

## Mr Han 461

### Chapter 461: Of Course, We'll Sleep Together

After a while, Lu Man changed the wet towel and ice pack for Han Zhuoli. Glancing at the time, she then went to the kitchen to prepare a meal for Han Zhuoli.

Although she cooked porridge this time too, it was different from the afternoon one. She also prepared some light dishes to aid in his appetite since porridge was bland.

After setting down the food in the bedroom, she was just about to wake Han Zhuoli up when she realized that he was already awake.

"You're up? Try to clear your sleepiness a bit and then have some porridge." Lu Man lightly touched Han Zhuoli's forehead, and then took the thermometer out to measure his temperature. She then realized that his fever went down a bit. "37.9 degrees Celsius."

Having slept for a long while and covered in a blanket all this time, Lu Man saw Han Zhouli drenched in sweat and thus took a dry towel and help wipe his sweat away.

"Looks like your fever would be gone by tomorrow morning." Lu Man let out a sigh of relief.

Han Zhuoli rubbed his temples. "After sleeping for a while, I do feel a lot more comfortable."

Lu Man smiled as she helped him up. Taking a bolster and pillow, she propped him up. "Do you have an appetite now?"

"If you feed me I'll have a strong appetite," Han Zhuoli said nonchalantly.

Lu Man: "..."

He had sobered up real quick, even his brain was so active.

Opening up the small table on the bed, Lu Man placed the porridge and small dishes on it and fed them by the spoonful to Han Zhuoli until he finished everything. After that, Han Zhuoli received a phone call from Zheng Tianming.

It was work-related and if it hadn't been necessary for Han Zhuoli to make a decision, Zheng Tianming also wouldn't have dared to disturb Han Zhuoli at such a time.

After hanging up, Han Zhuoli made puppy eyes at Lu Man and pleaded, "Man Man, can I look at the computer now? There are some important documents that I need to have a look at."

Feeling helpless, Lu Man just smiled. "I didn't let you work because I wanted you to have a good rest, but I know what's important and what's not too. If there's really some important work, how could I stop you?"

Han Zhuoli instantly pulled Lu Man over and brought her into his tight embrace. "My Man Man is just so caring and sweet."

Not sure whether to laugh or cry, Lu Man pushed him away lightly. "Where did you put the laptop?"

“On the desk in the study room. There’s a laptop there.” Han Zhuoli said, “Just bring that over.”

Since it would be inconvenient, Lu Man cleaned up the dirty dishes and took them out. Then, she brought him his laptop.

While Han Zhuoli worked as he lay in his bed, Lu Man sat by his side and plugged in her earphones, watching some shows on her phone.

However, she was not just watching it for fun, she was watching them intently and taking notes.

Lu Man had searched for some recent television shows that were produced with great attention to detail; something that was rare these days. The shows had experienced veteran actors and even the younger actors were very talented. Although they might not be as popular as the current famous budding starlets and young actors, they were quietly focused on improving their acting skills, making this show exceptionally thrilling and interesting.

Lu Man analyzed each and every dialogue, paying attention to every actor’s facial expressions minutely. Almost every couple of minutes she would pause and play it again, analyzing it meticulously, not even missing out a small action like a slight movement of the fingertips.

She wasn’t even in the mindset of watching a show anymore. She had already lost the fun and joy of watching shows, she was almost sick of it, but Lu Man still persisted and pushed on.

Just then, someone knocked on the bedroom door. Lu Man pressed pause, took off her earphones and went to open the door.

She saw that Auntie He was standing by the door. “Lu Man, these are the new pajamas that we’ve just bought for you, and also a change of clothes for tomorrow, as well as some skincare products. I’ve already washed these new pajamas, don’t worry when putting it on.”

Lu Man saw that everything else other than the pajamas was brand new, still in its original packaging.

She took them over and smiled as she thanked her. “Thank you, Auntie He.”

“It’s nothing, you’re welcome. Rest early, alright?” Auntie He smiled happily and started to leave.

“Wait a moment, Auntie He, in which room will I be sleeping tonight?” Lu Man asked.

Auntie He’s face was completely stunned. “Obviously you’ll be sleeping with Sir!”

## **Chapter 462: Carry You**

Having overheard that, Han Zhuoli instantly shot his head up from his laptop. Behind Lu Man’s back, he quietly raised a thumbs-up at Auntie He.

*Great job, Auntie He!*

“Hehe, have a good rest!” Afraid that Lu Man would still hold her back, Auntie He ran away as if escaping from something.

Lu Man: “...”

Feeling helpless and resigned, Lu Man closed the door. Turning her head around, she saw Han Zhuoli's gleeful face. "You are sleeping here tonight?"

"Yeah." Lu Man nodded. "I'm afraid that you won't listen to me and refuse to have a good rest."

Her voice only got softer, and her face blushed red furiously.

If she asked to stay here, it would seem as if she was being exceptionally proactive.

However, Han Zhuoli excitedly scooted a bit to the side, freeing some space next to him. "Come and sit here."

Lu Man: "..."

"I'll work, while you watch your shows and learn, how great is that?" Han Zhuoli urged her, "Come on, otherwise, I will just get off the bed and carry you up here."

