

## Little Brat's 441

### Chapter 441: Dinner Gathering

Lu Huaiyu walked towards her and stood in front of her.

He smiled at her.

“Happy graduation, Li.”

As he spoke, he handed her a piece of candy.

Ning Li picked up the chocolate-flavored candy.

She tore the candy wrapper off, and the rich taste of chocolate filled her mouth.

Her eyes were bright and clear.

“Thank you, Second Brother.”

Lu Huaiyu asked, “Later, if you want to eat—”

“Ning Li!”

Before he could finish his sentence, He Xiaochen’s voice suddenly came from the side.

Ning Li turned her head to look, and He Xiaochen ran over excitedly.

She had also been taking the exam at Second High School, but she had not been in the same exam hall as Ning Li. Hers had been in a different building, so the distance was quite far.

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.

However, whenever anyone went to look for Ning Li, she would never be impatient, nor would she deliberately hide her lack of teaching.

Therefore, although they usually did not show it, many people were secretly very grateful to her.

Subconsciously, Ning Li looked to Lu Huaiyu.

Lu Huaiyu smiled and asked, "Do you want to go?"

Ning Li did not know whether she wanted to go or not. But since He Xiaochen had already said so, if she refused, it would seem...

He Xiaochen seemed to have noticed something as well. She turned to look at Lu Huaiyu and pressed the palms of her hands together.

"Second Brother of Ning Li, we only need to borrow Ning Li for a while. It's time for us to celebrate!"

The corners of Lu Huaiyu's lips curled up.

"Where are you all having your gathering?"

"Food Monk!"

It was a very famous restaurant in Yunzhou, right in the center of the city.

Ning Li said, "Then... Second Brother, I'll go home after we finish eating."

Lu Huaiyu looked at her for a while and nodded with a smile.

“Alright.”

...

Ning Li followed He Xiaochen just like that.

Lu Huaiyu walked back to where Cheng Xiyue’s car was parked by the roadside.

Seeing that he had returned, Cheng Xiyue looked behind him and looked again.

“Eh? Where’s Sister Ning Li? Why isn’t she with you?”

Lu Huaiyu pulled open the car door and got into the front passenger seat.

“She went to have dinner with her classmates.”

Cheng Xiyue clicked his tongue.

“You let her go so willingly.”

Lu Huaiyu leaned against the back of the chair, and raised an eyebrow slightly.

“Her exam is finally over. Let her go out to relax.”

Cheng Xiyue sized him up and could not help but tease him.

“I guess you’re not afraid of someone confessing to younger sister Ning Li at all.”

Lu Huaiyu recalled the events at the sports meet some time ago, and his eyes narrowed slightly.

Immediately after, he laughed.

...

Ning Li followed He Xiaochen over and found that the group did consist of classmates who were familiar with each other.

Ren Qian and Lin Zhouyang were both there.

What surprised Ning Li was that Pei Song was also there.

His personality was introverted and aloof, and he rarely participated in such gatherings.

However, today was a special day after the college entrance examination, so it seemed understandable.

“Shall we take a taxi?”

Ren Qian asked.

Everyone agreed.

There were twelve people in total, so they took three taxis.

Ning Li and He Xiaochen got into the backseat of a car. Ren Qian came over and knocked on the window.

“Boss, can we squeeze in?”

He Xiaochen was playing with her phone, so she replied without raising her head,

“Sure!”

As she said that, she moved closer to Ning Li.

“Ahhh! Ning Li, look at this Reuters photo of my little brother. It’s so beautiful! Ahhh!”

Ren Qian called out, “Brother Pei.”

Pei Song got into the passenger seat.

Ren Qian went to the back seat and sat next to He Xiaochen.

Ning Li took a look.

The photo seemed to be showing a night time scene. A young man in a black hoodie was leaning against the wall with a baseball cap on his head.

It was only a silhouette. The guy’s face could not be seen clearly, but his figure was still slim and tall.

She was stunned.

“When was this taken?”

“Huh? Well, I think it was about two or three days ago, right? I haven’t touched my phone much these few days, and I only saw it after I flipped through the phone.”

He Xiaochen oohed and aahed, her heart aching,

“This is Reuters, where my younger brother went to record some variety shows. I heard that their variety shows are very hard to record, and they often stay up late. On the day this photo was taken, they only finished work at three in the morning.”

Ning Li looked at the photo without saying anything.

Lin Fengmian was currently popular, so he had a lot of jobs, which was very tough on him.

However, there was nothing he could do about it.

Since this was his job in this industry, he had to treat it seriously.

