

Mr Han 811

Chapter 811: It Turned Out That He Felt Proudful and Vain Too

She couldn't hold it back in time and suddenly cried out.

The sound was endearing, soft, tender, and pleasing. It was like a cry but also like a moan.

Under this strange pleasure, Lu Man couldn't completely let herself go and covered her mouth with her hand.

But Han Zhuoli grabbed her wrist and pulled it away.

"It doesn't matter how loud you are. This place is much bigger than the mansion. Even if you lose your voice crying out, the sound wouldn't spread," Han Zhuoli encouraged her softly by her ear.

Lu Man: "..."

Even though Han Zhuoli had directly given this place to her, this was still a new environment for her. She really wasn't used to it.

In a new and unfamiliar place, she couldn't let herself go!

However, eventually, Lu Man no longer had a problem letting herself go.

Han Zhuoli made her forget where she was, and she cried out completely involuntarily.

The more he heard her voice, the more he found it endearing and seductive. Her voice, together with the bells, created an even more seductive and charming sound that would even beat that of enchantresses in the sea. It only excited Han Zhuoli more and more.

Her voice was even better than any medicine. It made Han Zhuoli have an infinite amount of energy.

Today, when he watched her compete from his seat as a judge, she looked like she was naturally born to perform on stage.

As long as she was standing on a stage, she would be very charismatic, attracting everyone's attention.

When he looked at her, he felt that she was so far away yet so near.

When she performed, she was too charming.

Even until now, he couldn't forget how she stole all the limelight as she stood on stage, the stage lights chasing after her and all the lights shining on her.

But right now, this little girl who could make her enemies' teeth hurt in anger, this little girl who had all the spotlights shining down on her, was in his arms.

Han Zhuoli suddenly realized that he could feel proudful and vain too.

As he was born into the Han family, he never experienced what it was like to be lacking anything.

It was always other people envying him.

He never had to compare himself to others because nobody could beat him.

Therefore, maybe he did feel a little prideful and vain when he was younger.

However, he became numb to it soon and did not feel it anymore.

As he grew older, Han Zhuoli thought that he would never have this childish and ridiculous sense of vanity.

Yet because of Lu Man, he felt it once again.

Han Zhuoli hugged Lu Man tightly. This feeling of vanity and pride, he completely didn't mind having more of it.

After Lu Man was finally released by Han Zhuoli, the first thought that came to mind before she fell dead asleep was that come tomorrow morning, she would feel like all her bones had been scattered everywhere again.

The next day, when she woke up, she realized that not only did she feel that way, even her voice was all hoarse and she couldn't make a single sound.

She wanted to say something, but her throat was feeling so sore and dry.

Fortunately, she didn't have to attend class today. If not, how could she even attend like this?

Han Zhuoli was still asleep too. He hugged her in his arms, his long arms and legs wrapping themselves around her like he was tying her down.

Lu Man felt uncomfortable all over and moved slightly.

Han Zhuoli was lazy and refused to wake up. His long arms and legs locked her in his embrace and he pressed her against him, burying his face in the crook of her neck and taking a couple of sniffs. "Don't move, sleep a little bit longer."

Lu Man was so angry that she wanted to push him away. It was all because of this man that she felt so uncomfortable right now!

Last night, he sure was energetic. They didn't go for only one round.

As for exactly how many rounds they had, she had forgotten to count.

Eventually, she had become dazed. She hadn't been awake or conscious enough.

She only felt sometimes like she was on a boat while at other times like she was riding her horse. Sometimes, too, she was floating and light-headed like she was on the clouds.

She completely couldn't tell which round was which.

In the end, she really couldn't take it anymore and couldn't go on any longer. She had whimpered as she told him to stop.

But who knew where this man got all his energy from? It sure was infuriating!

Chapter 812: Lose Control for a Moment

Though she was tired and not really conscious, in her daze, she could still clearly hear the crisp ringing of the bells.

She couldn't even make any sound anymore. All that was left was the ringing of the bells, getting louder then softer, but never stopping.

It had gotten more and more embarrassing the more she listened.

Now, when she wanted to kick Han Zhuoli to let off some steam, her leg moved only a little and the bells around her ankle started ringing again.

It instantly reminded her of everything that happened last night.

Lu Man gritted her teeth. She was so bashful and so angry, her entire being was so unhappy.

This sound also reminded Han Zhuoli.

While Lu Man was in a bad mood, Han Zhuoli was in a great mood.

When he heard this crisp ringing, he recalled the beautiful images of last night.

Suddenly, he felt excited again.

"Hurts!" Lu Man finally managed to croak a sound out.

She was honestly feeling too uncomfortable and didn't want to say much.

Her voice made Han Zhuoli jump in shock.

