

Little Brat's 1121

Chapter 1121 Her Painting

The crowd fell silent for a moment as they looked at each other.

Ronai had already clearly expressed that he had no intention of reselling the painting, so why would Lu Huaiyu still make such a suggestion?

Everyone could tell how much Ronai cared about this painting. No matter who asked, he would probably still not agree.

As expected, after being momentarily stunned, Ronai still shook his head.

“Mr. Lu, I’m sorry, but I’m afraid I can’t agree to your proposal.”

Lu Huaiyu did not seem surprised by his rejection. The smile on his lips did not change.

“I know that this request is a little difficult for Mr. Ronai, but I also have my reasons for insisting on it.”

Shen Li was standing half a step behind him. The moment Lu Huaiyu opened his mouth, her gaze had already fallen on him and her heart could not help but feel like it was hanging in the air.

Lu Huaiyu—

Ronai’s brows furrowed slightly.

“What reason is that?”

Lu Huaiyu paused for a moment before smiling.

“Because... this is my girlfriend’s painting.”

Shen Li could hear her heart thumping so hard that her ears felt like they had gone numb.

The entire gallery was dead silent.

Everyone looked at Shen Li in shock.

Lu Huaiyu’s girlfriend? Wasn’t that her?

This painting was hers?

Even Ronai was shocked, and he looked over in disbelief.

“Shen Li? This is your painting?!”

How was this possible?

Her oil paintings were indeed very good, but her master was Mei Yanqing. It was a completely different style from the abstract style that was represented by Ronai!

How had this painting come from her hands?

And...

“I saw this painting three years ago in a souvenir shop in Leland. I talked to the shop owner for a long time before he agreed to sell it to me. How could it be Shen Li...”

“In August?”

Lu Huaiyu asked.

Ronai was suddenly at a loss for words.

“If I’m not mistaken, it should have been in early August, and the store’s address is 16 Susheri Street.”

Lu Huaiyu’s tone was calm and composed.

A hint of surprise flashed through Ronai’s eyes.

Shen Li’s eyebrows twitched when she heard this.

At this moment, Lu Huaiyu turned around and looked over.

Their eyes met.

He tilted his head slightly, a lazy smile on his lips.

“I’m not mistaken, right?”

Shen Li’s grip tightened.

She had not expected Lu Huaiyu to even know about this. How on earth had he...?

After what seemed like a long time, yet also like a brief moment, Shen Li let out a sigh.

“You’re right.”

The surroundings were deathly silent.

Ronai looked at Shen Li in a daze, while the others obviously had not reacted yet.

How was it that this painting that was hanging in Ronai's private gallery suddenly become Shen Li's?

Three years ago?

She had only been sixteen years old at that time!

And wasn't she supposed to have been in China at that time...

"Three years ago in August, I came to Leland once. That shop was opened by an uncle of mine."

Shen Li gathered her thoughts and said, "If Mr. Ronai still remembers, his name is Li Yan."

As soon as she said this, Ronai's eyes suddenly widened.

"... Wait! That person was you?!"

Anyone who saw his reaction would know that Shen Li was telling the truth.

Ella could not help but ask, "Ronai, have you seen her before?"

Ronai's mind was swirling with his thoughts. He opened his mouth to speak.

"That day, when I went for a walk on Susheri Street, I saw this painting in the window of a small shop on the street. I liked it a lot, so I went in to look for the shop owner, but the shop owner said that it had been drawn by a friend of his and he wasn't selling it. I saw someone leaving through the back door, but I didn't expect it to be..."

He looked at Shen Li with a complicated expression.

When he went in, he had managed to catch a glimpse of the back of a thin and tall teenager walking away.

However, he had not thought twice about it since all his thoughts had been on the painting.

In the end, after asking around, he found out that the young man who had left earlier was the artist of that painting.

He had tried to persuade the shopkeeper for a long time. He wanted the painting and wanted to get to know the young man, but the other party had refused to agree.

“After I was rejected, I went there again the next day. Ultimately, for some reason, the shop owner agreed this time, so I brought this painting back. However, I could find anything out about the artist of this painting.”

As time passed, he had given up.

Since it was not this person’s ambition, he could not force it. It had already been good enough that he could get this painting.

He knew that the young man was a rare genius in oil painting, but other than feeling regret and pity, he had no other choice.

This was why he had been so envious when he found out that Mei Yanqing had such a talented disciple.

However, he really had not expected that the young man he saw back then was actually Shen Li!

Ronai let out a long sigh.

It was no wonder that when he first saw Shen Li in Bai City, he had felt that her back was very familiar.

Later, when he found out that she was Ning, he had automatically excluded her.

He had always felt that the artist of that painting was a teenage boy.

In the end—

At this point, everything had been made clear.

The way everyone looked at Shen Li changed.

She was Mei Yanqing's disciple and came from a completely different school of painting from Ronai. However, this painting had a style that was distinctive to Ronai.

If one did not know any better, one would really think that this was a student that Ronai had personally and carefully taught.

No, even Ronai's students might not be able to reach such a level... not to mention, this painting of hers was from three years ago.

Her talent in painting had completely exceeded their imagination.

Shen Li pondered for a moment and said, "I've said it before, I like your paintings a lot, so I studied them for a period of time."

Everyone was stunned.

'Like'?

She was able to draw like that just because she 'liked' his work?

Research?

How?

She had been in China and had been born in a lower-class city, so she had probably only been able to see a few of his works, right? Perhaps she had even been able to find some public lectures by Ronai?

And then?

And then she drew such a painting at the age of sixteen?

Ronai was the first to return to his senses. He was both surprised and delighted to hear her words.

"So that's how it was..."

He had always wanted to take in a student like Shen Li, but such a genius was rare. When he first met Shen Li, she was already under Mei Yanqing.

For this reason, he had often lamented his bad luck.

He had not expected Shen Li to have already started to teach herself how to draw from his paintings a long time ago!

This was really a pleasant surprise. It could also be considered as making up for the regret of not being able to accept her as a student.

While he was happy, another thought came to his mind.

“But why is Mr. Lu so clear about this matter? Did she tell you that?”

“No.”

Lu Huaiyu put a hand in his pocket and chuckled.

“It’s because you weren’t the only one who was interested in the painting that day.”

Shen Li could not help but look at him again.

So it turns out that...

“It’s a pity that the painting was bought by you.” Lu Huaiyu said.

The first thought that came to Ronai’s mind was to rejoice.

He looked at Shen Li and said, “Actually, I never managed to ask you about this. Why didn’t you sell the painting on the first day, but then relented on the second day? ”

Shen Li pursed her lips.

Sensing something, Lu Huaiyu turned around.

“It’s because you offered a pretty high price,” Shen Li replied honestly.

Lu Huaiyu’s eyebrows twitched.

Chapter 1122 Of Course I Recognize

He remembered.

The first time he saw the painting on Susheri Street was the day she had lost money at Paradise.

Other than him and Ronai that day, there must have been other people who had also taken a fancy to that painting. So, when he went to ask about it, the shop owner had not even raised his head as he rejected him very smoothly and straightforwardly.

Of course, it had been at her request that the shop owner had not wanted to sell it.

The next afternoon, he had gone again, but the painting had already been bought.

Now that he thought about it, she must have needed money urgently after that night, so she had chosen to sell the painting the next day.

He had been a step too late and missed the opportunity.

However, ultimately... the main cause of this incident was him.

Ronai had obviously not expected Shen Li to answer so frankly. He was stunned for a moment, but then he laughed.

"But, if Mr. Lu also took a fancy to that painting at that time, the price he offered was probably not low, right?"

Shen Li was silent for a few seconds.

"I knew that you wanted to buy it, so I wanted to give that painting to you."

As soon as she finished speaking, Shen Li suddenly felt a chill at the back of her head. It was an intense gaze that seemed to fall upon her.

She silently looked away.

However, this was the truth.

