Mr Han 2821

Chapter 2821: The Two of Us Have a Revolutionary Bachelor Friendship

They were all impatient about the fact that their grandsons still did not have wives, not to mention children.

However, it was not his family's worry.

Han Zhuoli just let out a sigh and did not care anymore.

He asked Old Mrs. Han, "Then when do you plan to tell them?"

"In the morning tomorrow," said Old Mrs. Han. "At six or seven. After I tell them, I will tell you. Then you can announce it."

"So early?" Lu Man was shocked.

Old Mrs. Han was very considerate not to wake them up at night, but she was still going to wake them up early in the morning.

Both were equally painful.

"Aiyo, it's fine. We old people sleep less. We sleep early and wake up early. We sleep at nine at night and wake up at five or six in the morning, That's early!" said Old Mrs. Han.

Han Zhuoli wished that Old Mrs. Han could tell them earlier so that he could show off.

He nodded immediately. "Okay, okay, okay. Tell your pals earlier so I can announce it early too."

"No problem," Old Mrs. Han agreed readily.

The grandmother and the grandson were excited during their discussion.

Old Mrs. Han said, "How do you think I should tell my pals for it to be more effective? How do I start?"

Han Zhuoli said, "What should my first sentence be when I post the good news?"

Lu Man watched as the two said their own things without answering each other's questions, but the two could still talk with so much excitement.

Even if they could not get an answer from each other, they could express the joy in their hearts by asking each other questions one by one.

Lu Man was speechless.

She was alittle curious about whether the two would talk for a whole night if nobody stopped them.

But the two really could not talk for the whole night.

After a while, Old Mrs. Han started yawning.

So Han Zhuoli reluctantly hung up the call with her.

It was not easy to find someone he could share the joy with.

For the past two months, he could not tell anyone. He had held it in for too long.

Seeing that he had ended the call, Lu Man yawned and wanted to remind Han Zhuoli to sleep earlier.

Then, she saw Han Zhuoli open WeChat.

After a while, Lu Man's WeChat notifications also started coming in.

Han Zhuoli did not sleep and she could not sleep either, so she took out her phone.

She tapped on WeChat. The messages were from the 8864 group.

"When she tapped it, she saw Han Zhuoli say, "Tomorrow is the day Man Man is three months pregnant. @Wei Zhigian, are you ready?"

Wei Zhigian was speechless.

Wei Zhigian: "I am not the only bachelor, why did you tag only me?"

Han Zhuoli: "This is because originally, the two of us had a revolutionary bachelor friendship. Back then, among the many bachelors in the group, the two of us suffered the most, right?

Wei Zhigian was speechless.

Han Zhuoli: "I won't talk about my grandma chasing me with a feather duster every day. Your grandma used me as an example to educate you, saying that if you didn't work hard, then she would have to do the same to you."

Wei Zhigian was speechless.

He regretted telling what his grandma said to Han Zhuoli!

Back then, he saw that Han Zhuoli was also suffering like him, sometimes even more than him.

Han Zhuoli was like the wolf in the phrase "If you cry again, I will let the wolf take you away," being used as an education material by Old Mrs. Wei for Wei Zhigian.

Wei Zhigian deeply felt that he and Han Zhuoli were brothers in suffering, ones who had a solid relationship..

Chapter 2822: I'll Give You a Look, Understand It Yourself

The two would get together from time to time, telling each other the sad stories of how their grandmothers hit them.

These were stories from their hearts.

So Han Zhuoli remembered everything about him clearly.

"So I am giving you time to prepare. Tomorrow, Man Man will be three months pregnant, so we can announce it to the public. My grandma... you know." After Han Zhuoli said this, he sent an emoji called "Till give you a look, understand it yourself."

Wei Zhigian was speechless.

He was shivering, feeling a little scared.

After Han Zhuoli said this, Wei Zhigian was so scared that he could not sleep anymore.

Han Zhuoli threw his phone to one side and scooped Lu Man into his arms. "Let's sleep earlier. Sleep is important.

Lu Man was specchless.

