

## **Little Brat's 1161**

### Chapter 1161 Sincerity

The National Planetarium.

Shen Li and Xu Yin walked out of the hall together.

The sky was already dark, and the autumn wind with a slight chill swept up the fallen leaves on the ground.

"This time, the observation has finally gone smoothly," said Xu Yin with a smile, "I didn't make you come here for nothing."

Bowing her head slightly, Shen Li said sincerely, "I still have to thank you."

There were not many suitable opportunities for observation here, and it was all thanks to Xu Yin's help this time.

"What are you thanking me for? No matter what, you're still partly my student. As a teacher, isn't this what I should do?"

Xu Yin doted on her, so he did not mind. After thinking for a moment, he asked, "Previously, when you urgently left, did you manage to settle everything?"

Shen Li's lips curved up slightly, "Yes, it's fine now. I'm sorry for making you worry.

Xu Yin waved his hand dismissively.

"That's good, that's good. I've known you for so many years, but that was the first time I saw you so nervous! It must have been something very important."

Shen Li's eyelids drooped.

Xu Yin did not really intend on asking for details and changed the topic.

"How are you going home?"

"I'll drive."

"Alright. Be careful on the road."

"Yes, thank you. Goodbye, Teacher Xu."

After saying goodbye to Xu Yin, Shen Li got into the car and left.

Not long after she had driven away, her phone rang.

"Hello," she answered the call via Bluetooth.

"President Shen. There's a turning point in Xiang Yao's case... Tian Zhenzhen retracted her testimony and said that although she was drunk that day, she was conscious and that she had sex with Xiang Yao of her own free will."

"Is that so?" Shen Li raised her eyebrows slightly.

"Yes, no one expected it. Before this, she hadn't wanted anything and had insisted that Xiang Yao should go to jail. I don't know what happened, but suddenly..." Zhao Xuan shook his head. "This kind of public prosecution case has to go through the process. However, whether the case is revoked or not, the final result should be the same. This time, Xiang Yao has probably escaped and won't be going to prison."

Shen Li did not comment.

For Xiang Yao, the real scary thing was not the rape charge, but the fact that he had offended someone he could not afford to offend.

He was impulsive. After finding out that Yu Yu had framed him on purpose, he had immediately revealed everything without caring about anything else.

Even if he could get away with the rape case, the Yu family was still waiting for him.

At that time, he might wish he was locked up in prison instead.

“What’s the situation with the Yu family?” she asked.

Zhao Xuan was stunned.

“They... seem to be very calm at the moment. I haven’t heard any news about them yet. Oh, there’s one more thing that you should already know. Yu Yu has left Yu Media. I heard that she has taken the initiative to resign from the board of directors, and Yu Jia has replaced her.”

No news was the worst news.

Their silence was even more strange, especially after the Yu family had found out about what Yu Yu had done.

However, all of this had nothing to do with her. She would let the Yu and Xiang families deal with it themselves.

“I see,” she said.

Zhao Xuan heard the calmness in her voice, as if she had already expected this. After thinking for a moment, he faintly guessed what was going on.

Perhaps President Shen had done it personally?

Otherwise, the situation would not have turned around overnight.

However, just as President Shen had said, these things had nothing to do with them, so they just had to watch the show.

He brought up another matter.

“By the way, President Shen, the celebration party for “Chasing the Light” will be held this Saturday. It’ll be held at Aqua Front. Do you... still not plan to attend?”

Shen Li replied with a “Hmm.”

Zhao Xuan’s tone was hesitant.

“This... but President Shen, there’s a situation I’m not sure if you’re aware of, but I still have to report it to you. Second Master Lu will also be coming to this celebration party.”

Shen Li was taken aback.

“What?”

Actually, she had not been aware of it...

Zhao Xuan instantly felt as if he was being sandwiched between two biscuits. After deliberating for a while, he said, “Actually... Actually, we only just received the news. It... It seems that it was Second Master Lu himself who made the decision.

The box office earnings for “Chasing the Light” had already reached 2.24 billion, and according to the industry forecast, it was predicted that it would exceed 2.5 billion when it finally stopped screening.

Not only had it become the new champion of the National Day box office, but it had also pulled ahead and left a huge gap from “Qin City”, which was in second place with 1.83 billion.

Therefore, this celebration party would be very grand.

In addition to Shengguang Media’s own staff, the main creators of “Chasing the Light”, various media outlets, and many of Shengguang Media’s business partners had also been invited.

Among them, Lu Corporation had given “Chasing the Light” the most slots, so naturally, it occupied an extremely important spot.

Originally, President Chen, who was in charge of the Lu Corporation’s theater chain business, was the one who was supposed to attend. But who would have known that the one who had agreed to attend was actually the head of the Lu Corporation, Lu Huaiyu?

Shen Li did not reply.

Hearing this silent response, Zhao Xuan felt troubled.

“Actually, it’s not strange for Second Master Lu to come over personally. The partners invited this time attached great importance to this celebration party, and all the people who are coming are influential figures. The results of the earnings for “Chasing the Light” this time are too impressive, so the outside world is anticipating that you’ll attend!”

Now that Shengguang Media was in the limelight, everyone wanted to meet the legendary boss.

After a while, Shen Li said, “I understand. I’ll consider this matter again.”

...

In the study room of Rongyue Mansion.

The night breeze blew and the night was dark.

Lu Huaiyu was leaning back in his chair and talking on the phone.

Yi Bin said, "Second Master, we can sign the contract with Chengmeng Entertainment tomorrow morning. Other than that, the other partners of Yu Media have also informed us that they will not be renewing their contracts with Yu Media."

"Yes." Lu Huaiyu's voice was faint.

Yi Bin hesitated for a moment, but still asked, "Second Master, actually, with the current situation of the Yu Media, even if you don't do anything, they probably won't be able to hold on for long. You're..."

Lu Huaiyu's posture was languid as he looked out of the window.

"The celebration party for Shengguang Media will be held tomorrow night"

Yi Bin was stunned, not knowing why he had suddenly mentioned this.

"Yes. You mean..."

Lu Huaiyu's thin lips curled up slightly, as he spoke lazily.

"Since we've been invited, we have to show some sincerity."

Chapter 1162 Miss Shen, Do Me a Favor

Saturday afternoon.

Shen Li had just come out of the laboratory when she received the news from Zhao Xuan.

[ President Shen, Lu Corporation signed the contract with Chengmeng Entertainment this morning. ]

Shen Li stopped in her tracks.

[ Chengmeng Entertainment is one of the most important partners of Yu Media. Now that Yu Media is facing its most difficult time, this will make things worse. In addition, a few of their regular partners have also released the news that they intend on canceling or terminating their cooperation with Yu Media. Yu Media probably won't be able to make it this time. ]

Shen Li pondered for a moment.

[ Is this information confirmed? ]

In fact, there was no need to ask.

Zhao Xuan had always been a reliable person and would not hand over uncertain information.

As expected, Zhao Xuan quickly replied.

[ I'm sure. In particular, the signing ceremony between Lu Corporation and Chengmeng Entertainment was very grand this morning. Everyone in the industry knew about it. Because of this, many people in the industry see this as a signal that the Lu Corporation is deliberately releasing. ]

They were deliberately targeting the Yu clan.

"Fantasy God Chronicles" had been a box office failure. Their investment of more than 300 million yuan had all gone down the drain. In addition to the impact from various aspects, their actual losses were actually far more than this.

Yu Media had almost been completely dragged down.

However, a starving camel was still bigger than a horse. After all, the whole of Yu Corporation was behind Yu Media.

This also gave the Yu Media company a breath of life as they struggled on their last breath.

However, after today's incident, Yu Media was destined to be doomed.

The Lu Corporation's attitude had already been made very clear.

Shen Li pursed her lips.

Just then, Lu Huaiyu suddenly called.

She thought for a while before answering the call.

"Second Brother,"

A low and undisciplined voice fell into her ears.

"Why aren't you watching where you're going?"

Shen Li was stunned. She looked up and saw Lu Huaiyu standing in front of the physics department's laboratory building.

The black trench coat he was wearing made him look even taller and straighter than usual, increasing his cold and noble look.

There was a black Bentley behind him.



She put her phone away and walked down the steps.

“Second Brother?”

Lu Huaiyu took her backpack and smiled.

“You haven’t eaten yet?”

Shen Li nodded.

Lu Huaiyu opened the car door.

“Get in the car. What would you like to eat?”

“I’m fine with anything. I’ll accept whatever Second Brother suggests.”

