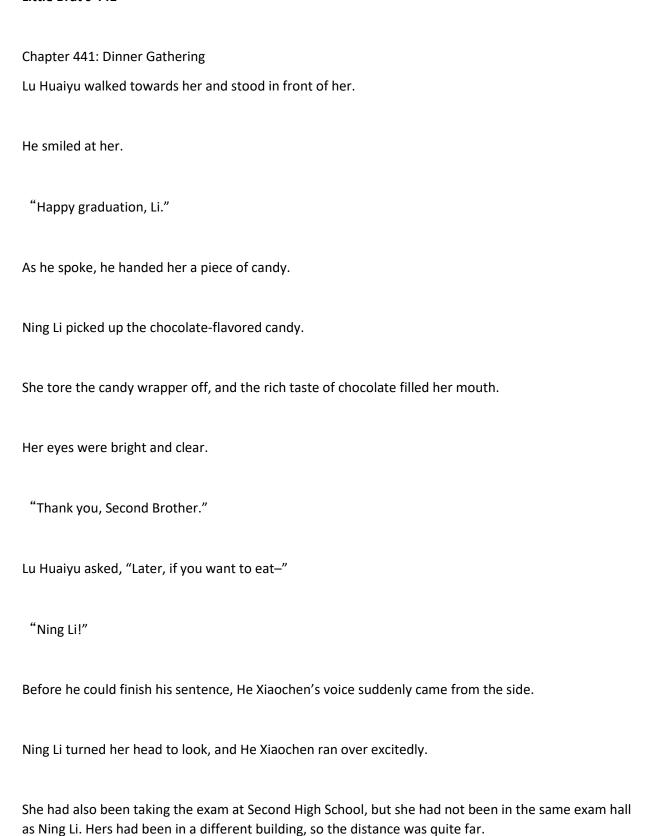
Little Brat's 441



Therefore, the two of them had barely seen each other in the past two days.
When she came up to them, He Xiaochen saw that Lu Huaiyu was also there, so she quickly stopped in her tracks.
"Hello, Second Brother of Ning Li!"
Every time she saw Lu Huaiyu, she would remind herself not to make such a mistake again.
However, she still could not change it, especially when she saw Ning Li and Lu Huaiyu standing together. She just could not help but shout this out.
Fortunately, Lu Huaiyu was not bothered about this.
"Hello."
Ning Li looked at her excited face and asked, "What's the matter?"
He Xiaochen finally remembered what she had come here for.
"Ning Li, our classmates said that we're going to have a dinner party tonight. Do you want to join us?"
Ning Li was slightly stunned.
"Today?"
"Yes!"

He Xiaochen sighed. "It wasn't easy to make it to the end of the college entrance exam. If we're not going to have fun now, then when else will we be able to have fun?" She had wanted to say that if she did not go and have fun now, she could go and have fun when she wanted to. However, taking into account that Lu Huaiyu was still around, she modified her words slightly. However, her meaning was still very clear. Ning Li thought for a moment. She was actually not very interested in this matter. However, He Xiaochen seemed to really want her to go. "Are there a lot of people going?" He Xiaochen said, "Not really. There are about ten people. Everyone gets along well together."

She shook Ning Li's arm and said coquettishly, "Ning Li, please go! You've helped everyone so much before. They really want to find a suitable opportunity to thank you properly!"

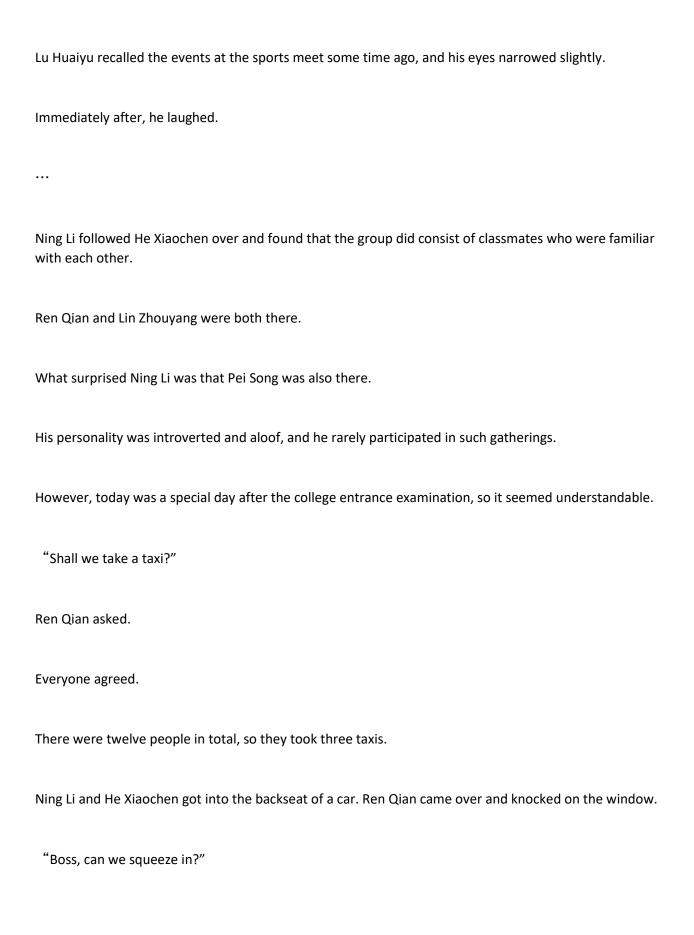
Ning Li's personality was calm and aloof. She usually did not interact much with her classmates.

However, there was one thing: many people came to her to ask questions or borrow papers, and she almost never refused, especially in the last month or so.

At this kind of time, many people were actually not willing to waste time on other people, and would only focus on improving themselves.









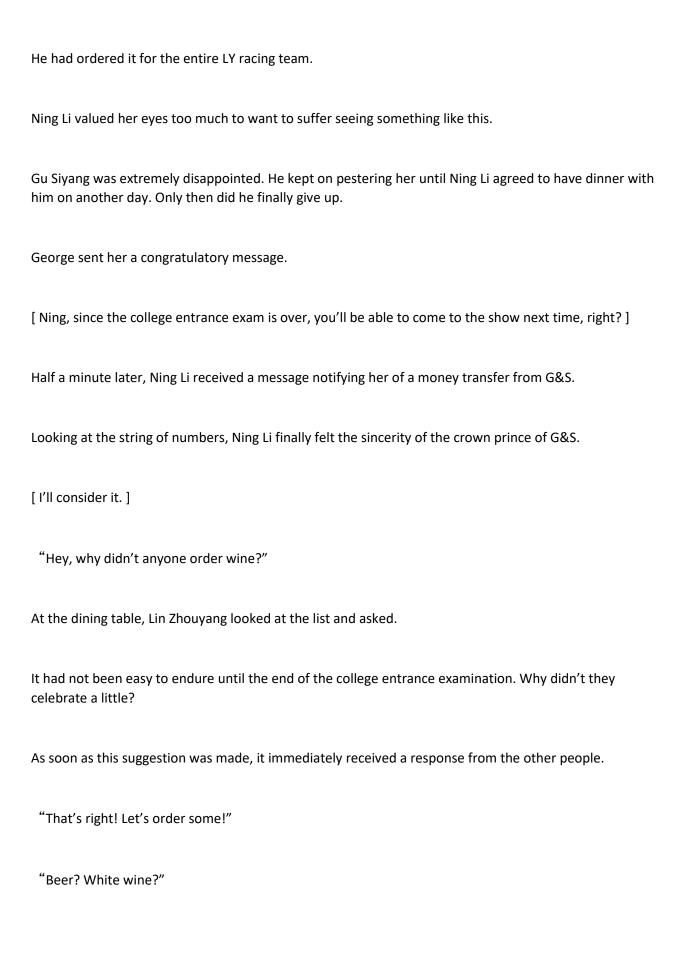




He Xiaochen sighed.
"Sigh, it's my mom's fault for giving birth to me early!"
Ning Li's phone lit up.
She looked down and saw that it was actually a WeChat message from Old Master Lu.
He congratulated her on reaching the end of her college entrance exam and he asked her to have funduring this period of time. Finally, he had even sent a red packet as well.
Ning Li pursed her lips into a smile and opened the red packet.
Two hundred dollars.
[Thank you, Grandpa Lu.]
····
Capital City, Lu family.
Old Master Lu held his phone and felt a headache coming on.
"Qingyun, how come this red packet can only send out two hundred dollars?"
He had studied it for a long time, but in the end this was it?
Fang Qingyun did not know whether to laugh or cry:











The college entrance examination was like a line. On the other side of the line, there were countless rules that needed to be followed.
Once one crossed this line, those restrictions seemed to disappear naturally.
Therefore, even she became excited and wanted to test the taste of the wine.
However, she had not expected Ning Li to not want to drink.
Pei Song's gaze fell on Ning Li's face. Behind the lenses of his glasses, the emotions in his eyes could not be seen clearly.
Ning Li smiled.
"I get drunk just from drinking a little, so I can't drink."
He Xiaochen was stunned.
"Eh? Doesn't that mean that you've been drunk before?"
Ning Li picked up the glass of water and answered vaguely.
"Yes."
She could not bear to look back on the past.
She still did not have the courage to ask Lu Huaiyu what had happened that night when she had gotten drunk.
Pei Song looked away.

