Mr Han 951

Chapter 951: Blacklist

As for Qiao Luna, even if she were honest and upright, her days were coming to an end.

Huang Yawen's facial expression changed again.

Looking at Sun Yiwu and Ji Cheng, she could not help but think that their threats could hold water.

With the two of them working together, though they might not be able to influence the whole movie circle, they could influence more than half.

The minority that would be left over would mostly give them face and would not embarrass them because of a few celebrities.

What the entertainment industry lacked the least were celebrities.

No one would offend Sun Yiwu and Ji Cheng for the small-time celebrities in their company.

But what was going on with what Du Lin said?

Was Lu Man's fiance really that impressive?

The things that Sun Yiwu and Ji Cheng could not do, could Lu Man's fiance do them?

Huang Yawen had been suspicious, but in the end, she saw that Sun Yiwu and Ji Cheng very much agreed with that statement. They had a facial expression that said, "What Du Lin said is correct."

"I'll only say this much, but if you don't believe me, you can try and disregard what I told you," Du Lin said.

After that, he followed Sun Yiwu and Ji Cheng and left.

Huang Yawen did not dare to not believe him.

Even if she was suspicious about whether Lu Man's fiance was that powerful, the involvement of Sun Yiwu and Ji Cheng was enough for her to treat the matter as highly important.

Huang Yawen stopped mulling over those things and returned to her senses.

She directly held on to Qiao Luna's wrist. "If I'd known you were that troubling, I wouldn't have signed you on at all."

Huang Yawen was the top manager in Zhong Hang, and she also held quite a lot of shares in Zhong Hang.

She had a lot of speaking power in Zhong Hang.

After Zhong Hang decided to sign Qiao Luna, to show that they were placing a high emphasis on her and were treating her as the top female artist in Zhong Hang, they directly passed Qiao Luna to Huang Yawen's management.

"Qiao Luna," Huang Yawen said coldly.

She was no longer calling her Luna warmly like before.

Qiao Luna's heart was in a mess. She instantly had a bad premonition.

"It was you who stretched out your leg to trip Lu Man. Did you really think I didn't see?" Huang Yawen said coldly. "After the company signed you, we spent a lot of effort to support you as the top female artist in the company. To bring you onto Classic X Files, we spent a lot, but you messed it up!"

"If you made a mistake during the performance, that's fine. The company would use another method to make your mistake help increase your popularity. But you shouldn't disregard the company and make enemies randomly. If you have the ability, it would have been alright, but you don't!"

"You offended the Classic X Files production team today. You offended Sun Yiwu and Ji Cheng. You should think about how you should explain when you return to the company!" Huang Yawen shrugged Qiao Luna's hand away.

Qiao Luna became anxious at that moment.

Huang Yawen was speaking like it had nothing to do with her.

Huang Yawen was also helping her make trouble for Lu Man at that time!

But Qiao Luna did not dare to say those words.

"In front of others, I'm your manager, and I naturally need to protect you," Huang Yawen said coldly. "But there is no one else here now, I don't need to consider your reputation anymore."

"Sun Yiwu and Ji Cheng have already clearly said it: if you dare to let even a bit of news out, whether it's you letting it out personally or whether you get other people to do it, they can make it such that the celebrities under Zhong Hang—including you, naturally—would no longer have any shows to film," Huang Yawen said coldly. "Qiao Luna, if you're seeking death, I can't control you, but you can't bring the other celebrities in the company down with you."

Huang Yawen sneered. "Did you really think everyone else is dumb and can't see through your schemes? You already said that you are learning it from Lu Man. These schemes, Lu Man has already used them until they are overused, so who do you think you can trick? Do you know? If you make more trouble, you are going to be blacklisted by Dong Hua Station."

Chapter 952: Shortcoming? Don't Joke!

Dumbness was not the most angering trait.

The most angering trait was being dumb and yet not knowing it, feeling instead that one is smart.

Qiao Luna was a typical example. She was the kind of person who had a good face but not a good brain.

Qiao Luna suddenly became smart for a moment. Her phone was still in Huang Yawen's hands.

She grabbed Huang Yawen's hands. "Sister Yawen, I... I know my mistake now, I won't post anything. I won't say anything, Sister Yawen, you... please don't give up on me!"

She had come to Zhong Hang with much difficulty and still had a five-year contract with them.

If Zhong Hang also gave up on her at this juncture, then she'd have no more hope!

