

Little Brat's 1051

Chapter 1051: Second Watch

Although both players had made different choices in the middle of the races, overall, the probability of them making the same choice was still very high.

Although he had not participated in betting on the horses, he had his own favorite horse in each match.

Only in the second preliminary round and this final round had he chosen the same as Lu Huaiyu.

However, Shen Li had made the same choices as him in three of the matches.

More importantly, up until now, Lu Huaiyu had won all the bets that he had placed.

Shen Li tapped a few times on her phone and finished placing her bets. Only then did she raise her head.

"It's quite a coincidence."

Gu Tinglan raised his chin.

"Ah Li, if you watch a few more rounds and gain more experience, you might be able to achieve the same winning rate as Lu Er."

Shen Li paused for a moment, then slowly turned her head. She looked at Yu Pingchuan beside her and said hesitantly, "... This... is not necessarily..."

Yu Pingchuan, felt as if he had suddenly been shot...

He felt that his junior sister was targeting him!

Gu Tinglan followed her gaze and fell silent for a moment.

“That’s true.”

Yu Pingchuan was silent.

Very good, now he could confirm that they were indeed targeting him!

Originally, he wanted to retort, but he really did not have the confidence to do so. Yu Pingchuan’s lips moved, but in the end, he lowered his head again. He added another vicious stroke on top of the previous one.

Shen Li looked at the field, deep in thought.

“I wonder how many SSS-level members are betting today?”

She quickly got the answer.

The staff responsible for the relevant part quickly walked in and summarized the situation this time.

There were a total of five people betting today, but—

“Of the three people yesterday, only Gambler has chosen to continue today?” Gu Tinglan asked.

“Yes. The other two from yesterday didn’t place their bets. Moreover, Gambler chose to bet all of yesterday’s principal and prize money on Number Three to win alone.”

“As expected...”

This possibility had already crossed Gu Tinglan's mind before so he could not help but laugh when he heard this.

"This person has always had such a unique style."

He had been in charge of Dutian Racecourse for many years, but it was really rare to see someone as bold as this person.

For example, the other two yesterday had simply stopped after losing one match. Only Gambler had placed all his bets every time.

He even suspected that even if Gambler had lost, he would still continue to be as determined.

But so far, Gambler's luck had been very good.

He had not placed many bets, but he always won.

"If Gambler can still win three matches in a row this year, that would be amazing."

As Gu Tinglan spoke, he looked at Lu Huaiyu.

"Speaking of which, Lu Er, are you really not considering upgrading to SSS-class? With the probability of your winning, it would be a pity if you didn't upgrade to SSS-class."

The assessment of SSS-class members in Dutian Racecourse was extremely strict, but Lu Huaiyu certainly had the qualifications.

Lu Huaiyu was looking at the competition situation on the field. When he heard this, he tilted his head slightly and chuckled.

"No."

When Gu Tinglan saw this, he did not continue to persuade him.

After all, this kind of thing still depended on one's own will.

Shen Li used a small silver fork to insert a piece of French toast into her mouth.

Saint still had not placed any bets today.

However—

She looked at the field. The match was already halfway through, and there was only a short distance left.

Number Three rushed to the front.

As the distance between him and the finish line rapidly shortened, the audience in the stands became more and more excited.

Everyone stood up, and the noise reverberated in the air above the entire racecourse.

A sweet and rich fragrance spread through her taste buds. Her eyes narrowed slightly, making her look like a lazy cat.

It was at that moment that Number Three was the first to rush to the finish line!

In an instant, enthusiastic cheers rang out!

“We won!”

Yu Pingchuan's face turned slightly red from his great excitement.

Gu Tinglan tilted his head and smiled.

"Ah Li, congratulations."

All three of them had actually won, but Shen Li was the youngest, and it was only her second time playing, so of course, they all doted on her.

"Thank you, Little Uncle."

Shen Li's eyes curved as she smiled.

"This French toast is quite delicious."

Since she had already won the second round, that meant that Saint would probably come tomorrow.

...

At 11 a.m. on the third day of the racing event, Shen Zhijin arrived in Hong Kong City.

He had lunch with Shen Li at the Gu residence before heading to the racecourse together.

Private Room Number One was particularly lively today.

Besides Shen Zhijin, Gu Siyang had also come over.

However, this time, he had not come for Shen Li.

“Second Master Lu.”

Gu Siyang looked at Lu Huaiyu intensely as he asked, “I heard from my uncle that you bet on all the matches in the past two days?”

Only God knew just how much money he had already lost!

Now that he finally had a big shot to rely on, of course, he could not possibly hesitate!

Lu Huaiyu leaned back against his chair, his elbows resting against the arms, and the cuffs of his shirt were rolled up, revealing his slender and beautiful forearms.

Hearing this, he seemed to smile.

“Not really. I’m just accompanying Ah Li to play. I’ve just been a little lucky.”

Gu Siyang was stunned.

‘You’ve been accurate on all of them, Second Master Lu! Are you just calling this being ‘a little lucky’?

‘Can you please stop saying such things to hurt us ordinary people?’

When Gu Tinglan saw him in this state, he comforted him gently.

“This just means that you’ll be short of a car. Don’t take it to heart.”

Gu Siyang almost cried out, “Uncle! It was the cost of a lot of cars!”

Gu Tinglan paused, and the tone of his voice became even more peaceful.

“Then you should get over it.”

Gu Siyang was speechless.

He knew that his uncle was unreliable!

At this time, he could only save himself!

Thus, he looked to Lu Huaiyu again with a determined and serious expression on his face.

“Second Master Lu, seeing that you’re my brother-in-law—”

Before he could finish his sentence, he suddenly felt several strong gazes fall heavily on his shoulders.

His voice stopped abruptly.

Shen Zhijin had an indifferent look on his face.

Gu Tinglan had a faint smile on his face.

Even Yu Pingchuan had put down his phone and narrowed his eyes to look at him.

Gu Siyang felt as if there was a laser light on her back, and he almost bit his own tongue.

He was in a daze!

He had actually said these words in front of these people!

The atmosphere in the private room seemed to freeze, and Gu Siyang felt a great pressure fall upon him.

Only Second Master Lu, who had always been noble and cold, showed a rare kind smile to him.

Gu Siyang forced himself to endure to try to salvage the situation for himself.

“I... I mean, on account that you’re my sister’s boyfriend...”

No one answered.

His lonely voice echoed in the room, and every word was said with great difficulty.

Finally, Lu Huaiyu tilted his head.

“Number Five seems to have the look of a champion.”

For a moment, Gu Siyang was both happy and sad.

The good thing was that he would finally not have to lose money!

The bad thing was that he did not know if he would live long enough to spend this money!

Therefore, for a long period of time, Gu Siyang remained as quiet as a chicken. He merely listened attentively to Lu Huaiyu and Shen Li’s discussion about how to bet on this round when the bets were about to be placed.

That’s right. Even Yu Pingchuan did not casually express his opinion any longer, because most of the time, he was neither on the same side as Lu Huaiyu nor Shen Li.

In the four preliminary matches, Lu Huaiyu made a strike, and Shen Li won two and lost two.

Finally, it came to the final round.

Shen Li looked at the field and suddenly asked, "Second Brother, I think that Number Four is capable of winning the championship. What do you think?"

Chapter 1052: Pay on Time

Lu Huaiyu's gaze swept across the arena and he nodded.

"I'm of the same opinion as you."

Gu Tinglan was no longer surprised by this. Whenever the two of them bet in the final rounds, their choices were always astonishingly identical.

He had even silently agreed that if Lu Huaiyu and Shen Li had the same opinion, that meant that the outcome would basically have been decided.

Shen Li's lips curled into a smile.

"Then shall I bet on Number Three to win alone?"

As she spoke, she took out her phone.

Yu Pingchuan suddenly said, "Wait, are you guys sure you're all optimistic about Number Three? What about Number Four? I think he's pretty good too!"

He had not said much before this, but today was the last day of the competition. Moreover, this was the final round, so he really could not hold it in any longer.

Gu Tinglan said, "Actually, I also think that Number Four has a higher chance of winning."

Seeing that Gu Tinglan was on his side, Yu Pingchuan suddenly felt more confident. He looked at the two of them expectantly.

Shen Li was silent for a moment.

"I think Number Four... has a higher chance of winning second place."

Hearing this, Lu Huaiyu tilted his head and looked over, his brows slightly raised.

The young lady's judgment was quite accurate, especially during the final rounds.

"Second place?"

Yu Pingchuan immediately hesitated again.

