

**Mr Han 961**

**Chapter 961: Destroys Things in a Classic Way**

“That’s right. At that time, I was at the filming location. I can only say that you will regret not watching it. You won’t have such chances in the future. That episode can be said to be a classic.”

“Hahaha, above poster, it’s enough to say that Lu Man is a classic, don’t talk about Qiao Luna.”

“Hahahahaha, who said that Qiao Luna is not a classic? She destroys things in a classic way. I’m waiting for the sticker packs after the show airs. They must be very classic.”

“Hearing what you said, I’m even more curious, who did they invite exactly?”

“I won’t say, I won’t say. I can’t say. If I say it out, it has no meaning. Anyway, this episode is really great, and you definitely cannot miss it. Lu Man’s acting skills are great. Originally, during the Chinese Arts Championships, I felt that the comments about her were a bit exaggerated, but now that I’ve seen her live, I understand that those comments were actually very conservative and that Lu Man’s acting skills were definitely not just that!”

“Gosh, the comments are so good. Then I definitely need to take a look.”

“I hope that what you are saying is real, that that so-called ‘super big-shot’ won’t make us disappointed.”

The internet started to debate again.

But very quickly, this news was overtaken by the news of the Spring Festival Gala by the different stations.

The coming Sunday was the eve of the Chinese New Year.

Han Zhuoli wanted to return to the family home for the countdown. Meanwhile, Lu Man went to spend time with Xia Qingwei during the countdown.

When Han Zhuoli sent Lu Man home, he thought how, when this time next year comes around, Lu Man would be going to the family home with him to celebrate the New Year.

When Lu Man returned home, although it was only her and Xia Qingwei, Xia Qingwei was very festive and put up the needed decorations.

Because normally, although Lu Man went to stay with Han Zhuoli, she went to school. After lessons in the day time, Lu Man would directly return her.

Now that it was the holiday, when Han Zhuoli went to work in the day, Lu Man would come here to spend time with Xia Qingwei.

Adding on the fact that Xia Qingwei was still teaching children the violin at present, she was quite busy in the day.

So she did not feel that when Lu Man moved to stay with Han Zhuoli, there was something that was out of place, and her life was quite fulfilling.

When Lu Man returned, she saw that there were fruits set up on the table, and Xia Qingwei was just putting up a couplet and a word, 'Fu'1.

"Mom, you're preparing to put up the couplets already?" Lu Man walked over.

"Yes." Xia Qingwei saw that Lu Man was back and passed the decorations for the windows to her. "Here, stick this on the windows."

Lu Man would come over practically every day, so Xia Qingwei treated her coming home very normally. It was just as if Lu Man was still staying here, went out to walk for a bit, and returned home. Her heart was not moved at all.

Lu Man took the decorations and went to take off her coat, then went to paste the decorations on the windows.

She stuck the couplet at the "fu" on the main door.

After Lu Man finished sticking it, she went to the kitchen to take a look. Xia Qingwei had already prepared the stuffings of the dumpling, and Lu Man went to wash her hand and then put on an apron.

When Xia Qingwei was done pasting decorations and returned, she saw that Lu Man had already moved the stuffings and the dumpling skin to the dining table and covered the table with a panel board.

Xia Qingwei went to clean up and walked over with an apron on to wrap the dumplings with Lu Man.

Lu Man really liked how it was like now, sitting together with Xia Qingwei around the dining table, moving their hands to do work while they chatted.

It was especially quiet and calm, and she hoped that she could always be like that with Xia Qingwei.

Lu Man turned to look at Xia Qingwei. Her mother did not seem old at all.

Perhaps it was because she played the violin, she had a gentle and mild aura that caused people to feel very comfortable looking at her.

### **Chapter 962: How Awkward Will I Be Over There?**

Ever since Xia Qingwei got well and was discharged, their lives had been advancing in a good direction.

Her job was going well, her pay was increasing, and she was doing sufficiently well in terms of finances and could move to a more comfortable home.

Xia Qingwei's body was also getting better with the help of many kinds of supplements.

She could only hope that in this life, Xia Qingwei could live for a very long time.

She hoped to see her always be happy.

“Right, that variety show you participated in, what’s it called?” It was not that Xia Qingwei had not been keeping an eye on Lu Man’s job quite a lot. It was just that she really did not care much about variety shows.

“Classic X Files,” Lu Man said. “It airs on Dong Hua Satellite TV on the fifth day after the New Year at night, 9 o’clock.”

“Wait for a while.” Xia Qingwei went to wash her hand and took out a post-it to write it down, then stuck it on the fridge. “I have to open the fridge every day. Seeing this once every day, I’ll remember it.”

