#### Mr Han 2101

#### Chapter 2101: Can You Give Some Face?

"When the time comes, we will come back and stay over for a while to reminisce about the past, or it can just be kept for the memories," Han Zhuoling said. He laughed and continued, "After all, this is the place where Xiaoya and I officially started living together. It's very meaningful."

Shi Guanzhong and Du Yiqin did not expect that Han Zhuoling had already thought so far ahead.

But Han Zhuoling having clear plans about his future with Shi Xiaoya already represented a promise for the future.

Lin Liye had even prepared a marital home for them already.

All these could not help but make Shi Guanzhong and Du Yiqin feel secure and assured as parents.

This time, they wanted to come and see how the house had changed after the two of them started living together.

And they started cohabiting so soon, which more or less still made Shi Guanzhong feel that things were moving too quickly.

But now that he heard Han Zhuoling speak, Shi Guanzhong no longer felt that way.

Han Zhuoling had long arranged for every step properly.

All that's left was arranging to have children with Shi Xiaoya.

This man, he was really aiming to marry Shi Xiaoya right from the start.

Shi Guanzhong and Du Yiqin were naturally pleased as Shi Xiaoya's parents.

It was rare that even Shi Nancang did not have anything to say.

Han Zhuoling was really very reliable when he handled things, and very mature.

If it were someone else, no matter who it was, they might not be able to make people feel so assured as Han Zhuoling could.

So even if he'd had some sort of feeling that his daughter had been snatched away by Han Zhuoling, Shi Guanzhong did not think so now.

He was exceptionally pleased with Han Zhuoling.

To prevent Shi Nancang from saying anything again, Shi Guanzhong secretly threw a glare at him to signal to him not to go overboard.

Shi Nancang: " ... "

After briefly taking a look around the floor above, the four of them returned to the living room below and drank tea while chatting.

Shi Guanzhong took a sip of tea and asked, "Is Xiaoya the one cooking usually?"

"Usually, the helper auntie comes over to help cook," Han Zhuoling said. "Xiaoya is busy with work. How can I let her come back and busy herself with all these things?

"Usually, when we come back, the helper auntie would have prepared the dishes already," Han Zhuoling explained.

"We rarely get to take a break on the weekends as well, so there are not many times when the two of us have no work to do and can rest. Usually, it's either that she's out at work or following a production crew, or that I have work or out on a business trip. It's rare that today, both of us are at home," Han Zhuoling said as he smiled.

"When both of us are at home, either we go out on a date or we just stay at home and rest." Han Zhuoling refilled Shi Guanzhong and the others' teacups before saying, "Like this, the time we have staying at home is already very little, so we rarely cook at home."

Han Zhuoling smiled and said, "Sometimes, when she feels like it, Xiaoya will cook a few dishes for me."

Sometimes, he really wanted to eat the food she cooked, so Shi Xiaoya would personally cook.

Other than that, Han Zhuoling also could not bear to let Shi Xiaoya be so busy.

Shi Nancang took a sip of tea and finally regained his fighting spirit. "Don't you know how to cook?"

Han Zhuoling: "???"

"How can a man not know how to cook!" Shi Nancang immediately said, "A man should be able to excel in housework and social situations!"

"Haha." Han Zhuoling laughed dryly and asked him back, "Older Brother, do you know how to cook?"

Shi Nancang wanted to scare him a little. Who knew his own mother, Du Yiqin, would expose him savagely and say, "What does he know to do! From when he was young until now, he only has three purposes for stepping into the kitchen. To find nice food, to find nice drinks, and to ask where the food and drinks are."

Shi Nancang: "..."

Dear Mom, can you give me some face?

## Chapter 2102: Fighting Alone, Which Was Extremely Miserable

If Han Zhuoling could be scared by Shi Nancang, could he still be Han Zhuoling?

He just smiled and said, "So Older Brother doesn't know how to either."

Shi Nancang would not admit defeat and retorted, "I don't know but I can learn! The most important thing is whether you have the heart to do it."

Han Zhuoling nodded and said, "I've always wanted to sign up for a cooking class to go and learn, but if a grown man like me goes, it's quite embarrassing. Since Older Brother has this intent as well, why don't the two of us go together? If we have a partner with us, it won't be embarrassing."

"..." The corners of Shi Nancang's lips twitched and he said, "I don't have a girlfriend yet, I'm not in a rush to learn. When I have a girlfriend with whom I intend to discuss marriage matters, I'll consider it. You should just go by yourself, your situation is more urgent."

Han Zhuoling nodded. "Since that's the case, I can first learn from the helper auntie at home."

