

Little Brat's 311

Chapter 311: Is Quite Well-Behaved

Lu Huaiyu's voice was low and soft. Due to his fever, it was also a little hoarse.

Ning Li felt a subtle tingling feeling in her heart.

A body for a body...

Was he referring to a photo of them together?

Ning Li wanted to refuse, but she remembered that she did not seem to have any pictures of the two of them in her phone.

Seeing that she had not moved, Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows slightly.

"Should I take it?"

As he spoke, he had already turned on his camera.

"Look at the camera." He said as he raised his chin.

His tone was as unhurried as ever, as if this was an ordinary small matter.

That was true.

It was just a group photo.

Hearing this, Ning Li raised her eyes and looked at the camera.

In the picture, the two of them were standing very close to each other.

Her cheeks were a little hot, so she subconsciously moved away slightly.

However, just as she moved, she felt something touch her waist.

It was Lu Huaiyu's arm.

He was standing beside her, his left arm propped up around her waist.

The distance between them had already been very close. Now, as she moved, her unbelievably slim and soft waist fit snugly into the curve of Lu Huaiyu's arm.

Her body seemed to be even closer to him, and in an instant, her entire body was enveloped by the cool scent of cedar from his body.

Through her clothes, she could feel the smooth and flexible lines of his arms, as well as the hidden strength of his muscles.

As if she had been scalded, she immediately moved forward and distanced herself from his arm slightly.

She quickly glanced at him through the camera screen again. He seemed to be focusing and did not pay much attention to this small interlude.

Ning Li was slightly relieved.

"Your head seems to be a little off." Lu Huaiyu said.

"Ah?"

Ning Li was a little confused. She looked at the screen again. Before she could see clearly, Lu Huaiyu suddenly raised his hand and gently tilted her head to the side.

“This way.”

Ning Li felt that the cool fragrance seemed to have become more intense.

Click.

Ning Li was stunned. She had not been ready yet...

Before she could speak, Lu Huaiyu checked and laughed:

“The one just now was out of focus.”

He wanted to take another one.

This time, he let go of her hand.

Ning Li felt unsure about where to put her hands and feet.

She and Lu Huaiyu were too close to each other.

They were so close that if she moved even a little, she would inevitably touch his body.

“Look straight ahead.” Lu Huai reminded her.

She blinked and looked at the camera again.

Lu Huai pressed the camera button again.

Click.

...

This time, it seemed to have gone very smoothly. Lu Huai opened it, looked at it, and nodded.

“Let’s keep this one.”

Ning Li then remembered that he had taken the picture with his phone.

However, wasn’t this photo for her?

“Second Brother, I think that you should use my phone...”

She mumbled.

Lu Huaiyu did not seem to think that this was a problem.

“I’ll send it to you later.”

That was fine.

Ning li nodded, without hesitating any further.

As Lu Huaiyu spoke, he walked to the silver fridge next to him.

“What would you like to drink?” he asked, as he opened the fridge door.

Without the inexplicable pressure from before, Ning Li felt much more relaxed.

She said, “Water will do.”

Lu Huaiyu took out a bottle of water, unscrewed the lid, and handed it over.

Ning Li accepted it.

“Please, take a seat.”

As Lu Huaiyu spoke, he walked towards the living room.

Ning Li followed him, and her eyes suddenly focused.

His living room was very spacious. It even seemed a little empty, because it had been a long time since he had stayed here.

Therefore, the book on the coffee table in the living room was particularly eye-catching.

Ning Li took two steps forward and saw the cover more clearly.

The History of Time.

She recognized it.

This was the book that had been placed on the desk in the large study room at Yunding Fenghua.

When she took a closer look at the book, she also saw a hand-drawn picture next to it.

It had been simply drawn, but it was not difficult to see that it seemed to be the back of a person.

She was stunned.

Just as she was about to go closer and take a look again, Lu Huaiyu also noticed the book on the coffee table.

He frowned slightly.

Yesterday had been a troublesome day. After he had received Ning Li's call, he had placed the drawing and the book here. He had ended up with a fever in the morning and forgot about it.

He walked over and quietly placed the drawing back into the book.

Ning Li was stunned.

The picture actually was of a person's back.

Lu Huaiyu had brought this book over from Yunzhou to the Capital.

Was it actually just a means to carry that drawing here?

What kind of person was worthy of him doing this for?

Lu Huaiyu put the book away and opened the photo album in his phone.

The latest photo was the one of him and Ning Li.

He glanced at it and sent it to Ning Li.

"I sent the photo to you." He said casually.

Ning Li came back to her senses and took her phone out of her trouser pocket.

Lu Huaiyu sent her the photo.

In the photo, Lu Huaiyu was standing behind her with his chin slightly raised. His face was clear, cold, and noble. His thin lips were slightly curved, and there was an extremely casual smile on his face.

It was very similar to the photo of him when he was 16 years old, but it was sharper and more restrained. He appeared to be even more otherworldly and unapproachable.

As she looked at the camera, she that her eyes were slightly widened, which made her appear to be a little... confused.

"...Second Brother, don't I look a little dazed like this?"

She argued softly.

Hearing this, Lu Huaiyu looked at his phone. Then, he raised his eyebrows slightly and chuckled.

"Really? You look quite obedient."

There was also a magnified photo on his phone screen.

In the photo, he was next to her. His hand was pressed to the side of her head. In his deep eyes, there was a look of unconcealed indulgence.

Her head was slightly tilted, and there was a hint of surprise and astonishment on her beautiful and pure little face.

However, she looked so obedient... So obedient, that she was almost leaning on his shoulder. Her eyes were full of trust and obedience.

At a glance, it looked like she was completely nestled in his arms.

It was an extremely intimate gesture.

Hearing Lu Huaiyu's words, Ning Li pouted.

Lu Huaiyu was four years older than her. In addition, she was still in her third year of high school, which made people feel as if she was much younger than him.

That was emphasized even more in that photo.

In it, she really appeared to look like a child. They did not even look like they were in the same age group at all.

However, she could not ask him to take another photo. In the end, it was just a photo. She was not planning on showing it to other people anyway.

It... would just stay in here.

Ning Li took another look at the photo, before finally turning off her phone.

Out of the corner of her eye, she could not help but look at the book. When she thought of the hand-drawn picture, she pursed her lips.

In her previous life, Lu Huai had always been single. He had never had any scandals, and he had never had an intimate relationship with anyone that exceeded the boundaries of friendship.

Everyone thought that he did not care about such things at all.

It turned out that it was not because he did not care.

He already had someone that he cared about.

She drank a mouthful of water, and the cold liquid flowed down her throat.

The coldness seemed to eat away at her entire body.

She shook her head, finally sobering up a little, and suppressed the inexplicable bitterness in her heart.

She needed to forget about Lu Huaiyu and this matter.

What right did she have to be unhappy about it?

Chapter 312: Ning Li, You Can't Like Lu Huaiyu

Lu Huaiyu was still running a fever. Although he had taken the fever medication, his body still felt quite uncomfortable.

He closed his eyes as if he was resting.

Ning Li raised her eyes and glanced at him. She could see that his face was still a little pale.

She sat quietly for a while.

After a while, Lu Huaiyu's breathing gradually became more stable.

He seemed to have fallen asleep.

"Second Brother?"

Ning Li called out softly.

Lu Huaiyu did not respond.

Ning Li hesitated for a moment, then got up and walked towards the master bedroom.

The door was ajar.

She stood in front of the door, hesitated for a moment, before deciding to walk in.

The decorations here were almost exactly the same as what she remembered.

She walked to the wardrobe, skillfully pulled open the door on the left, and took out a blanket from inside.

Then, she returned to the living room and walked to Lu Huaiyu's side.

He was leaning back on the sofa and his head was tilted slightly.

In his deep sleep, his eyes hid the sharpness and solemnity that was usually in its depths.

Ning Li moved very gently and covered him with the blanket.

Lu Huaiyu seemed to sense something and his beautiful eyebrows furrowed slightly.

But soon after, his eyebrows and eyes relaxed again.

Ning Li squatted down beside the sofa, somewhat cautiously.

Her gaze fell on his face.

His black hair was neat, his eyebrows were deep, and the lines from his eyebrows to the bridge of his nose were smooth and perfect.

From the first time she had seen Lu Huaiyu, she knew that this man was good-looking.

There was more than that.

His family background, origins, ability...

Every aspect was top-notch.

That was why he was aloof and unapproachable. Noble and untouchable.

Ning Li's hand gently pressed against her heart.

She muttered silently in her heart.

'Ning Li.

'You can't like Lu Huaiyu.'

...