He knew this but still scared Wei Zhigian to the point he could not sleep?

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Because Old Mrs. Han remembered something exciting, she woke up an hour earlier than usual.

She opened her eyes and took a glance at the time. It was only five.

Her pals must not be awake yet at this time.

It would not be good to call them so early.

Even though she wanted to show off, she could not be annoying, right?

So Old Mrs. Han could only wait.

She closed her eyes, wanting to take a nap.

But because she was too excited, she could not fall asleep.

Old Mrs. Han could not sleep herself, so she turned around to look at Old Mr. Han, who was beside her.

"Old man, are you awake?" asked Old Mrs. Han.

There was no response.

Old Mrs. Han pouted, tuned around, and took out her phone to pass the time.

She scrolled through her friends' feeds, but her eyes could not stop looking at the time at the top left comer of the phone screen.

She was thinking to herself, why was it not six o'clock yet?

"You're rolling around. Why did you wake up this early?" Old Mr. Han's voice came from behind, sounding a little sleepy.

Old Mrs. Han turned around happily. "You're awake?"

"You kept rolling around, how can I not wake up?" Old Mr. Han looked at the time. "It's only five-thirty."

Old Mr. Han grabbed his blanket and wanted to cover himself to continue sleeping.

Old Mrs. Han pulled the blanket immediately. "Aiyo, since you're awake, stop sleeping."

Old Mr. Han was speechless.

"What do you wanna do, waking up this early?" asked Old Mr. Han, frustrated.

"Isn't today the day Man Man is three months pregnant? I plan to call the others at seven to tell them the good news," said Old Mrs. Han happily. "I woke up early accidentally. But my heart is too excited, so I can't fall asleep after waking up."

Old Mr. Han was speechless.

"You should also tell Old Qi and the others, right?" said Old Mrs. Han.

Old Mr. Han's mustache perked up. "Yes, I do need to tell them."

"Aren't you saying it in the group?" asked Old Mr. Han, turning his head.

"For such a big thing, I need to call and tell them in detail to show them my sincerity," said Old Mrs. Han.

Old Mr. Han's mustache twitched. "Right, then I should call and tell them too."

"Whether Man Man's child is a boy or a girl, it will be our oldest great-grandson or great-granddaughter. We have to see it as something important, so we have to tell them one by one and make everyone happy," said Old Mrs. Han. Then she paused and continued, "Do you think we should use

firecrackers?"

"Old Mr. Han took a deep breath. "So grand?"

"Of course." Old Mrs. Han did not think that this was grand. "There's some distance between us and our neighbors."

The place they were staying at was a huge house with an enormous courtyard.

Chapter 2823: Wanted to Hit Wei Zhiqian

Both the front and back courtyards took up a lot of land.

Not only did the courtyard of each house separate the houses, but there were also many plants between the houses.

So even though the distance between each house was not considered far, it was not near either.

"We can just use firecrackers to attract everyone's attention; it'll be simpler that way." They did not need to go knock on every house's door. People would definitely come and ask what was the good news.

Old Mr. Han was speechless.

It was early in the morning. People had not even woken up, and she wanted to use firecrackers to make the whole place noisy.

She was afraid that the god would not be able to hear.

"How can I?" said Old Mrs. Han. "You think I'm stupid?"

"Telling the good news to my pals will need at least an hour. When we light the firecrackers at eight o'clock, everyone will be awake. Today is Wednesday, they need to go to work."

Those who stayed here were all CEOs or presidents of various companies.

But they woke up earlier than the rooster.

"Eight o'clock is an auspicious time." Old Mr. Han nodded his head, expressing his agreement to this time. "But do we have firecrackers?"

"Yes, yes, yes," said Old Mrs. Han immediately. "When Zhuoli and Man Man got married, didn't we use it? There are still some left, so I kept them. There's also Zhuoling and Xiaoya. When it's not enough, we can just get more. Who would have thought that we can use it today?"

Old Mr. Han thought in his heart that today was a day of disaster for the neighbors.

Who would have thought that his house would have firecrackers?

The two could not sleep anyway, so they got up.

