#### Mr Han 181

#### Chapter 181: Even You Can Find A Girlfriend? You Can't!

"Who asked you to come and be the third wheel?" Han Zhuoli glared harshly at Nan Jingheng.

However, Nan Jingheng, the ultra mega third wheel was unaware that he was taking Han Zhouli's time with Lu Man. He took out his cellphone and opened WeChat, and then said, "Sister-in-law, add me as a friend."

Lu Man: "..."

She had already heard of Nan Jingheng, a big name in media, but she did not expect him to be like this in person.

She then took a look at Han Zhuoli who just smiled and said, "Add him, just ignore him normally."

"Look at what you are saying, I'm someone who has a girlfriend," Nan Jingheng puffed out his chest proudly, "We're going to get married soon."

Han Zhuoli, "..."

See the way he behaves!

Suppressing her laughter, Lu Man took out her phone and added Nan Jingheng on WeChat.

"We brothers have this group, I'll add you to it," Han Zhuoli said, "We are all close friends who have been playing together since childhood, most of us are already married, so the wives are also in the group."

"I forgot who started it the group, but originally it was only meant for us single people, but ever since the first one found a wife, they started adding their wives to the group," Nan Jingheng explained.

It felt like it was a group of very close friends.

Being added into the group meant that they considered her to be one of them.

Lu Man thought in her heart, they had just started dating and she had been added to the group then would it not be awkward in case they were to break up in the future?

Just as she got engrossed in her thoughts her phone started to vibrate wildly following the sound of notifications.

"There's a new person in the group, I know who it is, but I won't say," Nan Jingheng sent a message and followed it up with a smug face emoji hat was smoking.

Chu Zhaoyang: "Who?"

Wei Zhiqian: "Who who who?"

After that, Qi Chengzhi, Qi Chenglin, Wei Ziqi and the rest began to copy what Wei Zhiqian said.

Lu Man sweated a bit, a bit too embarrassed to reply.

At that moment, she saw Han Zhuoli's message suddenly appear on the group chat. "My girlfriend."

Chu Zhaoyang: "Really?"

Wei Zhiqian: "Is this for real or not, it's impossible, can you find a girlfriend? You can't!"

Yan Beicheng: "Qian Zi 1 is anxious now."

Nan Jingheng: "It's real, it's real, sister-in-law is right next to me. She came here to attend the charity night. Look look, I had asked you all to come, but you all refused, didn't you lose out!"

Wei Zilin: "Can I make it on time if I leave immediately?"

Nan Jingheng: "Not welcome, there are no more seats!"

When Lu Man read the texts, she realized that she could no longer stay silent and needed to say something on the group chat to make them believe that she was for real, otherwise it would be very embarrassing for Han Zhouli.

"Hello everyone." Hence Lu Man typed those three words, and added in a smiley face before sending it.

Wei Zhiqian: "F\*ck, is this really Zhuo Zi [2. Han Zhuoli's nickname] girlfriend and not a fake one? Zhuo Zi, speak the truth, how much money did you spend to hire her?"

Seeing their shocked replies, Lu Man wondered what kind of image Han Zhuoli had in their hearts, why was it that he needed to spend money to find a girlfriend?

"In the eyes of your friends, is it really that hard for you to find a girlfriend?" Upon reading the messages, Lu Man felt like she had been tricked by Han Zhouli into being his girlfriend.

"..." Han Zhuoli gritted his teeth and said, "It's just that I prefer being single than going out with any kind of woman."

"Shouldn't we go back?" Lu Man reminded them, they had been out for quite a long time already.

Originally, Nan Jingheng wanted to ask how Lu Qi and her family had offended Han Zhuoli, but now that he saw Lu Man, he immediately understood and hence did not even ask that question.

Hence, they returned to the venue together.

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"It's all because of Lu Man, nothing good happens when she is involved!" In the car, Lu Qiyuan told the whole story.

Xia Qingyang complained, "How could Lu Man be like this? You are her dad, it's alright if she doesn't help you, but now she is harming us. What kind of person harms their family like that, does she even treat us as her family?"

#### Chapter 182: It Is A Pity If You Don't Enter The Entertainment Circle

"She has not treated me as her dad for a long time, this unfilial thing!" Lu Qiyuan frowned, "However, right now what I'm pondering about is her relation with Han Zhuoli."

"What kind of relationship could they have," Xia Qingyang had always looked down on Lu Man, "She is already seducing Du Lin, how could Han Zhuoli like her? From what I can see, Han Zhuoli is quite a busybody, and Lu Man likes to act, who knows how much she badmouths us at work. It's very likely that he helps her only because she's an employee at his company.

"But Older sister really has some skills, she joined Han Corporation just a few days ago but she can already attend the Nan Yin Charity night. Unlike us, we -" Lu Qi lowered her eyes in sadness.

"What ability, all she has are schemes," Xia Qingyang pursed her lips, "Otherwise, which company would give this kind of opportunity to a newcomer? Qiyuan, would your company do this?"

