all those 'what ifs.' You didn't miss me and I didn't miss you either, we are both perfectly together now. You are in my arms right now, aren't you?" Han Zhuoli kissed her tears away as he mumbled softly to her, "Besides, even if you were really stubborn back then and didn't agree, wouldn't I still have shamelessly clung onto you?"

Lu Man sniffled. She was already starting to calm down because of his comforting words.

But when she heard his last sentence, she suddenly felt a little confused.

She suddenly looked dumb and confused. With tears still glistening in her eyes, her eyes were red like a rabbit's.

Her lips also foolishly morphed into the shape of an O. This little fox that would fight and argue with anyone had become so cute and dazed right now.

Han Zhuoli let out a low laughter. He really wanted to squeeze her right into his heart and warm her up.

That magnetic and attractive voice wiggled its way into Lu Man's ear and into her heart, making her feel warm and toasty all over.

"You forgot about my personality? If I like you, do you think you could run away? Back in the hotel, you ran away without leaving anything behind, but didn't I still find you in the end?" Han Zhuoli laughed gently as he said, "So, even if you didn't agree, I will still cling onto you until you do agree."

Now that he was already together with Lu Man, seeing that Lu Man cared about him so much and loved him so much, he knew that it was impossible that she would leave him.

Han Zhuoli finally stopped worrying and told her the truth.

After all, back then, he strongly claimed that he wouldn't force her and gave off an image of an attentive, reasonable, mature, and steady noble man.

However, right now, he wasn't scared anymore and could finally say the truth.

Lu Man choked a little because of his words. She couldn't say anything.

If it was back then, when they hadn't gotten together, she definitely would have put some distance between them, thinking that he was lying to her.

But right now, how could she still have such thoughts? Even if she heard him say such honest truths, she didn't feel angry at all.

Because of his words, Lu Man held back her tears. Looking at Han Zhuoli's coat, she saw that there was a wet patch on it due to her tears.

Looking at this majestic and extravagant castle, she said softly, "What princess? There's a castle here and a prince too, but is there a princess like me?"

She tugged at her wool sweater. City B in December was already very cold.

She was wearing a wool sweater and appeared a little bloated. When she entered, she didn't manage to take it off at once.

Han Zhuoli's suit and appearance really matched with the vibe of the castle. He was like a young noble who owned this castle.

But she was like a tourist who came to visit the castle just on its open day, and she stood out like a sore thumb.

Looking like she was, even if he called her a princess, she still wouldn't look like one.

Han Zhuoli broke into a smile, let go of her, but still held onto her hand. "I've already prepared for that."

At that moment, the butler who welcomed her at the door led a row of maids in front of them.

"Follow them," Han Zhuoli said as he smiled.

Lu Man followed them up the staircase and went into a bedroom.

She wondered when this castle was built. She had never heard of such a place.

Now that she was in the bedroom and actually inside the building, it completely made her forget that she was in City B right now.

The design of the huge bedroom was the 18th Century European style. When she entered it, she felt like she had traveled through time.

Chapter 802: With You Around, I'm Afraid of Nothing

Every piece of furniture, every decoration, every detail were all so exquisite.

This castle didn't seem like it was meant for tourists; it felt like there was someone who really lived here.

But it didn't seem like a hotel either.

She didn't see any facilities here that a hotel usually would have.

The maids took out an evening gown from the closet and helped Lu Man change into it.

When they were helping her do up her hair, Lu Man asked, "Is this a hotel? It doesn't look like one to me."

“It’s private property,” a maid replied with a smile.

Private property?

Did Han Zhuoli especially borrow it to help her celebrate her birthday?

Lu Man had a stomach full of questions, but they were already done dressing her up.

Once she opened the door, she heard music coming from downstairs. It was the Blue Danube.

It sounded like there was a crowd downstairs too.

Lu Man lifted her dress up and walked towards the stairs. She saw Han Zhuoli standing at the bottom. When he saw her appear, a smile bloomed on his face and he trained it at her as he stretched his arm out in her direction.

Lu Man slowly walked down the stairs. As she was wearing high heels, she didn’t dare to walk too quickly.

Just as she was about to reach the bottom, when there were still about five more steps, Lu Man suddenly stopped.

