

## **Fatty to Sexy 1231**

### **Chapter 1231 You should explain it properly**

"Is this Lawrence's mother, please?" There was the voice of Lawrence's class teacher.

"It's me," said Jocelyn.

"Is your Lawrence's illness over? When will he be able to come to school?"

Hearing this, Jocelyn couldn't help but see a flash of consternation in her eyes.

When did Lawrence get sick?

She knew instantly what had happened.

Probably the kid used illness as an excuse to skip school.

At this moment, Jocelyn was in shock.

Ever since he was a child, Lawrence has always been a superb student, a model student in the eyes of his teachers and classmates.

She had always thought that she was not required to worry a bit about this child, in terms of his studies.

Now, what's wrong with the boy?

Why did he skip class?

Is it because, for example, his rebellious period has arrived?

"Yes, almost," said Jocelyn.

Although it is known that he cheated.

Still, she hopes that the matter can be resolved within the family.

Not to let the teacher make a bad impression on Lawrence.

"How can he have a cold for a week? What's wrong with this kid?"

The class teacher added.

These three words shocked Jocelyn even more.

Did he actually go the whole week without going to class?

What had he been doing all this week?

Besides, how come Madeline had never told her about it?

Obviously both children are in the same class.

Jocelyn, "He'll probably be able to go over there tomorrow."

Class teacher, "Okay then, let the child have another good rest today."

Jocelyn, "Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Jocelyn's face immediately darkened.

Whatever the reason, she felt angry that Lawrence had skipped class and Madeline had refused to account for it.

But she didn't want to make a statement yet until she knew why.

She frowned deeply, turned on the computer, her homemade positioning software, entered Lawrence's mobile phone number, to find Lawrence's location.

What she didn't expect was that her son's location at this time was actually inside the downtown Flying Fish Internet Cafe.

Is he skipping class to play the game?

It really is a rebellious time, isn't it?

After helplessly pinching her brow, Jocelyn then carried her black Hermes and drove her newly purchased Bentley, arriving at the Flying Fish Internet Cafe.

After asking the webmaster, Jocelyn identified Lawrence's location.

She then arrived at the door of the small private room on the top floor where Lawrence was staying. Just arrived at the destination, Jocelyn heard from inside Lawrence's voice, "AD, top lane player, come with me, fight the big dragon together."

"Wild player, and support, you two go down there and fight the little dragon"

"This is a must win for us."

Hearing this, Jocelyn became even more furious.

Now it's confirmed, the kid skipped class to come to the internet cafe just to play games.

Having been standing in the doorway for a long time to adjust her emotions, Jocelyn suppressed the anger that filled her heart and pushed the door open.

At this time, Lawrence was completely unaware of Jocelyn's presence, the young man had been sitting in front of the computer, operating the game of League of Legends, concentrating on fighting the big dragon with his teammates, and even commanding them.

He, in white shirt, black casual trousers, white board shoes, a short hair of thirty-seven points, three-dimensional exquisite features, was like a mixed-race child.

The air is clear and cold, with an air of indifference and detachment about it.

His hands are so bony and long that they look as good as if they were playing the piano when it is clear that they are only manipulating the keyboard.

He exudes, from head to toe, the aura of a high-flying gaming god.

A bright ray of light strikes in through the floor-to-ceiling window next to him, shining on the young man's fingertips and jumping at random.

Seeing that they were close to winning this game, Jocelyn didn't bother Lawrence right away.

Instead, she stood behind him in silence and continued to suppress the anger, watching Lawrence play the game.

Everything will wait until he finished the game.

Although, she was really angry now.

However, as a veteran League of Legends player, she knows very well that no matter how angry she is, she can't interrupt someone playing the game.

She knows how annoying it really is for someone, who is in the middle of a hot fight inside a game, to be suddenly interrupted.

Jocelyn always knew that Lawrence played League of Legends very well.

But because she was busy with work, she didn't even pay much attention to it.

Today, he really has a bit of the style she had when she won the world championship with the team.

Some of the operations, even, are even more impressive than she was back then.

Jocelyn froze for a moment when she saw Lawrence's ID.

"S."

This S is a great player who has been dominating the Korean national service for the past two years.

It has been a steady number one spot that no one can shake.

Known as the Korean National Ghost in the Shell.

He can be invincible no matter how rubbish the situation is.

In LOL circles, he was even nicknamed the Living King of Earth.

She had always known about this man and had even had the XS team, before, throw an olive branch towards him.

But the man did not respond to them at all.

She did not expect that this man was actually her son.  
Lawrence never found out that Jocelyn was there.

### **Chapter 1232 Side by Side**

Lawrence, "First of all, I've already taught myself to college courses long ago, high school courses are useless to me long ago."

"Secondly, it's just been a lot of revision and it's really quite boring."

Jocelyn frowned slightly, "So, you skip class?"

"You're a high school student, and if you're in school for a day, then you have to follow the school rules and regulations."

"Even if you've taught yourself college courses, you can't be undisciplined."

Jocelyn said seriously.

