

Little Brat's 1201

Chapter 1201 Crazy

Shen Li was startled and immediately turned around!

A silver-gray car had caught up with them along the hillside road, made a turn, and was heading straight towards them!

The dazzling light instantly tore through the curtain of rain under the dark sky!

Her heart sank... That was her car!

At this time, Shi Yang was the only person who could have driven her car and caught up with her so quickly!

Yu Yu subconsciously raised her hand to cover her eyes. She had obviously guessed the identity of the person who had come, and she was feeling flustered.

“Shi Yang is here!”

She already knew the real reason that Shi Yang had asked her to drive Shen Li up the hill. He had obviously not come here to take them back!

Shen Li immediately shouted, “Hurry up!”

Yu Yu was jolted awake by her voice. Her body trembled, and without thinking, she hurriedly untied the rope around Shen Li’s wrist.

The car was less than a hundred meters away from the two of them, leaving them with very little time. In addition, Yu Yu was currently injured and her heart was in a panic, so she was unable to untie it even after a long time.

Seeing that the car was getting closer and closer to them, Yu Yu was so anxious that she burst into tears.

Why had this rope been tied so tightly?

However, at that moment, the car suddenly slowed down.

It was as if... he was deliberately giving them time.

Shen Li's eyes were extremely cold as she looked up!

At such a close distance, through the rain and the window, the figure in the driver's seat was still clearly identifiable.

It was Shi Yang!

He did not seem to be in a hurry as he held on to the steering wheel. He drove the car slowly on the hillside road and approached them inch by inch.

Time seemed to pass particularly torturously and long at this moment.

His eyes met Shen Li's gaze and he seemed to smile.

Then, when he was less than ten meters away from the two, he finally stopped the car.

The car lights shone, and the rain fell rapidly.

The wind rustled the leaves.

At the next moment, Shi Yang got out of the car.

Bang!

He casually closed the door, the dull sound almost making one's heart tremble.

Yu Yu hurriedly glanced over, but when she saw this scene, her heart almost jumped out of her chest!

Shi Yang stood there quietly as he held the umbrella in one hand.

He did not seem to have any intention of moving forward and seemed to be waiting very patiently.

He looked at the scene in front of him with some interest on his face, as if he had seen something interesting.

The car had hit a tree, and the front right side of the car was deeply dented. The car was severely deformed. It was obvious that the car had been forcefully swerved to the right after losing control and had stopped there.

This had allowed the person in the driver's seat to escape.

And the person who should have been lying in the back of the car without a seat belt and exposed to great danger had not been thrown out by the terrible impact.

Not only was she not dead, but she was also standing there in good condition. Other than the scratches on her knees and elbows, she still looked very good.

In fact, the murderer was still trying to untie the victim.

How interesting.

Shi Yang smiled.

Yu Yu's hands trembled violently.

Shi Yang was just standing there without saying or doing anything, but he still exuded a strong sense of pressure and danger which others could feel!

Yu Yu's mind seemed to have gone blank as she mechanically tried to untie the rope.

After struggling for a long time, Shen Li finally noticed that the rope had loosened slightly.

Without any hesitation, she immediately removed her wrists!

The rope that had tied her up for such a long time was finally untied!

Because she had been tied up for so long, there were several bruises on her wrist.

However, this was no longer important.

That was because Shi Yang had caught up with them.

The moment Yu Yu finally managed to untie the rope from Shen Li's wrists, she took a step back with her weak legs.

Her back was pressed against the cold and hard car, and she could barely lean against it. This was the only way she could support herself without falling.

Her face was covered in blood, and her tears were indistinguishable from the rain. Her body was trembling, and she looked extremely miserable.

An indescribable sense of despair welled up from the depths of her heart.

Given the current situation, it was clear that Shi Yang was here to deal with them.

She was injured and could barely even move. Although Shen Li was in better condition, she was surely no match for Shi Yang, right?

He was driving, and more importantly, he had a gun in his hand!

This was destined to be a dead end!

She seemed to have been drained of all her strength, and she felt an intense pain all over his body. Yu Yu slowly slid down to her knees.

A patch of blood slowly spread out beneath her.

At this moment, she could not even cry out for help.

Shi Yang glanced at her with sympathy in his eyes.

Then, he looked at Shen Li, and in his usual gentle tone, there was a rare hint of disapproval, "Do you know that she'll die a painful death if you do this?"

Shen Li stared at him.

She did not turn around and run away because she knew that she could not.

“Are you disappointed that you didn’t get to see the scene you planned?”

Shi Yang thought for a few seconds, nodded, then shook his head instead. He said sincerely, “You’ve surprised me.”

Shen Li did not reply.

Shi Yang scrutinized her again, his gaze lingering on her face for a long time.

“So that little amount of medicine was nothing to you. Of course, that’s not the most important thing. Your courage is commendable if you can choose to jump out of a car.”

The back door of the car was open, and it was not difficult to guess what had happened when he looked at the injuries on Shen Li’s body.

“In this aspect, you’re very similar to your mother.”

Shi Yang’s eyes were filled with longing.

“At that time, she had also done the same thing.”

Shen Li’s eyebrows twitched, and she gritted her teeth as she muttered a name.

“Dylan.”

Shi Yang was silent for a few seconds, then smiled.

“No one has called me that for many years.”

As expected!

Shen Li's temples were throbbing, and there seemed to be a fire burning in her chest. She was in so much pain that she was trembling.

Shi Yang sighed, "But at that time, I liked her so much. So, even though I wanted to see her, I couldn't bear to see her in pain. I even specifically told them about this. In the end, it was because of this that I didn't manage to meet her."

Thinking about it now, he still felt that it was a pity.

These words were truly absurd and laughable.

Shen Li looked at him as if she was looking at a madman.

No, he was a madman!

"Shi Yang, you're not worthy of talking about liking her. Your feelings are not sincere at all! Do you know how disgusting you are?"

The smile on Shi Yang's face faded a little.

"Of course I like her.

One could say anything they wanted, but one could not question this.

"She liked me too."

Shen Li merely looked at him coldly, as if she was mocking him.

Shi Yang did not seem to notice. He tilted his head slightly and said, "She studied Chinese painting, and so did I. Her favorite artist was Zong Pei, and so was mine. Her favorite class was the theory of art, and so was mine. She understood my paintings the best, and I could also sense all the emotions and thoughts in her paintings."

He looked at Shen Li.

"You study painting as well, so you should know how rare it is to find such a perfect match, right?"

A mocking smile flitted across his lips.

This was a rarely seen expression on his face.

"And Shen Zhijin... He doesn't know anything."

Chapter 1202 Heavy Rain

"He doesn't know anything about composition, concept, and color perception. Moreover, the amount of aesthetic talent that he has is almost zero."

Shi Yang scoffed.

"Physics, astronomy, boring experiments, and complicated data processing... Do you know that she has no interest in these things at all? "

"What did they even talk about when they were together? They didn't have any common interests, and they were from two different worlds. Two people like that shouldn't have even been together in the first place."

There seemed to be a huge divide between them.

“I’m different. I knew her so well. If she wanted to attend an art exhibition, if she wanted to chat, whether she was happy or unhappy, no one would have known her better than me when the tip of the brush lands on the paper. ”

He had seen many of her paintings.

Her happiness, anger, sorrow, and joy were all written on the paper.

For the first 20 years of his life, he had lived a smooth and peaceful life.

He was the kind of child that had been held as the standard to look up to by other families. He was talented and sensible.

Even if others were to practice repeatedly, the paintings that they produced would still not be as good as the ones he did casually.

Commendation, praise, envy, and admiration.

He was easily able to obtain something that others were unable to obtain even after chasing after it for a long time.

In everyone’s eyes, he was a proud son of the heavens. They all desired to become him and have everything that he had.

However, perhaps he thought that all of these things were too easy to obtain, or perhaps he had been born with no interest in these things... all of these external emotions only disgusted him.

Praise could not make him happy, and admiration could not make him happy.

It was as if he had been lacking something ever since he had his own consciousness.

At first, he had not realized that he was different from others, until one time when he was a child, he had fallen in love with a cat that the neighbor's child had just bought.

He had wanted to take the cat home, but the other party had not agreed. In the end, after much persuasion, it had been agreed that the cat would be lent to him for an afternoon.

