

Mr Han 881

Chapter 881: No One Can Come

They had managed to make things stable with much difficulty, but because of that, they were suddenly hit again.

“Does that Lu Man contain poison? Why is it that after we provoked her, nothing good is happening to us at all?!” Ge Guangzhen was so angry that he almost cried.

Team Leader Wu added in his heart silently, *It was going against her that caused all these bad things to happen.*

“Director Ge!” Ge Guangzhen’s secretary entered. “The Best Actress Awardee Gao Zishan’s manager just contacted us, saying that Gao Zishan wants to pull out of the show and will not be able to participate.”

“What?!” Ge Guangzhen hurriedly sat up.

The main thing that the show was relying on was that those best actor and actress awardees would participate in the competition, along with the judges who were famous directors in the country.

“Director Ge, the manager of Zhang Shuidong, the best actor awardee, just contacted us, saying that due to schedule conflicts, they cannot make it.” There was another one who stated their intent.

“Schedule conflicts? When we contacted them at that time, why wasn’t there anything about conflicting schedules? Why are they only now jumping out to say that they have conflicting schedules?!”

“Director Ge—” Someone else entered.

“Who’s not coming this time?” Ge Guangzhen said angrily.

“It’s Yu Yanshu. He also pulled out.”

“Xiao Yang, you’re in charge of contacting the celebrities who’ve said that they are pulling out. Try your best to keep them in. Ask them what conditions they have. Xiao Chen, go and contact new celebrities. Search among the B-listers down to the D-listers. It’s not possible to seek out A-listers. Check among the currently popular ones in the B-list and C-list, as well as those who are in the D-list and are beginning to become popular due to some show. It doesn’t matter how their advancement goes in the future—check with at least those celebrities who are currently more popular, especially the male celebrities. Go and find them, try to contact them as fast as possible, and persuade them to sign the contract!” Ge Guangzhen hurriedly said.

“Director Ge,” someone else called out. Because the office was full of people, he could not go in and could only stand at the doorway.

“Who else pulled out? Say it all at once now!” Ge Guangzhen said, irritated.

“It’s not a celebrity pulling out, it’s that Gao Zishan and the rest have already publicly announced that they are pulling out of *The Performer*.”

Publicly announcing—that meant that there were no grounds left for them to try to get them back.

“Who else is there?!” Ge Guangzhen asked.

“Gao Zishan. Zhang Shuidong, Yu Yanshu, Lan Jiexin—”

Before he finished talking, there was someone else who anxiously ran in. “Director Ge, Director Sun Yiwu has also pulled out of the show, refusing to be a special consultant.”

Ge Guangzhen suddenly felt his vision become blurry, then he fell onto the chair.

These people were the ones who would have pulled the most viewers for the show.

Without these VIPs and with just the people who were left over, this show would not have much difference with the smaller variety shows.

“Go, go and contact Sun Yiwu!” Ge Guangzhen had just finished saying that when he spoke again. “No, let me contact him personally.”

The worker said, “There’s no need. Director Sun directly announced it publicly on Weibo.”

Ge Guangzhen hit the desk angrily. “These actors were scared that the show would affect their reputation, and that’s one thing. But Sun Yiwu, he’s a director. Why’s he participating in this?!”

The actors might have a lot of concerns. The internal workings of the show being exposed was one reason—they were scared that if they won, people would suspect that they won due to internal decisions, not because of their ability.

If they lost, they were scared that the audience and the businesses that did films would feel that their ability was lacking and that they would lose a lot of opportunities.

Before the scandal regarding the internal workings had been exposed, a lot of actors were willing to participate because after they won, there would be a lot of observable and not-observable benefits.

Increasing their reputation, increasing their popularity, causing people to view their acting skills on another level.

Their performance, the film production side, the directors, they would all see it and that could increase their opportunities.

But ever since the production group had this scandal, there were no longer additional benefits, and those popular actors became more concerned about their own self. There were no benefits but a lot of risks. Of course they would be even more unwilling to come.

Chapter 882: Slapped in the Face Again

But Sun Yiwu was different!

Sun Yiwu was a director, and he was invited to be a consultant.

Take note: he was to be a consultant, not a judge.

Because this show did not have a judge.

The voting rights were all in the hands of the audience, so the position of the judge was changed to that of a consultant.

After the actors finished performing, the consultants will comment on the actor's performance, pointing out the positives of their performance, what was lacking—the details that some audience members might not notice.

Of course, these things would have a guiding effect on the audience.

But the consultants did not have any voting rights. Aside from leading the audience with words, they did not have real power to influence the competition results.

And so, because of that, whether there were internal workings or not, who wins or loses in the end, it would not have much effect on the consultants.

