

Little Brat's 1211

Chapter 1211 Lu Huaiyu, This is the Tenth Year I've Loved You

Lu Huaiyu's fair, slender hand held the note so tightly that his knuckles had turned slightly white.

He had once asked her with a smile, "Shen Tangtang, what wish did you make that you couldn't even tell me about it and hid it so well?"

So this was her wish.

It turned out that this was all she had hoped for.

"My grandmother bought this candy jar for me when I was young."

The bright afternoon sun reflected off the transparent glass, turning it a gorgeous color.

"At that time, she said that my parents would come back when I finished eating the candy."

However, they had not.

So from then on, she had never liked to eat candy again.

That glass sugar jar had been left empty for many years.

That was until one day, she had met someone.

He had given her candy and told her, "Little kid, don't you know pain?"

From then on, the candy jar had been filled with the candy that he gave her.

“It used to contain all of my dreams. Eventually, you became that dream.”

She said softly.

“Lu Huaiyu, it’s true that I only met you twice in my dreams, but... fortunately, I already knew your name was Lu Huaiyu at that time.”

She sat down on the sofa and kicked her feet lightly.

“You’re the second son of the Lu family in the Capital. You attended high school at Capital First High and you went to university at Xijing University.

“You’ve participated in an international equestrian competition in Leland, and you were definitely the champion.

“You spent a year at Fino Laboratory in Bai City.

“You spent more than a year recuperating in Yunzhou and you have a good relationship with Cheng Xiyue.

“Both you and Gu Tinglan got into a car accident on Linchuan Road which caused you to place yourself in seclusion to recuperate for a long time.

“In an interview, you said that you liked the setting sun after the rain the most.”

...

She lowered her head and looked at her toes.

“So I went to Capital First High by myself and saw you at the age of sixteen in the alumni column. I also saw a video of you playing basketball on the school’s official website.

“That’s why I’ve watched the video of the horse-riding competition many times.

“So I changed my first choice of university to Xijing University. Before I was locked up in the sanatorium by Ye Ci, I was still preparing to apply for a place at the Fino Laboratory.

“That’s why when I saw you in Yunzhou and you invited me to the Cheng family’s home to attend Old Master Cheng’s birthday banquet, I agreed so easily.

“That’s why I stopped my data observation that day and headed straight for Linchuan Road after leaving the National Planetarium. It was not until my uncle answered the phone that I headed to his clinic instead.

“So, during the few years when I was still free, I secretly returned to Leland many times. It’s rainy in summer at Leland, and I’ve been caught in the rain many times. It was just like the day I gave you the umbrella and went home in the rain. But you’re right, the setting sun in Leland is indeed beautiful after a heavy rain.”

The air in the room seemed to have frozen, and it was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

The corners of her lips curled into a faint smile.

“Fortunately, you’re very famous, whether it was at Capital First High school, Xijing University, Fino Laboratory, or even at the Lu Corporation. Even though you keep a low profile, it’s still possible to see some of the relevant content about you.”

“It was for this reason that I often felt quite lucky. Although I liked a star that was so far away, I could always see it whenever I looked up.”

No one knew that she had relied on that star to survive on those days when just the action of chewing and swallowing would turn her chest into a bloody mess.

Even if she knew it was far away.

“Other than this, you told me the rest of... the information. After you brought me back here, you told me a lot.”

In fact, she had been in a daze most of the time, but she still tried to remember what he had said.

“You said you like Japanese food but that you didn’t like pufferfish sashimi. You said that you liked black coffee the most, but that Mandheling was not bad either. Ilgassi is a little acidic, but it tastes sweet. You said that you hate onions, and you’re very picky when drinking soup.”

This was extremely personal and private content. Of course, it was not something that could be discovered just by looking at an interview or a photo.

The only one who understood Lu Huai’s preferences the most was himself.

“You like to take me to watch movies, but sometimes we would watch a documentary. You said that the remote control was in the left drawer under the small table.

“I stayed in the master bedroom for the longest time. I spent most of my time there. You said that the night light at the head of the bed was very nice.

“However, you were always smoking at that time. Even though you didn’t smoke in front of me, I could still smell it.”

She paused and smiled again.

“Did you know that your beard really hurt me?”

But at that time, she had been unable to open her mouth to say anything, so she was only able to let him do as he wished.

When she said this, she sat up straight and pushed the painting on the coffee table towards him.

“This painting... I actually finished it a long time ago. I didn’t intend to show it to you, but now... It doesn’t matter anymore.”

Lu Huaiyu placed the ball of paper back into the candy jar and took the wrapping off the painting.

The moment he saw the painting, he understood why she said she had not wanted to show it to him.

This was because this was an abstract painting in the style of Ronai, and more importantly... because he was in the painting.

No, to be precise, he could be seen somewhere up there.

It was just a blurry figure sitting by the window. The outline was vaguely visible, but the face was slightly tilted, so the face could not be seen.

Outside the window, the rain was falling and the sky was dark, but there was a star hanging in the night sky.

It was not coffee on the table in front of him, but a cup of fruit juice with a mixture of colors. There was even a dark circle of water at the base of the cup.

There was a mirror on the wall, and the mirror reflected a clock that was moving backward.

His suit pocket seemed to be full, with half a piece of candy sticking out.

...

He looked at the painting for a long time.

It seemed as if all the images had become blurred and all the sounds had been annihilated.

All that was left was a blinding bright light that almost made his eyes ache.

His thin lips moved slightly, and his voice was slightly hoarse.

“So, you already knew that I loved you.”

Long before they met, long before that dream.

“Lu Huaiyu, you’re not the end of my dream.”

He heard her voice. It was so light, yet so heavy. Every word clearly fell on his heart.

“You were everything in that dream.”

It was as if something was pressing down on his chest, making it difficult for him to breathe.

He finally looked up.

It seemed like a long time had passed, and the sky outside the window was dyed a large warm orange, overlapping with the deepest part of his memory.

It was on an evening like this that he could not break free from his demons and had fallen off the cliff.

It was also on such an evening that he had wandered between life and death, leaving a person’s shadow in his heart.

And now, it was an evening just like that, but she was here.

“If I really lived through that life...

She spoke softly, the light in her eyes flickering before it finally settled.

“Lu Huaiyu.

“This would be the tenth year that I’ve loved you.”

Chapter 1212 The Dangerous Him

Lu Huaiyu heard the faint sound of his heart splitting open and reverberating in his chest.

It was as if all the images and sounds had shattered and been annihilated at this moment. They intertwined into a gust of wind that continuously flowed in through that opening.

He put the painting down and stepped forward to wrap his arms around her waist. He held her tightly in his arms and kissed the tears at the corner of her eyes.

His movements were very gentle, and his cool lips fell on her with a restrained and forbearing gentleness. It was as if he was holding a fragile glass doll in his arms and he was afraid of hurting her.

She seemed to be more transparent than the candy jar.

However, her tears were so hot that they almost burned through to his heart.

She raised her arms and wrapped them around his slender waist. She sniffed the cold cedar scent on his body and gently rubbed the side of her face on him.

So many years had passed, day and night, from her past life to this life.

She had fallen in love with someone, but she had not dared to let anyone know. She had buried it as the deepest secret in her heart.

After that, he had come to pick her up, stayed by her side, and said so much to her.

Finally, she had understood his feelings.

But it had been too late.

Later on, she had opened her eyes and found that she had returned to the age of seventeen.

Then, she had met him again.

He had protected her, backed her up, stood up for her, and even gave her the candy in his pocket.

Everyone knew that Lu Huaiyu liked her.

How could she not know it too?

She had already known it a long time ago.

However, the more evident it was, the more she had not dared to speak out her thoughts.

It had been enough for her to remember those things and memories alone.

She had not wanted Lu Huaiyu to know.

She had wanted Lu Huaiyu to always be that proud, noble, languid, and unbridled Lu Huaiyu that she knew.

She wanted that version of him instead of the Lu Huaiyu who had hugged her and coaxed her, softly begging her not to sleep again and again.

However—

It turned out that he was sick.

It turned out that he had already given her that business card.

So she was not the only one who had not been able to forget him after all these years.

Now that she had finally confessed everything, the stone in her heart was finally lifted.

Originally, she had thought that it would be difficult to speak about this, but it had actually been easier than she had imagined.

She leaned against his shoulder, closed her eyes, and softly said, “Lu Huaiyu, I’m a little tired.”

She had never felt so relaxed before, but at the same time, she had never felt so tired before.

“I’d like to sleep for a while.”

He tilted his head and kissed her between her eyebrows.

“Alright,” he said.

He picked her up in his arms, and she obediently raised her hands and wrapped them around his neck.

He carried her to the master bedroom.

She then found her back pressed against the soft bed.

He ran his hand through her hair and loosened her bun. Her soft, smooth black hair spread out over the pillow.

