Mr Han 2581

Chapter 2581: If We Are Old, How Is It Possible to Give Birth?

"We're at Chu Tian Hospital. We told you immediately after the checkup. I still need to call Mom and Dad. I will tell you in detail when I return to the family home," said Han Zhuoli.

"Okay, okay," said Old Mrs. Han in a rush. "Have you guys eaten? I will ask Aunty Sun to prepare dinner."

"We haven't eaten much. I don't know what Man Man wants to eat now. Have you eaten?" asked Han Zhuoli.

"We only eat a little at night," said Old Mrs. Han. "We just had a simple meal. Don't rush yourselves. Take your time to think about it and call home once you have an idea. Now that Man Man is pregnant, her taste may be different from usual. Just tell me what she wants to eat."

"Alright." Han Zhuoli nodded and agreed.

He called Shen Nuo right after he hung up.

As for Lu Man, she told Xia Qingwei, "Mom, I'm pregnant."

Through the phone, Lu Man could hear Xia Qingwei inhaling loudly out of surprise.

"Really?" Xia Qingwei cried tears of joy.

This scared Wang Juhuai, who was next to her.

"Why? Why are you crying?" asked Wang Juhuai anxiously.

Lu Man also heard Wang Juhuai's anxious voice.

Xia Qingwei shook her head vigorously and said to Wang Juhuai, "It's good news. Man Man... she's pregnant!"

Lu Man heard a long laugh from Wang Juhuai.

She had never heard Wang Juhuai laugh in such an obnoxious way; the ceiling was going to fall due to his laughter.

Xia Qingwei was in a mess of laughter and tears. "Laugh louder and the ceiling will be destroyed by you."

Wang Juhuai said, full of expectations, "Qingwei, we... we're going to be grandparents?"

"Yes!" Xia Qingwei nodded firmly.

Wang Juhuai walked a few rounds and came back as he pointed at his own nose, asking Xia Qingwei, "We... we're going to be grandparents at such a young age!"

Xia Qingwei laughed. "How are we still young?"

"Who said we're not young? We just gave birth to another son. We're very young! If we are old, how is it possible for us to give birth?" said Wang Juhuai, full of confidence.

Xia Qingwei had no words. "..."

"Hey, you!" Xia Qingwei covered her phone. "Man Man can hear us over there!"

Lu Man laughed as she listened. They were supposed to talk about her pregnancy but have gone off-topic.

As she listened to the interesting things Wang Juhuai said, even if she could not see, she could imagine what was happening on the other side of the phone.

Xia Qingwei ignored Wang Juhuai and asked Lu Man, "Where are you guys now?"

"We're at Chu Tian Hospital. I called you immediately after the results of the checkup came out," said Lu Man.

"Then you will be going to the family home later?" asked Xia Qingwei.

"Should be. Zhuoli is also reporting this good news to his family." Lu Man could not stop herself from smiling.

Even though pregnancy was not meant to be rushed and it depended on "fate," they had prepared for pregnancy from very early on.

Since they had been preparing, they also had been expecting the arrival of their child

As they had been expecting, while the child was not here, they would feel sad and impatient, thinking, why was the child not here yet?

Now that she was finally pregnant, she put down all her worries and was filled with indescribable joy and expectations.

"After returning from the family home tonight or tomorrow, we'll go back. If we can go back tonight, I will call you," said Lu Man.

Since the grandparents were at the family home, they had to go there first..

Chapter 2582: We Are All People with Our Own Families

"If it gets too late tonight, don't come over, just go back home and have a good rest," Xia Qingwei said. "Oh, right, if you're pregnant now, will there be any issues with the theater troupe? You even fell into a coma before, so I don't know if your body has recovered well."

"I just did an examination. My physical situation is very stable, don't worry," Lu Man said. "As for the theater troupe, since I agreed to perform and signed the contract, I can't possibly back out. Luckily, the number of performances isn't a lot, and we are at the rehearsal stage. I won't let myself be tired out. But I still have to speak to the director about it. After all, if my pregnancy becomes obvious later on, I won't be able to perform."

"Then do you have any cravings? I can prepare them for you at home first. Be it any snacks, fruits, or dishes, as long as you can name them, just let me know," Xia Qingwei said.

She had been gravely ill and even thought that she did not have many years left to live.

Yet now that her body had fully recovered, she had a husband, had children, and in the blink of an eye, she was about to become a grandmother soon.

Xia Qingwei's heart felt really warm, as if she did not have any place to put her energies to use.

So she only looked forward to taking care of Lu Man well.

Lu Man thought about it but did not manage to think of anything. "I don't really have any cravings now, but I'll tell you when I think of it."

"Sure, sure," Xia Qingwei said as she nodded fervently.