Furthermore, Sun Yiwu himself was a famous director, and the entertainment industry was a food chain similar to life itself. He would not be affected by these internal workings at all.

It wouldn't even affect him, so what was he pulling out for?!

Team Leader Wu's face looked troubled. He only said after a long time, "Director Ge, I heard that Sun Yiwu's relationship with Lu Man is very good. During the finals of the Chinese Arts Championships, Sun Yiwu specially went on set to support Lu Man."

"..." Ge Guangzhen was quiet for a while before saying, "Then let's find another director."

"What about Ji Cheng?" someone suggested. "Ji Cheng is considered a top-notch director now. He's very popular, and a lot of audience members hope to see him participate in some show. If we use the popularity of *Red Tiger*, it will help with the show's outcome quite a bit."

Team Leader Wu said with much difficulty, "Director Ji Cheng... his relationship with Lu Man is especially good. On the day of the Chinese Arts Championships finals, other than Sun Yiwu, Ji Cheng had specially brought his wife and his daughter to go to the event location to support Lu Man."

Everybody: "..."

"Couldn't you have said it in one breath?" Ge Guangzhen was so angry that his stomach hurt.

"Then let's go and find someone else. Lu Man is someone who's just entered the entertainment industry. It can't be that she has good relationships with all the famous directors and old artists!" Ge Guangzhen said angrily. "I remember that the Chinese Arts Championships had a few judges. There was Teacher Ma Xianghuan and Teacher Lian Fang—these two artists are well-respected. As long as we can invite them, the rumors about our show having internal workings would be gone without us having to do anything about it. Teacher Ma Xianghuan and Teacher Lian Fang are well known to be just and stern, and they would not do these sorts of fake things."

The two teachers would not do it, but the audience had all been bought over by them.

The counter had no use at all. No matter whether it was the red or blue or green button, there was no use pressing anything. Everything would go according to the production group's instructions.

Whichever color the production group wanted to have the highest votes, that would have the highest votes.

Ma Xianghuan and Lian Fang did not know that and would not be able to do anything about it.

And because of their good reputation all this while, upon seeing that Ma Xianghuan and Lian Fang were the judges, the audience would naturally believe that their show did not have any internal workings and any fake results.

"Aside from Ma Xianghuan and Lian Fang, come up with a list of old celebrities with good reputations and contact them one by one!" Ge Guangzhen said. "I don't believe that there isn't a single one who wants to come!"

The workers first contacted Ma Xianghuan and Lian Fang.

But they were all rejected by them.

"Why?" Ge Guangzhen frowned. The people he had placed the most hope on was Ma Xianghuan and Lian Fang.

What happened during the Chinese Arts Championships would have been a good foundation. The two of them had replaced the judges who were unfairly giving marks, and they were praised by everyone. They had a lot of affinity even with people who were not their fans.

"They said that they served as judges during the Chinese Arts Championships because Han Zhuoli had personally invited them. If it were not for Han Zhuoli, they would not have come out."

Chapter 883: Taking Revenge

How could Ge Guangzhen compare with Han Zhuoli?

Could he be compared?

Even while he was using the Xing Ke Station name, they could not be compared.

"Then find someone else! I don't believe that we can't find anyone!" Ge Guangzhen said angrily.

Xia Qingwei was also carefully observing what was happening with The Performer. After all, Lu Man had not provoked them, but they insisted on coming and making trouble. After provoking Lu Man, they would be unable to bear the consequences of their failure.

She saw that those big celebrities that the production group had originally planned to invite had already pull out.

Gao Zishan and Zhang Shuidong's pulling out, especially, was a big blow for The Performer.

"Can their show still find people?" Xia Qingwei asked Lu Man.

“Yes. It’ll be hard to get the A-listers, but as for the B-listers and C-listers, as well as those celebrities who had just become a bit famous but is lacking in power currently, they really need the opportunity to be in the public eye. They will choose to join this show,” Lu Man said.

“But aren’t the results already decided internally? If they participate, it would still cause people to feel like they are helping to fake results.” Xia Qingwei did not understand.

“There’ll be people who won’t care. No matter the results, as long as they managed to show all they’re capable of in the process, it would still allow people to see their acting skills. There will be people participating with these sorts of thoughts in mind. And if their acting skills are passable but they lost, there would be audience members who’d complain about the unfairness, and there will be a lot of talk about them.” Lu Man patiently explained everything to Xia Qingwei, not a bit annoyed at all.

“But this show has gotten into so much trouble before filming has even started. Even if it gets aired, the results won’t be very good,” Lu Man explained further as she smiled.

“Then I feel at ease.” Xia Qingwei was being slightly mean, which was a rare sight.

But it would not be deemed as hateful at all, even if people saw it. Xia Qingwei was doing this for Lu Man, and Lu Man felt warm in her heart.

