Mr Han 2781

## Chapter 2781: Such a Smart Person

He would not need to wake up after sleeping for a while.

When they woke up in the morning, Lu Man was happy to find out that Han Zhuoli's energy was much better.

Even though his eyes were still a little red, they were not terrifying like how they were at midnight.

Lu Man then heaved a sigh of relief.

She managed to make Han Zhuoli have peace of mind, but she did not rest well.

There were dark circles around her eyes.

Han Zhuoli saw that, so Lu Man explained, "Perhaps it's because we woke up at midnight to eat barbeque and spent some time doing that, so I did not sleep as much as usual."

This explanation was reasonable and Han Zhuoli believed it.

But she really did not rest well.

So at the family home today, after talking for a while, she suddenly fell asleep.

Now, Han Zhuoli was in the bedroom of the family home with Lu Man.

Even if Lu Man was sleepy, she remembered Han Zhuoli's concerns.

So after sleeping for a while, her consciousness recovered sleepily and she moved in Han Zhuoli's arms.

Han Zhuoli was still not awake. But after feeling Lu Man's movement, he felt relieved, so he kept his eyes closed and continued sleeping.

After he had taken a nap, Han Zhuoli's energy level improved, but Lu Man looked like she still had not rested well even after sleeping.

After they went back to the living room, even Old Mrs. Han was surprised about it and asked, "Man Man, didn't you just sleep? Why do you look more tired after sleeping?"

Old Mrs. Han was a bystander and could see it clearer than Han Zhuoli.

Han Zhuoli also felt that her complexion did not get any better after taking a nap.

Old Mrs. Han also said so.

Even Shi Xiaoya looked at Lu Man as well, full of concern.

Lu Man smiled and said, "I think I feel more energetic. Perhaps it's because I woke up at midnight to eat that I don't look energetic today."

Old Mrs. Han and the others did not doubt her.

But Han Zhuoli did not really buy it.

He did not say anything at the family home.

After eating lunch here with Han Zhuoling and the others, they sat for a while more.

Old Mrs. Han was worried that Lu Man would be too tired and have no energy, so she rushed them home to rest, and only they left.

But after getting in the car, Han Zhuoli did not drive immediately. He did not even fasten his seatbelt.

He turned to look at Lu Man. "You didn't rest well."

It was not a question but a statement.

Lu Man's jaw dropped. She was caught by him.

Han Zhuoli was such a smart person.

He was a little stupid only when it came to things related to Lu Man.

This thing was related to Lu Man's energy, so of course Han Zhuoli had to pay full attention.

He just had to think about it for a bit and he arrived at the correct answer.

He was always awake previously, so obviously, he knew what Lu Man was like when she was sleeping.

When Lu Man was asleep, she was well-behaved, the type that would not be woken up easily by thunder.

But from last night onwards, Lu Man had started turning in her sleep.

And she would move after pausing for a while.

It was the same when she was sleeping in the family home today.

But Han Zhuoli had been hugging her to sleep for so long, he knew that Lu Man was very steady in her sleep; she would not move an inch.

She could even sleep in his arms for the whole night without turning once.

However, from last night until today, Lu Man would move after sleeping for a while.

Han Zhuoli just had to think a bit to know that Lu Man's change started after she had the barbeque last night.

What happened before she ate the barbeque?

Before eating the barbeque, Lu Man had found out that he was staying up to watch over her, scared that she would not wake up from her sleep.. That's why he would rather not rest well and keep on watching her instead.

# Chapter 2782: Depends on Your Performance

So after learning this, Lu Man would move from time to time to tell him that she was still here.

She knew that if she woke up to talk to him, it would affect his sleep.

It would also reveal her intention, and he would definitely not let her continue.

So Lu Man did this without letting on to give him peace of mind.

But was Lu Man really asleep?

No.

Because he knew that if Lu Man had really been asleep, she would not have moved an inch.

Lu Man was definitely like him; she would wake up after a while to move so that he'd know she was still here.

Including today at the family home.

She was clearly exhausted, but she still wanted to give him peace of mind.

Han Zhuoli frowned.