On one hand, he felt that since Lu Huaiyu and Shen Li both thought Number Three was good, they should not be wrong. On the other hand, there was this constant voice in his heart telling him that Number Four might have a better chance of winning the championship.

He was not the only one who was conflicted.

Gu Siyang was also at a loss.

"Why is no one picking Number Eight?"

Number Eight was the one he favored the most!

As soon as he said this, the private room fell silent for a moment.

Gu Tinglan turned to look at him and said calmly, "Siyang, if you really have nothing to do, go and tow your car over to get it washed again. After all, you probably won't be able to buy a new car for a long time after that. You should cherish driving it."

Gu Siyang was at a loss for words.

Indignantly, he looked at Lu Huaiyu.

"Second Master Lu, what do you think? Number Eight isn't that bad, right? It has a very pure bloodline! It has also performed well in the other horse races and won first place!"

Lu Huaiyu had already won all the bets he had placed, so Gu Siyang already considered him a god in his heart.

That was why he wanted to ask for Lu Huaiyu's opinion.

Lu Huaiyu looked at the field, tilted his head slightly, and said, "Number Eight? If it performs well, there's still some hope of getting third place."

Gu Siyang was flabbergasted.

His face fell.

Wasn't this too much of a blow?

Even if it performed well, at most, it would only get third place?

Hearing this, Shen Li raised her eyes slightly and glanced at Lu Huaiyu.

She actually felt the same in her heart, but other than Number Eight, she felt that Number Seven also had a chance of getting third place.

Gu Siyang's rebellious thoughts came up.

"Forget it! I'll bet on Number Eight!"

The more people did not think highly of Number Eight, the more likely it would become the dark horse this time!

Yu Pingchuan had originally wanted to follow along with Shen Li and Lu Huaiyu's opinions, but after seeing Gu Siyang's reaction, his heart wavered.

After thinking for a long time, he finally said, "Then I'll bet on Number Four!"

Seeing how stubborn these two were, Shen Li did not try to persuade them otherwise.

When it came to gambling, people tended to be more impulsive and stubborn.

If they had already made up their minds, then no matter how hard anyone tried to persuade them otherwise, it would be useless.

She had a deep understanding of this point.

So now, she would not try to do such a useless thing.

In any case, only when one suffered a loss could one learn a lesson.

Thinking of this, her eyes narrowed as she looked at her phone again.

Earlier, she had already finished placing her bets.

Now, all she had to do was wait—

“Miss Ah Li, Fifth Master, a total of six SSS-level members have participated in the final round of betting today.”

The staff member beside her reported respectfully.

Shen Li looked over.

“Who are they?”

The staff member read out six names one after another.

“... The fifth person, Gambler, has invested all of the capital and bonuses from the previous two rounds. The sixth person, Saint, has placed a bet of ten million US dollars.”

Hearing the last name, Shen Li’s eyes narrowed slightly.

They had finally come.

Gu Tinglan was the first to laugh.

“Interesting. It’s fine if Gambler is the same as last year, but I didn’t expect this person to be the same.”

These two were the ones who had earned the most at the horse race event the previous year. He had thought that it would be good enough to have one Gambler this year, but who could have known that Saint would come as well?

“If I didn’t know any better, I’d think that these two were in cahoots with each other.”

As Gu Tinglan spoke, he looked at the horse race that was already in position on the field and said with great interest,

“I’m a little curious now, which of these two will win more in the end.”

Just as he finished speaking, a voice sounded from the field!

The final round... had officially begun!

...

Shen Li picked up the binoculars from the table.

Shen Zhijin looked at her and saw that half of Shen Li’s face was blocked, only revealing her smooth and beautiful jawline and sharp chin.

His cold and indifferent eyes were tinged with warmth.

Seeing Shen Li’s actions, Gu Tinglan was surprised and teased with a smile, “It looks like Ah Li really values this match.”

The corners of Shen Li’s lips curved into a faint smile.

“Well, after all, this is the last race of this year’s horse race.”

Gu Tinglan nodded in agreement.

That was true.

Shen Li was in charge of this year's horse racing event, so naturally, she paid more attention to these things.

"Actually, this year's horse racing event has been very exciting. Didn't your father and mother praise it before?"

In the past few days, the whole Gu family had been praising Shen Li on this matter.

Shen Li put down the binoculars and looked at Gu Tinglan.

"Actually, it's all thanks to my little uncle's help this time."

If not, many things would have been really troublesome for her to deal with.

Gu Tinglan shook her head and smiled.

"You've always been smart. You're able of learning as soon as you're taught. In the end, it's still you who's done well."

What Shen Li lacked was experience.

In fact, after interacting with him during this period of time, he realized that Shen Li's talent was not only reflected in physics and painting.

Smart people tended to be more efficient in whatever they did.

This was reflected vividly in Shen Li.

"Number Four!"

Yu Pingchuan's anxious shout suddenly came, interrupting the conversation between the two.

He had unknowingly rushed to the railing and was staring intently at the match. Number Four had constantly been in second place, and there had been a constant gap between Number Three and Number Four.

It was no wonder he was so anxious.

Apart from him, Gu Siyang was also panicking.

"Number Eight! What's wrong with Number Eight?"

Before the match, he had clearly looked like he could run! Now that two-thirds of the match had passed, he was still in fourth place!

Gu Tinglan reminded him, "Siyang, no matter how much you shout, you can't run on its behalf."

Gu Siyang choked for a moment, then became excited again.

"Look! It's overtaking! It's overtaking! It's now in third place!"

However, this kind of joy could not last for too long, because after Number Eight reached third place, it could not catch up no matter what.

After Number Eight had reached third place, Lu Huaiyu's thin lips curled up very lightly as he replied to Cheng Xiyue with a message.

[I hope that after this match ends, that person can repay the third part of their debt on time.]

Chapter 1053: Was Even Better

Finally, Number Three was the first to cross the finish line!

Endless cheers filled the air above the racetrack. Many of the spectators whistled excitedly or waved their hats in the air.

Next came Number Four!

Yu Pingchuan slapped the railing hard, his face full of regret and frustration.

Beside him, Gu Siyang was no better than him. When he saw Number Eight finally cross the finish line in third place, his lips moved, but he did not speak for quite a while.

Why had he not listened?

Why had he insisted on making her own choice?!

Shen Zhijin looked at Shen Li, his brows relaxed and a faint smile spread across his face.

“Ah Li, congratulations.”

Shen Li’s gaze lingered on Number Three and Number Four at the finish line for a moment. Then, she turned around and smiled at Shen Zhijin.

“Thank you, Dad.”

“Ah Li must have earned quite a lot this time, right?” Gu Tinglan said with a smile.

Shen Li glanced at Yu Pingchuan and Gu Siyang and tactfully said, "That's all I have. I didn't make much money."

"That's still a profit." Gu Tinglan seemed to have completely forgotten that there were still two sad people here. He gently added, "Originally, when it comes to betting on horses, it's a profit even if you didn't make a loss. What's more, you've bet on so many rounds."

Yu Pingchuan held his heart.

Gu Siyang had a bitter look on his face.

"Uncle, there are some things you don't have to say so bluntly."

Gu Tinglan shrugged.

Lu Huaiyu and Shen Li had both said that Number Three could win alone, but the two of them had refused to believe it. They had insisted on following their instincts no matter what they said.

Look... this had been the price they had to pay.

"But it's still a lot worse than Second Brother," Shen Li said as she looked at Lu Huaiyu.

In three days, he had bet on all the matches.

Such a winning rate was almost terrifying.

Gu Tinglan also agreed with her words.

"It's a pity that Second Brother Lu did not bet much on each match. Otherwise, he would have really made a fortune."

Lu Huaiyu had come here just to accompany Shen Li at betting the entire time.

He had given his own suggestions for each match before betting with Shen Li.

Lu Huaiyu met Shen Li's gaze and chuckled.

"Didn't we agree before? If we lose, it'll be mine but If we win, it'll be yours."

He said these words casually.

However, with his spending these past few days and winning all of them, the prize money he had earned was still a very substantial figure.

Shen Li blinked.

Gu Tinglan looked at the staff member beside him.

"The competition has already ended. The results of the backstage statistics should be out as well, right? What were the win and loss results of the six people who had placed bets?"

The staff member said, "There were winners and losers among those."

Gu Tinglan was surprised. "Oh? Which two won?"

Actually, he could already guess in his heart.

Sure enough, in the next moment, he heard the staff member read out two familiar names.

“Gambler, and Saint.”

Shen Li took a sip of peach juice before looking up.

Gu Tinglan’s interest was piqued.