They tidied up and even ate breakfast earlier.

Old Mrs. Han asked Auntie Sun to find the firecrackers and prepare them.

Old Mrs. Han saw that it was seven o'clock, and she immediately called Old Mrs. Wei.

Old Mrs. Wei was still eating breakfast at home.

She was eating bone broth porridge and was feeling amazing.

'When her phone rang and she saw that it was from Old Mrs. Han, Old Mrs. Wei had a bad feeling.

Usually, if it was not something important, she would talk about it on WeChat.

But if it required direct calling, it meant that Old Mrs. Han definitely had something to brag about.

Old Mrs. Wei suddenly felt that the porridge was not that delicious anymore.

With a heavy heart, she picked up Old Mrs. Han's call.

"Ah, you're awake, right?" asked Old Mrs. Han.

"Lam eating breakfast." Old Mrs. Wei put down her spoon. "Why are you calling me so early?"

"Aiyo, isn't this because I have good news? I have been keeping it inside, but I can finally tell you now, so I wanted to tell you first." Old Mrs. Han's joy could be felt through the phone. "You're the first one among my pals to know!"

Old Mrs. Wei was speechless.

'What was it that could not be said before and could only now be said?

Old Mrs. Wei suddenly had a feeling about what Old Mrs. Han wanted to say.

Indeed, she heard Old Mrs. Han say, "Our Man Man is pregnant! Today marks the third month!"

Old Mrs. Wei's mouth twitched and she wanted to hit Wei Zhigian.

"That's good news. Congratulations, congratulations! Aiyo, joyful things keep happening one after another in your family. Zhuoling had just gotten his marriage certificate not long ago and Lu Man had another good news," said Old Mrs. Wei.

"Iknow, right! My family is full of blessings, full of blessings!" Old Mrs. Han boasted shamelessly... "Man Man felt unwell previously, and when she went to get checked at the hospital, who would have thought that it would be found out that she was one month pregnant?"

Chapter 2824: Hit Too Many Times by Me

"We're particular about this and didn't tell others until she was three months pregnant, so I didn't tell you immediately. I waited until today, when she's three months pregnant, to tell you immediately."

Old Mrs. Han paused and said, "That's because we're best pals."

Old Mrs. Wei was speechless.

Thanks a lot.

She could not describe her complicated mood.

"In the future, I might not have a lot of time to meet with you guys," said Old Mrs. Han, full of regret.

Old Mrs. Han laughed in her heart. There was no need to ask why.

She knew, and Old Mrs. Han did not need her to ask why.

Old Mrs. Han was such a drama queen. She could act out a whole film by herself. There was no need for any supporting role!

'As expected, Old Mrs. Han said, "In the near future, I will have to take care of my great-grandchildren. There are still seven months to go, but time flies. Before I can even have time to react, Man Man will give birth to this child. After she gives birth, I think Xiaoya will give birth soon too.

"After a while, I will have to take care of two great-grandchildren. I won't have time to play with you guys!" Even though Old Mrs. Han was saying something sad, her tone sounded so joyful.

Old Mrs. Wei was speechless.

Was Old Mrs. Han treating maternity matrons and the aunties in her house as decorations?

Just as she was thinking that, Old Mrs. Han said, "There'll be maternity matrons, and the aunties will also help to take care of them. I will just be responsible for playing with my great-grandchildren. Think about how soft they'll be, like small rice cake dumplings. They'll be so fun and so cute.

"Lwon't do anything other than playing with my great-grandchildren every day. I don't think there'll even be enough time," said Old Mrs. Han joyfully.

Even though her great-grandchildren were not born yet, just by thinking of the near future, Old Mrs. Han could not stop herself from smiling.

Old Mr. Han saw how happy Old Mrs. Han was showing off, and he also could not help himself.

He took out his phone secretly and ran to the study room to call Old Mr. Wei.

Old Mrs. Wei was still calling Old Mrs. Han when she heard the phone of Old Mr. Wei, who was at the same table, ring.

Old Mr. Wei took a glance at his phone and picked it up. "Old Han, what's up?"