He was furious inside.

He was not angry at Lu Man but at himself.

He made Lu Man so tired.

Lu Man was pregnant, but she could not sleep well because she had to care about his feelings.

Han Zhuoli's heart was overflowing with guilt.

Xie Jiling had clearly promised that there was no problem at all.

It was just because he did not feel safe in his heart that Lu Man had to suffer with him.

"It's all my fault." Han Zhuoli sighed, blaming himself.

Lu Man did not comfort him and say things like it was not because of him.

Instead, she said, "So stop staying up to watch over me. If I know that you're not sleeping, then I won't be able to sleep. To make sure you have peace of mind, I won't dare to fall asleep."

"Okay." Han Zhuoli nodded.

He knew what Lu Man meant.

If he did not sleep, then she would stay up with him.

If he wanted her to rest well, then he should rest well himself.

"Sorry, I was too anxious," said Han Zhuoli, reprimanding himself.

Lu Man shook her head and held Han Zhuoli's hand. "I understand your concerns, but I am really fine; I don't feel unwell anywhere. I also know that even if I say this, you can't be fully relieved, but for the sake of giving me peace of mind, please stop torturing yourself."

Or else, she would continue staying up together with him.

If he could bear that, he would continue to do this.

Han Zhuoli's mouth twitched as he heard the threat hiding in Lu Man's words, and he said immediately, "I got it. Don't worry, I will definitely sleep. If you don't believe me... you can take a look tonight!"

Lu Man raised her eyebrows and said, half-smiling, "You're making me stay up at night to make sure if you're really asleep?"

Han Zhuoli choked and said immediately, "You can't do that!"

He held Lu Man's hand tightly. "Just sleep peacefully tonight. Tomorrow morning, you can see if my energy is good; you can just check whether my eyes are still red. I promise, I will sleep properly tonight and let you see a well-rested me tomorrow."

Lu Man smiled sweetly. "Fine. Depends on your performance. I will check tomorrow."

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To show that he was really going to sleep, Han Zhuoli intentionally dragged Lu Man to bed really early.

Lu Man was not worried that Han Zhuoli would have any weird thoughts now anyway.

In the past, just by looking at his eyes, she would know whether he wanted to sleep or make love to her.

But now, she did not even need to look at his eyes.

Because there was someone in Lu Man's womb, Han Zhuoli could not mess around.

So no matter how much Han Zhuoli wanted it, he had to hold it in.

However, probably because Han Zhuoli had been feeling scared ever since she got pregnant, he did not have the time to think about all these.

## Chapter 2783: It Was Not

When Han Zhuoli dragged Lu Man to sleep, it was only nine-something.

However, from last night until today, Lu Man had stayed up with Han Zhuoli and had not been sleeping properly, so she was really tired.

Thus, after lying on the pillow for only a while, she fell asleep.

After having Han Zhuoli's assurance, Lu Man would not wake up halfway.

She would just look at the results tomorrow morning.

Besides, she trusted Han Zhuoli.

Since he had promised this to her, she believed that he could do it. It was not perfunctory.

So Lu Man slept peacefully this time.

Han Zhuoli was still worried, but since he had made a promise to Lu Man, he tried his best to fall asleep so he could let Lu Man see an energetic him tomorrow morning.

Slowly, he fell asleep.

Perhaps because he kept repeating to himself that he must not wake up before he slept...

As a person with self-discipline, Han Zhuoli really did not wake up.

It had been so long since Han Zhuoli had slept through the night and had such a good sleep.

So the next day, when Lu Man woke up in the morning, she saw Han Zhuoli full of energy; it was as though he had gotten younger.

"Don't move," said Lu Man.

Upon hearing that, Han Zhuoli really did not move an inch.

Lu Man held Han Zhuoli's face in her hands and slowly inched in.

Han Zhuoli thought, because they had not been intimate in so long, did Lu Man want to do it?

Thinking so, he naturally closed his eyes.

It was rare that Lu Man would take the initiative, so he waited for Lu Man to kiss him.

"..." Lu Man's eyes twitched a few times. "Open your eyes. Let me check if they are still red."