Kneeling on one leg by the bed, he brushed the loose hair away from her cheek. His voice was soft and deep as he spoke.

“Have a good rest. I’ll stay here and watch over you.”

She looked at him and asked subconsciously, “What about you?”

At this time of day, he would usually be sleeping.

Lu Huaiyu paused.

Since she already knew about his illness, it was natural that she would ask this question.

Gu Tinglan mentioned that she had actually seen his medical record a long time ago. Although she had not opened it to read, she must have guessed what it was about at that time.

It was no wonder that she had been so concerned about his sleep all this time.

He looked at her for a while and smiled.

“I’ll lie down with you.”

Feeling relieved, she automatically moved to the side.

Lu Huaiyu lay down beside her and tucked her in.

She was really tired.

It had not been an easy thing for her to recall all the things that had happened in the past and confess all of her feelings.

Besides, this was the most familiar and safe place for her, and he was here too.

She closed her eyes and fell into a deep sleep in his arms.

The sun was setting, so the angle of the light in the room gradually changed.

When her breathing evened out and she had fallen into a deep sleep, Lu Huaiyu opened his eyes.

The look in his phoenix-like eyes was deep, and there was no trace of sleepiness.

He looked down at the young girl in his arms.

She truly was a young girl. Her heart was filled with concern for his illness, but it had not occurred to her that after having said those words to him, how could he fall asleep?

He looked at her quietly for a while before slowly getting up.

When he reached the door, he turned back to look.

She was lying there, quiet and obedient.

He gently closed the door, leaned against the wall, and raised his head slightly.

The surroundings were silent.

He touched his pocket, but it was empty.

Only then did he remember that he had not smoked in a long time.

At first, she had smelled the scent of cigarettes on him and asked him about it. He had thought it was because she did not like it. Moreover, she was still young, so he rarely touched it around her.

After that, when she had gotten drunk and lain in his arms, she had happily said that she was glad that he did not smoke.

At that time, he merely thought that she was drunk and behaving coquettishly. But even so, he had been willing to indulge her.

Hence, he had completely quit.

But he had not known was that he had really embraced her before, with a heavy cigarette smell all over him.

He closed his eyes, feeling as if even his breathing seemed to have stopped.

After a long period of time, he finally opened his eyes.

He took his coat and went downstairs.

...

When he came back, he first looked in the master bedroom.

She looked like she was still asleep.

He went to the living room and sat down on the sofa. He then took out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket, extracted one cigarette, and clamped it between his lips.

Click.

He clenched his fingers slightly, and the end of the cigarette lit up a scarlet red.

He put down the lighter and inhaled deeply. He exhaled a mouthful of smoke slowly.

At this time, the clouds on the horizon had been completely dyed orange-red, and the light flowed through the window, coating the entire room with a layer of warm color.

The pungent taste rushed straight at him, almost choking him until his whole body hurt.

He remembered what she had said and picked up the cigarette again. He propped up his elbows on his knees and lowered his head slightly.

The setting sun elongated his shadow, and the white smoke in the air cast a faint shadow.

The two intertwined, lingering and lazy.

‘I wrote all those papers because you gave them to me.’

‘Second Master Lu, the way that young girl mounted the horse was very similar to you. Did you teach her?’

'I can't sleep without any light.'

'Second Brother is not just anyone.'

'Lu Huaiyu, I just wanted to hear your voice.'

'Over there, the one with the black backpack. She even secretly took photos of you the other day. I guess that young lady misses you a lot.'

'It's okay, Lu Huaiyu. I like you too even though I'm seventeen.'

'The most important secret? I like you, Lu Huaiyu. I've liked you for a long time.'

'Lu Huaiyu, please wait for me.'

'Lu Huaiyu, why did you come here?'

'Lu Huaiyu, aren't you going to take me home?'

'If I really lived through that life, Lu Huaiyu, this is the tenth year I've loved you.'

...

He remained in that position for a long time until the cigarette burned out. His hand got burnt and began to tremble slightly.

What had happened after that? She had woken up from the dream.

The pain almost spread to his limbs and bones.

He no longer knew where it hurt.

...

Shen Li had slept very deeply.

When she woke up, the room was dark.

She rubbed her eyes and sat up. She looked around and finally remembered that she was in Rongyue Mansion.

That's right, she had come to look for Lu Huaiyu.

She had even told him everything.

But Lu Huaiyu was not here.

She put on her slippers and walked out.

It seemed that she had slept for a long time. The sky outside had already turned completely dark.

The lights in the living room were off, and Lu Huaiyu was sitting quietly by himself.

A layer of loneliness and solitude seemed to envelop him now.

The air was filled with the smell of tobacco.

The surroundings were dark. He held the cigarette, and only the crimson red between his fingers was faintly visible.

Had he smoked?

For some reason, she felt that Lu Huaiyu now seemed to be a little different from before.

She instinctively sensed a hint of silent and cold danger and called out to him worriedly, "Lu Huaiyu?"

He finally moved and put out the cigarette in his hand. The crimson glow disappeared, and his cold and low voice sounded in the quiet room.

"I'm here."

Chapter 1213 I Don't Want to Wait Anymore Now

He walked towards her.

Shen Li's gaze was fixed on the ashtray on the coffee table for a moment where she could vaguely see a few cigarette butts.

Her heart tightened.

"When did Second Brother wake up?"

Lu Huaiyu noticed her gaze and held her hand. He did not answer her question, merely saying, "I didn't really smoke."

Other than the first time when he had not been able to control himself and had taken a puff, he had not moved after that.

Afraid that the young girl would be sad again, he had let the cigarette burn out between his fingers.

“Is the smell very strong? If you don’t like it, I’ll go take a shower.”

He smoothed her hair which was a little messy from sleeping.

Shen Li shook her head, wrapped her arms around his waist, and nuzzled her face against his chest.

“No need. I just woke up and saw that you weren’t there, so I thought you went out.”

The cold scent of cedar on his body was mixed with a faint smell of tobacco, which was almost intoxicating.

He seemed to laugh.

“Didn’t I tell you that I would be here to watch over you?”

He caressed her head.

“Are you hungry? What would you like to eat?”

It would have been better if he had not mentioned it, but now that he had, she really started to feel a little hungry.

She nodded and looked up at him.

“Sweet and sour pork ribs?”

He responded, “Alright.”

She retreated from his arms and said, “Then I’ll go—”

He grabbed her hand and said, “Didn’t you only just wake up? Rest for a while. I’ll do it. ”

The logic of his words seemed a little strange, but Shen Li had slept for a long time in the afternoon and she had not fully recovered yet so she nodded in confusion.

In everyone’s eyes, the Lu family’s second master was proud and noble, a flower that was truly out of this world.

But in fact, whenever he was with her, he did most of these things.

From the time he had accompanied her during the college entrance examination until now, he had always been meticulous and considerate towards her.

She had long been used to his care and being pampered by him.

Lu Huaiyu walked towards the kitchen.

Click.

He turned on the lights.

The room instantly brightened up. Shen Li saw him opening the refrigerator door and taking out ingredients one by one.

She dragged her feet in her slippers and followed him. The little rabbit’s ears on the slippers swayed.

“White fungus porridge?”

"Alright," he said.

Lu Huaiyu began to process the ingredients in an orderly manner.

Shen Li sat down on a high stool beside the kitchen island and suddenly thought of something.

"Ah, Second Brother, your injury..."

She had said that she would be coming over to take care of him, but in the end, she was the one being taken care of.

Lu Huaiyu's thin lips curled up slightly.

"Don't worry, I'm already fine."

It had only been a scratch, and he had a good recovery ability.

Shen Li was still a little worried.

"Then, if you feel uncomfortable later, let me know."

Lu Huaiyu's actions paused for a moment before he said, "Alright."

...

Shen Li woke up late and found that it was already eight o'clock by the time the meal was ready.

She looked at the dishes on the table: sweet and sour ribs, boiled Chinese broccoli, and vegetarian delicacies.

“Second Brother, isn’t that too much?” She shook her foot lightly. “Actually, I’m not that hungry.”

Lu Huaiyu was in the middle of serving her a bowl of soup.

“It doesn’t matter if you can’t finish it.”

She jumped off the stool, came behind him, and wrapped her arms around his waist.

“Thank you, Second Brother.”

Of all the fantasies she had about him, this was a scene that she had never imagined in her dreams.

Lu Huaiyu turned around and kissed her on the forehead.

“Shen Tangtang, how could you be so easily bought over?”

She looked up, her peach blossom-shaped eyes curved into a beautiful arc.

He pulled her to sit down and placed a piece of rib into her bowl.

“Let’s eat.”

She obediently replied, “Oh.”

...

It was nine o'clock when they finished dinner.

Shen Li returned to the living room and picked up the book. She looked up at Lu Huaiyu and asked, "Second Brother, you've hidden this book for so long. Have you read it?"