Han Zhuoling said it seriously, which gave Shi Xiaoya's parents and Shi Nancang a scare.

Judging from his look, he really wanted to learn?

Han Zhuoling indeed had such plans. He did not just say it to sound nice and make a good impression in front of Shi Xiaoya's parents.

When he ate the food that Shi Xiaoya personally cooked, Han Zhuoling already thought that eating the food that the other party personally cooked for yourself actually felt so blissful.

So he thought that he should go and learn as well.

He did not need to know everything, but at least, he should learn how to cook a few dishes.

At least he should know how to fry food?

And don't even talk about it. He actually did not even know how to cook noodles.

He did not know how to cook instant noodles either.

He was thinking that after learning at least two or three dishes, he would personally cook them for Shi Xiaoya to eat.

Things like cooking personally, to the two of them, was just a way of making their lives more interesting. They naturally would not do this every day.

Probably doing it once a month would be considered a lot already.

Du Yiqin became even more pleased with this soon-to-be son-in-law.

Shi Guanzhong, on the other hand, felt a little stunned.

Because he subconsciously started picturing Han Zhuoling tying an apron around his waist and frying food in the kitchen.

No matter how he thought about it... it just felt especially odd.

Especially when Shi Guanzhong saw how Han Zhuoling usually discussed business matters. That aura and swiftness, and the unyielding demeanor made him look really iron-hearted.

At this moment, that cold and iron-hearted person suddenly morphed into the image of a stay-at-home husband. It was really difficult to accept for a moment.

At this moment, Shi Xiaoya came out with two dishes and placed them on the dining table.

When Han Zhuoling saw that, he then said to Shi Guanzhong and the others, "I'll go and help Xiaoya bring out the dishes first."

"Aye, sure." Du Yiqin smiled and happily sent Han Zhuoling off to the kitchen with her gaze.

The moment she turned and faced her own son, her expression changed immediately. "Look at Zhuoling. You just know how to pick on others and tell others to go and learn how to cook. When it comes to you, you don't even want to do it. How can you still talk about others like this?"

Shi Nancang: " ... "

He was fighting for Shi Xiaoya's benefits right now. Why did he still have to take a bullet while lying down?

Even Shi Guanzhong said, "You, seriously, chill out a little. Zhuoling is pretty good."

Even Shi Guanzhong had switched over to side with Han Zhuoling.

Shi Nancang instantly felt that he was really fighting alone, which was extremely miserable.

Shi Xiaoya cooked a table full of dishes today. They were all dishes that she had not cooked before during the New Year, and they were the ones she felt that she was more successful in cooking.

Shi Guanzhong and Du Yiqin were delighted from eating them.

Besides how tasty the food that Shi Xiaoya cooked was, her cooking skills were really quite good.

But no matter how good it was, it would not be better than a head chef's cooking, right?

They were normal home-cooked dishes, but Shi Guanzhong and Du Yiqin still felt very happy eating them.

No matter how skilled a head chef is, it could not make them happier than their daughter personally cooking food for them to eat.

## **Chapter 2103: Not Mentally Prepared Yet**

Shi Guanzhong kept nodding while eating. "It's delicious. Xiaoya's cooking is much better than those of head chefs out there."

Shi Xiaoya laughed and said, "Dad, I know my limits. My cooking skills are just the average home-cooked meal standards. It can't be compared to that of a head chef."

"Who says so? I just think the food you cook is the best," Shi Guanzhong said.

Han Zhuoling also nodded. "Dad is right, I think so too. It's much better than what the head chef at Sheng Yue cooks."

Shi Xiaoya felt really teased by them.

She thought to herself that Yan Beicheng should not hear Han Zhuoling saying that.

If Yan Beicheng knew that Han Zhuoling said his head chef's cooking could not even compare to hers, Yan Beicheng might feel too depressed.

Du Yiqin had nagged and instructed Shi Guanzhong numerous times not to drag Han Zhuoling to drink to no end with him when they came this time.

They came for a housewarming, not to get drunk.

Besides, when they get drunk, they would not be able to have a proper conversation.

They might as well just have a few drinks so that everyone could be comfortable and have a good chat, to get to know each other even better.

If you get dead drunk and did not even have a chat, and even added trouble for your daughter...

This was not like the first time when Han Zhuoling first went to visit them; that was to test Han Zhuoling.

One could judge a person's character from the way they drink, if they drink more when the other drinks more.

As the saying goes, in vino veritas. When meeting for the first time, this was the fastest way to get to know each other.