He was sick right now, how could Lu Man make him get off the bed?

Never mind. Anyway, even if they slept separately tonight, she would still stay awake worrying about him, so she might as well just stay here and watch over him.

Lu Man then went to the bathroom, carrying the pajamas with her. She took a shower and put on the skincare products given by Auntie He.

After cleaning herself up, she changed into the pajamas. When she came out, she saw Han Zhuoli completely engrossed in his work, typing with much focus. As she walked towards the side of the bed, her heartbeat sped up and she felt as if her heart was about to jump out of her chest.

Smelling the light, sweet fragrance that tickled his nose, Han Zhuoli raised his head and saw Lu Man standing right in front of him in her pajamas.

Even though the style of the pajamas was very conservative, and covered her up pretty well, Han Zhuoli still found her tantalizing and seductive.

Through the side of her shirt collar, her neck and collarbone were slightly visible, glistening with a light powder. It looked soft and tender as if a light puff of air or touch will break it.

Perhaps it was because Lu Man had just come out of the shower or perhaps she was feeling embarrassed that Lu Man's face was extremely flushed red.

The Lu Man right now looked even younger than 22 years old, almost like a young lady of about 18 or 19 years old.

"Come over here." Han Zhuoli patted the spot next to him, his voice was strangely hoarse.

After taking a deep breath, Lu Man finally lifted the blanket and sat inside.

It was the spot originally occupied by Han Zhouli. Once she sat down, all she felt was Han Zhuoli's warmth.

When she stretched her legs out, she accidentally touched Han Zhuoli's leg and if she was scalded, she hurriedly moved away.

Han Zhuoli was so amused by her reaction that he chuckled. The first time they had met, she was so bold and courageous, but now she was so shy and scared like a cat.

Afraid that she would be infected too, Han Zhuoli didn't dare to directly kiss her lips, and just pecked her on the cheek. Feeling satisfied, he sighed. "I always wanted something like this, to just be on the same bed as you. Even if we aren't doing anything, I'm still able to see you once I turn my head, I can just touch you when I move my hand just a little bit, being able to sit elbow to elbow and leg-to-leg to you."

Cheeks blushing furiously, Lu Man gave a bashful smile to Han Zhuoli.

Indeed, it did feel very good and at peace.

Being so close to him.

While he worked, she would be by his side, watching her shows on her phone. Although they were just sitting together and engrossed in their own work, it didn't feel boring or lonely at all.

Han Zhuoli's room was very spacious. Usually, when he was all alone, it always felt a little cold and empty.

However, right now, as the two of them sat side-by-side, the room felt exceptionally heart-warming and comforting.

Outside the window, the chilly wind blew hard in the cold winter night. No matter how thick the windowpane was, they could still vaguely hear the gushing of the wind, bringing out the warmth and coziness of the room.

Lu Man turned to take a look from the window. Suddenly, she called out in surprise, "It's snowing!"

Han Zhuoli turned his head and through the window saw crystal-white snowflakes were floating down from the dark sky like flower petals. The snowflakes shone even brighter in the pitch-black darkness of the night.

Han Zhuoli broke into a smile and said gently, "Thankfully, you haven't left yet tonight."

Otherwise, he would have been worried about her in this snowy night.

### **Chapter 463: Can I?**

After that, Han Zhuoli continued to work while Lu Man continued analyzing acting performances.

After a while, Han Zhuoli was done with his important tasks, Lu Man urged him to rest, refusing to let him continue working anymore.

"I can't fall asleep alone." Han Zhuoli closed his laptop and placed it aside. "Sleep with me."

So, Lu Man took her earphones out, placed her mobile phone by the side of the bed and laid down.

However, her hand was still unconsciously grabbing onto the blanket. She was extremely nervous.

Han Zhuoli turned to his side and faced her. Stretching his long arms, he scooped her into his arms and suddenly kissed her on the forehead. "Try to sleep."

Lu Man closed her eyes and tried going to sleep. Since Han Zhouli was running a slight fever, his body temperature was slightly higher than usual, making her feel warm. After not long, Lu Man fell into a deep sleep.

However, in the middle of the night, Lu Man still woke up occasionally to check on Han Zhuoli. After making sure he was sleeping well, she felt more at ease.

While he was deeply asleep, she would the thermometer by the side of her pillow and secretly check his temperature.

Just like this, waking up and falling asleep over and over, it was eventually 6 in the morning when Lu Man finally woke up again.

Already a habit, she naturally picked up the thermometer by the side of her pillow and took Han Zhuoli's temperature. It was already 36.8 degrees Celsius. His temperature had become back to normal.

"You didn't have a good sleep at all last night, right?" Han Zhuoli suddenly scooped her into his arms.

Lu Man was shocked. "Why are you awake?"

Pondering about his words, Lu Man asked, "Did I wake you up at any point last night?"

"No," Han Zhuoli said. "It's just that sometimes I felt you moving while I was asleep."

He held Lu Man's hand, the one that was holding onto the thermometer. Pulling it over, he took a look at the thermometer. "My fever is gone."