“Right, tomorrow is the first day of the Chinese New Year. Shouldn’t we go and greet the Old Mr. Han and Old Mrs. Han?” Xia Qingwei asked as she sat back down. “I’m just scared that there would be a lot of people going to give their greetings. If we go, it’ll be even messier.”

“Yes, we need to go and greet them for the New Year. Tomorrow, Zhuoli will come here to greet you, and after that, we will all go to the family house together. But Zhuoli still needs to go to the other families of the eight big families. He says that at that time, he’ll bring me with him, and you can just stay at the family house,” Lu Man said as she smiled.

This thing, she had decided long ago with Han Zhuoli. “I was planning on telling you today as well.”

“Aiya, then I’ll stay there alone?” Xia Qingwei felt very uneasy thinking about that. “If it’s only me and the two elderly, as well as Zhuoli’s parents, that’s fine. But if there’s a continuous stream of people coming to do their New Year greetings tomorrow, how awkward will I be there?”

“What is there to be awkward about!” Lu Man used a chopstick to pick up some meat, put it in the skin of the dumpling, and pressed it and grasped it. It became a white and fat dumpling. “There’s actually not a lot of people visiting the family house to give New Year greetings. Old Mr. Han said before that when he was young, he was busy with his career. Having social gatherings with business partners, spending days acting and scheming with people, and needing to go against his own morals to have business lunches or dinners with them, he was tired just thinking about it. And so, after retiring with much difficulty, he’s become too lazy to have to deal with people anymore. That’s why he’s spending his days with Old Mrs. Han in the family house in happiness. Other than his family and his real friends, he does not see anyone else.”

Lu Man put down a dumpling that she was done making and made another one with practiced ease. “So Old Mr. Han and Old Mrs. Han have not appeared in public in very long, and it’s because of that. A lot of people want to see the two elderly but are unable to. So every year when it’s the Chinese New Year, actually, it’s just Zhuoli’s friends who would come to the family house to give their New Year greetings.”

“It’s just that among the eight big families, the elderly ones have an especially good relationship. The younger generation also has especially good relationships, like they’re family members. As long as one family is bullied, the other families will hurry and back them up.” Lu Man thought about how she was slandered by The Performer and told Xia Qingwei about it.

“To help me deal with them, Wei Zhiqian withdrew his sponsorship for The Performer,” Lu Man said.

This situation, Xia Qingwei knew about.

“Wei Feng is Wei Zhiqian’s company?” Xia Qingwei asked in shock.

She did know that the main sponsor for The Performer was Wei Feng, but she did not link it to Wei Zhiqian.

“To be exact, it’s the Wei Family’s, and Wei Zhiqian is the head of the family now,” Lu Man said. “It’s the same for the others. The night the thing happened, they started to make a move. The reason The Performer’s situation became such a mess was because of them. Otherwise, if it’s just me, I really don’t have that much ability.”

### **Chapter 963: Find Another Good Man**

“So, there’s no need to be worried about your side either, it’s all friends. At the start, when I got together with Zhuoli, he brought me to see them. Before meeting them, just hearing these names made me feel nervous and scared that they would be hard to get along with. I was scared that I would not be able to understand their conversation, but after meeting them, I realized that they were all especially cute, and when they are together, they talk like a group of big children. Anyway, you’ll know once you go and see them. You will definitely like them.”

Lu Man’s words made Xia Qingwei relax a bit, and so Xia Qingwei decided to go and give her New Year greetings tomorrow.

After all, they were about to become in-laws. At this time, wouldn’t it be good to instantly give her New Year greetings to the two elderly?

It didn’t matter even if it was two days later.

The dumplings that were wrapped were put to one side, and Lu Man and Xia Qingwei prepared the reunion dinner.

Although there were only the two of them, they did not feel that it was cold and lonely at all. Although there were only the two of them, it was enough that they accompanied each other.

It was just that when eating, Lu Man’s heart sank a bit.

Xia Qingwei could also tell and asked, “What is it?”

“Mom, after the New Year, Zhuoli and I are going to get our marriage certificate. Then, during the Chinese New Year next year, I have to return to the family home with him to celebrate the New Year. So you’ll need to, by yourself—” Lu Man could not continue, and thinking about how Xia Qingwei would be spending the New Year alone, she felt horrible.

During the reunion dinner, how could she eat alone?

Originally, she thought that they could call Xia Qingwei over to the old family home. She believed that the two elderly would be more than happy even if she didn’t suggest it.

But thinking about how Han Dongping was also there, and given Han Dongping’s attitude, if Xia Qingwei went, she would definitely be looked down upon.

On a good celebratory day, why would she make Xia Qingwei go and be looked at with bad expressions by others?