Although in the end, it was actually Shi Guanzhong who turned into a drunken mess.

So this time, Du Yiqin earnestly exhorted him and Shi Nancang not to drink so much. Wouldn't it be good if everyone could have a good chat?

So this time, even though Shi Guanzhong and Shi Nancang brought wine over, they did not drink a lot with Han Zhuoling.

Shi Guanzhong noticed that Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya had a wine cabinet at home, and there are some red wines and whiskeys placed inside.

But they were all sealed, so it looked like the two of them did not have the habit of drinking usually either.

That was good.

At this moment, they all had glasses of red wine before them, filled just a little bit.

As they were chatting, they would occasionally toast each other and sip on their wine, so it was quite comfortable.

Han Zhuoling took a small sip of wine, tasted it, and then said, "Mom, have you brought the photos over?"

"Oh, yes!" Du Yiqin immediately stood up and said, "Look how forgetful I am. I brought it but forgot to take it out. Wait a moment." Du Yiqin went to the living room and took out three thick photo albums from her bag.

When Shi Guanzhong and Shi Nancang saw that, they thought to themselves, No wonder she brought such a big bag over today.

Shi Xiaoya did not recall what she said to Han Zhuoling last night for a moment, that she was going to show him her photographs, and asked, "What photos?"

Du Yiqin handed the photo albums over to Han Zhuoling as she said, "Zhuoling wanted to see your childhood photos, so he specially called me early this morning to ask me to bring them over."

Shi Xiaoya: "…"

She was thinking that when she went back home to visit with Han Zhuoling next time, she could just pass them to him to have a look.

Who knew he actually could not wait and just asked Du Yiqin to bring them over?

Han Zhuoling took the photo albums and heard Du Yiqin say, "These three are all Xiaoya's, there's no one else in there. These are just part of it. For every stage of her life, I took many photos of her, so I just picked three albums out of them all, from kindergarten to senior high."

Although there was nothing to hide in her childhood photos, she was not mentally prepared yet. Suddenly letting Han Zhuoling see her silly look when she was young made Shi Xiaoya feel especially embarrassed.

Han Zhuoling opened the topmost photo album.

## Chapter 2104: Want to Grow Old with Her

It happened to be photos of Shi Xiaoya when she had just been born.

At that time, her teeth had not even grown out yet. She could only make some cute poses with the help of her parents and the photographer.

The quality and photo-enhancing effects of the photos she took in her childhood were not as advanced as today.

But she still looked fair and tender.

That small face was flushed red and bouncy, looking like a peach, so soft and tender that it made him feel like taking a bite.

Shi Xiaoya was very curious, so she leaned over to take a look.

"You looked so pretty when you were young," Han Zhuoling praised.

Thinking about it felt really fascinating too. The tiny little bundle of a human in the photo had now grown up and became his girlfriend.

Fate was probably just so fascinating.

Clearly, at that point in time, the two of them did not know each other yet.

When he was born, Shi Xiaoya did not even exist yet.

When Shi Xiaoya was born, who knew where he was wilding out at? He did not even know that his future little wife was already born and had come to this earth.

Thinking about it now, it still felt really fascinating.

Shi Xiaoya also had not seen her childhood photos for many years.

Now that she took a look at it with Han Zhuoling, she also felt that it was fascinating.

When she heard what Han Zhuoling said, she did not even think before saying, "You would probably be graduating from primary school around this time, right?"

Han Zhuoling: "..."

Shi Nancang sputtered out laughing. It was not because he did not manage to hold it in, but that he probably did not even try to.

He was especially delighted to see Han Zhuoling being made a joke of.

He was especially seeing Han Zhuoling being subdued by Shi Xiaoya.

Han Zhuoling plainly threw a look at Shi Nancang before turning to look at Shi Xiaoya.

He moved his lips with a half-smile and Shi Xiaoya suddenly felt a chill running down from the top of her head. It made her shudder all of a sudden.

When she looked up, she saw Han Zhuoling staring at her with a half-smile.

The look in his black, dark eyes was very obvious. "You just wait and see tonight."

Shi Xiaoya shuddered and quickly laughed awkwardly, quietly scolding herself for digging her own grave.

"Go on... go on and see the other photos," Shi Xiaoya quickly said.

Han Zhuoling did not harp on to the situation just then with her and continued flipping through the album.

On the later pages, there were a few photos of Shi Xiaoya around the age when she was in kindergarten.

Her body proportion was 1:1. Her elbows and legs were both short.

At that time, her little face already had a sharp chin, and the formative features of her looks could be seen then already.

Alas, Du Yiqin just picked one of the albums.