Her tender, soft, and beautiful voice had suddenly become so dry and hoarse. It shocked Han Zhuoli awake immediately. He couldn't sleep anymore. "What happened? Why's your voice like this?"

Lu Man glared at him. He still had the cheek to ask!

Han Zhuoli instantly understood and immediately blamed himself, then tried to redeem himself for his mistakes. "I'll go get you some water."

On the desk in the room, there were crystal glasses of mineral water.

Han Zhuoli brought a glass over to Lu Man and fed it to her. His hardworking behavior of busying about her only showed that he was genuinely afraid that Lu Man would get angry.

With water to moisten it, Lu Man's throat finally felt much more comfortable.

After she drank her water, she glared pitifully at Han Zhuoli again.

Han Zhuoli scratched his nose sheepishly. With her state now, even if he wanted to, he also couldn't bear going one more round with her.

Looking at her again, at her neck, shoulders, chest, and back, he saw that they were all filled with traces and marks left behind by him.

They were purple and red, and even in her forbidden area, there were faint teeth marks.

It was obvious how passionate they'd been.

Han Zhuoli was really too excited last night. He hurriedly coaxed Lu Man, "I lost control of myself for a moment and caused you to get hurt. It's all my fault."

Han Zhuoli hurriedly hugged her and coaxed her. Lu Man couldn't help but grind her teeth.

When it came to other matters, Han Zhuoli would definitely stay true to his word.

However, regarding this, no matter how much he reassured her, she wouldn't believe him.

Lu Man pinched his waist angrily. "If you do this to me again next time and not stop even if I shout at you to stop, then you will sleep in the study room for a month!"

Han Zhuoli: "..."

Looking at Lu Man's face, he saw that she couldn't be any more serious.

Thinking about the bitter loneliness of having to sleep in the study room for a month, Han Zhuoli shivered.

It was secondary that he couldn't have her, but if he was not hugging her when sleeping, he wouldn't be able to get a good sleep at all. It always felt like he was missing something, and he couldn't sleep comfortably.

Therefore, every time he went abroad for work, the quality of his sleep was always really terrible.

"I swear!" Han Zhuoli hurriedly said. He hugged Lu Man. He had a really good attribute of knowing how to admit his mistakes.

Lu Man saw the way he was behaving and couldn't really let out any of the anger she was feeling. She could only grind her teeth.

However, she still felt like all of her anger had not gone away yet. She lowered her head and bit him on the shoulder.

A bite mark immediately appeared on Han Zhuoli's shoulder.

However, Han Zhuoli didn't cry out in pain at all. Lu Man cared for him and didn't bite him really hard.

However, Lu Man thought about it again. He'd left so many marks on her body, though!

Leaving only one bite mark on his shoulder was really letting him off too easily.

Therefore, she turned her head and bit him again, this time at the side of his neck.

Lu Man looked satisfactorily at the mark she left behind. Even if he wore a shirt, the collar wouldn't be able to cover it completely.

Lu Man huffed twice. She'd finally let out all of her anger.

Han Zhuoli touched the spot she bit. He understood clearly.

Chapter 813: Ride My Foot!

However, as long as she wasn't angry anymore, what was there to be afraid of if others saw it?

It would be better, in fact, if other people could see it!

An invisible public display of affection was the most deadly.

All of Lu Man's bones and even her muscles ached, so she got Han Zhuoli to pass her her clothes.

"Do you want to rest for a while more?" Han Zhuoli asked.

Lu Man shook her head. "It's almost noontime. It's a good time to get up and move a bit. I will feel better as long as I get to stretch my arms and legs. It'll hurt even more if I just keep lying and not move."

Hence, Han Zhuoli passed her a new set of clothes and watched as Lu Man gritted her teeth and struggled to put them on.

Finally, she got off the bed, moved a bit, and finally felt better.

Therefore, they had lunch at the castle. While they were eating, Lu Man's phone rang.

Lu Man took a look and was surprised to see that it was from Principal Liu.

Lu Man picked up the phone. "Principal Liu."

"Lu Man, have you eaten?" Lu Man asked politely.

"I am eating now." Lu Man politely asked him back, "Have you eaten?"

"I just finished eating. Oh my, am I disturbing your lunch?" Principal Liu gasped. "Have your lunch first, I'll call you back in a while."

"No, no." Lu Man hurriedly held him back. "You're not disturbing me at all, so there's no need for you to go through so much trouble. Please tell me what the matter is."

Honestly, Principal Liu was curious too. He wanted to know if Han Zhuoli was eating together with Lu Man right now.

They probably were eating together. It was the weekend, after all.