"Of course not, newcomers still need to learn a lot, this is unfair to the senior workers," the more Lu Qiyuan thought of it, the angrier he got. "She totally embarrassed me!"

"It's just that we don't know what she does at the company?" Xia Qingyang rolled her eyes, "Qiyuan, do you have any way of finding out about it from Lu Man's colleagues?"

Lu Qiyuan's eyes flashed, "I'll have people go and ask around."

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# At the Charity banquet

Although Du Lin's seating arrangement was affected due to his scandal, he still had the opportunity to participate in the celebrity group photo shoot that would be held at the end of the banquet.

Lu Man lowered her voice and said, "I didn't have time to tell you just now, but in a while, when you go for the photo shoot, don't make your way to the center."

Right now, Du Lin probably needed to stand in the back few rows, and even if it was at the back few rows, he should not stand at the C position 1.

Every year at the charity night, there would be a fight for the C position, but it mostly occurred between the female celebrities.

Some pretended to be dumb and blur, some were calculative, while some directly fought for it, and the whole scene was really ugly.

"Why? Right now my exposure is not enough, if I don't steal a center position during the photo shoot, no one will notice me. Even though the fighting for a C position is not good news, it still is news, and perhaps it can even make its way onto the trending searches," Du Lin asked a question.

"Popularity due to fights don't mean anything," Lu Man shook her head, "I have noticed that every year during the celebrity group photo shoot, too many people fight for a position and in the end there is always someone who does not manage to get a position and gets squeezed out by the people. At that moment, you don't need to rush to secure a position, instead, you have to find and protect a female celebrity who is normally well-liked by the public and doesn't fight for news. At that time I'll take a photo from off-stage, and when I'm done, I'll post it online. Instead of trending due to bad behavior, this

kind of good guy image will have a positive effect and improve the public's perception of you, they will slowly start liking you. What we need to do now is not make the netizens dislike you more, but rather slowly remove the effects of your scandal."

"Understood, I'll listen to you," Du Lin nodded his head comfortably, "Sister-in-law, it is a pity if you don't enter the entertainment circle."

"It's fine, I'm okay with coming up with plans backstage, but if it really came to onstage work, I'm definitely not as good as you," Lu Man shook her head and smiled.

When the time came for the mass celebrity photo shoot, Du Lin assured Lu Man before leaving, "Don't worry."

The female celebrity Du Lin found was really not bad. She was a female celebrity who was well known in the entertainment circle for her high EQ as at least in public she had never fought for anything with other people.

As expected the female celebrity made way for the senior celebrities and in the end, got squeezed out by people such that she could not even enter her position, so Du Lin protected her a bit, and let her go in first.

# Chapter 183: Why Did You Change Your Way Of Calling Her To Mom Suddenly?

Taking advantage of that moment, Lu Man quickly took a few photos.

She then sent the photos to influential individuals with self-managed social media accounts and had them post those photographs right away.

At the same time, the fight for the C position also started trending, but there was nothing new about it as it would happen every year.

While Du Lin's gentlemanly actions were like a breath of fresh air and trended higher.

Earlier Du Lin's shareholder uncle had felt that Du Lin's participation in the charity night would not have any good effect.

"Zhuoli ah, was tonight's news also Lu Man's doing?" Upon seeing the news, Du Lin's uncle Du Xiangdong directly called Han Zhuoli.

Originally, when Han Zhuoli had assigned Lu Man for Du Lin's comeback, Du Xiangdong was unsatisfied.

How could he let a newcomer with no prior experience in public relations be the in charge of Du Lin's comeback plan?

He even felt that Han Zhouli was not putting importance on Du Lin's comeback and was treating it casually by assigned a newcomer.

Yet upon seeing the online reactions tonight, Du Xiangdong admitted that Han Zhuoli's choice was right.

Everyone was praising Du Lin's gentlemanly actions.

Du Xiangdong did not think that this was a mere coincidence. After all, he had been in the entertainment circle for many years and was proficient in the methods of sensationalization.

For the news to spread so fast, there definitely had to be someone working behind the scenes.

Currently, Han Zhuoli was withstanding the pressure put on him by the shareholders for the successful execution of Du Lin's comeback plan as he had insisted on assigning it to Lu Man.

He had done that because he trusted his girl completely, she would definitely do it well.

Now upon listening to Du Xiangdong praise her, Han Zhuoli's chest surged up with pride, his girl was just outstanding.

Her actions would always prove her worth to those who doubted and did not believe in her.

Han Zhuoli's lips curved up proudly, "Of course, it was all Lu Man's ideas."

"Help me tell Xiao Man that she did well and also that now onwards she'll have to help out more with Du Lin's proposal," Du Xiangdong smiled and said, "She has done well, use my personal name to give her some rewards."

"Don't worry," Han Zhuoli hung up, telling Lu Man who was sitting at the side passenger seat, "That was Du Lin's uncle on the call, he praised you, saying you did well."