When she first came to Leland, art museums were everywhere, and there were countless people who carried their canvases on their backs.

She had drawn that painting on a whim.

Moreover, because Leland was Ronai's hometown, she had deliberately imitated his style at that time.

After she was done, she had intended on leaving it for Li Yan to be a part of the decor in his shop. After all, it was a big canvas and it would be troublesome to bring it back to China.

Who would have known that the car would flip that night and she would end up saddled with a huge debt?

By that time, she had no choice but to sell the painting.

There were many people who had wanted to buy that painting that day. She had stayed in the shop for an hour and met five or six people who had come to make offers.

She had eventually become impatient and left. As she was leaving, she had spotted Ronai.

Later on, Li Yan had mentioned that she had chosen Ronai without any hesitation.

In reality, Ronai had not been the highest bidder that day. It was because she admired him so greatly that she thought it would be good if he were the one to buy the painting.

Who would have known that Lu Huaiyu would be there that day?

Hearing this, Lu Huaiyu touched the tip of his tongue to his upper palate and laughed bitterly.

Alright.

It turned out that the young girl had made the choice herself.

Ronai's gaze swept over the two of them, and he could roughly guess what was going on. He could not help but laugh.

"In that case, I really have to thank Ah Li. However, if Mr. Lu still insists on it, since Ah Li is here, you can ask her for her opinion."

Ask her?

She had just personally admitted that she had sold the painting to Ronai. How could he ask for it again?

Besides, ultimately, she had sold the painting because of him...

Lu Huaiyu finally said, "No need. Since it was Ah Li who sold the painting to you, let's just let the matter rest."

Shen Li coughed.

Ronai smiled and said, "That's good. I would like to thank Mr. Lu for his generosity.

Lu Huaiyu tilted his head and exhaled lightly.

It was rare for him to encounter such a situation where he was on the losing end, but he could not say anything.

After all, he was the one who provoked this little devil first.

When Ella heard this, he finally asked hopefully, "So the artist of this painting is here! Shen Li, do you have any other paintings that you've kept away? I'd like to buy one, and I'm happy to discuss the price!"

Before Shen Li could speak, she felt Lu Huaiyu looking over with a faint smile.

She paused and shook her head. "I'm sorry, there's nothing else."

"Ah? No more?" Ella looked disappointed. "You haven't drawn anything in the past three years under this identity?"

"No," Shen Li shook her head again.

When she last left Leland, she had already made preparations to cut off all ties with this place.

Besides, she had not come back ever since then so even if she had painted, her work would not appear here.

Seeing this, Ella could only regretfully give up.

"Then... I'll have to wait till you produce the next painting."

Shen Li had already developed a psychological trauma about selling her paintings.

So she paused before finally only said "yes."

“By the way, what does the string of letters behind the painting mean?” Ronai asked.

The painting had been with him for three years, yet he could not figure out what the string of letters meant.

Just as Shen Li was about to speak, she suddenly thought of something and looked at Lu Huaiyu.

Lu Huaiyu paused for a moment.

“That’s her name.”

Everyone, including Ronai, was stunned, and their eyes were filled with confusion.

Lu Huaiyu looked into her eyes and said in a deep voice, “MGYUB is the word ‘Li’ from the Cangjie input method in China.”

...

At this point, this matter had finally come to an end.

Ronai managed to keep the painting and found out that the artist of the painting was Shen Li. He also found out that she had learned his painting style and deliberately left the painting for him. His mood could not have been better.

But it was hard to say if any others were in such a good mood.

After visiting the gallery and attending a family dinner, it was already seven o’clock in the evening by the time Shen Li and Lu Huaiyu returned to the hotel.

Lu Huaiyu sent her to her room but did not leave.

Seeming to have a hunch, Shen Li swiped her card to enter.

Lu Huaiyu followed him in and turned on the lights with a “snap.”

Shen Li turned around.

Lu Huaiyu was leaning against the wall and looking at her.

She thought for a moment and asked, “When did Second Brother find out?”

Ronai and the others had all thought that Lu Huaiyu must have known about her identity long ago, but in actual fact, she had never mentioned it.

When he said that it was her painting today, he had been so certain.

Lu Huaiyu’s brows raised slightly.

“It was on the day I found out you were Tree’s Shadow.”

“What?” Shen Li was stunned.

The art styles of Tree’s Shadow and this work were clearly completely different. Anyone who saw them would not think that they were the same person.

Otherwise, Ronai would not have failed to guess her identity even after so long.

But why had he...

Lu Huaiyu suddenly laughed.

He bent down and leaned forward, closing the distance between the two in an instant.

He had helped her intercept a few glasses of wine earlier, so at this time, she could still faintly smell the smell of alcohol. It was mixed with his hot breath, making her feel intoxicated.

He lowered his voice slightly and dragged out the last syllable, revealing a natural languidness.

“Of course I can recognize your painting.”

Chapter 1123 She Has a Husband!

The answer was simple and straightforward.

‘Because it’s your painting, I could recognize it at a glance.’

Shen Li was momentarily stunned, as she felt that it was quite unbelievable.

If a person’s style was fixed, of course, it would be easy to recognize them.

If Lu Huaiyu was referring to her previous paintings, it would be normal, because they all had her strong personal colors.

However, the painting that she had left behind in Leland was completely different from the other paintings. How had he recognized it?

Lu Huaiyu thought for a while, as if he was recalling something, and said, “When I was in Yunzhou, I once visited Elder Yu and asked him if he knew Tree’s Shadow.”

Shen Li looked up at him and quickly understood.

In the past, there had been someone who had bid for her painting and had expressed his wish to meet her, but she had rejected him.

That person was him.

At that time, her paintings had basically been entrusted to the Yunzhou Art Association to be auctioned off. Since Yu Pingchuan was the chairman of the Yunzhou Art Association, it was no wonder that he would look for him.

“At that time, Elder Yu said he didn’t understand.” Lu Huaiyu chuckled. Then, I asked about MGYUB, but he said he had never heard of it before.”

Shen Li paused.

“Senior Brother really doesn’t know about this.”

She had caused too much trouble in Leland, so how could she dare to tell him so much? She would have just made the old man worry unnecessarily.

“Yes.”

Lu Huaiyu nodded.

“That’s why I only asked that one time.”

Of course, he had wanted to meet her in person at that time, but she had obviously been unwilling to disclose her identity, so he had given up.

He just had not expected it to be her.

He held her hand and pulled her into his arms.

“You owe me a painting. Remember to return it to me.”

Shen Li’s eyes widened slightly.

“Second Brother, don’t you already have a lot of my paintings? Are you still fussing over this one?”

“Yes, I care a lot about it.”

Lu Huaiyu stared into her eyes, his brows raised slightly.

“Are you going to give it to me or not?”

Shen Li was speechless.

No wonder he had given up so easily at Ronai’s place. He had been waiting to settle it with her here!

After looking at each other for a few seconds, she lay in his arms and bit his collarbone. She said in a muffled voice, “Here.”

Lu Huaiyu could not help but laugh.

“Shen Tangtang, since when did you like to bite people so much?”

She did not say anything.

The next moment, he felt a wet heat slide across his collarbone.

His eyes darkened, his Adam's apple bobbed, and his voice was a little hoarse.

"Are you still playing?"

Shen Li could hear the warning in his tone. She immediately stopped and looked up from his arms with an innocent expression.

"I'm not playing."

It seemed that she still remembered the lesson that he had taught her last night and she was still afraid.

Lu Huaiyu could not be bothered to argue with her. He wrapped his arms around her waist and ruffled her hair before smiling.

"Fortunately, you're still mine in the end."

Shen Li blinked, "So, Second Brother, you knew from the beginning that those paintings were drawn by the same person?"

There was still a trace of confusion and puzzlement in her dark and bright peach blossom-shaped eyes.

Obviously, she still did not know what her paintings meant to him.

"Yes."

There was a faint smile on his lips as he met her eyes. The restlessness in his body that had not subsided surged up again.

