

## Little Brat's 1041

### Chapter 1041: Thoughts

Shen Li took out the backpack.

It was a pure black backpack that looked a little old.

“You didn’t mention that you were looking for this bag before, so I didn’t pay much attention to it. This time, when I was packing up, I realized that it had been at my place for a long time.”

Wen Xiao tilted his head and thought for a while.

“I remember that you used this backpack to carry that book at that time?”

Shen Li nodded.

“Yes, it’s this one.”

She patted the bag. It was probably because it had been in storage for too long, so it had a slightly damp smell.

But the whole thing was still intact.

She thought for a while and said, “When the accident happened, everything was too rushed. When I went back, I found that the book that was inside was gone. But when I went to look for it again, I couldn’t find it. It should have been at that time that I left this backpack at the garage.”

“When you found that the bag was missing, why didn’t you think of going back to get it? Why didn’t you even ask about it?”

If she had mentioned it at that time, he would have returned the bag to her a long time ago. It would not have taken him so long to discover it in the warehouse.

Shen Li smiled faintly.

“This bag only contained that one book at that time. Since the book was lost, this backpack didn’t matter anymore.”

Wen Xiao’s lips moved.

That was true.

To her, that book was the most important thing.

As for a backpack... in comparison, it was really not that important.

Shen Li looked at the black backpack in her hand.

At that time, the only thing she had thought of was that book. How could she have cared about anything else?

After returning home, she had immediately bought a similar black backpack.

If Wen Xiao had not suddenly mentioned it at this time, she would probably never have remembered this matter.

“Although it’s been a long time since, these things still belong to you so I’ll return them to you. As for how to deal with it, that’s up to you,” Wen Xiao said.

“Thank you, Uncle Wen.”

Shen Li unzipped the backpack and stuffed the books inside.

Wen Xiao was right. After all, these things belonged to her. They were not worth much, but they carried her memories.

She stood up.

“Then Uncle Wen, I’ll take my leave first, okay?”

Wen Xiao played with his phone as he waved at her. Then, with a click, he lit his cigarette.

Just as Shen Li was about to leave, a thought came to his mind.

“Right, it’ll be time for you to pay up the third part of the debt next month, right?”

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Shen Li’s expression was indifferent. “Yes.”

Wen Xiao narrowed his eyes slightly and took a puff of his cigarette. After considering it for a while, he said, “If Saint really goes to Hong Kong City this time, you’d better hold back your anger. Most importantly, don’t bet with him again, understand?”

It would be fine if she won, but if she lost again...

Who knew what this little ancestor would do next?

Shen Li picked up her bag and slung it over one shoulder.

“I’ll try my best.”

...

By the time Shen Li returned home, Shen Zhijin had already returned before her.

“Dad.”

She greeted him, took off the backpack, and held it in her hand.

Shen Zhijin’s gaze froze on the backpack for a moment.

“Tangtang, this backpack... I don’t think I’ve seen you carry it before?”

It seemed to be a little old.

Shen Li explained, “Oh, this is from the past. I left it at Uncle Wen’s auto repair shop in Lincheng. He closed that place a while ago and packed up his things. Only then did he find it and return it to me. There are also some books and the like.”

Shen Zhijin asked, “Is this very important to you?”

Shen Li paused and smiled at him.

“I can’t say. It’s just a memento.”

That book could not be found. Now, only this backpack was left.

It was fine just to have it there.

Moreover, there were also the few books that Wen Xiao had given to her.

Shen Zhijin nodded in understanding.

He rarely asked about her past, but he knew very well how important Wen Xiao and his auto repair shop were to her.

Moreover, since she wanted to keep them, it proved that they were very precious to her.

Shen Li walked to the bedroom door. Just as she pushed it open, she thought of another matter and turned around to ask, "By the way, Dad, I'm leaving for Hong Kong City the day after tomorrow. When will you be there?"

The horse race event was coming up, and there were many things that she needed to handle personally.

In addition, she would be going ahead of schedule because she wanted to spend more time with Old Madam Gu and the rest of the family.

However, Shen Zhijin did not have as much free time. There were already many projects waiting for him at Xijing University and Fino Laboratory alone.

As expected, Shen Zhijin said, "There's an industry seminar at the beginning of August. I'll be there on the 3rd."

The 3rd was the last official day of the horse race event. It would be good if he could go on that day.

Shen Li nodded. "Alright. I'll wait for you in Hong Kong City then."

After saying that, Shen Li went into her bedroom.

She put down her backpack and stared at it for a while.

She did not know where she had lost the book...

Even after thinking about it for a long time, she still could not find an answer.

She shook her head and collected her thoughts. She took out a few books and put them on the bookshelf before stuffing the backpack into the bottom of the cabinet.

...

On July 27th, Shen Li set off for Hong Kong City.

Gu Tinglan had returned before her and was in charge of many matters of the Jockey Club.

At the Gu family mansion.

Shen Li and Gu Tinglan sat facing each other. There were two sets of documents on the table between them.

"The one on the left is the process arrangement of this year's Jockey Club. You can take a look at it first. It's basically the same as last year, but there are some changes in the details." Gu Tinglan raised his hand, "The one on the right is the summary of all the horses participating in this year's horse race. Those who have been champions before have been specially marked. After you've looked through it and if there's no problem, you can send this to all the members of the jockey club."

Shen Li first looked at the one on the left.

She had already read up on a lot of the relevant information before. In addition, she had already participated in the horse race event last year, so she was quite familiar with these and was able to read through the materials quite easily.

After she read through it carefully, she picked up the one on the right.

Number 0001: brightmoon.

This was Gu Tingyin's white horse, which had occupied the first number for many years.

She looked down.

Number 0002: Qingfeng.

Chapter 1042: She Has Always Had a Good Eye

The number one position at Dutian Racecourse had always been reserved for Gu Tingyin's Brightmoon.

For so many years, although Brightmoon has long since stopped competing, she still occupied the first position.

And now, Qingfeng had become number two.

The annual horse race event lasted for three days. During this period, because several races would be held, more than one champion horse would be born.

Qingfeng had made a name for himself last year, but in fact, there had been another champion horse who had also won first place.

The reason he was ranked second was obviously because of Shen Li.

"Speaking of which, it's been a long time since I went to see Qingfeng," Shen Li said.

Gu Tinglan smiled and said, "Anyway, now that you're back, you'll have plenty of time. If you miss him, just go straight to the racecourse. I'm sure he misses you a lot."

Shen Li nodded. "I plan to go there this afternoon."

The maid brought over some scones and two cups of peach juice.

Shen Li picked up the cup and took a sip. The cold and sweet taste spread between her lips and her teeth.

She continued to flip through the pages.

After she finished reading, Gu Tinglan asked, "What do you think? Other than Qingfeng, are there any other horses that you like?"

This information had been specially compiled. The racecourse had made a comprehensive judgment based on the horse race's various aspects and had specially marked out all the horses that had a hope of winning the championship.

The one that would be presented to the members, however, would not be marked in this way.

Shen Li deliberated for a moment before saying,

"Number 7, number 11, and number 16 seem to be pretty good. However, I'll have to see it with my own eyes to judge."

Hearing this, Gu Tinglan's eyebrows lifted slightly as he leaned back and smiled.

"Ah Li, your taste in this aspect is really superb. According to the feedback from the racecourse, these few horses are indeed the best."



Eight horses had been marked as champions, but there was actually a difference in strength.

He had not expected Shen Li to be able to pick the ones with the greatest hope of winning just by looking at the information on paper.

Shen Li held the cup in her hand.

“I’m just lucky.”

This was not just luck.

“I remember that you won a few bets at the horse race event last year, right?” Gu Tinglan asked with a smile. “It’s a pity that you only took 100,000 yuan to bet with. Otherwise, you would have made a big profit.”

At that time, he had given Shen Li an S-class membership card. Shen Li played back and forth with the 100,000 yuan.

He had seen her records at that time. There had been wins and losses, but most of them had still been wins.

“Your win rate at that time was definitely more than 90% of the people.”

There were many people who would participate in horse betting at the horse races every year, but there were still very few who could reach her win rate.

Shen Li smiled and said casually, “A newbie’s luck will always be better. Moreover, compared to that person called Saint, I still have a long way to go.”

Strictly speaking, she had bet more times than him, and she had won all of them. Compared to Saint, who had only bet on the last match, she was actually slightly better.

Unfortunately, her capital had been too low, so in the end, she still had not earned as much as him.

Gu Tinglan could not help but laugh.