Old Mrs. Wei heard Old Mr. Wei and she rolled her eyes.

This couple wanted to die!

They both called to brag.

Was it not enough to call one of them only?

Old Mrs. Han already told her. Could she not tell Old Mr. Wei?

However, when Old Mrs. Wei heard Old Mrs. Han thinking about the near future, that beautiful scene also appeared in front of her eyes.

She was really jealous.

'When could she carry those soft dumplings?

Subconciously, Old Mrs. Wei spoke the truth from her heart.

'When Old Mrs. Han heard the depressing words of Old Mrs. Wei, she suddenly felt superior.

Old Mrs. Han sat up and straightened her back, looking proud.

Luckily, she was not seen by Old Mrs. Wei.

Or else Old Mrs. Wei would have been furious.

Old Mrs. Han said, "You're almost there too. Work harder and hit Young Qian a few more times to stress him out so he can hurry up to find a wife, then he will find one. Look at our Zhuoli. He was hit too many times by me. I said before that if he couldn't find a wife, then I won't let him into my house.."

Chapter 2825: Old Mr. Wei Felt That This Was the End of Wei Zhiqian

"Don't think that I was just scaring him; I really didn't let him come in. After he got together with Man Man and brought her with him, only then did I let him enter," said Old Mrs. Han.

Old Mrs. Wei really did not know about this.

Because Wei Zhigian was afraid.

If he told Old Mrs. Wei about how Han Zhuoli suffered

He did not know whether Old Mrs. Wei would have laughed.

But he was scared that Old Mrs. Wei would learn from it and would not let him come in the house too!

So he did not dare to tell Old Mrs. Wei.

After hearing Old Mrs. Han's experiences, Old Mrs. Wei was pretty interested.

She sat on the chair as her eyes glowed, then she sat slightly forward. "Then?"

"Then? Then he found Man Man," said Old Mrs. Han. "You have to force him. But I would not ask him to just simply find one. It's not okay either to just simply find anyone. It's wrong to the kid. Marrying someone he doesn't like won't make him happy. We want them to marry, have a partner, and have a

home, but we also hope that they can be happy. We can't make them marry for the sake of marrying,"

"Yes, I agree with you." Old Mrs, Wei felt the same.

"Twas so forceful to Zhuoli back then because I wanted him to attach more importance to it, prioritizing finding a wife. If I hadn't pressured him, he won't have seen it as something important. He would have dragged it out, and who knows when he would have taken it seriously?" said Old Mrs. Han.

Old Mrs. Wei nodded, feeling exactly the same.

"Actually, I also know that last time, he had Zhuoli as his partner, so Qian was not in a hurry. However, now Zhuoli is even having a kid. It's impossible that Qian won't be in a hurry. He can't be dilly-dallying anymore. He doesn't know how to keep a watch for a girl he thinks is not bad and can develop a

relationship with."

"You must rush him; time waits for no one. Let him have some sense of urgency. If the feather duster behind him is closer, and he is serious, how can he not find a wife?"

As Old Mrs. Han was speaking, she gave Old Mrs. Wei a Trojan horse. "Plus, Young Qian has excellent traits. He's tall and handsome, on the level of a male god. If he's really serious, why would he need to worry about not finding a wife? So you have to rush him."

"Before, you were too gentle and soft with him," said Old Mrs. Han.

Old Mrs. Wei really felt that what Old Mrs. Han said made sense.

"Aye, you're really my good pal. I will act according to what you said!" It was one of the rare times that Old Mrs. Wei was not frustrated as she ended the call happily.

Old Mr. Wei and Old Mr. Han had already finished speaking.

They spoke a lot less than their wives.

Old Mrs. Wei said to Old Mr. Wei, "Old Zhou really gave me a good idea. That's my good pal. Her grandson already has a wife but she still thought of me."

Old Zhou was obviously Old Mrs. Han.

Old Mr. Wei was speechless.

Even though he did not hear what Old Mrs. Han told Old Mrs. Wei, looking at the reaction of Old Mrs. Wei, Old Mr. Wei felt that this was the end of Wei Zhigian.