He could no longer restrain himself and kissed her eyes.

She closed her eyes and felt his gentle and delicate kisses land on her.

The corners of her eyes, the tip of her nose, her cheeks, and her earlobes...

The cold scent of cedar mixed with the faint smell of alcohol, and his kiss gradually became more heated.

She felt ticklish and hot, and her consciousness gradually became dazed. Finally, she could not help but raise her arms to embrace his slender waist. She raised her little face slightly and tugged at his shirt slightly, a little impatient.

He chuckled softly, then bit her lips, slowly drawing her beautiful lip line, and then forcefully and irrefutably snatching the sweetness from her mouth.

The young girl gradually softened in his arms, her face turning red as she panted.

She did not probe further.

He did not know how to tell her that identifying her paintings was a simple matter for him.

It was like finding and touching the only ray of light while being in a dark swamp—

Instinct.

...

The next day, Shen Li and her group finally embarked on their journey back to China.

It was already four o'clock in the afternoon when they arrived in the Capital.

Shen Li was dressed in black and white casual clothes with a mask and a baseball cap on her head.

Lu Huaiyu held her hand with one hand as he pushed the luggage with the other.

Gu Siyang, Ji Shu, and the others also followed, and it was very lively.

Everyone was in a good mood after the end of the competition

Shen Li was looking at her phone as she followed Lu Huaiyu.

As soon as she turned on the phone, a lot of messages appeared one after another, most of which welcomed her back.

Among them were the 601 eat, drink, and fun group, which was represented by Fu Niannian and Tang Yi. They were both even more excited about her return.

[Little Junior Sister! Congratulations to the champion! [Welcome back!!!]

There were even several rabbit emojis holding ribbons and dancing below.

Their excitement could be felt through the screen.

Yan Qiu quickly added: [Thank you for your hard work, Little Junior Sister! Take a good rest. Don't worry about the experiment and thesis. Just let them solve it themselves.]

These remarks were quickly objected to by the others, and three seconds later—

[The respected Teacher Yan has been removed from the group chat by the group owner.]

Oh, the group leader was Fu Niannian.

The group leader quickly engaged her in a friendly manner again.

[@ Shen Li, Little Junior Sister, don't listen to this kind of person's nonsense. This organization will always welcome you!]

Almost at the same time, Yan Qiu sent her a private message with a document.

[Hehe, Little Junior Sister, please take a look at this when you're free. I'm not in a hurry. I won't be in a hurry until tomorrow night! [thumbs up][clenched fist]

Shen Li was dumbfounded.

There were too many flaws that she did not know where to start.

Just as she was thinking about what to do, she suddenly heard cheers and screams from the front.

She subconsciously looked up and saw that the exit of the airport was already surrounded by a lot of people.

Most of them looked to be boys and girls in their teens and twenties. They were holding banners and their faces were full of excitement.

The fans of LY had arrived to greet them.

The moment she raised her head, the screams reached a new peak.

"It's Shen Li! It's Shen Li! She's looking at me!!!"

"She's so handsome! I love it!"

"I'm sorry, Ji Shu. My heart belongs to Sister Li today!"

Shen Li was shocked.

Upon closer inspection, they saw pictures of the LY team members on their banners and posters.

She was the one who occupied the most space on the news. Even Ji Shu, who had always been the most popular, was ranked second.

A girl blushed and screamed excitedly, "What Shen Li! What sister! That's my husband! Hubby!"

Shen Li was dumbfounded.

Lu Huaiyu stopped in his tracks and looked in the direction of the voice with a faint smile.

However, at this moment, a girl with a higher pitch retorted, "What husband? Sister Li already has a husband!"

Chapter 1124 Jackpot, Jackpot!

This voice was so full of vigor that it instantly attracted everyone's attention.

The whole scene fell silent for a moment, and countless eyes looked in that direction.

Shen Li's eyebrows twitched when she heard it.

It was because it was... too familiar.

She shifted her gaze and saw a petite girl standing in the front row of the crowd, carrying a DSLR camera.

Even though she was wearing a mask, Shen Li could still recognize that it was He Xiaochen at a glance.

He Xiaochen obviously had not expected that her involuntary shout would have such a great impact and she was stunned for a moment.

Sensing something, she glanced at Shen Li.

They looked at each other for a moment, and the atmosphere was subtle.

He Xiaochen's heart was filled with tears. She had only wanted to secretly take a few photos! Who would have known that she would accidentally expose herself?!

She hastily cast a look at Shen Li.

'Please pretend you don't know me! Otherwise, if these people knew that she was Shen Li's friend, she might not be able to walk out of the airport today!'

Shen Li stayed silent.

She coughed lightly and looked away.

Seeing Shen Li's cooperation, He Xiaochen's courage came back. She puffed out her chest and said, "What's wrong? Why are you all looking at me? Look at my brother-in-law! How many times in a lifetime can you see such a peerless handsome man?"

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows slightly.

Everyone turned to look at him in unison.

Well, it had to be said that although the main point was a little off, the man who was standing beside Shen Li was indeed a stunning beauty.

He was pure and noble, a flower on the mountain.

However, since they were all fans of LY and were all here for Shen Li, they had not noticed this person at first.

Looking at the two of them holding hands, who would not have guessed that?

“F*ck, brother-in-law is really handsome!”

“I heard it’s that person from the Lu clan, Lu Huaiyu?”

“Argh! When I saw the fans from Xijing post his photos, I thought he was already gorgeous enough, but I didn’t expect him to be even more gorgeous in person!”

“Woof! My husband has a husband! But they are so compatible! I’m the only one who’s not worthy!”

“To be honest, I wanted to say that I was willing to fight for it, but it seems like... I should just give up!

“I heard that brother-in-law accompanied Sister to the competition! He was also the sponsor of this competition! Jackpot, jackpot!”

The crowd chattered and became restless.

He Xiaochen clenched her fists in excitement.

“Exactly!”

Such a beautiful scene would make such a precious picture!

After that, she picked up the DSLR and started shooting.

Shen Li was speechless.

Seeing that the crowd was about to surge over again, Lu Huaiyu held Shen Li's hand and pulled her behind him. At the same time, he took a step forward and stood in front of her. His cold voice sounded, "Excuse me, please."

His voice was low and deep, with a hint of laziness, but it also seemed to carry some kind of invisible aura.

The crowd quickly moved aside, creating a path in the middle.

Lu Huaiyu's long legs strode away, and protected her as she walked out.

Many people covered their mouths in excitement, unable to hide the excitement in their eyes.

They restrained themselves from pushing forward, but they still followed behind, maintaining a distance that was neither too far nor too close, until they left the airport.

A bus and a black Bentley were parked outside.

When Yi Bin saw Lu Huaiyu coming out with Shen Li, he immediately got out of the car and waited.

His eyelids twitched when he saw the dark formation behind them.

However, to be able to become the special assistant of the second young master of the Lu family, the head of the Lu family, Yi Bin's professionalism was beyond doubt.

He stepped forward with a normal expression.

“Second Master, Miss Shen.”

Then, he put the suitcase in the trunk and returned to the driver’s seat.

Lu Huaiyu had already opened the car door and followed Shen Li to the back seat.

Even after they had gotten into the car, the fans outside were still looking at them reluctantly.

Shen Li thought for a while, rolled down the window, and waved her hand.

“Goodbye. Be careful when you get back.”

The crowd started screaming again.

“She is saying goodbye to us! She even told us to be careful! Oohhhhhhh!”

“Big sister is really amazing! I love you, I love you!”

“I don’t care! I’m going to lie flat at the bottom of a pit for the rest of my life!”

Another voice tried to argue, “Doesn’t anyone think that Brother-in-law is an extremely powerful boyfriend? There were so many people surrounding her, yet Brother-in-law was completely protecting her in his arms!”

As soon as the person said this, the topic was quickly diverted again.

Gu Siyang and the rest followed behind and got on the bus, as they planned on returning to LY first.