She didn't expect that her son had actually studied on his own to the point of taking university courses.

All she knew was that her son was a good student and couldn't forget anything.

The rest, on the contrary, he never revealed to her.

Although from Lawrence's point of view, going to school was indeed quite boring for him.

However, she was still angry with him for not being disciplined.

Lawrence nodded helplessly, "I get it, I won't do it again."

Jocelyn, "Skipping class just to play a game, you're really something."

Lawrence, "..."

Jocelyn, "Go home with me."

Lawrence, "Let me play another around, I don't have to go to school today."

Jocelyn, "You don't obey?"

Lawrence, "Let me have a good time today, and I'll make sure I go to school tomorrow, okay?"

Jocelyn, "..."

She then nodded helplessly and sat down beside Lawrence.

She then clicked on the computer in front of her and looked at Lawrence and said, "I have nothing to do, let's play together."

It just so happens that it's been a while since she's played a game.

At this moment, watching Lawrence play so well, she wanted to join.

At those words, Lawrence then hooked his lips in satisfaction.

"But I haven't forgiven you yet, so write me a thousand-word review when you get home."

"Okay."

"Don't do it again."

"Okay."

Seeing how well Lawrence answered, Jocelyn didn't continue to say anything else.

All those anger that were originally suppressed inside subsided with time.

"You're good at AD, I'll give you assistance," said Lawrence.

Jocelyn nodded cheerfully, "Okay."

As far as she knows, Lawrence is not only good at supporting, but also other position.

"I didn't expect that the super king that has been running through the LOL scene lately was actually my own son"

Jocelyn added.

Lawrence just hooked his lips, but did not say anything.

He just took a slow glance at the ID inside Jocelyn's computer and then added his friend and invited Jocelyn to team up.

Jocelyn clicked her agreement.

Lawrence added, "I'll take you to win today"

Jocelyn, "When my team threw an olive branch at you before, you wouldn't say who you were, you hid really deep."

Lawrence, "Trying to keep a low profile."

Jocelyn, "I heard you turned down a lot of professional teams, why don't you want to play professionally?"

The average boy who plays the game well dreams of being a professional.

Her son, on the contrary, is different.

Lawrence, "Well, I want to, but, more than anything, I want to study and get better every day."

Jocelyn, "Yes."

Lawrence, "And I know that my family would not approve of me if I were to go pro."

At that, Jocelyn turned her head to look at Lawrence, "Why?"

Lawrence, "Although, you and dad have always said that you would respect our choices every step of the way, I don't think you would be happy if I did choose to play professionally."

"Your expectations of us are to take over the family company in the future, I know that well." added Lawrence, "and I don't want to disappoint you."

Hearing these words, Jocelyn instantly felt that her Lawrence had really grown up.

The boy is starting to think things through more and more.

And, very good at thinking differently.

This child really knows his stuff.

It will always be about what mum and dad think.

They had grown up with him, so they had loved him.

Jocelyn thought deeply for a few seconds, and then looked at Lawrence in a serious manner and asked, "So do you want to play professionally?"

Lawrence, "aside from all the others, just talking about hobbies, I was thinking of actually my dream is to be a professional player."

"But I can't do that, I'm not like a normal child, a child like me is destined, at birth, to carry a lot."

"My destiny with Madeline should be to do well in our studies and go into our group and take over the group in a step-by-step manner."

"After all, underneath the Griffin Group are countless people, and we must not only preserve our family's glory, but those people's lives, so that those who live off Griffin Group can remain carefree."

Lawrence said once again.

These words, once again, touched Jocelyn deeply.

Jocelyn was overwhelmed with relief.

"My Lawrence, you've really grown up." Jocelyn said.

Lawrence hooked his lips shallowly.

At this time, the group match is complete.

### **Chapter 1233 Caught in the Act**

Naturally, Jocelyn gave Lawrence a high five to celebrate her victory.

And then she looked at Lawrence with a smile and complimented, "Lawrence, you can do it."

Lawrence hooked his lips shallowly, "That's a must."

"Another round?" Lawrence asked.

The more Jocelyn fought, the more her hands itched at the moment.

She instantly started matching and invited Lawrence.

With that, the mother and son began to drift into addiction.

The undefeated feeling of the king meeting the king kept them playing until 10, 30 pm.

During this time, both of them even put their phones on silent to avoid being disturbed.

Noah saw that the two of them had not come home very late.

So he made constant calls.

But the two people, however, heard neither.

No one has answered.

At eleven o'clock, after taking another victory, Jocelyn only put her eyes on the time in the bottom right corner of her computer.

Jocelyn was outright stunned.

The two people played the game, not realising how late it was.

Jocelyn then looked at Lawrence and said, "It is late."

As she spoke, Jocelyn began to feel her stomach begin to rumble inside.

She actually didn't eat dinner because she was addicted to the game.

She'll have to review herself.

As the mother of a child, how could she do this?

Because of the game, she doesn't go home with her son, but plays with him.

Blame it on the fact that she really doesn't have much time to play games these days.

Lawrence instantly glanced at the time as well.