The variety show he was recording was very popular, and many people did not even have the chance to get on it.

So even though it was hard, he had to continue.

He Xiaochen cupped her face.

“My younger brother is only 17, and he’s already 1.82 meters tall, while I’m only 1.62 meters tall! Isn’t my younger brother a little too tall?”

“Coupled with his superior head-to-body ratio, wow! I’m really envious!”

Ren Qian looked over.

“Sister, your 1.62 meters is already pretty good. If you really grew to 1.82 meters...”

He Xiaochen glared at him.



“So what if I really did grow to 1.82 meters?”

Ren Qian raised his hands and said seriously, “There would then definitely be a place for you on the national women’s basketball team.”

He Xiaochen snorted.

With her short legs, she could forget about that.

“If you were really that tall, you could also become a model! Look at G & S’s high-fashion dresses. They look so good on the tall models!”

At this point, she let out an “ah” again.

“I haven’t signed in to see my Weiwei yet!”

The college entrance exam was over. She had a pile of materials to look at. It was really fulfilling.

“Oh right, Ning Li, did you know that my brother’s album is scheduled to be released on the 26th? It’s the same day as your birthday!”

Chapter 442: Alcohol Tolerance

The corners of Ning Li’s lips curled up.

“Really? That’s quite a coincidence.”

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 fun during 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:

“Old Master, it’s the same for everyone. If you really want to give more, you can transfer the money, but I don’t think Ah Li will accept it.”

Old Master Lu thought about it and felt that it was probably true.

The last time he had given Ah Li a big red packet, it had been under the pretext of giving her money for the New Year celebrations.

How could this be counted now?

Giving a small red packet was a kind gesture. If it was too much, that child probably would not accept it.

“Sigh.”

Old Master Lu sighed.

“It’s all because Huaiyu didn’t live up to expectations!”

If he gave this to his granddaughter-in-law, wouldn’t he be able to give her as much as he wanted?

Fang Qingyun, “...”

He coughed and said, “This... Old Master, Ah Li has already finished her college entrance exam and her birthday is not far away. Don’t worry. Second Master likes Ah Li so much.”

Old Master Lu snorted.

“Even if he likes Ah Li, it’ll only work if Ah Li likes him too!”

He said wistfully, “I wonder if that kid is that fortunate...”

...

Food Monk.

This restaurant was famous for its good taste and good service. Although the price was a little high, business had always been good for them.

When Ning Li and the others entered, the waiting area at the door was almost full.

Fortunately, Ren Qian had already booked a private room, so they could go in straight away.

Everyone took their seats and shouted for Ning Li to order.

Ning Li took the menu, ordered a few signature dishes, and handed it to He Xiaochen.

Messages kept coming from her phone, basically congratulating her on the end of her college entrance exam.

Wei Songzhe had gone out for a barbecue with his underlings and sent her a few photos.

Gu Siyang had warmly invited her to Ignite. However, Ning Li thought of the painful lesson Lu Huaiyu had taught her the last time she had been there and firmly refused.

Besides that, there was another very important reason.

Gu Siyang was still wearing that t-shirt today.

That's right, he had ordered more than one.

He had ordered it for the entire LY racing team.

Ning Li valued her eyes too much to want to suffer seeing something like this.

Gu Siyang was extremely disappointed. He kept on pestering her until Ning Li agreed to have dinner with him on another day. Only then did he finally give up.

George sent her a congratulatory message.

[ Ning, since the college entrance exam is over, you'll be able to come to the show next time, right? ]

Half a minute later, Ning Li received a message notifying her of a money transfer from G&S.

Looking at the string of numbers, Ning Li finally felt the sincerity of the crown prince of G&S.

[ I'll consider it. ]

“Hey, why didn't anyone order wine?”

At the dining table, Lin Zhouyang looked at the list and asked.

It had not been easy to endure until the end of the college entrance examination. Why didn't they celebrate a little?

As soon as this suggestion was made, it immediately received a response from the other people.

“That's right! Let's order some!”

“Beer? White wine?”

Ren Qian patted the back of his head.

“There are girls here. What should we drink?”

Lin Zhouyang hissed.

“The girls can drink and the men can drink!”

Ren Qian thought for a moment and looked at Pei Song.

“Brother Pei?”

Pei Song said calmly,

“Anything.”

Ren Qian ordered a beer.

“Me! I want to drink too!”

He Xiaochen raised her hand excitedly.

“I haven’t had a drink before!”

Ren Qian glanced at her.

