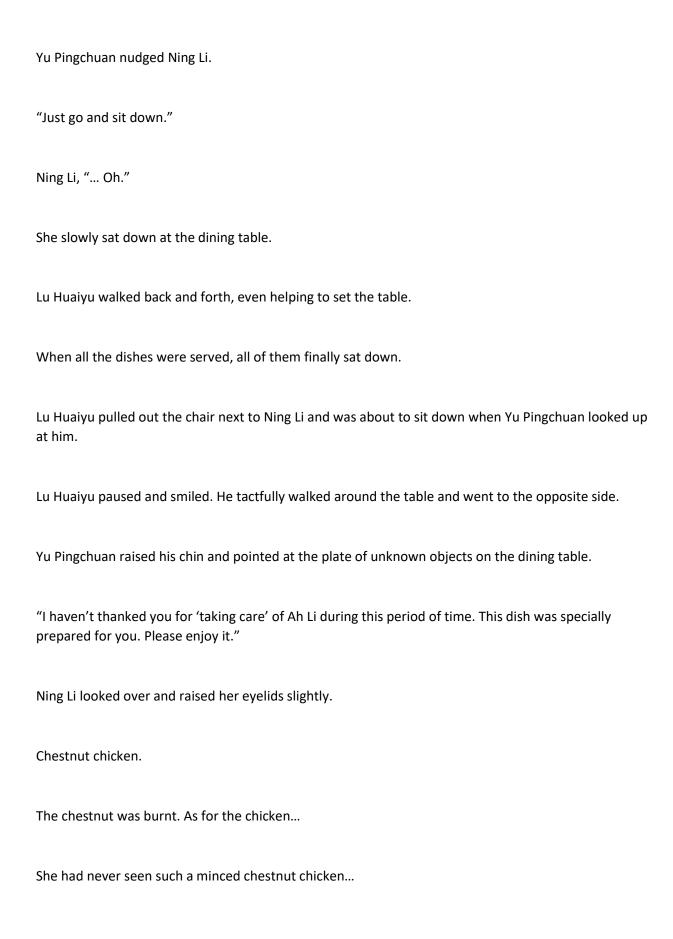
Little Brat's 451

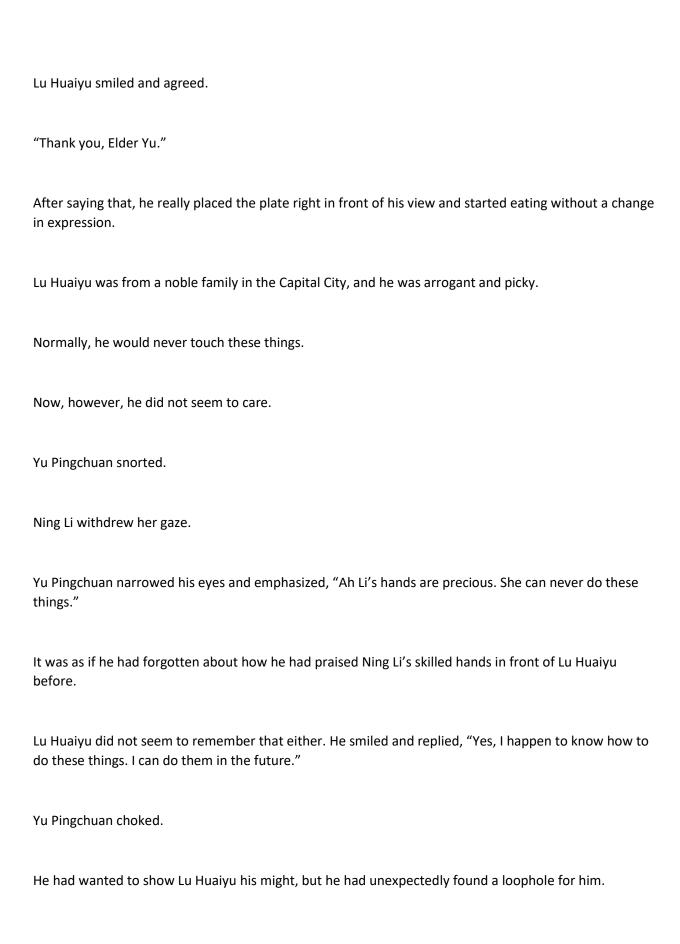
Chapter 451: I Stole Someone Else's Treasure
A chicken leg was neatly chopped off by Yu Pingchuan.
Lu Huaiyu's eyebrows jumped.
Lin Yaohui quietly put down the spatula he was holding and made a silent exit.
Bang!
Bang!
Bang Bang Bang!
Yu Pingchuan raised the knife and swung it down. The kitchen knife was thrown into the air and landed on the chopping board with a bang.
The chicken was quickly chopped into eight pieces.
Lin Yaohui glanced over.
Tsk.
How bloody.

Ning Li was sitting outside, so she could clearly hear the commotion.
She hesitantly stood up, but Lin Yaohui had already walked over to stop her. He gestured to her and lowered his voice.
"Ah Li, it's better if you don't go in yet."
Ning Li said hesitantly, "But I see that Teacher Yu is very angry"
Lin Yaohui sighed.
"It doesn't matter if you eat the chestnut chicken or not, but I really don't want to eat the chicken mince. You'd better just sit here!"
Ning Li, ""
She thought his words over for a long time before finally sitting back down.
Looking over there, she saw Yu Pingchuan expressionlessly pointing at the chopped chicken and ordering Lu Huaiyu, "Wash these.
"Remember to wash them clean."
Lu Huaiyu coughed lightly and rolled up his sleeves.
"Okay."
Capital City, Lu family.

Old Master Lu put down his phone.
Fang Qingyun glanced at him and finally could not help but say, "Old Master, please put your smile away."
It was so wide that the two ends almost reached the back of his head. It was quite scary.
Only then did Old Master Lu realize that he had lost his composure. He tried but failed. Instead, his smile became even brighter.
Fang Qingyun, ""
Old Master Lu straightened his collar and picked up his chopsticks again. He raised his voice and said, "Chunlan? Add another dish!"
I'm happy today! I have a good appetite too!
Fang Qingyun recalled Yu Pingchuan's tone on the other end of the line. It was not difficult for him to imagine what was happening on the other end right now.
He sighed and gave a reminder, "That Old Master, Second Master is still at Elder Yu's side"
He would probably have to do a lot to clean up that situation.
Old Master Lu waved his hand casually.
"Well, he did do something wrong, isn't that right? Don't worry about him!"
Besides, where would he have the time now?

"Oh right, later, make a list of the suitable venues in Capital City and Yunzhou for the engagement banquet. I'll choose first."
Fang Qingyun was silent for a moment. "Old Master, isn't it a little early for that?"
"Aiya, you don't know. There are still so many things to do here. Flowers, alcohol, and so on. All these things take a lot of time and energy to pick and choose. So, shouldn't we hurry up first?"
As he said this, he could not help but click his tongue.
"The rascal has finally done something beautiful."
Ning Li had never felt time pass so slowly before.
Yu Pingchuan and Lu Huaiyu had been in the kitchen for quite some time, and all sorts of never-ending clanging noises could be heard.
After a long time, Yu Pingchuan called Ning Li to eat.
Ning Li stood up and was about to go over to serve the dishes when Yu Pingchuan blocked her hand.
"How can you do this kind of work?"
The corners of Lu Huaiyu's lips curled up slightly, and he walked over very consciously.
"Let me do it."

