

Little Brat's 461

Chapter 461: She's With Lu Huaiyu

The room fell into silence.

Lu Huaiyu stared at her and listened to her sweet and soft voice. As each word hit his eardrums, even his heart began to tremble slightly.

Then, he pulled her into his arms with one hand, wrapped his arms around her waist, held her face, and tilted his head to kiss her lips.

It was extremely forceful, yet extremely gentle.

After a long time, Lu Huaiyu felt that he had reached a dangerous level, and finally forced himself to regain his senses and relax his strength.

Ning Li's face was flushed, and the corners of her eyes seemed to be tinged with a faint crimson color.

Lu Huaiyu took a deep breath. Looking at her pitiful and adorable appearance, he could not help but laugh.

He leaned over and kissed the corner of her lips lightly. After a long time, he sighed softly.

"Why are you so obedient?"

...

Gu Siyang had no interest in staying in his room, so he went to look for Gu Tinglan.

Upon entering, he saw Gu Tinglan sitting on the sofa, with a computer on the small table.

He looked focused as his fingers tapped away at the computer. He did not pay attention to Gu Siyang who had just walked in.

“Uncle, are you busy?”

Gu Siyang casually came to sit across from him. He took an apple from the table, took a bite, and stretched comfortably.

“Sigh, the hotel is still the most comfortable place. I almost died this afternoon.”

Gu Tinglan’s gaze was still focused on the computer screen. Hearing that, he said lightly, “What, are you embarrassed?”

Gu Siyang, “...”

Wasn’t it just an umbrella that he used? Did he have to make fun of him like that?

However, he did not dare to say that out loud.

“I was too exposed to the sun! Look, Second Master still took the opportunity to cool down by holding an umbrella for Ning Li. Why not use too?”

At this point, he could not help but sigh.

“I have to say that Second Master Lu was really smart. He only had one opportunity, and he quickly snatched it. I’ll offer to hold an umbrella for Ning Li tomorrow.”

Hearing this, Gu Tinglan finally stopped what he was doing and looked up at him.

“Gu Siyang.”

“Huh? What’s wrong, uncle?”

“Why don’t you go back to the Capital now?”

Gu Siyang’s eyes widened.

“Now? Why?”

Gu Tinglan smiled.

“Go back and see an ophthalmologist. I have a university classmate who is an expert in this field. He can help you cut the queue and register.”

Gu Siyang was being made fun of again. He was completely baffled.

“But, there’s nothing wrong with my eyes!”

Gu Tinglan pressed the space between his eyebrows.

If he had to choose between a problem with his eyes or his brain, he felt that he would rather Gu Siyang be blind.

“Stay away from Ning Li from now on. Pay attention to the distance you keep from her.”

Seeing that Gu Siyang really could not see it for himself, Gu Tinglan could only remind him directly.

After all, it was not easy for his elder brother and sister-in-law to raise such a son.

Gu Siyang was not happy this time.

“How can this be? I’m her future boss! Can’t I treat her well?”

He still hoped that Ning Li would help him win the championship!

Gu Tinglan knocked on the table with his fingers, took a deep breath, and finally said, “She’s Lu Huaiyu’s woman.”

“What?”

Gu Siyang was stunned and unconsciously sat up straight.

Gu Tinglan looked at him indifferently.

“Can’t you tell how much Lu Huaiyu likes her?”

Gu Siyang’s eyes slowly widened.

Finally, he blurted out, “What the f*ck?!”

When he had gone to pick Lu Huaiyu and Ning Li up in the morning, he had felt that the atmosphere between them was not quite the same.

At that time, all he could think about was the contract between LY and Ning Li, so he had not thought too much about it.

Who knew...

Gu Siyang was completely dumbfounded as he tried hard to digest this piece of news.

After a long while, he swallowed hard.

“But, he started taking good care of Ning Li a long time ago...”

He suddenly paused.

After a long while, Gu Siyang said faintly, “... isn’t this too f*cking inhuman?”

This time, he did not have the mood to eat the apple.

Thinking back to the past, other than this sigh, there was really nothing else to say!

Gu Tinglan continued to look at the computer without commenting on Gu Siyang’s comment.

Gu Siyang was still in shock and could not help but move closer.

“Uncle, what kind of person do you think he is? How old was Ning Li at that time? She was only seventeen!”

Gu Tinglan raised his eyebrows slightly, as he gave him a meaningful look.

Seventeen years old.

Lu Huaiyu had not been with Ning Li when she was seventeen years old.

However, there was no need to say this to Gu Siyang.

Gu Siyang was very displeased that Gu Tinglan did not agree with her.

“Uncle, why aren’t you saying anything? You can’t be biased just because you have a good relationship with him, right?”

Gu Tinglan laughed.

“Who else can control this kind of thing? There’s only one person who can make the Second Master of the Lu family serve them so carefully. Moreover, Ning Li is an adult now. There’s nothing wrong with them being in love.”

Gu Siyang pursed his lips. He had to admit that what he said made a little sense.

The Second Master of the Lu family was proud and picky. He was famous throughout the entire Capital.

He had always been served by others, so how could he serve others?

It was only with Ning Li that he would personally take care of everything.

He recalled the scene of Lu Huaiyu holding the umbrella for Ning Li today.

He had not thought so at the time, but now that he thought about it, it was indeed something extraordinary.

If this news were to spread back to the Capital and that group of people saw it, wouldn’t their jaws drop in shock?

“Alright.”

Actually, Gu Siyang felt that he had a good relationship with both Lu Huaiyu and Ning Li, but now that he had placed himself in the position of Ning Li's boss, he naturally felt closer to Ning Li.

Thinking about it, he could not help but feel that Lu Huaiyu was being a bit of a bully.

Moreover, he did not know if it was because he knew that Ning Li was allergic to peanuts, but he felt closer to her.

He sighed.

"Actually, Ning Li's background is quite pitiful. If Second Master Lu can protect her well, it would be fine. But, uncle, why do you think she applied to the Astronomy Department?"

This was the thing that Gu Siyang could not understand the most.

At the mention of this, Gu Tinglan's brows also furrowed slightly.

"Didn't Lu Huaiyu say that it's what she likes?"

Gu Siyang choked for a moment and muttered softly, "... What's not good about liking it... it just had to be this... and it's Xijing University..."

There were not many universities in the country that were qualified to establish a Department of Astronomy, and Xijing University was one of the top ones.

Since Ning Li had chosen to apply for the Department of Astronomy, Xijing University was indeed the best choice.

Gu Tinglan's eyes narrowed slightly. He seemed to have thought of something and was lost in his thoughts.

After a long while, he regained his composure and looked at the computer again.

He opened a folder and clicked on a photo inside.

Gu Siyang glanced at it from the corner of his eyes and only then did he remember Gu Tinglan's purpose for coming to the city this time.

He sat up straight.

Even though it was only a photo, he subconsciously became serious about the rules again.

He asked carefully, "Uncle, did you discover anything as we went sightseeing today?"

Chapter 462: As a Family Member

Gu Tinglan snapped back to his senses and clicked off the photo.

"It's a little different from the previous investigation. We'll have to re-check."

Gu Siyang nodded. He knew that this was not an easy matter.

"Uncle, don't be too anxious. After all, it was many years ago. If we really want to investigate everything thoroughly, it will take more effort."

"I know."

Gu Tinglan closed the computer and pinched the bridge of his nose.

However, even if he knew that, whether he could do it or not was another matter.

“You go back, I’ll be quiet now.”

“Okay.”

Gu Siyang quickly agreed and got up to leave.

Gu Tinglan was the only one left in the room.

He slowly opened his eyes and looked out of the window.

...

In the evening, after having dinner in the hotel restaurant, Ning Li returned to her room.

She had already discussed with Gu Tinglan beforehand that they would be done in two days. Thus, she had packed light and had not brought too many things.

She went to take a shower and changed into her pajamas.

Just then, the doorbell rang.

She was drying her hair with a towel as she went to open the door.

“Second Brother?”

Lu Huaiyu was about to open his mouth when he saw her, freezing instantly.

She was wearing a loose blue and white cotton nightgown that was just above her knees.

Perhaps it was because she had just taken a shower, but her porcelain-white face was flushed and her hair was still wet. As she opened the door and spoke, a drop of water fell unsteadily onto her shoulder, leaving a small dark stain.

