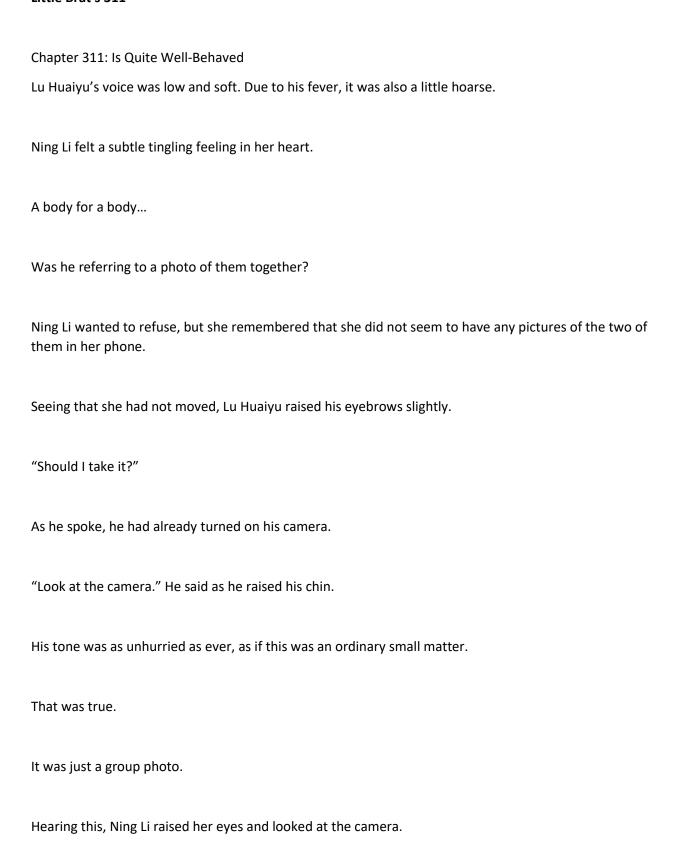
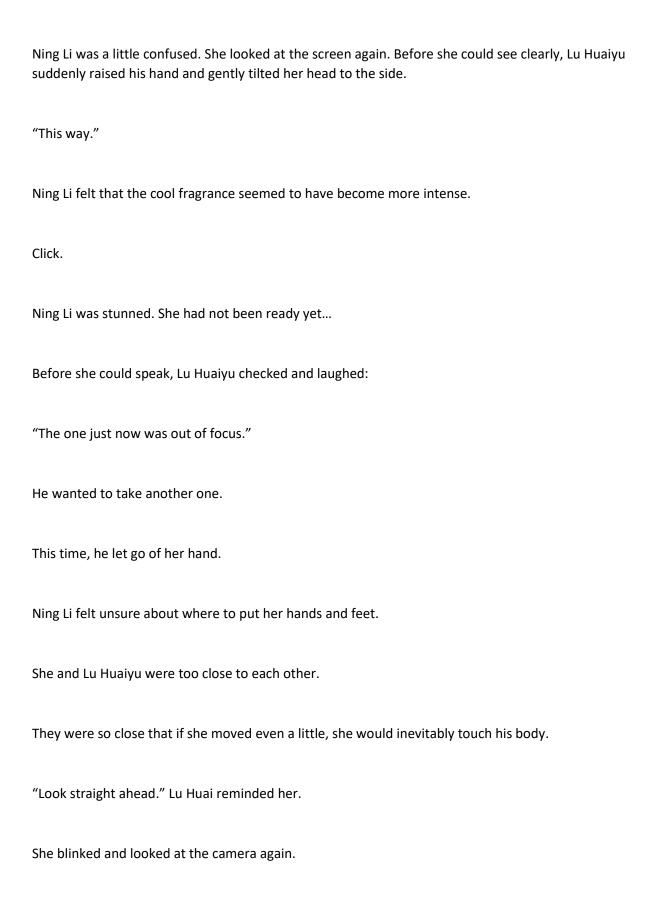
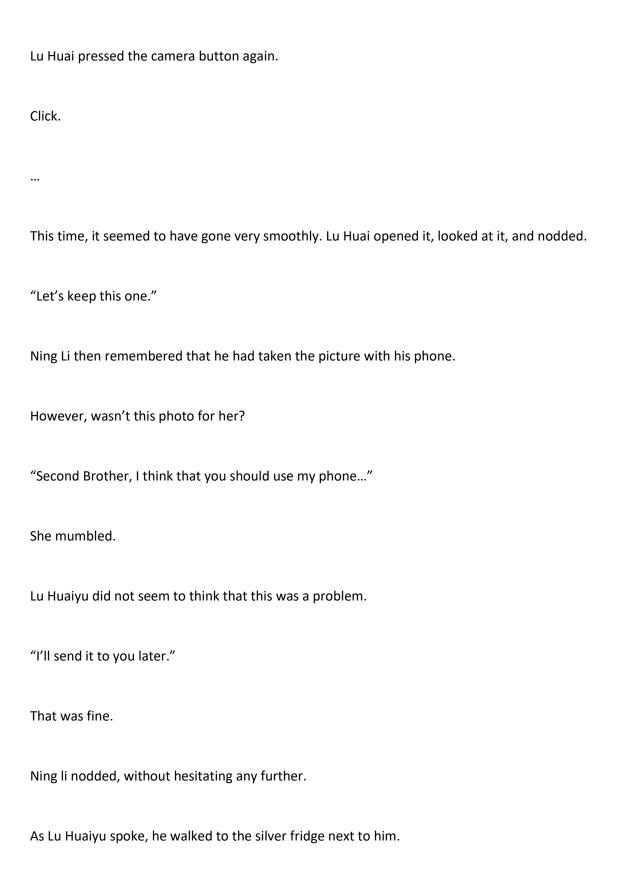
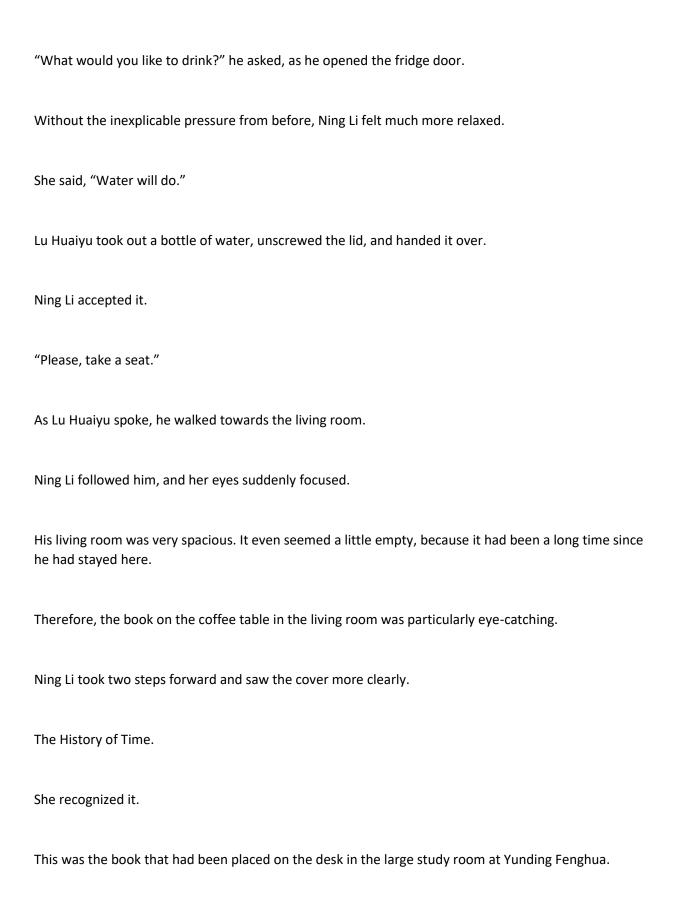
## Little Brat's 311



