

## **Little Brat's 1091**

Chapter 1091: Shen Li! Shen Li!

This sudden scene stunned everyone.

After a brief moment of silence, the audience became restless!

“She accelerated? She’s actually accelerating at this time?”

“She’s really crazy! Not only did she not slow down at the S-bend, but she even stepped on the accelerator! How much does she not care about her life?”

“She’s about to rush off the track! Going at this speed, especially while making a turn at a bend. She’s definitely going to—”

The rest of his words were drowned out by the roar of the race car!

The black race car suddenly charged forward, catching Mervyn off guard!

His heart almost jumped out of his chest. No matter how big his imagination was, it was impossible for him to picture this scene!

Shen Li did not seem to want to live anymore!

She actually dared to do this at this time!

Sensing the rapidly approaching aura, a familiar yet inexplicable fear enveloped him!

Seeing that the two cars were about to collide, Mervyn gritted his teeth and finally swerved to the right!

He did not want to die with this lunatic!

Screech—!

The two cars were tightly pressed together! Shen Li's car brushed past Mervyn's car!

A huge impact came from the side. The force brought by the high-speed inertia was extremely terrifying, and the tires of the two cars rubbed against each other! The sides of the cars were scratched!

Sensing the violent shaking of the car, Mervyn was both angry and anxious, but he could not do anything else at this time. All he could do was try to stabilize it!

The car tilted to the side, almost flying off the track!

Doyle, who was behind him, was also affected and was forced to stop and slow down!

The two cars brushed past each other! They were only a few centimeters away from rear-ending their cars!

Although they did not collide, things had already deviated from their expectations!

When he finally managed to stabilize the car, he adjusted the direction again and looked up again. He saw that the black race car was already in front of him and was about to make the first turn. In his moment of shock and anger, the race car made a beautiful and smooth arc and rushed out of the final S-bend without any hesitation, charging into the straight track ahead!

On the originally empty asphalt track, a black figure appeared from the bend and occupied everyone's sight!

Due to the high speed, one-third of the car had already deviated from the track, and the tires rolled over the road shoulder! The moment it rubbed against it, sparks flew everywhere!

However, just when everyone thought it was going to fly out, it showed amazing grip again and clung to the track!

Or rather, it had already become one with the race track!

The searing heat almost burned its way to the front! It made people doubt whether what they were seeing was an illusion!

However, that was not the familiar silver race car that everyone was familiar with!

A black streak came from the edge and quickly occupied the center of the entire track!

And it... belonged to Shen Li!

...

There was a moment of dead silence, and then screams and cheers burst from the stands and echoed throughout the whole of Victoria Velodrome!

“Shen Li! Shen Li!”

In that moment, all the contempt, suspicion, and disdain from before were completely crushed by the black race car’s rapidly spinning tires as it took first place!

Countless people were shouting this name with complete admiration and respect!

The bullet comments in the live broadcast room flew by.

[ Ahhhhhh! Sister Li is so cool! ]

[ F\*ck! She took him head-on? She actually took him head-on? She's really not afraid of death! ]

[ To the previous poster, you're very naive. Didn't you see that after Shen Li stepped on the accelerator, she still grazed the edge of the track and turned the corner?! If it was someone else, they would have been sent flying, so how could they continue? Who would dare to do such a thing without sufficient skill? How is she risking her life? Her skills are just too strong! ]

[ Speaking of which, she forcibly rushed forward earlier, pushing Mervyn aside and entering the corner first. Isn't that against the rules? ]

[ Are you kidding me? It was Mervyn who changed the direction of the car first, which caused the crash. What does that have to do with Shen Li? Shen Li had already caught up with him by half the car, so according to the rules, she had the priority to enter the bend. Besides, that wasn't a collision, was it? It was nothing more than a little friction caused by the close distance between the two cars. Is that even worth asking? If it's really against the rules, we should start with Mervyn and Doyle, right? ]

[ I don't understand, but I'm shocked ]

[ Mervyn suppressed her first, but when he saw that Shen Li was planning on using force, he gave up and almost got himself kicked out of the competition. What was this called? It's just karma! This comeback is too accurate! ]

[ Oh my god, so it was Mervyn who wanted to block Shen Li's path from the start to prevent her from entering the corner first and prevent himself from being overtaken. In the end, Shen Li was too tough and continued to accelerate even at the risk of the two cars colliding. Mervyn was scared and hurriedly swerved. In the end, not only was he overtaken, he was almost forced out of the field by Shen Li? ]

[ Hahahahaha! Sister Li is great! Since she was being blocked, she decided to grab the opportunity by herself! The race track? Just give it to me! Who's feeling good? Tell me who's having fun? ]

Previously, when Shen Li led LY's entire team from last place to first, everyone had exclaimed that that was her true strength.

However, at this moment, when they saw the extremely dangerous and intense confrontation, they finally realized that Shen Li had still been holding herself back just now!

In fact, when they saw that Shen Li had already firmly occupied first place, they did not dare to say that this was her highest level.

No one knew where her limits were!

In the VIP area, Cheng Xiyue was dumbfounded.

He was stunned for a long time before he finally found his voice and muttered, "Lu Er, Sister Li is so fierce."

In the arena, Shen Li had become another person!

Even at such a distance, he seemed to be able to feel the terrifying aura that enveloped her!

Not to mention the others who were competing with her!

Lu Huaiyu looked at the race track, his deep phoenix eyes staring at the black race car at the front, with the corners of his thin lips slightly raised.

"Really?"

The corners of Cheng Xiyue's mouth twitched.

F\*ck.

He forgot that this man's nature was even more extreme than Shen Li's.

He was going to become quite aggressive.

Forget it, he really should not have said this!

Suddenly, there was another clamor!

Cheng Xiyue looked at the track again and saw another car rushing out of the death S-bend after Shen Li.

That red color was as hot as a flame!

It was... Ji Shu!

Chapter 1092: LY! All Members of the Team Are Evil!

The stands erupted in wild cheers!

The red streak sped across the race track, as the air around it seemed to be on fire!

Ji Shu!

It was actually Ji Shu!

After Shen Li, the one who followed closely behind was not Mervyn or Doyle, but Ji Shu!

Earlier, in the last S-bend, Shen Li had broken through being surrounded by Mervyn and Doyle and rushed forward alone. One of the two was almost being thrown off the track while the other was forced to slow down!

In this chaotic battle, Ji Shu, who had been following behind, quickly seized the opportunity and accelerated without hesitation. He passed a few cars and finally stepped on the gas, flying into the straight track before Doyle and Mo Wen. He followed closely behind Shen Li!

On the field, every minute and second was extremely precious.

Sometimes, winning and losing could be decided with just a single thought!

Just like now, when Mervyn and Doyle were in the midst of chaos and the few cars behind them had hesitated for a moment, Ji Shu had seized the opportunity to successfully overtake them and directly rushed from seventh to second place!

As of now, LY had taken both first and second places!

From being last to constantly chasing, and then to the top two places, LY had only taken one and a half laps to achieve it!

[ Absolutely amazing! It was really amazing! Shen Li won the first and second fights completely. Then, not only did she get to first place, but Ji Shu also managed to get to second place within the chaotic battle? ]

[ Too awesome! I thought that Shen Li had already gone all out, but I didn't expect Ji Shu to be so daring as well! In that earlier situation, most of the track had been blocked by Mervyn and Doyle, and the cars behind had all been forced to slow down. Only Ji Shu had rushed forward without hesitation, closely following Shen Li! ]

[ They were the last to set off, but they somehow managed to get to first and second place. If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I wouldn't have believed it!? ]

[ When Shen Li drove past Mervyn just now, my legs went weak. I didn't expect Ji Shu to be right behind her. ]

[ Look! Ron's also in eleventh place! ]

[ F\*ck? If Ron were to give chase, wouldn't that mean LY's team will be able to occupy three places in the Top Ten? ]

The bullet comments in the live stream room were so fast that they were almost invisible. However, the competition on the track was fierce, and the speed of the wind was even faster!

Mervyn looked forward and gritted his teeth. It felt as if something was crashing in his chest.

Shen Li!

Ji Shu!

In all the competitions of various sizes over the past few years, he had always come in first.

There would usually be no one else on the track in front of him.

But now, not only did he have one, but there were two!

He had actually been forced to retreat to the third position!

In the eyes of others, third place might be good enough, but to him, it was an absolute humiliation!

The scene of Shen Li catching up to him and pushing him aside kept replaying in his mind.

Just a little more... just a little more! He was about to be thrown off the track!

If it was not for his own strength that allowed him to stabilize the car at the last moment, he would have ended up like Crowe!



He looked ahead.

For some reason, he felt a strange sense of familiarity when he saw the black racing car in the front.

It was as if he had experienced such a scene before...

Right!

Of course, he had experienced it!

His temples throbbed, and a memory that he thought had been sealed away forever reappeared.

Everyone thought that he had never lost in the past few years, but in fact, that was not true!

He had once lost a match.

Although several years had already passed, he still remembered the desperation and powerlessness when he had been suppressed by others and could not be surpassed no matter what.

That was something he did not want to remember for the rest of his life.

However, Shen Li's appearance had made everything clear again.

The speeding black racing car was like a sharp, cold hook that brought back those memories!

Unwillingness, anger, and madness! Many emotions surged in his heart, attacking his rationality!

Mervyn gritted his teeth and immediately stepped on the gas!

Vroom—!

Doyle, who was behind, frowned. The inertia impact from the sudden deceleration crushed his entire body, and his internal organs were squeezed together, making him feel extremely uncomfortable.

But he could not care about that now.

As he looked forward, for a moment, he thought he was hallucinating.

If it was not an illusion, why did he feel like he had returned to that night three years ago?

Earlier, Shen Li from earlier...

His heart started to beat uncontrollably, and his blood seemed to surge as if it was about to explode in his chest!

A loud engine roar pulled him back to his senses. He looked over and realized that Mervyn had already rushed out like a madman, heading straight for Shen Li and Ji Shu!

He knew that at this time, he should be chasing with all his might like Mervyn, but when he tried to hold the steering wheel, he found that his hands had gone weak.

He took a deep breath and forced himself to clear his mind of his thoughts. Finally, he accelerated again!

...

In the resting area, Gu Siyang and the others were already so excited that they did not know what to do the moment Shen Li had gotten to first place. When they saw Ji Shu getting to second place, they had gone crazy.

Gu Siyang covered his heart.

“Holy sh\*t! I can’t take it anymore!”

He knew that Shen Li was powerful, otherwise, she would not have taken the time to leisurely control their training.

However, at this moment, he finally understood that Shen Li had indeed been teasing them!

Back then, Shen Li had replaced Ron in the National Rally. It had been her first time participating in a professional competition, and her performance had been amazing.

Many people in the industry had praised her, saying that she had endless potential and a bright future.

But now, he knew that he and the rest of them were all wrong!

How was this a promising future?

She was already standing at the peak!

There was no one in front of her, she was first!

A young substitute who was filled with curiosity and excitement said, “Coach, Coach! The way that Mervyn treated Sister Li just now... Was it because he wanted to imitate Sister Li and force Crowe to back off? I think their operation looks quite similar!”

Hearing this, Wen Xiao narrowed his eyes and sneered.

“He wasn’t trying to imitate her. He was trying to imitate that idiot from AMG!”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

What did Wen Xiao mean by that?

However, Wen Xiao was too lazy to explain.

He was not in a good mood right now. Not only had an AMG member messed with her, but now, even Mervyn and Doyle were courting death!

What had they been thinking?

Had they been trying to join forces to block her and drive her out of the track?

This was so f\*cking annoying! So annoying!

Just then, a wave of people rose up in the stands! The noise almost seemed to boil over!

Shen Li had already taken the lead in the third round!

Ji Shu was following from behind!

However, this was not the most important thing.

As the one in first place, Shen Li was already far behind the rest of the team. When she started the final lap, the second team had just passed the death S-bend.

Meanwhile, LY's remaining members had also displayed their impressive abilities, overtaking the others just like they had done in the first lap!

At this point, Shen Li and Ji Shu were occupying the first and second places, Ron was ninth, Zhao Chenguang was seventeenth, and even Lu Siyu was in twentieth place!

LY had occupied three of the top ten spots, and all of them had squeezed into the ranking!

#### Chapter 1093: Shen Li, I'll Definitely Take Revenge!

The S-bend of death that had made almost all the other drivers flinch had become LY's key to overtaking them!

In the first lap, Shen Li's smooth and fluid operation and rhythm had led LY's entire team to continuously overtake their cars. While the other drivers had been afraid and had carefully chosen to slow down, LY was the only one who had insisted on going at a high speed and pressed on!

As the race went on, the distance between the racers had increased. Shen Li was no longer able to clear the way for them and lead them forward the way she had done at the beginning.

However, everything she had done for them before had been enough to support them as they continued in the competition!

Just like now, after the second round of the race, LY's five racers had officially entered the Top 20!

"LY is in the Top 20! In fact, Shen Li and Ji Shu have taken first and second places! Is LY going crazy just defeating everyone else?"

"Oh my god, if I remember correctly, even Ral, who won the championship last year, never got such a result, right? If LY can really hold on to this record, they'll definitely win the championship!"

"Who would have thought? Who would have thought! Before the competition started, I thought LY would be in last place! In the end..."

"Finally, I know why they chose Shen Li as their team leader. Truly, she's the only one with such charisma and a sense of unity!"

All sorts of discussions and exclamations were heard.

Of course, there was no lack of harsh comments.

“The competition isn’t over yet, isn’t it too early to say LY is going to win the championship? Do you really think that Mervyn and the others are just freeloaders?”

After all, he was a top driver who had dominated the rankings for many years. He and his team Ral had a strong fan base.

Moreover, this was Leland, and many of the audience members who had come to watch the competition were their fans.

Seeing that Mervyn had been overtaken, they were naturally very unhappy.

As soon as this voice sounded, the surroundings fell silent for a moment.

Then, someone teased, “I don’t know if Mervyn is riding on the backs of others, but it is true that he’s eating Shen Li’s dust though. Oh wait, I’m sorry, but it’s not even his turn yet. After all... there’s still Ji Shu before him.”

This sharp sentence immediately shut the other party’s mouth, and the surroundings were deathly silent.

“Pfft.”

A sneer rang out in the frozen air, particularly clear.

That person probably also realized that this was not very good, and immediately stopped talking.

However, this smile seemed to have activated a certain mechanism, and it quickly attracted many people to agree.

Everyone burst into laughter!

“Hahahahaha! That makes so much sense!”

“Shen Li went from the bottom to first place. With such strength, are there still people who are unconvinced? ”

“Mervyn is strong, but it also depends on who he’s competing with, right? Wasn’t he the one who tried to stop her but was pushed aside and almost flew off the track?”

This was a competition, a competitor’s strength was the most important thing!

...

In Ral’s resting area, the managers and substitute members could not help but stand up one after another, anxiously and nervously staring at the field.

“How did this happen?”

In their minds, Mervyn was always number one.

But now, he had actually fallen to third place!

If this situation continued, then Mervyn and the whole Ral team would be in danger!

A middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes took a deep breath and said, “Don’t worry, it’s not the first time that Mervyn has competed. There’s still a third of the competition left. As long as he can complete the last lap, the final victory will still belong to Ral!”

The others nodded in agreement.

In their minds, they still had a fixed perception: Mervyn would not lose! Ral had won last year's championship, so of course, they would win again this year!

Just then, someone raised his hand and pointed to the field. His voice could not hide his excitement and agitation.

"Quickly look! The Captain is about to overtake!"

Everyone quickly looked at the stage and saw that the distance between Mervyn and the two people in front of him was decreasing!

Seeing this, they became even more excited.

The middle-aged man waved his fist and said in a low voice, "In the past few years, Mervyn has always maintained a perfect winning record by relying on his strength! Ji Shu won't be able to beat him, and neither can Shen Li!"

...

"Mervyn is indeed Mervyn, from the moment he was overtaken by Shen Li and Ji Shu, he slammed the accelerator all the way down without even slowing down when he made those two big turns! As expected, he's about to catch up!"

"Yup! Looking at the current situation, he will probably be able to catch up to Ji Shu in less than half a lap, right? If he continues to push forward in the last section, it shouldn't be difficult for him to surpass Shen Li!"

"It's best if we overtake them! The first place isn't something she can touch!"



In the rest area of AMG, they were discussing something in low voices.

Since Crowe had been forced out of the race by Shen Li, they were doomed to not place in the Top 3.

That was why every member of AMG was feeling hostile towards Shen Li and LY.

They only hoped that Shen Li and LY would be eliminated and that their results would be as bad as possible. They had completely forgotten that they were the ones who started it.

One of them looked at Crowe.

“Captain, what do you think?”

Crowe had not left the field after he left the match. Fortunately, his injuries were not too serious, so after getting treated, he had continued to stay on and watch the match.

He could hear the discussions of the people beside him clearly, but—

He did not know why, but when he saw the three cars gradually approaching, he felt a faint sense of uneasiness in his heart.

Before he could answer, someone shouted, “Mervyn has surpassed Ji Shu!”

The team member who had been waiting for Crowe to speak could not be bothered about anything else and hurriedly turned his head. Sure enough, on the track, he saw that Mervyn’s silver racing car had sped past Ji Shu’s fiery red car! He had taken second place!

The people in Ral’s resting area, as well as the countless Ral fans in the stands, all started cheering and screaming in unison!

How could Mervyn, with his unbeaten winning record for the past few years, be suppressed so easily?

It was still undetermined who would win the final battle of this game!

...

“F\*ck! Mervyn actually caught up again!”

Gu Siyang had still been in a state of fanatical excitement just a moment ago, but now it had taken a sharp turn. He was so anxious that he scratched his ears and cheeks.

“What do we do, what do we do? Why is he haunting us like a ghost!”

It would have been fine if they had not seen Shen Li and Ji Shu taking first and second place. However, they had already witnessed the absolutely brilliant scene just now. Now that they were slightly behind, it would cause a huge gap between them.

He could not help but turn around and ask for help. “Coach, you said... Wait, why did you sit back down?!”

Wen Xiao, who had been standing behind them, had retreated and sat down on the chair again. He was searching for something in his pocket.

He remembered that his lighter had been taken away only after he had searched around.

“F\*ck!”

He could not help but curse.

When he heard Gu Siyang’s words, he became even more impatient and threw the cigarette box to the ground!

A lingering spirit?

The one who should have said this was Mervyn!

At this time, on the track, Shen Li came to the death S-bend for the third time!

She slowed down again and looked up at the big screen in front of her.

Mervyn had caught up!

The front of the car had already caught up to the back of her car, just as she was about to reach the corner!

She suddenly turned the steering wheel and forced Mervyn to the inside of the track!

Chapter 1094: She Was Waiting for Him!

Her move was so sudden that it shocked the countless spectators in the stands!

“What is she doing?!”

“Is she making this turn to suppress Mervyn? But isn’t this too fierce? Isn’t she afraid of being hit?”

“If it’s judged as an intentional collision, it’ll be a serious violation of the rules! She...”

“How can such a judgment be made? Mervyn didn’t even catch up to half of her car so she has no obligation to give up the track. It was a completely reasonable move!”

“Wait, don’t you think that this scene is familiar? Didn’t Mervyn use the same method against her?”

As soon as this sentence came out, it immediately brought back everyone's memory, and many people's expressions changed.

"W-what do you mean? She's doing it intentionally?"

Of course it was intentional!

One had to know that Shen Li had overtaken Mervyn at the most dangerous and difficult bend. How would Mervyn overtake her in the other stages?

It was not that Mervyn had caught up to Shen Li too quickly, but that she had deliberately slowed down to wait for him!

She had wanted to give back everything that Mervyn had done to her back at the place where he had tried to suppress her!

...

Shen Li's sudden action had also surprised Mervyn.

Just as he was about to catch up, Shen Li's car suddenly swerved and moved towards him!

It was too fast! It was too fierce!

In that brief moment, it felt as if the two cars were about to crash!

The scene of the tires of both cars rubbing against each other and the car scraping by appeared in his mind again.

He still remembered the feeling of being thrown out of the car!

His heart trembled uncontrollably. Before he could think about it, he had already stepped on the brakes subconsciously. At the same time, he immediately turned the steering wheel and was forced to change directions!

Screech—!

His car was forced towards the inside of the race track, and the right front wheel had already deviated from the track. The ground rubbed against the shoulder of the road violently, and the strong vibration caused him to feel like his internal organs had shifted!

It was dangerous!

The alarm in Mervyn's heart went off. He immediately reacted and turned the steering wheel back while slowing down, trying his best to stay within the race track!

However, when he was done, he saw that Shen Li was already in front of his car and was leaving him behind!

The two cars did not collide again, but they were only an inch away from each other! Any more and they would cross!

The camera clearly presented this scene, and everyone's hearts were hanging in the air.

[ I'm scared to death! I thought they had bumped into each other again! ]

[ That's right! Both of them are moving at high speed. If they collide under such circumstances, I don't know how serious the consequences will be! ]

[ Shen Li is crazy! Luckily, Mervyn reacted quickly enough to dodge, otherwise... ]

[ Didn't Mervyn suppress her first? And don't forget, Doyle was still chasing after Shen Li! At that time, they didn't seem to think there was anything wrong when it was two against one. Now, can't Shen Li just pay homage to that? ]

[ Hahahahahaha, I'm laughing so much that I'm about to vomit! What a good 'salute'! To the previous commenter, if you can talk, then go ahead and say more! ]

Shen Li's performance today had convinced a large number of people, not to mention that there were many fans of both her and LY in the stream. Their fighting power was terrifying, and they wanted to turn the entire stream into a show for her and LY.

Not to mention that in the current situation, she was in the right and she was stronger!

...

Doyle followed behind and saw everything clearly.

Seeing that Mervyn had almost been forced off the track by Shen Li, he frowned and immediately sped up!

However, before he could do anything, Ji Shu, who was in front of him, suddenly changed his direction and blocked his way, not allowing him to take even half a step forward!

When he was blocked, Doyle's chest felt as if it was being suffocated as he quickly adjusted his strategy, simply planning to overtake from the outer lane.

However, Ji Shu reacted faster than him! In the blink of an eye, he was already in front of him!

Doyle was forced to slow down again. He was unable to catch up to Ji Shu's car and had no reason to make Ji Shu give up the track, so he could only follow behind unhappily.

After several attempts, Doyle felt like there was a flame burning wildly in his heart, and his resentment almost exploded!

However, no matter how angry he was, Ji Shu, who was in front of him, seemed to not feel it at all. It could even be said that Ji Shu seemed to be at ease.

He kept a distance from Shen Li and Mervyn without chasing after them. He did not let anyone pass either. The car swayed around the bend, blocking Doyle from behind.

At this time, everyone could finally feel that something was not right.

“Wait a minute. Has Ji Shu done this on purpose?!”

Realizing this, many of the audience’s expressions became particularly interesting.

Ji Shu looked up at the big screen and raised his eyebrows slightly.

What a joke, Sister Li had already decided to take care of Mervyn. Who would dare to go over there?

...

At this moment, Mervyn did not notice the situation behind him.

All his energy was focused on Shen Li.

After he was almost pushed off the track by Shen Li, the anger and unwillingness in his heart reached its peak.

Shen Li had done it on purpose! And from the beginning to the end, she had not even paid any price. All she had done was turn the steering wheel and she had forced him into such a difficult situation!

So many people were watching!

This was even more humiliating than the fact that Shen Li had overtaken him!

He gripped the steering wheel tightly, his jaw clenched, and without hesitation, he rushed toward the figure in front of him again!

Soon, they reached the second S-bend!

This time, Mervyn learned from his previous lesson, deliberately dodging Shen Li's attack before accelerating!

However, just as he was about to reach the bend, Shen Li suddenly sped up and entered it before him!

Mervyn had no choice but to give in and continue to follow Shen Li.

However, Shen Li was not done yet. When the two cars turned the corner, she once again charged toward Mervyn!

The tires screeched against the ground and the pure black tail brushed past the front of his car!

Mervyn's heart almost skipped a beat!

He knew very well that Shen Li had done it on purpose. He should not have dodged. Instead, he should have forced himself forward the way Shen Li had done in the beginning!

At this time, what was being compared was courage!

He clenched his fist, determined not to dodge this time. No matter what, he had to charge forward!



Soon, he felt the friction between the front wheel and Shen Li's back wheel!

They had collided!

His eyebrows twitched, and the sound of the car's engine was particularly clear.

It was as if something sharp had brushed past his heart, causing his entire body to tremble uncontrollably.

If this continued, if this continued...

Mervyn held his breath and gritted his teeth to change direction!

Screech...!

The two cars separated, and his car veered off the edge again!

Therefore, in the eyes of the crowd, the same scene was being played out again.

Shen Li had almost thrown Mervyn off the track again!

In such a short period of time, he had already been played by Shen Li twice!

Mervyn's face was red with anger. He finally stabilized himself on the track and saw that not far away, the black car had reached the last bend.

It slowed down again before the turn.

It was clear to everyone knew what was happening!

Chapter 1095: In the Midst of the Cheering and Tsunami!

To chase or not to chase, this was the question.

At this moment, everyone was looking at them.

If he rushed over, he would most likely face Shen Li's third trick. If he did not go there, he did not know how many people would criticize him for his lack of courage.

He could not move forward and neither could he retreat!

Shen Li had pushed him into the same dilemma that she had faced before!

The difference was that she did not need anyone's help. She had managed to put him in such a difficult situation by herself!

Mervyn's eyebrows twitched, as time seemed to pass very slowly at this moment.

He had never felt like this before. Every moment on the track was so unbearable!

Mervyn was used to being number one and leaving everyone behind.

But now, Shen Li was right in front of him.

If he wanted to win the championship, he would have to surpass her!

Even though he seemed to have spent a long time thinking, it also seemed to have only been a second. He pursed his lips and made up his mind. Then, he stepped on the gas!

Vroom—!

On the track, the silver race car charged forward again!

Everyone's eyes were fixed on this scene, afraid of missing something.

In the blink of an eye, the distance between the two cars had lessened again!

With a smooth and perfect drift, it was the third time that Mervyn would be trying to break through Shen Li's blockade!

A series of exclamations came from the crowd.