“If you haven’t had a drink before, then what’s the point of joining in the fun? I’ll give you a drink later, just to let you have a taste.”

He Xiaochen was unconvinced.

“What if I’m born with a huge capacity? Maybe none of you can drink better than me!”

As she spoke, she patted Ning Li.

“Ning Li, don’t you agree?”

Ning Li, “...”

She did not know what capacity He Xiaochen had for drinking. In any case, she knew that she wasn’t qualified to say that.

“Do you want to drink?”

Pei Song suddenly turned his head to look over to ask her.

Ning Li shook her head.

“I’ll just drink fruit juice.”

Pei Song nodded.

When He Xiaochen heard Ning Li’s words, she came over with a smile.

“Ning Li, you’re so obedient! Is it because your Second Brother doesn’t want you to drink?”

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.



...

The dishes were served very quickly.

Lin Zhouyang used his chopsticks to open the bottle cap which then flew up.

The group of boys started to cheer each other on as they drank.

He Xiaochen, who was watching from the side, was also extremely curious.

She called out to Ren Qian.

“Ren Qian, please help me get a bottle too!”

Ren Qian had a bottle that had just been opened. When he heard this, he took her cup and poured her a glass.

He Xiaochen was very disappointed.

“So stingy?”

Ren Qian smiled and said, “If you can finish drinking this, then we can talk about it further. Besides, you don’t even have a share in it in the first place yet I still gave some to you, so why aren’t you grateful?”

He Xiaochen took a sip from the glass, and her face immediately wrinkled.

“It tastes terrible!”

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!”

Ren Qian picked up the bottle of wine.

“It’s good that you know.”

The two boys started drinking at the same time, and the people around them joined in the fun.

The atmosphere in the private room was very lively.

Pei Song observed quietly from the side.

Someone suddenly suggested, “Hey, it’s no fun drinking like this. Why don’t we play Truth or Dare?”

1

Chapter 443: The Person I Like

This suggestion received a quick response from everyone.

Lin Zhouyang vacated the middle seat of the table and placed an empty wine bottle on it.

“How about this? Whoever’s turn it is will turn the bottle. How about I start first?”

Everyone agreed in unison.

“The designated person has to answer a question and must guarantee that it’s true. If you don’t want to reveal the answer, just drink the liquor while the girls have a drink.”

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.

“It’s my turn, it’s my turn!”

These people were too good at heckling her. She had to change the focus as soon as possible.

Perhaps she was lucky, but on her turn, the bottle turned to Pei Song.

“Class Monitor!”

Zhuo Han’s eyes lit up.

“I want to ask! Is there a girl that you like?!”

When everyone heard this question, they booed in unison.

“What kind of question is that?”

“Our class monitor has been pursued by all the girls in the school for the past three years. If there’s a girl that he liked, wouldn’t something have happened already?”

“Change the question, change the question!”

Amidst the clamor, a faint and clear voice rang out.

“Yes.”

The moment these words were said, the entire room instantly fell silent.

Everyone looked at Pei Song in disbelief.

“What the f\*ck!”

“Class monitor, do you like anyone?”

“Who? Who?”

Pei Song’s answer had been like a clap of thunder, and everyone exploded.

Ren Qian clicked his tongue.

“How many questions have you all asked? Brother Pei, please continue.”

Pei Song turned the bottle.

This time, the bottle pointed at another boy.

He asked a very simple question.

The boy answered in a hurry.

“I’ll do it! I’ll do it!”

Everyone looked at him expectantly, as if they were hoping that the bottle would pick Pei Song again.

Unfortunately, he did not succeed. Lin Zhouyang was chosen instead.

Everyone sighed in unison. They were extremely curious about Pei Song’s situation right now!

Therefore, in the following period of time, they had a tacit understanding, and all of them were focused on turning the bottle towards Pei Song again.

However, they missed it every time. Gradually, everyone gave up.

“This is my last round! Once it’s over, we’ll stop the game!”

As Geng Zhe spoke, he turned the bottle.

The bottle once again pointed at Pei Song.

After a short period of dead silence, everyone was shocked.

“F\*ck! Did it actually work?”

“Zhuo Han, Geng Zhe, the two of you are really something! Both of you only spun the bottle once each, yet both of you managed to pick the class monitor?”

“Cut the crap! Quickly ask, quickly ask!”

Everyone hurriedly urged Geng Zhe, their meaning could not be more obvious.

Geng Zhe coughed.

“Class monitor, then let me ask... The girl that you like... Who is she?”

Everyone looked over with rapt attention. The private room was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop, as if they were afraid of missing out on something.