Shen Li did as she was told and sat in the back seat. When Lu Huaiyu sat down beside her, she then asked another question.

“Why did Second Brother come over so suddenly? You didn’t even tell me in advance.”

Lu Huaiyu turned his head to look over as the corners of his lips raised slightly.

“There’s a small matter that I need your help with. We’ll talk about it after dinner.”

Shen Li was a little confused, but when she heard him say that, she did not ask much and merely nodded.

“Alright,” he said.

...

Shen Li originally thought that Lu Huaiyu would take her to the places they usually frequented, but when the black Bentley stopped at the HG building in the city center, she realized that something was wrong.

HG had branches in the first and second-tier cities all over the country. The headquarters in the Capital was the largest and could be considered a major landmark building.

Shen Li rarely came here. At most, she would just pass by the first floor to buy some milk tea. She had not expected Lu Huaiyu to pick this place for lunch today.

After they got out of the car, Lu Huaiyu held her hand and walked in.

This was the central area of the Capital where every inch of land was worth its weight in gold. In addition, it was a Saturday today, so it was very lively with the comings and goings of the people around.

The two of them received countless gazes along the way.

On the one hand, the two of them were extremely good-looking. Just by standing there, they were particularly eye-catching. On the other hand, this was Lu Huaiyu’s territory anyway.

As soon as she arrived at the door, several men in suits and leather shoes greeted her with eager smiles.

“Second Master, Miss Shen.”

Shen Li blinked and looked at Lu Huaiyu.

Lu Huaiyu said, “I’m just bringing Ah Li over to have a meal today. You guys can go ahead with your work.”

“Yes, sir.”

The small group of men insisted on accompanying them to the elevator.

Lu Huaiyu pressed the button for the top floor.

When they got out of the elevator, Shen Li saw a familiar store name.

She said hesitantly, “This place is...”

Lu Huaiyu smiled.

“Yes, it’s the same Japanese restaurant that’s on the top floor of HG in Yunzhou.

“Did they move here?” Shen Li asked in surprise.

“Old Qin originally opened his restaurant here.” Lu Huaiyu said, “I was the one who opened the one in Yunzhou back then. I was the one who invited him there. He’s back here this year.

Shen Li was speechless.

It turned out that Second Master Lu had even moved the chef and the restaurant over just to have a taste of Japanese food?

Lu Huaiyu led her into a private room and the two of them ordered.

The waiters served the dishes one after another. Shen Li thought of the messages that Zhao Xuan had sent her. She raised her eyes and looked at the man opposite her.

Lu Huaiyu peeled a shrimp for her and placed it on her plate. He looked up to meet her eyes and laughed.

“What’s wrong?”

Shen Li shook her head.

“It’s nothing. Thank you, Second Brother.”

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows slightly and smiled.

“It’s no trouble at all.”

Shen Li had just bit into the prawn when she suddenly stopped.

She did not know why, but she felt that there was something off with today’s meal.

She lowered her eyes and ate the remaining half of the prawn as she spoke in a muffled tone.

“Well... I still need to thank you.”

Lu Huaiyu stared at the little girl for a few moments before he leaned back and smiled.

“There’s no need to thank me. Just do me a favor later.”

...

An hour later, Shen Li was standing in the luxurious and spacious men’s clothing store, looking at the store assistants who were respectfully standing in two rows.

“...”

Shen Li stayed silent for a moment before turning to look at the man standing beside her.

“Second Brother, did you want to buy something?”

“Yes.”

Lu Huaiyu smiled and glanced at her.

“I have to attend a very important dinner tonight, so... I need your help to pick something.”

Shen Li remained silent.

The strange feeling was becoming even stronger.

The store manager smiled and said, “Miss Shen, Second Master’s custom-made suit has arrived, but he hasn’t picked a shirt and tie yet. If you would like to take a look...”

In fact, in the past, Lu Huaiyu would not even personally come to the shop. It was obvious why he had made an exception this time.

After being in this position for so long, naturally, he had this little bit of insight.

This decision was not in the hands of Second Master Lu, but in the hands of Miss Shen!

At this point, Shen Li had no reason to refuse.

She nodded her head.

The store manager's smile became even more enthusiastic.

"Please follow me."

...

Lu Huaiyu's suit was pure black. Shen Li thought about it and chose a black shirt.

He had been born stunningly beautiful, so he looked good in anything.

However, it was obvious that he preferred black.

After choosing the shirt, Lu Huaiyu went to the fitting room, while Shen Li stayed outside to continue choosing ties and tie clips.

Finally, she picked a black tie with a dark pattern.

Just as she took it, the door of the fitting room was pushed open.

Subconsciously, she turned around.

A tall man walked out. The black color made him look like a piece of floating ice, cold and abstinent.

Silence also fell upon the shop for a moment.

Lu Huaiyu's gaze fell on her hand and he raised an eyebrow.

“You’re done choosing?”

Shen Li returned to her senses, nodded, and handed it over.

Lu Huaiyu did not accept it.

He lowered his head slightly, his dark phoenix-like eyes looking into her eyes. With the corners of his thin lips slightly raised, he laughed in a low voice.

“Miss Shen, please do me a favor.”

He was actually waiting for her to help him with his tie.

#### Chapter 1163 Grown Up

This was not the first time she had accompanied Lu Huaiyu to pick a tie.

The only difference was that he had tied it himself previously, but this time...

Shen Li took half a step forward and her fair hands circled around his neck.

Her fingertips accidentally brushed against his collar, and she could feel the warm touch through the thin fabric of his clothes.

Lu Huaiyu bent over even more cooperatively.

They were so close to each other that they could hear each other breathing.

The cold aura of cedar on his body became stronger and stronger.

The surroundings were very quiet, so quiet that he could clearly feel his breathing and his... gaze.

Lu Huaiyu lowered his eyes and looked at the young girl in front of him.

Her forehead was smooth and full, her skin was extremely fair, her eyelashes were thick and curled, and her red lips were slightly pursed. She looked particularly focused.

Her fair and soft hands grabbed the black tie with the dark pattern. The simple yet extreme contrast was almost captivating.

He suddenly laughed in a low voice.

“This time, is it finally justified?”

Shen Li’s movements paused, and the tip of her ears suddenly turned red.

His meaning could not be more obvious.

Some of them had already had such thoughts, but they restrained themselves because of her young age.

His voice was very soft, and the store manager and the counter girls were quite far away, so only she could hear his whisper.

“After all, Miss Shen has grown up now.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he saw that the little girl’s earlobes were so red that they looked like they were about to bleed.

However, before he could continue, the little girl suddenly said, “I don’t know.”



Lu Huaiyu slowly raised his eyebrows.

“What?”

Shen Li raised her eyes and looked at him confidently.

“I don’t know how.”

She really could not. After all, she had never done this before.

As she spoke, she was about to let go.

“Second Brother, it’s better to...”

A warm and strong hand suddenly covered the back of her hand, and the warmth was instantly transmitted.

Lu Huaiyu said slowly, “I’ll teach you.”

Shen Li did not reply.

She finally understood that she was no match for this man.

After that, she was forced to hold Lu Huaiyu’s hand.

The soft and cool texture of the tie was very different from the rough and slightly calloused texture of his fingers.

This time, even her cheeks were flushed red.

She wanted to hurry up, but Lu Huaiyu's teaching was particularly detailed, so the time seemed to take a particularly long time to pass.

When it was finally done, he tightened his grip on her hand and asked patiently, "Have you learned it yet? If you haven't, shall I teach you again?"

Shen Li quickly said, "I've learned it!"

Lu Huaiyu seemed to be a little suspicious.

"Really?"

"It's true!"

Only then did he curl his lips and reveal a satisfied smile.

"Then in the future, I will have to trouble Miss Shen more."

Shen Li did not know what to say.

Why did it seem like something was wrong?

But before she could think about it, she suddenly saw a pair of sapphire cufflinks on Lu Huaiyu's sleeves.

She was suddenly stunned.

... That was the pair she had given him previously.

The sapphire's color was pure and clear, shining with a bright light, making him look even more elegant and noble.

As if he sensed her gaze, he followed her gaze.

Shen Li hesitated and asked, "This pair of cufflinks..."

Lu Huaiyu's lips curved.

"Didn't I tell you before that tonight's banquet is very important?"

Shen Li stared at the cufflinks without saying a word.

Lu Huaiyu ruffled her hair.

"You haven't picked a tie clip, have you?"