Furthermore, she was also really scared that Sun Yiwu and Ji Cheng, as well as Dong Hua Station, would ban her.

Why did she go offend people while she was feeling angry?!

It was Lu Man who had provoked her!

This was all Lu Man's fault!

Huang Yawen pushed her hand aside. "I'll have to see your performance."

On the other side, Lu Man changed out of her performance clothes and took off her makeup, and only then did she bring Hu Zhonghui and He Mengmeng to go with Lu Dongliu to eat.

Chi Xingrui also followed along.

After ordering the dishes, Lu Dongliu jumped right into the topic. "It's like this: we are getting a headache because of the show's publicity for this episode."

"Why?" Lu Man thought for a bit, then understood. "Is it because there are a lot of explosive points during this episode?"

Lu Dongliu could not help but applaud her in his heart.

It was great talking to smart people.

By just hearing the start of the topic, she could already hit the main point.

No wonder Lu Man had been winning against so many people all this while.

Those people like Zhang Lun did not lose for no reason.

As for Qiao Luna's case, Lu Dongliu could only laugh.

She belonged to the kind of people that did not even have the right to be considered Lu Man's opponent. They were not good enough for Lu Man to play even one round with.

Lu Dongliu nodded. "That's right. I did not think that you would be so great, being able to invite Sun Yiwu, Ji Cheng, and Du Lin over. To tell you the truth, before the filming, when you've just signed the contract, Lao Chi and I both felt that you would not be able to invite anyone."

"Don't be offended please," Chi Xingrui said in embarrassment.

"I won't." Lu Man smiled. "After all, that really is my shortcoming."

"Ha! What shortcoming! Among everyone in the entertainment industry, who can invite both Sun Yiwu and Ji Cheng at once? Even our station is unable to. Only you can do it, and after you, there's probably no one else who can do it," Lu Dongliu said with a smile.

Shortcoming?

Don't joke!

If it was a shortcoming and she could still invite Sun Yiwu and Ji Cheng, if she did not have a shortcoming, won't that be crazy?

"Let's not talk about that. The main reason is that originally, our show was planning on using the fact that this is your first variety show appearance as a point of publicity. Before this, you had not participated in any event, much less variety shows. And because of The Performer, us using you as a publicity point is very suited."

Lu Dongliu did not know whether to laugh or to cry as he said, "Who could have known that you'd invite Director Sun and Director Ji? The two of them have both not participated in any variety show before. Now there is no need to talk about the fame factor, because our problem is that we don't know who to promote."

"No matter who the main publicity point is, if we don't promote the others, it'd be a waste."

"But we have a worry," Chi Xingrui said. "Similar to how Xiao Hu had refused to tell us beforehand whom you've invited since she was scared that after Qiao Luna hears about it, she would switch out her guest to deal with you, we are also scared that if we did the publicity early and told people the news, it would cause The Performer to adjust their performing order."

"Anyway, the show will be aired after it is recorded. Even if they'd already recorded the first episode, they can still record one or two people, and at that time, they can just edit them into the first episode and change out the original guests," Chi Xingrui said.

Chapter 953: Lu Man's Plan

Lu Man was a newcomer to variety shows and did not understand well how the recording of variety shows were conducted.

Upon hearing Chi Xingrui say that, she understood.

Lu Man thought for a while, then said, "How about we directly mention me?"

Lu Dongliu and Chi Xingrui listened carefully. "Continue speaking."

Lu Man said, "It is rare that Director Sun and Director Ji are participating in a variety show. It would be a pity to leave out any one of them when doing the publicity."

"The original idea of using me as a point to do publicity must remain unchanged. That is to say, that I came to participate in *Classic X Files* to publicly slap *The Performer*'s face and to then push the popularity of the show to a certain level. We'll let the netizens start discussing that first. However, this will be a good thing not only for *Classic X Files*. It will also help *The Performer*," Lu Man said.

Lu Dongliu nodded. "I thought about that too, but it can't be prevented. Since we want to fight head to head with *The Performer* and *The Performer* purposely chose to air on Friday night at 9, that means they're also purposely aiming at us. And as soon as they'd set their airing date and time, the audience had already thought about how our show will be airing at the same time period. Because the two shows are the same type, the two of us are basically doing publicity for each other, right?"

In that sense, no one would take any losses.

They were both making use of each other.

However, it was ultimately *Classic X Files* that would take a greater loss.

After all, *The Performer* was ruined because of Lu Man, and in the end, it just so happened to have become talked about because the timing of its airing was the same as *Classic X Files's*.

