Mr Han 3341

Chapter 3341: Can You Trust Me

This man was even being implicit!

"Oh no!" Yan Zhiqing had been secretly roasting Wei Wucai when she suddenly remembered that there was an important task she had yet to complete.

She exclaimed while pushing Wei Wucai to wake him up.

It was rare for this man, who had the habit of waking up early, to sleep in with Yan Zhiqing.

If Yan Zhiqing hadn't pushed him, he would still be sleeping.

"Are you awake?" Wei Wucai sluggishly pulled Yan Zhiqing into an embrace.

Yan Zhiqing didn't know what to say.

"Quick get up. I knew I was forgetting something important," Yan Zhiqing said in a rush, "I haven't bought gifts for your grandparents yet."

It was just like when Wei Wucai visited her house for the first time. How could she not buy any gifts when she was going to the Wei Family's house for the first time?

"Not just gifts for your grandparents. I haven't bought gifts for your parents as well," Yan Zhiqing said, "Get up, quick. It's really disrespectful to visit without any gifts!"

Wei Wucai then said, "I have taken away the treasure of the Yan Family. You are the biggest gift. You don't need to buy gifts."

As long as Yan Zhiqing was there, his family would be exhilarated.

After all, Wei Wucai had finally gotten out of that single life.

How many years had Dong Muping been worried about this?

"How can that be the same?" Yan Zhiqing said, "Even if the elders don't care, that's the elders' business. I can't be disrespectful."

When Wei Wucai saw that she was anxious and actually viewed this with great importance, Wei Wucai became completely awake.

He checked the time and said, "It is 10 am now. If we can leave the door within half an hour, there should be enough time to pick out some gifts. We will just grab lunch outside and go to the family home in the afternoon. That should be enough time for us to buy gifts."

Yan Zhiqing nodded and quickly got up.

Because Wei Wucai was not messing around this time, Yan Zhiqing quickly got ready.

She didn't put on makeup. It would be easier for people to recognize her if she put on makeup.

She wore her mask and a pair of plain glasses. However, she didn't wear a hat.

If she were to wear a hat, she would look even more suspicious dressing like she was ready for a fight.

The two got out of the door at 10:30 am.

Yan Zhiqing figured out the hobbies of Wei Wucai's grandparents and parents.

Afterward, she finally picked a gift.

The two chose a restaurant in a mall that seemed pretty empty.

Then, they chose the corner table. When the waiter came to take the order, Yan Zhiqing didn't even dare to take off her mask.

When the waiter served all the food, Yan Zhiqing then pulled the mask down to her chin. But she still didn't dare to take it off.

"Will you feel really uncomfortable coming out with me like this?" Yan Zhiqing asked.

Wei Wucai stretched his hand and scratched Yan Zhiqing's nose. "You are so young, but you think about a lot of nonsense."

"I knew about your job since the beginning. I have naturally expected some life changes to happen if I wanted to be with you," Wei Wucai said, "I told you in the beginning. Either you choose to let it go or if you can't bear to let it go, you can only choose to accept the differences"

"Since I decided to be with you, I'm sufficiently prepared. It would be irresponsible of me if I were to date you without any preparation. However, if these things were within my expectation, it would be quite mean of me to still blame you after experiencing it."

"Do you think I'm mean or irresponsible?" Wei Wucai asked Yan Zhiqing with a smile.

Yan Zhiqing hurriedly said, "Nope."

Actually, Wei Wucai knew that she cared a lot about his thoughts and feelings after he heard Yan Zhiqin's worries.

She was really careful to show her care and was worried that he might feel uncomfortable and regret dating her.

She was also worried that she might bring him trouble.

Actually, Yan Zhiqing cared about him more than she had imagined and more than he thought.

She cared about him so much that she was losing confidence in herself.

Actually, considering Yan Zhiqing's characteristics, she would be more confident and proud than most people.

She had her own career. She was famous with many fans. And she was beautiful.

She had everything many girls wanted.

But because she cared about him, she became self-conscious.

Wei Wucai was touched.

He stretched his arm and rubbed her hair as he said, "And that's it. I don't care about these things. You don't have to worry."

"No matter when and where, as long as I am with you, it'll be fine. As long as you're there, that's good enough."

"I didn't have to be on set, but I wanted to be there because you were there. Whether staying in a hotel, eating delivery, or going to work early, I was happy to do all those with you."

Yan Zhiqing couldn't help but laugh, She supported her chin with her hand and said worriedly, "We're in the honeymoon phase right now, so we'll obviously think that even meeting every day is not enough."

"But as time goes by, you will feel sick of it. Another person's company will become a habit and their presence will become unimportant. By then, you might not be able to tolerate the things you could tolerate in the past. You may even feel annoyed or uncomfortable," Yan Zhiqing said.

With a helpless expression, Wei Wucai stretched his arm across the table and flicked her forehead. "Little girl. You're still so young. Why do you think so much?"

"You're counting the chickens before they hatch," Wei Wucai said helplessly. "I understand that you have these worries because you care about this relationship and that you are treating this relationship very seriously."

"I'm happy that you cherish our relationship. But at the same time, I'm angry because it seems that you don't trust me..."

"It's not like..." Yan Zhiqing wanted to explain, but as she faced Wei Wucai's serious expression, she felt like she couldn't say anything.

Yan Zhiqing couldn't help but think...

Was she thinking this way because she didn't have enough trust in Wei Wucai?

Therefore, she couldn't give any explanation.

"If you keep on worrying, then it will become an issue that belongs not only to you. After all, it might create a rift in our relationship."

"After all, even if I made a promise to you for something in the future, you won't be able to trust me since it still hasn't happened yet," Wei Wucai said, "However, I can promise you that no matter how much time goes by and even if we started interacting with each other like family..."

"I won't change. I won't be inconvenienced because of you," Wei Wucai said, "Zhiqing, can you trust me?"

"Mmhm. Okay." Yan Zhiqing nodded. "Since you said so, I will trust you."

Chapter 3342: Granddaughter-in-law

"If we come out in the future and anything inconvenient happened because of me, I won't feel sorry anymore," Yan Zhiqing said.

Wei Wucai smiled and nodded as he said. "You never needed to feel that way."

"In the future, if you think the inconvenience is annoying, I will scold you," Yan Zhiqing glared and said.

"Just scold me." Wei Wucai said, "If I really did think that way, then I'm a jerk. But I know myself well, so I definitely wouldn't do that."

Yan Zhiqing nodded.

She had long been worried about this. But after talking it through, Yan Zhiqing quickly forgot about it.

It was really still in her nature to be carefree.

When food was served, Yan Zhiqing tried a few bites and whispered to Wei Wucai, "No wonder there weren't any customers during lunch rush hours. It doesn't taste good."

Wei Wucai nodded and said, "Just bear with it. When we go back to the family home, we will eat good food. The chef in my family home cooks really well."

Yan Zhiqing nodded. She barely ate. She just took a few bites before leaving with Wei Wucai.

The two went straight to the family home of the Wei Family.

Because Wei Wucai's actual grandparents had already passed away, Wei Wucai's family had become very close to the relatives living in the family home.

Therefore, Wei Wucai started calling the two elders of the Wei Family like they were his grandparents.

Ever since his grandparents passed away, the two elders at the family home became the only two elders left.

As such, the two families had become even closer.

Wei Wucai viewed the elders of the Wei Family as his actual grandparents.

His parents were very close to his grandparents as well.

It was like being a son and son-in-law to the elders.

The two came to the family home. Wei Wucai saw that Wei Hezhang's car was already parked in the courtyard.

While he was getting out of the car, Wei Wucai said to Yan Zhiqing, "My parents have already arrived."

Yan Zhiqing immediately felt nervous. "Are we too late? We even made the elders wait for us."

"We did say we would come in the afternoon, and we rushed over here after lunch. It's not late at all." Wei Wucai held her hand and said, "My parents were just in a rush to see their future daughter-in-law." "What nonsense are you saying?!" Yan Zhiqing smacked him with a force that was neither too hard nor too gentle.