That night, when the other family came to pick it up, they found that the kitten had been killed by him with a fruit knife.

Everyone was shocked.

However, he had held on to the kitten's body and refused to let go.

"This is mine."

He said.

That day, his parents had slapped him for the first time in his life.

It was also from that time that he realized that some thoughts could not be told to others.

They would not understand.

He had always been smart. He would only allow himself to suffer a loss just once. There would not be a second time.

So he had admitted his mistake, apologized, and repented.

In everyone's eyes, he had become the mild-tempered, polite, and elegant Shi Yang.

He scoffed at them, but he still crushed them and made a golden body for himself.

Everyone wore a mask, including him, so it was not difficult.

He was used to presenting himself in a way that people favored and he was good at it. As time went by, the mask had blended so well into his skin and flesh, into his muscles and bones, until it could not be taken off.

That was until he met Gu Tingyin.

She had been fresh, lively, and innocent.

She loved to laugh.

It had been many years since he had felt the same urge to 'like' something in the way he had felt for the cat.

He looked at her schedule, asked about the art exhibitions she went to, and asked her what artists and subjects she liked best.

Of course, he had many ways to find out about this through various sources.

After all, she was so transparent.

When he looked at her paintings, he was lucky enough to get his hands on the sketches that she had scrapped in class.

Whether she was happy or sad, she was as clear as a handful of spring water. As long as he reached out, he felt that he could touch all the thoughts in her heart.

At that time, he had been shocked to realize how boring the first twenty years of his life had been.

She was colorful and lively.

How could he not like her?

Shen Li stood there as the rain continued to flow down her face.

Her entire body was already drenched, and the autumn wind blew, bringing with it a bone-chilling cold.

“So you killed her.”

Her voice was so soft that it was almost muffled by the wind and rain.

“Just because she didn’t like you, you tried to kidnap her but failed. Then, you started that fire a few years later? ”

“That wasn’t me.”

Shi Yang frowned slightly.

“Didn’t I already tell you that I liked her a lot? How could I bear to part with her? It just so happened that someone had wanted to extort ransom money back then. Later on, it just so happened that the man who lived downstairs had a failed business, but he still had a large family to support.”

He repeated, “As I said, I couldn’t bear to.”

Shen Li did not say anything. Her peach blossom-shaped eyes seemed to have blended with rain, and looked particularly dark and cold.

“You don’t have that much in common with her.”

Shi Yang looked at her and suddenly changed the topic. He sounded a little regretful.

“That’s why I don’t like you. You shouldn’t have even been born, you know?”

Her existence was a constant reminder to him that Gu Tingyin had belonged to Shen Zhijin.

He could not sleep day and night, and every minute and every second was extremely torturous to him.

“If only you weren’t here,” Shi Yang sighed. “That way, she wouldn’t have died.”

He had thought that sooner or later, she would have belonged to him one day.

“26th of June.”

This fantasy had been shattered forever.

He had not hesitated any longer.

He wanted to bring the cat home.

...

The wind blew and the rain fell.

The black sports car circled up the hilly road at an extremely fast speed.

The road was scattered with withered yellow leaves, which were swept up by the wind caused by the car. Cold water droplets fell from the leaves and swirled down.

Lu Huaiyu's expression was cold, and his body seemed to be wrapped in a thick layer of unmelting chill.

The hilly road was steep and lush with branches and leaves. Rain continued to fall on the car window.

Chaotic scenes kept appearing in front of his eyes.

Frame by frame, scene by scene.

They intersected, overlapped, and flashed back.

It was as if something was pressing down on his heart, and the oxygen in his chest was constantly being taken away.

The pain spread throughout his body, gradually becoming more intense and piercing.

He closed his eyes, trying to get rid of all those images from his mind. However, the more he tried, the clearer the pain became.

Mixed voices sounded in his ears.

The moment of sudden braking, the tires as they screeched against the ground, the engine as it roared, and the car as it broke into pieces with a heart-chilling scream!

He raised his hand and forcefully pulled open his shirt collar, trying to break free from the tight restraints.

A button popped off and fell into a dark corner, disappearing without a trace.

The veins on the back of his hand appeared, and he was almost unable to breathe.

However, she was not there.

There was still no sign of her.

It was raining heavily ahead.

He increased his speed again!

...

“Zhijin has already rushed up the mountain. Judging by the GPS on his phone, the distance between him and Yu Yu is decreasing. However, there are still two problems. He’s unable to confirm that the location of Yu Yu’s phone is the same as Shen Li’s. Secondly, Yu Yu’s phone stopped moving ten minutes ago.”

Zhao Hengshan stared at the screen and frowned.

“It’s been quite long, but Shi Yang hasn’t appeared at any of the checkpoints. He must have gone up Xi Hill. There’s only one road on that hill, and Huaiyu is behind him. I think Shi Yang will catch up with Shen Li and Yu Yu earlier.”

This was very troublesome.

“Chief Zhao.”

Gu Tinglan suddenly walked over quickly with his phone in his hand.

Zhao Hengshan was stunned and subconsciously accepted the phone.

“Bureau Chief Zhao, this is Shen Zhijin.

Shen Zhijin's cold voice could be heard.

"There's another way up Xi Hill."

Chapter 1203 A Gunshot

Zhao Hengshan became serious and looked at the screen again.

On it, two dots of light flickered. One was fixed in place while the other was rapidly approaching.

He said in a deep voice, "Go ahead,"

After a moment, he said, "Alright, I got it."

He was about to return the phone to Gu Tinglan when he heard the sound of the rain and the sound of a car coming from the other end of the phone. He suddenly realized something.

"Professor Shen, are you going to Xi Hill now?!"

He stared at the screen and frowned.

"It's impossible for a car to drive through that small road, and if you want to take the main road, it'll be too late. We've already sent people to rescue her. It's too dangerous! You should come back!"

Shen Zhijin's tone of voice did not fluctuate at all. Instead, it was terrifyingly calm.

"I'm going to bring her home."

“You...”

Zhao Hengshan still wanted to persuade him otherwise.

There were already too many people involved in this matter. If Shen Zhijin was added to the mix now and something happened, then—

“Chief Zhao.”

Gu Tinglan suddenly interrupted him.

Zhao Hengshan looked at him and saw the usually gentle and calm fifth master of the Gu family with a rare look of determination on his face.

“If he wants to go, don’t stop him.”

At this time, no one had the right to stop him.

He was going to find Shen Li.

He was going to bring his daughter home.

Zhao Hengshan paused for a moment, then returned the phone to Gu Tinglan.

He took out his walkie-talkie and said, “The target’s location is still at the original coordinates. Other than that winding hilly road, there’s another shortcut we can take to outflank them. However, I’m not sure if Shi Yang has caught up with them or if he’s armed. To avoid alerting the enemy, we must be careful.”

A deep and solemn voice of a young man came through, “Received.”

...

Dark clouds had gathered, and the sky was gloomy.

It was almost impossible to tell what time it was.

Yu Yu was kneeling on the ground as she leaned against the car. Blood was still flowing from her body, and her hair was messily stuck to her face, making her look even paler.

Her vision was getting blurrier and blurrier, and she did not even have the strength to move.

Shi Yang looked at her with some pity.

“See, I told you, she’ll die a painful death like this.”

Shen Li’s hands clenched tightly.

“Shi Yang, you’re the least qualified person to say such things!”

“It doesn’t matter if I have the right or not. What’s important is that I’m here, isn’t it? Didn’t you go to the appointment alone today, completely disregarding the danger and using yourself as bait, just for this moment?”

She had wanted to find out the truth about what had happened back then. She had wanted to lure him into taking action and hear him admit to everything.

From the moment he had received Song Miao’s call, Shi Yang had understood her plan.

She had gotten her wish.

At first, he had been annoyed, but he soon got over it. Since that was the case, it would be a happy ending to be able to send her off in person.

He looked at her face and suddenly asked, "Actually, I've always been curious. Ever since you found out about your family background... Didn't you feel any guilt towards her? "

"Do you know that in order to protect you, she held you tightly in her arms until she died?"

Shen Li's heart began to ache and her whole body trembled.

Shi Yang said in a soft voice, "She was so afraid of pain. She was so delicate, but it was only at that time that she would not let go. She was so afraid that you'd be in pain. So... why did you not die there?"