“Well, he is an SSS member, after all. He has bet on horses for several years. He can be considered a veteran with rich experience. There were so many people betting on horses at the horse race last year, and he won the most bets. This kind of person... Why would you want to compete with him?”

Shen Li took another sip of peach juice, but did not say anything.

Gu Tinglan was not too bothered by this and said, “If there’s no problem, this information will then be distributed.”

Shen Li nodded. “Okay. Thank you, Uncle.”

“There’s no need to stand on ceremony with me.”

As Gu Tinglan said this, his phone suddenly rang.

He glanced at it and saw that it was a call from his clinic.

He walked to the side and picked it up. “Hello.”

Shen Li picked up the schedule of the horse race event again and looked at it.

Gu Tinglan was on the phone for a few minutes. Shen Li vaguely heard something that seemed to be related to his clinic.

After a while, Gu Tinglan ended the phone call and came back.

Shen Li looked at his expression and asked, "Little Uncle, is there something wrong?"

"Nothing."

Gu Tinglan shook his head,

"There's just a patient who specifically wants to see me for a psychological consultation."

However, he would be staying in Hong Kong City for some time, so naturally, he could not go back to see anyone.

The other party was being a little stubborn and had been staying at the clinic, insisting that he wanted to wait for him.

The assistant had been forced to give Gu Tinglan a call to prove that he really did not have the time when the patient had tried to persuade him to go back.

As a doctor, it was inevitable that he would encounter all kinds of patients.

Gu Tinglan had been in this industry for a few years and this was not the first time he had encountered such a situation.

He put his phone away.

"If there are no other problems, this matter will continue to proceed as usual. You don't have to worry too much."

Shen Li's peach blossom eyes curved beautifully as she smiled.

"Thank you, Little Uncle."

...

The Capital, Lu Corporation.

In the office, Lu Huaiyu was flipping through the contract in his hand.

Yi Bin said, "Second Master, Yu Media's production of 'Fantasy God Chronicles' is trying to cooperate with our theater chains. They hope that we can give them more shares."

Lu Huaiyu put down the contract and asked calmly, "What about Shengguang Media?"

Yi Bin was stunned.

"Shengguang didn't say anything because they've already signed a contract with us. No matter what, we will be giving them a certain number of screenings for their movie."

"Yu Media wants to monopolize the theater resources, but Shengguang Media didn't say anything?"

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows,

"As far as I know, the other major theater chains in the country have already expressed their intentions and are planning to allocate the majority of the screenings to Yu Media. Shengguang Media's movie should be released at the same time as theirs, right?"

Yi Bin hesitated for a moment before he said, "That's right. "But Second Master, Yu Media's "Fantasy God Chronicles" is much better than Shengguang Media's "Chasing the Light", both in terms of investment and cast. These two projects are not on the same level at all. Shengguang probably isn't competing because they know they can't win, right?"

The industry had high expectations for "Fantasy God Chronicles".

Lu Huaiyu lowered his eyes, deep in thought. After a while, he tapped his slender fingers on the table.

“I’m rejecting the collaboration with Yu Media. The theater resources will still be reserved for Shengguang Media.”

Yi Bin was shocked.

“Second Master?”

Lu Huaiyu leaned back in his chair with a lazy smile on his lips.

“Shengguang Media’s President has always had good taste.”

Chapter 1043: You Know That This Man is Not to Be Trifled With As Well

Yi Bin was a little surprised.

The boss of Shengguang Media had always been very mysterious and had never appeared in public before. It was unlikely that Second Master would have seen him either. Why did he seem to trust and think highly of that person?

Moreover...

He did not know whether it was an illusion or not, but he always felt that when Second Master mentioned that person, there was a hint of familiarity in his tone.

Could it be that Second Master knew that person?

However, as Second Master's personal assistant, he was usually in charge of all kinds of affairs, and he had never heard of Second Master having any contact with that person...

However, seeing that Lu Huaiyu had already made up his mind, Yi Bin tactfully did not ask any more questions.

Although the industry generally favored "Fantasy God Chronicles" and thought that this movie could break the box office record, the Lu Corporation was, after all, named Lu.

"Alright, Second Master."

Yi Bin took the contract and left. Lu Huaiyu leaned back in his chair and crossed his arms in front of him, deep in thought.

Cinema resources greatly determined the box office results of the film, so the film industry would try its best to arrange the films.

This was especially so when it came to National Day and the Spring Festival, as all parties would be even more aggressive over it.

Yu Media had invested hundreds of millions in "Fantasy God Chronicles," which was the biggest investment they had made so far.

It was not hard to understand why they had put in so much effort for this film.

Currently, other than the Lu Corporation, many movie theaters in the country were already interested in investing their resources in Yu Media's movie.

Under these circumstances, "Fantasy God Chronicles" was destined to explode.

The movies that were released at the same time as it would become reduced to cannon fodder.

Under such circumstances, Shengguang Media had actually not made a single move.

Of course, with Shengguang Media's current size, it was still very difficult for them to fight head-on with Yu Media. For many people, it was only natural for them to accept the circumstances.

However...

The president of Shengguang Media had never been one to sit around and just wait for death.

Furthermore, Shengguang Media was the company that had started the negotiations for "Fantasy God Chronicles".

However, Shengguang Media had not accepted it.

It was hard to say whether they had not managed to get it or had not wanted to.

After a long silence, Lu Huaiyu chuckled.

"... You're really confident in yourself..."

The phone on the table rang.

He picked it up and took a look. It was the information of all the horses participating in this year's horse race sent by Dutian Racecourse.

He opened it and casually flipped through it.

Just then, Gu Tinglan's call came in and he answered it.

"I'm sure you must have seen the information about the horse racing event, right?" Gu Tinglan asked.  
"Have you seen anything that caught your eye?"

Lu Huaiyu had not been around during the three competition days of last year's horse racing event. Gu Tinglan felt that it was a pity, so he had taken the initiative to give him a call this time.

After all, Lu Huaiyu had always been very accurate in this area.

"I just saw it." Lu Huaiyu pondered for a moment and thought for a few seconds. "No. 7, No. 11, No. 16, they're all good."

"Huh?"

Gu Tinglan was momentarily stunned, but then he suddenly laughed.

"What a coincidence. Ah Li picked these three horses as well."

Surprisingly, even though the two of them were not together, they still had the same vision.

In particular, the one sent to Lu Huaiyu did not have any special markings for the horses.

Out of the hundreds of horse races, he had been able to pick the exact same choices as Shen Li.

Lu Huaiyu's lips curled up slightly, and his voice was filled with unconcealed joy.

"Is that so?"

He had always said that she had good taste.



“Last year, you came late and didn’t play much. Are you going to try this year?” Gu Tinglan asked. “Otherwise, as an SS-member, you’ll only be playing once every two to three years. It would be a waste.”

He was talking about horse betting.

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows. “Why?”

Gu Tinglan had been in charge of the Dutian Racecourse Jockey Club for many years. With his character, he did not seem like the type to take the initiative to bring this up.

“It’s not me, it’s Ah Li,” Gu Tinglan said with a smile, “She seems to be in high spirits this year. Earlier, she specifically asked me if the person in charge of the racecourse could participate in horse betting. I reckon that she played well last year, and this year, it looks like she’s also interested.”

At that time, she had spent 100,000 yuan back and forth, and her winning rate had been pretty good. Unfortunately, the capital had not been high, so her earnings had been low.

This time, it was different.

Gu Tinglan wanted to make her happy, which was why he was asking Lu Huaiyu about this matter.

“Originally, I thought that you could bring her along with you this time. But now it seems that there’s no need.”

Although Shen Li was a newbie and did not have much experience, compared to Lu Huaiyu’s sharp eyes, she did not seem to be lacking.

“She wants to play?”

Lu Huaiyu had previously discussed the matter of the horse race with her, but she had not revealed this thought at the time.

The corners of his lips curled up slightly.

“Got it.”

...

As the horse racing event was about to begin, the whole of Hong Kong City became lively.

At noon on July 31st, Lu Huaiyu arrived in Hong Kong City with Shen Li.

At 1 pm, Shen Li and Lu Huaiyu arrived at the Dutian Racecourse together.

The two of them went to change into their riding attire. When Shen Li came out, she saw that Lu Huaiyu was waiting for her outside.

He was dressed in a pure black riding attire. He was tall and slender, with broad shoulders and narrow waist. Just by standing there, he looked elegant and regal, which was very pleasant to look at.

Many people around looked over there with a faint hint of surprise.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, Lu Huaiyu turned back to look.