“Mom, have you thought about finding another good man? Finding a man who loves you?” Lu Man asked. “It’s not a must to find one, and there’s no hurry. The main thing is to open your heart. If you meet someone you like, it’s not bad to get together. You are still young now, I don’t want you to be alone forever.”

“This child, what are you randomly saying!” Xia Qingwei said as she smiled.

“I’m not randomly speaking. It’s just that if you find someone who cares about you and can be with you a lot of the time, you can rely on each other.” Lu Man was scared that Xia Qingwei would misunderstand. “I’m not disdain you. It’s not that I don’t want to care about you either.”

“I understand your meaning,” Xia Qingwei said as she smiled. “You feel that you are not often here. Whether it’s after marriage or because of your work, given your line of work, you’ll be filming and participating in all kinds of shows. You’ll need to run about places, and you can’t stay with me often. If there’s anything happening, you can’t take care of me instantly. So, you want me to find a companion so we could rely on each other.”

“That’s roughly it, but it’s not totally for companionship. To speak the truth, you are still young now. You should not find another half for companionship but because you like them. If you really meet someone you like, just get together,” Lu Man said. “I know that some sons and daughters don’t agree with their single parent finding their other half. I just want you to know, if you meet the correct person, just get together.”

Xia Qingwei smiled. “I understand your meaning. The thing about the Chinese New Year next year, we can talk about it then. I don’t know what things will be like next year. As for finding another half, I don’t want one right now at least. Those who are my age and are single all have their own family, as well as his own daughter and son.”

#### **Chapter 964: What Rubbish Are You Speaking?**

“When it comes to merging the two families, there are too many complicated things. Having not received true love, I really do not have the bravery to deal with it. But at my age, how could there be true love? I’m already past the age of a young girl looking for true love and placing high emphasis on it. I just want to properly live my life.”

“You don’t need to be scared that I’ll be lonely. After so many years, I’m living quite well by myself, and I’m also used to it. Whatever it is, I don’t need to follow what anyone says or bother with anyone. I can do whatever I want, and there will not be any arguments. I want to teach the violin, there’s no need for me to discuss it with anyone and get their agreement. If I want to go and have a holiday, I can go whenever I want to,” Xia Qingwei said.

Actually, she did not say the most important point.

Now that Lu Man was about to marry Han Zhuoli, she would be the Han Family’s daughter-in-law.

If she found another man and got married...

Then what if the other party's family was no good?

She needed to be concerned about the situation at the other party's family.

Would they want something from the Han Family because of Lu Man's relationship with them?

Would they feel that she was considered an in-law of the Han Family and do some very showy things, things that were not good, to trouble Lu Man, causing the Han Family to be unhappy?

Actually, concerning becoming in-laws with the Han Family, Xia Qingwei had always been very careful.

She and Lu Man were ordinary civilians with no background.

She could not help the Han Family and could not be the backer for Lu Man.

Lu Man was just about to marry into the Han Family. If there was any problem, she could not help at all.

She knew that Han Zhuoli would not let Lu Man feel aggrieved.

But she was a mother, and as long as it was concerning her daughter, she could not help but think more about it and be more worried.

She could not help Lu Man much, and all she could do was not drag Lu Man down.

She could control herself, but could she ensure that she could control the other part's family?

She could not ensure it. Visit website our Listnovel.com

But not every family was like her, with little members in the family.

Since it was like that, then how about she just stay alone?

In this life, her biggest wish was that Lu Man could live well.

She was doing quite well alone now and could ensure that Lu Man was living well. That was enough.

She was quite relaxed on her own; there was nothing to be worried about.

Earlier on, when she was with Lu Qiyuan, she had gone through a lot of heartwrenching things. She did not want to meet with those sort of messy things at this age, when she had just managed to find peace.

It was just that reason that Xia Qingwei could not tell Lu Man.

She was scared that if she said it, Lu Man would feel guilty, feeling like she was the one who was causing her to have to do it.

Lu Man did not know what Xia Qingwei was thinking in her heart and jokingly said, "Mom, if you say it like that, what if I won't want to get married either?"

Xia Qingwei: "..."

If Han Zhuoli heard those words, he might actually fall out with her.

"This child, what rubbish are you speaking?! Is your situation the same as mine? You met Xiao Han, such a good child, with much difficulty, and he dotes on you so much. Even your in-laws treat you so well. So many girls wish that they would be in your shoes!" Xia Qingwei said, her tone scolding.

"Mom, I'm joking. Of course I know how good Zhuoli is. Otherwise, I won't marry him either," Lu Man hurriedly said.

"That's better."