Shen Li came back to her senses and nodded.

"Yes."

The store manager at the side stepped forward with a smile.

"The ones on the right are collar clips specially designed by our designer. Miss Shen, please take a look and see which one you like."

Shen Li took a few steps in that direction as Lu Huaiyu followed her. However, it was obvious that he had no intention of picking the items himself. He merely stood at the side and waited for her patiently.

After looking around, Shen Li finally said, "That one."

The store manager, who was wearing white gloves, took it out and handed it over.

Shen Li accepted it and turned to look at Lu Huaiyu.

Lu Huaiyu lowered his eyes to take a look. It was a collar pin inlaid with a sapphire.

He laughed, "Are you sure you want this?"

Shen Li helped him put on his collar pin and nodded.

"Yes, I'm sure."

...

That afternoon, Lu Huaiyu sent Shen Li back to Skyleaf City.

After going upstairs, Shen Li went to the balcony and looked down.

The black Bentley slowly drove away.

Only when she could no longer see him did she finally withdraw her gaze and take out her phone to send a message to Zhao Xuan.

[ I'll be there for the celebration party tonight. ]

Zhao Xuan, who was busy with the arrangements for the celebration party in the hotel, was shocked when he saw this.

A few of the staff members who were beside him got a strange feeling when they saw him like this.

“Vice President Zhao? Vice President Zhao?”

Zhao Xuan returned to his senses.

“What?”

“What are you thinking about?” they laughed.

Zhao Xuan let out a sigh and waved his hand dismissively.

“It’s nothing. It’s just... President Shen is coming over tonight, so you should all be more careful.”

As soon as he said that, the crowd fell into a brief silence, and then everyone exploded!

“President Shen is coming? Is that true?”

“Didn’t he say he wasn’t coming? Why did he suddenly change his mind?”

Zhao Xuan vaguely felt that this matter was related to the Second Master Lu’s actions, but he could not say this out loud.

“I’m not sure, but he probably freed up some time.”

No one really cared about this answer, because they were more concerned about other things.

“Hey, what do you guys think President Shen looks like?”

"I think only a few of our company's founding members have met him, but now, we'll all be able to meet him tonight!"

"That's true. "Chasing the Light" achieved such high box office sales, and President Shen is a hot figure in the industry now. I was so shocked when I saw the guest list earlier! So many big shots are coming!"

"Yeah, I know that they're all here for President Shen too! During the banquet, I don't know how many people are looking for the opportunity to get close to our President Shen!"

Zhao Xuan replied to Shen Li's message.

[ Okay, President Shen. I'll send you the schedule of the banquet. ]

After he sent the message, he heard the people beside him talking and subconsciously said, "It's impossible."

The others looked over at the same time with blank faces. "What's impossible?"

Zhao Xuan did not reply.

Second Master Lu would also be here. Who could possibly get close to President Shen?

He coughed and said, "It's nothing. Show me the wine list for the banquet again."

...

At 7 p.m., in the banquet hall on the second floor of Aqua Front, a celebration party was being held for "Chasing the Light."

Flowers that had been air-flown over, were used to decorate the luxurious and resplendent hall very beautifully. The lights were bright, and many toasts were made. The atmosphere was very lively.

However, the most eye-catching thing tonight was not the crew of “Chasing the Light”, but–

It was the person in charge of Lu Corporation, Lu Huaiyu.

Many people in the hall were looking in a certain direction, intentionally or otherwise.

The man in the black formal suit had a handsome face. Even just by standing there, he revealed the noble and arrogant air in his bones.

The people around him were all big shots in investment bonds. He was the youngest among them, but his aura was the calmest and strongest.

There were many people who wanted to go over and chat with him, but not many felt qualified to do so.

“I didn’t expect President Lu to come over personally tonight.”

A middle-aged man laughed.

“Are you also here for the president of Shengguang Media?”

Lu Huaiyu’s phoenix-like eyes narrowed slightly as he answered with a half smile.

“Also?”

Chapter 1164 President Shen, It’s an Honor

The man vaguely felt that something was wrong, but he did not think too much about it. He laughed and said, "Well, isn't that so? I heard that it's only been less than two years since Shengguang Media was established. They haven't invested in many films, but they've made a lot of money. Just "Hibiscus" and "Chasing the Light" alone are the envy of many people!"

A few people beside him also echoed this sentiment.

"Yup! Moreover, President Shen from Shengguang Media has never appeared in public before. He's very mysterious, and everyone in the industry wants to see what kind of person he is!"

"However, I wonder if he'll come to the celebration party tonight?"

"I believe he should be, right? This time, "Chasing the Light" has topped the box office rankings in the country."

"I think it's hard to say. Our company has worked with Shengguang Media before, but it seems that President Shen rarely appears even in his own company. Even many of their own employees have not seen him."

"This... President Lu, your collaboration with Shengguang Media was a success this time. Do you actually know President Shen?"

As soon as he said this, several people looked over.

Lu Huaiyu only laughed but did not reply.

The few of them looked at each other and understood in their hearts.

Given Lu Huaiyu's status, the fact that he would personally attend this celebration party of Shengguang Media's was most likely related to President Shen.



Moreover, during the National Day screening, all the major cinemas had allocated the most resources to “Fantasy God Chronicles” but the Lu Corporation had allocated the most screenings for “Chasing the Light”.

Not only that, the Lu Corporation had also made a move this morning. It was clear that they wanted to end Yu Media’s last breath.

With so many things happening, it was really hard to avoid people from speculating.

Someone mumbled, “But then again, why hasn’t Zhao Xuan from Shengguang Media arrived yet?”

Zhao Xuan was currently the representative of Shengguang Media, so he should have been here long ago.

Another person casually said, “I guess there’ll be a lot of people to meet and things to do tonight. He must have been delayed by something...”

Before he could finish, the banquet hall suddenly fell silent.

Lu Huaiyu seemed to have sensed something and looked up in the direction of the main door.

A group of people appeared in front of everyone.

The person in the lead looked to be in his twenties. He was dressed in a suit and leather shoes, looking like an elite.

He was followed by a few young men and women who were also dressed in formal attire.

Someone quickly recognized him.

“Isn’t that President Zhao from Shengguang Media?”

Nowadays, Shengguang Media was really in high demand. As the Vice President, Zhao Xuan was the target of many people who wanted to build business connections.

Therefore, the moment he appeared, there were immediately people who were ready to go up and greet him.

However, in the next moment, Zhao Xuan suddenly took a step to the side and bowed slightly.

“President Shen, please...”

Hearing this, everyone was stunned for a moment before they quickly reacted.

President Shen?

President Shen!

To have Zhao Xuan personally lead the way and be so respectful, who else could it be other than President Shen from Shengguang Media?

Click.

Her high heels made a soft sound as they stepped on the marble floor.

This time, it also seemed to be stepping on the hearts of everyone present.

Countless pairs of eyes looked in that direction.

Then, a tall and slender figure came into everyone’s view.

It was a young girl.

She was wearing a dark blue twinkly mermaid dress, which accentuated her slim waist and slim figure. The off-shoulder design showed off her perfect swan neck.

The light fell on her body, revealing a touch of delicate fair skin. The color of her fishtail dress gradually darkened from top to bottom, as if it had been decorated with countless bright stars.

Her wavy black hair hung down, and her eyes were bright.

Her dark and lustrous peach blossom-shaped eyes were especially pure and cold, as if they could steal one's soul.

Everyone was shocked and frozen to the spot.

This was, this was...

“Shen Li?!”

In the silent banquet hall, one could practically hear a pin drop. It was in this atmosphere that someone exclaimed.

It was also this voice that finally brought everyone back to their senses.

Gasps of cold air could be heard continuously.

“Shen Li? Shen Li! President Shen?”

“That extremely mysterious President of Shengguang Media... is actually her? How is this possible?”

“Why is it impossible? Didn’t you hear how Zhao Xuan addressed her just now?”

“Oh my god, I don’t know how many people will be shocked when the news of this spreads!”

Shen Li turned a deaf ear to these voices. After looking around the banquet hall, she finally fixed her gaze in a certain direction and met a pair of deep phoenix-shaped eyes.

Their eyes met.

Then, she walked over.

Everyone’s eyes followed her, and they soon realized that she was walking toward Lu Huaiyu.

The people who were standing beside Lu Huaiyu were also dumbfounded. When they saw Shen Li walking towards them, they subconsciously turned their gazes towards Lu Huaiyu.

Lu Huaiyu did not care about their reactions.