Wei Wucai stared at her with a smile. "I thought you agreed yesterday?"

Yan Zhiqing said stubbornly, "Yesterday, I said I wouldn't mind getting married early as it won't affect my career. But I didn't actually agree to marry you."

"Alright. Alright." Wei Wucai smiled and said, "Then I guess I have to continue working hard."

The two arrived at the door of the house through the courtyard. Wei Wucai rang the doorbell.

Soon, the door opened.

Wei Wucai led Yan Zhiqing inside.

Yan Zhiqing had never been to the Wei Family's house.

The eight great families were in good relations with each other.

The people who normally interact with each other are the elder brothers.

Before she was eighteen, she wasn't living in B City.

She only started living here permanently after that incident.

However, she was already old enough that she couldn't just go to someone else's house.

People might then mistakenly think that she was into someone from the Wei Family and was trying to please the elders of the Wei Family.

In addition, she had become very busy with work and school and didn't have the time to do such a thing.

As a result, it was her first time here.

Yan Zhiqing was so nervous that her palms felt clammy.

Wei Wucai smiled and glanced at her before letting go of her hand. He then grabbed her wrist and rubbed her sweaty palms on his body, wiping the sweat on his shirt.

Yan Zhiqing was a little embarrassed.

She felt as though she no longer exuded the glow of a female star.

She no longer had a reputation in front of Wei Wucai.

The two walked past the courtyard and saw Wei Hezhang and Dong Muping waiting by the door.

Yan Zhiqing felt so pampered. At the same time, she felt really stressed.

This... Wei Wucai's parents were even waiting at the door.

They were pampering them!

Yan Zhiqing quickly sped up and went to the door with Wei Wucai.

Wei Wucai then greeted, "Dad. Mom."

Yan Zhiqing quickly greeted them as well. "Uncle. Auntie."

"Why... why are you two waiting at the door?" Yan Zhiqing was a little flustered.

"It's because this auntie of yours was in a rush to see you. When she saw that you guys were here, she rushed here." Wei Hezhang laughed as he answered.

He then turned and said to Dong Muping, "I told you this would stress the kid out."

"We came late," said Yan Zhiqing, feeling really embarrassed.

"Oh no!" Wei Hezhang said, "Didn't you guys say you would arrive in the afternoon? She was just impatient and dragged me here in the morning. Even if you came early, you can't possibly be earlier than her."

"If you said you would come before noon, she would still get here in the morning. If you said that you were coming in the morning, she would get here before dawn," Wei Hezhang said.

Hearing this, Yan Zhiqing couldn't help but laugh. She was finally more relaxed.

Dong Muping smiled and explained, "Don't be embarrassed. We simply came too early."

"And look at me being silly! I actually made you two stand outside the door. Please come in!" Dong Muping hastily dragged Wei Hezhang further into the house, giving space for Wei Wucai and Yan Zhiqing to walk inside.

Wei Wucai then led Yan Zhiqing into the house.

Upon entering, they saw the grandparents of the Wei Family waiting in the corridor to welcome them personally.

"Grandpa, Grandma." Yan Zhiqing quickly greeted.

"Zhiqing!" Old Mrs. Wei was smiling so much that her eyes became two curved lines. "I didn't expect that your first visit here is as Xiao Cai's girlfriend. This is fate. I can't even say anything else."

"Grandpa, Grandma, Uncle, Auntie." Yan Zhiqing greeted and pulled Wei Wucai.

Because they bought a lot of gifts, Wei Wucai was carrying some with him as well.

The two handed over their gifts together at the same time.

"It is my first time here. I chose some gifts with Xiao Cai. I hope you'll like it," said Yan Zhiqing.

"Oh kid, your presence here is already the best thing ever for us. Even if you aren't dating Xiao Cai, our family and your family share a bond so deep that it basically makes you my granddaughter. Granddaughters don't need to visit with gifts!" Old Mrs. Wei said.

"But now that you are here as my granddaughter-in-law, it's naturally even better than being my granddaughter!" Old Mrs. Wei said.

Yan Zhiqing was speechless.

This... This was her first-time visit, but she had already become a granddaughter-in-law?

"Please sit." Old Mrs. Wei led the two to the living room.

The four then opened their gifts.

When they saw the gifts, they knew that Yan Zhiqing had really put in the effort to choose these gifts.

As a result, they were very happy.

The fact that they received gifts from their granddaughter-in-law or daughter-in-law made them even happier.

In comparison to the gifts, this fact made them even happier.

Old Mrs. Wei and Dong Muping openly expressed their thoughts about it.

And Yan Zhiqing felt as though she was going to be brainwashed.

She became more and more used to their words as she listened.

Gradually, she felt as though it was no longer that surprising to be referred to as a granddaughter-in-law or daughter-in-law.

Chapter 3343: The Daughters of Any Families Are Always More Precious

She had gotten used to hearing it.

"Have you two eaten lunch?" Old Mrs. Wei asked.

"Yes. We ate something while we were outside," Wei Wucai said, "But the food at that restaurant wasn't good, so we didn't eat much."

Yan Zhiqing said frankly, "There were too many people at the mall. It's my fault that we couldn't choose a restaurant that was more popular. So, we ended up choosing a restaurant that didn't have that many people and sat at the corner."

"To be honest, we expected it. A restaurant with so few customers must not have good food. However, we didn't think the food to be that horrible." Yan Zhiqing complained, "The restaurant owner must be really rich. Despite the restaurant business being that bad and being in such an expensive mall, it still hasn't closed down."

When Old Mrs. Wei heard this, she burst out in laughter.

"You two are quite silly." Old Mrs. Wei laughed and said, "Why do you have to eat at the mall? You could have driven for a short while to Xiao Shen's or Beicheng's place for food. Even if you didn't want hotpot at Beicheng, you could have gone to one of the restaurants owned by Xiao Shen. He owns so many restaurants and one of them must have food that you two like."

The Yan Family's business was within the hospitality industry.

They only own a hotpot franchise business because Yan Beicheng liked to eat hotpot and the hotpot restaurant accidentally flourished and became a franchise.

However, Zhao Gushen's business was different.

The Zhao Family's business involved the food and beverage industry.

They owned one-starred, two-starred, three-starred Michelin restaurants and restaurants recommended by the Michelin's Bib Gourmands as well as internet-famous restaurants.

They also owned a high-class restaurant that wasn't Michelin-starred but was still a reputable internetfamous high-class restaurant.

They also owned restaurants that specialize in various regional cuisines.

There were eight major cuisines in the country and the corporation owned a restaurant that specialized in each of the eight cuisines.

In addition, the restaurant wasn't selling a jumble of food from different cuisines. Each restaurant specialized in one regional cuisine.

And so, the food would never give off that mish-mash vibe.

Old Mrs. Wei had never asked about it in detail. However, in her opinion, the Zhao Family already owned half of the food and beverage industry market.

"His family's restaurants are everywhere in B City. You can find them anywhere and the taste of the food is guaranteed to be good. Why didn't you go there?" Old Mrs. Wei asked.

Wei Wucai was speechless.

Yan Zhiqing didn't know what to say.

F*ck! They forgot!

They simply thought they would eat in a nearby restaurant.

They actually forgot about Zhao Gushen's restaurant.

Zhao Gushen had a restaurant in that mall as well!

This was truly...

Yan Zhiqing had been too nervous. All she had in mind earlier was to come to the family home.

As for Wei Wucai, he listened to Yan Zhiqing.

At this moment, the expressions on their faces were indescribable.

Old Mrs. Wei and Dong Muping didn't chat with Yan Zhiqing about work.

They were very curious about the news of various celebrities in the entertainment industry.

They were curious about whether this celebrity was really dating another celebrity or not.

They were curious about whether these two celebrities had broken up or not.

They were curious about the opportunities some celebrities were getting.

They questioned if their favorite celebrity would act the same when he was off the stage or if he was truly the person he had always presented to the audience.

To survive in the entertainment industry, Yan Zhiqing wasn't willing to stress herself out.

She didn't care about what she could tell or could not tell.