After silently being a busybody, Principal Liu said, "Didn't you win first place in the Chinese Arts Championships? Our school produced the top three students too. According to past years' traditions, all the participants would gather at the school of the student who won first place and that's where the closing ceremony of the Chinese Arts Championships will be held. It will be tomorrow. Tomorrow, the school will present an official commendation to you top three students."

"Also, after the closing ceremony ends, the production crew from Xing Ke Station's *The Performer* will be coming over to sign the contract with the top five students from the Chinese Arts Championships who made it through to join the program. So, I'm just letting you know in advance."

Lu Man didn't expect that Principal Liu would personally make a call to inform her of this.

Usually, it would be left to the counselors to inform them.

Perhaps it was because of Han Zhuoli.

Right after that, Principal Liu said, "Alright, then, I won't disturb you further. Carry on with your meal."

Principal Liu didn't say anything more and hung up the phone.

In the afternoon, Lu Man and Han Zhuoli left the castle.

When they left, Lu Man didn't sleep on the way out, so she realized only now that this castle was built on top of a mountain. It really did look like it was in Europe.

"Down the mountain, there's a horse range. I only bought that castle because I also like the surrounding area, so I bought the horse range too. You aren't feeling comfortable today, so the next time we come back, I will take you horseback riding," Han Zhuoli said.

Lu Man heard. So it turned out that she could have gone horseback riding today! It only made her even angrier.

She was feeling uncomfortable, and whose fault was that?!

Han Zhuoli saw that Lu Man was huffing in anger. He had one hand on the steering wheel while his other hand reached out to hold onto Lu Man's hand. "Be good. How about I let you ride at night?"

Lu Man: "..."

Ride my foot!

The next day, Lu Man woke up early and headed to school.

After being tormented by Han Zhuoli, she had one night of rest and didn't let Han Zhuoli continue to mess with her, but this morning, she still had much trouble getting up.

It was like she hadn't worked out for a long time then suddenly went to exercise, and while it wasn't painful at first, her body just got more and more sore as time passed.

After much effort, she struggled to crawl out of bed. Feeling lazy, her legs didn't have the energy to take big steps as she headed to school.

Chapter 814: Look at Her, She Thinks She's So Amazing, Huh!

Before Lu Man entered the classroom, she heard the loud and noisy chattering from inside.

When she took her first step into the classroom, it immediately became silent.

Everyone stared at her, dazed.

Many of them wore a complicated expression while some of them purely looked surprised.

"Lu Man!" Pan Xue called out excitedly.

Lu Man smiled. Thankfully, she sat together with Pan Xue, Zheng Yuan, and Han Leilei.

She walked to her seat and sat down. In front of her, to the left of her, and to the right of her were Zheng Yuan, Pan Xue, and Han Leilei, respectively.

“On the day of the finals, after the competition ended, we originally wanted to go backstage to meet you, but we ended up seeing that Director Sun, Director Ji, and his family were all there. We knew that they were there to look for you, so we decided not to join in the crowd,” Zheng Yuan said to Lu Man after turning around.

“Lu Man, congratulations on winning first place! You’re too cool!” Pan Xue punched her little fist in the air. “That time when you were on stage together with Ni Xue and the rest, you definitely didn’t see Ni Xue’s expression, right?”

Once Pan Xue mentioned it, Han Leilei couldn’t hold back and burst into laughter. She even covered her mouth, afraid that she would laugh too loudly.

“I indeed didn’t see it, but thinking about it, I know that she wouldn’t be feeling great. How was it, was it really exaggerated?” Lu Man looked at the three girls’ expression. She didn’t know exactly how furious Ni Xue was back then.

“Leilei, show her the picture!” Pan Xue waved her hand, behaving extremely demandingly.

Han Leilei: “...”

Look at her, she thinks she’s so amazing, huh!

Han Leilei didn’t want to stoop to her level and brushed it aside. She took out her phone and looked for the picture taken on the day of the finals.

“We sat pretty near the back, but the picture is zoomed in, so it’s pretty clear,” Han Leilei said and passed the phone over to Lu Man.

Lu Man took it over and looked. She couldn’t help but laugh too.

“Looks like she was so furious she lost her mind, she couldn’t hold back at all on stage.” Lu Man raised her eyebrows. She didn’t expect that Ni Xue wouldn’t even be able to hold back her anger.

In the picture, Ni Xue was still standing on stage.

Based on the position the host was standing on, it looked like the picture was taken when the host was asking the judges their reasons for giving Lu Man such high scores.

Therefore, the host was standing by Lu Man’s side.

Meanwhile, Ni Xue was standing on the other side of the host.

Back then, the cameraman’s focus was all on Lu Man’s body. Ni Xue probably thought that she wouldn’t be caught on camera either and dared to show her emotions.