Lu Huaiyu's gaze was fixed on the book for a moment.

"I've read it."

Many times.

His gaze fell on her face as he carefully scrutinized her.

"I've wondered about what kind of person the book's owner was."

She blinked.

"Now you know."

He laughed.

"Yes."

In fact, she had exceeded all his expectations.

It was like a gift from the heavens that had slipped through the gaps between his fingers, giving him full perfection.

She looked down at the book in her hand, her hand gently brushing the faint blood marks on the cover.

At that time, he must have held on to it very tightly, which was why there were such marks.

She had never thought that one day, this book would be found, and he would come to her side.

Lu Huaiyu came up behind her.

“Ah Li.”

“What?”

She turned around.

He wrapped an arm around her waist and kissed her.

The kiss had suddenly come, but it was gentle and patient.

He nibbled her soft lips, grinding and sucking, both lightly and heavily.

Her body temperature seemed to rise as his hot breath fell upon her.

At such a close distance, the cold scent of cedar on his body mixed with the faint smell of tobacco easily lingered around her.

He pried open her lips.

She opened her mouth slightly.

However, he did not enter. He merely licked her full lower lip and moved to the side.

His kiss landed on her ear.

The more he breathed, the stronger his arms around her waist became.

Yet, he kissed her very lightly.

She had not expected him to suddenly withdraw like this. Her face instantly turned red, as she became angry and embarrassed.

“Lu... Hmm!”

A short and soft moan suddenly came out of her throat.

He had suddenly bitten her fair, tender earlobe.

He had always been very gentle in the past, but this time, he used a lot of force and she felt a slight pain.

She instantly felt wronged.

“... It hurts...”

He softened his movements again and sucked her pitiful and tender earlobe into his mouth, comforting her carefully.

She was extremely sensitive here. After a while, the pain dissipated and gradually turned into an unbearable itch.

Suddenly, a wet heat brushed past her ear.

Her body trembled uncontrollably, and her hands and feet went soft. The book fell onto the sofa.

Her back was pressed against his chest through the thin clothes.

She could clearly feel his chest shake, as if he was smiling.

Her face instantly turned even redder. She grabbed the hand that he had placed on her waist and tried to break free.

His other hand cupped her chin, and his slightly calloused fingers pressed against her full, soft lips. He said in a low voice, "I thought you didn't give it to me?"

She was angry and embarrassed. As revenge, she bit his thumb hard.

His entire body tensed up.

At the next second, he pulled her into his arms.

Feeling something, her arrogant demeanor immediately weakened.

He lowered his head and looked into her eyes, his voice slightly husky.

"Shen Tangtang, didn't I tell you to grow up quickly?"

Her eyes were sparkling.

He said, "I don't want to wait anymore."

Chapter 1214 Brother, Eat Candy

'I don't want to wait anymore.'

The room was so silent that every word he said rang clearly in her ears.

She was stunned for a moment and looked at him.

His eyes were extremely dark as he looked straight at her, his eyes seemingly tempered with fire.

She finally understood what he meant, and her heart started to beat faster. Her cheeks turned red, and her ears were burning.

A sense of panic rose from the bottom of her heart, making her feel at a loss.

Subconsciously, she loosened the grip of her teeth and turned her head away. His fingers accidentally brushed against her moist lips, causing him to breathe heavily again.

She was so embarrassed that she did not dare to look him in the eye. However, when his gaze fell on her body, sparks seemed to fly everywhere it passed.

She even grabbed his hand, as she tried to escape in a panic.

However, the moment she moved, he grabbed her hand.

His well-defined fingers slowly slipped between her fingers and held her tightly.

His body was burning, and so were his hands.

The scorching heat almost spread from his palm to her skin and to the bottom of her heart.

"Ah Li."

She heard him calling her name as her heart beat loudly in her chest, again and again.

It felt so shocking that her entire body seemed to go numb.

He held her and their bodies pressed against each other, as their fingers intertwined. He leaned down slightly as if he wanted to kiss her, but then he stopped at the last minute.

However, he was only a few centimeters away.

Their hot breaths intermingled.

They maintained such a distance without anyone moving. It was as if an invisible bow had been pulled to its full extent.

There was a feeling of imminent danger in the air.

He asked in a soft, deep voice, "Don't you want me?"

...

This was the person she had kept in her heart for ten years.

She had looked at the snow on the mountain peak for ten years, and the moon in the human world.

Now, the snow on the mountain peak had flowed down with the current, and the moon in the human world had fallen into her arms.

He was waiting for her answer.

And she could not say “No”.

She looked at him again, blushing so red that even the tips of her ears seemed to be bleeding.

All these years, he was the only person she had ever thought of.

She did not say anything. Instead, she raised her head slightly and kissed the corner of his lips.

The string finally snapped.

...

Lu Huaiyu sucked on her lips, pried open her teeth, and pressed his tongue in.

She had just drunk freshly squeezed iced peach juice, which had been cold and sweet.

He was like a traveler who had walked in the desert for too long, greedily taking in the sweetness between her lips and teeth.

He seemed to steal away her oxygen, and her breathing quickly became rapid.

He wrapped his arms around her waist, as if he wanted to crush her into pieces and melt her into his bones and blood.

Soon, her legs went soft from his kiss and she almost lost her balance. She could only hold on to his shoulder with great difficulty.

His arm fell below her hips, and with just a little force, he lifted her up.

She let out a low cry and quickly wrapped her arms around his neck. She wrapped her slender arms around his slim waist like a koala, clinging tightly to his arms.

He then carried her in the direction of the master bedroom.

...

The door to the master bedroom was open. He carried her in and kissed the side of her neck. He coaxed her in a low voice, "Be good and close the door."

Shen Li bit her lip and glared at him.

He could have closed the door with a kick, but why was he forcing her to close it?

He bit a small piece of tender skin on the side of her neck and slowly nibbled it.

"Be obedient."

Her whole body was sore and weak, so she had to close the door.

Click.

She then reached for the switch at the side.

Snap.

The lights in the room went out, and the whole room fell into darkness.

The corners of his lips curled up slightly, but he did not argue with her.

However, she was still extremely embarrassed and buried her head in the crook of his neck.

Soon, she felt something soft beneath her.

He had placed her on the edge of the bed. He then put his hands on either side of her. Then, he bent over, and looked at her carefully.

Originally, she had specially taken a few days off to take care of his diet and daily needs. Apart from his shoulder injury, it was more because of his illness that day.

Therefore, she would belong to him for the next few days.

“How many days of leave did you take?” He suddenly asked.

She was stunned and subconsciously said, “Three days,”

He gently nodded.

Before she could figure out why he asked this question, he continued to ask, “Do you know why I like the setting sun after the rain in Leland?”

She raised her head slightly and shook her head, not knowing why he kept changing the topic.

He chuckled and held her face in his hands.

“Because it looks like the first time I saw you.”

She was suddenly stunned.

The scene flashed back.

That's right, it had rained on Yanhui Mountain that day. When she had gone to save him, the warm orange light had filled half of the sky.

It was indeed very similar...

He probably could not bring himself to go back to Yanhui Mountain, so he had gone to Leland instead.

It was just a similar scene, but he had refused to forget it. Over and over again, it had been engraved in his mind.

Because of her.

So, it had been because of her.

He moved back a little, took off the watch on his wrist, and threw it on the bedside table.

Clang! Her heart seemed to tremble along with that sound.

Unexpectedly, he turned on the night light on the bedside table.

It was a retro-style night lamp with black vines extending from the base and a stained glass lampshade with semi-circular patterns hanging at the end.

A beautiful light shone down.

Only then did she come back to her senses. She instinctively sensed a trace of danger and retreated to the bed.

“This lamp!”

“Didn’t you say that I told you in my dream that the night lamp on this bed is very beautiful?”

Lu Huaiyu grabbed her slender ankle and pulled her in front of him. He wedged his long legs between her legs and half-knelt by the bed, pressing himself on top of her.

“Then take a good look.”

He grabbed her hand.

The next moment, she felt her palm touch something cold and hard.

He kissed and nibbled her ear, his voice hoarse as his hot and heavy breathing fell upon her.

“... I taught you...”

She was really panicking now.

“No, no...”

However, she could not break free.

A soft click could be heard before the sound of a zipper being unzipped was heard.

He pulled her hand down.

Her mind exploded with a boom.

The light outlined his perfect outline, and his face was half-lit under the light.

His phoenix eyes were especially deep.

He kissed away a teardrop on her eyelashes.

“Don’t cry,” he said, “Save it for later.”

...

Lu Huaiyu had never paid much attention to this house before.

But today, he realized that the layout of the rooms in this house seemed to be particularly reasonable, and the decoration was also particularly to his liking.

For example, the little night lamp at the head of the bed was colorful. When it fell on something delicately white, it was magnificent and soul-stirring.