That was because this time, Mervyn's operation was impeccable, as he closely followed Shen Li's turn! Just one more curve and he would be able to surpass Shen Li with his advantage from the inside!

He would overtake her in an instant!

Almost at the same time, the black race car made a turn!

It was on the outside, so it was almost impossible for it to intercept the silver race car on the inside!

Everyone's hearts were in their throats.

Mervyn was actually very smart. After suffering two losses, he could reflect and adjust in a very short time, and make improvements.

For example, right now, his performance was obviously better than before!

Under the focus of the camera, it looked like he almost wanted to chase after Shen Li!

[ This is not good! Mervyn is almost catching up! ]

[ The one on the inner side already has the advantage, and Mervyn is the top driver in his team. Shen Li is too confident in herself to play like this! I think that Mervyn will succeed in overtaking this time! ]

[ Isn't that so? Originally, she had been running well in front. As long as she maintained her distance, the first place was basically in the bag. But she had to do this! She was strong, but Mervyn wasn't to be trifled with! This time, she's probably going to hand over the first place to someone else! ]

[ Ji Shu is also very problematic! ] He must have guessed Shen Li's intention, but how could he just hide behind her? If he could push forward the way Doyle did before, it would be much more difficult for Mervyn to overtake him. ]

[ It's too late to say that now. Shen Li can only blame herself for being too confident. She actually dared to do that on the field! But I'd like to see if she'll regret it if she misses getting first place. ]

It was not just the livestream viewers. The audience in the live stands also had the same attitude as they looked at the field with complicated expressions.

"If Shen Li loses because of this, I don't know..."

Before he could finish, there was a sudden exclamation from the crowd!

That was because just when everyone thought that Mervyn was about to overtake her, Shen Li, who was on the outer lane, suddenly increased her speed again. At the same time, she changed her direction and blocked Mervyn's way. She drove past his car and flew past him!

Its speed was so fast, and the change in direction was so unusual that for a moment, Mervyn had the illusion that it was going to rush off the track!

Without even thinking, he immediately reduced his speed to avoid it!

However, in the next moment, not only did the black race car not veer off the track, but it also charged out from the final S-bend at an unbelievable angle and leaped into the straight track!

Looking at this, Mervyn's heart sank, and his mind went blank.

He had seen this drift before!

In that moment of distraction, his hand movements had become lax, and his car turned uncontrollably!

A loud roar suddenly brushed past his ear.

He subconsciously turned his head and saw a flash of red go past him!

It was Ji Shu!

The moment Shen Li had crushed Mervyn again, Ji Shu had tacitly accelerated and charged forward, directly passing by Mervyn who was still stabilizing his direction!

Mervyn felt that something was wrong and immediately tightened his grip on the steering wheel, causing the car that almost flew out to fall back.

However, just as he was about to give chase again, another car whizzed past!

That was the race car from another team that had been in fifth place!

When Shen Li made the last S-bend, she had completely crushed his confidence and rhythm.

And this undoubtedly gave the other drivers a great opportunity to overtake!

There were already three cars in front of him. This scene was too unfamiliar to him.

His back had suddenly broken out in a cold sweat.

At this moment, he realized that his hands were also sore and his body was cold. Only his heart was beating wildly. Countless images appeared in his mind, as if it was about to explode!

Without caring about anything else, he stepped on the accelerator to chase after her!

However, it was too late.

The short moment of his mental breakdown was like an open door to victory for his opponents!

No one would miss it!

The competition had reached the final stage, and everyone was rushing forward with all their might!

Mervyn quickly realized this.

Even though he had tried his best to speed up and rush into the final straight track, but...

It was too late... It was too late!

The six large screens across the entire race track displayed the view of the race track before the finish line.

The pure black race car sped forward, bringing with it the wind and waves!

The engine roared, and the crowd in the stands surged!

Witnessed by the gazes of countless people, the black color was like a sharp blade, slashing straight at the finish line!

The black and white checkered board was played!

It crashed into this lively and grand scene as the cheers came like a tsunami!

Chapter 1096: LY! All Members Win!

The scene seemed to freeze at that moment. The sun and the wind intertwined as the applause and cheers blended together, and that touch of black became the only bright color in the world!

The moment the car reached the finish line, a name appeared on the big screen in the center of the race track!

Shen Li!

At the front was LY's flag, followed by her final score and ranking.

The golden number "1," along with her name, became the most dazzling existence at this moment!

Then, a red flame also crossed the track, seeming to burn up at the finish line and burst into sparks!

The second name appeared!

Ji Shu!

In front of him was the same LY flag as Shen Li's!

At the last minute, Ji Shu had overtaken Mervyn again and finished the race with Shen Li, reaching the finish line in second place!

LY was now the champion of the race!

The entire race track was in an uproar.

First and second places! They had all been occupied by a single team!

This had never happened before in previous competitions!

Relying on Shen Li and Ji Shu alone, LY had already accumulated a staggering 115 points!

Under the watchful eyes of countless people, the black racing car slid into the buffer zone and finally came to a stop.

After that, the young girl in the blue and white driver's uniform jumped out of the car.

She turned around and took off her helmet.

Her long wavy hair scattered with the wind, and her beautiful face was reflected on the camera.

She held the helmet in her left hand, tilted her head, and casually used her teeth to pull off the glove on her right hand. She raised her eyebrows and smiled at the camera, then raised her right arm high and gave a thumbs up.

The crowd was stunned for a moment before they vaguely remembered that she had made the same action before the competition.



Now, they finally understood what she meant.

This was... the champion!

For a time, the screams and cheers became even louder!

Countless people in the live broadcast room went crazy.

[ Ahhhhh... Sister Li is so amazing! I'm crying madly! ]

[ I'm such a fan, but I'm too tired to talk! Her smile has shot me in the heart! ]

[ F\*ck me! Sister, you're flirting with me! Ooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo! ]

[ Hey, don't make things difficult for my wife! ]

[ Sir, don't you have a wife of your own? Why are you snatching my wife? ]

[ What wife? Just say, "Hi, hubby!" ]

[ Sister Li, are you waiting for the LY team to arrive at the finish line like a champion? I love it, I love it! I really love it! ]

Ji Shu's car slowly stopped beside her. Stretching out one long leg, he then jumped out of the car.

He walked to stand in front of Shen Li and clicked his tongue, still exuding his wild and unruly aura.

"Sister Li, it's not easy to watch you when you drive seriously."

He already knew that Shen Li's skills were better than what she had shown before, but he was still shocked when he had seen her performance today.

Not only had she gone from last place at the starting point to first place, but she had also eliminated Crowe and finished off Mervyn in between that time.

Both of them were top racers, and it would be difficult for an ordinary person to fight against even one of them. She had fought both of them at the same time, and she had been able to do it with ease. It was really impressive.

She did not know just how angry the people behind her were.

Shen Li raised her eyes and looked at the big screen in the middle of the field.

The names of the third and fourth places appeared one after another, belonging to two different teams.

More importantly, Mervyn was not among them.

She looked at the track again and saw that the familiar silver race car had crossed the finish line almost at the same time as a bright yellow race car. They were in fifth and sixth places.

Suddenly, there was a loud sigh from the stands.

Shen Li glanced sideways and saw that on the big screen, Mervyn's name had finally appeared, but the ranking behind his name was—

Sixth!

Mervyn had actually fallen to sixth place!

Although in the last stage, everyone could see that Mervyn definitely had no chance of becoming the champion, no one had expected that he would not even enter the Top 5!

He had been number one on the world racer rankings for three years in a row, and he had never lost in all those years!

Who knew that his final ranking would be so low!

Countless fans looked at this scene in disbelief, almost thinking that they had seen wrongly.

Before the start of the match, and even when it was two-thirds through the match, they had still insisted that the champion would still be Mervyn.

However, it had happened in only one lap, just one lap!

He had dropped to sixth place!

Looking at the ranking on the big screen, Shen Li's red lips twitched.

...

"F\*ck! Champion! Second place! It's all ours!"

In LY's resting area, everyone's faces were red with excitement and joy.

Before the start of the competition, who would have dared to think about it? Who would dare to believe it!

Gu Siyang pointed at himself with one finger, wishing he could tell the world as he started loudly, "That's my sister! That's my sister! Did you see that? My sister is the champion! Hahahahaha!"

He was going crazy!

Only God knew just how happy he was right now!

Yang Tao, who was standing beside him, was also deeply shocked. After letting out a long breath, he finally laughed and could not help but mutter, "Yeah, she truly is the champion."

He looked at the big screen again.

"And who would have thought that Mervyn would end up in sixth place?"

This was to the extent that even seeing it with one's own eyes would make one think that it was an illusion.

This was not as simple as having been pulled down from the pedestal. Today's match was destined to be a humiliating stain on his entire professional career!

...

In the VIP seats, Cheng Xiyue finally returned to his senses after being shocked into a long silence.

"I knew it. After Sister Li finished the second round, she already had the absolute advantage. Why had she still asked for trouble and deliberately slowed down to wait for Mervyn at the death S-bend? Even if she wanted revenge, it was enough to suppress him once. Why had she done it three times in a row?"

He rubbed his face.

"She was f\*cking trying to completely destroy Mervyn at the S-bend!"

With Shen Li's strength, it was definitely not difficult for her to win.

However, she had remembered clearly that Mervyn had deliberately joined forces with Doyle to deal with her.

Not only did she want to pay back this debt, but she also wanted mo Wen to pay it back with interest!

The three consecutive S-shaped kills had completely destroyed his mental state, allowing the cars behind him to catch up.

It was not that Mervyn had not thought of trying to salvage the situation, but it was a pity that a driver whose psychological defense had already collapsed had completely lost the ability to compete.

So in the end, he had not even gotten into the Top 5. He had ended the competition with such an absolutely disgraceful result!

Not only had Shen Li wanted to win, but she also wanted to kick him out of the top ranking!

Lu Huaiyu's thin lips curled into a faint smile, and a smile seemed to appear in his eyes.

Then, he stood up.

...

The drivers behind them reached the finish line one after another, and the results on the big screen were constantly updated.

Shen Li tilted her head slightly and looked in that direction.

The rankings of LY's three remaining members were soon revealed.

Ron was in seventh place, Zhao Chenguang was in fourteenth place, and Lu Siyu was in eighteenth place!

LY had become the only team to have all its members in the Top 20!

All of their members had won!

The enthusiastic cheers echoed throughout Victoria Velodrome.

Such a result could be called a miracle. Even last year's champion, Ral, could not compare to it!

Among them, the key was that Shen Li and Ji Shu had won first and second place respectively. Shen Li had led LY through the death S-bend in the first round, which was even more significant.

It was her perfect series of operations that allowed the other members of LY to control the rhythm. Under her indomitable leadership, they had broken through one after another and finally achieved such an amazing result!

It could be said that Shen Li was definitely the soul of LY's ability to win the championship for the team!

She had truly lived up to her title as a team leader, and led her team from the bottom to the top!

"Sister Li!"

Ron and the others who arrived later got out of the car. When they saw their results, they ran toward Shen Li excitedly!

Shen Li gave them a thumbs-up but when Lu Siyu came back, she finally smiled and said, "You performed well."

She was praising them, especially Lu Siyu.

Even after experiencing the sinking sand once, he had not given up on the race. Instead, he had persevered and finished the entire race. He even gritted his teeth and returned to the Top 20. This perseverance was something that many people could not compare to.

It was rare to hear praise from Shen Li, so they were embarrassed.

Lu Siyu scratched his head and chuckled.

“It’s all thanks to Sister Li’s good guidance!”

After all, he had participated in the same competition with Sister Li and had been personally trained by Sister Li. How could he have given up halfway?

Shen Li asked, “How are your injuries?”

Lu Siyu quickly shook his head and smiled brightly.

“I’m fine! Sinking sand isn’t dangerous, don’t worry! Besides, I couldn’t possibly embarrass Sister Li, could I?”

In order to help him vent his anger, Sister Li had forced Crowe to withdraw from the race. Of course, he had to finish the whole race!

Fortunately, the final result was pretty good!

Shen Li’s eyes curved into crescents.

“That’s good.”

By this time, the Top 20 rankings had already been announced.

The lights on the other big screen changed, and the total points of the twelve teams finally appeared!

LY was ranked first on the team leaderboard with a total score of 315 points!

This was a true team champion!

Ron turned his head and looked at the big screen for a long time. He carefully scanned through every name on it and still found it unbelievable.

“I can’t believe we actually won the championship!”

They were not the only ones who had not expected this. So many people present, including the countless viewers in the live stream room, probably did not expect this either.

They had been at the bottom of the rankings list before the start of the race, and there was not even a single famous driver among them. Their best driver had only been ranked 61st on the driver ranking.

Who would have thought that such a team would be the final winner of the race?

...

LY had won the team championship!

In the rest area of AMG, everyone was so shocked that they could not come back to their senses for a long time.

“What’s more terrifying is that even Mervyn was defeated.”



At this point, someone turned to look at Crowe, wanting to say something but stopped themselves.

To be honest, Crowe's strength was a bit weaker than Mervyn's.

Initially, when Crowe had been forced out of the race track by Shen Li and knocked out of the race, they were filled with anger and hatred. All they could do was wish that something bad would happen to Shen Li and LY.

But now that they saw that even Mervyn had been beaten so badly, their mood had subtly changed.

Suddenly...

Compared to Mervyn, weren't they in a better state?

After all, accidents were common on the field, and no matter how good a driver was, he could not guarantee that he could play at his best.

Although it was a pity that Crowe had withdrawn from the competition due to his injury, at least he did not look that bad.

But Mervyn ...

This time, he had really lost all his face!

This was the top professional race in the racing world. How many people were watching this race?

In front of countless people, Mervyn had been suppressed by Shen Li three times in a row on the track, and had finally taken sixth place.

Shen Li's actions were as if she were rubbing Mervyn's face on the ground!

One of them saw that the expression on Crowe's face was not very unpleasant. After hesitating for a moment, he advised in a low voice, "Well, Captain, don't mind it too much. After all, the competition is now over.

Crowe did not say a word. His brows were still locked together as he stared at the slender and tall girl on the stage.

If he still had some doubts before, he was now absolutely sure of his guess!

His lips moved as a name came out!

...

On the other side, after Mervyn had rushed past the finish line, he only took one look at the big screen and quickly looked away.

He stood on the spot, his fists clenched.

His shoulders were trembling from shock and anger.

The rest of the members of the Ral team walked over, but when they saw how emotionless Mervyn was, they looked at each other, feeling a little scared.

His state and reaction were too unsettling.

Ral had suffered a defeat this time and was ranked fourth in the overall points leaderboard. They had completely lost their chance to get onto the podium.

Falling from champion to fourth place was a huge drop that not everyone could accept.

Even in the rest area of RaI, no one was talking, and the atmosphere was cold and tense.

After an unknown period of time, one of the team members finally spoke carefully, "Captain... Captain, where are you going?"

Before he could finish, he saw Mervyn suddenly lift his leg to walk forward.

The team member asked the question, but Mervyn did not answer.

However, they quickly realized something... The direction that Mervyn was heading toward was LY!

Was he going to look for the LY team?

The team members looked at each other and saw a trace of uneasiness on each other's faces.

Those who were familiar with Mervyn knew that he did not have a good temper.

After being targeted by Shen Li in the competition today, not only had they lost the championship, but they had also lost all their face and were extremely humiliated.

How could he just let it go?

The team members did not have time to think too much and quickly chased after him.

They were in front of so many people! What if something really happened?

...

At this time, Shen Li and her group were surrounded by the media.

The camera was pointed at her, and a reporter asked loudly, "Shen Li, do you have anything to say about this race? You've won the title of the champion driver and LY has won the team champion title at the same time.

Shen Li's lips curved in a smile as she said, "This is LY's victory and glory."

A reporter behind saw that Mervyn was coming over and became more excited. He deliberately asked, "Then may I ask... You suppressed Mervyn on the track several times today. Do you have anything to say about that?"

There was a moment of dead silence.

Everyone looked over with different expressions.

In fact, they knew that Shen Li had done it on purpose, but they could not say it out loud.

The reporter was obviously trying to stir up trouble.

Just when everyone thought that Shen Li would not answer this question, they saw the young girl's eyebrows slightly raised, her red lips curved into a perfect arc, and she replied with a faint smile.

"Of course.

"On behalf of LY, I would like to express my sincere gratitude to Mervyn. It's all thanks to him and his team that my team members and I had a great time in today's race."

Hearing this, Mervyn stopped in his tracks, his face becoming even darker.

All the viewers watching the interview through the live broadcast were also amused.

[ Hahahahaha! The laughter is like thunder to the family! ]

[ Sister Li's stab is so accurate... Hahahaha! I can see that Mervyn's face is turning red! ]

[ Help! So Sister Li is so sarcastic?! ]

[ I can't laugh anymore! If I were Mervyn, I would just dig a hole and hide in it! Not only did he lose the match, but he has also lost all of his face! ]

[ To be honest, if it wasn't for Mervyn and Doyle who attacked Shen Li first, she wouldn't have destroyed so many people, right? He had thought that she would be easy to bully, but who would have guessed that he had kicked an iron plate? To be fair, this situation could be evaluated with one word: Yes! ]

[ I think Sister Li was really sincere when she said that. She's truly grateful to Mervyn, right? After all, Mervyn is pretty strong. He was beaten three times in a row, but he was not forced out of the arena. If it was someone else, they would probably have been eliminated like Crowe. Sister Li probably didn't have a good time while competing, right? ]

[ The first part was so mean... Hahahaha, but I agree! Look at Sister Li's smile, it's so beautiful! Wasn't this all thanks to Mervyn? He persevered and finished the entire course, and even got the good result of being in sixth place in the end! Let's congratulate him! And Rai! [ applause! ] [ applause! ] [ applause! ]

There were rows of clapping emojis below, making it a lively scene.

Currently, Mervyn could not see this but that did not mean he did not know.

All the spectators, coaches, and drivers were stunned.

All of them were looking over here!

He did not even need to raise his head to know what their expressions were at this moment!

Those gazes made him feel like there was a dagger in his back.

He had never thought that one day, he would lose so badly in a race.

Yes, it was tragic.

That was his evaluation of the game, and his own performance had also been a mess!

Not only had he been overtaken by Shen Li, but he had also been beaten by her three times in a row.

Everyone knew that it had been provoked by Shen Li, especially in the last lap.

Then, just when he thought that he had a chance to win, he had ruthlessly been beaten back!

There was no more direct humiliation than this!

At this moment, a reporter who was watching the commotion quickly came up to Mervyn.

“Mervyn, this year, you and Ral failed to defend your title. Ral has fallen to fourth place in the group, and you’ve faced your first defeat in three years, and you’ve also ended up in sixth place. Do you think that Shen Li is the biggest reason for our defeat?”

Countless cameras turned their focus toward him, and everyone was waiting for his answer.

In fact, no matter what he said in answer to this question, it would still not sound good.

That was because on the field, failure was the original sin!

No matter what happened before and after the match, a loss was a loss!

Today, all the media and news would make a big deal out of this!

Mervyn's face was cold and he did not answer the reporter's question. Instead, he continued to walk forward.

Perhaps it was because there was such an aura of danger around him, the reporter's first reaction after being blocked was fear.

At this moment, Mervyn really did not look like someone you would want to mess with!

However, it was also because of this that the reporters became more excited and quickly followed him.

If Mervyn really did something extreme here, that would be extremely exciting!

A group of reporters surrounded them as they frantically handed their cameras and microphones forward.

Seeing that Mervyn was walking over with ill intentions, Ji Shu narrowed his eyes and moved to step forward.

Shen Li tugged at him.

Ji Shu paused and turned to look at her. The expression on her face was normal, as if she was not surprised by Mervyn approaching them.

By the looks of it, he had already expected this.

He thought for a moment, shrugged, and returned to her side.

At the back, the rest of the team members from Ral were getting nervous.

“What is Captain planning to do?”

“No matter what, the match is over. There’s no way to change the outcome even if you’re unwilling. Moreover, there are so many people watching. He’s...”

The team members spoke to each other in whispers. Only Doyle’s face was tense. He did not say a word as he merely stared ahead.

He could guess what Mervyn was planning to do this time.

In fact, he was also a little embarrassed.

“Shen Li.”

Mervyn stood three steps away from Shen Li, his voice cold and emotionless.

Everyone fell silent.

Shen Li raised her eyes and looked at Mervyn, her eyebrows raised.

Mervyn’s eyes scanned her face.

There was no doubt that this was the face of an extremely beautiful young girl, completely different from the figure in his memory.

But—



“You’ve been to Leland before, haven’t you?”

It was a question, but Mervyn’s tone was certain.

Everyone was stunned for a moment. They looked at each other in confusion.

What?

What was Mervyn asking?

They thought that he was here to cause trouble for Shen Li, but why was he asking such a question?

Shen Li’s eyes flickered.

However, before she could speak, Lu Siyu could not help but say, “What? This is clearly Sister Li’s first time here!

It was the first time for almost all of LY’s team members, so what kind of question was he asking?

Mervyn ignored him and continued to stare at Shen Li with an unusually persistent attitude.

However, he still did not get Shen Li’s answer.

That was because a staff member quickly jogged over from behind, “Um... Excuse me, the award ceremony is about to start.

The end of the match was of course very important.

He was here to seek Shen Li's opinion. After all, she was the captain of LY and the champion of the race.

Shen Li looked over and nodded at the staff.

"We'll head over now."

With that, she turned around and walked towards the podium.

The other reporters quickly followed, and for a moment, no one cared about Mervyn's question.

After all, getting a good spot and taking good photos for publicity was what they were more concerned about.

Shen Li took two steps and suddenly stopped. She turned around to look at Mervyn.

By that time, the reporters had already left. Ji Shu and the rest had also left, while she stayed behind.

Her eyes curved and she said softly, "It's an August night in Leland. It's beautiful."

This sound was extremely light, as if it would melt into the hot sun in the next second and dissipate with the wind.

However, it was like a thunderclap in Mervyn's ears!

His heart trembled! He suddenly looked up!

It was September now, but what Shen Li had said was definitely August!

She was...

Shen Li did not want to waste any more time on this. After saying that, she turned around and left.

However, just as she turned around, she suddenly stopped in her tracks.

Lu Huaiyu had unknowingly appeared behind her, not far from her.

He stood there, casting a faint shadow on the ground. With one hand in his pocket, he was looking in their direction. His posture was lazy, and it was unclear how long he had been here.

1099 Let's Have a Good Chat Tonight?

Their eyes met, and the air around them seemed to freeze for a moment.

Shen Li blinked before walking forward with a normal expression on her face.

"When did Second Brother come over?"

The tone of her voice was natural.

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows.

"Not long."

Shen Li's eyelashes fluttered.

Even if it was "not long," it was still possible that he had been able to hear what was said.

"Sister Li?"

Ji Shu and the others had walked for a while, but when they realized that Shen Li was not following them, they turned around and called out to her.

Shen Li replied, "I'm coming."

She lifted her chin.

"Then, Second Brother, I'll just go over there first, okay?"

Lu Huaiyu replied with a "hmm."

Shen Li started to walk forward, but just as she walked to the side, she realized that Lu Huaiyu was following her.

She hesitated.

"Second Brother, I can go over there by myself..."

"It's just a short distance, allow me accompany you there."

Lu Huaiyu's thin lips curled up slightly, his tone low and lazy.

Shen Li's lips moved, but she nodded in the end.

The two of them walked towards the podium together.

...

Gu Siyang had already rushed over with LY and the rest of the team. They stood guard beside the podium, intending to be the closest to witness this glorious moment with their own eyes!

The teams in second and third places had already arrived and were waiting for Shen Li.

In addition, Ivan, the chairman of the championship committee, and others had also arrived, waiting for the start of the official award ceremony.

Looking at the excitement of the people of LY, Davidson frowned, feeling increasingly frustrated.

He was still brooding over the fact that Crowe had been forced to withdraw from the competition by Shen Li.

Because of this, Crowe had not gotten a placing, and AMG had not gotten into the Top 3.

“Although the competition is over, I still have some questions,” Davidson said in a deep voice, “What Shen Li did on the track before, was it really not a malicious competition?”

As soon as he said this, the originally warm and happy atmosphere froze for a moment.

Not only had Ivan and the others heard it, but even Gu Siyang and the others who were not far away had heard it clearly.

They looked over in surprise.

Ivan frowned.

“Shen Li did not break any rules.”

Although no one had expected the race to end in this way, Shen Li’s every move on the track had no basis for judgment.

The referees' opinions were clearly the same.

However, Davidson had insisted on asking this question at this moment.

Davidson sneered.

"Let's not talk about Crowe for now, but what about Mervyn? Shen Li targeted Crowe once, but she targeted Mervyn three times! If he had not been careful enough, he would have been forced out of the track by Shen Li. Is there no response from the committee? What if in the future, everyone decides to follow suit, then..."

Before he could finish, he was suddenly interrupted by a nonchalant voice.

"Mr. Davidson, I believe you are overthinking things."

Davidson was stunned. He turned around and saw Shen Li.

But the man beside her was... extremely young, beautiful, cold, and noble, but Davidson did not know him.

However, from the way he stood with Shen Li, Davidson could tell that he was somehow related to Shen Li.

He frowned.

"Overthinking? I'm just thinking on behalf of the other racers! What position and qualifications do you have to criticize—"

Ivan had seen Lu Huaiyu, but before he could greet him, he heard Davidson's rude and accusing voice. His eyebrows twitched, and he quickly tried to stop him.

However, it was too late.

“Even if the referee decides not to punish her, I still have my reservations about her and LY’s victory!”

Ivan took a deep breath and closed his eyes. Why had he brought Davidson here?

When Gu Siyang and the others heard this, their expressions changed immediately.

“I said you’re overthinking things...”

Lu Huaiyu seemed to smile as he tilted his head slightly and said with great interest, “It means that it’s hard for anyone else to do the same thing as her.”

Davidson choked.

That’s right.

Shen Li had intentionally suppressed Crowe and Mervyn, but even he had to admit that she had relied on her own skills.

If it had been someone else, they probably would not even have been able to compete with those two, let alone execute such an absolute suppression.

Lu Huaiyu seemed to be smiling, but the tone of his voice was cold.

