

## **Little Brat's 1111**

### **Chapter 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.”

Chapter 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.

Chapter 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."

Chapter 1114 You Drew It With This Hand, Right?

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? “

Chapter 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.

Chapter 1116 Saint Will Always Be Loyal to You, and So Will Lu Huaiyu

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?”

Chapter 1117 Thank You for Liking Lu Huaiyu

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."

Chapter 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.

Chapter 1119 The Person You Offended the Most is Your Boyfriend?

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.

#### Chapter 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.”