In the picture, Ni Xue was so angry her entire face was scrunched up tightly. She was pursing her lips so tightly, almost into a line.

Even her chin was all crooked because of her anger.

It really was... pretty ugly.

Many people in the classroom were secretly observing Lu Man too. Some were surprised while some were curious.

No one would have thought that the winner of the Chinese Arts Championships would actually come from their class.

Many of them went to watch the competition. They had to admit that Lu Man did perform really well; they couldn't help but agree to her winning.

Those who used to think that Lu Man's success was all dependent on her luck all genuinely accepted her skills after watching her performance.

But there were also a significant number of people who couldn't get tickets or completely didn't want to buy tickets at all and had planned to watch it once it was broadcasted on Xing Ke Station.

As it would only be broadcasted after the recording, they didn't allow the audience to use their phones to make recordings of the contestants' performances.

There were security officers on-site, patrolling, and once they caught anyone recording, they would ask them to leave.

Therefore, until now, there still wasn't any content about the performance leaked online.

Hence, those who didn't get tickets still had their reservations about Lu Man's performance.

They heard from many of the students who went to watch the finals about how amazing Lu Man's performance was, but most of them couldn't believe it.

They thought that they were just exaggerating.

"Please, how could it be as great as you say it is? Perhaps it was not bad, but it definitely wouldn't be as good as you said it is."

Chapter 815: You! Shut Up!

One student who was there in person started feeling unhappy. "I was there live, so I know that Lu Man's performance was just that impressive. Whether or not it really was a good performance, at least I did indeed see it, so I have the right to speak about it. But you haven't even watched it yet and just choose not to believe it and say that she didn't act that well. That's too ridiculous!"

"Then show us a video! Let me see! If it really was that good, I would admit defeat on the spot!"

"They didn't allow any recording this time." The student who watched it live had a bad expression.

The student who hadn't watched it yet smiled smugly. "Ha! No video and your word is as good as rubbish!"

Therefore, right now in the class, there were students who were impressed by Lu Man, students who half-believed in her skills, and those who still questioned her ability.

Other than these people, there were two other people who were closely observing Lu Man. They were Zhang Xiaoying and Lu Qi.

Zhang Xiaoying didn't expect that Lu Man could really win first place.

Ni Xue and Li Zeyu, as well as the National Drama Academy's Chen Cong and Chang Yachen, were all the shoo-ins to win.

Especially those from the National Drama Academy. That school had always been acclaimed to be filled with skilled actors, yet no one expected that they would take such an embarrassing blow.

All four people were beaten by Lu Man!

And to think that she used to believe that Ni Xue could teach Lu Man a lesson, particularly about how to be a proper human.

Yet, who knew that she'd end up being schooled by Lu Man instead?

Was there really no one who could stop Lu Man?

Previously, she treated Lu Man as a competitor. She felt that Lu Man was overestimating herself, dreaming of ever competing with her.

Yet, in the end, she lost to Lu Man. The one who lost her right to compete became her instead.

When she angrily tried to chase after her, thinking of beating Lu Man to let others know that it was purely a coincidence that Lu Man won that one time, she realized that Lu Man had left her behind long ago.

Now, she couldn't even reach her no matter how hard she tried.

She was eliminated in the preliminaries of the Chinese Arts Championships, but Lu Man strode steadily and strongly straight into the finals, and she even won first place!

When she finally came to her senses, she realized that the distance between her and Lu Man had gotten wider and wider.

Compete?

She couldn't even chase up to Lu Man anymore, how could she still compete with her?

Zhang Xiaoying smiled bitterly. Her heart was frustrated and heavy.

She clearly knew that she couldn't beat her, but was she resigned?

Of course not!

She couldn't live with being unable to ever reach her, but this strong helplessness was the most painful feeling.

"Why is she being so smug? She just got lucky this time. Who knows if she pulled any connections for the judges to give her such a high score?" Zhuang Tingting pursed her lips and mumbled strangely to herself.

“Enough! You! Shut up!” Zhang Xiaoying was already extremely annoyed, but Zhuang Tingting only poured salt over her wound.

“Lu Man indeed has nothing to be smug about, she only won the Chinese Arts Championships. But what about you? You haven’t won anything at all, you haven’t filmed any show, and you’ve never received any honors or awards in school. Even your grades is stuck around the middle or lower rankings. What are you whining about?” Zhang Xiaoying said, annoyed. “If you’re so talented and looking down on Lu Man, then why don’t you compete with her? If you think that she can’t make it, then say it to her straight in the face. What’s the point of you whining and mumbling non-stop in front of me?”

Zhuang Tingting never thought that Zhang Xiaoying would actually vent all her anger on her.

Her face flushed red in anger.