Shen Li had changed into a red riding outfit today, which made her look even taller and more slender, elegant and valiant.

The horse trainer led Qingfeng over.

Lu Huaiyu stepped forward and took Qingfeng's reins from the other party's hands.

Shen Li looked at them, feeling a little strange. "Second Brother, where's your horse?"

Lu Huaiyu tilted his head and looked over with a lazy smile.

"Today, I'll be Miss Shen's horse trainer."

Shen Li was stunned. Lu Huaiyu had already led Qingfeng over.

Qingfeng had an unruly temper. Other than Shen Li, no one was allowed to ride on its back.

Even the trainer was only responsible for some daily rearing. If the trainer wanted to do more, Qingfeng would often not cooperate.

However, at this moment, in front of Lu Huaiyu, Qingfeng was unusually obedient. He only stomped his hooves twice before obediently following them.

In front of them, Qingfeng could not help but tilt his head to lean against Shen Li's shoulder, acting coquettishly.

Shen Li smiled and stroked its head.

Only then did Qingfeng swing his tail in satisfaction.

Shen Li stepped on the stirrup and flipped over to straddle it!

Her movements were extremely clean and neat.

Lu Huaiyu tilted his head slightly.

More than one person had said that Shen Li's mounting posture was extremely similar to his.

At this moment, he felt... that it was true.

“The weather is too hot, so it’s not suitable to run too vigorously. Shall we just walk first?”

Although Lu Huaiyu was asking, his tone made it sound more like a statement.

Shen Li glanced at Qingfeng.

“Second Brother, I’m fine with it, but Qingfeng has a fierce personality and doesn’t like to walk slowly—”

Before he could finish his words, Lu Huaiyu shook the reins, and Qingfeng obediently took a step forward.

His movements were very reserved and elegant, and he looked like he was just taking a stroll.

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows. “I thought you said he didn’t like it?”

Shen Li did not know what to say.

She bent over and whispered to Qingfeng.

“It seems that even you know that this man is not to be trifled with.”

Lu Huaiyu, who was just about to walk forward, stopped in his tracks. He turned around and said with a faint smile, “Miss Shen, I can hear you.”

Chapter 1044: You’ve Just Provoked Me

Shen Li coughed lightly and sat up straight.

When she met Lu Huaiyu's gaze, she softly defended herself.

"... Isn't what I said the truth?"

Lu Huaiyu looked at the young girl's indignant and strong appearance and could not help but laugh.

She was probably the only one who could say bad things in front of others and still be so overbearing.

"Miss Shen, do you need me to remind you that you seem to have provoked me quite a number of times?"

When had he ever not let her get away with it?

Shen Li shook her head.

"I don't remember."

The tip of Lu Huaiyu's tongue pressed against his upper palate, and he could not help but laugh.

She refused to admit it.

Fine.

His wrist moved slightly, and Qingfeng obediently stood still.

Then, he took a long stride forward and stood beside Qingfeng.

Shen Li turned her head to look at him but before she could say anything, Lu Huaiyu had already jumped onto the horse!

Then, his hand went past her waist and pulled the reins.

Almost instantly, Shen Li felt her back pressing against a firm and warm chest.

The cool cedar scent on the man's body instantly enveloped her.

Shen Li had not expected him to suddenly act like this. She widened her eyes in surprise and turned to look at him.

"Lu Huaiyu?"

Lu Huaiyu looked down at her as he held her in his arms. Her fair and pretty face was filled with surprise, as they were in very close proximity.

They were so close that when she turned around, she could hear the faint sound of their clothes as they rubbed against each other.

They were so close that they could smell each other's breath. All he had to do was lower his head—

His gaze lingered on her plump and soft lips for a moment.

He did not say anything, but this momentary gaze was enough for Shen Li to understand.

Her face suddenly became hot.

It was not that they had never been in closer proximity. It was just that... This had never happened before.

Many people around looked over. Even the horse trainer tactfully stayed where he was and watched from afar.

She lowered her voice.

“What are you doing up here? Qingfeng never lets anyone—”

Before she could finish, Qingfeng suddenly sneezed and his ears twitched.

The corner of Lu Huaiyu’s lips curled up slightly.

Shen Li went silent.

In the current situation, these words did not seem to be very convincing.

Qingfeng was usually very stubborn and proud. Sometimes, he was so aggressive that several horse trainers would be required to work together before he could be subdued.

However, when it came to Lu Huaiyu, whatever temper or previous personality it had completely disappeared.

It was extremely obedient.

Lu Huaiyu spoke lazily.

“I’m sorry, Miss Shen. You provoked me just now.”

Shen Li was speechless.

She lowered her head slightly, squeezed the horse's belly between her legs, and whispered to Qing Feng, "Good-for-nothing."

At a critical moment, it had defected faster than anyone else, so it really could not be counted on at all.

Lu Huaiyu watched her with great interest. When he heard this, he bent his head closer and whispered in her ear.

"It's rare for Qingfeng to be so sensible. Miss Shen, don't you think so?"

As soon as he finished speaking, the little girl's fair and tender earlobes turned red at a visible speed.

The warm breath fell on her, making her subconsciously shrink back.

However, she was already in his arms. With this action, she immediately became even closer to him and was almost completely curled up in his arms.

Lu Huaiyu's chest trembled as if he was smiling. His deep and pleasant voice fell into her ears.

"Why are you blushing?"

This time, the little girl's slender and fair neck was also colored with a hint of a rose color.

Shen Li deeply felt that she was even more useless this way and was at a complete disadvantage so she acted as if she was about to move out of his arms.

However, just as she sat up straighter and leaned forward, a strong and irresistible force suddenly came from her waist, pulling her back and tightening its grip.

Lu Huaiyu held the reins with one hand as his other arm was wrapped around her slender and soft waist.



Shen Li did not want to be so close to him. She was determined to escape, so she started to struggle in his arms.

However, after moving just twice, Lu Huaiyu exerted force again and held her down, not allowing her to move.

Her back was pressed almost completely against his chest, and her thin clothes could not protect her from the scorching heat.

“Don’t move.”

He lowered his voice with a hint of warning.

Shen Li instantly stopped, and the hot air seemed to become more intense.

All she could do was continue to sit quietly as she blushed furiously.

Lu Huaiyu wrapped her up in his arms. When the little girl was obedient, she was always particularly sweet and soft.

The corners of his lips curved slightly, and only then did he urge Qingfeng forward.

Just like that, Qingfeng slowly strolled around the racecourse.

...

The two horse tamers gathered together and sighed softly when they saw this scene.

"I thought that only Miss Ah Li could control Qingfeng's temper. I didn't expect that he would be so obedient in front of Second Master Lu."

"Second Master Lu's horsemanship skills are very good... Moreover, Qingfeng understands human nature. He probably knows who to provoke and who not to provoke."

"In the past, when Second Master Lu came, Qingfeng never threw a tantrum with him."

"Tsk, not to mention Qingfeng, I think Miss Li also behaves differently when she is with Second Master Lu as compared to others. A few days ago, when she came, she always wanted Qingfeng to run a few laps. Now that Second Master Lu is here today, he said that he just wanted to take a stroll, and Miss Li just let him be..."

...

In front of the stable, a group of people was about to walk in when the person in the middle suddenly stood still and looked in the direction of the racecourse.

When he stopped, the people around him also stopped.

The assistant followed Shi Yang's line of sight and saw two familiar figures riding together on the horse race track, creating a scene of their own.

That seemed to be...

"Isn't that Second Master Lu and Miss Shen?"

The assistant looked and could not help but sigh.

"It looks like these two have a pretty good relationship."

Of these two people, one was noble and aloof, while the other was elegant and aloof. They looked like a perfect match.

Shi Yang smiled faintly.

“Yes.”

He watched for a while before suddenly asking,

“That blue horse, is it the one that Old Master Gu gave her back then?”

The horse trainer who was responsible for receiving him immediately nodded.

“Yes, that’s Qingfeng. At the same time, it was also the champion horse of last year’s horse race.”

This matter had spread very widely at that time. Many people knew that Shen Li was especially liked by the Gu family because she looked like the fourth miss gu. Old Master Gu had even given her a blue horse before the race.

Later, everyone had found out that Shen Li was actually the daughter of the fourth Miss Gu.

Thus, the matter of Old Master Gu giving her a horse was even more talked about.

Back then, when Old Master Gu and the others had not known her identity, they had already given her such a big gift the very first time they saw her.

In particular, the fourth miss gu had also liked to ride horses. This Dutian Racecourse had also been built for her in the beginning.

