

## Little Brat's 401

Chapter 401: Lin Fengmian

This time, Ye Ci's illness came suddenly and violently.

The doctor said that it had been caused by anxiety, stress, and a drop in the body's immune system.

When she was in the hospital, her fever kept coming off and on and she lost a lot of weight.

The most important thing was that her mental state had deteriorated very badly.

Ye Ming followed the doctor's advice and took her to a psychologist.

The problem was not big, but it was not small either.

Ye Ci's depression was too heavy, and she needed to seek help from a psychologist regularly.

However, Ye Ming kept these things a secret.

Other than the Ye family, no one else knew.

...

Ning Li's life was no different from before. She went to and from school every day.

In the blink of an eye, two weeks had passed, and the weather gradually warmed up.

On the Internet, the popularity of the news about Ye Ci cheating had finally dropped bit by bit.

At Second High School, everyone had put their focus back into their studies, especially the senior class.

As the college entrance exam was getting closer and closer, their curriculum arrangements were getting more and more tense.

There was a countdown sign posted in the corridor, and the number was decreasing every day.

...

It was Friday night.

Ning Li was writing an English paper. He Xiaochen sneakily took out her phone, covered it with a book, plugged it into her headphones, and started reading.

Ning Li finished answering the last question, and found that she had just used up her pen.

She took out a new one from her stationery bag to use.

Just then, she saw Kong Rou coming over from outside.

Today was English evening self-study, and Kong Rou was the teacher on duty.

However, First Class was different from the other classes. There were basically no evening self-study sessions. If the students had any questions, they could just go over and ask the teacher themselves. They would have more freedom.

Ning Li gently bumped He Xiaochen's elbow. He Xiaochen immediately put the phone back into the belly of the table silently. Then, she quietly pulled the earphone out of her sleeve.

Ning Li, "..."

Kong Rou sat down at the podium, and a few students walked over one after another.

After that, He Xiaochen did not touch her phone again and she concentrated on studying seriously.

The bell rang.

Kong Rou left the classroom.

Some students began to pack their things and leave, while others still sat in their seats.

It was close to the college entrance exam, so everyone was under a lot of pressure.

Many students began to stay in the classroom for a longer period of time to study.

He Xiaochen then carefully took out her phone.

Ning Li turned her head to look at her.

From her position, she could see half of He Xiaochen's phone screen.

After getting a better view, she was stunned.

He Xiaochen was watching a video.

In the center of the screen, there was a youth in white.

As if sensing that Ning Li was also looking over, he Xiaochen handed her phone over:

“Ooooooooooooooh, Ning Li, quick, look! Isn’t he a good-looker! This solo is really amazing!”

As she said this, she handed over an earpiece.

Ning Li could not resist and had no choice but to put the earpiece on.

He Xiaochen pulled the progress bar to the beginning:

“You should watch it from the beginning!”

This was a three-minute and thirty-second solo stage dance.

At the beginning, the scene was pitch black.

Then, a slight sound of wind entered their ears, accompanied by the faint sound of flowing water.

It was quiet, spacious, and far away, unconsciously calming their hearts.

A bright moon slowly rose, the light like water sprinkling down.

Beneath the moon, the white-clothed youth stood quietly.

His head was slightly lowered, his black hair half covering his eyes and brows. Only his skin was fair and clear, his nose was tall and straight, his cheeks were thin and smooth, and his lips were a touch of crimson.

He wore a silk white shirt, his collar was half open, and one could vaguely see his exquisite collarbone.

The loose cuffs were tied tightly with white ribbons, making them look like elegant tassels.

Dong!

A drum beat sounded.

As if guided, he raised his arm.

A thin layer of light surrounded his body.

Following that, a series of drum beats were heard.

Dong Dong Dong!

He followed the rhythm and every movement was precise.

The silk shirt followed his movements and outlined the perfect lines of the young man's body.

The young man was tall and slim. When he danced, his body was unbelievably light. However, every movement contained vigorous and tough strength.

The rhythm of the music became more and more rapid, like a sudden shower in the middle of summer. The music entered his ears, fell on the dark green eaves and the jade-colored banana leaves, and then flowed down.

Ta-da!

As his toes landed, a string of crystal clear water droplets flew up, while the rest rippled under his feet.

The dark night and the bright moon intertwined, and the water reflected the young man's reflection, forming a picture.

The water splashed onto his body, and the white silk shirt became translucent, sticking close to the young man's lean and perfect body.

The shoulder line was straight, the abdominal muscles were well-defined, and the waist line was smooth and thin.

Gradually, the music began to ease up again, and his movements slowed down.

Like the beginning of a shower, the moon was bright and clear.

The young man's raised head slowly lowered as he embraced himself.

The camera zoomed in slowly.

A few strands of hair on his forehead were already wet. The young man's face was beautiful and exquisite.

He had his eyes closed. His eyelashes were unbelievably long and there was even a drop of water on them. They were sparkling and brilliant.

Suddenly, he opened his eyes.

His light brown pupils were like glass balls. They were clean, bright, and pure.

He carried a sense of fragility that was unique to the young man. It was as if with just a slight touch, this touching beauty would shatter.

The water droplet fell down and merged into his eyes, dyeing them with a layer of light.

The color of his eyes gradually blurred, and the corners of his eyes were suffused with a faint redness. It was as if there was a deep desire and temptation hidden in them, tempting people to fall in.

There was a mole at the left end of his eye, complementing each other. It brought out a kind of indolent beauty that was difficult to describe but still moving people's hearts.

The picture froze.

He slept in the wind, woke up in the rain, and seemed to have come from a distant mountain forest to dance alone under the moonlight.

He became the only moving color in the picture.

He was—

Lin Fengmian.

Chapter 402: Liking My Younger Brother

It was not the first time He Xiaochen had seen this solo stage dance, but every time she watched it, she would still be mesmerized.

She held her face and whimpered, completely intoxicated with her infatuation.

"He's really good-looking! Ning Li, he's really good-looking!"

This face!

This posture!

This dance!

Other than perfection, there was no other word to describe it.

Ning Li came back to her senses and stared at the frozen image of the young man on the screen for a long time before she smiled.

“Yes.”

It was indeed very beautiful and impeccable.

He Xiaochen rambled on and on:

“His name is Lin Fengmian. He just debuted a month ago, but he’s already extremely popular! He made his debut on this solo stage and became famous overnight! He has garnered countless fans! He’s now a well-deserved top-notch celebrity!”

She took back her phone with great care,

“Ooooooooooh! He’s such a beautiful boy, why am I only seeing him now? Ooooooooooh!”

If one had to use a word to describe Lin Fengmian, the only way to describe him was that he was beautiful.

His facial features were extremely delicate, and he had a naturally unique sense of fragile beauty and youth.

The entertainment industry did not lack people who were good-looking, but his temperament was truly unique.



Therefore, once he had debuted, he had quickly become popular. He had quickly shaken off other popular young men of his age and became the real king of popularity.

“I heard that he’s a trainee who came back from abroad. His dancing strength and rhythm are really far ahead of those so-called idols in the industry!”

He Xiaochen sighed,

“Even if he only relied on his face, he would still win for sure. But his standard is so high, it’s really killing me!”

Ning Li, “...”

“He’s so pure and sexy, a real pure-hearted cat-like teenager! This little brother is really cute!”

Ning Li, “...”

It was no wonder that He Xiaochen had been secretly looking at her phone. It turned out that she was busy admiring what was on the screen.

“Little brother?”

“Yeah!”

He Xiaochen counted on her fingers,

“Little brother is only seventeen this year! His birthday is on July 7th, and he’s one year younger than me. Doesn’t that make him a little brother? He has many older sister type of fans!”

That was true. For such a young man, other than fans around his age, it was indeed easiest for him to attract older sister fans.

Ning Li was silent for a moment.

What she said was not wrong.

“Didn’t you chase Tang Wei before? Now it’s his turn?”