Han Zhuoli was smiling at her. Lu Man suddenly felt a little playful, but she also wanted to try to act cute. “Zhuoli, you better catch me properly.”

Han Zhuoli froze for a moment and raised his eyebrows. He didn’t understand what she meant.

Unexpectedly, this little girl actually jumped right off from the fifth step of the staircase and straight towards him.

Han Zhuoli’s heart was so shocked it was about to jump out of his chest. He hurriedly took a huge step forward and stretched his arms out to catch her.

He was genuinely afraid that she didn’t jump far enough and couldn’t fall into his arms.

In the end, he steadily caught Lu Man in his arms. Han Zhuoli was still stuck in the aftershock and his heartbeat was still irregular.

“You little girl! You almost scared me to death!”

This little girl who was usually so composed and steady, how did she suddenly become so playful?!

Lu Man hugged Han Zhuoli’s neck. “I’m just not afraid, because I know that you can catch me.”

Han Zhuoli froze for a moment and immediately broke into a smile. He held onto her waist tightly.

Although he had already caught her in his arms, he was still a little scared, afraid that he didn’t catch her properly and caused her to get injured.

“You are so bold, you’re too playful!” Han Zhuoli couldn’t help but reprimand her lightly and softly.

Even though it sounded like he was scolding her, Lu Man wasn’t angry at all.

Because his voice was filled with concern.

“Because I believe in you.” Lu Man hugged Han Zhuoli tightly and buried her face in the crook of his neck. “With you around, I have no worries at all, I’m scared of nothing.”

Han Zhuoli held on to her tightly.

Her trust made him feel all soft and mushy.

This soft thing in his arms made him feel like the whole world was in his arms.

“Just now, I wasn’t done talking to you,” Lu Man said. “I was afraid: what if I didn’t agree to be with you at the start? However, I’m also exceptionally grateful that I agreed back then. I’m really grateful that I met you in this life.”

It was all because of Han Zhuoli that she could have such a different life.

“I’m really so thankful, so thankful, that you are here in this life.” Lu Man hugged her tightly, like she was worried, like she was scared that he would run away.

Hence, Han Zhuoli hugged her back tightly. He added more strength so that she could rest assured.

He didn’t know what she was thinking about that made her so worried and uneasy.

But as long as he was around, he would always be by her side.

“Oh my gosh, he invited us here so that they could publicly display their affection? That’s not right,” Wei Zhiqian said with a tut.

“Hehe.” Han Zhuofeng laughed and said without a good intention, “Brother Qian, my brother is also being thoughtful towards you. He didn’t invite the elders from the different families. If he had, when you get back, Old Mrs. Wei would look for our Old Mrs. Han to learn from her the ways of the feather duster.”

Chapter 803: Single Bachelor Dog

Wei Zhiqian: “...”

“Actually, this time, Old Mrs. Han wanted to especially give a call to the Old Masters and Old Madams of the various families to invite them over. She especially wanted to invite Old Mrs. Wei,” Han Zhuofeng said.

Wei Zhiqian: “...”

“Previously, my older brother and Lu Man got engaged and were being too low profile about it. Our Old Mrs. Han had been holding it in for a really long time.” Han Zhuofeng looked gloatingly at Wei Zhiqian. “Right now, since Old Mrs. Wei still doesn’t know about it, our Old Mrs. Han has been holding back her biggest move. The latest she would show her move would be on the day of their wedding.”

Wei Zhiqian: “...”

If, right now, he prayed that Han Zhuoli and Lu Man wouldn’t have their wedding so soon, would it be bad of him as a bro?

Lu Man had been surprised to hear someone else's voice and suddenly raised her head up.

As she was being carried high up by Han Zhuoli, her two feet were both not touching the ground, but, similarly, she was also a lot taller.

She could look past Han Zhuoli's shoulder.

Yet, with this look, she completely felt so uncomfortable.

Since when did so many people appear in the main hall?!

Wei Zhiqian, Yan Beicheng, and Chu Zhaoyang were all there. Sun Yiwu, Ji Cheng, and his family were there too. It was filled with people, buzzing with excitement and chatter.