"Yeah." Lu Man also let out a sigh of relief. Nothing made her happier than seeing him get well.

Yet, just as she smiled, Han Zhuoli suddenly flipped her over and pressed her down onto the bed. His strong and big hand held her wrists tightly, pulling them over her head.

"You've promised me, once I get better, you will do whatever I want," Han Zhuoli whispered, his voice low and deep.

During winter, the days were shorter than the nights. Right now, even though it was 6 a.m, it was still dark outside, this kind of weather made people want to just hide in their blankets.

Lu Man was completely trapped under Han Zhuoli. Outside, the sun had yet to rise and in the darkness, it felt even more intimate and as he was whispering sweetly into her ear, his hair tickling her ear.

Lu Man watched Han Zhuoli's pupils darkened and her breathing became faster. Because of how nervous she was, she couldn't even breathe smoothly.

Han Zhuoli dipped in his head and kissed her lips fervently. Nervous, Lu Man did not dare to move. As Han Zhuoli kissed her passionately, she was already drowning in his deep kiss.

He let go of her hands and allowing her to wrap them around his neck instead so that she could be active as well.

Han Zhuoli's long and slender fingers fell onto her shirt collar. Button by button, he started unbuttoning her top.

The slight chill and cool wind that hit her made her shudder slightly.

Right after that, she was hugged tightly by Han Zhuoli. His warmth spread onto her, no longer letting her feel the cold and instead feel as if her body was on fire.

However, Lu Man still couldn't stop trembling.

Within a blink of an eye, all the buttons of her top were already undone by him. Her beautiful, mesmerizing figure was on full display for him, he just couldn't be more enticed to take it all in with one glance.

Han Zhuoli shuddered violently and took a deep breath. She was so mesmerizing that he wasn't willing to blink even for a second. His hands and lips worshipped every inch of her body.

Even after dating her for so long, this was still the first time he saw her behave so shy.

Han Zhuoli's breaths turned much harsher, and his hot breath blew onto Lu Man's skin, scalding her greatly.

"Can I?" Han Zhuoli asked hoarsely. Right now, he was already holding back so much that he could barely keep it in.

However, if Lu Man shook her head or said a "no", he would instantly stop too.

#### **Chapter 464: I Will Go Buy Them Now**

Angry at his question, Lu Man blinked in disbelief at him. They were already at this stage and now he was seeking her permission?

However, she was honestly rather embarrassed to say it out loud too, and so she could only just wrap her arms around his neck and pulled him down, kissing him on the lips passionately.

If Han Zhuoli still couldn't get it this time, then he was dumb beyond salvation.

Sensing her approval, Han Zhouli was nervous yet excited. In no time, he deftly threw away his top and pants, trembling with excitement.

Lu Man looked at him and took in a deep breath. Suddenly, she was a little nervous and afraid.

She didn't think that it would be this... this terrifying!.

Lu Man curled back against herself slightly and Han Zhuoli kissed the corner of her lips lightly. "Don't be scared."

"Wait!" Lu Man suddenly held him back.

And just like this, Han Zhuoli was frozen and stuck right in front of a beautiful, desirous angel. Beads of sweat had already started forming on his forehead as he was already holding back his strong hunger of desire.

This girl had been specially sent here just to torture him!

“Pre... protection...” Lu Man’s breathing was uneven. “I’m still in school.”

Suddenly, Han Zhuoli remembered this issue too.

Lu Man had already taken a drop from school and after much effort, she was finally able to go back to school but she was quite elder to all the other students in the class. She couldn’t take a year off again just because she was pregnant. That wouldn’t be fair to her.

Even if they wanted a child, they would still have to wait until she graduated.

Somehow, Han Zhuoli had already thought so far ahead.

But... he didn’t have any with him right now!

Han Zhuoli held back his breath tightly. He had to do this today no matter what.

She was just laying right before him in his arms, tantalizing him with her alluring figure. How he could just let her go like this!

“You wait, I will go buy them now!” Han Zhuoli clenched his jaw and said through gritted teeth.

“Right now?” Lu Man’s mouth fell agape in shock. She was about to ask to call a rain check on this.

Anyway, she wouldn’t run away either. Moreover, she was also willing to do it with him.

Lu Man wasn’t intentionally trying to delay it. However, regarding her studies, she was indeed getting a little older and thus she wanted to finish her education as soon as possible.

After her graduation, if Han Zhuoli wanted a child, she wouldn’t delay it because of her career either and let things go with the flow. If she were to get pregnant, she would gladly have their child.

However, she didn’t expect Han Zhuoli to actually be this anxious!

“It’s only 6 a.m. right now, the supermarket won’t even open yet.” Lu Man reminded.

Could this man have gone crazy out of anxiety?

“It’s ok.” Han Zhuoli gritted his teeth. “There are convenience stores open for 24 hours. Even if it’s at the other end of the city, I will still buy and rush back!”

As soon as he spoke, Han Zhuoli hurriedly put on his clothes. “Wait here for me.”

Lu Man: “...”

Han Zhuoli dashed to the door but then turned around and ordered, “Don’t you dare put on your clothes! I will be back immediately! We will continue this again!”