At the mention of this, He Xiaochen immediately raised her finger and pressed it against her lips.

“Shh... Tang Wei is my life, and my younger brother is my wall. Neither will interfere with each other! Neither will interfere with each other. Hahahaha!”

She gestured.

“My love for Weiwei will never change. But, who asked my little brother to be so adorable?”

Sigh!

People who were idolized good-looking stars while completely blind to their flaws were really just like that. They had no principles at all!

Ning Li, “... Alright.”

It had to be said that Lin Fengmian’s debut was indeed one-of-a-kind.

In his previous life, after his grandmother passed away, he had rushed back without caring about the obstacles and missed this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to debut.

By the time he had finished arranging everything, it was already too late.

Sometimes, missing out just meant missing out.

Later on, Lin Fengmian had delayed his debut for almost a year.

Unfortunately, the general environment of the entertainment industry had already undergone a great change. More importantly, at that time, his company just happened to have a new leader.

Because he refused the unspoken rules, he was severely suppressed.

Although he had debuted, his publicity was almost zero. Everyone in the company knew that he had offended a big shot, so they did not dare to help him. They even began to work together to isolate him.

In the entertainment industry, the people with the least visibility were the easiest to bully and suppress. The more it was like this, the harder it was for him to stand out.

Such a vicious cycle ended with him losing his popularity.

Later, a series of negative news broke out on him, and he was forced to retreat from the industry.

After that—

Ning Li closed her eyes and collected her thoughts.

He Xiaochen muttered.

“On the day my younger brother debuted, he even released a single called ‘Sleep in the Wind’, which went online 24 hours a day and directly slaughtered the charts! It occupied first place on the 13 music charts! Oh my god, he’s a true powerhouse! That song is super good! Ning Li, you must listen to it when you’re free!”

There were many idols in the entertainment industry, but most of them were produced on the production line. They were exactly the same without any special characteristics.

The most important thing was that they did not have the strength yet.

For someone like Lin Fengmian, he would be directly dropped onto the list as soon as he debuted. He was a person who truly walked the path of strength.

After he became famous, all of his data wasn't diluted. He was truly popular.

Therefore, although he had only debuted for a month, his momentum was very strong, and he quickly gained a foothold in the industry.

Ning Li nodded.

"Okay."

She had been busy with the competition and the Ye family's matters recently, so she had naturally paid less attention to Lin Fengmian.

He had become popular faster and more fiercely than she had thought.

She packed her backpack and walked out.

He Xiaochen was with her:

"Oh right, my little brother seems to be preparing his first album! It's going to be released in June, right after the college entrance exam. I can buy my brother's album and play it repeatedly! Haha! Perfect!"

Most of the new idols nowadays chose singles, and very few released albums.

Firstly, the music market was in a slump, and secondly, it required a lot of time, energy, and money to make an album. Most importantly, if it was not at that standard, not only would it not sell, but it would also attract a lot of criticism.

No one liked to do such a thankless task.

Lin Fengmian had only debuted for a month. There were several reasons why he was able to arrange this matter so quickly.

It was popular enough.

And, it was powerful enough.

Both were indispensable.

Ning Li's lips curved slightly.

"That's good."

This was the goal that Lin Fengmian had been striving for all this time.

If it could be achieved, it would indeed be very good.

He Xiaochen nodded her head like a chick pecking on rice. Then, she suddenly thought of something and her eyes widened slightly.

"Eh? Ning Li, I remember that you're not very interested in these celebrity idols in the entertainment industry. Why are you—"

She came over with a smile.

“Do you also like Little Brother Fengmian a lot?”

This was a matter of experience.

As an experienced admirer of beauty, He Xiaochen had a very picky eye.

There were so many handsome men and beautiful women in the entertainment industry, but very few of them could catch her eye.

In other words, those who could catch her eye and be recognized by her were definitely top-notch beauties.

Previously, she had tried to draw Ning Li’s attention to a few people before, but Ning Li had always maintained an indifferent attitude and did not seem to be very interested.

This was the first time she had asked her to watch the stage performance and listen to a single. She had even nodded!

At this moment, the two of them had already reached the school gate.

Ning Li paused for a moment.

However, before she could speak, she heard a familiar low and lazy voice behind her.

“Who is it that you like?”

Chapter 403: Mine Can Only Be Given to You

Ning Li turned around and saw a handsome man behind her.

The weather was still cold in early spring, but he only wore a windbreaker, which enhanced his tall and slender figure and made his posture look even more perfect.

Ning Li blinked.

“Second brother? Why are you here?”

Lu Huaiyu seemed to be quite busy after accompanying her back to Yunzhou.

Although they had kept in touch with each other on their cell phones, they had hardly met each other.

She had not expected him to suddenly appear at this time.

Lu Huaiyu said, “There happened to be a dinner party nearby. I came over to take a look after it ended.”

Ning Li sized him up. It had probably been a private dinner party. He was dressed casually and did not smell of alcohol...

Lu Huaiyu seemed to see through her thoughts. He chuckled and said, “Don’t worry, I didn’t drink.”

Ning Li coughed lightly.

Why did it seem like she did not want him to drink...

When He Xiaochen saw Lu Huaiyu, she was instantly shocked as well.

How could one live with such a stunning beauty up close?

She held her breath and was extremely nervous.

“Hello, Ning Li’s Second Brother!”

Ning Li, “...”

She gave He Xiaochen a blank stare.

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows and laughed.

“Hello.”

It seemed that he did not mind He Xiaochen calling him that.

He Xiaochen was almost dazzled. She had to use a lot of self-control to restrain the scream in her heart.

It was only after Ning Li gave her a stare that she regained her senses.

“Ah! Mr. Lu, I’m sorry. I... I misspoke just now...”

He Xiaochen was embarrassed. In order to save her own face, she quickly changed the topic,

“Mr. Lu, we were just talking about idols!”

She still clearly remembered that when the school had spread the rumor that Ning Li and Pei Song were in a puppy love relationship, this person had come straight here.



He was probably very strict about Ning Li being in a relationship too young. It was better to explain clearly and not cause any misunderstandings.

Lu Huaiyu looked at Ning Li with a half-smile:

“Is that so?”

Ning Li felt a chill on her neck.

She nodded calmly.

“Yeah, she’s telling me about her new wall.”

He Xiaochen, “???”

Although what she said was right, why did it sound strange from Ning Li’s mouth at this time?

But that’s right. She could not tell what was odd at the moment...

Lu Huaiyu and Ning Li raised their eyebrows slightly.

Ning Li then noticed that he was holding milk tea in his hand.

She was a little surprised.

Lu Huaiyu had actually bought two cups?

She pointed and asked,

“Second Brother, did you specially buy this?”

Lu Huaiyu raised their chin.

“The second cup was half-price.”

Ning Li, “...”

Lu Huaiyu handed it over. “It just so happens that your classmate is here too, so you guys can drink it.”

He Xiaochen widened her eyes. I can have some too!? This milk tea that this peerless hottie bought!

She looked at Ning Li gratefully.

“Ning Li, your Second Brother is so nice!”

Ning Li, “...”

Don’t you drink this milk tea three times a week? Was there a need to be so excited?

She accepted the cups and looked at them. One cup was a Peach Oolong, while the other was an Iced American style.

She consciously kept the Peach Oolong, so she planned to pass the Iced American style to He Xiaochen.

Lu Huaiyu suddenly said, “I bought the Iced American style for you.”

Ning Li was stunned and looked up at him.

This...

Lu Huaiyu knew that she liked the taste of peaches.

What had he said? He bought the Ice American style for her?

But since he had specified it, she kept the Iced American Style Cup and passed the Peach Oolong to He Xiaochen.

He Xiaochen's eyes sparkled.

"Thank you, Ning Li!"

If she not for Ning Li, how long would it take for her to be able to drink milk tea that such a top-notch handsome man had bought for her?