Han Zhuoli did not say a word.

She did not want to kiss him.

Han Zhuoli was disappointed, and he opened his eyes with his face full of grievance.

Lu Man was speechless.

What kind of expression was that?

But Lu Man was happy to see that his eyes were no longer red.

It seemed like he really slept well last night and did not wake up.

As if thinking he had done something good so he was waiting for praise, Han Zhuoli said, full of pride, "Look, I was obedient and really slept last night."

Lu Man could not stop herself from laughing. "Such a good boy."

As she said this, she leaned in and kissed him.

After receiving Lu Man's kiss, Han Zhuoli was finally satisfied.

Then he heard Lu Man say, "From now on, you have to continue like this. Don't make me worry anymore."

"I'll listen to you," said Han Zhuoli.

She had agreed to follow him to the office.

So Lu Man hurriedly packed up.

After she ate breakfast with Han Zhuoli, they went out together.

It had been a long time since the employees of the Han Corporation had seen Lu Man.

When they saw that Lu Man and Han Zhuoli came to the office with their hands clasped, the affectionate sight made them jealous.

Who would have thought that Lu Man, who used to be an ordinary employee in the Public Relations Department, would become a celebrity and even Mrs. CEO?

Her life was on a roll.

People who wanted to marry into rich families, whether they were celebrities or daughters of rich people, their life would not necessarily be so well-rounded.

The daugthers of the rich all depended on arranged marriages.

Their ages might be similar, but the looks might not be good enough.

After all, there were not many people like Han Zhuoli, who looked even better than celebrities.

If they could meet someone through an arranged marriage who were not ugly and who had decent features, even if he looked ordinary, as long as he was able to pass, they would be lucky.

As for celebrities, they did not have much of a choice.

Those who married into rich families, how many of them really married someone tall and handsome?

## Chapter 2784: Look at That Beautiful and Delicious Face Every Day

Most of them married middle-aged rich people.

Even then, if they could marry, they were considered winners.

Many people had been suffering a disastrous defeat; their effort was futile.

Lu Man did not just marry someone tall, rich, and handsome, but she had married into the wealthiest family.

Her husband was so handsome, she could look at that beautiful and delicious face every day.

Not to mention how good Han Zhuoli was to her. They were affectionate to each other.

Han Zhuoli clearly had all the requirements to be able to flirt around outside, but he chose to stay with Lu Man, protecting her.

How could that not make others jealous?

Before the jealous and envious gazes of others, Lu Man entered the elevator with Han Zhuoli.

There was an elevator specifically for Han Zhuoli, so he was not worried that Lu Man would be squeezed against.

However, as it was the peak time, even in the company hall, there were many people.

Han Zhuoli carefully protected her, afraid that someone would bump into her.

News of Lu Man's pregnancy had still not been announced to the public, and it was not easy to explain, so he could only protect her carefully.

When the two came out of the elevator, Zheng Tianming saw Han Zhuoli protecting Lu Man from far.

He was surprised as Lu Man rarely came to the office.

When she was here, it was usually because it was on the way or because she wanted to do something with Han Zhuoli.

So she would visit her past employees in the Public Relations Department.

Lu Man had never come to the office to look for Han Zhuoli.

During his work, why would she come for no reason?

Lu Man felt that if she did that, it would be as if she could not stop worrying about Han Zhuoli; at the same time, it would look as if she was guarding him against someone.

However, she was not worried about Han Zhuoli and did not need to guard him against anyone.

If anyone had bad thoughts about Han Zhuoli...

Before she could even know about it, the person would have been dealt with by him already.

Her husband was so powerful, so how could she be worried?

If she kept coming to disturb him, she would be a laughingstock.

So when Lu Man came together with Han Zhuoli, Zheng Tianming felt strange.

He knew Han Zhuoli's schedule; there was nothing for Lu Man to attend with him today.

He remembered Han Zhuoli's phone call yesterday, telling him to add more stuff to that bedroom in the office.

Zheng Tianming felt strange, thinking, since when did Han Zhuoli pay attention to those things?