Lu Man had yet to meet Du Xiangdong, but being able to get acknowledged for her work was already very good.

Lu Man knew that Han Zhouli must have been under a lot of pressure upon assigning Du Lin's case to an inexperienced newcomer like her. He needed the plan to be executed successfully.

Even if it was not for herself, she could not disappoint Han Zhuoli.

The banquet ended around midnight and by the time Han Zhuoli and Lu Man reached the hospital it was already 12.40 am.

Since it was past midnight and Xia Qingwei would be asleep, Han Zhuoli decided not to visit her.

After walking Lu Man to the doorway of the hospital room, Han Zhuoli lowered his head and lightly pecked her lips a few times before separating, cause Lu Man to be taken by surprise.

This man was like a hungry wolf, every time he would want to eat up her mouth.

Just as Lu Man leaned forwards, Han Zhouli took a step back.

This caused Lu Man to be very awkward.

In the end, she saw Han Zhuoli size her up, looking at her so intensely and keenly as if he did not want to miss out on a single thing, "Tonight, I didn't get time to have a proper look at you, you are really looking gorgeous."

Lu Man felt giddy, shy, delighted and overwhelmed all at the same time when her extremely charming, handsome and sweet-talker boyfriend started flirting and saying romantic things unreservedly.

This was an all-new experience for Lu Man.

"I'll come tomorrow morning to fetch mom after she is discharged," Han Zhuoli voice became deeper and more hoarse as if he was purposely lowering it, and it was very clear in the half-empty hallway.

The low and magnetic voice seemed to penetrate every single pore on her body, and the fine hairs on her body stood up.

"Didn't you call her auntie before this?" Why did he suddenly start calling her 'mom'? Was it not a bit too early.

# Chapter 184: You Never Thought Of Marrying Me Before?

Moreover, he was calling her 'mom' so naturally.

Suddenly, Lu Man realized that this person was actually quite thick-skinned.

"You didn't hear what Jingheng said? Anyone who is added to our group is now one of us. Even before my brothers got married, they had already decided that their current wives were the only ones they wanted to get married to, so they directly added them to the group. Once they have decided on the person, they do not plan on breaking up. I am just like them, since we are going to get married in the future, there is nothing wrong with me calling her mom now."

Lu Man choked, she actually could not find words to refute him.

Why was there a feeling of being forcefully bought and sold by him?

They had just started dating, how did it suddenly come to the topic of marriage?

Han Zhuoli narrowed his eyes, his aura suddenly became dangerous, "Could it be that you don't want to take responsibility?"

Lu Man: "..."

Weren't such words usually spoken by women?

"You seriously never thought of marrying me before?" Han Zhuoli moved closer to her and stared intensely at Lu Man.

"It's not that—" Lu Man pressed her hands against his chest, she had been already trapped between his arms and with her back pressed against the wall she had no way escape. "It's just that I did not think so far."

"Then you can start preparing yourself from now," Han Zhuoli lowered his head again and kissed her lips.

This was different from the peck just now, it was deeper and lasted longer.

Han Zhuoli only let go when Lu Man was out of breath due to his intense long kiss.

"We would definitely get married and there's nothing to consider about it. It's already fixed," Han Zhuoli said with a domineering tone, deciding their future just like that.

Lu Man was shocked by his words and when Han Zhouli saw the rare silly look on her face, he found it adorable.

"Go in," Han Zhuoli let go of Lu Man, "I'll come back over tomorrow."

"Okay," Lu Man replied cutely and saw that Han Zhouli stood still, not leaving at all.

Looking at him strangely, she saw Han Zhuoli point at his own lips and asked shamelessly, "Where's my kiss?"

Lu Man: "..."

Did they not kiss just now?

Yet Han Zhuoli said, "It's different, I'm going to leave now, so aren't you going to kiss me goodbye?"

Lu Man had no choice but tip-toe and quickly land a kiss on his lips, "Take care on your way home."

Upon seeing Han Zhouli leave, instead of going to the hospital room Lu Man stood in front of the window in the hallway. After some time, through the window, she saw Han Zhouli's walking away from the hospital.

Suddenly Han Zhouli stopped in his track and turned around to face the window Lu Man was looking from.

At that moment, Lu Man's heart skipped a beat. Just now, Han Zhuoli's back was facing the window, but he suddenly turned around as if he somehow knew that she was watching him.

The two of them looked at each other from afar, and the moment their gaze met each other's, something exploded in their heart.

Lu Man covered her heart, feeling that her heart was beating too rapidly and that it was she might suffer from a heart attack.

At that moment, Han Zhuoli smiled, waving goodbye to her.

Lu Man could not help but smile and wave back at him as she stood by the window.

She kept looking through the window until she could no longer see Han Zhouli and only then did Lu Man return the hospital room.

But who'd know that as soon as she opened the door, she would almost knock into Xia Qingwei!