Without stopping, Old Mr. Han and Old Mrs. Han continued to call their other pals.

They told everyone the news of Lu Man's pregnancy.

Old Mrs. Han went on to ask Butler Wang to hang the firecrackers.

"When the neighbors come, should we give out wedding candies?" asked Old Mrs. Han..

Chapter 2826: A Non-family Member Should Not Enter the Same House

"Wedding candies?" Old Mr. Han did not think of this. "Why give wedding candies for this? This is not a weddin

"It's joyful news too anyway," said Old Mrs. Han.

"There's no need for wedding candies. Our house doesn't have any," said Old Mr. Han. "When Man Man gives birth, we will send every house a red egg."

Old Mrs. Han also agreed after pondering.

The firecrackers were leftovers from Han Zhuoli's and Lu Man's wedding, so there were some.

But there were no leftover wedding candies.

Han Zhuoling and Shi Xiaoya had gotten their marriage certificate, but they had not started arranging their wedding, so there was none in the house.

'There were no children in their house, so they did not prepare anything for the kids to snack on.

There were definitely no candies.

Old people did not like to eat food that was too sweet, and as for Han Zhuoli and the others, they did not like to eat sweet food either.

So Old Mrs. Han could only give up on the idea of giving out wedding candies.

She asked Butler Wang to hang the firecrackers at the gate outside. Old Mr. Han, Old Mrs. Han, and Auntie Sun immediately covered their ears.

After Butler Wang lit the firecrackers, he ran away rapidly. The noise of firecrackers could be heard even with ears covered.

It was only eight o'clock. Old Mrs. Han had calculated the time accurately to get Butler Wang to light the firecrackers.

The neighbors were all awake.

At this time, those who left later were eating breakfast at home.

Those who left earlier were already out of the house, preparing to get in the car.

All of a sudden, they heard the sound of firecrackers, and they jumped.

"Which house has joyful news?"

"I didn't hear anything about it, and I didn't see anyone sticking happiness stickers."

"The most recent was the wedding of Han Zhuoli from the Han Family, but that was some time ago."

With this curiosity, everyone came following the sound.

Even though the firecrackers finished cracking, the ground was full of firecracker debris.

Auntie Sun took out a wireless vacuum machine and sucked away all the broken pieces of paper.

But everyone saw that and knew that they were at the correct place.

It was indeed the house of the Han Family!

It was only Old Mrs. Han from the Han Family who was stupid every day!

If there was any noise around, it was definitely from their house.

"Madam, what happened? Your family... has good news?" asked a president who was in the same generation as Han Xijin.

Old Mrs. Han was overjoyed. Seeing that there were quite a lot of people, she said, "It's my granddaughter-in-law, Lu Man."

"Yes, yes, yes. We know." Everyone nodded immediately.

Everyone surfed the web. Lu Man was very low-key nowadays, as if she was practicing self-cultivation.

But the constantly repeating drama online back then felt like yesterday.

Her stepfather was Wang Juhuai.

Even if she had nothing and had married into the family without any wealth from her own family, with Lu Man's skills, she was able to fight on par with the daughters of those rich families.

After all, although they had their own skills, most of them depended on their families being behind them.

But Lu Man's skill was creating family properties from nothing.

"Give a mana fish and you feed him for a day; teach a man how to fish and you feed him for a lifetime" was exactly this.

The benefits that a marriage between families brought were immediate.

However, with a girl who had so much capability like Lu Man, the benefits she brought to the family were long-lived.

'Whether it was good or bad was unsure. It depended on the choice of each family.

But marrying Lu Man would never be a loss.

Now, it seemed that Lu Man did not lack anything that the daughters of the rich families had.

They all had their own strengths.

Besides, everyone felt that a non-family member should not enter the same house..

Chapter 2827: You're the CEO, You Make the Call

In the Han Family, from Old Mr. Han and Old Mrs. Han to Lu Man, who married into the family, they could all do things over and over again.

They were bustling with noise every day.