How was this half-price?

This was obviously priceless!

He Xiaochen went home in the opposite direction from Ning Li, so she quickly bid farewell to Ning Li and Lu Huaiyu and left happily with the cup of Peach Oolong in her hands.

When her figure had gradually disappeared, Lu Huaiyu said, "Let's go. Shall I send you back?"

Ning Li followed.

The two of them walked side by side.

As they got closer, she could smell the faint smell of smoke on his body.

Lu Huaiyu never smoked in front of her, and he did not carry a cigarette or lighter with him. Most of the time, his body exuded the cool smell of cedar.

She inhaled lightly.

“Second Brother, did you smoke?”

She asked.

Lu Huaiyu replied with an “Mmm” and turned his head to look at her, raising his eyebrows slightly.

“You don’t like it?”

Ning Li shook her head.

She did not like the smell of cigarettes, but this person was Lu Huaiyu.

In fact, compared to the usual smell of cool cedar all over his body, this smell was more familiar to her.

Lu Huaiyu was not addicted to smoking, and he rarely smoked.

However, today at the dinner party, he had not refused their offer to smoke.

The main reason was...

It had been too long since he had seen her.

The Ye family had been causing a ruckus for quite a while. He had estimated the situation and did not interfere or ask any more questions.

When the Ye family finally calmed down, he felt that she was busy preparing for the college entrance exam, so he decided not to think about it any more, thinking that he would talk about it on Sunday when she was free.

However, he could not wait until that time.

So, he had come over after dinner.

After waiting for about half an hour, he had thought that their class was about to end, so he went to buy milk tea.

Originally, he had only planned to buy her a cup, but when he thought of smoking, he had added a cup of Iced American style.

However, he had not expected her nose to be so sharp, and she still smelled it.

Ning Li inserted the straw into the cup. The cold taste made her shiver.

She could not help but ask,

“Second Brother, why did you buy this for me? I thought that the cup of Peach Oolong was mine.”

Lu Huaiyu said, “Yes, that cup of Peach Oolong had indeed been bought for you.”

Ning Li was stunned. She bit the straw and looked at him.

“Then—”

Then, why had he let her give the cup to He Xiaochen?

Lu Huaiyu's lips curled slightly and he said with a casual smile, "This cup of Iced American style was originally for me to drink."

Since it was his, he naturally could not give it to anyone else.

What was his could only be given to her.

Chapter 404: On That Day, I'll Pick You Up

The night wind blew, blowing her soft hair, slightly covering her eyes and eyebrows.

However, she could still clearly see Lu Huaiyu's expression.

His posture was always languid, his thin lips slightly raised, with a casual smile.

His remark seemed to be just another casual sentence.

However, his eyes were extremely deep, and when he looked over, it seemed to be intensely burning hot.

The moment they looked at each other, Ning Li could clearly hear her heart beating hard.

She almost subconsciously looked away.

For some reason, her face was a little hot.

Lu Huaiyu's words seemed to be a straightforward explanation, but they also seemed to have some kind of deep meaning.

She subconsciously bit the straw and gently ground her teeth.

Thinking of how he said that this was originally what he wanted to drink, she loosened her grip a little.

“When do you plan to move out of the Ye family home?”

Lu Huaiyu asked.

This time, he asked very directly.

After this incident in the Ye family, a series of troubles followed.

Moreover, according to his understanding, Ye Ci and Ning Li had completely fallen out.

Ye Ci had taken a leave of absence from Yunzhou Second High School. Besides going to the hospital, she had been busy preparing to study abroad.

They lived together, and no one could guarantee what Ye Ci would do one day.

After all, there were too many lessons learned from the past.

Before Ning Li had offended her, she had deliberately set up an Internet storm to target Ning Li. She had even contacted the Zhang family, asking them to go to Ning Li's home in Lincheng on New Year's Day to cause trouble.

Not to mention now.

He was not at ease leaving Ning Li alone with the Ye family.

Ning Li thought for a moment and said, "Let's wait for a while."

Lu Huaiyu turned his head to look at her and suddenly said, "Have you already thought of a time?"

This was not a question, but an affirmation.

Ning Li wanted to deny it, but she did not want to lie in front of him on this matter.

So, she could only nod her head obediently.

"Mm."

It was the end of March now. The news of a large group of ancient tombs being excavated under Qinghe Bridge would break out at the beginning of May.

In other words, there were still two months left.

That was also the estimated time she would leave the Ye family.

"It should be... soon."

She said.

Lu Huaiyu and his eyes narrowed slightly, and then he asked, "Before the college entrance exam?"

Ning Li sighed in her heart.

Lu Huaiyu's mind and eyesight were really too good.



She did not say anything, but he had already guessed most of it.

“Oh, probably.”

Ning Li answered vaguely.

Lu Huaiyu paused and muttered softly, “Will it still take that long...?”

Ning Li looked at him strangely.

Was it very long?

She thought that it would be alright.

There were still two months before she moved out of the Ye family home, and only three months before the college entrance exam.

It sounded like it was still a long time away, but in fact, the days passed very quickly.

After hesitating for a moment, she said, “Second Brother, you don’t have to worry.”

Lu Huaiyu knew what Ye Ci had done to her. Even when the Zhang family had gone to her place to make trouble, he had only happened to stumble upon them.

Having seen the schemes and violent scenes, it seemed reasonable for him to be worried about her staying with the Ye family for the past two months.

Lu Huaiyu looked at her. After a while, he gently tapped her forehead with his finger and smiled, “I’m not worried.”

He was not worried at all, but his heart ached for her.

He knew that she was smart. For such a long time, she had avoided all the traps that those people had dug for her and successfully retaliated.

Since she had chosen to stay in the Ye family, she would definitely be able to ensure her own safety in all aspects.

However, knowing was one thing, feeling reluctant was another.

He said,

“On that day, I’ll pick you up.”

...

Saturday, 8 pm.

The Capital, International Convention and Exhibition Center.

The G&S Spring and Summer luxury collection press conference would be held here, and it would be broadcast live on the entire Internet.

There were still 15 minutes before the press conference started, and the staff were making final adjustments.

The screen was still black and there was no sound, but 300,000 people had already flooded into the live broadcast room, and the number was still increasing rapidly.

The bullet screens on the screen were flashing rapidly.

[ Ahhhhhh Ning, I'm coming! ]

[ I'm coming, I'm coming! Has the live broadcast started yet? ]

[ Fortunately, I made it in time! I quickly finished my dinner and came! ]

[ I wonder what style G&S's big show will showcase this time? ]

[ I love all styles! Let's go, little skirts! ]

[ ... Shocking! Can you even afford G&S? ]

[ I can't afford it, but it doesn't affect my viewing! ]! To be honest, Ning's design really touches me! It's been a long time since the Flower and Moon series, and I'm finally getting to watch this show! I want to save up money and try my best to buy a high-quality set of Ning's designs in this lifetime! ]

[ Weiwei will still walk the runway, right? I'm looking forward to Weiwei! ]

[ I'm looking forward to Weiwei! I'm looking forward to Ning! ]

Tang Wei's fans greatly valued this big show, so they all called for it to increase their popularity.

In an instant, countless roses appeared on the bullet screen.

It was 7:50 pm.

Finally, the scene of the venue appeared on the screen.

However, the camera was quite far away, so the live audience could only see the entrance and the audience seats. The stage area in the middle was dark, so they could not see anything.

The people who were watching the show had already entered the venue and taken their seats.

Only then did the audience realize that something was off.