Looking around, she saw that Old Mrs. Han was chatting with Shen Nuo, Xia Qingwei, and Lin Liye while Old Mr. Han was talking to Han Xijin.

Han Dongping was directly rejected and didn't get invited at all.

Even until now, Han Dongping still didn't know about Han Zhuoli and Lu Man. According to what Old Mrs. Han said, it would be best to wait until the wedding to let that foolish thing know so that he wouldn't mess things up.

Surprisingly, everyone was there!

At that moment, they all looked over.

They saw that she was hugging Han Zhuoli and was still acting cute towards him.

"Boom!" Lu Man's mind exploded, and her face flushed bright red.

She hurriedly pushed Han Zhuoli.

Han Zhuoli was completely confused because of this little girl.

Just a short moment ago, she was still behaving like she was really insecure, like she couldn't live without him, melting his heart into a goey mess and making him desperately wish that he could stuff her into his bones.

To make her stop worrying, he could only hug her tightly.

Yet, who would expect that in less than two minutes, she would start pushing him away as if she despised him?

She changed way too quickly.

Han Zhuoli felt a little wronged and sad.

He let go of her a little and saw that Lu Man's face was red like she had drunk alcohol.

But clearly, she still hadn't drunk any yet.

"Why is your face so red?" Han Zhuoli cradled her face in his hands.

However, his palms were warm. Lu Man's face was already burning up, but after he held it, it burned up even more.

Lu Man hurriedly peeled his hands off from her face. "You didn't tell me that there were so many people here!"

Han Zhuoli blinked. Finally, he realized why Lu Man was blushing so hard.

However, he was innocent too. "Just now, when you were coming down, didn't you see them?"

There were so many people standing around!

"..." Lu Man covered her face. She desperately wished that she was an ostrich. "I... I didn't see them. I only saw you just now."

Han Zhuoli was extremely gleeful.

Look at this little girl's sweet tongue. She was so good at saying such romantic words.

Didn't her words mean that she only had eyes for him?

As long as he stood there, she couldn't see anyone else. She could only see him, as if everyone else didn't exist.

Lu Man didn't even say anything, but Han Zhuoli had already automatically come up with a bunch of ideas on his own.

"It's alright, we didn't see anything, pretend that we didn't see anything." Wei Zhiqian just had to sneakily speak up right at that moment.

Lu Man looked up. It seemed like everyone's gazes were all on her again. She suddenly felt extremely terrible and lost.

Han Zhuoli laughed coldly to himself. *You old bachelor dog. You still have the cheek to laugh at us?*

Chapter 804: He's Just Jealous

Were single people reasonable?

Anyway, he didn't know whether single people were reasonable or not, but in their little circle, single people had no human rights!

Han Zhuoli finally put down Lu Man completely and said softly to her, "Ignore him, he's just jealous."

Looking at everyone pairing off one by one, right now, Wei Zhiqian had only Han Zhuofeng to keep him company.

But how young was Han Zhuofeng?

He was even younger than Lu Man. Han Zhuofeng didn't have to feel anxious even if he was single.

Wei Zhiqian was such an old vegetable, yet he still dared to tease them?

Lu Man was still feeling embarrassed. Han Zhuoli explained quietly, "To celebrate your birthday, I invited all of them, as well as Director Sun and Ji Cheng. I wanted to properly celebrate your birthday for the first time, so I made it a little bit more formal and lively too. In the future, it's up to you whether you want to have it as lively as right now or to just have a celebration between the two of us. But since it's the first time right now, it has to be more lively."

Chu Zhaoyang and the others all brought their families along. Naturally, they brought birthday presents too.

Lu Man didn't really care about the birthday presents. What mattered the most was to have so many family and friends by her side.

She turned around and looked across the hall. The seniors of the Han family were here, as well as Xia Qingwei.

On the other side were all her friends.

And right next to her was the most important man in her life.

Her man, Han Zhuoli.

Before, when Xia Qingwei celebrated her birthday when she was younger, it was only the two of them, quietly eating noodles together.

After that, Xia Qingwei couldn't even celebrate it with her anymore.

And no one in the Lu family cared about her.

Han Zhuoli held on to her hand. "Do you want to dance?"