At this moment, Lawrence was stunned, "I didn't expect that the time actually passed so late, let's hurry home."

With that, Lawrence took out his mobile phone.

He saw his phone screen with a lot of missed calls.

All from Noah and Madeline.

Lawrence then brought the phone screen to Jocelyn, "Look."

Looking at this image, Jocelyn felt timid at heart.

She immediately took out her phone.

Soon, she saw the missed calls from Noah and Madeline on her phone.

Jocelyn, "..."

Lawrence, "Hurry up and go home."

Jocelyn, "I'll call your dad first."

Just then, the door to the private room was opened from the outside.

With a black face, Noah walked in with Madeline.

The moment she saw Noah, Jocelyn smiled awkwardly like a child who had done something wrong.

And Lawrence was instantly quick and serious, rising straight up and bowing his head respectfully,

"Dad."

Noah first glanced at both of their computer screens before he walked up to them and asked, "You two actually lost contact just to play games?"

Jocelyn, "We didn't mean to do it."

Noah then shook his head helplessly, "Are you still a child?"

The anger that had filled his heart eventually subsided right away at the sight of Jocelyn's face. He found that he was literally and completely incapable of being angry with Jocelyn, both before and now.

Jocelyn smiled awkwardly, "No, but it's really good to play games with Lawrence."

In the next second, Noah shifted the spearhead to Lawrence, "Why did you bring your mommy here?"

He can't say anything serious to his wife, but he can say something to his son, right?

Lawrence, "Sorry, Dad."

Jocelyn, "Don't you blame him, I'm at fault too."

Madeline walked up to Noah, took his hand and said, "Don't be angry, it's because the game is so fun that mum and brother forgot the time."

Looking at his daughter's pampered look, Noah's heart completely softened.

The thought of chastising Lawrence followed and disappeared all at once.

Noah frowned slightly and grumbled, "I really can't do anything about you guys."

With those words, Noah then looked at Lawrence and asked, "I'll let you off the hook for the sake of making your mommy happy."

"Don't bring your mummy here again." Noah added.

Lawrence nodded again.

Just secretly bellyaching that he really wasn't bringing down Mummy.

Obviously it was all voluntary for Mummy back there.

But he was used to this kind of thing since he was a child.

So, not much ripples inside.

Jocelyn, "Actually, I volunteered."

Noah, "Well, enough about that, let's go home."

Jocelyn nodded.

And then Jocelyn waved her hand towards Lawrence and led the three of them out of the cyber cafe together.

The family of four is very low-key.

The internet cafes are full of people minding their own business.

No one noticed them.

Noah drove up in his car.

## **Chapter 1234 For a long life**

Lawrence smiled faintly, "I know, and I know the road ahead will be difficult, but I'll work hard."

Jocelyn, "Go for it, I know you're the best, son."

Lawrence's heart instantly warmed, "Mom, thank you, for supporting my dream."

Jocelyn smiled faintly, "Between you and me, there is no need to say thank you, cheer up, don't think that I will be lenient to you if you enter my club, it's impossible"

"I will treat you the same." Jocelyn added.

Lawrence nodded his head.

"You and Madeline's identity has always been kept secret, into the club, continue to be kept secret as well," said Jocelyn again.

Lawrence nodded again at once.

She knew that her parents kept the identities of the two siblings secret so that they would not be exposed to the public eye.

It's all about protecting them actually.  
They have followed this well since childhood.  
All these years, though, he has lived under the name of Lawrence.  
However, because his profile has always been that of just an ordinary rich kid.  
So, no one suspected anything.  
It's just when he's the same name as the son of the Mason family.

...

The first thing the family did when they got home was to wash their hands first.  
After that, Jocelyn lazily sat down in the dining room with the children.  
And Noah went into the kitchen to heat up their meal.  
At this point in time, it is very late.  
The nanny had long since fallen asleep.  
So, everything still needs to be done by Noah himself.

All three of them are quite used to such a situation.  
So, it's all about playing with yphones.  
Soon, Noah heated up the meal.  
The family of four ate their meal and then went back to their respective rooms.  
Jocelyn and Noah went back to their room and then took a hot bath together.  
After that they lay together in bed.  
Turning off the light, Noah still naturally held Jocelyn in his arms, just as he had done before.  
Although the two have been a couple for many years.  
It's an old married couple.  
But two people are always in love.  
When it was time to sleep, Noah was always holding Jocelyn.

"My son loves to play the game professionally, so I took it upon myself to let my son into my gaming team and play professionally. You won't be mad at me, will you?"

"Because as I recall, you said that you would respect the children's interests."

"And you said that your children, as long as they are healthy and happy, will be fine."

Late at night is the perfect opportunity for the two of them to have a good chat.

Noah nodded, "As long as you're okay with it, I won't have a problem."

"In this family, you are the one who makes all the big and small decisions." Noah added.

Jocelyn instantly felt her heart warm.

"You really don't have a problem with it, that's good." said Jocelyn, "I was worried that you might be upset."

Noah, "How could that be?"