Seeing that everyone knew, Old Mrs. Han smiled and said, "Our Man Man is pregnant. Today marks the third month. I am so overjoyed that I lit firecrackers."

Everyone was speechless.

'The things that Old Mrs. Han would do when she was happy were extraordinary.

"Congratulations, congratulations!"

Everyone congratulated them.

Old Mrs. Han said joyfully, "When the child is born, we will send you red eggs."

"Okay, okay, okay. Let us have some blessings too."

Everyone had children at home and also wanted to have grandchildren.

"It's a must." Old Mrs. Han was smiling so widely that her eyes were about to disappear. "Our Man Man is so blessed, she can even bring us happiness.

"Ever since Zhuoli married Man Man, which thing has not been smooth? Not to mention business, there are even important life events like giving birth. They have just talked about preparing for it and she got pregnant not long after. It went smoothly. Soon after Man Man entered our family, didn't our

Zhuoling also get married?"

Everyone was speechless.

'They were smiling as they listened to Old Mrs. Han's boasting.

Old Mrs. Han went on and on.

At first, they thought that she would be done after a few minutes.

But as they listened, they found out that Old Mrs. Han had no plans to stop.

'They could only say awkwardly, "Madam, I... I need to head to the office or I'll be late. I still have a meeting this morning."

"That's right, I also have to hurry. There are heavy traffic jams in the mornings."

Old Mrs. Han was not finished yet, so she said, "Fine. When you guys have time, I'll tell you slowly."

It was as if everyone had been released. They hurried into their own cars and escaped as if there was someone chasing after them.

Old Mrs. Han went back into the house happily, then she remembered. "Oh, right, I have to tell Zhuoli that he can announce it now."

So she gave Han Zhuolia call.

Han Zhuoli was feeling impatient.

He was on the way to the office with Lu Man.

'When he was at home, he did not get any notice from Old Mrs. Han, so he felt impatient.

He thought that if Old Mrs. Han still had not contacted him when he reached the office, he would call Old Mrs. Han.

Then, while they were on the way, Old Mrs. Han called.

Han Zhuoli picked up immediately while looking for a place to park the car.

"Grandma, you've told everyone on your side already?" asked Han Zhuoli while parking the car.

"Lhave announced it. My pals and neighbors all know," said Old Mrs. Han, satisfied.

"Great, then I will announce it now," said Han Zhuoli. He hung up and immediately started editing.

"..." Seeing that Han Zhuoli was going to post it here before leaving, Lu Man asked, "You're posting it here? Not going to the office first?"

Han Zhuoli stopped his action of editing, turned to Lu Man, and said, "It's only if I post now and let everyone know about our good news that we can receive everyone's blessings when we reach the office. If I don't, it will be regretful if the blessings come late."

Lu Man was speechless.

Fine. You're the CEO, you make the call.

Thus, while many netizens were scrolling through Weibo in the morning, they saw that Han Zhuoli had announced a very important message so early in the day..

Chapter 2828: You're Setting Up This Kind of Trap for Me?

"Today is my Man Man's @Lu Man third month of pregnancy. On this day three months ago, before we even knew, we already became parents. For the past three months and the coming seven months, thanks for your hard work, wifey."

'When Lu Man saw what he posted, she shared it immediately. "It's not hard for me. It's hard for you who wakes up at midnight to make supper for me."

'There were many netizens who were scrolling through the internet in the morning.

Han Zhuoli had a lot of fans, and together with Lu Man's fans, they made this news go to the trending search section.

Its ranking on the trending search would go up after one refreshed every one or two minutes.

After a short while, it became the most searched.

There were some netizens who had quick thinking; they connected the post that Lu Man posted before and this one immediately.

"No wonder Lu Man took a picture of Young Master Han cooking noodles for her at midnight previously. That time, Lu Man was already pregnant and wanted to eat at midnight."

"She is so spoiled! Back then, when I was pregnant, my husband did not care about what I wanted to eat at midnight. It's still fine if there's any food at home or it could be bought coincidentally. If there's none, I had to endure it."