"Mom, why are you standing in the hallway?" Lu Man patted her chest, she was shocked and scared as even the lights were switched off.

Upon seeing her standing still in the dark hallway, anyone would have been scared to death.

"I saw everything." Xia Qingwei smiled ambiguously at Lu Man.

"What... What did you see?" In the dark hallway, Lu Man's face blushed uncontrollably.

"I only saw you and Xiao Han hugging each other, I didn't see anything else," Xia Qingwei switched the lights on. "You weren't back yet, so I was worried and I have been waiting all along for you and unexpectedly got a surprise."

When the hospital room's lights were on, the blush on Lu Man's face was clearly visible.

Xia Qingwei pulled Lu Man's hand and went to the bedside, "You don't need to be embarrassed, you opening up your heart has made me extremely happy."

# Chapter 185: Since You Have This Ability, You Can Help Your Younger Sister Too

"Mom, we've been together for only a few days. Tomorrow, he will come to fetch you when you are discharged from the hospital," Lu Man sat next to the bed and held Xia Qingwei's hand. "I never planned to hide it from you, I just thought that since he'll be here tomorrow, you would eventually get to know."

Xia Qingwei excitedly pulled out a pen and notebook from the bedside drawer. "Tomorrow I am going to make two of my best dishes for Xiao Han."

"Mom, it's already very late, you should go to sleep now," Lu Man tried taking the notebook away, but Xia Qingwei avoided her.

"Alright," Xia Qingwei said but still continued writing. "I'm just listing down the vegetables I need to buy tomorrow."

Thus, Lu Man could only let her be.

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After Lu Man finished cleaning up, she laid on the bed next to Xia Qingwei's and looked through the comments posted online.

There were many comments on Du Lin's gentlemanly behavior at the banquet and as expected most of them were positive.

It seemed that most people did not dislike Du Lin reappearing in the public eye.

The effect that Du Lin's gentlemanly actions had was not bad, and hence Lu Man stopped worrying.

At least tonight's results would make Du Xiangdong and Du Lin trust her and follow her plans, their cooperation would make her plan more successful.

At this moment, Lu Man's phone rang.

She was scared that it would disturb Xia Qingwei, so Lu Man quickly answered the call without seeing the contact displayed on the screen.

Then she silently walked out of the room along with her phone.

"Yes?" Lu Man only spoke after she had closed the door to the hospital room.

"What are you saying yes for? Don't you know how to call me 'dad'?" Lu Qiyuan scolded unhappily.

Actually, no matter what Lu Man said, Lu Qiyuan would always find a reason to get angry at her.

Even if Lu Man did not say anything at all, Lu Qiyuan would still scold Lu Man, asking her whether she was a mute.

And if she were to call him 'dad', Lu Qiyuan would say that she was not worthy to call him 'dad' and that he did not have a shameless daughter like her.

Lu Man had already predicted all of Lu Qiyuan's possible reactions.

"It's so late in the night, if you don't have anything to say I'll just hang up," Lu Man was irritated.

Just as she was about to hang up, she heard Lu Qiyuan yell anxiously. "Wait!"

"Were you behind Du Lin's sudden popularity today?" Lu Qiyuan asked, there was a strong doubt in his voice, not believing that Lu Man really had such skills.

Lu Man felt that Lu Qiyuan suddenly asking her was definitely not a good thing. "What are you saying, I don't understand anything."

"Don't act dumb, tonight at the dinner banquet you were sitting with Du Lin because you are in charge of Du Lin's comeback plan," Lu Qiyuan said harshly.

Lu Man's face darkened, how did Lu Qiyuan know?

Although this was not hidden from others, they did not reveal it to anyone either.

"Didn't you say yourself that I was shameless just now, could it be that you now suddenly know why I was sitting with Du Lin?" Lu Man smiled sarcastically.

"Since it was to help Du Lin, why did you not say it earlier when I was asking you?" Lu Qiyuan felt that the reason he had this misunderstanding was because earlier at the banquet Lu Man had deliberately hidden this fact from him.

Lu Man smiled coldly, her earlier gut feeling was correct, she would never hear anything good from him.

After taking a deep breath, Lu Qiyuan said, "Since you have this ability you can help your younger sister too."

Standing in the corridor, Lu Man gazed at the dark night sky through the window. "I don't have any such ability. At that time when I applied for the job at Han Corporation, you were the one who said that I did not have any experience in this field and that I had not even graduated from a university, so I definitely could not do anything well. I'm a person who lacks skills and experience, so how can I help Lu Qi."

"You had no experience prior to this, but don't you have the experience of helping Du Lin now?" It was rare for Lu Qiyuan to not get angry at Lu Man, and unexpectedly his tone was soft, "You really handled Du Lin's quite well, even the reactions online are very good. With your experience, you can now help Qi Qi and right now Qi Qi just happens to need your help the most."

#### Chapter 186: Don't Regret

Lu Man laughed. If Du Lin were to find out that Lu Qiyuan had treated him as a guinea pig, who knew what he would think.