Lu Man: “...”

Without waiting for her to say anything, Han Zhuoli had already dashed out.

Lu Man wrapped herself up in the blanket. Her heart was conflicted too.

If she didn't put on her clothes, it would be like she was eagerly waiting for him to come back.

However, if she put them on, she also couldn't bear seeing his disappointed face.

However, the fact that Han Zhuoli didn't keep it ready with him all the time still made her rather happy.

At least that meant that he wasn't someone who thought of fooling around.

When Han Zhuoli sprinted down the stairs, he coincidentally saw Auntie He preparing breakfast in the kitchen. Butler Xiao Wang was also just busy cleaning tabletops and some decorations in the house.

"Sir, where are you heading this early in the morning?" Butler Xiao Wang asked, finding it strange.

Auntie He overheard and ran out. "Sir, your fever is gone?"

"Yes, it is," Han Zhuoli said, "I'm going to 7-Eleven."

*This early in the morning?*

Even Auntie He found it strange. "What do you need? It's still so early in the morning. Tell me what it is, I'll see if we have any of it at home."

Han Zhuoli: "..."

From Han Zhuoli's slightly strange yet conflicted expression, Butler Xiao Wang seemed to have guessed something.

"Uh." Butler Xiao Wang coughed, lifting his hand, he clenched into a fist to cover his mouth slightly and whispered to Auntie He, "Auntie He, yesterday when you went to buy some necessities and clothes for Lu Man, did you happen to also buy some erm... rubber?"

#### **Chapter 465: How About You Strangle Me?**

Auntie He's eyes widened and patted her head, finally getting the meaning. Then, with a curious look on her face, she glanced at Han Zhuoli. "Sir, just hang on a moment, yeah!"

Auntie He left hurriedly. After not long, she came back, holding a box of Okamoto 001 and stuffed it into Han Zhuoli's hands. "Sir, is this what you wanted to buy? I saw shopping agents recommend this before. It's super thin. I saw it at the convenience store and remembered that Lu Man was around so I just grabbed two boxes along too."

Han Zhuoli: "..."

Although surprised and happy, he also felt embarrassed and awkward, unable to say a word.

With a blank face, Han Zhuoli placed that box of condoms in his pocket, turned around and headed upstairs.

Auntie He and Butler Xiao Wang exchanged glances. He was really going to go out to buy this and at this time?

While Lu Man was still conflicted about what to do, Han Zhuoli returned.

"..." Lu Man asked in surprise, "You're back so... so fast?"

Placing his hand over his mouth, Han Zhuoli gave a fake cough out. "Auntie He bought this yesterday."

Seeing Lu Man's stupefied face, he added, "She bought it yesterday when she was buying clothes for you."

Lu Man: "..."

Seeing Lu Man in a stupor and so shocked that her eyes were widened and her mouth agape, Han Zhuoli swiftly rushed over and lifted the blanket in a flash, taking advantage of the opportunity. Grinning, he kissed her. "You're so obedient!"

Lu Man: "..."

She wasn't being obedient. It was just that she didn't even have the time to wear anything.

However, very soon, Lu Man didn't even have the chance to keep thinking.

She grabbed onto Han Zhuoli's shoulders tightly, her nails digging in uncontrollably, leaving little crescents and nail marks on Han Zhuoli's shoulder and back.

After a sudden sharp pain, Lu Man felt so much pain that she was about to burst into tears. In Han Zhuoli's arms, she trembled in pain.

Han Zhuoli froze, afraid to move even a single inch. He hugged onto her, feeling much heartache. Kissing her tears away, he said, "Dearie, it won't hurt anymore, it's not pain. There there, it's not pain."

At this time, Han Zhuoli used all sorts of names like "Dearie", "Baby", "Sweetheart" to call her.

Lu Man seemed so frail and delicate in his arms. Wasn't she just a sweetheart?

Han Zhuoli hugged onto her carefully as Lu Man buried her face into his shoulder.

He could feel her tears on his shoulder and instantly his heart ached tremendously.

"How about you strangle me?" Han Zhuoli was so anxious and worried. "Strangle me as hard as to how much you're feeling. I will be in pain together with you."

Sticking her face on his shoulder, Lu Man shook her head. After some time, she quietly said, sniffing back tears, "It's alright. It's not painful anymore."

"Really?" Han Zhuoli was still rather worried, even though he was already in so much pain holding back.

Lu Man nodded and confirmed. Finally, Han Zhuoli stopped holding back, and completely let himself go.

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As if unable to get enough of her, Han Zhuoli held onto Lu Man tightly. If this wasn't Lu Man's first time and he was worried for her body, he really wanted to press Lu Man down and go for a second round.

How about going to work?

That was impossible.

If he really could go a few more rounds with Lu Man, it was completely fine not going to work at all today.

Han Zhuoli swept Lu Man's sweat-drenched hair to both sides and pecked her lips over and over again.

"Don't go for class today, stay at home and rest," Han Zhuoli said, feeling bad for her.

Lu Man initially intended to go for class. However, just now she had only moved slightly but her legs started trembling. She was in extreme pain and completely couldn't walk.