"Most importantly, Young Master Han does not just spoil her during pregnancy. From dating until marriage, then to pregnancy, he has always spoiled her this way."

"Yes. I think even after Lu Man gives birth and there's a child, Lu Man will still be the first in Young Master Han's heart."

"Haih, when I was pregnant, my grandma's family and my husband only asked about the child in me. When I vomited, they fed me only for the health of the child. Although I love the child a lot and can give everything for him, honestly, when I was pregnant, hearing people talk only about the child in me

without asking about me was still sad."

"Lam s0 jealous of the love between Young Master Han and Lu Man. It has nothing to do with riches. They really did it. I only have eyes for you."

"Congratulations, my Man! When will you announce the baby's gender?"

"So curious whether it's a tiny prince or princess."

Han Zhuoli did not rush to leave. Instead, he scrolled through the comments for a while.

Seeing this comment, he turned and asked Lu Man, "When you're four months pregnant, we can go check, right?"

As a future father, Han Zhuoli had researched quite a few things about pregnancy.

It was all for the convenience of taking care of Lu Man.

So he also knew approximately in which month they could confirm the baby's gender.

"Do you want to check earlier?" Lu Man asked him.

"Idon't really mind. I just saw some netizens mentioning it, so I asked," said Han Zhuoli. "Do you want to know earlier?"

Lu Man thought for a while and said, "It's also good to know earlier. We can set up the baby's room beforehand and buy clothes and toys. We can make a more accurate preparation."

Lu Man's eyes glowed as she asked him, "So do you want a daughter more or a son more?"

Han Zhuoli smiled and hugged Lu Man. "You're setting up this kind of trap for me?"

Lu Man thought for a while and thought that this question was not difficult at all.

Han Zhuoli would definitely say that he was fine with both boys and girls.

But Lu Man knew that he really thought so. He would not mind whether it was a boy or a girl, he would like them equally..

Chapter 2829: The Basic Requirements as an Assistant

Han Zhuoli's thought was that the Han Family had a lot of sons.

'There were Han Zhuoling, him, and Han Zhuofeng.

So even if an heir was needed, he would not feel pressured.

There were two other sons.

And given the tradition of the Han Family always giving birth to sons, there was definitely no need to worry about this.

The one thing to be concerned about was that no daughter would be born in his lifetime.

Among the three brothers, if a daughter was born, she would definitely be the Han Family's treasured baby.

She would definitely be spoiled.

So it was not important to give birth to a son.

Giving birth to a daughter would be a win.

If Han Zhuoli had to pick one, he wanted a daughter more.

"Isn't it almost time to go to the office?" Lu Man reminded him.

Lu Man was reminding him to not forget about work.

But to Han Zhuoli, it was time to go to the office to receive everyone's congratulations.

So he put Lu Man back onto the front passenger seat.

Unexpectedly, he did not leave immediately.

Before Lu Man's confused gaze, Han Zhuoli called the number of the manager of the Han Corporation's publicity department.

"CEO." Manager Zhang from the publicity department was not expecting Han Zhuoli to call him, so he picked up immediately.

His hand holding the phone was a little shaky.

Usually, if there was anything, the message would be passed on by Zheng Tianming.

It was very rare for Han Zhuoli to contact people directly.

Especially the publicity department, which had never been contacted directly by Han Zhuoli himself.

"Have you seen your Weibo?" asked Han Zhuoli.

"Ah?" Manager Zhang froze. He was busy with work. How could he have time to go on Weibo?

If he said that he had seen it and Han Zhuoli reprimanded him for going online while working, what would he do?

Besides, he was not from the Public Relations Department.

If there were any issues with the public opinion online, he would not find them.

After Manager Zhang thought this, he said, "CEO, I have been working and did not have time to go online."

"This is outrageous!" Han Zhuoli was furious!

He had finally waited until now to happily announce the good news of Lu Man's pregnancy.

How could this Manager Zhang not go online!

"Go and look at what Lu Man and I have posted on Weibo, then get the person in charge of the company account to share it," ordered Han Zhuoli with a moody expression.

This manager from the publicity department was no good!