Lu Man went on to express her understanding. "This is the first stage. However, when announcing that I'll be the guest for the third episode, you can drop hints at the same time about a few mystery guests to leave space for the audience to think about and guess at it. It's better than letting the audience not know anything and only have them find out on the day the show is aired."

"What does that mean?" Lu Dongliu asked.

"Think about it this way," Lu Man said with a smile. "When are you beginning publicity?"

"After setting the plan today, if it's possible, we'll start doing publicity right away. It's about to be the New Year soon, and at that time, there will be the Spring Festival Gala and everyone will be advertising for it. At that time, with all the information combined together, the effect of our show's publicity will be affected," Lu Dongliu said.

"There's enough time even if you start doing publicity today," Lu Man said. "For example, you need to first announce that I and Qiao Luna are the guests for the third episode, then expose a photo of me and her. Next, say that the mystery guests we invited this time are big shots whom no one will have expected. You can even say that some of them have never participated in any variety shows before or something to that effect. The publicity team of your production group definitely has experience in that area."

Lu Dongliu took note of all of that. "The front part of the publicity period clashes with the advertisement of all the stations' Spring Festival Gala, and our variety show's status definitely cannot compete with the advertisement for that event in all the big television station. Hence, during the front part of the publicity period, we should just give way a bit and not put the important points in the forefront. The important thing is to garner the curiosity of the audience, then later on, to give more hints regarding the mystery guests and when they would appear."

Lu Man calculated the dates. "I feel that the day after the Chinese New Year or the third day are both fine. If you can do it, perhaps you can come up with a small program. I'm not very clear about these sorts of professional matters. You can have the little brother in charge of technology to take a look and find out which is the most suitable way of doing it."

Chapter 954: This Is an Outright Theft of Audiences

Lu Man used her hands to illustrate. "On the day after the New Year or on the third day after the new year, the second stage of publicity will start. We'll be letting out a shadow picture of the mystery guests and mentioning some special points about the guests, like what kind of awards they have, that sort of thing. But don't say something that only the mystery guest has. We must draw a range that can cover multiple big-shots in the industry. Let the audience guess and feel that while this celebrity fulfills the conditions, that celebrity also fulfills the conditions, though the hints must point to an A-list top

celebrity. If they feel that it's a person at the bottom of the A list or even at the B or C list, there'll be no meaning."

"For example, say that some audience members feel this condition is very suited to Gao Zishan, but other audience members feel that it also fits Dong Qinrong, then we'll have ended up using the popularity of those people to our advantage," Lu Man said part by part, in specific detail.

Lu Dongliu and Chi Xingrui's eyes shone.

Right!

Why did they not think of that?!

Rather than simply letting the mystery guest be known and doing publicity like that, why not use the popularity of the many top-level celebrities?

Chi Xingrui felt that Lu Man's move was too great. "Wouldn't you be tricking fans?"

It's scary to even think about the number of fans that those top celebrities had.

This show's publicity was a very big thing already.

Lu Man had a bit of evilness in her smile. "What do you mean by 'tricking'? We'll never actually give them a name list. We'll just say that we could invite these people. We will not put out fake news about how our show has already invited a certain person. We'll just be letting the fans guess it themselves."

Lu Dongliu and Chi Xingrui instantly felt that Lu Man was evil—too evil!

"While the netizens are excitedly participating in this and guessing, release a small program to show the outline of the mystery guests, and when the show airs, following the appearance of the mystery guest, you can light up the figure officially. Take note that whoever appears, you should light up that figure. This could be a bit tougher, and we'll need the workers in the production team to watch it."

"Why do we still have to light up the outline when airing?" Chi Xingrui asked, not understanding. "Since it's already aired, the audience will already know who it is. I feel that lighting up the figure will be a waste of effort."

Lu Man shook her head and explained, "Not everyone will be waiting in front of the television for the show. By lighting up the figure when the show is being aired, after the netizens online see it, there'll be a high possibility that they would instantly open the television to watch, depending on whichever mystery guest they like. Furthermore, it's possible that the audience watching The Performer would be scrolling about on Weibo while watching the show! If they see the mystery guest, it's very likely that they would directly change the channel to your show."

"..." Chi Xingrui took a mouthful of tea. "I'm still too naive."

Lu Dongliu: "..."

That would be an outright theft of audiences!

That would be akin to stores pulling customers.

So there was this sort of method too!