After all, it had been so many years, but he had never been dissatisfied with the bedroom inside.

When he saw Lu Man today, he knew it was probably because of Lu Man that he added those.

Before Han Zhuoli and Lu Man entered the office, he said to Zheng Tianming, "From now on, Man Man will most probably follow me every day."

"Alright," answered Zheng Tianming, then he asked if Lu Man wanted to eat or drink anything.

"Nope. No need to worry about me. Just take care of your own work. Don't let me disturb you," said Lu Man, smiling.

Zheng Tianming said, "I will give you everything in the lounge right now. I will get someone to buy whatever else that you want to eat. It'll be easy to get someone to deliver it."

Lu Man did not want to bother Zheng Tianming, so Han Zhuoli told him everything that Lu Man always ate at home.

Zheng Tianming recorded it, opened his phone, and placed the order using the delivery app.

The delivery app also consisted of a supermarket nearby, so it was convenient to get a delivery from there.

Han Zhuoli brought Lu Man to the bedroom in the office.

"Take a look if it's okay. Tell me if you think that it's lacking something." Han Zhuoli felt that no matter how good it was, it was definitely not as comfortable as their home.

Besides, there were Auntie He and Butler Xiao Wang at home to take care of her.

All of a sudden, he felt regretful, thinking that it would have been better to leave Lu Man at home.

# Chapter 2785: Han Zhuoli Was Trying to Take Care of Her So Much That She Would Become Useless

"It's already pretty good," said Lu Man.

It was indeed pretty good.

Originally, there was only one bed in this bedroom.

Now, a thick carpet covered the floor, not revealing even an inch of it. Everything was covered by the carpet.

The carpet was thick and soft. Lu Man took off her shoes and stepped on it. Her feet sunk into the carpet; it was an indescribable feeling of comfort.

There was even a shoe cabinet right outside the bedroom. Han Zhuoli took out a pair of slippers from it and placed them beside the carpet at the door.

"You are comfortable wearing no shoes inside. If you come out, it will be bothersome to wear your shoes, so you can just wear these slippers," said Han Zhuoli. "It's even fine to visit the various departments wearing slippers. Just make yourself at home, but you have to watch out when you walk. Don't trip and fall." The slippers were non-slip, bought by Auntie He, who had been asked by Han Zhuoli for them specifically.

After hearing this, Lu Man thought, what was the point of visiting when she could not go to the various departments?

However, to Han Zhuoli, this was just a bigger house.

It just had more floors. If she treated every office on every floor as a room in their own house, she would be very comfortable.

Lu Man did not say anything else. She had already stepped on the carpet, but she took a few more steps on it. "Feels so good."

Han Zhuoli saw that she liked it and he was relieved.

"Take a look. Is there anything else lacking?" asked Han Zhuoli.

"It's already very good. It's not so different from the bedroom at home," said Lu Man.

The bedroom was spacious and had sunlight coming through.

A huge French window occupied a whole wall. Rays of sunlight shot in, lighting up the whole room, along with people's hearts.

By the window, there were layers of stuffed toys, soft and pleasant to look at.

There was a small bookshelf at the wall, with various novels of which all were the relaxed types that Lu Man liked.

Before Lu Man became pregnant, she liked to read parts that were relaxed and funny. Whether it was books, television shows, or variety shows, she liked those that were relaxed and funny, not those that were sentimental.

According to Lu Man, people's lives were already hard enough, with their own struggles. Everyone had their own stress and unhappiness from their work or life.

Life was already so hard, so why must she watch something that would make her feel unpleasant?

It was better to be nice to herself, laugh more, and release some stress.

So, Lu Man did not watch anything that was sentimental or full of bitterness.

After getting pregnant, she became mindful of her mood to prevent overthinking, so all the more she would not watch such things.

It was not every day that Han Zhuoli would gather so many books and comics for her.

Lu Man scanned through them roughly; all were things that she had not read before.

Beside the bookshelf was a small desk. There was a laptop on top for Lu Man to surf the web.

It was not good to keep surfing the web during pregnancy, so he had prepared so many books to distract Lu Man from her phone and computer.