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?"







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.

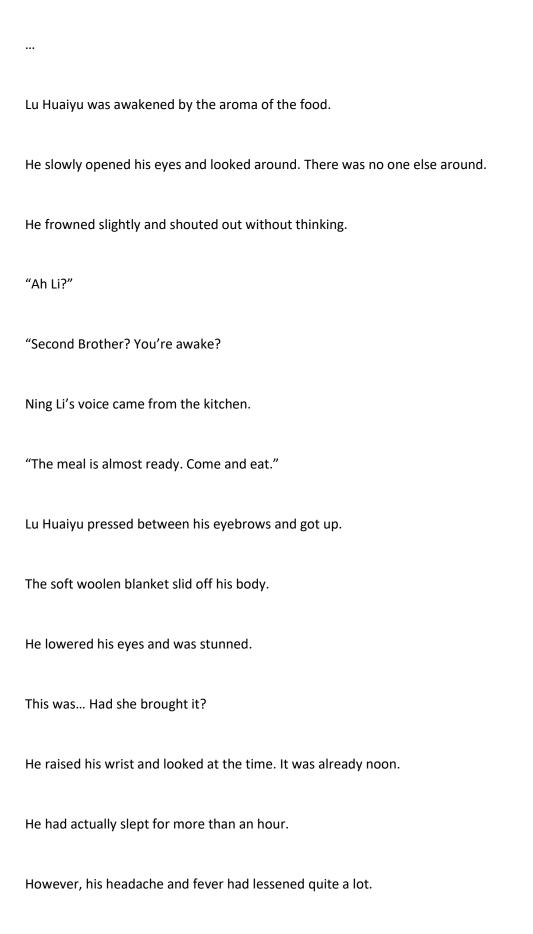
He glanced at it and sent it to Ning Li.
"I sent the photo to you." He said casually.
Ning Li came back to her senses and took her phone out of her trouser pocket.
Lu Huaiyu sent her the photo.
In the photo, Lu Huaiyu was standing behind her with his chin slightly raised. His face was clear, cold, and 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.