The reason why Lu Man wanted to wait for the show to start and for the mystery guest to appear on stage before letting the production team release a picture of the guest was that those were the rules of this production team.

The reason why a mystery guest was called a mystery guest was that, before this, you'd know nothing about that guest's identity.

If it was announced before the show started to air, there would be no surprise to talk about, and the original meaning of this portion of the show would be lost

"This is the suggestion I have about the show's publicity. You can consider and discuss it more later on. My duty is actually after the show airs. The situation with The Performer, leave that to me," Lu Man said.

Lu Dongliu instantly said, "The publicity plan you suggested is already extremely good!"

Chapter 955: Handsome, Can I Pick You Up?

Lu Dongliu hit the table instantly. "Let's do it like that!"

After lunch was over, Lu Dongliu and Chi Xingrui hurried back to the television station to work.

The flight that Lu Man booked was in the afternoon.

After returning to the hotel and resting a while, seeing that it was about time, she followed Hu Zhonghui and He Mengmeng to go to the airport.

Xiao Guo once more drove his car to return to B City.

After the plane landed in B City, Lu Man got off the plane with Hu Zhonghui and He Mengmeng. It was already 6:15 in the evening.

The three of them took their luggage and walked out. He Mengmeng took out three masks to prevent them from breathing in the haze, one for herself, and one each for Lu Man and Hu Zhonghui.

"Come, wear a mask. I checked B City's PM2.5 before getting on the plane at Dong Hua, it's mid-level pollution," He Mengmeng said.

Lu Man remembered. "I also have masks in my bag."

"Wear this first, they're all one-time-use," He Mengmeng said.

Lu Man and Hu Zhonghui both put it on, and the three of them left the exit.

As they were walking, Lu Man suddenly stopped.

She looked at a certain tall man—it was actually Han Zhuoli!

He was just standing there, his tall figure especially outstanding among the group of people here to wait for the plane.

He had obviously just rushed over from the company, still wearing a suit that was following regulation.

Even by just standing there, he attracted the gaze of numerous women.

By looking for just a while, Lu Man already saw a lot.

Those who walked by Han Zhuoli could not help but turn their head back to look at him a few more times.

There were people whose face even turned red.

At that moment, there was a gutsy girl who walked over and stood right in front of Han Zhuoli, raising her head and saying shyly, "Handsome, can I pick you up?"

The girl was quite beautiful, and it was probably because of this that she was so confident.

She even had two friends who were looking on from the side, covering their mouth and laughing secretly, making faces at each other.

Obviously, they did not feel that this girl would fail.

The girl's figure was small, but she had a pair of long legs. She was wearing the fashionable style of overknee boots, revealing a small section of slender thighs, and her face looked quite like that of a popular celebrity online.

Han Zhuoli looked over coldly, and the girl's friends were already so excitedly calling out in a low voice.

The girl was even more embarrassed.

Lu Man raised an eyebrow and looked at Han Zhuoli, her face expressionless, wanting to see what he would do.

Of course, she was not worried that Han Zhuoli would like that girl. Furthermore, she was watching at the side.

Lu Man just wanted to watch the drama. It was rare that she could see Han Zhuoli's drama, so of course, she did not want to miss it.

Han Zhuoli looked away and did not say anything. He walked past the girl and walked forward a few steps.

He left the girl behind.

That girl, obviously because of her looks, had yet to experience being treated that way. Having just received such a strike to her ego, she was just about to give chase, unwilling to let go, when she saw that Han Zhuoli had suddenly extended both arms forward.

His low and nice-sounding voice had helplessness and doting emotions in it. "Are you done looking? Come over quickly!"

The girl and the surrounding passersby had yet to have time to be immersed in Han Zhuoli's deep and great-sounding voice when they saw a girl wearing a face mask run over quickly.

The hair that she had tied into a ponytail behind her head was swishing about, especially active.

Although she was wearing a mask, they could see that her eyes were curved like crescent moons.

They saw how she looked running over, like a sparrow flying back into the forest as she directly jumped into Han Zhuoli's embrace.

Han Zhuoli was both angry and helpless.

This girl!

Even though she saw him being bothered by the young girl, she did not bother to walk over!

Did she care so little about him?

He needed to properly educate her, yet before he knew it, Lu Man had pulled down her mask and covered Han Zhuoli's lips with hers.

Chapter 956: Really Too Impressive!

In public, especially when there were so many people waiting for the plane, she did not think about anything and did not know how to be embarrassed. She directly kissed him.