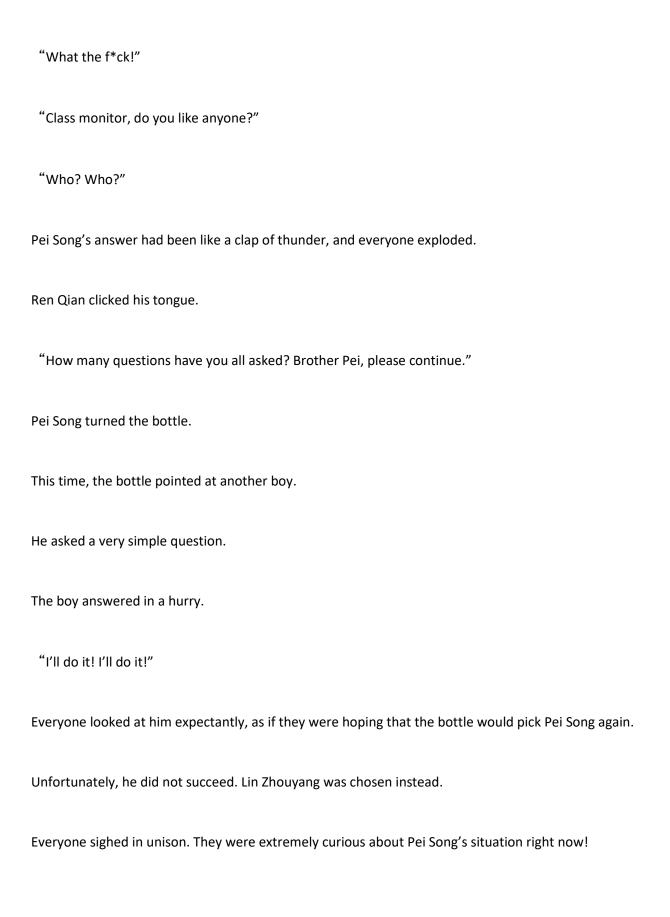


She swallowed the mouthful with difficulty and refused to drink any more.
The alcohol taste was really strong. What was so good about it?
Someone at the side called Ren Qian to drink, and Ren Qian took the bottle.
"Hey, hey! Qianzi, you can't do this! You're lacking something!"
Ren Qian looked at Lin Zhouyang.
"Lin, you dog, open another bottle for me."
How could Lin Zhouyang miss this opportunity? He immediately did as he was told.
Ren Qian pointed at the two bottles in front of him and said to the boy, "I have these two bottles compared to your one bottle. That's enough, right?"
The boys in front of him laughed in unison.
"Sure! Why not?"
Ren Qian raised his chin at He Xiaochen.
"Big boss, you owe me a drink. Now, I have to drink the whole bottle."
He Xiaochen felt guilty and gave him a thumbs up.
"You're awesome!"

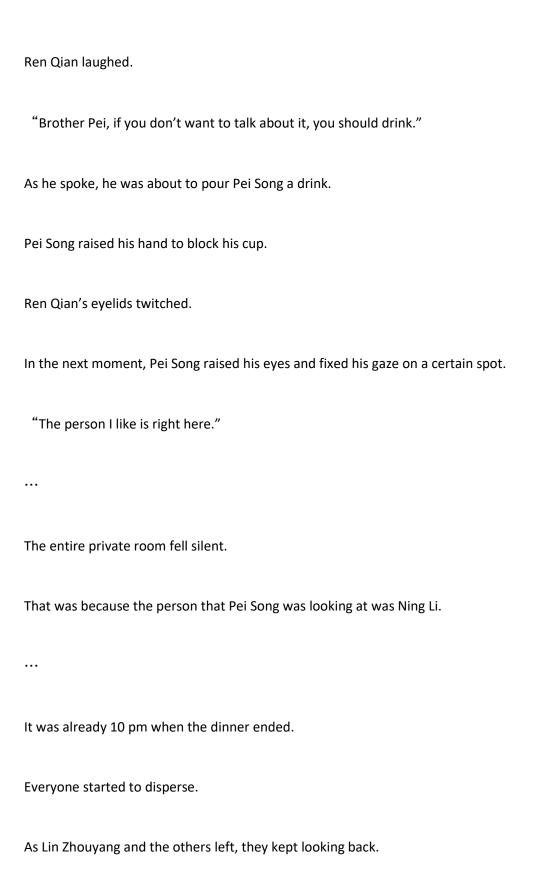


As Lin Zhouyang spoke, he moved his hand, and the wine bottle started to spin.
When it stopped, the mouth of the bottle was aimed at a girl sitting at the table.
Lin Zhouyang asked, "Zhuo Han, tell me, what's your relationship with Geng Zhe?"
As soon as he said this, Zhuo Han's face instantly turned red. The boy sitting next to her was Geng Zhe. When he heard this question, he looked over with a smile.
Everyone cheered in unison.
The relationship between these two people could be considered an open secret.
Zhuo Han gritted her teeth.
"My boyfriend!"
As soon as she said this, everyone cheered and whistled non-stop.
"Geng Zhe, you're really something! You already have a status!"
"Otherwise, it would be Linny who would ask!"
"I say, could you guys consider the feelings of us single dogs?"
Being youthful, liking someone was a big deal to them.
Zhuo Han stood up.