And in the center of the room was obviously the huge and soft bed.

Beside the bed was a small desk. All the food and drinks could be placed on top of it.

On the ceiling right above the computer desk hung a television.

The angle of the frame on which the television was hanging could be remotely controlled.

Whether Lu Man was sitting or lying down on the bed, she could adjust it to a suitable angle.

Lu Man felt that Han Zhuoli was trying to take care of her so much that she would become useless.

The kind where she would not get out of bed at all.

"But because there's a limit to the space, the toilet is outside.. It will be slightly bothersome to go to the toilet," said Han Zhuoli.

## **Chapter 2786: Acquired the Evidence**

"That's not bothersome at all. It's still in your office. It's not like I can't move a single step," said Lu Man, smiling.

Seeing that Lu Man really liked it, Han Zhuoli was relieved.

"Go to work. I am here so that you can work with peace of mind. If I am holding you back, then I am going to go home," said Lu Man.

It's true that Han Zhuoli thought that at home, there were Auntie He and Butler Xiao Wang, and their home was spacious.

Lu Man would also be more comfortable there.

However, it would never make him rest assured more than having her under his own watch.

So when Lu Man said this, he immediately hurried off to work.

Lu Man kept the door open, unwilling to be alone in the small room; she would feel opressed that way.

But when someone came to talk about serious matters, she would close the door.

It was to prevent others from being curious and looking inside.

Lu Man did not need to do anything in the bedroom. She enjoyed herself by eating, drinking, and playing.

As she was pregnant, she ate whatever she wanted to eat. She did not cheat herself.

She did not need to worry about her figure and control herself.

Her stomach would eventually increase in size anyway.

So Lu Man did not have any stress when she was eating.

Just as she was watching a replay of a variety show, Lu Man's phone rang.

Lu Man took a look. It was Jiang Yujie.

As Jiang Yujie was afraid that Lu Qiyuan would find out if she contacted Lu Man too often, she was very careful and would not contact Lu Man unless there was something important.

Usually, it was because Lu Qiyuan had thought of a plan, wanting to obtain something from Lu Man and give her trouble.

Jiang Yujie would tell Lu Man in advance.

Lu Man would be able to prepare earlier, so Lu Qiyuan had never succeeded once.

So when she saw it was Jiang Yujie, Lu Man did not delay and immediately picked up.

"Lu Man." Jiang Yujie's voice sounded extra tense and was even a little shaky.

Lu Man was shocked, afraid that an accident had happened to Jiang Yujie and she got caught by Lu Qiyuan. Lu Man said hurriedly, "Where are you? What happened? Don't worry, I will get someone to find you immediately."

Jiang Yujie let out a short laugh, saying, "Don't worry, I am not in danger. It's just that... I have acquired the evidence!

"I am just excited. Finally... finally I have the evidence!" said Jiang Yujie, her voice shaky as though she was crying and laughing at the same time.

But when Lu Man heard this, she could understand why Jiang Yujie was like this.

Jiang Yujie bore the burden of being with Lu Qiyuan and being committed to him for so long just to acquire the evidence that Lu Qiyuan had framed her older brother.

She had to endure the disgust and be committed to a disgusting man like Lu Qiyuan, the same man who had framed her older brother.

Whenever Jiang Yujie was facing Lu Qiyuan, it was hard to stop herself from vomitting.

Facing Lu Qiyuan every day was torture for her every second.

Finally, she had the evidence that could save her own older brother, thus bringing Lu Qiyuan to justice.

Her wish could finally be fulfilled.

Her older brother could be rescued, and she would not need to torture herself anymore.

How could she not be excited?

"I have been hiding in a cafe," said Jiang Yujie. "Although... although I have the evidence, I don't know what to do next, who to submit the evidence to, so I want your help."

"Of course," said Lu Man immediately. "Come to the Han Corporation, I am here. Zhuoli is also here. Leave the rest to us.. At the Han Corporation, you don't need to be afraid of Lu Qiyuan."

# Chapter 2787: Stop Crying

"Okay." Jiang Yujie nodded. "I will go there immediately."