Ji Shu and the others followed Shen Li's example and waved goodbye to the fans who had come to greet them. This caused many people to stamp their feet in excitement and send them off enthusiastically.

Gu Siyang squeezed out a layer of sweat and leaned back in his chair, panting.

"This gathering was amazing!"

LY had always had a lot of fans. Its popularity had skyrocketed, especially after the National Rally match.

However, it was the first time he had seen something like this.

Lu Siyu blushed. "Ah, I think someone just called me Brother Siyu. Did you hear that? "

Ji Shu glanced at him.

"There was someone calling you 'wife'. Did you hear that? "

Lu Siyu was speechless.

Gu Siyang sighed.

"Tsk, weren't there too many people who called my sister 'hubby'?"

His brother-in-law had also been there!

He patted his chest in relief.

“Fortunately, someone came out to correct it in time!”

He did not know how Second Master Lu would react if a group of people started calling his sister ‘hubby’.

...

“Let’s go back to Skyleaf City first,” Lu Huaiyu said.

“Alright, Second Master.”

The car window rolled up and the black Bentley drove away slowly.

Shen Li withdrew her gaze. She remembered that He Xiaochen was still there, so she took out her phone and called her.

The phone rang for a while before He Xiaochen picked up.

“Hello? Ah Li! I’m really sorry, I only just managed to distance myself from them with great difficulty, so I was late to reply!”

“It’s fine.”

Shen Li recalled the situation just now.

“How are you now? Have you left the airport?”

“He Xiaochen?”

Hearing this, Lu Huaiyu looked over, the corners of his lips curling up.

“Help me say hi to her.”

Shen Li was quiet.

Lu Huaiyu’s memory was good to begin with, not to mention He Xiaochen’s impressive appearance every time.

She nodded silently.

On the other end of the phone, He Xiaochen could vaguely hear Lu Huaiyu’s voice and was shocked.

“He... he... he... he actually recognized me?!”

Shen Li massaged her eyebrows and turned on the speaker mode.

“Yes, he did. Second Brother would like to say hello to you.”

Lu Huaiyu said, “Hello.”

He Xiaochen almost burst into tears when she heard the low and lazy voice.

“Okay, okay, okay, I just...”

What could be more embarrassing than being seen by the main character while being among the admirers?

Didn’t they hear everything she had shouted?

She really had not done it on purpose!

Shen Li had no choice but to ask, "Why did you come to the airport today?"

He Xiaochen had not told her about this.

"I, I... I just..."

He Xiaochen was embarrassed.

Lu Huaiyu suddenly smiled and said, "I wonder if I could trouble you to send me a copy of the photos you just took?"

Chapter 1125 She Said She Lost It

"What?"

He Xiaochen was shocked. She never thought that she would hear the words "please" from the mouth of the high-ranking head of the Lu Corporation in her lifetime!

Was he begging her?

Right?

Right!

She immediately agreed without thinking.

"Of course, no problem! But I'm not out of the airport yet. I'll send it to my dear Ah Li when I'm done!"

Lu Huaiyu's voice carried a smile.

"Many thanks."

"You're welcome!" He Xiaochen quickly replied. It's a good picture for everyone to enjoy!"

After she finished speaking, she suddenly remembered that the person on the other end of the phone was the person involved in the "good picture".

Her voice suddenly became softer and she said with difficulty, "That... I, I didn't mean it that way..."

Lu Huaiyu did not seem to mind. He smiled faintly and said, "Yes, I understand."

Shen Li, who had wanted to accept the photos regardless, was speechless.

Seeing that things were starting to develop in a strange direction, Shen Li felt that it was time to hang up the phone. Otherwise, she did not know what kind of shocking things He Xiaochen would say.

Hence, she took her phone back and said, "Xiaochen, you should go back first. There's no rush."

"Oh, oh! Alright!"

He Xiaochen chuckled.

"Don't worry, I've already gotten into a taxi!"

When she heard Shen Li's voice coming closer, she lowered her voice and repented softly, "Ah Li, I really didn't know that your second brother recognized me. Otherwise, I wouldn't have shouted like that! I'll be more careful next time!"

However, before Shen Li could answer, a low voice with a hint of laughter came from the other end of the phone, “Don’t pay any mind to that. Speaking the truth is a very valuable quality.”

He Xiaochen was dumbfounded.

Shen Li did not know what to say.

There was a moment of dead silence.

Shen Li was silent. Just as she was about to save the situation, she heard He Xiaochen exclaim, “Woo!” She quickly ended the call.

Jackpot! Jackpot!

The love line she created was indeed the sweetest!

He Xiaochen happily held her face for a while, then quickly picked up the DSLR in her hand and started to check the photos.

She wanted to choose the best! These could be used for their wedding in the future!

...

On the other hand, Shen Li did not know that He Xiaochen’s thoughts had already flown out of the galaxy. She slowly put away her phone. The car was extremely quiet, and the atmosphere was subtle.

After a moment, Shen Li asked, “Special Assistant Yi, how much longer until we arrive?”

“About 40 minutes.”

Yi Bin immediately said.

Shen Li replied with an “Oh” and said,

“Alright, thank you.”

Why was it taking so long?

She leaned back in her chair, feeling as if every minute and second was being stretched out.

She simply turned her head and looked out the window.

After a few seconds, Lu Huaiyu said, “Yi Bin, please lower the temperature of the air conditioner a little.”

“Alright, Second Master.”

Shen Li finally turned her head and looked at him, speechless.

Lu Huaiyu looked at the young girl’s red ears and a faint smile flashed in his eyes.

“I’m afraid you’ll become too hot.”

The young girl gritted her teeth and turned her head back in resignation.

This time, even the fair skin behind her ears had turned red.

...

After a long, uncomfortable 40 minutes, the black Bentley finally arrived at Skyleaf City.

Lu Huaiyu took her luggage and accompanied her upstairs.

“Teacher Shen is coming back tomorrow?”

Lu Huaiyu asked.

“Yes.”

Shen Li finally calmed down and nodded.

It was Monday the next day, and she would be resuming her classes.

The two of them entered the house and Lu Huaiyu looked around.

Shen Li and Shen Zhijin had not been home the whole week, so the place seemed a little deserted.

He walked over and opened the refrigerator. As expected, there were no ingredients inside.

“What do you want to eat tonight? Are you going out or are you staying at home?”

Shen Li curled up on the sofa, grabbed the pony pillow and hugged it.

“At home, I guess.”

She did not really want to go out since she had only just returned.

Lu Huaiyu turned around and saw that she was indeed a little tired. After thinking for a moment, he said, “Then what would you like to eat? I’ll go buy it.”

Shen Li shook her head, "Forget it, I'll just order takeaway."

It was not just her. Lu Huaiyu was probably quite tired after this international flight.

Especially since it had interrupted his sleep...

Lu Huaiyu nodded.

"Alright," he said.

He took out a bottle of water from the refrigerator and handed it to her. He then ordered takeaway and seemed to be preparing to have dinner with her.

Shen Li rested for a while but then she spotted the luggage from the corner of her eye. She got up and pushed the luggage to the bedroom with the intention of unpacking her things.

Lu Huaiyu took a call in the living room before going to her bedroom.

Shen Li had already placed her laptop and other items on the table. She then kept the rest of her clothes in her cabinet.

Lu Huaiyu leaned lazily against the door frame. When he saw her open the cabinet door, his eyes suddenly narrowed.

A familiar black backpack was lying quietly in the cabinet.

He was stunned for a moment before he laughed.

"You're still keeping this?"

Shen Li turned around and asked in surprise, "Huh? What?"

Lu Huaiyu lifted his chin slightly.

"This backpack."

Shen Li followed his line of sight and came to a realization.

"Yup."

Thinking that he was trying to say that the backpack was too old, she explained, "I lost this bag a few years ago. You know that Uncle Wen closed down the car repair shop in Lincheng not long ago, right? He found it when he was cleaning up the warehouse. He then asked someone to send it over and then gave it back to me.