The smile on his face gradually cooled.

"She's done so much for you, yet you didn't even accompany her. Instead, you've lived alone until today. Don't you think you're letting her down?"

He did not care about Shen Zhijin. In fact, he even understood that being alive was the greatest torture to Shen Zhijin.

However, Shen Li was different.

"So, even though I don't really like you, I can bear with it on account of how much she loves you. But there's one thing... You should have been by her side nineteen years ago, do you understand?"

He changed the umbrella to another hand as he continued to look at Shen Li. His voice was as gentle as ever, but his eyes were cold.

"Although it's a little late now, this is the way things should be. It's not too late to correct it."

...

The black sports car made another turn.

A flash of light suddenly appeared in front of them!

Lu Huaiyu's heart skipped a beat... They were here!

He immediately looked over, but when he saw the scene in front of him, he felt something clench his heart!

The young girl whom he had placed in his heart, so afraid that she would suffer a little pain or suffer a little grievance, was now standing alone in the rain.

The rain was pouring heavily and she was completely drenched. Her clothes seemed to have been torn in several places.

She was in a very sorry state.

Not far from her, a car had hit a tree. The car was badly dented and the door was wide open.

The puddles on the ground were stained with blood.

Lu Huaiyu heard the sound of his rationality collapsing.

Countless images overlapped in front of his eyes. His heart was beating rapidly, and he could even hear the roar of his blood.

It almost tore him apart.

The corners of his eyes suddenly turned red. Without any hesitation, he swerved to the left and stepped on the gas pedal!

Just as Shi Yang finished speaking, he suddenly felt a cold wind coming from behind him!

Shen Li's pupils contracted!

Shi Yang instinctively turned around, but he only had time to see a black figure approaching him quickly. Then, he felt an extremely heavy force coming at him!

Bang—!

The black sports car crashed into the silver-gray car that was parked by the side of the road!

With a dull bang, the silver-gray car was instantly thrown off by the huge force!

Shi Yang, who was standing next to the door, was the first to be hit!

Perhaps it was because Lu Huaiyu had not turned on the lights, or perhaps it was because the sound of the storm was too loud, or perhaps it was because he was immersed in his past and his mind was wandering, but in that instant, he had not noticed Lu Huaiyu's arrival from behind him.

The two sides were so close! Lu Huaiyu's car was also driving extremely fast!

Shi Yang did not have any time to react and he was sent flying!

His umbrella fell to the ground.

The silver-gray car's tail was badly dented. The black sports car was too fast. With an emergency brake, it drifted away and was about to rush off the edge of the road!

The cliff was right beside them!

"Lu Huaiyu!"

Shen Li's mind went blank!

The screeching sound of the tires screeching against the ground could be heard. The black sports car finally came to a stop, and half of the car was already suspended in the air!

He had almost fallen off the cliff!

She quickly ran in that direction!

At the next moment, a tall and handsome figure quickly got out of the car.

His hair and clothes were already wet from the rain, making his brows and eyes look even darker, and the air around him was bone-chilling.

Shen Li had never felt a distance seem so far away.

Her voice was extremely hoarse.

"He has a gun!"

Lu Huaiyu suddenly turned around and found himself staring down the barrel of a gun as Shi Yang struggled to get up.

He pulled Shen Li behind him and pointed his gun forward! His intent to kill was obvious!

Shen Li's heart suddenly felt empty!

In the heavy rain, in the mountains, a gunshot was heard!

Bang—!

Chapter 1204 On the Verge of Losing Control

A burst of blood exploded in front of Shen Li!

The bullet grazed Lu Huaiyu's left shoulder, splitting open his skin and flesh!

Shen Li could almost see the blood splash in her eyes. The strong wind that carried the smell of blood was like a sharp blade, scraping her skin.

The pain quickly spread to every inch of her body and crushed into her heart.

She held Lu Huaiyu's hand tightly.

"Lu Huaiyu!"

He did not seem to hear anything.

Suddenly, there was a dull sound of a heavy object falling to the ground.

Only then did she look over in that direction.

When she saw the scene in front of her, her heart suddenly stopped.

Shi Yang had fallen to the ground. A bloody hole had been made in his right hand, which was holding the gun. His hand was extremely bloody!

The gun had fallen to the side.

However, other than this wound, there was also a hole in his left chest!

Dark red blood was rapidly gushing out, wetting his white shirt, and it was the frightening color of blood.

He had actually been shot twice!

It was at this moment that Lu Huaiyu fired again!

Bang!

He had shot Shi Yang's left calf!

Shi Yang was already severely injured, so he could not move now.

The intense pain caused him to tremble all over, and more and more blood flowed down his body.

However, Lu Huaiyu still did not put down his gun.

His finger was on the trigger—

Only then did Shen Li realize that something was wrong with his situation.

At this point, Shi Yang was no longer able to resist. However, Lu Huaiyu did not seem to have any intention of letting the matter rest!

The cold rain continued to fall, and his body had long been drenched. His black shirt clung tightly to his body, outlining the man's perfect and stunning muscle lines.

There was no expression on his handsome face, only a bone-chilling coldness.

The rain flowed down along his deep, sculptured facial features, and a strong killing intent filled his brows.

His eyes could not see anything else, and his ears could not hear anything else.

The wall of rationality had long collapsed, leaving only the instinctive ruthlessness surging wildly in his blood!

This time, he aimed the gun at Shi Yang's right calf!

"Huaiyu!"

A deep, cold voice suddenly came from the side.

Shen Li's heart skipped a beat, and she looked over subconsciously.

There was a dense forest on the other side of the slope. The sky was dark, and it was raining. The road was rugged, and it was really hard to imagine that someone would actually pass through there.

A pair of black military boots stepped on the ground, causing a splash.

It was a man in a camouflage suit with a sniper rifle in his hands. He was very tall and had straight shoulders.

His facial features were clear, and between his brows, there was a unique solemn and determined look of a soldier.

More importantly, Shen Li felt a sense of familiarity when she looked at him. She felt as if she had seen him before.

This voice finally brought Lu Huaiyu back to his senses.

He raised his eyes slightly and met the man's eyes.

However, there was still darkness in the depths of his eyes. The redness in his continued to spread silently, as if something was trying to struggle free.

Then, he looked back at Shi Yang.

Without any hesitation, he fired a third shot!

Bang!

Bright red blood gushed out from his calf.

The blood-red color on the ground became even thicker.

The air was filled with the thick smell of blood.

The man frowned.

Things were more serious than he had expected.

It was at that moment that Shen Li finally realized something.

The bullet to Shi Yang's wrist had been shot by that man, while Lu Huaiyu had shot him in the heart!

He had made up his mind to kill Shi Yang from the very beginning!

No, more importantly, Lu Huaiyu seemed to be on the verge of losing control!

The distant scene appeared in her mind, and Shen Li's heart trembled.

This was not the first time she had seen Lu Huaiyu like this.

In her past life, Lu Huaiyu had also been like this when he had rushed to the sanatorium.

However, at that time, his gun had been pointed at Ye Ci and... everyone who had been standing with Ye Ci!

She felt as if she was able to hear the echoes of the gunshots.

Lu Huaiyu's face was expressionless.

He pointed the gun at Shi Yang's left hand.

No...

Those people did not matter. What was important was him!

Shen Li came to him and wrapped her arms around his slender waist tightly.

"Lu Huaiyu!"

He paused.

He did not put down his gun, but he did not continue to do anything either.

She saw the wound on his shoulder.

Because his shirt was black, the color of his blood was not obvious. Especially at this time when his whole body was wet, so it was hard to tell how injured he was.

However, the smell of blood was extremely strong.

There was a pained look in her eyes.

“Lu Huaiyu, let’s go home.”

Lu Huaiyu’s expression changed slightly.

It seemed like a long time had passed, but it also seemed like only a moment.

She felt a strong arm tighten around her waist and press her even more tightly into his arms.

He said in a low voice, “Alright.”

He had a splitting headache.

Shen Li held his hand and looked up at him.

“Then we—”

Before she could finish, Lu Huaiyu suddenly collapsed.

She felt as if her heart had been stabbed by something.

“Lu Huaiyu!”

He was already unconscious, but he still held her waist tightly, refusing to let go.

She saw that his eyes were tightly shut, his long eyelashes were down, and his brows were tightly furrowed, as if he was in a deep nightmare.