“Both of them won? Does that mean that they both bet on Number Three to win alone?”

However, the staff member shook his head.

“No. Gambler bet on a winning streak.”

“A winning streak?” Gu Tinglan reacted for a moment, and a guess appeared in his mind. “Could it be—”

“Gambler bet on Number Three and Number Four to win the first two places, and on Number Four to win the championship and Number Four to win the second place.”

As soon as these words were said, there was a moment of silence in the room.

Consecutive wins were also a type of betting on horses. As long as one guessed the first two places correctly, they would win. Generally speaking, the odds were lower than the odds of winning alone.

However, if one successfully predicted the first or second place, the odds would double.

Now, Gambler had not only bet on Number Three to win first place, but they had also bet on Number Four to win second place!

This way, the prize money would really far exceed their previous predictions!

“He actually bet on a winning streak...”

Gu Tinglan muttered softly, his eyes filled with shock.

He had been in charge of the Jockey Club for many years, and it was not that he had never seen someone successfully bet on a winning streak. However, there were really not many people who had been able to accurately predict the first or second place.

This was especially so since Gambler had bet all of his money on this time!

When Gu Siyang heard this, he almost died from jealousy.

“Who is this person? It’s fine if he managed to guess one, but he actually managed to guess two accurately?”

Was he even allowing anyone else to live or not?

How could he bear this situation where he could not even guess the winning streak?

Yu Pingchuan’s reaction was much better than Gu Siyang’s.

He did not say anything. He merely walked to the side silently and drank the full cup of iced bitter melon juice without saying a word.

Gu Tinglan thought for a moment.

“If that’s the case, Gambler should be the one who earned the most at this year’s horse race, right?”

Shen Li blinked and picked up a cheese puff. However, just as she was about to put it to her lips, she heard the staff say, “No.”

Her movements suddenly froze.

However, this subtle change in her movements was not noticed by the others, because they were also shocked by this answer of “No.”

Gu Tinglan frowned slightly, obviously very puzzled.

“They had a high winning streak and bet an extremely high amount of money. If it’s not this person, then it could still be—”

His voice suddenly stopped.

Only two SSS-level members had won the last round.

If it was not Gambler, then it could only be...

“Saint?”

“Yes.”

The private room quieted down again.

Gu Siyang said in disbelief, “How is that possible? Didn’t Saint bet ten million USD? Although Gambler’s bet is not as high as his, he bet on a winning streak! This—”

Shen Li slowly put the puff back on the plate.

The staff member’s voice was clear as he explained, “It’s because Saint bet on the position.”

The position meant that he had bet on the top three places from the horse race.

“Number Three in first place, Number Four in second place, Number Eight in third— Saint managed to hit the jackpot.”

Chapter 1054: Him and Saint

The entire room was dead silent.

Gu Siyang gasped.

“Position, all-in?!”

It was already very rare for an average person to bet on a single win and even rarer for someone to win consecutively.

Yet, this person had actually—

How small was the probability?

“Yes. So, Saint’s bet this round is the highest odds for the entire venue, and because his principal is the highest, so—”

So, he was naturally number one.

Who else could beat him?

Gu Siyang was dumbfounded.

“Then, how much... did he earn?”

Without even thinking about it, it was definitely an extremely shocking figure!

More importantly—

“He only bet on one match! Just one match, yet he crushed everyone!”

Gu Siyang muttered in a daze,

“... I thought that Gambler was already powerful enough. He won two matches in a row, and he bet all his money on the last match, and he won in a row. Who knew that there was someone even more powerful?”

Shen Li stared at the plate of fragrant and sweet cheese puffs and suddenly lost her appetite.

Position.

He had actually bet on the position, and he had hit all of them accurately!

Last year, she had lost because her capital had not been as good as his, so this year, she had specially changed it to a winning streak.

She had thought that she would win for sure, but she had not expected—

“He actually guessed all the positions of the top three horses. This is really not just due to luck,” Gu Tinglan sighed, “Moreover, he bet on the positions and even determined the ranking. Although the odds are increased to the highest, at the same time, the risk also increased several times. Within the top three placings, if his guess is even wrong by one horse, this ten million USD will all be lost.”

Not many people dared to take such a huge risk.

Gu Siyang held it in for a long time before saying, “... Even if he is rich, isn’t this too willful?”

To be able to make the young master of the Gu family say this, it could be seen that this person's actions were really inhuman.

Ten million US dollars had been used just for a bet, and it had been on such a small probability!

This was either too crazy, or he did not care about the ten million US dollars at all and was ready to just throw it all away.

Shen Li's gaze was fixed upon a spot, and she did not move.

Of course, she knew why Saint had done this.

She had invited him, and he had accepted the challenge.

This was his return gift.

From the beginning until now, the word "arrogant" had been written all over this person's body, from head to toe.

He was telling her that he had been able to beat her three years ago, and it would be the same this time!

"Ah Li?"

A low and lazy voice sounded, calling back Shen Li's consciousness.

She looked up and met Lu Huaiyu's gaze.

"What are you thinking about? Why are you so lost in thought?"

He had noticed that she had been about to eat the cheese puff, but then she had put it back and was staring at the small plate of desserts in a daze.

Shen Li shook her head.

“Nothing, I just feel that this person...”

“Sis, you feel that this person is very powerful as well, right?” Gu Siyang let out a long sigh and stuffed a cheese puff into his mouth. As he ate, he muttered, “Sigh, why is the gap between some people so large?”

The corners of Shen Li’s lips moved, but she did not respond to his words.

Yu Pingchuan also walked over and extended his hand toward the plate of cheese puffs.

As he did so, he surreptitiously looked at Shen Li, afraid that she would stop him.

Fortunately, Shen Li seemed to be thinking about something else and did not notice him.

He took one without batting an eyelid, but just as he was about to eat it, he was stopped by Lu Huaiyu.

“Elder Yu, the sugar content in this is quite high. Are you sure you want to eat it?”

Yu Pingchuan’s heart skipped a beat. He quickly looked at Shen Li and sure enough, he met her gaze.

He was stunned into silence.

Shen Li calmly said, “Senior Brother, do you really want to eat that?”

She was asking a question, but it was clear that she was not really asking Yu Pingchuan this question.

Yu Pingchuan opened his mouth, but the hand that was holding the cheese puff trembled slightly.

He... he felt a trace of bitterness in his heart!

However, for some reason, he felt that there was a dangerous aura coming from Shen Li at this moment.

His instincts forced him to obediently put the cheese puff back.

“No, no! I just, I just saw that it was made very delicately and beautifully...”

Yu Pingchuan lowered his voice.

Shen Li nodded, and her tone was calm as she spoke.

“Then you should take a look.”

Yu Pingchuan remained quiet.

Gu Siyang finally sensed that something was wrong. The hand that he was using to hold the cheese puff stopped in mid-air. For a moment, he could neither advance nor retreat and felt very embarrassed.

What, what was going on?

Wasn't he just eating something? Why did he feel a chill running down his back?

He gave Yu Pingchuan an inquiring look, but Yu Pingchuan pretended not to see it.

What a joke. At this time, he could not even protect himself. How could he care about anything else?

Gu Siyang was also panicking.

Oh, right, he had just been preparing to eat this just now. Could it be that she was unhappy because he had eaten it first?

Thinking of this, Gu Siyang planned to put the cheese puff back.

However, just as he moved, she heard Shen Li say calmly, "These guys should have eaten their fill."

"Huh?"

Gu Siyang was confused. He was about to ask a few questions, but when he saw Shen Li's calm expression, his heart trembled and he subconsciously swallowed back those words.

"Oh, oh! Okay!"

He silently pulled the plate over.

After eating three, he felt a little sick of them. However, his sister had told him to eat all of them. How bad would it be if there were leftovers?

Gu Siyang took a sip of Earl Grey tea to relieve the taste. Then, he sneaked a glance at Shen Li.

After a moment, he asked tentatively, "Sister, didn't you bet on Number Three to win alone?"

Why did she still not look very happy even after winning money?

Shen Li collected her thoughts.

“No, I was just thinking that it would have been better if I had bet more just now.”

“That’s right!”

When Gu Siyang mentioned this matter, he was also extremely emotional.

“Didn’t you just tell Teacher Yu that Number Four could possibly get second place? If you had bet on a winning streak, you would have really made a huge profit!”

Why had he not listened at that time?

His words made Yu Pingchuan’s eyelids twitch.

Gu Siyang’s ability to tactlessly bring up sensitive topics was becoming more and more profound.