"Lu Qiyuan did not find out, right?" asked Lu Man.

"No, I only made a backup copy; I don't dare to bring out the original document. Don't worry, he doesn't know," said Jiang Yujie.

"Alright. No matter what, take care of your own safety first," said Lu Man.

After hanging up, Lu Man went out immediately to let Han Zhuoli know about this.

Han Zhuoli nodded. "I will ask Zheng Tianming to wait for her at the entrance."

"Alright."

Although there was still some time before Jiang Yujie would arrive, Zheng Tianming immediately went downstairs to wait at the entrance of the Han Corporation.

Jiang Yujie hung up. Her face was covered in tears.

After acquiring this evidence, she wanted to cry her heart out.

But she knew that it was not the time for that.

She just wanted to deal with this thing quickly.

So she held in the surge in her heart and had contacted Lu Man first.

But as she was speaking, she could not help but cry silently.

Her crying had made her stand out in the cafe.

From the waiters to the customers, they were all glancing at her secretly.

However, she did not care.

Jiang Yujie took her car keys and went out before driving to the Han Corporation rapidly.

Although Lu Qiyuan had not found out, she still had to be careful.

She felt relieved only when she was at the entrance of the Han Corporation.

"Miss Jiang," greeted Zheng Tianming when he saw her.

Jiang Yujie froze. Zheng Tianming said, "I am Young Master Han's assistant, Zheng Tianming. Young Master Han has asked me to come and pick you up."

"Thank... thank you..." Jiang Yujie nodded.

She entered the Han Corporation with Zheng Tianming.

The moment she stepped through that door, Jiang Yujie relaxed.

The tears, which she had held in while she was driving, not daring to cry, all poured out.

Zheng Tianming also knew a few things about Jiang Yujie.

When Lu Man asked Han Zhuoli for help, Han Zhuoli got Zheng Tianming to investigate.

Now, seeing that Jiang Yujie was crying waterfalls, Zheng Tianming was panicking and did not know what to do.

There were still people coming in and out in the lobby.

Those who did not know would think that he had disappointed Jiang Yujie.

Those who were even dumber would think that Jiang Yujie and Han Zhuoli had something behind Lu Man's back, and now she came over.

He was so innocent!

Zheng Tianming persuaded her immediately. "Miss Jiang, stop... stop crying, you are already safe."

But after he said this, Jiang Yujie cried even more.

"S... sorry." Jiang Yujie cried while wiping away the tears on her face.

She had not put on any makeup. Her face was pale.

She was going to do something big. Why would she have the time to put on makeup?

As long as she could rescue her brother, she did not care about these unimportant matters.

So even if she cried, because she had no makeup on, her face would not have colorful smudges all over.

She knew that it was not appropriate to cry like this, but she had been by Lu Qiyuan's side all this time. She was hurt, but she did not care as she had chosen this path herself.

So now, she was not crying because she was hurt.

When she was by Lu Qiyuan's side, she was more worried about not getting Lu Qiyuan's full trust and not being able to acquire the evidence quickly.

She was also afraid that Lu Qiyuan would find out about her real intention.

And she would lose this only chance.

She lived in fear and caution every day.

There was not a single day on which she could relax.

## Chapter 2788: Tears of Joy

She had always been tense. For her to not break down until now, she was strong.

She could even see the light of victory now.

She had obtained the thing and did not need to face Lu Qiyuan again.

The tension that she had felt for so long finally disappeared; Jiang Yujie could not control herself.

She knew that it was not good to cry here, so she kept wiping away her tears.

However, it was as though the tears had thoughts of their own. They just kept flowing out.

Jiang Yujie's shoulders were also shaking.

Knowing why she was like this, Zheng Tianming could not say much. He could only comfort her. "Miss Jiang, you're alright now, you're safe now. Just relax."

Jiang Yujie nodded and cried. "Sorry for bringing trouble."

"Don't say that," said Zheng Tianming as he brought Jiang Yujie into the elevator.

Lu Man also came out of the bedroom and waited in Han Zhuoli's office.

After a short while, Zheng Tianming brought Jiang Yujie.