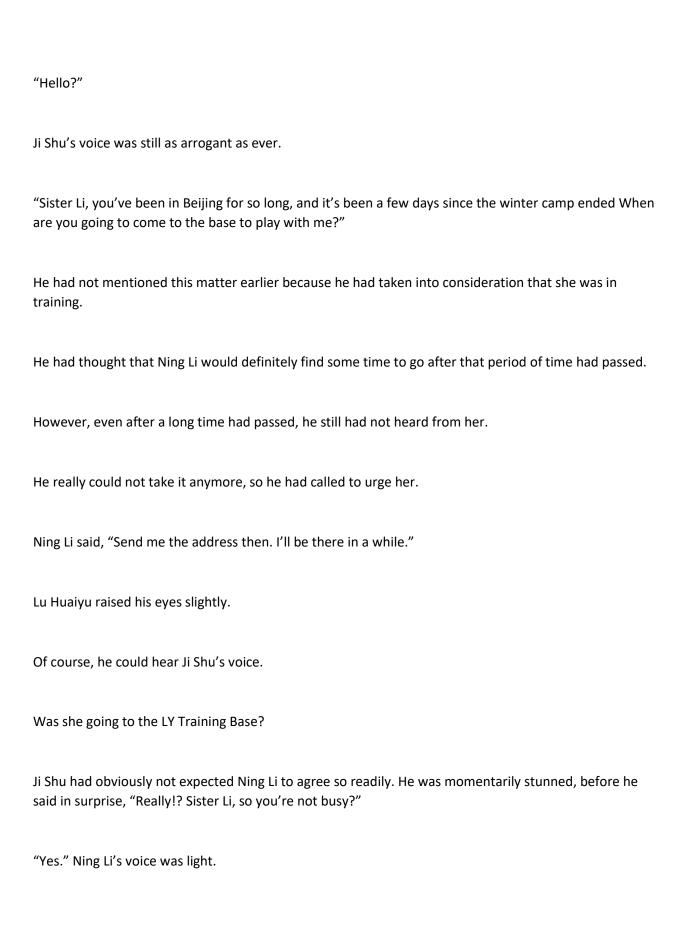


Lu Huaiyu seemed to sense something and his beautiful eyebrows furrowed slightly.
But soon after, his eyebrows and eyes relaxed again.
Ning Li squatted down beside the sofa, somewhat cautiously.
Her gaze fell on his face.
His black hair was neat, his eyebrows were deep, and the lines from his eyebrows 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.'



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.





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.
Gu Tingfeng frowned.  "What are you doing!? Are you rushing to be reincarnated?"



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: ""

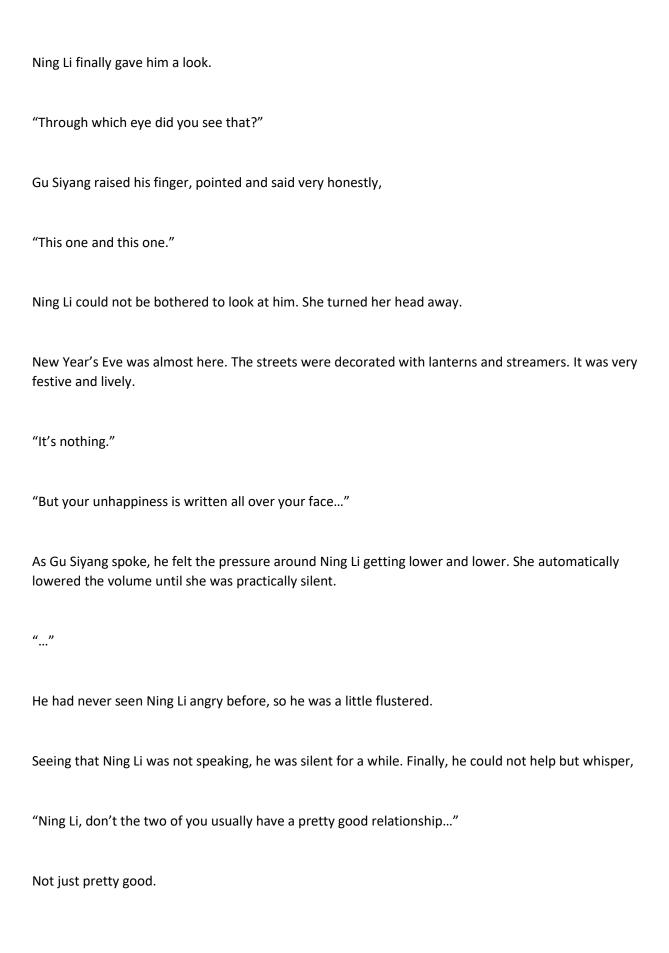
Gu Tingfeng could not be bothered with him any more, so he turned around and walked towards the study.
He remembered when Gu Tinglan had mentioned that little girl before. It seems she was allergic to peanuts as well
He paused his footsteps and turned around halfway, exhorting,
"However, she's a girl 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!"
<b></b>
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.