“Also, Mr. Davidson has said that he has reservations. I would like to ask, is this opinion directed at the engine built with our company’s latest research and development, or is it directed at my girlfriend?”

Davidson was momentarily confused. He did not understand.

It was at this moment that Ivan finally found the opportunity to speak, and hurriedly said, “President Lu, I’m really sorry. We... we definitely didn’t mean it that way!”

The people around him were confused.

What was the big deal?

Davidson frowned.

“President Lu? Chairman, do you know him?”

Ivan’s head hurt!

They were more than just acquaintances! This man—

Lu Huaiyu’s lips curved into a faint smile, but it revealed the pride and arrogance in his bones.

He said, “I forgot to introduce myself. I’m Lu Huaiyu.”

Ivan took a deep breath before saying, “This is the president of the Farley Group.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the surroundings fell into a dead silence.

The Farley Group was one of the world’s largest automobile manufacturers! He was also the sponsor of the championship!

Davidson’s expression changed.



The crowd was also dumbfounded.

Lu Siyu was so shocked that he lost his voice.

“F\*ck! Doesn’t that mean that Second Master Lu is our financial backer?”

Gu Siyang reacted for a moment and muttered, “So, the 10 million yuan prize money is...”

Shen Li’s heart skipped a beat as she looked at Lu Huaiyu.

She really had not known anything about this ...

Lu Huaiyu also looked over and encountered her surprised gaze. He took the initiative to extend his hand and raised his eyebrows with a smile.

“Congratulations, champion.”

Shen Li opened her mouth, “Why did Second Brother not mention this before?”

“You didn’t ask.”

Lu Huaiyu seemed to be smiling yet not smiling, dragging his tone as if he was implying something.

“Shen Tangtang, I don’t think this is considered a lie, right?”

Shen Li pursed her lips.

So, he had indeed overheard her.

When he had asked her if she had been to Leland before, she had said no.

But in fact...

She reached out to hold his hand.

His palm was dry and warm.

She moved closer and raised her face. Her red lips curled into a playful arc, and her peach-shaped eyes were bright.

“Then... let’s have a good chat tonight?”

1100 The Champion!

The young girl knew that she could not hide things anymore, so had she decided to be honest?

Lu Huaiyu stared into her eyes for a few seconds before chuckling.

“Alright,” he said.

Ji Shu and the others were urging her again to go over to where they were.

Shen Li took a few steps back and let go of his hand. She lowered her eyes and rubbed her fingertips against his palm.

The joints of his fingers were distinct and were very beautiful.

He just did not know if the cards he played tonight would be more beautiful.

The corners of her lips curled up slightly before she turned around and walked to the podium.

A huge poster was being used as the background, with balloons and flowers as embellishments. This was the podium that was meant for the champions.

Ji Shu and the others were still waiting for her offstage.

She was the team leader, so of course, she should go first.

Moreover, she was the champion of today's competition.

Gu Siyang and the others were also there, feeling excited.

"Sister! Later, you stand in the middle, I'll help you take a good photo!"

Shen Li nodded and walked forward.

The people around her made way for her, and countless eyes fell on her.

Reverence, admiration, emotion...

Before this, who would have thought that she would be the one standing on the highest stage?

Shen Li went on stage and stood in the middle.

The first award to be presented was the champion driver award.

Ivan, as the chairman of the championship committee, was responsible for presenting the awards.

He took a few steps forward and presented the golden trophy to Shen Li with both hands. He also gave her a bouquet of flowers.

“Congratulations, Shen Li.”

Shen Li’s lips curved.

“Thank you,” she said.

Ivan could not help but silently sigh.

He had seen Shen Li’s competition video before, and after knowing that she was trained by Wen Xiao, he had not dared to underestimate her.

Who would have known that he had still underestimated her?

Such a top talent was extremely rare!

The others had come here to compete, but she was really here to play. In the end, she had even easily won two championship awards.

In what way did this make sense for the other teams?

Shen Li raised the trophy and waved the bouquet of flowers at the same time as she smiled at the camera.

The six large screens clearly displayed the girl’s appearance. She was beautiful and her eyes were like stars.

Enthusiastic cheers and screams erupted!

The live broadcast room was also flooded with comments.

[ Ahhhhhhhhhhhhh! ]

[ Mama! She's smiling at me! ]

[ I can't take it anymore! I'll only be able to get up after Sister Li kisses me! ]

[ Sister, I'm so amazed by you! I'm going to be loyal to my sister forever! ]

Then, everyone saw the young girl on the stage tilt her head and raise her chin.

Ji Shu and the others finally went up the stage, one after another.

This time, it was the team champion award. The trophy was also gold, but it was one size bigger than Shen Li's.

Shen Li motioned for Ron to take it. Ron chuckled and said, "Sister Li is the team leader, so this should be done by Sister Li!"

Shen Li could not reject him. She thought for a while before suddenly turning her eyes to someone.

Outside the crowd, Wen Xiao was looking over at them with a hand in his pocket.

Compared to the excitement of the others, he was particularly calm.

"Uncle Wen!" Shen Li shouted.

The crowd fell silent and followed her line of sight.

Wen Xiao seemed to be lost in thought. However, after Shen Li called out to him, he regained his focus.

The next moment, he heard Shen Li say, "The championship award belongs to all five of us, Uncle Wen, and LY. So..."

Her red lips curved up slightly.

"May I invite Uncle Wen to be LY's representative to receive this award? "

Everyone thought that she was asking Ivan, but only Wen Xiao knew that she was actually asking him.

'After leaving the arena for ten years, are you willing to step back here and pick up the honor you once missed out on?'

Wen Xiao was momentarily stunned. He suddenly felt that the September sky in Leland was extremely hot, as if there were blazing sparks splashing down, almost burning his whole body.

His fingers trembled slightly.

In the past ten years, both inside and outside of the race track, he had experienced peaks and glories, as well as valleys and abysses.

However much admiration, praise, and fanaticism there was, there was just as much disappointment, disdain, and ridicule.

No, there were even more of the latter.

However, he had never defended himself.

He thought that by waving his hand to bid farewell to the arena, he could forget everything.

He had not cared about anything.

For a long time, he had really thought that he did not care.

That was until he met Shen Li, until Shen Li had driven at an astonishing speed, until Shen Li had said that LY was still lacking a head coach.

If he really did not care, how could Shen Li have learned all of his skills? How could she be as fierce and decisive as him on the field? And how could he come to Leland and stood on the racing track of Victoria Velodrome again?

Ji Shu and the others also called out to him in unison.

“Coach!”

There was a brief silence, or perhaps a long time passed before he lowered his head and laughed.

It was as if something heavy in his heart had dissipated silently, and even his breathing became easier.

Then, he raised his head and stared in their direction for a few seconds before walking over.

Lu Siyu and the others laughed merrily and gave up the middle spot for him.

Ivan sighed.

“I didn’t think we would meet again here.”

Wen Xiao smiled.

“I didn’t expect that either.”

Ivan handed the trophy over and said with a smile, “Congratulations, LY, for becoming this year’s team champion!

Wen Xiao accepted the heavy trophy before looking at Shen Li.

“I don’t think I’ve officially told you yet. Ah Li, congratulations.”

Shen Li blinked.

“Congratulations to Uncle Wen too.”

Wen Xiao turned his head and smiled at Gu Siyang and the others, who were standing below the stage and looking at him eagerly.

“What are you still doing? Come over here!”

Shen Li was right, this was the glory for the whole team from LY.

Gu Siyang and the others reacted for a moment before they came back to their senses. They were so excited that their faces turned red and they rushed forward one after another.

“Ohhh!”

“I always knew that Coach treated us the best!”



“Thank you, Sister Li! Thank you, Coach!”

“Ji Shu! He was really awesome today! He followed Sister Li so closely!”

“F\*ck, Lu Siyu, you scared us to death! I didn’t expect you to get eighteenth place in the end! That’s good!”

“Hehe, it’s good that Sister Li was leading the way! Hey, who’s rubbing my head?”

The stage was bustling with noise and excitement as LY and the others hugged each other and cheered.

Bang-!

A bunch of fireworks exploded!

Then, bang, bang, bang-!

The gorgeous fireworks and fireworks were in full bloom!

On the big screen, in the camera, on the podium—

In the end, LY’s members raised the trophy that represented victory and glory. Basking in the sunlight and fireworks, the wind blew against the sky as they cheered—

LY was the champion!

The live broadcast room was also simultaneously flooded with the same sentence.

[ LY is the champion! ]

[ LY is the champion! ]

[ LY is the champion! ]

...

The scene seemed to freeze. All the youth, sweat, hard work, passion, and struggle seemed to be engraved by this moment in time, becoming a bright memory that would never fade.

...

1101 I Hope the Great Aunt Won't Go Crazy

After the lively and grand awards ceremony ended, the cheers of the entire racing track continued for a long time.

The burning madness almost seemed to burn the air. Everyone seemed to be still immersed in that soul-stirring competition, as if they were in a dream, unwilling to wake up.

Gu Siyang was so excited that he grinned to the back of his head as the trophy was passed over by LY's team.

"It's my treat today! Everyone, let's celebrate!"

When everyone heard this, they cheered in unison.

"Director Gu is so magnanimous!"

In fact, they had been a little nervous about coming to Leland to participate in the competition.

After all, this was LY's first time participating in an international competition of this level. How could they not be nervous?

On the plane, when Shen Li said she wanted to win the championship, they had thought that she was just overthinking things.

It was only now, with the heavy trophy in their hands, that they finally understood that her words at that time had not been a mere expectation, but a definite promise!

In the end, they had really done it!

...

Mervyn stood on the spot, staring at the stage that was not far away, his hands slowly tightening.

So it was her.

So it really was her.

"Captain?"

The other team members came up to him and carefully said, "Actually, one competition doesn't mean anything. She probably just got a little lucky this time..."

Before the person could finish speaking, Mervyn suddenly sneered.

The person who spoke quickly went quiet.

Mervyn muttered, "Luck..."

One time could be considered lucky, but what about twice?

Whether it was based on luck or strength, everyone present should be well aware.

He took a deep breath and turned to leave.

The remaining people were stunned.

Was he... Was he leaving just like that?

So, why had he come to look for Shen Li just now?

When he walked past Doyle, he saw that Doyle was also looking in that direction with an indescribable expression on his face.

He stopped in his tracks and laughed at himself.

"Your previous guess was correct."

Doyle's pupils shrank as he looked over.

The two looked at each other, and in that instant, Doyle understood what Mervyn meant.

Some things did not need to be said, because they already had a strong hunch in their hearts.

They had just been waiting for a definite answer.

And now...

After saying that, he suddenly felt very tired and a deep sense of fatigue and powerlessness engulfed him.

He had been a champion for so many years in the racing world that he had gotten used to always being the one at the front.

However...

It was only when he was facing Shen Li that he felt helpless and even despaired.

Three years ago, she had managed to beat him, and now, three years later, she could still beat him.

He had not even had the slightest hope of overtaking them.

Doyle also understood what he meant, and his lips became tightly pursed.

With that, Mervyn left.

Seeing this, the other members were a little nervous.

“Captain! Are we not having a meeting this time?”

In the past, after every competition, if they lost, they would gather for a meeting to discuss it.

What was wrong this time?

Mervyn did not even turn his head.

Doyle, on the other hand, finally spoke after a long silence.

“There’s no need.”

The other team members looked at each other in confusion.

“Huh? Why is it not necessary?”

Ral had lost before, but they had never seen their Captain react like this.

It was as if he had completely given up.

Mervyn gave the stage one last look, his mouth twitching with a hint of ridicule.

However, this ridicule was directed at him, Ral, and all the other racers except LY.

Why?

“Because she is Shen Li.”

It was also because she was L!

...

Seeing that Mervyn had left, Crowe cast another glance at the stage again.

He then stood up and said expressionlessly, “Let’s go,”

The people around them were stunned.

Someone asked in surprise, “Captain, are we just going to leave like this? But... you haven’t settled the score with Shen Li for forcing you out of the track and causing you to withdraw from the race with an injury, right?”

Crowe frowned, extremely frustrated.

Of course, he did not want to give up, but was there any other way?

The others did not know, but the scene of Shen Li deliberately suppressing Mervyn as they were crossing the death curve was all too familiar to him!

If he was still a little uncertain about that guess, then the question that Mervyn had asked in front of everyone was enough to explain everything!

In comparison, his injury today was much better than the one three years ago!

Thinking of that scene, his eyebrows twitched, and he felt a dull pain in his body.

Right now, he really did not want to see that figure again!

Instead of answering his team member’s question, Crowe turned around and left with a dark expression on his face.

Even Mervyn had chosen to endure all of this. What else could he do?

...

At the end of the championship, Gu Siyang took everyone to the most expensive restaurant in Leland and reserved the entire place to celebrate.

This had been an absolutely perfect result, allowing them to relieve all the pressure and burden in their hearts. All that was left was endless joy and excitement, so they happily celebrated.

Even Yang Tao, who had always been calm and steady, could not help but join in for a few drinks.

Ji Shu and the others were forced to drink, but since Ji Shu could hold his liquor well, Ron and the others were soon quite intoxicated.

Lu Siyu was especially intoxicated, his face had turned red after a glass of wine, and quickly became drunk.

He raised his cup in a daze.

“Sister Li, why aren’t you drinking?”

She had been the biggest hero today!

From the beginning to the end, Shen Li only had a glass of fruit juice in her hand.

Gu Siyang had been drinking happily, but when he heard this, his soul almost left his body.

“No! My sister can’t drink!”

He recalled how miserable his youngest uncle’s ending had been the last time he let her drink some wine!

This was his territory today. If she were to cause any more trouble, his little life would not be enough to pay for it!



Seeing Gu Siyang's frightened look, Lu Siyu was stunned for a moment, but he did not pester him further. After all, Shen Li never touched a single drop of alcohol even when she had dinner with them in the past.

He scratched his head and looked at Wen Xiao.

"Then... Coach, why aren't you drinking?"

Although Wen Xiao rarely ate and drank with them, according to Ji Shu, he had a good tolerance for alcohol.

Today was such a great day, why wasn't he doing that?

Wen Xiao leaned back in his chair, holding a cup of chrysanthemum tea in one hand. He looked at Shen Li meaningfully and said, "For good health."

He was really afraid!

Who knew if this lady would go crazy tonight?

Someone had to stay alert!

If the tragedy from three years ago were to happen again, his old man's heart would not be able to take it.

Hearing what he said, everyone laughed in unison.

Drinking to maintain health... As expected of him!

However, Wen Xiao was the head coach, after all. He was still very strict. If he said he did not want to drink, no one would dare to force him to drink.

The meal lasted for three hours.

After it was over, everyone returned to the hotel together.

Shen Li returned to her room, took out her computer from her suitcase, and turned it on.

Her white fingers tapped on the keyboard a few times, and a six-pointed star pattern slowly appeared.

The cursor moved and landed on the icon.

She stared at it for a while longer, as if waiting for something.

Finally, after a few minutes, the phone in her hand rang twice.

She picked it up and took a look. It was from Shen Zhijin, who said that he had arrived in Bai City.

There was still some work at the Fino Lab that he needed to deal with personally, so after watching Shen Li's match, he would accompany her to the celebration party for a while before leaving.

It was not that he was in a hurry, but the victory of today's game had been too difficult to come by. If he stayed too long, they would inevitably feel restrained, so he simply allowed them to celebrate by themselves.

Shen Li replied to his message and put down her phone.

Then, she looked at the screen and finally clicked on the icon.

The black six-pointed star instantly scattered into countless light spots and then gradually condensed.

A line of letters appeared.

MGYUB.

The curtains in the room were drawn, blocking the afternoon sun. The room was dark, and only the faint fluorescent light from the computer screen reflected on her face.

She clicked on it again.

Soon, the line of letters also gradually disappeared, and a completely black web page appeared in front of her eyes. Only a touch of gold gradually appeared in the middle.

Paradise.

This was their official website, in charge of the online gambling business.

Of course, very few people knew about it.

Three years ago, Wen Xiao had taken her to Leland. On a whim, he had taken her to play blackjack.

Then, she discovered that she could easily win at the game by counting cards.

Ten thousand dollars quickly became five hundred thousand dollars, which was the maximum amount for online bets.

If she wanted to continue winning, she would have to go to Paradise herself.

At that time, she had been in high spirits and went without any hesitation.

After that, she had still won easily, and her bonus had continued to double.

Until she met Saint.

Not only had she lost all the prize money she had won earlier, but she also ended up owing a huge debt.

She finally woke up from her dream.

Since then, Wen Xiao had been afraid that she would try this again and that her identity would be exposed, so he had set up this protective net for her.

The moment she tried to log into the official website of Paradise, the red shield would automatically send a warning and cut off the connection before she could jump to the page.

Ten minutes ago, Wen Xiao had already removed the red shield, which meant that her every move would leave a clear mark on the Internet.

There was a small box under the line of golden words.

She entered a title—

Gambler.

Then, she rested her chin on one hand and pressed the Enter button with the other. She raised her eyebrows slightly.

By now, this should already be known by Paradise, right?

...

At six in the afternoon, Lu Huaiyu woke up and saw two missed calls on his phone.

He narrowed his eyes as he looked at the number.

This was a call from Paradise.

The supervisor of the casino knew that he had to take a break in the afternoon and would never disturb him at this time. However, this time, he had actually attempted to call him twice.

He closed his eyes, pressed between his eyebrows, and called back.

The other party picked up almost instantly.

Lu Huaiyu opened his mouth, his voice low and hoarse, carrying a trace of fatigue from just waking up.

“What is it?”

A man’s respectful yet nervous voice came from the receiver.

“I really didn’t mean to bother you at this time, but this matter is so important that we didn’t dare to delay... Gambler is here.

Lu Huaiyu’s movements paused and he opened his eyes.

“What?”

Half an hour ago, Gambler had come online. We called you after we monitored his movements.

It was no wonder he had called at this time, even calling two times.

Lu Huaiyu lowered his eyes slightly and replied, "Yes."

The other party continued, "Just like three years ago, he started with ten thousand dollars and quickly raised the prize money to five hundred thousand."

This had already reached the upper limit of online bets.

Next, Gambler would either stop or—

After a moment of silence, Lu Huaiyu had vaguely guessed something.

Sure enough, the next moment, he heard the man on the other end speak with a slightly tense voice, "Just now, Gambler confirmed to continue raising their bets."

This also meant that after three years, they would once again step into Paradise!

Hearing no sound for a while, the casino manager asked nervously, "Do you think we should let them in?"

Gambler had the right to gamble, but the casino also had the right to stop him.

After all, no casino would welcome a gambler who could count cards.

A moment later, the man's deep laughter rang out.

"Let him come."

The supervisor of the gambling den was stunned for a moment before he hurriedly replied, "Alright. Are you coming over tonight?"

If he did not show up, with Gambler's abilities, Paradise would not have a good ending.

Lu Huaiyu quickly replied.

"Yes."

Naturally, since the other party had sincerely invited him, he had no reason to refuse.

Only then did the supervisor of the gambling den relax.

"Yes."

Lu Huaiyu hung up the phone and looked at the time again. He remembered that he had promised to have a good chat with the young lady that night, so he planned to call her to have dinner together.

He did not know if the little girl had thought of an explanation yet.

He was about to make a call when he received a message from her first.

[ Second Brother, Uncle Wen and I have something to do. We'll be back later. ]

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows as he stared at the words.

[ Something very important? ]

Shen Li replied quickly.

[ Yes. ]

Lu Huaiyu's lips curled into a smile.

It seemed that it was really important, even more important than 'having a good chat' with him?

However, he did not say this.

Three years ago, she must have come here with Wen Xiao.

The red gold star cigarette box was the only one left at the scene.

In today's match, she seemed to have met a lot of acquaintances.

She probably really did have something to deal with.

He put on his shirt, doing up his buttons one by one before he sent back his reply.

[ Leland's September nights are quite beautiful too. Have fun. ]

...

The sky was getting dark, and the street lights on Leland Street were already lit up. The lights of various buildings were also gradually lit up, and they were full of light and color.

A taxi crossed the street and finally stopped in front of a building.

Two figures alighted from the car.

The person walking in front was a tall and strong man, wearing a hat and a mask.



A tall and thin young man followed behind him. He was wearing a black casual jacket and pants, a hat on his head, and a black mask.

There were two bodyguards in black suits who were around 1.9-meter tall standing in front of the door.

One of them raised his hand and blocked their way.

The man in front took out his phone and showed him the screen.

The bodyguard immediately stepped back and bowed to let them in.

Wen Xiao took two steps forward and realized that Shen Li did not seem to be following him.

He turned around and saw that she was looking at her phone.

He coughed.

Shen Li put her phone away and walked over to him.

The two of them entered the door.

His vision turned dark, and the noise filled his ears.

Shen Li raised her eyes and saw that the gambling tables in the hall on the first floor were surrounded by people.

Soon, someone specially came over and said respectfully, "Please follow me to the second floor."

1103 I Haven't Seen You in Three Years, You've Become More Capable

The second floor was the exclusive area for the VIP guests, with their own private rooms.

Shen Li followed him upstairs and glanced at the hall on the first floor.

The lights were dim, people were dressed in various different ways, there were voices of excitement, regret, and annoyance, and there was the sound of the chips that were constantly rising and falling.

There was also the smell of alcohol and smoke in the air.

Everyone's expression was particularly focused, all their attention focused on the gambling table.

Winning and losing were decided in an instant. In this place where the good and the bad mixed together, some people became rich while some went bankrupt.

Entering this place was like entering a crazy dream.

She looked on indifferently, as if she was looking at everything through a layer of transparent glass.

It had taken her three years to understand one thing: After the great temptation, the most terrifying trap was often hidden.

Of course, this was also thanks to Saint's advice.

She withdrew her gaze.

...

The layout of the entire casino was arranged in a huge ring shape, and the VIP rooms on the second floor were arranged in order. There were no numbers, and they were all named after poker cards.

The waiter led them to the door of a room. There was a palm-sized poker symbol on the door: Jack of spades.

Wen Xiao pushed the door open and entered, followed by Shen Li.

If the VIP guests wanted to gamble in person, they could go to the hall on the first floor. If they did not want to reveal their identity, they could choose to stay on the second floor, where a special dealer would take their place.

The customers could watch the game from their own rooms through the screen that was connected to the pinhole camera that the dealer carried with him.

Of course, due to the limited perspective, the customer could only see the same content as the dealer.

The dealer had an earpiece on, so everything at the gambling table had to follow the customer's instructions.

All the privacy of these guests was strictly protected, and even the dealer would not know which room the guest was representing.

This was convenient and safe for both the guests and the dealer.

The room was spacious and fully equipped.

In addition to a screen for watching the game, a microphone, a sofa for resting, a small table, and so on.

Shen Li pulled out a chair and sat down in front of the screen.

The screen was still black.

Wen Xiao sat down on the sofa and clicked his tongue.

“The last time I left, I thought I would never step into this place again.”

He had not expected to sit here again after three years.

Shen Li pressed the green button next to the screen, which was the signal to enter the venue.

There was also a red button at the bottom, which represented the end.

Seeing that she had not spoken, Wen Xiao continued to ask, “By the way, I haven’t asked you yet. You said that you knew who Saint is. Who is he? Since we’re already here, you can tell me now, right?”

He was not a gossip, but this was different.

He really wanted to know who had provoked this great aunt!

During this period of time, he had repeatedly thought about it, but he could not figure out who that person was.

However, Shen Li’s mouth was tight, and she refused to reveal a single word.

Hearing his words, Shen Li did not even turn her head. She only said softly, “You’ll know soon enough.”

Wen Xiao ran a hand over his hair.

He had already guessed that she would say this, so he was not disappointed.

Anyway, from the way she looked, she seemed sure that Saint would appear tonight.

He should just forget it. He might as well just wait, right?

He had already waited for so long, so waiting a little longer was not a big deal.

Soon, a young and respectful man's voice came from the screen.

"Hello, esteemed guest. I'm Emile, the dealer. It's an honor to be at your service. Now, please choose the game and the gambling table."

Shen Li picked up the microphone and said, "Blackjack, table number one."

The mic specially processed her voice, making her sound like a 20-year-old teenager with a clear and bright voice.

"Alright," Emile replied.

Then, he heard the sound of footsteps and the noise from the casino.

About half a minute later, the footsteps stopped, and an image finally appeared on the screen.

Emile had already sat down at a gambling table. There was a silver square card in front of him: 1.

This represented Table No.1.

There were three other players at the table, as well as a dealer in charge of dealing the cards.

21 Points, was also known as Blackjack.

There were 52 cards in a deck of cards, excluding the Joker, making it a total of six decks of cards. The total number of cards in the game was 312.

The dealer and the player would each be dealt two cards. The dealer dealt one that was open and one that was covered, while the two cards dealt to the player were open.

If the dealer's two cards were less than 17, he had to continue to play. If the value was greater than or equal to 17, he had to suspend his trading. If the player's cards were less than 11, he had to continue to play. If the value was equal to 21, he had to suspend his trading.

After the dealer and the players had all stopped trading, they would compare their cards.

The one with the largest sum of points wins, but if all the points added up to more than 21 points, it would be considered a bust, and it would immediately be considered a loss.

The counting method was also very simple: 2 to 9 were counted according to the value of the card, and 10 and JQK were counted according to 10 points. A can be counted as 11 or 1. If the number is greater than 21 when 11 is calculated, then it will be counted as 1.

In short, blackjack (21 points with an Ace) > 21 points > other points.

This game was actually very simple to play, but it tested the player's ability to calculate the probability of the entire card game, as well as the psychological control of the dealer and other players.

It was not hard to win once, but it was hard to win every time.

The dealer began to deal the cards.

Emile picked up the two cards, and the two cards in his hand appeared on the screen.

The dealer and the other three players began to show their cards.

Shen Li looked at the screen and raised her eyebrows.

9+Q.

It seemed that she was in luck tonight.

...

As soon as Lu Huaiyu arrived at Paradise, a young man in his thirties quickly came to greet him.

He was a handsome Chinese man with black hair and dark eyes.

It was the supervisor of the Paradise casino, Fei Qingyuan.

"You're here."

Fei Qingyuan lowered his head slightly in a respectful bow.

Lu Huaiyu strode forward with his long legs and walked inside.