Lu Man hung up the call on this end. Han Zhuoli also finished speaking to Shen Nuo over the phone.

"Let's go back to the family home first. Dad and Mom are going over too," Han Zhuoli said.

"Okay." Lu Man nodded.

After the couple finished their calls, they could finally go back to normal.

They also remembered that Qi Chengzhi and the others were still waiting in the lounge for them.

The two of them almost drove off straight.

They went to the lounge now, and when everyone saw them come, they all asked how it went.

Han Zhuoli smiled delightedly and said, "Man Man is pregnant!"

"Congratulations!"

"Congrats, congrats!"

Everyone sent their well-wishes to them.

Gu Nian reminded them, "The elders always say that during the first three months of your pregnancy, you shouldn't tell outsiders about it. Aside from letting your close friends and family know, you can tell the others officially after the three-month mark. But there's no scientific evidence for this."

"Although there's no scientific evidence to back this up, since it's a tradition, we should still just observe it," Han Zhuoli immediately said. "It's better to be safe than sorry, right!"

Pregnancy was a major event, so it would always be good to be cautious.

Anyway, it was not something that was very difficult to do.

Hence, everyone all agreed that, aside from them, they would not tell others about this.

Previously, Qi Chengzhi and the others who already had their own kids had also observed this tradition.

Aside from their family, they did not tell outsiders about it.

They only announced it publicly after three months.

So even if Han Zhuoli did not say anything, they would not tell outsiders about it.

Since Han Zhuoli and Lu Man had such joyous news to share, they naturally could not continue with their gathering anymore and had to quickly go back home to share the news with their family.

The elders at home were still waiting for them.

So Han Zhuoli and Lu Man, Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya, and Han Zhuofeng as well, all went back to the family home first.

"So what should we do?" Wei Zhiqian asked.

"What do you mean 'we'? You're a single dog, but we're different. We're all people with our own families," Yan Beicheng said.

Wei Zhigian: "..."

On this joyous occasion, why did his heart still feel pricked?

Wei Zilin patted Wei Zhiqian's shoulder and said, "Cherish the two months ahead of you."

"..." Wei Zhiqian even felt guilty from his words. "Why?"

Qi Chengzhi smiled slyly and said, "Because during the first three months of pregnancy, it won't be good to spread word of it around, so Old Mrs. Han will surely hold it in.. But after three months..."

Chapter 2583: Aren't They Bullying People Like This?

Wei Zhigian suddenly felt a sense of alarm.

Qi Chengzhi was not at all exaggerating in order to scare him. Wei Zhiqian knew it only too well.

Because this kind of inhuman situation had already been experienced by Wei Zhiqian many times!

Every time someone among this bunch had a kid, they would surely go on some explosive rampage to publicize it.

At the start, when Wei Ziqi had a kid, it had still been okay.

After all, Wei Ran grew up in the Wei Family since she was young, and Wei Ziqi was childhood sweethearts with her, so their progression was quite natural.

So Old Mrs. Wei did not say much either at home.

At that time, Old Mrs. Wei even looked at him and said, "Should I say the Wei Family is smart and had been very sly since their ancestors' time? When they saw how that nasty temper of Wei Ziqi could easily make him single for life, they brought up a childhood sweetheart for him since they were young. Why did I not think of this?"

Old Mrs. Wei stared at Wei Zhiqian very regretfully.

Now that Wei Zhiqian was already so old, it was too late to raise one childhood sweetheart too.

But not long after, when Wei Zilin also had children, Old Mrs. Wei could still keep her cool.

Because there were still single lads from the seven other great families.

In the end, right after that, Qi Chengzhi, Qi Chenglin, Yan Beicheng, and the others all got married and had children one by one, as if they queued in a line to do so.

Old Mrs. Wei could no longer keep her cool then.

Starting from Qi Chenglin, for every pair that got married and had a child, Old Mrs. Wei would shake her head and sigh dejectedly at Wei Zhiqian.

That look seemed to say that Wei Zhiqian was a big living problem to solve, as if he would never be able to find a wife in this lifetime.

Wei Zhiqian had been really upset by Old Mrs. Wei's reaction at the start, and he even protested, "Grandma, how can you look at me? I am tall and handsome at the very least, and I have an impressive aura. Why should I be worried that I won't be able to find a wife?"

"..." Old Mrs. Wei spat and said, "It's fine if other people praised you like this. Why are you even praising yourself!"

Wei Zhiqian was speechless. Wasn't this the truth?

Old Mrs. Wei seemed to be stunned by Wei Zhiqian's shamelessness. She stared at him with a shocked expression and said, "Then if you're so tall and handsome with such an impressive aura, why aren't you able to find a wife even now?"

Wei Zhiqian: "..."

That was because he did not think they were worthy and did not like them, not because he could not find one!