She hugged him tight, as if she would not be satisfied no matter how hard she hugged him.

She even automatically pried open his lips and teeth to gain entrance and get entangled with him. No matter how much she entangled her tongue with his, it was not enough. It was like she wanted to suck his mouth dry.

Han Zhuoli knew that, actually, this little girl was not unmoved.

Seeing his drama just now, she was actually feeling jealous.

That was why she'd rushed into his embrace—to announce her ownership.

Otherwise, if it were in the past, how could she be so passionate in front of everyone and kiss him so fiercely?

She would at most lightly peck his lips outside and would not go in deep.

But this time, she directly gave him a French kiss, both deep and long.

And it was with a heat that had never been present before.

It caused Han Zhuoli to want to hurry and bring her home.

It was rare that the little girl was so passionate, and Han Zhuoli hurriedly tightened the arm that was encircling her waist while also entangling her lips and tongue with his.

Now, it was not up to Lu Man anymore.

Just as Lu Man wanted to retreat, Han Zhuoli's lips and tongue followed, wanting to continue to entangle with hers and pull and push on her.

No matter how Lu Man tried to hide, she could not, and at the end, though she wanted to separate from his lips, she was in Han Zhuoli's embrace and her waist was tightly encircled by him. Being pressed against his waist, how could she hide? She could only resign herself to her fate and just let him kiss her.

Hu Zhonghui and He Mengmeng could no longer bear to watch. Two single dogs watching from the side, their faces were red and they were extremely envious, suddenly wanting to hurry and find a boyfriend.

The passersby nearby were all a bit embarrassed while looking on.

It was just that when they saw how Lu Man had just gotten off the plane, the passersby all misunderstood and thought that this was a pair of lovers that had met only after a very long time.

Since they had met again after so long and could not control their emotions, even if it was kissing for an extended people of time in public, it could be understood.

They did not know at all, actually, that Lu Man had been away only for a day.

It was not easy, but Han Zhuoli finally let go of Lu Man. "So passionate?"

Lu Man was too embarrassed to say that she was jealous.

Even though she was the one who was watching the drama just now.

"I missed you." Lu Man really did miss him. "Even though I was gone for just a day, I really missed you."

These words caused Han Zhuoli to feel very happy hearing it, and he could not help but peck her lips. "Me too."

"Ah!" Lu Man called out in pain, covering her lips that had been kissed until they were swollen.

Looking closely, he found that he had actually kissed her until the skin of her lips had split a bit.

It was hard to imagine how passionate that man was kissing her just now had been.

Han Zhuoli frowned nervously. "What is it?"

"My lips are painful." Lu Man moved her hand that was covering her lips. "You used too much force when kissing me just now."

He had rubbed them until they were swollen, and because of that, even though she was only lightly pecked by Han Zhuoli just now, she felt that it was very painful.

When Han Zhuoli too a look, he found that it was really quite pitiful.

He knew that the little girl's skin was especially delicate and easily marked. He did not think that even her lips were very weak.

However, it was true that he did not hold back just now, and Han Zhuoli thought guiltily that he did not think that his strength was a bit too much just now. He actually managed to kiss his wife until her lips were split.

Really too impressive!

"Hurry and let me down." Lu Man pushed on his chest.

Tsk tsk, still so firm.

They'd not touched each other for the whole night, and Lu Man did not want to let go already.

Han Zhuoli did not know that Lu Man was quietly admiring his body as he let Lu Man down.

Chapter 957: Mr. CEO Is Quite Good

Lu Man realized that, just now, the girl who had confessed to Han Zhuoli was gone. She had long ago left silently.

It was quite good.

She could not be polite to girls who dared to eye her man.

After feeling that these two people have probably been intimate enough, Hu Zhonghui and He Mengmeng pulled their luggage along with Lu Man's and went over.

"CEO!" the two of them politely called.

Even after the normally aloof Mr. CEO was not engaging in such a passionate kiss anymore, they found that the aloof image was no longer as strong.

Han Zhuoli did not feel embarrassed at all being seen kissing Lu Man by other people.

He wished for more and more people to see it.

He took over Lu Man's luggage. As for Hu Zhonghui and He Mengmeng's, he let them pull it themselves.

The two single people lowered their heads and felt that they really should find a boyfriend to pull their luggage for them. It was too hurtful to people.

The two of them naturally were too embarrassed to be in the same car as Lu Man, and they suggested that they'd go to the taxi stand to wait for a taxi.