"Gambler should be here already?"

"Yes. Just like last time, he has only played blackjack, starting from table one. After winning a round at each table, he moves on to the next table."

Fei Qingyuan followed behind him. After a slight pause, he said in a softer voice, "So far, the prize money he has won has already reached three million dollars."

Lu Huaiyu's footsteps paused.

He tilted his head slightly and revealed a smile full of interest.

“Oh?”

“It seems like they’ve grown stronger after three years?”

Fei Qingyuan lowered his head slightly.

Gambler was indeed more at ease this time than he had been three years ago. He had only been here for a short time, but he had already turned his capital of 500,000 into 3 million.

If this trend continued, he would loot Paradise again tonight and make a fortune.

After a moment, he said respectfully, “It’s good that you’ve come.”

In fact, he was very glad that Lu Huaiyu happened to be in Leland, because no one in the entire casino could count cards better than Gambler.

They had already tried it three years ago, but they had been unable to do it at that time, let alone now.

However, unless they had no other choice, they would not choose to expel them by force.

After all, counting cards was not a violation of the rules. It could only be said to have touched the edge and drifted outside of the casino’s rules.

In that case, the only and best way to resolve this was for this person to personally take action.

Lu Huaiyu seemed to laugh.



“He’s waiting for me.”

In that case, of course, he had to come.

Fei Qingyuan was stunned for a moment before he finally understood Lu Huaiyu’s meaning.

Immediately, a look of surprise flashed across his face.

“No wonder he dared to come here. Don’t tell me he already knows your identity?”

Lu Huaiyu’s lips curled into a faint smile.

“He doesn’t know it. It’s because he just lost again previously and still isn’t convinced.”

‘He’s even braver in battle now. That’s interesting.’

Fei Qingyuan did not quite understand what he was saying.

Previously? Again?

Gambler had only been here once three years ago and was defeated by this man. When had he “lost” again?

However, he did not dare to ask for more details. After all, everything about Gambler was decided by this person.

He was a smart man, and of course, he could tell that this man treated Gambler differently from the other guests.

Otherwise, he would not have allowed Gambler to leave safely three years ago, let alone allow him back in three years later.

Lu Huaiyu continued to walk along the quiet and dark corridor.

This was the third floor, and only the higher-ups of Paradise were allowed in.

Looking down through a layer of transparent glass, they could clearly see the circular hall on the first floor.

Lu Huaiyu turned his head and looked down.

It was bustling and noisy, and people were everywhere. One of the gambling tables was particularly prominent as it was surrounded by the most people.

His eyes focused and his eyebrows raised slightly.

Fei Qingyuan followed his line of sight.

“That’s Table No. 6, which is also the gambling table that Gambler is at. The dealer sitting in the southwest corner is Emile, who is Gambler’s representative.”

Lu Huaiyu had already guessed it.

He stopped in his tracks and stood still. With one hand in his pocket, he looked down through the glass.

It looked like he was planning to finish this game.

Fei Qingyuan looked at him carefully and also stopped.

Emile made a hand gesture to ask for more cards. The man sitting opposite him hesitated. He looked at Emile a few times, then gritted his teeth and made a hand gesture to ask for cards.

However, after he got the cards, the expression on his face turned very ugly. 5, 7, J.

It was actually a bust.

A bust meant a loss.

The people around them booed.

At the same time, Emile also said, 3, 7, A.

“21 points.”

The crowd suddenly became restless, and whistles and cheers mixed together.

“He’s won again! He’s already won at six tables tonight!”

“This luck is really enviable!”

“He just placed a bet of three million US dollars. He must have won quite a lot this round, right? ”

“If he continues to win, he’ll be the biggest winner tonight, right? ”

This “he” did not refer to Emile, but the person he represented.

Many people looked up at the second floor with curiosity and excitement.

“I just don’t know which room the guest is from.”

Emile put away all the chips on the table and walked to the next table.

It was obvious that they were following the guest’s instructions and headed to Table 7 to continue.

Many people followed him. After all, this was a rare scene. They wanted to see how long the person behind Emile could last.

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows.

Fei Qingyuan looked at him and asked carefully, “When do you think you will go over?”

Based on his experience from three years ago, Gambler would keep winning, and it would not be long before his prize money reached a terrifying figure.

He did not bet much, but every time he did, it was all in. High risk naturally brought high returns.

He did not know if he was too bold or too confident in himself.

Tonight’s actions were exactly the same as the series of actions from back then, so he could already predict the subsequent developments and results.

The key now was when this person was going to make a move.

“There’s no rush.”

Lu Huaiyu smiled.

“It’s rare for him to come here, let him have fun first.”

Hearing this, Fei Qingyuan immediately understood. This person was also prepared to do the same as before, waiting for the last moment before making a move.

Now, the more Gambler won, the more he would lose in the end.

“Yes,” he replied respectfully.

Lu Huaiyu turned around and continued to walk in.

Fei Qingyuan immediately followed. After taking a few steps, he lowered his head and glanced at the hall on the first floor.

Emile was already sitting at Table 7.

There were already crazy gamblers, but there were also those who did not believe in heresy. One by one, they joined him at the table. There were several layers of people around him, clearly waiting for the start of the game to see if he could still win.

The dealer began to deal the cards.

Emile once again placed all his chips on the table.

The crowd continued to roar and scream, and the air seemed to be filled with an excited and hot atmosphere.

Fei Qingyuan figuratively shook his head.

He really did not understand why Gambler was doing this again when he had suffered a loss three years ago.

Wasn't he just looking to bring unhappiness upon himself?

I'm probably going to be busy again tonight.

He quickly collected his thoughts and followed.

...

In the J of Spade room.

Shen Li sat in front of the screen. On the screen, Emile showed his cards again.

"21 points."

Looks of regret appeared on the faces of the other people at the gambling table and gasps of surprise came from all around.

This was the seventh table that Emile had won at tonight.

No, to be precise, the real winner was the guest behind him.

Of course, Emile was also very happy.

The more the guest won, the more tips he would get.

He had been working here for two years, and he had never met any customer who could win everything like this one, and with such amazing spending!

There were many more chips in front of him. He excitedly and carefully put them away before moving on to the eighth table.

Compared to the excitement on the screen, Shen Li was the calmest person.

She sat quietly, her expression calm, as if the money she had won was not enough to move her.

Wen Xiao looked over and said, "I say, Saint won't be absent tonight, right? Why hasn't there been any movement?"

Shen Li's lips curved up.

"He's waiting for me to win money."

...

Lu Huaiyu came to the door of one of the rooms. Compared to the other rooms, the poker symbol on it had no patterns, only a blank space.

Just as he was about to push the door open, cheers came from below.

He turned around.

"That's the eighth table," Fei Qingyuan replied.

Lu Huaiyu smiled faintly.

"Yes, he's here to ruin my show."

1105 Saint

In the hall on the first floor, Emile had put away all the chips and turned to the eighth table.

At this rate of winning, it should not take long for him to double his winning rate again.

Fei Qingyuan sighed in his heart.

Gambler was very smart, or he would not be able to calculate cards so accurately.

But at the same time, he did not seem to be very smart. He had already been taught a lesson three years ago, but he had still chosen to come back.

He quickly glanced at Lu Huaiyu. The dim light fell on his clear and noble face. His eyes were deep and there seemed to be a faint smile on the corner of his lips, which was even more elusive.

This person definitely did not have a good temper.

Gambler had ruined this man's show twice. If the last time three years ago had been an unintentional mistake, then this time, anyone would be able to see that it was intentional.

Last time, he could use the excuse that he did not know, but what about this time?

If this continued, it really was not certain if Gambler could leave this place safely tonight.

Just as he was thinking about this, Lu Huaiyu, who was at the side, had already withdrawn his gaze and turned to enter the room. Fei Qingyuan quickly followed.

...

Time passed slowly, and the night grew darker.



The black night sky was like velvet, dotted with a few stars.

The night breeze blew through the streets, and all kinds of unique buildings were brightly lit. The night sky was full of light and color.

Meanwhile, in Paradise, the atmosphere was lively and bustling with activity.

Many people were gathered around a gambling table, forming three layers on the inside and three layers on the outside.

This was Table 10.

Emile was sitting at the table with five other people.

Without a doubt, Emile was the focus of everyone's attention.

The dealer dealt the cards in turn. He raised his hand and picked up the two cards in front of him.

Everyone could not help but hold their breath.

Just like before, Emile put all his money into this bet.

More importantly, the others at the table had also placed huge bets.

Emile's bet this time was already a shocking number, and it was a huge temptation for the others at the same table.

Who would not want to win this money?

Moreover, even if you started out clear-headed and rational, once you were at the gambling table, it was no longer up to you.

That was because no one could guarantee that they could completely control their emotions at the gambling table.

At that moment, many people would be dominated by a momentary impulse.

If they won, they would want to continue winning. If they lost, they would want to earn back their capital, so they would eventually fall deeper and deeper.

This kind of drama happened every day.

Some people could not help but discuss in whispers.

"If he's able to win this round, he'll win 10 million yuan, right?"

"How terrifying. If I didn't see it with my own eyes, who would believe that someone could win all the way until now?"

"Why not? Three years ago, there was a person who did the same thing. Overnight, he increased his capital by a thousand times..."

"Ah, wait! Are you talking about...?"

A few shocked voices came from the crowd, and then they fell into a strange silence.

Someone asked in confusion, "Who was that?"

Although it had happened three years ago, those who knew the details of the situation still remembered it clearly and sighed.

After a long while, someone softly read out a name, "Gambler."

"It's said that the person only entered with 10000 dollars, but he won one game after another and eventually won 10 million dollars. Oh, that's right, that person's style is almost exactly the same as the person today, he also bet everything—"

Gasps could be heard from the crowd.

"Ten million? US dollars? Then wouldn't that person become very rich overnight?"

"It's not that simple. Back then, Gambler met an opponent in the last round of the bet, and he lost all his bets. I heard that he was in debt, and no one knows how the debt was settled, but Gambler never appeared again."

"Wow... Who's that powerful?"

Many people could not help but look over when they heard the gossip of these old events.

Just listening to it was already very exciting. He did not know what kind of grand occasion it had been that night!

The person who spoke looked around and lowered his voice.

"I heard that the person is called..."

Before he could finish his words, the crowd around the gambling table suddenly burst out in screams and exclamations. The result of this round of gambling was out.

"Emile won again?"

The people in the outer circle could not see the situation inside, so they tried to look inside and asked around.

The person in front turned around, his face still filled with shock.

“No, I’m not.”

The person who asked was shocked, “No? Does that mean that Emile lost?”

That was a bet worth millions!

The man swallowed his saliva with difficulty.

“No... it was Emile, and...”

At this moment, Emile’s voice came from inside, “Blackjack.”

Ace of Spades +10 of spades.

Emile had won again on the tenth table! And won all the bets of the others by playing blackjack!

After this round, his prize money had officially broken through 10 million!

After a short silence, the casino suddenly burst out in exclamations!

“He won again!”

“After this, his prize money must have hit 10 million, right?”

“Oh my god, what kind of luck is this?”

“Wait! The operations and procedures are almost exactly the same. Could the guest that Emile is representing be Gambler?”

Someone said in a low voice, which immediately attracted the attention of many people.

“Gambler? How was that possible? Three years ago, he suffered a crushing defeat here and lost almost everything. How could he possibly come again?”

“Why wouldn’t I? Think about it carefully, everything that happened today, isn’t it exactly the same as the time when Gambler came?”

“To be honest, I already had this hunch, but I didn’t dare to say it. With this kind of style, who else could it be other than Gambler? ”

“But... If it’s really him, isn’t he too bold? I heard that after that incident, he was blacklisted by Paradise. There are even rumors that he’s not allowed to step into Leland again.”

“But if it isn’t him, how do we explain the current situation? Moreover, Paradise’s blacklist is only known to its internal members. As for the ban, it’s even more difficult to say.”

The crowd discussed animatedly, each with their own opinion.

Of course, in addition to these discussions, many people were more concerned about whether Emile would continue or not.

If he were to leave the gambling table and exchange all the chips, it would be a very considerable amount!

Countless eyes fell on Emile, and the latter nodded.

It was probably an order from that person.

However, just as everyone was wondering if he would turn to the next table, they saw him sitting quietly in his seat.

It seemed like he was waiting for something.

Many people looked at each other, wondering what was happening.

At this moment, footsteps were heard.

The crowd turned around and saw a young and handsome dealer walking over.

He stood in front of the gambling table and smiled.

I'm Xie Zhen. On behalf of Mr. Saint, I would like to congratulate Gambler. At the same time, I'd like to participate in the next round of betting.

The word "congratulations" was filled with provocation.

The air seemed to freeze for a moment, and then, in this silence, sparks exploded!

Everyone was in an uproar!

"Gambler! It's really him?"

"I told you! I told you! Who else could it be other than him?"

"Wait! Saint? Isn't he the one who beat Gambler in the last game three years ago?"

As soon as these words came out, it caused quite a commotion.

“Really?”

“This is too much of a coincidence! After three years, the two of them are going against each other again?”

“This is too exciting. I wouldn’t even dare to dream about it. How could this kind of thing actually happen for a second time? ”

“This is truly a big showdown between Gambler and Saint. Back then, Saint won all of Gambler’s prize money and left him in a sorry state. No one would easily forget this debt, right? I guess they’re here to settle scores tonight?”

“However, these two haven’t appeared for three years. It’s not easy for them to come here, and now they’re going against each other again. This is too much of a coincidence... Don’t tell me they’ve come to an agreement?”

“Outsiders like us can’t possibly know whether or not they agreed on it. However, one thing is for sure: Tonight’s game will definitely be especially exciting! A bet of ten million! Even in Paradise, such a scale is rare!”

“That’s right! To be able to witness this with my own eyes tonight, it’s really worth it!”

“I wonder who will win in the end?”

“Gambler should have a better chance of winning this time, right? Otherwise, why would he dare to come again?”

“That’s not necessarily true. Saint was able to beat him back then, so I think it’ll be the same today.

The news of Gambler and Saint's bet spread and shocked many people.

The two's names were already widely known here. This bet was worth ten million dollars, so it quickly attracted the other people in the casino.

Many people even left their own gambling tables to join in the fun.

Table 10 had become the core and lively focus of the entire casino.

Xie Zhen sat down opposite Emile.

"Let's start."

...

In the J of Spades room, after hearing Xie Zhen's words, Wen Xiao instantly perked up. He got up from the sofa and quickly walked to Shen Li's side.

"Saint is here?"

On the screen was the young and handsome face of the dealer, Xie Zhen.

Of course, Saint would not show his face. Just like three years ago, no one knew anything about each other.

Shen Li picked up a cup of peach juice and took a sip.

Wen Xiao touched his chin.

"They've finally met again. However, he's still as arrogant as he was three years ago."



Congratulations?

If it were anyone else, he would not have thought much of it, but Saint was not qualified to say that.

Three years ago, he had not hesitated to set Shen Li up and win all her bonuses. He had also forced her to shoulder a huge debt.

That night, hadn't he waited for Shen Li's winnings to reach ten million before he had made his move?

Now, the same scene was playing out again. Shen Li's prize money had once again exceeded ten million before he made his appearance.

He even said... Congratulations?

Congratulations on what?

Congratulations to Shen Li for finally earning enough money for him to win?

Shen Li nodded, she thought so too.

Wen Xiao looked at her, still feeling a little nervous when he thought of the past.

"Ah Li, you said you wouldn't lose. Are you that confident?"

Shen Li lifted her chin, "Just watch."

...

There were a total of four people sitting at the ring-shaped gambling table.

Under the temptation of huge benefits, there was no lack of bold people.

In addition to Emile and Xie Zhen, there were two other people who were participating.

After all, it was a bet worth ten million, and the degree of excitement was not comparable to ordinary people.

The dealer was in charge of dealing the cards, and the four people at the table took turns to be the banker.

Emile was the third banker, and Xie Zhen was the fourth, which was the last of the round.

The bet began, and the first person was the banker.

“I would like a card.”

“I don’t want one.”

“Raise.”

The originally noisy gambling den was now extremely quiet, with only a few sounds occasionally ringing out.

Emile pushed all the chips on the table forward. Just like before, he was going to bet everything.

Xie Zhen glanced over and smiled.

“Whatever Mr. Gambler is betting, Mr. Saint is all in.”

As he spoke, he counted the chips and pushed them forward.

The surroundings became even quieter-anyone could sense that this was a tit-for-tat exchange!

Emile looked at the cards in his hand and said, "21 points."

4,8,2,7.

At the same time, Xie Zhen showed his cards.

"21 points."

3,5,6,7.

The crowd started to get restless.

The two of them were actually tied!

The third player, Xian Jia, had an ugly expression on his face as he threw down the cards in his hand.

2,5,6,10.

He had lost.

The dealer's brows were also tightly knitted.

2,8,9.

Since he was restricted by the rules, he did not ask for more cards. He would only lose when he was faced with Emile and Xie Zhen's two sets of 21 points.

The sound of chips being stacked could be heard.

Very quickly, the second banker took over.

Emile and Xie Zhen showed their cards almost at the same time.

"21 points."

"21 points."

Another draw.

The crowd became more and more restless.

Although there were four people at the table, everyone could see that this was a competition between Emile and Xie Zhen.

No, to be more precise, it was a confrontation between Gambler and Saint!

Soon, it was Emile's turn.

He looked at the cards in his hand and an order came to his ear.

"All in."

He did as he was told and placed all his bets.

“21 points.”

3, 7, Q.

The other two had lost, and their expressions were very unsightly.

Only Xie Zhen, who was sitting opposite him, smiled and slowly flipped his cards over.

A,K.

“BlackJack.”

Emile’s face instantly turned pale!

The crowd that was watching also suddenly burst out in loud sighs!

Blackjack!

In this round, Emile is the banker, while Xie Zhen is the player. According to the rules, if the player were to play Blackjack, the banker would lose double what he had bet!

In other words, not only had Gambler lost the ten million prize money he had won before, but he also owed the same amount of debt!

Three years ago, he had been in the same situation, losing to Saint!

Unexpectedly, the same scene had happened again today!

The entire casino was filled with shock and noise!

...

“F\*ck!”

Wen Xiao stared at the screen, his heart almost jumping out of his chest!

It had actually happened!

It had actually happened like this again!

He could not help but look at Shen Li, but he saw that her expression was still calm and composed. She took another sip of the peach juice, as if she did not care about this at all.

He was going crazy.

“Great Aunt! What kind of time is this? Are you still in the mood to drink juice?”

Shen Li did not reply to him. She put down her cup and pulled a silver bell beside her. At the same time, she said to Emile, “Continue.”

...

In a certain room on the third floor, Fei Qingyuan looked at the screen and silently sighed.

If he knew this would happen, why had he done it then?

Lu Huaiyu stood up and lazily said, “Tell him to transfer the debt to the previous account. He’s experienced, so it’ll be more convenient.”

Fei Qingyuan immediately lowered his head respectfully.

“Yes.”

Seeing that Lu Huaiyu was about to leave, he was stunned.

“You’re leaving now?”

“Yes.”

Lu Huaiyu glanced at his watch and raised his eyebrows slightly.

He did not dare to keep the little girl waiting.

“This place...”

Before he could finish, Fei Qingyuan suddenly exclaimed, “Gambler has continued to raise the bet?!”

Hearing this, Lu Huaiyu’s brows furrowed slightly.

“What?”

Continued to raise?

Gambler had already lost all his chips and doubled his debt. What else could he bet?

Oh, there was one situation that could continue: Using his own things as collateral.

There were many gamblers in the casino who had lost all their money. Some people would stop, but some people would become crazier and choose to continue.

He turned around.

On the screen, a waiter approached Emile and handed him something.

That should be the bet that Gambler had placed this round.

The waiter opened the box with his white-gloved hand and placed it on the table in front of Emile.

When he saw what was in the box, Lu Huaiyu suddenly froze!

At the same time, Emile's voice sounded.

"Stake: Night of the Milky Way."

A watch embedded with diamonds lay quietly in a blue velvet box. The star chart on the dial was mysterious and bright.

At first glance, it resembled a galaxy stretching across the deep night sky, quiet and brilliant.

Lu Huaiyu could not be more familiar with this watch. However, at this time, he was staring at the screen, his eyes fixed on the watch, and for the first time, he doubted his eyes.

However, no matter how he looked at it, the watch still looked the same as in his memory. It was clear and distinct, and he could not mistake it.

His mind went blank for a long time, but it also seemed like countless images were competing with each other. Those subtle sounds gathered and gradually roared in his ears.



'The nights in Leland during August are very beautiful.'

'Then, let's have a good chat tonight?'

'Second Brother, isn't it interesting to be a creditor?'

...

'Three years is quite a long time. After paying off this sum, there will be no more debts to chase after in the future. I feel that it's... quite a pity.'

'Speaking of which, he owed this debt because he was too confident in his own intelligence.'

'He's fishing for me.'

No, she was the one who was fishing for me.

...

Lu Huaiyu's throat had gone dry and his body was stiff. His fingers trembled slightly, but he felt that his fingertips were cold.

All the scenes from the past were clearly replayed in front of his eyes. They intermingled with the sight of the 'Night of the Milky Way' watch that had been quietly placed on the screen in front of him, flashing with a faint glow.

The impact of everything that had happened so suddenly was too great, almost making him feel dazzled and dazed, as if he had fallen into a dream.

The only thing that was left in his chest was his rapidly beating heart, constantly reminding him...

Yes.

That hunch had indeed been true!

Even if he had never had such a fantasy before, the truth was right in front of his eyes today, and he had no choice but to believe it.

Gambler...

It was her!

Three years ago, she was the one who had been outwitted by him and ended up owing him a huge debt.

Last month, at the horse races, the one he had firmly placed first with the result of winning all the bets on the right positions was her.

Tonight, she was the one who had lost double her bet to him again.

...

Fei Qingyuan looked at the watch and felt that it looked a little familiar. He mumbled in a low voice, "Night of the Milky Way? I think I've heard of it somewhere before."

Subconsciously, he turned to look at Lu Huaiyu, wanting to ask for his opinion.

"Then, do you think this bet still..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Fei Qingyuan realized that something was wrong with Lu Huaiyu.

He hesitated for a moment.

“What’s wrong? Are you not feeling well?”

He had never seen such an expression on this man’s face.

Although it was not obvious, he was still keenly aware of the subtle changes in Lu Huai’s aura and the surrounding aura.

This voice finally brought Lu Huaiyu back to his senses.

His Adam’s apple bobbed and his lips moved slightly. The moment he opened his mouth, his voice had gone slightly tense and hoarse.

“... Let’s continue.”

As he spoke, he strode back with his long legs and sat down on the chair in front of the screen.

However, unlike his previous lazy and relaxed posture, he was obviously more tense this time.

Fei Qingyuan saw that he did not seem to be in a good state, so he asked, “You can actually refuse this. After all, you’re the banker for the next round. Besides, since Gambler has already lost double the bet to you, even if—”

Lu Huaiyu’s eyebrows twitched.

He closed his eyes and said in a determined tone, “I said, let’s continue.”

...

In the J of Spade room.

Ever since Wen Xiao had seen Shen Li take out the 'Night of the Milky Way' watch, he was completely dumbfounded.

Of course, he knew what it was.

Last August, at the auction in Hong Kong City, the second young master of the Lu family had bought a watch for 170 million yuan and given it to Shen Li in public.

The significance of the watch to the two of them was self-evident.

And now, Shen Li had actually taken this watch out to be used as the bet for the last round!

How much did she care about that watch?

Putting aside the fact that she already had a lot of assets in her hands, the debt tonight would not put her in the same situation as three years ago. Even if she really had nothing, she would not easily take it out and place it on the gambling table.

Unless...

Unless...

He opened his mouth and finally found his voice.

"... Is Saint... Lu Huaiyu?!"

Other than this, there was no other explanation!

Shen Li looked at the screen. She did not answer him directly, but tilted her head slightly and smiled.

“It’s the last round, here we come.”

...

In the lobby on the first floor.

Just when everyone thought that the bet was over, Xie Zhen, who was about to leave, suddenly stopped and a look of surprise flashed across his face.

However, he was a professional after all, so he quickly adjusted his expression.

Therefore, he sat back down and looked at Emile.

“Mr. Saint chooses... to follow.”

Everyone was stunned, did that mean that he had agreed to play another round with Gambler?

“No way? You still want to continue?”

“What is Gambler thinking? He’s lost to Saint twice. Even if he were to go again, he wouldn’t have any chance of winning, right? ”

“But that watch looks pretty expensive. I guess Saint likes it as well and wants to take it?”

“I feel like I’ve heard of “The Night of the Milky Way” before.”

There were all kinds of discussions going on. Perhaps it was because Gambler had lost all his chips, but he still had not given up and chosen to continue the bet by using his own things as collateral. The enthusiasm from the audience could obviously be felt even more strongly in the atmosphere than before.

In the midst of the commotion, Xie Zhen followed the instructions he heard through his headset and pushed all the chips in front of him forward.

“Mr. Saint chooses to bet all.”

This action surprised many people.

All in?

This did not seem to be Saint’s style!

The dealer in charge of dealing the cards was also shocked and repeated, “Are you sure?”

Xie Zhen nodded.

“I’m sure.”

“Okay,” the dealer shrugged.

Many people gasped.

Saint had already won more than all of Gambler’s bets.

It would be fine if he won, but if he lost, all of his previous efforts would be for naught!

The dealer was ready to deal the cards.

However, Xie Zhen's expression changed again as he heard something else and he tried to stop him.

"Please wait a moment. Mr. Saint isn't done with his bet yet."

Everyone, including the dealer, was stunned.

The bet wasn't complete yet? What was the meaning of this?

These chips were the biggest bet of the night!

This question was quickly answered because another attendant came over.

He stood beside Xie Zhen and bent over slightly, holding a silver tray in his hand.

Xie Zhen took a look at the items on the tray and took a deep breath.

"Mr. Saint has added to the bet: A Paul Newman Daytona watch as well as..."

He placed the watch on the table, followed by a glass of peach juice, and the thing under the glass—

It was a room card that looked like a poker card.

Everyone was silent.

Xie Zhen raised his eyes and said, "This round, Mr. Saint will be the banker. Please."