And so, Yan Zhiqing told them everything they wanted to know.

And now, for Old Mrs. Wei and Dong Muping...

Yan Zhiqing wasn't just their confirmed granddaughter-in-law or daughter-in-law. She was also the source of their latest celebrity gossip.

Yan Zhiqing knew so many things about other celebrities!

An entire afternoon was not enough for her to spill all the tea.

As for Yan Zhiqing's identity as the confirmed granddaughter-in-law and daughter-in-law, the two had never doubted it.

Wei Wucai had finally lost his status as a single man and managed to trap Yan Zhiqing.

It was truly... rare for a girl to be able to tolerate Wei Wucai.

If Yan Zhiqing escaped, where would they find another one?

Therefore, no matter what happened and no matter what Wei Wucai thought...

Old Mrs. Wei and Dong Muping had decided that they would hold firmly on to Yan Zhiqing.

They wished that they could drag Yan Zhiqing away this afternoon to legally register her marriage with Wei Wucai.

They wanted to confirm this as soon as possible.

So, no matter what, they had to guarantee that Yan Zhiqing would become their granddaughter-in-law or daughter-in-law.

The two would occasionally refer to Yan Zhiqing as Zhiqing.

Most of the time, they would call Yan Zhiqing granddaughter-in-law or daughter-in-law.

They wanted to brainwash Yan Zhiqing until she got used to those terms and wouldn't feel odd hearing them.

After dinner, Wei Wucai and Yan Zhiqing left.

When they left the house, Old Mrs. Wei immediately rushed to give Old Mrs. Yan a phone call.

Old Mrs. Wei had no idea that Old Mrs. Yan had been waiting for a phone call from Old Mrs. Wei.

Old Mrs. Yan was thinking that if Old Mrs. Wei still hadn't called after 9 PM, she would make the phone call herself.

And now, her phone was finally ringing.

Old Mrs. Yan was holding her phone, prepared and ready.

When the phone rang, she excitedly raised her phone and saw that it was really a phone call from Old Mrs. Wei.

Old Mrs. Yan immediately answered and said, "Aiyo, in-law! You finally called me!"

Old Mrs. Wei felt so good to be called 'in-law.'

She was smiling so much that so much more wrinkles appeared on her face.

"Hahahaha! In-law! We are such old friends. And now, our relationship has become even closer. We are now in-laws!" Old Mrs. Wei nodded in exhilaration.

"Indeed. I didn't expect such fate to exist between us," Old Mrs. Yan said.

"Zhiqing visited you today, right?" Old Mrs. Yan asked.

"She did. Zhiqing is the best. She told us so many stories in the entertainment industry," Old Mrs. Wei said happily.

"You have no idea. Xiao Cai has excellent features, traits, and characteristics. However, he could never find a girlfriend. We had always been puzzled and worried about him. He is tall and handsome. He has a good job. Why was he still single? To be honest, there was a time I suspected that there was something wrong with him."

Old Mrs. Yan thought to herself. Only grandmas related by blood would doubt their grandson like this!

Back then, Chu Zhaoyang, Yan Beicheng, and Han Zhuoli all had the same doubt.

But they would only suspect you of this if you were biologically related to them!

"And now, he finally encountered such fate. When he first started dating Zhiqing, I wished they could just legally register their marriage the next day," Old Mrs. Wei said.

And based on what Old Mrs. Wei said, she was obviously very satisfied with Yan Zhiqing.

Old Mrs. Wei was obviously very happy about it.

Since Old Mrs. Wei was very satisfied, Old Mrs. Yan had to behave properly.

As she represented the girl's family, she had to be more reserved. She had to show that Yan Zhiqing's family wasn't worried.

So, Old Mrs. Yan laughed and said, "It depends on what the kids want. We have no say in this."

Old Mrs. Wei could tell that Old Mrs. Yan was beating around the bush and that she was being pretentious.

But Old Mrs. Wei wasn't angry at all.

After all, the daughters of any families were always more precious than anything.

Chapter 3344: Must Have Planned This

This showed that the Yan Family valued Yan Zhiqing, right?

If it was the Wei Family marrying off their daughter, they would be this pretentious as well.

Getting a wife would not be that easy!

And now, Old Mrs. Wei felt even happier knowing that the Yan Family valued Yan Zhiqing more.

"Yes. Yes. It depends on what the kids want." Old Mrs. Wei rubbed her hands and whispered maliciously, "This is a piece of happy news for both our families. Should we... tell the other friends so that they can all be happy as well?"

"It wouldn't be nice for us to just be happy by ourselves, right?" Old Mrs. Wei chuckled as she said.

Old Mrs. Yan immediately smiled mischievously.

The two then looked at their phones and laughed for a while.

Their husbands were right beside them.

And their husbands found their hair standing on end as they listened to their wives laugh.

Finally, they stopped laughing as Old Mrs. Yan said, "Should you notify half of them and I notify the other half of the group, or should we separately notify every single one of them?"

Even Old Mr. Yan felt bad for the others.

If they separately notified each of them...

This meant that their friends would receive the same message twice.

It didn't matter if the message was annoying or not. It was still irritating to listen to the same thing twice.

However, Old Mr. Yan wouldn't have to deal with this.

But in his opinion, it would be really annoying.

The two grandmas even discussed how they would notify the others and the sequence.

This would prevent them from notifying the same person at the same time and resulting in a busy phone line.

After discussing everything, they hung up the phone.

Old Mr. Yan then saw Old Mrs. Yan scrolling the phone contact list.

"Old Mrs. Wei's house... Oh no. We just called each other," Old Mrs. Yan muttered to herself, "Although Wei Zhiqian is still single, Wei Wucai has gotten out of that single life. We are now in-laws."

If not, Old Mrs. Yan would have started annoying Old Mrs. Wei.

"Then let me start with the Zhao Family." Old Mrs. Yan said to herself.

"Why don't you start with the Qin Family? The son of the Qin Family is clearly the one who will remain single for the next billion years," Old Mr. Yan asked.

Old Mrs. Wei could still urge Wei Zhiqian every day.

But the son of the Qin Family was never home...

Old Mrs. Zhao couldn't even locate him to beat him up.

And since it was obviously impossible to annoy Old Mrs. Wei, Old Mr. Yan thought that the Qin Family should be the first to receive this blow.

Why did Old Mrs. Yan choose the Zhao Family?

Old Mrs. Yan explained, "The Zhao Family's last name starts with Z. It's easier to find it since it's at the end of the list."

Old Mr. Yan was speechless.

Alright then. That was quite smart.

Old Mrs. Zhao deserved to be first.

So, Old Mrs. Yan immediately dialed Old Mrs. Zhao's number.

The pitiful Old Mrs. Zhao had already discovered the relationship between Yan Zhiqing and Wei Wucai through the internet.

Initially, during the first week when Old Mrs. Zhao saw the news, she was waiting for a call from both Old Mrs. Yan and Old Mrs. Wei.

She was ready for the bragging from both grandmas.

But then, she waited for three months and heard nothing from the two.

Old Mrs. Zhao even wondered if the two had a change of temperament.

Had they decided to be humble?

These past three months caused Old Mrs. Zhao to feel relaxed.

But then, she got a phone call from Old Mrs. Yan today.

Old Mrs. Zhao's heart skipped a beat. Old Mrs. Yan couldn't possibly have remembered to brag about it when three months had already passed!

Still, she had to answer the phone.

Old Mrs. Zhao took a deep breath and answered the phone.

"Hello, old friend!" Old Mrs. Yan greeted warm-heartedly.

"Aiyo. You finally remembered to call me after such a long time?" Old Mrs. Zhao asked with a smile.

Old Mrs. Zhao didn't even dare to ask why Old Mrs. Yan had called.

Of course, even if Old Mrs. Zhao didn't ask, it didn't mean that she would be able to escape.

Old Mrs. Zhao then heard Old Mrs. Yan laugh out loud. Clearly, Old Mrs. Yan sounded very happy as she said, "It's about Xiao Cai and Zhiqing. They took turns visiting each other's families. Zhiqing came back with Xiao Cai. And then, Xiao Cai took Zhiqing to visit the Wei Family home. Their relationship is so good!"