Only a few of Shi Xiaoya's kindergarten photos were slotted in at the back of this photo album, so there were not many of them.

Han Zhuoling still wanted to see more of what she looked like at that time.

When it came to the second album, it was the age from primary school to junior high.

In primary school, she already looked like a little teenage girl.

No wonder there were already boys who liked her then.

Luckily, in primary school, boys did not have a very high EQ. They wanted to attract her attention but could only use means that would find trouble with her.

By the end, when she was in junior high, she already looked like how she did now.

And in senior high, there was not much of a difference from what she looked like now.

But she still did not look as pretty as she did now.

This did not mean that she did not look good back then.

Shi Xiaoya seemed to have a different charm at different stages of her life.

The her back then was already very good-looking, but when she got a little older, one realized that she could look even prettier.

Han Zhuoling was curious. Shi Xiaoya might just be the kind who looked even prettier as she aged.

He just did not know how she would look like when she reached 30, 40, and even 50 or 60 years old.

Han Zhuoling's gaze was gentle and even had a hint of expectation and fascination.

He already could not wait to want to grow old together with her. By that time, he wanted to see how she looked like as a grandma.

#### Chapter 2105: Useless No Matter How Cautious You Are

When looking at her photos from senior high, Han Zhuoling felt a sense of danger in his heart.

She was so cute back then. There would definitely have been many people who liked her.

Han Zhuoling then suddenly asked, "Are you still in contact with your senior high classmates?"

Everyone treated this topic as a normal conversation topic and did not think too much about it.

Only Shi Nancang had a vague feeling that something was off.

Why would Han Zhuoling bring up this unrelated topic for no reason?

Instantly, he felt his heart ache a little for Shi Xiaoya.

Being together with Han Zhuoling, it was really useless no matter how cautious you are.

Every line this old fox said was laced with a trap. How tiring it was to talk to him!

Who knew which line was a ploy, a trap, where one would get caught?

Shi Xiaoya said, "I only keep in touch with a few, but it's not that often that we keep in touch. We will just occasionally gather once, probably around two or three times a year. We will meet for high tea, or watch a movie or something. But that's in the past when I was single. Now that I'm dating, I won't have time for such gatherings."

Han Zhuoling caught the main point in her words. "They are all girls?"

"Of course," Shi Xiaoya said, feeling strange. "Why would I have a gathering with male classmates for no reason? We are not close to begin with, so after so many years, all the more I don't know how they have turned out. At most, we will have a class reunion gathering every year, the kind where everyone gathers together with both guys and girls around. We do see each other once at that time.

"But the things they talk about, I have no interest in and think they're quite meaningless." They were all probably talking about the kind of jobs they were doing recently and what they have accomplished.

They all graduated from Jixia Academy, so their families were not average families.

But no matter which industry it was, there was no lack of such comparisons and boasting.

This was not to say that those rich families were really so low-key and not flamboyant.

The ones like the eight great families were really very rare.

Even within the eight great families, there were descendants who were willing to show off and be flamboyant about their wealth.

Just that their direct descendants were truly low profile.

With Han Zhuoling and the Han brothers, who were really capable yet so low-key, one had to admit, they were really quite rare.

Her classmates were really afraid that no one would know how capable they were.

"Anyway, I went twice and felt that it was quite meaningless, so I didn't go anymore afterward," Shi Xiaoya said.

Han Zhuoling nodded. No wonder he did not see her go this year either.

When he heard Han Zhuoling ask about male and female classmates, a flash suddenly lit across Shi Nancang's mind, as if he caught some important point.

But alas, the important point was a little hazy, so he did not manage to clear that thin layer of fog to see it clearly for a moment.

Shi Nancang then picked up his chopsticks again. He had just taken a bite of his food when his mind suddenly clicked, as if a flash of light crossed his mind again.

Shi Nancang suddenly wrapped his mind around it.

Han Zhuoling asked about Shi Xiaoya's male classmates in senior high because he was keeping his guard up!

In case her senior high classmates in the past were still pining for Shi Xiaoya, he wanted to know of it early on and be prepared.

How petty!

He actually kept his guard up to this extent.

But this also proved that Han Zhuoling really treasured and cherished Shi Xiaoya.

Thinking of it like this, Shi Nancang felt a little happier.

But he also truly felt that Han Zhuoling was way too cunning. He had too many motives, and Shi Xiaoya was really no match for him.

This silly younger sister, she had not even thought of this point yet even now.

In the future, she would definitely be taken advantage of by Han Zhuoling, unable to defend herself.