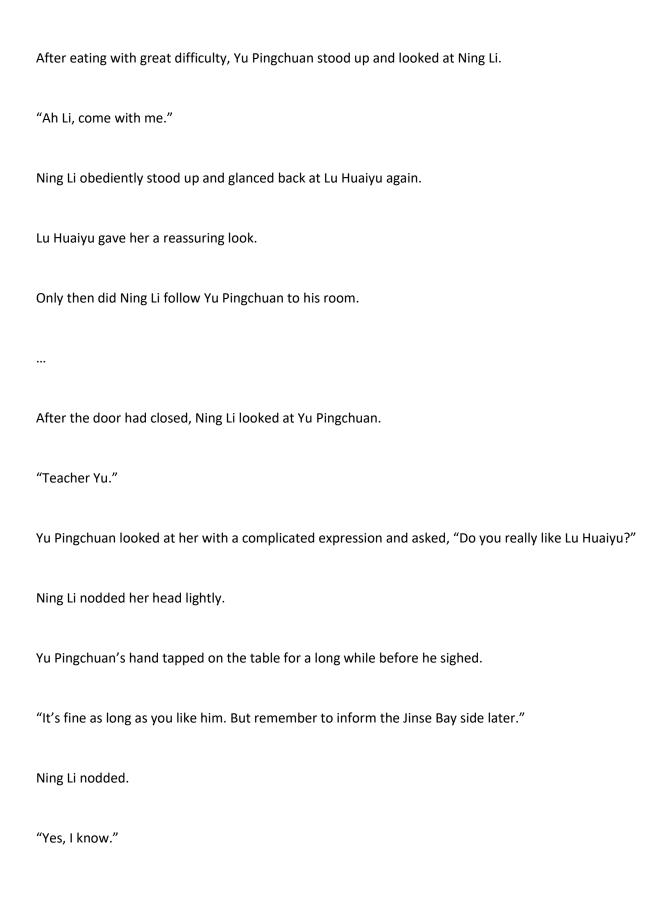


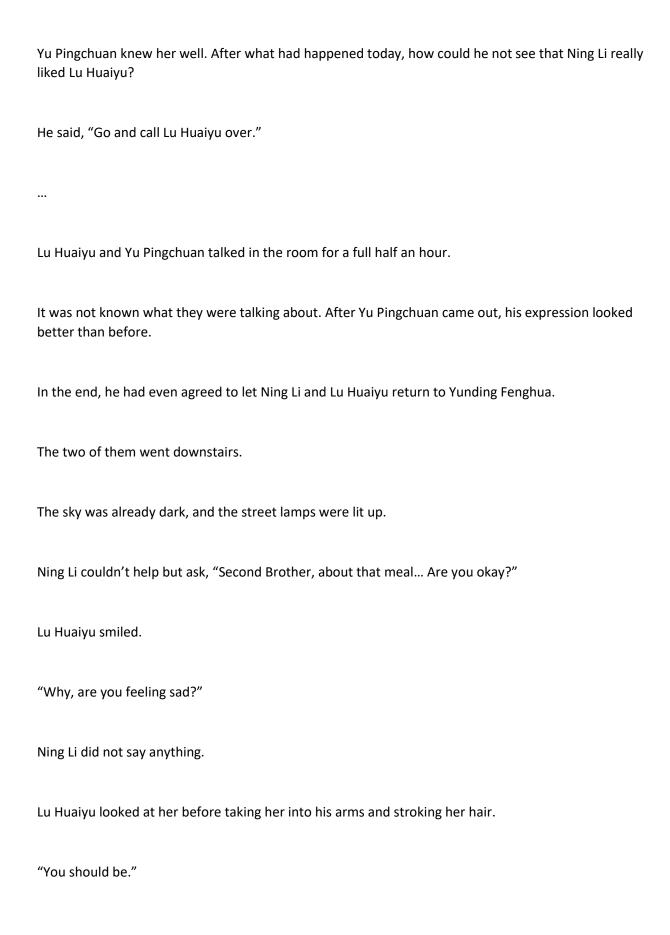


He snorted. "Ah Li, you have been busy with classes in the past and have not gone out to meet many people. When you arrive in the Capital City, you'll be able to go around more." Lu Huaiyu was calm and composed. He smiled warmly and said, "It just so happens that my work focus has shifted back to the Capital City. Whenever Ah Li wants to go somewhere, I can accompany her." Yu Pingchuan, "..." His original intention was to say that it would be good for Ning Li to see more people, but then he remembered that this person was Lu Huaiyu. In the entire Capital City, there were not many people in the younger generation who could compare to him, so he could only swallow his words back down. He looked at Ning Li. "Ah Li, when it comes to dating, you must remember one thing: if the person makes you feel wronged, you must immediately break up. Don't give them even the slightest chance, understand?" 1 Lu Huaiyu continued. "Thank you for your guidance, Elder Yu. I will definitely pay more attention in the future. I won't let Ah Li be unhappy, and I won't let her feel wronged either."

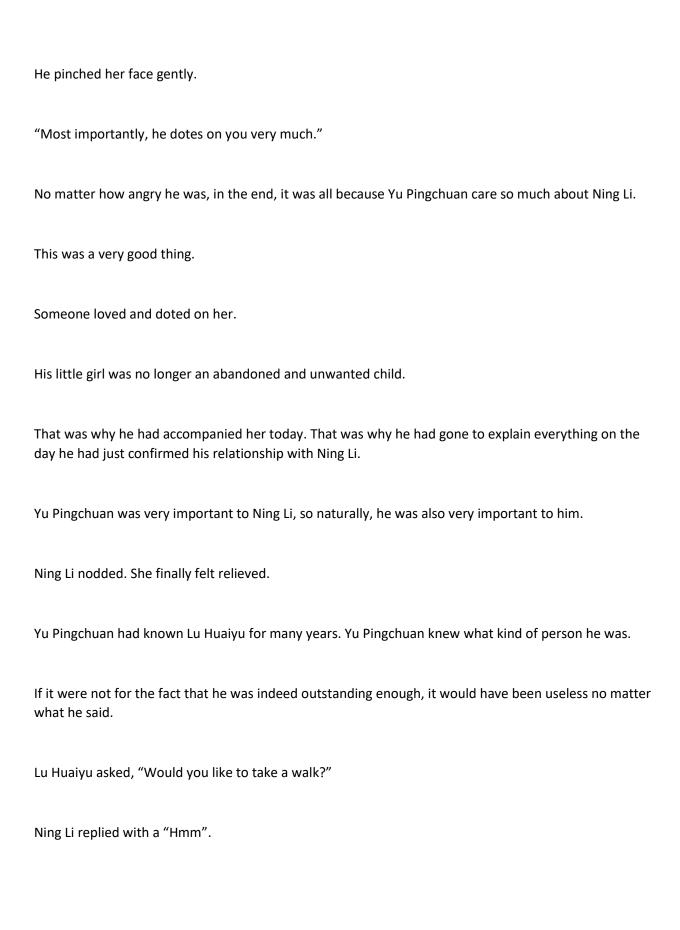
This meal was extremely torturous. Ning Li could not get a single word in, so she could only eat in silence.

Yu Pingchuan, "..."