1108 Don't Want Any of It

After a short silence, the entire casino was in an uproar.

Saint truly intended on playing another game with Gambler! Not only had he bet all of his winnings, but he had also chosen to raise the bet!

Such a shocking amount of money had already broken the record of a single-round bet at Paradise!

Were these two people really going to play such a big game?

“Gambler must have lost his mind. He dares to play another game at this time?”

“He’s already lost enough. If he loses again...”

“Saint actually agreed?!”

“Who wouldn’t want an opportunity to win money? However, the only thing I can’t figure out is why Saint would still raise the bet when he already has enough chips in his hands?”

“He probably decided to follow when he saw Gambler bet the watch? But what’s the meaning of that glass of juice and that room card?”

Someone mumbled in confusion.

On the gambling table, many things could be used as a bet, such as houses, cars, jewelry, and so on.

It was obvious that the watch was a collector’s item, but the rest of the items were still there.



The crowd was confused, but the bigger the amount, the more exciting it was. As Xie Zhen pushed all his chips forward and placed all the additional stakes on the table, the atmosphere was completely pushed to the peak!

Everyone looked at the gambling table in excitement.

This match was going to be exciting!

The dealer confirmed again and started to deal the cards.

Time seemed to slow down as everyone's eyes focused on the gambling table.

Half of the people were looking at Emile, while the other half were looking at Xie Zhen, trying to figure out something from their expressions.

However, both of them were experienced dealers in the casino. The only time was at the moment when Emile had thought he was winning but had been shocked and panicked when the other party had presented a Blackjack. He had managed to control his expression very well at that moment.

However, he was still nervous.

Even though he was not the actual player, how could he be calm when he saw the amazing stakes on the table?

He pressed his hand on the two cards in front of him, his heart feeling as if it was tightly clenched by something.

The guest had already lost all his previous winnings and owed the other party a debt.

If he could not turn the tables with this, then...

Compared to Emile, Xie Zhen, who was sitting opposite him, was much more relaxed.

Mr. Saint had won against Gambler once three years ago, and he had won a second time tonight. Such a winning rate was already considered extremely high.

Even if there was another round, Mr. Saint should be able to win.

The air seemed to have frozen, and all the movements seemed to have entered slow motion.

Many people had already subconsciously held their breaths.

Emile took the card, and his eyes finally fell on it.

He heard his heart suddenly skip a beat!

Immediately after, he tried his best to restrain his excited emotions and showed his card.

“Blackjack.”

A of hearts + J of hearts.

Everyone was shocked and shouted!

She had gotten a Blackjack in the first round, and a flush at that!

This game was going to be overturned!

Xie Zhen’s gaze fell on them, and a hint of surprise flashed across his face, but he did not panic.

He spread out the cards in his hand.

“Blackjack.”

The Ace of Spades + the J of spades!

There was also a flush on this side!

The two of them were tied!

The place that had just become noisy suddenly became deathly silent. Everyone’s faces revealed a look of disbelief.

Had such a situation actually happened?

It was already very rare for one blackjack to appear in a gambling game, let alone two, yet both of them had a flush!

The dealer standing in the middle was also stunned for a while.

“Since it’s a draw, shall we continue?”

Both Emile and Xie Zhen nodded in agreement.

This, of course, represented the intentions of those two.

Someone couldn’t help but mutter, “This is too exciting! I can’t believe they could tie with a Blackjack that has a straight flush!”

It was no wonder Gambler insisted on another game. With this level, if he had not met Saint, he would have won for sure!

“Actually, I think that both of their skills are about the same. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have been able to tie so many times. I guess Gambler’s luck is still a little worse than Saint’s.”

“I wonder who will win in the final game?”

...

The casino was silent, only the sound of shuffling could be heard clearly.

After that, the dealer dealt the cards again.

Emile held his breath and said, “Blackjack.”

The Ace of Hearts + the Queen of Hearts!

Exclamations of shock could be heard from the crowd.

“Two blackjack flushes! And the order is connected!”

Almost at the same time, Xie Zhen laid his cards on the table.

“Blackjack.”

The Ace of Spades + the Queen of Hearts!

The crowd became more and more restless!

Another draw!

Emile pursed his lips, and his back was already wet with sweat.

He had thought that he would definitely win the first two rounds, but who knew that the other party would get the same cards as him!

Even though he was only playing on the guest's behalf, he felt that his heart was about to jump out of his chest. He really did not know what these two customers were feeling at this time.

He slowly opened the third one, and his heart skipped a beat.

Then, he turned the cards over.

“Blackjack!”

The Ace of Hearts + the King of Hearts!

Gambler had gotten a straight flush with a Blackjack in this round!

The surrounding people gasped.

Even though they had seen it with their own eyes, it was hard to believe that such a card would appear on the gambling table!

Many people's first reaction was to look at Xie Zhen!

The previous two rounds were a draw, so this time—

Xie Zhen looked at the cards in his hand, and his eyelids twitched.

He did not say anything and slowly spread it open.

It was also a Blackjack, but it was just a little awkward.

Ace of Hearts + King of Spades.

He was one move behind!

The surroundings were so quiet that one could even hear a pin drop.

The results were out, but everyone seemed to have yet to come back to their senses.

Xie Zhen let out a long breath and stood up. He bowed slightly and said, "Mr. Saint says that he has admitted defeat.

He admitted defeat.

As soon as he said this, everyone finally woke up from the dream-like game.

This was shocking! Sigh! It was unbelievable!

"Saint lost? He actually lost?"

Oh my god! Doesn't that mean that he lost all his previous winnings to Gambler?!

"That's really a sky-high prize."

“What a pity! If Saint had not agreed to this last game, how could they have lost so cleanly? It’s probably too late to regret it now!”

No matter how the others judged it, the outcome of this round had already been decided!

Emile finally felt relieved, and he realized that his palms were also covered in sweat.

Xie Zhen paused, then pushed the watch, juice, and room card on the table forward one by one, saying, “All the winnings from the bets that Mr. Saint has placed before, from this moment on, belong to Gambler. Gambler, please take these first. Later on, someone will come over to count the chips—”

“There’s no need.”

Emile suddenly interrupted him as he held his headset with one hand. His face still had a trace of shock.

After a moment, he looked up and tried to make his voice sound calm, “Gambler said that in order to thank Mr. Saint for giving him a chance to turn the tables in the last round, this game will be considered to be even. All the previous debts will be completely cleared. As for the other things...”

He pushed those items back.

“Gambler doesn’t want any of it.”

1109 Ah Li, Let’s Talk

— Gambler didn’t want any of it.

In one of the rooms on the third floor, Lu Huaiyu’s eyebrows twitched when he heard this.

He lifted his hand to unbutton his shirt collar, but the suffocating tension still had not faded.

As he watched those things being pushed back, his Adam's apple bobbed up and down, and his voice came out low and hoarse.

"Which room is she in?"

Fei Qingyuan was still in a state of deep shock from the fact that this person had actually lost. When he heard this, he subconsciously turned his head.

"Who did you... say?"

Lu Huaiyu stood up, a hint of impatience in his eyes.

Fei Qingyuan's heart skipped a beat when he sensed the dangerous aura around him.

It was the first time he had seen such a nervous and flustered expression on this man's face.

Something did not seem right.

Naturally, however, Fei Qingyuan was intelligent enough to be able to take on the position of manager here.

He almost immediately understood who Lu Huaiyu was asking about and immediately replied respectfully, "The J of Spades is on the second floor."

All the information of the VIP guests on the second floor was confidential. From the moment they stepped into the room, till they looked for the dealer who would represent them, until the time they finally left, every step was taken care of by different people to protect their personal privacy to the greatest extent.

However, Fei Qingyuan was the manager of the casino and had extremely high authority. Furthermore, Gambler was already on their blacklist, so they had paid special attention to the entire process.



He did not know much about Gambler, but he knew which room they were in.

After Lu Huaiyu got the answer, he quickly walked out of the door.

Fei Qingyuan had not expected him to actually leave just like that, and he was stunned for a moment.

No, what... was going on?

Could it be because he had lost?

However, with this person's temperament, it did not seem like he would go so far as to...

Moreover, from what he had seen just now, it did not seem like he was feeling pity for those things, but more like he was nervous about something.

He immediately said, "Shall I go with you?"

Lu Huaiyu stopped in his tracks.

She must have known that he was Saint a long time ago, but she had not been sure about other things.

Especially... his relationship with this place.

"There's no need."

Without even turning his head, he left this sentence in his wake and walked out.

Fei Qingyuan followed him to the door but did not dare to give chase. He saw the tall and handsome figure quickly disappearing into the dimly lit corridor.

From here, one could even hear the clamor of the hall on the first floor.

He opened his mouth, but he did not know what to say.

What had happened?

He thought for a moment, took out his phone, and made a call.

“Pass down this order. No one is allowed to approach the J of Spade room on the second floor tonight without permission.”

After hanging up the phone, he paced back and forth, still feeling that something was not right.

Just then, a call came in.

He glanced at it and picked it up.

“Young Master Cheng.”

The call was from Cheng Xiyue.

“Did Lu Er go to Paradise tonight?”

Fei Qingyuan said, “Yes, Second Master Lu is indeed here.”

Cheng Xiyue tsked.

“Then why didn’t he pick up when I called him just now?”

Fei Qingyuan hesitated.

“Second Master Lu is indeed busy at the moment, so he might not be able to answer your call.”

“Paradise is his territory, what’s the inconvenience?”

“... You might not know this, but Gambler came over today.”

“What?”

Cheng Xijin was shocked.

“So... They’re at it again?”

“Yes.”

If it were any other person, Fei Qingyuan would not have said so much. However, Cheng Xiyue and Lu Huaiyu had a close relationship. Moreover, he would probably hear about what happened tonight very soon.

He briefly explained the situation, “They were both tied at the start, but later, when Gambler was the banker, Second Master presented a blackjack.

“...”

Cheng Xiyue was extremely speechless.

“Not only did he outwit them once before, but he’s doing it a second time?”

“Actually, you can’t say that,” Fei Qingyuan said as he cast a look downstairs. “Gambler made another bet after that.

“Again? Didn’t you say they lost all their chips?”

“Gambler used a watch as collateral to place a bet, and Second Master Lu agreed. Then... he even added to the bet.

“Oh?”

Cheng Xiyue’s interest was piqued.

“For him to choose to continue and even increase the bet, I guess it was because he was interested in that watch?”

Many people knew that Lu Huaiyu liked to collect watches.

Fei Qingyuan recalled, “That watch was indeed stunning, and it has a very apt name to match: The Night of the Milky Way. I also think that Second Master is...”

Holy f\*ck?!

Cheng Xiyue’s voice suddenly rose as he asked in disbelief, “W-what did you just say the watch was called?!”

Fei Qingyuan frowned slightly.

“The Night of the Milky Way. Is there something wrong with the watch?”

The other end of the phone fell into a long dead silence.

Fei Qingyuan waited for a while until he could not help but ask again, "You..."

Cheng Xiyue finally regained his rationality and said with difficulty, "How is... Second Master Lu?"

Fei Qingyuan did not understand what he meant. He paused for a moment, then said, "Second Master just left. If you have an urgent matter, I can help you pass a message..."

"No need!"

Cheng Xiyue quickly rejected his suggestion.

"Just pretend I never called you tonight!"

Although Fei Qingyuan did not understand, he did not ask any further questions. He recalled Lu Huaiyu's appearance as he left earlier and hesitated for a while before saying, "I understand what you mean, but Second Master Lu doesn't seem quite right tonight. I wonder what's going on?"

Cheng Xiyue closed his eyes and tried to hold himself in, but in the end, he could not.

"I'll only say one thing: whether or not Paradise can continue to operate after today, it all depends on Gambler!"

No wonder Second Master Lu had not picked up his phone. No wonder even Fei Qingyuan could tell that something was wrong with him.

... He had dug a pit for his future wife, and it had happened twice! How could he not panic?

Fei Qingyuan was stunned. He wanted to ask for more details, but Cheng Xiyue had already ended the call.

He furrowed his brows as he pondered. Someone quickly walked over from behind.

“Manager Fei, please take a look at these things...”

Fei Qingyuan turned around and saw Xie Zhen carrying a silver tray over. The three items on it were untouched.

The Night of the Milky Way

A light suddenly flashed through his mind!

Wait a minute!

Wasn't that the piece that Second Master Lu had bought in Hong Kong City and gifted to Miss Shen?

Fei Qingyuan's expression instantly became one of wonder!

...

On the second floor, in the J of Spades room.

Shen Li stood up and put on her hat.

“Uncle Wen, let's go.”

Wen Xiao had not yet recovered from the huge shock he had just received.

When he heard this, he looked over and said, "Are you leaving... just like that?"

Shen Li replied, "Hmm.

"The matter has been resolved, what's the point of staying here any longer?"

Wen Xiao, "Hmm."

To be honest, he was truly frightened when he heard this.

But before he could speak, someone knocked on the door.

"Did they send your watch back?" he asked.

Shen Li went to open the door.

An extremely familiar cold and noble face greeted her eyes.

Perhaps it was because he had come in a hurry, his black hair was a little disheveled and drooped down over his brow.

Shen Li squinted her eyes.

Lu Huaiyu's Adam's apple bobbed and his voice was slightly hoarse as he spoke.

"Ah Li, let's talk."

1110 I'll Lose Myself to You

The air seemed to have frozen.

Shen Li met his gaze. Her peach blossom-shaped eyes were cold, dark, and calm, and no emotions could be seen.

Lu Huaiyu was afraid that she would close the door, so he gripped the doorknob tightly, his palms sweating slightly.

Seeing that she had not spoken, his throat tightened again, and his voice became even lower.

“Ah Li...”

“How did Second Brother know I was here?”

Shen Li suddenly asked.

Lu Huaiyu’s remaining words suddenly became stuck in his throat.

This matter was also difficult to explain.

She had been here three years ago, so of course, she knew the rules here.

The privacy of all the VIP guests on the second floor was strictly protected, and even the dealer representing the guests would not know the specific room of the guests.

But now, he had come directly to her.

Just then, a voice suddenly came from the corridor.



Lu Huaiyu turned his head and saw a waiter standing not far away. He was holding a silver tray with a box on it.

The Night of the Milky Way.

He seemed to have just come up the stairs from the first floor. He turned slightly to the side, adjusted his headset with one hand, and said in a low voice, "I haven't reached the room yet. Yes, okay, I'll go back now..."

Shen Li raised her eyebrows. The waiter had obviously received an order and was not intending on coming over.

As for the reason?

Lu Huaiyu pursed his thin lips.

Ning Li called out to the waiter, "Aren't you going to return my things to me?"

Hearing this, the waiter was shocked and quickly looked up.

Since the guest had already seen it and taken the initiative to ask for it, of course, the item had to be returned, but—

The waiter's gaze stopped on the young man standing at the door for a moment, and a hint of conflict flashed through his eyes.

He's also here now...

Shen Li tilted her head and looked at Lu Huaiyu.

It was a brief silence but it seemed extremely long.

Her red lips lifted slightly into a smile.

“The people who are trained by Second Brother’s subordinates shouldn’t refuse to return a guest’s items, right?”

Lu Huaiyu closed his eyes and clenched his fists. After a few seconds of silence, he finally turned his head and looked over.

“Bring that thing over.”

The waiter did not dare to disobey. He quickly walked over and stood in front of the door. He bowed slightly to Shen Li and said, “Your watch.”

Shen Li took half a step forward and stopped. She raised her head and looked at the man who was blocking the door. She raised her eyebrows.

“This is Second Brother’s territory, how could I possibly run away?”

Only then did Lu Huaiyu let go of the door handle and took the box from the tray. His fingers tightened slightly.

“I can explain.”

“Ahem!”

A voice suddenly came from the door.

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyes slightly and looked inside, only to find that there was another person in the room.

Wen Xiao.

Yes, she had sent him a message before, saying that she had something to deal with and had gone out with Wen Xiao.

At that time, he had thought she was talking about car racing matters, but who knew...

Wen Xiao's mentality was also about to collapse.

He could never have imagined that Saint was actually Lu Huaiyu!

What was even more devastating was that it seemed like Lu Huaiyu's relationship with this place was not an ordinary one!

Too many things had happened that night, and his head was buzzing.

Both of these people, both of these people...

Even though he was still a short distance away from the two of them, he could clearly feel the subtle and tense atmosphere in the air.

How could an old man withstand this?!

He might go crazy if he stayed for another second!

"Well... why don't I go out first, and you two can have a good chat here?"

Wen Xiao said and made a move to leave.

Shen Li tilted her head and said, “What else is there to say? Wasn’t everything that needed to be said already said at the gambling table?”

Wen Xiao stopped in his tracks.

Lu Huaiyu stepped aside.

“Thank you, Uncle Wen.”

Wen Xiao’s temples ached.

Why did this couple have to involve him in their fight?

From the beginning to the end, what did it have to do with him?!

Shen Li continued, “I came here with you, so of course, I’ll leave with you.”

Wen Xiao held his breath.

Lu Huaiyu said, “Don’t worry, Uncle Wen. I’ll personally send Ah Li back later.

Wen Xiao took a deep breath.

He only had one thought now— He wanted to die!

Because he had been worried that his great aunt would behave in a crazy manner, he had specifically kept an eye on her during the LY celebration party this afternoon. He had not let her drink and had not touched a single drop of alcohol himself.

Now that he thought about it, it had been a waste of effort.

Even if this lady did not drink, she still could not be provoked!

Hadn't she come here tonight for Lu Huaiyu?

While Wen Xiao was facing this dilemma, his phone suddenly vibrated.

He quickly took it out and saw that it was Ji Shu.

Wen Xiao had never been so happy to receive a call from this little— No, this kid!

He picked it up without any hesitation.

"Hello? Ji Shu?"

Perhaps it was because his tone of voice was different from usual, Ji Shu was stunned for a moment before he replied, "... Coach?"

"Is there an urgent matter?"

"Not really. It's just that Siyang, Ron, and the others were planning to go out for another meal tonight, but there was no one in your room just now. Did you and Sister Li go out? "

"Alright! I'll go back immediately!"

Wen Xiao's answer was decisive.

Ji Shu was stunned. "No, I'm just asking casually..."

“Yes, this matter can’t be delayed! I’ll be quick, you guys just wait!”

After that, Wen Xiao hung up the phone and said with a serious expression, “Ah Li, there’s really something else I have to do. I’ll be taking my leave first.”

Without waiting for Shen Li’s reply, he left in a hurry.

After a while, his figure was hidden in the dim light.

Now, only Lu Huaiyu and Shen Li were left in the room.

Lu Huaiyu lowered his eyes and looked at her.

“Ah Li, shall we talk inside?”

As he spoke, he reached out to take her wrist.

Shen Li stood up straight and took half a step back, cleverly avoiding his hand. She tilted her head and smiled.

“This is Second Brother’s territory. Isn’t it just a matter of Second Brother to just say the word and be able to go wherever he wants?”

Lu Huaiyu’s chest seemed to be blocked by something.

He wanted to hold her hand again, but he was worried that she would be even angrier, so he had no choice but to restrain himself and follow her into the room, locking the door from the inside.

Shen Li turned around and walked inside.

“This room shouldn’t be as spacious as the room that Second Brother gave the key card for?”

Lu Huaiyu felt that all the regrets he had in his life could not compare to what he had felt tonight!

“Ah Li.”

His nerves had been tense since “The Night of the Milky Way” had been in danger.

Lu Huaiyu’s voice was bitter.

“I... I didn’t know it was you.”

Shen Li stood still and turned around. She stared at him for a few seconds and smiled, “I only just found out about it myself. Also, it was only today that I realized that the reason I was tricked by Saint three years ago was because I ruined his place.”

Back then, she had easily won a large sum of money and the journey had been smooth. Naturally, she had felt proud.

However, the appearance of Saint had put an end to her pride.

That was why she had been brooding over this matter.

However, it was only now that she knew the reason.

“Now that I think about it... I didn’t lose in vain. Today’s battle can be considered...”

The string finally snapped.

Lu Huaiyu grabbed her wrist and stared into her eyes. His voice was extremely low as he enunciated each word clearly, ”

“Shen Tangtang, I’ll give myself to you.

“Can you let me lose one round?”

1111 You Can’t Not Even Give Me a Chance to Admit Defeat

The second young master of the Lu family was known for being arrogant and difficult to discipline. All these years, he had never lost as long as he wanted to win.

This was the first time he had hoped so much that he was on the losing side.

He held her hand tightly, his throat dry.

In one night, she had lost everything on her trip to Leland and had gotten into a huge debt.

However, during the past three years, she had paid back every cent of the money.

Where had the money come from?

She had only been 16 years old then.

Lu Huaiyu did not dare to imagine that the young girl he was holding in his arms and placed in his heart, who he could not bear to let suffer even the slightest bit of grievance, had already suffered the biggest trouble because of him.

He had made her suffer the greatest grievance.



If he had known earlier—

Shen Li let him hold her hand, slightly tilted her head and blinked, “Didn’t Second Brother say that it was interesting to be my creditor?”

Lu Huaiyu’s breathing seemed to stop.

That night... That night...

She must have overheard his phone call with Cheng Xiyue and what he had said.

That was why she had been asking about it.

At that time, he had merely thought that she was just curious, but he had not known that the young girl had been trying to get information out of him.

What had he said?

He had said that it was a pity that the debt had been paid off.

He had said that the person was smart, but not smart enough.

He had said that it was only interesting because the person in debt was that person.

He had been so arrogant to his little girl.

...

Lu Huaiyu closed his eyes.

Actually, it was not that he had not had his suspicions, but it was because that person was her.

All she needed to do was come a little closer to him and speak a few words to him in a soft voice, and he would willingly surrender.

He did not have any defenses against her.

Second Master Lu had been proud and conceited for so many years. Today, he finally understood that he was the one who had been blinded by his own cleverness.

“Shen Tangtang, I take back what I said that night.”

Lu Huaiyu could not see through her current emotions. As long as he did not wait for her answer, he would not be able to rest.

If he could, he wished that he had never said those words that day. He wished even more that he had never bullied her three years ago and tonight.

He had been a little surprised that Gambler had paid in advance that day.

However, it had turned out to be...

Shen Li looked at him quietly.

A few buttons of his shirt were unbuttoned, and his black hair was hanging down messily. His eyebrows were slightly sunken, and his palms were slightly clammy.

There was a rare trace of panic in her eyes that would normally never appear on him.

She suddenly raised her hand and gently put it on his shoulder, then tiptoed closer.

Lu Huaiyu did not know what she was going to do, but he did not dare to move. All he could do was tense his body and allow her to move.

Her gaze fell on his thin lips.

Lu Huaiyu's Adam's apple bobbed. His gaze and breathing were completely focused on her.

She was so close at hand.

He finally could not control himself and tilted his head to kiss her.

"Second Brother's words have always been as precious as gold and jade."

Shen Li suddenly spoke, her calm voice falling into his ears.

Lu Huaiyu's movements stopped.

Shen Li was so close to him that she was almost in his arms, but she continued to keep her distance. She could only feel the friction of his thin clothes.

She looked up. Her eyelashes were thick and curly, like a butterfly that was about to fly. Her peach blossom eyes were round, bright, and clear.

Her fair and soft fingers suddenly fell on his slightly cold lips.

Lu Huaiyu's eyelashes trembled slightly, and his breathing stopped at this moment.

She asked softly, "So, how can you take back the words you said so easily?"

Lu Huaiyu could not answer.

After she finished speaking, she withdrew her hand.

“Besides, I’m Gambler.”

Gambler, Gambler.

When she first came here, she had used this as her code name, which was enough to explain everything.

Once they were at the gambling table and the game had started, no matter what the bet was, they would ultimately accept all the results unconditionally.

The only surprise was that she had not expected him to be Saint.

But she had still followed this principle.

She said, “I’m willing to accept my loss.”

Willing, gambled, accepted, and lost.

Lu Huaiyu remembered that he had made the same comment about Gambler.

However, between the two of them, what was there to talk about being willing to accept defeat?

He had never been qualified to bet with her.

He could only lose.

Shen Li said, "By the way, there's one more thing: It's about L."

Lu Huaiyu looked at her and suddenly thought of something. His lips moved slightly and his voice was slightly hoarse as he spoke.

"That was also the day that L participated in the underground race."

Shen Li blinked.

"So, Second Brother knows."

Of course he knew.

When Yang Tao had first mentioned this to him, he had sighed seriously and said that it was a pity that he had not gone that night.

When he heard this, he merely flicked the ash off his cigarette and said with a smile that he had something else to do that day, so that he would not have to go.

That night, he had bet against Gambler and felt that it had been a long time since he had met such an interesting opponent. He had been in high spirits and had not thought about the car race at all.

Who knew that...

He lowered his voice even more.

"So, you went to Paradise after you left that place? "

"Yes."

Shen Li nodded, as if she was recalling the scene that night, as her red lips curved into a small arc.

"I had a lot of fun and won a lot of money. If it wasn't for that time, I might not have been able to pay off my first debt on time."

He had promised to have a good chat with L tonight, so he had been waiting.

However, he had never expected such an "explanation".

He had forced his little girl into such a situation.

Even though he had not known it was her at the time, all of this was because of him.

If... if—

She had been injured or had gotten into some other accident that night...

What would he have done?

Something seemed to be burning in the depths of his heart, as if it had burned a scar.

He had never felt such fear before.

Shen Li lowered her eyes and looked at his hand that was holding her wrist tightly.

"I've said everything I wanted to say. Second Brother, do you have any more questions?"

Lu Huaiyu's Adam's apple bobbed.

He wanted to say so much, but he did not know where to start.

Shen Li said, "If you don't, it's very late now. We should go back--"

"Shen Tangtang."

Lu Huaiyu panicked and grabbed her hand, stuffing the box back into her palm at the same time.

He looked at her and said in a low voice, "Don't you want this anymore?"

Shen Li paused, put the box away, and waved her hand.

"Second Brother, can you let go now?"

After a few seconds of silence, Lu Huaiyu finally let go.

Shen Li walked towards the door with Lu Huaiyu following behind her.

The door was locked from the inside. She reached out to twist it open, revealing a red mark on her slender wrist.