However, the person involved clearly did not realize this. He stuffed another puff into his mouth and said in a somewhat muffled voice, “However, Sister, don’t think too much. If you really want to talk about losses, Second Master Lu has even more! He even guessed that Number Eight would be able to achieve third place just now! His foresight is so accurate, but in the end, he only bet on Number Three to win alone. It’s a real pity for you Second Master Lu!”

A string in Shen Li’s mind suddenly tightened.

Yes.

Lu Huaiyu had indeed said this to her just now: If Number Eight performed well, it was very likely that it would place third.

For ordinary people who participated in betting, it was very rare to be able to guess the first placing, let alone guess the second or even third placing.

She slowly raised her head and looked at the man sitting beside her.

Three competition days, more than ten matches.

Every bet that Lu Huaiyu had placed had all been successful.

She had never seen such astonishing accuracy and unparalleled eyesight in anyone else.

Except—

Saint.

Lu Huaiyu seemed to have sensed something and looked over.

The corners of his lips curled into a casual smile. “What’s the matter?”

An absurd guess appeared in Shen Li’s mind!

Chapter 1055: I Seem to Know Him

This speculation was so shocking that her first reaction was to reject it.

Lu Huaiyu and Saint—

How was this possible?!

Her mind was thrust into momentary confusion, as if countless images were flashing before her eyes, but were difficult to capture.

Saint had cheated her in Leland, and she had not paid off her debt in full yet.

Saint knew that she had thrown down the gauntlet with 10 million and had accepted the challenge in the end.

Saint had only participated in one round of betting, and with the result of winning all the positions, he was once again one step ahead of her.

The only impression she had of Saint was nothing but arrogance.

...

All of this seemed to have nothing to do with this elegant and noble man in front of her.

Lu Huaiyu and the sky-high price he had paid to buy the “Night of the Milky Way” watch for her.

Lu Huaiyu had collected several of her paintings.

Lu Huaiyu would coax her and let her have her way. For so long, he was not even willing to say anything harsh.

He had been by her side from the age of seventeen until now.

This man had given her all the little gentleness and patience he had.

How... could it be?!

...

As she was thinking, she suddenly felt a warm and powerful force coming from above her head.

Lu Huaiyu gently caressed her hair and asked with a soft smile, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

The young girl's reaction was indeed a little strange.

Shen Li came back to her senses and focused her gaze.

She suppressed the surging emotions in her heart and looked away.

"Nothing, I was just thinking about how... Second Brother was capable of guessing even the third place. He is indeed... very impressive."

Lu Huaiyu sensed Shen Zhijin's gaze and withdrew his hand. He smiled and said, "It was just a lucky guess."

His tone was always lazy and casual, as if he did not take this bet very seriously.

Gu Siyang was speechless.

"... Second Master Lu, can you not say such words in front of us next time?"

Did he still think that their injuries were not serious enough? Did he think that their hearts were not feeling enough pain yet?

How could a lucky guess be so accurate? How could a person who had spent so much time meticulously studying the statistics and information yet had still lost everything continue to survive?

Shen Li's fingers curled as she looked at him again.

“Then Second Brother should have earned a lot this time, right? Didn’t Second Brother win all the previous rounds?”

Her clear, jet-black peach blossom eyes seemed to be filled with curiosity.

Lu Huaiyu laughed and handed his phone over.

“It’s just pocket money. I’ll buy you some candy later.”

Shen Li moved closer to him, and the contents of his phone page came into view.

Those were the transaction records of his participation in the horse race this time. Every transaction was clear.

Every transaction was a profit. Ultimately, it was indeed an astonishing figure.

However, because SS-rank members had a ceiling on the amount of a single transaction, it was still quite lacking compared to Saint.

She looked at it and suddenly said, “It’s indeed a pity that Second Brother didn’t advance to SSS-level.”

Lu Huaiyu’s brows raised slightly.

“Does it look like I earned too little?”

Shen Li shook her head and looked away from the phone screen.

Of course, she would not be able to tell anything from looking at this. After all, she herself had two accounts of her own.

As for Lu Huaiyu...

Gu Tinglan tilted his head and looked over.

“The last match has ended. We should go back. There’s still a banquet tonight—”

Saying this, he paused and looked at Shen Li.

After a moment of silence, he enunciated each word clearly, “Tonight, your drinks will be prepared separately.”

Right now, the person who was most afraid of Shen Li drinking was not Shen Li, but him.

Of course, Lu Huaiyu was probably feeling the same as him.

Shen Li was still thinking about Saint, but when she heard Gu Tinglan’s words, she finally calmed down and nodded consciously.

Gu Tinglan still did not dare to relax completely.

In any case, he had to keep an eye on her tonight.

Shen Zhijin was the first to stand up.

“Tangtang, let’s go.”

Shen Li responded and came to Shen Zhijin’s side.

After taking a few steps, she could not help but turn back to look.

Lu Huaiyu was one step behind her, and Gu Siyang was following by his side, still eager to learn from him.

Although the horse races had ended, Gu Siyang felt that he should really learn more from Second Master Lu.

The people around them were noisy, but Lu Huaiyu and his body seemed to be shrouded in an invisible aura, which seemed to make this hot day appear slightly cooler.

He tilted his head slightly, and his black hair fell over his forehead. The lines between his eyebrows and the bridge of his nose were perfect, and his jawline was clean and neat.

The breeze stirred his black shirt, and the two buttons at the collar were unbuttoned, revealing his straight collarbones slightly.

He looked extremely cold, noble, and abstinent.

Shen Li withdrew her gaze.

Lu Huaiyu seemed to sense something so he looked up and saw that the young girl was following Shen Zhijin. She nodded as Shen Zhijin talked to her.

The tips of his brows raised slightly. He had a vague feeling that the young girl seemed to be...

Just as he was thinking, his phone vibrated.

He took it out and discovered that Cheng Xiyue had sent him some news.

He clearly already knew the situation here.

[Lu Er, you're still the greatest. Really, if I were Gambler, I would remember you for two lifetimes.]

Lu Huaiyu only swept his eyes over the message. Very quickly, he held his breath and put away his phone.

...

There was still some time before the evening reception, so Shen Li went back to the Gu family home first.

She went into her bedroom and locked the door. Then, she pulled out a chair and sat down in front of the table.

She maintained this position for a long time.

She felt as if she had been thinking a lot, but also seemed to have thought of nothing. Her mind was in chaos. When she wanted to carefully sort her thoughts out, her brain seemed to be empty.

That was until Wen Xiao's call broke the silence in the room.

Shen Li answered it.

"Uncle Wen."

Wen Xiao had called mainly to congratulate her, but when he heard the way she replied, he somehow felt that something was not right.

"What's wrong? With this tone of voice, did you lose the bet?"

That should not be it. She had always been very good in this aspect.

Hadn't she guessed correctly the previous times?

Shen Li lowered her eyes.

"No."

"No? Then you are—" Wen Xiao paused and suddenly realized something.

Tsk, he had almost forgotten someone.

He paused and asked tentatively, "Was Saint here?"

"Yes."

Shen Li's answer still did not reveal her emotions.

However, her reaction was enough to let Wen Xiao understand one thing.

"... Did you lose again?"

You... lost... again.

Those four words had come clearly through the receiver.

Shen Li did not say anything.

Wen Xiao regretted it the moment he said those words. This question was too hurtful.

This little ancestor was already angry enough after losing, and now, she had even lost a second time. He really did not know what the situation was like now.

He coughed.

“That... Ah Li, I didn’t mean that...”

“I bet on a winning streak, but he bet on the position.”

Shen Li explained calmly.

Just those few words were enough to explain everything.

Wen Xiao reacted for a while and held his breath.

Saint was deliberately suppressing her with his win!

What could be more infuriating than you thinking that you were going to win, but in the end, you were completely crushed and had completely lost?!

But Wen Xiao soon realized that something was wrong.

In this situation, her reaction... did not seem right.

He paused.

“Ah Li, actually, winning or losing isn’t that important. You’re just a little lacking in his tone—”

“Saint.”

Shen Li suddenly spoke and interrupted him.

“I think I know him.”

Chapter 1056: Came to See Her Brother

Wen Xiao was momentarily stunned.

“What?”

Shen Li was silent.

Actually, until now, everything had only been just a hunch.

She did not have any evidence or clues that could prove that Lu Huaiyu and Saint were the same person.

However...

Wen Xiao did not know what she was thinking. When he did not hear her say anything, he asked again, “Did you say that you know Saint? Is that what I think it is?”

Shen Li and the other person had not even met. Other than their names, they did not know each other’s identities.

In the past three years, they had only fought twice.