"Sigh!" Old Mrs. Yan let out a sigh of relief as she said, "I have nothing to worry about now. I can just focus on playing with my great-grandchildren. Beicheng has built his family and career. So I don't have to worry about him. And now, Zhiqing, who is so young and isn't even old enough for me to worry, has already found Xiao Cai, who is such a good boyfriend."

"Hehe. Yes!" Old Mrs. Zhao agreed.

She was truly happy for them.

But as she listened to Old Mrs. Yan's bragging, she became so jealous!

"Oh no! I can't say that I have nothing to worry about. I still need to prepare Zhiqing's dowry. The Wei Family should be in charge of the wedding, but Zhiqing can't marry without a dowry." Old Mrs. Yan said excitedly.

Old Mrs. Yan immediately realized that she had a lot of things to do.

Her life from now on would become busy and fulfilling.

Old Mrs. Yan paused for a moment and asked, "By the way, how is Xiao Shen? Is he in a relationship?"

Old Mrs. Zhao felt speechless.

"I don't know. Xiao Shen isn't old. We are not too worried." Old Mrs. Zhao lied.

Only God knew that she was freaking worried!

"You can't say that he's not old. He will be turning 30 next year. You have to prepare yourself. If you wait another two years, you will be worried sick, won't you?" Right now, it had become so easy for Old Mrs. Yan to say these words.

Since her family no longer had any issues in that department.

"..." Old Mrs. Zhao said in a firm tone, "He hasn't had his birthday yet so he's still not 30. Xiao Shen's birthday is in October. He will only turn 30 next October."

Old Mrs. Yan thought to herself that Old Mrs. Zhao was clearly deceiving herself.

However, despite the bragging, Old Mrs. Yan didn't dare to cross the line, so she didn't say what she had in mind.

But Old Mrs. Zhao exposed herself as she said to Old Mrs. Yan, "Can you help me keep an eye out for any suitable girls for Xiao Shen?"

"Sure." Old Mrs. Yan answered without any hesitation.

Married people really loved being matchmakers.

Since the kids had resolved their relationship issue, Old Mrs. Yan became very enthusiastic about being a matchmaker for the other kids.

"I will tell you right away if I meet a girl who is a good match for him!" Old Mrs. Yan said.

Old Mrs. Zhao immediately decided to forgive Old Mrs. Yan's bragging.

Finally, because Old Mrs. Yan was in a rush to notify the others...

And she was worried that they might all be asleep...

Old Mrs. Yan quickly hung up.

Old Mrs. Zhao finally let out a sigh of relief.

But before she even inhaled the air she had just exhaled...

Her phone rang again.

Old Mrs. Zhao saw that it was a phone call from Old Mrs. Wei.

Old Mrs. Zhao was speechless.

Those two grandmas must have planned this!

It was too obvious!

As a result, there was no peace for tonight.

Chapter 3345: Someone Who Can See Your Inner Beauty

All the grandmas with single grandkids had to deal with such provocation.

After all, they weren't like Old Mrs. Yan, whose grandkids had all gotten out of that single life.

Although in the other families, there were some who had gotten out of that single life.

There were still stubborn ones left.

And those stubborn ones were sources of extreme worry.

Old Mrs. Yan felt gloomy as she hung up the phone. Immediately, she saw Han Zhuofeng, who was just about to give her a hug and act like a kid.

Han Zhuofeng was just about to pounce toward her when he suddenly stopped moving as he sensed Old Mrs. Han staring at him.

"Grandma, what.. what's wrong?" Han Zhuofeng asked with an innocent tone.

"Old Mrs. Yan and Old Mrs. Wei just called me earlier," Old Mrs. Han said in a gloomy tone.

Han Zhuofeng immediately had an ominous feeling.

"Aiya, grandma. I have just gotten back from being on set. I'm still tired, so I have to go back and sleep," Han Zhuofeng immediately made his way out.

Yan Zhiqing, being the female lead, had a lot of scenes to film, so she always ended up staying really late.

Two days after Yan Zhiqing was done filming her scenes, they finished filming the entire movie.

Han Zhuofeng had just returned today.

As the youngest grandchild of the Han Family, he should be the most precious grandchild of the Han Grandparents.

His grandparents must have missed him so much.

Therefore, he went to see Lin Live in the afternoon and came back to the family home with Lin Live for dinner.

But then, he had just returned from using the bathroom...

But the entire world had already changed when he came back.

When he was eating dinner, Old Mrs. Han was even saying that he had lost weight and asked him to eat more. When they were done with dinner, Old Mrs. Han was fumbling around for health products for him to take home.

Suddenly, Old Mrs. Yan looked at him with contempt!

So Old Mrs. Wei and Old Mrs. Yan were the ones to blame for this!

"When I saw the news, I wanted to say this: why are you so incapable? Zhiqing is such a go-girl. You two are close in age and are both very energetic. You should have been able to strike up a better conversation with her. How did you manage to let Zhiqing slip away and be taken away by some older cabbage dude?"

The corner of Han Zhuofeng's mouth twitched.

What should he do? He really couldn't endure anymore.

He really wanted to tell Wei Wucai that his grandma thought he was an old cabbage dude!

"Xiao Cai is good-looking, but he is not as young as you!" Old Mrs. Han said.

"..." Han Zhuofeng responded in a dull tone, "Grandma, I don't look bad."

"We have to admit that you are not as good-looking as Xiao Cai," Old Mrs. Han said, "You should have won because you're young. Both of you have advantages. You are young while he is good-looking."

Han Zhuofeng was speechless. " ... "

This was truly his own grandma!

Since Yan Zhiqing wasn't his girlfriend, Han Zhuofeng didn't hesitate to blame Yan Zhiqing first.

"Grandma, you also think that Elder Brother Xiao Cai is more handsome than me." Han Zhuofeng was quite confident in his own appearance.

After all, the Han Family had excellent genes.

One would know by just looking at Han Zhuoling and Han Zhuoli.

Han Zhuofeng was good-looking, but Wei Wucai was *very* good-looking. What exactly did Dong Muping eat to make Wei Wucai look like an angel on earth?

"Zhiqing chose Wei Wucai, which means that she is someone who prefers good looks. She is a superficial person!" Han Zhuofeng said.

Old Mrs. Han felt speechless.

"I'm good-looking as well. But I'm better inside. I have very good inner qualities that she cannot see. She only knows to look at appearances. It's her loss!" Han Zhuofeng said.

Old Mrs. Han sneered and said, "Why don't you find someone who can see your inner beauty then?"

"This... Well, the fated one hasn't arrived yet."

Chapter 3346: Are They Actually Able to Understand?

Han Zhuofeng said in a dull tone, "You have seen the number of girls who left out of anger because of Elder Brother Xiao Cai. He was supposed to be single for the rest of his life, but he met his fated one, didn't he?"

Old Mrs. Han felt unfortunate as she patted herself on the leg before saying, "Why didn't he drive Zhiqing away?"

"Tell me. The two didn't even like each other previously. How did they suddenly start dating?" Old Mrs. Han immediately started glaring at Han Zhuofeng again. "You were friends with Zhiqing when they weren't friends. But you still didn't make it happen!"

Han Zhuofeng was speechless. " ... "

Fortunately, Old Mrs. Han redirected her attacks on Han Zhuoling. "You too! You visit the set every day. Why didn't you help Zhuofeng?"

"It was because he was incapable. No matter how much I can help, there is a limit to what I can do since I am not him." Without any hesitation, Han Zhuoling threw the blame on Han Zhuofeng.

Han Zhuofeng was speechless. " ... "

He was truly his brother whom he was related to by blood!

His brother, whom he was related to by blood, had always been blaming him all the time!

"Didn't I ask you to pay attention to any cute girls? What's the progress on that?" Old Mrs. Han said.

Han Zhuoling immediately wrapped his arms around Shi Xiaoya and said in a righteous tone, "Grandma, you can't do that! I am a married man! How can I pay attention to other cute girls? That is inappropriate!"