Seeing that he wasn't moving, Ning Li asked again, "Second Brother, is there something you need me for?"

Lu Huaiyu frowned slightly.

"Why did you come out without drying your hair?"

As he spoke, he pushed her back into the room.

Ning Li shook her head and said, "I don't really like to use a hairdryer."

Lu Huaiyu took the towel from her hand.

"I'll help you dry your hair."

Ning Li obediently sat down on the sofa.

Drying her hair with a towel was a tedious job, and she had to do it for a long time every time.

Her nightdress was at a knee-length, but when she sat down, the hem of her dress automatically drew upwards, revealing a small section of her unbelievably slender and fair thigh.

It was so white that it dazzled the eyes.

Lu Huaiyu only took a glance before he quietly averted his gaze. Then, he sat down beside her and gently helped her wipe her hair bit by bit.

He paused for a moment.

“I’m here to ask you if you’d like to go home tomorrow.”

What he was referring to was Ning Li’s home in Lincheng.

It had been a long time since she had gone home.

Now that the college entrance exam was over and everything was settled, he thought to ask her this.

Ning Li was about to speak when her phone suddenly rang.

She turned around to answer the call.

Lu Huaiyu glanced at the remarks on the screen.

Ning Li had already clicked to connect the call.

“Mian?”

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows slightly.

He had heard that name before.

The boy's clear voice came from the receiver.

"Sister."

Ning Li looked at the time.

"Aren't you busy today?"

Lin Fengmian said, "Fortunately, my work here is almost finished. I should be able to return to Lincheng soon."

He paused and lowered his voice.

"Sister, I want to go back and visit Grandma. Could you accompany me?"

Ning Li's eyelids drooped slightly.

When Grandma had passed away, she had not informed Lin Fengmian.

Even after he had returned to the country, he had never had the chance to come back.

This was also torture for Lin Fengmian.

Her voice slowed down.

"Okay, when?"

Lin Fengmian asked, "Can it be next Saturday? The company gave me a three-day holiday."

Ning Li was stunned.

“Three days? That long?”

It was not that she really thought that three days off was a long time. However, compared to the current Lin Fengmian, it was indeed very rare.

Now that he was popular and had just released his new album, logically speaking, this was the time to be busy.

Having three days off was really very extravagant.

Lin Fengmian pursed his lips and smiled.

“Yeah, the new album has been selling well. Now that I’ve almost finished recording a few more programs, the company gave me three days of vacation as a reward.”

This was a vacation that he had worked hard to get for several days in a row.

In the middle of it, he had not even touched the bed for five days in a row, only catching up on some sleep on the plane and in the car.

But of course, he would not tell her this.

Ning Li paused for a moment.

In fact, she could probably guess that this so-called reward had been earned by him.

However, he had always been like this since he was young. He would only report the good news but would never complain in front of her.

She sighed softly in her heart.

“Okay.”

Lin Fengmian smiled.

“See you then, Sister.”

Ning Li hung up the phone.

Lu Huaiyu was still helping her dry her hair and had no intention of asking any questions.

Ning Li turned her head to look at him.

“Second Brother, I won’t be going home this time.”

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows slightly. He had already guessed her decision.

Ning Li thought for a moment and said frankly, “I’ll come back next Saturday.”

Lu Huaiyu nodded.

“You’ll be with a friend?”

Ning Li nodded.

She thought of something and said, “By then, the admission letter for Xijing University should have arrived.”

Lu Huaiyu kissed her on the forehead and asked in a low voice, "Do you want me to accompany you?"

Ning Li shook her head.

After pausing for a while, she said softly, "I want to show the admission letter to Grandma, and..."

"And my dad."

Her voice was very soft.

Lu Huaiyu paused.

This was the first time that Ning Li had taken the initiative to mention Ning Haizhou in front of him.

After the incident, Ning Haizhou had been sent to Lincheng First Prison to serve his sentence.

Of course, Ning Li's mention of this meant that she wanted to visit him in prison.

Lu Huaiyu looked at her.

She lowered her head slightly, her expression was very calm, but her thick and curly eyelashes trembled slightly.

Lu Huaiyu picked her up by the waist and held her in his arms.

Ning Li did not notice and subconsciously hugged his neck.

Lu Huaiyu leaned over with a smile on his lips. His voice was gentle and deep.

“Family members should go together, right?”

Chapter 463: Yanhui Peak

Ning Li lowered her head slightly and did not speak.

She had not expected Lu Huaiyu to say this.

Ning Haizhou had been in prison for ten years, while she and her grandmother had lived together for those same ten years.

During those years, Ning Haizhou had almost been a taboo subject that could not be mentioned in the family.

That drunken accident that had led to the death of someone was like a nightmare that had haunted them for years, and they could not get rid of it.

She played with Lu Huaiyu’s hands.

They were long and slender, with distinct knuckles.

This man had been born cold and noble. The heavens seemed to favor him especially, that even his hands were so good-looking.

He was like the bright moon in the clouds, hard to reach.

Now, however, he had said that he would go to see Ning Haizhou with her.

Ning Li could barely imagine it.

Her lips moved, wanting to refuse.

The words were on the tip of her tongue, but she could not bring herself to say it.

In fact, he had seen her while she was at her most pathetic.

However, he was still here, hugging her and coaxing her gently and patiently.

When the moon came for her, she could not reject him.

After a long time, she leaned against his neck and gently rubbed herself against it.

“Okay.”

This action made Lu Huaiyu think of the time when she had been drunk, and her whole body had been soft and delicate.

He could not help but smile.

“Okay.”

...

The next day, Gu Tinglan was the one who drove.

He had traveled to and from Lincheng several times and stayed here for a long time. Compared to Gu Siyang, he knew this place better.

The small group had strolled around the city for almost the whole day.

It was not until five o'clock in the evening that they slowly made their return.

Gu Siyang sat in the passenger seat and looked in the rearview mirror from time to time. He kept sighing silently.

Lu Huaiyu naturally noticed it, but he was not bothered.

From the beginning to the end, his attitude remained calm and composed, as if Gu Siyang was not a person at all.

Gu Siyang felt so stifled that he could only open the window and look outside.

Seeing a mountain peak at the edge of the city in the distance, he asked casually, "Ning Li, that's Yanhui Peak, right?"

Hearing this, Lu Huaiyu raised his eyelids slightly, his eyes deep.

Gu Tinglan's hand that was holding the steering wheel also paused slightly.

Ning Li did not notice it. She followed Gu Siyang's line of sight and nodded.

"Yes."

Lincheng was a small city. At the edge of the city, there were a few small hills that rose and fell.

Yanhui Peak was actually not far from Xiaosong Hill.

Xiaosong Hill was quite famous. The rich second generation of the surrounding cities liked to come here to play at underground racing. There were even some people who came from other places because of its fame.

Gu Siyang had been one of the first people here in the past.

However, before Xiaosong Hill, Yanhui Peak had been even more famous.

Its mountain was steeper than Xiaosong Hill, and the road was more rugged, with only a narrow winding mountain road.

“I’ve heard that many people used to go to Yanhui Peak to play in the past?”

Gu Siyang asked curiously,

“Why did they all go to Xiaosong Hill after that?”

Ning Li explained plainly, “There were a few car accidents at Yanhui Peak. Later, the mountain was closed and no one was allowed to go up.”

Gu Siyang understood.

“How about this... I’ve heard from them that Yanhui Peak is quite exciting to run. Have you been there?”

Ning Li paused.

“I’ve been there once.”

Lu Huaiyu narrowed his eyes. His emotions could not be seen clearly.

Gu Siyang, on the other hand, was very curious. He could not help but turn around to look at her.

“Really? Then, how did you feel about it?”

He still wanted to know how Ning Li felt after running a lap over there.

Ning Li’s expression was calm.

“Average.”

She did not seem to be interested in talking about this matter. Her expression remained distant and calm.

Gu Siyang noticed it and lowered his voice a little.

“Ah? How so?”

Ning Li paused for a moment before saying, “Actually, there’s not much difference between that place and Xiaosong Hill.”

Seeing that she was indeed unwilling to talk about it, Gu Siyang merely responded with an “oh.” He then tactfully turned back and muttered, “I was thinking of going to take a look when I had the time. In that case, there’s no need to go...”

Gu Tinglan said expressionlessly.

“With your skill, you’re capable of driving into a ditch even on flat ground, yet you still want to go up the mountain?”