Jocelyn nodded, "Well, anyway, as I said, the premise of playing professionally is not to delay his studies, and Lawrence promised me that."

"Okay," Noah nodded again.

He has no comment.

In his case, the wife is the boss.

This was true when they were together, and it's even more true now.

"By the way, mum and dad said for the two of us to take Lawrence and Madeline back for dinner tomorrow night," Noah added.

Jocelyn nodded, "Okay."

Noah, "They hadn't seen either of them for a long time and missed them."

"They missed you and said you hadn't been back for a week." Noah added.

Hearing this, Jocelyn immediately slapped her forehead guiltily and said, "I've been wanting to go back for the past two days, but I've been forgetting about it because I've got something going on."

Noah, "It's okay, just go back tomorrow."

Jocelyn, "Okay."

Noah, "Mum and dad know you are very busy, so they are both very understanding."

Jocelyn, "Yeah, they're so understanding."

Noah, "You know what else Mom told me when she called me today, after she finished her request?"

Jocelyn's eyes were full of curiosity, "What?"

Noah shook his head helplessly, "She let me be nice to you and let me buy you a few more bags."

Jocelyn, "Mom is so nice."

Noah, "Yes, it's the same thing every time, even now that we're an old married couple, she's still worried that I'll treat you badly."

### **Chapter 1235 Madeline and Lawrence Goes To School**

The next morning, Lawrence and Madeline got up early.

After breakfast, Lawrence drove Madeline in his own precious blue Lamborghini supercar and arrived at the high school where they were studying, the Royal High School.

The high school they attend is an aristocratic high school.

The children here are either wealthy or noble.

The two of them, with the status given to them by their families, are not insignificant.

But despite their unassuming status, the two are popular to the extreme at the school because of their gorgeous faces.

As soon as Lawrence's car appeared, it immediately attracted the attention of countless people.

The boys had been staring at Madeline in the passenger seat.

The girls, on the other hand, kept staring at Lawrence in the driver's seat.

In an instant, the whole campus began to be in uproar -

[Lawrence is really handsome.]

[He is the most handsome boy in our school.]

[You know, yesterday there was a Weibo thread about the top varsity girls in the country. Everyone was talking about their school's handsome boy, so I put a picture of Lawrence on there and it immediately became a Weibo sensation.]

[Lawrence is so good looking, it must be a sensation, it's the best looking boy I've ever seen, better looking than even the stars.]

[Madeline is really beautiful, isn't she? Gosh, I really want to know what it's like to have a face like that?]

[How come their mum and dad are so good at giving birth? I've never met their mum and dad, they must be very good looking, right?]

[You can never have a child like that if you don't have pretty face, I'm really addicted.]

[My greatest wish in this life is to marry Madeline.]

[I'm really jealous of Madeline, not only is she gorgeous, but she has a brother who commands attention.]

The boys and girls talked about it.



Everyone looked at the two of them with envy inside their eyes.  
At this moment, the two of them were the most talked about beings in the whole campus.  
At this moment, Lawrence's car kept whistling.  
The sound is loud.  
So, they could only see the admiring glances of everyone, but they could not hear at all what everyone was saying.  
But although they couldn't hear it, they both could have guessed it.  
It's all something they both took for granted a long time ago.  
So there was no extra expression on anyone's face.  
Looking outside at the boys and girls who were screaming and even taking pictures, Madeline couldn't help but complain, "You haven't been at school all this time and I'm dying, you know?"  
Lawrence's eyes were full of curiosity, "What's wrong?"  
Madeline, "You do not come, those girls can not see you, and they come to ask me where you went or something."  
"Everyone really misses you," Madeline added.  
Lawrence shallowly hooked his lips, "In this way, then it's hard for you."  
He looked at Madeline with eyes full of doting.  
Madeline frowned helplessly, "It's good that you know."  
"And what about the girls, and they keep asking me to give you love letters and stuff. My desk really doesn't fit anymore."  
"You know, I had a lot of love letters from boys here too, plus yours, it's really too hard for me."  
"And, with so many people watching, I can't just throw them in the trash, so help me out after school and we'll take these away and throw them in the trash outside."  
Hearing this, Lawrence frowned helplessly, "Why don't we just throw them in the school trash?"  
Madeline immediately shook her head, "How can that be okay? You have to know that those things are everyone's hearts, there is a lot of love poured into them, we can't just trample on them like that."  
"The likes of this period are the most sincere and pure, and we cannot tarnish them even if we don't want to respond."  
Madeline said again.  
Hearing Madeline's words, Lawrence then nodded his head.  
He felt that Madeline was absolutely right.  
"Right?" Madeline added.  
"Yes," Lawrence nodded.  
And then he petted Madeline's hair again.  
Looking at Lawrence's appearance, Madeline couldn't help but recall the past, "When I was little, you doted on me, but most of the time, you were all cool in front of me."  
"Now, you still spoil me as much as you did, but you're not cool at all in front of me anymore."  
When Lawrence smiled, he hooked his lips shallowly, "People change."  
Madeline nodded, "Yes, to others, you are cold, you know what everyone says about you?"  
Lawrence operated the steering wheel with one hand, while the other, naturally resting against his chin, glanced at Madeline, "What?"  
Madeline said truthfully, "All call you iceberg man god means, you are as cold as ice."  
Lawrence, "Yeah."