He was looking at her.

Without a doubt, from the moment she had appeared, she had already become the focus of the entire scene.

As she walked, the hem of her mermaid-style skirt swayed, the fine starlights that burst forth seemed to float in the air, and her teardrop-shaped sapphire earrings swayed gently.

She looked like a graceful fish that was swimming in the deep sea of the starry night.

She was coming towards him.

...

Everyone was looking at them, and time seemed to flow extremely slowly at that moment.

Everything in that scene seemed to have been deliberately slowed down, making every frame so clear and distinct.

Shen Li finally stopped a step away from him.

She looked into his eyes and reached out her hand.

“President Lu, welcome.”

Lu Huaiyu lowered his eyes and looked at the fair hand that was stretched out in front of him.

This hand had helped him with his tie just that afternoon.

The corners of his lips lifted slightly, and he reached out to shake her hand.

“President Shen, nice to meet you.”

...

The greeting between the two of them stunned everyone for a moment.

W-what did this mean?

Among the guests who had come tonight, no one could be compared to Lu Huaiyu in terms of status and strength.

It was perfectly normal for the President of Shengguang Media to greet him first.

But—

How could it be Shen Li?

And why did this conversation sound so strange?

It was probably because the situation was beyond everyone's expectations, so everyone still maintained a tacit silence.

Lu Huaiyu tilted his head slightly and looked at her carefully, as if he were really meeting her for the first time. He chuckled and said, "President Shen, you look very beautiful tonight."

Shen Li said, "President Lu is the one who looks extraordinarily good."

Lu Huaiyu raised his brows but seemed to agree in his answer.

"Well, it was my girlfriend who was the one who picked this outfit, after all. She has always had good taste."

Their surroundings became even quieter.

They did not know why they seemed to be able to understand every word that the two of them were saying, yet, upon further contemplation, they did not seem to understand anything.

One of them was wearing a pair of sapphire cufflinks and a sapphire collar pin, while the other was wearing a pair of sapphire earrings and a twinkly mermaid-style dress of the same color.

Didn't this look like they had intentionally matched their outfits to look like a couple?

Shen Li knew that this man would not let this matter go easily. Her intuition had told her that it was better to change the topic first.

"We have to thank President Lu for his support which was instrumental in the success of "Chasing the Light" this time."

The Lu Corporation's theater chain had indeed given them quite a bit of help. Without them, "Chasing the Light" would not have been able to make such a big splash so quickly.

Lu Huaiyu chuckled.

"You're too polite, President Shen. The success of "Chasing the Light" was mainly due to the creative team and the staff of Shengguang Media. As for me..."

"It's just that you have great vision."

Chapter 1165 I'm Here to Ask for President Shen's Gift of Thanks

Shen Li paused.

"President Lu, you're much too modest."

Lu Huaiyu's thin lips curled up slightly. He took a glass of champagne and a glass of orange juice from the table beside him before handing the juice to her.

"Allow me to make a toast to you, President Shen."

Everyone else was stunned.

They had of course seen many a toast being made before, but they had never seen anyone make a toast like this before.

He would be drinking the wine on his own while he handed the other person a glass of fruit juice.

Shen Li was silent for a moment as she looked at the orange juice in front of her.

Even at this time, this man was still so strict with her.

She accepted the juice as she kept her eyes on the champagne in Lu Huaiyu's hand for a few seconds.

"Isn't this unfair to President Lu?"

"This is my sincerity."

Lu Huaiyu laughed and clinked his glass with hers.

"Of course, President Shen, this glass of juice is also a symbol of my sincerity."

Shen Li knew the underlying message behind what this man had said... This "sincerity" of his was in not allowing her to touch any wine tonight.

Seeing that Lu Huaiyu had finished the glass of champagne, Shen Li had no choice but to take a sip of orange juice.

Only then did Lu Huaiyu raise his eyebrows in satisfaction.

"Thank you, President Shen, for the invitation."



Zhao Xuan, who was behind Shen Li, silently sighed.

In the past, all he had heard was that Second Master Lu was a fierce and decisive man in the business world. Today, he had finally experienced it for himself.

He gave Shen Li a toast. He drank, Shen Li drank orange juice, he drank, Shen Li did as she pleased.

He was the person with the highest status in the whole hall. With him acting like this in front of them, who would dare to persuade Shen Li to drink?

Shen Li would probably be able to go through the entire day with this glass of orange juice alone.

This man was... truly amazing.

As the two of them clinked their glasses, the atmosphere finally changed a little, and the people around them finally reacted.

The man standing next to them chuckled and said, "I really didn't expect Miss Shen to be the mysterious behind-the-scenes boss of Shengguang Media... President Shen!

With someone taking the initiative, it was much easier for other people behind to follow, and everyone enthusiastically agreed.

"Yes! President Shen, you're so young and promising!"

"I heard that when Shengguang Media invested in "Hibiscus" and "Chasing the Light", it was President Shen who had insisted on going ahead with these projects against the wishes of the majority?"

"We were just talking about you with President Lu!"

...

Tonight, many people had come because of the president of Shengguang Media.

Who could have known that it would be Shen Li?

However, after a brief moment of shock, everyone felt that this was even better.

After all, who was Shen Li?

Aside from the fact that Shengguang Media was now a target of various companies competing to collaborate with them, just the fact that the Gu family of Hong Kong City was behind her was enough to make people look up to her!

And then there was Lu Huaiyu, who was standing right beside her!

With such a backer, who would not want to take the opportunity to build a relationship with this person?

The crowd gathered in groups of three to five and whispered among themselves, their faces still unable to hide their excitement.

The employees of Shengguang Media did not know what was going on and were so excited that they were going crazy.

“So, the President Shen of our company is actually Shen Li! My god, who would have thought of that!”

“Absolutely! It’s really amazing! God knows how many times I’ve replayed the video of the world racing championships over and over again. She was really amazing! What a coincidence... Who would’ve thought that one day, my idol would become my boss?”

“Do you think President Shen designed her own dress? It’s so beautiful!”

“I was so worried that if “Chasing the Light” didn’t do well, our company might go bankrupt, so I prayed every day. Who would have guessed that our boss would be the only young miss of the Gu family? The money spent on the day that the Gu family welcomed her home was enough to film “Chasing the Light” several times, right? Whoever would go bankrupt? Well, it certainly won’t be our company!”

“Vice President Zhao? Vice President Zhao! You already knew this, yet you still kept it a secret!”

Zhao Xuan had a good relationship with the employees. However, the impact of this news was so great that everyone immediately had no qualms in surrounding Zhao Xuan.

Zhao Xuan sighed.

These people were not the only ones who did not know.

Hadn’t Second Master Lu only just found out about it?

It really was!

Thinking of this, he looked back again.

Shen Li was currently chatting to several members of the crew from “Chasing the Light”, including Director Liang Yue.

Standing beside her... was Lu Huaiyu.

As the Vice President, Zhao Xuan was supposed to be the one accompanying her. However, that position had inexplicably been taken by Second Master Lu.

The atmosphere at this party was especially good.

How could it not be good? Who here could afford to offend these two people?

This was especially so when they were together!

...

Even though no one tried to persuade her to drink, there were many people present today. Shen Li's feet were already sore after walking around half of the venue.

She made an excuse to go to the washroom.

Coming out after washing her hands, she had only just turned the corner when she saw a person leaning against the wall. All she saw was just the side profile, but it exuded a lazy aura.

Aqua Front was one of the best hotels in the Capital, and even the bathroom was decorated in a very stylish way.

The lights in the corridor were a little dimmer than the outside, casting a faint warm light over his tall and cold figure.

Hearing the footsteps, he stood up straight and looked over.

The two of them looked at each other for a moment, and something seemed to be surging in the silence.

A moment later, Shen Li called out, "Second Brother."

Lu Huaiyu walked towards her.

As he got closer, Shen Li felt as if the air around her had seemed to slow down.

He only took a few steps, but those steps suddenly seemed very far and long.

Every step he took seemed so clear in her ears.

Most of the time, he was gentle in front of her, but it was undeniable that he always had a natural and powerful aura that could not be ignored.

At this moment, it was very obvious.

He stood in front of her.

Feeling guilty, Shen Li averted her gaze and stared at his collar pin.

Lu Huaiyu bent over slightly and said slowly, "President Shen, is there anything that you would like to say to me in private?"

She knew she could not hide...

Shen Li took a deep breath and looked up at him, "What would you like to hear, President Lu?"

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows.