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Lu Man and Xia Qingwei managed to stay up until 12 with much difficulty. The two of them were about to sleep.

Although the Spring Festival Gala was showing on the television, the two of them were not watching.

It was a good thing that the alarm sound on the television woke the two up.

Xia Qingwei yawned and went to cook the dumplings.

### **Chapter 965: Without You By My Side, My Whole Body Feels Uncomfortable**

It was the middle of the night. They were scared that if they ate too much, it would be hard to digest. Lu Man and Xia Qingwei just ate a few for symbolism purposes, then hurriedly cleaned up and went to sleep.

Lu Man slept very well, and she did not know what time it was when she heard the doorbell in her daze.

The doorbell rang for very long. At the start, Lu Man thought it was a sound in her dream.

The sound of the doorbell became more and more real, and only then did Lu Man finally wake up.

Rubbing her face and walking out of the bedroom, it just so happened that Xia Qingwei also came out.

"It's already so late, who could it be?" Xia Qingwei asked in a small voice.

Lu Man frowned. "What time is it now?"

After being woken up by the noise just now, Xia Qingwei had looked at her phone. "1:40."

Lu Man walked to the door, not daring to open it instantly.

It was the middle of the night. What if it was some perverted serial killer or someone who was trying to rob the house?

It just so happened that half of their neighbors went back to their hometown for the new year.

Every time it was the new year, B City practically became an empty city.

Lu Man opened the surveillance cameras first, and in the end, Han Zhuoli's face appeared on the screen!

It cannot not be said that the image from the surveillance camera at night was not very clear and the color was a bit bluish. It was a bit scary.

But under this sort of situation, Han Zhuoli could still maintain his good looks.

It could be said to be very brilliant.

Lu Man hurriedly opened the door and looked at him in shock.

She'd just opened the door when the cold air from outside the door entered. The warmth in the house was just sufficient, and Lu Man was wearing only thin pajamas. The house was instantly penetrated by the cold air, and she was so cold that she trembled a bit.

She hurriedly pulled Han Zhuoli in. His big black coat was cold and was even wet.

When he entered the house, under the light, she could finally clearly see that there was snow on his shoulders and hair.

"It's snowing outside?" Lu Man asked in shock.

"Yeah." Han Zhuoli smiled and nodded. "After coming out from the family house, I realized it was snowing."

"Then why did you still come over here? Furthermore, it's already so late." Lu Man was worried about him, and she reached out, wanting to pat away the snow on Han Zhuoli's shoulder. She was stopped by Han Zhuoli, and he did not let her touch it.

"It's too cold," Han Zhuoli explained and patted away the snow on his shoulder and hair himself.

Lu Man looked at him helplessly. This man, what did that little bit of cold matter?

But he was not willing to let her touch even that little bit of cold.

Lu Man could not help but laugh. Her heart feeling warm, the cold from opening the door just now was also gone.

Xia Qingwei saw the interactions between the two of them, yawned, and smiled while saying, "Then I'll go and sleep first. You two should sleep earlier."

Lu Man took off Han Zhuoli's jacket for him and pulled him into the bedroom. She was looking for pajamas for him as she nagged, "It's the middle of the night, don't run over here. It's too difficult, we could have just met tomorrow."

Han Zhuoli saw how she was busying herself and was nagging, and he felt that it was like they were an old married couple.

He really wanted to go up and hug her but felt that his body was still too cold. He could only give up on that idea.

He was scared that he would make her cold.

After Lu Man turned around and passed the pajamas to him, Han Zhuoli explained, "I was planning on staying in the family house, but when I lay down, I could not sleep no matter what. Without you by my side, my whole body feels uncomfortable. Anyway, I couldn't fall asleep, so I decided to come and find you."

Han Zhuoli said as he changed into his pajamas, "I woke you up."



Lu Man shook her head and went to test the temperature of his hand and arm and found that they were still cold. "Do you want to go and take a bath? Your body is so cold."

"Alright." Han Zhuoli nodded and agreed.

Anyway, he just came in from such a cold temperature outside. He could not sleep any time soon.

Lu Man instantly went to adjust the bathwater for him in the bathroom.

### **Chapter 966: Becoming More and More Backward**

They'd found upon moving here that there was a small bathroom in the bedroom. It was very convenient.

Not long after, Lu Man came out and touched his arm, her heart aching. "Hurry. Go and soak in the bath for a while. Don't soak too long, just make your body warm."

Han Zhuoli nodded. He went to soak for 10 minutes and came out.

As the two were working together, it was already 2:30 when they were done.

While Han Zhuoli was soaking in the bathtub, Lu Man was waiting on the bed, and when Han Zhuoli entered, the covers were warm with Lu Man's scent.