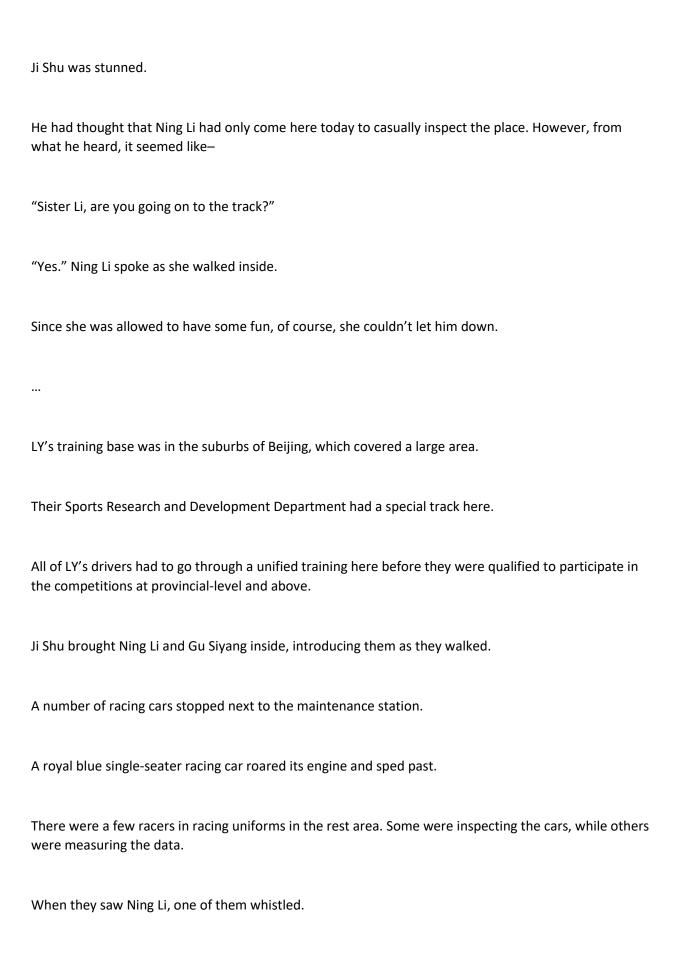






Lu Huaiyu and Ning Li were really protective of each other. They couldn't be more considerate in all aspects!
Although he had not known Lu Huaiyu long, he had heard about the Second Master of the Lu family before.
He had a proud personality and was extremely hard to please.
He had never expected that 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."





"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:

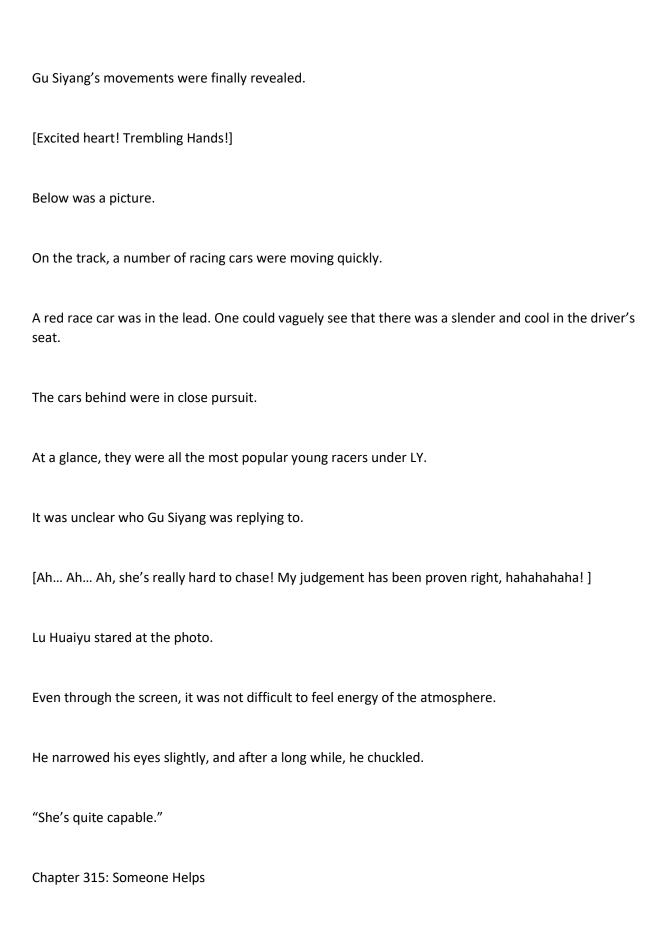


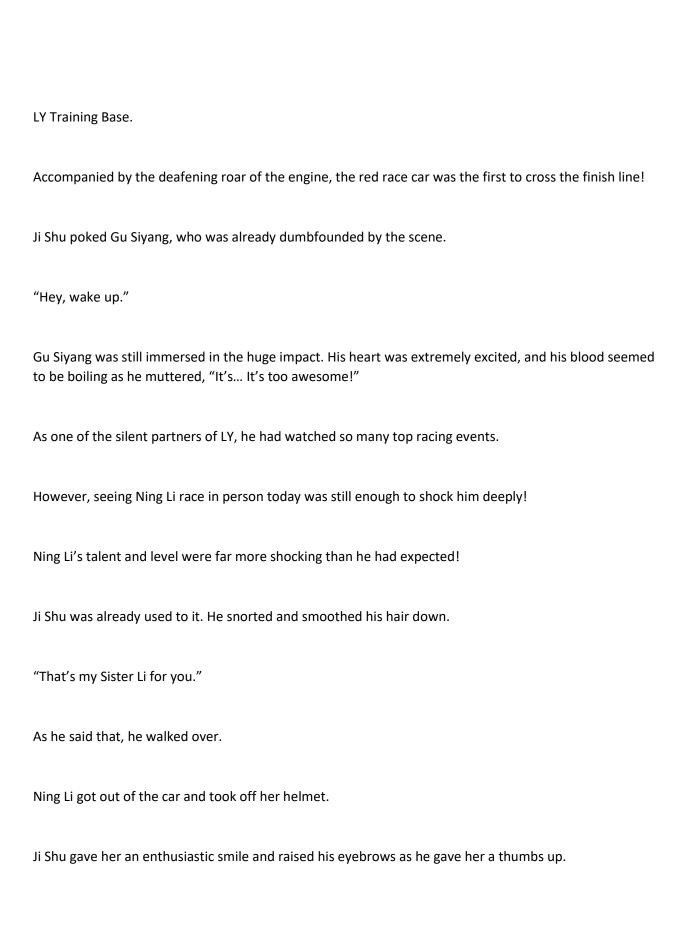




Since someone had taken the initiative, the others quickly followed.
Ning Li turned her head to look.
Click.
She pulled down the windshield of her helmet.
"Let's go together."
<b></b>
Vroom-
Vroom Vroom-
Several racing cars sped onto the track one after another!
The streak of red was like a raging flame, 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.





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."
u "»

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 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.





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."

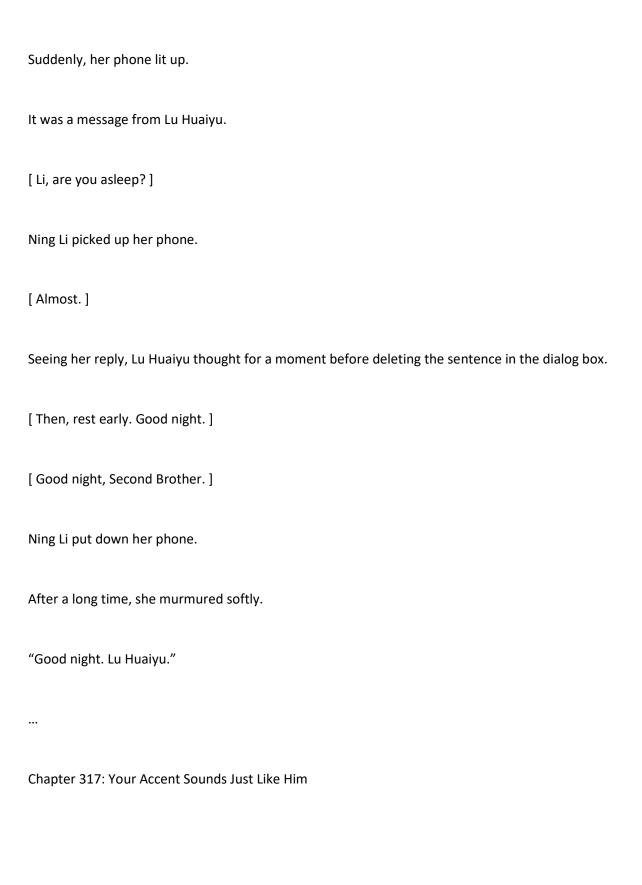
Yang Tao couldn't figure this matter out.

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.

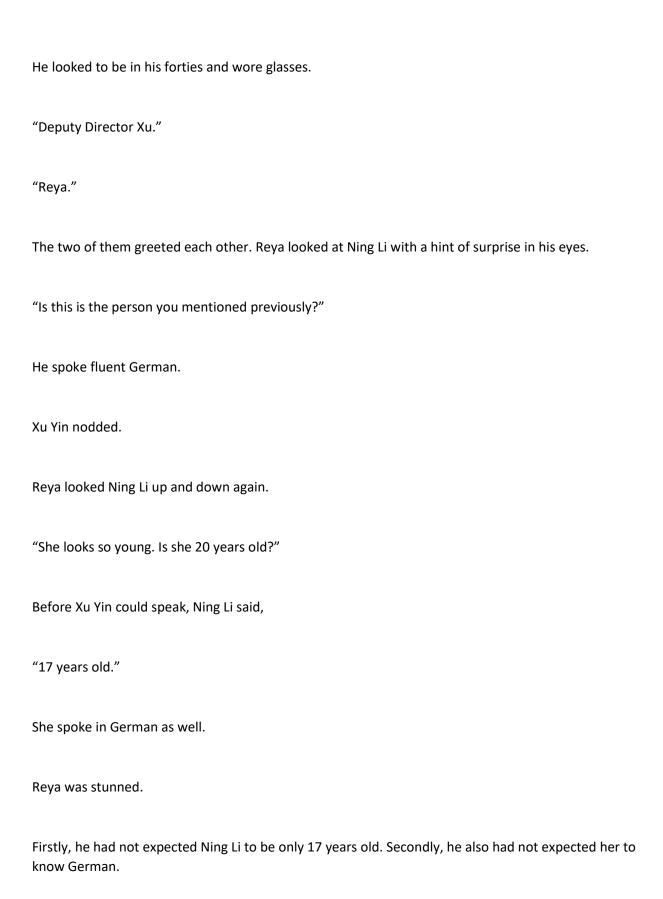
Who was it that he wanted to pursue? Who did he want to make fall in love with him? Wasn't it easy to see?
He was using such roundabout ways. What if the young girl did not know anything?
Lu Huaiyu paused, without saying anything.
Yang Tao said, "Let me remind you. With this young girl, if you don't 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.