[ Eh? The seats seem to be very scattered this time! ]

[ I thought that I was the only one who thought so. Why are the first and second rows so far apart? ]

[ It's probably specially arranged? I heard that the venue had been set up since yesterday, and it took two whole days to do it. Unfortunately, G&S had done a very good job of keeping it a secret and didn't reveal anything. Everyone should just wait and watch the live broadcast ]

[ Tsk, the people sitting in the first row on both sides of the stage are all the most important of all the big shots... ]

[ Why don't I know them? Please tell me more about them! ]

[ One sentence: The chief editors of the top fashion magazines in the country are all here. In addition, the ones sitting next to them have very long legs. Those are all top international models, the kind with six digits in one step. ]

[ Wow... So awesome? G&S is indeed in a class of its own. Look at the layout! ]

[ Not only is this a big show for G&S, but also because this is Ning's first independent design press conference. This person is now a hot figure in the domestic fashion circle. ]

[ Ah! I also saw the best actor, Shen Qingzhou! ]

[ I have already seen two best actors, one best actress, and several popular young stars. I heard that the A-list students and starlets in the circle, except for those who have other competing brand contracts, have all come. ]

Suddenly, a thin and tall figure walked in from the entrance.

The youth looked to be about seventeen or eighteen years old. He wore a white shirt, a black G&S handmade suit, and a large piece of gorgeous peony embroidery on his left shoulder.

It contrasted with his beautiful and exquisite face. He was cold, flirtatious, pure, and charming.

He walked slowly with a unique rhythm and aura around him.

This easily distinguished him from the others in the arena, attracting everyone's attention.

After a short period of silence, the bullet comments went crazy.

"Ahhh! It's Lin Fengmian!"

Chapter 405: Sister

Lin Fengmian's appearance stunned everyone.

The bullet screen went crazy.

[ Fengmian! Fengmian! ]

[ Hubby! I love you! Ahhhhh! ]

[ He's so f\*cking awesome! His face! His body! How can he be so handsome? He's so beautiful! ]

[ Today is also a day of tears for my brother's unrivaled beauty! My brother's embroidered suit is killing me! Ahhhhh! ]

One could feel Lin Fengmian's explosive popularity through the screen.

In just two minutes, the number of people in the live broadcast room had soared to 400,000.

Obviously, Lin Fengmian's fans had all rushed over upon hearing the news.

By the time Lin Fengmian took his seat in the first row on the right side of the stage, the number of people in the live broadcast room reached an astonishing 610,000.

At this point, the big show still had yet to officially begin.

Because of Lin Fengmian's arrival, countless fans had rushed over to support him, and the number of viewers doubled.

All the topics started to revolve around him.

"Oh my god! Is this really the first fashion show that my little brother is participating in? Why didn't he reveal any information before?"

"A show! This is a show! You have to know that there are so many celebrities in the industry who don't even have the qualifications. Not only is my little brother here, but he's also in the first row!"

"My husband is so awesome!"

"Those in front, why did you steal my husband?!"

After Lin Fengmian had debuted, he had quickly gained a lot of popularity and fans, and gained a lot of traffic.

However, his exposure was actually not very high.

So far, he had only appeared in two variety shows, and both of them were singing performances on the stage.

He had also only signed two endorsements.

As for the first cover of the magazine, it had only been released three days ago.

Of course, it had been published in the top men's magazine in the country. It was a commemorative magazine that had debuted for a month.

Even with just these, he had still exploded.

Apart from the easy slaughter of all the major music charts, his hit song stage had accumulated more than 30 million views on the Internet.

The products that he endorsed were sold out as soon as they were on the shelves.

The magazine's cover had been released for 24 hours, breaking the magazine's historical sales record.

The fans held onto that pitiful amount of material every day and flipped it over and over again. They were about to flip it over and over again.

Now that they had suddenly seen Lin Fengmian appear at G&S' show, they were naturally overjoyed.

However, although the fans were happy, some people quickly voiced their doubts.

[ Lin Fengmian's resource didn't run away, right? He has only debuted for a little over a month, yet he can sit in the first row of the G & S Show and watch the show. Who would believe that there's no one behind him? ]

[ Didn't he say that he was a trainee who had come back from abroad? Yet, he's become so successful as soon as he returned to China. ]

Similar remarks immediately set off a fierce war of words in the bullet-curtain area.

[ Don't show off if you're sick in the head. Do you know what real popularity is? ]

[ Does he even have real popularity? Take Fengmian away, we don't need him! ]

[ I'm dying of laughter. I don't think you can even enter the entrance of the G & S Show, right? Your envy is spilling out of the screen, okay? ]

A fight erupted between the fans and the trolls who each had their own reasons.

[ Pure passerby with no malicious intent. Just purely curious, how did Lin Fengmian get to sit in the first row of the G&S show? ]

Actually, Lin Fengmian's fans were also very curious about this question.

Lin Fengmian was indeed very popular now, but G&S was a top luxury brand.

Countless artistes and celebrities in the circle might not even be able to form a relationship with G&S, let alone Lin Fengmian, who had just debuted for more than a month?

His qualifications were indeed not enough to qualify for him to sit in the first row.

Suddenly, someone sent a bullet screen.



[ Didn't you guys notice that Lin Fengmian is wearing the matching menswear from the G&S Flower and Moon collection? ]

After the Flower and Moon collection had been released, G&S had taken the opportunity to release the corresponding male outfits.

The outfit that Lin Fengmian was wearing obviously had the same theme as the one that Tang Wei had worn at the opening.

[ This outfit seems to have been specially loaned to him by G&S. ]. According to internal news, G & S admired and thought highly of Lin Fengmian. It seemed that they had already started to discuss cooperation matters, but as to what exactly it was, it was still unclear. However, a friendly reminder. The man sitting on Lin Fengmian's left is the director of G&S, Edmund. ]

Once this message had been posted, those who had still been doubting previously, all turned off their microphones.

The fans almost pulled out the flag to cry in celebration.

After all, to be able to attract the attention of G&S, it really made many people in the circle very envious.

No matter what kind of collaboration it was, as long as they could get on this line, it would greatly raise Lin Fengmian's status.

He was sure to win.

...

In the venue, Lin Fengmian sat down.

Edmund saw him and walked over to greet him with a smile.

He had spotted Lin Fengmian by accident.

He had liked this young man from the first moment he had seen him.

Looks were not the most important thing. After all, he himself was not Chinese. His aesthetic standards for facial features were still different from here.

What he liked was Lin Fengmian's temperament.

Therefore, he had taken the initiative to contact Lin Fengmian's company and expressed his intention to have a collaboration.

When he saw Lin Fengmian wearing this outfit today, he knew that his decision was not wrong.

They had previously communicated through voice and video, and tonight was their first official meeting.

Edmund was very surprised to find that Lin Fengmian actually knew German.

"Lin, your German is very good. Have you stayed abroad before?"

Lin Fengmian shook his head gently.

"No, I taught myself."

His voice was very clean.

Edmund was more and more surprised.

“You could learn it so well on your own? You’re really smart.”

German pronunciation was quite complicated, and he had reached this level just by learning on his own...

“I only know some relatively simple content. It’s not really that good.”

Lin Fengmian seemed to have thought of something. His red lips curled up slightly, and he gave an extremely shallow smile.

“To be precise, I didn’t learn it completely by myself. I learned most of it from my sister.”

Edmund was curious.

“Sister?”

Lin Fengmian’s beautiful eyes curved.

“Yes, my sister.”

Lin Fengmian’s smile at this moment was captured accurately by the camera.

The director quickly switched to a close-up.

On the screen, the youth was right in front of him.

He had always been clean, aloof, and mysterious.

But suddenly, a smile broke out on his lips. There was warmth in his eyes, and he looked extremely obedient.

This smile gave countless people a heart attack.

[ Ah! Little Brother is so obedient! ]

[ I can't take it anymore! Why is he smiling so beautifully! I need oxygen! ]

[ I'm finished, pure passerby. With this smile, I'll lie down in the pit, and I won't be able to get out. ]

[ What is little cub saying? Ahhhhhhhhh! What are we talking about? He's so happy... Ahhhhhh! ]

[ Girlfriend fan turned into a mom fan on the spot. I'm convinced. No one can pull me today! Little cub, mommy loves you! ]

Countless fans were so bewitched by his smile that they were happy to die from it.