Han Zhuoli instantly felt satisfied and pulled Lu Man into his embrace. He sighed. "As expected, coming over at night was the right choice."

Smiling, Lu Man rubbed herself into his embrace and found a comfortable position. Closing her eyes, she said in satisfaction, "For me as well, it's great that you came."

Han Zhuoli laughed, lowered his head, and kissed the corner of her lips. "I forgot to tell you, Happy New Year."

"Happy New Year." Lu Man smiled and raised her head to kiss his jaw.

"Good night." It was only then that Han Zhuoli was fully satisfied. He hugged Lu Man and slept.

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The two of them woke up at 8:30 in the morning, cleaned up, and walked out of the bedroom. They saw that Xia Qingwei was already awake.

"You're awake." Seeing that the two of them had already cleaned up, she said, "Then I'll go and cook the dumplings. Let's eat dumplings this morning."

"Alright." Han Zhuoli had felt that it was a pity that he did not manage to eat dumplings, and hearing that he could eat it still this morning, he was instantly happy.

When Xia Qingwei went to cook, Han Zhuoli pulled Lu Man over. "You made them?"

"I wrapped it with Mom, but Mom was the one who made the stuffings," Lu Man explained with a smile.

Han Zhuoli felt that it was a pity. "Then help me make them when we go home. I want to eat dumplings that you made."

This man seemed to have an obsession with food she cooked herself.

She did not know that it was all because of how she cooked for Zhou Cheng and Xu Hui at that time, causing Han Zhuoli to start feeling anger, swearing to be the man Lu Man cooked for the most!

Even when eating dumplings, Han Zhuoli was doing his best to differentiate Xia Qingwei and Lu Man's dumplings.

But even Lu Man herself could not differentiate them and could only helplessly have him eat faster.

After eating breakfast, the three of them left to head to the family home.

The family house was also very festive, and there was a happy celebratory mood everywhere.

There were couplets and "fu" words pasted everywhere, and upon entering the yard, they saw that the snow on the walkway had been cleaned.

There were stacks of white snow on both sides, which looked very nice.

Upon entering the old family home, they saw that the two elderly had changed into very festive new clothes.

Lu Man and Xia Qingwei gave their New Year greetings to the two elderly as soon as they entered the door.

"I did not see Zhuoli in the morning and knew that that fellow had gone to find you." Old Mrs. Han looked at Han Zhuoli, full of disdain. Not being able to leave his wife for even a night, he was really too lacking in ability!

Han Zhuoli very calmly accepted Old Mrs. Han's disdainful gaze.

He did not find it embarrassing at all!

Not long after, Han Dongping's whole family also came.

It was Han Dongping's first time seeing Xia Qingwei, and when Old Mrs. Han introduced them, Han Dongping only coldly nodded his head.

Xia Qingwei understood; not everyone in the Han Family accepted Lu Man.

But from how it looked, only Han Dongping did not accept her.

Xia Qingwei did not care at all.

What he said did not matter.

Old Mr. Han glared at Han Dongping. "You're becoming more and more backward!"

Han Dongping did not expect that Old Mr. Han would scold him in front of outsiders.

Shen Nuo directly told Xia Qingwei in front of Han Dongping, "Qingwei, don't mind it. Lu Man is marrying my son. It has nothing to do with a certain person, yet he insists on treating himself as someone important, which is funny. The people you need to interact with in the future are also us. We are your actual in-laws."

### **Chapter 967: Looking at Her in a New Light**

Xia Qingwei smiled and patted Shen Nuo's hand. "It's nothing, I know."

"What certain person are you talking about?" Han Dongping said angrily. "If you have anything to say, say it clearly!"

"It's the New Year, and you're insisting on making trouble?" Old Mr. Han said angrily. "I don't understand. Zhuoli being with Lu Man is Xijin's family's matter. What does it have to do with you? Why are you so concerned about it?!"

"What did Shen Nuo say wrong?" Old Mrs. Han chimed in. "It's something that has nothing to do with you, and no one is concerned about your opinion, yet you are thinking of yourself as important. Is that wrong? It's the first day of the Chinese New Year today. I don't want to show my temper. If you want to celebrate the New Year, you can stay. If you don't, then leave!"

"I'll leave, then!" Han Dongping told Lin Liye, "What are you standing there stunned for?! Our family doesn't welcome us!"

Lin Liye was holding her grandson and playing with him. Mildly looking at him, she smiled slightly and said, "I'm not going."

What?!

Lin Liye had become brave!

Lin Liye directly told Old Mrs. Han, "Mom, can I stay here these next few days?"