Gu Siyang was exposed and immediately bristled.

“Uncle, what are you talking about? How am I that bad?!”

Gu Tinglan glanced at him.

–Didn’t you crash into that car previously?

Gu Siyang thought of this and immediately quieted down.

“... wasn’t that just an accident...?”

His voice sounded a lot more guilty.

Gu Tinglan could not be bothered with him.

The car was quiet again.

Ning Li looked towards Yanhui Peak.

The setting sun’s afterglow covered the steep mountain peak, casting a layer of golden light on it.

From afar, it looked like a huge beast that was prostrating itself.

Her lips pursed slightly.

She had indeed only been to Yanhui Peak once, but it was also that time that something had happened.

After her grandmother had found out about it, even she, who had always been kind to Ning Li, had gotten angry.

Ning Haizhou had been imprisoned because of drunk driving. Ning Li's grandmother had not expected Ning Li to have also started to secretly play with cars. What's more, she had even been involved in an underground race where she had risked her life.

How could she not be angry?

From then on, Ning Li had never touched the steering wheel again. At most, she would receive a job from Null to repair a car and earn some pocket money.

No matter who had tried to persuade her, she had never relented, and she never went to all the car races again.

Until... she had been reborn.

That time at Xiaosong Hill had happened years later. After having faced a life-and-death experience, she once again sat in the driver's seat.

At that time, she had many things that she could not get over. Now that she thought about it again, her mentality was different.

Lu Huaiyu looked at her.

The setting sun shone on her face. Her fair and clear skin seemed to be covered with a faint layer of warmth. Even the fine hairs on her face could be seen clearly.

She looked at Yanhui Peak, lost in thought.

Lu Huaiyu withdrew his gaze, leaned against the back of the chair, and closed his eyes.

He held her hand. It was soft and delicate, and the unique sweet scent of her body teased the tip of his nose.

The crazy rush of feelings in his chest was forcefully suppressed before gradually returning to peace.

...

Ning Li and Lu Huaiyu stayed in Lincheng for two days. On the morning of the third day, Gu Siyang drove the three of them back to Yunzhou.

It seemed that Gu Tinglan still had some matters to attend to, so he continued to stay there.

Gu Siyang sent the pair back to Yunding Fenghua. He could not help but stick his head out of the car window and called out, "Ning Li, don't forget to send me the contract!"

Previously, Ning Li had said that she wanted to amend the two terms, but she had been in Lincheng for the past two days and she had not made any further move yet.

Now that she was back, Gu Siyang could not help but urge her.

Ning Li nodded.

"I know."

Only then did Gu Siyang happily start the car and leave.

Ning Li returned to her room, turned on her computer, and reviewed the contract once again. After confirming that it was correct, she sent it to Gu Siyang.

...

Gu Siyang received the contract that Ning Li had sent, and without thinking, he forwarded it to LY's legal department.

[Just do as she says!]

Fifteen minutes later, Gu Siyang received a call from the legal department.

The person on the other end sounded hesitant.

"... Young Master Gu, have you read the contract?"

"No." Gu Siyang had just parked the car and closed the door. "What's wrong?"

"... Why don't you take a look first and then decide whether to sign it or not?"

Gu Siyang stopped in his tracks..

Chapter 464: Acceptance Letter

Ning Li sent out the contract. Half an hour later, she received a phone call from Gu Siyang.

His tone was incredulous.

"Ning Li, are you serious about changing that contract in that way?"

Ning Li had long expected his reaction. She replied with an "Mmm".

Gu Siyang's heart ached.

"Why don't we... discuss it again?"

Ning Li said bluntly.

“If you don’t think it’s suitable, you can choose not to sign it as well.”

Gu Siyang, “...”

He gritted his teeth.

“I’ll sign it!”

He had finally managed to get Ning Li to agree. If all his efforts were to go down the drain at this moment, he really would not be able to accept it!

Ning Li smiled slightly.

“Happy working together, Young Master Gu.”

...

In the blink of an eye, Friday had arrived.

Ning Li received the admission letter from Xijing University.

The Astronomy Department from the Institute of Physics.

Included with the letter, was also an introduction manual for the Astronomy Department from the Institute of Physics.

It was a very special gift because all the pictures printed on the introduction manual had been hand-drawn.

They included the teaching building of the Astronomy Department, the Internal Observatory of Xijing University, the only domestic astronomical telescope in the country, and so on.

The strokes were exquisite, and the colors were gentle.

It was a little like a cartoon book.

It could be seen that the person who had drawn these pictures had very deep drawing skills.

It was just that on this page, he had not focused on showing off his skills. Instead, there was sincerity and joy everywhere.

The last page was a nebula map.

Ning Li flipped through it a few times and felt that she liked it very much.

In her previous life, she had not entered the Astronomy Department of Xijing University, so she had not known that their admission notice would include a small gift like this.

When Lu Huaiyu returned, he saw Ning Li curled up on the sofa, flipping through the manual with a familiar admission notice in front of her.

He walked over.

Ning Li heard the voice and turned around.

“Second Brother.”

Lu Huaiyu had gone for a rare meeting at HG today.

He was about to return to the Capital, so the affairs here were basically being handed over to his subordinates to handle.

“Is this the acceptance letter?”

Lu Huaiyu came to her side and bent down to pick up the acceptance letter.

He smiled and gently tapped her forehead with his finger.

“Ah Li is really amazing.”

Back then, when he had received the admission letter from Xijing University, he had not even taken a second look at it.

Now that he saw Ning Li’s, he looked at it very carefully and seriously.

Ning Li rubbed her forehead.

The place that he had touched felt tingly.

Lu Huaiyu saw the booklet in her hand and raised his eyebrows.

“What is this? Do you like it that much?”

When he had come over earlier, he had noticed that she had been engrossed in reading it.

Ning Li handed it over.

“It’s an introduction manual for the Astronomy Department. It should be a specially made drawing book. It’s quite interesting.”

Lu Huaiyu took it and flipped through it a few times.

“Yes. When some of the major departments in Xijing send out the admission notice, they will also give a specially prepared small gift. However, this one from the astronomy department is indeed more special.”

Ning Li asked curiously, “Then, Second Brother, what did you receive at that time?”

Lu Huaiyu had studied finance at Xijing University.

Lu Huaiyu thought for a moment.

“I heard that it was a paper lantern, right? But I didn’t receive one.”

“Why?”

Lu Huaiyu paused.

“That year, before I entered the university, I had shorted a gaming company. Later, I found out that the Dean was a major shareholder of that company.”

Ning Li, “...”

Excuse me.

Even so, Xijing University still allowed him to enter the university. How tolerant.

Lu Huaiyu looked at her, raised his eyebrows, and said with a low laugh, "Junior Sister, welcome."

...

On Saturday, Ning Li had arranged with Lin Fengmian to return to Lincheng.

Cheng Xiyue had said that he was going to Lincheng on a business trip, so he had conveniently gone with them.

In the car, Cheng Xiyue asked, "Younger Sister Ning Li, when will you guys enter school?"

"September 5th."

"Then, there's still more than a month left. Have you thought about where you'd like to go to have some fun first?"

Ning Li thought for a moment and said, "I'll be accompanying Teacher Yu to make a trip to Hong Kong City in August."

Cheng Xiyue was stunned for a moment, before he recalled something.

"Horse racing?"

"Hmm."

Ning Li nodded.

This would be happening at the beginning of August. After she sent the admission notice for him to see yesterday, he had mentioned this matter, saying that Gu Tinglan had already sent the invitation to him.

This was something that had been agreed upon previously. Now that the time had come, there was naturally no reason to reject.

She knew that Yu Pingchuan really wanted to go, and it had also been quite a long time since she had properly accompanied him. This time, he had been invited to Hong Kong City to watch the horse races. It was a pretty good opportunity.

Cheng Xiyue subconsciously glanced at Lu Huaiyu who was sitting in the passenger seat. His posture was lazy and his expression was calm, as if he was not very bothered.

He could not help but be happy and deliberately asked, "That's pretty good. The horse races in Hong Kong City are always held in a very grand manner. If sister Ning Li is interested, you can still bet on horses when you go there. Just treat it as a game."

Betting on horses was legal in Hong Kong City. Every time a horse race was held, it would attract a large group of people from home and abroad to swarm over.

It was very lively.

Ning Li was not interested in this, but Yu Pingchuan liked it.