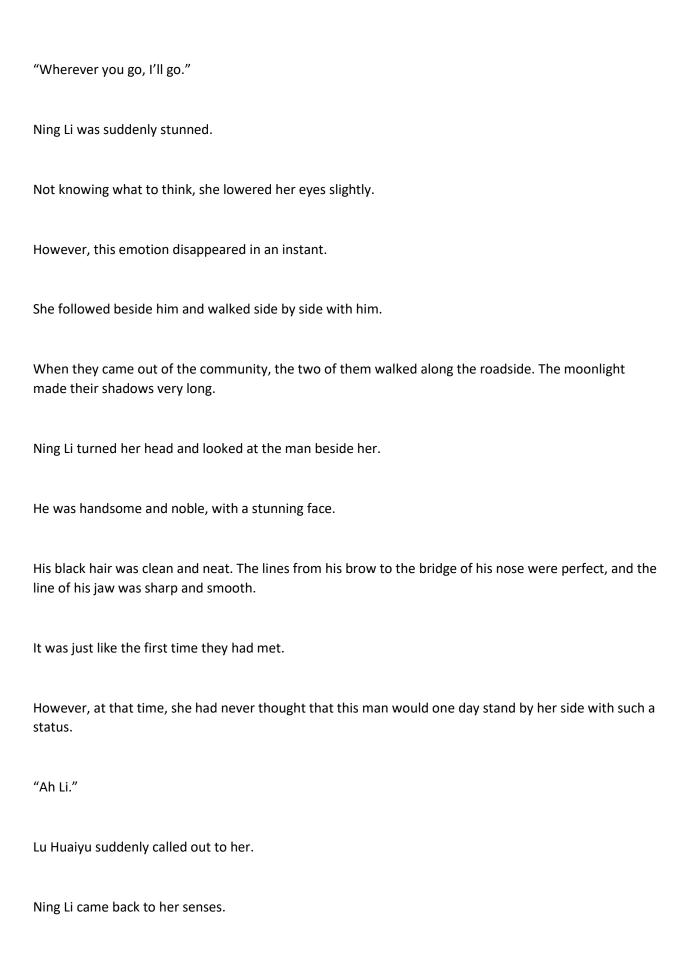






This was a rare moment of leisure. So, it would be nice to walk together for a while.
She was about to walk forward when Lu Huaiyu called out to her.
"Wait."
She turned her head in confusion.
"Second Brother?"
Lu Huaiyu looked at her, raised his eyebrows, and laughed.
"Why don't you know to hold your boyfriend's hand?"
1
Ning Li's face heated up.
She had only just been with him, even though yesterday
However, she had not completely changed her identity, and she was still not used to the way couples interacted.
She paused for a moment. Finally, she reached out her hand and gently grabbed his finger.
Compared to him, her hand was a few times smaller, slender and soft.
Thus, she only grabbed one of his index fingers and held it loosely.









Lu Huaiyu replied, "Hmm."
"I've talked to him."
"Does Sister Ning Li Know?"
Lu Huaiyu drank a mouthful of water, and then said unhurriedly, "There's no need to tell her about these small matters."
" ."
Cheng Xiyue took a deep breath, and only after a long time did he let out a long sigh.
"Lu Er, you've really fallen into sister Ning Li's hands."
Lu Huaiyu crossed his long legs and laughed lightly.
"Nonsense.
"This old man only has this one wife. If I don't dote on her, who else will I dote on?"
1
Chapter 453: Faith
Ning Li was lying on her bed when she saw the message that He Xiaochen had sent two hours ago.

[Ning Li! My brother's new album has been released! Hurry up and listen to it! It's so good!]
Ning Li clicked on the Joyful Listening app.
This was the most popular music app at the moment. Lin Fengmian's new album had been officially released on June 26th, which was today, at 8 pm.
As soon as she clicked on it, she saw the cover of Lin Fengmian's album.
It was also the cover of his new album.
The young man was wearing a torn black suit. He was standing sideways and raised his head slightly. The side of his face was perfect and exquisite.
His eyes were closed and his figure was thin. His short hair was messy, with a few streaks of blue. There was a small cross-shaped diamond earring on his left ear.
There was a tear mole at the end of his eye, giving him a pure yet seductive look.
A black ribbon had been wrapped around his slender white neck. It seemed to bind him tightly, but it also gave off a sense of abstinence and vulnerability.
Silver words hung above his head.
Faith.
–Faith.
His clothes were tattered and he was trapped in a cage.

However, in this darkness, he held his head high and closed his eyes. He prayed devoutly and struggled to look forward to the light, waiting for salvation.

There were a total of ten songs in this album, and the song with the same name, Faith, was the title track.

At the moment, the album had only been online for less than two hours, yet it had already rushed to the top of the new song chart, and its popularity had soared crazily.

That song had a little dark element, and the whole song was depressed and low, almost suffocating.

However, at the end of the song, it turned into a slow and melodious cello solo, and the youth's clean voice sang softly, as if all the pain and nightmares had been soothed.

The music gradually faded away, like a dream, and finally fell into a deep sleep.

In a short period of time, the number of comments had exceeded 100,000.

[Ah Ah Ah Ah Little Brother is awesome!]

[It's so good! I want to play it on an endless loop!]

[I heard that all the lyrics and songs for this album had personally been written by Little Brother! At first, I was a little worried that because the album would be released in such a short period of time, the quality of the songs might not be as good as the previous single. But in the end... I was completely overthinking it! I'm crying tears of excitement!]

["I really cried listening to my brother's 'Faith'. What kind of experience did he have to go through to write such a song?"]

["Ditto, I cried listening to it too!"]

["Upstairs + phone number!"]

Lin Fengmian had always been popular. Now that this album had been released, it demonstrated an extremely high level of music standards, and it immediately crushed all the major music charts.
Ning Li scrolled through Weibo a few times and saw that, as expected, three of the top five trending topics had been dominated by Lin Fengmian and his album.
The fans were overjoyed, and many passers-by were also attracted. The topic square was almost filled with praise.
Many people had previously thought that Lin Fengmian was just like a pretty vase that had become popular because of his face, but in reality, he did not have much strength.
However, when this album was released, it quickly slapped them in the face.
It contained ten songs, all of which were of high quality.
The popularity and depth of the songs were both high, and the styles of the songs were also varied.
With this album alone, he could directly leave the other popular idols far behind eating his dust.
She sent a message to Lin Fengmian.
[Nice.]

Haicheng, Huayi Entertainment headquarters.

It was late at night. In the conference room on the seventh floor of the building, everyone was sitting around.

Computers were placed in front of each of them, and their eyes and hands were constantly switching between computers and phones.

From time to time, joyful and excited voices could be heard.

"The online sales of the new album have broken a million! It's a new record!"

"Six of the top 10 trending entries are related to us!"

"Faith has already occupied 16 music charts, including the Chinese Golden Songs chart and the Fenghua Hot Songs chart! The last person to be able to be ranked first on both charts was Su Liu from five years ago!"

These two charts were extremely valuable. For an average singer to be able to enter one of the Top 10 was already an achievement that was worth celebrating.

Su Liu was now a heavenly king in the music industry. Lin Fengmian's new ability to achieve the same results as him was enough to prove his strength.

Wu Yuanfan looked at the pile of data.

Even though he knew about Lin Fengmian's popularity, the popularity of this album had exceeded their expectations.

As Lin Fengmian's manager, he had been really busy these past few days.

But at the same time, he was feeling more excited and happy.
He had been in this industry for twenty years, and the artists he had managed before had basically not been very popular.
The best one had been a second-rate actor.
Lin Fengmian was the first top-notch artiste under him.
He could not help but raise his head to look at the youth who was sitting in the corner of the meeting room.
He was wearing a loose black short-sleeved shirt and loose sports pants of the same color. He wore a baseball cap very low on his head, and only the high bridge of his nose and a touch of dark red lips could be seen.
Compared to the other people here, he seemed to be too quiet.
"Fengmian."
The excitement in Wu Yuanfan's voice was almost impossible to hide.
"Your album has completely gone viral!"
Lin Fengmian was lounging on a single-seater sofa, looking at his phone.
Hearing this, he raised his head and looked over, not looking particularly interested.
His exquisite eyebrows had been pressed down by the fine strands of his fringe and baseball cap, so his eyes could not be seen clearly.