Lu Man immediately felt a little flustered. "I don't know how to."

Han Zhuoli's look of surprise was really exaggerated. "There's actually something you don't know?"

This man, he's just having so much fun on his own!

Lu Man squinted and punched him lightly. "What do you think?!"

"It's not difficult, I'll teach you." Han Zhuoli held her hand and led her to the center.

Honestly, the dance steps weren't really difficult. Relaxed, the two of them hugged each other.

Han Zhuoli circled an arm around her waist while she placed her hand on Han Zhuoli's chest.

He took a step forward, and she took a step backward.

He took a step backward and led her to take a step forward.

They completely weren't dancing in any proper order. It was more like they were just blindly swaying about in all directions at a dance.

"Do you like your birthday today?" Han Zhuoli asked softly as he smiled.

Lu Man felt a little giddy because of his deep baritone dripping with charisma, and she still hadn't drunk any alcohol yet.

"I like it. Thank you." Lu Man looked around her. Seeing that no one was paying attention to them, she swiftly lifted her head up and kissed Han Zhuoli's chin.

It was honestly because Han Zhuoli was too tall and he didn't know that she would suddenly kiss him, so he wasn't prepared at all and couldn't bend down a little in time.

Therefore, even if Lu Man tried her best to reach him on her tip-toes, she could only kiss him on the chin.

A soft, moist, numbing feeling spread from his chin. Han Zhuoli froze slightly. He didn't expect that she would do that.

After all, right in front of so many people, this little girl didn't really like to take the initiative.

"Here." Han Zhuoli especially lowered his head, bent his waist, and pointed at his lips.

"I'm scared that the adults would see us," Lu Man said softly.

She didn't mind Wei Zhiqian and the others seeing them as they were all in the same generation. Even if they did see, they would just tease them a little.

But it was still bad to do it in front of the seniors, after all. It wouldn't be very polite of them.

"Now you can," Han Zhuoli said.

Lu Man took a look and, to her surprise, she had been unknowingly led into a corner.

This was a dead corner. In there, one couldn't be seen by others from all directions.

Han Zhuoli stopped and forced Lu Man into the corner. He pointed at his lips. "Come on."

Chapter 806: So Am I Nice or Mean?

"It can't be the Han family's, right?" Lu Man was wrong when she guessed the other families, so it was only down to the Han family.

"What 'Han family'? You speak as if we are outsiders. That's our own family." Han Zhuoli's fingertip tapped her on the tip of her nose.

Lu Man opened up her set of small white teeth and bit his fingertip.

Of course, Han Zhuoli managed to escape. Facing this little woman in his arms who was baring her teeth, Han Zhuoli smiled. "When did you learn how to bite people?"

Han Zhuoli suddenly stopped talking about the castle. "Why aren't you even asking me what birthday present I bought for you?"

"Huh?" Lu Man said, dumbfounded. "Isn't your present this birthday surprise you've planned for me?"

Han Zhuoli looked at her and felt speechless.

He sighed. How much did this little girl suffer in the past? She actually thought that planning a birthday surprise was enough to be considered as a birthday present and that he didn't have to prepare anything else.

Lu Man saw that he was feeling sadness and heartache and shook his arm. "So what present did you prepare for me?"

Han Zhuoli looked at her softly. After a long time, he finally asked, "Didn't you just ask me whose castle this is?"

Lu Man froze. She felt like her legs were floating in the air, that everything was unreal.

The music playing in the background was clearly something she was familiar with, and she was clearly in Han Zhuoli's arms, but it felt like there was something wrong with her hearing.

She even stretched her hand up and dug her ear a little.

From Han Zhuoli's words, could it be what she thought he meant?

Han Zhuoli didn't know whether to laugh or cry over her actions. He grabbed the hand that was digging her ear. "Why are you so dumb and silly? Do you want to eat some tonic for your brain?"

Lu Man: "..."

She wasn't dumb.

Han Zhuoli finally pulled Lu Man out of the corner. He dragged her straight across the dance hall and out of the castle.

He placed both his hands on her shoulders and made her look up to look at the castle in its entirety. "This is my birthday present for you. Do you like it?"

Lu Man sucked in a deep breath, and her hands covered her mouth tightly.