For example, the height of the sink in the bathroom was just right, and the mirror was clear and beautiful enough.

For example, the sofa in the recording room was indeed unbelievably soft. With either light or heavy force, it could easily leave all kinds of marks.

...

It was late at night.

The black velvet night sky was dotted with stars.

It seemed to be a sunny day.

However, the faint sound of the wind and rain could be heard. It was not known where the rain had come from, but the air was moist.

It was mixed with the sound of husky cries.

A voice was calling out for her brother.

Chapter 1215 He Dreamed of Her Dream

The curtains were tightly drawn, and only a ray of bright sunlight flowed in through the gap. Half of it fell on the wooden floor, while the other half was reflected on the white corners of the quilt that dangled off the bed messily.

There was still a faint sweet smell in the air.

The light in the room was dim, and the bulge formed by the quilt on the bed was outlined by the faint light.

Under the blanket, the two people slept in each other's arms.

Lu Huaiyu slowly opened his eyes as his rationality gradually returned.

He looked at the young girl in his arms.

Now, she was truly his young girl.

She had not gotten much sleep throughout the whole night of their activities. In the end, she had not been able to take it anymore. In a husky voice, she cried and begged before he finally let her go to sleep.

She was now sleeping deeply. Her long hair was spread out messily, her eyelashes were thick and curly, and there were still tears at the corner of her eyes. Her full rosy lips were still red and swollen.

He observed her quietly for a while. Then, unable to help himself, he leaned over to kiss the space between her eyebrows.

The kiss was as light as a feather, gentle and precious.

However, feeling a little ticklish, her eyelashes fluttered slightly. However, she was so exhausted that she did not even have the strength to open her eyes.

“... Please, don’t do it anymore...”

Her voice was extremely hoarse, and there was a hint of pitiful pleading in her voice at the end of her sentence.

As she spoke, her soft little hand pressed against his hard and flat chest as she tried to retreat.

In just one night, she was already very skilled executing this movement.

After all, when people were in danger, it was instinctual for them to hide and escape.

It was the same reason for submissive behavior and pleading.

Because of this action, the quilt covering her body slipped down.

On her slender and fair neck, there were shocking red marks that spread all the way down to her collarbones which did not end there.

Some were light red in color while most of them were dark red. The layers of red intermingled on her delicate and clear skin that looked like the color and texture of soft creamy cheese, forming a breathtaking color and a charm that shook the soul.

What's more, one could only see a faint outline of a snow-white mound constantly rising and falling with each breath, that was hidden beneath the blanket and in the shadows.

It could not be seen.

A faint smile flitted across his lips as he allowed her to pull back, but then... she found her naked back pressed against the warm palm of his hand.

That slightly rough touch instantly woke her up a little, and she opened her eyes abruptly.

Her eyes seemed to be swollen from crying, and the corners of her eyes were red. When she looked over at him, her back was still tense. Much like a frightened rabbit.

He caressed her back gently, the skin under his palm feeling unbelievably smooth and soft.

"Be good, I won't provoke you."

He coaxed.

Not believing a single word, she continued to stare at him suspiciously.

After last night, his words no longer held any credibility with her.

She raised her leg to kick him, but he noticed it and immediately raised his long leg to suppress her easily. At the same time, his hand slid from her back to her waist and he pulled her into his arms again.

His eyes darkened, and his husky voice carried a warning.

“Don’t move around.”

She immediately realized that the man in the morning was not to be trifled with. She gritted her teeth and wanted to resist, but she was afraid. In the end, she could only mutter angrily before going back to bed.

At first, she was still very tense, but after seeing that he had not really moved, she could not resist the fatigue and eventually leaned against his chest again, falling asleep with her head tilted.

Her breathing was light and shallow. As she fell into his arms, it was as if she was pressing on his heart. It was such a light touch, but so hot.

He tightened his arms, rested his chin on the top of her head, and held her even tighter in his arms.

Only with their bodies pressed against each other, only with their breathing, only with this tenderness and sweet fragrance could she prove that she was really here.

She was right here in his arms.

He closed his eyes.

Last night, he had had a very, very long dream.

He had dreamed of her dream.

...

When Shen Li woke up again, she was hungry.

She opened her eyes in a daze and found herself still resting on Lu Huaiyu's arm, her entire body curled up in his arms. The familiar cool cedar scent lingered at the tip of her nose, as well as a faint, sweet smell like a ripe peach.

Her mind instantly went blank.

In the next moment, a deep voice came from above her.

"You're awake?"

It was a voice that was deeper than usual, and it rang out in the quiet room, sounding almost... extremely lazy.

This sound instantly made half of her body go limp, and even her ears felt tingly.

Subconsciously, she looked up.

The first thing that came into view was his protruding Adam's apple, followed by his jade-like jawline, then his thin crimson lips and high nose bridge.

Finally, it was that pair of deep and dark phoenix-like eyes.

There was a faint smile in his eyes. It was obvious that he had been awake for a long time.

Shen Li reacted for a moment, but then everything from the night before came flooding back into her mind!

She instantly blushed furiously!

For a moment, she only had one thought in her mind: It would be better if she did not wake up!

Without thinking, she was about to rush away. However, the moment she moved, she accidentally touched something.

Her entire body instantly froze.

They had actually... actually...

Only then did Lu Huaiyu raise his arms and half-propped himself up to look at her.

Now, the teeth and scratch marks on his shoulder were clearly visible.

After taking just a glance, she hurriedly looked away as if she had been scalded. She did not know where to look.

Lu Huaiyu saw that she was extremely flustered, but found her really pitiful and adorable.

“Are you getting up?”

He asked with a smile.

She nodded vigorously as if she had grabbed onto a life preserver.

She had to get up... up!

She really could not face him now...

This thought had only just emerged halfway when it suddenly became stuck.

Because...

Lu Huaiyu had lifted the quilt and gotten out of bed!

She closed her eyes almost immediately, but at that moment, she could still see his well-defined abdominal muscles and his beautiful and perfect V-line.

He got up and casually glanced at the clothes that were scattered on the ground. He opened the closet and took out some clothes.

She had lived here before. Thus, although she had already moved to Skyleaf City, many of her things were still here.

With her eyes closed, Shen Li could hear his footsteps, the sound of him opening the closet, and the rustling of his clothes as he got dressed.

She grabbed the quilt and turned around to bury herself in it. However, the moment she moved, her whole body instantly ached!

“Hiss...”

She immediately slowed her movements, and she screwed up her little face in pain.

Hearing her voice, Lu Huaiyu turned around and saw that she had already hidden herself under the blanket.

The corners of his lips lifted slightly. He walked back and pressed one leg on the bed. He brought her closer with the quilt and pulled her out from under the quilt.

“Does it hurt?”

He asked.

She bit her lip and glared at him.

“It’s all your fault!”

Lu Huaiyu sincerely admitted his mistake.

“Yes, it’s all my fault.”

“...”

Why did that sound even more wrong?!

He kissed the corner of her lips and coaxed, “Come here and put on your clothes.”

She grabbed the quilt and refused to let go.

“I... I’ll put them on... myself.”

Lu Huaiyu looked into her eyes and raised his eyebrows slightly, with a faint smile on his face.

His gaze instantly made Shen Li feel as if the quilt that was wrapped around her body had become transparent.

She gritted her teeth and straightened her back, ready to reach for her nightgown, but she fell back down in an instant.

This time, she was finally truly honest.

He pulled her up.

Chapter 1216 She's Here, Perfect

He half-embraced her as he helped her put on her clothes.

She was nestled in his arms, with red marks all over her body.

With the light coming in through the crack, he could see it all very clearly.

She was stewing as she glared at a certain someone who was obviously in high spirits.

However, she felt as if she had been run over several times and was extremely sore. She could barely even lift her arm, let alone argue with him.

He helped her put on her clothes and brushed her hair with skillful and natural movements.

His gaze met the young girl's eyes and his thin lips raised slightly as he looked at her.

"Shen Tangtang, it's time for you to strengthen your body and do some exercise."

Shen Li choked.

She wanted to argue, but she did not know where she stood.

There was indeed a huge difference in the amount of exercise they had each done last night, so she really had no right to refute him.

The difference between them both was just that big.

There was no reason for this, so she could only make up for it from the side.

She pointed at her knee and said angrily, "It's all red."

She accused him righteously.

He took a look.

The nightgown only reached her knees, but as she lay in his arms, the edge of the dress slipped, revealing a pair of slightly red marks on her knees.

"And this..." She touched the back of her neck despite the soreness. "Why did you bite so hard?"

He had broken through the skin!

Also, this was not the only part of her body that had been tormented by him!

Lu Huaiyu paused.

"Didn't... you bite back as well?"

The room instantly fell silent.

Shen Li remembered the quick glance she had just taken earlier.