Those were the marks that had been left behind by him using too much force just now.

Click.

Lu Huaiyu's heart skipped a beat.

He couldn't clear the debt, he couldn't let it go, he couldn't let her go.

Just as Shen Li was about to open the door, an arm suddenly reached out from behind and locked the door from the inside before she could do so. At the same time, it wrapped around her waist and turned her around, pressing her against the door.

The man's hot breath instantly surrounded her. He cupped her chin with one hand and kissed her hard.

"Put it on."

His low and hoarse voice fell between her lips and teeth, as if he was trying to suppress something.

"Shen Tangtang, you can't not even give me a chance to admit defeat."

1112 Didn't You Say You Would Lose to Me?

Shen Li tried to push him away, but he held her even tighter.

She was about to lift her leg when his long leg bent slightly and pressed against her knee.

Her entire body was trapped in this small space by him, and she was forced to look up and accept his kiss.

His kiss was very urgent and heavy, as if he was eager to confirm something.

For all the arrogance she had once had, for all the grievances she had suffered.

He was both annoyed and glad that she was still standing there in his arms.

Otherwise, he would not know...



He took Shen Li's breath away, and her breathing gradually became faster. Finally, she could not help but tug at his shirt as she tried to get some oxygen from him.

He took the opportunity to go even closer to her and entangled himself with her, confirming her response bit by bit.

However, it was still not enough.

He wrapped his arms around her waist and held her tightly in his arms.

She placed her hand on his chest and bit her lower lip. Her clear eyes seemed to be covered with a layer of mist.

"Second Brother can win and lose whenever he wants, right?"

Her white teeth were deeply embedded in her moist, rosy red lips. The two colors intertwined and stimulated all the senses of the man in front of her.

However, none of that was as maddening as her words.

His rationality was in danger, but his heart ached to the extreme.

"You know very well that I can never win against you. Shen Tangtang, how can I possibly win against you?"

He had never had a chance of winning against her.

Since a long, long time ago, so early that he had not even seen her face clearly, so far back that he had only been able to remember her slender back.

He had guarded the drawing until he had finally found her.

How could he bear to? How could he?

Shen Li looked at him, and she could feel his strong heartbeat under her palm.

That restlessness seemed to have reached the depths of her heart.

Lu Huaiyu could not stand the look in her eyes, and the fire in his body grew stronger.

His jaw tightened as he leaned over and licked her lips. He pried them open and drew them in as he used all of his patience to coax her in a low voice.

“Be good, don’t bite yourself, it hurts. If you’re still angry, I’ll let you bite me, okay?”

Shen Li paused for a few seconds, then finally put her arms around his neck, loosened her teeth, and kissed him back.

She nibbled his lips, but unlike his urgent kiss earlier, she did it slowly.

Lu Huaiyu’s palm tightened slightly, subconsciously searching for that touch of sweetness and softness.

However, she refused to go any deeper and only pecked at him, keeping her distance.

When he wanted to get close, she would retreat. When he wanted to restrain himself, she would step forward.

This enticed him so much until he felt that he was neither up nor down.

After a while, Lu Huaiyu could not stand it anymore and could not help but say hoarsely, “Ah Li, please don’t torture me like this.”

She responded with, "Alright."

As she said that, she stepped back.

That sweet and delicate soft fragrance drifted away again, and Lu Huaiyu suddenly felt as if a piece of his heart was missing.

He suddenly felt that he could endure her torture like this.

Because in comparison, he could not bear to be without her.

The arms she had wrapped around his neck were about to withdraw, and her body that had been close to him also moved away.

He held her in his arms and lowered his head again, pressing his forehead against hers.

"... No, don't..."

She seemed to have guessed what he was thinking so she stopped and asked, "What?"

Between them, he had always been the dominant one when it came to hugs, kisses, and other intimate things.

This was the first time the positions had been reversed.

He was steadily defeated again and again.

His high nose gently rubbed against her high nose. His lips almost brushed against hers, and their breaths were intertwined.

Actually, if he had moved a little closer, he would have been able to kiss her.

However, he was still trying his best to restrain himself.

He wanted to wait for her to kiss him.

He knew that she must know what he was waiting for.

The air seemed to have become thick and become like the lingering strands of melted hot chocolate that were being pulled.

His wait became torturous.

Finally, she raised her head slightly.

But this time, she did not touch the corner of his lips. Her soft lips landed on his chin.

As she kissed him, her soft hands casually brushed the back of his neck, as if she wanted to hug him, but she did not use any strength. She only stroked it gently, causing an indescribable numbing feeling to go down his spine.

Lu Huaiyu's entire body was tense. Because of the strength that he was using, his beautiful shoulder blades were protruding slightly, and the muscles from his back to his waist outlined the sharp lines under his black shirt.

Even the knuckles of the hand that was holding her waist had turned slightly white.

He did not know how much effort he was using to restrain himself from maintaining this posture so that he was not touching her at all.

However, he could not move, and she refused to.

She snuggled further into his arms, tilted her head slightly, and kissed his Adam's apple.

A wet heat quickly seemed to wrap around that place, like some kind of test, but it was enough to make him willingly fall into the abyss.

He raised his head slightly, and a deep, hoarse muffled sound came from his eyes. In the quiet room, it sounded particularly sexy and seductive.

The light in the room was bright, but it seemed like he was unable to see anything, only a bright white light.

All his senses had become sensitive and direct, and he was under her control.

She seemed to have discovered some kind of fun, and she lingered around his neck.

It was hot.

It was wet.

It was boiling hot and blazing.

It was as if a soft strand of hair had brushed past his chin.

But very quickly, he forgot about the existence of this strand of hair. All that was left was the warmth and aura of her body.

Finally, he could not take it anymore. He turned his head slightly as his chest heaved up and down violently, and let out a long breath.

However, his body, his heart... every inch of it was burning.

He was trapped in the blazing fire and had no way to save himself.

He could only rely on her.

All he had was her.

He struggled for a long time before he finally lifted the hem of her shirt and moved closer to her, pressing her tightly.

However, just as his slightly calloused fingers touched the smooth side of her waist, he suddenly stopped and warned in an extremely hoarse voice, "Ah Li...!"

One of her hands was at his neck, while the other had already quietly landed on his cold and hard belt buckle.

She looked up when she heard him.

Because of the kiss, her cheeks were slightly flushed, and her peach-shaped eyes were bright and watery, like two small lakes.

The light fell into her eyes, shaking into fine starlight, rippling in circles, as if to drown him.

She asked, "Didn't Second Brother say that he would lose himself to me? Don't tell me... you can't keep your word?"

Through her clothes, Lu Huaiyu could even feel the heat of her palm.

He was silent for a long time before he finally said in a hoarse voice, "... Calculative."

As soon as he finished speaking, a soft sound rang out in the quiet room.

Click.

She undid his belt and her fair hand was hidden under his black shirt, rubbing against his strong abdominal muscles.

He felt like he was dying of thirst.

But just then, the hand slipped out again.

"I'm so tired,"

She seemed unbothered.

"I want to go back."

The string in Lu Huaiyu's mind snapped.

1113 What Are You Wearing, It's in the Way

"You... want... to... go... back?"

He enunciated each and every word with the force of gritting his teeth.

After teasing him like this, she said she was tired and wanted to go back?

She had not even done anything! How could she be tired?

“Yes.”

Shen Li tugged at the hem of his shirt, as if she wanted to help him tidy it up. Looking at him sincerely, she said, “Didn’t second brother say that he was going to send me back? So... shall we leave now?”

Lu Huaiyu closed his eyes and took a deep breath.

How could he leave in this state?

If he still could not tell that she was doing it on purpose, he would have been her boyfriend for nothing!

After she finished speaking, she withdrew her hand and rested it on the door handle behind her.

Even the arm that had originally been wrapped around his neck was withdrawn.

He was actually very close to her. Behind her was the door, and in front of her was him.

The gap between them was pitifully small.

She seemed completely unbothered and was about to turn around.

In such a narrow space, she only had to move a little, and it would be inevitable that her body would touch his, making him burn all over.

He held her waist from behind and leaned close to her ear. His voice was hoarse and sounded gritty as he said each word into her ear.

“If you dare to open the door at this time, try it.”



Shen Li did not struggle but allowed him to hold her. She even stopped what she was doing.

“Alright,” she said.

She seemed to be talking very lightly and easily.

“This is Second Brother’s territory anyway. Of course, whatever Second Brother says, we will do.

Lu Huaiyu was incited by these words again. His thin lips were slightly pursed, leaving only his hot and heavy breathing.

In this matter, he was truly in the wrong. If she left, he could not do anything to her.

It was only at this moment that he realized that she had not come over tonight to look for him for another round of gambling.

She had come here to play with him.

He endured his feelings again and again, and his voice was tense.

“Wait a moment.”

Shen Li turned around and blinked.

“What if I don’t want to wait?”

Lu Huaiyu’s eyebrows twitched.

“Shen Tangtang!”

Shen Li finally withdrew her hand from the door handle and turned around in his arms. She looked up at him and smiled.

“Second Brother, how does it feel to lose something just when you’re just about to get it?”

Lu Huaiyu’s fiery black eyes stared at her.

She was telling him about that night three years ago when she thought she would win, but in the end, she had lost everything.

The young girl was really vengeful.

Lu Huaiyu’s hand was tightly pressed on the back of her waist.

“Then, I’ll return all the money to you, if you’ll give me what I want.”

Shen Li raised her eyebrows.

Was he negotiating with her?

“Didn’t I say before that you must accept your loss? That money was originally owed to Second Brother anyway, so what’s the point of asking for it back?”

As expected, she did not agree.

Those things could not be compared to her, but at this moment, he really...

Lu Huaiyu stared into her eyes for a while before finally saying, “Alright, I’ll send you back.”

Shen Li's eyes were filled with surprise. She had not expected him to agree so easily.

"Really?"

As she spoke, she dropped her gaze slightly and quickly glanced at his lower body.

Lu Huaiyu's face darkened instantly. He cupped her small face and turned her around, gritting his teeth.

"If you want to go back earlier, then behave yourself."

He did not even dare to kiss her or go closer to her, his voice carrying a stern warning.

Shen Li's cheeks puffed up slightly. He was using a little too much force, but considering his current situation, she did not argue with him much.

"Oh."

She responded, then continued, "It seems that I'll be leaving a deep impression on Second Brother tonight."

It was just like how she had been brooding over that night for the past three years.

Lu Huaiyu tilted his head slightly and took a deep breath, afraid that she would say something that would drive him crazy again.

Then, he grasped her wrist and led her back to sit on the sofa. He bent over and held the armrest of the sofa with one hand, looking straight at her.

"I'll have them send the things over before leaving."

Shen Li quickly realized that he was talking about his watch.

Actually, this was his territory. If he wanted it, he could just get someone to send it to the hotel. There was no need to wait here.

However,

Shen Li did not expose him and merely nodded.

“Alright,” she said.

After saying that, he sat down on the sofa and waited.

Lu Huaiyu stood up and took his phone out to call Fei Qingyuan.

Fei Qingyuan, who had been waiting anxiously on the third floor, saw the incoming call and quickly answered it. He carefully said, “Second Master?”

Ever since he ended the call with Cheng Xiyue, his heart had been left hanging.

Who would have thought that Gambler, who had personally been dealt with by Second Master Lu, was Shen Li?

That was Second Master Lu’s girlfriend!

Although Fei Qingyuan spent most of his time in Leland, he was still clear about the situation in China.

He had never seen the way Second Master treated Miss Shen, but he had heard of it.

After so many years, this was the only one who had received this treatment.

Who knew...

Putting aside the fact that Second Master Lu had made his girlfriend unhappy, as the “site of the incident,” Paradise would not be able to escape responsibility either!

“Send my things over. Also, get the car ready. I’ll send Ah Li back.”

A deep man’s voice came from the receiver, sounding a little different from usual.

He could not put his finger on it, but one thing was for sure, it did not sound very pleasant.

That’s right, after such a thing happened... they probably had an argument, right?

Fei Qingyuan pondered for a moment, but of course, he did not dare to ask. He immediately replied respectfully, “Alright, Second Master Lu.”

...

Fei Qingyuan personally brought the things over and knocked on the door of the J of Spades room that was on the second floor.

After three knocks, the door was opened.

Lu Huaiyu was standing behind the door, with a young girl sitting on the sofa behind him.

Just from her profile, one could tell that she was very beautiful.

“Second Master Lu.”

Fei Qingyuan quickly withdrew his gaze and handed the tray over with both hands.

In addition to Lu Huaiyu's watch, the room card that looked like a poker playing card, and the glass of peach juice were also sent over.

Fei Qingyuan explained, "This glass of iced peach juice has been freshly squeezed, Miss Shen ..."

Just as Shen Li turned around, Lu Huaiyu picked the glass up and finished it in one gulp.

The cold liquid slid in, finally suppressing the impatience in his heart a little.

Fei Qingyuan did not understand, but he tactfully refrained from asking.

Lu Huaiyu put away his watch and room card before turning around to hold her hand.

"Let's go.

"I'll send you back."

...

The night was late as the black car drove along the streets of Leland.

Outside the window, there were all kinds of buildings, and the atmosphere was very lively. However, there was tension in the atmosphere of the car.

Shen Li and Lu Huaiyu had not said anything since they got into the car.

Fei Qingyuan, who was in charge of driving, sensed that something was amiss. He consciously kept quiet and quickly drove the car back to the hotel.

“Second Master Lu, Miss Shen, we’re here.”

Lu Huaiyu pushed the door open and got out of the car. Then, he led her into the building.

Shen Li finally spoke.

“I can go back to my room by myself...”

Lu Huaiyu pressed the elevator button.

“I said I’ll send you back. Also, I have to bring your things back.”

He was carrying a bag in his hand, which contained their watches and the room card.

Shen Li did not say anything else.

They were speechless again.

When they reached the room door, Shen Li swiped her card and walked in. She turned around and looked at him. Her eyes fell on the bag and she raised her eyebrows.

“Second Brother said that I should wear it, but I forgot to.”

Lu Huaiyu stepped into the room and closed the door behind him.

His gaze fell on her fair and soft hands, and he placed the bag in his hands on the cabinet at the entrance.

There was a clattering sound.

He moved forward again, and the safe distance between the two was broken.

He said, "What are you wearing? It's in the way."

His deep and calm voice was very clear in the quiet room.

The lights were not turned on in the room, and only the faint moonlight flowed in through the floor-to-ceiling windows in the living room.

Under the moonlight, all she could see was the outline of his handsome face. His brow bone was slightly sunken, and his jawline was sharp and smooth.

That pair of phoenix-like eyes was especially deep, looking at her quietly in that way, as if there were waves surging within, making it impossible for others to pry into it.

She suddenly felt a sense of danger.

"Second Brother, you should go back," she said.

Lu Huaiyu gently tapped on the cabinet at the entrance.

"I don't think you've asked where the room card is from."

Shen Li pursed her lips.

"It belongs to Second Brother. Why would I ask about it?"



Lu Huaiyu was not surprised by her answer, but he did not seem to take it to heart either. He continued, "This is the room card for the main room on the third floor of Paradise. At the same time, it is also the universal room card for all the rooms in Paradise. With this card, one could enter any room in Paradise at will. This card is the only one existing in the whole of Paradise.

"This card is yours now."

Shen Li held her breath.

She knew what he was implying: 'Paradise is yours.'

She shook her head.

"Didn't I already say at the gambling table that all the previous debts would be cleared? As for the rest, I won't—"

"Since I agreed to a bet, I have to accept my loss."

Lu Huaiyu interrupted her and looked over.

"I lost, so naturally, these belong to you."

Shen Li frowned, "But losing this match was Second Brother's doing, wasn't it?"

She had a Blackjack straight flush. If he had wanted to, he could have done it too.

At the very least, it would have been a draw.

In the last round, he had clearly...

“A loss is a loss. On the gambling table, the result is more important than the process.”

As Lu Huaiyu spoke, he bent over slightly and stared into her eyes, his voice low.

“Shen Tangtang, you have no choice but to take it now.”

“I... Oh!”

Before she could finish her sentence, he had already intercepted her mouth.

He easily wrapped his arms around her and lowered his head to kiss her. Taking advantage of the fact that she was about to open her mouth to speak, he easily pressed his lips between her teeth and attacked her.

“Peach juice, here you go.”

His kiss still had the sweetness of a peach, hot and moist.

Just as she was about to push him away, she realized that under the palms of her hands, his heart was beating extremely fast in his chest. The muscles under his shirt were perfect and hard, and his temperature was extremely high, as if it could burn up at any moment.

However, his arms tightened around her and she could not break free at all.

Most of the time, he was considerate of her young age and was always gentle.

But tonight, he had almost been driven crazy by her, until finally, he could not care about that any longer.

There was a ball of fire in his heart that was about to burn him to ashes.

It was rare for him to kiss her so aggressively and strongly.

All of his emotions had transformed into a desire for her.

Soon, she could not hold on any longer and fell into his arms, panting heavily.

At a certain moment, she finally let out a faint moan.

Lu Huaiyu wrapped one arm around her waist as he held her hand with the other, pressing it against his belt.

The touch on the cold and hard item made her subconsciously withdraw her hand.

Her uneasiness grew stronger and stronger, and she began to struggle and retreat.

“Weren’t you having a lot of fun just now?”

Lu Huaiyu moved closer to her ear.

“Now, I’m also yours.”

Click.

Shen Li’s heart started to beat faster when she heard his familiar voice.

He nibbled her ear and said in a low and hoarse voice, “I remember that you used this hand to draw, right? “

1115 You Came For Me, Didn't You?

Shen Li's face instantly burned!

She gritted her teeth.

"Lu Huaiyu!"

"Yes."

He responded in a low voice and held her hand tightly, his breath hot.

"Over here... Can't you feel it?"

Shen Li's hand felt as if it was being scalded, and the scorching temperature almost instantly destroyed her rationality.

She struggled even harder and refused to touch him, but her strength was not enough to resist him.

By giving in to her, that meant she could do whatever she wanted to him.

But now, he did not want to let go.

She could hear her heart beating violently, like a drum, making her ears ring.

"No, we can't"

Seeing that she was finally feeling anxious and nervous, Lu Huaiyu seemed to laugh.

"It's alright. You'll know later."

Shen Li choked and her face turned red.

He turned his head slightly and kissed her fair earlobe and smooth face, with varying degrees of force.

"I already said that I've lost myself to you.

"You'll just have to."

He seemed to have become the seemingly languorous second young master of the Lu family again, but Shen Li knew very clearly that it was different.

Lu Huaiyu was different from before.

All the nervousness, panic, helplessness, worry, annoyance, and torture she had given him, after a night of entanglement, he finally broke through his last restraint.

His tone was low and gentle, but his actions were extremely strong.

Shen Li could already feel the danger.

It was almost an instinct that made her want to escape.

However, it was too late.

Lu Huaiyu held her tight, his chin resting on her neck. His voice seemed to be pleading, but he did not give her any room to refuse.

"Let's go inside, okay?"

Shen Li was about to say “no” but he did not give her the chance to.

Before she could speak, he kissed her again.

Being covered by his lingering kiss, she finally realized that she had gone too far.

It was as if she had been swept into a turbulent storm.

The storm had come too fast, too fierce, too strong until she had no strength left to struggle.

The wind seemed to howl in her ears, sweeping away the last of her consciousness and leaving her in a daze.

In the next moment, her body was suddenly lifted into the air as he carried her.

She finally stopped struggling and fell into his arms, refusing to look up.

It was just a short distance, but she felt it was particularly long.

With great difficulty, he finally placed her on the bed.

The soft touch beneath her body made her relax a little, but the man approaching her again made her nervous.

He reached for the remote control that was on the bedside table and closed the curtains.

The room was completely dark. He turned his body slightly, as if he was going to turn on the lights.

She finally panicked and grabbed his hand.

In the dark night, Lu Huaiyu chuckled and came over to coax her.

“Alright, I won’t turn on the lights.”

As he spoke, he held her hand again.

Her hand touched the cold and hard zipper, which was the opposite of his hot body.

She flinched again.

“Can you not...?”

“I can’t.”

In the short pause after, every sound in the quiet room became so clear.

The lights had not been turned on in the room, but she could still imagine how red her face was at this moment.

She could not help but look up.

“Lu Huaiyu, I’m still angry...”

“Yes.”

He touched her forehead and said in a low and hoarse voice, “So, do you know now how scared I was?”

She suddenly paused.

She had never heard this word from him before.

He was Lu Huaiyu.

He was such an arrogant person, how could he be afraid?

But now, he was saying, “Do you know now how scared I was?”

Her heart felt as if it was being twisted by something, and it felt extremely bitter.

She did not say anything. Instead, she leaned over to kiss the corner of his lips. It was a rare initiative.

It was like she was offering comfort, giving some kind of permission, and making a promise.

His breath and body were hot, but she felt that she might be the same.

The room was dark and quiet, with only the sound of rapid breathing and the heated sound of intimacy.

Time began to slow down.

...

In the bar on the top floor of the hotel.

Everyone from LY had gathered together again. Other than a few who had drunk too much in the afternoon and were still in a daze, Ji Shu and the others, who had a stronger tolerance, came back and began to grill Gu Siyang.



“Hey, Sister Li didn’t come tonight?” Someone asked, “ Coach, didn’t you guys go out together? ”

Wen Xiao, who was sitting at the bar, poured himself a glass of vodka and lazily said, “Ah, she’ll probably be back later. Lu Huaiyu is with her.

“Our sugar daddy is here too? Then invite them over!” The person who spoke made a joke, and everyone agreed with him.

“That’s right! Please invite Second Master Lu and Sister Li over!”

“He’s actually the president of the Farley Group, and he’s also the sponsor of the competition this time. Tsk tsk tsk, if I had known this would happen, I would have asked for more when we were discussing the winnings on the plane!

“Be content! This year’s winnings were already raised quite a bit compared to last year’s. What was the reason? I don’t think we know, right?”

“Long live Sister Li!”

“Hahaha! Ji Shu, why don’t you give Sister Li a call and invite them over? It’ll be more lively with more people!”

Ji Shu raised his eyebrows.

“Sure.”

He was about to take his phone out, but before he could dial, he was stopped by Wen Xiao.

“What? Do you think the lights aren’t bright enough?”

As soon as he said this, everyone suddenly came to a realization.

That's true. Ever since they came to Leland, the couple had almost never been alone together.

Besides, it was already so late. Even if she came, Sister Li would probably not drink anyway.

Hearing Wen Xiao's words, everyone gave up on this idea and quickly went back to their own activities.

Wen Xiao raised his glass and looked at the night view outside the hotel.

"Tsk."

Some people would probably have a hard time tonight.

...

Indeed, Shen Li felt that it was a difficult night.

When Lu Huaiyu carried her to the bathroom to wash her hands, she leaned into his arms, feeling tired and exhausted, without any strength left.

Lu Huaiyu very seriously helped her wash up, taking care of every slender and fair finger carefully.

After washing her right hand, he changed to her left.

He lowered his eyes to look at her. Seeing her tired little face and dazed look, he kissed the space between her eyebrows.

"Be good. Don't be angry."

Shen Li glared at him with the last of her strength. Unfortunately, her eyes were moist and the corners of her eyes were red. Other than being seductive, there was no deterrent at all.

She endured it repeatedly until she finally gritted her teeth and said, "Are you still asking about the hand that I use to draw?"

He was clearly asking for nothing!

He paused for a moment. It did not seem appropriate to say that the young girl was useless.

He could only admit his mistake.

"I couldn't help it, I'm sorry."

He coaxed, "Next time, I'll definitely ask for your opinion first, okay?"

"Lu Huaiyu! Are you not afraid anymore?"

Shen Li's chest tightened, and she finally could not help but lean over to bite his shoulder.

His body stiffened and he groaned, but he still relaxed his muscles and allowed her to bite him.

Thinking for a while, he smiled.

"You're not here for Saint tonight, but for me, aren't you?" he asked.

Shen Li paused and leaned on his shoulder, her eyelashes trembling.

Yes.

She was here not for Saint, but for him.

If it was not for the fact that Saint was Lu Huaiyu, she would never have stepped into Paradise again.

She did not want Saint, but Lu Huaiyu.

If it were anyone else, she would not have done this.

Lu Huaiyu knew that she was tacitly agreeing, and the smile on his lips deepened. He hugged her even tighter and lowered his head to kiss the space between her eyebrows.

“Do you like Second Brother that much?”

She had always had a distant personality and she had never bothered to look at people or things that she did not care about, let alone get angry.

It could be seen that the young girl was really holding back the fire in her heart.

However, if she had not cared, she would not have done this.

Shen Li finally realized something and bit him even harder, grinding her sharp teeth against him.

“If you knew this earlier, why did you say that on purpose?”

If he had not said that he was afraid, how could she have softened her heart so quickly?

He had clearly already determined her thoughts, yet he still had to say that!

Lu Huaiyu wrapped his arms around her waist and lowered his eyes slightly. He paused for a moment before smiling.

“I didn’t know it that long ago, I only just figured it out.”

At the moment he saw her gamble with The Night of the Milky Way and the moment he had known she was Gambler, it was not that he had not panicked.

Indeed, he had never been so afraid before.

He was afraid that she would be angry and even more afraid that he could not make up for the grievances she had suffered.

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyes and looked at the mirror on the sink.

The mirror reflected the two of them leaning against each other. The redness at the tip of her ears had not faded, and her hair was a little disheveled.

He had behaved really ridiculously tonight. There had been a few times in between that she had felt embarrassed and shy, and she had called for him to stop.

He had not done as he was told.

In the end, only when her eyes were filled with tears had his rationality finally returned and let her go.

She had been indulging him.

Just because of what he said.

At this moment, he finally understood what was on her mind.

If she turned around now, she would see the turmoil in his eyes in the mirror.

However, his actions remained gentle as he held her hand.

She retreated reflexively.

“No, I’m not going!”

He could not help but chuckle and interlace his fingers with hers.

“Yes, sure.”

Originally, he had been reluctant to do so.

Although he was indeed... but, she was really exhausted.

Holding her by the hips, he carried her up like a child, one hand gently stroking her back.

“Are you sleepy? Do you want to sleep?”