Old Mrs. Han felt speechless.

There was nothing wrong with what he said.

"In addition, who can be cuter than Xiaoya? I think Xiaoya is the cutest. I can't look at anyone else," Han Zhuoling said.

Shi Xiaoya couldn't stop laughing.

This man was getting better and better at sweet talking.

But she loved it, so there were no issues.

"I wasn't asking for someone as cute as Xiaoya." Old Mrs. Han also agreed that her eldest granddaughter-in-law was very cute.

After all, this was the girl who had saved her eldest grandson, helping him get out of that single life!

"The cuteness can be a level lower," Old Mrs. Han said.

"No. I can't stand looking at other women." Han Zhuoling directly rejected in a righteous manner.

Old Mrs. Han didn't know what to say.

This damned kid!

He made it sound as though she was forcing him to find another girl for himself!

Of course, Old Mrs. Han was happy that her grandson was very loyal.

She couldn't force him, could she?

And so, Old Mrs. Han turned her gaze back to Han Zhuoli.

Shi Xiaoya and Han Zhuofeng had returned from the set.

Han Zhuoling had also moved back home from the set.

Therefore, Han Zhuoli and Lu Man both came to the family home to welcome them back.

At this moment, they saw Old Mrs. Han looking over at them.

Before Old Mrs. Han could say anything, Han Zhuoli immediately said, "Grandma, I'm busy taking care of Man Man. I can't be distracted!"

Han Zhuoli said as he placed his hand on Lu Man's belly. "Look at how round Man Man's pregnant belly is!"

Old Mrs. Han felt speechless.

"We checked at the hospital. It's a twin with opposite genders, not the same," Han Zhuoli said excitedly.

Han Zhuoling and the others had no idea about this.

They had been on set and weren't able to get a timely update on the things happening at home.

And when they heard what Han Zhuoli, they were surprised and happy.

Old Mrs. Han had already found out about this, but she never told them because she wanted to surprise them.

"Sister-in-law, you are amazing!" Han Zhuofeng gestured a thumbs-up.

"Man Man, how are you feeling?" Shi Xiaoya asked.

After all, she was pregnant with two!

Shi Xiaoya did not have much experience.

However, she had seen how tiring it was to be pregnant with one kid, not to mention pregnancy with two babies.

"I don't know how it feels to be pregnant with one. But my belly is bigger and heavier. My belly is so big now, so my back aches whenever I start walking," Lu Man said, "I am just hoping to get these two babies out of my stomach so I can be relieved of this weight."

Lu Man only had a big tummy.

She still had thin limbs.

Even her face wasn't swollen.

Aside from her tummy, she still looked the same as before she had gotten pregnant.

Because of that, her tummy seemed even bigger.

From other people's point of view, Lu Man appeared as though she would fall at any time.

They were worried for her.

"The expected date of delivery is in three months, right?" Shi Xiaoya asked.

"Yes. The expected date is in April." Lu Man nodded and said, "To be honest, I feel scared even now. I heard that childbirth is really painful."

"It should be better if you go to Chu Tian Hospital," Old Mrs. Han said, "There aren't enough beds at the public hospital and there are a lot of people. Childbirth there will be like a battle. We know people at Chu Tian Hospital. Don't they allow painless childbirth nowadays? Although it might not actually be painless, it will be much better. If not, we can always just do a C-section."

The only downside of a C-section birth was that the recovery would take much longer.

"We will see what the doctor says later on," Old Mrs. Han said.

"Thankfully, Spring starts by the beginning of April. It's neither too cold nor too hot. You won't suffer," Old Mrs. Han said.

Lu Man nodded and said, "In addition, it's not during our new year celebration. When my mom was pregnant, the expected date of birth was during the Chinese New Year. She couldn't even enjoy her new year dinner because she was worried that the baby would come out at any time."

After all, the child wouldn't discuss with you before popping out of your belly.

After talking for a while, they all went back home.

Han Zhuoli and Lu Man had just parked the car outside their house.

The two had just stepped into the house when Lu Man suddenly supported herself with one hand on the wall of the corridor while lifting her belly up with the other hand.

"What's wrong?" Han Zhuoli quickly held Lu Man up as he asked, "Are they kicking you?"

The two were moving like crazy. Ever since they started moving, they would surprise Lu Man with their sudden kicks.

And so, Han Zhuoli had a lot of experience.

Lu Man took a couple of deep breaths and finally felt better.

She exhaled deeply one last time before she turned around.

She said to Han Zhuoli in a weak tone, "I think the two kids are fighting inside my stomach."

While the babies had temporarily declared a truce, Han Zhuoli quickly supported Lu Man to sit in the living room.

He placed his hand on Lu Man's belly.

He was just about to say that the two kids have stopped messing around. But when he placed his hand on Lu Man's belly, he immediately felt the kids moving around.

He felt them kicking his palm.

Han Zhuoli's face immediately darkened. He scolded, "You two better calm down inside! Mommy is already really tired of you two kicking her! And you even have the audacity to fight inside her tummy?"

Even before the babies were born and before Han Zhuoli even saw them, he had already presented himself as an authoritative father.

It might have been because of Han Zhuoli's scolding. But the babies inside Lu Man's belly really stopped kicking.

Han Zhuoli then said, "If you two keep on doing this, I will teach you two a lesson when you come out!"

The twins were a girl and a boy. They weren't pregnant with two boys.

So, why was their daughter so naughty as well?

They waited for a while but sensed no more movements in Lu Man's belly.

Lu Man was shocked as she asked, "Can they actually hear and understand you?"

Chapter 3347: Truly Geniuses

"I don't know. Anyway, they're more well behaved now," Han Zhuoli said with a smile.

He looked so happy.

He had already experienced lecturing as a father before the babies were even born.

This was really good.

"These two kids are really naughty. You're already having a hard time, but they still actually dared to be so naughty inside your belly," Han Zhuoli said in a deep tone, "How unfilial!"

Lu Man felt as though things had become even calmer inside her belly.

Suddenly, a thought popped into Lu Man's head. She said to Han Zhuoli, "Do you think they are fighting inside my belly to be the first one to come out?"

Han Zhuoli didn't know what to say.

"It can't be? Are they that energetic?"

But then, Lu Man's belly moved again when Han Zhuoli expressed his doubts.

They weren't moving crazily like like how they had been fighting earlier.

They seemed to be expressing their dissatisfaction at Han Zhuoli's doubtful comment and they wanted to let Lu Man know about it.

"They moved again." Lu Man held her belly as she said, "I think it's... possible."

"I think they have pretty much become sentient." Han Zhuoli couldn't help but laugh. He was genuinely taken aback by this.

To confirm this, Han Zhuoli even asked them seriously.

Han Zhuoli placed his hand on Lu Man's belly and said in a serious tone, "Let me ask you now. If your answer is yes, then give me a response. If not, then don't react at all."

"Of course, if you do react, please be gentle. Don't hurt mommy." Han Zhuoli further instructed.

Han Zhuoli didn't feel any movement coming from Lu Man's tummy. He had no idea if the two babies had understood what he had just said.

And so, Han Zhuoli said, "If you understood me, give me a response."

Immediately, Han Zhuoli felt a gentle kick on his palm.

It was so gentle.

Han Zhuoli had to pay close attention, so he wouldn't miss that movement.

"Did that hurt?" Han Zhuoli asked Lu Man.

There was no more movement in the belly. They seemed to be carefully waiting for Lu Man's response.

Lu Man smiled and said, "It doesn't hurt. I just felt the vibration coming from my tummy."

Han Zhuoli nodded in satisfaction.

Lu Man thought to herself. These two babies had quite the survival instinct.

"I didn't expect them to actually understand," Lu Man muttered in disbelief.

Han Zhuoli thought to himself. If these two babies could understand him, they were basically geniuses.

"Alright. Let me ask you now," Han Zhuoli said.

There was no sign of movement in her belly.

She heard Han Zhuoli ask, "Are you two moving around in your mom's belly because you are fighting for the place to come out first?"