Lu Huaiyu was awakened by the aroma of the food.

He slowly opened his eyes and looked around. There was no one else around.

He frowned slightly and shouted out without thinking.

“Ah Li?”

“Second Brother? You’re awake?”

Ning Li’s voice came from the kitchen.

“The meal is almost ready. Come and eat.”

Lu Huaiyu pressed between his eyebrows and got up.

The soft woolen blanket slid off his body.

He lowered his eyes and was stunned.

This was... Had she brought it?

He raised his wrist and looked at the time. It was already noon.

He had actually slept for more than an hour.

However, his headache and fever had lessened quite a lot.

He walked towards the dining room and saw that there were already three dishes and a soup on the table.

“Why didn’t you call me?”

He had not been sleepy initially, but with Ning Li by his side, he had relaxed and been overcome by tiredness.

“I saw that you were sleeping soundly,” said Ning Li.

Lu Huaiyu pulled a chair over and sat down. He could not help but laugh as he looked at the dishes on the table.

“So, there are benefits to being sick.”

Ning Li sat down opposite him and shook her head.

“This is nothing. Second Brother has helped me many times before.”

Lu Huaiyu moved a little closer to Ning Li and looked at her.

Ning Li’s expression was normal.

“Your sense of taste might be affected when you have a fever, so what I made is light. Please try it, Second Brother.”

Lu Huai nodded. “Hmm.”

The porridge had been prepared earlier, so Ning Li reheated it, making it even softer.

As he ate, he asked casually,

“By the way, that blanket, did you get it from the master bedroom?”

Ning Li was using a spoon to stir the porridge in the bowl.

“Yes, I was afraid that your condition would worsen if you fell asleep like that.”

She paused for a moment, then raised her eyes.

“The master bedroom door wasn’t closed, so I went in...”

“It’s no problem.

Lu Huaiyu smiled.

“No one else lives here anyway.”

‘No one else lives here?’

Ning Li thought of the pair of pink and white slippers at the entrance and silently swallowed a mouthful of porridge.

Her phone suddenly rang.

It was Ji Shu calling.

She picked it up.

“Hello?”

Ji Shu’s voice was still as arrogant as ever.

“Sister Li, you’ve been in Beijing for so long, and it’s been a few days since the winter camp ended. When are you going to come to the base to play with me?”

He had not mentioned this matter earlier because he had taken into consideration that she was in training.

He had thought that Ning Li would definitely find some time to go after that period of time had passed.

However, even after a long time had passed, he still had not heard from her.

He really could not take it anymore, so he had called to urge her.

Ning Li said, “Send me the address then. I’ll be there in a while.”

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyes slightly.

Of course, he could hear Ji Shu’s voice.

Was she going to the LY Training Base?

Ji Shu had obviously not expected Ning Li to agree so readily. He was momentarily stunned, before he said in surprise, “Really!? Sister Li, so you’re not busy?”

“Yes.” Ning Li’s voice was light.

"I'm fine over here." Lu Huai had been silent for a moment before he smiled.

His voice had been very soft, but Ning Li had heard it.

She could also feel that he was looking at her.

She tightened her grip on her phone, but she did not raise her head.

Ji Shu's mind was filled with thoughts of her coming over, so he did not even think about whether there was anyone beside her. His voice was filled with excitement:

"Alright! Call me when you arrive. I'll come to pick you up!"

An average person could not enter the LY Training Base. He would have to pick her up personally.

"Okay."

Ning Li hung up the phone.

It was very quiet at the dining table.

Ning Li hesitated over whether she should call Gu Siyang. After all, he had talked about this for a long time.

Since she was going today, it seemed like she should tell him.

Thinking of this, she picked up her phone.

"Are you going to LY?" Lu Huaiyu suddenly asked.

His gaze fell on her hand, and he gave her a clear and indifferent glance.

Ning Li nodded, and discreetly changed her call to a message.

“Previously... Gu Siyang mentioned it many times...”

Lu Huaiyu paused for a moment, and then nodded at a moderate pace.

“Yes, you should go. Take advantage of your free time and have fun.”

Ning Li choked for a moment. She felt as if something was stirring in her heart, which made her uncomfortable.

She straightened her shoulders and pursed her lips.

“I know.”

Chapter 313: You're Angry With Lu Huaiyu

The moment Gu Siyang received Ning Li's message, he immediately jumped up from his bed, grabbed his car keys, and rushed out the door.

On the way out, he bumped into Gu Tingfeng, who had just returned.

Gu Tingfeng frowned.

“What are you doing!? Are you rushing to be reincarnated?”

Gu Siyang chuckled.

“Father, you’re so good to me. How could I bear to be reincarnated? My friend just asked me out to have fun!”

Gu Tingfeng could guess what he was going to do when he saw the excitement on his face.

“Are you going to LY again?”

“No one else would know their son as well as their father!”

Gu Siyang gave him a thumbs-up in awe.

Gu Tingfeng took off his coat as he walked in.

“With what little ability that you have, maybe you’ll learn something if you go. I wonder where you get so much energy from.”

Gu Siyang: “...”

It was fine if his uncle didn’t think much of his skills, but why was his father like this?

He snorted.

“Hey, you guessed wrong this time. I don’t plan on touching the car when I go there today. I’m going there to watch other people race!”

Gu Tingfeng did not care.

“Your team races and trains every day. Are you not tired of watching them yet?”

Gu Siyang spent most of his time on this.

Although Gu Tingfeng did not pay much attention to these things, he knew enough about whatever he needed to know.

“Dad, it’s different this time! This friend of mine is from Yunzhou. She’s very talented! You haven’t seen her when she drives... I’m still waiting to sign her next year!”

As Gu Siyang said this, she suddenly remembered something,

“Oh, right, you know this friend too. She’s the one who came to the capital with my uncle, Ning Li.”

Gu Tingfeng turned around and looked at him.

“It’s a girl?”

“Yes! That’s right!”

Gu Siyang felt very proud. However, when he saw Gu Tingfeng’s expression, he said doubtfully,

“...You don’t think that girls can’t race, right?”

Gu Tingfeng narrowed his eyes and frowned at him.

“No.

“I only think that people without talent like you should not be allowed to race cars.”

Gu Siyang: “...”

Gu Tingfeng could not be bothered with him any more, so he turned around and walked towards the study.

He remembered when Gu Tinglan had mentioned that little girl before. It seems she was allergic to peanuts as well...

He paused his footsteps and turned around halfway, exhorting,

“However, she’s a girl after all, so she’s delicate. Remember to take care of her.”

Gu Siyang put his fingers together and saluted.

“Alright! Don’t worry about it!”

...

Gu Siyang drove to the Rongyue Mansion.

He parked his flamboyant Red Maserati by the side of the road. It was very eye-catching.

As soon as he did that, he called Ning Li.

“Hello? Ning Li? I’m already at the entrance of the Rongyue Mansion. Have you come downstairs yet?”

“I’m coming now. I can see you.” Ning Li said.

Gu Siyang turned his head and saw two people walking towards the entrance of the residential area.

The one on the left was Ning Li.

The one on the right...

Eh?

Wasn't that Lu Huaiyu?

When the two of them passed by the security booth, the uncle who was drinking tea inside was stunned. A trace of shock flashed across his face.

'Isn't this... Isn't this the young girl who went in earlier?

'Is Second Master Lu personally coming out to send her off?!'

Ning Li stood still and pointed at the roadside.

"Second Brother, Gu Siyang has already arrived. You don't need to send me off. You should go back inside."

Lu Huai smiled faintly.

"It's only a few steps more."

He still insisted on accompanying Ning Li to Gu Siyang's car.

When Gu Siyang saw the two of them come out together, he felt a little suspicious:

"...Who am I really here to pick up?"

Ning Li reminded him: "This is Second Brother's residence."

"...Oh."

Ning Li got into the passenger seat, fastened her seatbelt, and turned her head to look at Lu Huaiyu.

"Second Brother, I'll take my leave first."

"Okay."

Gu Siyang was quite happy to see Lu Huaiyu.

"Second Master, about the project we talked about previously—"

"Aren't we going to LY?"

Ning Li said.

"It looks like we'll be spending quite some time there, let's go there soon so that we can come back early."

Gu Siyang was brought back to reality by Ning Li's words, and his eyes lit up.

Did Ning Li mean... that she would personally take on the field today?

At that moment, he could not care less about talking to Lu Huaiyu any more. He hurriedly bade him goodbye.

“Second Master, we’ll talk more about it another day when we have time! We’ll be leaving now!”

Lu Huaiyu put one hand in his pocket and nodded slightly.

“Be careful.”

He said this to Ning Li.