Pei Song had a cold expression on his face.

Ren Qian laughed.

“Brother Pei, if you don’t want to talk about it, you should drink.”

As he spoke, he was about to pour Pei Song a drink.

Pei Song raised his hand to block his cup.

Ren Qian’s eyelids twitched.

In the next moment, Pei Song raised his eyes and fixed his gaze on a certain spot.

“The person I like is right here.”

...

The entire private room fell silent.

That was because the person that Pei Song was looking at was Ning Li.

...

It was already 10 pm when the dinner ended.

Everyone started to disperse.

As Lin Zhouyang and the others left, they kept looking back.



Ren Qian pushed them into the taxi, one by one.

Lin Zhouyang pulled open the car door.

“Hey, Qianzi, wait a minute!”

Ren Qian was impatient.

“What are you waiting for? The driver can’t wait any longer. Hurry up and go!”

Lin Zhouyang and the others were not happy.

“There’s still no news about Brother Pei! Why can’t we wait for the result?”

Everyone had thought that those two were only focused on their education. Who would have thought that...

Pei Song had confessed to Ning Li in front of everyone!

Ren Qian looked over and silently sighed.

“What is there for us to wait for? Whether they’re together or not, that has nothing to do with us.”

He kicked Lin Zhouyang back into the car and closed the car door.

“Master, let’s go!”

...

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.

‘Coincidentally, it seems the class monitor’s deskmate likes Ning Li’s deskmate too.’

...

Pei Song stood in front of Ning Li, looking at her quietly.

Ning Li was actually very surprised.

Pei Song was an introvert. He was polite but distant.

She really had not expected him to have feelings for her.

She shook her head.

“I’m sorry.”

Actually, Pei Song had already expected this answer.

He was silent for a long time before he said, “Can you give me a reason?”

1

Even though he had already guessed it, he was still not willing to give up.

This was the first time he had fallen for someone. He had been caught off guard and could not control himself. How could he just stop himself from liking that person?

Ning Li paused.

“I have someone I like.”

Pei Song’s hands, which were hanging by his side, curled up slightly.

“May I know who it is?”

1

Ning Li glanced out of the corner of her eye and saw a tall and handsome figure walking towards her.

“The person I like...”

Her lips moved slightly, and her voice was very soft.

“His name is Lu Huaiyu.”

Chapter 444: She Was Not Drunk That Night

Pei Song’s eyelids drooped when he heard this name.

Actually...

He should have known.

It was impossible to hide your feelings for someone, even if the feelings were not declared out loud.

The early summer night breeze blew.

He was silent for a long time.

The sound of footsteps came from behind.

He turned around to take a look and saw that the man was walking towards him.

In the busy city of neon, that man was noble and aloof. Any place that he passed by, he would totally own the scenery.

Many people around him were looking at him, yet his gaze was only in this direction.

Pei Song asked, "Do you like him very much?"

The corners of Ning Li's lips curled into a small dimple.

"Yes."

I like him very much.

...

By the time Lu Huaiyu arrived in front of Ning Li, Pei Song had already turned around and left.

He looked over there, raised his eyebrows, and then bent down slightly to look at Ning Li:

"Did you have a good time?"

Ning Li nodded.

Lu Huaiyu looked at her beautiful eyes and chuckled:

“Then, come home with me now?”

Ning Li’s heart skipped a beat, and she nodded obediently.

“Sure.”

...

Ning Li followed Lu Huaiyu back to Yunding Fenghua. It was already close to eleven o’clock.

After the college entrance examination, she had rushed out for the dinner. Now that she was back, she felt tired as soon as she entered the door.

Lu Huaiyu saw that there was a hint of sleepiness on her small face.

“You didn’t drink?”

Ning Li shook her head.

“Didn’t Second Brother say that I’m only allowed to drink after my birthday?”

The corner of Lu Huaiyu’s lips curled up slightly.

“Yes.”

This little girl was really obedient.

“Go wash up and have a good sleep.”

Ning Li replied in the affirmative and went back to her room.

Lu Huaiyu stared at her door for a while before going upstairs.

...

After Ning Li had washed up, she realized that Lin Fengmian had sent her a message an hour ago.

Firstly, it was to congratulate her on the successful conclusion of her college entrance exam. Secondly, it was to ask her when it would be convenient for him to go back to Yunzhou.

She had been at the hotel at that time and had not had time to look at her phone. It was only now that she saw it.

Ning Li thought for a while and replied to him.

The college entrance exam was over. She had free time on her side, so it was mostly up to him.