Suddenly, an image flashed.

There had once been a person who had hugged her waist tightly like this when he was unconscious, like a drowning person holding on to the last straw.

It was just that at that time, that person had been wearing a helmet.

All she had seen then was that pair of tightly shut eyes and those long black eyelashes.

Suddenly, it was as if a river had burst through the dam, and a rush of endless memories and thoughts came flooding in!

Shen Li was stunned, and her fingers trembled.

It... It had been Lu Huaiyu...

The person back then had actually been Lu Huaiyu!

Just then, the sound of military boots hitting the ground was heard.

Someone walked over.

“Leave him to me.”

Shen Li looked at him, still holding Lu Huaiyu’s hand tightly.

“I forgot to introduce myself.”

He looked at her and saluted her. He said in a low voice, “Lu Yuxiao, Captain of the Army Special Forces.”

Chapter 1205 I’m Here, Lu Huaiyu

It was Lu Huaiyu’s older brother.

Lu Yuxiao.

Shen Li heaved a sigh of relief and took a step back.

Lu Huaiyu’s brows were tightly knitted, and he seemed to be hugging her tightly instinctively, refusing to let go.

She said in a low voice, “Second Brother, I’m not leaving.”

He finally loosened his grip, but he continued to hold her hand tightly.

Shen Li felt a little pain from his grip, and the pain seemed to spread all the way to her heart. Even when she breathed, her chest ached.

A car's headlights suddenly swept over!

She seemed to have sensed something and turned around.

A familiar black car was speeding towards them!

She closed her eyes and looked at Shi Yang.

He was lying on the ground, his body covered in blood from multiple gunshot wounds.

The scarlet blood had already soaked through his clothes and silently spread under his body.

There was almost no sound.

"Shi Yang."

She spoke, her voice cold.

He did not move.

The car was getting closer and closer in the heavy rain.

"My mother studied Chinese painting, but she bought an entire wall of Physics and Astronomy books for my father."

Shi Yang opened his eyes. The fingers on his left hand trembled slightly.

“She couldn’t understand those books, nor could she figure out the experiments and data, but she carefully drew every building in Xijing University Physics Department, even the observatory and telescope.”

Shi Yang finally turned his stiff neck and looked over.

The sky was dark and heavy rain was pouring.

There seemed to be a stubborn struggle in his eyes, as if he wanted to refute something.

“You probably don’t know this, but she likes the theory of art class the most because the time of that class was right next to my dad’s major. That’s why my dad would rush from Xijing University to the Art Academy District to accompany her in that class.”

Shi Yang’s chest heaved up and down. More blood was flowing out of his wound.

The car finally stopped, and a tall figure got out of the car and walked over quickly with an umbrella.

Shen Li looked at him.

The rain became heavier, and the cold autumn wind rolled up the corners of his clothes.

However, none of this made him hesitate for even half an inch.

She looked at the figure, and the corner of her lips suddenly curved into a very shallow arc. She said in a low voice, ”

“Her favorite artist is indeed Zong Pei. But the person she liked the most was...”

“It was Shen Zhijin.”

Something seemed to break in Shi Yang's eyes. His broken body trembled violently, and then he gradually calmed down. He was like a candle in the wind, finally extinguished.

An umbrella was placed over Shen Li's head. The rain that had been pouring for a long time finally stopped.

"Tangtang."

Shen Zhijin's restrained voice came through the wind and rain. It was as if it had finally landed on her heart after 19 long years.

"I'm here to take you home."

After a long time, she heard herself answer softly.

"Alright," he said.

...

Xijing University's first-year University.

Outside the operating room, Shen Li lowered her head and stood quietly.

She was drenched and had Shen Zhijin's jacket on her.

This was the scene that Gu Tinglan saw when she rushed over.

He furrowed his brows and quickly walked over.

“Ah Li.”

He looked at the operating room and said in a low voice,

“You’re still wet. Go back and change your clothes. If you have a fever...”

She shook her head.

“I promised him that I wouldn’t leave.”

Gu Tinglan paused. For a moment, she did not know what to say.

He looked at Shen Zhijin, who was standing beside him.

With just one look, he understood Shen Zhijin’s meaning.

If she wanted to be here, then she would be here.

Actually, it wouldn’t take much time to go back and change, but she refused.

She wanted to stay at the place closest to him.

Gu Tinglan sighed softly.

The light in the operating room finally went out.

Shen Li immediately looked up.

The doctor walked out and looked around. At last, he looked at Lu Yuye.

They obviously knew each other.

“Captain Lu, don’t worry. His left shoulder is only grazed. His bones aren’t injured. He’ll be fine after a period of rest.”

Lu Yuye nodded.

He had shot Shi Yang’s hand.

Logically speaking, with Huaiyu’s ability, he should have been able to avoid it safely.

But at that time, he might have wanted to protect Ah Li too much, or he was too determined to kill Shi Yang.

But fortunately, it was not a big deal.

The nurse pushed the cart out. Lu Huaiyu was still unconscious.

Shen Li stepped forward.

The doctor consoled, ”

“He’ll wake up later, so don’t worry too much.”

Lu Yuye looked at Shen Li and said, “Ah Li, you should go and take care of your wound first. I’ll be here.”

Shen Li looked at Lu Huaiyu and finally said, “Alright.”

...

The night was dark.

The rain gradually stopped.

Shen Li tidied up and saw Fang Yunyi sitting by the bed as soon as she arrived.

She stopped in her tracks.

Fang Yunyi immediately sensed something and turned around.

Her eyes were red.

In his impression, Fang Yunyi had always been elegant, refined, and full of aura.

This was the first time Shen Li had seen such an expression on her face.

“Ah Li.”

Fang Yunyi stood up and walked towards her.

Seeing the wounds on Shen Li’s body that had just been bandaged, and her extremely pale face, she felt a lump in her throat and touched Shen Li’s face with heartache.

“Ah Li, does it hurt?”

A warm touch came from her palm.

Shen Li felt something surging in her chest.

She shook her head gently and said softly after a moment, "Aunt Fang, I'm sorry."

Fang Yunyi could not help but hug her in her arms.

She touched Shen Li's hair and patted her back.

"What are you apologizing for?"

Shen Li closed her eyes.

Fang Yunyi hugged her for a while and felt her body warming up.

"This child doesn't know how cold it is. What if she falls sick?"

She backed away slightly and turned back to look at Lu Huaiyu, sighing softly.

"Huaiyu called your name just now. Do you want to accompany him?"

Shen Li nodded.

Fang Yunyi walked out and closed the door.

She and Lu Huaiyu were the only ones left in the ward.

She sat down by the bed.

His face was pale, as if he was having a nightmare again. His brows were tightly knitted, and there was a painful struggle between his brows.

He mumbled something in a low voice.

“Ah Li.”

Lu Huaiyu had always been strong, proud, and unruly.

She had never seen Lu Huaiyu this weak and timid before.

No, in her previous life, when she was on the verge of death, she seemed to have heard his voice before.

Her heart twisted in pain.

She held his hand and placed it on her forehead.

“Lu Huaiyu, I’m here.”

His brows finally relaxed, and he fell into a deep sleep again.

However, he did not know what kind of nightmare he had that made him act like this.

She raised her hand and gently smoothed his slightly furrowed eyebrows.

...

After an unknown period of time, familiar footsteps could be heard from outside.

He could hear the faint sound of conversation.

Shen Li put his hand back under the blanket and walked out.

Outside the door, Gu Tinglan and Fang Yunyi were talking about something.

He could not hide his worry.

Yingluo's gunshot wound isn't important. The point is that he drove up the mountain today and got into a car accident. I think he's in a bad state, Yingluo.

Suddenly, he saw Shen Li and immediately stopped.

Fang Yunyi also realized something and turned around.

Shen Li's eyes were calm.

"When did his illness start?"

Chapter 1206 Don't Be Afraid

The corridor was silent.

Gu Tinglan had a slightly shocked expression on his face.

"Ah Li, you—"

She already knew?

But, she had never asked about it before this!

Gu Tinglan's heart gradually sank when his gaze met those extremely calm peach blossom eyes. She had really known about it a long time ago.

Shen Li seemed to have read his mind. She paused and said calmly, "I happened to see his medical records in Grandpa Lu's study before. It was in April of this year. However, I didn't open the case file, so..."