"Grandma, you see Chu Zhaoyang hasn't found a wife either. And there's Han Zhuoli and so many other people after him." This was how Wei Zhiqian had told Old Mrs. Wei about it.

Old Mrs. Wei tsked and said, "Can Zhaoyang be compared to you? He says so few words that he's on the verge of becoming autistic. The wife he finds will definitely be autistic like him too. You want to compare yourself to Zhaoyang? Aren't you bullying people like this?"

Unexpectedly, not long after she said those words...

Ding!

Chu Zhaoyang had a wife!

Wei Zhigian: "..."

Old Mrs. Wei shook her head incessantly at Wei Zhiqian with a look of resentment and disdain. "Tsk tsk tsk! My tall and handsome eldest grandson with an impressive aura. Even Chu Zhaoyang found a wife. Why are you still single?!"

Wei Zhiqian: "..."

Now, Wei Zhiqian felt really thankful that he did not say Han Zhuoli was still single back then.

Because afterward, Han Zhuoli actually left singlehood faster than a bolt of lightning could strike!

Wasn't he bullying people like this?

Now that he got reminded by his fellow brothers, Wei Zhiqian suddenly felt a lot of stress.

Lu Man was four weeks pregnant now. In another two months, she would be able to announce the news of her pregnancy to other people.

Wei Zhiqian trembled and said, "I... I'll go back and ask Zhuoli when he's going to tell my family's Old Madam, and I'll tell him to let me know before that. I won't go back for a while during that time."

Everybody was dumbfounded.

He was such a scaredy-cat!

Qi Chenglin probably felt that Wei Zhiqian was way too pitiful and did not have many good days left, so he said, "Anyway, we didn't really eat much, so let's go. We can find a place nearby to have a meal before we leave.."

Chapter 2584: Singles Really Don't Have Human Rights

Qi Chenglin's suggestion was accepted by everyone unanimously, so they went to a restaurant near the hospital to have dinner.

Wei Zhiqian thought pitifully about it. Singles really don't have human rights.

When he asked just then, no one cared about him.

Now that Qi Chenglin said it, everyone immediately agreed.

Back to Han Zhuoli and the others going back to the family home. On the way there, Han Zhuoli drove really slowly.

And when he was passing over a deceleration zone, he hated that he could not just drive over it at walking speed.

Every time he drove past a deceleration zone, Lu Man would think that the car was not moving at all.

The consequence of Han Zhuoli doing this was that the cars behind him and flanking him on both sides kept honking their cars at him non-stop.

When they overtook him, they even specially rolled down their car windows to see which weirdo was the one driving.

Lu Man naturally knew why Han Zhuoli suddenly drove in this manner, so she said, "You don't need to drive so slowly."

"The vibrations from the deceleration zone are too strong. What if something happens because of that?" Han Zhuoli said.

Lu Man did not know whether to cry or laugh as she said, "Previously, when we did not know, didn't you drive normally? I'm still fine now."

Han Zhuoli thought about it and found that it was true.

Lu Man seized the chance to quickly say, "I'm not telling you to drive very fast, just go at your normal speed. Anyway, at this time, the roads will be very jammed, so you won't be able to drive fast even if you wanted to."

"Alright." Han Zhuoli finally got persuaded.

But he still drove a little slower than he did usually.

Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya's car had long disappeared in front of them.

Shi Xiaoya glanced at the rearview mirror and could not see Han Zhuoli's car anymore. She turned her body around to look, but she still could not see them.

"Why are Zhuoli and Lu Man so slow? I can't even see them anymore and don't know where they are," Shi Xiaoya said.

Their car had been in front of Han Zhuoli's car all along just then.

Shi Xiaoya did not see Han Zhuoli taking over their car, so she was very sure that Han Zhuoli and Lu Man were definitely lagging behind.

Han Zhuoling's mouth twitched. He had noticed Han Zhuoli's driving speed just now.

"Given that turtle speed of his, you can slowly wait for him. When we reach the family home, we still have to wait longer for him. I think waiting for an hour more would be considered fast for him already," Han Zhuoling said.

Shi Xiaoya said in surprise, "Why is he suddenly driving so slowly?"

The moment she asked, Shi Xiaoya thought of the answer. "Don't tell me it's because of Lu Man's pregnancy?"

"Isn't it?" Han Zhuoling said mockingly. "Look at how alarmed he is. What a novice. Lu Man got pregnant and he already got so scared."

Han Zhuoling sounded quite tough now.

Alas, when the day came when Shi Xiaoya got pregnant, he would have to swallow his words back down.

But Han Zhuoling was right. When he and Shi Xiaoya reached the family home, Han Zhuoli and Lu Man indeed had not arrived yet.

When Old Mrs. Han heard them entering, she rushed over excitedly to open the door.