Shen Li lay in his arms and nodded. Her voice was still a little muffled.

“Yes.”

She was too lazy to even lift a finger now.

Lu Huaiyu carried her back to the bed, and the warm yellow light of the bedside lamp shone down.

Her fair and clear skin seemed to be coated with a layer of glaze. Her peach blossom-shaped eyes were dark and clear, and her eyelashes cast a faint shadow on her eyelids. Her red lips were full and moist, and the corners of her eyes were still slightly red, pure, and attractive.

She was like an oil painting that had been drawn with thick paint and heavy colors. All he would have to do was reach out and he would be able to blend into the intertwining colors, bringing a touch of brightness to his black-and-white life.

She was really tired. As soon as she laid down on the bed, her sleepiness rushed out from the depths of her body and surrounded her.

He bent down and held her hand.

“I’m Saint.”

He said, “I’m also Lu Huaiyu.”

Shen Li could barely keep her eyes open. When she heard his words, she turned her head and mumbled, “... I know... ”

She finally closed her eyes and fell into a deep sleep.

Whenever he was around, she was always at ease and could sleep well.

In her last remaining consciousness, she felt that the familiar cold cedar fragrance seemed to have become stronger.

She felt as if she had heard something, but it was already a blur by the time she tried to distinguish it.

In the end, she fell into a dark and sweet night.

In the quiet room, Lu Huaiyu sat quietly for a long time, watching her sleeping face.

His cool lips fell upon her fingertips, treating her like something very precious and pious.

Saint, Saint.

He had always been outside of the rules, always on the edge of danger.

That was until he met her, and she had become his only faith.

Saint will always be loyal to you.

His deep voice echoed in the quiet night.

“Lu Huaiyu too.”

...

Shen Li had a deep sleep. When she woke up the next morning, it was already past eight in the morning.

She sat on the bed in a daze for a while before slowly getting out of bed.

Pulling on her slippers, she then went to the bathroom to wash up. Inadvertently, she looked up and saw herself in the mirror, causing some images from the night before to appear in her mind.

Her face immediately turned red at a speed visible to the naked eye.

After that, she brushed her teeth and washed her face as fast as she could.



However, just as she came out of the bathroom, she heard the door open.

She turned around subconsciously and saw Lu Huaiyu walking in with a lunchbox.

At this moment, the sky was bright, and everything could be seen clearly.

Today, he had changed into a white shirt, which was rare for him. The neckline had been left unbuttoned, revealing his straight collarbones. The muscles under the shirt were tough and clearly defined. The black suit pants outlined the man's perfect figure.

He looked as cool and noble as ever.

Lu Huaiyu also seemed a little surprised.

"You're up?"

Shen Li's eyes met his for a moment, then she quickly looked away and nodded.

"Yes."

Lu Huaiyu walked over and put down the lunchbox.

"I thought you were going to sleep in today, so I thought I'd send breakfast over first and wait for you to wake up before eating."

Shen Li was indeed a little hungry, so she pulled out a chair and sat down, but she still did not look at him.

"Second Brother, have you eaten?"

“No, I haven’t.”

“...”

Lu Huaiyu took out the breakfast items from the lunchbox one by one before sitting down beside her.

It looked like they would be eating together.

Of course, Shen Li was in no position to refuse.

Lu Huaiyu passed the spoon over and she said, “Thank you, Second Brother.”

Lu Huaiyu sized her up and after a while, he smiled.

“Shen Tangtang, why is your face so red?”

Shen Li said calmly, “I don’t think so. Maybe it’s because I just washed my face with hot water.”

“Oh, I see.”

Lu Huaiyu’s lips curved slightly, and he finally withdrew his gaze. Then, he said, “You should eat more. Aren’t you exhausted from yesterday?”

Shen Li choked, “Lu Huaiyu!”

“What?” Lu Huaiyu’s expression remained the same, although his brows were slightly raised. First, it was the car race, then the gambling. Aren’t you tired? ”

“ ... ”

In the end, Shen Li chose to give up the battle and lowered her head to eat.

Lu Huaiyu did not tease her anymore and accompanied her as she finished her breakfast.

Just as the two of them were almost done eating, the doorbell rang.

Gu Siyang's voice came from outside the door.

“Sister? Are you up?”

Lu Huaiyu stood up.

“I'll open the door.”

Gu Siyang saw Lu Huaiyu appear from behind the door and was shocked.

“You!”

“I'm having breakfast with Ah Li,” said Lu Huaiyu.

Gu Siyang quickly looked inside and saw that Shen Li was sitting at the table with a bowl, chopsticks, and a food box in front of her. He was relieved.

But soon, his eyes focused on the food box.

“F\*ck! It's hard to make a reservation at this restaurant! Sister! Is there any more to eat?”

Shen Li shook her head, “No.”

As she spoke, she got up to put the utensils back into the lunchbox.

She accidentally dropped the spoon with a ‘bang’.

Gu Siyang quickly asked, “Eh? Sis, is your hand okay?”

Shen Li shook her head.

Gu Siyang was worried.

“Are you tired from yesterday’s race?”

Shen Li was momentarily stunned into silence.

She gritted her teeth and her eyes quickly swept over the man standing by the door.

“No.”

Lu Huaiyu coughed lightly, turned around, and walked over.

“Let me take it.”

Gu Siyang did not notice the undercurrent between the two at all. Hearing her say this, he was a little relieved.

“That’s true, Sister, you’re so powerful!”

He followed him in and saw Lu Huaiyu putting the things back into the lunchbox one by one. He could not help but sigh.

Look!

What's so great about being a 'sugar daddy'? Didn't he still have to serve his sister breakfast?

"President Lu." Gu Siyang winked at him, looking smug. What do you think? My sister's driving skills are pretty good, right? "

Lu Huaiyu paused in his movements.

Shen Li's hands slowly tightened as she stared at Gu Siyang and said, "If you really want to eat at this restaurant, you should leave now. You should still be able to make an appointment."

"Now?" Gu Siyang scratched his head. "There's no way. You have to make an appointment in advance there. Even if I go now, there won't be anything left."

He quickly changed the topic and asked excitedly, "Hey, President Lu, you haven't answered my question! My sister's skills are amazing! Right? Right?"

Shen Li was speechless.

Lu Huaiyu turned his body slightly. He clenched his hand into a fist and pressed it against his lower lip.

"Yes."

Gu Siyang was overjoyed.

"I knew it! Boss Lu is generous with his sponsorship. The winnings were really worth it! I..."

“Aren’t you going to go back to pack your luggage?”

Shen Li suddenly interrupted him.

“Huh?”

Gu Siyang turned his head and looked over, his face blank.

“Packing? Aren’t we only leaving tomorrow?”

“That’s right. There’s only one day left. If we don’t pack now, we might not be able to make it in time.”

Shen Li’s tone was calm.

“It’s better to hurry.”

Gu Siyang hesitated.

“But I don’t have much to pack.”

Lu Huaiyu closed the lid of the lunchbox, then said, “If you want to eat, I’ll call their head chef now.”

Gu Siyang was shocked.

“What?”

Lu Huaiyu had already taken out his phone and was looking at the time.

“But we really have to be quick. Otherwise, we’ll have to wait until tomorrow.”

It was then that Gu Siyang remembered that Lu Huaiyu had been in Leland for a long time, and his connections and resources here could not be underestimated.

He quickly nodded.

“Alright! Then now I...”

Halfway through his sentence, he looked at Shen Li with a troubled expression.

“Originally, I wanted to take Ah Li out to have some fun. She’s been in Leland for so long, but she’s only been busy with training and competition.”

Ji Shu and his gang had held a celebration party yesterday where they had a good meal, but Shen Li had not had anything.

Gu Siyang had gotten an idea.

“I met Coach just now. He also agreed and asked me to come over earlier!”

Wen Xiao?

He knew that she had been to Leland, so why would he agree to Gu Siyang’s suggestion? He had even specifically told her to come earlier?

Shen Li’s eyes narrowed.

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows.

“Uncle Wen has always been very concerned about you.”

This was clearly a test for Gu Siyang.

Wen Xiao had not made any moves since last night, but he was probably still concerned about the situation on their side.

It was not appropriate for him to ask, so he had found a scapegoat.

The scapegoat himself was quite happy.

Shen Li could not be bothered about it.

“There’s no need. I’ve already made an appointment with Mr. Ronai to visit his private gallery today.”

“Mr. Ronai?”

Gu Siyang was stunned.

“Oh, oh, right! My mom said he likes you a lot!”

Ronai had expressed his admiration for Shen Li more than once in public. He had also talked about it with Liang Su in private. Gu Siyang was not surprised to hear that Shen Li had been invited to Ronai’s private gallery.

He felt a pang of pity in his heart, but such a great opportunity could not be missed.

After all, Ronai and Mei Yanqing were both famous oil painting masters. Shen Li also liked oil paintings, so she must be looking forward to this trip.



“Alright then!”

Anyway, there would be a chance to come back in the future, so Gu Siyang quickly thought it through.

Lu Huaiyu made a call and spoke briefly to the other party before hanging up.

“Alright, you can go to their main branch now. There will be someone to receive you.”

Gu Siyang was speechless.

That fast?

He realized that he had still underestimated his future brother-in-law.

This was such a good feeling!

He immediately became spirited again and bid goodbye to the other two.

“Sister, Second Master Lu, I’ll take my leave then?”

Shen Li replied with a “Hmm.”

Lu Huaiyu smiled.

Gu Siyang then turned around and happily left.

When he went downstairs, he even ran into Wen Xiao in the elevator.

“Coach!”

He greeted him warmly.

Wen Xiao raised his chin.

“Where’s Ah Li? She’s not with you?”

“Oh, she has other plans today. She’s going to Mr. Ronai’s place.”

Wen Xiao was a little relieved. It sounded okay.

However, last night’s situation had been very unusual. He hesitated for a moment, but still asked, “Then... how’s Yingluo today?”

“How is she? She’s pretty good! Second Master Lu even had breakfast with her!”

They were having breakfast together?

Then, did this mean that they had really made up?

“That’s good,” Wen Xiao nodded.

Gu Siyang did not quite understand him, but he did not ask any further questions.

However, Wen Xiao asked him again, “Ah Li isn’t with you. Are you still planning on going out alone? ”

Gu Siyang chuckled.

“Second Master Lu ordered this for me!”

Wen Xiao's expression became a little complicated.

".... Didn't you just have breakfast?"

Otherwise, they would not have bumped into each other in the hotel restaurant earlier.

Gu Siyang waved his hand dismissively.

"I'm fine! I can still eat!"

Wen Xiao was bemused.

He suddenly felt that the authenticity of the news that Gu Siyang had just told him was questionable.

...

The room finally became quiet again.

However, Gu Siyang's question was so classic that after he left, there seemed to be a subtle awkwardness and ambiguous feeling left in the air.

After Lu Huaiyu finished packing up the lunchboxes, he thought for a moment and walked over.

He held her hand and pulled her into his arms. He looked down at her and asked with a low laugh, "I wasn't talking about you just now. Don't worry about it."

Shen Li was speechless.

This was probably what he meant.

She raised her eyes and glared at him.

Lu Huaiyu tilted his head slightly, as if he was thinking about something. After a while, he kissed her on the lips and gave a fair evaluation, "There is still... a lot of room for improvement."

"Lu Huaiyu!"

Her face instantly turned red again.

Lu Huaiyu's chest trembled as he wrapped his arms around her. He stared into her eyes and smiled, "You're right. I have a deep impression of last night."

This time, even the young girl's ears turned red.

He held her hand and kissed it gently, but he looked at her with a serious expression.

"Ah Li, thank you for being willing to like Lu Huaiyu."

1118 Meeting Again

Ronai's private gallery was located in the center of Leland city, and Shen Li and Lu Huaiyu went there together.

It was only then that Shen Li found out that Lu Huaiyu's relationship with Ronai was far better than she had expected.

He had quite a few properties in Leland and had quite a few dealings with the whole Berkshire family.

When Ronai had invited her over, he had also invited him over as well, knowing that he was there as well.

During the day, Leland was also very lively. Compared to Bai City, it had a more romantic and artistic atmosphere.

On both sides of the street, there were all kinds of museums, art galleries, and even some small shops that had their own style.

Shen Li sat in the back seat of the car and leaned back, casually looking at the scenery outside the window.

Lu Huaiyu sat beside her and saw that she was looking out the window. He said, "Time is tight this time. Next time, if you're free, you should go for a stroll on First Street. There are many fun things to do there.

Shen Li shook her head, "It's too commercialized there now. Let's go to Susheri Street.

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows.

First Street was a famous tourist spot in Leland. There were many small art shops gathered there. Many people would visit the place and buy various trinkets that they liked.

In comparison, Susheri Street was much less famous, and only the locals usually knew about it.

"I didn't expect Ah Li to know so much about Leland. It seems that you went to a lot of places while you were in Leland previously? "

As he spoke, he thought of what she had said earlier and could not help but laugh.

"Didn't you say that Leland had too much rain in the summer and that you had been caught in the rain?"

Shen Li felt as if something had nudged her heart.

She nodded her head.

The rain in Leland during the summer season always came very suddenly, and she had indeed been caught in the rain many times.

“Then we’ll go to Susheri Street after this.”

Of course, Lu Huaiyu let her be.

Shen Li turned around. The corners of his lips curled up slightly.

“Alright.”

She was just about to continue speaking when her gaze suddenly focused.

Lu Huaiyu sensed that something was wrong and asked, “What’s wrong?”

Shen Li’s eyes narrowed.

“I think I saw someone familiar.”

“Who is it?”

Shen Li lifted her chin as she spoke.

“Tao Siwen,”

Lu Huaiyu still had some memory of this name. He frowned slightly and turned back to look.

The streets were filled with people, but he still saw the figure of a somewhat familiar middle-aged man.

It was indeed Tao Siwen.

He was wearing a polo shirt, casual pants, and a baseball cap. He looked like he was on vacation.

But no matter how he looked at it, something did not seem right.

Tao Siwen walked for a while before quickly turning a corner.

Lu Huaiyu stared at his back as he gradually disappeared into the distance.

“That’s Seventh Street.”

Of course, Shen Li was well aware of this.

It was already strange enough to bump into Tao Siwen here, but even stranger for him to go to Seventh Street for a stroll.

She said in a low voice, “The fake painting of mine that was on display in an art gallery before had appeared in a store on Seventh Street.

Lu Huaiyu narrowed his eyes.

This was the first time he had heard of this. He turned his head to take a look, but Tao Siwen had already gone.

“You think he’s related to that incident?”

“Yes,” Shen Li nodded.

Tao Siwen liked to be artsy and put in a lot of effort in this area. It was said that his family had collected a lot of treasures and he often went to art exhibitions.

Moreover, there were huge benefits hidden in the counterfeit art market.

Lu Huaiyu pondered for a moment.

“Do you want me to help you check it out?”

Shen Li’s lips moved, but just as she was about to speak, her phone suddenly rang.

She looked down and saw that it was an email.

When she saw the name of the sender, she hesitated for a moment, but still clicked on it.

The email was very short:

[ You beat Saint at Paradise last night?! According to the information that I’ve just found out, Saint is most likely their boss behind the scenes. You’ve ruined his place! You even did it twice! ]

Shen Li had a headache.

Lu Huaiyu casually glanced over and raised his eyebrows.

“It seems to be related to me?”



Shen Li was silent for a moment before she handed the phone over.

“Uncle Wen’s old friend, Uncle Li Yan, is also from Leland. We’ve been here twice, so he’s clear about this.”

Li Yan had been a hacker for a few years when he was young. Later on, when he grew older, he lived a life of retirement in Leland.

Usually, he would play games, help people repair their computers, drink tea when he was free, and bask in the sun. His days were very leisurely.

He and Wen Xiao had been good friends for more than ten years. Later, Wen Xiao had learned how to make tea in a thermos cup from him.

Three years ago, and this time as well, he had helped Shen Li and Wen Xiao a lot.

“I asked him to help me investigate the fake painting in Leland.”

Lu Huaiyu nodded and looked at the message. The corners of his thin lips raised.

“It’s quite rare to be able to find out this much.”

Saint had only appeared twice in Paradise, and both times, it had been because of her.

He was indeed very capable to be able to find out the relationship between Saint and Paradise.

“But... He seems to have some misunderstanding about me?” Lu Huaiyu smiled faintly.

Shen Li looked at him and said, “Isn’t it because Second Brother’s identity has been hidden too well?”

Very few people knew that Saint was the boss of Paradise, and even fewer people knew that Lu Huaiyu was Saint.

Li Yan had not returned to China in a long time, and he lived a semi-retired life here. If it was not for the fact that he wanted to help Shen Li and Wen Xiao, he would not even have gotten involved in the matters related to Paradise. So naturally, Lu Huaiyu would not have come to his mind.

She lowered her head and typed a short reply.

[ I already know. Also, there's something I need to tell you, Uncle Li. Saint is my boyfriend. ]

There was no response from the other end for a long time. The phone only rang again when Shen Li was about to put her phone away.

[ So, to ensure your safety, Wen Xiao and I have been preventing you from coming to Leland for the past three years. Yet, in the end, the person you offended the most here was your own boyfriend?! ]

Shen Li did not know what to say.

In fact, this was not the only reason. That night, she had been very angry and had gone to race. Although she had ultimately won, she had also scared Wen Xiao.

From then on, he never allowed her to come to Leland again.

On one hand, she had offended too many people here. On the other hand, he was afraid that she would cause more trouble.

After Li Yan eventually found out about these things, it was one of the rare occasions that he had agreed with Wen Xiao.

This time, when Shen Li said that she was coming over, Wen Xiao had even called Li Yan and asked him to make further preparations.

But now, it seemed that his preparations had been in vain.

Shen Li also felt that this matter was a little awkward, but that trip to Leland had left a huge psychological shadow on Wen Xiao and the others.

At the end of the day, no one could blame her. It was just too much of a coincidence.

She struggled for a moment.

[ He wasn't my boyfriend at that time. I only found out about this not long ago. ]

Li Yan was speechless and did not bother to reply to her.

Lu Huaiyu leaned back in his chair, his long legs crossed in a lazy posture. He could see the words on her screen from the corner of his eye.

No wonder she said no when he asked her if she had been to Leland before.

It turned out that the young girl also knew that she had caused trouble.

However...

"Am I that fierce?" He asked, raising his eyebrows.

Shen Li turned her head and said honestly, "Uncle Li said that I was blacklisted by Paradise."

After all, Paradise was the largest underground casino in Leland. Although she lost to Saint in the last round that night, they had obviously seen through her counting of cards since the beginning.

No casino would welcome a card counter, especially after the ruckus she had caused at Paradise.

Lu Huaiyu pondered for a moment.

“So, all information about Gambler was wiped clean after that night?”

Shen Li nodded obediently.

Li Yan had also helped her with the red shield at that time. On one hand, it had been to prevent the people from Leland from investigating her, while on the other hand, it was also to prevent her from causing trouble again.

Lu Huaiyu was silent for a few seconds before he finally laughed.

Paradise rarely tracked down their customers, but Gambler had been an exception.

He had thought about it some time in between then and now. If he had insisted on investigating at that time, there was a high chance that he would have found out about Gambler's identity. However, after the initial failure, he understood what Gambler had meant. After some careful consideration, he had chosen to respect Gambler's wishes.

It's just that... if he had known it was her, he would have definitely made a different choice.

“Shen Tangtang, I've been going easy on you from the start. Don't tell me you don't know that.”

Shen Li blinked.

She had not known about it before, but after finding out his identity and thinking about the past, she realized that it seemed a little awkward.

For example, she had left Paradise safe and sound that night.

For example, he had never urged her to return the money in the past three years.

For example, she was able to step into Paradise again and successfully enter the gambling table.

At that time, all she had felt was that she had lost in a complete mess and had not cared about anything else.

However, looking back, Saint had indeed left her some leeway from the very beginning.

“Out of all the people on the blacklist, Gambler has been the only one who could enter Paradise again.”

Lu Huaiyu lowered his voice and stared into her eyes, his thin lips slightly raised.

“Although those words made you angry at the time... I really did think that Gambler was very interesting.”

Over the years, Paradise had only broken the rules for Gambler.

Lu Huaiyu had only made an exception for Shen Li.

Shen Li replied with an “Oh.” After a while, she said, “What a coincidence, I also think that Saint is very interesting.”

Lu Huaiyu laughed and ruffled her hair.

“Then I’ll get someone to check on the situation on Seventh Street, alright?”

Shen Li nodded.

Why not utilize someone powerful since he was at her disposal?

...

Twenty minutes later, the two of them arrived at Ronai's private gallery.

It was an old building with a long history, full of Gothic style.

The beautiful pointed arches and the magnificent glass paintings exuded a retro artistic atmosphere.

To be able to use such a place as his own private gallery was enough to show the heritage of the Berkshire family.

Ronai was already waiting for them in the front hall.

When he saw Shen Li and Lu Huaiyu get out of the car, a smile spread across his face.

"You've finally arrived."

There were about five or six other people with him, and all of them did not have an ordinary countenance about them.

Ronai smiled and explained, "These people are also members of the Bai City Fashion Association. You've met two of them before. The rest knew that you were in Leland, so they came here today.

As the newest and youngest member of the association, they looked upon Shen Li as if she was a child. They were especially tolerant and gentle towards her.

Shen Li and Lu Huaiyu greeted them, and the atmosphere quickly warmed up.

“You may visit from the first to the third floor for as long as you like,” Ronai said with a smile.

## 1120 It's Just a Painting

There were a few reasons why Ronai had invited Shen Li over this time. Firstly, he really wanted to invite her to look at his collection of paintings. Secondly, she wanted to establish a connection between Shen Li and the other members of the association. Therefore, he had organized a small private gathering.

Shen Li understood what he meant and nodded.

“Thank you,” she said.

She really did like Ronai's paintings.

In the previous exhibition tour, most of the paintings on display were of Ronai's well-known works, but the ones in the collection here were more of his works that had never been made public.

It was a rare and precious opportunity to be able to visit.

Ronai did not seem to want to put her under too much pressure, so after chatting with her for a while, he went to entertain the other guests.

The entire gallery was very quiet. Occasionally, one could hear some softly spoken conversations, and the atmosphere was very good.

Shen Li felt her entire body relax.

Those thick and cold colors, the entwining lines, the intertwining of light and shadow, had always been able to calm her turbulent mood.

“It seems that you really like Mr. Ronai's paintings.”

Lu Huaiyu, who was standing beside her, had looked at her for a while before saying that with a smile.

Shen Li nodded.

“Second Brother, don’t you like them?”

After all, Ronai was an internationally renowned oil painting master, and Lu Huaiyu liked to collect oil paintings, so she had originally thought that he would like them.

However, from the last exhibition and today’s visit to the private gallery, she could tell that Lu Huaiyu did not seem to be very interested in Ronai’s paintings.

Of course, this was normal.

Preferences were extremely personal, to begin with.

“I can’t say whether I like it or not.”

Lu Huaiyu smiled faintly.

“There’s no doubt about the level of Mr. Ronai’s skill. However, it’s just a painting to me.”

Shen Li was stunned.

Just a painting?

This really did not seem like an opinion that would come out of Lu Huaiyu’s mouth about this painting. After all, he had collected so many oil paintings.



If Mr. Ronai's work was "just a painting" to him ..

"Then, what about mine?"

Shen Li asked subconsciously.

She did not quite understand what Lu Huaiyu meant.

He had taken so many of her paintings.

Lu Huaiyu paused.

To him, of course, her paintings were more than just a painting.

"Your..."

Before he could finish his explanation, there was a sound of exclamation from the side.

"Ronai, how come I've never seen you exhibit this painting before? It's such a pleasant surprise!"

This voice was particularly clear in the quiet gallery. Lu Huaiyu paused and looked in the direction of the voice.

Shen Li also turned her head and saw a middle-aged man with long brown hair standing in front of a painting. His face was filled with excitement.

The painting had been hung at the end of the corridor. It was in a rather remote location, but one could see it clearly from here.

Shen Li was stunned when she saw the painting.

Ronai had been chatting with another guest elsewhere, but upon hearing this, she walked over.

As he walked closer, his gaze fell on the painting, and he immediately smiled and shook his head.

“Ella, this isn’t my painting.”

“What? It’s not your painting?” The man called Ella was surprised. “Then why is it hanging here?”

Ronai explained, “This is my collection, after all. I really like this painting, so I hung it here together with my own paintings. ”

In his private gallery, most of the paintings were of Ronai’s own works, and only a few of them were works from other people.

Usually, the artist’s name would be indicated next to those paintings, but there was nothing next to this painting. Thus, Ella had silently assumed that this was Ronai’s work.

“Then...” Ella hesitated.

As if he could read his mind, Ronai shrugged and said helplessly, “The reason it’s not marked is because I don’t know who the artist of this painting is.”

As soon as he said this, not only Ella, but the few people beside him also looked over.

Clearly, everyone was very surprised by this.

“You don’t even know who the artist is, yet you’re keeping it here?”

Ronai was clearly very concerned about his private gallery. It was obvious that the works that he had chosen and placed here were all classics of the industry.

It was only this painting that the artist's name had not been listed because its source was unknown.

It was clear that Ronai really liked it.

"Yes," Ronai nodded and looked at the painting with a rueful expression. "I chanced upon this painting a few years ago. I've thought of many ways to investigate the identity of the artist, but I haven't managed to find anything.

It could be seen that he was also quite regretful about this matter.

"So that's how it is... What a pity," Ella sighed, "I was just saying that this painting is similar to your usual style, but the concept and drawing method are different. It's very novel, but it turns out that it's someone else's painting.

The others nodded in agreement.

Among other things, this painting was truly brilliant.

The tall cold fir trees were connected to the mirror-like clear lake, and the vague reflection blurred the boundary, as if they were one.

In the distance, the sky was cold and white, and even the trees on both sides were dyed with a gloomy gray, black, and blue color. However, the closer they got to the center, the warmer the color became, gradually turning into a fiery orange-red color. Finally, at the center, it became as white as snow.

The lines of the cold fir were painted with color blocks and overlapped with each other, making it impossible to distinguish them. However, the overall outline was sharp and cold, straight into the clouds.

The water ripples were very faint, but they disturbed the cold and hard aura, making it blurry and ambiguous.