Yes, his body did seem to be in a worse state.

At that time, she had scratched and bitten him without any mercy.

Now that she thought about it, she really did not have the right to denounce him for this matter.

She blushed as her lips moved, but she really could not bring herself to say anything. In the end, all she could do was close her eyes.

It was not important.

None of that was important.

She only hoped that the images from last night could be erased from her mind.

Lu Huaiyu carried her up and walked towards the bathroom.

Subconsciously, she opened her eyes and saw the path he was taking. Her body tensed up.

“W- Didn’t I wash up yesterday?”

And it had been more than once!

Lu Huaiyu chuckled, carried her to the sink, and squeezed out some toothpaste for her.

Oh, he meant that she should brush her teeth.

She suddenly felt embarrassed.

“Do you want to do it yourself, or do you want me to help you?”

He asked.

She quickly took the toothbrush.

When she looked up, she saw both of their figures reflected in the mirror. She lowered her head again with red ears and increased her speed.

After that, Lu Huaiyu helped her wash her face and carried her back.

When he walked to the bed, he was about to put her down when her stomach suddenly grumbled.

He paused.

Shen Li wanted to die. She wrapped her arms around his neck and buried her face in the crook of his neck.

Lu Huaiyu's arms tightened as he smiled.

"Didn't I tell you to eat more yesterday?"

She did not move.

He placed her on the bed.

"What do you want to eat?"

She lowered her voice.

"I'm fine with anything."

“Then wait for me for a while.”

Lu Huaiyu rubbed his chin against the top of her head before she let go.

He turned around and walked out.

She slid down into the quilt, half of her face still burning hot.

...

Lu Huaiyu quickly returned with a bowl of milk and oats in his hands.

She was stunned.

“Second Brother, I’ll just go to the dining room to eat.”

Although she was finding it difficult to move now, it was not that big a problem for her to go and have a meal by herself.

Lu Huaiyu’s footsteps paused.

At that moment, his expression was a little subtle.

But it was only for a moment before he quickly returned to normal.

“Alright,” he said.

In the end, Shen Li did go to the dining room to have her meal.

However, she was still in Lu Huaiyu's arms.

At half past one in the afternoon, he fed her breakfast.

"Do you want to continue sleeping?"

Lu Huaiyu asked.

She shook her head.

"Then..."

He spoke in a measured tone, as if he was thinking about something.

She panicked and quickly grabbed his hand.

"You... you promised me yesterday that you wouldn't..."

She had forgotten that this man had not kept his promise last night.

Lu Huaiyu chuckled and cupped her face.

"I know. I was just thinking that if you don't sleep, you could read, draw, or I could find a movie for you to watch?"

The more he spoke, the redder her face became.

No.

Shower, draw, watch a movie...

She could no longer look at the house.

She hugged him and put her soft hands on his shoulders.

"I'll read a book..."

"Alright," Lu Huaiyu replied.

...

After that, Lu Huaiyu actually carried her back to the master bedroom and accompanied her as she read a book on the bed.

The afternoon passed peacefully in a relaxing manner.

After reading for a while, she suddenly thought of something.

"Second Brother, don't you need to sleep for a while?"

Lu Huaiyu looked at her.

"Ah Li."

"What?"

"Did I not tell you? Yesterday afternoon, after you fell asleep..." He paused for a moment. "I went to the living room. I didn't sleep the whole time."

Shen Li was stunned.

“But yesterday, those images didn’t appear again,” he said.

Her eyes widened slightly.

What this meant was...

He had not hallucinated or felt any pain?

“I was thinking about you.”

He looked into her eyes and said in a low voice.

For a long time, he had been forced to rely on drugs to force himself to sleep in order to avoid recalling those images.

The steep cliffs, the dense forest, the out-of-control vehicle, and the tightly bound ropes and iron wires.

Occasionally, he would think of her and he would gain a moment of peace.

At that time, the images would often become more mottled and chaotic, but it did not matter. It was fine as long as she was there.

Until yesterday—

It was as if those images and sounds suddenly seemed to have shattered.

Instead, her back was against the light, and the sky behind her was filled with a large warm color. She looked up slightly, a faint smile on her face, and a gleam in her eyes.

All the unbearable memories of the past were wiped out at that moment.

She had come to smooth out all his scars, make up for all his shortcomings, and give him a complete life.

Shen Li was in a daze. She had a vague understanding of what he meant, and her eyes widened slightly.

So...

“So, in the future, Second Brother’s work and rest can return to normal? ”

The corners of his lips curled up slightly.

“Not necessarily.”

“What?” A hint of worry appeared in her eyes.

Then, he said, “The same routine as last night would be fine too.”

“...”

The tips of her ears turned red again.

Suddenly, the phone on the bedside table vibrated.

Chapter 1217 Shen Tangtang, Don’t Tell Me You Don’t Want to Take Responsibility For Me?

It was Lu Huaiyu’s phone.

He tilted his head and saw the number on the screen. Then he got up and answered the call.

Yi Bin's voice came from the other end.

"Second Master, the things you ordered have been sent to Xi Garden."

Shen Li raised her head from his embrace. She could vaguely hear something, but it was not clear.

Lu Huaiyu touched her face.

"Yes."

He gave a few more brief replies and ended the call.

Shen Li blinked.

Lu Huaiyu's lips curled up slightly.

"It was Yi Bin on the phone."

She suddenly realized.

"Was it something to do with the company?"

Lu Huaiyu smiled but did not reply.

Considering that he had been injured and taken some time to recuperate, a lot of work must have accumulated at Lu Corporation for him.

“Then, does Second Brother want to go back there?”

Lu Huaiyu lowered his head to look at her. Then, he took the book from her hand and turned it over. He raised his eyebrows slightly, with a dangerous look in his eyes.

“Shen Tangtang, are you chasing me away?”

He had seen through her thoughts. She quickly grabbed the quilt and blinked.

“I wouldn’t dare to.”

“What do you not dare to do?”

He was all too familiar with this guilty look, and he could see through it with a single glance.

His hand fell on her waist.

“Do you still have the heart to think about this? It looks like you’ve rested enough.”

The memories of the night before flooded her mind, and she felt her legs begin to ache and tremble again. She immediately begged for mercy.

“No, no! I’m very sleepy and tired! It’s true!”

As she spoke, she closed her eyes tightly as if she was about to sleep.

Lu Huaiyu chuckled and kissed her on the lips.

“Alright, then sleep for a while more.”

...

Shen Li fell asleep very quickly after she closed her eyes, probably because she had been put through so much by him.

The sky was already dark by the time Lu Huaiyu woke her up.

She opened her eyes, still feeling a little dazed. She asked in a daze, “... What time is it...?”

Lu Huaiyu carried her up.

“It’s 6:30 p.m. It’s time for you to wake up and have dinner.”

She was still sleepy so she murmured on his shoulder, “... No, I want to sleep...”

“Alright,” Lu Huaiyu replied, “You can sleep after eating.”

Shen Li was too lazy to move, so she allowed him to carry her to the dining room. She snuggled further into his arms and was coaxed by him into letting him feed her dinner.

She was so comfortable being served by him that she finally recovered a little bit of energy. She tilted her head and looked up at his handsome face.

The corners of her lips curled up into a playful arc.

“Lu Huaiyu, you seem to be getting better at taking care of people. You’ve improved a lot.”

Her feet had barely touched the ground, and he had done everything perfectly.

Without needing to say anything, he already knew whatever she wanted and had executed it all well.

He laughed.

“For a little ancestor like you, of course, I have to do my best.”

She leaned over and pecked him on the side of his face, as she complimented, “If only you were always so gentle.”

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows and looked at her.

Was she implying that he was too fierce in bed?

She coughed lightly.

Was it that obvious?

Lu Huaiyu said, “I’ve always been eager to learn.”

She was stunned.

She did not know what he meant until she was pressed onto the sofa again.

“Then you’ll just have to check if I have improved in other aspects.”

She finally realized what he was up to and raised her leg to kick him.

“Lu Huaiyu!”

This movement caused her to frown in pain.

He held her ankle and kissed her, his breath hot.

“I said you could go to bed after you ate.”

She had finished eating, now she could go to bed.

She tried to struggle at first, but her voice gradually softened and she started to cry out again and again.

...

Shen Li never knew that it was such a scary thing to have her daily routine reversed.

How could there be someone who could be so active for an entire night but then still have the energy to take care of her daily necessities? At night, he would still be full of energy.

The curtains were drawn most of the time. Other than being able to bask in the warm autumn sun in the afternoon, the rest of the time was almost indistinguishable from day to night.

This situation continued until the fourth night, the last day of her time off.

Lu Huaiyu finally restrained himself. After carrying her out of the bathroom, he kept his promise for the first time and placed her back on the bed without touching her.

Even so, Shen Li's physical strength had been severely exhausted over the past few days. She did not even have the strength to move her fingers.