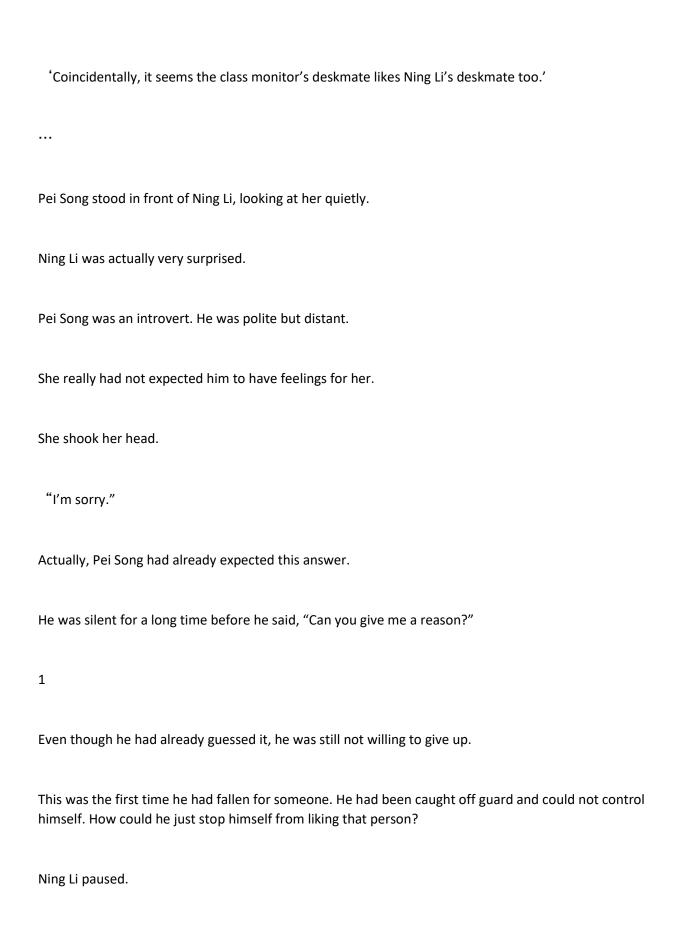


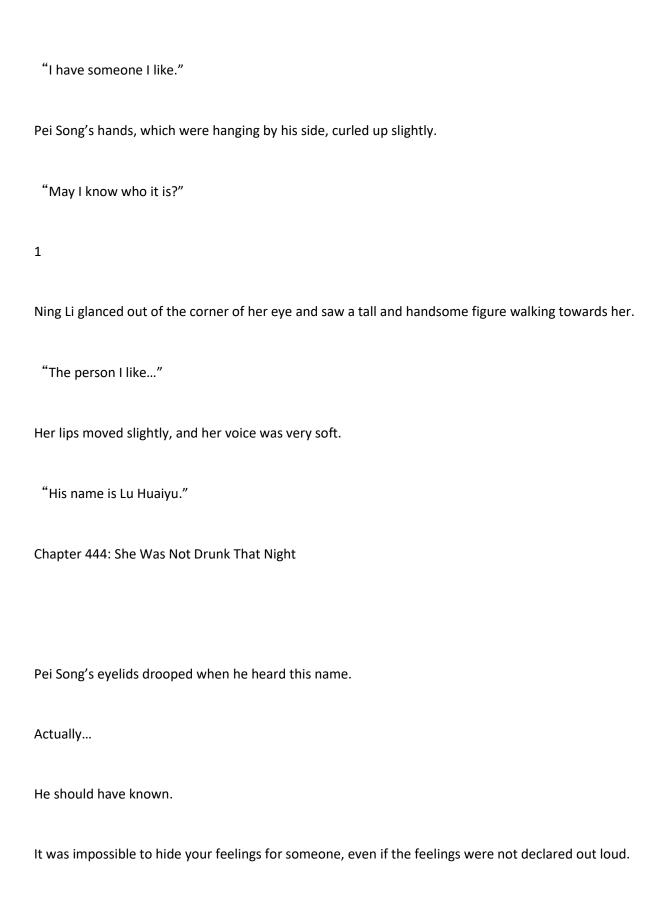


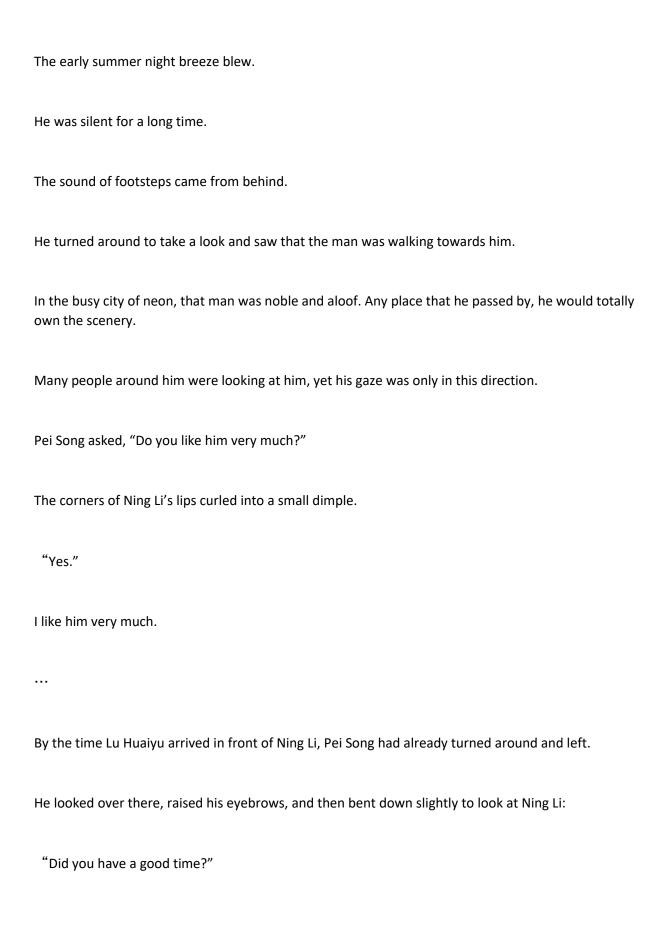


The streets were filled with bright lights and noisy people. The atmosphere was very lively. He Xiaochen hid in the corner as she observed the two people standing not far away. She was so nervous that her heart was about to jump out of her chest. Ren Qian walked over from behind, tentatively patting her on the shoulder. "I said-" He Xiaochen did not even turn her head as she waved her hand away. "Hey, lower your voice!" Ren Qian, "You know, your voice isn't that soft either." He Xiaochen was jolted awake. She turned around to take a look and hurriedly pointed in the direction that she was looking at. "Can't you see that I'm busy?" What shocking news! Their class monitor actually liked Ning Li! She had been sitting by her side for so long, yet she had not felt anything at all! He Xiaochen mumbled, "I wonder If Ning Li will agree? They do look good together! But, I don't think Ning Li returns his feelings..."

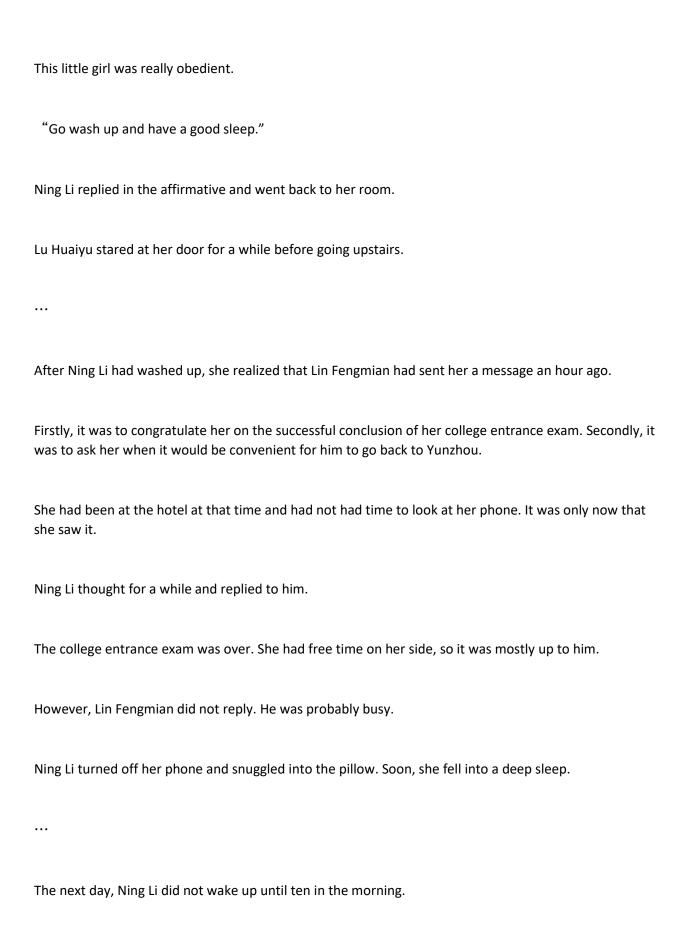
Ren Qian observed her silently for a while. Then, he gave a little laugh.















In the master bedroom on the second floor.
Ning Li was sitting on the sofa reading while Lu Huaiyu was debugging the binoculars on the balcony.
The room was very quiet.
Suddenly, Ning Li's cell phone rang.
She picked it up to take a look, then turned on the computer placed next to her. She then logged into the website, and entered her examinee number.
Lu Huaiyu seemed to have sensed something and turned around to look at her.
"The results are out?"
Ning Li typed on the keyboard, and the webpage finished loading.
Looking at the scores on it, she nodded.
"Yes."
Lu Huaiyu walked over, bent over slightly, and looked at the computer.
Candidate's name: Ning Li.
Language: 146.
Mathematics: 150



Yunzhou Second High School was a famous school with a hundred years of history, and their results had always been very good.
However, they had not produced a provincial champion in ten years.
Now that Ning Li had taken the provincial champion title with a high score of 746, they were naturally extremely excited.
Ning Li simply packed up her things and carried her backpack to school.
Cheng Xiyue called Lu Huaiyu.
"Brother Lu, Sister Ning Li has already taken the title of champion in the provincial exam. She should at least celebrate properly, right?"
The corners of Lu Huaiyu's lips held a smile.
"Hmm."
Cheng Xiyue said lazily.
"Tomorrow is her birthday. We have to hold a good celebration! Previously, you've never allowed her to drink. I think you can't stop her this time, right? I think that bottle that you previously asked me if you could keep in the wine cooler will do. I still have it here. Do you want me to send it to you?"
Lu Huaiyu laughed.
"That wine is too strong. She can't drink it."

"Huh?" Cheng Xiyue was stunned for a moment. However, he then could not help but laugh. "So, you didn't drink it after all? That wine is brewed using a specialized secret technique. Although it's superior in taste, the degree of alcohol isn't even as strong as beer! How can this be called strong?"
1
Lu Huaiyu slowly sat up straighter.
"What did you say?"
Cheng Xiyue said, "That's right. That wine is something that most people wouldn't get drunk from drinking. That's why I said that it's just right to give it to little sister Ning Li to try and drink! Why, is there any problem?"
Lu Huaiyu's gaze was deep, and there seemed to be surging waves in his eyes.
After a long time, his scarlet thin lips slowly curved up.
"So that wine"
"You can't get drunk."
2
Ning Li had been busy at the school for a whole day. By the time she returned to Yunding Fenghua, it was already night.

She pressed the password, pushed the door open, and entered. The villa was quiet.
She walked in and saw Lu Huaiyu leaning against the sofa in the living room.
He had only turned on the floor lamp and his head was slightly lowered. No one could guess what he was thinking.
The atmosphere seemed to be a little strange.
Ning Li called out.
"Second Brother?"
Lu Huaiyu raised his head.
Ning Li felt that his gaze seemed to be different from usual, and it seemed to be particularly profound.
Ning Li was a little confused. She hesitated and said, "I I'll go back to my room first, okay?"
With that, she walked to the guest bedroom.
Lu Huaiyu got up and slowly walked over.
Ning Li had just pushed the door open and entered when she heard Lu Huaiyu coming over. She turned around and asked, "Second Brother, what's wrong?"
Lu Huaiyu did not say anything and closed the door behind him.
Click.