This...

He really did give her this!

"A princess should have her own castle," Han Zhuoli said by the side of her ear as he stood behind her, his head lowered.

At that moment, there were no words that could describe how shocked and overwhelmed Lu Man felt. Tears rolled around in her eyes and flooded out right after.

He clearly knew that it was because she was touched, but when he saw her tears, Han Zhuoli's heart still started feeling frustrated and flustered.

He spun her around, pulled her into his arms, and hugged her. "You still haven't said if you like it or not."

"I like it." Lu Man nodded her head hard.

Honestly, even if he just gave her a model of a castle, as long as it was a present from him, she would really have liked it.

Yet he had spent so much money and it was so grand and extravagant.

Han Zhuoli lowered his head, bent his neck, and kissed her. It was still a little uncomfortable so he just carried her up instead. It was more comfortable that way.

Eventually, one of Lu Man's hand rested on his shoulder, and, like a little kid, she used the back of her other hand to wipe her tears. "Why are you so nice! You meanie, how could you be so nice!"

She liked him so much that her heart started aching.

Han Zhuoli broke into a smile. As he kissed her tears away, he said, "You call me a meanie, then you praise me for being nice. So am I nice or mean?"

"You are a meanie who is so so so nice to me," Lu Man cried.

Han Zhuoli smiled and didn't feel any anger.

"Fine, I am a meanie, you can call me whatever you want." Han Zhuoli gave in to her. His voice was so gentle, it made people want to drown in it.

"Be good, don't cry anymore," Han Zhuoli coaxed as he lowered his head and kissed her tears. "I know that you're moved and that these are tears of joy. But even so, I still feel terrible. I just don't like to see you crying."

Chapter 807: Clingy

Lu Man laughed out of amusement because of his words. How could someone be so demanding? He wouldn't even let her cry when she was touched or overjoyed.

Lu Man sniffled. Because of this man, her heart felt extremely weak and soft.

After the birthday banquet ended, everyone departed and went their separate ways.

The seniors of the Han family and Xia Qingwei still stayed behind.

The castle was big; they could still have a good look and tour around.

"Why don't all of you stay here tonight, then?" Han Zhuoli suggested.

"You two can stay here," Old Mrs. Han said. "You youngsters need your alone time. We won't intrude."

"We don't need any alone time. The two of us are usually together most of the time," Lu Man said.

Yet unexpectedly, after she finished speaking, Han Zhuoli pinched her waist.

She didn't want it, but he wanted it!

He wanted to have alone time with her!

Just now, he was only being polite to Old Mrs. Han when he said those words.

Even though the castle was large, with the seniors around, it still wouldn't really be convenient for them to do anything. He had his worries.

In such a big place, how great would it be if he could fool around without any worry at all!

The images in Han Zhuoli's mind were extremely wild and crazy.

"My gosh." Old Mrs. Han sighed mentally.

Wow, he actually despised them!

"Let's head back. Old Mr. Han still has an appointment to go fishing with someone tomorrow morning," Old Mrs. Han said.

Xia Qingwei smiled and said, "I have a violin lesson too."

Xia Qingwei had violin certifications. Playing only with her own self to listen every day was still a little lonely after a while, so she found a job at the children's training school nearby to teach them how to play the violin.

It wasn't a really busy job either. She just had two lessons each week.

She taught children in kindergarten or in their first or second year in elementary school.

It was thus that the seniors all left, leaving Han Zhuoli and Lu Man behind.

After being so busy for an entire day, Lu Man was extremely tired. After she cleaned up, she went to the bedroom.

It turned out that the bedroom where she changed her clothes in earlier was the master bedroom.

"Are you very tired?" Han Zhuoli asked after he came out of the bathroom and saw Lu Man lying lazily on the bed and not moving at all.

Lu Man opened her eyes, but she was still feeling too lazy to move. Eventually, she just rolled over, grabbed Han Zhuoli's long fingers, and played with them mindlessly.

"Yeah. To prepare for the competition, I wasn't able to get much proper rest lately and my mind has been really tensed. I finally managed to feel more relaxed today. It just feels like this really tense string in me has finally loosened, and so my entire body feels lazy too." And perhaps because she was so touched and moved by Han Zhuoli today, Lu Man started becoming a little clingy too.