Hence, she nodded.

"It depends on the situation."

Lu Huaiyu closed his eyes lightly, as if he was preparing to take a nap.

Cheng Xiyue secretly snorted.

He did not believe that this man could really sit still.

...

At noon, the three of them arrived in Lincheng.

Cheng Xiyue parked the car on the street outside the building, and they all went upstairs together.

Ning Li had brought a suitcase.

Actually, there wasn't much left here, but because she would be going to Beijing to study soon, she packed up some of the odds and ends here again.

Cheng Xiyue simply ordered some takeaway food.

Only when they were almost done eating did Cheng Xiyue look at the time.

"Sister Ning Li, shall we set off now?"

He knew that Ning Li would be going to her grandmother's cemetery today.

Ning Li said, "Wait first. I have a friend who is about to arrive. He'll be going with us."

This time, it was Cheng Xiyue's turn to be surprised.

"A friend?"

He was very well-acquainted with Ning Li's background. All along, she had always relied on her grandmother.

Other relatives and the like had practically cut off all contact with them.

What kind of friend would be going to go and visit her grandmother with Ning Li?

Ning Li nodded and was just about to open her mouth when she heard a knock on the door.

She said, "That should be him."

Saying that, she was about to go over and open the door.

Instead, Lu Huaiyu poured her a cup of warm water.

"Drink this. I'll go and open the door."

Following that, he strode out with his long legs and walked towards the door.

Cheng Xiyue was laughing uncontrollably on the chair.

If this had been in the past, how could Second Master Lu have behaved so condescendingly?

Now, he was really obsessed with Sister Ning Li.

Lu Huaiyu came to the door.

Click.

The door opened.

A thin and tall youth stood outside the door.

It was midsummer now, but he was wearing a loose black casual jacket, sports pants of the same color, a baseball cap on his head, and a mask.

His entire person was covered up tightly.

Even so, when he looked up, his light brown, glass-like eyes still could not hide his beauty.

There was a mole at the corner of his left eye, clean and flirtatious.

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows.

“Who are you looking for?”

Chapter 465: Was All About Family

Lin Fengmian looked at the man who had appeared behind the door.

He was elegant and noble, languid and laid-back, with an air of nobility deep in his bones.

He had seen many handsome men and beautiful women in the entertainment industry, but compared to this man in front of him, they all paled in comparison.

He frowned slightly and looked at the house number again.

That's right, this was indeed his sister's house.

There were also a few old smashed marks on the door. He could not have remembered wrongly.

“Who are you?”

He did not answer Lu Huaiyu’s question but asked one instead. His voice was clean and clear, but there was a hint of questioning in it.

This man did not fit in here. He should be the one who was asking this question.

Lu Huaiyu narrowed his phoenix-like eyes when he heard this.

This tone...

He curled his thin lips slightly and raised his voice slightly.

“Ah Li, someone is looking for you.”

Everyone could hear the intimacy in his words.

Lin Fengmian frowned even more, but he did not bother too much about it when he heard the familiar footsteps coming from inside the door.

He directed his eyes elsewhere to look over and he saw a tall and slender figure walking over.

It was that beautiful and clean face that he had missed for a long time.

Ning Li arrived at the door. When she saw Lin Fengmian, the corners of her lips curled up.

It had been... many years since she had seen him.

He was especially obedient, beautiful, and lively.

She gently exhaled and suppressed the surging waves in her heart. She called out to him with a smile.

“Mian.”

Lin Fengmian’s slightly furrowed brows relaxed the moment he saw her.

Hearing this, he unconsciously stood up straight. His beautiful eyes curved as he obediently called out, “Sister.”

Lu Huaiyu raised the tip of his brows slightly.

Ning Li waved at Lin Fengmian.

“What are you waiting for? Come in first.”

Although Lin Fengmian was fully prepared and this place was very remote, the paparazzi were very powerful, so it was better to be cautious.

Lin Fengmian lightly acknowledged her with a “Hmm” and took a step in. He didn’t look askance as he brushed past Lu Huaiyu who was standing at the side of the door.

He followed Ning Li in. He was clearly more than 1.8 meters tall and already much taller than Ning Li. However, the way he followed behind Ning Li was obedient and docile.

He followed Ning Li at a distance of one and a half steps that was neither too far nor too close.

Lu Huaiyu's thin lips curled up as he closed the door.

Click.

In the other room, Cheng Xiyue also saw Lin Fengmian walk in and couldn't help but be stunned.

Subconsciously, he glanced at Lu Huaiyu and signaled with his eyes.

—Who is this? Why does it seem like his relationship with Ning Li's sister is so unusual?

Lu Huaiyu walked behind, one hand in his pocket but did not say anything.

Ning Li stood still and turned her head to look at Lin Fengmian.

"Mian, you can take off your mask now."

Lin Fengmian nodded and took off his mask.

It was an extremely exquisite and beautiful face.

Ning Li blinked.

During this period of time, she had seen many photos and videos of Lin Fengmian on the Internet, but it was different from seeing the person with her own eyes.

She narrowed her eyes.

"Mian, you've grown a lot taller."

Before this, Lin Fengmian had gone abroad for a year, and they had never met since then.

Adding to that the few months after he had returned, it had been even longer.

Seventeen or eighteen years old, it was precisely the time for a youth to grow at least a head taller.

Lin Fengmian's bright red lips pursed into a smile.

"Is that so?"

"Let me introduce you. This is Cheng Xiyue. And this—"

Lin Fengmian's gaze followed Ning Li and fell on the young man who had just opened the door.

Following that, she heard her say:

"Lu Huaiyu."

"Second Brother, Brother Xiyue, this is Lin Fengmian."

From the moment Lin Fengmian had come in and taken off her mask, Cheng Xiyue had felt that this face was somewhat familiar, but he could not remember where he had seen it before.

That is, until now, when he heard Ning Li say this name, he suddenly felt blessed.

"Lin Fengmian?"

He quickly took his phone and tapped on it a few times.

Soon, a photo appeared.

He looked at the screen a few times and finally confirmed, "Is... this you?"

He was not very interested in the entertainment industry, but recently, the name Lin Fengmian had been extremely popular.

He had just debuted a few months ago and was already unstoppable.

He had not expected to actually meet him here!

"Little Sister Ning Li, you guys—"

Cheng Xiyue's expression could not hide his shock.

How did they know each other?

Moreover, what had Lin Fengmian called little sister Ning Li earlier?

Sister?

Wasn't she the only child between Ning Haizhou and Su Yuan?!

Although Lin Fengmian did not know Cheng Xiyue, nor did he know how this person was able to sit at the dining table in Ning Li's house, he naturally had to greet him since they had been introduced.

"Mr. Cheng."

He nodded at Cheng Xiyue, and then immediately looked at Lu Huaiyu, pausing for a moment.

“Mr. Lu.”

The corners of Lu Huaihe’s lips held a smile, and it was rare for him to take the initiative to stretch out his hand.

“There’s no need to be so polite. I’m Ah Li’s boyfriend. Since you called her sister, then—

“We’re all family, so just call her casually.”

As his voice fell, the room fell into a short period of dead silence.

Ning Li’s eyelids twitched.

Although she and Lu Huaiyu were now together, this sentence of ‘family’ was really...

Cheng Xiyue clicked his tongue in his heart and consciously took a step back.

It was so f*cking cold this summer.

Lin Fengmian reached out and shook his hand, his tone calm.

“Mr. Lu, you sure do like to joke. My sister... is not yet of legal age for marriage.”

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows.

“Is that so? I was the one who accompanied her on her eighteenth birthday last month.”

Lin Fengmian’s breathing was silent for a moment.

Then, both of their hands finally loosened.

Lin Fengmian retracted his hands and tucked them into his sleeves, her fingers slightly curled up.

He felt numb.

Ning Li said, "Mian, would you like to rest first?"

Lin Fengmian came back to his senses and shook his head gently.

"Don't worry, Sister. I'm not tired. Let's go now."

Ning Li guessed that he would give this answer, so she nodded.

"Okay."

After Ning Li said that, she took the backpack from the side.

Lu Huaiyu took it from her.

Everything was smooth and natural, as if they had done it countless times.

"Think carefully. Is there anything else you want to bring?" Lu Huaiyu asked gently.

"No." Ning Li smiled. "Let's go."

...