Ning Li instinctively took half a step back, her calves touching the foot of the bed.
Behind her was the bed, and there was no way to retreat.
Lu Huaiyu stood in front of her, very close to her.
Ning Li raised her head slightly, her peach blossom eyes clear and clean, with a hint of confusion and helplessness.
In the next moment, Lu Huaiyu leaned closer.
His gaze fell on her face, sizing her up carefully. He swept his gaze past her brows, eyes, and the tip of her nose, and finally fixed his gaze on her full, red lips.
With one hand in his pocket, he leaned over slightly. Not a single part of his body was truly touching her.
However, his gaze was burning and very invasive making his touch feel almost tangible. He caressed her face as if he could see her entire body, both inside and out as well as clearly and thoroughly.
Beneath his gaze, Ning Li's face instantly turned red.
She did not dare to look at him again and subconsciously lowered her head.
Then, she heard his deep and pleasant voice.
"Ning Li."
His tone was always lazy and noble. There was a casual smile on his face as he spoke each word carefully.

"Do you still not understand how much I like you?"
The moment he finished speaking, the room fell silent.
Ning Li's mind suddenly went blank. Only her heart was beating rapidly in her chest. The noise kept echoing in her ears like a roar.
'Ning Li, do you still not understand how much I like you?'
She was stunned and did not know how to answer for a moment.
The next moment, Lu Huaiyu's hand touched her face.
His palm was very hot and slightly calloused. When it fell on her soft and fair cheeks, it carried a rough and scalding slight pain.
Ning Li could not help but tremble slightly.
She had just opened her mouth to speak when Lu Huaiyu's thumb pressed against her lips.
He looked at her with deep eyes, his fingertips rubbing against her soft and unbelievably soft lips.
Very gently, with a vague joy and desire that had never been announced, but was already obvious.
His voice was slightly hoarse.
"As long as you want it, Lu Huaiyu is yours."

All the voices and images were blurred and disappeared at this moment.
Only his face, voice, color, and breathing occupied everything.
He asked, "Ning Li, do you want me?"
In an instant, countless images seemed to flash through her mind.
The watch he had smashed for her.
The umbrella he had held for her.
The porridge he had cooked for her.
The candy he had given her, the wish he had given her, and the half of a strawberry
After a long time, she raised her eyes and looked straight into his eyes, nodding her head gently.
"Yes."
1
Her voice was sweet and soft, her cheeks were red, and her eyelashes were thick and curly. There seemed to be ripples in her eyes, moist and bright, drawing him into her gaze like a hook wrapping

around him, making him unable to move.

As she spoke, her lips moved slightly under his finger.
Lu Huaiyu's eyes looked into hers deeply. After hearing this answer that he had been waiting for for too long, he finally smiled slowly.
His Adam's apple bobbed up and down. He gently rubbed the tip of her nose and said in a hoarse voice, "Good girl, how much longer until midnight?"
Ning Li instantly understood what he meant.
She opened her eyes, as if sparks were falling from the bottom of her heart.
She did not say anything, but slowly reached into her pocket and took out a peach-flavored milk candy.
Then, she tore off the candy wrapper, rolled up the tip of her tongue, and put the candy into her mouth.
The sweet peach mixed with the milk-flavored flavor spread out.
She raised her head slightly and looked straight at Lu Huaiyu.
Her face was so red that even the ends of her eyes seemed to be suffused with a faint crimson color.
"Lu Huaiyu."
Her fingers gently grasped his shirt and called out his name. She asked softly, "Do you want some candy?"

Lu Huaiyu and all the self-control and endurance that he was so proud of, easily collapsed at this moment. All of his calmness turned into desire, and all of his rationality turned into greed. He pinched her chin and tilted his head to kiss her. The young girl's lips were soft and warm. The moment they touched, an indescribable numbness spread throughout his body. Lu Huaiyu's entire body was tense and boiling hot. Almost at the same time, his other arm wrapped around her slender and soft waist, pulling her into his embrace. His body was close to hers, and the boiling temperature of the man's body could be felt through his thin clothes. Ning Li was held in his embrace, feeling as if her body temperature seemed to have risen too much. Her slender white fingers gripped his shirt tightly, as she was forced to raise her head to receive his kiss. At first, his kiss was very gentle, but soon, he held her lips and bit them gently. Ning Li felt a slight pain, so she subconsciously opened her lips. Lu Huaiyu took advantage of her weakness and rolled the milk candy between her lips and teeth.

Ning Li was almost unable to breathe after being bitten by him, and she let out a low whimper.

His chest shook, as if he was laughing.

The next moment, he returned the milk candy to her. Then, he licked and bit her lips as if he was comforting her.

Ning Li was completely conquered by him, and her mind was in a daze. All that was left was the boiling temperature and the sweet milk fragrance, which seemed to be carved into her bones.

After an unknown amount of time, she heard her cell phone ring.

It seemed that someone was calling.

She managed to regain some of her rationality to withdraw slightly, as she nudged him gently.

"... phone, phone..."

The syllables were vague and broken, and her voice was extremely sweet and soft.

Ning Li immediately shut up, feeling extremely embarrassed.

Lu Huaiyu chuckled and finally let go of her lips. He tilted his head slightly, and the hot kiss landed on her fair and delicate neck.

He nibbled on her tender flesh and his hot and heavy breath landed on her neck and ears. He smiled casually and said, "Well, answer it."

His voice was low and hoarse to the extreme.

Ning Li's face seemed to be on fire. She was almost driven to tears by him.



Ning Li was so agitated by him that her entire body trembled. She subconsciously raised her fair and slender neck slightly and let out an extremely soft snort. She could only hug him even tighter. Her entire body seemed to be hanging in his embrace, and she was barely able to support herself.

One of his arms was around her waist, while the other was holding the back of her head.

Finally, he landed on her lips again.

He held her by the waist, the palm of his hand burning hot.

The clear smell of cedar on his body seemed to be completely mixed with the sweet body scent on her body, becoming an extremely ambiguous smell.

Ning Li was in a daze. She felt as if almost all the air in her chest had been taken away by him until she felt uncomfortable due to the lack of oxygen and started to struggle in his arms.

Her whole body was hot and she was in a daze. She felt that this kiss had made her feel more comfortable yet relaxed at the same time.

Lu Huaiyu's whole body stiffened. Finally, he could not help but grunt and take a deep, hoarse breath.

The hand that he placed on her waist curled up again, then it loosened and tightened. The veins on the back of his hand started to appear faintly. In the end, he could not help but caress the edge of her waist and rub himself hard against her.

Ning Li was stunned by his strength and shook her head, feeling wronged.

"It hurts..."

This sound of her cry finally pulled back Lu Huaiyu's rationality.

He relaxed his strength and finally stepped back a little, letting go of her.

Ning Li looked at him with her eyes wide open. They were moist and seductive, yet there was a faint glimmer of shyness and grievance in her eyes.

She had agreed to him, but how could he...

Lu Huaiyu's body tensed up. He was already in an uncomfortable state, so how could he tolerate her looking at him like this?

He held his breath and leaned over to kiss the corner of her eyes. He felt both amusement and heartache.

He said in a hoarse voice, "Why are you crying?"

Ning Li felt even more aggrieved and glared at him.

Lu Huaiyu knew that he was in the wrong. He gathered her closer with one arm and rested his chin gently on her shoulder.

He smiled and said, "Baby, you have to be reasonable. I can't stand it if you say that."

He had been waiting for the little girl to grow up, for her to become an adult, and for her to mature.

Before that, no matter how many trials, desires, and greediness he had to face, he had endured it all. He had been unwilling to cross that line and had always treasured her to the extreme.

However, at the age of seventeen, she had also said that she liked him.

How could he bear it? He could only throw away his armor and choose to submit.

Ning Li blushed, but she still felt that she had to defend herself.

"That, that can't be..."

She had only thought that since Lu Huaiyu had asked if she wanted him, and she had said that she wanted him, then it seemed justified to do such a thing.

However, she had only wanted to give him a kiss. Who knew-

She had no experience, nor did she have any expectations. At this moment, she was indescribably embarrassed.

Seeing her embarrassed and helpless look, Lu Huaiyu could not help but lower his head to her. He kissed the corner of her lips gently and said with a smile, "It's your fault that the candy was too sweet. I'll be more careful next time, okay?"

Ning Li was speechless. After all, who was the one who had given that candy to her?

He had originally only just wanted to kiss her, but he had eventually not been able to let it go. As he spoke, his voice became a little hoarse. He pressed his lips against hers and coaxed her in a low voice.

"Be good. Let me check to see if you've finished your candy."