She lay on her bed and silently counted the days.

He got into bed and lay down beside her.

“Lu Huaiyu.” She was weak and her voice was hoarse. “I still have to go to class tomorrow.”

“Yes, I know.”

Lu Huaiyu tucked her in.

“Have a good rest.”

She was on the verge of tears.

So, what he meant was that she could finally take a break.

“You should take another day off tomorrow.” He continued.

The smile on her face had not even spread before it froze.

Then, she turned her neck stiffly, unable to believe what she had heard.

“Lu Huaiyu, do you know what you’re saying?”

She did not know where she suddenly found the strength to sit up, but she gritted her teeth and glared at him.

“Impossible!”

Lu Huaiyu seemed to find her reaction particularly interesting. He smiled and looked at her for a while before saying, "Is it really impossible?"

"It's impossible!"

She wanted to go back to class!

She wanted to go to the laboratory!

She wanted to read the literature, and observe and analyze the data!

Thanks to Lu Huaiyu, she would probably be traumatized by things like drawing and watching movies for a long time.

"Then, when do you think I should go and see teacher Shen?"

He suddenly said.

Dead silence.

Shen Li was dumbfounded.

See, see Yingluo

In an instant, there was only one thought left in her mind.

...Finished.

She had told Shen Zhijin that she would be taking care of Lu Huaiyu for the next few days, but in the end, his injuries had already recovered and he was not affected at all.

And then-

Now?

How did things end up like this?

Lu Huaiyu sat up straight and slowly raised his eyebrows.

“Shen Tangtang, don’t tell me you don’t want to take responsibility for me?”

Shen Li’s eyes widened in confusion. When she realized what he was saying, she looked at him in disbelief.

This man!

He still had the nerve to say such things?

you already promised me back in Hong Kong. It’s too late to regret it now. Lu Huaiyu said.

“...”

Probably because she never thought that he would counter-attack her like this, Shen Li was so choked up that she couldn’t say a word.

Lu Huaiyu asked again,

“Should I take leave tomorrow?”

She opened her mouth.

“Yingluo.”

He held her waist again and stuffed her back into the blanket.

“Have a good sleep and rest your mind.”

Shen Li, “Yingluo.”

So this was the reason why he had stopped talking tonight.

...

The next morning, Shen Li and Lu Huai returned to the Heaven’s Wall city together.

The two of them went upstairs.

Shen Li stood in front of the door and took a deep breath.

Lu Huaiyu glanced at her with a smile.

“Shen Tangtang, why are you even more nervous than me?”

Shen Li, “Yingluo.”

Lu Huaiyu raised his hand and rang the doorbell.

Soon, footsteps could be heard.

The door was opened.

A handsome and clean face appeared behind the door.

Shen Zhijin first saw Shen Li, and a hint of surprise flashed through her eyes.

Tang Tang, don't you have class this morning? "

Then, he saw Lu Huaiyu beside her.

Lu Huaiyu met his gaze and smiled.

"Teacher Shen, can I talk to you?"

Shen Zhijin's gaze swept across Shen Li's face, who had her head slightly lowered, and his hand on the door handle slowly tightened.

Chapter 1218 I Can't Lose Her a Second Time

Time passed by slowly.

As Shen Li sat in the living room, she read a book, drank some water, and played with her phone.

However, no matter what she did, it seemed like she could not calm down. She could not help but continuously look in the direction of the study.

It had been half an hour since Lu Huaiyu and Shen Zhijin had gone in together.

She was sitting outside and could not hear anything.

She leaned back against the back of the sofa.

'I wonder what's the situation inside...'

...

In the study.

Shen Zhijin and Lu Huai sat opposite each other.

It was a rare clear autumn day in the Capital. The bright morning sun shone through the window.

However, the room seemed to be covered by a transparent barrier that was blocking the warmth outside from coming in.

The air seemed to be filled with a faint chill.

"Teacher Shen, I believe you already know the reason I am here today."

Taking the initiative, Lu Huaiyu pushed a file on the table forward.

"These are all the properties under my name, my collections, and the contract for a quarter of the Lu Corporation's shares."

Shen Zhijin's eyes were clear as he continued to look at him quietly.

Lu Huaiyu smiled and said, "These weren't decided today. They were signed on Ah Li's 18th birthday. Other than that, if anything happens to me, the remaining 51% of the Lu Corporation's shares under my name will be given to her automatically."

Shen Zhijin's eyebrows furrowed slightly.

"Actually, these are not worth mentioning compared to what she has now, but Ah Li had not been recognized back then. You should know her situation at that time."

Shen Zhijin closed his eyes.

Yes.

He rarely took the initiative to ask Shen Li about her past, but that did not mean that he did not know.

He did not dare to recall how much she had suffered in those eighteen years.

"At that time, I thought that since no one was taking care of the young girl, I would take care of her."

When she said that she liked him, he decided he would give her everything.

"If no one would be good to her, then I decided that I would do it."

He would give her what the world owed her.

Lu Huaiyu's thin lips curved slightly, a smile appearing on his cold and noble face.

"It's a good thing she still has you and the Gu family,"

"I know that she's still young and has only just returned to your side and the Gu family not long ago. It really shouldn't be like this. But..."

He suddenly stopped, and the room fell into silence.

The tea on the table was only left with a faint white mist.

He said, "But I can't lose her a second time."

...

The tea gradually cooled.

After a long time, Shen Zhijin finally raised his eyes. The expression on his elegant face was exceptionally calm.

He said, "Ah Li doesn't need the 51% shares of the Lu Corporation."

Lu Huaiyu was slightly startled.

Then, he let out a breath and said, "Thank you, Teacher Shen."

Shen Zhijin looked out of the window and seemed to be lost in thought.

After a long while, he said, "Have you been to the Gu residence?"

"Not yet," Lu Huaiyu replied, "If you agree, I'll take Ah Li there this afternoon."

Shen Zhijin was silent for a long time before he said, "Alright. Well, go and ask Ah Li what she wants to eat for lunch."

...

At noon, the three of them had lunch together.

Shen Li looked at Shen Zhijin, who was sitting in the main seat before looking at Lu Huaiyu, who was sitting opposite her.

What... had they actually discussed?

The two of them had stayed in the study room for a long time. When Lu Huaiyu finally came out, he had asked her what she wanted to eat for lunch.

After that... nothing had been revealed.

The key point was that both of their faces were expressionless, so she could not see anything whether she looked left or right.

Shen Li finished her lunch in a daze.

In the afternoon, Lu Huaiyu said that he would take her to Hong Kong City.

Shen Li felt that it was a little sudden. However, after thinking about it carefully, she realized that since she was already at Shen Zhijin's place, it seemed... appropriate that they should make a trip to the Gu residence.

Before she left, Shen Zhijin finally called her to the study room.

"Tangtang, come here for a moment."

"Oh," Shen Li replied nervously.

She got up and followed him.

...

She did not know what Lu Huaiyu and Shen Zhijin had talked about, but Shen Zhijin's reaction was indeed a little different from what she had expected.

She was a little nervous.

"Tangtang."

Shen Zhijin called out to her.

She raised her eyes.

"Dad?"

A warm and strong hand landed on her head.

"Are you worried that I'll be angry?"

She hesitated for a moment before nodding.

Shen Zhijin said, "I am indeed angry with Lu Huaiyu."

She was still too young.

"Then you..."

Shen Zhijin was quiet for a moment, and a faint smile appeared on his lips.

“But Yin Yin would definitely say that I’m too stubborn.”

Shen Li was stunned.

Shen Zhijin lowered his eyes and looked at her carefully. He said softly, “After all, she loves you the most.”

...

At the Gu family mansion.

Another black car drove into the courtyard.

As Gu Tinglan alighted from the car, Qi Yang, who had been waiting for a long time, quickly came up to him.

“Fifth Master.”

“Have my big brother and the others already arrived?”

Gu Tinglan asked as he walked in.

“Yes.” Qi Yang wiped the sweat off his forehead. “First Master came back yesterday. He was supposed to go to Bai City in the afternoon, but that plan has been canceled. Second Master was at the dock, and Third Master was in a meeting at the company. They’re all back.”

Gu Tinglan quickened his pace and entered the villa.

He looked around but did not see anyone on the first floor.

Qi Yang quickly said, "The old master and Second Master Lu are in the study room. All the uncles are also in the study room."

"Where's Ah Li?"

"Miss Ah Li and the old madam are in the tea room."

Gu Tinglan massaged the space between his eyebrows.

Lu Huaiyu was too bold!

He had actually dared to bring Ah Li to their doorstep?

He quickly walked up the stairs.

"I understand."

...

In the tea room.

A rich and refreshing smell filled the air.

Old Madam Gu looked at Shen Li.

"Ah Li? Is this tea not to your taste?"