But Lu Qiyuan’s side was not feeling good at all.

He had just signed the contract with the production group, and those A-list celebrities all pulled out together. How could the show still be good?

He could not pull out like Wei Feng. The Lu Corporation was not as great as that company.

Lu Qiyuan instantly contacted Ge Guangzhen, and Ge Guangzhen expressed to him again that the show definitely was not having any problem. “We are currently contacting those popular celebrities, and we’ve already confirmed with a few.”

Ge Guangzhen casually said a few names. Actually, he had yet to succeed in discussing anything with these few people yet, but Lu Qiyuan did not know that. It was better to calm him down before talking.

Lu Qiyuan finally felt a bit more at ease and prayed that The Performer would be able to become extremely popular when it started airing.

In the blink of an eye, it was almost the New Year.

The Performer had already recorded two episodes. The official Weibo announced that on the fifth day of the Chinese New Year, which happened to be a Friday night, they would start airing.

As for which celebrities they had managed to find, the production group kept that very much a secret.

But of course, it could not be kept hidden from Lu Man. Lu Man found Da Xiong’s WeChat and opened the chat window. She then casually asked, “Which celebrities did The Performer find to record the show?”

“The f*ck, you scared me. I thought you were looking for me for some big news,” Da Xiong replied instantly. “Did you forget about me? The fact that The Performer had internally decided on the results—you didn’t tell me about this sort of big news and exposed it yourself.”

Lu Man: “Isn’t it because the production group made trouble themselves? Normally, for this sort of thing, I take revenge myself.”

Da Xiong: “... How cruel!”

Lu Man: “I’m being serious here. Which actors did they find?”

Da Xiong: “I really do know the name list. Wait, I’ll go and find it. I’ll send it over to you in a while.”

Lu Man: “Thanks. I’ll look for you if I have any news next time.”

Da Xiong: “I was just waiting for those words.”

Chapter 884: Just Call Him Big Brother

By the time she was done chatting with Da Xiong, Han Zhuoli’s car was already parked in front of the family house.

It was Saturday today. There was still a week from the 30th of the month.

Lu Man went back to the family house with Han Zhuoli to see the elders.

Old Mrs. Han had already prepared new clothes, and upon seeing Lu Man arrive, she pulled Lu Man into the bedroom for her to change into it and let her see it.

And after that, she pulled Lu Man’s hands as they came out together, looking like they were actually grandmother and granddaughter.

Han Zhuoli and Han Zhuofeng were practically non-existent.

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After a while, the doorbell rang. Auntie Sun went to take a look and opened the door as she turned her head to tell everyone, “It’s Eldest Sir and Madam, as well as Young Master Zhuoling.”

The Old Mrs. Han patted Lu Man’s hand. “You haven’t seen Zhuoling before, right? He’s been running around the Europeans’ side, busy with work. He comes back only during the New Year.”

As for Han Dongping, Old Mrs. Han said, “If his attitude towards you is no good, you can just ignore him. There’s no need to care about us, you can ignore him or just attack back. Anyway, in this family, what he says doesn’t hold weight.”

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Han Zhuofeng: “...”

Old Mrs. Han talking about his dad like that in front of him, was that really good?

After Old Mrs. Han said that, Han Dongping's whole family entered the doorway.

Han Zhuofeng hurriedly went to greet them at the doorway. "Dad, Mom, Older Brother, Older Sister-in-law."

If Han Dongping got angry, he could still hold him back a bit.

Lin Liye gave a look at Han Zhuofeng, telling him to relax, she was still there.

Han Dongping's face was stiff as he responded.

The people of the Han Family, Lu Man practically recognized them all. It was just that she had yet to see Han Zhuoling and his wife before.

Han Zhuoling had been busy with managing the Han Family's companies in Europe, and his wife naturally followed.

When Old Mrs. Han saw her great-grandson, she was extremely happy. "Aiyo, let me take a look, he's grown to be a little plump boy already."

After not seeing them for a year, Han Zhuoling's son already knew how to walk. His words were not very clear and he was walking like a penguin, which made him appear very cute.

As he was such a small child, after not seeing them for a year, he had already long since forgotten them.

But the good thing was that he was not scared of strangers, and upon seeing Old Mrs. Han, he began to smile widely, extending his hand to ask Old Mrs. Han to hug him.

"Aiyo, good child! Good child!" Old Mrs. Han was very touched and carried the little boy. "Man Man, come over, you haven't seen Zhuoling and Yixin before, right?"

Lu Man and Han Zhuoli walked over.

Han Dongping saw that Lu Man was still there and had not broken up with Han Zhuoli. His face became dark instantly.

It was the first time that Lu Man had seen Han Zhuoling. He was older than Han Zhuoli by a year and looked slightly similar to Han Zhuoli.