**Chapter 1236 Good in study**

At this point the two people's drawers were all full of love letters.  
Looking at this image gave the two people a headache.  
The next moment, they looked at each other in unison.  
Lawrence was tempted to take it out and throw it away.  
But thinking of what Madeline had just said, he chose to give up.  
Without waiting for the two people to say anything, the students once again surrounded the two of them.

"Madeline, your hair is so much better, at this level, it's totally ready for a shampoo commercial."

"Lawrence, your tie today is good, better than any other boy in our class."

Madeline and Lawrence, on the other hand, has long been immune to all this and is all sorts of unconcerned.

And at the same time, some students from other classes flocked to the entrance of their classroom.  
The aim was to be able to see them both one more time.

In this school, no one would dare to say number one if they dare to say number two in terms of face value.

No one will dislike them.

At this moment, the classroom is noisy inside and out.

It was at this time that the bell rang for class.

The beautiful maths teacher, carrying a pile of exam papers and maths textbooks in her arms, walked straight into the classroom in style.

The maths teacher is pretty and doesn't look aggressive though.

However, the essence is that of a wolf in sheep's clothing.

When they saw her appear in the classroom, instantly everyone was quiet.

Without waiting for her to say anything, everyone dispersed in a huff.

It was at this time that silence fell around Lawrence and Madeline.

In an instant, they felt that the air was much better.

When the math teacher saw that Lawrence had arrived, she briefly asked about Lawrence's health and then started the lesson.

All these things, Madeline has been learned thoroughly.

For both, it's the same to listen or not to listen.

So the two people kept their heads down and secretly played with their phones.

The maths teacher had a keen eye and soon spotted it.

She immediately frowned deeply and looked at the two of them and said, "Madeline and Lawrence, what are you two doing? If you don't put the phone away, I'm going to confiscate it."

The two people simultaneously put their phones away and looked at the maths teacher's face.

Lawrence's face, as always, was clear and cold, no emotion visible.

Madeline, on the other hand, was apologetic and petty, in more ways than one.

The maths teacher frowned deeply, "I know you two are smart, but even if you are smart, you should know that there is no end to learning."

Madeline, "Got it, teacher, we won't do it next time."

But Lawrence did not say anything, just quietly lowered his head and flipped through the book.

Maths teacher, "Don't think you know everything."

"There's always a lot you can't learn." added the maths teacher.

"At all times, stay humble, okay?" The maths teacher added.

Madeline instantly nodded.

Lawrence, however, did not react much, just flipped through the book carefully.

The maths teacher was used to it, so she didn't say much.

"OK, now I'm going to write a question and see who can solve it."

Having said that, the maths teacher then wrote down a maths question on the whiteboard.

In a moment, all the students looked on in a cloud of confusion.

This question touched on their blind spot of knowledge.

And Madeline and Lawrence were indifferent.

The maths teacher gave them a faint look before looking down at the students and saying, "You, who wants to come up and try?"

The crowd shook their heads.

Then the maths teacher then, looking at Madeline and Lawrence, said, "If you can't solve it, you'll study well in the future."

Lawrence raised his eyebrows lightly, looked at the maths teacher and asked, "And what if I solve it?"

Maths teacher, "You can't."

Lawrence, "What if I can?"

Maths teacher, "From now on, I will leave you alone."

Lawrence instantly hooked his lips shallowly, "Okay, that's what you said."

Maths teacher, "Come up and answer it."

This is a question that she came up with specifically to educate Madeline and Lawrence.

She must make sure they clearly understand that they actually have a lot to learn.

She really thought that they were both just too arrogant.

Those who do whatever they want because they are good at their studies.

This question today is something that is only covered at university.

And it's difficult.

The two of them tried to answer it, and it was impossible.

Instead, Madeline and Lawrence had a bland look on their faces as they got up and walked to the podium.

The two picked up their pens and stood at opposite ends of the whiteboard and began to answer in earnest.

On stage, there was an instant outcry -

"It's so obviously difficult to answer."

"This is not at all what you study in high school, Madeline and Lawrence, even if you are good, you are not so good that you can answer such a question, right?"

"But they both look calm."

"It's just pretending, I guess, it always seems impossible."

The question, however one looks at it, is unanswerable.

They always felt that Madeline and Lawrence was unable to answer the question.

## **Chapter 1237 You can be an idol**

"This is the real god of learning, such a difficult question has been solved."

"I've really never seen a question like that before."

"What the hell is going on in the heads of these two siblings?"

"Suddenly found Madeline and Lawrence really the most veritable good students in our high school."