Shen Nuo and Lin Liye also came.

Even Han Xijin and Old Mr. Han were sitting on the sofa, stretching their necks to look at the door.

Old Mr. Han had just complained that Old Mrs. Han was already so old but still not mature enough.

So even if he felt really anxious right now, he still kept his composure and maintained his posture, not getting up. He just stretched his neck out, exposing his inner feelings completely.

Since Old Mr. Han did not move, Han Xijin naturally did not move either and could only feel utterly anxious while sitting down on the sofa.

In the end, Old Mrs. Han saw that it was Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya who arrived. Even after they'd changed out of their shoes, there was still no sight of Han Zhuoli and Lu Man coming in after them..

Chapter 2585: Rich and Willful

Old Mrs. Han then looked behind Han Zhuoling for quite a while before she asked, "Where's Zhuoli and Man Man?"

"They are still on the way," Han Zhuoling said.

"Didn't you all come together? Why didn't you come back at the same time?" Lin Liye asked.

Han Zhuoling awkwardly explained the speed at which Han Zhuoli was driving to them.

"I could even hear the cars honking rampantly behind me," Han Zhuoling said.

Everybody was dumbfounded.

Even the corners of Old Mrs. Han's mouth twitched. She had to admit that Han Zhuoli was going overboard like this.

"That's how it's like when you become a dad for the first time. It's normal," Old Mrs. Han could only say.

"We probably still have to wait. We can just slowly wait for them," Han Zhuoling said.

Old Mrs. Han did not get anxious anymore now, because there was no point.

She then asked Han Zhuoling, "Have you all eaten? Are you all hungry now?"

"We ate only a bit earlier, so we are quite hungry now," Han Zhuoling said. He then asked Shi Xiaoya, "What about you?"

"I'm also a little hungry, but there's no rush. We can wait 'til Zhuoli and Man Man comes back so we can eat together," Shi Xiaoya said.

She then asked Lin Liye and Shen Nuo.

Lin Liye smiled and said, "We all had dinner before coming over."

Old Mrs. Han could not sit still now, so she gave Han Zhuoli a call.

Han Zhuoli's phone was placed on the phone stand in front of him, so he put on his Bluetooth earpiece and answered the call.

"Grandma," Han Zhuoli called.

"Where are you two now? Your older brother and Xiaoya already reached home," Old Mrs. Han said.

"We will be arriving in about 15 minutes," Han Zhuoli said.

Old Mrs. Han thought to herself that it was much faster than the speed she had in mind, so she asked, "Has Man Man thought of what she wants to eat?"

"I'll ask her." Han Zhuoli turned and asked Lu Man, "Grandma asks if you have anything you are craving."

Previously, Lu Man said that she had no appetite, so she did not feel like eating anything when she was asked.

At this moment, she finally felt hungry, so the first food she thought made her salivate.

"I want to eat sour and spicy noodle soup." The moment Lu Man thought of the sour noodles that had a hint of spiciness, the sour taste especially roused her appetite, making her salivate even more.

Lu Man swallowed her saliva back down and asked, "Does Auntie Sun know how to make it? If not, we can buy some before going back."

"Let me ask." Han Zhuoli smiled as he asked Old Mrs. Han, "Grandma, Man Man said she wants to eat sour and spicy noodle soup. Does Auntie Sun know how to cook it?"

"Yes, yes, yes," Old Mrs. Han quickly said. The pregnant lady was the boss right now in the family.

No matter what Lu Man wanted to eat, they would surely satisfy her cravings.

"Just come back and eat. Auntie Sun knows how to prepare it. It tastes nicer and is more hygienic than what you can get outside," Old Mrs. Han said.

After ending the call, Old Mrs. Han immediately went to tell Auntie Sun about it.

Han Zhuoli conveyed Old Mrs. Han's words in full to Lu Man and said, "You are the most precious person in our family now. No one can surpass you."

Lu Man felt embarrassed by what he said and replied, "Grandma dotes on me too much. What if I want to eat something that we don't have over here?"

"Then we will see where it's available and tell them to deliver it at the fastest speed over here. Even if you can't have it immediately, at most, it will be delayed by a few hours." Han Zhuoli did not think this was too much at all and said, "But I heard that pregnant women's tastes keep changing, and they might not want to eat tomorrow what they want to eat today, so it's fine even if you don't want to eat it after it gets delivered. Don't feel pressured. We will just pick the food you like to eat."

When Lu Man heard Han Zhuoli's words, her first reaction was actually: Completely inhumane, rich, and willful..

Chapter 2586: You Rascal

"I'm sure it won't be so exaggerated. And even if I get cravings, it wouldn't be this early," Lu Man said.

As the two of them chatted, under Han Zhuoli's normal speed, they finally reached the family home.