But Lu Man felt that he was not as good-looking as Han Zhuoli.

As she thought about that, she could not help but turn her head to look at Han Zhuoli. Her man really got better and better the more she looked at him. No matter how much she looked, it was not enough.

She was smiling, her eyes curved like the moon. Other than Han Zhuoli, she did not want to look at anyone else.

Old Mrs. Han felt very happy seeing that from the side.

It's the best if the two of them were very much in love.

Looking at how much Lu Man liked Han Zhuoli, she also felt at ease.

Otherwise, if Lu Man ran away, what was Han Zhuoli to do?

Lu Man's gaze was too burning. Even if Han Zhuoli did not want to feel it, it was impossible.

As he looked towards Lu Man, Han Zhuoli's mouth curved, and he raised an eyebrow at her.

This girl, could this be her first time feeling that he was good-looking?

"Just call him Big Brother," Han Zhuoli said to Lu Man.

Han Zhuoling raised an eyebrow. He did not know about the fact that Lu Man was already engaged to Han Zhuoli.

Hearing what Han Zhuoli said, it was obvious that he was treating Lu Man as a family member and not at all as a stranger.

Lu Man naturally did not treat him as a stranger at all and readily called, "Big Brother."

Chapter 885: Getting Attacked Despite Standing at the Side and Saying Nothing

And without anyone telling her to, she had even addressed Xia Yixin as "Eldest Sister-in-law."

Xia Yixin smiled and responded. One could not detect any unhappy emotions from her face.

On the other hand, it was Han Zhuoling who took a look at Xia Yixin and did not say anything.

Han Zhuoli could see Han Zhuoling's thoughts and directly held Lu Man's hand. "I'm engaged to Man Man."

Han Zhuoling was stunned for a while, then smiled and said, "Congratulations."

Han Dongping's facial expression changed. "Why did I not know about this?!"

Shen Nuo walked over. "Big Brother, what you're saying is quite funny. It's my son who's engaged to Man Man, so why do we need to have your agreement? It's enough that I and Zhuoli's dad know about it."

"That's right. As long as I and your dad know, it's enough," Old Mrs. Han said.

Han Dongping saw that Lin Liye and Han Zhuofeng were not finding it strange at all and instantly asked, "You both knew about this already?"

Lin Liye was about to answer when Old Mrs. Han said, "They did not know, they found out today with you."

Old Mrs. Han was scared that Han Dongping would be angry at Lin Liye when he went back.

Lin Liye was grateful as she looked at Old Mrs. Han.

"Who are you trying to lie to?!" Han Dongping said angrily. "Do they look like they didn't know about this?"

"What kind of attitude do you have? Since you were young, did I teach you to be like this?" Old Mr. Han said coldly.

“Zhuoling also just found out that Zhuoli is engaged to Lu Man. Did you see Zhuoling having as big a reaction as you? Isn't he very calm?” Old Mr. Han said angrily. “You're already so old, yet you're not comparable to Zhuoling! Getting worked up over small things, blaming people, only you are not wrong. You're the best one!”

Han Xijin frowned and said, “Big Brother Han, about Zhuoli being engaged to Lu Man, I don't understand why your reaction is so exaggerated. Zhuoli is our son, we don't even have any opinions, so why do you have such a big opinion?”

“That's right!” Shen Nuo crossed her arms, pursing her lips as she said, “Outsiders would think that Zhuoli is your son. The main thing is that Zhuoli is someone I held in my womb for ten months before giving birth to him! Doesn't that mean—”

“Cough! Cough cough!” Han Xijin hurriedly interrupted Shen Nuo.

Even Lin Liye could not help but laugh.

Shen Nuo was very direct and would say anything she was thinking. A lot of times, she did not think through what she said.

But her words made Han Xijin and Lin Liye unable to be angry.

Han Dongping was extremely helpless and could not be angry at Shen Nuo.

Shen Nuo hurriedly stopped. Her lips twitching, she said, “Anyway, it's enough that we are satisfied with Lu Man, our daughter-in-law. If you want to bother with people's marriage, go and bother with Zhuofeng's.”

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Han Zhuofeng: “...”

Whom did he offend?

Getting attacked despite standing at the side and saying nothing?

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This family was not warmhearted at all.

“Don't stand at the doorway anymore, hurry and come in to sit,” Old Mrs. Han said.

Xia Yixin waited 'til the end, and upon seeing Lu Man's figure from the back, she lowered her eyes.

Lu Man was walking when her leg was suddenly hugged by someone.

She lowered her head to take a look. Han Zhuoling's son, Han Linkai, was hugging her leg.

Seeing that she had stopped, this little thing even raised his head to look at her, smiling naively.