Lu Huaiyu's smile faded.

"What?"

Shen Li had not turned around, so she did not see his expression. Only looked at the backpack and said, "Although I don't need it now, it's been a part of my memories for quite a while, so I kept it."

Lu Huaiyu slowly straightened his body.

She said she had lost it.

Then... Did that mean she had never seen the things inside?

Chapter 1126 Of Course, I Gave It to Her

He looked at her with intense eyes.

“You’ve always been meticulous, how could you have accidentally lost such a backpack?”

Shen Li put her things away and turned around. She thought for a while and said, “Do you remember Yanhui Mountain in Lincheng?”

Lu Huaiyu’s heart seemed to be clenched tightly by something.

Yanhui Mountain was the place where he had first met her. How could he not remember?

However, she looked like she was lost in her thoughts.

“I remember,” he nodded as he calmly replied, “It’s the mountain peak next to Xiaosong Hill.”

“Yes, that’s the place,” Shen Li said, “I happened to get into a car accident there before. The scene was too chaotic and I was busy saving people so I accidentally lost my backpack.”

Every word she said was so natural and light, but in his ears, it gradually became a huge roar.

The oxygen in the air seemed to be gradually drawn out, until every inch of space became tense and stagnant, making it almost difficult for him to breathe.

Lu Huaiyu’s throat tightened. He wanted to say something, but he found that he could not even say a word.

Shen Li was so caught up in her memories that she did not notice the change in his expression. After thinking for a while, she smiled and said, “Actually, it wasn’t the lost bag that was significant but a book. That book was much more important to me than this bag, so after the book was lost, I didn’t pay much attention to the bag. If Uncle Wen didn’t return it, I might not have even remembered it.”

It was as if something had rolled over his heart, causing his chest to feel a dull pain.

This meant that... the backpack had indeed disappeared that day.

And she had never gone to look for it.

So, the things inside...

She really had not seen it before.

“But that was a long time ago.”

Shen Li said as she shook her head gently and closed the cabinet door.

The backpack was then hidden back in the cabinet.

She looked up and saw Lu Huaiyu’s head slightly lowered. His black hair vaguely covered his eyes, and his emotions could not be seen.

“Second Brother?” She called out to him.

Lu Huaiyu came back to his senses. When he raised his head again, his expression was the same as before, and there was nothing unusual about it.

“What?”

However, for some reason, Shen Li still felt that something was not right.

She pondered, “Nothing, just...”

Before she could finish speaking, the doorbell rang.

Her thoughts were interrupted.

“That should be the delivery. I’ll go open the door.”

With that, she moved her feet and walked out.

The sound of footsteps gradually faded.

Lu Huaiyu was silent for a moment, and his gaze fell back on the bottom of the cabinet.

A moment later, he walked over.

The cabinet was not locked, and it opened with a light pull.

His expression was overly calm, and his every move was orderly, still revealing the nobility in his bones.

He took the black backpack out.

The capacity of the backpack was quite large. Other than a large zipper, there were two small zippers in the front, and mesh pockets on both sides.

It was of very good quality. The fabric was flexible and thick. It was the kind that was very wear-resistant and back-resistant.

His well-defined hand landed on the middle zipper and paused.

The bedroom door was half-closed, and Lu Huaiyu heard the sound of her opening the door in the living room.

He lowered his eyes slightly and unzipped his jacket.

Then, he put his hand in.

Soon, he felt something cold and hard.

That touch was clearly cold and hard, but for some reason, he felt as if he had been scalded, his fingers trembling slightly.

He held his breath and slowly took the item out.

It was a metal name card.

It was pure black in color and was engraved with gold characters.

The president of the Lu Corporation-Lu Huaiyu.

Below his name was a number.

That...

... was his phone number.

Lu Huaiyu stared at the name card, his fingers slowly tightening, his knuckles turning white.

At that time, he had just returned from Bai City and officially taken over the Lu Corporation.

He had two phone numbers, one for public use and one for private use.

Based on these two numbers, he had two types of business cards.

There were a lot of customized copies for the public, but the private one was made of special materials and was more private, so this was the first sample to be released.

On the day he had gone to Yanhui Mountain, he had happened to bring this one.

There was only one in this world.

It was now evening, and the afterglow of the setting sun shone through the window, coating the entire room with a layer of warm light.

The light fell on the extremely thin business card in his hand, and the dark red color on the gilded name and number was clearly visible.

It was the old bloodstain of his that had long solidified.

Looking at it now, on top of the pure black, gold and blood overlapped, the contrast was bright and strong.

At that time, he had held on to his last bit of consciousness and stuffed the only card that could prove his identity into the inner layer of her backpack.

He had been like a drowning person who had been holding on to his last life-saving straw.

He knew that he could not let go.

After that, he had waited and waited, but the call had never come.

He had forgotten many of the things that had happened that day, the only memory left was of that last blurry image of her back.

He had only managed to draw that picture in an attempt to retain that extremely slim memory.

He had continued to wait.

However, it had been too chaotic that day, and the other party had seemed to be deliberately hiding their identity. After that day, they had not left any clues and had never called.

He had not given up and had started looking.

However, he did not know why he had not been able to find her after searching for so long in such a small city.

There were so many streets and alleys, and he searched them one by one.

Still nothing.

As the old illness in his eyes grew day by day, all of his greed gradually faded.

Until that day, when he had seen her back again.

Until that day, when she finally dialed this number.

However, it turned out that...

This business card had been buried here and she had never found it.

Lu Huaiyu stood there with a straight back. The setting sun elongated his shadow.

The scene seemed to be frozen.

So, she did not know.

He recalled Cheng Xiyue's shocked question at the time- "So, how did she get your number?"

At that time, he smiled and replied, "Of course, it was because I gave it to her."

Of course, it had been from him.

However, it turned out that it was not.

...

Shen Li accepted the takeaway delivery, closed the door, and placed the food on the table.

Seeing that Lu Huaiyu had not come out yet, she walked towards the bedroom and pushed open the half-closed door.

"Second Brother..."

The man standing in the room turned around and looked at her quietly.

Chapter 1127 Looking at Each Other

He stood against the light, and the orange-red afterglow of the setting sun shrouded his body, but for some reason, his phoenix-like eyes were particularly dark and cold.

Shen Li was stunned.

“What’s wrong... Second Brother?”

She rarely saw such an expression on Lu Huaiyu’s face. For a moment, she felt that he could see all the way inside her.

However, it was only for a moment. Hearing her voice, Lu Huaiyu’s eyelashes fluttered slightly, and the sharpness in his eyes quietly disappeared.

“It’s nothing,”

He said, “I just suddenly recalled some things from the past.”

His voice was low and unhurried as usual.

As he said that, he walked over.

Shen Li was surprised, “What’s the matter, Second Brother? Why are you so lost in thought?”

Lu Huaiyu had already walked to her side. Hearing her words, he paused for a moment and seemed to laugh as he met her bright black peach blossom-shaped eyes.

He said, “I was thinking about the first time you called me.”

Shen Li was stunned.

He tilted his head slightly.

"I remember that you came home late that day, so Su Yuan deliberately made things difficult for you, right?"

Shen Li nodded and responded.

"Why did you think of calling me?"

He continued to ask.

Shen Li blinked.

"Because Second Brother is Second Brother."

The Ye family dared to find trouble with her, but they would never dare to offend Lu Huaiyu in the slightest.

She raised her head and smiled.

"Couldn't I just hug your thighs and make use of you?"

Her eyes curved.

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

"Sure, why not? I'm here just for you to hug."

Shen Li nodded her head in satisfaction and asked, "It's been so long since. Why did Second Brother suddenly think of this?"

That's right, it had been so long. How could he not have noticed it at all?

After the accident at Yanhui Mountain, she had not dialed that number for a whole year.