"Is it possible that you've forgotten how Lu Qi framed me? Why should I even help her?"

Lu Qiyuan stuttered a bit and then said sheepishly, "All of that was just a misunderstanding. Your sister is innocent too. In the starting, all the evidence pointed towards you, that made Qi Qi misunderstand."

"She was the one who hurt that director and framed me for it. She's innocent? She misunderstood? Or do you want to say that this was done entirely by you and she didn't know anything about it at all?" Lu Man genuinely found it ridiculous and did not wish to talk anymore. "I will not help her, please find somebody who is more qualified than me. There are so many amazing and talented people out there, I'm not the only one."

Of course, Lu Qiyuan knew that Lu Man was not the only who was amazing in that field.

Currently, within the industry, there were two best Public relations companies. One of them was Han Corporation's Public relations department, though technically it couldn't be considered as a company as it was only a department within Han Corporation.

But they never took any cases from outside the company.

Just the artistes within Han Corporation alone were enough to keep them busy.

The other company was Wei Zilin's "Lin Yi".

However, Wei Zilin and Han Zhuoli had a very close relationship, so they definitely would not take up Lu Qi's case.

As for other Public relations companies, they were just ordinary with no outstanding track records and skills in managing artists. Also, it wasn't that he had yet to find them, but all of them would only provide a proposal only if he paid first.

After comparing various companies, he had finally decided on one and had even paid for it. Yet, despite all the different proposals that they had offered, none really stood out.

All of them were the typical run-of-the-mill proposals. If they were to go along with those proposals, even if Lu Qi could stay in the entertainment industry, she probably would never be able to stand out in the industry ever, let alone return to her previous days' glory.

Therefore, Lu Qiyuan finally thought of Lu Man.

Moreover, even though he was currently earning a lot, he did not want to waste his money on those useless proposals.

As such, Lu Man was his best option.

Honestly, Lu Qiyuan had not expected Lu Man to be so talented in this area.

Besides, if Lu Man were to be in charge of Lu Qi's case, things would be different.

Not only would he not need to spend a single cent but also Lu Man would have to obediently and sincerely work for Lu Qi.

"With you around, why would I still find someone else?" Lu Qiyuan asked, "Lu Man, don't be ridiculous. Qi Qi is your younger sister, helping her is your responsibility!"

"I've never treated her as a younger sister, you don't have to bother saying such words," Lu Man replied coldly.

"Lu Man, I'll ask you one last time, will you help or not?" Lu Qiyuan demanded.

"I will not!" Lu Man was decisive and firm.

"Fine, don't regret it!" Lu Qiyuan snarled.

Who knew that instead of begging to take back her words, Lu Man would hang up on him.

Lu Qiyuan stared furiously at his still cellphone and raised his arm, thinking of throwing away, yet after some thought, he still could not bear to and angrily lowered his hand.

Although Lu Man knew that Lu Qiyuan must be livid right now, she couldn't care less.

After hanging up the phone, she then returned to the hospital room and laid down quietly.

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On Saturday, Han Zhuoli came to fetch Xia Qingwei from the hospital early in the morning.

Then, Han Zhouli gladly lent a helping hand, helping Xia Qingwei settle her discharge.

The way Xia Qingwei looked at Han Zhuoli was like a mother-in-law looking at her son-in-law, and the more she looked at him, the more pleased she was.

"Rest a while, Xiao Han, don't be so busy. Once everything is packed up, we will head off. You should drink some water first." Xia Qingwei saw that Han Zhuoli was sweating from all the work.

Upon seeing such a handsome, refined and elegant person standing there, it felt like he was worlds apart from everyone else. Yet when helping her to move her items, he did everything himself just like any ordinary son-in-law, he did not put on any airs at all.

#### Chapter 187: Son-in-Law?

Han Zhuoli smiled as he took the glass of water over and drank it all. "I'm fine, we should head back soon."

Xia Qingwei hummed in agreement. Later on, Han Zhuoli carried all the luggage by himself and placed them in the boot of the car.

Both Lu Man and Xia Qingwei did not notice that just as Han Zhuoli's car left from the exit, a BMW 3 series drove through the hospital entrance and was on the lane to their right.

Wu Lize was driving and coincidentally saw Han Zhuoli's Bentley Mulsanne right next to him.

He felt that it looked familiar, but as he could not see who was sitting inside and did not even think that it was Han Zhuoli's.

After all, there were plenty of cars that looked the same, he definitely would not have thought that Han Zhuoli would appear here.

He only took a brief glance at it before looking forward again and parked his car in the carpark at the hospital.

Wu Lize then went to the inpatient section and saw that all the hospital rooms were empty.

"Nurse, may I know where is Madam Xia Qingwei from Room 502?" Wu Lize went to the nurse station and asked.

"She just got discharged, she only left about 10 minutes ago," The nurse said, "It seemed like her daughter and son-in-law came to fetch her, you..."