Feeling helpless and sore all over, Lu Man could only nod. "Follow me back to my place tonight. I have to tell my mother that I've taken on Ji Cheng's movie."

Since Han Zhuoli's fever was already gone, he naturally couldn't stay at home and rest any longer. There was still a ton of work waiting for him back at the company.

"Alright, stay here and rest in the night. At night, I'll come to pick you up after work," said Han Zhuoli.

Lu Man nodded her head obediently. Seeing her like this, Han Zhuoli was once again unwilling to leave.

#### **Chapter 466: I Won't Tell You**

After messing around with Lu Man for quite a long while, he kissed her fiercely before getting up to clean himself up.

Having finally devoured this girl, the thought of being separated from her as Lu Man was about to join the production group made him really depressed.

"I'm leaving now, don't get down the bed, I'll have Auntie He send breakfast up," Han Zhuoli walked to the bedside, and dipped in his head to give her a deep kiss on the lips.

Every time he saw her, he wanted to kiss her, no matter how many times he kissed her, it was never enough.

Right now, Lu Man was too embarrassed to see Auntie He.

Earlier, the condoms were bought by Auntie He, so Auntie He definitely knew what she and Han Zhuoli were doing.

Furthermore, now the bedroom clearly reeked of s\*x.

"Open the window a bit, let out the smell." Otherwise, it would be too awkward even for Auntie He.

"I'm scared it'll cause you to get cold," Han Zhuoli said.

“It’s nothing, just open it a bit, once the smell is gone, I’ll close it.”

Thus, Han Zhuoli opened the window a little bit before leaving.

Meanwhile, Lu Man hurriedly picked up her sleepwear and wore it, and not long after, Auntie He came in with breakfast.

Almost embarrassed to death, Lu Man did not dare to look Auntie He in the eyes at all.

As if knowing Lu Man would be embarrassed, Auntie He did not tease Lu Man and acted like yesterday, very normal, as if not knowing what Lu Man did with Han Zhuoli at all.

“Lu Man, I’m putting breakfast here, after you finish eating, just put it at the side, I’ll collect it in an hour,” Auntie He said politely.

Lu Man’s face was flushed red, she then looked up and said, “Alright, I’ll have to trouble Auntie He.”

“It’s no trouble, it’s no trouble.” Auntie He was extremely happy.

This lady was so polite and cute, upon seeing her, even she herself wanted to dote on her.

*No wonder Sir likes her so much .*

When Auntie He left, Lu Man hurriedly had her breakfast.

And after that, she lay down and slept for a while.

She was really tired, at night, she had been worried about Han Zhuoli’s illness and had not slept well and this morning, Han Zhuoli messed with her, completing exhausting her.

Therefore, as soon as she closed her eyes, she was deep asleep.

At noon, Lu Man finally woke up and tried moving around yet it was still painful as she felt sore all over. However, she was now able to move her legs a little.

Unknown to Lu Man, today Han Zhuoli’s exceptionally good mood was clearly visible from his face.

When Han Zhouli reached the company, seeing Han Zhouli in a blissful mood Zheng Tianming found it surreal; Han Zhouli was as happy as an ordinary man who had won a lottery ticket.

Of course, winning a lottery was clearly negligible in front of Han Zhouli’s wealth for him to be so excited, but Zheng Tianming really could not think of anything else to describe how over the moon Han Zhuoli was.

“CEO, is there some joyous occasion today?” Zheng Tianming asked curiously.

“There’s a wonderful, joyous occasion.” Han Zhuoli was so jubilant his eyebrows were raised up. “But I won’t tell you about it.”

Zheng Tianming, “...”

But at least Han Zhuoli being ecstatic today helped save all the colleagues in the company.

The whole day, no matter what wrong thing they did, Han Zhuoli didn't angry at them, it was really unbelievable.

At night, Han Zhuoli drove the car back, and as soon as he entered the main door, he saw that Lu Man had actually got down the bed, and so he rushed over quickly. "It doesn't hurt anymore?"

"..." Lu Man helplessly said in a low voice, "Of course it does, but I can't lie in bed the whole day."

Seeing Han Zhuoli actually wanted to reach out to test it, Lu Man hurriedly grabbed his hand. "It's really not that painful anymore, it's still a bit sore, but it doesn't really affect me."

Butler Xiao Wang and Auntie He were around, what was he doing!

"Butler Xiao Wang and Auntie He have already left," Han Zhuoli said with a sly smile on his face.

Lu Man turned her head back to look, the two people who were originally present with her to receive Han Zhuoli at the door had somehow disappeared so soon.

### **Chapter 467: Han Zhuoli, I Love You So Much**

These two people were really... great teammates.

"Follow me to go back to Mom's house," Lu Man said.

And so, Han Zhuoli took Lu Man to her mother's home.

When the car stopped at the bottom of Lu Man's block, as they were to climb the stairs, Han Zhuoli said, "Let me piggyback you."

"I can walk by myself," Lu Man said, although she was still a bit sore, it wasn't to the extent of not being able to climb up the stairs.

But Han Zhuoli had already bent his knees in front of Lu Man, and lowered himself, "Quickly climb up."