After looking through the last photo album, which was how Shi Xiaoya looked like when she was in senior high, Han Zhuoling then really started to feel regretful.

#### Chapter 2106: Not Allow Others to Get Between Them

If he were just a little younger.

It would have been good enough even if he was three or four years older than Shi Xiaoya. At least, he could have still been in school, and he could have seen for himself how she looked like as a teenage girl.

Han Zhuoling turned around and saw Shi Xiaoya's fair and smooth face.

Perhaps it was because of her personality, which still had a bit of innocence in her.

Even though she was almost 25 years old now, he could still see a hint of innocence in her from her senior high years.

Just that now, from being a girl, she had completely been turned into a woman by him.

Subconsciously, there was an added layer of feminine charm around her.

There was a hint of sexiness, yet it was mixed with the freshness and innocence unique to girls.

These two auras were mixed together but did not clash at all. There was an indescribable harmony.

It actually made her aura feel even more unique, and it made one subconsciously attracted to her.

Anyway, in Han Zhuoling's eyes, Shi Xiaoya was way too alluring now.

He had to keep watch on her well and not allow others to seize any chance to get between them.

Han Zhuoling's gaze at this moment did not hide his sense of fear over losing Shi Xiaoya.

It was as if he treated her as the apple of his eye.

Shi Guanzhong, Du Yiqin, and Shi Nancang all took this to heart, and they naturally felt happy and assured.

Given Han Zhuoling's qualities, would he lack for any woman to fancy?

Yet on top of liking Shi Xiaoya, he even treated her with such importance.

As if he did not think he had any advantage at all and was actually afraid that Shi Xiaoya would be disdainful of him.

He was not arrogant at all and did not think there was anything outstanding about himself.

He just balanced his mindset, without any ridiculous thoughts, and just used his purest feelings to date Shi Xiaoya.

To treasure her, protect her.

Actually, how would Shi Xiaoya not know Han Zhuoling's motive for asking her about her senior high classmates?

It was because she understood Han Zhuoling way too well, much, much, more than Shi Nancang's understanding of Han Zhuoling.

So when Han Zhuoling asked whether she usually met up with male or female classmates, Shi Xiaoya immediately understood what Han Zhuoling was asking about.

She just did not say it.

And she even explained it to Han Zhuoling without hinting that she knew.

To reassure him.

Shi Xiaoya even felt her heart ache a little.

For someone as outstanding as Han Zhuoling, no matter which girl it was, it would actually be the girl feeling nervous, afraid that the guy might not like her, afraid that he would be snatched away by others.

But in reality, it was actually Han Zhuoling who had been nervous all along.

She knew it was all because of his previous marriage.

Han Zhuoling always felt that having a previous marriage was a flaw of his, which was unfair to her.

It could be said that he was very afraid that she would be disdainful of him for being married once before.

But she was not. Shi Xiaoya did not mind it.

But no matter what she said, in Han Zhuoling's heart, it was as if it had become a knot that was etched in.

As she understood this, though Shi Xiaoya never minded his past marriage, she now actually wished that he'd never had to experience that marriage before.

At least then, he would not need to be as worried as he was now.

Feeling so worried, so unconfident, which was not like him at all.

These things were buried in Shi Xiaoya's heart. She did not say it out loud.

Actually, it was actually her who worried that Han Zhuoling might one day stop liking her.

He was so good, good to the point that in front of him, she became so ordinary.

She was afraid that she would not be a good enough match for him.

The two of them were both trying to become better versions of themselves, in order to be with each other.

When Shi Guanzhong and Du Yiqin came this time, they realized that Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya were indeed living well together.

The two of them had also planned for their lives and lived in a disciplined manner together.

### Chapter 2107: She Was Right Here, But He Wanted to Look at Photos?

There were no petty habits that made one feel unable to bear it.

The two of them lived very harmoniously together.

It's true that after they connected the two floors, they did not specially reorganize the house and just maintained the original layout and room designations.

Even so, it still made people feel that this was their home. It felt warm and cozy, and it did not feel mismatched at all.

It did not seem as if the two houses had been joined together at the last minute.

Hence, in the afternoon, Shi Guanzhong and Du Yiqin left feeling very satisfied, and they even dragged Shi Nancang away with them.

Regarding Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya staying together, they no longer had any objections.

After the three of them left, Shi Xiaoya put the bowls and plates into the dishwasher.

"Don't busy yourself with the rest. Tomorrow, the helper auntie will come and clean up," Han Zhuoling said.

He did not let Shi Xiaoya continue busying herself.

The two of them were not used to having someone else move in with them.