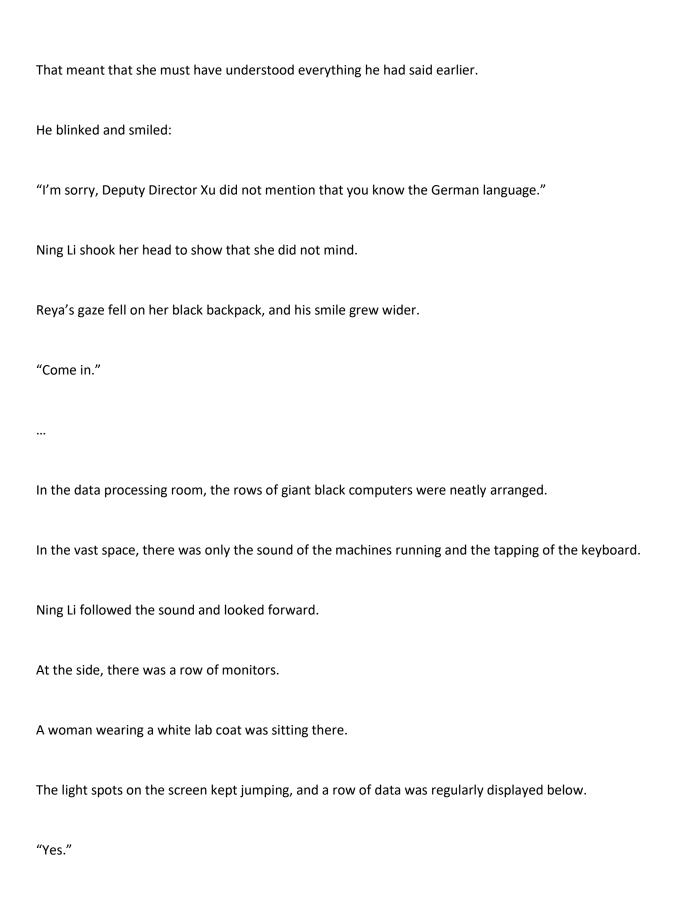
Her heart skipped a beat—She seemed to be really angry at Lu Huaiyu.
As soon as this thought surfaced in her heart, an indescribable panic and helplessness welled up.
She was angry at Lu Huaiyu.
Why?
He was obviously so good to her.
He had lent her the guest bedroom at Yunding Fenghua, he had attended 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.



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.









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."





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.
basically, they had indeed been classifiates.
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.
Tillig Li 3 expression was cann.
"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."
<b></b>
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."

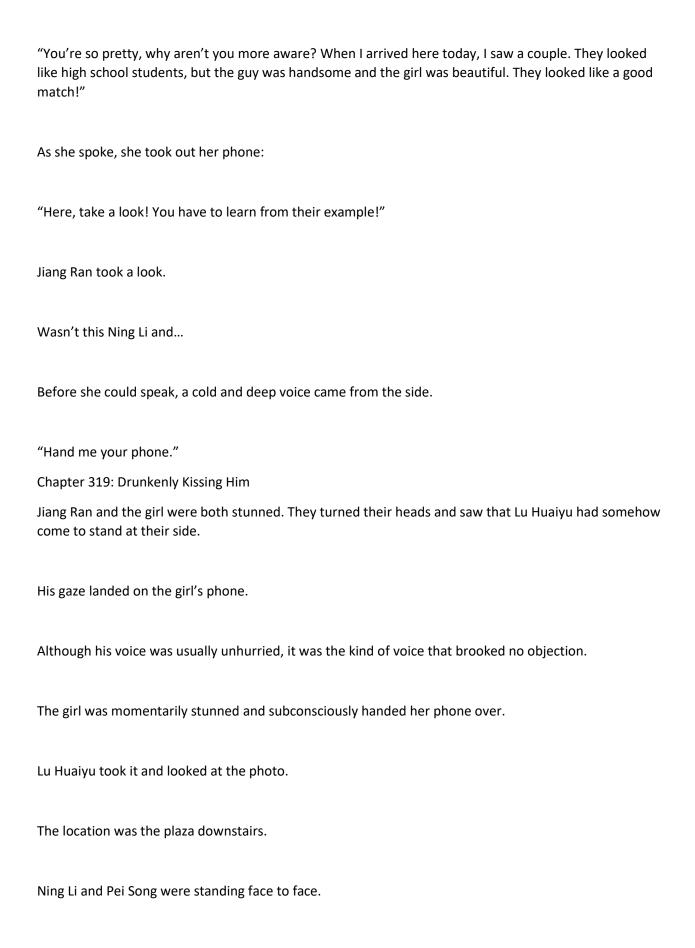


Lu Huaiyu seemed to be busy and only replied after about ten minutes.
[ I'm currently outside and have some matters to attend to. I'll probably only be home very late. You can go straight to Rongyue Mansion. The password is the same as Yunding Fenghua. ]
The Chinese New Year was approaching, and Lu Huaiyu was now staying in the Capital. It was not unusual for him to be very busy.
She did not ask any further questions.
[ Okay. ]
<b></b>
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.