The sound of people's admiration was overwhelming.  
And at this point, the maths teacher was still in a state of shock.  
What was at hand was something she really didn't expect.  
It turned out that Madeline and Lawrence was, indeed, much better than she had imagined.  
After a few seconds, the maths teacher put away the shock in her eyes and looked at the brother and sister with a feigned composure and asked, "How did you do that? This question is from college."  
Lawrence curled his lips shallowly, "I saw it on the internet by chance, and the two of us worked on it together."  
Hearing the conversation between the three men, the students on stage were even more shocked.  
Instantly, everyone's admiration for the two siblings deepened.  
The maths teacher never expected it.  
She had wanted, with this question, to teach Madeline and Lawrence a lesson.  
But in the end, it was she herself who was taught the lesson.  
"Then you will leave us alone in future classes, will you?" Lawrence asked calmly, looking at the teacher.  
Despite the stage, there were countless awe-struck stares.  
But none of the cut made it into Lawrence's eyes.  
Madeline looked at the maths teacher with expectant eyes.  
Maths teacher tempted to backtrack.  
But as a teacher, she knew not to go back on her word.  
  
So she nodded reluctantly, "Okay, I'll do what I say."  
"Anyway, it's all up to you if you do well in the exams." The maths teacher added.  
In fact, she knows very well that such two children will definitely not do badly in their future examinations.  
These two children are, literally, gifted.  
Arguably, the two most gifted children she had ever seen in her lifetime.  
Such two children, even in the future, will have an easy time getting into Flento City University.  
Hearing these words, the two of them immediately let out a long breath of relief.  
And then the two exchanged glances with each other and went straight down to the podium together.  
The students on the stage, seeing them coming down, immediately gasped again -  
"It's really awesome, if only I had a brain like that."  
"If I had a brain like that, my parents would wake up laughing even in their dreams."  
"Really curious about the structure of other people's brains."  
The class, instantly, got even noisier.  
Seeing how chaotic the scene was, the maths teacher immediately took the whiteboard eraser with a serious face and knocked on the desk, before looking at everyone and scolding, "Okay, all be quiet, it's time to study."  
"I can understand how you feel, and I know you envy them, so if you are so envious, then study hard."  
"If you don't listen carefully and study hard, you will, for the rest of your lives, only be envious of others."  
When the maths teacher said this, the class immediately fell silent.  
Because the maths teacher said he didn't care, Madeline and Lawrence began playing with their phones and listening to music.  
The maths teacher looked unhappy but couldn't do anything about it because she had already said it.  
And with that, an enjoyable class was the end of it.

Once the class was over, the students began to discuss, among other things, the world of entertainment

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[Do you know? Ryan's movie will be released soon, it's like a month away in the summer, I'm going to see it then.]

[Me too, me too, I really adore Ryan].

[He is really, absolutely ageless inside the entertainment circle, my mum and dad especially don't like me to chase stars, but they are fine with that I chase Ryan.]

[Do you guys have any access to see Ryan in person? I really want to see him in person.]

[It is more difficult than climbing up to heaven.]

[If only I were his family, so I could see him every day.]

Hearing the conversation, Madeline and Lawrence immediately gave each other a bemused look.

The two of them are the family.

In fact, the two of them, because they look at Ryan every day, really don't have the kind of feeling that everyone deep inside has.

When they saw Ryan, their mood was very light.

In fact, it probably boils down to the fact that they have been looking at Ryan's face since they were children.

Because they've seen him so many times, they don't feel anything.

"Our Uncle Ryan is really popular," Madeline whispered in Lawrence's ear.

Lawrence nodded.

He truly admired his Uncle Ryan.

Despite the time that has passed, he is still the king of the entertainment industry, which is changing at an unbelievable pace.

## **Chapter 1238 Lawrence Touched My Head**

On the huge turquoise playground, the two siblings, Lawrence and Madeline, dressed in English-style school uniforms, walked forward together.

Two faces look incomparable from any angle.

Madeline placed her hands naturally behind her back, and while bouncing and following Lawrence forward, she smiled, "Brother, many people say that we two are very suitable to be idols, did you hear that?"

Lawrence had little interest in the matter, he just nodded indifferently, "Yeah."

Madeline, "What do you think about me going to be an idol in the future?"

Lawrence frowned deeply, "No."

Madeline's eyes were full of questions, "Why?"

Lawrence said in a serious tone, "How chaotic the entertainment industry is."

Madeline, "But I can join my mother's company, she can protect me, moreover, our family has connections in the entertainment industry, who can do anything to me?"

Lawrence, "That's not good either for girls to live in that kind of environment, even if no one dares to mess with them, their minds will be contaminated."

Madeline frowned, "I won't, besides, in the entertainment industry, not everyone is messy, okay?"

Lawrence, "Even if not everyone is bad, I won't allow you to enter the entertainment industry."

Madeline, "You know what? Lawrence, you're very bossy."

Lawrence once again frowned deeply, stopped in his tracks, looked at Madeline's face with a serious

face, and said, "Madeline, I hope that you can always live freely and simply."

"I hope that, for the rest of your life, what you see in your eyes and what has existed in your heart is a clean thing."

Lawrence said again.

He was cold to everyone, but he treated this sister with the utmost care.

"Lawrence is really so different to Madeline."