When she saw Han Zhuoli sit down by the side of the bed, she lazily dragged her body across, her body still sticking onto the bed and refusing to get up.

After much effort, she finally dragged herself to his side and rested her head on his lap like it was a pillow.

Seeing that, Han Zhuoli smiled helplessly. He flicked her on the forehead. "So lazy! Then what about me tonight?"

“What about you tonight?” Lu Man opened her eyes and looked at him with confusion.

“I didn’t perform well today?” Han Zhuoli asked her with raised eyebrows.

“You did.” Was that not obvious? “You perform extremely well every day.”

Being with him, every day felt like they were madly in love.

People often say that dating or married couples would lose their passion for each other after a while of being together.

Dating couples, especially, definitely wouldn’t be able to drag their love for a long time. As time dragged on, their feelings would only fade and they wouldn’t think about marriage anymore.

As for married couples, after a long time, their love would fade away too, leaving only familial ties behind and a habit of having each other as a companion.

However, Lu Man never had such a feeling at all.

Perhaps it was because she and Han Zhuoli hadn’t been together for a long enough time yet.

But if she counted it properly, it had surprisingly already been one year since she got together with him.

Chapter 808: I’m Giving You Another Two Presents

Now that she was with him, other than when he left overseas for work, she could meet him every single day.

Even so, she still felt like she didn’t see him enough.

Every day, when she saw him, it felt like that time when she just got to know him. With one glance, her heart would start pounding, beating so quickly that it was abnormal. Once she saw him, she felt like she lost herself.

And right now, after so long, Lu Man still hadn’t changed.

Towards others, when was she ever so honest?

When other people spoke a sentence, her mind would quickly start working hard, thinking many steps ahead, trying to figure out what the other person meant. She was careful and cautious, afraid that she would fall into any trap, and was extremely sly.

However, towards Han Zhuoli, she completely didn’t have to think before she spoke.

If Han Zhuoli asked her something, she would reply immediately, not hiding anything at all.

Her mind hadn’t started thinking and working, but she had already blurted out the words.

Han Zhuoli just knew that in front of him, Lu Man would become a silly and dumb little woman.

Therefore, right now, he was smiling like an old fox. “I was thinking that since I made you exceptionally satisfied today, you could give me some reward.”

Han Zhuoli lowered his head and moved closer to Lu Man's ear.

Before he even said anything, his scalding breath fell onto her ear, making her ear turn into a bright red patch.

"To prepare for your birthday, I did have a pretty hard time," Han Zhuoli said gently.

His low and hoarse voice tickled her ear like that, and it tickled her heart too.

Lu Man mumbled to herself. No wonder he would say that he had a hard time.

In the past, no matter how she asked, he would say it was fine and he wasn't tired.

When she was filming, after busying with his work, he would still rush over during the night to visit her, and he would still say he wasn't tired.

Lu Man's cheeks had already started flushing red. How could she not know what Han Zhuoli meant?

Honestly, she wasn't that tired either.

She could probably still survive one round.

Lu Man's gaze fell precisely right on the pajama shirt button at Han Zhuoli's chest.

He pinched Han Zhuoli's fingertip. "So how do you want me to reward you?"

The lust flashed past Lu Man's eyes. She intentionally refused to say it out loud. "Reward you? Today is my birthday, you know?"

Han Zhuoli's charming eyebrows curled. "I've already given you a birthday present, but isn't there another present here too?"

Lu Man laughed secretly. Was this man talking about himself?!

Eventually, Han Zhuoli took out a box. It was slightly bigger than the size of two hands spread out.

"You really do have a present!" Lu Man's eyes widened in her surprise.

Han Zhuoli squinted at her. "Since when have I ever lied to you?"

Lu Man tugged onto the pajamas around his waist and shook it a little. "I wasn't suspecting you."

"Haha," Han Zhuoli chuckled. Clearly, he didn't believe her words.

"Sigh. Mainly because you have already given me a birthday present." Speaking of birthday presents, Lu Man's heart was still trembling even until now.

His birthday present was really too big.