“This child likes you,” Xia Yixin said as she walked over, smiling. “He's always liked beautiful women. When he didn't know how to walk yet, he let only beautiful ladies carry him. If a guy wanted to carry him, it would depend on his mood if he allowed it.”

Lu Man was happy when she heard that and wanted to bend down to carry the little thing up.

Who knew that Han Zhuoli would be even faster, directly grabbing the little thing's collar and carrying him up?

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The little thing instantly became more like a tortoise, his legs and hands waving around in the air.

Xia Yixin felt her heart ache when she looked at it, but ever since she'd entered the Han Family, she had been especially scared of Han Zhuoli.

Chapter 886: You Can Hug Only One Man, Me

So even at this time, she did not dare to show her unhappiness, only carefully trying to protect Han Linkai.

Han Zhuoli took a look at Xia Yixin and directly shoved the little bundle into her arms before bringing Lu Man to a seat.

Lu Man stared at him, not sure whether to laugh or to cry. "He's still young!"

Just a small little bundle, but she can't even carry him?

Of course, Lu Man understood why Han Zhuoli took the little bundle away.

"You can hug only one man, me," Han Zhuoli said very confidently, not at all feeling guilty, his face not turning red.

Lu Man looked at him. He was a grown man who looked mature and steady just now, but in an instant, he became so childish.

But no matter how she looked at it, she felt that he was cute.

Normally, when he was protecting her, he was like a hero that a young girl would fantasize about multiple times.

Protecting her behind his back, keeping her totally safe.

Letting her freely go and fight, not restricting her at all, letting her bravely try things. Even if she got into trouble, it was fine. He would follow her from behind and help her settle things.

If there was someone who bullied her, he would instantly appear and protect her, as well as help her take revenge.

If no one was bullying her, he would continue to let her be an empress.

Practically doting on her until she became a bully that was borrowing his power.

Yet this sort of stable man actually threw a temper like a little child.

Lu Man quietly pulled on Han Zhuoli's arm, scared that others would hear, and said in a small voice, "Then what if we have a son in the future? I'd need to carry him."

He can't be jealous of his own son.

Han Zhuoli had already thought of this situation a long time ago. "Just carry him for a while. When feeding him milk, you can squeeze it out first, then pour it into a milk bottle to let him drink it."

Anyway, she could not directly touch him.

Lu Man: "..."

She was just asking. She did not think that Han Zhuoli would seriously answer.

Feeding milk and everything, she did not even think about that. Han Zhuoli was actually thinking so far ahead!

After hearing what he said, she could not help but think of that image, yet Lu Man could not even dare to look directly at it.

She hurriedly tossed her head back to try to get rid of the image. Her face was entirely red. "Why did you think about this?!"

Han Zhuoli raised an eyebrow. "But didn't you already start thinking about giving birth to a child for me?"

Lu Man: "..."

She did not think too much about it. She had just accidentally come up with a point of comparison.

Now that she was thinking about it, she felt that what she said was really... quite proactive...

Like she had already thought of it a long time ago.

But while Lu Man had not thought about it in detail, in her heart, she had always felt that it was better to let things occur naturally.

Just like how they had naturally become engaged, to be married later on.

As for pregnancy, that would also occur naturally.

There was no need to purposely avoid it or to purposely try for it.

If it should come, it would come eventually.

If it came, she would just give birth, but if it did not, she would patiently wait.

Because of that, she felt that pregnancy and giving birth, which were very natural things, would happen eventually.

She wanted to give birth to a child for Han Zhuoli and only for him.

Ever since she got together with Han Zhuoli, she did not think of anything else.

And so, to her, giving birth was something very natural. She had never purposely thought of it and was only mentioning it just now.

Old Mrs. Han saw that Han Zhuoli and Lu Man were talking secretively. Whatever the topic was, it was causing Lu Man's face to become red.

Old Mrs. Han was very curious and could not help but ask, "Zhuoli, what are you saying? You're causing Man Man's face to be so red."

Lu Man's face instantly became even redder, and Han Zhuoli's face did not change as he said, "We were talking about giving birth to a child."

Lu Man: "..."

Old Mrs. Han went "aiya" in surprise. "You're talking about giving birth to a child? When do you plan on giving birth to one?"

Chapter 887: Their Habit of Seeking Death Is the Same

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Lu Man's face was red. She could not dare to glare at Han Zhuoli in front of the elders.

Old Mrs. Han appeared to be anticipating it so much and was just waiting for their answer.

Thick-skinned, Lu Man opened her mouth to say, "Let things occur naturally."

However, Han Zhuoli had replied at the same time, "When she graduates."