If that had been the case, whether the two of them were chatting, or doing even more intimate things, it would be inconvenient for them.

For example, both of them usually liked to watch television in the living room.

Han Zhuoling would hug Shi Xiaoya like a pillow in his arms out of habit. And, sometimes, he would even want to caress her, determined to caress her from being a B to a C cup.

And it would not be intentional at all. It was totally a subconscious act; he would just do it subconsciously.

If there was someone else at home who suddenly came out and saw that, it would be so awkward.

It would make everyone uncomfortable and feel exceptionally awkward.

So might as well not let the helper auntie stay here.

Just come over during the day to help clean up.

During the weekends, the helper auntie would not come over.

Shi Xiaoya still decided to put the bowls and plates into the dishwasher first so that it would not look so messy outside.

When Han Zhuoling saw that, he then took the cleaning cloth to wipe the dining table clean.

Shi Xiaoya was in the kitchen. When she looked out, she happened to see him wiping the table.

Shi Xiaoya felt a little curious, wondering if he had ever personally done such chores before until he reached this age.

When Shi Xiaoya had nothing left to do on her end, she then leaned against the door frame and cocked her head as she stared at him, the corners of her lips subconsciously curving into a smile.

Han Zhuoling looked much more lively like this and gave off a warmer image.

Seeing that Han Zhuoling was done wiping, Shi Xiaoya then said, "We're going to the family home tomorrow, right?"

Han Zhuoling did not have any opinion on that and just asked, "Why did you suddenly think of going to the family home?"

Shi Xiaoya walked over. At this moment, the three thick photo albums were still placed on the shelf beside the dining table. They were the three albums that Du Yiqin had brought over.

When Du Yiqin left, Han Zhuoling asked if he could keep those three books, as he had not seen enough of them.

Shi Xiaoya thought at the time, "What else did he want to see?"

She was standing right here, but he wanted to look at photos?

But Du Yiqin had still left the photo albums behind.

At first, Shi Guanzhong still felt very unhappy about it.

Because he also wanted to flip through and take a look at his daughter's childhood and teenage photos when he had nothing better to do. Now the photo albums were snatched away by Han Zhuoling, how ridiculous was that?

Anyway, his beautiful little daughter already belonged to Han Zhuoling, yet Han Zhuoling still wanted to snatch the photos with him?

How ridiculous was this?!

Shi Guanzhong clearly expressed his displeasure and his unwillingness to hand the photo albums over to Han Zhuoling.

So Du Yiqin said, "These are just three of the photo albums. There are still so many at home. Did you forget how madly you took photos when Xiaoya was young? You had to take photos even when she was just eating or drinking water. When she was one year old, if I hadn't stopped you, you would have taken photos of her when I helped her to poo."

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

Unexpectedly, Han Zhuoling immediately turned to them.

### Chapter 2108: Worried That She Would Get Bullied

What should he do? He also wanted to take a look at one-year-old Shi Xiaoya taking a poop.

Shi Xiaoya: "..."

"So, there are still many left at home. I really couldn't take so many, so I just picked these three albums to bring over today. If you want to see more, there's a whole cupboard of photo albums. You can slowly look through them," Du Yiqin said.

Shi Guanzhong then got rid of the thought of fighting over the photo albums with Han Zhuoling.

At this moment, Shi Xiaoya reacted. Looking away from the three photo albums on the shelf, Shi Xiaoya said, "You already saw how I looked like when I was young. I also want to see how you look like when you were young."

Shi Xiaoya looked up and told him, "Let's go to the family home to take a look at your photos, alright?"

With this soft and cute look, how could Han Zhuoling reject her? So he naturally agreed.

"But at night, I need to go and do makeup for Yu Mingshu," Shi Xiaoya said.

Yu Mingshu was an internationally acclaimed supermodel. She had walked in many major fashion shows before and even had a top luxury brand ambassadorship and fashion show under her belt.

"There's a fashion charity gala tomorrow night that she will be attending. I heard it's because she's about to reach the age limit for her profession, so she needs to find a backup plan. That's why she came back to the country, intending to develop her career in the country's entertainment industry."

If not for that, in the past, when did they ever see Yu Mingshu in the country?

Internationally acclaimed supermodels like Yu Mingshu also had extremely high expectations for their makeup artists.

It was also coincidental. When she came back this time, she did not bring a makeup artist along with her.

That makeup artist had her own jobs as well and could not keep following her.

She had her own personal makeup artist as well to manage her daily makeup as well as for normal occasions.

But for such big, important events, Yu Mingshu still could not trust her personal makeup artist enough.