However, Lin Fengmian was completely unaware of all this.

Tick-tock.

Tick-tock.

The sound of the clock's hands moving came from the pitch-black stage.

The stage quickly quieted down.

Everyone looked over there, including Lin Fengmian.

Tick-tock.

The last sound.

It was eight o'clock in the evening when the G&S Spring and Summer show officially began.

Chapter 406: Ning! Second Ascension

On the pitch-black stage, a poster quietly appeared.

It was the theme poster that the G&S official blog had originally released.

—When the snow melts, it becomes spring.

The poster was already aesthetically pleasing, so just looking at the small picture was already good enough. Now that it was enlarged on the stage and spread out, it was even more stunning.

The forest, the stream, the branches, the snow, the flower bud.

And... Ning.

Lin Fengmian's gaze fell onto the name in the middle. His expression was calm, and there was a hint of longing in the depths of his eyes.

The details on the poster were all done very well. After zooming in, one could even see the pebbles under the stream, and the hexagonal snowflakes on the branches.

In the silence, the white snow on the black branches began to melt and gradually turned into spring water. It hung on the tender green flower bud and swayed gently.

Then, it dripped down... plop.

The melted snow fell into the stream and gradually formed circles of ripples.

The ripples spread out on the surface of the water and spread in all directions.

Soon, the stream that had originally been still, began to flow.

The ice and snow melted, merging vitality and liveliness into the scenery, making it come to life completely.

The flower bud slowly bloomed.

Then, the entire poster moved.

The line that the stream meandered out from suddenly swayed.

Beneath the branches of the mountain, it was like a skirt that was dancing in the wind.

Ta-da.

The sound of footsteps sounded.

Then, the lights shone down.

A tall and slender young girl's figure appeared on the stage.

In an instant, light and shadow flowed.

Everyone was surprised to find that the stream of water spread and shook, and transformed into the young girl's dress.

No, it should be said that the entire poster was reflected on her dress.

The blooming flower bud suddenly fell from the branches.

The young girl raised her hand, showing off her slender and fair arm. She caught the flower bud and gently pinned it to her head.

Suddenly, the spotlight fell onto her body and face and everyone finally saw her appearance clearly.

Tang Wei.

The opening of this big show still featured her.

She was wearing an ankle-length strapless dress. The snow and branches, as well as the tender cyan flower bud, turned into the background color of her dress. It was pure and warm, elegant and lively.

She did not wear any jewelry from head to toe. One single blooming flower in her hair became the only embellishment.

She walked forward.

Tap.

Tap.

The left leg of the dress was split open and embroidered with layers of lotus leaves.

As she walked, her slender left leg was faintly discernible. It was sexy but noble and untouchable.

It was as if she had lifted a handful of snow from the multiple piles of snow and her eyes were sparkling.

As she walked, the lights on the stage gradually lit up.

The poster gradually disappeared, and in its place was a forest.

It was green and refreshing.

It was as if she had walked out of a snowy mountain forest, and with a hint of spring, she drifted over.

...

After Tang Wei officially opened the show, the screen was temporarily blank.

However, immediately after, countless bullet screens crowded over and quickly dominated the screen!

[ Wow wow wow! It's so beautiful that I'm crying! Ahhhhhh! ]

[ Tang Wei is so beautiful! I announce that God Ning is the best! There's no one like him! ]

[ Oh my god, if only I could wear this dress at least once in my life. Then, I wouldn't even regret dying, would I? ]

[ What a god! It's not in vain that I've waited so long for the live broadcast! Sob sob sob sob! ]

[ Tang Wei is really, really lucky. She doesn't need anything else. Just these two big shows alone will be enough to provide for her for many years, right? ]



[ Weiwei has slayed again today! An absolutely beautiful star! So good! ]

[ For the 1000th time, when will Ning open his Weibo account? I want to go worship him! ]

[ Ah, speaking of which, Ning is the only main designer for this show. He should be making an appearance, right? Surely he will! ]

...

The live broadcast of the show started ten minutes ago, and the hot searches were quickly wiped out.

# G&S Spring and summer series. #

# Lin Fengmian smiled. #

# Tang Wei's flower bud. #

# Tang Wei is absolutely beautiful. #

# When the snow melts, it becomes spring. #

# Ning is forever a god. #

A few words quickly made it onto the hot searches and dominated the list.

This was the long-prepared press conference of G&S. The publicity had always been strong, and the show tonight was truly stunning. The heat instantly increased.

Fifteen minutes into the live broadcast, the number of real-time viewers exceeded a million.

Apart from Tang Wei and Lin Fengmian's fans, countless passersby were also attracted by the hot searches.

The bullet screen was filled with screams.

"Absolutely beautiful! Really! Absolutely Beautiful!"

"G&S's aesthetic judgment this time is too high-level. It's really stunning!"

"It's no wonder that G&S made Ning the only main designer for this press conference. With such standards, no one else can compare!"

[ I'm tired of saying the word 'beautiful'! ]

[ Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh ]

...

The last "Flowers and the Moon" collection made Ning famous.

However, the theme of that time had originally been the G&S' Autumn and Winter press conference.

Later, George had insisted on setting up a separate theme for Ning without caring about any discouragement from other parties, and the two themes had gone side by side that night.

Although it was very successful, strictly speaking, it was not a show that Ning had completed alone.

This time, Ning was the only main designer.

Countless people in the industry were waiting to see how Ning would perform this time.

It was not uncommon for a person to only succeed once.

Many people were stunned when these kinds of people appeared, but they soon lost their strength and gradually disappeared into the crowd.

Only through continuous success could they gain the recognition of the crowd.

This time, the Spring and Summer show of G&S had undoubtedly completely stabilized Ning's position within the fashion circle.

Being a top designer, G&S's new favorite, and a fashion big shot that countless people were eager to chase after.

All this showed that Ning's success was well-deserved.

Chapter 407: Is Her Platform

Ye family.

Ning Li stayed in her room and watched the live broadcast.

George was a perfectionist so he had been pestering her for a long time to ensure that they communicated with each other several times about the Spring and Summer high-fashion collection. Finally, such a show had been presented.

It had to be said that all the hard work had paid off.

Ning Li was also very satisfied with the performance of this big show.

He Xiaochen's messages popped up one after another on her phone screen.

[ Ah! Ning Li! Are you watching the live broadcast of the G&S show? It's so beautiful that I could die! Ahhh! ]

[ Oh my god! Our Weiwei is so beautiful! She's so sexy and high-class! ]

[ The camera caught sight of my brother again! The director understands! ]

She was already crazy about this live broadcast.

It wasn't just her. This night, G&S swept through the headlines of all the major news, and their battle results were outstanding.

With her performance at the show, Tang Wei once again stunned everyone and attracted countless fans.

Apart from her, the other one who was also hot news tonight had been Lin Fengmian.

The scene of him curving his eyes as he smiled obediently had been made into a moving picture and quickly occupied the front page, attracting countless people to be glued to their screens.

[ Whose brother is this? Please enlighten me! ]

[ Isn't he too obedient? He's so delicate and beautiful. When he's not smiling, he's especially cold and aloof. When he smiles, he looks so young! ]

"Ah! Pure, yet lustful! How can he switch seamlessly? This is sister's good boy!"

Ning Li switched the live broadcast to a small screen. She casually refreshed the homepage and saw countless similar content.

Tang Wei was the brand ambassador of G&S, and she was also the opening model for tonight. It was normal for her popularity to be high.

However, just by relying on that smile, Lin Fengmian was on par with her.

He was truly famous.

...

The G&S show lasted for an hour and a half.

Towards the end, the topic of the bullet screen was once again focused on Ning.

Everyone was trying to guess whether Ning would appear after tonight's show.