Old Mrs. Han also knew that if Lin Liye followed Han Dongping home, she would argue with him, and so she nodded. "Alright, you can stay however long you like. If you can bring my cute grandson and stay over, that would be the best."

Xia Yixin smiled awkwardly. She could not bear to leave Han Linkai here.

Old Mrs. Han could tell as well. She was just joking; she did not think that this granddaughter-in-law would take it for real.

Old Mrs. Han instantly felt that it was quite a waste.

The eldest son of the family was a mess. It was the New Year, and they came to make trouble early in the morning.

And she even liked Lu Man.

And had things to chat about with Lu Man.

Lin Liye could also see it and understood the unhappiness in Old Mrs. Han's heart.

She did not understand. The Han Family was full of intelligent people, so why was there a Han Dongping whose genes were different?

Han Dongping himself was not intelligent, and yet, he chose for Han Zhuoling a dumb one like Xia Yixin.

Lin Liye instantly felt a lack of interest and placed Han Linkai back into Xia Yixin's arms. "You can carry him."

Then she quietly went back to sit and smiled at Old Mrs. Han.

Old Mrs. Han sighed in her heart. This older daughter-in-law was really smart. It was really a waste for her to be with her older son.

"What about you two?" Han Dongping looked at his two sons and Xia Yixin.

Xia Yixin looked towards Han Zhuoling.

Han Zhuoling said, "I have to go give my New Year greetings with Zhuoli and Zhuofeng later."

"Good! Good! Good!" Han Dongping said over and over again, then turned around abruptly and left.

Xia Qingwei saw everything and was speechless.

But she did not say anything like it was all because of her. If she'd known earlier, she would not have come.

Those words were meaningless, and the two elderly were trying to help her. If she said that, it would be a bit pretentious.

So she acted as if nothing happened and chatted with them normally.

Xia Qingwei then smiled and told Lin Liye, "I heard Man Man say that Linkai is very cute. I'm seeing him for the first time today. This is my present to Linkai. It's not something valuable, it's just for the child to play with."

Xia Qingwei took out a box from her bag.

Lin Liye saw Xia Qingwei's reaction to the trouble Han Dongping made just now and was looking at her in a new light.

Her impression of Xia Qingwei before this was that she was a gentle person, but aside for that, she was quite ordinary. There was nothing special about her.

But only now did she find out: having an outstanding daughter like Lu Man, how could Xia Qingwei be ordinary?

Ha!

Lu Qiyuan was an idi\*t. Lu Man could not have taken after Lu Qiyuan, so she must take after Xia Qingwei.

Chapter 968: Heart Aches for Wei Zhiqian

Lin Liye smiled and took Xia Qingwei's gift. Still smiling, she said, "Why did you spend so much money?"

Xia Qingwei smiled and shook her head. "It's the first time we're meeting. It's what I should do."

Now, it was not only Lu Man who earned quite a bit. Because she was teaching the violin to students in school, Xia Qingwei also had a good salary.

To buy this gift, she used the money she earned.

Lin Liye opened the box and took a look. It was a beeswax pendant, and it's not an ordinary one.

The color of the beeswax was very bright, and although in the Han Family's eyes, it was not something that was especially outstanding—after all, they had seen everything before—this was not a gift that was randomly chosen.

Lin Liye smiled and thanked her, and she instantly carried it over to put it on Han Linkai.

The Old Mrs. Han was very satisfied looking at it. Her oldest daughter-in-law was much more generous than her oldest son.

Xia Yixin was not very happy. Wearing this ordinary thing looked bad!

Lin Liye narrowed her eyes and covered Xia Yixin's reaction by holding her wrist, using a bit of strength.

Xia Yixin could only hold back her unwillingness and let Lin Liye put it on Han Linkai.

Han Xijin saw that it was about time and said, "Let's go, we should go and give our New Year greetings."

Han Zhuoli motioned at Lu Man. "I'll bring Lu Man and we'll go together."

"Right right right, go together!" Old Mrs. Han was excited instantly.

With Han Zhuoli bringing Lu Man to give their new year greetings, those whose grandson was already married would not feel anything.

But those whose grandsons were not married would be extremely jealous.

Especially Old Mrs. Wei.

Old Mrs. Han thought about it and said, "How about I go as well?"

Old Mr. Han: "..."

"Don't make trouble! In a while, there will be people here to give their New Year greetings. Where are you going?" Old Master pulled her back.

"My Zhuoli, the eternal loner, finally has a wife. Aren't I allowed to boast about it outside?" Old Mrs. Han said, her neck raised.

Lu Man: "..."

Han Zhuoli: "..."

Randomly saying some big truth!

“It’s all the same if I bring Man Man over. Let them see Man Man herself,” Han Zhuoli said. “My first stop is the Wei Family.”