Ning Li acknowledged his words, without turning around.

Gu Siyang started the car and drove away quickly.

Lu Huaiyu did not turn away until the car had turned the corner and was completely out of sight.

When he passed by the security booth, he stopped and walked over.

“Second Master Lu.”

The security uncle had already put down the teacup that was in his hand when he saw him coming over, his expression earnest and serious.

Lu Huaiyu said, “In the future when she comes, just let her pass.”

The security uncle was shocked.

That little girl... Who was she?

Lu Huaiyu had lived here a long time, yet this was the first time he had behaved like this.

However, these were not things that he could ask.

He suppressed the unsettled feeling in his heart and quickly nodded:

“Okay, Second Master.”

...

Gu Siyang drove to the LY training base.

“Hey, Ji Shu knows that you’re going over, right?”

“Hmm... I guess so. But, I’m just going over today just to visit! Nothing else!”

“I know.”

As Gu Siyang said this, he tilted his head as he studied her.

“Ning Li, are you unhappy?”

Ning Li’s expression was indifferent.

“No.”

Gu Siyang did not believe her. Recalling the earlier scene where Ning Li and Lu Huaiyu had come out together, he could not help but ask again.

“You and Second Master Lu... Did the two of you quarrel?”

Ning Li finally gave him a look.

“Through which eye did you see that?”

Gu Siyang raised his finger, pointed and said very honestly,

“This one and this one.”

Ning Li could not be bothered to look at him. She turned her head away.

New Year’s Eve was almost here. The streets were decorated with lanterns and streamers. It was very festive and lively.

“It’s nothing.”

“But your unhappiness is written all over your face...”

As Gu Siyang spoke, he felt the pressure around Ning Li getting lower and lower. She automatically lowered the volume until she was practically silent.

“...”

He had never seen Ning Li angry before, so he was a little flustered.

Seeing that Ning Li was not speaking, he was silent for a while. Finally, he could not help but whisper,

“Ning Li, don’t the two of you usually have a pretty good relationship...”

Not just pretty good.

Lu Huaiyu and Ning Li were really protective of each other. They couldn't be more considerate in all aspects!

Although he had not known Lu Huaiyu long, he had heard about the Second Master of the Lu family before.

He had a proud personality and was extremely hard to please.

He had never expected that these two would have a disagreement?

Ning Li paused.

'The two of them...'

At the moment, these words seemed to be a little out of place.

"I heard that LY has been developing a new chassis recently?"

She changed the topic.

Gu Siyang's interest was piqued at the mention of this.

"Yeah! The latest batch has already entered the testing stage. Why, do you want to try it?"

Ning Li nodded.

"Okay."

Chapter 314: She's So Hard to Catch Up With

Forty minutes later, the two of them arrived at the LY Training Base.

Ji Shu was already waiting at the entrance of the lobby.

When he saw the familiar Red Maserati, he was momentarily stunned. Then, he saw Ning Li get out of the car.

When he walked over, he indeed saw Gu Siyang.

"Sister Li, waiting for you has been like waiting for the stars and the moon. Finally, you're here!"

As he said this, he glanced at Gu Siyang.

"You brought a driver with you?"

Gu Siyang, "..."

Ning Li said, "He's not qualified."

Gu Siyang, "???"

Ji Shu smiled and said, "I've already spoken to the team leader about you before. They also know that LY wants to sign you on, so today, they will specially let you in and allow you to enter the internal racing zone."

Ning Li nodded.

"Let's go and have some fun then."

Ji Shu was stunned.

He had thought that Ning Li had only come here today to casually inspect the place. However, from what he heard, it seemed like—

“Sister Li, are you going on to the track?”

“Yes.” Ning Li spoke as she walked inside.

Since she was allowed to have some fun, of course, she couldn’t let him down.

...

LY’s training base was in the suburbs of Beijing, which covered a large area.

Their Sports Research and Development Department had a special track here.

All of LY’s drivers had to go through a unified training here before they were qualified to participate in the competitions at provincial-level and above.

Ji Shu brought Ning Li and Gu Siyang inside, introducing them as they walked.

A number of racing cars stopped next to the maintenance station.

A royal blue single-seater racing car roared its engine and sped past.

There were a few racers in racing uniforms in the rest area. Some were inspecting the cars, while others were measuring the data.

When they saw Ning Li, one of them whistled.

“Yo, Ji Shu, from where did you find this girl?”

When they heard this, the people beside them also looked over.

The moment they saw Ning Li’s appearance clearly, their eyes flashed with a hint of surprise.

Those who could afford to play professional racing, were all from good families. Naturally, they had seen many beautiful girls before.

However, the one in front of them right now, still made their eyes light up.

It was a very pure kind of beauty. Even if she stood there with her face facing the sky, she would still look pretty.

Ji Shu glanced at the man who spoke.

“This is my Sister Li. Please watch your words.”

This was not the first time Ji Shu had mentioned this name before.

More importantly, ever since his arrival at the base, he had always behaved very arrogantly, which no one was very accepting of.

Only when he mentioned “Sister Li,” could they see a genuine admiration and respect from the bottom of his heart.

That was why everyone was well-acquainted with this name.

“Are you... Ning Li?”

The man reacted for a moment.

“The one from Xiaosong Hill?”

Ning Li nodded.

“Hello.”

“Hello! Just call me Ron!”

The guys looked at Ning Li again, their gazes different from before.

They had all seen her racing video before. As professional racers, they had certainly known more about Ning Li’s talent and ability after that race.

“I heard of you a long time ago. I didn’t expect to meet you today.”

Ron smiled and raised his chin.

“How about a race?”

Gu Siyang thought of his father’s instructions and quickly said, “Hey, isn’t this a little unfair? Ning Li just arrived and doesn’t even have a suitable car. You’ve been training with your car for a long time. How is this fair?”

He really wanted to watch Ning Li race, but Ron was the top racer in the team. Wouldn’t Ning Li be at a disadvantage if they competed like this?

Ron thought for a moment:

“Why don’t I let you—”

“There’s no need.”

Ning Li looked at Ji Song.

“Is your car loaded with LY’s latest chassis?”

“Yes. So, you’ll use my car?”

“Yes.”

Ji Shu raised his hand and pointed at a red race car beside him.

“This is the one.”

He had come here to start his life over, and so the car reflected that as well.

Gu Siyang immediately went to pull Ning Li away.

“Hey, wait a minute! Ji Shu, you haven’t completely adapted to this car yourself, have you? Are you really going to let Ning Li drive it just like that?”

Ji Shu looked at him strangely.

“Ah, what else?”

Gu Siyang, “...”

Ning Li had already walked over and put on her helmet.

“I’ll run two laps to adjust to it first.”

Ji Shu nodded.

“My engineer is Fermi. You can just communicate directly with him.”

Ning Li got into the car and fastened her seatbelt.

Click.

“Let’s begin.”

Rumble—

A huge engine roar sounded!

Then, the red race car rushed towards the track!

The people behind were still in a daze.

“...Holy Sh*t, this girl is so fierce! She’s going straight on?”

“Didn’t she use to do underground racing before? How is she so able to adapt so quickly in a professional setting?”

Hearing that, Ji Shu shrugged and sneered, patting Ron on the shoulder.

“Brother, cherish this last bit of time.

“I’m afraid that you’ll cry later.”

...

Ning Li was extremely efficient.

After running two laps around the inner ring-shaped lane, she returned to the maintenance station.

Ji Shu sent the data measurement results from Fermi.

Ning Li quickly adjusted the angle of the airfoil and ground clearance, as well as some other small details.

The process took less than ten minutes.

At first, Ron and the others felt that what they were witnessing was just a novelty. After all, it was a rare sight to see such a beautiful girl driving a race car.

Then, when Ning Li adjusted the car at a speed beyond their imagination, they finally realized that things were not as simple as they had thought.

“Hey... Is it ok if I join in?”

One of the men raised his hand, feeling eager to win.

“Me, too!”

Since someone had taken the initiative, the others quickly followed.

Ning Li turned her head to look.

Click.

She pulled down the windshield of her helmet.

“Let’s go together.”

...

Vroom—

Vroom Vroom Vroom—

Several racing cars sped onto the track one after another!

The streak of red was like a raging flame, rushing at the front.

The cars behind it trying to catch up!

Gu Siyang took out her phone and excitedly took a photo.

“This... This is a live experience, ahhhh!”

...

Lu Huaiyu refreshed their WeChat Moments once again.

Gu Siyang's movements were finally revealed.

[Excited heart! Trembling Hands!]

Below was a picture.

On the track, a number of racing cars were moving quickly.