Once had been in Leland three years ago, and the other time was now.

Last year, when Shen Li had bet on the horses, she had not known that Saint was there. Presumably, the other party had thought the same.

Therefore, this year, this could be considered their second confrontation.

However, Shen Li had lost both times.

Now, she was saying that she actually knew Saint?

“Ah Li, do you... know Saint’s identity?”

Other than that, there seemed to be no other possibility.

Shen Li then said, “I just feel that there’s someone who seems to be him, but I’m not sure yet.”

Wen Xiao’s voice still carried a hint of shock.

“Who?”

From her tone, it seemed that she knew him in real life.

But... who could it be?

He quickly searched through his mind, but no matter how hard he tried, he could not think of who the person could be.

He really could not guess who Saint was, or rather, he could not guess who Saint was.

Shen Li’s lips moved slightly, but in the end, she only said, “Let’s just wait until I am certain.”

When the answer was still not clear, it was best to remain silent.

Wen Xiao knew that she had always been cautious. Without a hundred percent certainty, she would not reveal it.

However, he was extremely curious!

“Then... could you tell me something first?”

Of course, Shen Li would not agree.

Wen Xiao tried all kinds of tactics, but he still could not get anything out of her. In the end, he could only give up helplessly.

“Alright, since you don’t want to say who it is now, then let’s wait. But, how do you plan on confirming his identity?”

Saint’s personal information was extremely well-hidden. Previously, Shen Li had tried to investigate several times, but to no avail. She had not been able to find anything.

It could be seen how perfectly the other party had hidden himself.

Now that Shen Li was planning to confirm his identity, it would be easier said than done.

Shen Li said, “Naturally, I have my ways.”

Her tone was extremely calm, but when Wen Xiao heard it, he felt an inexplicable chill in his heart.

He silently sympathized with Saint for about three seconds.

He was the one who knew the best about how angry his little ancestor had been back then.

In addition to today's incident, this grudge was both old and new.

No matter who that person was, once she confirmed his identity, he would probably end up...

Thinking of that, Wen Xiao felt even colder.

"By the way, I guess you'll be paying back the money tomorrow, right?" Wen Xiao asked this question before suddenly hesitating. "But since you have someone you suspect now, this money... Are you still planning on paying it back?"

Shen Li's lips curled up into an extremely faint arc, and when she spoke, the tone of her voice was flat.

"Yeah, why not?"

"If one owes money, of course, you'll have to pay it back. If you're willing to gamble, you must admit defeat. Isn't that the right and proper thing to do?"

Wen Xiao was speechless.

F*ck.

Just who was Saint?!

Why did this little ancestor seem to be even angrier?

He was silent for a moment before saying seriously, "Ah Li, I suddenly remembered that I still have a training session that I haven't done yet. I'll hang up first."

As he said this, he stood up and walked outside. He shouted at the few team members sitting on the rest chairs.

“In ten minutes! Everyone gather at the training ground!”

The team members turned around one after another, their faces full of shock.

What was going on?

Hadn't they just finished training half an hour ago? Were they doing it again?

Wen Xiao raised his feet and walked over. As he walked, he urged, “Hurry up! What are you all staring at?”

Then, he hurriedly said to Shen Li on the other end of the phone, “Alright, let's not talk about it for now. Remember to tell me about it once you've checked it out later.”

Without waiting for Shen Li to reply, he quickly ended the call.

When the team members saw that he had really come over, they were on the verge of tears.

“Coach? Haven't we already completed today's training?”

Wen Xiao glanced at them.

If they did not train, what would happen if these b*stards were to spill the beans later?

“We're having extra training.”

...

Shen Li put down her phone.

Wen Xiao was the one who had taken her to Leland back then, so he was also the one who knew about the situation back then the best.

But she had not told him her guess just now.

On one hand, she really wanted to wait until she had found out the truth.

On the other hand, she might still have the last glimmer of hope in her heart that... maybe, it wasn't true?

How could there be such a coincidence in the world?

If it was really as she thought...

Shen Li pressed the space between her eyebrows.

In fact, the easiest way to find out the truth would be to ask directly.

She looked at her phone.

As long as the answer was a yes or a no, there would at least be a conclusion.

But...

What if it was not him?

How could she explain the debt to him and the trip to Leland three years ago?

He had asked her if she had been to Leland before, and at that time, her answer had been: No.

But now—

The room was silent as Shen Li sat there quietly, deep in thought.

...

The hotel.

The curtains were drawn tight, and the room was dark.

The phone at the bedside vibrated.

A well-defined hand reached out from under the blanket and picked up the phone.

Then, a person sat up and lifted the blanket.

Whoosh—

The curtains were pulled open, and the warm orange light of the setting sun shone in through the French windows, outlining the man's tall and perfect figure.

Perhaps it was because he had just woken up, his black hair was a little disheveled, and there was a hint of languor between his clear brows and eyes.

After a moment, he took long strides and walked towards the bathroom.

...

When the doorbell rang, Lu Huaiyu had just come out of the bathroom and was changing his clothes.

A person who would come at this time...

He raised his hand and buttoned his shirt before he went to open the door.

Shen Li was standing outside the door.

Hearing the sound of the door opening, she looked up and was about to open her mouth when she suddenly stopped.

Lu Huaiyu seemed to have just taken a shower. His hair was slightly wet and there was still moisture on his body.

The black shirt on his body was only half buttoned up. One could vaguely see his straight collarbones and his firm pectoral muscles.

“Ah Li?”

He opened his mouth and spoke in a low voice. There was a hint of laziness and huskiness in his voice as he spoke.

“Why are you here so early?”

This evening’s banquet would be held here, so they had previously agreed to meet here directly.

However, the time seemed to be a little early.

Perhaps it was because he had just taken a shower, but his eyes were exceptionally dark. When he looked over, there seemed to be a vortex in his eyes. It seemed as if just one look from him would cause one to lose control and fall into oblivion.

He had always been cold and ascetic. However, his current appearance was indescribably seductive.

The two opposing temperaments intertwined, interweaving into an extreme, repressed, and vigorous sexual tension.

Shen Li took a step forward.

Being closer to him, she felt that she could still clearly feel the heat on the man's body even without touching him.

"My little uncle and I came over in advance to check on the preparations for the reception."

As she spoke, she raised her eyelashes slightly to peer up at him and said,

"I came by to see Second Brother."

Chapter 1057 - Face-to-Face

Lu Huaiyu looked at her and raised his eyebrows.

"Shen Tangtang, is it 'convenient' to see me?"

Of course, it was not convenient.

According to tradition, Bansen Hotel was still in charge of tonight's reception. Shen Li had already seen the relevant procedures before.

The entire hotel was very experienced in this. In addition, this was Shen Li's first horse race celebration reception after returning to the Gu family. Thus, they were even more cautious and strived to do their best in every segment.

Whether Shen Li came early or not did not really matter.

Lu Huaiyu was obviously aware of this.

He raised his hand and grabbed her wrist, pulling her to him.

The room door closed behind him with a click.

Lu Huaiyu bent down slightly and looked at her from the same level. He looked into her clear, jet-black eyes and asked with a low smile, "Did you miss me?"

There was nothing wrong with saying that.

She had indeed been thinking about him the entire afternoon.

Hence, Shen Li nodded honestly.

"Yes."

Lu Huaiyu's gaze moved down and landed on her moist lips. His gaze was slightly dark.

His warm and powerful palm held the back of her head. He tilted his head and was about to kiss her.

Shen Li suddenly tilted her head back.

He paused and looked up at her. His eyes were filled with unconcealed greed and desire.

He asked in a low voice, “No?”

Shen Li blinked.

“I put on makeup.”

Tonight’s banquet was very grand, so she had deliberately applied some light makeup.

Lu Huaiyu looked down at his watch.

“There’s still half an hour left.”

Shen Li was still unwilling.

If there were any traces left behind... she still had to meet people at night.

Lu Huaiyu looked into her sparkling eyes, his Adam’s apple bobbed as he coaxed her.

“Should I be gentler?”

When Shen Li heard this, she stepped back even more vigilantly.

In this kind of matter, this man had no credibility at all with her.

In the past, she had really believed him, but in the end—

The tip of her ears heated up. She let go of his hand and pushed him further into the room.

“Second Brother, go finish tidying up your things. We’ll go downstairs together later.”

However, when she pushed him, other than his solid and hard abdominal muscles, the man’s feet did not move an inch.

Lu Huaiyu took the opportunity to pull her into his arms. He let her wrap her arms around his slender waist as he looked down at her.

Shen Li subconsciously raised her hand to cover her lips.