It had to be said that sometimes fate was really predestined.

Shi Yang nodded and finally looked away.

“Let’s go inside and take a look.”

The horse trainer nodded and led him into the stables.

...

Shen Li unintentionally glanced at him and her gaze suddenly froze.

Lu Huaiyu noticed her reaction and followed her gaze and asked, “What’s the matter?”

Shen Li raised her chin.

“I think I saw Shi Yang just now.”

Chapter 1045: Liking It Is the Most Important

Lu Huaiyu’s phoenix-like eyes narrowed as they spotted a somewhat familiar figure flash past and enter the stables.

He did indeed look like Shi Yang.

“He came to Dutian Racecourse without informing you in advance?” Lu Huaiyu asked.

Shen Li shook her head, feeling a little strange.

“Second Brother, why do you ask?”

Although she was currently in charge of Dutian Racecourse, there were many people who came to watch the races at the Jockey Club, so she could not take care of every single one of them.

Moreover, her relationship with Shi Yang was far from being at that level.

Lu Huaiyu smiled thoughtfully.

“At the Bo Xing auction previously, he raised his paddle to bid for your painting. In addition, he has publicly expressed his appreciation for your paintings more than once. I thought—”

“He did say that, but I don’t really have much contact with him,” Shen Li said. “Master doesn’t like him. Previously, Senior Brother attended a gathering that was held in his honor and ended up being nagged by Master for a long time.”

There was another point: she did not appreciate Shi Yang either.

She did not know why, but she always felt that Shi Yang gave her a sense of distance.

Although Shi Yang was well-known in the industry for his gentle temperament, he was also very popular, well-respected by his peers, and admired by his students.

However, during the few times she had encountered him, it had always seemed like there was an invisible barrier between them.

She did not say these words explicitly, but Lu Huaiyu knew her very well. With just a glance, he quickly understood.

He nodded in understanding.

Shen Li held the reins and turned around.

“Second Brother, Senior Brother will be here soon. Shall we go back?”

Yu Pingchuan liked to keep horses, watch horse races, and bet on horses.

He had long wanted to come to this horse race event.

According to his previous plan, he should be arriving in Hong Kong City this afternoon.

“Okay.”

Lu Huaiyu responded. He exerted force on his wrist, and Qingfeng turned around and trotted back.

When they reached the side of the field, Lu Huaiyu dismounted first before reaching his hand out to Shen Li.

Shen Li put her hand into the palm of his hand, and then she tensed her waist as Lu Huaiyu half-carried her off the horse.

Then, Lu Huaiyu held Qingfeng’s hand with one hand, while he held Shen Li’s hand with the other, and walked toward the stables.

...

When the two of them brought Qingfeng back, they met Shi Yang again.

He was standing in front of a horse stall, sizing up the horses inside.

The horse trainer stood to the side as he carefully described the horses.

“Mr. Shi, this horse has a pure bloodline, and it has performed very well in the previous few races. It looks like a champion, and it is the favorite to win this year.”

Shi Yang listened to him patiently, smiled, and pointed to a horse in the stall next to him.

“What about this one?”

The trainer was stunned.

“This one is not bad either, but it’s still slightly inferior to the one you saw just now.”

In order to express it more directly, he added another sentence.

“This batch is worth 5.8 million, while that one is 4 million.”

Anyone could tell which was better.

However, Shi Yang still said, “Then, I’ll take this one.”

He had chosen the one that cost four million yuan.

The trainer was very surprised. Those who came here to pick horses would naturally hope that their horses could win.

Moreover, with Shi Yang’s status, he was not lacking in money. He would not choose that one just to save some money.

“Mr. Shi, are you sure? This horse’s performance in the previous test was not—”

“This horse is very beautiful. It suits my eyes.”

Shi Yang interrupted him, but it was probably because his tone was still gentle and polite that the trainer merely felt stunned but not uncomfortable.

He carefully looked at the two horses again.

They were both horses that were worth millions and had made the selection into zone one. Although there was a difference, it was not particularly obvious to the naked eye.

The assistant chuckled.

“Yes! White horses are precious. This one is even more beautiful.”

Only then did the trainer understand: the one he recommended was a brown horse, while the other one Shi Yang had taken a fancy to was a white horse.

It was indeed easier for ordinary people to fall in love with that white horse.

Originally, he had thought that Shi Yang would be quite knowledgeable in this aspect, but he had not expected—

However, he would be the one paying money to buy the horse, after all. As a trainer, he had no right to interfere.

Thus, he immediately smiled and said, “Yes, all horses have some spirituality. Since Mr. Shi took a fancy to this horse at a glance, it also proves that both of you are fated.”

Shi Yang smiled and nodded.

“Yes, that’s it.”



The horse trainer had not expected him to be so straightforward.

“Then... don’t you want to try riding it?”

This white horse’s temperament was relatively docile. There would be no problem in trying to ride it.

Shi Yang said, “There’s no need. This is my choice.”

Hearing him say this, the horse trainer was also very happy.

“Okay, then please follow me.”

They had to go through the follow-up procedure.

Shi Yang responded, and just as he turned around, he heard the horse trainer’s respectful voice.

“Miss Ah Li, Second Master Lu.”

Shi Yang looked up and noticed that Shen Li and Lu Huaiyu were walking toward him.

A smile appeared on Shi Yang’s face.

“I saw the two of you while you were riding just now, so I didn’t go over to disturb you.”

Shen Li glanced at the horse that he had chosen.

“Has Teacher Shi Yang already chosen a horse?”

Shi Yang nodded.

Shen Li raised her hand and pointed.

“There’s a new batch over there, and they’re all pretty good. You should take a look at them.”

“Thank you, but there’s no need,” Shi Yang smiled as he politely declined, “I’ve already chosen one. The most important thing to me is—liking it is the most important thing.”

Shen Li inexplicably felt that his words sounded a little uncomfortable.

This thing...

Horses were intelligent, but from his words, buying a horse seemed to be no different from buying a vase or a cabinet.

However, this feeling also quickly flashed through her mind. After all, this was his business.

She nodded.

“You’re right.”

Considering that she still had to pick up Yu Pingchuan, she said, “I hope you have a good time in Hong Kong City these few days. I still have some matters to settle, so I’ll excuse myself first.”

Shi Yang expressed his understanding. Moreover, he had to go through the procedures to buy a horse, so he bid them farewell.

Both parties separated and walked in different directions.

...

Yu Pingchuan was staying in the hotel next to Dutian Racecourse this time.

While Shen Li and Lu Huaiyu were in the past, he had already been in the hotel room looking through the schedule of this year's horse race.

In fact, he had been here many times and was very familiar with these things. However, this year was different: Shen Li was in charge of this year's horse race event.

However, in just a year, Shen Li's identity had already undergone a huge change. As a senior brother, he had accompanied Shen Li last year, so naturally, his mood was different.

The doorbell rang, and Yu Pingchuan went over to open the door.

When he saw Shen Li, he immediately smiled.

"Ah Li is here? Come in quickly!"

"Senior Brother, I'm sorry that we're a little late."

Shen Li walked in front, followed by Lu Huaiyu.

Yu Pingchuan waved his hand.

"It's not late, it's not late! Did you guys just come from the racecourse?"

Shen Li nodded and sat down on the sofa next to him. She said casually, "We met Teacher Shi Yang, so we chatted a little."

Yu Pingchuan was surprised. "Shi Yang? Why is he here?"

Shen Li found his reaction a little strange. "He came to pick a horse."

Yu Pingchuan was stunned.

"He's never seemed to be interested in these things. Why did he suddenly come to buy a horse this time?"

Chapter 1046: Tacit Understanding

Shen Li paused in her movements.

"Is that so?"

"That's right."

Yu Pingchuan poured her a cup of tea,

"I have some friends around who are quite interested in horse racing as well, but I've never heard them mention Shi Yang before."

This kind of circle was common in private. The news of who had recently bought a good horse and whose horse had won the championship in horse racing would spread like wildfire.

If Yu Pingchuan said that he had never heard of it, then Shi Yang had probably never mentioned it before.

"But it's hard to say." Yu Pingchuan thought for a while, "I have a few friends who were not interested in these things at first, but at a certain stage, they suddenly fell in love with it. One of them even opened his own equestrian club."

Shen Li stroked her teacup.

“Yes, he bought a white horse today.”

“So quickly?”

Yu Pingchuan was a little surprised, but on second thought, it did seem quite normal.