Zhang Xiaoying didn’t have the ability to beat Lu Man, but why did she vent all her anger on her!

“Then you’re fine with losing to her?” Zhuang Tingting asked through gritted teeth.

“No, definitely not, I can’t live it down. But I did lose, I’ll admit that I lost.” Zhang Xiaoying’s face darkened. “I still can’t stand her, I don’t like her. As long as I have the chance, I will definitely fiercely stomp her under my feet. I’ll put my words here. But don’t think that if you behave like this, you are on par with me.”

Chapter 816: You Only Have This One Chance

“Other than creating conflicts to my face, egging me on to fight with Lu Man, what else can you do? You envy her, you’re jealous of her, then you fight with her instead! You just keep looking down and talking bad about Lu Man to my face, you really think that I’m so f**king stupid?”

It looked like Zhang Xiaoying was really extremely frustrated. She was so annoyed by Zhuang Tingting that she actually cursed.

Zhuang Tingting’s eyes widened. She lost all face getting scolded by Zhang Xiaoying. Furious, she turned around and ignored her.

Lu Qi gritted her teeth. She always wanted to watch Lu Man fall, watch her fall hard on the ground. The worse she fell, the better.

Yet, Lu Man only climbed higher and higher.

She walked in front of Lu Man. “Older Sister.”

Lu Man ignored her. Minding her own business, she continued chatting with Zheng Yuan and the other two.

Zheng Yuan and the rest heard it too but pretended that they didn’t.

Who would bother talking to a b*tch!

Lu Qi saw that Lu Man intentionally ignored her and became extremely embarrassed and angry. She directly reached out and pushed her. "Older Sister!"

This time around, Lu Man couldn't even pretend that she didn't hear her. She lifted her head up and looked at Lu Qi's face, which was like a little white flower. "You called me?"

"Older Sister, why are you ignoring me?" Lu Qi asked pitifully.

Lu Man raised her eyebrows. "Who is your older sister?"

"Older Sister, how could you say that? You don't intend to acknowledge Dad anymore? You want to lose all connections with me?" Lu Qi suddenly raised her voice up.

The chatter in the class instantly stopped. Everyone looked over.

How could Lu Man possibly fear her little tricks? "Didn't you use to always just call me Lu Man? Didn't you hurt someone and still tried to frame me to go to jail as your scapegoat? When my mother was seriously ill and hospitalized, didn't you get Lu Qiyuan and your mother to bring people along to the hospital so you could use my mother to threaten me into becoming your scapegoat? When I first received the offer for the role in Greedy Wolf Operation, didn't you get Lu Qiyuan and your mother to go to my place and lock me and my mother inside the house so that I couldn't head to the film set while you took advantage and joined the crew, telling Director Sun that I won't be going and got you to replace me?"

As she spoke about the deeds Lu Qi had done, all the old and new hatred and vengeance from this lifetime and the previous life flooded up.

Lu Man spoke reasonably and logically. She had nothing to be afraid of and spoke louder and louder.

She directly stood up, even forcing Lu Qi to be afraid of looking at her.

The students in the class heard Lu Man's words and were shocked.

Who knew that Lu Qi was so evil and crazy?!

Just from what Lu Qi and her parents did, even if Lu Man didn't acknowledge Lu Qi as her younger sister or Lu Qiyuan as her father and even called them directly by their names, no one would think that Lu Man was at fault either.

They even empathized with her a little. They realized that if those things had happened to them, they would have gone mad long ago and even died many times.

Yet Lu Man persevered through it all and even achieved such success today.

Not only was her acting skills amazing, but even her character was admirable!

Lu Qi was shocked and furious. She completely didn't think that Lu Man would say those words right here right now.

"Older Sister!" Lu Qi steadied her heart and mind. "These are all things in the past. Let bygones be bygones, alright? I made mistakes in the past, but now I haven't! We are a family. Can't you even forgive these little things?"

Lu Man suddenly smiled. "Could it be that you want me to bring you to *The Performer*? You want me to bring you along when I compete so you can be the supporting actress?"

Lu Qi said uncomfortably, "Older Sister, can we speak privately?"

Lu Man laughed as she asked, "Just tell me, yes or no? You only have this one chance. If you tell me the truth, I might consider it. If you don't say it, then I will just take it that you weren't thinking of it."

Chapter 817: Dream On!

Lu Qi bit on her lips. In front of so many people with expressions that said they were watching a show, she did not want to say anything.

But she was also scared that after losing this chance, there would really be no more chance.

Under the joking smile of Lu Man, Lu Qi was thick-skinned as she nodded her head. "Yes, Older Sister, I want to be brought by you onto *The Performer* to perform. With my acting skills, I won't drag you down. After all, I've filmed so many shows, I really have a lot of experience."