Lu Huaiyu stared at her. In the end, he leaned over and kissed her fingertips.

At this distance, they could smell each other’s breath.

When she looked up, she could see the bridge of his straight nose and his slightly drooping black eyelashes.

On her fingers was the cool and soft touch of his lips. It was longing and precious, greedy and restrained.

The fine numbness spread from where he had kissed, mixed with the cool cedar breath on his body, as if even his soul was swaying along with it.

It was clear that he had only kissed her hand.

Shen Li was momentarily caught in a trance.

Could this Lu Huaiyu really be Saint?

Lu Huaiyu had kissed her hand before pulling her into the room.

There was nothing much that he actually need to tidy up, so there was still some time before the banquet. This could be considered a rare opportunity for them to be alone lately.

“What would you like to drink?”

Shen Li sat down on the sofa. When she heard this, she said, “Ice water will do.”

Lu Huaiyu tilted his head and looked at her.

“This won’t do.”

As he said this, he walked to the side and helped her heat up a pot of water.

Shen Li was stunned. “Why not?”

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows slightly.

“Aren’t you afraid that your stomach will hurt?”

Shen Li reacted for a moment and realized that she was indeed on her period.

“... Oh.”

Lu Huaiyu remembered this more clearly than she did.

She leaned against the sofa and took a pillow from the side and held it in her arms.

The more she suspected and probed, the more absurd that guess seemed to be.

Confused, she mulled over her thoughts in her head and could not help but turn her head to look at him.

If she had not seen it with her own eyes, no one would have believed that such a noble and proud man would have this side to him.

Then, Saint—

“Second Brother,” she suddenly called out to him.

Lu Huaiyu looked up.

“Hmm?”

Shen Li paused and asked, “I seem to remember that you came back from Bai City three years ago, is that right?”

Lu Huaiyu nodded. “Yes, why?”

Shen Li stared at him, but her tone was casual.

“How many months ago did that happen?”

Lu Huaiyu was helping her get a cup from the side, but when he heard this, he suddenly paused.

“Why did you suddenly think of asking this?”

Shen Li hugged the pillow.

"I'm just a little curious. I heard that when Second Brother returned to the country, several of the professors at Fino Lab were reluctant to part with him."

Lu Huaiyu put down the cup and said in a casual tone, "August."

August?

She had gone to Leland in August, and by that time, he had already returned to the country?

However, this was not certain. After all, there were a total of 31 days in August.

Moreover, Bai City was so close to Leland, so it was not necessarily impossible for him to be there.

Shen Li pursed her lips and looked away. She crossed her arms and pressed them on the pillow, her white hands turning her phone.

Lu Huaiyu poured a glass of water for her, and white steam filled the air.

He was silent for a moment before he turned to look at Shen Li.

The young girl was sitting on the sofa, seemingly lost in her thoughts with her phone in her hand.

He looked at her for a while before going over with the glass in his hand.

Hearing his footsteps, her breath also hitched in anticipation.

Then, he bent down slightly and placed the glass of hot water on the coffee table in front of her.

“It’s still a little hot. I’ll drink it later.”

Shen Li’s gaze fell on the glass of water, and then on his slender and well-proportioned hand, his strong and sturdy forearm.

Her heart settled, and she pressed on her phone.

The transaction amount in the afternoon had been received.

She held her breath and tapped on the screen a few more times.

The third payment had been withdrawn.

Almost at the same time, Lu Huaiyu’s phone rang.

Shen Li’s heart jumped, then she slowly looked up—

Chapter 1058: Paid Back the Money in Advance?

Lu Huaiyu took his phone out to take a look and answered the call.

“Hello.”

Sitting a short distance away, Shen Li could not hear the other party’s voice from where she was.

Her gaze fell on Lu Huaiyu’s face as she tried to pay attention to all the changes in his expression.

He listened for a while before saying, “Yes, let Feng Yao handle this matter fully.”

Feng Yao.

He had been transferred from Yunzhou to the Capital the previous year and was now one of the deputy general managers of HG headquarters.

Shen Li's eyelashes trembled slightly, and her heart seemed to drop instantly. However, the feeling of being gripped tightly still had not subsided.

Lu Huaiyu gave a few more instructions and quickly ended the call.

The moment he hung up the phone, Shen Li picked up the glass of water and lowered her eyes.

The glass was still a little hot, but her mind was no longer on it now.

Every minute and every second seemed to have become particularly unbearable.

Lu Huaiyu put down his phone again and sat down beside her.

The sofa sunk down. He used the back of his hand to touch the glass to make sure it was not too hot. Only then did he relax.

Shen Li turned her head to look at him.

"Second Brother, was that... Special Assistant Yi on the phone just now?"

"Yes."

Lu Huaiyu nodded.

“HG plans to expand in three cities, including Tong City.”

It was not from that side.

Shen Li replied with an “Oh” and took a sip from her cup. Her gaze then swept over the phone on the coffee table.

“Are you planning to stay longer in Hong Kong City this time?” Lu Huaiyu asked casually.

Shen Li snapped back to her senses and nodded.

“Yes. On one hand, I can spend more time with my grandparents. On the other hand, our research team and Mill Lab have a new project to collaborate on, so I’ll be in charge of the content here.”

Of course, in addition to that, she had to start honoring the promise she had made at the last auction during this holiday.

“However, at some point in the middle, I’ll be returning to the Capital regularly. The world car racing championship will be held next month.”

This was not LY’s request, but at her own suggestion.

Wen Xiao was not very concerned about this matter. After all, he was the one who knew her strength the best.

However, he would be very happy to have Shen Li go back to beat those brats regularly.

In addition to that, there was an even more important reason— Shen Zhijin.

He had already shifted his focus to China and spent most of his time in the Capital.

Shen Li spending her summer vacation in Hong Kong City could be considered a tacit understanding between him and the Gu family.

However, Shen Li naturally could not bear to part with him for so long, so she would still go back often.

Lu Huaiyu's eyes flickered.

"I remember that this year's event will be held in Leland?"

"Yes."

"Are you going too?"

Shen Li lowered her chin slightly.

"Yes, I'm the team leader. Of course, I'm going."

Lu Huaiyu's brows raised slightly.

She had always been quite resistant toward Leland previously, so he had never asked her about this before.

He had not expected her to ultimately decide to go.

The corners of his lips curved.

"I happen to be quite familiar with that place. Shall I accompany you there?"

Shen Li's heart skipped a beat, and she turned to look at him.

There was a faint smile on his handsome face.

She nodded slowly.

"I almost forgot that Second Brother used to go to Leland often."

As she spoke, she tilted her head to look at the coffee table.

Quite some time had passed, but Lu Huaiyu's cell phone had not sounded since.

There were no messages or calls.

She frowned slightly.

Logically speaking, it should not be so late...

Could it be that she was wrong?

Just then, her cell phone rang. It was a message from Gu Tinglan, saying that Gu Siqi and Gu Sicheng had arrived and were looking for her.

Shen Li paused for a moment and said, "Second Brother, Sicheng and Siqi have arrived. I have to go down first. Are you... coming with me?"

Lu Huaiyu obviously would not refuse.

"Okay."

...

The two of them headed to the banquet hall on the first floor.

Just as they arrived at the door, the twin brothers smartly dressed in suits waved at them at the same time.

“Cousin!”

Shen Li smiled as she walked over to them.

“Why are you here so early?”

“It’s not that early! Aren’t uncle and cousin already here?” Gu Siqi looked excited. “Besides, Cousin said that she won her bets on a lot of races this time. We haven’t congratulated you yet!”

At the horse racing event the previous year, the two brothers had been taking their exams in Bai City and had not been able to come back. Later, they had always been full of regret whenever they thought about it.

Therefore, during the three competition days this year, the two of them had been there from beginning to end. They had also watched the horse races together.

However, since the two of them were still young, they were deliberately not told a lot about the horse races.

It was only when Gu Siyang had accidentally let it slip when they were chatting in the afternoon that the two of them found out about it.

Shen Li bent her finger and tapped him lightly on the head.

“Pick whatever gift you want.”

She then looked at Gu Sicheng.

“Sicheng too.”

The two brothers’ small faces lit up with surprise. Gu Sicheng’s eyes were bright, and his face became slightly flushed.

“Thank you, Cousin! Also, cousin looks very good today!”

Shen Li was wearing a pearl-white gown and gauze skirt today. Her collarbones were shown off exquisitely, and her waist was extremely slender. On her feet was a pair of diamond square silver stilettos, which made her look even more slender and tall.