“Then he must really like it. Besides, he doesn’t lack the money.”

Shen Li sipped her tea but did not say anything.

Yu Pingchuan asked again, “Oh right, speaking of Shi Yang, I heard that he participated in the auction for your ‘Fog’ the other day?”

Shen Li nodded. “He raised his paddle once.”

“It seems that he really likes your painting. I heard that the few members of the Gu family were all present that day, and the bidding was very intense.”

As Yu Pingchuan spoke, he glanced at Lu Huaiyu who was beside him.

Who would have thought that the painting would end up in the hands of this kid?

Lu Huaiyu smiled.

“I still have to thank the elders of the Gu family for giving in.”

Yu Pingchuan choked for a moment and quickly shifted his gaze back to Shen Li.

“Even if he only raised his paddle once, it was already quite surprising. Previously, he said that he admired your painting, but I didn’t pay much attention to it.”

In the past few years, Tree’s Shadow had risen rapidly in the domestic art scene. Although she had not debuted that long ago, she had already gained a large number of fans.

Then, after the matter of Shen Li being Tree’s Shadow had been exposed, this name had been found to have a connection with Mei Yanqing and had become even more popular.

Yu Pingchuan had often heard such compliments while he was out so he was already immune to them.

Therefore, when he heard that Shi Yang had actually tried to bid for Shen Li’s painting, he was indeed quite surprised.

Shen Li did not care much about this matter. Seeing that Yu Pingchuan still had the collection of information on the horse race in his hands, she asked, “You’ve seen this too? Is there anything you like?”

At the mention of this, Yu Pingchuan was immediately energized.

“There is!”

He picked up the information and pointed it out to Shen Li.

“Look, this is the batch that will be participating in the race tomorrow. I think number five and number eight are pretty good!”

Shen Li followed his hand and looked over. She was silent for a moment.

“... What is your budget for the horse races this time?”

Yu Pingchuan chuckled.

“Two paintings. Originally, I was just going to say one, but Ah Li will be in charge of the horse racing event this time. As a senior brother, of course, I have to show my support for you, don’t you think so?”

Shen Li stayed silent.

Yu Pingchuan’s words on this matter were not worth believing.

Last year, he had originally said half a painting, but in the end, the amount of money he had bet was far more than that.

If not for his last bet with her in the end, who knew how much he would have lost?

But this time, he had said two paintings...

Shen Li silently calculated in her heart the time it would take for him to produce two paintings. She felt a rare heartache.

After deliberating for a moment, she said, “Then you’d better bet with me this year.”

It was quite hard for the old man to produce a painting.

Yu Pingchuan was stunned. Feeling surprised, he said, “Oh? Ah Li, are you going to play too?”

The whole of Dutian Racecourse belonged to her. He had not expected her to have such plans.

Lu Huaiyu glanced sideways at her.

Shen Li nodded. “It was quite interesting last year. I just want to join in the fun.”

Yu Pingchuan was very happy. "Sure! Then when the time comes— Oh, right, Huaiyu, are you coming as well?"

Lu Huaiyu's lips curved slightly.

"Sure."

...

On August 1st, at one o'clock in the afternoon, the Hong Kong City horse racing event officially began.

The stands were packed with people, and it was bustling with activity.

The members of the Gu family arrived one after another.

Shen Li first accompanied Old Master Gu and Old Madam Gu to private room number two, before going to private room number one, which used to belong solely to Gu Tingyin.

Many people around looked over, and when they saw this scene, they were all discussing and sighing with emotion.

"The first private room is specially reserved for the fourth miss gu. It hasn't been opened for so many years. Now that Shen Li is back, this one-of-a-kind favor is naturally given to her."

"After all, she is the only descendant of the fourth Miss Gu, and she has been wandering outside for so many years. Won't the Gu family pamper her even more?"

"When Shen Li came last year, someone mentioned that she looked like the fourth miss Gu. Who would have thought that they were actually mother and daughter?"



“It’s a pity that the fourth miss Gu went early...”

Shi Yang walked towards the VIP box. When he heard the discussions around him, he raised his head and looked ahead.

Shen Li had already entered the private room. There was no one in the corridor.

It was a pity.

He adjusted his gold-rimmed glasses and smiled faintly, looking gentle and refined. Then, he turned around and entered his own private room.

...

Shen Li had just entered private room number one. When she saw what was inside, she was slightly stunned.

This private room was obviously different from the other private rooms. It had obviously been specially decorated. There was a white pony doll on the sofa and a white telescope on the table.

She picked it up and took a look. She saw the shallow handwriting that had been engraved on the edge of the telescope— Jin.

This was... Shen Zhijin had given it specially to Gu Tingyin to watch the competition.

These things that had been placed here were still brand new, as if they had skipped the long period of time in the middle. Everything had stopped with it, forever staying at that time.

Knock, knock.

Someone knocked on the door.

Shen Li looked up.

Actually, the door of this private room was open. When she looked up, she saw Gu Tinglan standing outside the door.

“Ah Li.”

“Little uncle.”

Gu Tinglan walked in.

He was originally in private room number six, but for the convenience of explaining the situation of the horse farm and the horse race to Shen Li, he had specially come over.

After all, he had been in charge of Dutian Racecourse before, so he understood these things the best.

No one was more suitable than him.

He had just sat down next to Shen Li when Yu Pingchuan followed closely behind.

“Ah Li?”

Seeing that Gu Tinglan was also there, Yu Pingchuan was stunned for a moment.

Gu Tinglan stood up and greeted him with a smile.

“Teacher Yu.”

Yu Pingchuan could roughly guess why Gu Tinglan was here, but—

“Where’s Huaiyu? He’s not with you?”

As soon as he finished speaking, a deep and smiling voice came from outside the door:

“It looks like I’m late.”

Shen Li looked up. “Second Brother.”

Lu Huaiyu had actually come with her. He had been delayed because he had bumped into a few friends earlier.

After all, it was rare for him to come to Hong Kong City.

Lu Huaiyu walked in and sat down beside Shen Li.

Just then, on the huge electronic screen on the racetrack, the information of the horses participating in the first preliminary round appeared one after another.

The positions of No. 1 and No. 2 still belonged to Moon Bright and Qingfeng respectively.

However, Qingfeng was not participating in this round.

Gu Tinglan raised his chin.

“How should we bet on this round?”

As soon as he finished speaking, two voices sounded in the room at the same time.

“No. 7 wins alone.”

“No. 7 wins alone.”

#### Chapter 1047: Was Quite Sweet

There was a moment of silence in the private room.

Gu Tinglan’s gaze lingered between Shen Li and Lu Huaiyu for a moment before he smiled.

“What a coincidence. Both of you bet on Number Seven to win alone?”

Shen Li’s heart skipped a beat. As she tilted her head, she happened to meet Lu Huaiyu’s gaze.

Their eyes met.

The corners of Lu Huaiyu’s lips curled up slightly.

“It’s quite a coincidence.”

To be able to pick Number Seven at the same time and bet on winning alone, this probability was...

Yu Pingchuan had a look of surprise on his face.

“The both of you bet on Number Seven winning alone? I think Number Five is better!”

Hearing that, Gu Tinglan glanced at him.

He now knew why Shen Li had insisted on inviting Yu Pingchuan over.

If he was really allowed to bet on his own, he would probably lose everything.

Shen Li took her phone out.

“Since Second Brother is also optimistic about number seven, then shall I make a bet on it?”

Gu Tinglan thought of something.

“Ah Li, are you still using the S-rank member account that I gave you last year? Would you like to change it?”

Different levels of member accounts had different levels of authority.

The transaction amount for an S-rank account was limited to five million. If she wanted to play, it would be more convenient to change to a higher-level member account.

“There’s no need.” Shen Li’s lips curved. “I think this will do.”

Hearing her say this, Gu Tinglan did not say anything more.

Seeing what Shen Li was doing, Lu Huaiyu took his phone out and his slender fingers tapped on the screen a few times.

Yu Pingchuan saw that both of them had bet on number seven to win alone, but he was hesitant.

If only one person were making this bet, he might not have thought much of it. But now that both of them had bet on Number Seven, then...

With her head lowered, Shen Li finished typing on her phone. When she looked up, she saw Yu Pingchuan's conflicted expression.

"Senior Brother, if you don't place your bets soon, the match will officially begin."

Yu Pingchuan looked at the competition ground once again. His gaze moved back and forth between Number Five and Number Seven. After a long while, he gritted his teeth.

"I'll still bet on Number Five to win alone!"

After all, it was the first match. He still wanted to follow his heart.