Who would give someone a castle as a birthday present?!

Comparatively, when she celebrated his birthday for him, she gave him only a fountain pen. It was really too pathetic. She even felt embarrassed just thinking about it.

This was really the first time in Lu Man's life when she experienced what it felt like to lie in her own birthday present.

"I'm giving you another two presents," Han Zhuoli said.

She had always felt that his expression was a little mysterious and hard to decipher!

"Why... why are there still two more presents?" Lu Man thought that this matter wasn't as simple as it seemed.

Han Zhuoli opened the box. She saw that there were three chains inside. One was long while the other two were short.

The two shorter chains didn't look like bracelets.

Lu Man measured her wrist a little. Her wrist was thin. If those were bracelets, it would fall off if she put them on, but it was still too short to go two rounds around her wrist.

Chapter 809: No Matter How She Looked at It, It Still Looked Like He Was Laughing at Her

And the strangest thing was that there were bells hanging from all three chains.

There were two bells on each of the two shorter chains. As for the longer one, Lu Man didn't count it properly, but it was just a series of bells along the chain.

The two short chains weren't suitable to be worn on her wrist. As for the longer one, it definitely wasn't a necklace either. It was a little too long.

"What's this?" Lu Man fingertip fiddled with the bells.

The bells weren't big. They were about the size of the fingernail of her pinky finger. The chain and the bells were both rose gold.

Looking at them in detail, she saw that they were exquisitely produced. Each detail looked really refined.

When she pulled on them a little, the bells instantly rang, making a crisp and pleasant sound.

Lu Man observed one of the bells, then another one. When her fingertip touched it, she realized that the crisp sound of the bell was a little higher than before.

Surprised and curious, Lu Man rang each bell and realized that each one was of a different pitch.

"What are these?" Lu Man was getting more and more curious. "They all sound different."

Lu Man picked up one short chain and placed it on her wrist, measuring it. "It's too long."

Lu Man grinned happily as he looked at Han Zhuoli and said jokingly, "You don't even know how thick or thin my wrist is?"

"How could I not know?" Han Zhuoli's long fingers wrapped around her wrists. The slightly calloused pad of his finger gently stroked the inside of her thin wrist, leaving goosebumps everywhere he touched. It was like electricity was buzzing on top of her skin.

Lu Man started trembling. The places on her wrist that his finger caressed all turned red.

Yet he didn't put any strength into it at all.

Han Zhuoli lifted her wrist up and gently kissed the inside of her wrist where it was flushing red.

His soft lips pressed onto it, and Lu Man felt her entire body go limp.

"Every time I did you, I measured every single inch of your body. Besides, I really love holding onto your wrists as I move inside you," Han Zhuoli said as his thin lips kissed and nibbled on the inside of her wrists and trailed upwards.

Lu Man shivered all over; her skin felt numb and tingly.

He'd suddenly spoken so straightforwardly and was even a little crude.

However, Lu Man didn't feel any disgust from the words that came out of his mouth. Instead, she started feeling a little turned on.

Lu Man was so embarrassed that her face was blushing furiously. If she started feeling turned on because of his rude words, this... this was too shameful.

"Not only your wrists, I even know the thickness of your ankle." Han Zhuoli kissed her from the inside of her wrist to her shoulder, trailing upwards all the way and finally printing on her lips.

After kissing her briefly, his lips moved away immediately.

Instead, it was Lu Man who completely didn't expect that the kiss would be so chaste. She even wanted to deepen it further.

Eventually, after Han Zhuoli moved away, her lips were still pouting.

When Lu Man came to her senses, Han Zhuoli was looking at her, smiling but not really either.

No matter how she looked at it, it still looked like he was laughing at her.

Lu Man: "..."

It looked like she was overthinking!

She covered her face with both hands shamefully and refused to look at him.

She kicked Han Zhuoli angrily and anxiously. "Don't you dare laugh at me!"

Yet, just as she kicked her leg out, before she could even touch him, he grabbed onto her foot.

Her white and soft foot seemed like it could completely be covered by his hand. The heat from his palm spread continuously to her foot and radiated up to her leg, then all the way up to the top of her head.