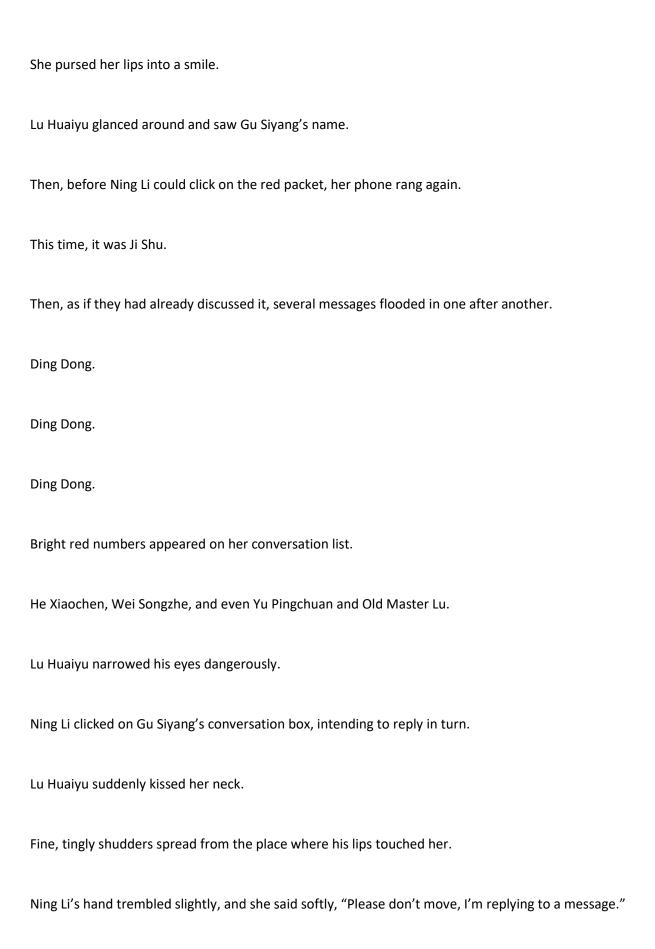
Ning Li felt as if her whole body was on fire. She reached out to push him and grabbed his shirt.

Unfortunately, her hands and feet were weak from Lu Huaiyu's torture, so she could only let him circle her in his arms and pinch her chin to check thoroughly.

She was so embarrassed that she wanted to run away while whimpering, but she was no match for Lu Huaiyu.

With such little strength, she struggled and rubbed against him while in his arms, causing Lu Huaiyu's fire to rise again.
He easily suppressed her wrist, and his hot and heavy breathing seemed to be trying hard to suppress something.
"Little ancestor, please pity your boyfriend, okay?"
Ning Li sensed the danger and finally became obedient.
Lu Huaiyu hugged her, put his arms around her shoulders, and rested his chin on her forehead.
After a long while, he exhaled and murmured in a low voice, "Sooner or later, you're going to torture me to death."
Ning Li was inexplicably identified and blamed for his torment. However, she was the one who had eaten the candy first, so she had no choice but to remain quiet.
Her cell phone rang again.
As if she had found her savior, she immediately said, "My cell phone rang."
Lu Huaiyu closed his eyes and snorted.
"I heard it."
He was finally willing to let go of her.
Ning Li picked up her cell phone and realized that it was a big birthday red packet sent by Gu Siyang.

She was momentarily stunned before realizing that it was already past midnight.
Lu Huaiyu glanced at it and stared at the time displayed on it. He suddenly smiled and said meaningfully,
"From seventeen to eighteen?"
It turned out that he had held the little girl and kissed her for such a long time.
The seventeen-year-old.
The eighteen-year-old.
They all belonged to him.
Ning Li's ears were burning red. She turned around to reply to the message.
In order to get her to agree and enter LY, Gu Siyang had really put in a lot of effort. He had purposefully chosen an early time just to wish her a happy birthday.
Lu Huaiyu walked over, hugged her waist from behind, and buried his face in the crook of her neck.
His voice was low and gentle.
"Ah Li, happy birthday."
Ning Li's heart softened, and there was a faint feeling of sour and sweet bubbles bubbling up within her again.





She was so embarrassed by his words that her face turned red.

She wanted to say something, but he did not give her a chance. He swallowed the rest of her words into his mouth, leaving only a few vague syllables.

He kissed her and asked with a smile, "... What do you say? Will you teach your brother?"

Ning Li was burning up.

The Lu Huaiyu she knew was proud and noble, cold and ascetic. He was like a flower on a high mountain that could not be touched.

Her deepest impressions of him were like the snow on the peak of the mountain and the moon in the human world that seemed to be forever untouchable and unreachable.

She never thought that there would be a day when the snow on the peak of the mountain would flow down and the moon on Earth would suddenly fall towards her.

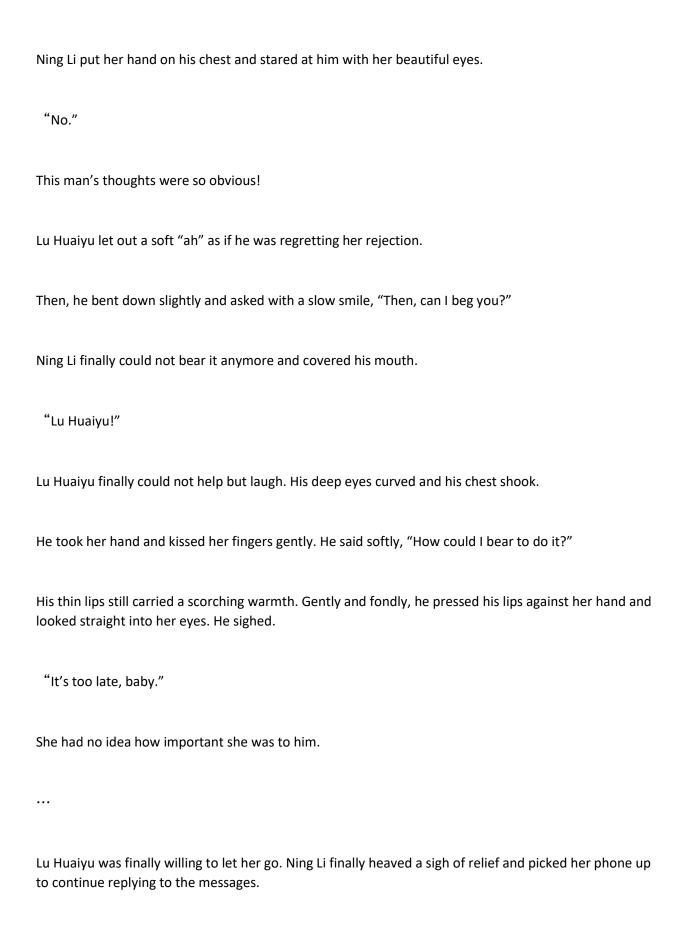
She whimpered softly, embarrassed and soft.

"Lu Huaiyu, please don't bully me..."

Hearing this, Lu Huaiyu laughed and finally let her go.

He tilted his head as if he was thinking about something. After a moment, he leaned close to her ear as if he was trying to negotiate with her.

"Then... are you here to bully me?"