"What? Son-in-law?" Wu Lize was confused. "How many daughters does she have?"

The nurse smiled, "Just one, an only child, but she sure is filial. She always came and visited her everyday even after work. It's just that her father so useless, he even came to the hospital and caused a huge ruckus. From the way her father behaved, he definitely doesn't treat her as a daughter at all, more like an enemy instead!"

With all that, it was certain that she was talking about Lu Man.

"That's strange, I know her, she's my colleague. She's currently single," Wu Lize said.

"It's probably that she didn't tell you." The nurse looked at Wu Lize sympathetically. Before this kid could even start, he had already got his heart broken. "In my opinion, even if it's really not her son-in-law, it's most likely her son-in-law-to-be. Madam Xia looked pretty satisfied and pleased."

"How could she not be satisfied?" Another nurse smiled and said, "He's tall and handsome, and a really accomplished person. Moreover, he's exceptionally thoughtful towards Lu Man. He's practically an all-rounder, perfect boyfriend."

Wu Lize was dumbfounded upon hearing what they said.

Previously, Lu Man always refused to tell him exactly what time Xia Qingwei would be discharged today. He knew that Lu Man was trying to prevent any misunderstandings.

Since his mother had said something like that before, as a proud lady, Lu Man would definitely keep her distance from him.

Therefore, he came here so early in the morning just to give Lu Man a surprise.

Yet, who would have expected that not only did he not get to fetch her, but he also found out that she had a boyfriend.

Wu Lize's shoulders slumped, utterly disappointed.

Honestly, before he could even start dating, everything was over.

He could not help but think that back then if his mother had not said those words, would something have been possible between him and Lu Man?

"I've got it, thanks," Wu Lize left with a heavy heart, his head hung low.

Sitting in the car, he was in a daze for a very long time.

All these years, Lu Man was the first lady he had fallen for. Wu Lize's taste was pretty good too, and he had a successful career at such a tender age.

Yet regarding his expectations for his significant other, he always only had a blurred vision.

Until Lu Man appeared. It was then that Wu Lize realized that his other half should be like Lu Man.

Strong, brave, and independent.

Someone who would never bow down to difficulties and would use cold hard facts to refute any insults.

Someone who could solely rely on her beauty, but insisted on depending on her talent.

Quick-witted, fast-thinking and talented, yet who worked much harder than others.

She had plenty more strengths, but he could barely finish counting them all.

Every single detail that had happened was etched deeply in Wu Lize's heart, difficult to forget.

Wu Lize steadied his mind. He had decided right there that before Lu Man said anything herself, he would never place any judgment on her so easily.

#### Chapter 188: The Two of You Look Great Standing Next to Each Other

Maybe it was the nurse who misunderstood.

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Han Zhuoli still did not know that Lu Man had unexpectedly attracted another person. Right now, he was merrily and happily moving Xia Qingwei's luggage into her home.

He had just started dating Lu Man, yet he could already go to Lu Man's house. Look at his progress!

If it were someone else, they definitely wouldn't be like him, who had made Xia Qingwei so pleased with him!

Therefore, Han Zhuoli was even more driven and motivated.

"I'll head to the market to buy some vegetables. When I'm back, I'll personally cook some dishes for Xiao Han," Xia Qingwei said, grinning and chuckling.

Her condition was much better now. Her body felt light and comfortable, unlike her pallid face and frail body in the past.

Also, Lu Man was freed from the clutches of the Lu Family. Today, she had officially moved back to live with her.

From now on, she could watch over Lu Man. That was better than anything else.

Xia Qingwei had never been happier before.

"Mom, you just got back, you should rest a bit. I'll go instead." Lu Man boiled some water and found some tea leaves from the kitchen cabinet. "Haven't you already written down all the ingredients? I'll take the list and buy them."

"That's fine, too." Seeing that Han Zhuoli looked extremely eager to spend some alone time with Lu Man, Xia Qingwei left to find the list.

In the meantime, after the water was boiled Lu Man prepared some tea and served it to Xia Qingwei and Han Zhuoli.

After Xia Qingwei found the list, she passed it to Lu Man.

"I'll go with you." Han Zhuoli grabbed his coat hanging on the rack on the door and headed out with Lu Man.

Everyone in the vicinity seemed to know Lu Man. All of them greeted her when they met and then looked at Han Zhuoli curiously.

Without waiting for the other party to ask, Han Zhuoli took the initiative and introduced himself. "Nice to meet you, I'm Lu Man's boyfriend."

"Lu Man really has good taste. The two of you look great standing next to each other."

Han Zhuoli held onto the other person's hand happily and shook it, "Auntie, you have great taste."

The auntie, "..."

She suddenly thought, "What if in the future they break up and I can't compliment them?"

Along the way, Han Zhuoli said blissfully, "All of your neighbors have great taste. They know that we two suit each other."

Lu Man: "..."

They were just polite words and not to be taken seriously.