Warmth filled Lu Man's heart, knowing that this man heart ached for her and that he was always thinking of ways to treat her well.

So she did not resist anymore, and lay on Han Zhuoli's back, letting him carry her up the stairs.

Lu Man's face stuck to the side of Han Zhuoli's face, and she softly rubbed her face against his.

Unsatisfied with just this, she directly kissed him on the cheek. "You're so good."

Han Zhuoli instantly started to smile like a fool as he felt over the moon again. "I'll treat you better and better."

"I will too." Lu Man hugged Han Zhuoli's neck tightly, and suddenly called out coyly, "Han Zhuoli."

"En?" Han Zhuoli's voice sounded like he was smiling as he answered.

"I love you so much," Lu Man said in a soft voice.

As the soft, sweet words floated into his ears, Han Zhuoli suddenly stopped, wanting to confirm that he heard correctly, he turned his head to look at Lu Man.

Lu Man blinked, his reaction was not right.

But the next second, Han Zhuoli suddenly kissed her lips.

Lu Man could not imagine how euphoric Han Zhouli felt upon hearing her declaration of love.

It was as if he was struck by lightning, unable to calm down.

“Me too, Man Man,” Han Zhuoli smiled dumbly, he was already intoxicated with happiness. “Me too.”

He suddenly put Lu Man down, then turned around and carried her up again.

Lu Man was carried by him till her legs left the ground, and was encircled in his embrace.

“This girl you really startled me!” Han Zhuoli kissed her merrily. “Man Man, I love you.”

How great, this girl was finally told him that she loved him!

Earlier, she was too scared to love a man!

But now, she actually told him she loved him!

Han Zhuoli knew that this was not easy for her, and knew how precious this was.

“Man Man, I won’t let you down, I definitely won’t let you regret your words,” Han Zhuoli promised in a low voice.

Actually, there was no need for him to say the words out loud, she already knew what he felt towards her.

For such a long time that they were together, his actions spoke louder than words and his love could be clearly seen through them.

“I know,” Lu Man trusted him. “I trust you.”

Because she trusted him, she would give her all without holding anything back.

If it were any other man, she would not be able to do it.

It was only towards Han Zhuoli.

Han Zhuoli’s felt like he was on top of the world, having a surge of unlimited energy and strength,

With a newly found vigor, he quickly climbed the stairs, piggybacking Lu Man.

Yet who knew they would meet a family that was planning on going out and they saw Han Zhuoli piggybacking Lu Man.

The neighbor auntie teased. “Lu Man ah, your boyfriend? Your relationship is really good!”

Having not thought that someone would see them, Lu Man felt very embarrassed and pushed on Han Zhuoli’s shoulder wanting to get down, but Han Zhuoli refused to let go.

“Yes, I’m Lu Man’s boyfriend, are the three of you going out?”

“Yes, we’re going out to eat, haha.”

“Then we won’t disturb you anymore,” Han Zhuoli said happily and left with Lu Man, happiness still clearly evident on his face.

Lu Man: “...”

*This whole thing would be spread to everyone by tomorrow!*

Only when they reached the doorway of the house did Han Zhuoli put Lu Man down, and Lu Man found the key to open the door.

As soon as they entered, they heard the sounds of Xia Qingwei cooking in the kitchen.

### **Chapter 468: No Matter What I Will Stick By Your Side**

“You’re back already.” Hearing the sound of them entering the house, Xia Qingwei turned her head and was stunned upon seeing the change in Lu Man.

That charm on Lu Man’s face could not be hidden.

Being an experienced adult, Xia Qingwei could naturally tell it.

Knowing that yesterday Lu Man had stayed over at Han Zhouli’s house to look after him Xia Qingwei was already mentally prepared for this.

Moreover, with how Han Zhuoli wanted to be so close to Lu Man all the time and Lu Man inviting herself to his home, how would he stay away from her?

Although she knew that they had done the deed, Xia Qingwei did not say it out loud.

Lu Man was already an adult, she should be free to make her own decisions and be responsible for them.

If Lu Man was unwilling, then with the way Han Zhuoli overly doted on Lu Man, it was obvious that he would not force her.

Then of course, if Lu Man herself was willing, it was a completely different thing.

Since Lu Man had already made a decision, Xia Qingwei would not say anything.

Originally, she had seen that Lu Man’s apprehension towards trusting any man, but ever since she got together with Han Zhuoli, Lu Man came out of her shell. Probably Lu Man herself did not notice it, but at the beginning, she had already trusted Han Zhuoli a lot.

And now that she was willing to totally let go and give herself to Han Zhuoli, it meant that she had walked out of the shadows of the past.

And the credit for this went to Han Zhuoli.

Xia Qingwei was very happy and relieved to see Lu Man no longer be haunted by her past and was finally enjoying her life.

“Quickly go and wash your hand and sit down, dinner will be ready soon,” Xia Qingwei smiled and said.

Lu Man took off her jacket, quickly washed her hands, and rushed over to help Han Zhuoli set the dishes on the table.

While eating, Lu Man told Xia Qingwei about having got a new movie offer. “Mom, I want to go act in a new movie.”