She looked at Gu Tinglan quietly.

"Now, can you tell me about it?"

Gu Tinglan was stunned for a long time, and his throat tightened.

It turned out that she had long known that there was something wrong with Lu Huaiyu and knew that Lu Huaiyu went to his place for consultations. However, she had never asked about it even after so long.

It was no wonder that when she had suddenly appeared at his office previously and seen Lu Huaiyu there, she had not asked him anything.

She knew, yet she did not.

Perhaps she had been waiting for Lu Huaiyu to tell her, or perhaps she had understood that they did not want her to know so she had obediently pretended not to know.

Gu Tinglan closed his eyes. He suddenly felt that all the things he had tried to cover up in the past were absurd and ridiculous.

She cared so much for Lu Huaiyu. How could she not have noticed it all this time?

That was until now, at this very moment, everything could no longer be hidden.

His lips moved slightly, but Fang Yunyi spoke first.

“Let me explain.”

Gu Tinglan looked at her and frowned.

Wouldn't it be torture for Fang Yunyi to talk about those things again?

However, Fang Yunyi did not seem to care.

She exhaled lightly.

“Ah Li, come.”

...

At the end of October, the weather in the Capital had already become very cold. Coupled with the autumn rain, it was even colder.

The room was very quiet, so quiet that every word could be heard so clearly.

“Ah Li, you've been with Huaiyu for so long, but have you never seen him drive?”

Fang Yunyi asked in a soft voice.

Shen Li's heart tightened.

“Yes. Except for... today.”

In the past two years, she had indeed never seen Lu Huaiyu drive.

In the beginning, she had not thought much of it.

Perhaps he simply did not like it or did not want to drive. After all, with his family background, it was normal to have a driver whenever he went in and out.

That was until one time when Lu Huaiyu had gone to LY with her. When Lu Siyu had seen Lu Huaiyu, he had been very excited and said that he had seen Lu Huaiyu race cars before and admired him a lot. However, looking between the lines, it seemed like he was avoiding mentioning something, so he had hidden it and refused to say more.

In fact, he was not the first person to mention this.

Even earlier, while they were in Hong Kong, Yu Cheng had said something similar, but he had said it in a provocative manner.

He had said that Lu Huaiyu had not touched a car in a very long time.

All these things had made her vaguely sense that something was wrong.

She had asked casually about it, but Lu Huaiyu had merely smiled and said that he was not interested in it anymore.

After that, she had not probed further.

She closed her eyes.

“Is it because of... the car accident from three years ago?”

The air seemed to have frozen.

Gu Tinglan's face was filled with shock.

According to the previous situation, she did not seem to know that both she and Lu Huaiyu had been present during the car accident at Yanhui Mountain.

Shen Li's fingers tightened.

"When I was on the mountain, I remembered something. I was there when a car accident involving multiple cars happened at Yanhui Mountain, and Second Brother was there too, right?"

The dusty images had finally become clear.

"At that time, my car was following behind and I managed to avoid the accident. However, the few cars in front were unable to brake in time because the first car hit the rock wall, causing a serious rear-end collision. I got out of the car to save someone, and that person... was him."

It had been in the afternoon and the weather had been good. However, after they began to ascend the mountain, it had suddenly started to rain.

The summer rain in Lincheng always came suddenly, but it also left quickly.

By the time Shen Li had gotten out of the car to save Lu Huaiyu, the rain had already stopped.

However, seven or eight cars had rear-ended her, and the scene was so chaotic that she did not have time to think about anything else.

In fact, she had not even taken a closer look at who she had saved.

Moreover, Lu Huaiyu had been wearing a helmet at the time, so he had not been able to see his face at all.

All she remembered was that he had hugged her tightly, and the strength he used was still deeply etched in her mind.

She had been worried that his injury would worsen, so she had not broken free. Instead, she had held his hand.

She still remembered the sticky blood that covered his hands.

It was at this moment that she clearly felt the tension leave his body, although he had not reduced his strength at all.

Even when they placed him in the ambulance, he refused to let go.

The two of them were in a stalemate, and the emergency personnel tried to forcibly break the grip of his hand on her.

He had refused and held onto her tightly.

The smell of blood was mixed in the humid air after the rain. The setting sun dyed the sky orange-red, and half of the light shone on their clasped hands, making the blood look even more intense.

For some reason, she had asked the emergency personnel to let go of him. She had lowered her head slightly and said in a low voice, "Don't be afraid, I'm here."

His hand finally loosened then.

And then-

Then, she had turned around and left.

She did not know him, and since the ambulance had arrived, there was no need for her to continue accompanying him.

After taking a few steps, she had stopped for some reason.

Her hand still seemed to feel some of his strength, and she could still smell the faint smell of blood.

She turned around to look...

However, just as she turned her head and before she could see the scene behind her, someone in front of her called for help.

She paused, withdrew her gaze, and walked forward.

At that time, how could she have known that it was him?

Gu Tinglan let out a long sigh.

"It seems that you know everything about the accident. Yes, Second Lu's inability to drive is indeed related to that accident."

Shen Li moved her line of sight and looked over at him.

After some deliberation, Gu Tinglan spoke, "He... has traumatic stress disorder due to the car accident."

Shen Li's breathing became lighter.

“Usually, this is a stress-related disorder that occurs when an individual faces an abnormally strong mental stress state. The common symptoms are trauma re-experience, increased alertness, and avoidance or numbness.”

Gu Tinglan pursed his lips.

“Lu Huaiyu’s symptoms are mainly reflected in the first two points. When he sees a scene related to the car accident, he will feel a strong phantom pain. And because of this, he is extremely alert whenever he faces danger, and his reaction will be intense. It is very easy for him to lose control of his emotions, and his attack power is extremely strong.

“He has serious insomnia. For a long time, he had to force himself to take pills in the afternoon just to sleep. Because...”

“Because that was the time of the accident.”

Shen Li said softly.

Gu Tinglan paused for a moment.

“Yes.”

She sat there in a daze.

“But... he has been sleeping in the afternoon for the past two years, no, three years...”

In other words, day after day, he had repeatedly experienced the suffering, pain, and torture.

However, even after all this time, she still had not known.

Whenever he had been in pain, she had not known anything.

"Is it because of that car accident?" She murmured.

The room was silent for a moment.

Fang Yunyi closed her eyes.

"No," she said.

Chapter 1207 Her Lu Huaiyu

"Huaiyu was kidnapped when he was six."

Fang Yunyi opened her eyes as tears welled up in her eyes.

"They took Huaiyu to a barren mountain and hid there for an entire day and night. One of the kidnappers was shot dead on the spot, while the other was injured. In order to escape, he had tied Huaiyu to the driver's seat and jumped out of the car while on the road. He then ran down another road.

"It was a very steep downhill road. Huaiyu had not drunk a single drop of water throughout the entire day and night, and he had been tied to his seat. In the end, the car had rolled down the hill and was completely destroyed."

Fang Yunyi began to sound hoarse.

"When we found Huaiyu, he was stuck in the severely deformed driver's seat and had already passed out.

"There were all sorts of wounds on his body, big and small. Some were from being hit by a stick, while others were from having been whipped with a belt. The two kidnappers had used all sorts of methods to beat him up in that one day and one night. But the most serious was..."

Her voice trembled slightly as she trailed off.

Even though many years had passed, she still felt as if a knife was being twisted in her heart whenever she thought of that scene.

“In order to break free from the driver’s seat, he had struggled with all his might. Both of his wrists were already badly injured from being tied up with wires. But that section of the road was going downhill and the speed that the car was going had been very fast. He had not had any time to escape at all.”

Fang Yunyi closed her eyes, almost unable to hold back her tears.

“He was only six years old then.”

Shen Li sat there, motionless. Her mind was blank and there was a ringing in her ears.

She seemed to have lost all feeling in her body and she felt as if she had gone completely stiff until even moving her fingers had become extremely difficult.

Gu Tinglan’s voice seemed to come from a very far place.

“After... that incident, he had developed a high fever and was unconscious for three days. When he woke up, he had forgotten everything that happened that day and night.

“This was because of his instinct to protect himself. He had deliberately forgotten the part of his memory that he couldn’t bear. However, the car accident at Yanhui Mountain had reminded him of the past. So...”