After a while, the two of them returned from the market and all the groceries were carried by Han Zhuoli alone.

"Mom, take a seat and rest. Leave lunch to me today," Lu Man said.

Compared to his mother-in-law's cooking, Han Zhuoli was more eager to eat Lu Man's. He hurriedly said, "That's right, Mom. There will still be plenty of opportunities in the future. Just rest today. I'll come by again next week, you can cook for me then."

By now, Xia Qingwei was a bit numb by Han Zhuoli calling her "Mom" all this time. There were many times when she really felt that Han Zhuoli had truly become her son-in-law.

No wonder the nurses at the hospital all thought that Han Zhuoli was really Xia Qingwei's son-in-law.

Xia Qingwei smiled and hummed in agreement. Then, Lu Man headed to the kitchen with Han Zhuoli following closely behind.

"Why did you come in here for?" Lu Man realized that Han Zhuoli was a little clingy.

"I'm here to help." Han Zhuoli scanned across the vegetables laid all over the table. "If there's anything that needs to be diced or chopped up, just leave them all to me."

"You know how to?" Lu Man was highly suspicious.

Her gaze fell on to his long, slender and bony fingers. She felt that a pair of hands like that had probably never even touched a kitchen knife before.

"You can just teach me." Han Zhuoli picked a handful of vegetables. Looking at the big, green leaves, he completely could not recognize what it was.

"Well then, pluck this out stalk by stalk and then rinse them," Lu Man pointed at the vegetable in his hand.

Han Zhuoli nodded. He walked across her and headed to the side to wash the vegetables.

While Lu Man was cooking, she quickly stole a glance at him and felt that his movements seemed like he was massaging the vegetables.

Suddenly, a little bit of envy towards those vegetables in his hands sparked within her.

### Chapter 189: I Think That My Skills Can Still Be Saved Somehow

"Am I not washing them correctly?" Han Zhuoli felt Lu Man's gaze on him and turned his head around to ask.

With the corner of his lips curled up into a smile, it was like a hook, hooking onto Lu Man's heart.

Lu Man mumbled inwardly to herself, "D\*mn, this man is going to be the death of me."

Lu Man took in a breath and retracted her rather piercing gaze. "Nope, you're doing pretty well."

She silently chided herself that she was being extremely embarrassing. He was already her boyfriend. They meet every day, yet she was still smitten by his manly charms.

Han Zhuoli looked at her and upon understanding her thoughts, the smile at the corner of his lips widened. "Look at the way I'm washing them, I'm pretty good. If there's anything that I'm doing wrong, then just say so."

Lu Man blushed as she mumbled to herself. She then completely retracted her gaze and did not look at him anymore.

"Is this alright?" Han Zhuoli suddenly placed the washed vegetables right before her eyes.

Be it a coincidence or not, his defined and slender fingers were on display right before her and at the best angle too.

Lu Man: "..."

Did he find out that she really liked to look at his hand?

This man was absolutely too cunning.

"You found out, right?" Lu Man turned away, the corner of her eye twitching slightly.

"What?" Confusion was written all over Han Zhuoli's face. If his hand had not twitched for a while, Lu Man nearly would have believed him.

"Haha," Lu Man giggled and took the washed vegetables from him.

Who knew that Han Zhuoli would suddenly grab onto her wrist. "Which other parts of my body do you like? Tell me, I'll let you look at it too."

Lu Man: "..."

"Your face and hands will be enough for me to look at for quite a long while." Lu Man grinned evilly, "As for other places, we'll talk about them in the future."

"I have well-defined abs too. Take a look if you don't believe me." After speaking, Han Zhuoli was about to lift his shirt up.

"..." Lu Man hurriedly stopped him. "I know, I know. You should still retain some sense of mystery. Come at me little by little, okay?"

Han Zhuoli was extremely disappointed. "You really aren't going to look?"

"Mom is still waiting for lunch." Lu Man patted his abs. "Yeah, they are quite hard."

Lu Man did not use much strength, so it felt like her hand was caressed his abs, making Han Zhouli feel warm all over.

Grabbing onto Lu Man's wrist, he pulled her into his embrace.

At the same time, he took a step forward and pressed her against the kitchen counter. "Then, anytime you want to look at it, remember to tell me."

His breath caressed Lu Man's face, making her face warm beyond belief.

She quietly muttered "yeah". Han Zhuoli saw her face was blushing and blooming like a cherry blossom and kissed her intensely, unable to hold himself back.

After a long time, he finally let Lu Man go. Lu Man's breath was unsteady because of his kiss and the pink blush on her face was now an even darker shade.

"Mom... Mom is still waiting," Lu Man supported herself by holding onto Han Zhuoli's shoulders and spoke very softly.

"I couldn't hold back. Who told you to be so enticing," Han Zhuoli wrapped his hands around her waist and lowered his head again to give her a peck on the lips. Flustered, Lu Man groped around the table and randomly picked up a potato, stuffing it into Han Zhuoli's mouth. "Cut... cut them into strips."