Shen Li was not surprised. "Alright."

Yu Pingchuan was easy to talk to in other matters, but he was especially stubborn when it came to betting on horses.

She did not intend to persuade him at first. After all, he would compromise after he had paid enough.

Seeing this, Gu Tinglan could roughly guess what the situation was like when Shen Li had accompanied Yu Pingchuan last year.

He leaned against the back of his chair and looked at the arena. Suddenly, he smiled.

"I wonder how many SSS members will participate this year."

Since betting on horses was a gamble, it was natural that the greater the stakes, the more interesting it would be.

And once members of this level entered the arena, they were all big orders.

In particular, he had a deep impression of the two people who had earned the most last year.

Shen Li looked at him.

“What happens behind the scenes can be investigated, right?”

“Yes. Once there is any movement, the people below will immediately report it.”

Gu Tinglan looked at the time. There was only one minute left before the official start of the race. All the participating horses were already in position on the track. At the same time, the channel for betting on this race had already been closed.

He shrugged and smiled.

“It seems that up until now, not a single SSS member has placed a bet.”

This was actually normal.

This was just the preliminary round and not the final round. The winning rate of all the horses was not very high. Even if they won the bet, their earnings would be limited.

Many big shots were too lazy to waste their time on this. They would wait until the final round before making a move.

Shen Li nodded.

Just then, the sound of an order rang out on the field!

Bang—!

The first horse race had finally officially begun!

...

On the track, several horses rushed out.

Number five quickly rushed to the front and pulled away from the second place by quite a large margin.

When Yu Pingchuan saw this, he looked excited.

“Number Five! See, I told you he was good!”

He talked about how he had raised horses for so many years and had seen countless horse races. He was confident that his judgment in picking horses was very good.

Number Five’s condition was really good!

As long as he continued to maintain his condition, he would definitely win this match!

Shen Li looked at the field and quickly withdrew her gaze. She picked up the afternoon tea menu and started flipping through it.

“I’d like a cup of peach juice. Second Brother, what about you?”

Lu Huaiyu turned his head. “Strawberry juice.”

“Okay.”



Gu Tinglan had originally been watching the match but when he heard their voices, he turned his head and noticed their extremely casual manner. He could not help but ask, "At a time like this, how are you both still in the mood to drink?"

Countless spectators in the stands cheered. The entire racecourse was in an uproar and the atmosphere was lively.

Even Yu Pingchuan, who was beside them, clenched his fists and stared intently at the field. He was extremely focused, afraid of missing out on anything.

Only these two people were still very calm as if they had nothing to do with this horse race.

"By the way, Lu Er, since when did you like drinking strawberry juice?"

This really did not seem to be a taste that he would like.

Hearing this, the tip of Lu Huaiyu's brows raised slightly. His gaze paused on the little girl's face for a moment and he smiled lightly.

"Yeah, I suddenly felt that it was quite sweet one day and I fell in love with it."

Shen Li was looking at the menu, but she could still feel his gaze on her.

It was very light, but it felt like a spark had been lit until even her skin was burning hot.

She coughed lightly and looked at Gu Tinglan. "Anyway, we've already placed our bets. Victory and defeat have already been decided. There's nothing to be nervous about. What would you like to drink, Little Uncle?"

Gu Tinglan smiled and said, "You have a very stable mentality. You don't look like a newbie at all. I'll have a cup of peach juice just like you."

Shen Li nodded and pressed the service bell. Soon, a waiter came in.

Shen Li handed the menu over.

“Two cups of peach juice and a cup of strawberry juice please.”

Gu Tinglan reminded, “Ah Li, Elder Yu hasn’t—”

“Please add another cup of bitter melon juice.”

Shen Li added.

Gu Tinglan was stunned.

So it was not that she had forgotten to ask, but that she had already helped make the decision...

He glanced over at Yu Pingchuan and found that he was staring at the competition ground, as if he had not heard anything.

His expression also changed from his initial joy and anticipation to nervousness and anxiety.

Gu Tinglan realized something and looked at the competition ground again. As expected, Number Five who had been at the forefront had been replaced by Number Seven!

At this moment, only the last quarter of the race was left. The further they went, the harder it would be for the others to do any overtaking!

More importantly, Number Five looked like he was losing strength, while Number Seven was still in good condition.

As time passed, the gap between the two widened once again!

Finally unable to hold it in any longer, Yu Pingchuan got to his feet.

“Hurry up!”

Had it not all been fine at the start? Why had it started to fall behind towards the end?

A huge commotion broke out in the stands near the finish line!

“Number Five! Number Five!”

“Number Seven! Hurry up!”

From the shouts, it was not difficult to hear that there more people had bet on Number Five.

Finally, in the midst of the clamor, Number Seven was the first to arrive!

The audience in the stands sighed.

Yu Pingchuan opened his mouth, but he was so distressed that he was unable to say a single word.

His... his money...

“Senior Brother.”

Shen Li called out to him.

Yu Pingchuan turned his head stiffly, with a pained expression on his face. “Ah Li...”

"It's just a preliminary round. Don't be too sad." Shen Li smiled and comforted him. "Come and drink a cup of bitter melon juice. It's been specially prepared for you."

Chapter 1048: Who

Yu Pingchuan's expression froze for a moment.

He felt that it was even more bitter...

"No, there's no need!"

Staring at the glass of ice-cold bitter melon juice that was so green that it could make a person panic, Yu Pingchuan's face also turned green.

Shen Li pushed the glass forward.

"Bitter melon juice is good for your health."

Yu Pingchuan gritted his teeth.

"I'm not angry! I'm fine!"

Shen Li blinked and withdrew her hand.

"That's good. Also, if you really don't want to drink this, I can order another cup for you. The odds for number seven aren't very high, but after this match, I still have the money to buy two more drinks."

Yu Pingchuan immediately felt as if he had been hit by an arrow in his knee, and his heart ached even more.

He endured it for a while before finally walking back. He sat down at the side and glared at the competition ground as he sulked.

By this time, the first preliminary match had ended. Number Seven had already been led to the special championship stage for a group photo. It was a very lively scene.

Shen Li sipped her peach juice before casually asking, “Oh right, Senior Brother, you didn’t bet much in this first match, right?”

It would have been better if she did not ask, but now that this question was posed to Yu Pingchuan, he felt even more frustrated.

It was precisely because it had been the first match that he had bet such a large sum!

He had originally planned on relying on Number Five to make a good start, but who knew—

Yu Pingchuan finally could not hold it in anymore and picked up the cup of bitter melon juice.

Shen Li reminded him.

“Senior Brother, remember to drink slowly. There are still a few matches left today.”

Yu Pingchuan stayed completely silent.

Regret, what he felt was regret!

Why had he not bet on Number Seven with Ah Li?!

He reluctantly took a sip with difficulty, holding back the bitterness in his mouth.

“Ah Li, which one are you betting on next?”

Shen Li looked at the arena. At this time, the horses for the second preliminary round were already in position.

Her gaze stopped on Number Four for a moment, but she did not immediately answer Yu Pingchuan’s question. Instead, she asked, “What do you think, Second Brother?”

Lu Huaiyu leaned against the back of the chair, his long legs crossed. He looked over and said lazily, “Number Four will win alone.”

Shen Li paused.

“I think Number Six has a high chance of winning alone. What about Senior Brother?”

Yu Pingchuan felt conflicted.

What was he going to say? He had high hopes for Number Three, which was different from the two of them?

However, that was not the most important thing. The most important thing was that he had suffered a loss in the previous match. He had originally planned to follow both their bets, but in the end—

“Why don’t the two of you fancy the same horse?”

Yu Pingchuan had a headache.

Who was he supposed to bet with?

Shen Li looked at his cup of bitter melon juice and said, “Senior Brother, Second Brother has more experience than me, so he must be more accurate than me. You should place the same bet as him.”

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows.

“Are you not going to bet with me?”

Shen Li raised her chin.

“Perhaps my luck is even better and I’ll win.”

This kind of thing was always like this. Even if one had a plan, it would still be useless even if others tried to persuade you otherwise.

If Yu Pingchuan had not suffered a huge loss in the first round, he would not have bowed his head so easily.

Lu Huaiyu did not try to persuade Shen Li. He only asked, “Then how much are you betting on this round?”

Shen Li handed her phone to him and showed it to him. “Here, I’ll add in what I just earned.”

Lu Huaiyu nodded slightly.

“Okay.”

As he spoke, he also made a bet for the second round on his phone.