The small group got into Cheng Xiyue's car together.

Lu Huaiyu helped Ning Li open the car door, and followed behind.

Cheng Xiyue went around the front of the car and got into the main driver's seat. Seeing Lin Fengmian standing there, he smiled and said, "Don't worry, there's a film on the car window that makes it one-way. You don't have to worry about being photographed."

Ning Li raised her eyes to look at Lin Fengmian.

"Ah Mian?"

Lin Fengmian got into the passenger seat.

Cheng Xiyue started the car.

...

The atmosphere in the car was somewhat delicate.

Cheng Xiyue coughed and took the initiative to break the silence.

"Little Sister Ning Li, I didn't hear you mention this before. You actually have such connections? You two... How do you know each other?"

Ning Li explained, "We used to be neighbors."

Cheng Xiyue was surprised.

He really had not expected this.

All he knew was that Lin Fengmian had seemed to be a trainee from abroad who had debuted domestically. He had not expected his hometown to also be in Lincheng, and he that had actually been neighbors with younger sister Ning Li?

No wonder...

"Elder Sister."

Lin Fengmian looked into the rearview mirror and saw that the two people at the back were very close to each other.

"I'm going to sleep for a while. Can you call me later?"

Chapter 466: Came Over for a Hug

Ning Li thought about how hard it had been for him to rush all the way from Haicheng to Yunzhou, and then to Lincheng after he had finished his work.

"Okay, I'll wake up you when I get there."

Lin Fengmian's lips curved slightly.

"Thank you, Sister."

With that, he leaned against the passenger seat and lowered his baseball cap.

His face was exquisitely shaped. By pressing down his cap, it covered most of his face.

Ning Li looked out of the window and sighed softly in her heart.

In any case, when her grandmother had passed away, she had deliberately hidden it from him, causing him to not be able to see her grandmother one last time.

This matter was still a hurdle between them.

He had always been sensible and obedient. Even after coming back this time and seeing her, he still had not made a single complaint or even mentioned anything.

However, in her heart, she still more or less felt a little guilty.

...

Forty minutes later, the group arrived at a cemetery on the outskirts of the city.

Cheng Xiyue parked the car.

Ning Li called out to Lin Fengmian.

“Ah Mian, we’re here.”

Lin Fengmian had originally not intended on sleeping, but he had been so busy recently and had not been able to have a good rest.

So eventually, he had really fallen asleep.

However, the moment he heard Ning Li’s voice, he woke up.

He buckled up his hat and put on his mask.

He followed the others out of the car. When he saw that there were flower sellers by the side, he followed them and picked a bunch of little daisies.

When Ning Li looked over, he pursed his lips. "Grandma always liked this the most, right?"

Ning Li nodded and also chose a bunch of little daisies.

Lu Huaiyu and Cheng Xiyue both chose white daisies.

The group walked in and finally stopped in front of a tombstone.

Ning Li stood still and put down the small bunch of daisies in her hand.

"Grandma, Mian and I have come to see you."

Lin Fengmian stood by the side, his Adam's apple bobbing up and down, his voice tinged with a trace of dryness.

"Grandma, I'm sorry, I came back late."

He was used to restraining all his emotions, but at this moment, as he looked at the ice-cold tombstone, he could not control it any longer.

Cheng Xiyue patted Lu Huaiyu's shoulder and after putting down the flowers he was holding, he retreated some distance away.

Lu Huaiyu looked at Ning Li.

Her eyelids had drooped slightly, though her expression was calm.

He also retreated slightly, freeing up some time and space for her.

...

Ning Li looked at Lin Fengmian, and the corners of her lips curved slightly.

“Mian, as long as you’re well, Grandma will definitely be very happy.”

She had always treated Lin Fengmian like her own grandson.

When Lin Fengmian was very young, his father had passed away due to illness, and he had relied only on his mother to bring him up.

It was not difficult to imagine what kind of life an honest widow with a child would lead.

She had worked several jobs, but she had barely been able to make ends meet. Because she had to spend all her time earning money and no one to help her, she had no choice but to lock Lin Fengmian up in the house for the whole day.

That year, Ning Li had been eight years old.

All kinds of rumors, accusations, insults, and ostracism had still surrounded her.

By that time, she had already learned how to fight.

One day, her school bag had been thrown into the trash again. When she picked it up, there were still many footprints on it.

Then, she had gone to the home of the child who had led the fight.

On the second floor.

She had stood downstairs, thinking about how to call that boy out. However, when she looked around, she had seen Lin Fengmian lying on the floor in the kitchen on the first floor.

At that time, she had felt that something was wrong and had run to knock on the door, but no one answered.

She went to find a rock and smashed their window.

Eight-year-old Lin Fengmian had fumbled around in his effort to make his own lunch and had ended up poisoned by gas.

Fortunately, she had gone in just in time, and the ambulance had come quickly, so Lin Fengmian had survived.

The two families had gradually become closer after that.

Grandma's heart ached for him, just like her heart ached for Ning Li. She often called Lin Fengmian over for dinner.

Lin Fengmian gradually got used to following behind Ning Li.

He had been very thin and weak at that time. At first, whenever Ning Li had fought, he had helped to carry her school bag as he stood at the side.

Later, when he had become stronger, he had started fighting with Ning Li.

Later on, there had been almost no need for Ning Li to fight anymore.

It was not until he was 15 years old that his mother had died of illness.

That year, on the eve of the high school entrance exam, Lin Fengmian had come to borrow money. He had said that foreign entertainment companies were casting for talent shows and he wanted to go.

When the old lady had heard this, she had not agreed.

What talent show? Debuting as a star was something that was too far away for them to achieve.

She felt that Lin Fengmian should still attend high school.

However, Lin Fengmian had been very insistent.

He had gone to beg Ning Li.

In the end, Ning Li had helped him buy a plane ticket and had given him money for his living expenses.

When the old lady had first found out about this, she had been very sad.

Later on, as time passed, she had gradually learned how difficult it was for the trainees and her heart had started to ache more than feel anger.

In the three years, Lin Fengmian had only returned to the country twice.

On his return this time, things had changed.

Lin Fengmian was silent for a long time.

Ning Li asked softly, "Mian, do you blame me?"

Lin Fengmian shook his head.

"No.

"I would never blame Sister."

...

Half an hour later, Ning Li and Lin Fengmian walked back.

Lu Huaiyu said, "I think I dropped something over there. Li, please wait for me."

Ning Li asked, "What is it? Let me go and help you look for it together?"

Lu Huaiyu stroked her hair.

"There's no need. I'll just go alone. You guys go wait for me in the car first."

Ning Li agreed and walked away with Cheng Xiyue.

After Lu Huaiyu had finished speaking, he walked back.

He came to the tombstone again and stood in silence for a long time before saying, "Thank you for taking such good care of Ah Li.

"In the future, I will protect her and love her. I hope that you'll know that from heaven and can be at ease."

After saying this, Lu Huaiyu bowed before turning around and leaving.

After walking for some distance, he saw that Ning Li had returned and was standing not far away.

The corners of his lips curled up as he opened his arms.

“Good girl, come and give me a hug.”

Chapter 467: And So On

Ning Li looked at him.

Lu Huaiyu had always been a meticulous person. How could he be so careless as to drop something?

Sure enough...

She walked over and hugged his lean waist.

The warmth from his body was like the temperature of a freshly ironed shirt.

He wrapped one arm around her shoulder while he held her hand with the other.

It was clearly midsummer, but her hand was exceptionally cold.

He warmed it for a while before he smiled and said, “Let’s go.”

...

By the time the group had returned, it was already evening.

Ning Li thought of something.

“Mian, where are you sleeping tonight?”

Lin Fengmian was stunned.

“I’ll just go home, Sister.”

Ning Li frowned slightly.

His family’s house had not been occupied for a few years, so it would be really inconvenient to go there now.

Moreover, it was not convenient for him to use his identity card to stay in a hotel now.

As if he had seen through her thoughts, Lin Fengmian’s eyes curved.

“Actually, I can stay anywhere.”

He was not that picky.

During the two years he had been a trainee abroad, he had stayed in the dormitory provided by the company.

In the first year, he had always stayed in the basement.

Later, seeing that his performance in all aspects was not bad, the company had upgraded his treatment and moved him from the basement to the first floor.

No matter how humid and crowded, or how dilapidated the environment had been, he had still been able to sleep.