From a distance, it looked like a ball of fire had risen from the middle of the clear, cold water. Water and fire blended together, and the cold and heat collided. Even though it was still, it seemed to burn in the heart of the person, vividly displaying that extremely contradictory and moving sharp beauty.

“Ronai, I really like this painting. I wonder if you could let me have it? You can set the price.”

Ella said sincerely.

He had taken a fancy to this painting at first glance. It did not matter that the artist was not Ronai.

He just wanted to make it a part of his collection.

Ronai smiled and declined.

“I’m afraid I’ll have to disappoint you, Ella. I don’t have any plans to sell this painting.”

None of the people here were short of money. Moreover, he also cherished this painting very much, so how could he agree to Ella’s suggestion?

Although he was smiling and his tone was gentle, everyone present could hear his determination.

Ella’s eyes were filled with disappointment, but he could not force such a thing.

“Alright, then. But do you really not know anything about the artist of this painting? Logically speaking, if it’s drawn so well, it shouldn’t be anonymous.”

If he could look for other avenues where he could buy any other paintings, it would be a good solution.

Ronai pondered for a moment, then said, "To be honest, there's a string of letters on the back of the painting: MGYUB. Unfortunately, I still don't know..."

"Mr. Ronai."

A deep and lazy man's voice suddenly sounded.

Ronai turned around. "Mr. Lu? "

Lu Huaiyu's gaze fell on the painting and he smiled.

"I'm also very interested in this painting. I hope Mr. Ronai is able to part with it."

Chapter 1097 Sincerely Thank Mervyn

The enthusiastic cheers echoed throughout Victoria Velodrome.

Such a result could be called a miracle. Even last year's champion, Ral, could not compare to it!

Among them, the key was that Shen Li and Ji Shu had won first and second place respectively. Shen Li had led LY through the death S-bend in the first round, which was even more significant.

It was her perfect series of operations that allowed the other members of LY to control the rhythm. Under her indomitable leadership, they had broken through one after another and finally achieved such an amazing result!

It could be said that Shen Li was definitely the soul of LY's ability to win the championship for the team!

She had truly lived up to her title as a team leader, and led her team from the bottom to the top!

“Sister Li!”

Ron and the others who arrived later got out of the car. When they saw their results, they ran toward Shen Li excitedly!

Shen Li gave them a thumbs-up but when Lu Siyu came back, she finally smiled and said, “You performed well.”

She was praising them, especially Lu Siyu.

Even after experiencing the sinking sand once, he had not given up on the race. Instead, he had persevered and finished the entire race. He even gritted his teeth and returned to the Top 20. This perseverance was something that many people could not compare to.

It was rare to hear praise from Shen Li, so they were embarrassed.

Lu Siyu scratched his head and chuckled.

“It’s all thanks to Sister Li’s good guidance!”

After all, he had participated in the same competition with Sister Li and had been personally trained by Sister Li. How could he have given up halfway?

Shen Li asked, “How are your injuries?”

Lu Siyu quickly shook his head and smiled brightly.

“I’m fine! Sinking sand isn’t dangerous, don’t worry! Besides, I couldn’t possibly embarrass Sister Li, could I?”

In order to help him vent his anger, Sister Li had forced Crowe to withdraw from the race. Of course, he had to finish the whole race!

Fortunately, the final result was pretty good!

Shen Li's eyes curved into crescents.

"That's good."

By this time, the Top 20 rankings had already been announced.

The lights on the other big screen changed, and the total points of the twelve teams finally appeared!

LY was ranked first on the team leaderboard with a total score of 315 points!

This was a true team champion!

Ron turned his head and looked at the big screen for a long time. He carefully scanned through every name on it and still found it unbelievable.

"I can't believe we actually won the championship!"

They were not the only ones who had not expected this. So many people present, including the countless viewers in the live stream room, probably did not expect this either.

They had been at the bottom of the rankings list before the start of the race, and there was not even a single famous driver among them. Their best driver had only been ranked 61st on the driver ranking.

Who would have thought that such a team would be the final winner of the race?

...

LY had won the team championship!

In the rest area of AMG, everyone was so shocked that they could not come back to their senses for a long time.

“What’s more terrifying is that even Mervyn was defeated.”

At this point, someone turned to look at Crowe, wanting to say something but stopped themselves.

To be honest, Crowe’s strength was a bit weaker than Mervyn’s.

Initially, when Crowe had been forced out of the race track by Shen Li and knocked out of the race, they were filled with anger and hatred. All they could do was wish that something bad would happen to Shen Li and LY.

But now that they saw that even Mervyn had been beaten so badly, their mood had subtly changed.

Suddenly...

Compared to Mervyn, weren’t they in a better state?

After all, accidents were common on the field, and no matter how good a driver was, he could not guarantee that he could play at his best.

Although it was a pity that Crowe had withdrawn from the competition due to his injury, at least he did not look that bad.

But Mervyn ...



This time, he had really lost all his face!

This was the top professional race in the racing world. How many people were watching this race?

In front of countless people, Mervyn had been suppressed by Shen Li three times in a row on the track, and had finally taken sixth place.

Shen Li's actions were as if she were rubbing Mervyn's face on the ground!

One of them saw that the expression on Crowe's face was not very unpleasant. After hesitating for a moment, he advised in a low voice, "Well, Captain, don't mind it too much. After all, the competition is now over.

Crowe did not say a word. His brows were still locked together as he stared at the slender and tall girl on the stage.

If he still had some doubts before, he was now absolutely sure of his guess!

His lips moved as a name came out!

...

On the other side, after Mervyn had rushed past the finish line, he only took one look at the big screen and quickly looked away.

He stood on the spot, his fists clenched.

His shoulders were trembling from shock and anger.

The rest of the members of the Ral team walked over, but when they saw how emotionless Mervyn was, they looked at each other, feeling a little scared.

His state and reaction were too unsettling.

Ral had suffered a defeat this time and was ranked fourth in the overall points leaderboard. They had completely lost their chance to get onto the podium.

Falling from champion to fourth place was a huge drop that not everyone could accept.

Even in the rest area of Ral, no one was talking, and the atmosphere was cold and tense.

After an unknown period of time, one of the team members finally spoke carefully, "Captain... Captain, where are you going?"

Before he could finish, he saw Mervyn suddenly lift his leg to walk forward.

The team member asked the question, but Mervyn did not answer.

However, they quickly realized something... The direction that Mervyn was heading toward was LY!

Was he going to look for the LY team?

The team members looked at each other and saw a trace of uneasiness on each other's faces.

Those who were familiar with Mervyn knew that he did not have a good temper.

After being targeted by Shen Li in the competition today, not only had they lost the championship, but they had also lost all their face and were extremely humiliated.

How could he just let it go?

The team members did not have time to think too much and quickly chased after him.

They were in front of so many people! What if something really happened?

...

At this time, Shen Li and her group were surrounded by the media.

The camera was pointed at her, and a reporter asked loudly, "Shen Li, do you have anything to say about this race? You've won the title of the champion driver and LY has won the team champion title at the same time.

Shen Li's lips curved in a smile as she said, "This is LY's victory and glory."

A reporter behind saw that Mervyn was coming over and became more excited. He deliberately asked, "Then may I ask... You suppressed Mervyn on the track several times today. Do you have anything to say about that?"

There was a moment of dead silence.

Everyone looked over with different expressions.

In fact, they knew that Shen Li had done it on purpose, but they could not say it out loud.

The reporter was obviously trying to stir up trouble.

Just when everyone thought that Shen Li would not answer this question, they saw the young girl's eyebrows slightly raised, her red lips curved into a perfect arc, and she replied with a faint smile.

“Of course.

“On behalf of LY, I would like to express my sincere gratitude to Mervyn. It’s all thanks to him and his team that my team members and I had a great time in today’s race.”

Chapter 1098 The Night in August in Leland is Very Beautiful

Hearing this, Mervyn stopped in his tracks, his face becoming even darker.

All the viewers watching the interview through the live broadcast were also amused.

[ Hahahahaha! The laughter is like thunder to the family! ]

[ Sister Li’s stab is so accurate... Hahahaha! I can see that Mervyn’s face is turning red! ]

[ Help! So Sister Li is so sarcastic?! ]

[ I can’t laugh anymore! If I were Mervyn, I would just dig a hole and hide in it! Not only did he lose the match, but he has also lost all of his face! ]

[ To be honest, if it wasn’t for Mervyn and Doyle who attacked Shen Li first, she wouldn’t have destroyed so many people, right? He had thought that she would be easy to bully, but who would have guessed that he had kicked an iron plate? To be fair, this situation could be evaluated with one word: Yes! ]

[ I think Sister Li was really sincere when she said that. She’s truly grateful to Mervyn, right? After all, Mervyn is pretty strong. He was beaten three times in a row, but he was not forced out of the arena. If it was someone else, they would probably have been eliminated like Crowe. Sister Li probably didn’t have a good time while competing, right? ]

[ The first part was so mean... Hahahaha, but I agree! Look at Sister Li's smile, it's so beautiful! Wasn't this all thanks to Mervyn? He persevered and finished the entire course, and even got the good result of being in sixth place in the end! Let's congratulate him! And Ra! [ applause! ] [ applause! ] [ applause! ]

There were rows of clapping emojis below, making it a lively scene.

Currently, Mervyn could not see this but that did not mean he did not know.

All the spectators, coaches, and drivers were stunned.

All of them were looking over here!

He did not even need to raise his head to know what their expressions were at this moment!

Those gazes made him feel like there was a dagger in his back.

He had never thought that one day, he would lose so badly in a race.

Yes, it was tragic.

That was his evaluation of the game, and his own performance had also been a mess!

Not only had he been overtaken by Shen Li, but he had also been beaten by her three times in a row.

Everyone knew that it had been provoked by Shen Li, especially in the last lap.

Then, just when he thought that he had a chance to win, he had ruthlessly been beaten back!

There was no more direct humiliation than this!

At this moment, a reporter who was watching the commotion quickly came up to Mervyn.

“Mervyn, this year, you and Ral failed to defend your title. Ral has fallen to fourth place in the group, and you’ve faced your first defeat in three years, and you’ve also ended up in sixth place. Do you think that Shen Li is the biggest reason for our defeat?”

Countless cameras turned their focus toward him, and everyone was waiting for his answer.

In fact, no matter what he said in answer to this question, it would still not sound good.

That was because on the field, failure was the original sin!

No matter what happened before and after the match, a loss was a loss!

Today, all the media and news would make a big deal out of this!

Mervyn’s face was cold and he did not answer the reporter’s question. Instead, he continued to walk forward.

Perhaps it was because there was such an aura of danger around him, the reporter’s first reaction after being blocked was fear.

At this moment, Mervyn really did not look like someone you would want to mess with!

However, it was also because of this that the reporters became more excited and quickly followed him.

If Mervyn really did something extreme here, that would be extremely exciting!

A group of reporters surrounded them as they frantically handed their cameras and microphones forward.

Seeing that Mervyn was walking over with ill intentions, Ji Shu narrowed his eyes and moved to step forward.

Shen Li tugged at him.

Ji Shu paused and turned to look at her. The expression on her face was normal, as if she was not surprised by Mervyn approaching them.

By the looks of it, he had already expected this.

He thought for a moment, shrugged, and returned to her side.

At the back, the rest of the team members from Ral were getting nervous.

“What is Captain planning to do?”

“No matter what, the match is over. There’s no way to change the outcome even if you’re unwilling. Moreover, there are so many people watching. He’s...”

The team members spoke to each other in whispers. Only Doyle’s face was tense. He did not say a word as he merely stared ahead.

He could guess what Mervyn was planning to do this time.

In fact, he was also a little embarrassed.

“Shen Li.”

Mervyn stood three steps away from Shen Li, his voice cold and emotionless.

Everyone fell silent.

Shen Li raised her eyes and looked at Mervyn, her eyebrows raised.

Mervyn's eyes scanned her face.

There was no doubt that this was the face of an extremely beautiful young girl, completely different from the figure in his memory.

But—

“You’ve been to Leland before, haven’t you?”

It was a question, but Mervyn's tone was certain.

Everyone was stunned for a moment. They looked at each other in confusion.

What?

What was Mervyn asking?

They thought that he was here to cause trouble for Shen Li, but why was he asking such a question?

Shen Li's eyes flickered.



However, before she could speak, Lu Siyu could not help but say, “What? This is clearly Sister Li’s first time here!

It was the first time for almost all of LY’s team members, so what kind of question was he asking?

Mervyn ignored him and continued to stare at Shen Li with an unusually persistent attitude.

However, he still did not get Shen Li’s answer.

That was because a staff member quickly jogged over from behind, “Um... Excuse me, the award ceremony is about to start.

The end of the match was of course very important.

He was here to seek Shen Li’s opinion. After all, she was the captain of LY and the champion of the race.

Shen Li looked over and nodded at the staff.

“We’ll head over now.”

With that, she turned around and walked towards the podium.

The other reporters quickly followed, and for a moment, no one cared about Mervyn’s question.

After all, getting a good spot and taking good photos for publicity was what they were more concerned about.

Shen Li took two steps and suddenly stopped. She turned around to look at Mervyn.

By that time, the reporters had already left. Ji Shu and the rest had also left, while she stayed behind.

Her eyes curved and she said softly, "It's an August night in Leland. It's beautiful."

This sound was extremely light, as if it would melt into the hot sun in the next second and dissipate with the wind.

However, it was like a thunderclap in Mervyn's ears!

His heart trembled! He suddenly looked up!

It was September now, but what Shen Li had said was definitely August!

She was...

Shen Li did not want to waste any more time on this. After saying that, she turned around and left.

However, just as she turned around, she suddenly stopped in her tracks.

Lu Huaiyu had unknowingly appeared behind her, not far from her.

He stood there, casting a faint shadow on the ground. With one hand in his pocket, he was looking in their direction. His posture was lazy, and it was unclear how long he had been here.

Chapter 1099 Let's Have a Good Chat Tonight?

Their eyes met, and the air around them seemed to freeze for a moment.

Shen Li blinked before walking forward with a normal expression on her face.

"When did Second Brother come over?"

The tone of her voice was natural.

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows.

“Not long.”

Shen Li’s eyelashes fluttered.

Even if it was “not long,” it was still possible that he had been able to hear what was said.

“Sister Li?”

Ji Shu and the others had walked for a while, but when they realized that Shen Li was not following them, they turned around and called out to her.

Shen Li replied, “I’m coming.”

She lifted her chin.

“Then, Second Brother, I’ll just go over there first, okay?”

Lu Huaiyu replied with a “hmm.”

Shen Li started to walk forward, but just as she walked to the side, she realized that Lu Huaiyu was following her.

She hesitated.

“Second Brother, I can go over there by myself...”

“It’s just a short distance, allow me accompany you there.”

Lu Huaiyu’s thin lips curled up slightly, his tone low and lazy.

Shen Li’s lips moved, but she nodded in the end.

The two of them walked towards the podium together.

...

Gu Siyang had already rushed over with LY and the rest of the team. They stood guard beside the podium, intending to be the closest to witness this glorious moment with their own eyes!

The teams in second and third places had already arrived and were waiting for Shen Li.

In addition, Ivan, the chairman of the championship committee, and others had also arrived, waiting for the start of the official award ceremony.

Looking at the excitement of the people of LY, Davidson frowned, feeling increasingly frustrated.

He was still brooding over the fact that Crowe had been forced to withdraw from the competition by Shen Li.

Because of this, Crowe had not gotten a placing, and AMG had not gotten into the Top 3.

“Although the competition is over, I still have some questions,” Davidson said in a deep voice, “What Shen Li did on the track before, was it really not a malicious competition?”

As soon as he said this, the originally warm and happy atmosphere froze for a moment.

Not only had Ivan and the others heard it, but even Gu Siyang and the others who were not far away had heard it clearly.

They looked over in surprise.

Ivan frowned.

“Shen Li did not break any rules.”

Although no one had expected the race to end in this way, Shen Li’s every move on the track had no basis for judgment.

The referees’ opinions were clearly the same.

However, Davidson had insisted on asking this question at this moment.

Davidson sneered.

“Let’s not talk about Crowe for now, but what about Mervyn? Shen Li targeted Crowe once, but she targeted Mervyn three times! If he had not been careful enough, he would have been forced out of the track by Shen Li. Is there no response from the committee? What if in the future, everyone decides to follow suit, then...”

Before he could finish, he was suddenly interrupted by a nonchalant voice.

“Mr. Davidson, I believe you are overthinking things.”

Davidson was stunned. He turned around and saw Shen Li.

But the man beside her was... extremely young, beautiful, cold, and noble, but Davidson did not know him.

However, from the way he stood with Shen Li, Davidson could tell that he was somehow related to Shen Li.

He frowned.

“Overthinking? I’m just thinking on behalf of the other racers! What position and qualifications do you have to criticize—”

Ivan had seen Lu Huaiyu, but before he could greet him, he heard Davidson’s rude and accusing voice. His eyebrows twitched, and he quickly tried to stop him.

However, it was too late.

“Even if the referee decides not to punish her, I still have my reservations about her and LY’s victory!”

Ivan took a deep breath and closed his eyes. Why had he brought Davidson here?

When Gu Siyang and the others heard this, their expressions changed immediately.

“I said you’re overthinking things...”

Lu Huaiyu seemed to smile as he tilted his head slightly and said with great interest, “It means that it’s hard for anyone else to do the same thing as her.”

Davidson choked.

That's right.

Shen Li had intentionally suppressed Crowe and Mervyn, but even he had to admit that she had relied on her own skills.

If it had been someone else, they probably would not even have been able to compete with those two, let alone execute such an absolute suppression.

Lu Huaiyu seemed to be smiling, but the tone of his voice was cold.

"Also, Mr. Davidson has said that he has reservations. I would like to ask, is this opinion directed at the engine built with our company's latest research and development, or is it directed at my girlfriend?"

Davidson was momentarily confused. He did not understand.

It was at this moment that Ivan finally found the opportunity to speak, and hurriedly said, "President Lu, I'm really sorry. We... we definitely didn't mean it that way!"

The people around him were confused.

What was the big deal?

Davidson frowned.

"President Lu? Chairman, do you know him?"

Ivan's head hurt!

They were more than just acquaintances! This man—

Lu Huaiyu's lips curved into a faint smile, but it revealed the pride and arrogance in his bones.

He said, "I forgot to introduce myself. I'm Lu Huaiyu."

Ivan took a deep breath before saying, "This is the president of the Farley Group."

As soon as he finished speaking, the surroundings fell into a dead silence.

The Farley Group was one of the world's largest automobile manufacturers! He was also the sponsor of the championship!

Davidson's expression changed.

The crowd was also dumbfounded.

Lu Siyu was so shocked that he lost his voice.

"F\*ck! Doesn't that mean that Second Master Lu is our financial backer?"

Gu Siyang reacted for a moment and muttered, "So, the 10 million yuan prize money is..."

Shen Li's heart skipped a beat as she looked at Lu Huaiyu.

She really had not known anything about this ...

Lu Huaiyu also looked over and encountered her surprised gaze. He took the initiative to extend his hand and raised his eyebrows with a smile.

"Congratulations, champion."



Shen Li opened her mouth, "Why did Second Brother not mention this before?"

"You didn't ask."

Lu Huaiyu seemed to be smiling yet not smiling, dragging his tone as if he was implying something.

"Shen Tangtang, I don't think this is considered a lie, right?"

Shen Li pursed her lips.

So, he had indeed overheard her.

When he had asked her if she had been to Leland before, she had said no.

But in fact...

She reached out to hold his hand.

His palm was dry and warm.

She moved closer and raised her face. Her red lips curled into a playful arc, and her peach-shaped eyes were bright.

"Then... let's have a good chat tonight?"

Chapter 1100 The Champion!

The young girl knew that she could not hide things anymore, so had she decided to be honest?

Lu Huaiyu stared into her eyes for a few seconds before chuckling.

“Alright,” he said.

Ji Shu and the others were urging her again to go over to where they were.

Shen Li took a few steps back and let go of his hand. She lowered her eyes and rubbed her fingertips against his palm.

The joints of his fingers were distinct and were very beautiful.

He just did not know if the cards he played tonight would be more beautiful.

The corners of her lips curled up slightly before she turned around and walked to the podium.

A huge poster was being used as the background, with balloons and flowers as embellishments. This was the podium that was meant for the champions.

Ji Shu and the others were still waiting for her offstage.

She was the team leader, so of course, she should go first.

Moreover, she was the champion of today’s competition.

Gu Siyang and the others were also there, feeling excited.

“Sister! Later, you stand in the middle, I’ll help you take a good photo!”

Shen Li nodded and walked forward.

The people around her made way for her, and countless eyes fell on her.

Reverence, admiration, emotion...

Before this, who would have thought that she would be the one standing on the highest stage?

Shen Li went on stage and stood in the middle.

The first award to be presented was the champion driver award.

Ivan, as the chairman of the championship committee, was responsible for presenting the awards.

He took a few steps forward and presented the golden trophy to Shen Li with both hands. He also gave her a bouquet of flowers.

“Congratulations, Shen Li.”

Shen Li’s lips curved.

“Thank you,” she said.

Ivan could not help but silently sigh.

He had seen Shen Li’s competition video before, and after knowing that she was trained by Wen Xiao, he had not dared to underestimate her.

Who would have known that he had still underestimated her?

Such a top talent was extremely rare!

The others had come here to compete, but she was really here to play. In the end, she had even easily won two championship awards.

In what way did this make sense for the other teams?

Shen Li raised the trophy and waved the bouquet of flowers at the same time as she smiled at the camera.

The six large screens clearly displayed the girl's appearance. She was beautiful and her eyes were like stars.

Enthusiastic cheers and screams erupted!

The live broadcast room was also flooded with comments.

[ Ahhhhhhhhhhhhh! ]

[ Mama! She's smiling at me! ]

[ I can't take it anymore! I'll only be able to get up after Sister Li kisses me! ]

[ Sister, I'm so amazed by you! I'm going to be loyal to my sister forever! ]

Then, everyone saw the young girl on the stage tilt her head and raise her chin.

Ji Shu and the others finally went up the stage, one after another.

This time, it was the team champion award. The trophy was also gold, but it was one size bigger than Shen Li's.

Shen Li motioned for Ron to take it. Ron chuckled and said, "Sister Li is the team leader, so this should be done by Sister Li!"

Shen Li could not reject him. She thought for a while before suddenly turning her eyes to someone.

Outside the crowd, Wen Xiao was looking over at them with a hand in his pocket.

Compared to the excitement of the others, he was particularly calm.

"Uncle Wen!" Shen Li shouted.

The crowd fell silent and followed her line of sight.

Wen Xiao seemed to be lost in thought. However, after Shen Li called out to him, he regained his focus.

The next moment, he heard Shen Li say, "The championship award belongs to all five of us, Uncle Wen, and LY. So..."

Her red lips curved up slightly.

"May I invite Uncle Wen to be LY's representative to receive this award? "

Everyone thought that she was asking Ivan, but only Wen Xiao knew that she was actually asking him.

'After leaving the arena for ten years, are you willing to step back here and pick up the honor you once missed out on?'

Wen Xiao was momentarily stunned. He suddenly felt that the September sky in Leland was extremely hot, as if there were blazing sparks splashing down, almost burning his whole body.

His fingers trembled slightly.

In the past ten years, both inside and outside of the race track, he had experienced peaks and glories, as well as valleys and abysses.

However much admiration, praise, and fanaticism there was, there was just as much disappointment, disdain, and ridicule.

No, there were even more of the latter.

However, he had never defended himself.

He thought that by waving his hand to bid farewell to the arena, he could forget everything.

He had not cared about anything.

For a long time, he had really thought that he did not care.

That was until he met Shen Li, until Shen Li had driven at an astonishing speed, until Shen Li had said that LY was still lacking a head coach.

If he really did not care, how could Shen Li have learned all of his skills? How could she be as fierce and decisive as him on the field? And how could he come to Leland and stood on the racing track of Victoria Velodrome again?

Ji Shu and the others also called out to him in unison.

“Coach!”

There was a brief silence, or perhaps a long time passed before he lowered his head and laughed.

It was as if something heavy in his heart had dissipated silently, and even his breathing became easier.

Then, he raised his head and stared in their direction for a few seconds before walking over.

Lu Siyu and the others laughed merrily and gave up the middle spot for him.

Ivan sighed.

"I didn't think we would meet again here."

Wen Xiao smiled.

"I didn't expect that either."

Ivan handed the trophy over and said with a smile, "Congratulations, LY, for becoming this year's team champion!"

Wen Xiao accepted the heavy trophy before looking at Shen Li.

"I don't think I've officially told you yet. Ah Li, congratulations."

Shen Li blinked.

"Congratulations to Uncle Wen too."

Wen Xiao turned his head and smiled at Gu Siyang and the others, who were standing below the stage and looking at him eagerly.

“What are you still doing? Come over here!”

Shen Li was right, this was the glory for the whole team from LY.

Gu Siyang and the others reacted for a moment before they came back to their senses. They were so excited that their faces turned red and they rushed forward one after another.

“Ohhh!”

“I always knew that Coach treated us the best!”

“Thank you, Sister Li! Thank you, Coach!”

“Ji Shu! He was really awesome today! He followed Sister Li so closely!”

“F\*ck, Lu Siyu, you scared us to death! I didn’t expect you to get eighteenth place in the end! That’s good!”

“Hehe, it’s good that Sister Li was leading the way! Hey, who’s rubbing my head?”

The stage was bustling with noise and excitement as LY and the others hugged each other and cheered.

Bang-!

A bunch of fireworks exploded!

Then, bang, bang, bang-!



The gorgeous fireworks and fireworks were in full bloom!

On the big screen, in the camera, on the podium—

In the end, LY's members raised the trophy that represented victory and glory. Basking in the sunlight and fireworks, the wind blew against the sky as they cheered—

LY was the champion!

The live broadcast room was also simultaneously flooded with the same sentence.

[ LY is the champion! ]

[ LY is the champion! ]

[ LY is the champion! ]

...

The scene seemed to freeze. All the youth, sweat, hard work, passion, and struggle seemed to be engraved by this moment in time, becoming a bright memory that would never fade.

...