"Do you still remember the words of thanks you said earlier?"

"What?" Shen Li was stunned.

When he spoke, the clear scent of cedar mixed with a faint smell of alcohol.

He held her waist and leaned closer, but just as he was about to kiss her lips, he stopped. He turned his head slightly and his hot kiss fell on her collarbone.

“I’m here to ask for President Shen’s gift of thanks.”

## Chapter 1166 He Didn’t Ask

A numbing sensation spread from the place where his kiss landed.

Shen Li could not help but shrink back a little as she spoke in a soft voice.

“Second brother...”

She would always call him that whenever she was submissive. Her voice was soft and husky, as if it was wrapped in honey.

Yet, he still fell for it.

She only had to act coquettishly for a moment, and he would not be able to hold her accountable for any of her mistakes or sins.

Since she still had to be seen in public later, he did not use too much force to leave a mark on her face. Instead, he pulled her in and kissed her ear for a while.

Shen Li could not help but push him away.

He nibbled on her ear and asked with a smile, “President Shen, you’ve seen my sincerity. What about you?”

Shen Li knew that she was in the wrong, but she still tried her best to defend herself, “Aren’t I here now?”

In the afternoon, he had deliberately taken her to pick out his outfit and he also put on the pair of sapphire cufflinks. His intentions were clear.

That was why she had come and chosen this dress and this pair of earrings.

Lu Huaiyu's chest trembled as he seemed to laugh. Then, he finally let go of her and took a few steps back.

"Shen Tangtang, you're such a schemer."

His sincerity and hers were simply not on the same level.

She was so bold and unreasonable.

Shen Li merely looked at him. There was a faint redness in the corners of her eyes, which were particularly dark and lustrous.

They were even more resplendent than the starlight.

More intoxicating than wine.

His rough fingers pressed down on her soft lips.

"I didn't touch this."

He rubbed his fingers against her white and tender earlobe.

"There's no mark on this either."

He had already sufficiently restrained himself.

He had left this part of the sentence unsaid, but Shen Li understood.

She said, "Oh."

After a moment of confrontation, Lu Huaiyu was the first to lose.

He cupped her face.

"Little ancestor, could you at least let me know in advance the next time you're planning something?"

Shen Li blinked, and then her peach blossom-shaped eyes turned into crescents.

Lu Huaiyu looked into her eyes for a few seconds before he tilted his head slightly and looked away.

His Adam's apple moved up and down, and his voice was slightly husky as he spoke.

"Is the alcohol content of the wine that's being served tonight quite high?"

Shen Li did not reply.

With Lu Huaiyu's understanding of wine, it was impossible for him not to be able to tell whether the wine he drank was low in alcohol.

Moreover, she had seen his alcohol tolerance.

She had never seen him drunk before.

Lu Huaiyu calmed the restlessness in his body before taking hold of her hand and walking out.



Shen Li looked at their joined hands.

He did not ask anything else.

...

During the second half of the celebration party, the atmosphere became more and more lively, probably because everyone had started drinking and chatting.

Lu Huaiyu pretty much stayed with Shen Li the whole time.

Everyone gradually understood that this man was not here to attend the celebration party, but to accompany his girlfriend.

As the banquet was about to end, Zhao Xuan came to Shen Li's side and asked in a low voice, "President Shen, do you need me to send you home later?"

Lu Huaiyu put down the wine glass in his hand.

"I'll send her home later."

Zhao Xuan was momentarily stunned before he subconsciously turned to look at Shen Li.

Shen Li nodded, "I'll leave you to settle things on this end. Don't worry about the rest."

"Alright."

Not long after, the couple left.

Some of the guests wanted to chat with them for a while longer, but seeing that they were about to leave, they did not dare to detain them.

As soon as she stepped out of the hotel, a cool breeze blew.

Lu Huaiyu took off his coat and draped it over her.

The black Bentley was already parked in front of the door. The doorman opened the door respectfully.

Shen Li and Lu Huaiyu got into the back seat.

“Let’s go back to Skyleaf City,”

Lu Huaiyu tugged at his tie as he spoke in a low voice.

“Alright, Second Master.”

Yi Bin responded and the car slowly drove away.

...

The Capital was still bustling at night.

Lu Huaiyu looked at Shen Li and asked in a low voice, “Are you cold?”

Shen Li was still wearing his coat, which made her look quite petite, with only her head exposed.

She shook her head.

Only then did Lu Huaiyu roll down the window.

Although he was not drunk, he had drunk a lot tonight and was afraid that the smell of alcohol on his body would overwhelm her.

Suddenly, a soft hand slid over and held his hand.

They were already very close to each other, and she was wearing his jacket that was a few sizes too big for her. The two of them quietly held hands in this way beneath his jacket.

Lu Huaiyu immediately turned his hand to clasp the palm of her hand.

After that, he felt her fingers gently scratching his palm.

He looked at her, his Phoenix-like eyes slightly narrowed, with a hint of warning.

He had watched her closely the entire night and she had not touched a single drop of wine. There was no reason for her to be drunk.

Shen Li coughed.

He wanted sincerity and she had given it to him, yet, this was his reaction.

He was truly very hard to please.

Seeing her expression, how could Lu Huaiyu not know what she was thinking? He almost let loose a bitter laugh.

She was getting more and more skilled at fighting back.

Moreover, was she really not afraid? Was she that sure that he would not do anything to her?

“Are you not tired?”

She said honestly, “Just a little.”

“Then rest first, I’ll wake you when we arrive.”

“...Oh.”

Shen Li leaned back in the seat and closed her eyes.

The wind blew in through the window, and her fine hair fluttered, tickling her slightly.

She opened her eyes again.

The light outside the window was brilliant, and the scenery on the street quickly passed by.

Her eyes were clear and calm.

A moment later, she suddenly said, “When did Second Brother find out?”

As soon as she said this, the car seemed to become even quieter.

Yi Bin drove the car and looked ahead with extreme concentration. He did not even dare to look in the rearview mirror.

He had only found out today that the President of Shengguang Media was Shen Li!

This secret had been too well-hidden!

Because of the recent popularity of “Chasing the Light”, Shengguang Media had once again become the focus of everyone’s attention.

Inside and outside the industry, many people were envious and all of them had inquired about the secret boss of Shengguang Media.

Who would have thought that... it was her?!

Lu Huaiyu did not seem to be surprised by her question. He thought for a while before replying, “To be precise, it was just a hunch that I had before. I only really found out tonight.”

Shen Li turned her head.

This was a very cunning answer.

Lu Huaiyu looked at her for a moment, raised his eyebrows, and asked, “Is this answer important?”

Shen Li could not answer.

Lu Huaiyu was too smart. After being with her for so long, it was impossible for him not to notice anything.

Moreover, he had the means to find out anything.

And...

Actually, that was not what she really wanted to ask.

After a long while, she lowered her eyes.

“... I did not deliberately hide it from Second Brother...”

She really had not wanted him to know about this.

This was because the existence of Shengguang Media and all the arrangements she had made from beginning to end had been targeted towards something too specifically.

She did not believe that Lu Huaiyu could not tell.

If she had to explain everything clearly, including her hostility towards Yu Cheng and Yu Yu, the box office sales of “Hibiscus” and “Chasing the Light”, and the fact that she had deliberately given up “Fantasy God Chronicles” to Yu Media and snatched away “Chasing the Light” from them, she would have to explain everything.

These things involved too many things from her past life.

She simply could not justify herself.

The car fell into silence.

After a while, Lu Huaiyu suddenly smiled and said, “Well, don’t I know now?”

Chapter 1167 That’s Not Important

Shen Li was stunned.

With just this one sentence, she already understood Lu Huaiyu’s attitude.

He already knew, so he did not mind her hiding it from him.

However...

Shen Li pursed her lips.

Lu Huaiyu's attack on Yu Media was obviously because of her.

But even now, he still did not know why she had done this.

She was about to say something when her phone suddenly rang.

When she saw the caller ID, she was momentarily stunned before she answered the call.

"Third Uncle?"

Lu Huaiyu looked over.

"Ah Li."

Gu Tingfeng's voice seemed to carry a smile and he sounded as gentle as ever.

"Is the celebration party over?"

Shen Li was dumbfounded.

Her third uncle had found out the news very quickly.

The Gu family did not know about this either, but it was obvious that everyone would know after tonight.

“Yes, I just came out of the hotel and I’m on my way home.”

“Is Lu Huaiyu with you?”

Shen Li and Lu Huaiyu looked at each other.