Shen Li saw that the amount of money he had bet was exactly twice as much as hers, so she felt a little strange:

“How did Second Brother decide on this number?”

Lu Huaiyu tilted his head and looked at the young girl in front of him.

She was looking at his phone, her thick and curly eyelashes fluttering slightly. Her face was soft and fair, and a strand of soft hair fell down from the back of his hand, sweeping across the back of it, tickling it slightly.

He laughed and reminded her.

“The odds of Number Six are twice that of Number Four.”

Shen Li was momentarily stunned. Then, she raised her head to look at him. There was still a hint of shock in her black and lustrous peach blossom eyes.

“Second Brother means...”

“If you lose the bet, I’ll win the bet. I’ll make up for how much you lose.”

The corners of his lips were filled with a casual smile.

However, Shen Li instantly felt as if something had hit her heart, sweet and astringent.

After a moment, she said in a low voice, “Actually, there’s no need...”

“Or, if you want to win more, it’s still not too late to raise the stakes now.”

As Lu Huaiyu spoke, he turned on his phone screen again and handed it over.

“How much do you want to win? You can lose it yourself.”



Shen Li blinked her eyes lightly.

This man was really...

Gu Tinglan watched from the side. His eyes narrowed slightly as he sneered in his heart.

He was still here. Lu Er really did not even consider him at all.

“Ah Li.”

He suddenly spoke.

“The maximum limit for a single SS member is 10 million. Since Lu Er is so sure that he can win, then don’t hesitate. Moreover, Dutian Racecourse is yours. If he wins more, your commission will naturally be higher as well. You don’t have to stand on ceremony with him.”

Shen Li was speechless.

This was the first time she had seen someone who could speak about such a matter so matter-of-factly...

She glanced at Lu Huaiyu, but saw that his expression was still calm and lazy.

“Let’s follow Second Brother’s advice,” she said and pushed the phone back. “Besides, I may not lose.”

Yu Pingchuan’s gaze lingered on the two of them for a long time before he finally made up his mind.

“Then I’ll go with Ah Li!”

Shen Li said, “... Senior Brother, I think you should follow Second Brother’s lead... In fact, why don’t we both bet on Number Four?”

Yu Pingchuan pointed at her phone.

“But didn’t you already place a bet?”

Shen Li was stunned into silence.

Yu Pingchuan laughed out loud.

“Ah Li, when we came together last year, every time we had different opinions, the result always proved that you were right! Since you’re so insistent this time, then Senior Brother will listen to you for once and go with you!”

Shen Li’s eyelids twitched.

She wanted to persuade him again, but it was too late. Yu Pingchuan had already placed his bet.

After he finished counting, Yu Pingchuan waved his phone at her. His expression was filled with joy and anticipation.

“This time, I will definitely earn back all the money I lost in the previous round!”

Shen Li was silent.

“... I hope so.”

...

Half an hour later, Yu Pingchuan looked at number four on the electronic screen and fell into a long silence.

The room was very quiet.

After a long while, Shen Li slowly said, "Senior Brother, there are still two preliminary matches and the final match. Why don't you bet the same as Second Brother?"

Yu Pingchuan picked up the cup and drank the remaining half of the bitter melon juice in one go. Then, enduring the pain, he said, "There's no need! I'll just wait for the final match!"

Otherwise, he really did not know if his heart would be able to hold on!

Shen Li coughed lightly. "Okay."

...

In the third match, Shen Li bet with Lu Huaiyu that number three would win alone.

The corners of Yu Pingchuan's eyes twitched.

In the fourth match, Qingfeng would be participating. Lu Huaiyu bet with Shen Li that Qingfeng would win alone.

Yu Pingchuan once again held his heart.

"The finals! Huaiyu, Ah Li, what will you guys be betting on? I'm in!"

Lu Huaiyu looked at the stage and chuckled.

"With Qingfeng around, naturally, I'll bet on him to win alone."

Then, someone knocked on the door and walked in.

“Miss Ah Li, Fifth Master, there are three SSS-level members participating in this round of betting.”

Shen Li raised her eyelids slightly.

“Who?”

Chapter 1049: He’s Fishing For Me

Almost at the same time, Lu Huaiyu also looked up.

The staff reported their names one by one.

“These three are Cecil, Liu Ning, and Gambler.”

Hearing the last name, a faint smile appeared on Lu Huaiyu’s lips.

“It sounds familiar.”

Gu Tinglan smiled and continued, “Gambler, who is the one who won three days in a row last year, is here again this year.”

As he spoke, he looked at the staff member.

“How much did this person bet this year?”

“Same as last year, 10 million RMB, betting on Number Two winning alone.”

Number Two was Qingfeng.

“On these?” Gu Tinglan was a little surprised. “I thought that the person who won so much last year would have a larger principal to play with this year. Or, does this person have some obsession with 10 million?”

No one answered his question.

Lu Huaiyu lightly tapped on the armrest with one hand. His eyes were deep and thoughtful.

When Shen Li heard the first two names, her eyes narrowed slightly.

There was no Saint.

Had he not come this time?

“Are you sure it’s these three?”

“Yes, Miss Ah Li.”

The finals were about to begin, and it was no longer possible to place any more bets.

Shen Li nodded.

Gu Tinglan looked at her. “Ah Li, what’s wrong? Is there something wrong with the name list?”

Lost in her thoughts, his question seemed to jolt her awake.

Shen Li came back to her senses.

“Nothing, it’s just... since Gambler is here, I thought of Saint.”

Gu Tinglan understood.

“He didn’t come to the first day of last year’s horse race event either. He only gambled once on the third day of the race. Maybe he’s planning to do the same?”

Shen Li nodded. It was not impossible.

Lu Huaiyu picked up his cup but did not drink. His fingers rubbed against the side of the cup. No one could tell what he was thinking.

Yu Pingchuan was the only one who heaved a sigh of relief.

“Ah Li, both you and Lu Huaiyu chose Qingfeng. So did Gambler. That means that it should be a sure win, right?”

He had also heard that Gambler and Saint had won money at the horse race last year. He was very impressed by their strength.

If Shen Li and Lu Huaiyu had chosen Qingfeng because it was Qingfeng, then it was enough to prove why Gambler had chosen Qingfeng as well.

He was counting on this match to make up for his loss!

When Shen Li heard him say this, she could not help but laugh.

“It’s hard to say, but the probability is quite high.”

As soon as she finished speaking, an announcement came from the arena!

Bang!

...

With Qingfeng around, this was the finals again. Shen Li picked up the binoculars from the table and looked through it.

Yu Pingchuan had already walked out of the private room and come to the railing of the corridor, staring intently at the situation on the field.

Right at that moment, Lu Huaiyu's phone lit up. It was a message from Cheng Xiyue.

[ Lu Er, how has the first day of the Jockey Club Competition been? ]

Cheng Xiyue had originally planned to come over, but he had been delayed due to some urgent matters, so he could only look for Lu Huaiyu to ask a few questions about it.

Lu Huaiyu looked at the field.

[ Today, Qingfeng is on the field. It's indeed a pity that you didn't come. ]

When Cheng Xiyue saw this message, he was instantly vexed.

Qingfeng was Shen Li's horse, but even if this point was thrown aside, this horse itself was also extremely outstanding.

Cheng Xiyue had seen a video of Qingfeng's race before, and he had liked it very much.

If not for the fact that it already belonged to Shen Li, he would have thought of a way to obtain it, no matter what.

In the end, he had not been able to go to Hong Kong City today and had been forced to miss Qingfeng's race just like that!

[ Then should I even still bother to go after this? ]

After Qingfeng finished competing today, he would basically not appear on the field for the rest of the competition.

Lu Huaiyu's lips curled into a casual smile.

[ This year's horse race is quite interesting. You should still come. ]

Young Master Cheng stared at this line of words for a few seconds before typing furiously.

[ Lu Er! Don't think that I don't know that Sister Ah Li is in charge of this year's horse racing event! Are you just trying to force me to witness your public displays of affection? No way! ]

He had seen enough in Yunzhou and Lincheng!

Lu Huaiyu was about to reply when he suddenly heard a burst of enthusiastic cheers from the stands.

At the same time, Yu Pingchuan was also excitedly banging on the railing.

"He won! He won! Qingfeng won!"

Lu Huaiyu looked toward the field and indeed saw that Qingfeng had already crossed the finish line first, and he was quite a distance away from the horse in second place. He had won very beautifully.



Countless spectators stood up in excitement. Whistles and cheers were incessant, and the crowd was boiling with excitement.