He replied faintly and looked back down at his phone.
There was still no reply.
He felt a little anxious.
Actually, he had already sent the demo for her to listen to before, but today at eight o'clock, after the album had officially been released, he still solemnly sent the audio of all ten songs to her.
However, there had been no news from her end.
It was her birthday today, so she was probably busy
That was what he thought to himself, but he could not bear to leave the dialog box.
When Wu Yuanfan saw his reaction, he clicked his tongue.
Lin Fengmian was different from all the other artistes he had taken on before.
He was only seventeen years old. Logically speaking, he should be young and very proud.
However, Lin Fengmian was not.
Most of the time, he was very quiet and rarely spoke. Apart from attending to work, he spent most of his remaining time writing songs or practicing his dance moves.
If it were anyone else at his age, they would have been completely caught up with their popularity.

However, Lin Fengmian had a calmness that did not match his age. Or, it could be said that he did not seem to care about whether he was famous or not. He loved the stage, but that was all. Everyone was exclaiming at how easily he had ignited the huge amount of traffic on the search engines, and applauding his ability to win all the charts effortlessly just by releasing his first album. Only he, who was at the center of the vortex, remained the calmest. Just then, a message came from Lin Fengmian's phone. [Nice.] A staff member beside him could not hide his excitement as he shouted at Lin Fengmian. "Fengmian, 'Faith' has sold more than 1.5 million copies! Everyone says it's nice!" Wu Yuanfan shrugged his shoulders, thinking that Lin Fengmian probably would not care about this. However, when he unintentionally looked up, he saw the youth sitting in the corner, his pursed lips

"Oh, is that so?"

Chapter 454: I Drink Milk

finally raised into a faint arc.

It was rare to get a response from him.
However, most of the people present did not pay too much attention to it. They naturally felt that he should also be proud of this achievement.
Everyone was very happy. They were in a state of great joy.
No one noticed how different the youth's joy was from theirs.
Lin Fengmian stood up.
"I'll be going back first."
Wu Yuanfan nodded.
"The flight leaves for Beijing at 5 am tomorrow. You should rest well today."
Lin Fengmian had a lot of work coming up.
These were some things that they had already rejected several times.
He was not doing any acting, and he rarely appeared in variety shows.
However, these job offers happened to coincide with the release of his new album, so he had added more to the list, one after another.
His schedule was very full every day.

Hearing Wu Yuanfan's words, a female staff member beside him quietly glanced at Lin Fengmian and asked in a low voice, "Brother Fan, Fengmian's workload has been really heavy recently. Would you like to make some adjustments?" She was a big sister fan herself. Seeing that Lin Fengmian could not even maintain his normal sleep every day, her heart ached. Wu Yuanfan looked at the computer and pondered for a moment. He felt that what she said made sense, so he asked, "Fengmian, what do you think?" Lin Fengmian put on his mask and looked at him quietly with his light brown eyes that were like crystal beads. He shook his head. "There's no need. Let's stick to the previous schedule." Since Wu Yuanfan saw that he insisted, he did not pursue the subject. After spending a few months together, he had already understood Lin Fengmian's temper. Although he did not talk much and was a quiet person, he was also stubborn. He would not change his mind easily. "Okay."

No matter where he went, the paparazzi would keep an eye on him. Sometimes, he would even encounter an extremely crazy fan.

Lin Fengmian went out, accompanied by his bodyguards and assistant.

Therefore, the company had assigned more staff members to accompany him.
Lin Fengmian took the elevator down to the underground garage and got into the nanny van.
After he left, the rest of the people in the conference room continued to work overtime.
The female staff member who had spoken up earlier could not help but ask, "Brother Fan, why has Fengmian been in such a rush recently? Is there something else?"
Wu Yuanfan waved his hand:
"He asked for a leave of absence. So before that, he has to finish all this work first."
With Lin Fengmian's current situation, it was almost impossible for him to get a personal vacation.
However, he had been particularly insistent, and Wu Yuanfan could not refuse. After consulting with the company's upper management, he had finally agreed.
The price was that Lin Fengmian had to work continuously during this period of time.
"Forget it. If he wants to do this, then let him do it."
···
The next morning, Ning Li looked at herself in the mirror for a long time.
Some of the lighter traces had already basically gone. Some of the deeper ones were still a little obvious.

Fortunately, it was better than before. She tried to cover it up more, the result being that she could just barely pass the test.
She had a lot of things to do in the next few days.
There were some media interviews and some publicity events for Second High School.
She packed up her things and went outside. She saw Lu Huaiyu making breakfast.
Other than her birthday, he had tormented her for too long. He went home late and got up late. But other than that, he was always earlier than her.
She had helped with cooking before, but since she had moved into Yunding Fenghua, she had almost never cooked.
"Second Brother."
She put her backpack aside and sat down at the dining table.
Lu Huaiyu handed her a glass of milk.
"Is there an interview today?"
Ning Li held the glass and took a sip.
"The last two."
She was not interested in these things, but the fame of holding the title of provincial champion was too big, and all the media flocked to her.

Even if she could reject one, she still could not reject all of them.
Lu Huaiyu nodded, and casually lifted her shoulder-length hair.
"It seems to have almost faded?"
Ning Li nodded, and then complained in a low voice, with a little feeling of dissatisfaction.
"I covered it up. There are still a few places which will probably take a few days to go down."
Lu Huaiyu chuckled, and his slightly calloused fingers gently stroked her delicate neck a few times.
"Still angry? Why don't I let you bite me back?"
As he spoke, he really bent down and leaned over, waiting patiently.
Ning Li refused and turned away to drink her milk.
Lu Huaiyu asked with a smile, "You really don't want to?"
Ning Li put down the cup and turned to look at him.
As he spoke, a smile could be seen teasing at the corner of his lips, and his Adam's apple moved up and down. He looked extremely lazy and sexy.
There was a hint of teasing between his brows, as if he had already expected her answer. It was as if he was merely watching a child play.

A surge of energy suddenly surged in her heart.

This man seemed to always have victory in his grasp. Nothing could make him flustered. Even this kind of thing was the same. She suddenly grabbed the shirt on his chest and leaned over with her head held high. Lu Huaiyu noticed her movements and his smile deepened. He tilted his head slightly in cooperation, as if he really wanted to allow her to leave a few marks to vent her anger. However, in the next moment, his body suddenly froze. Ning Li did not kiss his neck. Instead, she bit his Adam's apple. Her lips and tongue were warm, wet, and smooth, as soft and sweet as he had tasted before. Even with just a slight touch, all the hot and passionate memories of the other night were quickly brought back to him. He held her waist with one hand, and his throat was dry. His Adam's apple could not help but move up and down. Ning Li was a little dissatisfied. She frowned slightly and muttered, "Don't move." As she spoke, she imitated his action that day and clumsily sucked and bit on his Adam's apple. Her teeth carelessly brushed against his Adam's apple, bringing with them a slight pain. After the pain, it became even more scalding and lingering.

Lu Huaiyu tightened his arms. He wanted to kiss her, but he could not bear to detach himself from this moment.
Ning Li bit down and then backed away. She saw that there was only a faint trace left on it.
It could not be compared to hers at all.
She stared at it, feeling a little annoyed.
-Was her method wrong?
"Forget it, let's just leave it at that."
She said.
After saying that, she picked up the cup again, intending to drink the last mouthful of milk.
Lu Huaiyu's temples jumped. He ground his teeth and smiled.
"Forget it?"
How could he forget it just like this?
He held her chin and kissed her lips without any hesitation.
Ning Li raised her hand to block him.
"Lu Huaiyu, what are you doing?"

Lu Huaiyu sipped the milk from between her lips and teeth, replying in a very perfunctory manner.
"I'm drinking milk. What's wrong?"
Chapter 455: He Was Different
Lu Huaiyu sucked the fragrant milk between her lips and tongue cleanly before he released her in satisfaction.
Ning Li's face was red, and her peach blossom eyes were moist.
She wanted to defend herself, but she could not bring herself to say a word. Her chest rose and fell, as she found herself a little short of breath.
She could not do anything to him.
Lu Huaiyu liked the way she looked at him, but he did not dare to look at her for too long. He smiled and caressed the corner of her lips with his finger to comfort her.
"It's fine. Isn't everything fine here?"
He knew that she was about to go out, so he kept his thoughts to himself and restrained himself.
Looking at her lips, they seemed a little rosier than usual, but nothing else could be seen.
Hearing what he said, Ning Li felt that this man was even more unreliable. She turned around, picked up her bag, and went out of the door.