“Yes.”

There were too many people at the banquet, and many of the guests were very important in the business world.

It was perfectly normal for Gu Tingfeng to know about this.

“You didn’t drink, right?”

Shen Li was at a loss for words.

She held her forehead helplessly.

“Don’t worry, I didn’t drink.”

Lu Huaiyu’s lips curled up.

It was obvious what the third master of the Gu family was asking about. It was obvious that someone’s dark history of drinking was too scary and had left a serious psychological shadow in everyone’s heart.



Shen Li was very embarrassed, but after thinking about it, she found that she had no reason to refute it so all she could do was bear with it.

“That’s good.”

Gu Tingfeng was relieved.

“By the way, did Yu Yu offend you in the past?”

Shen Li paused.

Gu Tingfeng had obviously called to ask this question.

Even he could tell.

After a few seconds of silence, she said, “That’s right. Yu Cheng and Yu Yu... did something to me before, so I did hold a grudge against them.”

Lu Huaiyu crossed his long legs, as his well-defined fingers tapped gently on his knees.

Gu Tingfeng understood.

“I see.”

Shen Li was waiting for him to continue asking her more questions, but he suddenly changed the topic and said, “You must be tired today. You should go home and have a good rest tonight, okay?”

“Oh, okay...” Shen Li replied.

“Your Art Gallery in Hong Kong City is almost done. Would you like to come back and take a look?”

“Yes, thank you, Third Uncle,” Shen Li nodded.

She hung up the phone and looked at Lu Huaiyu.

He should have heard everything that had been said just now.

As expected, Lu Huaiyu called out to her.

“Ah Li.”

“Huh?” Shen Li’s heart tightened.

If he asked, if—

“Previously, Yu Cheng and Yu Yu...”

Shen Li gripped her phone tightly.

Lu Huaiyu momentarily paused to think before saying, “Have they made you unhappy for a long time?”

Shen Li was stunned. She had not expected him to ask about this.

After a moment of silence, she replied, “Yes.”

Lu Huaiyu nodded.

Shen Li waited for him to continue asking, but he did not say anything else.

The car fell into silence again.

After a while, Shen Li's lips moved, but just as she was about to speak, the car slowly stopped.

Yi Bin said, "Second Master, Miss Shen, we're here."

Only then did Shen Li realize that she had already reached her home.

She placed her hand on the door handle of the car and said, "Second Brother, I'll go upstairs first then, okay?"

"Alright," he said.

She pushed the door open and got out of the car, walking towards the building.

Lu Huaiyu leaned back in his chair, quietly watching the view of her back.

In fact, she was wearing a mermaid-style dress today, and her long black hair hung down. She looked completely different from the time they first met, but when he looked at her, she still fit exactly in his memory.

That was true.

After all, it had always been her.

In the next moment, she suddenly turned around and walked back.

"Second Brother..."

She took off the coat and handed it over.

"I forgot to return this to you."

Lu Huaiyu smiled and took it.

"Actually, it doesn't matter if you return it or not."

Everything of his was already hers, let alone a piece of clothing.

Shen Li looked at him through the window, but she did not leave immediately.

After a moment, she asked in a low voice, "Second Brother, aren't you curious about what Yu Cheng and Yu Yu did?"

She was the one who brought this up first.

"That's not important," Lu Huaiyu said.

Shen Li was stunned.

Lu Huaiyu's thin lips parted slightly.

"The important thing is that they made you unhappy."

That was enough.

His tone was very calm, but there was a bit of biting coldness in the calmness.

He had no other reason to target the Yu family. She was the only reason.

...

Shen Li returned home and saw Shen Zhijin waiting for her in the living room.

“You’re back?”

Shen Li nodded.

She had already told Shen Zhijin about the party before she left in the afternoon.

He was waiting for her to come back.

Shen Zhijin looked at her carefully to make sure that she had not drunk any alcohol and that she was fine. Only then did he feel relieved.

“I prepared some milk for you. It’s in the kitchen. Have a drink before you go to bed.”

“Thank you, Dad.”

Shen Li went back to the bedroom to change out of her dress, took a shower, and then went to the kitchen to get some milk.

She pulled out a chair and sat down in front of the table. She held the cup and looked at the glass candy jar on the table in a daze.

There were more candies inside than before, and they were piled together in a colorful way, almost overwhelming the few sheets of paper inside and the stacked balloons.

She sat there for a long time as countless images flashed through her mind.

It was not until the milk in the cup had gone a little cold that she finally finished the rest and went to bed.

...

Haicheng, the Yu family's old residence.

One of the bedrooms on the third floor was still lit.

A woman was sitting on the bed with her legs bent, with her hair a little disheveled.

She hugged her leg with one hand and held her phone with the other. The faint light from the screen shone on her face, making it look pale.

It was Yu Yu.

Ever since the day that Yu Ming and his wife had fought with her and Old Master Yu had found out that she had deliberately ordered someone to cause Yu Cheng to become addicted to drugs, she had been locked up in here.

Three meals were promptly delivered every day, but she was not allowed to go out.

The Yu family had announced to the public that she was sick and needed to stay in bed to recuperate, so for 24 hours a day she was not allowed to step out of this room.

The door was locked, and there were special bodyguards standing guard outside.

They allowed her to continue living in her own bedroom and had not even confiscated her phone, allowing her to communicate with the outside world normally.

Other than the Yu family, everyone else thought that she was really sick.

They were not worried that Yu Yu would spread the news that she was under house arrest because even Yu Yu knew that she could not escape.

She sat there stiffly, scrolling through her phone mechanically.

Suddenly, the most searched term on the list caught her attention.

#Shengguang Media's President, Shen Li #

She suddenly stopped moving and stared at the words.

The president of Shengguang Media... The president of Shengguang Media... was Shen Li?

Her hands trembled slightly as she clicked on the entry.

On the topic square, the first post was related to this.

[ Eighth Sister Gossiper: Shocking news! The crew and the industry leaders will be gathered at the celebration party for "Chasing the Light" tonight. The president of Shengguang Media, Shen Li, will also make a high-profile appearance! ]

Chapter 1168 Revenge

There was a picture below.

In the luxurious and lively banquet hall, there were many people. A young girl wearing a dark blue twinkly mermaid-style dress was particularly eye-catching.

Her head was slightly tilted, and there was a faint smile on her lips as she listened to someone say something to her.

Her wavy long black hair hung down her back, and her face was beautiful and stunning.

Everyone around her was looking at her, and she could tell that they were all very polite and earnest.

She really seemed to be like the moon that was surrounded by stars.

The comments section below had already exploded.

[Shen Li is the President of Shengguang Media?!]

[I'm shocked, reality is truly more magical than movies,]

[Hot knowledge: Shengguang Media is the company that invested in "Chasing the Light". They also invested in "Hibiscus" previously. I'm not jealous at all, really. [smile][smile]]

[ Really?! ] Only 50 million had been invested in "Chasing the Light", but the box office earnings have already exceeded 2.2 billion, and there's still room for it to rise. How much Shengguang Media had earned was unimaginable! And now you're telling me that the boss of Shengguang Media is Shen Li? ]

[ I just want to ask Shen Li what it is that she can't do. ]

[ I just want to say that she's indeed the young miss of the Gu family. Your money-making skills are really the same. [ lemons ]

[ Another question: This dress suits her so well! Her beauty stuns me once again today! ]

...



If the boss of Shengguang Media had been someone else, it would not have caused such a big commotion. After all, this matter only really concerned the business world, and ordinary people would not care too much about it.

However, Shen Li's fame was too great...

Everything about her could easily become the focus of everyone's attention.

Therefore, when the news came out, not only in the industry, but also on the Internet, it had immediately set off a storm, shocking everyone.

On the front page, everyone was discussing this matter.

Yu Yu looked at each comment, one by one, as her hands gradually tightened. Her knuckles turned white, and her lips were tightly pursed. It was as if a ball of fire had suddenly surged up in her chest! She felt as if she had almost burned to ashes!

Shen Li!

The boss of Shengguang Media was actually Shen Li!

Her mind had gone blank, yet it also seemed as if countless chaotic images were flashing past.

There seemed to be an extremely sharp noise in his ears.

It was no wonder that the negotiations between Shengguang Media and "Fantasy God Chronicles" to cooperate had not worked out.

It was no wonder that Shengguang Media had quickly stolen "Chasing the Light", which was supposed to have been theirs.

And then, there was... Xiang Yao!