It was not until he finally saw her back that night, until he chased her all the way to the Ye family, officially met her, and supported her that she made that call when she was in trouble.

She had not even known that he had been in a car accident. When they were at the headquarters of the Fino laboratory in Bai City, she had asked him worriedly if the scar on his back was from the car accident.

If she had seen that name card, if she had known that he was the one she had saved, why would she have asked those questions?

She did not know anything.

However, his first impression had been the strongest, which was why he had intentionally or unintentionally ignored the obviously wrong things.

It was only now that he suddenly came to his senses.

However—

She had not gotten the business card, so how had she managed to call him?

That included how she had found out that he did not like onions and what kind of coffee he drank.

Those were things that he had never mentioned to her, yet she knew everything.

And, from the very beginning, she had placed complete trust in him.

... If she had not known that he was the person at Yanhui Mountain, then how could anyone in this world give all their trust and dependence to someone they had just met?

Especially since she had grown up in such a family, it was obvious that she would not easily hand over these things.

Shen Li did not mind his silence.

That was because she had only asked that question casually and did not really want him to say anything.

She held his hand.

“Second Brother, let’s go eat. Hmm?”

She suddenly paused and looked down at their hands, feeling a little surprised.

“Why is Second Brother’s hand so cold?”

Lu Huaiyu returned to his senses and looked at her again.

Her head was slightly lowered, and a few strands of hair had fallen to her cheeks. Her tone was light and natural, and she was staring at his hand seriously.

“Ah Li.”

He suddenly called out to her.

Shen Li raised her head, “What?”

His Adam’s apple rolled.

It was such a simple sentence, but it was so difficult to say it at this moment.

At this moment, the phone in his pocket suddenly rang.

Shen Li saw that he did not move and asked, "Second Brother, don't you want to see who sent the message?"

Lu Huaiyu pulled himself together and took out his phone.

The message was from Gu Tinglan.

[Don't forget the consultation at 3 p.m. tomorrow.]

It was like a cold wind had suddenly blown into a stuffy and closed space.

He suddenly became clear-headed.

Gu Tinglan must have known that he had returned to the country and had specially sent him this message to ask him to go over for a routine psychological counseling tomorrow afternoon.

Initially, he had rejected these requests. However, after several negotiations with Gu Tinglan, both of them had taken a step back.

Gu Tinglan stopped trying to persuade him to take the medicine and he went to the clinic regularly for psychological counseling.

In fact, his overall condition was constantly improving. It was only because he had accompanied Shen Li to Leland this time that his work and rest had been reversed, so Gu Tinglan had decided to remind him again.

He shifted his gaze and looked at Shen Li again.

If he continued to ask more questions, it would mean that everything that had happened in the past would have to be unraveled again.

In that case, it was highly possible that she knew about him...

"It's Gu Tinglan."

He quickly replied with an [Okay], then closed the screen and put his phone away.

"He asked me out to dinner tomorrow."

They had a good relationship, so Shen Li did not doubt him. She nodded, "Oh."

He held her hand tightly and said in his usual low and gentle voice, "Let's go, the food will get cold if we're late."

With that, he led her to the living room.

In the bedroom, the cabinet door had already been closed, as if nothing had happened.

...

Shen Li felt that Lu Huaiyu was different from usual tonight.

However, she could not put her finger on what it was exactly.

At the dining table, she ate her porridge as she sized up the man sitting opposite her from time to time.

Lu Huaiyu quickly caught this small action.

He looked over and raised his eyebrows slightly.

“Why aren’t you eating properly? Why do you keep peeking at me?”

“I’m not peeking.”

Shen Li coughed.

“I’m just thinking, did Second Brother have something to ask me just now?”

Lu Huaiyu put down his chopsticks and pondered for a moment.

He had actually restrained himself enough, but she clearly knew him more than he had expected.

Just as he was thinking about what to say, Shen Li’s phone suddenly lit up, and a message popped up on the screen.

She clicked on it and found that the messages were all from He Xiaochen.

Well, she had sent her the photos she had taken earlier.

[Ah Li! These are the ten best-looking pictures that I’ve selected! Take a look and see if you like it. In addition, there are hundreds of original pictures. I’ll send them to you online!]

Shen Li was speechless.

The photos came through too suddenly and immediately flooded the screen.

From the moment she and Lu Huaiyu appeared to the moment they left, it was a short distance, yet He Xiaochen had managed to capture a coherent story.

In all the photos, Lu Huaiyu was holding her hand tightly and protecting her very carefully.

The last picture was of the two of them standing at the exit.

He was pushing the suitcase with one hand and holding her hand with the other. There was a crowd behind him and there was constant traffic in front of him.

His head was lowered slightly while she was looking up, as if she was saying something.

They were clearly looking at each other.

The surrounding scenery was blurry, with only their appearances being the clearest.

She picked up her phone.

“Xiaochen just sent me the photos.”

Lu Huaiyu stared at the last photo on the screen, staying silent for a few seconds. Then, he smiled and said, “Yes, this is what I wanted.”

Chapter 1128 I Know

With He Xiaochen’s interruption and Lu Huaiyu’s words, Shen Li thought he was going to ask about the photos.

“I’ll send them to Second Brother later.”

Lu Huaiyu nodded.

This matter was over.

After the meal, Shen Li sat on the sofa. Lu Huaiyu tidied up the things and sat down beside her.

He pulled her into his arms and caressed her soft, slender waist with one hand.

Shen Li draped across his lap with her phone in her hand, half-leaning in his arms. She was focused on forwarding those photos to him.

He looked down at her.

She was looking at her phone seriously. Her raven feather-like eyelashes fluttered lightly, and her skin was delicate, white, and exceptionally clear.

He buried his head in her neck and inhaled lightly. His nostrils were instantly filled with her sweet fragrance.

She could not help but laugh and shrink back a little.

“Second Brother, it’s ticklish.”

Saying that, she made a move to run away.

He held her in his arms very tightly, without allowing her to escape, and kissed her delicate neck.

After that, he kissed her ears, cheeks, and the corners of her eyes. Then finally, he nibbled her lips.

At first, she felt ticklish, but gradually she became numb, and her body temperature seemed to gradually rise with his hot kiss.

After that, she finally dropped her phone and wrapped her arms around his neck to kiss him back.

He seemed to be particularly patient today, but he also seemed to be particularly greedy. He kissed her until her peach blossom-shaped eyes were moist and the corners of her eyes were red. She nestled in his arms with a red face as she panted lightly. She covered her lips and refused to let him touch her again.

“... I still have to go to class tomorrow.”

It was that soft, sandy, honey-like voice again.

He finally let her go and kissed her fingers lightly again.

“Ah Li, you’re mine.”

His statement seemed to be directed towards her, but it also seemed as if he was saying it to himself.

He looked at her hand and slowly intertwined his fingers with hers, making them inseparable. He repeated in a low voice, “You’re mine.”

It did not matter if she had seen the business card, how she had made the call, or if she had known that the person at Yanhui Mountain was him.

None of that was important.

It was fine as long as she was by his side, as long as she belonged to him.

Shen Li’s eyes curved into crescents as she whispered, “I know.”

...

The next afternoon, Lu Huaiyu arrived at Gu Tinglan's private clinic.

Gu Tinglan was sitting behind the table and flipping through other patients' medical records. When she heard footsteps, she looked up.

He gave Lu Huaiyu a scrutinizing look before putting the medical records aside.

"Didn't you sleep well?"

"Kind of."

Lu Huaiyu replied indifferently and pulled out a chair to sit down.

There was a hint of tiredness in his clear eyes, which added an unattainable coldness to him.

Gu Tinglan's eyes narrowed.

"Didn't Ah Li and the others just win the championship and successfully end their trip to Leland? Logically speaking, you should have had a good rest after you came back. Or is it because you went sight-seeing?"

Lu Huaiyu said calmly, "I also watched the National Rally."

That was true.

Gu Tinglan heaved a sigh of relief.