The moment they entered the entrance foyer, Shen Nuo and Lin Liye came over once again to welcome them.

Lu Man quickly greeted them.

"How do you feel? Do you feel tired?" Old Mrs. Han asked in a caring manner.

"Grandma, why are you behaving like Zhuoli, being overly anxious? I'm totally fine now and feel just like I do normally," Lu Man said.

Old Mrs. Han smiled and said, "This is the first baby for our family in your generation. Aiyo, I'm so happy."

"Quick, come in." When Old Mrs. Han saw that Lu Man had already changed her shoes, she pulled Lu Man's hand along as she walked to the living room and left Han Zhuoli behind.

Han Zhuoli could only follow after them helplessly and hold Lu Man's other hand, not letting go no matter what. "Grandma, it's fine if you want to walk together with Man Man, but you can't separate me from her."

"You rascal!" Old Mrs. Han jokingly chided, but she stopped holding on to Lu Man.

Han Zhuoli finally walked together with Lu Man contentedly.

Lu Man felt embarrassed due to their banter.

But she also wanted to sit together with Han Zhuoli.

After she regained consciousness from her coma, she did not want to be far away from him anymore.

As long as she stayed close to him, she would feel very secure.

"Quick, tell me, why did you two think of going to the hospital to get a checkup?" Old Mrs. Han asked curiously.

Because she was too happy, she was curious about everything related to Lu Man's pregnancy.

Han Zhuoli smiled and explained, "Actually, the two of us had not known either. It's just that after the school anniversary ended, we went with Old Chu and the others to have dinner. In the end, Man Man suddenly did not feel like eating the dishes she normally liked to eat, and she could constantly taste a

fishy taste when I and the others could not taste it. It was Song Yu who reminded us that it might be possible that she is pregnant, so there were changes to her taste buds.

"So we all went to the hospital for a checkup," Han Zhuoli said.

"No wonder there was so much buzz online, saying that the people from our families all turned up at Chu Tian Hospital." Lin Liye laughed and said, "We finally know why now."

Thinking of that scene now, Lu Man was not surprised that the netizens were awestruck.

She also did not expect that though she just went to get a pregnancy checkup, it had kicked up such a huge fuss.

"Oh, right, in the first three months of your pregnancy, we have to keep it a secret first and can't tell outsiders about this. Because there has always been a saying that the first trimester is the most unstable period. If you reveal it too early, it will scare the baby in your womb. So it's only after the first trimester, once the fetus is stable, that you can announce the good news," Old Mrs. Han reminded them. "Although there's no scientific basis for that, it's still better for us to just play it safe and follow the tradition."

"This is what I and Man Man think too," Han Zhuoli immediately said. "Anyway, we should do whichever is the safest thing to do."

"Right, right, right." Old Mrs. Han nodded.

She then said to Lu Man, "If you have any cravings, just tell us. If you're at school or if you're with the theater troupe and you suddenly crave to eat something, just give us a call quickly, don't suppress it."

"Okay," Lu Man answered obediently.

At this moment, Auntie Sun was busy in the kitchen and the smell of cooked dishes wafted out.

The delicious smell of the cooked dishes was mixed with the sour and spicy fragrance from the sour and spicy noodles.

When Lu Man smelled that, her appetite was roused immediately.

When it was time for dinner, Lu Man did not really touch the other dishes and just relished the bowl of sour and spicy noodles.

Old Mrs.. Han saw her eating so ravenously and was afraid that one bowl might not be enough for her, so she said, "Is this one bowl enough? Do you want some more?"

Chapter 2587: Just Anxious and Wanted to Take a Look

"It's enough," Lu Man quickly said. "If I eat too much, my stomach will feel queasy."

"Right, right, right. Even though you like eating it, you can't eat too much of it that you upset your stomach," Old Mrs. Han said.

The two elders did not really eat proper meals at night. At most, they would just drink some oatmeal drinks or nutritional drinks instead of having meals.

They were just sitting with them to join in on the fun at this moment.

The elders were not eating, but they were watching the others eat and were chatting with them at the same time.

"Oh, right, your dad and mom already know, right?" Old Mrs. Han asked Lu Man.

"Yes. I also gave them a call when I was at the hospital," Lu Man said.

"Then after dinner, you two can go back early. It's such a big, joyous piece of news. Your dad and mom will surely be anxious to see both of you, so don't wait until tomorrow," Old Mrs. Han said.

Their precious daughter was pregnant, after all. Her mom would definitely feel even more nervous and anxious.

Especially in Xia Qingwei and Lu Man's situation.

For a very long period in their lives, they had both relied on each other to survive, so their relationship was even stronger.

Old Mrs. Han was considerate, so she urged them to do that.

Before waiting for Lu Man to agree, Han Zhuoli already answered, "Okay."