"Graduating is good, graduating is good." The truth was, Han Zhuoli had told the elders about it a long time ago, and Old Mrs. Han thought that they had decided to bring it forward. But even though it was not being brought forward, she was not disappointed and raised her fingers to count. "There are still two years to go. It's almost time, almost time."

Lu Man looked towards Han Zhuoli in shock. So he had already prepared for it a long time ago?

"Right now is not suitable, because should you get pregnant, you'd have to stop schooling," Han Zhuoli explained to Lu Man in a low voice. "You returned to school with much difficulty. Wait until you graduate before we talk about it or it might delay your graduation time."

Lu Man did not think that he would have even thought of that.

Actually, she did not mind it. For his sake, sacrificing a little was nothing.

But this man was thinking of her and was so caring that he had even considered such a detail. Lu Man was extremely touched.

She said in a soft voice, "There's no need to wait for graduation. It's alright in Year Four. In Year Four, the students are mostly outside filming and would not return to school for lessons. There won't be a lot of lessons at that time."

Han Zhuoli still wanted to spend more time with Lu Man alone.

Holding her hands, he smiled, and his dark eyes also curved. "You want to give birth to a child for me so badly?"

Lu Man could not help but secretly pinch the flesh between his thumb and index finger. She was being serious!

Han Zhuoli really felt pain from that pinch. This little girl... recently, her claws had become very strong!

He hurriedly held her hand, his fingers interlaced with hers, not letting her extend her claws again.

"I'm just joking, I'm just joking," Han Zhuoli hurriedly said.

Old Mrs. Han quietly watched as he courted death.

Lu Man properly wanted to bring forward giving birth to a child for him, but he insisted on seeking death, haha!

No wonder he had been single for 30 years before this!

Old Mrs. Han took the chance to say, "If it's Year Four, you can start preparing to get pregnant from Year Three. When Year Three ends, you can instantly become pregnant and get ready to give birth at home."

As Old Mrs. Han spoke, she took out her phone and started to check the dates, calculating this and that.

Lu Man did not let Han Zhuoli go so easily. She smiled as she said in a low voice, "How can I not be in a rush? You're already so old. If it drags on anymore, you'll be getting a son in your old age, and in the future, when you send your son to school, what will you do if people think that you are his grandpa?"

Han Zhuoli: "..."

Saying he'd be Grandpa... wasn't that exaggerating too much?!

Getting a son in his old age?

Haha!

Han Zhuoli grabbed Lu Man's hand tightly. "It seems like I'm not working hard enough recently, such that you have the wrong idea that I'm old already."

Lu Man: "..."

Her back turned cold as she felt that her joke went too far.

Before this, she knew that this man was very concerned about his age. No, to be accurate, he minded that the gap between his age and hers was quite big.

Thus, whenever necessary, Lu Man would take this stick out to stab his heart a bit.

But he did not think that Han Zhuoli cared about it so much.

"No... no..." Lu Man admitted defeat instantly.

No one would have thought that the woman whom no one dared to argue with outside, the woman who had never lost any arguments, would admit defeat so easily.

“No, no, I was just joking, just joking.” Lu Man hurriedly smiled.

She did not realize that what she was saying was exactly the same as what Han Zhuoli had said just now. Their point of view had gotten switched.

Old Mrs. Han covered her mouth as she watched the two of them seeking death.

No wonder Han Zhuoli could catch Lu Man.

Their habit of seeking death was the same!

Chapter 888: However Dumb He Is, You Are Equally As Dumb

Han Dongping looked on coldly. Now that the whole family had already recognized Lu Man, whatever he said would be useless. He would only be attacked by everyone.

But just because of that, would he agree to let Lu Man enter the family?

Impossible!

No wonder Lu Man had had such a strong presence ever since she entered the industry, daring to attack everyone.

Wasn't it just because she was making use of the fact that Han Zhuoli was behind her, and the Han Family as well?

If it were not for that, why would she dare to be so arrogant?

Lu Man could not bring the Han Family, or Han Zhuoli, even a bit of benefit. Instead, she needed to use the Han Family's resources. How was she different from a parasite?!

Lu Man wanted to enter the family?

He would not let that happen!

Old Mrs. Han was already old. She was already confused, thinking that Lu Man getting pregnant so early was because she wanted to let Han Zhuoli have a child early.

But the truth was that she wanted to use a child to keep Han Zhuoli—to hurry and enter the Han Family.

Lu Man's schemes were quite good, but it was a pity she met him.

Lu Man could dream on about getting this sort of advantage!

Han Dongping did not say anything at this moment. His eyes had a cold look to it, just staring at Lu Man's stomach.

Old Mrs. Han was immersed in her happiness over the promise of a bundle to carry. Even though Han Zhuoling also had one, he lived in Europe. Naturally, Han Linkai would be with his parents, and just seeing him once or twice a year was not good enough.