...

Yunzhou Second High School had achieved a complete victory in this college entrance exam.

Ning Li had obtained the first place in the province's science subjects with an astonishingly high score of 746, while Pei Song had obtained the second place in the province's science subjects with a score of 741, which was only five points away.

At the same time, the two of them were the only two examinees in the province who had obtained a score above 740.

The third place in the province was 728, which was more than ten points away from the two of them.

He Xiaochen was ranked third in Yunzhou City with 721 points and was ranked seventh in the province.

Such results were enough to make Yunzhou Second High School stand out among the rest.

The good news and banners had been posted up long ago, and the leaders and teachers of the entire Second High School were delighted.

Previously, Ning Li and Pei Song had given up their university contracts in the national competition. Many people had felt that it was a pity and had secretly ridiculed them, hoping that they would fail.

However, now that the results of the college entrance examination were out, everyone was finally convinced.

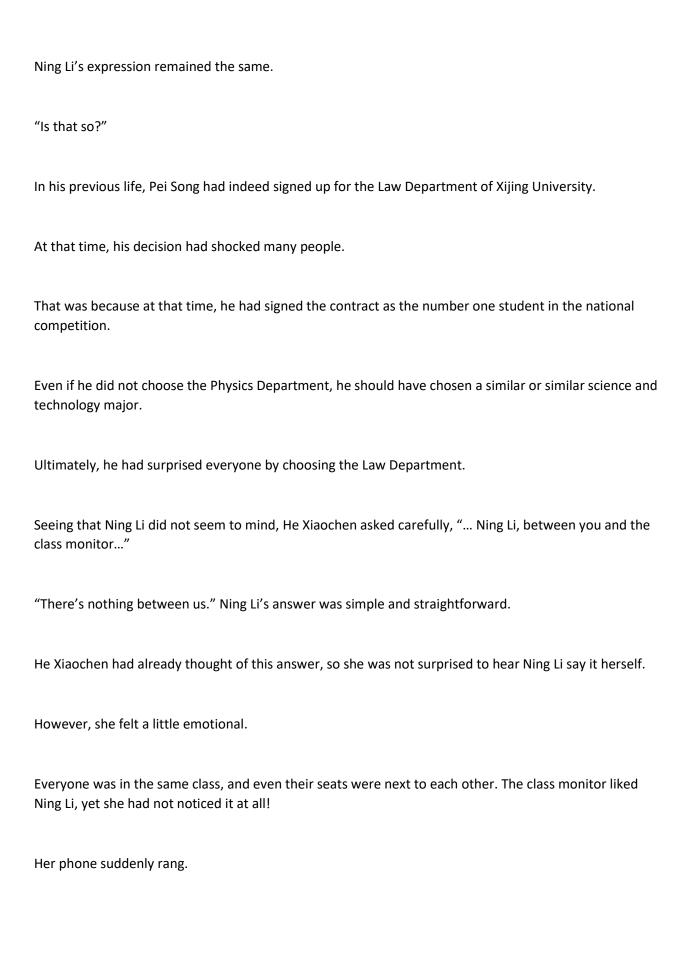
These two people indeed had the right to be arrogant if they wanted to be.

Other than Ning Li, Pei Song and He Xiaochen were also at Second High School. They were also being interviewed at the same time.

These three people were the top three in Yunzhou City. They were also classmates in the same class. It would be quite interesting to publicize them.
It was already noon when the relevant activities ended.
He Xiaochen pulled Ning Li's arm.
"Ning Li, would you like to go to the food street for lunch?"
In the future, when she went to university, she would not have many opportunities to come back here for lunch.
Ning Li nodded.
He Xiaochen glanced to the side.
Pei Song was not far away, as cold and distant as usual.
They had met today, and apart from greeting each other normally, they had barely spoken.
He Xiaochen sighed in her heart.
Her hunch had indeed been correct. Ning Li really had no romantic feelings for the class monitor.
She looked at Ning Li.
"I still want to eat ice cream today! Since you were the one who treated me before, this time, it'll be my turn to treat you!"

The two of them came to the small restaurant where they had had their first meal together. It was already the end of June. The students were on holiday, so there were fewer people on the food street. As He Xiaochen unwrapped her chopsticks, she asked, "Ning Li, you'll be applying for university soon. Are you sure that the University of Xijing is your choice? Ning Li nodded. The admissions teachers of Xijing University and Haicheng Hua University had been calling her frequently these past few days. However, her mind had been set from the beginning, so she would not be changing it. "Then, what major are you going to apply for?" Ning Li replied, "The Astronomy Department." When He Xiaochen heard this answer, her eyes widened. "What?! Not the Physics Department?" She had thought that Ning Li would definitely apply for the Physics Department after having participated in the physics competition and going all the way to the top in the country. In the end... she was choosing the Astronomy Department?

"Actually, it's more or less the same," Ning Li said. "Astrophysics can be considered an intersecting subject between astronomy and physics."
The content of the subject was also quite similar.
"Astrophysics No wonder!"
He Xiaochen recalled the various "extra-curricular books" that Ning Li had often had in her hands.
She had unintentionally glanced at them a few times. Indeed, they had all been related to astrophysics.
At that time, she had only thought that she was reading them for fun. She had not expected her to actually apply for this major in the end.
"What about you?" Ning Li asked.
He Xiaochen chuckled.
"The Foreign Language Department."
Ning Li understood.
He Xiaochen's talent for languages was very good. It was also within her expectations that she would choose this major.
"I heard that the class monitor is going to apply for the Law Department—"
Just as He Xiaochen said this, she suddenly remembered that Ning Li had already rejected Pei Song. She hurriedly covered her mouth.



He Xiaochen glanced at it, and her expression suddenly became a little conflicted. She stared at the message that had popped up on her phone, as if she was having a headache over how to reply.
In the end, she simply flipped her phone back onto the table. Out of sight, out of mind.
Ning Li raised her eyebrows slightly.
She had seen the name of the person who had sent the message.
"Ren Qian?"
"Ah?"
He Xiaochen snapped back to her senses,
"What?"
Ning Li smiled.
Even though she did not say anything, He Xiaochen's face still turned red.
She gently scratched her ears as if she had a headache.
She had already told Ning Li about Ren Qian confessing his feelings to her.
But now that it had suddenly been brought up, she still felt embarrassed.
Seeing her like this, Ning Li had already guessed the situation.