However, Lin Fengmian did not reply. He was probably busy.

Ning Li turned off her phone and snuggled into the pillow. Soon, she fell into a deep sleep.

...

The next day, Ning Li did not wake up until ten in the morning.

Lu Huaiyu had already prepared breakfast in the kitchen.

Just as she sat down to eat, she received a call from Yu Pingchuan.

After the call, Lu Huaiyu happened to come down.

“Second Brother.”

Ning Li looked at him, “I might have to go back to Lincheng today.”

Now that the college entrance examination was over, she wanted to go home to take a look.

Lu Huaiyu instantly guessed what she meant.

“Do you want me to accompany you?”

Ning Li shook her head.

“Teacher Yu will also be going back to recuperate for a period of time. I might only return after some time.”

Lu Huaiyu paused.

“Will you need to stay there for a long time?”

“No, probably around ten days.”

Lu Huaiyu looked at her for a while before he laughed.



“Alright.”

...

Ning Li did indeed have a lot of things to do when she returned to Lincheng.

She packed her luggage and left in the afternoon.

Lu Huaiyu did not question her any further.

If she wanted to say something, she would naturally have said it herself.

Previously, in order to accompany her during the exam, he had postponed all his work. Thus, he had accumulated a lot of work that needed to be dealt with now.

In particular, Ning Li’s college entrance exam had already ended. After that, he would have to return to the Capital. There were also many related matters that needed to be coordinated.

...

Two weeks passed quickly.

In the blink of an eye, it was June 24th and Ning Li finally returned to Yunzhou.

That night, or to be more precise, June 25th, in the early morning, was the time that the results of the college entrance examination would be released.

The night was dark.

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

Science: 300

English: 150

Total score: 746.

Provincial ranking: 1.

Lu Huaiyu stared at her results for quite a while before tilting his head and letting out a low chuckle. His voice was low and languid.

“Congratulations.

“Junior sister.”

...

After the college entrance examination results were released, the news that Ning Li had gotten first place in the province with a total score of 746 quickly spread among all the major groups in Yunzhou Second High school.

Ning Li's phone was almost flooded with calls.

She was almost completely overwhelmed by all kinds of congratulatory messages.

Geng Haifan contacted her early in the morning to inform her that he wanted to invite her back to school to do some related interviews and publicity.

All the school leaders and teachers of Yunzhou Second High School were extremely excited.

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.

The door was locked from the inside.

#### Chapter 445: Ning Li, Lu Huaiyu Is Yours

There was no light on in the room. Only the faint moonlight flowed in through the window, coating the room with a layer of faint silver frost.

Silence.

The air seemed to be filled with a subtle atmosphere.

Ning Li stared blankly at Lu Huaiyu.

At the moment, his appearance was clear and handsome. His posture was languid, but inexplicably... different.

Half his face was lit up while the other half was in darkness. His Phoenix eyes were as thick as the sea. He looked at her quietly, giving off a suppressed and dangerous aura.

Ning Li rarely saw him like this, and her heart tightened slightly.

“Second Brother?”

Lu Huaiyu walked toward her.

His steps were slow but rhythmic, like a beast gradually approaching its prey, with a silent and cold greed.

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.

How could she answer like this?

The phone quieted down.

Lu Huaiyu grabbed her waist, as if he was going to crush her and melt her into his body.

He moved closer to her ear, looked at her delicate and fair earlobe, and gently bit her.

Ning Li could not help but arch her back at the waist, and a low gasp escaped from her red lips.

Lu Huaiyu's teeth slowly dragged against her, and he smiled.

"I waited for you for so long, but in the end, all my efforts fell through in your hands. Think about how I should make it up to you."

Hearing this, Ning Li suddenly wrapped her arms around his neck.

Her voice was so low and soft.

"It's okay, Lu Huaiyu."

"Because—

"The seventeen-year-old me likes you too."

Chapter 446: "Brother Will Help You"

Lu Huaiyu did not say anything. Instead, he hugged her even tighter.

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 pursed her lips into a smile.

Lu Huaiyu glanced around and saw Gu Siyang's name.

Then, before Ning Li could click on the red packet, her phone rang again.

This time, it was Ji Shu.

Then, as if they had already discussed it, several messages flooded in one after another.

Ding Dong.

Ding Dong.

Ding Dong.

Bright red numbers appeared on her conversation list.

He Xiaochen, Wei Songzhe, and even Yu Pingchuan and Old Master Lu.

Lu Huaiyu narrowed his eyes dangerously.