"You really want to go so much?" Lu Man asked.

Lu Qi was happy and hurriedly nodded. "Right! Older Sister, we were not that happy about those matters, but these were all in the past. Also, I know my mistake. I was immature in the past, please forgive me. You can bring me to *The Performer*, and we two sisters can perform together. I'll definitely help you win the competition."

Lu Qi saw that Lu Man was not saying anything and thought that she was convinced, that the two of them were about to get along again. She held her arm. "You don't know, right? Dad came back just yesterday. He had been busy in the South before. When he came back yesterday, he said he missed you and asked you to go home for dinner. Let's put aside what happened before. I will never be so ignorant again. In the future, how good would it be for us sisters to support each other?"

"That's not very good," Lu Man suddenly said.

Lu Qi was currently happily thinking about the future, about dealing with it all after she'd managed to get Lu Man secured on her side.

After she'd used *The Performer* to rise up again, she would throw Lu Man away.

The harm that Lu Man had caused her in the past, she would return it a hundredfold.

Later on, should Lu Man want to continue in the entertainment industry...?

Haha, don't even talk about the entertainment industry. Lu Qi would make it such that Lu Man would not be able to go anywhere and be in a horrible place.

But now, she needed to first make Lu Man happy before anything else.

Lu Qi thought that she had managed to make Lu Man happy, but who could have thought that Lu Man would reject her instantly?

Lu Qi thought that she had heard wrongly; she had on a face full of confusion. "You... what did you say?"

"I said, not good." Lu Man smiled. Her smile was very sweet, but the words she said were very cold.

"You want me to bring you into the show? I'll gift you with two words."

Lu Qi stiffly let go of Lu Man's arm and heard Lu Man say, word by word, "Dream. On!"

"Pft!" No one knew who laughed first.

In the end, everyone followed and laughed lowly.

Everyone was laughing at Lu Qi.

At the start, they had still thought that Lu Man was really planning to forgive Lu Qi.

In their hearts, they were thinking that Lu Man was such a forgiving person.

If they were met with that kind of situation, they would definitely not forgive the other!

There were still people who found it strange. Lu Man did not look like someone with such a good temper!

As expected, Lu Man refused to be nice.

Before this, she was just playing around with Lu Qi!

When Lu Qi heard those mocking laughter, her face turned bright red, her embarrassment turning into anger.

"You're playing with me!" Lu Qi said angrily.

"Yep," Lu Man admitted without hiding it, and there was a smile that made Lu Qi hate her a lot on her face.

She still dared to smile!

"I really wanted to get back with you, but you were tricking me!" Lu Qi said angrily.

"Ha, whether you are being real with me or not, both you and I clearly know. What's the use of pretending?" Lu Man smiled coldly. "You harmed me again and again, so why should I forgive you?"

Lu Man paused a while, then suddenly looked at Lu Qi and smiled. "If you want me to forgive you, it's also possible."

Lu Qi instinctively felt that what Lu Man would say next would not be any good.

As expected, she heard Lu Man say, "You can go through what you did to me once, and after that, I'll tell you again that we are family, and if you can forgive that, then I'll be speechless."

Lu Qi felt that she was tricked by Lu Man again. "I can't change what happened in the past. How can I go through it once again?"

Chapter 818: So Lowly and Willing to Come and Be Scolded

“You can’t do it? If you can’t do it, why are you asking me to forgive you?” Lu Man said coldly. “Lu Qi, I’m telling you seriously in front of many people that even if you want me to forgive you, I won’t even in my next lifetime!”

She could not even forgive her in two lifetimes, what more another one?

“So don’t try to pretend to be close to me! No matter what tricks you use, I won’t be able to forgive you and call you my sister, unless you are purely so lowly and willing to come and be scolded. If you don’t feel at ease when you are not getting scolded, then you can come and find me all you want. I can scold you every day and feel quite good too.”

“You—” Lu Qi was extremely angry.

“Lu Man.” At that moment, Teacher Liang entered and acted like she did not see the disagreement between Lu Qi and Lu Man. “Make a trip to the principal’s office. This time, the students who’ve won prizes at the Chinese Arts Championships have to meet at the principal’s office to attend the commending ceremony of the school.”

Lu Man responded, mockingly looked at Lu Qi, then left for the office.

Lu Qi stood stiffly on the spot, having totally been treated by Lu Man like she was a joke.

When Lu Man went to the principal’s office, Ni Xue and Li Zeyu were already there.

Li Zeyu greeted Lu Man happily, “On the day of the finals, at the backstage after the competition, Director Sun and Director Ji went to find you. And because you left right after, I did not manage to congratulate you in time.”