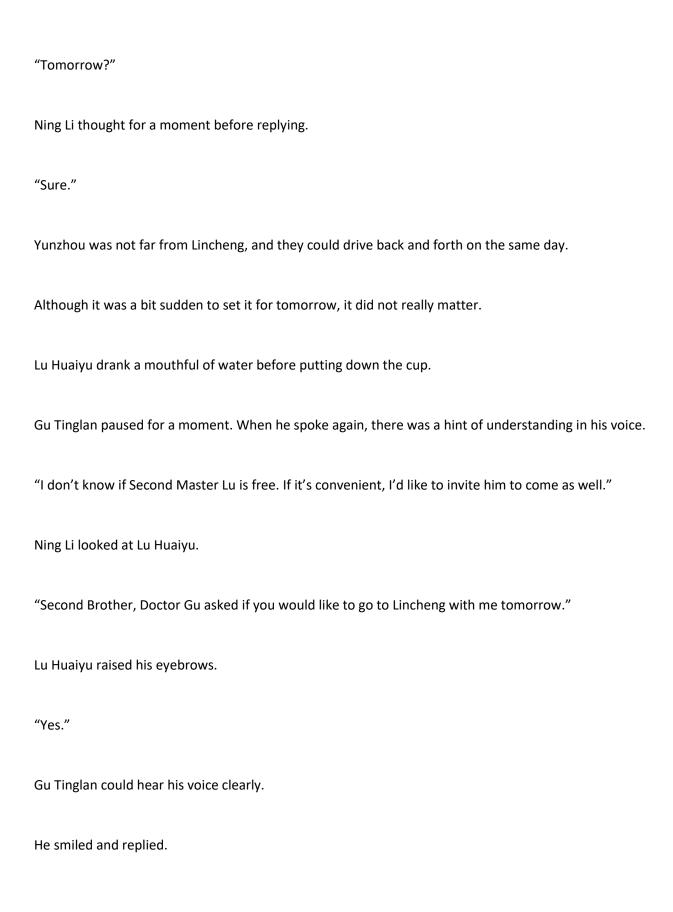
He Xiaochen could not help but ask, "Ning Li, what do you think would be considered as liking someone?"
She did not know if she liked Ren Qian in that way, which was why she was taking so long to reply.
Ning Li's hand paused for a while before she said, "It's hard to say, but if you like someone, they should be very different in your eyes."
Chapter 456: Return to Lincheng Together
On July 3rd, the M Province College Entrance Examination Voluntary Registration system was opened.
It was evening.
Ning Li sat on the sofa in the living room, opened the web page, and logged into the web address.
The sound of footsteps came from the stairs. It was Lu Huaiyu coming downstairs.
Ning Li turned around.
"Second Brother, you're awake?"
Lu Huaiyu walked over with his long legs.
Ning Li looked at the time and said, "Second Brother, your afternoon naps seem to be getting shorter and shorter recently."

Previously, Lu Huaiyu would nap for about three hours in the afternoon.
During this period of time, it had gradually become two hours.
Today, it had only been one hour and forty minutes.
Lu Huaiyu smiled in reply.
He walked behind Ning Li and glanced at her computer.
"You want to go through the voluntary application?"
Ning Li nodded.
She had already communicated with Lu Huaiyu about this matter, so he was clear about the major that she had chosen.
Lu Huaiyu said, "Only this one?"
Ning Li replied with a "Hmm".
She had mentioned this matter to Zhu Jingyuan while they had been at the Winter Camp. Thus, after the results had come out, the dean of the Astronomy Department of the University of Xijing's Institute of Physics had personally called her.
This matter had been settled just like that.
Lu Huaiyu smiled.
"Alright."

Since that was what she liked, he would let her go.
After Ning Li had filled out the form and confirmed that there were no problems, she pressed submit.
Just then, the phone that she had placed next to her lit up.
She glanced at it. It was actually Gu Tinglan's phone call.
Lu Huaiyu swept an indifferent glance over Gu Tinglan's name.
Ning Li picked up her phone.
Thus far, they had not had much contact with each other. Yet, for some reason, he was suddenly calling today.
"Doctor Gu?"
Gu Tinglan's gentle and smiling voice came from the phone.
"Ning Li."
Lu Huaiyu lounged on the sofa next to her.
Ning Li asked, "Doctor Gu, is there anything you need from me?"
Gu Tinglan smiled and said, "Nothing much. I just remembered that you should have completed your voluntary application today, right?"

"Yes."
"Congratulations."
When the results had been announced earlier, Gu Tinglan had already sent her a congratulatory message.
Today's message meant that the matter of the college entrance examination had finally been settled.
What she needed to do next was to wait for the notice.
"Thank you, Doctor Gu."
Ning Li felt that he probably had something to ask her.
Sure enough, Gu Tinglan paused for a moment and said, "I was wondering if you would have the time to take me around Lincheng some time soon?"
Ning Li was surprised.
She had talked about this with Gu Tinglan before.
At that time, he had just returned from abroad and traveled to Lincheng, as if he was investigating something.
At that time, he had known that she was from Lincheng, so he had casually mentioned that he wanted to wait for her to have the time to show him around Lincheng.
Unexpectedly, he had waited until the end of the college entrance exam.

He must have specifically picked the time when she had finished filling out her voluntary application to extend this invitation.
"It's not a problem."
Ning Li said.
Since she had agreed earlier, there was no reason for her to go back on her word. Besides, it was not a big deal.
However, Ning Li did not quite understand one thing: Gu Tinglan seemed to have already been to Lincheng several times. In total, he would have stayed there for quite a long time.
Lincheng was a small city with a small plot of land and a backward economic development. Gu Tinglan had been there for so long that it would not be a problem for him to visit the whole of Lincheng.
So hearing him mention this again, Ning Li was a little puzzled.
However, this was Gu Tinglan's private matter, so it did not seem like there was a need to delve into it.
Hearing this, Lu Huaiyu bent over and picked up the glass of water that she had placed beside her.
Ning Li glanced at him. She wanted to remind him that it was hers, but seeing that he had already brought it to his lips, she did not say anything.
"It just so happens that I have more time to spare recently."
Gu Tinglan laughed.
"Then, how about tomorrow?"

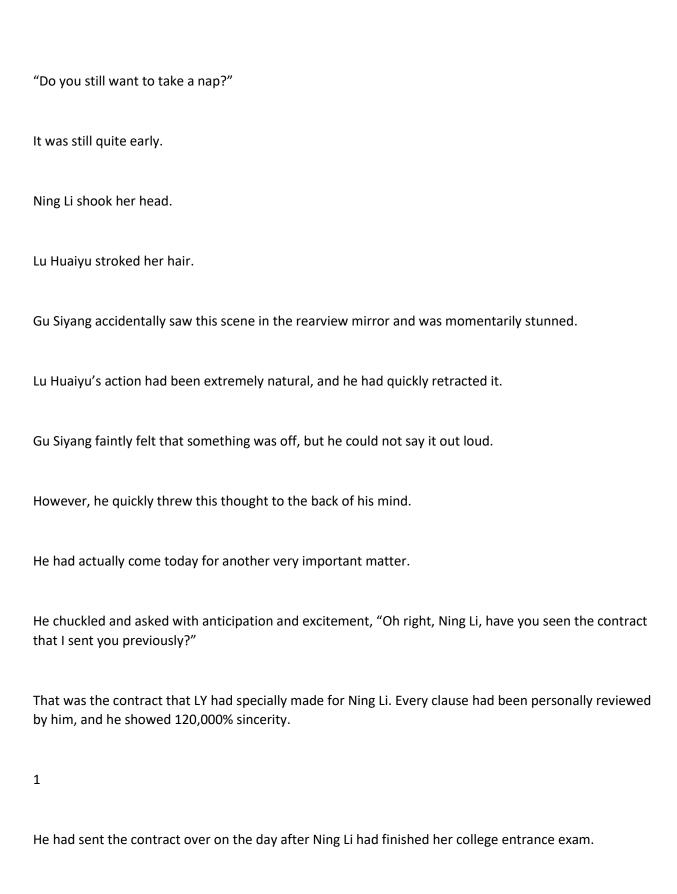




Ning Li nodded thoughtfully.
If that was the case, then there was nothing to ask.
In her previous life, Lu Huaiyu and Gu Tinglan had had a close personal relationship.
However, in this life, the two of them had only known each other for a short time, so it was normal that Lu Huaiyu did not know.

The next morning, Gu Siyang drove a black car and stopped outside the front door of Yunding Fenghua.
Chapter 457: Peanuts
He had come specially to pick her up.
When Ning Li walked out and saw his expensive but low-profile car, she secretly heaved a sigh of relief.
"Ning Li!"
Gu Siyang was very happy to see Ning Li and greeted her from the window. When he saw Lu Huaiyu following behind her, his smile grew wider,
"Second Master Lu!"