Although Jiang Yujie could not hold her tears in, she was trying her best to control them, stopping herself from making any noises.

She heard Zheng Tianming's voice outside. "Miss Jiang, we're here."

Without waiting for Zheng Tianming to knock on the door, Lu Man opened it.

She saw Jiang Yujie crying outside.

Lu Man knew why Jiang Yujie was crying. Those who experienced what she experienced, upon seeing that everything was going to be alright, who would not cry tears of joy?

So, Lu Man was not worried that there would be rumors.

She was living her own life anyway. As long as she knew what's what, it was fine; there was no need to care about other people's opinions.

All this while, there had been many times people had talked bad and criticized her.

If she argued with them every time, she would make life difficult for herself.

It was better to be a bigger person and live her own blessed life.

As long as her relationship with Han Zhuoli was fine, she did not care about other people's opinions.

Jiang Yujie was weeping silently. When she saw Lu Man, she could not hold it in anymore and cried out loud as she hugged Lu Man.

Jiang Yujie also thought about it.

She could not control her emotions and had already cried the whole way here.

That would make those who have dark thoughts think about it in a bad way.

So, there were also many people on this floor who were curious about what happened to her.

Jiang Yujie used this chance to hug Lu Man before she even entered the room.

This made people know that she was here for Lu Man and had nothing to do with Han Zhuoli and Zheng Tianming.

She could not make others create misunderstandings about Lu Man because of her.

Lu Man helped her, but if that created a bunch of rumors, that would not be good.

Zheng Tianming closed the door and blocked the glances.

She had already held it in for so long, so she was not in a rush.

Lu Man let Jiang Yujie hug her and cry.

Jiang Yujie was a young lady. She had to bear this burden right after she graduated from university.

Besides, she hid it from her own family.

She did not have anyone to tell her troubles to.

Because she was afraid that Lu Qiyuan would find out, she could not even contact Lu Man, who was the only one she could contact, often.

She was tired and stressed, but there was nobody that she could talk to to release the stress and suffering in her heart.

She held it in by herself. She kept holding it in.

She could finally see hope now and did not need to endure it anymore. Lu Man understood very well why Jiang Yujie was crying like this.

At the same time, Lu Man pitied her.

She held Jiang Yujie and brought her to the couch.. She took a tissue box and placed it on Jiang Yujie's lap.

# Chapter 2789: All Here

As Jiang Yujie was crying so hard, one or two pieces of tissue paper would not be enough at all.

One box... should be enough.

Han Zhuoli watched from the side and panicked.

He thought that because Lu Man was pregnant, being hugged by someone who was crying might affect her mood, which would not be good.

But he remembered what Jiang Yujie had experienced.

Han Zhuoli thought that if he said that, it would be inhuman.

So he endured it.

Luckily, Jiang Yujie kept the serious matters in mind, so she did not cry for long.

She wiped her tears immediately and said, embarrassed, "Sorry, I cried like this the moment I got here. I delayed talking about serious matters and also gave you all a hard time."

Lu Man shook her head. Zheng Tianming was very thoughtful and gave Jiang Yujie a cup of hot cocoa.

Although it was summer, Han Zhuoli's office was cool.

When someone is having a hard time, drinking something sweet and warm would make them feel a lot better.

Jiang Yujie was shy. Lu Man said, "Drink this first and calm down. You have been trying hard and enduring for so long. Delaying for a moment won't hurt."

Jiang Yujie nodded. After taking a few sips, she said, "I will go wash my face."

She went to the toilet and washed her face.

After coming out, she sat next to Lu Man and took a deep breath.

She took a portable hard disk. "It's all here. I don't know who should I give this to. Even if I report this, with my power alone, I can't fight against Lu Qiyuan. I am afraid that he will suppress this because I am alone and weak."

Just like back then, if Lu Qiyuan had not used certain means or had not had connections, could he have framed her older brother?

Could Lu Qiyuan's plot have been so perfect, without any flaws?

Impossible.

The evidence had been looked over by Jiang Yujie when she was making a backup copy.

There was no time, so she could only take a quick scan and could not look at it clearly.