“Thank you, Senior,” Lu Man instantly said.

To speak the truth, Li Zeyu was more talented than Ni Xue.

Ni Xue had probably been provoked by Lu Man and managed to perform especially well.

As she was only occasionally able to perform especially well, that could not be considered her normal power. She was not as stable as Li Zeyu, who’s able to maintain that kind of level.

Performing well once would mean that his acting skills had increased, and by a level.

This time, Ni Xue won against Li Zeyu only by 0.1 points, which was a narrow win, and for Li Zeyu, it was a pity.

But the good thing was that he’d also entered *The Performer*.

If it was not the first place, people tend to feel that there was not much difference between the second and third places.

Principal Liu was not in the office yet, and the three of them were still waiting.

Ni Xue had not spoken to Lu Man at all the whole time, and naturally, Lu Man could not be bothered to acknowledge her.

She did not think that the Li Zeyu she had yet to interact with much was not bad. The two of them randomly chatted and did not cause the atmosphere to feel awkward.

Not long after, Principal Liu entered.

“Lu Man, Li Zeyu, Ni Xue,” Principal Liu called as he smiled. “This time, the three of you performed very well! Taking the top three places! This is a situation that has never happened before in the past years. Before this, our school did have people who got in the top three places, but these last few years, the first place had always been taken by the National Drama Academy. Our National Film Academy has not gotten first place in a very long time! I did not think that this time, you would all not only manage to get first place, but you also took the top three places. Very good, very good! You all are very good! In the past, even when the National Film Academy got the first place, we’ve never gotten the top three at once!”

This time, Principal Liu was really very very prideful, walking with confidence, wanting to run to the National Drama Academy to boast every day.

“In a while, after the commending ceremony is over, please gather in the performing arts major office. There will be staff members of *The Performer* who are going to find you to sign contracts with you,” Principal Liu said.

He looked at the time. “It’s almost time, let’s go now.”

On the way there, Principal Liu was still happy, and everyone could see that his mood was especially good.

“Today, the principals of the other 22 schools will be here,” Principal Liu said. “There’s no need for Principal Zhang to say anything. The National Film Academy is the long-time competitor of the National Drama Academy, as well as of that principal of Nan Hua Media University, Principal Yang, haha!”

Chapter 819: Practically a Sly Person Getting Their Way

Principal Liu laughed coldly and did not say anything more in front of Li Zeyu and Ni Xue’s faces.

But Lu Man knew what Principal Liu wanted to say.

“Lu Man, you did really well this time!” This was him releasing his anger!

Before this, Principal Yang was still looking down on Lu Man, right?

Haha!

This time, there was not a single student from Nan Hua Media University who’d entered the top ten!

The other students were all suppressed by Lu Man completely.

What else could he say!

Principal Liu had even specially brought the three of them to walk around in front of Principal Zhang and Principal Yang

Principal Zhang felt more and more regret as he looked at Lu Man. A good representative for the school had been angered away by Teacher Li, who had no EQ.

Otherwise, the pride of the National Film Academy would have been their National Drama Academy's.

Principal Liu would also not have had the chance to be boastful in front of him.

The National Drama Academy would not have totally oppressed the National Film Academy this time around.

Right now, Principal Zhang did not want to see Principal Liu's old face at all!

Principal Yang's face darkened. Before this, he had not looked well upon Lu Man, and in the end, Lu Man got first.

Ha!

Wasn't it just first place?

What's there to be proud of?!

Principal Liu laughed. "Principal Yang, which student of our school do you not look well upon? Point them out! I'll properly develop them and they will definitely do well!"

Everybody: "..."

These words were so f*cking angering to people!

This was to mock Principal Yang for not being able to properly judge people correctly!

Those people whom he looked well upon were not good, and those whom he did not think were good would all definitely have a future.

Yet he had no way to rebut it.

Lu Man, who was an example, was in front of his face. It was way too convincing.

The commending ceremony began, and not all the students who'd participated in the Chinese Arts Championships were there.

It was only the top 50 students who'd followed their schools to the National Film Academy.

At the commending ceremony, Principal Zhang, who was the main organizer, spoke. Afterward, Principal Liu, the principal of the school that had the best results, also went onto the stage to speak.

Lu Man went on stage again with the top ten students, and the schools awarded their own students again.

As the first place winner this time around, Lu Man was also invited on stage to speak.

"I'm thankful for my school for developing me. Thank you to Principal Liu and to all my teachers for their help. Principal Liu had confidence in me from the start to the end, and he had even threatened me by saying that I must get first place." When Lu Man said that, the teachers and students of the National Film Academy all laughed.

Anyway, Lu Man was first now. There was nothing wrong with saying these words at this time.