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.



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."





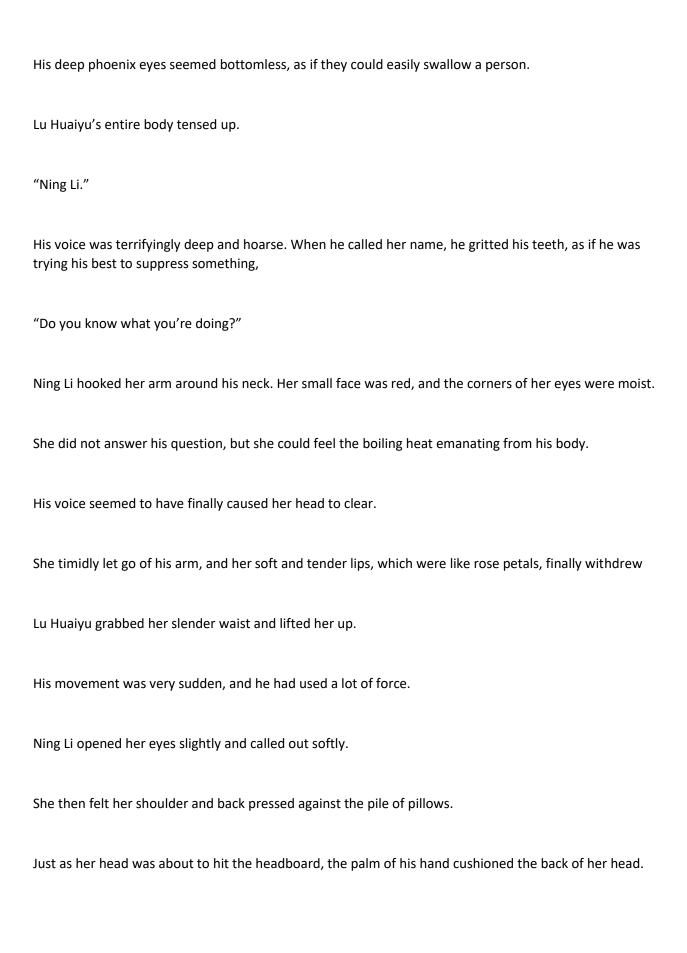
After hanging up, Ning Li sat on the sofa for some time.
The wind outside kept blowing.
It was quiet in the huge house, but Ning Li did not feel empty.
She was familiar with this place.
She had not thought that she would have had the chance to come here again after her rebirth.
The tone of Lu Huaiyu's 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.





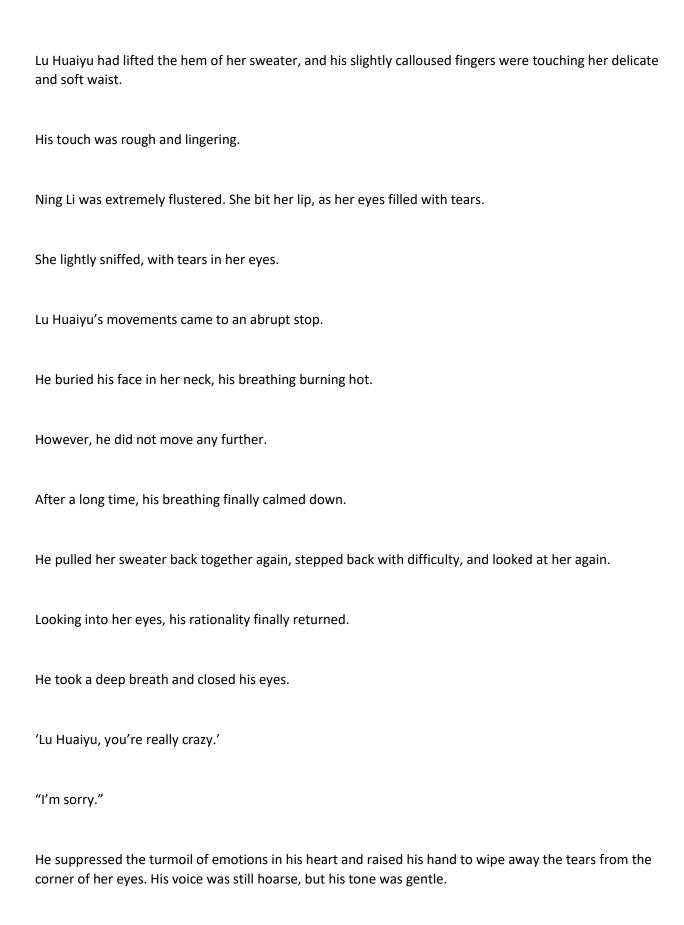


The lights had not been turned on in the room. Only a faint light shone in from the outside, as the white snow drifted down.
Lu Huaiyu was stunned.
"Ah Li, are you—"
Then, his voice was suddenly drowned out.
With a sudden strength in her hands, she held onto his straight shoulders. She wrapped her arms 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.