The longer Old Mrs. Han and Shen Nuo watched Lu Man eat the noodles, the happier they felt.

And when they thought of how they would be able to carry a fair-skinned and chubby little bundle of joy next year, they especially felt even more overjoyed.

Old Mrs. Han already adored Xia Qingwei's son, Little Yijun, a lot.

He was fair-skinned and chubby, like a little bundle of dough. Every time she saw him, she felt like squeezing his chubby fats affectionately.

Particularly now that Little Yijun was gradually becoming capable of learning and understanding things, he especially liked to see beautiful ladies.

Every time he saw pretty older sisters, he would look extremely delighted.

And he would even feel shy.

Just a few days ago, he sat on Xia Qingwei's lap, his back leaning against Xia Qingwei.

Every time he saw Shi Xiaoya, the first thing he did would be to break into a wide smile until his eyes crinkled.

Shi Xiaoya also adored him a lot and teased him as she smiled.

Little Yijun would then seem to blush shyly, burying his head in Xia Qingwei's embrace.

He totally behaved like a little pervert.

Han Zhuoling even jokingly scolded that a little bundle like him even knew to see whether a lady was pretty or not.

Stories of Little Yijun came out all the time, making Old Mrs. Han look forward even more expectantly to having a grandchild in the family.

After their meal, Old Mrs. Han hurriedly sent Lu Man and Han Zhuoli away.

So they could quickly go over to Xia Qingwei's place.

Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya stayed behind for a while longer and were not in a rush to leave.

On the way there, Lu Man called Xia Qingwei and said, "Mom, we are on the way now. In about 20 minutes, we will reach your place."

"So early?" Xia Qingwei was stunned. "You two didn't stay on longer at the family home?"

"We had dinner there." Lu Man smiled and explained, "Grandma was urging us to go over to your place quickly, saying that because I'm pregnant now, you two would definitely want to see me."

Xia Qingwei also felt sentimental and touched. Old Mrs. Han was a rare kind soul who never judged a person based on some external, material conditions and could even be considerate and think of other people.

She did this in order to not put the juniors in a difficult spot.

After speaking to Lu Man, Xia Qingwei prepared fruits and tea at home.

It was not very suitable for Lu Man to drink tea now. There was milk and fruit juice at home too, so it depended on what Lu Man wanted to drink when she came.

After she was done preparing, Xia Qingwei still could not stay idle at home and would run over to the window to look from time to time.

"I'll go out and take a look," Xia Qingwei said, feeling like she could no longer sit still and wait.

Wang Juhuai stopped her and said, "If you stand outside and wait, when Man Man comes and sees you at the entrance, won't she feel a huge pressure?"

Xia Qingwei also knew that, but she still could not help it. "I'm just anxious and want to take a look. Sigh. Her tummy hasn't even gotten big yet and I'm already so happy.. When her tummy becomes bigger..."

Chapter 2588: Don't Carry Him

Thinking about it, Xia Qingwei felt elated.

And even more thrilled than when she herself became pregnant back then.

Wang Juhuai smiled and said, "Alright, I'll go out and wait together with you. After all, this is a rare, joyous occasion. It's not too much, not too much."

It was not cold outside since it was summer; it's just that there were mosquitoes.

Before going out, the two of them sprayed some mosquito repellent on themselves.

They chatted at the gate of the villa as they waited, and so they did not think that time passed quickly.

After waiting for around 10 minutes or so, they saw the lights from a car getting closer to them.

In the car, Lu Man noticed that there were two people standing out front. When they got closer, she then realized that it was actually Xia Qingwei and Wang Juhuai.

After the car pulled to a stop, she quickly got off the car and said, "Dad, Mom, why are the two of you waiting outside? How long did you two wait?"

"Not very long. We prepared things to eat in the house first before coming out. You two came right after we came out," Xia Qingwei said as she smiled.

But how could Lu Man believe her? She glanced at Wang Juhuai.

Wang Juhuai smiled awkwardly and agreed with Xia Qingwei, saying, "What your mom said is true."

"Forget it. The two of you are always on the same side," Lu Man said with a laugh.

Han Zhuoli also got off the car, and the four of them entered the house together.

When Xia Qingwei was pregnant back then, Lu Man had been by her side, watching over her the entire time, so she was not unfamiliar with the process.

When it came to herself, she had some form of experience, more or less.

Xia Qingwei also asked Lu Man why she thought of going for a checkup.

Lu Man then told Xia Qingwei about the situation again.

Little Yijun could sit on his own and could crawl all over the place, but he still did not know how to walk yet.

So Wang Juhuai carpeted every part of the floor in the house that could be carpeted, and he had personally wrapped every corner and edge of the tables and coffee tables with edge guards.

Thereafter, he let Little Yijun freely crawl around everywhere on the floor.