Initially, after he had gotten into trouble, he had not linked it to her at all. It was only because his parents and lawyer had received an anonymous document that they had targeted her!

It was because of this that Xiang Yao had revealed everything to Yu Ming in a fit of anger and hatred, letting them know that she had harmed Yu Cheng in the past!

In fact, when Yu Ming and his wife came to find her, she had not been able to figure it out.

She did not know how they had suddenly found out about this, and she did not know where those photos and videos had come from.

After all, it had happened a long time ago, and she had always been very careful. How had it suddenly become like this?

It was only now that she finally understood... The mastermind behind all this was Shen Li!

Yu Cheng had offended her in the past, especially when he had framed Ji Shu for taking drugs, causing LY and Ji Shu to be in big trouble.

Even though this matter had eventually been exposed, how could this debt be written off so easily?

She had not thought so at first, but now that she thought about it, from the time someone had reported drug involvement in FN, to the time that everyone had been investigated, to Yu Cheng being sentenced to life imprisonment, and to the time that everything between her and Xiang Yao had been revealed...

Shen Li was probably the one who had added fuel to the fire behind every incident!

Yu Yu began to tremble.

It was all because of Shen Li that she was locked up here and had lost everything, living a life worse than death!

She trembled even more violently, as if a million ants were crawling on her body, causing her extreme pain!

Again... it had started again!

A deep fear welled up in her heart, but soon, this fear was replaced by a deep and crazy desire.

With a “bang”, her phone fell to the ground, and she fell onto the bed, curled up into a ball.

However, the pain did not ease at all. Instead, it became more and more intense.

Her rationality gradually dissipated as she struggled to get off the bed. She went to the door and began to knock on it.

Bang!

Bang! Bang!

“I beg you, I beg you, I beg you, I beg you, I beg you!”

She was almost driven crazy by the torture, and there was only one thought left in her mind: as long as they gave her something, she would do anything!

But there was no response from the outside.

She grabbed the doorknob and tried to open the door, but the door was already locked. It was useless.

She tried many times, but she still could not open it. However, the pain that seemed to penetrate deep into her bone marrow made her wish she was dead!

Buzzzzzz!

She slammed her head against the door!

At this moment, all she wished for was to die! She just wanted to die!

...

Hearing this, the two bodyguards standing guard outside the door exchanged looks with each other.

One of them took out a walkie-talkie and said, "Tell the master that the second miss is not feeling well again."

After a few minutes, Yu Ming appeared on the third floor.

He walked over, crossed the corridor, and stood in front of the door of the room.

Boom—!

The dull banging sounds and faint cries could be heard coming from inside.

Fortunately, the sound insulation of this room was quite good. Also, this was the Yu family's residence. No one could come in easily without permission.

As for this room, it was even more strictly guarded.

Yu Ming said, "Open the door, I'll go in and see Second Miss."

"Yes, sir."

The bodyguard took out the key and opened the door.

Yu Ming walked into the room, and the bodyguard quickly closed the door.

Yu Yu heard his voice and finally found a trace of consciousness in the chaos.

She knelt on the ground with a bruised forehead bruised and a face full of tears.

Yu Ming looked at her condescendingly, his every word and sentence was filled with bone-deep hatred.

"Yu Yu, how does it feel to be addicted to drugs?"

Yu Yu looked at him for a long time before she finally recognized him. She crawled over, trembling, and tried to tug at his pants.

"Big... Big Uncle please, please, I beg you!"

Before she could finish her sentence, Yu Ming lifted his foot and kicked her away with a face full of disgust!

"Get lost!"

Yu Yu was kicked away, and the back of her head hit one of the table legs, causing her to feel a sharp pain.

However, she could not care about that now.

She cried and begged again.

"I... I know I'm wrong. Please, I beg you."

Yu Ming laughed coldly.

Where was this place, after all?

No matter how much torture she had endured, she had to pay back for her wrongdoings ten or a hundred times over!

All the doors and windows were locked, and there were bodyguards outside the door all day long. It would be difficult for her to die even if she wanted to.

She had to live, and she had to live well. Only then could she experience Yu Cheng's pain!

Yu Ming admired Yu Yu's pained expression for a while, then he turned around and walked out.

He turned around and looked at the tightly shut door, then said, "Second Miss's condition is recurring again. Please ask the doctor to come to give her a check up and prescribe her some medicine.

The bodyguard replied respectfully, "Yes, sir."

"The old master is very concerned about the second miss. You must take good care of her, understand?"

"Understood."

Chapter 1169 Fake Painting

When Yu Ming finished speaking, he prepared to go downstairs. However, just as he reached the corner of the stairs, he bumped into Yu Feng, who had just returned.

The two of them stopped at the same time and ended up in a subtle confrontation.

Yu Feng took a glance behind him and smiled mysteriously, “Big brother, did you just go to see Lil Yu?”

Ever since that night when Yu Ming and Zhou Lan had come back and made a scene, exposing all the things that Yu Yu had done, Old Master Yu had personally ordered that Yu Yu be placed under house arrest.

The outside world thought that Yu Yu was deliberately avoiding the limelight on the grounds of her poor health after she had been dealt a blow by Yu Media’s failed investment.

In actual fact, only the Yu family knew what was really going on.

In addition to being deprived of her freedom, Yu Chen was also forcibly injected with drugs. Every time she had withdrawal symptoms, Yu Ming would deliberately order people to give her more later.

Yu Yu did not know how many times she had experienced the kind of pain that was worse than death.

However, Yu Ming and the rest clearly felt that this was far from enough.

On one hand, Yu Yu was in great pain, and on the other hand, she had developed a serious reliance on drugs.

This made her afraid of telling the truth even though her phone was still in her possession and she could still communicate with the outside world.

She still had to rely on the Yu family to supply her with drugs, so even if she had to live such a humiliating and embarrassing life here, she continued to endure it.

Over time, the drugs would also cause terrible irreversible damage to her body.

Like Yu Cheng, her life was ruined.

Yu Ming coldly said, "Dad and I will take care of her. You don't have to worry so much."

However much Old Master Yu had doted on Yu Cheng was the same as how much he hated Yu Yu now.

The information provided by the Xiang family had been enough to send Yu Yu to jail, but the Yu family had tried everything they could to keep this matter under wraps.

In fact, in order to ensure the Xiang family's silence, they had even specially negotiated with them.

The final result was that the Yu family would ensure Xiang Yao's safety and let bygones be bygones, and the Xiang family would never ever speak about what Yu Yu had done.

The Xiang family knew very well that the Yu family's actions were not to protect Yu Yu. On the contrary, she had harmed Yu Cheng. Staying in the Yu family would be the most painful thing.

In fact, this was indeed the situation that she had found herself in.

Yu Feng choked for a moment, but he did not mind. Instead, he shook his head and sighed.

"Lil Yu is still our third brother's daughter, after all. Besides, she had helped Eldest Brother, Eldest Sister-in-law, and Ah Cheng a lot in the past. It's still..."

The more he spoke, the uglier Yu Ming's expression became.

Seeing this, Yu Feng finally stopped.



“Haha, Big Brother, I’m just saying, that’s all. It’s up to you how you want to treat Lil Yu, right? Don’t worry, I promise I won’t get involved in this in the future!”

Yu Feng shrugged.

“I still have some matters to deal with at the company, so I’ll take my leave first.”

After he finished speaking, he brushed past Yu Ming.

Yu Ming gritted his teeth, his face ashen.

After the second blow from that night, Old Master Yu’s health, which had only just recovered slightly, had deteriorated again so he had been resting at home during this time.

As a result, many of the Yu Corporation’s businesses had naturally been taken care of by the people below.

That was mainly Yu Feng.

There were even times when he could take over Old Master Yu’s duties.

Anyone with eyes could see that the scales within the Yu family were leaning towards Yu Feng’s side of the family again.

Right now, Yu Ming was only relying on the foundation that he had accumulated over the years just to barely challenge Yu Feng. However, if this situation continued, he would definitely not win.

As a result, the conflict between the two sides had intensified, but only a thin layer remained.

It could be torn apart at any moment.

Yu Ming went downstairs with a dark look on his face.

Yu Feng turned around to look at him and sneered.

...

As soon as he returned to his room, he received a call from an unfamiliar phone number.

Yu Feng frowned, but still answered the phone.

“Hello?”

“Mr. Yu Feng?”

A gentle and smiling voice came through the receiver which sounded a little familiar.

Yu Feng was stunned.

“You are...”

“Gu Tingyun.” The other person’s tone of voice remained unchanged.