Lu Man: “...”

So evil?

Don’t forget that Wei Zhiqian is so loyal that for her, he especially withdrew his main sponsorship for The Performer\*, and yet you turn around to harm him. Is that good?\*

Old Mrs. Han pursed her lips. “I want to personally see their jealous look.”

At that time, Old Mrs. Han also went through this!

“It’s the same if you just give them a call. Otherwise, it’s not good for you not to be here when Wei Zhiqian and the rest come and give their New Year greetings,” Old Mr. Han reminded her.

They did not know which point mentioned suited Old Mrs. Han. “Right, I won’t go now.”

Old Mr. Han felt a bit unused to her agreeing so easily. “Why are you suddenly not going?”

Old Mrs. Han stably sat on the sofa. “I’m waiting for Qian Zi to come to provoke him!”

Old Mr. Han: “...”

Haha, as expected, she had no good intentions.

Han Zhuoli brought Lu Man out.

Xia Qingwei stayed there to chat with Old Mrs. Han. In a house full of women, Old Mr. Han felt uncomfortable staying, so he went to the study to stay.

Qi Chengzhi and the rest came, and Xia Qingwei finally understood why Lu Man felt that they were all very interesting.

Wei Zhiqian was the first to come, and Old Mrs. Han found it strange. “In the past years, you few would set a time and come together. Why did you come here alone this time?”

Wei Zhiqian looked at Old Mrs. Han, face full of grievances. “Aren’t you asking despite knowing the answer? Zhuo Zi is too disloyal, bringing Lu Man and running to our family home first. If I didn’t hurry and come out, should I have stayed there and waited for the Old Madam in our house to throw her anger at me?”

Everybody: “...”

## **Chapter 969: Wang Juhuai Arrived**

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“Haha,” Old Mrs Han laughed coldly. “Even if you came over here, you’ll end up being attacked by me.”

What?

Wei Zhiqian looked at Old Mrs. Han innocently.

“Our family’s Zhuo Zi already found a wife, when will you find one?” Old Mrs. Han asked.

Wei Zhiqian: “...”

Haha, this group of old ladies, none of them was kind!

“Old Mrs. Han, just take pity on me. Please don’t call my family’s Old Madam to aggravate her. Otherwise, I can’t live my life anymore. Zhuoli’s yesterday is my tomorrow,” Wei Zhiqian said, pleading for mercy.

“Look at what you’re saying. Zhuoli was hit by me every day before he decided to find a wife and came back. Isn’t this a prime example of not being able to do things if they are not hit?! What a good method, how could I not tell your grandma about it?” Old Mrs. Han said.

Wei Zhiqian: “...”

Wei Zhiqian looked at Old Mr. Han, his gaze asking for help. Old Mr. Han started to fiddle with the eaglewood beads on his bracelet.

Wei Zhiqian: “...”

Why were they so hurtful when it was the New Year!

Couldn’t they let people enjoy the New Year in peace!

In the end, Wei Zhiqian almost cried and left.

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Han Zhuoli and Lu Man spent the whole morning just doing New Year greetings.

They had visited all the eight big families.

It cannot not be said that these Old Masters and Old Madams were as cute as the two elderly in the Han Family.

Han Zhuoli entered with Lu Man, and Old Mrs. Han already excitedly asked, “How was it? How was it? What was the reaction of Qian Zi’s Grandma and Grandpa?”

Old Mr. Han laughed and said, “In the afternoon when Zhiqian came, he was attacked by your grandma until he almost cried and left.”

Han Zhuoli instantly felt great. “I did not betray your orders. When he goes back, Zhiqian probably won’t be able to eat at the table. I told Old Mrs. Wei about how you taught me in the past.”

“Good good good!” Old Mrs. Han was very satisfied.

Lu Man: “...”

Her heart ached for Wei Zhiqian.

At that moment, the doorbell rang again.

Old Mrs. Han said, confused, "Who's here to give their New Year greetings again? That's not right, Chengzhi and the rest had all come already."

In the past years, it was just Chengzhi and the rest who came over to give their New Year greetings, and the other people also did not know the address of the family house.

Butler Wang went to the doorway and looked through the camera. "Mr. Wang, please hurry in."

Butler Wang instantly opened the door.

Turning around, he told Old Mrs. Han and Old Mr. Han. "It's Wang Juhuai, who came back."

"Oh?" Han Xijin said in surprise. "He actually came back to the country! This guy, not even telling me!"

There was the sound of clanking.

Xia Qingwei's teacup almost fell out, but thankfully, she steadied it in time.

Lin Liye asked in concern, "What is it? Did you get burned?"