A red race car was in the lead. One could vaguely see that there was a slender and cool in the driver's seat.

The cars behind were in close pursuit.

At a glance, they were all the most popular young racers under LY.

It was unclear who Gu Siyang was replying to.

[Ah... Ah... Ah, she's really hard to chase! My judgement has been proven right, hahahahaha!]

Lu Huaiyu stared at the photo.

Even through the screen, it was not difficult to feel energy of the atmosphere.

He narrowed his eyes slightly, and after a long while, he chuckled.

"She's quite capable."

Chapter 315: Someone Helps

LY Training Base.

Accompanied by the deafening roar of the engine, the red race car was the first to cross the finish line!

Ji Shu poked Gu Siyang, who was already dumbfounded by the scene.

“Hey, wake up.”

Gu Siyang was still immersed in the huge impact. His heart was extremely excited, and his blood seemed to be boiling as he muttered, “It’s... It’s too awesome!”

As one of the silent partners of LY, he had watched so many top racing events.

However, seeing Ning Li race in person today was still enough to shock him deeply!

Ning Li’s talent and level were far more shocking than he had expected!

Ji Shu was already used to it. He snorted and smoothed his hair down.

“That’s my Sister Li for you.”

As he said that, he walked over.

Ning Li got out of the car and took off her helmet.

Ji Shu gave her an enthusiastic smile and raised his eyebrows as he gave her a thumbs up.

Ron and the others arrived one after another. They also got out of the car and silently observed Ning Li.

Ji Shu turned his head and raised his chin at them. He grinned evilly:

“How was it? Did it feel good?”

‘Did it feel good to run?’

‘Did it feel good to be beaten badly?’

He had already warned them, but they had not listened. They had insisted on making things difficult for themselves.

Tsk.

After a long while, one of them finally opened his mouth.

“...Ning Li, you... Did you hide your strength previously at Xiaosong Hill!?”

They had watched that video before. They had thought that was the extent of Ning Li’s level, but who knew...

Her talent was much more than that!

If they had known that she was already at this level, they would not have come together to be beaten this badly.

Ning Li calmly said, “It’s just for fun. Besides, supercars and professional racing cars are driven differently.”

Although the people at Xiaosong Hill drove well, they could not compare to professional racing drivers.

That day, she had only wanted to win a bet. Jiang Fan's strength was only that much, so all she had needed to do was to put pressure on him.

Moreover, Lu Huaiyu had also been there—

She paused and suppressed the images in her mind.

The guys were speechless.

Playing around...

I think our understanding of playing around is a little different!?

Ron stared at Ning Li for a long time before he sighed.

"No wonder Ji Shu kept talking about you..."

He laughed.

"I'm impressed!"

Although he had lost, he was now completely convinced.

The others also nodded.

They were LY's most valued and most outstanding racers, so they were somewhat arrogant.

However, when Ning Li had come, she had easily crushed them.

In this line of work, strength was everything. Ning Li's ability on the track was enough to make them admire her.

"Ning Li, you're so talented. Why haven't you signed a contract yet?"

Ron asked.

"Do you prefer FN? Or other clubs?"

Hearing this, Gu Siyang's ears immediately perked up.

Ning Li shook her head.

"I still have to take the college entrance exam, so I don't have time."

Everyone was stunned.

After a long while, someone shakily asked,

"...College entrance exam!? How old are you this year!?"

"Seventeen."

"..."

The corner of Ron's eyes twitched. He finally understood what Ji Shu had meant when he had warned Ron that he might end up crying.

Seventeen...

College entrance exam...

What could be more insulting than this?

Ji Shu raised his eyebrows and smiled, mercilessly adding:

"Oh, you might not know this, but Sister Li is on a trip here at the Capital from Yunzhou to participate in the National Physics Competition training and prepare for the finals. Today was the end of their winter camp. I took advantage of her free time to invite her over."

He walked over and patted their shoulders sympathetically.

"Look, what a rare opportunity. I, as your buddy, still fought for this opportunity for you guys. There's no need to thank me, no need to thank me at all!"

The guys glared at Ji Shu as if they wanted to kill him.

Gu Siyang ran over excitedly, his eyes shining.

"I enjoyed watching the race today! In order to celebrate Ning Li's win, it's my treat! Order whatever you want to eat!"

As soon as he said this, the group of people immediately cheered.

Although very few people knew that he was the major shareholder of LY, Young Master Gu's reputation was still very well-known.

Although Gu Siyang was not very talented in this area, his family was really rich. He was also really interested in racing, so his relationship with Ron and the others was very good.

Now that he had offered to treat everyone to a meal, everyone would, of course, not let go of this opportunity.

“Roast meat!”

“Hotpot!”

Gu Siyang looked at Ning Li.

“Ning Li, what would you like to eat?”

Ning Li had not been very interested at first, but after the race, the stuffy feeling in her chest had dissipated quite a bit.

Seeing how lively everyone was, she joined in their laughter.

“I’ll go with what you pick, guys. I’m fine with anything.”

Gu Siyang looked at his phone.

“I think it’s about time. Why don’t we head over there now?”

As soon as he finished speaking, Ron’s phone rang.

However, not only his phone rang, but the other people’s phones as well.

“What’s the matter...”

Everyone, including Ji Shu, took out their phones to take a look.

When they saw the notification in the group chat, the group exploded.

“D*MN! Are you kidding me!? We have a training session at 7 pm tonight!?”

“Dad, it’s already 6 pm!”

“Son, your dad isn’t blind.”

“Get lost!”

They had their own WeChat group, which included the team leader and the others.

It went without saying who had sent this notification.

Gu Siyang stuck his head out:

“Eh? Then, are we still going out to eat?”

Ji Shu scoffed:

“It’s only an hour away, and that doesn’t even include the preparation time. What are we going to eat!? I can’t even eat in the cafeteria!”

Gu Siyang felt that it was a pity.

“Why don’t I... I go and communicate with your team leader?”

Ron put away his phone.

“This order isn’t from the team leader. It’s a direct order from Boss Yang.”

Boss Yang, the boss of LY: Yang Tao.

Gu Siyang was stunned.

“How did he—”

Just as he opened his mouth, he remembered that he was still just Young Master Gu, so he shut his mouth again.

Ning Li said, “If that’s the case, let’s do it another day then. It just so happens that it’s time for me to go back anyway.”

The guys were very regretful, but since the boss had personally spoken, they could only follow suit.

“Then Ning Li, let’s get together again when we have the time!”

Ning Li said goodbye to them.

Of course, Gu Siyang would go with her.

...

Gu Siyang sent Ning Li back to Shuiyuan Shijia.

Only after driving some distance away, he called Yang Tao and said lazily, "Hello? Brother Tao, what's wrong with you today? I was going to invite Ji Shu and the others to have a meal, but you took them all away for a surprise training session?"

Yang Tao must have known that he would be at the LY Training Base today.

A smiling voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Siyang, don't be angry. Something really did happen. The Farley Sports Department sent over a new batch of engines, which I was planning to let them try out."

Gu Siyang sat up straighter.

"F*ck! Didn't they refuse to sell it to us before?"

LY had its own independent chassis research and development department, but their engines had always been outsourced.

Farley's engines were absolutely top-notch in the world. They were expensive, but at the same time, they only sold them in limited quantities.

They had been in negotiations with Farley's people for a long time, but they had never come to an agreement yet.

Gu Siyang had not expected the matter to be settled today!

Yang Tao laughed.

"With some help, it's naturally much simpler."

Chapter 316: Be Obedient

Gu Siyang spent a long time trying to ask for more information, but Yang Tao did not reveal too much. All he said was that he had a friend who was familiar with the people from Farley and had helped them.

There were not many people who had this kind of connection and ability, so their status was definitely not ordinary.

Since Yang Tao did not reveal anything further, Gu Siyang tactfully did not ask any more questions and decided to bask in his happiness instead.

That was Farley!

Previously, when he had personally gone to meet with them, he almost moved out of the Gu family. The other party had not even nodded his head.

He was truly a difficult bone to chew.

Naturally, with someone helping him this time, he was happy!

Yang Tao nonchalantly asked, "Oh yes, I heard that you went to LY with a girl today?"

"That's right! That's Ning Li. I mentioned her to you before. Have you forgotten?"

"I haven't forgotten. It looks like you were not wrong about her."

Gu Siyang's identity was well-hidden. He usually ran in various races. Firstly, because he liked to, and secondly, so he could spot talents that he could sign to a contract.

Yang Tao's responsibilities were different from his. He rarely interacted directly with the racing drivers, so he did not know much about these things.

The moment Ning Li was mentioned, Gu Siyang became excited.