The edges of the table had all been wrapped, so even if he bumped into them, they would not need to worry that he would injure himself.

Lu Man was talking to Xia Qingwei when, from the corner of her eye, a small little bundle appeared, crawling over speedily.

Not long after, Lu Man felt the hem of her pants being tugged at.

When she looked down, Little Yijun had emerged from underneath the coffee table.

Who knew whether it was Xia Qingwei or Wang Juhuai who had put it on for him, but he happened to be wearing a baby panda romper.

It was too hot in the summer, so they had to turn on the air conditioner at home. If not, they would not be able to stand the heat.

Yet they were worried that Little Yijun might not be able to withstand the cold from the air conditioner and might fall sick.

He happened to be at a very active stage in his growth. He had learned how to crawl around and wanted to crawl around the whole house, never feeling tired at all.

It was impossible to wrap him in a blanket and have him stay in bed without moving at all obediently.

So Xia Qingwei bought many of these thin-fleece, full-body rompers for him.

She bought all kinds of animal designs, such as baby panda, baby rabbit, mini teddy bear, and even others like Mickey Mouse, Donald Duck, Chip 'n' Dale characters, as well as Winnie the Pooh.

There were all kinds of designs. When Little Yijun wore them, he looked absolutely adorable.

And when he was crawling on the floor with his hoodie on, head lowered, such that his hoodie covered his face, it really made him look like a baby panda.

Lu Man bent over, wanting to carry Little Yijun, but Xia Qingwei picked Little Yijun up first before she could. "Don't carry him now. This is a critical period. Didn't the doctor tell you that you shouldn't lift heavy things during your first three months?"

Lu Man smiled and said, "I haven't gotten used to it."

Little Yijun wiggled around in Xia Qingwei's arms, stretching out his chubby hands towards Lu Man, insisting on letting her carry him.

Xia Qingwei said, "Look, he's a baby and doesn't know better. If he struggles like that in your arms, it will be too dangerous. He can't stand on his feet yet, but after he learned how to crawl, he keeps wanting to walk. Perhaps because we usually bring him out to swim, his legs are always kicking around as if he's in the water.."

Chapter 2589: A Young Woman's Voice

"He kicks quite hard while he's at it, so during your pregnancy, you can't hug him." If he accidentally kicked her tummy, it would be no small matter.

Little Yijun just kept hearing Xia Qingwei speak and refuse to let Older Sister carry him, so he got anxious.

He waved his little hands around and babbled non-stop in baby language.

Han Zhuoli then reached out and said, "Mom, let me hug him so he can lean close to play with Man Man"

Xia Qingwei then passed Little Yijun to Han Zhuoli.

Han Zhuoli placed Little Yijun on his lap to protect him. He did not use much strength, but he could still keep him in place firmly.

Little Yijun could reach out to hug Lu Man's elbow, but if he wanted to do anything else, he would not be able to.

Little Yijun tried many times. When he hugged Lu Man's elbow and tried to reach further into Lu Man's arms to cuddle and kick his legs around, he realized that he could no longer move forward.

His small waist was held by Han Zhuoli, so no matter how he moved, he still remained in the same spot.

In the end, he even ended up with sweat all over his face.

After many tries, Little Yijun finally understood that he could only hug Lu Man's elbow at most.

Little Yijun smacked Han Zhuoli's hands and babbled in baby talk, complaining to Lu Man.

This bad man, he doesn't let me hug Older Sister!

Lu Man held Little Yijun's hands and pinched his chubby little fingers affectionately.

Little Yijun's hands were soft and delicate, which made Lu Man's hands seem rough in comparison.

"Older Sister also has a baby in my tummy, so I can't hug you. After the baby is born, I will hug you again and play with you," Lu Man explained with a smile.

Who knew if Little Yijun understood, but he stopped making a fuss and just sat in Han Zhuoli's arms quietly, blinking his big eyes as he stared at Lu Man.

Lu Man was afraid that Little Yijun might not understand, so she pointed to her own tummy and said, "In here, there's an even smaller baby than Little Yijun. When the tummy becomes this big—"

Lu Man gestured to him with her hands, drawing a semicircle above her tummy, and continued, "The baby will be born. When that time comes, the baby will be slightly smaller than you, Yijun, are now. When the baby grows a little bigger, the baby will be able to play with you."

Little Yijun suddenly pointed at Lu Man's tummy and started babbling in baby talk.

As if he was very surprised that such a flat place could actually hide a baby that was as big as him?

Little Yijun looked left and right, but it did not seem like a place that could hide a person.

Little Yijun leaned over, babbling in baby talk as he wanted to reach out and touch Lu Man's tummy.

For some reason, Han Zhuoli felt as if he understood what Little Yijun meant, so he brought him closer to Lu Man.