"It's nothing." Xia Qingwei shook her head, in a bit of a daze. "My hand slipped, and I did not hold it properly. It's nothing, sorry for shocking everyone."

Shen Nuo asked, "Did it get splashed on your clothes?"

"No, everything is alright," Xia Qingwei explained.

But her face was still a bit pale.

"You're alright, right?" Old Mrs. Han had also noticed.

"I'm alright," Xia Qingwei said with a smile. "I just was a bit shocked. It's nothing, don't be worried."

Lu Man walked over and asked in a low voice, "Mom, how are you? Are you really fine?"

Xia Qingwei held her hand. "I'm really fine."

Xia Qingwei wanted to leave a bit, but if she said goodbye now, even if she went out, she could not avoid bumping into him.

Furthermore, she really did want to see what he looked like now.

"If you don't feel well, you must tell me." Lu Man did not feel at ease.

"Alright." Xia Qingwei smiled and nodded. "Don't worry, it's all family here. I have no reason to insist that I'm fine when I'm not."

### **Chapter 970: You Know Our In-Law?**

Seeing Xia Qingwei say that, Lu Man thought that that was right, and so felt more at ease.

At that moment, they heard the voice of Butler Wang, who was standing at the doorway. "Mr. Wang."



After a while, she saw Wang Juhuai walk in.

It was Lu Man's first time meeting Wang Juhuai. She knew that every time Han Zhuoli went to America, he would pay him a visit, and that was how he got bothered by Wang Qianyun.

Now, when Lu Man looked over, she found that Wang Juhuai was even more outstanding than she imagined.

Compared to saying that he was like a musician, he was more like a literary person.

He was not like how Lu Man remembered musicians to be—overly romantic, yet very unrealistic with a very unreal atmosphere.

Wang Juhuai standing there felt very steady.

Some artists give off the feeling of being floaty and hard to hold down.

But the feeling that Wang Juhuai gave people was that he was in the human realm, very calming and real.

He was wearing a black sheep fur coat. Some snow from outside were on his shoulders, and he stood in front of everyone.

Lu Man found that Wang Juhuai in person was really a lot more good-looking than in the photos on the media.

He was already middle-aged, but his figure did not lose much to Han Zhuoli's. His back was straight, seemingly like he was even more full of energy.

His face had wrinkles, but it did not reduce his charm.

Even if they had him go out now, he could attract quite a lot of girls who liked the uncle type.

It could be imagined that when Wang Juhuai was young, his looks must have been extremely good.

Wang Juhuai smiled gently and walked over. He was just about to give his New Year greeting to the two elderly when he suddenly looked over and he suddenly stiffened.

Wang Juhuai's gaze had landed on Xia Qingwei.

He seemed like he was dumb, just opening his mouth but unable to say anything.

Wang Juhuai's strangeness was so obvious, everyone could see it.

Shen Nuo lightly pulled on Han Xijin, and Han Xijin instantly called out, "Juhuai?"

Wang Juhuai's gaze was still on Xia Qingwei, and he slowly said "yeah" before he turned away.

Xia Qingwei's face was white, and her two hands were unknowingly holding each other tight. The tips of her nails were white from the force.

Lu Man looked over at Xia Qingwei. With how she was like now, and with the strangeness just now...

It seemed that Xia Qingwei knew Wang Juhuai?

Lu Man felt that it was a bit unbelievable.

How did her mom know Wang Juhuai?

One was in B City, one was in America.

The only common point seemed to be... the two of them both knew how to play the violin.

Xia Qingwei was teaching violin to school children while Wang Juhuai was a famous composer and violinist.

At that moment, Han Xijin asked the question that everyone was curious about, "Juhuai, you know our in-law?"

Wang Juhuai was stunned for a bit, then looked at Xia Qingwei, then looked at Han Xijin, then muttered and asked, "In-law?"

"That's right. This is Lu Man, and Qingwei is Lu Man's mother," Shen Nuo explained. "Lu Man is Zhuoli's fiancée. They'll be getting their marriage certificate on the ninth day after the New Year."

Wang Juhuai looked at Lu Man in shock, then smiled and said, "So your daughter is already so old."

That strangeness seemed to disappear suddenly from Wang Juhuai, and he returned to normal.

He smiled and explained, "Before I went overseas, didn't I learn violin from a teacher? Xiao Xia is my teacher's daughter. At that time, the two of us followed Teacher to learn the violin."

When Xia Qingwei's father passed away, he could not rush back, and later on, he had the chance to return to the country and went to the tomb to pay his respects, but he did not go and see Xia Qingwei.

He had heard she had gotten married, and he did not want to see her with another man, so he hurriedly returned to America.