Because of her thoughts, Old Mrs. Han did not notice Han Dongping's gaze.

But Old Mr. Han saw. He was an old man, so he could not keep staring at his granddaughter-in-law and refuse to let go. Instead, he stared at his son.

He just so happened to see Han Dongping's expression.

Old Mr. Han's face darkened, and he suddenly stood up. "Elder son, come with me to the study for a while."

Han Dongping thought that Old Mr. Han had some legitimate work for him and was a bit touched.

Right now, the head of the family was Han Xijin. Han Xijin did not manage the Han Corporation and, instead, managed the whole family.

Because of that, if there was any big situation, Old Mr. Han would look for Han Xijin to discuss it.

This caused Han Dongping to feel that he was not very well-looked-upon. His ability was not bad, though. What he was lacking in was that he did not manage to awaken the ability of the family head.

This was chosen by heaven. It had nothing to do with his ability.

But treating him this way—wasn't it very unfair?

Now that the Old Mr. Han was calling him, Han Dongping hurriedly stood up and followed.

Yet as soon as he entered the study, the door had just closed when Old Mr. Han said in a low voice, "Get rid of the thoughts that you should not have!"

Han Dongping looked at the Old Mr. Han. "Dad, what are you saying? I don't understand!"

"You kept staring at Lu Man, having bad intentions. Did you think that I didn't see it?" Old Mr. Han was so angry that he laughed. "What Shen Nuo said has logic. I really don't understand either—Zhuoli is just your nephew, not your son. Aren't you being too concerned? What kind of girl he wants to be with, that's his problem. What does it have to do with you? His father and mother don't have any problem with it, so what kind of say should you have?!"

"But what Zhuoli represents is not just himself! If he were like Zhuoling and Zhuofeng, it would be one thing, but he's the next family head. What he needs to find is not just a wife, it's the Han Family's female head. How can he just randomly find one?" Han Dongping argued. "Furthermore, Lu Man doesn't have anything, and whatever she has now was all given to her by Zhuoli! She can't give anything to the Han Family. Furthermore, she has such a dumb father!"

"Hm?" Old Mr. Han laughed. "So you could recognize that Lu Qiyuan is dumb? Don't you know that you are not much better than he is? Let me tell you, if you look at Lu Qiyuan's dumb actions, it'll be like you're looking in a mirror. No matter how dumb he is, you are just as dumb. Make no mistake about that."

Chapter 889: Won't Scheme Against the Han Family for Even a Bit

“Dad!” Han Dongping felt that he was not lacking at all. How could he just let Old Mr. Han say that?

“Don’t go doubting me. What you just said, did you think that we didn’t consider it? Oh, so could it be that only you are smart, the rest of us are dumb and couldn’t tell?” Old Mr. Han smiled. “How dumb do you have to be to think like that? And you still feel that you are very smart?”

“We know about Lu Man’s weakness, but her weaknesses are outweighed by her strengths.”

Han Dongping was not moved. What kind of strengths could Lu Man have?

Wanting a good family background when she had only a good face.

Claiming that her ability was good?

Han Dongping did not feel that way. All of Lu Man’s ability was given to her by Han Zhuoli.

If it were not for Han Zhuoli’s support, Lu Man would be nothing.

But he forgot that when Lu Man was not yet with Han Zhuoli—and, hence, without Han Zhuoli’s support—she could pull Lu Qi down from her high horse and cause the Lu Family to lose out by her hands, leaving them unable to do anything in retaliation.

Old Mr. Han noticed his reactions and decided to give him only one more chance by explaining it to him.

If Han Dongping could understand, that meant that he was not beyond saving.

But if Han Dongping could not understand, then in the future, any big matter within the family would have nothing to do with Han Dongping.

“There is no need for the head of the Han Family’s wife to have a good background. Having a good background has its benefits and its disadvantages. If her background is good, perhaps two strong powers can unite, but would her heart be with the Han Family or with her own family? What if, because of her family, she schemed against the Han Family?” Old Mr. Han said.

“Those are all hypotheticals!” Han Dongping said.

“How would you know if such a circumstance won’t happen? Look at Xia Yixin—is she hypothetical? Back then, Xia Yixin was chosen for Han Zhuoling by you. The good thing was that Han Zhuoling himself did not really care about this sort of thing. He did not really like anyone, so he was fine about the marriage and was united with the Xia Family. But after the marriage, didn’t Xia Yixin scheme against the Han Family to get benefits and leaned towards the Xia Family?” Old Mr. Han questioned.

He did not talk about things such as feelings or love.

When Han Zhuoling married Xia Yixin, he did not like anyone, and in the future, even if he were to like someone, there would be no use. Han Zhuoling had already betrayed his own feelings.