“You really should see her for yourself! She’s definitely the most talented person I’ve ever seen in racing! There’s no one else like her!”

He recalled the scene in the afternoon, feeling extremely excited.

“Let me tell you, no matter how much it costs, I will sign this person up!”

Yang Tao seemed to be a little interested.

“Since you said so... it sounds quite interesting. I noticed that you took a photo this afternoon?”

“Yes! Not only did I take a photo, but I also took a video!”

He had not posted the video because it had involved a lot of confidential content. However, Yang Tao was one of the bosses, so it was not a problem for him to see it.

“Why don’t you take a look?”

“Sure, by the way, could you also send the video of her competing at Xiaosong Hill?”

He had not seen it before.

Seeing that he was interested in these things, Gu Siyang sent the photos and videos to him without hesitation.

...

Rongyue Mansion.

The sky was getting dark. Lu Huaiyu stood in front of the French window. Outside the window, the lights were shining brightly.

He was on the phone as he stood with one hand in his pocket, while the other hand was holding his cell phone.

“Lu Huaiyu, I’ve sent the photos and videos to you. Isn’t that enough?”

Yang Tao’s voice was smiling with a hint of mockery.

Lu Huaiyu replied in a languid and lazy tone.

“Hmm.

“Thank you.”

“Why are you thanking me? I should be the one thanking you for agreeing to this.”

Yang Tao recalled the phone call he had received from Lu Huaiyu that afternoon and could not help but click his tongue.

If only he had known that this matter would be so simple to settle, he would have gotten Gu Siyang to bring his guest over earlier.

That kid himself did not know that the photos and videos that he had casually taken, could bring so much benefit to LY.

Yang Tao thought of the news that had been spreading wildly through the social circles of the Capital these past two days and couldn’t help but laugh.

“Second Master Lu spent so much money just for a meal for a young girl. If this matter were to spread, I don’t know how many people’s jaws would drop.”

Of course, he had also heard about the LeTuie Winery and the hand-drawn picture of a young man’s back that was kept between the pages of Lu Huaiyu’s book.

After the initial shock, Yang Tao had actually accepted it pretty quickly.

There were people of all sexual orientations in this circle. It was normal, and everyone was used to it.

The only reason this matter was particularly explosive was just that this person was Lu Huaiyu.

However, in the blink of an eye, Lu Huaiyu had done this kind of thing.

Yang Tao had known Lu Huaiyu for many years, yet this was the first time he had seen him like this.

When faced with the contract that Farley had taken the initiative to send over, the rumors from before suddenly seemed so pale.

Lu Huaiyu was behaving this way. Wasn’t it already clear who he liked?

“However, Lu Huaiyu, it’s really troublesome for you to put in so much effort.”

Yang Tao couldn’t figure this matter out.

This was Lu Huaiyu, a person who was usually so cold and aloof, unapproachable, and could attract the pursuit of countless socialites.

However, he was so careful in protecting and supporting this person.

Who was it that he wanted to pursue? Who did he want to make fall in love with him? Wasn't it easy to see?

He was using such roundabout ways. What if the young girl did not know anything?

Lu Huaiyu paused, without saying anything.

Yang Tao said, "Let me remind you. With this young girl, if you don't catch up to her as soon as possible, there will be plenty of people who want to pursue her as well! If by that time, she is snatched by another and gets away, it will be too late for you to regret it!"

Lu Huaiyu and his thin lips curved slightly.

"I won't let that happen."

...

Ning Li returned to Shuiyuan Shijia and ordered takeout for herself.

She took a shower, changed into her nightclothes, and sat on the sofa to play with her phone.

Ever since she had left in the afternoon, she had not contacted Lu Huaiyu or called him.

He had not sent any messages or called her either.

Ning Li pursed her lips. The feeling of suffocation and pain in her chest came back.

She opened Lu Huaiyu's dialog box, but she did not move. She merely observed.

Suddenly, Gu Siyang's words from earlier in the day echoed in her ears.

Her heart skipped a beat— She seemed to be really angry at Lu Huaiyu.

As soon as this thought surfaced in her heart, an indescribable panic and helplessness welled up.

She was angry at Lu Huaiyu.

Why?

He was obviously so good to her.

He had lent her the guest bedroom at Yunding Fenghua, he had attended a parent-teacher conference for her, he had purposely driven to come to pick her up...

If it were anyone else who had done these things, she would have been happy and grateful.

She owed Lu Huaiyu so much, yet now she was angry with him.

It was because...

It was because...

Something was surging in the deepest part of her heart, almost bursting out of her chest and overwhelming her.

She sat quietly, without moving at all.

The floor lamp outlined her slim and slender figure.

Suddenly, her phone lit up.

It was a message from Lu Huaiyu.

[Li, are you asleep?]

Ning Li picked up her phone.

[Almost.]

Seeing her reply, Lu Huaiyu thought for a moment before deleting the sentence in the dialog box.

[Then, rest early. Good night.]

[Good night, Second Brother.]

Ning Li put down her phone.

After a long time, she murmured softly.

“Good night. Lu Huaiyu.”

...

Chapter 317: Your Accent Sounds Just Like Him

The next morning, Ning Li stuffed her laptop into her backpack and left the house.

She first went to the planetarium to meet with Xu Yin. Then, the two of them drove away together.

An hour later, the car stopped in front of a building.

On the wall next to the gate, there was a square nameplate.

F-LMSAL.

Fino Astrophysics Laboratory.

This was one of the three largest astrophysics laboratories in the world.

The headquarters was overseas in Cypress City, and this was the only branch in China.

Xu Yin was the Deputy Director here.

Ning Li followed him in.

This was Xu Yin's first time bringing her here, and he showed her around as they walked.

"That's the data processing room over there. The observation data that you sent earlier were all sent there."

He pointed at a single fully enclosed cube building behind him.

Ning Li nodded.

Soon, a blond-haired, blue-eyed Caucasian man wearing a white lab coat walked over.

He looked to be in his forties and wore glasses.

“Deputy Director Xu.”

“Reya.”

The two of them greeted each other. Reya looked at Ning Li with a hint of surprise in his eyes.

“Is this is the person you mentioned previously?”

He spoke fluent German.

Xu Yin nodded.

Reya looked Ning Li up and down again.

“She looks so young. Is she 20 years old?”

Before Xu Yin could speak, Ning Li said,

“17 years old.”

She spoke in German as well.

Reya was stunned.

Firstly, he had not expected Ning Li to be only 17 years old. Secondly, he also had not expected her to know German.

That meant that she must have understood everything he had said earlier.

He blinked and smiled:

“I’m sorry, Deputy Director Xu did not mention that you know the German language.”

Ning Li shook her head to show that she did not mind.

Reya’s gaze fell on her black backpack, and his smile grew wider.

“Come in.”

...

In the data processing room, the rows of giant black computers were neatly arranged.

In the vast space, there was only the sound of the machines running and the tapping of the keyboard.

Ning Li followed the sound and looked forward.

At the side, there was a row of monitors.

A woman wearing a white lab coat was sitting there.

The light spots on the screen kept jumping, and a row of data was regularly displayed below.

“Yes.”

Reya walked in front.

The woman then turned around.

She had a delicate and fair eastern face. She seemed to be in her early twenties and looked very young.

Ning Li narrowed her eyes slightly.

“Let me introduce you. This is the youngest researcher in our laboratory, Jiang Ran. She was transferred back from the headquarters in Bai City two days ago. This is Deputy Director Xu, whom you haven’t met before. And this is Ning Li.”

Jiang Ran stood up and greeted them with a smile.

She had a delicate and elegant appearance. When she smiled, a dimple appeared on the left side of her face. She looked more playful and sweet.

“Hello, Deputy Director Xu. Hello, Ning Li.”

When she looked at Ning Li, a hint of surprise flashed in her eyes.

“I didn’t expect that the person who wrote that thesis would be such a young little sister.”

Reya laughed.

“She’s only seventeen this year. Speaking of which, she’s even younger than you were when you first entered the headquarters in Bai City.”

Jiang Ran tucked a lock of stray hair behind her ear and laughed as well.

“So, it looks like children nowadays are getting more and more powerful.”

Ning Li hid the emotions in her eyes.

“Hello.”

Jiang Ran said, “Since we’re all here, shall we start now?”

Ning Li nodded and took her notebook out.

Reya helped her with the operation as he said, “I just heard from Deputy Director Xu that Ning Li is about to sit for the college entrance exam soon. If she goes to Xijing University, she will be your junior.”

Jiang Ran graduated from the Computer Science Department of Xijing University and went to the headquarters of the laboratory in Bai City.