"Yes, Lawrence gave all his warmth to Madeline."

"Right, I really envy Madeline."

"Stop it, who wouldn't be envious?"

"I really want to interview Madeline, what is it like to be watched and pampered by a brother so tenderly?"

The girls, not far away, whispered.

Although the voice was very small, Lawrence could hear it clearly.

But even so, the two didn't give anyone around them any looks.

In the bottom of their eyes, there was only each other.

Lawrence's words made Madeline's heart warm at once.

Her brother was a bit overbearing, but really did have her care.

Madeline once again frowned helplessly and said, "Brother, don't you think it's unrealistic? People always learn to grow up, and when they grow up, they always have to face some complicated things"

"There is no one's world that can ever be so transparent and clean," added Madeline.

She felt that what her brother was saying was not realistic.

Lawrence had a serious face said, "Others can not, you can, I will stand by your side, protect you for life, so that you will always be clean and carefree."

"I will stand in front of you and defend you against, in the world of men, all the filth and complexity and you, who need do nothing but look beautiful, will be fine."

Lawrence said again.

From the time he understood, he knew that as an older brother, he needed to dote on and pamper his sister.

He wants his sister to be the happiest and most happy girl in the world.

Madeline's heart warmed once again, "Are you the legendary sister spoiler?"

Lawrence, "that is not so exaggerated, I just want to protect you well."

Madeline, "I am touched."

Lawrence, "Don't cry, I didn't bring any tissues."

Madeline, "Who's going to cry? Do you have to cry just because you're moved?"

Lawrence, "When you had a birthday as a child, I personally made a birthday cake for you and you were moved to tears."

Madeline couldn't help but laugh, "That's because, at that time, I was still young, and because I was still young, I was extra easily touched, now I won't."

## **Chapter 1239 The Brightest Star in the Night Sky**

"Brother, we're actually really lucky." Madeline smiled as she looked at Lawrence, her eyes full of happiness.

Lawrence hooked his lips shallowly, "Yeah."

Madeline, "Many children from families like ours are not destined to choose what they like from an

early age and are not entitled to have their own dreams."

"But you and I are not the same." Madeline added.

Lawrence nodded his head in recognition.

From childhood, all their parents asked of them was to study well, be healthy, safe and happy.

Their parents will encourage them to be brave enough to follow their dreams.

They carry a lot more joy and less stress than their peers.

They enjoy the lifestyle.

"I heard that when our Uncle Ryan first entered the entertainment industry, he had suffered opposition from his family, and even for a long time, our grandfather refused to forgive him."

"Our dad, really, is nothing like Uncle Ryan."

Madeline's eyes glowed when she spoke of Noah.

The wind blew the girl's long hair, making the girl's delicate features even clearer.

Lawrence stroked Madeline's hair again and said, "Yeah."

"Grandpa's birthday is coming up. What kind of present are we both getting for Grandpa?" Madeline asked, looking at Lawrence.

"I haven't thought about it yet, what do you think?" Lawrence asked.

Madeline, "I haven't thought about it either, Grandma told me that we just need to be there, no need to prepare present."

Lawrence, "Grandma says that every year."

Madeline, "Yeah, but I think we still need to get the present ready. But I really don't know what to give Grandpa."

Lawrence, "How about a bag? Or, clothes?"

Madeline, "Grandpa doesn't lack these things at all, I thought of that, brother."

Lawrence had an interested look on his face, "What?"

Madeline, "We two give a wonderful performance to grandpa, OK? Our grandfather is actually lacking is a gift with new ideas."

Lawrence, "How?"

Madeline, "Don't you know how to play the piano? When the time comes, you play piano and I will sing and dance for grandpa, okay?"

Lawrence thought deeply for a few seconds and nodded, "That's a good note."

Madeline snapped her fingers with alacrity, "OK, that's a happy decision then."

Madeline then happily held out her palm towards Lawrence.

And Lawrence gave Madeline a high five with dotting eyes

Madeline, "What song will be sung then?"

Lawrence, "Aren't you good at the Brightest Star in the Night Sky? Let's just have that song."

Madeline, "Okay, if that's the song, then there's no need to dance."

It was at this time that a girl gathered her courage and ran warily up to Lawrence.

The girl then lowered her head, looked carefully at the tip of Lawrence's shoe, and asked, "Lawrence, I want to ask you a question."

Lawrence's face suddenly went cold, "Yeah?"

The girl, "Next month is the school performance, I was asked by the school to appear in the program, I want to invite you to play piano for me."

The girl is cautious and trembling.

Lawrence is the man of her dreams.