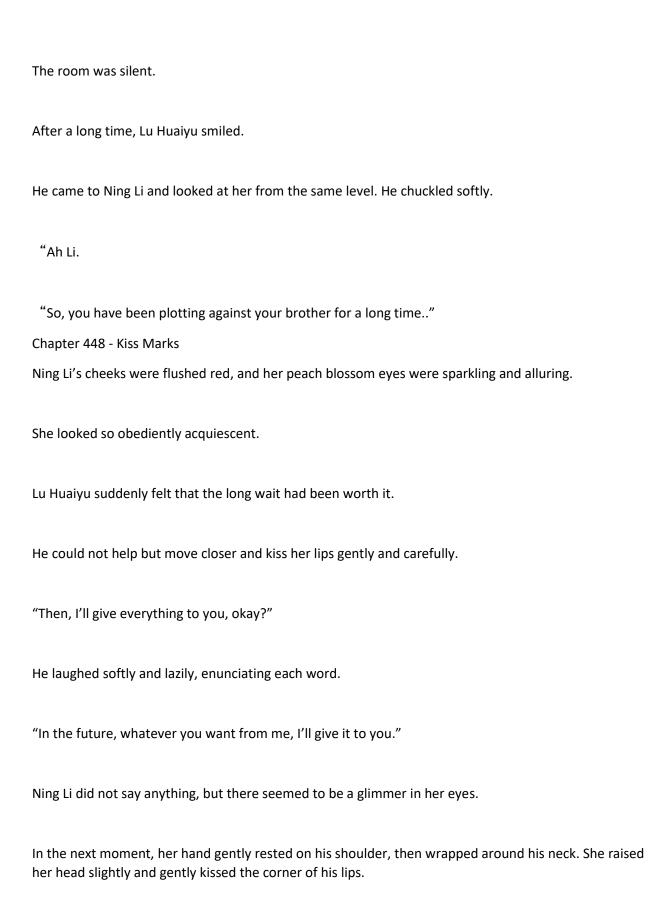


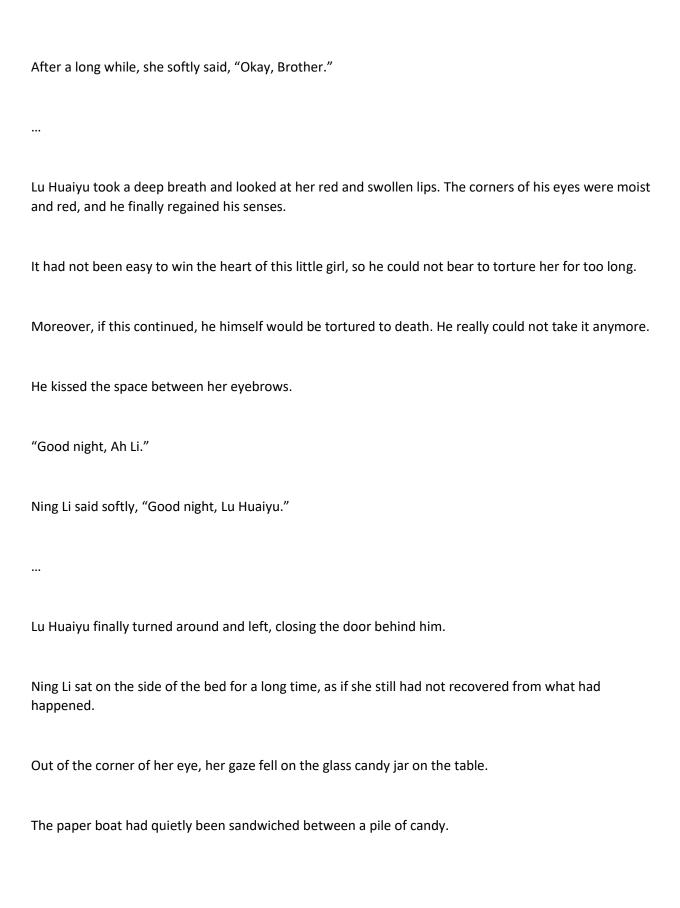


[Why aren't you replying?]
[Brother Lu! It's almost midnight! Where are you?]
The last message was just sent.
[Brother Lu be a person.]
Cheng Xiyue was extremely smart. After the call with Lu Huaiyu in the afternoon, he had felt that something was wrong.
He recalled that Lu Huaiyu had called him at that time and said that he wanted to put that bottle of wine in the wine safe
Cheng Xiyue had thought of a certain possibility, which put his entire person in a bad mood. He immediately called Lu Huaiyu.
Lu Huaiyu had not picked up, so he called Ning Li. In the end, Ning Li had not picked up either.
How could he not panic?
Lu Huaiyu raised his eyes to look at Ning Li, the corners of his lips curving slightly.
"Hmm, that wine is not bad."
Ning Li was stunned. "Second Brother, did you drink it?"
"No."

Lu Huaiyu propped himself up with one hand, the corners of his lips holding a smile as he looked at her enunciating each word clearly.
"Cheng Xiyue said that the alcohol content of that bottle is very low, so you can't get drunk. So, I thinl it's good."
Ning Li's eyes widened slightly, and her mind instantly went blank!
Lu Huaiyu came closer and asked with a smile, "Ah Li, do you think that wine is good?"
Ning Li's ears were almost completely red.
Finally, she knew why Lu Huaiyu was behaving like this tonight.
Lu Huaiyu seemed to be extremely patient, waiting for her answer.
Ning Li's lips moved.
"I don't know"
Lu Huaiyu raised an eyebrow. "Hmm?" Ning Li paused for a long time before she finally said softly, "I didn't drink it."
Lu Huaiyu was stunned.
Ning Li raised her eyes and looked at Lu Huaiyu. Her gaze was shy but straightforward.

"I didn't drink that bottle of wine. I poured out all the half-empty ones."





She blinked her eyes lightly.

Lu Huaiyu walked out of Ning Li's bedroom. They had just taken a few steps when they turned back to look.
After a long while, the corners of his lips curled up and he slowly smiled.
After that, he took out his phone and replied to Cheng Xiyue's message.
[Not being a person feels pretty good, too.]
Young Master Cheng stared at this line of words in silence. After a long time, he finally broke his years of upbringing and swore.
[F*ck.]
Probably because she had been tormented by Lu Huaiyu, after he had left, Ning Li replied to the messages. She lay on the bed and fell asleep very quickly.
She slept very soundly.
At eight o'clock in the morning, Ning Li woke up.
After the college entrance examination results had been released, the school and all the media were looking for her. There were still a lot of things to do.

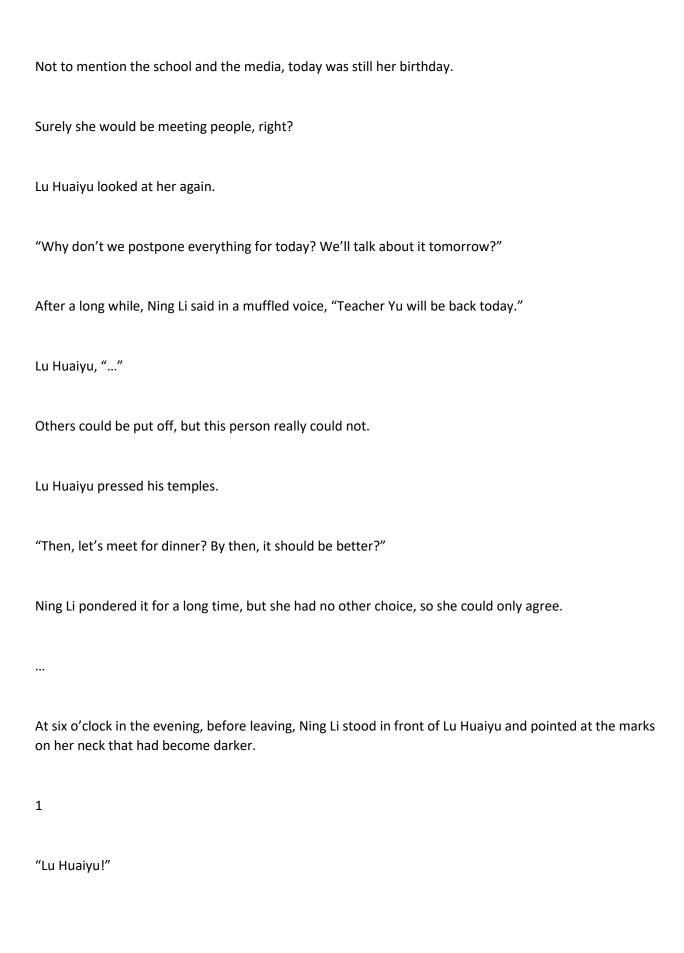
She rubbed her sleepy eyes and went to the bathroom to wash up. She turned on the tap and half-closed her eyes to brush her teeth and wash her face. When she inadvertently looked up, she suddenly froze when she saw herself in the mirror. The girl in the mirror had soft and smooth hair that was slightly disheveled around her shoulders. There was still a hint of sleepiness in her eyes that had not faded yet. However, that was not the main point. The main point was that... there were deep and light red marks, layered on top of each other on her neck, which were extremely eye-catching! She had extremely fair skin, especially on her neck, which was as smooth and fair as cream. The fine and continuous red marks covered her neck, and the two colors intertwined, making it extremely ambiguous. Anyone could tell what this was! Ning Li was completely dumbfounded. She had only noticed that Lu Huaiyu had been kissing and biting her neck for quite a while last night, but since he had not been overly forceful, she had not paid too much attention to it. Who knew that when she woke up in the morning, there would actually be... How could so many marks have been left behind?! Ning Li's face turned completely red. If that was the case, how could she leave the house?!