Shen Li came back to her senses and shook her head.

“No, that’s not it.”

“You’ve been completely lost in your thoughts ever since you came here.” Old Madam Gu patted her hand with a smile. “Don’t worry, your grandfather is not an unreasonable person.”

However, it was hard to say for the others.

Besides, everyone in Hong Kong City knew that Old Master Gu was the most reasonable with Old Madam Gu.

Shen Li looked at the time.

It had already been more than two hours...

Old Madam Gu looked at her and suddenly asked, “Has Huaiyu already met with Zhijin?”

Shen Li nodded.

“What did Zhijin say?”

Shen Li was stunned.

“Zhijin will say whatever Yin Yin would have said. Your grandfather may be a little stubborn, but he has never gone against Yin Yin’s wishes. ”

Old Madam Gu smiled gently.

“Naturally, he won’t go against your wishes now.”

...

Chapter 1219 Marriage Proposal

The night was getting darker and the moon was now high in the sky.

The atmosphere in the study room was cold and subtle.

Old Master Gu was sitting behind his desk, as he flipped through a book slowly.

Gu Tingfeng and the others were there too.

The tea in Lu Huaiyu's hand had already turned cold.

No one spoke.

This was the scene that Gu Tinglan saw when he entered the room.

The atmosphere made him feel suffocated.

"Father."

Old Master Gu did not even raise his head and only said in a low voice, "You're here. Sit."

Gu Tinglan responded affirmatively and quickly looked around.

His oldest brother and the others were sitting on one side, while Lu Huaiyu sat alone opposite them.

He walked over to Gu Tingyun and sat down beside him.

There was no expression on Gu Tingfeng's face, Gu Tingchuan's brows were tightly furrowed, and only Gu Tingyun had a slight smile on his face. His demeanor seemed to be more gentle than usual.

The room was extremely quiet, with only the occasional sound of Old Master Gu flipping through a book.

The air was stagnant and the oxygen was thin.

Even Gu Tinglan could not help feeling nervous.

He glanced at Lu Huaiyu, only to find that this man was much calmer than he had expected.

Although he was sitting alone, he still looked elegant and noble, and his aura did not appear to be inferior in any way.

The pendulum in the complicated and exquisite ancient bronze clock was swaying.

Tick.

Tick.

Time seemed to drag on endlessly as it slowly passed.

Gu Tinglan's lips moved. He wanted to say something, but he swallowed his words after thinking about it for a while.

He did not know how long this scene had been going on for. However, even though he had only been here a short while, he already felt extremely uncomfortable.

He really did not know how Lu Huaiyu had managed to survive until now.

On the inside, Gu Tinglan was actually feeling very conflicted.

On one hand, he was very clear about Lu Huaiyu's feelings for Shen Li. He had driven up the mountain in the rain that day and the injury on his shoulder was enough to explain everything.

On the other hand, Ah Li was only 19 years old, and it had only been less than a year since she had come home. Her family had not even had the time to dote on her, yet he was actually...

This man was really crazy.

After much thought, Gu Tinglan simply chose to remain silent.

The night was getting darker outside.

Knock, knock.

There was a knock on the door. Then, the door of the study was pushed open.

There was only one person who could possibly come over at such a time.

Old Madam Gu stood at the door with a gentle smile on her face.

"Brother Ci, it's time to eat."

Old Master Gu finally raised his head and met her eyes.

Old Madam Gu's eyes were curved as she smiled.

“Ah Li is still downstairs, let’s not make her wait.”

Silence.

Old Master Gu paused for a moment before closing the book.

“I’m coming,”

A crack had finally appeared in the invisible and tense atmosphere, and fresh oxygen was now pouring in.

Old Madam Gu waved at Lu Huaiyu, “Huaiyu.”

Lu Huaiyu stood up.

“Lu Huaiyu.”

Old Master Gu’s deep voice rang out.

Lu Huaiyu turned around.

Old Master Gu glowered at him with a dark expression on his face.

“Ah Li is the only treasured young miss of the Gu family.”

Lu Huaiyu’s eyes met his deep, stern gaze, and smiled.

“Lu Huaiyu too.”

...

At dinner, the atmosphere at the table was much better than Shen Li had expected.

It was probably due to Old Madam Gu's presence. However, the two brothers, Gu Siqi and Gu Sicheng, also added some liveliness.

Shen Li glanced at Lu Huaiyu a few times.

She did not know in what way Lu Huaiyu had talked to Shen Zhijin that morning, but it was the same when she arrived at the Gu residence in the afternoon.

Sensing her gaze, Lu Huaiyu also turned his head and looked over. He placed a peeled shrimp on her plate and laughed softly, "Don't worry, your boyfriend is fine."

She blushed and finally looked away to focus on eating.

That night, Lu Huaiyu also stayed at the Gu family mansion.

After dinner, Shen Li and Lu Huaiyu took a walk in the back garden.

"Second Brother, what did you talk about with Grandpa and the others?"

She questioned him as she walked along the cobblestone path.

Lu Huaiyu said, "We were talking about you,"

She stood still and raised her head slightly to look at him.

“Of course I know that.”

However, with their tempers, she had no idea how Lu Huaiyu had managed to persuade them.

Lu Huaiyu smiled and cupped her face.

“I’m fine with just talking about you.”

‘Because you are everything.’

...

The next day, Lu Huaiyu and Shen Li returned to the Capital.

The black Bentley drove down the street.

Shen Li looked out of the window and realized that this was not the route back to Skyleaf City or Rongyue Mansion.

“Second Brother, where are we going?”

Lu Huaiyu looked over at her and smiled.

“Didn’t you say that you wanted to see my collection?”

She reacted in surprise instantly.

Oh, right.

Lu Huaiyu had a collection of her paintings. They had talked about this before, and he had even said that he would take her to see them when he found an opportunity to.

“Are we going to Xi Garden now?”

“Yes.”

She had only heard of the place before but she had never been there.

Although it was a little sudden, hearing him mention it now made her more curious.

She played with his hand.

I remember that Second Brother said that he owns quite a lot of my work?”

Lu Huaiyu replied with a “hmm.”

She raised her head and her red lips curved into a mischievous arc.

“Actually, after those paintings were sold, they never circulated in the market, so even I didn’t see them anymore. I didn’t expect that I would be able to see them again.”

In those tough days, she had made a living by painting.

She had not expected that she would get Lu Huaiyu in exchange.

Lu Huaiyu’s thin lips curled up slightly as he held her hand.

...

The black Bentley slowly stopped in front of a villa.

Every inch of land in the Capital was expensive, and it was even more so in Xi Garden.

Lu Huaiyu did not live here, and he did not come here often either. However, the clean and tidy courtyard, well-trimmed green plants, and the lush lawn covered with crystal dewdrops, all showed that this place was still carefully being taken care of.

Shen Li followed Lu Huaiyu out of the car and blinked her eyes when she saw the scene.

Lu Huaiyu seemed to place great importance on this place.

“Isn’t this the place where Second Brother has stored his collection of paintings?” She asked, “Why do you take so much care of them?”

It was already very extravagant to set aside a villa just to store the paintings, but Lu Huaiyu’s attention to it was far beyond her expectations.

Lu Huaiyu did not answer and held her hand as they walked in.

Arriving at the door, he said, “You know the password. Let’s go in and take a look,”

000817.

All his passwords were the same.

She nodded, entered the password, and pushed the door open.

As the heavy door was slowly pushed open, she could smell a strong floral scent.

Then, a beautiful and dreamy scene unfolded in front of her eyes.

She was stunned.

There were rich and bright roses everywhere, which stood out in the room that was mainly decorated in black, white, and gray. It was extremely dazzling.

The floor, the table, the corner of the cabinet, and the hollow spiral staircase...

The sea of flowers was luxuriant.

She held her breath slightly.

Finally, she saw a painting hanging on the wall.

“Autumn.”

This was the painting that she had brought to him on the day of the incident.

She walked along the only path among the sea of flowers.

Soon, she saw another painting hanging beside it.

“The Fog.”

This was what he had won the bid for at the Bo Xing auction the other day.

“Daytime Fireworks.”

It was about the day she had returned to the Gu family, when fireworks had lit up the whole of Hong Kong City.

“Seventeenth Night.”

He said, “It’s really with me, so of course, I would know.”

“The Wind and the Leaves.”

“Cornflower Morning.”

“Wilted Lotus.”

...

As she walked up the stairs, the red rose petals brushed against the hem of her clothes.

“Star.”

After she took over the small astronomical observatory in Lincheng, she had always been able to see the stars in the sky.

“Silent Forest.”

She still remembered the dense forest and the floating mountain mist from the first time she had gone to Xiaosong Hill.

“July”

On the day she had given the plane ticket to Ah Mian, the clouds above the airport had floated away with the wind.

“Night Street.”