Han Dongping was stunned. He did not think that Old Mr. Han knew about these things.

Old Mr. Han smiled coldly. “Did you think that if I stayed in the old family house the whole day and did not leave, I really won’t know everything? Since you think that way, even if I say that you are dumb, you won’t believe it.”

Han Dongping's face was red. He was already so aged, but he was still being called dumb by Old Mr. Han. How could he stand it?

"Don't bother about Lu Man's father. No matter how well or badly the Lu Family is doing, she won't scheme against the Han Family for even a bit to benefit the Lu Family. And Lu Man's mother is an honest person. As an ordinary person, she would not even care for this sort of thing."

A woman who did not even want an engagement dowry—how can you expect her to covet the Han Family's possessions?

What a joke!

"And these matters are all superficial. We weren't considering them at all. It's just a coincidence that Lu Man satisfies these sorts of requirements. What we care about most is Lu Man's ability. Don't assume that Lu Man's achievements were all due to Zhuoli. If she was a dumb one, even if Zhuoli personally taught her, she would not have been able to achieve them!" Old Mr. Han looked at Han Dongping up and down. "Aren't you an example? You had the luck to have been born in the Han Family. I personally taught and trained you since you were young, and in the end, even though you are already at such an age, you have not improved at all."

Han Dongping: "..."

Chapter 890: What Sort of Crisis Can the Han Family Encounter?

If he was talking about Lu Man, then just talk about Lu Man. Why did he keep scolding him as well?

"Because of your arrogance, you weren't watching Lu Man. Before we'd agreed to Lu Man being with Han Zhuoli, we've watched Lu Man for a very long time. Lu Man's personal qualities make her totally suited to be the head of the family's wife, and she's even better than what is needed. She is calm when meeting with problems. Her schemes are sufficient, her brain awake—she's able to think fast and can control the situation. She's also upright. Even if the Han Family is met with a crisis, she can hold her own."

Han Dongping did not think of it as anything big and sneered, "What sort of crisis can the Han Family encounter?"

A big creature with roots in B City, spreading outwards with the B City as the center.

The Han Family was as stable as a massive rock!

Old Mr. Han sighed. "I've never been more grateful that you aren't the one who awoke the ability of the family head. I'm also thankful that your two sons aren't like you."

Old Mr. Han shook his head. "Who exactly are you like? You are near-sighed. Don't you understand the phrase 'be prepared in times of danger'? If everyone thinks like you do, that it is impossible for the Han Family to encounter an accident, the Han Family would have long been corrupted and couldn't have been passed on to this generation at all!"

“The heads of the Han Family in past dynasties had always held the way of thinking that, during a crisis, the Han Family could be overthrown at any time. They dared not relax the management of the family at all. Only in this way can the Han Family persist from generation to generation. Because accidents might come anytime and dangers might come anytime, no one can guarantee that the Han Family will always be safe and strong. Every family, every dynasty, has its ups and downs. When the weakness comes, if there is no preparation, then one would really be just waiting for death and there is no need to think of a revival in the future.”

Old Mr. Han turned around and took up a thick book from the bookshelf. “In here are the records of our family. It details the ups and downs from one country to another and the rise and fall of the Han Family after it became one family. Did you think the Han Family has always been so prosperous?”

“No! The Han Family had been weak, and not just once, but actually five times! And during those five times, it was only thanks to the management of successive generations of the family heads and their wives that we managed to survive. Prosperous generations of family heads and their wives prepare for the decline that they do not know when will come. When the family is weak, it still has a solid foundation accumulated through the ages. The head of the family and his wife will retire bravely with the rapid flow of the Han Family, hiding the whole family in the dark, recuperating and restoring, and then flourishing again after the development of generations. These ups and downs of the process have taken place five times! Every weakness comes silently, unexpectedly yet also expectedly.”

“Unexpectedly, because nobody expected that it would come in their own generation. But it was also expected, because the past dynasties have prepared their minds such that, even if trouble comes, they will not panic. But even with the accumulation of the past dynasties, it is still difficult, and it needs the family head and his wife to deal with it together and persevere. What do you mean by marriage to a big family to gain an alliance? Yes, it happened before, and it happened during a troubled time. But when the accident happened, the in-laws hid far far away—there was no use depending on them. It all depended on the Han family itself. Fortunately, the head of the family’s wife during that generation was tough enough. She could not count on her own family, yet she did not abandon the Han family and left but supported it with the family head.”

“So what you said are just superficial. What we are looking at has never been those external things.” Old Mr. Han rarely spoke to Han Dongping so seriously. “What’s important is Lu Man’s heart, the way she deals with a crisis. She has always met problems head-on and has never chosen to escape. Someone who doesn’t escape, that point alone is already very good!”