Thus, sleeping in his own home would not be a problem.

Cheng Xiyue glanced at them a few times and smiled as he said, "Then, what's the trouble? Why don't we all go to Xishe? The security there is also a little stronger."

Xishe Hotel belonged to the Cheng family, so it was naturally much more convenient.

Ning Li thought for a while and felt that this suggestion was indeed the most appropriate, so she said, "Then, let's listen to Brother Xiyue. Ah Mian, what do you think?"

Lin Fengmian nodded and obediently agreed.

"We'll listen to Sister then."

He was always unconditionally obedient and sensible with Ning Li.

The matter was settled just like that.

Lin Fengmian lowered his head to look at his phone for a while, before closing his eyes to rest.

...

When they arrived at the hotel, Cheng Xiyue drove the car directly to the underground garage while the rest of them took the elevator up.

On the way here, he had already instructed the hotel staff here to reserve four rooms on the top floor.

Looking at the gradually rising number, Ning Li suddenly thought of something.

"I heard that Dr. Gu left Lincheng two days ago?"

Cheng Xiyue responded.

"The horse race event is about to begin. He will probably return to Hong Kong City soon, right?"

Gu Tinglan was not interested in the Gu family's business and he would usually travel all year round. However, the horse race event was considered a grand event at the Gu family's home stadium, so he would still go back to attend it.

Ning Li nodded.

Ding—

The elevator door opened.

Lin Fengmian looked at his room card, which was in a different direction from Ning Li's room.

"Sister."

Lin Fengmian suddenly opened his mouth to say, "I want to eat your noodles."

As soon as he said this, a brief silence fell in the corridor.

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows and looked at Lin Fengmian.

Lin Fengmian seemed to have not seen it and just stood quietly behind Ning Li.

He paused for a moment and then lowered his voice.

"I haven't eaten today."

His eyebrows and eyes were exquisite, especially his eyes. His light brown pupils were clear and clean. When he lowered his eyes slightly, he looked a little fragile.

He had such a delicate and quiet appearance, which easily triggered people's desire to protect him.

After a moment, Ning Li nodded.

"Alright."

All the rooms on the top floor were suites, and each one had its own small kitchen. Cooking noodles was a relatively simple matter.

"Sister Ning Li personally wants to cook?"

Cheng Xi Yue had originally been about to leave, but when he heard this, he had come over again.

"Sister Ning Li, can I join in?"

Lu Huaiyu gave him a blank stare.

Cheng Xiyue pretended not to see.

What kind of joke was this?

Previously, Sister Ning Li had cooked corn and pork rib soup and given it all to Lu Huaiyu to eat.

This time, he had only asked for a bowl of noodles. What was wrong with that?!

Ning Li did not hesitate much and agreed.

She looked at Lu Huaiyu.

“What about Second Brother?”

Lu Huaiyu smiled. “I’m not hungry. What does Ah Li want to eat? I’ll cook it for you.”

Lin Fengmian’s brows furrowed slightly.

1

Cheng Xiyue was instantly in awe of Lu Huaiyu.

When had this man’s status become so high?!

Ning Li shook her head.

“Since it’s all boiled noodles anyway, let us all eat this too.”

Lu Huaiyu said, “Hmm”.

All of them entered Ning Li's room just like that.

...

Half an hour later, the four of them sat on both sides of the dining table.

In front of Lin Fengmian and Cheng Xiyue were Ning Li's boiled noodles.

In front of Ning Li and Lu Huaiyu were Lu Huaiyu's boiled noodles.

Originally, Ning Li had planned to cook for all four of them together because she had thought it would too troublesome to cook it separately. However, Lu Huaiyu had said that the small pot in the hotel would not be big enough, so they would have to split the cooking duties.

Hence—

Lin Fengmian swept a glance before silently starting to eat.

Cheng Xiyue took the first bite and gave a thumbs up.

“Sister Ning Li, your cooking skills are really good!”

If a simple bowl of noodles could be cooked so deliciously, then the rest...

Thinking of that corn and pork rib soup, Young Master Cheng's heart instantly became even more resentful.

Lu Huaiyu handed a pair of chopsticks to Ning Li and placed a small spoon next to her bowl of noodles.

"It's still a little hot."

Ning Li had lived in Yunding Fenghua for quite a while and was already used to Lu Huaiyu doing this. However, she was unaware of how intimate it looked to others.

All she thought was that Lu Huaiyu was behaving like a gentleman. However, she did not know that this master did not have such patience towards anyone else to be able to serve them to such an extent.

Cheng Xiyue felt very moved as he watched from the other side.

Ning Li looked at Lin Fengmian and asked, "Ah Mian, have you made any plans for tomorrow?"

Lin Fengmian actually still had a few relatives in Lincheng, but after his father passed away, he had not had much contact with those people.

Then when he had gone abroad later, he had cut off contact with almost everyone.

Ning Li had planned to visit the prison tomorrow, but it would not be suitable for Lin Fengmian to go there.

Lin Fengmian naturally understood, so she said, "I have no plans. Sister, go do what you need to do first. I'll just wait here."

Ning Li thought that since it was rare for him to take a vacation, it might be good for him to get a good rest.

So, she said, "Okay."

...

After finishing the meal, Lin Fengmian consciously got up.

"I'll go and wash the dishes."

As he said that, he moved to collect Ning Li's bowl and chopsticks.

Lu Huaiyu leaned against the chair and glanced indifferently at Cheng Xiyue.

Cheng Xiyue understood and immediately said, "Let me do it, let me do it!"

As he spoke, he quickly rushed in front of Lin Fengmian to collect Lu Huaiyu and Ning Li's bowls and chopsticks.

What a sucker!

Young Master Cheng lamented.

How had he ended up helping others wash their own dishes in his own hotel?

Ning Li asked Lin Fengmian some more questions, some about his life as a trainee abroad, and some about his current work arrangements.

Lin Fengmian answered all of them, but he did not mention the hard parts, only the good ones.

Ning Li knew his personality so she did not probe further.

Lin Fengmian was not someone who liked to take out his pain and suffering for others to see, or to gain sympathy and pity.

Time slowly passed.

Lu Huaiyu glanced at his watch.

“Ah Li, you should sleep early today.”

Cheng Xiyue had already left a long time ago.

Lu Huaiyu stood up, preparing to leave.

Lin Fengmian also stood up.

“Then, I’ll take my leave too. Sister, rest well.”

Ning Li nodded.

The two of them went out one after another.

Click.

The door closed.

Lin Fengmian looked at Lu Huaiyu’s back and his voice turned cold.

“Wait.”

Chapter 468: On What Grounds

Lu Huaiyu paused and turned around. There was no surprise on his handsome face, as if he had already expected Lin Fengmian to say this.

Lin Fengmian looked at him, and the obedient expression that he displayed in front of Ning Li faded away. A hint of hostility had appeared in the depths of his eyes.

Then, he carefully enunciated, “Lu Huaiyu, the Second Master of the Lu family in the Capital, the person in charge of the Lu Group?”

Lu Huaiyu kept a low profile and no information related to him could be found on the Internet.

However, at the same time, he was famous in the entire Capital for being arrogant and noble.

Although Lin Fengmian had only returned to the country for his debut a few months ago, his momentum had been unstoppable. It had not been difficult for him to make inquiries about this name.

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows slightly.

“What?”

Lin Fengmian said coldly, “Second Master Lu probably doesn’t lack for women. Why have you come to provoke my sister?”

The Lu family was one of the top aristocratic families in the Capital. Lu Huaiyu was even more powerful and influential.

Such a man, what more could he want?

If he liked someone, he could flatter them to the heavens. Similarly, if he did not like someone, he could also trample them into the mud.

He could do as he pleased without anyone controlling him.

With such a person, who knew what would happen next?

Lu Huaiyu looked back at him.

He was taller than Lin Fengmian. In addition to his imposing manner, his deep phoenix eyes looked at him with a hint of condescension.

His thin lips curved into a faint smile. His voice was low and languid, but it carried a powerful pressure that made it almost impossible to breathe.

He said, "Lin Fengmian.

"Who do you think you are that makes you think that you can say that to me?"

...

Lin Fengmian was very popular, but in the face of real power and capital, he could not be any smaller.

Countless people in the circle wanted to curry favor with the Lu family. Even a little favor from Lu Huaiyu would be enough to feed them for several lifetimes.