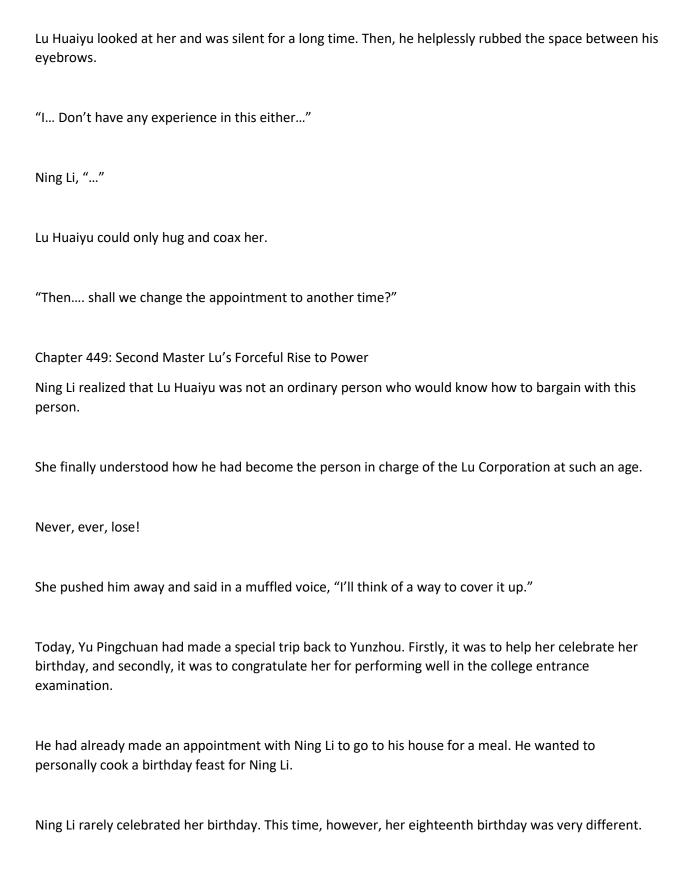
Her eyes searched the sink, trying to find something to cover it up.
However, there were too many red marks, and there were a few that looked especially deep, so it was simply impossible.
What if she were to change into a turtleneck dress? However, it was the end of June, and the weather was extremely hot. How could she wear something like that?
Ning Li looked at herself in the mirror, widened her eyes, gritted her teeth, and turned to leave.
She looked around and found that Lu Huaiyu was not on the first floor. It seemed that he had not woken up yet.
Before and after the college entrance examination, Lu Huaiyu had always made her breakfast personally, so he had woken up very early every day.
Today, it was already past eight o'clock, yet there was still no movement from his side.
Ning Li went upstairs.
···
Knock knock.
Ning Li stood in front of Lu Huaiyu's master bedroom door and knocked.
There was no sound inside.
She increased her strength slightly and continued to knock.

This time, there was finally the sound of footsteps.
A moment later, the door was opened and revealed Lu Huaiyu as he stood behind the door.
He was wearing a robe and seemed to have just woken up. The belt on his waist was loosely tied, revealing his flat collarbone and a firm and well-muscled chest.
He looked at Ning Li and smiled at the aggressive look of the young girl.
"What's wrong, Ah Li?"
Ning Li was embarrassed and annoyed.
What's wrong?
How could he even ask what's wrong?
She was standing right here, and it was bright outside. How could he not see her properly??
She could not help but raise her chin and point at her neck.
"Look!"
Lu Huaiyu was much taller than her. He had already seen the marks on her neck clearly.
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Now that she raised her head and exposed her slender and fair neck to him, the layers of red marks on her neck were even more—
His eyes darkened. He bent down slightly and asked with a smile, "Hmm? What?"
Ning Li could not bear to describe it specifically anyway, so her face turned red.
"I still have to go out today! What should I do?"
Lu Huaiyu seemed to be deep in thought.
"It doesn't seem very obvious"
Ning Li glared at him.
Lu Huaiyu held back his laughter and brushed her hair back.
"Let me see. Are there a lot?"
Ning Li tilted her head.
"That's right!"
She had already stared at herself in the mirror for a long time and tried to cover it up with her hair, but the effect was not good and there was no way to cover it up.
Lu Huaiyu looked at her from ear to neck. On her smooth and fair skin, there were endless red marks, some shallow and some deep.
The memories from last night suddenly surfaced in his mind, and he felt restless.

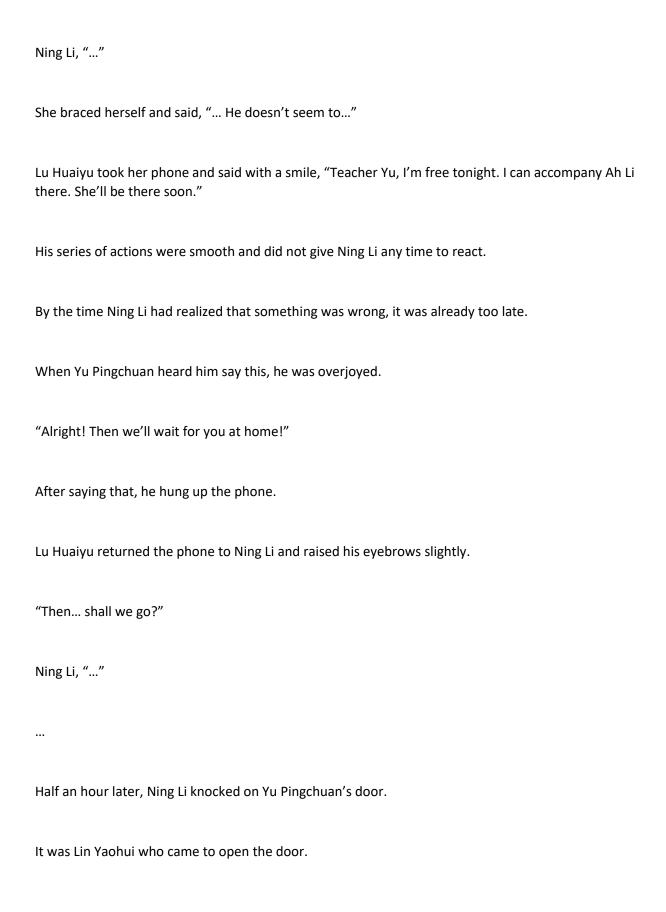


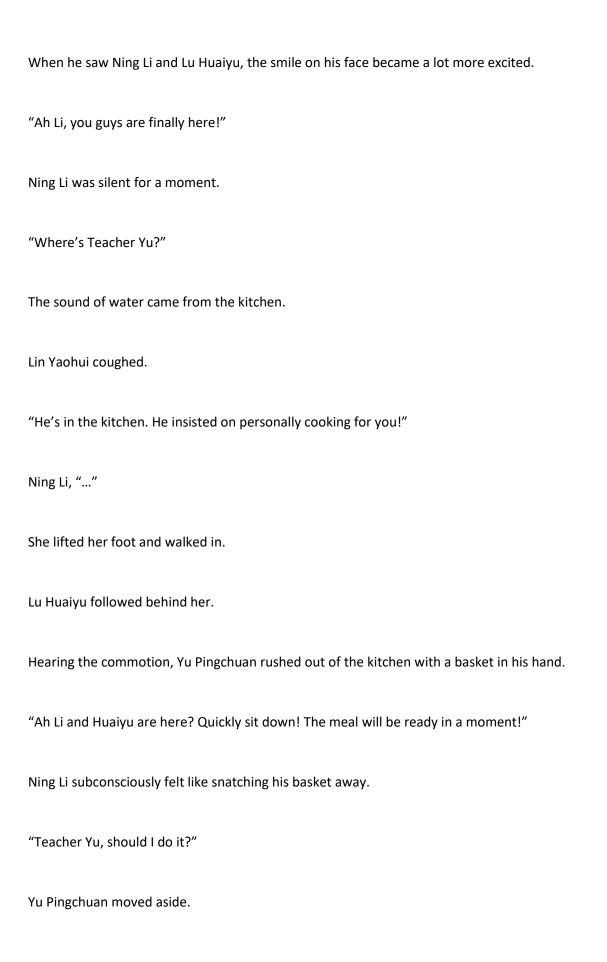




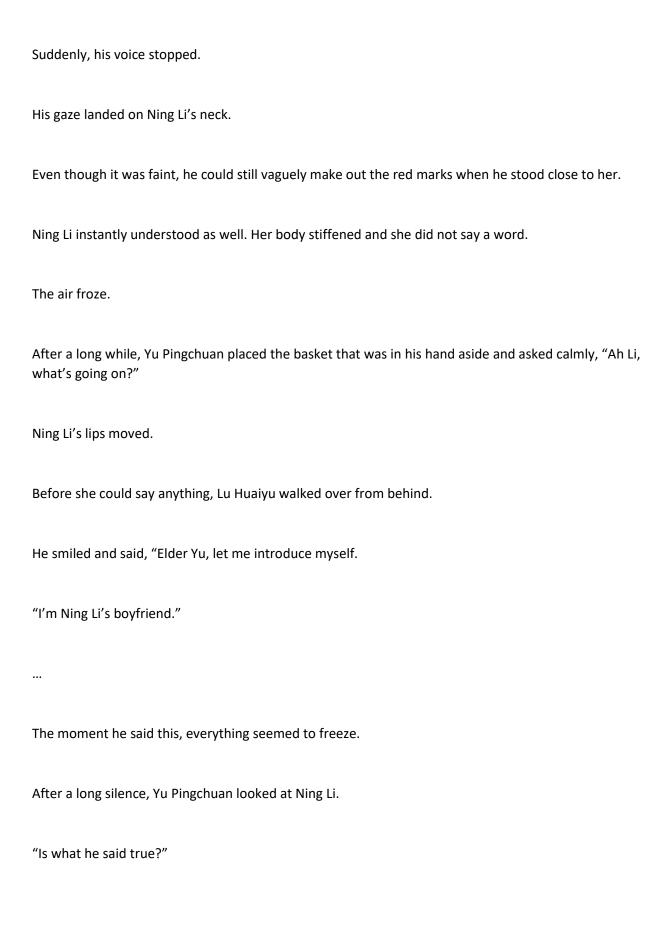
Therefore, she definitely had to go.
She found some foundation and concealer. Then, she layered them over her neck.
The lighter marks were fine, but the more troublesome ones were the deeper ones. Whichever way she looked at them, they were still slightly red.
She let her hair down again.
In the end, she could only sigh helplessly after having stared at herself in the mirror for a long time.
Now, she could only hope that Teacher Yu did not notice the marks.
She changed into a white short-sleeved shirt, jeans, and white shoes. She looked even taller and more slender, with exquisite lines.
Her wavy long hair hung down, the youthfulness between her eyebrows had faded slightly. Her lips were coated with a light and moist lip balm, which made her look even more different from before.
Lu Huaiyu leaned against the door and looked at her.
"Shall I go with you?"
Ning Li paused for a moment and said hesitantly, "Still"
She did not know how to tell Teacher Yu about her relationship with Lu Huaiyu yet.
Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows.
Yu Pingchuan was one of Ning Li's closest elders, so he had to see this side of him now.