As long as there were no intense collisions, everything should be fine.

He had also watched the competition. Although there had been some friction, there had been no serious car accidents.

That had included Crowe, who had run off the track and hit the wall. His car had been damaged, but he was still in good condition.

“Was it caused by the time difference?” He asked again.

Lu Huaiyu paused for a moment.

“Last night, I dreamed of some things that happened at Yanhui Mountain.”

Gu Tinglan’s expression changed slightly.

He sat up straight and frowned.

“Haven’t you not thought of that incident for a long time?”

Lu Huaiyu replied with a faint “hmm.”

Seeing Gu Tinglan’s tense expression, he added, “But it didn’t seem to affect you much.”

Gu Tinglan looked at him carefully and saw that his eyes were clear. There did not seem to be any signs of illness. Only then did she feel a little relieved.

But at the same time, he had doubts in his heart.

It stood to reason that Lu Huaiyu's mental state would become extremely bad every time he thought about that day.

However, this time, it seemed to be different.

He asked a few more questions and chatted with him for a long time before he confirmed that Lu Huaiyu's emotional state was indeed unexpectedly stable.

Upon realizing this, Gu Tinglan was rather surprised.

"In that case, your condition has improved a lot."

In fact, this had always been the trend before, but this time it was particularly obvious.

"It's much better than I expected,"

Lu Huaiyu leaned back in his chair with his long legs crossed.

Hearing Gu Tinglan's words, he paused before saying, "In the dream, Ah Li was there too."

Gu Tinglan was stunned.

After a long time, he finally let out a sigh of relief.

"So it's like this..."

In the end, everything good and bad that he experienced were all because of her.

The room fell into silence. After a long time, Gu Tinglan massaged his brows and said helplessly, "... Lu Huaiyu, you're hopeless."

The afternoon sun shone through the blinds and fell on the man with a clear face and calm eyes.

The particles in the air were defined as they floated in the light.

He laughed, "I already knew it long ago."

...

After eight days, Shen Li returned to school to start attending classes again.

Eight days was not a long time, but probably because too many things had happened during her time in Leland, she felt as if she had not seen the campus in a long time the moment she stepped in again.

This was especially so when she saw the classroom that was filled to the brim once again. She was suddenly brought back to the time when her relationship with Lin Fengmian had been exposed.

The only difference was that most of the people who had come back then were girls, and they had all been here for Lin Fengmian.

This time, however, there were clearly more boys-Obviously, they were here because of her and LY.

Her and LY's performance in the tournament had indeed garnered them a huge number of fans.

If it had not been for the tight security at Xijing University, there would probably be a lot of people coming in from outside the school.

Fortunately, this was not the first time Shen Li had encountered such a situation. She looked at the dark space in the classroom and quietly walked to the corner of the last row.

Oh, it was a good thing that they still left this seat for her.

She put down her backpack and was about to stuff it under the table when she realized that there seemed to be something inside.

She paused and reached her hand in.

There were all sorts of posters and souvenirs waiting to be autographed by her.

The girl in front turned around and said with a red face, “Hubby, no! Shen Li! You may sign these when you’re free. Of course, it doesn’t matter if you don’t sign them! We’re already very happy that you can come to class!”

Shen Li was speechless.

Even without raising her head, she could feel the countless fervent gazes from the surroundings.

“Shen Li?”

A familiar voice came from behind her. Shen Li looked up and saw Professor Fang Liang walking over and smiling at her.

“You’re back from the competition?”

She nodded her head.

Professor Fang’s eyes fell on her desk.

“It looks like you’re quite busy?”

Shen Li replied, "... No, but..."

"It's fine, it's fine. it's because they like you."

As Professor Fang spoke, he took out a toy racing car from behind him and smiled kindly, "This is my grandson's toy. Could you help me by putting your signature on it when you have some time free during class?"

Chapter 1129 Hide First!

Shen Li was dumbfounded.

It was rare to hear Professor Fang utter the phrase "When you have some free time in class."

She nodded her head.

"Alright," she said.

Professor Fang's smile became even brighter when she agreed.

His grandson was at the age where even dogs would despise him. He was usually very naughty and often annoyed people, but ever since he had seen the video of Shen Li's car race the other day, he had become her little fan.

As soon as he heard that he could get Shen Li's signature, he patted his chest and promised that he would behave in a positive, sensible, and obedient manner. He would do whatever he was told.

Thinking of that beautiful outcome, Professor Fang handed over another exercise book.

"You may also sign a few more times on this. I'll keep them for future use. Hehe..."

Shen Li looked at the new and thick workbook and was silent for a moment.

Professor Fang looked at her and added, “Zhijin seems to be very busy with his work outside recently, right? Then you’ll have to help him with the school’s laboratory work!”

Shen Li was quiet.

His unspoken words were too obvious: ‘It doesn’t matter if you don’t attend my class and have to go to the laboratory more often.’

The prerequisite was that she had to put her signature in the exercise book.

She looked up and exchanged a glance with Professor Fang.

“Alright...”

Hearing her reply, Professor Fang immediately felt revived. Thinking of the thought that he was about to take back the throne as head of the family from his grandson, he returned to the podium happily.

The bell for class rang.

Shen Li sat down and looked at the pile of things on the table. She took a light breath and began to sign them one by one.

The class went by quickly. Shen Li returned the toy car and the exercise book to Professor Fang, then she placed the signed posters and other things on the table before quickly making her exit.

...

Physics Department Laboratory, Room 601.

Shen Li carried her backpack to the door and held onto the door frame as she let out a long sigh of relief.

It was finally peaceful...

As she walked along the streets, countless burning gazes had turned to her. They were even more intense than when everyone had first found out that she was Lin Fengmian's sister.

"Little Junior Sister!"

Tang Yi's voice was filled with surprise.

"You're here!"

Shen Li raised her head and saw Tang Yi looking at her with a face full of joy.

"Senior Brother Tang Yi."

She greeted him and then walked over to her seat.

Yan Qiu and Fu Niannian were there as well, sitting around a computer.

"Senior Yan Qiu, Senior Fu Niannian."

Yan Qiu and Fu Niannian raised their heads when they heard Tang Yi's voice.

Fu Niannian's eyes also lit up, but the words he said were full of concern.

“Didn’t you just return to the Capital yesterday? You should rest well these few days. You didn’t have to rush to the laboratory.”

Tang Yi looked at him with a complicated expression on his face.

The way Fu Niannian had said this made him seem inhuman!

Fu Niannian pretended not to notice and asked, “What’s wrong?” I’m just concerned about Little Junior Sister! She’s only just finished her competition. Shouldn’t she relax for a few days?”

Tang Yi scoffed, “I have no choice. There’s a problem with the data. Senior Brother, you’ve been looking at it for a long time, yet you haven’t solved it. How could I not look forward to Little Junior Sister’s return?”

Fu Niannian was left speechless.

Yan Qiu patted his shoulder and said, “Second Junior Brother, you still have to work harder. You can’t always rely on Little Junior Sister for everything!”

Shen Li put down her backpack and said, “Senior, I’ve finished reading the thesis you asked me to. I’ve compiled it and sent it to your email.

Yan Qiu was stunned into silence.

Fu Niannian and Tang Yi looked at him at the same time.

Yan Qiu coughed.

“Junior Sister Li, thank you! However, I suddenly remembered that I still have classes tomorrow. I don’t think I have finished my teaching plan yet. I’ll be leaving first! I’ll read it when I get back!”

With that, he quickly got up and left.

Fu Niannian scoffed coldly.

Tang Yi walked over and took the laptop away.

“Senior Brother, since you can’t tell what’s wrong, I’ll show it to Little Junior Sister.”

Fu Niannian narrowed his eyes dangerously.

“Tang Yi, what are you trying to say?”

Tang Yi coughed and explained, “Senior, don’t get me wrong. I really don’t mean to doubt your scientific research ability. I just think that Little Junior Sister is better at this, and it would save a lot of time for her to do it...”