But the truly renowned makeup artists already had their own careers. No one would specifically follow one celebrity to work with, thus limiting themselves.

Hence, Yu Mingshu could only find a renowned makeup artist within the country.

And with her Asian face, compared to foreign makeup artists, makeup artists within the country would actually know better how to apply makeup on her.

She had just been overseas for too many years. There were of course Asian makeup artists in overseas professional makeup industries.

But they had mostly been living overseas since they young and had been deeply influenced by the local culture.

So even their makeup styles were more Westernized and did not seem to suit her.

As for homegrown makeup artists who wanted to make it to the international stage, there were still quite a lot of challenges.

So even Shi Xiaoya would also need a suitable opportunity.

And doing makeup for Yu Mingshu this time was a good opportunity.

When Yu Mingshu made an open call for makeup artists, there were many people who'd signed up for it.

The competition was very intense.

They were all like Shi Xiaoya, wanting to use this chance to increase their own reputation.

Shi Xiaoya also won this opportunity through the various levels of competition based on her capabilities and skill.

Although it was not like a domestic fashion charity gala would receive international coverage, Yu Mingshu would post photos of herself attending the event on foreign social media.

Naturally, there would be a huge bunch of fans who would notice.

"So tomorrow afternoon, I will set off straight from the family home to go do makeup for Yu Mingshu," Shi Xiaoya said.

Han Zhuoling nodded. "I'll send you over, then."

"Okay." Of course, Shi Xiaoya would not reject the offer.

However, who knew if it was because Han Zhuoling was worried that Shi Xiaoya would get bullied?

Anyway, no matter where she went, Han Zhuoling would send her.

\*\*\*

Hence, the next day, Shi Xiaoya went to the family home with Han Zhuoling.

"Aiyo, the two of you came today?" Old Mrs. Han said. "Zhuoli and Man Man came yesterday.. Alas, you guys didn't meet."

## Chapter 2109: I Am Serious and Discerning

"Yesterday, Xiaoya's parents and older brother came over to our house to take a look, so we could only come today," Han Zhuoling explained.

Old Mrs. Han immediately asked, "How was it? What did Xiaoya's parents think? Are they unhappy about you both staying together?"

"No." Han Zhuoling smiled and said, "They just heard that we connected the two floors, so they wanted to come and take a look out of curiosity."

Old Mrs. Han nodded. She knew that even if Shi Xiaoya's parents felt a little displeasure over it, given Han Zhuoling's capabilities, he would be able to placate them until they would no longer object to it.

"Grandma, Zhuoling said that many of his childhood photos are all left here," Shi Xiaoya said. "May I take a look at them?"

"Of course!" Old Mrs. Han immediately called Auntie Sun over to come with her.

Not long after, they carried a whole pile of photo albums out.

"Look through them slowly. There's more. When you're done with these, I'll get the rest for you," Old Mrs. Han said, smiling.

Shi Xiaoya took one photo album to take a look.

These were all arranged chronologically, and Old Mrs. Han took them out without changing the order at all.

Hence, they were all arranged by Han Zhuoling's age, pile by pile.

So the first album that Shi Xiaoya took was how Han Zhuoling looked like when he was a baby.

Clearly, when babies were just born, their expressions were mostly the same.

Anyway, they would mostly be sleeping all the time. Even when they were awake, they did not have any expressions on their face and just stared blankly with their big eyes.

But when it came to Han Zhuoling, for some reason, she could tell from his baby photos that he had a cold and arrogant demeanor.

The baby in the photo had no expression on his face and looked especially stern.

Shi Xiaoya turned to look at him and said, "So you had been so stern since you were young."

Han Zhuoling corrected her and said, "I am serious and discerning."

Shi Xiaoya replied, "Yeah, yeah, yeah."

Serious and discerning!

Old Mrs. Han watched them from the side and felt that it was quite a beautifying sight.

He was so outstanding. How did he only manage to find a girlfriend only at this age?

Seriously!

Shi Xiaoya flipped through the photos page by page.

She flipped to a page where Han Zhuoling seemed to be around twelve or thirteen years old.

He was in a mall, and what looked like a children's playground in the mall was behind him.

As it was a place from decades earlier, even if the mall was still around, the playground would likely be gone by now.

Han Zhuoling was standing right in front of a Mickey Mouse statue at the entrance of the playground.

There were two shorter boys standing beside him.

The three of them stood according to height, looking like the bars of a phone signal.

"This is you." Shi Xiaoya pointed to the tallest boy. She could recognize him at once. That tender and child-like face indeed had a shadow of Han Zhuoling in him.