But even then, she could find many flaws.

When Jiang Huaizhou was framed, could there really not be any flaws?

So, Jiang Yujie understood that what happened back then was very fishy.

How many people were really involved?

There was a part of it in the evidence that she found.

She was worried that there were some people who were not mentioned in the evidence that she obtained.

These people were still in their positions or were even promoted.

If she wanted to sue Lu Qiyuan, with her own power alone, without any connections, it would be pretty hard.

Lu Man said, "We have talked about this. Give this to us and we will help you settle the rest. We won't intervene in other matters, but we can promise you that this evidence will be submitted, and there will be a fair judgment for Lu Qiyuan's case."

"That's enough." Jiang Yujie nodded as her tears started dropping. "That's enough."

She covered her face, and after crying for a while, she sniffed. "Thank you, thank you. I... I could never even wish for you to help me like this. Having your help is my greatest blessing.

"I don't know how to thank you. I feel that just thanking you in words is not enough to express the gratitude in my heart. But I am a useless person, so I don't know what I can do for you."

"Don't say that.. To me, it's the least I can do," said Lu Man.

# Chapter 2790: Was She Not Cursing Her?

However, Jiang Yujie knew that Lu Man made it sound simple. How could it be so easy?

It had been difficult for her to find the evidence, so it would also not be easy for Lu Man to submit the evidence and make Lu Qiyuan fall.

Lu Qiyuan would find people to help him. Those people would be handled by Lu Man and Han Zhuoli.

A process like this was not easy.

Not to mention, Lu Qiyuan was Lu Man's blood-related father.

If Lu Man did not let anyone else know, it would be fine.

But for such a huge matter, how could she leave no tracks?

If others learned that Lu Man plotted against even her own blood-related father, what would they say about her?

The risk and stress that Lu Man would have to bear were not small.

And all of this was for an outsider like her.

Even when she was begging Lu Man for help, Lu Man was not close to her and had not even met her before.

Lu Man could have totally ignored her.

But Lu Man took the initiative to be involved and help her.

Just this was enough to make her remember Lu Man's kindness for her whole life.

Jiang Yujie sniffed, shook her head, and looked at Lu Man seriously. "How can your helping cause no trouble for you? I know that this involves a lot of other things and is also bothersome. You helped me, who have no relationship with you at all. I am lucky to meet you and have your help. If not for you, even if I have the evidence, I still won't be able to rescue my older brother easily."

Jiang Yujie did not worry about future matters.

With Lu Man and Han Zhuoli, she was not worried that it would not be successful.

"I won't say a lot of nice things." She felt that Lu Man did not need them.

With Lu Man's current position, there were countless people who would tell her nice things, but not one of them could get a spot.

"I hope that you won't have something that you'd need help for in the future. It's best that you don't have any difficulties your whole life," said Jiang Yujie. If she waited for Lu Man to have any difficulties, was she not cursing her?

So she said this first.

"However, if there is anything that I can help you with, even if it's a small thing, please tell me. If I can help a little, my heart will feel better." Jiang Yujie looked at Lu Man seriously.

"For as long as I live, no matter what, I will not decline any of your requests," said Jiang Yujie. "I need to use the rest of my life to pay back your kindness."

Lu Man felt that this payback was too much, so she said, "You don't need to do that. Just as you said, perhaps this is really not considered an easy task, but it doesn't require you to pay me back with your whole life."

Jiang Yujie nodded. "To me, it is so."

Jiang Yujie insisted, so Lu Man could only give her peace of mind for now. "Okay, then. If I have anything that you can help with, I will definitely let you know."

Lu Man handed the evidence from Jiang Yujie to Han Zhuoli.

"Now that you have the evidence, you won't return there, right?" asked Lu Man.

"Of course not," Jiang Yujie said without hesitation. "The days that I spent beside Lu Qiyuan, every second was torture. Now, every time I remember the times I was with him, I would rather..."

A hint of hatred showed on Jiang Yujie's face, but she exhaled right after. "So, I am trying my best to stop myself from remembering the things from that period of time. Besides, I chose this path myself, so I have nothing much to say.."