It was probably because Qingfeng had won the championship last year, and his performance in the competition had left a very deep impression on many people. In addition, he was Shen Li's horse, so this year, many people had bet on him to win.

Now that Qingfeng had successfully won the championship, everyone was naturally excited and happy.

When Gu Tinglan saw this, he smiled and said, "Ah Li, I have to say, your judgment is indeed sharp. Last year, you picked Qingfeng with one challenge."

Just this competition alone had made Shen Li a lot of money.

Shen Li's eyes curved in a smile.

"I still have to thank Grandpa."

If he had not taken the initiative to gift the horse, Qingfeng definitely would not have fallen into Shen Li's hands.

Yu Pingchuan turned around with an excited expression:

"Ah Li, it's all thanks to you this time! If not, when I go back, I really don't know how many more paintings I would have had to sell!"

Shen Li said, "... Actually, the main thing is that Qingfeng has lived up to its expectations. Other than me, you and Second Brother also bet on it. If it had lost, wouldn't that have been too inappropriate?"

"Then I still have to thank you!" Yu Pingchuan had finally fought a comeback battle and was very excited.

Gu Tinglan thought of another matter and said with a smile, "Gambler also earned quite a lot this time."

The corner of Lu Huaiyu's lips raised into an extremely faint arc as he returned his attention to his conversation with Cheng Xiyue.

[ There's another very interesting matter. Gambler is fishing for me. ]

Chapter 1050: He Knows That I'm Waiting For Him

Cheng Xiyue reacted for quite a while.

[ Really? That's impossible, right? Back in Leland, you made him suffer so miserably. How could he not take that into consideration and still want to get involved with you? ]

The corners of Lu Huaiyu's lips curled up slightly.

[ The one who used 10 million to win a nine-figure prize last year was Gambler. He should also know that the person who won the most last year was me, so he has come again this year and bet the same 10 million as last year. ]

Cheng Xiyue had heard him mention this matter previously. At that time, Lu Huaiyu had only had his suspicions, but now it seemed to be confirmed.

However—

[ Even so, people might not be fishing for you, right? Maybe he just likes to gamble on horses? ]

The grudge between these two people was too deep. Cheng Xiyue had always felt that if he were Gambler, he would definitely go around Lu Huaiyu for the rest of his life.

It was too bad!

Lu Huaiyu's well-defined fingers lightly tapped on the screen.

[ His repayment date is approaching soon. ]

Last year, Gambler had entered the arena with 10 million and successfully turned the tables, returning the second debt.

So this year's 10 million was his way of provoking him.

Cheng Xiyue did not fully understand his thinking but Lu Huaiyu's judgment on this kind of thing had never been wrong.

Since he was certain that Gambler had done this on purpose and was waiting for him to accept the challenge, then it should not be too far off.

However—

[ Then I really don't understand. He suffered such a huge loss at your hands previously, why is he still doing this now? ]

A casual smile flashed across the corners of Lu Huaiyu's lips.

It was precisely because of this that Gambler had made up his mind to gain back a victory.

[ In the previous match, he must have lost very unwillingly. ]

Cheng Xiyue was speechless to the extreme and replied with a long string of question marks.

[ ??? Unwillingly? Just unwillingly? Lu Er, to be honest, if I were him, with what you did previously, I would remember you for the rest of my life! ]

He thought for a while and quickly added another sentence.

[ Forget it, let's not talk about that. So, what do you plan to do this time? ]

Lu Huaiyu was quiet on the other end for a long time. Just when Cheng Xiyue thought that he would not reply, he finally sent a message.

[ It's difficult to decline hospitality. ]

Cheng Xiyue stared at these four words, and his eyelids twitched fiercely.

"F\*ck."

...

The first day of the horse race had been grand and lively, and everything had gone smoothly.

After the races had ended, Shen Li had specially gone to look for Qingfeng and gave him a meal as a reward.

After that, she followed Old Master Gu and the others back to the Gu family home.

After dinner, she went back to her bedroom, pulled out a chair in front of her desk, and sat down. She turned on her computer.

Her fair fingers tapped on the keyboard a few times, and a hexagram icon appeared on the screen.

The L in the middle was particularly eye-catching.

She stared at it for a few seconds, but did not click it open like last time.

After all, she did not really want to hear Wen Xiao's crazy chatter.

However, whatever she did not want would soon come.

Just as this thought flashed through her mind, the phone that she put aside began to vibrate. It was Wen Xiao calling.

After considering it for a moment, she eventually still answered the call.

"Uncle Wen."

"Ah Li, I heard on the news that Qingfeng won the championship, right? He won quite a lot today, didn't he?" Wen Xiao's voice carried a hint of ridicule.

When this little ancestor won money, her mood was usually a little better than usual.

That was why he had made this call.

Shen Li bent one leg and said calmly, "It wasn't too bad. Qingfeng was the champion horse last year so the odds weren't high."

Wen Xiao snorted.

"What's the big deal about the odds not being high? You placed a high bet, so wouldn't you still earn more?"

Shen Li said, "It was quite a lot. It's enough to pay one-fifth of the third payment of the debt."

Wen Xiao was silent.

She really could not be blamed for earning less. It could only be said that she owed too much.

He thought for a moment and said straightforwardly, "Why don't you just not pay it back? Didn't you also say that he has never urged you to pay back the money?"

Directly reneging on the debt.

That would be so easy.

"Anyway, all your personal information has been hidden by Red Shield. As long as you don't take the initiative to reveal it, no one will be able to trace it back to you."

Moreover, from his point of view, Saint did not seem to have thought to investigate her in the first place.

Shen Li's eyelashes moved slightly.

"Then wouldn't I have returned the first two debts in vain?"

Since she had decided to return it from the start, it was better to return it all.

It would be meaningless if she decided not to pay him back halfway through.

Wen Xiao thought for a moment and lightly clicked his tongue, "That's true."

Actually, he felt that in the end, this little ancestor was just too proud.

When she had first gone to Leland, it was because she had too much confidence in himself that she had dared to play such a big game. In the end, there had been someone better than her. She had ended up being cheated and ultimately owed a large debt.

Later on, it had been the same with paying back the money. She had been unable to take it lying down. No matter what, she had resolved to pay back the money.

That was because only by paying back the money cleanly would she be equal to the other party.

Otherwise, she would forever be dwarfed by him.

Wen Xiao knew her too well.

“Oh right, the horse race event has started. Is he coming this time?”

Shen Li said, “No. But... soon.”

When Wen Xiao heard this, the hand that he was using to reach out for his cigarette box slowed down.

“Are you that sure?”

Shen Li acknowledged.

“He knows that I’m waiting for him.”

So, he would definitely come.

...

The second day of the competition was even livelier than the day before.

Flags fluttered in the air above the competition grounds. There was a sea of people in the stands, and the atmosphere was fiery. It was as if even the blazing sun of August was slightly inferior.

Today's competition process was exactly the same as the previous day. There were still four preliminary matches, and the first two sides of each preliminary match entered the final match.

After the lesson he had learned yesterday, Yu Pingchuan decided to place all his bets with Lu Huaiyu and Shen Li today.

However, there was still a small problem: the opinions of these two people were not always the same.

The two people placed the same bets in the first match. In the second and third matches, Shen Li and Lu Huaiyu had disagreed with each other. In the end, the horses she had chosen won second and fourth place respectively.

Yu Pingchuan struggled for a long time. First, he had followed Lu Huaiyu for one match, and then he followed Shen Li for another.

One win, one loss.

Fortunately, the two of them had their eyes on the same horse in the last match, and they successfully bet on the winner. In conclusion, that meant three wins and one loss. Yu Pingchuan had gained a lot.

Time passed, and soon it was the final round again.

Yu Pingchuan looked at the two of them nervously.

"What number is this match?"



This was the final round, and the scale of this match was even larger than the previous preliminaries. If they were to lose accidentally, they might even lose all the money that they had won previously.

Shen Li and Lu Huaiyu spoke at the same time.

“Number Three wins alone.”

“Number Three wins alone.”

When Yu Pingchuan heard this, his heart was finally at ease. He said happily, “You two are of the same opinion, right? That’s good, that’s good! I’ll bet on Number Three winning alone for this match!”

He had originally been worried that the two of them would make different choices and he would end up being conflicted again.

Fortunately, they both had their eyes on number three!

Gu Tinglan listened from the side. His gaze lingered on the two of them for a moment before he jokingly said, “Aren’t the two of you a little too unanimous? Not to mention the preliminary rounds, but your choices in the finals are always the same.”