In fact, he had wanted to hurry her up a long time ago, but Gu Tinglan had said that after Ning Li had finished her college entrance exam, she still had to wait for her results, fill out her application, and settle many other things. In addition, she had won the provincial best scholar award, so she was even busier. He had told him to wait. Thus, Gu Siyang had waited until now. He had come over as a chauffeur today with the intention of courting her. Ning Li said, "I've seen it." Gu Siyan's heart was left hanging in anticipation. "Then, what are your thoughts about it?" Ning Li thought for a moment. "There are two clauses that are a little problematic. I'll mark them and send them to you later." So, did that mean that she had agreed?! Gu Siyang said repeatedly, "Sure, sure! As long as you agree, you can set any conditions that you want!" Ning Li nodded lightly.

The smile on Gu Siyang's face was incomparably bright, and he was extremely happy and proud.

However, Ning Li had not replied.

How difficult this had been!
He had pursued Ning Li for such a long time before he had finally gotten her to agree!
"Don't worry! Later, I'll get them to redraft a contract based on your revisions. If we hurry, we'll be able to sign and settle it in a few days!"
Ning Li looked out of the window and nodded indifferently.
An hour and a half later, the group arrived in Lincheng.
Gu Tinglan was staying at the Xishi Hotel in the city center.
Gu Siyang parked the car at the entrance of the hotel and called Gu Tinglan, who came down very quickly.
He smiled to himself when he saw Lu Huaiyu and Ning Li sitting together in the back seat.
After a simple greeting, he got into the front passenger seat.
Ning Li asked, "Is there anywhere that Dr. Gu would like to go?"
Gu Tinglan thought for a moment.
"Let's go to Chunfeng Road first."

Lincheng.
Ning Li paused.
"Has Dr. Gu not been there before?"
Gu Tinglan smiled and said, "Yes, but I was in such a hurry that I didn't have time to look around."
Ning Li nodded.
Gu Siyang started the car and headed for Chunfeng Road.
Half an hour later, Gu Siyang parked the car in the parking lot. The small group got out of the car and walked.
The buildings on both sides of Chunfeng Road were very historic. Even the flagstones on the ground were quite old. No cars were allowed to enter, so they could only walk.
The Lincheng government had used a lot of effort to maintain and repair this place. They had also attracted investment and opened various shops on both sides.
Now, this place could be considered a bustling commercial street.
In July, during the summer holiday season, there were a lot of people around and the weather was hot.
Fortunately, wutong trees had been planted on both sides of Chunfeng Road. The branches and leaves were lush and could disperse the heat slightly.

Chunfeng Road was a very famous street in Lincheng. The whole street was full of Republic of Chinastyle buildings that were left over from the last century. It was one of the most popular attractions in

As Ning Li walked, she would introduce the buildings on both sides from time to time.
She had not specifically studied the contents of this area. However, she had grown up in Lincheng and had at least a rudimentary knowledge of them and was almost at ease with them.
Gu Tinglan listened very seriously.
However, Gu Siyang was not very interested in these things. He trailed behind them and lowered his head to look at his phone messages.
It had not been easy for him to wait until Ning Li had agreed to join LY. He had to make preparations for everything!
When they walked to a gray-green building in the middle, Ning Li said, "This is –"
"There's no need for this to be introduced."
Gu Tinglan smiled.
Ning Li was stunned.
When Gu Siyang heard this, he also raised her eyes to look over.
"Huh? Uncle, isn't this"
Gu Tinglan turned around with a calm expression.
Gu Siyang immediately shut his mouth.

Ning Li was a little confused, but she did not ask any more questions.
Lu Huaiyu looked at her little face, which had gotten slightly sunburnt, and raised his hand to look at the time.
"It's noon. Shall we have lunch?"
There were quite a few restaurants on both sides.
They chose the one next to the grayish-green building.
They took their seats by the window, and soon, a waiter came over.
Probably because the waiter could tell that these people were either rich or noble, the waiter's attitude was also very cordial.
"The peanut tofu is our signature. Would you like to try it?"
"No."
"No."
"No."
All three voices rang out at the same time.
Except for Ning Li, the other three people had all rejected the suggestion at the same time.
There was a moment of silence.









"What's wrong? Is there a problem?" Gu Siyang finally managed to catch his breath, his face having turned red. "What... What's wrong with your report? Why did you have to choose this?" Ning Li was even more confused and asked in return, "Is this not a good major?" Gu Siyang choked on her question and did not know how to answer for a moment. After holding it in for a long time, he finally said, "Not really, but... this... anyway, I think it's average..." He stammered and did not say what was wrong for a long time. However, his expression did indeed show that he had a lot of opinions about this major. "There are many better majors in Xijing University. Finance, Business Administration, Law. If you really want to do physics, there are many other options." Gu Tinglan leaned back in his chair. His expression had returned to his usual gentle look, but the elegant smile on the corners of his eyes and brows had completely disappeared, "Whether it's in terms of career prospects or anything else, the Astronomy Department doesn't have any advantages. Your score was so high- Why did you have to choose the Astronomy Department?" What he said was the truth.



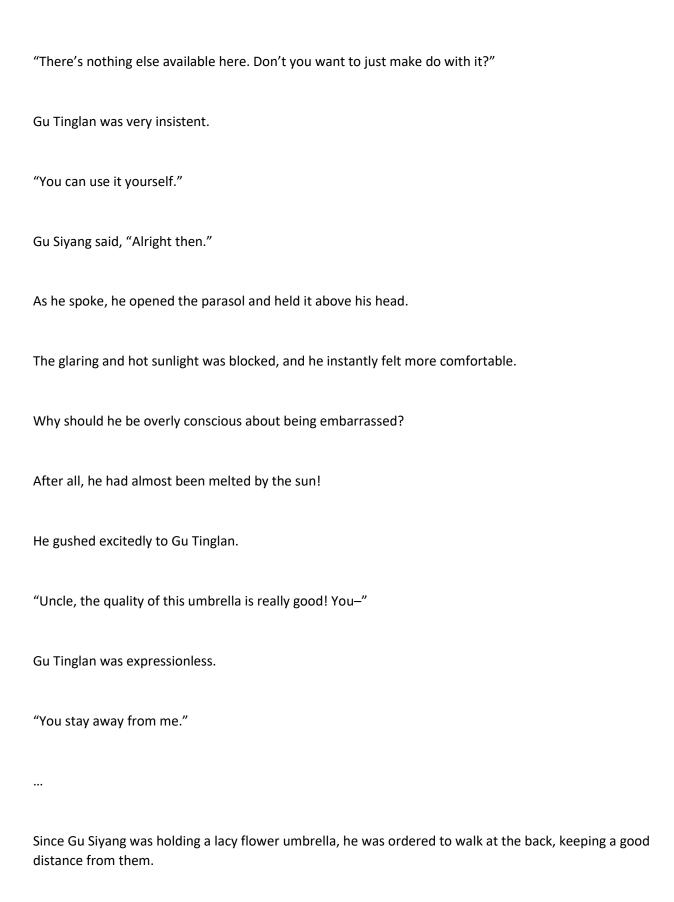
What was he thinking that he had to ask this question?
The Astronomy Department!
Why did Ning Li want to report to the Astronomy Department?!
Fortunately, the waiter quickly began to serve the dishes, and the small incident earlier was quietly forgotten.

After finishing the meal, Ning Li asked, "Where do you want to go this afternoon, Dr. Gu?"
They had basically finished strolling along Chunfeng Road and only needed to see what Gu Tinglan's wishes were.
Gu Tinglan thought for a moment and said with a smile, "Let's just take a look around, or go to the places that you're more familiar with. After all, you're from Lincheng. Sometimes, it's better to go to the streets and alleys instead of the usual scenic spots."
It seemed that such places were more suitable to experience the life here.
Ning Li could roughly guess what he meant. Although she did not quite understand why he was so obsessed with Lincheng, she still agreed.
She thought for a moment.
"The Fence Alley two streets away from here is an old street in Lincheng. We can go there if Dr. Gu wants to."