After Han Zhuoli asked the question, both he and Lu Man kept quiet at the same time. They didn't make a sound.

Han Zhuoli and Lu Man were waiting for a response from the two babies in Lu Man's belly.

They waited for around a dozen seconds.

And it passed in just a blink of an eye.

But Han Zhuoli and Lu Man were anticipating a response and that was why they felt like it was a long time.

They were really curious whether the two babies would respond to them or not.

Han Zhuoli felt a little disappointed when over a dozen seconds had passed and there was still no sign of movement.

He thought he had guessed wrongly and that the babies couldn't actually understand him.

The few kicks earlier were just a coincidence.

When Han Zhuoli was about to give up, he suddenly felt some movements in Lu Man's tummy.

Han Zhuoli and Lu Man exchanged glances.

Han Zhuoli even asked a second time to confirm this. "Are you two really fighting for the place to come out first?"

This time, the two babies in Lu Man's tummy didn't make Han Zhuoli wait.

They immediately responded with two kicks.

The kicks were still gentle, but the rhythm of the kicks was fast.

The kicks obviously showed that the two babies were impatient.

This meant he was right. That was what the two babies were trying to say.

Han Zhuoli was speechless.

These two kids were geniuses!

Lu Man was still in shock.

Finally, she came back to her senses.

She had to be pregnant with two geniuses!

But Lu Man didn't think this was unbelievable.

After all, she was someone who had reincarnated back to her past self.

If this had happened to her, it was indeed possible that her babies could communicate with them even if they were still in her womb.

This was nothing.

At this moment, Han Zhuoli said, "No more fighting."

As expected, the two became quiet.

But Han Zhuoli immediately realized that if they stopped fighting now...

If they started fighting again when Lu Man was about to give birth and refused to give in or let either one leave first, Lu Man would be the one to suffer.

And so, Han Zhuoli said, "I will be the one to decide who should come out first."

There were no more movements for a while. Suddenly, they felt two gentle vibrations.

It seemed like the two had no choice but to agree.

The silence was to express their reluctance.

However, they had no choice. After all, they were their parents.

The two babies hesitated for a while and finally agreed despite the sadness.

Han Zhuoli then said, "In our family, girls are ranked higher."

When Lu Man heard this, she burst out in laughter.

Lu Man could already guess what Han Zhuoli was going to say.

As expected, Han Zhuoli said, "Therefore, your older sister will be the first to come out. The younger brother will be the second."

The younger brother of the twins felt speechless.

Despite still being in his mother's womb, it had already been decided that he would be a younger brother.

He didn't even have the chance to fight for it.

He didn't even dare to forcefully make his way out first.

It was because he knew if he did that, he would have a miserable life in the future.

As the younger brother, he didn't dare to try this challenge.

If he had known, he wouldn't have fought with his sister so early on during the pregnancy.

He would have waited until childbirth to fight for the chance to get out first.

He would at least have the chance to be an older brother!

His older sister, who was right beside him, gave him a kick.

Obviously, the elder sister was supposed to bully the younger brother!

Dad is so nice!

Han Zhuoli raised his brow proudly at Lu Man and said, "Look! Everything is so good now. the problems are resolved."

Lu Man thought this was good as well.

Normally, people would hope for an elder brother to care for the younger brother.

But this only applied to normal pregnancies.

The elder brother would be a few years older than the younger sister.

However, since she was pregnant with twins of the opposite gender, she didn't have such issues.

The two would just be born a few minutes apart.

If so, the elder sister could still order her younger brother around.

And if she got bullied, her younger brother could avenge her as well.

This was a good idea.

"You are so smart." Lu Man raised her thumbs up as she praised.

Ever since they had discussed the issue with the two babies, there were no longer erratic movements in Lu Man's belly.

She would occasionally feel some movements, but this was probably because the two babies wanted to make their presence known.

Since they had stopped fighting, Lu Man's pregnancy life had become much more relaxing.

She finally knew that the high rate of erratic movements had happened because the two babies were just really naughty.

In the blink of an eye, the new year had arrived.

However, this year's New Years' celebration wasn't as bustling as the previous years.

It was all because many people had long stopped taking the New Years' celebration seriously.

Chapter 3348: Be Able to Handle a Fight

This holiday should be for the gathering of the family and extended family, but many people would instead travel around with their own little family.

They would travel south and go to the beach.

However, it may have been because Lu Man hadn't had much chance to do this when she was still young, but she loved going to the family house, her in-laws' place, and her parents' house.

She always looked forward to the Spring Festival when the entire family would gather together, and the place would be bustling with noise.

Lu Man wasn't pregnant back then. She had an athletic physique and could help stick the Spring Festival couplets.

She couldn't do it this year.

She could only sit still and help with wrapping the dumplings.

Because Grandma thought that Xia Qingwei and Wang Juhuai's family of three would be too lonely celebrating the new year by themselves...

She insisted that Xia Qingwei and her family should come to the family home to celebrate the new year together.

Everyone was part of this family. It didn't matter if they were in-laws.

Initially, Xia Qingwei didn't want to go.

She thought it wouldn't be appropriate for them to go to the Han Family's reunion dinner.

In addition, Lu Man was the daughter-in-law of the Han Family.

This meant that she was considered a member of the Han Family.

There was nothing wrong with her being with her family.

Xia Qingwei was worried that some people might feel uncomfortable if she was there.

But at the same time, she was worried about Lu Man's big belly.

However, even if she was so worried, she couldn't disturb the family.

So, when Grandma suggested that Xia Qingwei and her family should join the family dinner...

Xia Qingwei didn't try to be courteous.

She immediately said yes.

Xia Qingwei and Wang Juhuai came very early that day.

She brought along Wang Yijun, who was wearing fully red and with a very festive look.

Wang Yijun was wearing a hat that covered the ears and had strings on both sides.

Wang Yijun was able to walk by himself now.

Wearing the red down and feather jacket, he looked like a penguin as he waddled into the family home.

Han Zhuoling had no kids just yet.

Han Zhuoli's babies were still in Lu Man's belly.

As for Han Zhuofeng, he didn't even have a girlfriend.

So, none of the members of their generation had kids.

However, Wang Yijun's presence added this lively and youthful vibe to the family house.

Since Wang Yijun was born, he had always been very daring and very energetic.

As he grew older, he became more and more energetic.

In Xia Qingwei's words, he was a tad bit too energetic.

Before Wang Yijun even entered the house, Grandma could already hear his squeaky voice calling out, "Grandpa! Grandma!"

When Grandma heard his squeaky voice, she felt really happy.

She thought that the house had become livelier with Wang Yijun here.

In addition, Wang Yijun was waddling back and forth as he stepped into the house. He looked really festive and likable.

Grandma was very careful as well.

She had already thought about how Wang Yijun wouldn't be able to eat anything since he was still really young.

She didn't prepare any sweets.

She only prepared milk, yogurt, probiotic drinks, and fruits.

There were fresh fruits broken down into a puree as well.

He could pick anything he wanted to eat.

Wang Yijun stepped through the door and immediately fell after walking a few steps.

Wang Juhuai and Xia Qingwei followed behind him. They saw him fall but they didn't help him up.

They were obviously used to this.

Wang Yijun had long gotten used to it.

For now, he was still stumbling and would often trip and fall.

However, because he was small and short, it didn't really hurt even if he fell.

In addition, he had already gotten used to falling.

Wang Yijun didn't even react to it. He crawled on the ground for a while as if nothing had happened before he finally stood up.

Wang Juhuai then explained to the grandparents, "He's a boy. I can't allow him to be too pampered. If he starts tripping and falling while he's young, he will become stronger. In the future, he will be able to handle a fight."

Grandma thought this made sense.

In addition, the house was covered with thick carpets.

Even if Wang Yijun fell, he wouldn't get hurt.

In addition, to prepare for Lu Man's babies...

Although the expected date of birth was still far into the future...

Grandma had already hired someone to cover up the edges of the furniture.