She had stayed there for a year and had only come back a few days ago.

Jiang Ran looked surprised, but also a little happy.

“Is that so?”

She sat next to Ning Li as she typed on the keyboard.

Ning Li exported the data.

Jiang Ran’s expression gradually became serious.

Xu Yin stood behind her.

Time passed slowly.

At a certain point, Reya suddenly said, "Wait a minute."

The others stopped what they were doing.

Reya pointed at the screen.

"These two sets of data are too far apart. Is there a problem with the measurement?"

Ning Li looked at it and said, "All the data has been measured uniformly. There won't be any mistakes."

"But this..."

Reya was a little hesitant.

Ning Li explained, "The trend of this error should be because when the two sets of data are measured, the corresponding radio telescope is affected by a certain degree of electromagnetic radiation interference."

Reya came to a realization.

Jiang Ran, on the other hand, looked at Ning Li in surprise.

"How do you know?"

Ning Li paused.

“I saw a paper related to this topic before, and it mentioned something like this.”

“Really? When I was in Bai City, the tutor that I followed also studied this. What a coincidence.”

Ning Li knew who she was talking about.

In fact, she had seen that paper before, and it had been exactly that person.

It had been in the books and materials that Lu Huaiyu had given her.

She nodded.

Jiang Ran did not ask for more details.

Her mentor was not the only one who had studied related fields.

She glanced at Ning Li out of the corner of her eye and found that the speed of her data processing was faster than she had expected.

Yet, she was only seventeen years old...

...

By the time they came out of the data processing room, it was already past one o'clock in the afternoon.

“The remaining part might take a few days to be processed.”

As Reya spoke, he said jokingly, “You can come back once the results are out. Of course, if you are worried, you can come back every day.”

Ning Li smiled.

“Thank you.”

The level of Fino Laboratory was extremely high, so she was naturally at ease.

A slightly plump foreign man walked over and asked in English,

“Reya, there seems to be a problem with the spectrograph in L laboratory. Would you like to go and take a look?”

Reya nodded.

The man looked at Ning Li again, a little surprised.

“So, you are the person who came with Deputy Director Xu... Ning Li, is it? Which university are you from?”

“Hello, I’m Ning Li.”

Ning Li politely greeted him and also replied in English, “I’m also in my third year of high school this year.”

The man was even more shocked and could not help but laugh.

“With the level of your thesis, it should be enough for you to apply directly to a university, right?”

Reya patted him.

“She can be considered partly as Deputy Director Xu’s student, so it’s not that important when she will go to university. Jiang Ran, please send Ning Li off. I’ll go and take a look at the spectrograph first.”

“Okay.”

Xu Yin still had some other things to deal with, so he did not follow them out.

Jiang Ran led Ning Li out.

After a few steps, there were only two people left.

Jiang Ran looked at Ning Li a few times, an inquisitive expression on her face.

Ning Li noticed it and turned her head to ask,

“What’s wrong?”

Jiang Ran put his hands in the pockets of her lab coat and laughed.

“Nothing. I just feel that your English accent sounds very similar to a classmate of mine.”

“Classmate?”

“Yes.”

The dimple on Jiang Ran’s face appeared,

“My high school and university classmate, Lu Huaiyu.”

Chapter 318: Who Do You Date

Jiang Ran and Lu Huaiyu were the same age.

They had been classmates in high school. Later, Lu Huaiyu had gone to Xijing University after one year. Jiang Ran had been one year later than him, so Lu Huaiyu had left school earlier.

The two of them then attended the same school again, but their grades and majors had been different.

Later, Jiang Ran had graduated and gone abroad to Bai City.

Basically, they had indeed been classmates.

Jiang Ran herself was a very outstanding person. However, it was a pity that Lu Huaiyu and several others had been so brilliant that it made other people look dull.

Ning Li's expression was calm.

"Is that so?"

Jiang Ran nodded.

It was more than just similar, they sounded exactly the same.

She had been able to hear it when Ning Li had opened her mouth earlier.

The tone of their voices was exactly the same, especially the highs and lows of their accents.

When Lu Huaiyu spoke English, he had a unique tone and some very subtle habits.

It was quite a coincidence that they could be so similar.

“If you have the chance to meet him, you’ll know. He’s a very interesting person.”

Jiang Ran smiled and said in a familiar tone.

Tick—

The sound of a car was heard. It was the car that Ning Li had called for.

She said goodbye to Jiang Ran.

“Goodbye.”

Jiang Ran waved her hand.

“Goodbye.”

...

Ning Li got into the car and quietly looked at the scenery passing by outside the window.

Jiang Ran.

She had heard this name many times before, but today was the first time she had seen her in real life.

Just like Lu Huaiyu, she was the pride of Capital First High School and an outstanding graduate of Xijing University.

Although her background was not as good as the children of the aristocratic families in Beijing, her achievements made her outstanding.

In all these years, only three Chinese people had entered the headquarters of the Fino Laboratory.

She was the third.

The person who had been just in front of her was Lu Huaiyu.

As for the first person... Twenty years had already passed since that had happened.

Just from these facts alone, it was not difficult to see Jiang Ran's excellence.

Before she left, Jiang Ran's words still echoed in her ears.

— Your accent is similar to his.

She pursed her lips slightly.

...

Ning Li was busy for the next few days.

In the blink of an eye, the 29th of December arrived.

In the morning, Ning Li got out of bed, packed her backpack, and prepared to go to the Fino Laboratory to retrieve the results.

Just as she was about to leave, she received a message from Pei Song.

[Today, as I was packing my luggage, I realized that the workbook that I borrowed from you is still with me. If you have time, can I send it over to you?]

Ning Li suddenly remembered that she had already finished reading the books that Lu Huaiyu had given her.

She unzipped her backpack and placed the books on the table inside the bag, before replying to Pei Song.

[It may not be convenient in the morning. How about 5 pm, Taihe Plaza. Is that okay?]

Pei Song replied very quickly.

[Okay.]

Ning Li put her phone into her pocket and left the room.

...

After staying at the Fino Laboratory for almost a whole day, Ning Li finished sorting out all the data and prepared to leave.

Jiang Ran stopped her.

“Ning Li, Deputy Director Xu isn’t around today and it so happens that I’m just getting off work. Could I give you a lift?”

Ning Li declined politely.

“Thank you, but there’s no need to trouble yourself.”

“You’re welcome. Who knows, you might even be my junior in the future. By the way, where are you staying?”

Ning Li looked at the time.

“There’s really no need. I’m not going home anyway. I’m going to Taihe.”

Jiang Ran blinked, her dimple showing on her face.

“Taihe? That’s too much of a coincidence. I’m going there too. Wait for me. I’ll take you with me.”

As she spoke, she entered the changing room without waiting for Ning Li’s reply.

Ning Li could only wait outside.

After about fifteen minutes, Jiang Ran came out again.

She took off her white lab coat and changed into a light brown cashmere coat with a white scarf. Her long black hair hung loose.

She had put on light makeup, looking delicate and intellectual. When she smiled, she looked gentle and playful.

She seemed to be preparing to go on the date.

“I’m sorry to have kept you waiting.”

Jiang Ran had a smile on her face,

“Let’s go.”

...

In the car, Jiang Ran asked, “Ning Li, what are you going to Taihe Square for? Are you going shopping?”

Taihe Plaza was a very large square. It was especially very lively close to the spring festival.

Ning Li said, “Yes, I’m going to buy something.”

Yu Pingchuan had reminded her several times before she had finally found some time today.

Jiang Ran’s gaze fell on her backpack and she smiled.

“You’re planning on buying something, yet you brought so many books?”

Ning Li did not take them out, but it was not difficult to guess that they were all books.

“I’m taking these to be returned.”

At this point, Ning Li suddenly remembered that she had not told Lu Huaiyu about her intention yet.

She took out her phone and sent a message.

[Second Brother, I’ve finished reading the books that you gave me. I’ll be sending them back to you later.]

Lu Huaiyu seemed to be busy and only replied after about ten minutes.

[I'm currently outside and have some matters to attend to. I'll probably only be home very late. You can go straight to Rongyue Mansion. The password is the same as Yunding Fenghua.]

The Chinese New Year was approaching, and Lu Huaiyu was now staying in the Capital. It was not unusual for him to be very busy.

She did not ask any further questions.

[Okay.]

...

An hour later, the car arrived at Taihe Plaza.

Ning Li looked out of the window and saw a familiar figure standing by the street.

It was Pei Song.

She said, "Miss Jiang, I'll just get out here."

Jiang Ran followed her line of sight and saw a young man.

He was tall, with a cool demeanor.