Shen Li’s lips were pale.

“So, all these years, the hallucinatory pain he had felt was not just of the moment of the car accident, but also...”

There was also the pain of having been kidnapped, beaten up, tied to the driver's seat, and unable to break free despite trying his best. He had only been able to watch as the car lost control and rushed down the hill to be destroyed.

She wanted to say something, but when she opened her mouth, she found that she could no longer make a sound.

She was in a daze. Her eyes were out of focus, and her vision had gradually blurred.

So this was what had happened.

So it had been like this...

That was why he was unable to drive.

So, from then on, he had never been in the driver's seat.

No one knew what kind of pain Lu Huaiyu had suffered back then, nor did anyone know what kind of despair he had experienced during that journey.

He had still been so young then, but, but...

No one had come to save Lu Huaiyu.

However, he had still come today.

A hot tear fell on the back of her hand, burning all the way to her heart. It was as if there was a fire burning from there, spreading silently and enveloping her tightly, making it difficult for her to breathe.

Fang Yunyi looked at her with red eyes.

“He probably never told you how important you are to him.

“All he has is you.”

...

Shen Li returned to the ward.

It was already late at night, but Lu Huaiyu was still sleeping.

She walked over and sat down by the bed, her gaze falling on his face.

His face was a little pale, and the color of his lips was also very light, but it still did not hide his exquisite beauty. In fact, it even added a bit of glass-like transparency and fragility.

She looked at him quietly for a while, then held his hand and gently lay down beside it.

She closed her eyes, her thick and curly eyelashes trembled slightly, and soon, there was a small wet patch on the white blanket.

...

In the morning.

It had rained the entire day before, and today, it had finally cleared up.

The bright sunlight shone down.

When Lu Huaiyu woke up, he felt as if something was pressing down on him.

He opened his eyes and turned his head slightly. He saw Shen Li lying beside his bed.

She was wearing Shen Zhijin's coat, and her hair was a little messy. She was holding his hand, and the fine hair on her cheeks could even be seen under the sun.

Lu Huaiyu was actually very reluctant to wake her up, but he was even more reluctant to continue to let her sleep like this... She had actually stayed here to watch over him the entire night.

He moved his hand.

"Ah Li?"

Shen Li had not slept well, so she woke up the moment Lu Huaiyu moved.

She sat up and said, "Second Brother, you're awake?"

Her voice was extremely husky.

Lu Huaiyu's brows furrowed slightly as he touched her forehead.

It was boiling hot.

"You're running a fever," he said.

Shen Li had been in the rain for too long the day before, and she was injured. She had stayed here the whole night, so how could her body take it?

She shook her head, "I'm fine. How's Second Brother?"

Lu Huaiyu sat up.

He could see that her face was pale and her cheeks were abnormally red. Her eyes were also bloodshot. It was heartbreaking to see her like this.

He touched her face and said, "I'll call the doctor over."

...

Shen Li's fever reached 39 degrees.

It took a week.

Within a week, the news that the famous Chinese artist, Shi Yang, was involved in the sale of fake paintings for illegal profit was also exposed.

However, this was not the most shocking thing.

According to the police report, he was also involved in the planning of kidnapping and intentional murder.

He had three lives on his back.

Just as he was about to commit another crime, he tried to shoot the hostage and was eventually shot dead on the spot by the police.

Yu Jing and Yu Yu from the Yu family from Haicheng were also involved, and the two were also involved in many other crimes, even involving Yu Ming and Yu Feng.

At this point, the Yu family was completely defeated.

The moment the news came out, it immediately caused an uproar on the Internet.

No one had expected that this well-known gentle and elegant Chinese scholar would be such a crazy murderer in private.

And the collapse of the Yu family was faster than expected.

The news was abuzz, and after a week, it finally subsided.

However, all of this had nothing to do with Shen Li.

She put away her phone and looked at Shen Zhijin.

“Dad, Second Brother is being discharged today. I want to go over and take care of him for a few days.”

Lu Huaiyu had been in the hospital for the past week, and she had also been recuperating. The two of them had not seen each other much.

Moreover, even though Lu Huaiyu had been discharged from the hospital, his left shoulder was still wounded, so it was not convenient for him to be alone.

Shen Zhijin touched her hair.

“Alright,” he said.

Shen Li went back to her bedroom.

On the table was a black backpack and a black metal business card with dark blood stains.

When she came back that day, she had rummaged through her backpack and found this business card.

She picked up her backpack and kept the business card. Then, she looked up at the glass candy jar on the table.

She picked it up.

After that, she gave Lu Huaiyu a call.

The call was answered very quickly.

“Ah Li?”

She clenched her fists slightly.

“Second Brother, I’ll be waiting for you at Rongyue Mansion.”

Chapter 1208 I Had a Dream

She ended the call and walked out of the room. When she passed by the studio, she turned around and walked in, carrying a painting on her back.

Then, she left.

...

Rongyue Mansion.

Lu Huaiyu came to the door.

She should have arrived by now.

He raised his hand to key in the passcode, but suddenly stopped.

This was the first time he was returning to this place since that day.

He still remembered what it had been like inside when he left.

He knew that she already knew everything. However, during this period of time, they seemed to have some kind of tacit understanding. No one mentioned the book, the hand-drawn picture, the car accident, or...

His illness.

Until today—

He lowered his eyes slightly, then finally entered the passcode and pushed the door open.

The house was very quiet. Lu Huaiyu changed his shoes at the entrance and walked in.

Very quickly, he saw her.

She was sitting on the sofa in the living room, reading a book attentively.

She was wearing a beige sweater and black pencil pants, and her wavy hair was tied into a bun.

The afternoon sun was warm and bright. It passed through the floor-to-ceiling window and fell on her body, as if covering her entire body with a layer of light. Even the fine hair on her forehead had become a light chestnut color.

Her eyes were bright, her eyelashes were thick and curly, her nose was tall, her full lips were slightly pursed, and her skin was so fair and delicate, as if light could pass through.

Her side profile was as exquisite and clean as the first time they met.

She looked up when she heard the voice.

“Second Brother, you’re back.”

Lu Huaiyu walked towards her, his eyes sweeping over the book in her hands.

“The Physical Universe”

He quickly withdrew his gaze and looked at her again.

“Have you been waiting for a long time?”

Shen Li shook her head.

He sat down beside her and saw that the book “The History of Time” was still on the coffee table.

There was also a familiar black backpack and a painting.

The painting had not been opened yet, and it seemed to be a new one that she had brought.

He paused.

The meaning of the placement of these items was clear.

She had even found the name card.

“Second Brother, would you like something to drink?”

She put down the book in her hand.

“Black coffee?”

Lu Huaiyu nodded,

“Yes.”

She stood up and walked towards the kitchen. Lu Huaiyu’s gaze was fixed on those things for a moment before he also stood up and followed.

Shen Li took out a traditional coffee pot and a can of coffee beans from the cabinet.

There were many types of coffee pots that could be used to make black coffee. The one she was using was the simplest one, but also the one that required the most skill.

Lu Huaiyu sat down on a high stool beside the kitchen island.

It was not the first time he had seen her make coffee. She was very skilled, but it was a rare visual enjoyment to watch.

From the cumbersome procedures to the final taste, even someone as picky as him could not find a single flaw.

The bitter and mellow taste gradually dispersed in the air.

Lu Huaiyu looked at her serious and quiet side profile and suddenly smiled.

“That hand-drawn picture could have been more specific.”

Shen Li paused what she was doing.

His cold and handsome face showed a rare gentleness because of this faint smile.

“It’s a pity that I lost a lot of my memory from that day. Although I tried to recall more, it was still very blurry. In the end, I managed to draw that one picture with great difficulty.”

Shen Li did not say anything.

That day, because of the car accident, Lu Huaiyu had recalled an unbearable memory that he had forgotten a long time ago.

Hence, his illness had acted up.

He should have forgotten everything that had happened that day, just like that time many years ago.

As long as he could leave that memory, he could have recovered.

But he had not.

“He refused to forget.” Gu Tinglan’s voice rang in her ears again. “He had preferred to experience the hallucinations and pain repeatedly. He had preferred to lose sleep all night. He had preferred not to touch a car for the rest of his life than forget.”

“... He had not been able to bear to forget.”

Because she had been a part of that memory.