Little Yijun's small hand then rested on Lu Man's flat tummy.

Xia Qingwei was really afraid that Little Yijun would not know better and hit it with his hands.

But Little Yijun leaned back after touching it twice and stopped.

Lu Man turned to look at Xia Qingwei in astonishment and said, "Mom, why do I feel that he understands what I'm saying?"

Xia Qingwei was also stunned. "I did read something about this before. They said that babies can understand some words after they are past six months old. Maybe he can understand a little more than that? Based on what you drew, he probably got it."

"Our Little Yijun is so smart." Lu Man pinched Little Yijun's hand affectionately to tease him.

She teased little Yijun until he giggled happily, though he really did not ask for Lu Man to carry him anymore.

Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya stayed on for some time at the family home before leaving.

The two of them walked out of the family home and were about to get in the car when they suddenly heard someone call out, "Zhuoling?"

It was a woman's voice. Shi Xiaoya felt that it was strange.

It even sounded like a young woman's voice.

Shi Xiaoya knew about Han Zhuoling's temper. He'd never had a good relationship with any person of the opposite sex before..

Chapter 2590: Lian Qingyin

Ever since she got to know Han Zhuoling, aside from his family members, no other person of the opposite sex had called him in such an intimate manner before.

Han Zhuoling's ex-wife did call him as such before, but that was because she was shameless. Han Zhuoling did not even want to care about her.

At home, the elders would just call him Zhuoling, whereas Lu Man followed Han Zhuoli and called him Big Brother.

So this time was considered the first time Shi Xiaoya really heard a young lady calling him so intimately.

For some reason, Shi Xiaoya instinctively disliked this voice a lot.

And she disliked the way she called him.

Shi Xiaoya turned and looked at Han Zhuoling, raising an eyebrow. She did not speak, but the words were written all over her face. "Who is that, and why is she calling you so intimately?"

Han Zhuoling felt his scalp tense up. He did not remember knowing any woman whom he would be on such good terms with.

He glanced at Shi Xiaoya helplessly as he caressed her head.

What was she thinking of?

The two of them turned at the same time and saw a woman walking towards them.

The light on the roads were dim and would not allow one to see clearly.

But the moment the other party approached them, Shi Xiaoya felt that the other party looked really familiar, and that she had definitely seen her somewhere before.

The woman before her looked to be around thirty years old, not because of her looks, but because her demeanor had matured.

There was an aura she gave off like she was accomplished in her career and was an outstanding career woman.

From top to toe, she was brimming with confidence and elegance, and she looked really exquisite.

Shi Xiaoya looked at a person's face first when she looked at people because of her occupational habit.

It was not to see whether the other party was pretty or not but to determine the other party's skin age, as well as her makeup.

The makeup of the woman before her looked exquisite and looked like she had just applied it not too long ago. It was clean and clear, and it did not have any smudges and sliding that were normal for someone who had had on makeup for a long period of time.

She had maintained her looks very well. At least judging from her face, she looked like she was just around 26 or 27 years old.

"I didn't expect to see you here," the woman in front said. "Oh, right, this is where Old Mr. Han and Old Mrs. Han's residence is."

The other party spoke to Han Zhuoling on her own. A grown adult like Shi Xiaoya was standing right there, but she acted as if she did not see her at all.

Han Zhuoling nodded plainly and heard the woman in front say, "I didn't expect that after so many years, I'd get to see you at the school anniversary celebrations. I wanted to chat more with you, but alas, you disappeared the moment I turned away."

The other party smiled and said, "At first, I was thinking, I will just find another chance to meet up with you. It was such a coincidence that I met you here tonight."

After hearing her talk so much, Han Zhuoling did not see her greet Shi Xiaoya at all or even make some eye contact.

How would Han Zhuoling not know her intentions?

Her eyes could never hide her intentions.

Han Zhuoling ignored the woman in front of them. He turned and introduced to Shi Xiaoya, "This is my classmate from Jixia Academy—"

Han Zhuoling paused for a moment. He then turned to the other party and frowned slightly, as if he could not remember her name.

Shi Xiaoya could tell with one look that Han Zhuoling was acting right now.

With Han Zhuoling's brains, he would not forget a name as long as he'd heard it once.

How could he make a mistake as he did now, where he could not remember the person's name even after meeting them before, and more so when the other party had been his classmate for many years?

Indeed, the smile on the woman's face became a little awkward, and her expression even darkened for a moment.

"I am Lian Qingyin." Lian Qingyin's smile was unnatural.

They had just met this afternoon at the school's anniversary celebrations. She did not believe that Han Zhuoling could actually forget her so quickly.

And her face was not so plain-looking as to leave no impression on other people.

As for her own looks, Lian Qingyin still felt quite confident of it.