After Han Zhuoli finished washing all the vegetables, Lu Man found out that he completely did not even know how to cut vegetables. Although he was shredding the potatoes, he could only shred them into thick strips.

"Alright, head out," Lu Man pushed him out.

Yet, Han Zhuoli stayed silent for a moment. "I think that my skills can still be saved somehow."

"Stop fooling around, just leave quickly!" Lu Man was determined to not let him stay there anymore.

How was he even helping? He was just dragging her down.

Eventually, Han Zhuoli was pushed out of the kitchen by Lu Man.

After Lu Man placed all the finished dishes on the table, Han Zhuoli saw that none of the dishes on the table were ever in Lu Man's lunchboxes in the past.

"I heard that back when Auntie was still hospitalized, you prepared lunch for Zhou Cheng and Xu Hui every time you prepared lunch for Auntie," Han Zhuoli looked at the dishes and suddenly said humorously.

# Chapter 190: I Don't Want to Let You Go

"That's right." Lu Man did not put much thought into his words. "Because Brother Zhou and Brother Xu had to stay there every day, it was pretty tiring for them too. Moreover, they were standing guard to protect my mother. Now, I can't possibly let them stay hungry either, right? Besides, the food at the hospital doesn't taste good either."

"I haven't even tried a lunchbox that you prepared especially for me," Han Zhuoli did not mention a word about him snatching Lu Man's prepared lunchboxes from Zhou Cheng and Xu Hui in the past. "When will you make one for me?"

"Won't you be able to eat it today?" Lu Man pointed at the table full of dishes.

"I was referring to a lunchbox. The kind that you can bring to the office," Han Zhuoli looked at Lu Man, not letting her play dumb.

"..." Lu Man did not backtrack. "I'll bring it over for you on Monday then."

"That will be too troublesome," Han Zhuoli still pretended to be polite. "You would probably have to wake up very early, right?"

Lu Man's eyebrow twitched a little. "Not really, it's something simple, it's not troublesome. Unless you have exceptionally high expectations."

"No, no, not at all. Just prepare something easy for me to eat, that will do," Han Zhuoli hurriedly said, "But if it really is too troublesome, then you don't have to prepare it." "..." Lu Man pursed her lips. "Then I won't prepare it."

"..." Han Zhuoli coughed a little, "Why don't you just try?"

Lu Man scoffed, "Didn't I agree long ago?"

Han Zhuoli, "..."

Nowadays, Lu Man was getting less afraid of him. Now, Lu Man was like a wife who wouldn't listen to her husband. What should he do?

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In the afternoon, as Han Zhouli was leaving, Lu Man went along with him to see him off.

Lu Man walked him to his car. Before Han Zhuoli left, he reminded her once again, "Don't forget to prepare a lunchbox for me."

Lu Man really wanted to roll her eyes at him. Since he minded it so much, why did he still pretend to be all polite just now.

"I'll remember it, I won't forget," Lu Man assured him and then Han Zhuoli finally sat in his car.

After that, Lu Man saw him waving his hand at her.

Thinking that he still had something to tell her, she bent her waist, dipping her head down.

Unexpectedly, just as she approached him, Han Zhuoli swung an arm around her neck and kissed her firmly on the lips.

Lu Man was taken by surprise, leaving her completely flustered. Her hand hurriedly grabbed onto the back of Han Zhuoli's seat but she still staggered, and her entire body fell onto his.

She was completely pressed against Han Zhuoli. Just then, Han Zhuoli smoothly held onto the back of her head and her slender waist, placing her onto his lap.

If not for the storage compartment between the seats blocking, Lu Man would completely be laid down on her back by Han Zhuoli.

However, the car door was still open!

Won't the passers-by see everything?

Lu Man tried pushing Han Zhuoli away. Unknowingly, she was already trapped between him and the steering wheel.

With both her arms were trapped within his embrace, she could hardly move.

In his arms, she immediately seemed so small and dainty.

Han Zhuoli peeked his eyes open and realized that Lu Man was blushing furiously.

The tinge of pink on her face made Han Zhuoli's lips curl up uncontrollably.

He then reduced his strength slightly and kissed her passionately, sucking on softly from her lips to the corner of her lips, pressing his lips onto her pink cheeks and ear lobe.

As if he could not get enough of her, Han Zhuoli increased the strength of his grip around her. His palms squeezed and kneaded all over her. It was never enough.

Even though Lu Man had a strong personality, in both her lives, she had never experienced anything like this. Now that she was in Han Zhuoli's arms, how could she even stay as calm and quick-witted as she usually was.

At that moment, she finally was just like any ordinary little girl, getting all flustered by Han Zhuoli's ministrations.

"I don't want to let you go," Han Zhuoli hugged Lu Man, burying his face in the crook of her neck. When he spoke, his hot breath blew onto her neck, making her neck feel itchy, turning red instantly and even the fine hair on her ears stood up.