Right now, all of his patience and courtesy toward Lin Fengmian was for Ning Li's sake.

Lu Huaiyu had been willing to compromise only because Ning Li had called him "Mian."

Lin Fengmian pursed his lips tightly.

Even though his heart felt very hostile toward Lu Huaiyu, he had to admit that this man was indeed more powerful than what the rumors said.

He was born with pride, but it was also the arrogance that came from being in a position of power for a long time.

“It’s not up to anyone to interfere in the matter between me and her.”

After Lu Huaiyu had finished speaking, he gave Lin Fengmian a final indifferent glance before turning around to leave.

Lin Fengmian slowly clenched his fists as he stared at the back of the man.

“I am insignificant, but if you dare to bully my sister in the future, Lu Huaiyu, I will not let you off even if I have to risk my life.”

His life was hers, to begin with anyway.

Lu Huaiyu paused in his steps and chuckled.

“I’m sorry, but I’m not interested in your life.”

He turned around and raised his eyebrows.

“But of course, if you want, you may call me brother-in-law.”

Lin Fengmian pursed his lips and turned to leave.

...

The next morning, Ning Li and Lu Huaiyu headed to Lincheng First Prison.

Ning Li had planned to go inside by herself, but after some consideration, she had decided to let Lu Huaiyu go with her.

She sat on the chair and waited quietly.

Lu Huaiyu sat next to her and held her hand.

Footsteps could be heard.

Ning Li looked up.

Two prison guards walked over with a middle-aged man.

Ning Haizhou.

He was wearing a prison uniform and looked to be in his forties.

Although he was in this state, there were still traces of his handsome looks from his youth.

If not for his good looks, he would not have been able to coax Su Yuan to marry him when he was penniless.

The attitude of the prison guards was better than ever before.

When he saw Ning Li, Ning Haizhou's expression changed slightly.

"... Ah Li..."

Ning Li called out, "Dad."

Ning Haizhou's lips moved. He wanted to say something, but he was unable to.

Then, he noticed Lu Huaiyu beside her, as well as their clasped hands.

He was stunned.

"Ah Li, this is..."

Lu Huaiyu said, "Hello, Mr. Ning. I'm Ah Li's boyfriend, Lu Huaiyu."

Ning Haizhou was stunned for a while before he digested this information.

He could not help but frown as he looked at Ning Li.

"Li, you're only 18."

This was the age that he and Su Yuan had gotten together.

Both of them had been immature and had caused a huge ruckus.

Therefore, he did not agree with Ning Li dating right now.

In comparison, Ning Li appeared exceptionally calm.

"Dad, I'm not Su Yuan."

Lu Huaiyu was not Ning Haizhou either.

Hearing what she said, Ning Haizhou instantly looked dismayed.

Ning Li continued, "I came here today because I have a few things to tell you."

Then, she successively recounted everything that had happened during this period of time.

Finally, she took out the admission notice and showed it to him.

"This is the admission notice for Xijing University. I'll be going to the Capital to attend university in September, so I'm afraid I won't be able to come here often after that. So today, I also came to say goodbye to you."

Ning Haizhou was stunned.

He could not fully react to what Ning Li had said.

When he saw the admission letter, his eyes turned red.

"Good... good..."

He looked at Ning Li and wanted to say something, but he hesitated.

In the end, he finally stammered, "Ah Li, your mother... She must be facing some hard times now. If you can help, then..."

Lu Huaiyu's expression turned cold.

He had not expected that Ning Haizhou would still say something like that even after experiencing so much and hearing so much.

Perhaps it was because his gaze was too cold, Ning Haizhou suddenly woke up. Subconsciously he changed the rest of his words, looking dejected and fearful.

“Forget it. Just pretend that your father ever said this.”

Ning Li’s expression was calm.

“I won’t be helping her.”

Ning Haizhou clenched his fists. After a long while, he finally said with difficulty, “But... after all, she gave birth to you...”

“Yes, it’s precisely because she gave birth to me and raised me for seven years that as long as she doesn’t cross that line again, I won’t look for trouble with her again.”

It would be best for them to be strangers and never meet again.

Ning Haizhou opened his mouth and looked at Ning Li with a complicated expression.

After a long time, he covered his face.

“Ah Li, it’s Daddy who’s sorry for you.”

“Daddy is sorry for you...”

...

Walking out of the prison gate, the sun was shining brightly.

Ning Li raised her head slightly and exhaled lightly.

Everything was finally over.

Lu Huaiyu looked at her sideways and suddenly said, “Ah Li, you don’t look very similar to your father..”

Chapter 469: Remember Me

It could be seen that Ning Haizhou had been very handsome when he was young.

However, Ning Li did not look very similar to him.

Ning Li nodded.

“We looked quite similar when he was young. When he grew older, his looks might’ve changed, so we don’t look very similar now.”

Actually, there were not many similarities between her and Su Yuan. There was only a slight resemblance in the lower jaw area.

However, on the whole, they were not very similar, especially that pair of lustrous and clear peach blossom eyes.

Some children would look very similar to their parents, while others might not. This was hard to say.

Lu Huaiyu caressed her hair.

...

Although Lin Fengmian had a total of three days of vacation, he only stayed in Lincheng for two nights. He then left on the morning of the third day.

He wanted to head to Yunzhou and take a flight to Haicheng.

Cheng Xiyue then drove the car and brought the small group of people back together.

For Ning Li's sake, Cheng Xiyue had driven the car directly to Yunzhou Airport.

Fortunately, Lin Fengmian's private itinerary had not been found out by anyone, and the airport was not swarming with his fans.

He lowered his baseball cap, put on a mask, and wore his sunglasses.

The youth's tall and straight body was wrapped in loose black casual clothes, making him look even thinner.

He said, "Sister, I'll be taking my leave first."

Ning Li acknowledged him with a "Hmm."

"Have a safe journey."

Lin Fengmian pushed the car door open and got out of the car. He then walked towards the airport entrance.

Only when he entered the hall did he turn around to take a look.

Cheng Xiyue's car was still parked there, and the rear window was half down.

Ning Li waved at him.

Lin Fengmian exhaled lightly before turning around to leave.

...

In the blink of an eye, it was the end of July.

Yu Pingchuan called Ning Li.

“Ah Li, the plane leaves for Hong Kong City tomorrow at 11 a.m. You’ll be accompanying me.”

The Hong Kong City horse race officially began on August 1st. Gu Tinglan had specially invited them to go two days earlier, so they could take advantage of their free time to stroll around.

The hand that Ning Li was using to type on the keyboard paused slightly.

“Alright.”

Yu Pingchuan coughed and asked, “Then... did you ask Lu Huaiyu? He’s not going, right?”

Ning Li could not help but laugh.

Even through the phone, she could hear Yu Pingchuan’s dislike for Lu Huaiyu.

“Yes, Second Brother will be returning to the Capital tomorrow.”

Only then did Yu Pingchuan feel satisfied.

“Alright then. This time, I’ll probably be staying there for a week. Remember to check your luggage before you leave.”

“I know that. Don’t worry.”

Yu Pingchuan gave her a few more reminders before hanging up.

Ning Li looked at the computer again and tapped on it a few more times.

At the same time, her phone lit up.

She picked it up to take a look. It was a transfer.

She then changed a number on the computer. After confirming that there were no problems, she clicked send.

...

Early the next morning, Lin Yaohui drove his car and brought Yu Pingchuan to Yunding Fenghua to pick her up.

Lu Huaiyu helped Ning Li put her suitcase in the trunk.

He would be taking the afternoon flight, so he would not be following them to the airport.

“Have a safe journey.”

Lu Huaiyu stroked Ning Li’s hair.

“Cough!”

Yu Pingchuan coughed hard.

Ning Li could not help but laugh, the corners of her lips curving upwards.

She nodded.

“Okay.”

Yu Pingchuan got into the car first and urged her, “Ah Li, it’s time for us to go!”

“Coming.”

Ning Li replied and bid farewell to Lu Huaiyu,

“Goodbye, Second Brother.”

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows slightly. Seeing that she did not look reluctant at all, he went over to help her open the backseat door.

Just as Ning Li was about to get into the car, he suddenly grabbed her right hand.

Then, his slightly calloused fingertip gently brushed against the soft palm of her hand.

Standing in this position and with the cover of the car door, the people in front could not see this subtle movement at all.