Ning Li clicked on Gu Siyang's conversation box, intending to reply in turn.

Lu Huaiyu suddenly kissed her neck.

Fine, tingly shudders spread from the place where his lips touched her.

Ning Li's hand trembled slightly, and she said softly, "Please don't move, I'm replying to a message."

Lu Huaiyu replied casually, his tone indulgent and undisciplined.

“Mm, sure, go ahead and reply.”

Ding Dong.

There was another message.

He hugged her even tighter, kissing her slowly.

“Lu... Lu Huaiyu...”

Ning Li’s voice trembled, completely helpless against this man.

“You... How am I supposed to reply to messages like this?!”

Lu Huaiyu raised his hand to support her face, forcing her to turn around and nibble at her lips. He smiled and coaxed her.

“Don’t be angry. Don’t you like brother?”

“Then, brother will help you reply..”

Chapter 447: You’ve Been Plotting Against Your Brother for a Long Time

The man’s voice was deep and hoarse, with a hint of a smile in it. It was lazy and seductive.

Ning Li was in his embrace. Leaning against his flat and sturdy chest, she could clearly feel the warmth of his body and his heartbeat.

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?"

Ning Li put her hand on his chest and stared at him with her beautiful eyes.

“No.”

This man’s thoughts were so obvious!

Lu Huaiyu let out a soft “ah” as if he was regretting her rejection.

Then, he bent down slightly and asked with a slow smile, “Then, can I beg you?”

Ning Li finally could not bear it anymore and covered his mouth.

“Lu Huaiyu!”

Lu Huaiyu finally could not help but laugh. His deep eyes curved and his chest shook.

He took her hand and kissed her fingers gently. He said softly, “How could I bear to do it?”

His thin lips still carried a scorching warmth. Gently and fondly, he pressed his lips against her hand and looked straight into her eyes. He sighed.

“It’s too late, baby.”

She had no idea how important she was to him.

...

Lu Huaiyu was finally willing to let her go. Ning Li finally heaved a sigh of relief and picked her phone up to continue replying to the messages.

Seeing this, Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows.

“You really don’t need any help?”

Ning Li puffed up her cheeks.

“I really don’t need any help.”

Gu Siyang was obviously still out having fun. After she replied, he replied almost instantly.

“Ning Li, why did it take you so long to reply? I thought you were asleep!”

Ning Li felt guilty for a moment.

How was she going to explain what happened during that long gap, she...

After thinking for a long time, she could only find an excuse that she was busy.

Fortunately, Gu Siyang was a careless person, so he was not bothered about such things. He had only asked casually, so it would be easy for her to deal with.

Lu Huaiyu did not leave. He merely sat to the side with one hand propped up, looking at her as if he was very patient.

Ning Li replied to a few messages. However, seeing him like this, she could not help but ask, “Second Brother, aren’t you going back to sleep?”

Lu Huaiyu paused and smiled.



“I want to see my girlfriend. It’s more important than sleeping.”

He had thought about this for so long.

Now that he had finally gotten it, it was like a beautiful dream.

He wanted to confirm that everything was real.

Hot air seemed to surge up within Ning Li and it took her a long time before she could even spit out a word.

“Oh.”

Lu Huaiyu saw that she was extremely obedient, and his throat tightened slightly.

However, he really could not bear to tease her anymore, so he changed the topic.

“Who was on the phone just now?”

Ning Li took a look and opened her mouth somewhat strangely.

“Brother Xiyue’s.”

Her relationship with Cheng Xiyue was not bad, but their daily interactions were not particularly frequent, especially during this period of time.

She swiped down and discovered that Cheng Xiyue had also just sent a message over.

[ Younger sister Ning Li, I forgot to ask you, do you want to drink after your birthday? I have a recommendation here. I brought it for Brother Lu previously, and he thought it was pretty good too. ]

Below was a picture.

Seeing the familiar wine bottle on it, Ning Li instantly froze.

Of course she recognized it. This was the bottle she had drunk from which she had pretended to be drunk at Rongyue Residence previously!

So this wine had been gifted by Cheng Xiyue?

Lu Huaiyu and the tip of his brow raised slightly.

“Oh? It’s already so late, why is he looking for you?”

Ning Li instantly felt guilty.

“Nothing, he’s just recommending wine for me. Moreover... it just so happens to be the one that I drank previously.”

Lu Huaiyu thought of something and took out his phone.

He had muted it, so there had not been any notification.

But actually, Cheng Xiyue had also called him and sent him a message.

[ Brother Lu! Sister Ning Li drank from that bottle of wine, didn’t she? ]

[ Why did you say that the wine was strong? ]

[ 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 think 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.”