Surprised, Lu Man hurriedly tried to drag her foot out, but Han Zhuoli held on to it tightly, not letting go no matter what.

Lu Man was at such a loss. It was her foot, not her hand! Why was he refusing to let go!

She just had a shower and her foot was clean. It was neither dirty nor smelly, and her fingernails were trimmed short and neat. Even so, she still felt uncomfortable.

Chapter 810: The Third Present Is Me

But as Han Zhuoli held it in his hand, the more he looked at her foot, the more he liked it.

Her toenails were painted a faint shade of pink, bringing out her skin tone, making it seem even fairer.

Lu Man covered her face. She couldn't see anything. Suddenly, she felt a light touch on her toes. She was so shocked, she hurriedly peeled her hands away from her face and took a look.

She saw that Han Zhuoli had just kissed her toe.

With a poof, Lu Man's face bloomed bright red, as if her head would explode at any moment.

"How... how could you just kiss there!" Lu Man felt extremely ashamed.

Just after she spoke, she felt a cool feeling around her ankles.

She took a look again. To her surprise, he actually put on that short chain around her ankle.

It turned out that it was an ankle bracelet. The length was perfect.

The chain was very thin. It was like a thin thread, laying lightly on her fair skin.

Thankfully, Lu Man's ankle was thin and slender too. The thin ankle bracelet made her calf look even more slender and fair.

The rose gold color brought out the fairness in her skin, making it look as creamy as milk. It made Han Zhuoli start salivating just looking at it.

While Lu Man was stuck in her daze and shock, Han Zhuoli also put on the other ankle bracelet for her.

Once Lu Man moved her leg, the crisp sound of the bell would ring. "Ding ding ding ding." It was like some unknown tune.

In an instant, Lu Man didn't dare to move anymore. As long as she moved, it would make a sound. She felt really weird.

Han Zhuoli brought that other long chain over as well.

A cool, chilly feeling came from her waist. Only then did Lu Man realize that the long chain was surprisingly supposed to be worn around her waist.

Her waist was slender, her curves exceptionally beautiful. Her abdomen was flat and smooth. Even though she didn't have any abdomen muscle lines, her skinny, soft, and fair waist was even more enticing.

The thin rose gold chain hung loosely around her waist. Han Zhuoli looked at it over and over and, suddenly, his breath started becoming heavy. He lowered his head and, following the thin chain around her waist, kissed her gently on her light and soft skin.

Lu Man's abdomen couldn't help but tense up tightly, trembling furiously. She placed her hands on his shoulders for support. Not knowing what she was thinking either, she could only call his name slowly over and over again.

"Zhuoli... Zhuoli..."

"I'm here," Han Zhuoli said softly, but he didn't stop kissing her.

His palms held onto her slender wrists and placed them by the side of her face. His fingertip stroked gently across her wrist, as if he was measuring something.

"This is how I hold onto your wrist every single day. How could I not know how thin your wrists are?" Han Zhuoli said against her lips.

Lu Man suddenly felt her wrists burning furiously.

At that moment, Han Zhuoli suddenly released her wrists but grabbed onto her ankles instead. "Even here, I hold onto them every day too. Even with my eyes closed, I could roughly guess how thin these are."

Lu Man blushed. Suddenly, she realized that there was a deeper meaning to the words "holding onto her every day."

Oh gosh, she had been stained!

Lu Man whimpered and covered her face.

However, every time Han Zhuoli held onto her wrists, wasn't it only when... doing that?

Han Zhuoli laughed gently. He hooked the ankle bracelet around his fingers. "This is the second birthday present."

Lu Man's senses were already sort of lost. In a daze, she asked, "The second present. Is there still a third?"

"Yes." Han Zhuoli's hoarse voice tightened slightly. "It's me."

Just as he finished speaking, he entered her.

Lu Man moaned and moaned as she hugged Han Zhuoli tightly.

Following his movements, Lu Man's ankle and waist shook too.

The bells on the chain rang crisply.

Sometimes, it was rushed and urgent while sometimes, it was slow and steady. It really was like a beautiful melody was being performed.

Lu Man was too embarrassed to listen to it. The sound of the bells was completely following his rhythm!

As she listened to the "ding ring ring" sound, she felt extremely bashful.