Even though he was surrounded by people who were coming and going around him, he was very eye-catching as he stood there, obviously waiting for someone.

A knowing smile appeared on Jiang Ran's face.

"Okay, you go ahead. Have Fun."

Ning Li thanked her and got out of the car.

Just then, Jiang Ran's phone rang.

She picked it up.

"Hello? Sun Qingyi."

Ning Li paused.

Jiang Ran did not notice, since she was still on the phone.

"Yes, I'm here. I'm parking the car. Has Senior Brother Lu and the others arrived?"

Sun Qingyi, did not know what to say, so he teasingly replied, "He is indeed my Senior Brother. Alright, I'll be right –"

Ning Li pushed the door open and got out of the car.

...

Pei Song quickly spotted Ning Li and walked over.

He was carrying a bag in his hand.

“Did you wait here long?” Ning Li asked.

Pei Song shook his head.

“I only just arrived as well.”

He observed Ning Li and said, “Would you like to take a walk inside?”

Ning Li nodded and reached for his bag.

“I’m sorry for troubling you to make this trip here. You may hand it over to me now.”

Pei Song did not move. His gaze fell on her overly heavy backpack and said, “I happen to have some things to buy as well. Why don’t we go in together?”

...

By the time Lu Huaiyu arrived at the dining hall, everyone else had already arrived.

He pushed the door open and entered. Everyone in the hall looked over at him.

“Lu Er, you’re the last one to arrive today. You’ll have to treat us to this meal!”

“That’s right! You made us wait a long time!”

More than a dozen people had come to the banquet. All of them were Lu Huai’s high school classmates, and they all had a good relationship with each other.

They rarely got to see him, so of course, they had to tease him a little.

Lu Huaiyu and the corners of his lips curled into a smile, looking elegant and graceful.

“Okay.”

He had been busy with the cooperation between Farley and LY recently, so he was indeed quite busy.

Jiang Ran looked at him in the crowd. She did not move forward, but the corners of her lips curled up, revealing her dimple.

The atmosphere at the banquet was very lively.

Some people came forward to propose a toast. However, Lu Huaiyu said that he had only just recovered from a fever, so he rejected them all.

No one forced him and started chatting instead.

Lu Huaiyu looked at his watch.

He did not know if he would be able to make it back in time...

“Speaking of which, Jiang Ran, why aren’t you in a relationship yet? Don’t tell me you’re really going to stay in the laboratory for the rest of your life?”

A girl who was drinking some wine dared to tease her.

Jiang Ran smiled. “I’m too busy. Let’s see what fate brings me.”

The girl was disappointed.

“You’re so pretty, why aren’t you more aware? When I arrived here today, I saw a couple. They looked like high school students, but the guy was handsome and the girl was beautiful. They looked like a good match!”

As she spoke, she took out her phone:

“Here, take a look! You have to learn from their example!”

Jiang Ran took a look.

Wasn’t this Ning Li and...

Before she could speak, a cold and deep voice came from the side.

“Hand me your phone.”

Chapter 319: Drunkenly Kissing Him

Jiang Ran and the girl were both stunned. They turned their heads and saw that Lu Huaiyu had somehow come to stand at their side.

His gaze landed on the girl’s phone.

Although his voice was usually unhurried, it was the kind of voice that brooked no objection.

The girl was momentarily stunned and subconsciously handed her phone over.

Lu Huaiyu took it and looked at the photo.

The location was the plaza downstairs.

Ning Li and Pei Song were standing face to face.

Although they were separated by a short distance, their facial features had still been captured clearly.

Amongst the busy crowd, they were indeed very eye-catching.

“They are not a couple.” Lu Huaiyu said coldly.

Jiang Ran blinked and her lips pursed in a smile

“Senior Brother Lu, how can you be so sure?”

Lu Huaiyu and his eyelids lifted slightly.

“Why wouldn’t I know if my own child is in a relationship or not?”

When he said this, Jiang Ran, as well as the people around them, were dumbfounded.

Lu Huaiyu and his family... A child?

Wasn’t he the second in line with only one elder brother above him?

Could it be a relative’s son or a nephew?

“Senior Brother Lu, are you talking about that boy?” The girl whose phone it was that had been taken away asked in a low voice. “That, I’m really sorry, I shouldn’t have taken...”

“It has nothing to do with him.

Lu Huaiyu’s expression was cold.

“However, this girl belongs to my family.”

As he spoke, he took another look at the photo. It stung him to look at it, so he deleted it immediately.

Jiang Ran was very surprised.

“Senior Brother Lu, did you mean... Ning Li?”

Lu Huaiyu paused and looked over at her.

Jiang Ran coughed lightly:

“Then this... Senior Brother Lu, you probably don’t know this... I was the one who sent her here this afternoon. When she arrived, that boy was waiting for her.”

Seeing Lu Huaiyu’s cold eyes, she realized that her words had made him unhappy, so she changed the topic,

“...but, it doesn’t necessarily mean anything...”

Lu Huaiyu returned the phone to the girl and turned around to retrieve his jacket.

Sun Qingyi spotted him and said, “Eh? Lu Huaiyu, are you leaving already?”

Lu Huaiyu’s thin lips curled into a faint smile, but his eyes were cold and clear.

“The child at home is being disobedient. Please excuse me. All the expenses will be charged to my account.”

...

By this time, Ning Li had already arrived at the Rongyue Mansion.

She placed the book on the coffee table.

Lu Huaiyu had already put away the “The History of Time” book.

She sat on the sofa and rested for a while.

Pei Song had suggested that he accompany her, but she had turned him down. It had indeed been quite strenuous for her to bring back those New Year gifts by herself.

A cold wind blew outside the window.

She took a look and found that it had started snowing, and it seemed to be quite heavy.

The snowflakes were the size of a one-yuan coin. Within a short time, the ground floor was covered in a vast expanse of white.

It would be difficult to go home later.

She was about to inform Lu Huaiyu that she intended on leaving.

However, before she could send out the message, Lu Huaiyu called.

“Second Brother?”

She was a little surprised. Had the gathering ended so early?

“Where are you now?”

Lu Huaiyu asked straightforwardly.

Ning Li was stunned.

“I’m still at Rongyue Mansion. I was just preparing to leave...”

“Wait there, I’ll be back soon.”

The tone of his voice made it clear that his instruction was not up for discussion.

Ning Li felt that something was not right.

“Second Brother, what’s wrong?”

Lu Huaiyu went silent for a moment.

“Did you forget what I said earlier about how children... should not be involved in puppy love?”

Ning Li’s heart skipped a beat, but she remained quiet.

Lu Huaiyu pinched the bridge of his nose.

“We’ll talk about it when I get back.”

...

After hanging up, Ning Li sat on the sofa for some time.

The wind outside kept blowing.

It was quiet in the huge house, but Ning Li did not feel empty.

She was familiar with this place.

She had not thought that she would have had the chance to come here again after her rebirth.

The tone of Lu Huaiyu's when he spoke on the phone was rarely cold.

He almost never talked to her like this.

Jiang Ran's words echoed in her ears again.

'Your accent is similar to his.'

She closed her eyes and stood up immediately. She walked to the kitchen and opened the door of the silver refrigerator.

All kinds of hidden wine were neatly arranged there.

She knew that this was Lu Huaiyu's hidden wine cabinet.

After staring at it for a while, she picked a bottle of whiskey from inside.

...

Lu Huaiyu went to the top floor and pushed the door open.

“Li?”

He called out, but no one answered.

He walked in and saw Ning Li sitting on the sofa in the living room. There was an open bottle of whiskey on the coffee table in front of her.

The air was filled with the strong smell of alcohol.

One-third of the bottle of wine had already been drunk.

Lu Huaiyu frowned slightly and walked over.

“Have you been drinking? Didn’t I say that when I’m not around, you’re not allowed—”

His voice stopped abruptly.

Ning Li raised her head and looked over at him.

The corners of her eyes were slightly red. He did not know if she had been drinking, but there was a moist glow in them.

Lu Huaiyu’s heart softened when she looked at him.

He sighed softly. All his emotions were replaced by heartache and pity.

He put his coat aside and walked over. He squatted down in front of her and looked her in the eye. His voice was low and gentle.

“Are you drunk?”

Ning Li shook her head hesitantly.

Lu Huaiyu could not help but laugh.

“Would you like to go to sleep?”

He could not bear to ask her any more questions, now that she was in such a state.

He could see how drunk she was. How could he dare to let her go home on her own? Besides, it was snowing heavily outside.

Ning Li did not say anything.

Lu Huaiyu pinched her cheek.

“It’s snowing. You can sleep here tonight, okay?”