The room was silent.

After a long time, Lu Huaiyu smiled.

He came to Ning Li and looked at her from the same level. He chuckled softly.

“Ah Li.

“So, you have been plotting against your brother for a long time..”

Chapter 448 - Kiss Marks

Ning Li’s cheeks were flushed red, and her peach blossom eyes were sparkling and alluring.

She looked so obediently acquiescent.

Lu Huaiyu suddenly felt that the long wait had been worth it.

He could not help but move closer and kiss her lips gently and carefully.

“Then, I’ll give everything to you, okay?”

He laughed softly and lazily, enunciating each word.

“In the future, whatever you want from me, I’ll give it to you.”

Ning Li did not say anything, but there seemed to be a glimmer in her eyes.

In the next moment, her hand gently rested on his shoulder, then wrapped around his neck. She raised her head slightly and gently kissed the corner of his lips.

After a long while, she softly said, "Okay, Brother."

...

Lu Huaiyu took a deep breath and looked at her red and swollen lips. The corners of his eyes were moist and red, and he finally regained his senses.

It had not been easy to win the heart of this little girl, so he could not bear to torture her for too long.

Moreover, if this continued, he himself would be tortured to death. He really could not take it anymore.

He kissed the space between her eyebrows.

"Good night, Ah Li."

Ning Li said softly, "Good night, Lu Huaiyu."

...

Lu Huaiyu finally turned around and left, closing the door behind him.

Ning Li sat on the side of the bed for a long time, as if she still had not recovered from what had happened.

Out of the corner of her eye, her gaze fell on the glass candy jar on the table.

The paper boat had quietly been sandwiched between a pile of candy.

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.

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.

His breathing became heavier, and his eyes were bottomless.

In the next moment, he leaned over and kissed her neck again. His slightly cold thin lips pressed against the fine and deep kiss marks, and he said in a low and hoarse voice, "Then... Should I apologize to you?"

Ning Li shivered slightly at his provocation. When she came back to her senses, she immediately pushed him.

She widened her eyes, feeling both embarrassed and angry.

"Lu Huaiyu! It's all your fault!"

Lu Huaiyu's chest shook, and he laughed.

"Well, thank you for the compliment."

Ning Li, "!!!"

Seeing that she was really embarrassed and angry, Lu Huaiyu raised his hand and pulled her into his arms. He stroked her hair and coaxed her nicely.

"Okay, okay, it's all my fault."

These words were useless against Ning Li.

She frowned and was extremely distressed.

"How are we going to go out?"

Not to mention the school and the media, today was still her birthday.

Surely she would be meeting people, right?

Lu Huaiyu looked at her again.

“Why don’t we postpone everything for today? We’ll talk about it tomorrow?”

After a long while, Ning Li said in a muffled voice, “Teacher Yu will be back today.”

Lu Huaiyu, “...”

Others could be put off, but this person really could not.

Lu Huaiyu pressed his temples.

“Then, let’s meet for dinner? By then, it should be better?”

Ning Li pondered it for a long time, but she had no other choice, so she could only agree.

...

At six o’clock in the evening, before leaving, Ning Li stood in front of Lu Huaiyu and pointed at the marks on her neck that had become darker.

1

“Lu Huaiyu!”

Lu Huaiyu looked at her and was silent for a long time. Then, he helplessly rubbed the space between his eyebrows.

"I... Don't have any experience in this either..."

Ning Li, "..."

Lu Huaiyu could only hug and coax her.

"Then.... shall we change the appointment to another time?"

Chapter 449: Second Master Lu's Forceful Rise to Power

Ning Li realized that Lu Huaiyu was not an ordinary person who would know how to bargain with this person.

She finally understood how he had become the person in charge of the Lu Corporation at such an age.

Never, ever, lose!

She pushed him away and said in a muffled voice, "I'll think of a way to cover it up."

Today, Yu Pingchuan had made a special trip back to Yunzhou. Firstly, it was to help her celebrate her birthday, and secondly, it was to congratulate her for performing well in the college entrance examination.

He had already made an appointment with Ning Li to go to his house for a meal. He wanted to personally cook a birthday feast for Ning Li.

Ning Li rarely celebrated her birthday. This time, however, her eighteenth birthday was very different.

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!"



Ning Li, "..."

She braced herself and said, "... He doesn't seem to..."

Lu Huaiyu took her phone and said with a smile, "Teacher Yu, I'm free tonight. I can accompany Ah Li there. She'll be there soon."