But now, it seemed that she did not intend to give him a proper status
At this moment, Ning Li's phone rang.
It was Yu Pingchuan.
"Ah Li? Have you left yet?"
Yu Pingchuan's voice sounded exceptionally happy over the phone.
Ning Li walked out.
"I'm leaving soon. I'll be there in about 20 minutes."
Yu Pingchuan laughed.
"Alright! Then Xiao Lin and I will wait for you at home! Oh, right, is Huaiyu free tonight?"
Just then, she happened to walk to Lu Huaiyu's side, so he could hear what she said clearly.
Ning Li stopped in her tracks and glanced at him. She saw that Lu Huaiyu was looking at her with a faint smile.
She asked guiltily, "What's wrong?"
Yu Pingchuan replied, "If he has time, invite him over! Haven't you been staying at his place this whole time? It's a good opportunity to thank him for taking care of you!"





"Hey, I recently learned a new dish chestnut chicken! I can make it for you to try today!"
Ning Li's eyebrows twitched. As expected, she saw a whole white chicken lying on the chopping board next to her.
" There's no rush"
Yu Pingchuan looked at her with emotion.
"Hey, you've finally finished your college entrance exam and become provincial champion again! You don't need to do anything for this meal. Just rest well!"
As he spoke, he raised his head and looked at Lu Huaiyu who was standing behind him.
"Besides, you've troubled Huaiyu a lot during the college entrance exam. You should thank him properly!"
Lu Huaiyu smiled.
"Elder Yu, you're too polite. It's my pleasure."
Yu Pingchuan was in high spirits. He smiled and raised his chin at Ning Li.
"Go and accompany Huaiyu for a while."
As he spoke, he saw that Ning Li did not move. He took two steps forward and pushed her arm.
"Don't worry, you–"





Yu Pingchuan was a famous oil painter in China. He was a gentle and noble scholar. Now that he had said this, it was obvious that he was mad, especially when the other party was Lu Qishan. Ning Li's eyelids twitched. She almost did not dare to imagine Old Master Lu's reaction on the other end of the phone. She looked at Lu Huaiyu and saw that the man's expression was still calm. There was a faint smile on the corners of his eyes and brows. It was as if he was not bothered about Yu Pingchuan's undisguised scolding. She took a deep breath and felt that she had underestimated his shamelessness. On the other side, Old Master Lu, who was about to eat, was stunned when he received the call. "Pingchuan, what's wrong?" Yu Pingchuan laughed coldly. "It seems that you still don't know. That precious grandson of yours doesn't have good intentions towards our Ah Li! This kid came to our house with Ah Li today and even said that he was Ah Li's boyfriend!" His tone was incredulous, and he finally couldn't help but raise his voice. He forcefully threw the apron he was holding onto the table, "Ah Li only just turned 18 today! How could he bully her like this?!"

Old Master Lu slowly put down the chopsticks in his hand. After a while, he asked tentatively, " Is that what the kid said?"
"What else?! He's still with me right now!"
As Yu Pingchuan spoke, he turned his head and glanced at Lu Huaiyu. Unfortunately, he felt that he was an eyesore, so he averted his gaze in disgust.
Old Master Lu took a deep breath and forced down the smile on his face. He was afraid that Yu Pingchuan would realize that something was not right.
"There's actually such a thing?! That kid is too much! Pingchuan, give him your phone. I'll ask him myself!"
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Yu Pingchuan ruthlessly jabbed at the speakerphone button.
"Lu Huaiyu! Your grandfather has something to ask you!"
Lu Huaiyu rubbed his little finger against his brow and smiled helplessly. He lowered his head and said to Ning Li, "I'll explain it to grandfather."
Yu Pingchuan saw his quiet confidence, he became angrier and could not help but raise his voice.
"What are you doing? Just talk normally! Why are you so close?"
Ning Li, ""

Yu Pingchuan said to Ning Li again, "Ah Li, go sit over there!"
Ning Li could only obediently go to the side.
Lu Huaiyou faced Yu Pingchuan's death stare and shouted into the phone, "Grandpa."
Old Master Lu's voice sounded very serious.
"Huaiyu, what's going on between you and Ah Li? When did you two get together?"
Lu Huaiyou sighed softly.
"Yesterday."
Old Master Lu raised his voice slightly.
"How could you do this? Ah Li's birthday is today! No matter how much you like her, you should have waited until today, right?!"
Yu Pingchuan, who was standing beside him, was stunned.
No, why didn't this sound right?
He quickly said, "Hey, Old Master Lu, you—"
That was not what he had meant!
"Ah Li is young, and you're older than her. Don't you know that you have to give way to her more?"

Lu Huaiyu's lips curved slightly.
"Yes, I know. I asked her seriously, and she nodded. That's why I said that. Originally, I came here today to explain things clearly to Elder Yu."
Yu Pingchuan's heart choked.
"Ah Li was willing?"
Old Master Lu seemed to have finally calmed down, "Ah, that's more like it."
Yu Pingchuan really could not bear to hear anymore.
"Elder Lu! You don't know what he did to Ah Li—"
Halfway through his sentence, Yu Pingchuan stopped abruptly and swallowed the rest of his words.
How was he going to explain about the mark on Ah Li's neck?
Elder Lu continued to ask, "What happened?"
Yu Pingchuan was so angry that he could not speak.
Lu Huaiyu looked at Yu Pingchuan, his smile slightly restrained, and his gaze was serious.
"Elder Yu, I am serious about Ah Li. I came here today because I see you as her elder. Naturally, I had to report these matters to you and explain them clearly."
The veins on Yu Pingchuan's forehead twitched.

"Ah Li was only 17 yesterday!"
The moment he thought about how Ning Li had been staying at Lu Huaiyu's place this whole time, it put him in a bad mood. How could he have the mood to listen to his explanations?
1
On the other end of the phone, Old Master Lu heard how furious Yu Pingchuan was. So, he tried to persuade him.
"Pingchuan, Pingchuan? Look at it this way. Ah Li has finished her college entrance exam and is now an adult. Understandably, a child would want to date when she's older!"
"Who says that she wants to have a relationship?! It's clear that it's that grandson of yours who wants to have a relationship!"
"Yes, yes, everything you've said is right! Huaiyu is indeed too much, but now that the two children are already together, there's no reason to tear them apart, is there?"
Old Master Lu tried to persuade him nicely.
However, Yu Pingchuan did not listen to him.
"How can they be considered as being together? Ah Li is still young and immature. What does she know? She can't even differentiate between good and bad people!"
Ning Li raised her hand weakly.
"Teacher Yu, I can actually hear what you're saying-"

Old Master Lu was still trying to persuade Yu Pingchuan.

"I know, I know. This matter is indeed Huaiyu's fault. However, this matter isn't as serious as you think. If Ah Li feels that Huaiyu isn't good, she can just get rid of him and find another good one!"

Lu Huaiyu, "..."

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"Don't worry, I'm here. I wouldn't let Huaiyu bully Ah Li!"

When Yu Pingchuan heard this, he sneered.

"When Ah Li took the college entrance exam, he just took her over without saying a word. Also, during the New Year, he brought her to the Lu family for the New Year's Eve dinner. This kid has never had good intentions from the start!"

To think that he had even said that he wanted to thank Lu Huaiyu for taking care of Ah Li and that he had been extremely at ease that Lu Huaiyu had been the one looking out for her. Now that he thought about it, it was simply—

Old Master Lu was embarrassed.

He had no choice because Yu Pingchuan was telling the truth.

His grandson had not been completely responsible, and he was also in the wrong!

However, he could not be completely implicated by his grandson. He still had to make an effort.