After fighting with someone, she would always have to go home to treat and cover up her wounds later. In the narrow and dark alley, she would walk towards the dim yellow light.

...

All of her paintings over the years were here.

She looked at the Christmas present she had given him. The streets were noisy, and the lights were bright. His face was reflected in the car window and also in her eyes.

She saw the painting which she had given him when she had confessed her feelings from the past ten years to him. He was sitting there as the rain fell outside the window, the stars were scattered, the clock was reflected in the mirror, and the candy that was half hidden in his pocket.

She stood in front of the last painting.

The sky in the distance was dark, the black swamp mud was a mess, and the feeling of despair seemed to be surging silently.

A piece of white cattail had fallen gently onto the mud.

It was a touch.

It was a hug.

It was a kiss.

It was... redemption.

“This is the first painting I bought from you.”

Lu Huaiyu walked up behind her, his gaze falling on the painting as a smile appeared on his lips.

“I couldn’t sleep at that time and the pain was very severe. But after seeing this painting, I felt at peace for the first time.

“After that, I began to reduce my medication and started to search for this person’s paintings.

“Every single painting.”

Shen Li’s shoulders trembled slightly as she began to feel a stinging in her nose, and there seemed to be a cold breeze blowing at her eyes.

She turned around and looked at him in a daze.

Lu Huaiyu looked into her eyes, his phoenix-like eyes deep.

“I’m Lu Huaiyu, second in line in my family.”

Her heart suddenly trembled.

“I like Japanese food, but I don’t like pufferfish sashimi.

“I like coffee, black coffee is my favorite. Mandheling is good, and Ilgassi is slightly acidic, but it’s sweet in taste.

“I hate onions, and I’m also picky about soup. I never touch any leftover soup.”

Her eyes slowly widened, and her ears buzzed.

He knelt down on one knee among the sea of flowers.

This was where all of her paintings had been placed. It was the most important thing in his life.

“I don’t like to watch movies, but with you, I can watch anything.

“I’ve probably been smoking a lot recently and you might not like it.

“I’ve made you lotus seed porridge before. I heard that you’re allergic to peanuts. You can try it to see if it’s okay.

“I’ve never begged anyone, but I’m begging you now. Please don’t sleep.”

The bright sunlight shone on him, clearly outlining his current appearance.

Every word, every sentence, fell heavily upon her heart.

He took out a dark blue velvet box.

A ring was shining quietly within.

“You probably think that we’ve only known each other for a short time, but you should know me well enough by now. Thus, I have another question for you.”

He looked at her intensely.

“Miss Shen, are you willing to marry Lu Huaiyu?”

If you can hear me this time...

If you can answer me this time...

This time, even if ten years had passed and they had gone through life and death, they would still be the same as they were now.

‘Are you willing to marry Lu Huaiyu?’

Her hot tears finally fell.

“Lu Huaiyu.

“This is my second answer.

“I’m willing.”

Chapter 1220 Engagement

He put the ring on her finger, where it glowed brightly under the sunlight.

“Miss Shen, thank you.”

He got up and took her into his arms. He kissed away the tears at the corner of her eyes before kissing her soft lips.

She looked up at him with tears in her eyes.

“Lu Huaiyu, when did you remember this?”

She had always thought that he did not know anything. She thought that after she told him about that dream, that would be all.

Lu Huaiyu’s lips curved slightly.

“On the night you told me, I dreamed your dream.”

Her heart trembled.

No wonder.

It was no wonder that he had taken care of her food and daily life in those few days.

She had even teased him for his great improvement. However, it turned out to be...

Lu Huaiyu looked at her and smiled.

“So, you heard my last words at that time. Fortunately, I’ve finally gotten your answer.”

She leaned into his arms.

Yes.

It was said that when people were about to die, the last thing they would lose was their hearing.

Indeed, she had heard what he had said.

It was only after waiting for two lifetimes that she finally got the chance to nod in agreement.

She felt as if her heart was full of something, both sour and full, about to overflow.

This was the reason he had wanted to meet with Shen Zhijin and the Gu family.

He had already waited for too long.

“Afterwards...”

She opened her mouth to speak, but suddenly stopped.

She wanted to ask him how he had lived in his previous life without her.

However, when the words came to her mouth, she found that she could not ask that.

Lu Huaiyu ruffled her hair.

Of course, he knew what she wanted to ask. After thinking for a moment, he took the initiative to speak. The tone of his voice was casual, and there was a trace of a smile in it.

“After that, life was very boring, so let’s not talk about it.”

She muttered a soft “yes.”

He held her hand and smiled.

“When I collected these paintings, I really didn’t think that I would have to return them one day.”

She blushed and shook her head.

“No, since they already belong to Second Brother, they still belong to Second Brother.”

“Shen Tangtang, even I belong to you,” he said as he smiled and reminded her, “Not to mention these.”

He had finally waited for her to say “I do”.

Shen Li met his gaze and suddenly thought of something.

“Then this matter...”

“They don’t know,” he said.

This was a secret shared between the two of them.

Gazing at him warmly, she tiptoed to kiss him on the side of his face.

...

“Hahahahaha!”

A series of loud and clear laughter echoed throughout the Lu family’s mansion.

Old Master Lu’s face was red with excitement.

“This kid has finally succeeded!”

Fang Yunyi continued, "Dad, you have to control yourself when Ah Li comes here for dinner. Don't put too much pressure on her."

"Don't worry! I know that!"

Old Master Lu immediately nodded.

"Ah Li is still young! She has only just been acknowledged by Zhijin and the Gu family. I'm sure they can't bear to let her go! I'll ask Ah Li for her opinion when they come and see which would be the most appropriate time for the engagement. Of course, everything will be based on Ah Li's wishes."

"That's what I meant," Fang Yunyi nodded.

Lu Zheng glanced at Old Master Lu, who was grinning from ear to ear. He then glanced at Fang Yunyi, who had rushed out of the kitchen with a bowl of tofu after hearing the phone call. He raised his eyebrows.

"Then it's a deal. I'll do whatever Ah Li wishes."

"Of course!"

Old Master Lu made a solemn vow.

Fang Yunyi walked back into the kitchen with the bowl of tofu. When she reached the door, she turned around and glanced at Lu Zheng. Her ruby red lips curved up in a smile as she crooned, "Lu Zheng, your son is really lucky."

...

Shen Li followed Lu Huaiyu to the Lu family home for dinner.

The entire Lu family was there. Even Lu Yuxiao, who had been training with the army and was rarely home.

The atmosphere at the table was very harmonious.

Old Master Lu was especially enthusiastic today.

“Ah Li, try this sweet and sour fish.”

“Thank you, Grandpa Lu,” Shen Li replied.

She had just picked up a piece and placed it in her bowl when she heard Old Master Lu continue to speak.

“This fish originates from Feiyu Bay, and the quality of its flesh is especially good. Speaking of Feiyu Bay, the scenery there is the best in November. Ah Li, would you like to go and see it after your engagement?”

“...”

There was a moment of silence at the table.

It was November now.

Fang Yunyi coughed.

“Ah Li, Grandpa Lu doesn’t mean to rush you and Huaiyu. Do you have classes tomorrow?”

Shen Li shook her head hesitantly.

It was a Sunday tomorrow. If she did not go to the laboratory, she would be quite free.

Fang Yunyi's eyes lit up,

"Then shall we go out tomorrow? I haven't taken you to the cheongsam shop that I mentioned to you previously. Also, you'll need to pick out some matching jewelry..."

The room became even quieter.

In the silence, a cold and solemn voice sounded.

Lu Yuxiao said, "I can ask for leave."

You could even hear a pin drop.

Lu Huaiyu finally looked at Lu Zheng.

Lu Zheng looked at Shen Li.

"Ah Li, what do you think?"

Shen Li put down her chopsticks.

"I'm fine with anything."

Lu Zheng nodded.

"Then let's meet up later and set the date."

...

After a series of infighting that Shen Li did not even know about, the date of the engagement was finally set for the 26th of December.

She was nineteen and a half years old.

As for the wedding date, it was finally set for the 17th of August.

It was the day they had first met.

On the day of the engagement party, it started to snow in the Capital.

The hall was filled with people making toasts under the resplendent lights.

Outside the window, the snow was falling.

Shen Li was wearing a magnolia-colored cheongsam with a jade bracelet on her wrist, which made her skin look even fairer and her figure even more graceful.

Lu Huaiyu put down his wine glass and walked over to help her put on her shawl.

“What are you thinking about?”

She turned around, her lips slightly curved up.

“I’m thinking that this is the first snow of this winter.”

Lu Huaiyu tilted his head slightly.

“Then, do you want to know what I’m thinking?”

She shook her head.

He lowered his head and looked into her eyes.

“I’m waiting for summer to come.”

‘Waiting for you to grow up.

‘I’m waiting for the time that I can spend every day with you.’