Yu Feng was shocked.

“So it’s Third Master Gu. It’s very late right now, so I wonder what business Third Master Gu has for calling?”

“There’s a small collaboration that I would like to discuss with you, President Yu.” Gu Tingyun laughed.

Yu Feng's brows furrowed as he said, "There doesn't seem to be anything that we have to talk about between us. That niece of yours destroyed Yu Media."

He already knew that Shen Li was the President of Shengguang Media. In his opinion, however, he did not think that Shen Li was capable of achieving this since she was just a young girl who was not even twenty years old.

Having the Gu family behind meant that they must have helped her a lot.

It was not wrong to say that the two families were enemies now, but Gu Tingyun was actually approaching him with an offer to collaborate.

Gu Tingyun's smile did not change.

"It seems that President Yu doesn't know that Ah Li is doing this because Yu Cheng and Yu Yu offended her before. She's targeting them, not the Yu family, and definitely not you, President Yu."

"Third Master Gu, what do you mean?" Yu Feng's frown deepened.

Gu Tingyun smiled.

"If this collaboration goes smoothly, I'll help Ah Li get her vengeance, and President Yu will also be able to get the whole of Yu Corporation. So, why not do it? "

...

Thursday.

Shen Li received a call from Lu Huaiyu as soon as she came out of the library.

“Second Brother?”

“I found out something very interesting about Tao Siwen,” Lu Huaiyu said.

Shen Li stopped in her tracks.

“What?”

Lu Huaiyu flipped through the stack of documents in his hand, his thin lips slightly raised.

“The fake copy of your painting that appeared in One Gallery is related to Tao Siwen.”

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Shen Li’s eyebrows furrowed.

“You mentioned before that one of Professor Carroll’s students saw that painting in a small shop on Seventh Street in Leland, but the shop was sold off later, right?”

“Yes.”

Shen Li remembered this incident well. At that time, she had thought that she could find out more about this from this bit of information, but in the end, she had returned empty-handed because the store had already been sold.

At Lu Huaiyu’s sudden mention of this matter, a sudden hunch appeared in her mind.

As expected, at the very next moment, Lu Huaiyu said, “The real owner of that shop was Tao Siwen.”

Even though she had already guessed this possibility, Shen Li's heart still skipped a beat when she heard the answer.

Lu Huaiyu's thin lips curled up slightly.

"In fact, during the past five years, Tao Siwen has opened more than one store in Leland. However, most of them were only open for a year, or even just a few months before they were quickly sold again. In total, there have been eleven."

"So many?" Shen Li was shocked.

If Tao Siwen wanted to make money in Leland, this business model obviously would not work. If he continued to go back and forth like this, he would probably end up owing money.

Moreover, he already had quite a few businesses in China. He was already busy enough, so why would he bother to put so much effort in these businesses in Leland?

What was more interesting was that his shops did not seem to be very organized. It did not seem as if he had a specific purpose.

Shen Li paused.

"Second Brother, do you mean that... these businesses are just a cover? Does he have other private businesses?"

She had always been smart.

Lu Huaiyu smiled and reminded her, "You've forgotten the biggest feature of the city of Leland."

Leland, the holy capital of the arts.

This place had a long history, ancient buildings, a variety of cultures, and an extremely rich artistic atmosphere.

In the big streets and small alleys, people carrying drawing boards could be seen everywhere.

Shen Li was silent for a while.

“So, the fake copy of my painting really appeared in Leland first?”

“Tao Siwen and the Vice President of Yitang Gallery, Chai Shiming, are distant relatives,” Lu Huaiyu replied, “The two of them don’t usually interact much, so many people don’t know about this.”

He had also specially investigated this matter to learn more about it.

Hearing this, Shen Li could already make a rough guess.

“So...?”

“There are a lot of people who are good painters in Leland, and they produce a lot of paintings every year. A considerable number of them are sold in the domestic market.”

Lu Huaiyu said, “As for those paintings themselves, whether they’re genuine works or counterfeits, only Tao Siwen would know.”

Shen Li’s eyelids lowered as she fell into deep thought.

She knew that the market for counterfeit paintings in the country was actually very large because the profit margin was amazing.

The cost of a counterfeit was extremely low, but if one could pass it off as the real one, they could earn hundreds of millions, or even tens of millions in profit.

This was almost equivalent to gaining nothing.

When all of them were added up, it would be a terrifying number.

Tao Siwen went to Leland every once in a while. He never brought his family, only taking his secretary and assistant.

He had opened a shop there before, but had not seemed to have put much thought into it.

The relationship between him and Yitong Gallery was worth pondering.

Besides, this was not the first time he had come into contact with fake paintings.

Shen Li said slowly, "Senior Brother once mentioned something to me before. Tao Siwen really liked one of Master's paintings. He visited him many times to persuade him to sell it, but Master didn't agree. In the end, Master donated that painting. As a result, Tao Siwen simply bought a counterfeit and placed it in his home."

"Oh?" Lu Huaiyu's eyes narrowed.

Shen Li continued, "It's said that they do look quite similar. If the person who saw the painting didn't know about Master's painting and knew that Master had already donated the painting, he probably wouldn't have been able to tell that it was fake."

Mei Yanqing was one of the top figures in the Chinese painting world, so it was normal that someone would copy his painting.

However, to be able to achieve such a degree of similarity and still be part of Tao Siwen's collection was obviously a little abnormal.

Lu Huaiyu pondered for a moment.

“The evidence in my hands can basically prove that Tao Siwen deliberately found someone overseas to produce the fake paintings and secretly transported them back to his country. However, more evidence is needed on whether those paintings had entered the domestic market and were sold at a high price. This part will probably take some effort.”

“I understand,” Shen Li nodded.

It was convenient for Tao Siwen to do things in Leland, but at the same time, there were many restrictions.

That was why Lu Huaiyu had been able to find the clues he had left behind so quickly and deduce what he had done in Leland.

However, they were only halfway through the investigation.

More importantly, he had to confirm that the fake paintings had been sold as genuine.

However, the domestic market was a mix of good and bad, and Tao Siwen had been in this circle for many years. It was not that easy to catch him.

“My people have been investigating for a while, but there are many obstacles.”

Lu Huaiyu paused.

“Ah Li, does Tao Siwen have anything to do with the National Art Association?”

This question was already quite clear.

Shen Li replied, “I don’t think so. Senior Brother said that most of the people in the National Art Association have no contact with him. On one hand, it was because they knew that Tao Siwen had



previously offended Master because of that counterfeit painting of his. On the other hand, they probably didn't think much of him in the first place anyway."

On the surface, Tao Siwen always pretended to like art, but in reality, anyone with a discerning eye could see that he was just faking it and pretending to be an art aficionado.

As Shen Li spoke, she thought of another matter.

"But... I've seen Tao Siwen and some people from the National Art Association gathering together in private before."

Lu Huaiyu asked, "From the National Art Association? Who were there?"

Shen Li paused for a few seconds.

"Shi Yang,"

...

The next day was Friday.

At ten in the morning, Shen Li carried a painting on her back and prepared to leave.

Shen Zhijin was in the living room, trimming off some of the red camellia leaves that he had just bought and placing them into the vase.

The bouquet of red flowers that stretched out in his hands seemed to indicate a warm and blooming gesture.

Hearing footsteps, Shen Zhijin looked up and saw her carrying the painting. He asked, "Are you going to Elder Mei's place?"

Shen Li nodded, "It's been a while since I've painted so I told Master that I would bring this one to show him."

Shen Zhijin replied with a "hmm".

As Shen Li went to the entrance, she suddenly thought of something. She turned around and asked, "Dad, aren't you going to school today?"

Shen Zhijin paused his movements, and a faint smile spread across his handsome face.

"Today is Yin Yin's birthday."

At the mention of this, even his clear and clean voice became gentler.

He had promised her that this day would only belong to her.

Shen Li was stunned.

Shen Zhijin said, "Come back early today."

Shen Li said softly, "Alright."

...

Shen Li put the painting in the car and drove to Jinse Bay.

She called Yu Pingchuan on the way.

“Senior Brother, I’m preparing to go to Jinse Bay now. If you’re free at noon, would you like to have lunch together? ”

Yu Pingchuan was pleased.

“Sure, I’m at the art association now. I’ll be there after the meeting.”

The National Art Association was very close to Jinse Bay. Shen Li thought for a while before saying, “Then shall I go and pick you up?”

“Sure!” Yu Pingchuan was very happy.