“Go, of course, you go,” Xia Qingwei said decisively, “Didn’t you learn to perform to act in real life? If you have a movie offer, you naturally need to go shoot. Also, what you said is right, if it were not for Director Sun, you wouldn’t have decided to go down this route at all. He brought you into this film industry, and now that he asked you for a favor, and that too a normal simple request, of course, you must help him. Mom supports you. You don’t need to worry about me, it would be fine just like when you went to film *Greedy Wolf Operation*, wasn’t I fine here? There’s Xiao Han is taking care of me too.”

As for the amount she would earn, Xia Qingwei did not even ask.

From her perspective, Lu Man had just entered the film industry, so she could not have high expectations for getting paid and there was no need to be so calculative.

It was fine as long as it was enough for two people to get by their daily needs.

Lu Man was already very fortunate compared to the other actors who have to roam around the city in search of jobs and stay in basements as their earnings are so little.

Although Lu Man’s earnings could not be compared to those famous celebrities, she needed to know when to be satisfied; her earnings from filming were already more than when her earlier jobs.

It could not even compare to her salary when she was an assistant for Lu Qi, and it was even more than when she was working in the Han Corporation.

Lu Man’s pay in the Han Corporation was already quite good, but now that she was getting paid more for filming, what more was there to be dissatisfied with?

It was important for Lu Man to first gather more experience, and build her popularity and reputation bit by bit, and the payment in the film industry was directly related to her reputation as well, but those things were for the future. One would only reap what he or she sows; so right now Lu Man had to work hard, and care less about the benefits.

Happy, Lu Man nodded vigorously. “Thanks, Mom.”

When she agreed to help Sun Yiwu and Ji Cheng, she was not worried about whether Xia Qingwei would disagree or not.

Because she knew, no matter what decision she made, Xia Qingwei would always support her.

“When are you going to start shooting?” Xia Qingwei thought it sounded quite urgent.

“I’ll go to school tomorrow to ask for leave, and I’ll leave the day after,” Lu Man said.

“So rushed?” Xia Qingwei was shocked, she had known it was urgent, but she did not think it was that urgent.

She looked meaningfully at Han Zhuoli, Xiao Han also had it rough, they had just gotten together, and now they would separate again, he was probably very depressed.

Haha!

Even though she was very open-minded, but no matter what, her own daughter had been devoured by this young brat, so Xia Qingwei said, “Since you’ll be going the day after, then stay at home to accompany me these few days, otherwise, it’ll be quite a few months before we meet again.”

#### **Chapter 469: China’s Best Mother-in-law**

Lu Man naturally did not disagree, and hurriedly nodded in agreement.

Han Zhuoli: “...”

He also wanted Lu Man to spend more time with him!

Where did the liberal mother-in-law go?

When they finished their dinner, Han Zhuoli still wanted to stay behind.

“Don’t stir up trouble, I’m going to leave for quite a long time, so I want to stay behind to spend some time with Mom. Also...” Lu Man’s face was red, her voice soft and low, “Also... it still hurts.”

“I won’t do anything else,” Han Zhuoli said helplessly, “Do you think that I’m a beast? It was your first time this morning, and you’re definitely still uncomfortable even now, how can I bear to bully you? It’s not only mother-in-law who will miss you, but I will also miss you too.”

Mentioning that, Han Zhuoli felt depressed.

When normal people date they wished to see each other every day, and in the end, they would see each other till they got annoyed.

On the other hand, his girlfriend would leave for a few months, and he would miss her a lot.

“Even if we don’t do anything, I would be happy to just hug you to sleep. Since I can’t see you in the day, I’m only left with the nighttime,” Han Zhuoli said pitifully.

Earlier, when Lu Man worked at Han Corporation, at least they would have lunch together.

“...” Right now, Lu Man also could not bear to part with Han Zhuoli. “But even if you stay behind, you’ll be sleeping alone in my room.”

Sleeping together with Han Zhuoli with Xia Qingwei present, that would be too embarrassing!

Han Zhuoli pulled on Lu Man’s hand. “That’s alright too, I don’t want to go home alone.”

At that moment, Xia Qingwei said, "Let Xiao Han stay behind, you're going to leave the day after tomorrow, and even Xiao Han will be busy with work, it's already rare for you both to spend quality time, so you might as well spend some time together here."

As later on, Han Zhuoli would get so busy with his work, flying away for business meetings and Lu Man would be busy filming too.

If they are separated for too long and their feelings for each other lessened or disappeared, what were they to do?

How many couples had broken up because they were not meeting each other enough?

"Thank you, Mom!" Han Zhuoli was elated, the liberal mother-in-law was back!

Xia Qingwei helplessly smiled and said, "Alright, I know that your relationship is good. Man Man, you're big already, what else can I control you for? I'm not the kind of mother who insists on tightly holding on to her child. At night, don't come to sleep with me, sleep with Xiao Han."

Xia Qingwei paused, then added, "It's just that please don't make too much noise, no matter how liberal I am, I'm still your Mom."

Han Zhuoli was stunned!

He really wanted to give Xia Qingwei a big hug now.

China's best mother-in-law!