Han Zhuoli smiled lightly. "Xiao Chen also drove a car over. You two can sit in Xiao Chen's car, he'll send you back."

They did not think that this time, Han Zhuoli had even considered them. Hu Zhonghui and He Mengmeng were instantly very touched.

Mr. CEO is quite good!

Smiling, Xiao Chen came to help with Hu Zhonghui and He Mengmeng's luggage. Hu Zhonghui and He Mengmeng were happy again. Single dogs also had someone to care for them. This world was filled with love, warming humans all around.

Lu Man did not know about these two people's impressive imagination, and so she said goodbye to them and got into the car with Han Zhuoli.

She had yet to even put on her seatbelt when, before she knew it, she was pulled by Han Zhuoli into his embrace.

She then saw Han Zhuoli lower his head, wanting to kiss her lips, and Lu Man hurriedly covered them. "They're already split!"

"Then let me kiss you somewhere else," Han Zhuoli said softly, his low voice having a bit of desperation to it.

His thin and hot lips carefully landed on the corner of her lips, avoiding the areas that he had hurt after kissing.

Although his movements were light, there was a strange desperation to them.

Lu Man's face was full of his heated breaths, which had the light scent of mint.

Every corner of her face was kissed by him, not just around her lips. He did not let go of even her ears, the tip of her nose, or her eyelids.

Although it was just one night that she was away, Han Zhuoli missed her a lot.

She went to Dong Hua to film a show, but he could not be by her side and was very worried, scared that she would be bullied.

In the end, he could not hold back and kissed her lips again.

After their kiss, Lu Man was in so much pain that her lips were trembling.

Lu Man refused to let him continue kissing her, and Han Zhuoli properly coaxed, "I won't touch it anymore."

Ultimately, in the next second, Lu Man found out that she was still too naive.

He indeed did not touch her lips, but they were only separated by a millimeter, and he actually directly entered her mouth just like that.

Lu Man really understood then that this man could come up with anything!

In the end, because he was concerned about her lips, Han Zhuoli did not dare to insist anymore, yet he still hugged her and refused to let go.

His two lips kissed from the corner of her lips to her delicate neck, and Lu Man could not help but tilt her neck and expose the side of her beautiful white neck.

The green-colored veins could be seen under her thin and white neck.

Han Zhuoli's two lips pressed on her green blood vessels, and he smelled the sweet scent coming from her. He could feel the throbbing of her vein from the side of her neck.

Han Zhuoli could not help but suck at the side of her neck before going towards the curve of it.

Lu Man bit on her lips, hugging Han Zhuoli tightly, not rejecting him.

Chapter 958: People Say That a Short Separation Is Worse Than a New Marriage

With her going away and coming back, it was really the case this time that she missed him.

Her two arms wrapped around his neck, and her thin and long fingers weaved through his hair, holding the back of his head.

Han Zhuoli took a deep breath, his breathing especially stiff. He then hugged Lu Man, his whole body trembling a bit.

Heavily, he pressed on her. "I want to have you here, but I feel that that is not suitable."

His voice was so hoarse that it scared Lu Man.

There were CCTVs all about the carpark, of course. The place was not suitable.

Even if Lu Man wanted to use her hand to help him, she did not dare to. What if they were filmed?

Han Zhuoli also thought about that.

How could he let his girl be seen by others?

He took a deep breath. His nose was full of Lu Man's sweet scent, which was clear and seductive.

Then he tightly hugged Lu Man and touched her waist and legs.

But he did not dare to touch the vital places.

He would not be able to hold himself back if he touched them right now. He really would not be able to leave.

Han Zhuoli decided to just close his eyes, grit his teeth, and tell Lu Man, "Hurry and sit back into the passenger seat. My self-control is not good enough."

He could not even dare to carry her back to her seat.

Because as soon as his hand touches Lu Man, he'd wish he could stick his hand on her and not move it away.

At that time, never mind carrying her back to her seat—they'd be stuck in their current position and not move. They'd stay there for two hours!

Lu Man: "..."

Seeing how the man was acting, she did not dare to tease him either.

However, there was limited space in the car. It was also a bit tough climbing back by herself.

There was a lot of space to put things between the driver's and the passenger's seat, causing Lu Man's two legs to not be able to reach the ground at all. They could only dangle by the passenger's seat.

This time, she could only rest her hand on Han Zhuoli's shoulder, one hand on the support in front of the seat, and slowly move towards the front passenger's seat.