How could he not have a keen sense for news?

How, then, could he publicize the new products of the Han Corporation?

Manager Zhang froze.

He just wanted to show his diligence. He did not expect it not to work.

"Yes, yes," answered Manager Zhang immediately.

After he hung up, he took a look instantly.

'When he saw it, he knew why Han Zhuoli was unhappy.

Manager Zhang did not dare to delay any further and asked the employees in his department who were in charge of the Han Corporation's public account to share the post and to also send the most heartfelt blessings!

Han Zhuoli found out that Manager Zhang had not seen his Weibo post because of work, so he contacted Zheng Tianming unhappily.

"Have you seen your Weibo?" asked Han Zhuoli.

It was no wonder that Zheng Tianming was Han Zhuoli's capable assistant. "I've seen it and I have shared it already. CEO, congratulations! Please pass my congratulations to Lu Man. Lu Man has been following you to the office, but I didn't expect it to be because of her pregnancy. Does Mrs. CEO want

anything to eat? I will ask someone to buy them now."

Han Zhuoli felt good after hearing this.

It was no wonder that he loved to depend on Zheng Tianming throughout all these years.

Look at this. These were the basic requirements as an assistant..

Chapter 2830: He's 150 Kilograms

"Not much, just prepare some snacks," said Han Zhuoli, "And send all the employees in the company an email, asking them to check Weibo and pay attention to the current events."

"Young Master Han, don't worry, I have already sent the email. Everyone should get it now," said Zheng Tianming.

These small matters did not need to be ordered by Han Zhuoli.

If he could not think of these things and be a step ahead of Han Zhuoli, if he needed Han Zhuoli to tell him, it was impossible for him to have been Han Zhuoli's assistant for so many years.

Only Manager Zhang was unlucky. He had just hung up when he received Zheng Tianming's email.

Manager Zhang covered his face and cried without tears.

How he wished he had gotten the email earlier or Han Zhuoli had called a few minutes later.

"Very good." Han Zhuoli was even more satisfied. "'m almost at the office."

"Okay." Zheng Tianming hung up and immediately sent another email.

"Fellow employees, CEO and Mrs. CEO are almost here. Please do not forget to send them your most heartfelt blessings."

When Manager Zhang received this email, he could not help but cry.

If he had Zheng Tianming's quick mind, would he be promoted quicker?

Manager Zhang mumbled. It was no wonder that Zheng Tianming could be Han Zhuoli's assistant, and he had been for so many years. Nobody could replace him. He had been sitting in the position of assistant with an annual salary of millions for years without moving.

As Manager Zhang was thinking about this, he got up and walked towards the entrance of the office.

He had already missed the chance to kiss up to the CEO. He only wanted to let the CEO know about his passion for work. Who would have thought that it would go the wrong way?

Since he already knew about the intentions of the CEO, how could he not hurry?

So Manager Zhang rushed out of his office as if his butt was caught on fire.

He dashed, leaving only an afterimage behind him.

The employees he passed by all felt a gust of wind. When they turned around and looked, they could only see the back of Manager Zhang disappearing at the office entrance.

"Our manager... he's 150 kilograms, but his movements are still very agile," said an employee of the publicity department with a poker face.

'When Manager Zhang arrived at the entrance, he took a look.

All the managers, general managers, and assistant managers from the various departments were all waiting at the entrance.

They had even put themselves in lines orderly according to their positions.

As for the managers of the departments, they were all on the same level, so they could only line up on a first come, first served basis.

Naturally, everyone wanted to be at the front to leave the CEO a good impression.

But too bad he came late.

Manager Zhang took a look, and there were many people there already.

He was in the middle. He was not the latest, but also not very early.

It could be seen that his fellow employees were very quick-minded.

Manager Zhang deeply felt concerned about his own future.

Among these people, it seemed like he was not very smart.

There were many people who were more quick-minded than him. It was too terrifying.

He was among a pack of wolves waiting for food.

If he was careless, he would be eaten by these people.

Manager Zhang tidied up his suit and reminded himself secretly that he had to be more careful from now on..