[ Ning didn't show up last time. He should show up this time, right? ]

[ Yeah! He's the main designer after all. ]

[ We mortals only want to worship the big boss. G&S, let the big boss out! ]

[ Just for these two big shows, I want to be Ning's fan for the rest of my life! ]

Edmund looked at the time and estimated that it was almost time, so he shrugged.

"I really wanted Ning to come over, but unfortunately—"

Lin Fengmian, who was sitting next to him, heard him and his eyes moved slightly.

Of course, he knew that she would not appear tonight.

However, it was already good enough that he could come here to watch her show.

Edmund and Lin Fengmian bade each other farewell and went backstage.

The finale music started, and the 20 models represented by Tang Wei returned to the stage one after another.

Everyone's attention was focused on the stage.

Needless to say, they were all waiting for someone to appear.

Under the gaze of countless pairs of eyes, a tall and straight figure appeared on the stage.

Under the spotlight, his perfect sculpture-like face was incomparably handsome.

Seeing him appear, many people in the show hall revealed shocked expressions.

"That person, why does he look so much like the Crown Prince of G&S?"

"That's him! Such a perfect mixed-race face, how could there be a second one?"

"Wow... I thought he never shows his face in the show? This time it's..."

George's handsome face appeared on the screen and instantly caused a wave of screams.

He strode forward with his long legs and walked to the center of the stage.

The camera zoomed in.

When he smiled, his sky-blue eyes appeared particularly gentle and affectionate.

“Ning can’t come today because she has something to do, so as a friend, I’ll stand on the stage for her.”

His voice was magnetic, especially when paired with such a face and expression, it was intoxicating.

However, what was even more shocking was his words.

After a short moment of shock, everyone reacted and held their breaths, unable to hide their shock.

—George was the one and only Crown Prince of the G&S Group!

It was well-known that although he often appeared in the entertainment pages and the gossip about him was endless, he had never publicly appeared in any of G&S’s big shows before.

Now, he was standing up for Ning, saying that he was Ning’s friend!

Just this sentence was enough to show Ning’s position in his heart and the entire G&S Group!

He looked at the camera and smiled word by word:

“G&S is really lucky to have met you.”

...

After the Spring and Summer show of G&S, Ning, as the main designer, still had not made an appearance.

However, George had come.

After he had appeared, the two sentences he said were extracted and reposted an astonishing number of times.

What was George's identity?

He was the Crown Prince of G&S. He was passionate and rich.

It meant a lot that he had publicly expressed his appreciation for Ning.

No matter how outstanding Ning was, he was only a designer.

However, George was different. He represented money.

By making such a statement, he was deliberately telling everyone that Ning had the backing of the entire G&S.

This way, even if someone was jealous and wanted to do something be it in the open or in the dark, they would have to think twice.

...

After the live broadcast ended, Ning Li exited the broadcast room. She stared at her phone for a while and raised her eyebrows slightly.



George was really cunning.

Originally, her relationship with G&S had just been an ordinary partnership.

But tonight, with George's public appearance and her words, no doubt everyone would believe that she belonged to G&S.

He was really good at playing with this layer of relationships.

However, she did not really care about this.

Apart from G&S, she did not have any thoughts of working with other companies for the time being.

G&S had always been very cooperative with her in all aspects.

It could be said that this was her compensation for not going to the show.

She put away her phone and took out a science paper.

...

Magnificent.

Lu Huaiyu looked at his phone.

On the screen was the poster of G&S.

He stared at the 'Ning' that was written in the middle, his deep eyes slightly narrowed.

“... Ning?”

#### Chapter 408: Second Brother, We're Going to Have a Parent-Teacher Meeting

When G&S had held an Autumn and Winter press conference at the Malong Center, when he had seen the “Flowers and the Moon” collection, he had guessed that Ning and Tree’s Shadow were the same person.

At that time, Cheng Xiyue had even specifically asked him if he wanted to ask George about it.

With Lu Huaiyu’s identity, George would surely give him face.

However, he had rejected it.

Now that he was watching this, it made him even more certain of his thoughts.

He stared at the phone screen and pondered this for a long time.

In truth, if he insisted, it was not necessarily impossible to see this person.

It was just that—

Since the other party had been unwilling all along, there was no meaning in forcing it.

Cheng Xiyue’s message popped out.

[ Lu Er, you really don’t plan on asking? ]

After a long time, Lu Huaiyu replied with one word.

[ Hmm. ]

He turned off his phone screen.

This was Ning's independent design press conference, yet no one had appeared.

Not to mention, he wanted to meet the person with the painting.

...

At 11 pm, Ning Li received a call from Lin Fengmian.

This was the second time the two of them had spoken since the last Winter Camp.

Ning Li remembered that he had gone to watch the G&S show today, so she pressed the answer button.

"Mian?"

The clean and well-behaved youth's voice came from the receiver.

"Sister, are you busy?"

Ning Li laughed.

"I'm fine."

The competition had ended, but she had not signed a contract with any university.

Lin Fengmian knew that she had recently returned to Yunzhou Second High to attend classes and prepare for the college entrance exam.

Thus, he had not contacted her much, afraid of disturbing her.

But today...

Lin Fengmian stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window of the hotel room and looked outside.

The night in the Capital city was always brightly lit.

He said, "Sister, I went to watch the G&S Spring and Summer show today."

Ning Li said, "Yes, I know."

Lin Fengmian's eyes curved, his voice filled with surprise.

"Sister, you watched the live broadcast?"

Then... she must have seen him too, right?

"I did."

Ning Li thought of something and asked, "You seem to have a good relationship with Edmund. Is G&S planning to discuss a collaboration with you?"

This was something that needed to be kept a secret.

However, the person who had asked was her.

Lin Fengmian said, "Yes."

"Yes, we're discussing the brand ambassador position for the men's ready-to-wear series."

This could be considered as a giant pie. No matter who it hit, they would probably laugh until they went crazy.

Originally, with Lin Fengmian's qualifications, he did not have enough to be a candidate.

Edmund really admired him a lot. Even George had relaxed after seeing him and sent him an invitation to sit in the first row of seats.

As a top luxury brand, G&S had never had a spokesperson before. Now, because they wanted to expand the market in China, they had begun to choose brand ambassadors.

Logically speaking, for such a brand, the criteria for selecting people was very high.

However, George was free and easy in doing things. He valued the degree of compatibility between the individual and the G&S brand.

If not for this, they would not have eliminated the popular A-list and chosen Tang Wei.

Now, they had taken a liking to Lin Fengmian.

"That's good."

Ning Li's voice carried a smile.

Lin Fengmian was born for the stage, and he was a natural idol.

As long as he was given the chance and time, he would definitely grow into a truly dazzling superstar.

When Lin Fengmian heard her laugh, he also laughed.

He paused for a moment, then asked in a low and careful voice,

“Sister, when are you free? I’ll go and visit you.”

Ning Li thought for a moment, then smiled and said, “I’m afraid it’s not convenient at the moment. Your every move right now is being watched by people.”

Lin Fengmian’s traffic was huge, and the paparazzi followed closely.

Whatever he did, it would be magnified infinitely.

So now, it was indeed difficult to find a suitable time.

The smile on Lin Fengmian’s lips gradually disappeared, and his beautiful lips were pursed.

Ning Li sensed his low mood.

He was always like this. When he was unhappy, he rarely spoke.

After a while, Lin Fengmian said softly, “Then... shall we meet after the college entrance exams?”

The youth’s clean voice had a rare hint of coquettishness.

She should have some time by then.

Ning Li agreed.

“Okay.”

Lin Fengmian smiled again.

“Then, I’ll wait for sister.”

...

The popularity of the G&S show was very high, and the online discussions about it had always been high.

When Ning Li had come to class on Monday, she could hear a few girls discussing this topic excitedly during class time.

He Xiaochen’s phone wallpaper had been changed to a picture of Tang Wei’s appearance, and she would take it out to admire it whenever she had the time.