Her long black hair was slightly curled and fell over her shoulders. Her eyes were clear and beautiful.

She was indeed beautiful beyond compare.

Gu Siqi blinked, as he looked at her eagerly.

“Cousin! Dad said that you would come to the house this month to help Sicheng and me tutor us in our homework. Is that true?”

Shen Li’s eyebrows twitched slightly.

However, before she could speak, she heard a familiar voice coming from in front of her.

“Are you going home... to catch up on your lessons?”

Shen Li froze.

The two brothers turned around at the same time. Clearly, they had not realized the seriousness of the problem. They greeted happily, "Uncle!"

Gu Tinglan smiled.

"It's no wonder that Second Brother chose to forfeit in the last round of the auction."

These two boys were already very smart. Why would they need extra tuition for their lessons? Not to mention going home.

However, since Shen Li had said that she would help them with remedial lessons, how long would she have to spend at Second Brother's house?

Should she eat fruit during remedial lessons? Should she have afternoon tea during the break? Should she talk about the brothers' homework after those lessons?

One trip was the equivalent of spending most of the day there.

In comparison, surely cooking a meal was nothing?

He had always said that his second brother and eldest brother were the most stubborn. Previously, they had been tricked by their eldest brother and third brother, so how could they have been willing to give up in the end?

Shen Li coughed lightly and thought for a long time.

"... Why don't we go together, Little Uncle?"

If this matter was discovered by her first uncle and third uncle, there would be trouble again.

Now, she could only try to bribe her youngest uncle.

After hearing this suggestion, Gu Tinglan thought for a while before nodding in satisfaction.

“Sure.”

Just as Shen Li and Gu Tinglan were discussing this matter, Lu Huaiyu was standing behind her as his phone lit up.

The banquet was about to begin, and he had already set the volume to silent.

Seeing the undisclosed number on the screen, his phoenix-like eyes narrowed, and a hint of surprise flashed across his eyes.

He glanced at Shen Li, before turning slightly to the side, and picking up the call.

A respectful and polite male voice came from the receiver.

“Hello, Gambler has transferred ten million US dollars to your account twenty minutes ago. The third payment has been paid off. Please check and accept it.”

Chapter 1059: Paying Off Debts

Lu Huaiyu’s phoenix-like eyes narrowed.

Was this... paying off their debt in advance?

“Due to Gambler’s early repayment this time, the system has been slightly delayed. Please forgive me.”

Lu Huaiyu did not speak.

“At this point, all the debts of Gambler have been paid off. Your debt with Gambler will immediately be released.”

Shen Li seemed to have sensed something. She turned around and saw that Lu Huaiyu was on the phone.

Hearing the second sentence, Lu Huaiyu’s eyebrows raised slightly.

Then, as he had done twice before, he pressed the asterisk to indicate that he understood and hung up swiftly.

As soon as he turned around, he met Shen Li’s gaze.

Shen Li studied his expression, but this man was as calm and composed as ever. He was noble and languid, and she couldn’t see anything.

Then, her gaze paused on his phone for a moment. Her lips moved slightly, and just as she was about to speak, old madam Gu’s gentle voice came from behind:

“Ah Li.”

Shen Li paused, turned around, and saw that old master Gu, Old Madam Gu, and the others had also arrived.

She thought for a moment and temporarily suppressed her thoughts as she walked over:

“Grandpa, Grandma.”

Old Madam Gu held her hand, as the corners of her eyes wrinkled gently.

“Why are you standing at the door? The banquet is about to begin. Will you go in with Grandma?”

Shen Li nodded meekly. “Sure.”

Gu Tingfeng teased with a smile.

“Ah Li, according to Tinglan, your luck at betting on horses was very good at this horse racing event!”

The amount that Shen Li had bet was not considered big in their eyes, but the probability of her wins had been very high.

Although there were a few times when she had guessed wrongly, overall, the probability of her wins had still been very shocking.

Liang Su, who was beside her, blinked.

“Isn’t that so? After the horse race ended, there were quite a number of people who came to ask me if I could help them get some tips on how Ah Li played.”

At tonight’s reception, Shen Li was the absolute focus.

Shen Li’s heart moved slightly, and the corners of her lips curved into an arc.

“I was just lucky. Moreover, speaking of which, Second Brother is much better than me.”

This was also true.

The news that Lu Huaiyu's success in winning every single bet he had placed on the horses had long spread in private.

In the past, he had come to Hong Kong City to play before, but most of the time, he only played a few rounds. This time, he had only placed his bets just to accompany Shen Li.

It was also because of this that his judgment and luck were deemed even more amazing.

Even Old Master Gu, who had always had high standards, had given a rare evaluation of being "Not bad".

It was really rare for Old Master Gu to give this kind of compliment.

Among the younger generation, Lu Huaiyu was indeed the one he admired the most.

Lu Huaiyu glanced at her, his thin lips curling slightly.

The young girl was quite easy to bribe. After helping her win some pocket money, she already knew how to put in a good word for him.

"Huaiyu is smart, and Ah Li is also outstanding."

Old Madam Gu's eyes were curved as she led Shen Li inside. She waved at Lu Huaiyu again.

"Huaiyu, you come too."

Lu Huaiyu strode forward with his long legs and followed them.

Old Madam Gu smiled and said, "You were the one who accompanied Ah Li last year. It's the same this year."

Hearing this, Old Master Gu looked over, as if he wanted to say something.

“Ah Qing—”

Ah Li had not been with her family for long—

However, when Old Madam Gu’s gentle gaze landed on him, the rest of Old Master Gu’s words were stuck in his throat.

In the end, all he could say to Lu Huaiyu was, “Take good care of Ah Li.”

Lu Huaiyu responded with a smile.

...

In the banquet hall, the huge luxurious crystal chandelier was extremely resplendent as the extravagantly dressed guests toasted with each other.

After dealing with a few people who had come over to say hello, Shen Li turned around and took a glass of orange juice from the tray of a nearby waiter. She looked at the man who was standing beside her.

“Second Brother, Grandma seems to like you very much.”

In fact, she more than liked him.

Everyone could see how partial Old Madam Gu was to Lu Huaiyu tonight.

Otherwise, Shen Li would definitely have been by Old Master Gu or Shen Zhijin’s side right now, and not Lu Huaiyu’s.

Lu Huaiyu tilted his head and looked at her.

“That’s not really what you want to say, is it?”

Shen Li paused for a moment and nodded honestly.

“I just wanted to say... Second Brother is indeed smart.

In the entire Gu family, as long as he could gain Old Madam Gu’s approval, it would basically mean a sure win.

In the eyes of outsiders, the person in charge of the Gu family was Old Master Gu.

But in fact, the one who really had the final say was Old Madam Gu.

Old Master Gu would always listen to her opinions and what she had to say.

Just like tonight, when Old Madam Gu had asked him to accompany her, hadn’t Old Master Gu just nodded his head?

Shen Li did not say these words explicitly, but her eyes and expression clearly expressed this thought.

Lu Huaiyu could not help but laugh. He bent his head slightly closer and said in a low voice, “Actually, ultimately, it’s because Old Madam Gu loves you.”

Shen Li’s heart felt as if it had been hit by something soft.

Of course, she understood what Lu Huaiyu meant.

She raised her eyelashes slightly and looked into his eyes.

In the depths of those deep eyes, she could see herself reflected there.

This Lu Huaiyu, in the end...

She wanted to ask, but she did not know where to start.

And there were so many people around—

“Ah Li.”

Liang Su walked over with a smile.

“Madam Yin and the others are here too. Would you like to go over and greet them?”

There were many well-known people from all walks of life here tonight. It was a great opportunity to develop connections and relationships.

The people that Liang Su was willing to introduce were not ordinary people.

Shen Li nodded. “Okay.”

She and Lu Huaiyu shared a look with each other before she followed Liang Su to another corner of the banquet hall.

Lu Huaiyu watched her leave and thought of the earlier phone call. He put down the wine glass and walked towards the balcony.

...

There was no one else on the balcony. Compared to the dazzling and lively banquet hall behind him, it appeared somewhat quiet.

Still carrying a trace of a hot night breeze, Lu Huaiyu raised his hand to loosen his tie.

Following that, he took out his phone and sent a message to Cheng Xiyue.

Just half a minute after the message was sent, Cheng Xiyue swiftly called him back.

He thought for a moment before deciding to answer.

Before he could speak, Cheng Xiyue's shocked voice came through the receiver.

"You said that Gambler paid back the money in advance? Really?"

Lu Huaiyu had one hand in his pocket while the other hand held his phone, as he stood with a languid posture.