If this had been said before, it would have been unsuitable, but right now, it made people find it humorous.

Of course, it was probably only the students and teachers of the National Film Academy who could understand this kind of humor.

Principal Zhang and Principal Yang's faces were black as coal.

"Thankfully, I transformed the pressure from Principal Liu and used it to motivate me. Otherwise, I would not be here now and would be getting scolded instead," Lu Man said as she smiled. "Alright, to be serious, thank you, Principal Liu, for supporting me, and thank you as well to all my teachers for seriously spending so much effort to help me practice, even helping to act with me. Thank you, Teacher Wan, for helping me modify my script."

Lu Man mentioned all the teachers who had helped her.

"I'm very lucky to have entered the National Film Academy. I'll always take pride in the fact that I'm from the National Film Academy." After speaking, Lu Man bowed and then got off the stage.

Principal Liu, who was off-stage, was clapping so especially hard that his palms were red.

Look, look!

Lu Man was really very good at giving him face!

As Principal Liu clapped, he smiled widely and lifted his eyebrows at Principal Zhang and Principal Yang. That kind of gloating look, it was practically that of a sly person getting his way!

The teachers who had acted alongside Lu Man were all very happy. No matter what, they had helped Lu Man get first place. They could not say that they did a lot, but they did help a bit.

Chapter 820: Not a Doormat

Furthermore, Lu Man remembered every one of them and even thanked them so respectfully and formally.

Who wouldn't be happy listening to that?

After the commending ceremony ended, if the schools wanted to, they could stay to look around the school or have free time to do what they wanted.

Lu Man and the other two, including the two people who were selected for the top five, all gathered at the staff room.

Each person's manager had also come.

In the end, when they arrived, the people from The Performer had yet to come.

"I heard that the one who'll be here to receive us is the assistant director of the show," Yang Ruitian said. "It looks like they are placing quite a heavy emphasis on us."

"Then this time, I'm lucky to be participating," Chang Yachen said. "To speak the truth, the five of us are just going to be side characters and help to advertise our own schools at the same time. It's impossible to win."

"I feel the same way. The production group this time invited quite a lot of big-shots and talented actors to compete. We'll just be there to show our face," Yang Ruitian said. "I'm quite satisfied just seeing the cast this time. The popularity of the show will definitely explode. Even if I'm just showing my face for a bit, that can help to increase my own popularity. I do not have any expectations to win this competition."

Ni Xue looked at the time. "Why hasn't the assistant director come yet? I still have work on in a while."

Li Zeyu looked at his phone and also frowned. "Right, he said before that he would come at 10:30. It's already 11, so why isn't he here yet?"

"Being late for half an hour is really too much," Chang Yachen said unhappily.

Yang Ruitian persuaded, "Bear with it for a bit. We aren't high status enough, so they don't really regard us as important. If we were A-listers, see if they'd dare to be late or not."

Although everyone here had quite a lot of fans, the truth was that they were still celebrities who were B- and C-listers.

Xing Ke Station was a big station, and everyone was begging to be on this kind of popular variety show.

You're acting arrogant? You want to be prideful?

Alright, continue being prideful and they won't want you.

Other people who had around the same popularity as you were all rushing to take your place.

This was all to say that the production group was very impressive, and if your status was not high enough, they can't be bothered to care about you at all.

Ni Xue said angrily, "If they don't come soon, I'll leave now. They are so arrogant!"

She had originally thought that Li Zeyu would try to convince her to stay, but after she said it, no one acknowledged her.

Lu Man raised her eyebrow, looking at her mockingly.

If you have the guts, you can really leave!

Ni Xue looked around again. Li Zeyu was playing with his phone, not even looking at her.

If one wanted to act impressive, they had to have someone to cooperate with them.

Thankfully, her manager was there. "Xiao Xue, wait for a while, wait for another ten minutes."

Ni Xue gritted her teeth. She finally had a way out, so she sat back down.

Lu Man looked at the time expressionlessly. It was only after another ten minutes had passed that the assistant director was brought in with Dean He of the performing arts major.

Dean He's expression was not good at all either. They had originally set the meeting time at 10, and so he had arrived ten minutes earlier to wait.

And in the end, he'd waited for an hour before the other party came.

When he arrived, he just simply apologized, showing not an ounce of sincerity, obviously just pacifying him.

But since he'd already apologized, Dean He could not say anything else.

After all, his school's students were still entering the show. If his students were within the school, they could protect them more, but when the students entered the production group, things would no longer be under the school's control.

If he offended the assistant director, though the assistant director would not say anything for now, when the students entered the production group, he would take revenge on the students.

From his first look at the assistant director and seeing his attitude, Dean He knew that he was not a doormat. He was definitely not someone who was benevolent.