Ning Li seemed to be a little hesitant. She looked dazed.

In the next moment, Lu Huaiyu bent over and carried her bridal style.

Ning Li’s slender fingers instantly grabbed his shirt.

Lu Huaiyu was used to her doing this, so he held her even tighter and went straight to the master bedroom.

He put her on the bed and coaxed her in a low voice:

“Sleep well here. I’ll stay with you, okay?”

Ning Li opened her eyes and looked at him.

Lu Huaiyu could not stand her gaze.

His Adam’s apple bobbed, and his voice became a little hoarse as he moved closer.

“Be good, okay?”

“Sleep well here. I’ll stay with you.”.

“Be good.”

His voice overlapped with the scenes in her memory.

The sound of his voice struck her eardrums and landed in the deepest part of her heart.

She let go of the hand that was grabbing his shirt.

Lu Huaiyu’s lips curved slightly.

However, in the next moment, her soft and slender hand landed on his shoulder.

‘Ning Li, you can’t like Lu Huaiyu.’

She heard the warning to herself for the 10000th time.

The lights had not been turned on in the room. Only a faint light shone in from the outside, as the white snow drifted down.

Lu Huaiyu was stunned.

“Ah Li, are you—”

Then, his voice was suddenly drowned out.

With a sudden strength in her hands, she held onto his straight shoulders. She wrapped her arms around his neck and raised her head slightly. Then, her soft and warm lips kissed his Adam’s apple.

The tips of his ears turned red.

Chapter 320: Torture Me to Death

The light of the moon flowed along the window sill, as the snow fell.

The scene seemed to have frozen in time, as if he had fallen into a beautiful dream.

Her lips were unbelievably soft, and they were burning hot. It ignited a spark within the depths of his body that could start a prairie fire.

The breath that fell on his neck was warm and sweet. When mixed with the strong smell of wine, it became a most alluring taste, easily destroying all of his rationality and crushing him.

The darkness of the night and the moonlight blended together, outlining his exquisite features.

His deep phoenix eyes seemed bottomless, as if they could easily swallow a person.

Lu Huaiyu's entire body tensed up.

"Ning Li."

His voice was terrifyingly deep and hoarse. When he called her name, he gritted his teeth, as if he was trying his best to suppress something,

"Do you know what you're doing?"

Ning Li hooked her arm around his neck. Her small face was red, and the corners of her eyes were moist.

She did not answer his question, but she could feel the boiling heat emanating from his body.

His voice seemed to have finally caused her head to clear.

She timidly let go of his arm, and her soft and tender lips, which were like rose petals, finally withdrew

Lu Huaiyu grabbed her slender waist and lifted her up.

His movement was very sudden, and he had used a lot of force.

Ning Li opened her eyes slightly and called out softly.

She then felt her shoulder and back pressed against the pile of pillows.

Just as her head was about to hit the headboard, the palm of his hand cushioned the back of her head.

Then, Lu Huaiyu pressed against her body.

He leaned in close as he held her waist tightly with one hand.

She was pushed further into his palm and trapped in his arms.

Through the thin layers of their clothes, their skin was almost touching, and their breaths were touching.

There was no escape for her.

He looked down at her and stared into her eyes. His breathing was hot and heavy, as he spoke in a voice that seemed to be commanding yet also coaxing her.

“Speak.”

Ning Li stared at him in a daze, her hands subconsciously propped up against his flat and firm chest. Her peach blossom eyes seemed to be glistening, and she was completely flushed from her face to her neck.

She could not speak. She just continued to gaze at him that way.

So clean.

So seductive.

The string of “reason” in Lu Huaiyu’s mind suddenly snapped.

His throat felt dry, and his entire body was extremely hot. It was as if there was a heatwave that rose from the depths of his body, engulfing everything.

Her very slender waist was so pliable that it curved into an incredible and subtle arc.

He clutched her waist, wishing that he could crush her to him and make her belong to him.

He leaned over and was about to kiss her when a sense of panic flashed across Ning Li's eyes, and she raised her hand to cover her lips.

Lu Huaiyu and his slightly cold lips were pressed to the back of her hand.

He paused.

However, he could not control his impulse. He kissed the soft back of her hand, and then pecked her slender and fair fingers one by one.

His movements were very light as he continuously kissed her, treating her like a treasure that was precious to him.

Ning Li's eyes widened slightly as she almost forgot to breathe.

However, Lu Huaiyu did not seem to notice it.

His lips then landed on her slender and delicate neck.

Her skin was as white as cream, especially in this area. Her skin was so unbelievably delicate that even with just a light touch, milk-white creases appeared on her skin.

His hot breath landed on her neck, causing her body to shiver slightly.

Suddenly, she felt a chill on her waist.

Lu Huaiyu had lifted the hem of her sweater, and his slightly calloused fingers were touching her delicate and soft waist.

His touch was rough and lingering.

Ning Li was extremely flustered. She bit her lip, as her eyes filled with tears.

She lightly sniffed, with tears in her eyes.

Lu Huaiyu's movements came to an abrupt stop.

He buried his face in her neck, his breathing burning hot.

However, he did not move any further.

After a long time, his breathing finally calmed down.

He pulled her sweater back together again, stepped back with difficulty, and looked at her again.

Looking into her eyes, his rationality finally returned.

He took a deep breath and closed his eyes.

'Lu Huaiyu, you're really crazy.'

"I'm sorry."

He suppressed the turmoil of emotions in his heart and raised his hand to wipe away the tears from the corner of her eyes. His voice was still hoarse, but his tone was gentle.

He said in a low voice,

“Ah Li, don’t worry. It’s all my fault.”

She was drunk, but he had not touched a single drop of alcohol.

Ever since he had taken her under his wing, he had repeatedly told himself times.

She was still young, so he had to wait a little longer.

However, he could not bear to see any possibility of her being with anyone else, and neither could he resist her, even if it was an unintentional intimacy.

That was why he had lost control just now.

However, when she cried, he could only surrender.

Ning Li shook her head.

Lu Huaiyu closed his eyes and got up. Then, he pulled the quilt that was beside him over and wrapped it around her tightly.

It was time for him to leave.

That was the thought in his heart.

But...

His hoarse voice was gentle and restrained, with a trace of unnoticeable desire:

“Just one more hug again, okay?”

Just a hug.

Ning Li didn’t say anything, her mind was still in a daze.

He sat next to her, pulled her into his arms, and hugged her for a while.

He gently rubbed her head.

“Don’t recklessly drink again in the future, understand?”

If she did it again, he really did not know what he would do.

Ning Li was wrapped up in the quilt, with only her small head revealed. Her hair was a little disheveled, and the corners of her eyes and cheeks were red. She looked like a bedraggled little rabbit that had just cried after being bullied.

She nodded obediently.

Lu Huaiyu looked at her delicate and soft appearance, feeling powerless to do anything.

Lu Huaiyu knew that he could not stay any longer, even if he could not bear to.

He really could not stand it.

As he spoke, he stood up and helped her tidy up the bed again.

“Do you want to go and wash up?”

Ning Li nodded.

Then, he walked out and took the pair of pink and white slippers in, and placed them by the side of the bed.

Ning Li looked at the pair of shoes without moving.

“What’s wrong?”

Lu Huaiyu smiled.

“Do you want me to help you put them on?”

She was reluctant to change into her sleeping clothes when she was drunk, so she probably would not even put on the slippers.

As he spoke, he bent down, intending on helping her put them on.

Ning Li frowned slightly and retreated to the bed.

She did not want to put them on.

Lu Huaiyu raised his head and smiled helplessly.

“If you don’t wear it, I can carry you there. However, these shoes were bought specially for you, so they will go to waste.”

Ning Li's eyes widened.

Lu Huaiyu had already stood up, still intending on carrying her.

Ning Li moved forward and stepped into the pair of cotton slippers, obediently putting them on.

Lu Huaiyu lead her to wash her face and brush her teeth, then brought her a new set of pajamas.

"I'm just next door. If you need anything, just look for me."

Ning Li replied with a soft "Hmm."

Lu Huaiyu looked at her.

Her face was still red.

He had really meant to leave, but seeing her like this, he really could not bear to part with her.

She looked quite aggrieved.

After a while, he leaned over and chuckled.

"When you grow up, you can kiss anywhere you want to, not just here, ok?"

Ning Li was shocked. She looked up at him as if she did not quite understand him.

Forget it.

She was so drunk that she probably would not remember anything anyway.

Lu Huaiyu pressed the tip of his tongue against the roof of his mouth.. After a long time, he finally resigned himself to his fate and muttered softly, “Fine, just torture me to death.”