Once upon a time, she had only looked up to him from afar.  
Today, however, she wanted to take a step towards the man with all her might.  
What if the man says yes?  
"No." Lawrence responded coldly, not even looking at the girl.  
The girl then ducked her head even lower.  
That clear face was filled with loss.  
The next second, the girl fled away.  
After the girl left, the people watching around opened their mouths -  
"There are really all kinds of people, who do they think they are, to have the nerve to ask Lawrence to play piano for them."  
"That's right, how could Lawrence say yes? It's really funny."  
"You're not right about that, Lawrence will only play piano for Madeline."  
"Yeah, does she think she's Madeline?"  
Hearing everyone's words, Madeline frowned slightly, "Alright, all be quiet."  
In a moment, everyone was quiet.  
Madeline then looked at Lawrence and chided, "Brother, how could you reject that girl in front of so many people?"  
Lawrence frowned slightly, "I don't like her, what's wrong with rejecting her?"  
In his opinion, to treat someone you don't like is to be coldly rejected.  
No illusions can be given to her.  
Madeline, "Okay I can't talk you out of it."  
Lawrence, "Then don't talk about it, let's get back to class."  
Madeline nodded.

## **Chapter 1240 Happy Wastes**

Young boys and girls, even if they don't have to dress up, just standing there in their simple school uniforms, are already glowing.  
Looking at them, Jocelyn couldn't help but think of the time when she used to go to school.  
It is so radiant.  
It is such a dashing and unrestrained.  
As the song ended, Madeline and Lawrence soon discovered Jocelyn's presence at the same time.  
Madeline immediately took the lead with a playful smile and ran to Jocelyn, wrapped one arm around her and asked, "Mommy, is it okay for me to perform with my brother?"  
Lawrence just silently got up and looked at Jocelyn from afar, smiling lightly, "Mommy."  
Jocelyn nodded slightly and looked at Lawrence and Madeline, "My son and daughter are the best.  
Madeline, your daddy said you want to be an idol, right?"  
Madeline immediately nodded, "Yeah, I want to be the kind of person, who has influence, just like Uncle Ryan, change a lot of people with his own power."  
Hearing this, Jocelyn gave a thumbs up towards Madeline, "Yes, I support you."  
"If you have this dream, come to Mummy's company and Mummy will make you famous." Jocelyn added.  
Her family has the means to do so, and she will naturally fulfil her daughter's dream.  
To protect her daughter's career in the entertainment industry.  
Madeline nodded her head readily, "Okay."



"Lawrence, aren't you going to be a pro? The contract has been brought back to you, it's in the living room."

"If there's no problem, sign up and I'll transfer your salary within a day."

Hearing this, Madeline ran excitedly to Lawrence, "Wow, brother, congratulations."

Lawrence hooked his lips, "Thank you."

Madeline, "Brother, you've made money, shouldn't you buy me some kind of present?"

Lawrence, "What do you want?"

Madeline grew a smile, "I want a whole set of the new YSL lipsticks."

Hearing this, Jocelyn then shook her head helplessly.

This daughter, in many ways, is exactly like herself.

For example, a particular fondness for collecting lipsticks.

"Okay," Lawrence agreed readily.

"Then I'd like a Hermes limited edition, just the new one that came out recently, that beige handbag, how about that?"

"Okay."

"And I want you to take me out to dinner."

"Okay."

Lawrence agreed decisively to whatever his sister said.

Jocelyn shook her head helplessly and said, "Madeline, that's almost enough, your brother doesn't make much money."

Madeline smiled towards Jocelyn, "Quite a lot, buy me something is not too much, this is just to celebrate."

Jocelyn, "Do I usually buy you less stuff?"

Madeline, "That's not the same."

Jocelyn, "What's the difference?"

Madeline, "The first time a brother earns money to buy something for his sister, it's different, it's more memorable."

Jocelyn, "Well, I have nothing to say."

Madeline smiled heatedly, "Hey mommy, for grandpa's birthday, how about my brother and I sing this song to grandpa?"

Jocelyn nodded cheerfully, "It's very nice, your grandfather must have liked it."

Madeline was even happier, "That's good."

"By the way, grandparents called and asked to go back for dinner tonight, so you guys get ready."

Jocelyn looked at Madeline and Lawrence and said again.

Madeline nodded happily, "Great, I've missed my grandmother for a long time, even if she doesn't call, I'm planning, today or tomorrow, to go and see her."

Jocelyn lightly caressed Madeline's face, "Your grandmother will be happy to hear that."

A smile grew at the corners of Madeline's mouth.

At the mention of her grandmother, Madeline has an unexplainable love inside her.

She and her brother were brought up by their grandmother.

Growing up, their grandmother treated them as if they were her own mother.

Even more spoiled than the real mother.

"Madeline, Lawrence, you guys go to grandparents' house later." After saying that, Jocelyn went away.

Madeline looked at Lawrence and said, "Brother, let's go."

Lawrence nodded his head.

After the two siblings went to wash their faces and change their clothes, they arrived at Scott and Allie's home in Jocelyn's white Bentley car.

As soon as Jocelyn entered with the two of them, Allie immediately greeted them with a smile and couldn't wait to hug all three of them together in her arms, "How long has it been since you guys came to see me?"

Madeline smiled, "Grandma, it's just a few days, right? Do you feel like it is a year?"

Allie immediately nodded her head, "It's really like not seeing you for a year, my Madeline really knows what I am thinking."

At the sound of this, Madeline smiled.

In the blink of an eye, more than ten years have passed in a hurry.