Her two legs could not reach the ground, and naturally, she could not use force.

In the end, it became her rubbing on Han Zhuoli's legs.

But she also just happened to rub against Han Zhuoli's most uncomfortable place.

She then heard Han Zhuoli make a low sound, then grab Lu Man's waist with his two hands. "Stop rubbing!"

Lu Man: "..."

So willful!

"I can't go over," Lu Man could only say.

Han Zhuoli looked and instantly regretted it.

Asking her to climb back by herself was more torturing for him.

So he took a deep breath and quickly carried Lu Man back.

Lu Man hurriedly put on her seatbelt, not letting Han Zhuoli have a chance to hug her again.

Han Zhuoli gritted his teeth. "I'm going out to enjoy the wind for a bit."

Even by just smelling the scent on Lu Man, he wanted to do it.

Lu Man's face was red as she watched Han Zhuoli get out of the car, enjoy the cold wind outside, and stay there for a while before coming in, his body full of cold air.

Lu Man secretly took a look. Naturally, he had calmed down.

Only then did Han Zhuoli drive the car and follow Lu Man back into the villa.

Before entering the door, Han Zhuoli suddenly asked her, "Did you eat on the plane?"

Lu Man nodded. "I ate already."

"That's great," Han Zhuoli said.

Lu Man did not understand. What did he mean by that?

And in the end, as soon as they entered the door, Lu Man was bending down to change her shoes when she was suddenly carried up by Han Zhuoli with one hand around her waist.

Hence, she was directly placed between his arm and the side of his body as she was being carried.

"Zhuoli, what are you doing?" Lu Man was stunned.

This was how one carries cats and dogs, alright?

Butler Xiao Wang and Auntie He were still waiting by the door to welcome them.

But in the end, she saw Han Zhuoli directly ignore the two of them and carry her upstairs.

Auntie He: "..."

Butler Xiao Wang: "..."

"Haha, people say that a short separation is worse than a new marriage[1]," Auntie He said, laughing dryly. "A night is also considered a short separation, right?"

Chapter 959: I Lose to You in Terms of Randomly Saying Things

Butler Xiao Wang: "..."

"Wait, I saw Butler Xiao Wang and Auntie He just now," Lu Man said as she was carried back into the bedroom by Han Zhuoli.

She was carried with her head closer to the ground in front of Han Zhuoli and could only see a glimpse of Butler Xiao Wang and Auntie He just now.

"You saw wrongly, the two of them aren't here," Han Zhuoli said, obviously just to pacify her.

Lu Man: "..."

Who was he trying to trick?!

Han Zhuoli released his hold, and Lu Man directly landed on the soft bed.

"I haven't changed my shoes yet!" Lu Man said in surprise.

Han Zhuoli directly pulled off her shoes and threw them aside. He then lay on her, his two hands holding him up by Lu Man's sides and his fingers pressing on her buttons. "What else haven't you changed yet? Your clothes?"

Lu Man: "..."

If you wanted it, then you should just directly say it. What's the use of talking in circles?

Lu Man looked at him speechlessly and directly hugged his neck, raising her head to kiss his lips.

Han Zhuoli did not dare to kiss too freely at first and asked her, "Aren't your lips still painful?"

"Yeah, but it's much better now," Lu Man said. Seeing the burning fire in Han Zhuoli's eyes, however, she could not help but remind him, "But please still be gentle."

"Alright," Han Zhuoli responded, then excitedly started to kiss her.

Lu Man was practically relying on him. Her four limbs were weak and Han Zhuoli was just moving them around.

Her whole body was relying on him.

He carried the little girl in his embrace again, and Han Zhuoli finally felt satisfied once more.

Just a night of not being with her and he already felt very unused to it.

Last night, he almost threw aside his work for today and wanted to fly to Dong Hua to find her.

Lu Man also missed him.

Normally, when he went out to work, she was also home alone.

But she was either sleeping on her own bed at Xia Qingwei's side or here, on the bed with him, in a familiar environment where she did not feel that lonely.

But on the bed of the hotel yesterday night, no matter what, she could not sleep.

She'd wanted to call him, but she was scared that she would interrupt his rest.

At that moment, as she hugged Han Zhuoli now, she could not control herself and kissed his lips, his shoulders, and kept kissing.

It was rare that this time, Lu Man did not say she was tired and had him stop.

Even though she was actually already tired and could barely hang on, she insisted on hanging on, wanting to feel him more and to be with him. No matter what, it was not enough.