The Han Zhuoling now had a totally domineering CEO image.

In the photo, his expression remained stern, and he was even frowning a little.

As if he felt very displeased that he had been dragged over to take a photo.

That expression looked just like a carbon copy of him in adulthood.

Just that, this expression put on his adult face looked really cold and unapproachable.

But put on a tender-looking young boy's face, he was clearly so young, yet he had an adult-like demeanor, which looked especially cute.

When Old Mrs. Han saw this photo, she smiled and said, "This was taken when Zhuoling was 12 years old. It was during the summer in his graduating year in primary school.

"I still remember, I wanted to bring them in to play in the playground, but Zhuoling insisted that it was childish." Old Mrs. Han smiled and said, "You don't know how funny his disdainful face looked. Speaking of it, it's strange too. He never liked to play with these things since he was young, and he kept saying they were childish. If I wanted to take photos of him, he would look all disdainful too."

# Chapter 2110: Fate

"This is Zhuoli." Old Mrs. Han then pointed to the slightly shorter young boy beside Han Zhuoling.

In fact, Shi Xiaoya had already recognized him. Although the face was very child-like and his features were not as developed as they were now, she could still recognize him.

Beside Han Zhuoli, there was another little boy as well.

Old Mrs. Han smiled and said, "This is Zhuofeng."

Han Zhuofeng's age gap with his two brothers was a little bigger, and he was around the same age as her and Lu Man.

At that time, the Han Zhuofeng in the photo smiled exceptionally brightly as well.

Shi Xiaoya was looking at it when she suddenly widened her eyes and took up the photo to take a closer look.

"What's wrong?" Han Zhuoling asked in confusion when he saw her reaction.

Shi Xiaoya pointed to the background in the photo, where there was a girl around Han Zhuofeng's age, and said, "This is me!"

"What?" Old Mrs. Han exclaimed in surprise. "Let me see, let me see. Where?"

Shi Xiaoya then pointed for her to see. "Here, this is me."

The little girl in the background was wearing a little gown and was dressed like a little princess.

"I definitely didn't see wrongly. This is me," Shi Xiaoya said. "This dress is still at my parents' place. Last year, my mom even especially took it out for me to see. She said this dress looked way too much like the kind that barbie dolls wear, so she could not bear to throw it away all this time and kept it for me. She even said that I looked especially nice when I wore this when I was young."

Shi Xiaoya said to Old Mrs. Han and Han Zhuoling, "My mom even especially took photos out for me to see, saying that I especially loved wearing this dress when I was young. Indeed, there are so many photos where I was wearing this dress.

"Oh, right!" Shi Xiaoya clapped her hands together and recalled, "At that time, I felt that it was especially interesting, so I used my phone to take some photos of those photos as a keepsake. There's one photo that seems to have been taken at this playground as well. Wait, let me find it."

Shi Xiaoya took out her phone and found an album named "Childhood." She tapped on a photo for them to see.

"Take a look, is it this photo?" Shi Xiaoya asked.

Han Zhuoling took a look and smiled. "It really is."

Just that the angle from which it was taken was different.

The three brothers' photo was naturally taken with the three brothers as the main focus.

For Shi Xiaoya's photo, the focus was naturally on Shi Xiaoya.

Although the angle was different, it was evident that the background was indeed the same.

Just that the three brothers were standing closer to the left side of the Mickey Mouse while Shi Xiaoya was standing closer to the right side when her photo was taken.

Her phone could even zoom in.

Han Zhuoling zoomed in on the image and noticed that, indeed, there were three small blurry figures in the background.

Judging from the standing positions in that background, wasn't it the three of them?

Han Zhuoling then also pointed it out for Old Mrs. Han to see.

When Old Mrs. Han saw, indeed!

"Aiyo!" Old Mrs. Han was extremely surprised.

At this moment, Old Mr. Han ambled in from outside. He even held a cage in his hand, and in the cage, there was a parrot.

He had just returned from a walk with his bird.

"Quick, come, quick, come and look!" Old Mrs. Han was extremely excited and kept gesturing for Old Mr. Han to come over.

"What is it? Why are you so happy?" Old Mr. Han handed the parrot cage to Auntie Sun and let her hang it up.

After Auntie Sun hung it properly, she opened the cage.

The parrot did not fly all over the place. It just flew to the fine wood stand that was specially placed for it to rest on.

It used its beak to smoothen its feathers, then paced back and forth on the wooden stand, entertaining itself happily.

"Look at this, this is really fate," Old Mrs. Han said as she smiled.