Lu Man: "..."

Her Mom actually knew?

When did she know!

How could she tell?

Lu Man was so embarrassed that she really couldn't bring herself to meet Xia Qingwei's eyes, and lowered her head in embarrassment.

Xia Qingwei laughed and then waved at the two of them. "Alright, I'm going to sleep, you two also rest earlier."

Han Zhuoli then gave a call to Auntie He, asking Auntie He to pick two sets of clothes for him and have Xiao Chen pick them up and deliver to him.

For tonight as well as tomorrow night, Han Zhuoli was planning to sleepover here.

Luckily Lu Man's bed was like a small double bed. Although it was not as big as a proper double bed, it was a lot bigger than a single bed.

So with Han Zhuoli sneaked in the bed with Lu Man, they did not feel congested or uncomfortable.

However, anyway, Han Zhuoli wanted to hug Lu Man to sleep, so even if it was a small single bed, they would not feel uncomfortable.

While Lu Man was bathing, Xiao Chen sent Han Zhuoli's clothes over.

If they were at Han Zhuoli's house, Lu Man bathing, no matter what, Han Zhuoli would have unashamedly accompanied her.

But since they were at her home, he did not dare to.

Xia Qingwei letting him sleep in the same room as Lu Man was already difficult enough, so he did not dare to ask for too much.

By the time Lu Man finished bathing, Han Zhuoli had already changed into his pajamas and was waiting for her on the bed.

#### **Chapter 470: You Didn't Stick To Your Word**

Seeing Lu Man coming out after a bath, she looked fresh and enticing. Right now, he really wanted to pull her into his embrace and devour her up.

"Come over quickly," Han Zhuoli patted the place next to him, excited.

Lu Man: "..."

Didn't he say that he was just going to hug her to sleep tonight and would not try anything funny? Why did she foolishly believe him?

Anyway, he was already lying there ready for her, and this morning, they had already been very intimate.

Although she was extremely embarrassed right now, she was not so delicate that she would refuse to indulge his desires no matter what.

Lu Man anxiously pulled on the hem of her pajamas and realized that although she just bathed just now, her palm was already sticky with sweat due to anxiety.

With her face flushed red, she forced herself to walk over and get on the bed.

She had yet to lie down when she was pulled by Han Zhuoli into his embrace. "I really won't do anything."

Seeing that Han Zhouli was only hugging her and not trying to do anything funny, Lu could not help but smile and found a comfortable position to sleep.

But who knew, not long after she closed her eyes, the man who said that he won't try anything funny and just hug her to sleep had his slowing reached into her shirt.

Lu Man: "..."

Didn't he say that he was not going to do anything?

"I just want to touch," Han Zhuoli's voice was hoarse, obviously being agitated.

Lu Man grabbed onto Han Zhuoli's shirt, so nervous that her eyelashes kept fluttering.

Within a second, he had stripped her.

“Isn’t it just touching?” Lu Man’s face had turned crimson as Han Zhuoli kissing her all over.

“Just kissing,” Han Zhuoli mumbled.

Lu Man: “...”

She really believed his lies!

After a while, Lu Man really could not stand it and curled inwards. “Didn’t you say you’re just kissing?”

“I’m just rubbing,” Han Zhuoli said, the sweat on his forehead almost dripping down.

He also had it very tough now, he had already done everything, but he could not do the last step, he was practically digging a hole for him to jump in.

Lu Man: “...”

Haha, men’s greatest lie was *I’m just rubbing, I won’t go in!*

But in the end, Han Zhuoli really did not do the last step, and instead grabbed Lu Man’s hand and placed it onto his hardness.

“Man Man...” Han Zhuoli’s words had another meaning, and Lu Man could understand it instantly.

Yet he was calling so pitifully.

Even though he was a mature man who was quite older than her, at this moment, he was calling like a younger boy asking for forbidden fruit.

Lu Man hid her head in the crook of his neck and let him guide her hand.

Blood had rushed to her face and so hot but her palm was even hotter than her face as if on fire.

In the end, Lu Man felt that her hand was going to be paralyzed.

Honestly, Lu Man’s hand had lost its strength and she could not continue anymore, thus she kept saying that it was sore.

Feeling helpless, Han Zhuoli let go of her right hand, but before Lu Man let out a breath of relief, he grabbed her left hand.

Furious, Lu Man hit his leg with hers.

Originally she was still sore down, but now even her hands were extremely sore.

Now, she did not even want him to stay tomorrow.

Finally relieved, Han Zhuoli had felt ecstatic and was now helping Lu Man clean up.

He had gone to the bathroom and had gotten a water jug, a cloth, and soap, and was now washing Lu Man’s hand for her.

Lu Man saw that her palm seemed to be red, and even now, it was searing in pain.

After Han Zhuoli was done cleaning and returned from the bathroom, Lu Man was so angry that she scolded him. "You didn't stick to your word!"

But Han Zhuoli had also not lied on purpose. "At the beginning, I was really only planning on hugging you to sleep, but... but I really could not hold myself back."

He was also helpless, he had just had his first taste of meat 1 , right?

After knowing how tasty it was, how could it hold himself back?