“I haven’t even shown her my last observation data. How is it your turn yet?”

Fu Niannian impatiently interrupted him and quickly moved to the seat next to him. She held her laptop and turned to Shen Li.

“Little Junior Sister, look at mine first!”

Tang Yi was left at a loss for words.

He wanted to swear, but he did not know if he should say it out loud.

In answer, Shen Li accepted Fu Niannian’s laptop. As she looked at it, she said to Tang Yi, “Senior Brother, Senior Brother Niannian’s one shouldn’t take too long. I’ll look at yours later.”

Tang Yi immediately felt relieved.

“Huh, really? When I saw the worried look on Second Senior Brother’s face, I thought he would have to study it for a few days and nights!”

Fu Niannian stared at him with a deadly gaze.

“Tang Yi, you better remember that you still have to stay in this laboratory for at least two years.”

“I know, but isn’t senior brother graduating next year?” Tang Yi laughed.

How could he still control him for the next two years?

Moreover, Shen Zhijin was busy this year and had not recruited a new Ph.D. student. This meant that Room 601 would have more freedom!

Fu Niannian did not know what to say.

He had been too careless.

...

Shen Li spent the entire afternoon in the laboratory.

After solving Fu Niannian and Tang Yi’s problems, she went back to her seat and started reading some documents.

Her new research project had been decided and she needed to make some early preparations.

Before the experiment process officially began, she still had plenty of free time.

Just as she was flipping through the information, Yu Pingchuan suddenly called her.

She answered the call, "Senior Brother?"

Yu Pingchuan's tone was very subtle.

"Ah Li, I heard that Ronai has your painting in his collection? "

Shen Li was stunned.

"How did you know?"

Yu Pingchuan paused and lowered his voice.

"I just found out from Master."

Shen Li's eyelids twitched.

Yu Pingchuan tactfully said, "An hour ago, Ronai called Master."

Shen Li was stunned into silence.

An ominous feeling rose in her heart.

As expected, Yu Pingchuan continued, "Master has been scolding him in the study for an hour and hasn't come out yet."

"Well, if you don't have anything to do, don't come to Jinse Bay for the time being."

Chapter 1130 Fight

Shen Li facepalmed herself.

As expected.

Back when she had attended Ronai's art exhibition, her master had been jealous for a long time. It was worse now that he had heard the news that she had imitated Ronai's style and produced such a painting.

Moreover, that painting had been kept in Ronai's private gallery.

Of course, she really had not expected Ronai to actually call Mei Yanqing directly, as if he did not know what would happen.

Now, just by thinking about it, she could imagine what was going on with her master.

She thought for a moment and looked at the time. It was half past five. After some deliberation, she said, "Senior Brother, help me ask Master what he wants to eat tonight."

Yu Pingchuan said worriedly, "I don't think he'll even eat dinner tonight. It's pointless to ask."

"I'll go over and prepare it."

"..."

Yu Pingchuan was stunned.

"Really?"

"It's true. I haven't seen Master in a while. I miss him." Shen Li said.

Yu Pingchuan thought about it over and over again, feeling very conflicted.

"But Master is very angry this time,"

Who would've thought that she had actually studied Ronai's paintings before?

Not only had she produced a work in his style, but she had even left it with Ronai?

Earlier, Ronai had sent him the photo directly, and he had taken a few glances at it. It was indeed a good drawing.

However—

Anyone who saw it would be able to see that the style was somewhat similar to Ronai's work.

How could her master not mind?

With the current situation, even if she personally came, he was afraid it would still be difficult to handle...

"Pingchuan, who are you calling?"

Just as Yu Pingchuan was hesitating, Mei Yanqing pushed open the door of the study and looked over. He frowned as he asked the question.

Yu Pingchuan's heart skipped a beat as he denied, "No, no..."

Meeting Mei Yanqing's scrutinizing gaze, Yu Pingchuan's voice gradually became softer.

"It's Ah Li." He said carefully, "She asked me to ask you what you'd like to eat for dinner. She... She said she would come here to prepare..."

Mei Yanqing's brows furrowed even more.

"What does she want to do?"

Was this... a rejection?

Just as Yu Pingchuan was about to speak, Mei Yanqing continued.

"She just came back from a competition overseas. Has she even had a good night's sleep before rushing over to cook?"

Yu Pingchuan did not know what to say.

Things did not seem to be developing as expected?

He said, "Actually... Ah Li said she misses you, but if you don't want her to come today, I told her—"

Mei Yanqing's expression relaxed for a moment before he snorted coldly.

"Then let her come! Do you think we can stop her?"

Yu Pingchuan heaved a sigh of relief and said to Shen Li, "Ah Li, you can come over later. Everything you need is available here."

Shen Li had actually heard most of their conversation so she was slightly relieved.

“Alright,” he said.

After Yu Pingchuan ended the call, he looked up to see Mei Yanqing pouring himself a cup of wolfberry chrysanthemum tea.

He walked over, feeling a little more relieved.

This tea was said to remove heat, so it seems that this matter could be said to be put to rest...

“That shameless Ronai, how dare he take my disciple’s painting and not let it go? I could just spit on him!”

Mei Yan took a sip of tea before starting to curse again.

Yu Pingchuan stayed silent.

Oh, so he was only using it to soothe his throat.

...

Half an hour later, Shen Li arrived at Jinse Bay.

Yu Pingchuan was waiting for her at the door.

“Senior Brother.”

“Ah Li.”

“Where’s Master?” Shen Li looked into the room.

Yu Pingchuan paused and pointed, "... He started cursing again..."

Shen Li was nonplussed.

As she walked in, she soon heard angry curses.

... Mei Yanqing was fighting with Ronai again.

"Didn't she just copy your style and draw a painting? What's the big deal?"

"Do you know how long she's been studying under me?!"

"Speaking of which, I have to thank you for buying my apprentice's painting. Otherwise, I wouldn't even know where she earned the money she used to buy me fruits!"

Shen Li stopped in her tracks.

Was it too late to leave now?

However, it really was too late, because Mei Yanqing had already spotted her.

He raised his voice again.

"Ah Li? Did you come here to have dinner with me?"

"Master..." Shen Li replied.

Mei Yanqing said into the phone, "Ah Li is calling me. I don't have that much time to waste with you."

After that, he ended the call.

Shen Li stayed silent.

Mei Yanqing waved at her and looked at her. Then, he frowned.

“Why did you lose weight again?”

“Did I?” Shen Li touched her face.

Mei Yanqing lifted his chin.

“What would you like to eat? There’s quite a lot of stuff in the fridge, you can go and take a look.”

Shen Li blinked.

“Master, you’re not angry?”

Mei Yan placed his hands behind his back and snorted.

“Why not? You’ve been studying painting with me for so many years, yet I didn’t know that you could draw something like that. By the way, how much did he pay to buy your painting?”

Shen Li was stunned. She felt that the change of topic was a little sudden, but she still gave an honest number.

Mei Yan scoffed coldly.

“With his net worth, isn’t it too shabby to give you this little money?”

Shen Li was silent.

Something did not seem right with the point he was making, right?

She pursed her lips and said, “Master, actually it was also a coincidence that I drew that painting at that time. Basically, after that, I did not paint in that style any longer.”

Mei Yanqing waved his hand dismissively.

“It’s not a big deal.”

Shen Li and Yu Pingchuan looked at each other.

His emotional state did not match his usual temperament.

Just as she was thinking about it, she heard Mei Yanqing say, “It’s your freedom to draw whatever you want. Do you think that your master is trying to control what you draw and what you don’t draw? ”

Shen Li shook her head.

“No, it’s just that I didn’t have the time to tell you about it before, and I was afraid you’d be angry, so—”

“I’ve seen that painting. It’s indeed very good, and it has some of Ronai’s style of painting.”

Mei Yanqing suddenly sneered.

“But no matter how good he is, he can only be envious!”