He had turned his back on his body's instinct to protect himself. He was afraid that he would forget, and he had thought about it over and over again.

It had only just a silhouette, but he had remembered it for many years.

Just for this, he had not hesitated to embrace the deepest pain in his life.

"But that wasn't enough." Lu Huaiyu thought of the past and his thin lips curled up slightly. "I didn't know your name, age, identity, or address. Even after I searched for you in Lincheng for a year, I was never able to see you again."

For a very long time, he had not been able to understand why he could not find her even though Lincheng was so small and he had searched each and every street.

If it had not been for the existence of that hand-drawn portrait, he would almost have suspected that something was wrong with his memory and that no such person had ever existed.

Shen Li lowered her eyes and her throat tightened. After a long time, she whispered, "That accident had been too serious. After grandma found out that I had been there on that day, she had been afraid and angry. So, I... never went there again.

It was not just... Yanhui Mountain. After that, she had immediately withdrawn from the underground racing circle and even stopped going to Wen Xiao's auto repair factory.

"Yes, I know."

Lu Huaiyu tilted his head slightly.

"But fortunately, I bumped into you that night."

It had been drizzling. She had held the umbrella and walked toward the narrow and dark alley.

However, just one glance had been enough.

A hint of a smile appeared in the depths of his phoenix-like eyes.

It was not until that day that I realized that the person I liked was a young girl.

He had known nothing about her.

Yet, he missed her dearly.

Before that day, if someone had said that he would fall in love with someone... That even if he had only been able to remember her back, he would still be willing to bow down and submit. That he would even treasure the book that she had accidentally left behind and would not let go.

He would definitely have laughed.

The black coffee was poured into a cup, and the white mist lingered, giving off a strong fragrance.

She pushed it over.

Lu Huaiyu raised his cup and smiled.

“I once thought that you hadn’t called me on purpose and didn’t want to keep in touch with me at all.”

At that time, he would not have imagined that she would be standing in front of him like this as she made him coffee.

She was so close that he could touch her, and he could even smell the sweet scent on her body.

Shen Li knew that he was talking about the name card that had been stuffed into her bag.

“I did find that business card not too long ago.” She said.

No wonder he reacted that way when he had seen the backpack in her bedroom that day.

How could she not have noticed it?

“So you had already given me your number.

She said softly.

“So it had been that early.”

Lu Huaiyu sipped his coffee. When he heard her, he vaguely felt that she seemed to be a little different from before.

He looked up.

Shen Li also looked over.

“Second Brother, do you like this cup of coffee?” She asked.

Lu Huaiyu paused and nodded.

It was not only because she had made it, but also because she had made the taste that he liked the most.

When she heard this, the corners of her lips curved up slightly.

In that pair of black and clear peach blossom eyes, there seemed to be a small stream of light floating.

“It’s because you once said that you liked this flavor of coffee, so I followed the process and technique you taught me and practiced it countless times.”

Lu Huaiyu was suddenly stunned.

He had said that he liked black coffee, but he had never taught her that.

Shen Li said softly, “Lu Huaiyu, do you remember that I once had a dream? And in the dream, I was sick and you fed me medicine?”

Chapter 1209 Pure Heart

Of course, Lu Huaiyu remembered.

That day, she had drunk red wine and gotten extremely drunk. She had called him and asked him in a soft voice why he had not picked her up yet.

Therefore, he had flown directly from the Capital to Hong Kong City.

However, that had not been all. The young girl had dug an even bigger hole for him.

She had asked him to help her take a shower and then she had said in a considerate manner that she did not need to wash her hair today.

Just because of this sentence, he had almost failed to step out of the Gu family’s house.

The next day, he had confronted her and questioned her. For once, she had shown a rare moment of guilt and blushed, as she mumbled that it had been a dream.

In her dream, she had been sick, and he had fed her medicine and taken care of her daily needs.

He laughed.

“Didn’t you say that I would be fierce to you if you didn’t want to take the medicine?”

Shen Li looked into his eyes and shook her head.

“You didn’t yell at me. In fact, you hugged me and coaxed me for a long time.

“It was a very, very long dream.”

It was so long that it was engraved in her memory and had spread to her bones and blood, making it impossible to forget.

As if she had thought of something, the corners of her lips curved up slightly.

“Just now, you said that you had been looking for me for a year and that you had, fortunately, run into me in the end. Actually... It wasn’t because of luck. That night, I had purposely refused to go back to Yunzhou with Su Yuan and stayed on in Lincheng. It was because I had that dream three days before leaving for Lincheng. In the dream, I had gone back with her that day, but we got into a multiple-car accident on the highway. My right hand lost a part of its function forever, and I couldn’t draw anymore.”

The smile in Lu Huaiyu’s eyes gradually faded.

“After that, I never held an oil painting brush again.”

Her voice was soft and self-deprecating.

"I couldn't accept this, so I chose to run away and deliberately distanced myself from my senior brothers, gradually losing contact with them. Even when Master died of stomach cancer, I didn't dare to enter the mourning hall to pay his respects.

"I couldn't draw, and of course, I couldn't drive. Uncle Wen asked me about it but I just said that I couldn't drive it. Besides, after the incident at Yanhui Mountain, I really hadn't touched a car again, and Uncle Wen never mentioned it again.

"Actually, my life in the Ye family wasn't easy. Ye Cheng even scratched my face on the first day. The Ye family didn't welcome me, and Su Yuan didn't like me. But at that time, I thought that because she had taken me away, she was still willing to accept me again after abandoning me for eleven years. I thought that perhaps it was not because she didn't love me, but because she had her own difficulties.

"So, I thought that as long as I did well enough, the gap between us would eventually disappear. Besides, Ye Ci was very kind to me at that time. She lent me her gown, took me to class with her, and even spoke up for me in front of Su Yuan."

She smiled, a seemingly half-mocking smile.

All those years, poor acting skills and calculating schemes had been intertwined into an illusory dream. She had found herself deeply trapped in it, unable to distinguish herself.

"It was only later that I found out that she was the one who had worn the gown and spread the rumors about me in Second High School. As for her standing up for me in front of Su Yuan, it only made Su Yuan see just how selfish and unpresentable I, the daughter she saw as a disgrace, was when compared to Ye Ci.

Clank.

Lu Huaiyu put down the coffee cup, which landed on the plate with a soft sound.

"I thought they wanted me to do well, but I didn't know that getting first place in the exams was enough to make Ye Ci go crazy with jealousy. I took her along to participate in the physics competition, I helped

her make notes and made a summary. In the end, I was reported for cheating in the competition, which everyone found out about and caused my reputation to be ruined.”

“In the end, Ye Ci changed my college entrance examination choice to an ordinary university in the province. I only found out about this after the file was submitted. But at that time, Su Yuan had cried and said that she just wanted me to stay by her side and spend more time with her.”

So finally, she had compromised.

The corners of her lips twitched.

“In the dream, I still refused to open my eyes to see the truth even at that time. I must’ve been really hopeless, right?”

Lu Huaiyu’s throat was tight.

“But that was not the end. It was the beginning of another nightmare. Since I couldn’t draw, I was depressed for a while. Later, I started to design haute couture gowns, which were much simpler than oil paintings, and those drafts were appreciated by G&S. But in the end, it was Ye Ci who had appeared at the press conference.”

At this point, she stopped and remained silent for a long time.

Even though a long time had passed since that time, those memories still tormented her, tossing and turning in her mind.

“She was afraid that I would take back the drafts and was even more afraid that I would expose the truth, so she found an opportunity to send me to a sanatorium.

“I lived there for a few years, but I’m not sure about the exact time because I was unconscious most of the time. Sometimes it was because of sleeping pills, sometimes it was sedatives, and sometimes... both.”

Lu Huaiyu suddenly felt as if something had stabbed his heart. An indescribable, dense, and intense pain spread throughout his body.

"I tried to escape, but it was very difficult. At that time, in order to come back to attend his grandmother's funeral, Ah Mian had missed his best opportunity to make his debut. He had also rejected Tao Siwen's unspoken advances, so he was deliberately suppressed by his management company and manager. Ultimately, he couldn't even protect himself. When Ji Shu found out that something had happened to me, he drove his motorcycle to look for me on one rainy night but he got into a car accident and died on the spot."