Ning Li seemed to stay out of it.

Only when she had received the money transfer from G&S did she nod her head affirmatively: the show had indeed been well done.

...

In the blink of an eye, it was now early April.

The annual spring sports meet of Yunzhou Second High was held.

The entire sports meet lasted for three days.

However, this had nothing to do with the senior year.

They were given special permission to not participate in any events.

The entire campus was bustling with activity, especially on the playground. The freshmen and sophomore classes held flags and waved them. All the events were in full swing.

Cheers and shouts echoed throughout the entire Second High school campus. They also continuously rushed into the quiet classroom of the senior year school's teaching building.

"There are only two months left until the college entrance examination. The results of the first model examination that was held at the end of last month have already been released."

In First Class' classroom, Geng Haifan stood on the podium, holding a report card in his hand,

"This time—"

"Youth is like fire! Surpass yourself!"

A passionate slogan was heard from the broadcast.

Geng Haifan looked outside irritably.

"This time, the exact test paper is relatively simple, but it is still very meaningful for reference. You guys—"

"Ninth class, ninth class! Extraordinary!"



Geng Haifan's words were interrupted again.

This shout was so passionate that several students in the classroom could not help but look outside.

Although they could not see the field from this position, it did not stop them from feeling distracted.

Geng Haifan slapped the report card on the desk.

"The parent-teacher conference will be held at three o'clock tomorrow afternoon!"

...

Parent-teacher conference.

After dinner, Ning Li had sat down in the small pavilion on the campus. She held her phone in her hand and turned it around.

She had always attended her own parent-teacher conferences.

Especially with her results this time in the model examinations, she was still the first in the entire city.

It did not matter whether she found someone to come or not.

However—

She hesitated for a while and made a call.

It rang for a long time. Just as Ning Li was about to hang up, the other side finally picked up.

“Ah Li?”

Lu Huaiyu’s voice sounded low and hoarse as if he had just woken up, and there was a hint of laziness in it.

Ning Li’s heart skipped a beat.

“Second Brother, did I wake you up?”

Lu Huaiyu laughed.

“No, I’ve been awake for a while. What’s wrong?”

Ning Li felt that his words were not very believable.

Lu Huaiyu always had to rest at that time in the afternoon.

If that was the case, then tomorrow’s parent-teacher conference—

“Oh, that’s good.”

After she said this, she did not know how to broach the topic of the parent-teacher conference with him.

It seemed a little strange.

Lu Huaiyu had come to Second High a few times before, but this was the first time she had directly asked him to come.

It was still different.

Lu Huaiyu was still waiting for her to speak.

“Hmm?”

Ning Li paused for a moment, then whispered, “Second Brother, we’re having a parent-teacher conference at three o’clock tomorrow afternoon.”

Chapter 409: Quite a Lot of People Chase After You

Magnificent.

Lu Huaiyu had only just woken up. He was leaning against the headboard of the bed, his quilt having slipped off.

His eyes were closed, but when he heard her sweet and soft voice, he paused and slowly opened his eyes.

After a moment of silence, he smiled.

“Is that so?”

Ning Li’s grip on the phone tightened slightly.

Lu Huaiyu definitely knew what she meant.

However, calling him over for a parent-teacher meeting like this seemed...

She paused for a moment before saying,

“Yes. The form teacher said that this time, he will be talking about the college entrance exam registration process. It’s quite important.”

Geng Haifan’s exact words had been that at this parent-teacher meeting, they would be explaining the content of the college entrance examination’s registration in detail. So, make sure that all your family members, preferably the ones with the most weight in their family, come over.

But of course, she could not tell Lu Huaiyu that.

Filling in the forms for the college entrance examination was indeed a very complicated matter.

However, this did not include Ning Li.

With her results, as long as she performed as per usual, she could choose any major from any of the top universities in the country.

All she needed to do was to fill in the form according to her own wishes.

Lu Huaiyu was quiet for a while.

Ning Li subconsciously held her breath.

“Second Brother, if you’re very busy, you can still—”

“Got it,” Lu Huaiyu replied with a smile. His voice was low and languid. “It just so happens that I don’t know how to fill in the form either. I should go and listen on how to do it.”

He had been recruited by Xijing University and had not taken the college entrance exam at all.

Ning Li said softly, “Oh, thank you, Second Brother.”

Lu Huaiyu said, "I'll be there at three tomorrow."

Ning Li said, "Okay."

"Senior Sister Ning Li?"

A clear and bright youth's voice suddenly came from the side.

Ning Li looked up and saw an unfamiliar tall and thin boy standing in front of her.

When he saw Ning Li looking over, his ears turned a little red, but he seemed more excited and nervous.

Lu Huaiyu had obviously heard him too. He raised his eyebrows and asked, "Is someone is looking for you?"

Ning Li glanced at the name tag pinned to his school uniform.

He was a sophomore.

"I don't know him," she said.

When the boy heard her say that, he realized that he had been a bit rash to suddenly come over. He smiled and said, "Hello, Senior Sister Ning Li! I'm Zhou Cheng from First Class, sophomore year. I've admired you for a long time!"

Ning Li frowned slightly.

Ever since she had come to Second High, quite a number of people had confessed their feelings of admiration for her.

Most of them had given her love letters and small gifts. Only a small number of them had ever dared to confess to her in person.

However, all of them had been rejected by her.

After some time, seeing that she was still unmoved and was completely devoted to her school work, everyone had gradually calmed down.

Ning Li had not expected to bump into someone who would confess his feelings to her just when she had taken some time to make a phone call.

Most importantly, could he not see that she had not even hung up her call yet?

Ning Li's voice was cold.

"I'm sorry, but I'm not interested in these kinds of things right now."

As she said that, she lifted her foot to leave.

Zhou Cheng saw that she did not look very happy, he took a step forward and continued, "Senior Sister Ning Li, I'm sincere..."

Ning Li stood still, raised her eyes slightly, and glanced at him.

"Do you want me to make it clearer? I'm not interested in you."

Zhou Cheng had probably heard a lot of rumors about her before, so he was not surprised by her rejection.

He blinked, his smile unchanged, and asked politely, "Senior Sister Ning Li, then could we discuss the possibility of you giving me a chance to pursue you?"

Ning Li said, "No."

After saying that, she turned around and left.

"Hey... Senior Sister?"

Zhou Cheng was just about to follow her when Ning Li turned her head to stare at him quietly.

Zhou Cheng subconsciously stood still until Ning Li had moved far away, but he continued to look at her with fondness in his eyes.

Ning Li walked to another quiet path and listened to the silence on the other side of the phone. Then she asked, "Second Brother, are you still listening?"

Lu Huaiyu chuckled.

"I'm listening."

He could not have heard it more clearly.

"You seem to have quite a lot of people chasing after you in school."

He raised his eyebrows slightly and spoke nonchalantly.

For some reason, Ning Li felt that Lu Huaiyu's tone of voice was subtly hinting at something.

She was silent for a moment.

Did Lu Huaiyu have the nerve to talk about her?

It would be more appropriate for her to say this to him, right?

After a long while, she said, "I'm not in a puppy love relationship."

She even had a little confidence in herself.

Lu Huaiyu acknowledged her with a "Hmm" as if he was smiling.

"I know, you're very well behaved."

Ning Li, "..."

She found an excuse and quickly hung up the phone.

The early spring breeze blew past her face, dispersing the heat on her face.

She put her phone away. After a long while, she walked back towards the classroom.

How would he know if she was well behaved or not?

...

The next day at 3 pm, the class meeting for the senior year was held.

Before it was time, groups of parents entered the campus one after another and walked towards the senior year teaching building.



With the parents having a parent-teacher meeting here, the students were finally free.

“Ning Li! Are you going to the field? Today is the last day of the sports meet!”

He Xiaochen walked over.

Ning Li shook her head and looked downstairs, but she did not see Lu Huaiyu.