Gu Tinglan smiled.
"You're the tour guide. Of course, I'll listen to you."
Lu Huaiyu looked outside and bowed to Ning Li.
"I'm going out for a while."
Ning Li did not understand, but she still nodded.
Lu Huaiyu got up.
After about ten minutes, he came back with—
An umbrella.
"Let's go."
He said.
The weather in Lincheng in July was hot and dry, especially in the afternoon. The sun was still too bright and warm.
The group walked out of Chunfeng Road and headed toward Fence Alley.
The street here was not covered by decades-old wutung trees. Even the ground was burning hot as they walked on the road.







Fortunately, Fence Alley was not very far away. After walking for a while, they soon arrived.
Ning Li raised her finger and pointed.
"The one in front is Fence Alley. It's one of the few old streets in this area."
Although Lincheng's economy was backward, it had been developing gradually in collaboration with Yunzhou in recent years.
After Chunfeng Road had been established, even the nearby areas had begun to be demolished and rebuilt.
"Those who live here are all old residents of Lincheng, but I heard that Fence Alley is about to be demolished soon," Ning Li said.
Gu Tinglan looked in the direction she was pointing and nodded.
From here, one could already see the bluestone pavement inside Fence Alley. There were some potted plants in front of the doors on both sides.
It was probably because it was too hot at the moment, so there weren't many people coming and going.
It indeed had the air of a city life.
Gu Siyang suddenly said, "Eh, the building on the left is quite interesting."
Ning Li's gaze shifted slightly as she understood.
"That building was built more than ten years ago. Because there was a fire in the past, the entire building was burnt down. Later, the government took over and rebuilt this building."



Lu Huaiyu glanced at her.
He had long asked Cheng Xiyue to look up Ning Li's information.
All sorts of information had been gathered about her from her childhood to the present.
However, no mention had been made of this.
Although Gu Tinglan had not looked up Ning Li, he knew her pretty well.
"Didn't you live on Xin'an Road?"
In other words, that apartment block.
Ning Li paused.
"When my parents first got married, they rented a house here for a period of time."
Ning Haizhou really did not have any money. Even when Su Yuan had been about to give birth, he still had not had enough money to buy a house.
Therefore, at that time, they had rented a house nearby.
"Later, there was a fire here, so they moved away."
The fire had been so fierce that Su Yuan had been afraid and kept urging Ning Haizhou to buy a house.
Ning Haizhou had borrowed money from everywhere to finally solve this problem. He had then taken them to the apartment in the apartment building.

Gu Tinglan felt that something was wrong, but he could not say anything. He remained silent and looked at the building again. He knew what Ning Li's original family had been like. He could tell that she did not really want to talk about those things. So, he did not ask any more questions. Gu Siyang listened from the side and scratched his head. He was the young master of the Gu family. He had been born with nothing to worry about, and his family spoiled him. Before this, he had almost never come into contact with such things, and he could not imagine what it was like to be poor. Now that he heard Ning Li mention it, his tone was indifferent, as if he did not care about it. But when he thought about the situation back then, he felt a little sad. Lu Huaiyu held her hand. Ning Li shook her head gently at him. It had indeed been a long time ago, and she did not remember much of it. She had only found out about it when she heard about it from her Grandma when she was older. Gu Tinglan suddenly said, "Let's call it a day." Ning Li asked, "Dr. Gu, are you not going to continue sightseeing?"

Gu Tinglan smiled.
"I suddenly remembered that I have to go back and deal with some things. Besides, I've already troubled you enough today. I'm tired after half a day. Let's talk about it tomorrow."
Ning Li did not have any objections.
The group returned to the Xishi Hotel just like that.
Xishi was the property of the Cheng family.
Gu Tinglan had stayed here for quite some time, so Gu Siyang went to the front desk to book a few rooms for them.
"Hello, three big bedrooms please."
The front desk lady was about to agree when she looked up and saw Lu Huaiyu. Her eyes lit up.
"Second Master Lu, you're here."
It seemed that she knew Lu Huaiyu.
With an eager smile on her face, she asked, "Will you be staying in the same room as before?"
Ning Li, who was standing at the side and playing with her phone, suddenly paused when she heard this.
She slowly raised her head and looked at Lu Huaiyu.

Lu Huaiyu's hand that had been taking his identity card out suddenly stopped.
Then, she slowly asked, "Second Brother, do you have a room specially reserved here?"
Chapter 460: Follow Brother
Silence.
In the next moment, Lu Huaiyu calmly handed over his identity card.
"I had Cheng Xiyue withdraw from that room a long time ago. Didn't he explain it to you guys?"
The front desk lady was stunned.
Ah?
Every time Second Master Lu had come to this city before, he had always stayed here. Moreover, that room had always been prepared for him.
Although he had not come for a long time, the room had not been returned.
How could this be—
"Open up two more rooms please"
As he said this, his knuckled fingers tapped the ID card on the table.





Ning Li placed her backpack on the hallway cabinet at the side and turned around to look at him. Her peach blossom eyes were clear and bright.
Lu Huaiyu closed the door. His fingers gently caressed the inside of her wrist, as if he was considering how to speak.
Ning Li just stood there quietly.
After a long while, she said, "Second Brother, didn't you feel cold that day?"
She was talking about New Year's Day, the night that Lu Huaiyu had stayed at her home.
At that time, she had asked Lu Huaiyu if he had wanted to book a hotel room, but he had said that Xishe had been fully booked.
At that time, she had only thought that he was not used to other hotels, so she had taken the initiative to allow him to stay in her home.
She had not expected—
Lu Huaiyu looked at her and sighed softly.
"Ah Li, you should be angry. But with the situation that day, I could not let you stay at home alone."
Ning Li was slightly startled.
"Even if I had to do it again, I would still do the same."
As Lu Huaiyu spoke, he recalled the situation that day, and his eyes turned cold.

She did not know that when he had seen those people madly smashing and cursing at the door, the surging killing intent in his heart had almost broken through his rationality.

Behind the door had been his little girl.

He had tried to protect her as best as he could, never letting her fall or be burnt. He had been careful and mindful.

Ning Li, whom he loved so much, had been bullied to such an extent that it was like a place he could not see.

In the years before that, how many times had she experienced it? He did not dare to think about it, nor could he think about it.

In the past, when he had seen her file, it had only been a thin piece of paper regarding Su Yuan's departure and Ning Haizhou's car accident.

However, it was not until that day that he had finally known that beneath those few lines of words, how many unspeakable grievances and torments she had suffered in the past ten years.

Lu Huaiyu bent down slightly and laughed helplessly.

"But Ah Li, I didn't even have the right to stand in front of you and protect you at that time."

Therefore, he had only been able to think up such a clumsy excuse to stay by her side, not even moving an inch away from her.

Ning Li did not speak for a long time.

Just when Lu Huaiyu thought that she was still angry, she finally spoke.



Or perhaps, there were many, many things.
Worry, worry, unease
At that time, there had still been an extremely large distance between them.
How could he have borne it?
Ning Li shook her head gently.
"I wasn't afraid."
She said.
This person was Lu Huaiyu.
Lu Huaiyu's mind was shaken. His Adam's apple rolled. After a moment, he pinched her chin, forcing her to raise her head and look into his eyes.
The corner of his lips held a casual smile. He coaxed her as if he was joking.
"Come, tell me, were you really not afraid? What if I had kidnapped you?"
Ning Li looked at him, almost looking into his eyes.
Then, just when Lu Huaiyu thought that she was not going to answer his teasing question, she said softly, "Then, I would go with Brother."