In the future, the two, whom Lu Man had described as very naughty in her womb, would be able to crawl everywhere.

And so, even if Wang Yijun was here, it wouldn't be an issue for him to crawl around.

Wang Yijun also thought that the carpet was very soft and comfortable.

Even if he tripped and fell, it would be fun for him.

And so, he started walking in an even more abnormal manner.

He would take two steps forward and intentionally fall.

Whenever he fell, he would turn and look at his parents and grin widely at them.

"Older Sister?" Wang Yijun sat on the floor and searched around, but he didn't see Lu Man at all.

With a puzzled expression, he looked at Xia Qingwei.

Before they got here, Xia Qingwei told him that they were here to see Lu Man.

Xia Qingwei then explained, "Your elder sister is not here yet. Just have fun and wait for her here.

Wang Yijun nodded and stopped searching.

He stood up and waddled to the coffee table.

The others were much taller than the coffee table, so they all saw the cup of milk on the coffee table.

"Mooo—" Wang Yijun mimicked the sound of a cow, trying to say that he wanted to drink some milk.

Seeing this, Grandma was extremely delighted. She quickly placed a straw and gave him the cup.

Wang Yijun was very experienced.

He held the milk and started drinking.

Xia Qingwei smiled as she stared at her child behaving like a family member.

Soon, the couple Han Xijin and Han Dongping arrived.

Old Mrs. Han allowed Auntie Sun and Butler Wang to take days off so that they could go back and gather with their family members.

As such, they had to clean the house, stick the Spring Festival couplets, cut the papers, and wrap the dumplings themselves.

Thankfully, despite the fact that they all had maids taking care of their homes, Lin Live and the others...

If they needed to, they were still capable of doing all these chores.

In the past, before they had gotten married, the precious daughters of the noble families usually had to specially learn culinary skills.

They weren't asked to cook every day, but they were asked to have the ability to at least present something when needed.

Of course, this learning of culinary skills was no longer prevalent in this current era.

Everyone first chatted with each other.

They chatted until Han Zhuoling and his wife, Han Zhuoli, and his wife, as well as Han Zhuofeng, arrived.

They then had lunch together.

When afternoon arrived, Grandma made all the boys decorate the family home.

They had to stick the Spring Festival Couplets and hang the lanterns.

They were decorating the family home, creating a festive atmosphere.

The women all went to wrap dumplings.

Lu Man was going to do it as well, but Grandma and the others wouldn't allow her to do so.

Lu Man had no choice but to say, "But I am suffering because I feel so bored. I'm not someone who can't do anything, I can still move properly."

They still wouldn't allow her. Then, Lu Man used her trump card. "Do you want me to sit beside Yijun?"

Immediately, everyone felt worried.

Wang Yijun was so naughty and you never knew what might happen when kids were being naughty.

They definitely couldn't be in the same area by themselves.

"I brought a baby chair here. It's in the boot. I will bring it over here. Yijun can sit in the chair and wrap dumplings with you guys. He can just have fun at the side," Wang Juhuai said.

"Okay." Lu Man being alone with Wang Yijun made Xia Qingwei worried as well.

Wang Juhuai quickly left to take the chair.

He soon came into the house with the baby chair.

Chapter 3349: Carrying this Burden By Yourself

She carried Wang Yijun and placed him on the baby chair.

She then placed the milk he was still drinking on the table of the baby chair.

Xia Qingwei then pushed him to the dining room to wrap dumplings with everyone.

Lu Man was only in charge of wrapping the dumplings. Grandma had said that she could wrap the dumplings in any way she wanted for fun.

And so, Lu Man basically set herself free.

She wrapped anything she thought was interesting.

She would search in the snack cabinet.

She found spicy strips, beef jerky, and cheese.

She saw some cucumbers in a bowl that would probably be used for dinner.

Lu Man took one cucumber.

When everyone saw these things, they were shocked.

"What are you trying to do?" Xia Qingwei asked as the corner of her mouth twitched.

"We will see who's the lucky one that will get to eat the dumplings I wrapped. When the dumplings are cooked, you won't be able to tell the difference unless they look unique. Therefore, we will differentiate them based on the fillings. If you get dumplings with these fillings, you will know that I wrapped them."

Xia Qingwei smiled and said, "If you're done wrapping, we will put the ones you wrapped on the side and cook them separately and give them all to Zhuoli."

They are dumplings wrapped by his wife so he should finish them even if he was crying while doing it.

Even if Han Zhuoli was the only victim, Lu Man still felt happy about it.

She was really looking forward to how Han Zhuoli would react if he ate these dumplings.

Lin Live said, "I think it would be better to draw lots and see who's the unlucky one. Hahaha!"

Lu Man wasn't angry at that comment at all. These dumplings did look like they would taste bad.

Fortunately, the others wrapped dumplings with normal fillings.

Lu Man was wrapping different combinations of cucumber, cheese, potato, beef jerky, and spicy strips in her dumplings.

Wang Yijun saw the soft dough on the side and thought it was really fun. He stretched his hand out and wanted to play with it as well.

But Xia Qingwei said, "You can't play with this. This is food. You cannot play with food."

Wang Yijun understood and obediently retracted his hand.

Shen Nuo was rolling the dumpling skin and said, "Yijun is such a good boy!"

Xia Qingwei nodded thankfully as she responded, "Although he can be quite naughty, he is very obedient. If you reason with him and tell him it's not a good thing to do, he will remember it."

"You taught him well." Lin Liye, feeling envious.

Tiny Yijun seemed to know that he had just been praised. He lifted his little face up proudly and leaned toward Xia Qingwei, appearing to be asking for a kiss.

Seeing little Yijun turning his face toward her, Xia Qingwei lowered his head and leaned over, giving him a kiss on the cheek. "Yijun is awesome."

The men did their job really efficiently.

They quickly decorated every area from the door to the gate.

Han Zhuoli came back and saw that Lu Man wasn't in the living room. He then came to the restaurant.

He saw that the filling that Lu Man was using appeared different from the others. When he looked carefully at it again...

Han Zhuoli asked abruptly, "What is this shit?"

Shen Nuo smiled and said, "Man Man was just wrapping these for fun. We will see who gets these tonight."

Han Zhuoli's face turned green as he said, "Don't wrap so many of them."

"Don't worry. I am only wrapping a few dumplings," said Lu Man.

"There's already a huge plate of dumplings you wrapped yourself and you call that a few?" Han Zhuoli couldn't allow Lu Man to continue causing a disaster.

He quickly pulled Lu Man up.

"I'm back. Stop being busy. Chat with me for a while," Han Zhuoli said and took Lu Man to wash her hands.

Grandma and the others finally felt relieved.

If they were unlucky, they would have to eat these dumplings tonight.

They didn't want it.

Han Zhuoling watched as Lu Man was dragged away by Han Zhuoli.

He felt really lonely and he wanted to drag Shi Xiaoya away as well.

But Shi Xiaoya refused.

How could she rest when everyone was busy?

That wouldn't be good.

She wasn't pregnant like Lu Man or in an inconvenient position.

Lin Live smiled and said, "Just go wash your hand and leave with him. Otherwise, are you going to let him watch Zhuoli and Man Man being all lovey-dovey? Go keep him accompany."

It was just wrapping dumplings. And there were enough people as well.

Shi Xiaoya wouldn't be missed.

Instead of making the daughters-in-law work, she would rather let Shi Xiaoya and Han Zhuoling spend more time together to build their relationship.

Since Lu Man was pregnant, she had been hoping as well.

She wanted to be a grandma!

"Yes. Just leave with Zhuoling," Grandma said, "There are so many people here. Do you think we need you?"

As a result, Shi Xiaoya was successfully dragged away by Han Zhuoling.

When Shi Xiaoya washed her hands and went back to the living room, she saw Han Zhuoli and Lu Man sitting in the living room.

They were waiting for Han Zhuoling to take Shi Xiaoya to the living room.

The two brothers exchanged glances.

Lu Man and Shi Xiaoya immediately knew that the two had intentionally dragged them here because they had something to say.