Seeing her like this, He Xiaochen asked, “Is your Second Brother attending the parent-teacher meeting on your behalf today?”

Ning Li nodded.

He Xiaochen sighed dramatically.

“Sigh, what kind of peerless brother is he!”

He was so handsome, with a good figure, and most importantly, he treated Ning Li very well.

When he was with them, he didn’t put on any airs and was very considerate.

She leaned against the railing next to Ning Li, rested her chin on her hands, and let out a long sigh.

“Ning Li, what kind of woman do you think will be able to subdue your Second Brother? I stood close to him the other day and said a few words to him, and already my whole body felt like it was on the verge of collapse. Who could withstand the impact of such impact? Tsk.”

Ning Li was stunned.

He Xiaochen suddenly thought of something and patted Ning Li's shoulder in admiration.

"Fortunately, you're also a peerless beauty! If it were someone else, who would be able to withstand looking at such a face every day?"

Ning Li had looked like this since she was young. If she looked in the mirror more often, her immunity to handsome men should be a hundred times stronger than a lowly person like her!

Ning Li, "..."

Her phone vibrated.

She took it out and took a look. It was a message from Lu Huaiyu.

[ I'm at your school now. ]

Ning Li said, "I'll go pick Second Brother up now."

...

Today was the last day of the school sports meet. The first and second-year students were still letting off steam, which caused a lot of excitement.

In addition to the parent-teacher conference held by the senior year students, the whole school was full of people.

Before Ning Li had reached the school gate, she heard a lively voice coming from the front.

"So handsome!"

“The last time he came, it was around evening time. I didn’t expect him to look even more handsome in the day!”

“I wonder if he has a girlfriend? He shouldn’t have one at such a young age, right?”

Ning Li had an inexplicable feeling of premonition in her heart.

She looked in the direction of the voice.

The figure of an elegant and tall man came into view.

Lu Huaiyu was wearing a white shirt today. The top two buttons of his collar were open, and a black suit jacket was hanging over his arm as he walked towards them.

Chapter 410: I Like You, I Want the Whole World to Know

The April sunshine shone brightly, while the wind was pleasant.

However, it could not stand out as well as him at this time.

The crowd was packed and lively, but his temperament remained cool and noble, like the kaolin flower.

It was not the first time that Lu Huaiyu had come to Second High, but there were too many people on campus today.

As soon as he had appeared, he had easily become the focus of everyone’s attention.

Many girls around him blushed and looked at him nervously and shyly.

However, it was probably because of the aura around him that very few people dared to approach him.

Lu Huaiyu seemed to sense something and looked over at Ning Li.

The two of them looked at each other.

He walked over to her.

“Why are you still here?” Lu Huaiyu came to stand in front of her and said with a smile, “Were you worried that I wouldn’t be able to find your class?”

Ning Li shook her head.

“No, it’s just that today’s school sports meet is a bit chaotic.”

Lu Huaiyu nodded his head in understanding.

It was no wonder.

He raised his chin.

“Let’s go.”

...

The two of them walked towards the senior year teaching building.

The parasol trees on both sides of the road had already grown new leaves. The afternoon sun shone brightly, scattering spots of light on the ground.

A burst of enthusiastic cheers came from the sports field at the side. It seemed that the men’s 5000-meter final was in its final stage.

Ning Li looked over through the fence and saw a few figures running on the track.

On the inner and outer sides of the track, a large group of people had gathered and were cheering excitedly.

Just as the two were about to walk across the sports field, a burst of enthusiastic cheers suddenly erupted at the finish line.

It seemed that the finals had ended.

Ning Li casually glanced at the boy who had charged to the front. His figure seemed a little familiar.

However, she did not care and quickly retracted her gaze.

As a result, she did not see the boy who had won first place. After rushing to the finish line, he had wiped his sweat and glanced over.

When he saw Ning Li, he was stunned for a moment. Then, he smiled and turned around to walk towards the podium.

There were a few people sitting on the podium. They were all from the broadcasting station. They were responsible for reading the cheering scripts or announcing the progress of various projects and the status of the awards.

Seeing the boy come up, a girl seemed to recognize him and asked, "Hey, Zhou Cheng, what are you doing here?"

Zhou Cheng walked over with a smile.

"It's a bit troublesome, but I have a friend whose project is about to start. I'm here to cheer for him and read out a script."

Seeing that he had just won the men's 5,000-meter race, the girl did not think too much about it and gave up her seat.

"Alright, go ahead and read it. Hurry up and go down later. The awards are about to be given out."

"Got it."

Zhou Cheng thanked her and took the microphone.

He tapped it lightly with his hand, and a muffled voice came from the broadcast.

Then, he opened his mouth and said, "Senior Class, First Class, Senior Sister Ning Li."

He said this clearly.

The clear voice came from the broadcast and echoed throughout the entire field.

Even many people outside the field area heard it, including Ning Li.

So did Lu Huaiyu.

Ning Li frowned slightly and turned her head to look. Only then did she vaguely see that the person seemed to be...

"Sophomore Class, Zhou Cheng?"

Lu Huaiyu had actually reacted faster than her. He looked over in that direction and raised his eyebrows slightly.

Ning Li glanced at him and quickly reacted— Oh right, when Zhou Cheng had made his confession to her yesterday, Lu Huaiyu had also heard it on the phone.

It did not seem strange for him to recognize it.

From the moment she heard her name, Ning Li had a bad feeling.

Then, she heard Zhou Cheng's voice continue to be heard.

"Senior Ning Li, I'm Zhou Cheng, First Class, Second Year. I meant what I said to you yesterday. I really like you a lot."

The entire sports field fell into dead silence.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Zhou Cheng was too bold! He actually dared to publicly make a confession on the podium during the sports meet!

Soon, however, the silent crowd erupted into violent cheers and jeers, until the entire sports field was almost boiling over!

There were so many people who admired Ning Li, yet this was the first person who had ever dared to do so!

The girl on the podium who had given Zhou Cheng a seat and handed him the microphone was stunned.

She had been kind enough to help him, but he had cheated her!

She came back to her senses and quickly pulled him back.

“Zhou Cheng, what are you doing!”

Zhou Cheng quickly evaded her.

He was now in a higher position, so he could easily see the slender figure standing outside the field.

He smiled and said, “Senior Sister Ning Li, I like you. Not only do I want you to know, but I want the whole world to know as well. In short, please consider me.”

This confession could be said to be very direct and passionate.

Screams and whistles could be heard at the same time!

Almost everyone’s attention was focused on his end as they all cheered in unison.

Those with sharp eyes had already noticed Ning Li standing at the side of the field.

All sorts of discussions broke out.

“F\*ck! Zhou Cheng is too fierce! This confession is so grand!”

“Tsk. Ren Ning Li is the belle of the school. There are countless people who like her. Zhou Cheng is really not afraid of trouble!”

“Do you think the belle of the school will agree to it? To be honest, Zhou Cheng is handsome, his grades are good, and his running and basketball skills are also excellent. If it were me, I’m afraid I wouldn’t be able to handle this.”



“No way? Didn’t her family forbid puppy love? Previously, when she was rumored to be in a puppy love relationship with Pei Song, her parents had to be called in. Hey, the person next to her is her Second Brother, right? Zhou Cheng is really brave. He dares to get up to antics like this in front of her Second Brother?”

“Haha! If that’s the person that Ning Li really likes, then no one can stop her. Who knows, they might even have a private conversation about it later!”

...

Ning Li’s first reaction was: It’s over. Lu Huaiyu was still by her side.

All kinds of voices came one after another. For some reason, she felt so guilty that she did not dare to look at his current expression.

The liveliness around her seemed to be separated by an invisible barrier.

Lu Huaiyu looked at the field, his eyes cold and dark.

After a while, the tip of his tongue touched his cheek. He raised his eyebrows and smiled, then said without much emotion, “He has a lot of guts.”