Ning Li’s face turned slightly hot.

Only then did Lu Huaiyu let out a low laugh and release his hand in satisfaction.

“Have fun.”

He closed the car door.

Lin Yaohui started the car.

Ning Li’s phone vibrated.

She took it out to take a look and saw that it was a message from Lu Huaiyu.

“Remember to think of me.”

Ning Li paused for a moment.

“I’ll try my best.”

Lu Huaiyu looked at the short reply that she had sent and smiled.

Was the little girl still embarrassed?

...

When they arrived at the airport, Lin Yaohui parked his car in the parking lot.

The three of them headed to the boarding gate together.

While they were waiting for the flight, Ning Li received a call from Gu Siyang.

“Ning Li, Ning Li! Are you and Teacher Yu about to arrive at Hong Kong City?”

Ning Li looked at the time.

“We’ll be there in about three hours later. What’s the matter?”

Gu Siyang sighed.

“Why are you going so early? I can only go back tomorrow. I said before that I’d personally pick you guys up if I could make it in time!”

Gu Siyang was aware of the news that Gu Tinglan had invited them.

Although he spent most of his time in the Capital, Hong Kong City was the Gu family’s real territory.

He thought that since it would be Ning Li’s first time going to Hong Kong City, it would be best if he could be a guide and accompany her for some fun.

He had not expected Ning Li to go there before him.

Ning Li smiled.

“Young Master Gu, there’s no need for you to go to so much trouble.”

This trip had been arranged by Gu Tinglan. He had always been meticulous and thoughtful in his work, so he did not need to worry much.

“Alright then, we’ll talk when I get there!”

Gu Siyang suddenly thought of something, and his words couldn't hide her excitement,

"Oh right, I just ordered a car. You can try it when you get there!"

Seeing Ning Li drive made him even happier than if he was driving himself.

Ning Li laughed.

"Sure. I'll go if I have the chance."

Gu Siyang hung up the phone happily after getting her approval.

Yu Pingchuan waited for her to finish the call before he came over with his phone in hand.

"Ah Li, what do you think of this one?"

Ning Li followed his hand and looked over.

Gu Tinglan had already gone through the information of the horses that would be participating in the horse race and selected some for Yu Pingchuan to look at..

Chapter 470: Quotation

This was a special service that was provided to the VIP members of the Jockey Club.

Many people came to watch the race every year at the Jockey Club, but very few were able to receive such treatment.

Not to mention, it had been personally sent by the Young Master of the Gu family, Gu Tinglan.

Ning Li looked at her phone and realized that she had just received a copy as well.

However, she had not seen it because she had been on the phone with Gu Siyang just now.

Yu Pingchuan was a member, but she wasn't. The fact that this information had been sent to her was obviously a thank-you gift for accompanying him around Lincheng.

She glanced at the information on the horse. It seemed to be the favorite to win the championship this year.

"It's not bad."

Yu Pingchuan liked this horse a lot.

"Right? It looks pretty good to me too."

Ning Li understood immediately that he had the intention of buying it.

Other than painting, this was the only other interest that Yu Pingchuan had, so Ning Li went along with him.

This trip to Hong Kong City especially was a rare opportunity, so having fun was the most important aspect.

She nodded.

"When we arrive in the afternoon, you can go to the stable to take a look first."

Yu Pingchuan also had the same idea.

Previously, Ning Li had stopped him from buying one. This time, he really intended to choose a good one to bid on.

The sound of the broadcast rang out.

Ning Li stood up.

“Let’s go.”

...

In the afternoon, the plane landed at the Hong Kong City airport.

Gu Tinglan had arranged for someone to pick them up.

“Mr. Yu, Miss Ning, Mr. Lin, I’m Du Feng.”

The person who had come was a man in his thirties. He was dressed in a suit and tie, and he had just the right amount of smile on his face.

“Young Master Tinglan originally intended to come over personally, but he had something urgent to attend to and could not leave. Thus, he asked me to pick you up and take you to the hotel. During these few days while you’re in Hong Kong City, you may look for me if you need anything.”

Du Feng’s attitude was cordial and polite. He was not overly warm that it would make people uncomfortable, but neither was he too cold and rude.

After all, he was one of Gu Tinglan's people.

Ning Li and the others got in the car.

Du Feng's gaze lingered on Ning Li for an extra second, but he quickly withdrew it.

He was actually very curious.

Every year, many celebrities from all walks of life would come to the horse races event.

However, there were not many who would make Gu Tinglan give a reminder for them to be specially taken care of.

It was not Yu Pingchuan's first time here, and he was also a high-ranking member of the Jockey Club. Thus, it was not unusual for him to receive such treatment.

However, this girl...

She looked to be around 17 or 18 years old. Moreover, judging from her appearance, she seemed to be very simple and low-key.

Of course, this could not conceal her beauty.

She did not seem to be the daughter of any particularly distinguished family.

However, she had come with Yu Pingchuan, and it could be seen that she was very close to Yu Pingchuan.

However, this was not something that he could ask about. The only thing he needed to do was to treat her well.

As Du Feng drove, he said, “Mr. Yu and Mr. Lin are both frequent visitors to the Jockey Club, but is this Miss Ning’s first time here?”

Ning Li nodded and quietly looked at the scenery outside.

She had been here in her previous life, but this was indeed her first time in this life.

Du Feng smiled.

“Then, you will have a good time this time.”

He briefly introduced a few scenic spots in Hong Kong City.

Half an hour later, the group arrived at Bansen Hotel.

“The Dutian Racecourse is over there, very close to the hotel.”

Du Feng said.

Ning Li knew clearly that the Dutian Racecourse and Bansen Hotel were both owned by the Gu family.

The Gu family was definitely the number one family in Hong Kong City.

The people of Hong Kong City could barely live without the Gu family.

Although they had gradually begun to develop in the mainland over the years, their foundation in Hong Kong City was still solid and unshakable.

Du Feng helped them check in to the hotel.

Yu Pingchuan and Lin Yaohui would be sharing a suite, while Ning Li had a separate suite.

After everything had been settled, Du Feng asked, “Mr. Yu, do you want to go to the horse farm?”

There was still a day before the horse race event, so many people would go to the horse farm ahead of time and pick the horses they liked.

Whether it was to bet on horses or buy horses, it was good to see more.

Of course, not many people were qualified to do so.

Yu Pingchuan looked at Ning Li.

The corners of Ning Li’s lips curved up.

“If you want to go, then you should go and have a look.”

...

Thus, after a short rest, Ning Li and the others headed to the horse farm.

Dutian Racecourse was the largest horse farm in the whole of Hong Kong City. It included the horse farm, the stables, the equestrian club, and so on.

Every August, this place was very lively.

They entered through the side door and went directly to the stables.

Du Feng had sent them there, but because of his duties, they did not enter together.

Lin Yaohui was thinking about what gifts to bring for his children, so he went to the gift corridor.

Finally, only Ning Li and Yu Pingchuan went in together, and soon the relevant staff came to welcome them.

At this time, some people had already come to the stables.

Obviously, they were also here to look at the horses.

Yu Pingchuan was thinking about the horse that he had taken a fancy to.

“Where is number seven?”

The horse trainer raised his hand and pointed forward.

“He’s over there. Please follow me.”

It was a brown pure-blooded horse and was of excellent quality.

Yu Pingchuan had liked it very much previously. Now that he had seen it with his own eyes, he felt even better about it.

“Ah Li, this is much better than the one I saw before, right?”

Ning Li nodded.

It was indeed a horse that looked like a champion.

Yu Pingchuan was in a good mood, so he said,

“You should go and take a look too. Is there anything that you like?”

Ning Li’s gaze swept across the two rows of horse stalls. She was indeed a little tempted.

“I’ll go over there and take a look then.”

The horse trainer asked, “Do you need someone else to show you around?”

Ning Li shook her head.

“I’ll take a look for myself first.”

The horse trainer saw that Yu Pingchuan was indeed very willing to buy the horse, so he continued to chat with Yu Pingchuan and let Ning Li go by herself.

The stables occupied a large area. Ning Li walked slowly.

Suddenly, she stopped in front of a horse stall.

She looked around and saw a horse trainer about ten meters away.

She said, “Hello, may I know what the price for Number 17 is?”

The horse trainer looked at her and sized her up.. Calmly, he said, “I’m sorry, the price for the horse race in District 1 is only open to S-class members.”