Both of them also thought that there was no way these two men couldn't stay by themselves for a little while.

Initially, Shi Xiaoya and Lu Man thought the two men had something to say to both of them or to just one of them.

But then, Han Zhuoling said to Han Zhuofeng, "What are you busy doing recently?"

"Ah?" Han Zhuofeng shook his head, pretending to be clueless.

"Don't play dumb. I heard you even took all your money out," Han Zhuoli said, "You are even selling your car."

"Just when did a member of our family ever sell their car to get cash?" Han Zhuoli asked.

Cars were different from houses.

Cars were bought at a more expensive price and their value would drop upon being sold.

If you were reselling to buy a new car, that would be normal.

But if it was to get cash...

That would be taking a loss.

If they didn't actually need money and weren't desperate, why would they sell their car?

So, did Han Zhuofeng really have to do that?

Han Zhuoling and Han Zhuoli were very curious about what Han Zhuofeng had been doing recently that he had to do such a desperate move.

Initially, the two were worried that Han Zhuofeng had become an addict. They thought that Han Zhuofeng was worried about the family finding out about it and had no choice but to secretly sell his car.

If he was truly addicted to something, it would be hard to get out of that addiction.

Han Zhuofeng was young, so he would definitely be more adventurous.

He may have the urge to try new things because he had never experienced them before.

In addition, he was probably confident.

He may have thought that he would be able to endure it without getting trapped.

But he would overestimate his willpower.

In the end, he sunk deeper and deeper into the quagmire.

And so, the two quickly started investigating.

Fortunately, they realized that Han Zhuofeng was not addicted to anything.

But they were surprised that Han Zhuofeng was actually preparing to film a movie.

He invested a lot of money and even sold his car to make this movie.

"You all... you all knew about it? Han Zhuofeng said.

Han Zhuoling said, "Why can't you tell us about this? Why are you carrying this burden by yourself?"

"If you wanted to be a director and you wanted to film a movie, the family will support you. Why didn't you tell us you needed money?" Han Zhuoli asked.

Han Zhuofeng responded, "Because this is a bottomless hole."

"I have my eye on a script. It's a sci-fi theme script titled Dimensions. The main character travels to different dimensions. How should I describe this story? It's rather intellectually stimulating. If it is actually filmed properly, it should be considered the first actual sci-fi movie directed and filmed by us."

Chapter 3350: Do You Think I am Overestimating My Skills

"If the film can be made well, it would be a thrilling, classy, and fast-paced movie that would also stimulate one's intelligence. I have read the original book a few times and I still discover new things every time I read it again."

"I even searched it up online and found the other fans of this book sharing their own analysis. The more I discovered things about this book, the more I admired it."

"Right now, I don't know if I have the skills to make it well. After all, I have no experience. In fact, none of the directors in the country have any experience making a sci-fi film."

Han Zhuoli and Han Zhuoling were professionals, so they immediately understood.

"The biggest expense in this film production is not the visual effects editing, but the budget to try things out again and again," Han Zhuoli said.

"Yes," Han Zhuofeng said.

"Actually, if I told you guys this, you would definitely support me and the cost wouldn't be an issue for me. However, it will be even more stressful. I can't have you all unconditionally supporting me when I know this is a gamble."

"If you were to support me, you would have to deal with the stress of facing our board of trustees. If the film didn't turn out well and the box office result was bad, you would have a hard time explaining to the board of trustees."

"I am still learning from many directors and I don't even have experience directing my own film, not to mention a film of such difficulty." Han Zhuofeng shook his head and said, "I was really worried that I will fail and you two won't be able to explain to the authorities."

"Therefore, I wanted to secretly try it with my own money. Even if I were to fail, I would be the only one implicated. They won't mock you two."

Han Zhuofeng sighed and said, "I know that it will be really, really difficult. But when the filming actually started, it was much more difficult than I had expected."

Initially, he was able to get investors to invest in this film.

When the investors found out that he was the third son of the Han Family, they were very willing to invest. When they found out that he was trying to film something, they even contacted him.

But Han Zhuofeng didn't want his brothers to clean up his mess if something were to happen.

Therefore, Han Zhuofeng said that this was his own idea and his two older brothers had no idea about it.

And he had no intention of telling the Han Corporation.

As a result, the investors said they needed more time to think about this.

They apparently needed more time to think about it, but they never said anything since then.

Han Zhuofeng shook his head in distress as he said to Han Zhuoling and Han Zhuoli, "Elder brothers, do you think I am overestimating my own abilities?"

"Should I play it safe and direct an easier film?" The deeper Han Zhuofeng went into this, the less confident he felt.

However, he had already invested so much energy and money into this. He had basically boarded the boat and had sailed to the deep sea.

It was impossible for him to turn back; he had to reach the other side.

So, Han Zhuofeng really needed a confidence boost from the people he admired.

Han Zhuoling said, "Since it is your first time directing a film, it is risky to choose one that is very difficult to film. This is a double-edged sword. If you were just an unknown newbie, it would have been fine. But you are the third son of the Han Family, so it will be impossible for you to keep a low profile."

"If the film turned out bad, you will first be mocked about it. If it turned out well, you will instantly become a famous director. Obviously, people would still mock you and say that you were relying on your family as a golden spoon. You could get any amount of investments for your movie. If you still can't make a good movie, then it shows that you are useless."

"However, if you really succeeded, you can ignore those mockeries. You have heard a lot of those since you were young, so I'm confident that you can ignore them."

"As for your question about whether you are overestimating your own skills or not, it really depends. It is true that you should have a good foundation in directing films. But you did say that no one in our country has ever tried directing a sci-fi film."

"This meant that even the experienced directors would be inexperienced in directing a sci-fi film. Everyone is at the same level," Han Zhuoling said, "Therefore, instead of doubting yourself, you should persist and stick to your initial plan."

"It's rare for a director to come across a good story. You got one and it would be a pity not to film it. Of course, you could buy the rights to the book and save it for a few years."

"However, from a business point of view, if someone else were to film a sci-fi movie before you, your film would not be as popular as the first sci-fi film. If you are confident enough, you should take the risk."

"As a young person, do you really not have even the determination and energy to fight? Although this is an impulsive decision, if you have enough energy to push forward and enough grit, it won't be bad even if there are flaws."

"And do you really think our family is poor?" Han Zhuoli said, "You didn't dare to tell us because you were worried that we wouldn't be able to explain to the board of trustees. Do you really think we can't invest privately?"

"Although this is your first film, I am very confident in you. You have learned so much from so many directors and this is a good chance for you to show us how much you have learned," Han Zhuoli said.

"I will discuss this with the eldest brother. Each of us will invest fifty million," Han Zhuoli said, "We won't be investing through the company. We will be using money from our personal accounts. In addition to the money you have invested, the total should be 150 million. To be honest, if we exclude the payment for the cast members, a lot of the big films do not have even this much money for the production of their films."

Lu Man nodded.

Many blockbusters movies would advertise that hundreds of millions were invested in their film production. But it was actually just a lie.

How would the audience know how much was invested?

They were just bragging.

You would know it after watching the film.

"We will invest more if it's not enough, okay?" Han Zhuoli said, "However, this doesn't mean that you can be prodigal about your spending. You should still properly manage your limited resources and use them where they are needed the most. Regardless of the total cost of production, you should be as frugal as you can in every step of the film production."

"Of course!" Han Zhuofeng already knew about this. If he told his brothers, they would support him.

This was why he didn't dare to say it.

This was his own personal matter, and he wanted to handle the risk himself.

But Han Zhuoli and Han Zhuoling were so supportive.

They truly helped him at the time he urgently needed help.

Han Zhuofeng nodded intensely. His voice even cracked, as he was touched.

"If there isn't enough, we will give you more. So, hurry up and get your car back. This is just a trivial matter. Even if you sell the car, how much longer can you persist?" Han Zhuoli said in an annoyed tone.

"Alrighty." Han Zhuofeng quickly agreed.

"Since you have money now, you don't have to worry. This is our first sci-fi movie. If there's anything we don't understand, we can just learn about it."