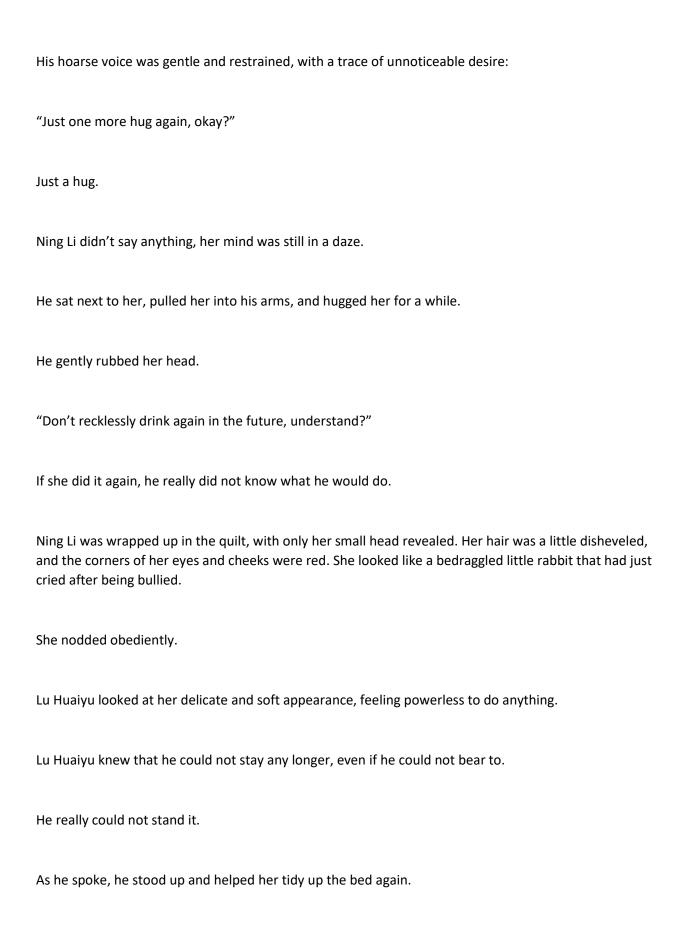


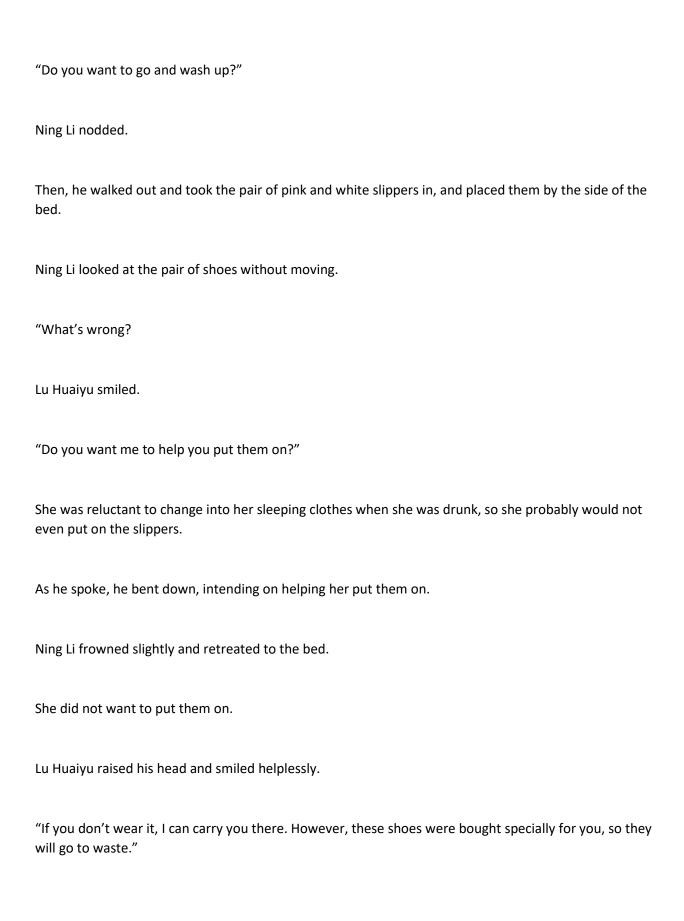
Then, Lu Huaiyu pressed against her body.
He leaned in close as he held her waist tightly with one hand.
She was pushed further into his palm and trapped in his arms.
Through the thin layers of their clothes, their skin was almost touching, and their breaths were touching.
There was no escape for her.
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.



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







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."