In front of him was the hotel's garden fountain. It was currently flickering with brilliant light under the dense night sky, illuminating the flowing water with flowing lights and overflowing colors.

He lightly said, "Hmm."

Cheng Xiyue was filled with puzzlement.

"Then why did he do it? Was it because he won money betting on the horses? That's not right either. Last year, he won as well. Hadn't he still returned it on time?"

Lu Huaiyu seemed to laugh.

“That’s probably because... he lost.”

Cheng Xiyue was speechless.

He had almost forgotten about this... This time, it was Gambler who had taken the initiative to provoke first, but in the end, he had still been firmly suppressed by Lu Huaiyu.

Who would not be angry about this matter?

“Then this person is also quite interesting.” Cheng Xi Yue clicked his tongue. “To be honest, I really want to see just what kind of person this is. Sigh, don’t tell me you don’t think so too? In any case, you’re the creditor—”

“Not now.”

Lu Huaiyu interrupted him,

“Once this payment is received, his debts will all have been paid off.”

Cheng Xiyue let out an “Ah” sound and seemed somewhat surprised.

“Paid off? That... that’s pretty good too. Then you won’t have to think about this anymore, right?”

After Shen Li had greeted the other guests, she returned to the place from before but did not see Lu Huaiyu.

She looked left and right, but only after looking around for a while did she finally see his figure on the balcony.

She walked over.

His back was facing her as he was making a call.

Even if it was just his back, it did not hide the pride and dignity that he carried in his bones.

Just as she was hesitating as to whether she should leave first, she heard his deep and smiling voice.

“What I’m feeling?”

“Three years is quite a long time. After this last debt is paid off, I won’t have any debts to chase after in the future. I feel—

“It’s quite a pity.”

Chapter 1060: Being a Creditor, Isn’t It Very Interesting

The breeze blew, lifting her fine hair and sending his words clearly to her ears.

As Shen Li stood there, all the noise behind her disappeared.

However, every one of his words still carried the deep and dignified meaning that she was most familiar with, and could not be mistaken.

Three years.

The last debt.

It was quite a pity.

It was quite, quite, quite a pity.

...

She fixed her gaze on the tall and straight figure in front of her and held her breath slightly.

Seeming to have sensed something, Lu Huaiyu turned his body to look over at her.

“Ah Li?”

He called her name with a casual and indulgent smile on his handsome and beautiful face.

Countless images suddenly appeared in Shen Li’s mind.

She had thought countless times about what kind of person Saint was, but she had never thought of meeting him.

With all the information between them completely hidden, her leaving Leland meant that they had cut off their last bit of communication between them.

They would never know each other’s name, age, appearance, and occupation.

Even if they met on the street one day, the only possibility was that they would just brush past each other like strangers.

Everything that had happened in Leland would be buried in the torrent of time.

However, she would never have thought that Saint was actually Lu Huaiyu.

He had always been by her side, protecting her and coaxing her. He cared more about her than she did. He would even pay special attention to the temperature of a glass of water—

Lu Huaiyu.

At the same time, he had forced her to owe him a huge debt in Leland, forcing her to use all kinds of methods to raise money to pay back the debt for the past three years—

Saint.

...

Lu Huaiyu quickly felt that there seemed to be something wrong with Shen Li.

Since she stood beside the glass door of the balcony, standing against the light, her expression could not be seen clearly. The bright light behind her made her seem to glow with a faint layer of silver around her body, only making that pair of lustrous and beautiful peach blossom eyes become increasingly dark and calm.

After being shocked into silence for a long time by his words, Cheng Xiyue spoke accusingly through the phone receiver.

“... Second Master Lu, please show some humanity. What bad luck did Gambler have to meet you? Now that he has finally paid off his debt with great difficulty, you’re actually saying, “It’s quite a pity.”

Had he not bullied him enough yet?

Was there still any justice in this?!

“Oh right, Sister Ah Li is there as well, right? Tsk, if she finds out that you’re actually so cruel and inhuman, how do you think Sister Ah Li will view you?”

Lu Huaiyu seemed to be a carefree and lazy person, but in fact, he was extremely proud and aloof.

Cheng Xiyue felt that if there was someone in the world who could humble him and that person being someone who would not do what he wanted, that person could only be Shen Li, so he had purposely mentioned her.

However, Lu Huaiyu could not be bothered with him right now. Seeing that Shen Li had come over, he said "I'm hanging up now" before proceeding to immediately end the call.

Seeing that Shen Li was still standing there, he walked over with his long legs.

"Ah Li?" He stood in front of her, bent down slightly, and looked at her with a smile. "What's wrong? Were you looking for me?"

The images in her mind disappeared in an instant until only the face in front of her gradually became clearer.

Shen Li's gaze focused, and she finally exhaled the breath that she held in her chest gently.

She met his gaze, and her lips curved into a smile.

"Yeah."

"I was looking for you."

...

Lu Huaiyu had a vague feeling that something was not right, but he could not pinpoint the exact details.

Hearing Shen Li's reply, he thought that she had left the banquet hall to search for a while before finally coming here. He held her hand.

“Then shall we go back?”

As he spoke, he was about to lead her back in.

“Wait.”

Shen Li did not follow his actions. Instead, she held his hand.

“It’s a little stuffy in here. I want to stay here for a while.”

Lu Huaiyu looked inside and then looked down at her.

There were indeed a lot of people who wanted to talk to her tonight. The young girl was probably tired.

He lowered his chin slightly.

“Okay.”

Shen Li let go of his hand and took a few steps forward till she stood in front of the railing.

The night was dark, and the moon hung high in the sky. The cold moonlight flowed like water.

In the distance, the water from the fountain was gushing, and the shadows of the trees were swaying.

Their surroundings were noisy and lively, but this corner was the only place that was quiet and peaceful.

She looked at it for a while and tucked her hair behind her ear. Then, she turned to look at the man beside her and casually asked, “Who was Second Brother on the phone with just now?”

Lu Huaiyu walked over to her and stood by her side. He leaned towards her, supporting himself with his left elbow against the railing, exuding a sense of laziness.

“Cheng Xiyue.”

The corners of Shen Li’s lips curled up into an arc.

“I accidentally heard the tail end of your conversation. Did someone owe Second Brother money?”

She was asking casually with a relaxed tone of voice and Lu Huaiyu did not notice the look in her eyes at this time.

He laughed.

“To be precise, he has already paid the money back, so now... it’s not like he owes me money.”

Shen Li thought of the long string of zeros that had been swiped away from her phone, and her eyes curved.

“Is that so? Then this should be a good thing. Why does it sound from your voice... that you still have some regrets?”

Lu Huaiyu turned to look at her sideways and saw the curiosity on the young girl’s face. He raised his hand to pinch her soft cheeks, slightly bowed his head, and said with a low laugh, “It seems that you heard quite a lot.”

Shen Li’s thick and curly eyelashes trembled slightly, like a butterfly about to fly away. Her eyes were dark and clear, shining with a lustrous light.

In Lu Huaiyu’s eyes, she looked very adorable and naive.

He tilted his head slightly and thought for a while, before saying with a smile, "A little. This person... is quite interesting."

Shen Li's eyes moved slightly.

"How can it be interesting to owe money?"

Perhaps it was because the reception was too boring, or perhaps the breeze tonight was too gentle, or perhaps it was because after he received the last sum of money owed, and after he had canceled the three-year-long debt relationship with the other party, but it was rare for him to display any extra emotions.

Lu Huaiyu did not notice that she was asking more questions tonight than usual, and he also did not feel that her curiosity about this matter was obviously higher than before.

"The interesting thing was not the debt, it was the person," he said.

Thinking of the things that had happened before, his thin lips curled up slightly with a casual smile.

"He's very smart, but he's too smart, so he doesn't appear to be that smart."

Shen Li automatically translated his words in her mind. Smart people were outsmarted their own smartness.

This evaluation was really subtle.

She whispered, "Oh?"

Lu Huaiyu tilted his head slightly, as if he was recalling something.

“Speaking of which, this debt was owed because he was too confident in his own cleverness.”

Although three years had passed, the memories from that time were still as clear as yesterday.

Shen Li listened quietly.

Lu Huaiyu smiled.

“But that’s also why it’s so interesting. And after this debt is paid off, I don’t think there will be any more dealings in the future, so I feel that it’s a pity.”

Shen Li listened carefully to every word.

After he finished speaking, she half-turned around and looked at him.

She blinked slightly, her red lips curved, and her voice was soft as she spoke.

“Then, Second Brother, isn’t it interesting to be a creditor?”