His series of actions were smooth and did not give Ning Li any time to react.

By the time Ning Li had realized that something was wrong, it was already too late.

When Yu Pingchuan heard him say this, he was overjoyed.

"Alright! Then we'll wait for you at home!"

After saying that, he hung up the phone.

Lu Huaiyu returned the phone to Ning Li and raised his eyebrows slightly.

"Then... shall we go?"

Ning Li, "..."

...

Half an hour later, Ning Li knocked on Yu Pingchuan's door.

It was Lin Yaohui who came to open the door.

When he saw Ning Li and Lu Huaiyu, the smile on his face became a lot more excited.

“Ah Li, you guys are finally here!”

Ning Li was silent for a moment.

“Where’s Teacher Yu?”

The sound of water came from the kitchen.

Lin Yaohui coughed.

“He’s in the kitchen. He insisted on personally cooking for you!”

Ning Li, “...”

She lifted her foot and walked in.

Lu Huaiyu followed behind her.

Hearing the commotion, Yu Pingchuan rushed out of the kitchen with a basket in his hand.

“Ah Li and Huaiyu are here? Quickly sit down! The meal will be ready in a moment!”

Ning Li subconsciously felt like snatching his basket away.

“Teacher Yu, should I do it?”

Yu Pingchuan moved aside.

“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—”

Suddenly, his voice stopped.

His gaze landed on Ning Li's neck.

Even though it was faint, he could still vaguely make out the red marks when he stood close to her.

Ning Li instantly understood as well. Her body stiffened and she did not say a word.

The air froze.

After a long while, Yu Pingchuan placed the basket that was in his hand aside and asked calmly, "Ah Li, what's going on?"

Ning Li's lips moved.

Before she could say anything, Lu Huaiyu walked over from behind.

He smiled and said, "Elder Yu, let me introduce myself.

"I'm Ning Li's boyfriend."

...

The moment he said this, everything seemed to freeze.

After a long silence, Yu Pingchuan looked at Ning Li.

"Is what he said true?"

Ning Li could only nod.

Yu Pingchuan asked again, “When did this happen? Before the College Entrance Exam?”

Ning Li, “... No, just yesterday...”

Yu Pingchuan nodded, as he spoke without any fluctuation in his voice.

“The day before your 18th birthday.”

Ning Li, “... Teacher Yu, actually, it’s not what you think—”

“Xiao Lin, please come and cook.”

Yu Pingchuan shouted at Lin Yaohui, who was already feeling dumbfounded. Then, he took his apron off and walked to the side to pick his phone up.

Ning Li looked at Lu Huaiyu.

Lu Huaiyu did not seem to be worried. He only raised his eyebrows slightly.

In the next moment, Yu Pingchuan’s voice was heard.

“Old Master Lu.”

Ning Li’s eyebrows jumped and she subconsciously looked in that direction.. Then, she heard Yu Pingchuan say in a flat tone, “That grandson of yours, isn’t he a little too much?”

Chapter 450: Grandpa and Grandson Are Not Good!

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!"

1

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, "..."

"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.

After a long while, Old Master Lu coughed.

“Um... Pingchuan, didn’t I call you during the New Year...”

At that time, he had already said that Yu Pingchuan was unreliable. Now, it seemed like that really was the case.

He had already reminded him, yet he had not understood. What else could he do?

Yu Pingchuan recalled the situation at that time and the corners of his eyes twitched violently.

After a long while, he finally said, “In any case, your Lu family must give us an explanation for this matter!”

Old Master Lu said hurriedly, “Yes, yes, that’s a must! Then, in-law, do you think the engagement should be in the Capital or Yunzhou—”

2

PA!

Yu Pingchuan immediately hung up the phone, his face turning red.

Lu Huaiyu, “...”

Ning Li, “...”

The entire room had gone dead silent.

Ding.

Old Master Lu had sent a message.

[ You guys decide the time and place. As long as Ah Li likes it, it's fine. We can do it anytime here, hehe. ]

2

Yu Pingchuan almost smashed his phone.

He could finally see that this grandfather and grandson pair were not good people!

He looked at Lu Huaiyu with a dark expression.

"Follow me into the kitchen to help."

Lu Huaiyu naturally agreed.

Yu Pingchuan put his apron on again.

"Xiao Lin, you go out first."

Lin Yaohui tactfully handed him a spatula.

Yu Pingchuan did not take it. Instead, he took a kitchen knife from the chopping board beside him.

Then, he grabbed the chicken with one hand and swung the knife expressionlessly.

Chop!