While they were messing around, *Classic X Files* already released the name list of the guests for the third epiode on Weibo.

In the end, they even added, "I'm taking the risk of being fired by my boss to expose this to you guys. During the classic component of *Classic X Files*, which is the last round wherein famous movies are saluted, the third episode will usher in unprecedented super big-shots! You won't guess who they are at all! Here's a hint: three of them have never been to any variety show, and *Classic X Files* is their first. I can't tell you guys anything more, here comes the boss!"

The netizens refreshed Weibo when they had nothing to do and just happened to see this.

A lot of netizens were fans of Classic X Files.

Seeing this post, they all asked, "How super?"

"As super as Gao Zishan?"

"As super as Sun Yiwu?"

"As super as Ji Cheng?"

Classic X Files's official Weibo replied to every comment, "I can't tell who's more super."

"Didn't your boss come? Why did you come back on?"

Classic X Files replied, "The boss went away again."

"I lose to you in terms of randomly saying things."

"A super big-shot? It isn't an exaggeration, right? Don't make us anticipate for so long if, in the end, it would turn out that it's not like that at all."

Chapter 960: Will You Die of Suffocation If You Don't Speak the Truth?

Classic X Files replied again, "If I'm lying, I'm a small dog. If I'm lying, I'll broadcast myself eating poop."

"666. With just that sentence of yours, I'll barely believe it."

"The Performer set their air date on the fifth day after the New Year, and it'll air every Friday night at 9. They're obviously aiming at Classic X Files, and in the end, Classic X Files turned around and invited Lu Man. Lu Man had just slapped The Performer's face when she got invited by Classic X Files. This is obviously to show that Classic X Files is going to go head-on against The Performer!"

"The Performer is airing for the first time on the fifth day of the New Year, and they're taking over the third season of We Are Living Together. With the good foundation that We Are Living Together has already put in place, whether The Performer is good or not, the first episode viewership ratings definitely won't be bad. Classic X Files definitely knows this, so their official Weibo says that that night's mystery guests are super big-shots, and they are probably not lying. It's all to deal with the first airing of The Performer."

"I'm curious as to whether the mystery big-shots were invited by Lu Man or by Qiao Luna. They both don't seem that great. Qiao Luna's resources aren't that good, and Lu Man is even more impossible. Being a newcomer who's just entered the entertainment circle, she has yet to build her connections with people."

"F*ck, Classic X Files really knows how to leave someone hanging. So troubling, aren't they just leaving us hanging?"

In an instant, the discussions concerning Classic X Files increased and instantly overtook those about The Performer.

The fact that The Performer had mostly been ruined by Lu Man aside, their reputation had not been as good as when they started to do publicity.

But a bad reputation was also a point of discussion.

Even though it did not give any benefit to The Performer, that discussion point was always there.

This could make people remember The Performer.

Who knew which public relations company The Performer had switched to? They were quite good at doing things.

Knowing that this sort of reputation could not be changed instantly, they decided to just leave it.

But a bad discussion was still a discussion. They'd first used the discussion to increase their popularity.

Undoubtedly, this method had succeeded.

However, they had yet to enjoy the joy of success when Classic X Files came up with such publicity and once again pressed down The Performer's popularity.

Ge Guangzhen looked at the advertisement of Classic X Files and said angrily, "When did this production team learn how to do publicity so well?!"

"..." Team Leader Wu thickened his skin and reminded him, "Director Ge, Lu Man is their guest for the third episode. This publicity method is very much like Lu Man's style."

Ge Guangzhen: "..."

Why was Lu Man everywhere?!

Before this, after falling out with Lu Man, he saw that Lu Man no longer said anything and thought that she had finally stopped.

Who could have known that she would turn around and join the opponent's show?

Ge Guangzhen hit the table in anger. "That Lu Man, does she have some grudge against our production group?!"

Team Leader Wu said weakly, "It seems that she really has a grudge against us."

Ge Guangzhen: "..."

Will you die of suffocation if you don't speak the truth?

"You." Ge Guangzhen pointed at the door of the office. "Get out."

Team Leader Wu quietly left the office.

Online, there were audience members who participated in Classic X Files's live filming.

"I can't say who the mystery guest is, but I can tell you that Classic X Files's official Weibo is not exaggerating. I won't tell you beforehand. If I say it, there's no meaning. Wait and see. When the time comes, you'll be shocked until your jaws drop."