Her eyelids drooped slightly, as her voice seemed to float in the air.

"It was my fault, all of that was my fault."

If only she had been alert earlier, if only she had woken up earlier-

After a moment of silence, she finally looked up at Lu Huaiyu again.

"At the end of the dream, I found an opportunity to steal the cleaner's phone and called you.

"Actually, I didn't know if you would come at that time, but in the end, you still came."

She turned her gaze slightly and swept it across the room slowly. The corners of her lips curled up.

"You brought me back here."

Lu Huaiyu's fingers trembled slightly.

Her smile was light, like the light floating on the water, as if it would be blown away by the wind at any time.

“Even though my body was not in good condition at that time, you were very patient. You brought me into the room, talked to me, and slept beside me. The most troublesome thing was when you had to get me to take the medication, but you were never been angry. I was lying when I said you were fierce to me.”

Lu Huaiyu’s Adam’s apple bobbed. Each word that came out of his mouth seemed to come out with great difficulty.

“What happened after that?”

What happened after that?

Shen Li was silent for a moment, then she smiled and said, “After that, I woke up from the dream.”

Lu Huaiyu looked at her fixedly, as if he was looking into the deepest part of her heart.

“Then, how did you get through to that phone call?”

Shen Li paused and turned her eyes to the living room.

Lu Huaiyu continued to ask, “Did you find that business card in your dream?”

She shook her head and looked at the cup of coffee between the two.

She seemed to be trapped in a distant memory and seemed a little lost in thought.

After a long time, she finally said, “In the dream, I didn’t take back that backpack. But...

“You gave me your number a second time.”

Chapter 1210 Everything She Had, Her One and Only

The bittersweet smell of coffee filled the air, like invisible threads, wrapping around her.

“At that time, I followed Su Yuan back to Yunzhou, but I couldn’t integrate into the Ye family and the school. When my hand recovered, I found a part-time job in a coffee shop in Yunzhou. It was also in that shop that I first saw you.”

She paused, and her lips curved into a light arc.

“At that time, I didn’t know that the person at Yanhui Mountain was you, so I always thought that was the first time I met you.”

The coffee gradually cooled down, leaving only the last wisp of white mist.

“Autumn in Yunzhou is always very short and rainy. It was raining again that day. When you pushed the door open and came in, your hair was still slightly wet.”

He had been wearing a black turtleneck sweater and a long trench coat. His shoulders were wide and his legs were long. He looked elegant and noble.

It had been raining outside, but he had not brought an umbrella. His black hair drooped down, and there was a small dark, wet patch on his shoulder.

People who were drenched in the rain always seemed to be somewhat embarrassed, but he was not.

He seemed to have a constant air of calmness, tinged with a languidness about him.

The hem of his clothes seemed to be wrapped up in a gust of cold autumn wind, and a drop of water fell from his slightly messy black hair, which contrasted with his cold, fair skin, making his brows and eyes look even colder.

He was like the snow on the mountain peak, the moon on earth.

He seemed so far away and untouchable.

“I made the black coffee that you ordered.”

She blinked.

“Actually, I knew that you were just going to take shelter from the rain and that you didn’t really want to drink anything. And... you were very picky. You didn’t even look at the menu at all from the time you came in till you left.”

Some people could easily become the focus of the crowd even without saying or doing anything.

Lu Huaiyu was precisely such a person.

All he did was casually sit down by the window, and the exquisitely decorated coffee shop suddenly seemed a lot more simple and crude.

Outside the window, the rain continued to pour as people rushed back and forth in the rain.

At that moment, all of them seemed to melt into the background until he was the only one who existed.

He had leaned back in his chair and crossed his long legs, his posture was lazy.

He had deep eyebrows, a high nose, and his jawline was clean and sharp. He looked abstinent and cold.

That was... until the cup of black coffee was sent over.

Also...

An umbrella.

"I thought you wouldn't want the umbrella when I gave it to you."

He had not intended on taking it. He had not even planned on drinking the cup of black coffee.

However, after she had brought it over, he had looked at the cup of black coffee for a few seconds before raising his eyebrows.

"Yet, you still drank it."

Shen Li picked up the cup and took a sip.

This was the taste that she was most familiar with after practicing how to make it countless times.

The second young master of the Lu family had been born into an aristocratic family and had a prominent status. He was proud and arrogant to his bones and was extremely picky.

This was especially true when it came to the taste of coffee.

It was rare for that cup of black coffee to have caught his eye, but the taste of it was still a little lacking from what he liked.

"The boss asked you what you thought about the taste, and then... you taught him those things."

It was probably a rare interest.

The type of coffee bean, water quality, temperature...

His voice had been deep and cold, with a hint of laziness and nobility.

In the end, he had finished the cup of coffee and picked up the umbrella.

“Thank you, barista.”

There seemed to be a faint smile in his voice.

Then, he got up and left with the umbrella.

There was a note under the coffee cup.

She looked at Lu Huaiyu and raised the cup in her hand.

“I used that cup of black coffee and that umbrella in exchange for a favor from Second Master Lu.”

In fact, she had only found out his identity when her boss had come over and given her the note.

The boss had teased, “That’s Second Master Lu from the Capital. This umbrella was well worth its price. Ah Li, you scored big.

She accepted the piece of paper with clammy palms and saw the string of numbers on it.

Then, she put it away and put the sliced peaches into the juicer.

The shop assistant beside her exclaimed, “Ah Li, didn’t you just make a cup of orange juice? ”

She looked up and realized that she had added peach juice into the orange juice that she had yet to take away.

She had never made a mistake before, except for that one time.

In the end, she had finished the glass of mixed juice.

A string of transparent bubbles had risen from the bottom, forming a hazy color between the orange and peach juice. The condensed water droplets slid down the wall of the cup.

She inserted the straw.

"I scored big."

Her peach blossom eyes curved into a beautiful arc.

"However, that glass of juice had been much too sweet and sour. It took me a lot of effort to finish it."

Even after so many years had passed, she still remembered that taste clearly, a faint sweetness still lingered on the tip of her tongue.

Lu Huaiyu listened quietly.

"So, you only called me at the end?"

Shen Li replied with a soft "Hmm."

That was why she had said that she did not know if he would come.

She stretched out a finger.

"In my dream, I only saw you twice."

Lu Huaiyu looked at her with a deep look in his phoenix eyes.

After a moment, he asked, "What about the other things?"

"Huh?" she was stunned.

Lu Huaiyu slowly said, "I like Japanese food, but I don't eat pufferfish sashimi.

"I don't like onions.

"I do like black coffee, but I also have other preferences.

"I love the setting sun after the rain.

"And that day, you suddenly came over from the National Planetarium..."

One pile after another.

She knew everything.

The room fell into silence.

Shen Li put the cup down and suddenly said, "Lu Huaiyu, do you still remember the wish you gave me on your birthday last year?"

Lu Huaiyu's gaze fell on her full, red lips.

"Yes."

He had almost kissed her that day.

It was also that day that he had finally understood her feelings.

Shen Li walked around the kitchen island and headed to the living room.

Lu Huaiyu saw her take out a glass candy jar from her black backpack.

He got up and followed her.

Shen Li turned around, raised her head slightly, and handed the glass candy jar to him.

“The wish is here.”

Lu Huaiyu knew about her candy jar. Inside it was the candy that he had given her, as well as some other items, all related to the two of them.

He took it, opened it, and took out the things inside one by one.

Candy.

A deflated cake balloon.

The movie tickets on Christmas Day.

It was a piece of folded white paper.

Lu Huaiyu opened the piece of folded paper.

It was a sketch.

It was a sketch of him.

I drew this the night you first brought me back to Yunding Fenghua. I had just finished when you knocked on the door.

She said.

Lu Huaiyu's movements paused.

After that, he took out another small piece of paper.

It seemed to have been torn off randomly from somewhere, and the edges were not very regular.

However, he quickly recognized it.

"Is this the wish I asked you to make on the day you saw the shooting star?"

She gently nodded.

"Yes, it is. That was also the wish I made on your birthday."

Lu Huaiyu's eyelids drooped slightly. After a long while, he opened the note.

The sentence written on it was clearly reflected in his eyes.

[I hope that Lu Huaiyu will have a peaceful and happy life.]

If she could hope for something, if her wishes could come true, if she could make a wish...

This was her one and only wish.