

Little Brat's 471

Chapter 471: The Fourth Miss Gu

Ning Li's attire today was very ordinary, and her face was unfamiliar.

The horse trainers were all familiar with all the daughters of the socialites in Hong Kong City. Seeing Ning Li now, with no one else accompanying her, they naturally did not place her highly in their eyes.

Ning Li glanced at the horse again.

She had forgotten about this rule.

When the horse trainer saw that she was not moving, he raised his voice again.

"Miss, if you really want to buy, the horses in Zone Three might be more suitable for you."

The stables in the whole of Dutian Racecourse were divided into three grades: Zone One, Zone Two, and Zone Three.

Zone One had the least number of horses, the best quality, and the best prices.

Zone Two was next.

Zone Three was the least.

When he said this, it was clear that he did not think much of Ning Li and was just casually brushing her off.

Ning Li said, "There's no need."

After saying that, she turned around and was about to leave when a voice suddenly came from behind.

"Miss, please wait a moment."

Ning Li's footsteps stopped and she turned around.

A man who looked about 24 or 25 years old was standing there looking at her.

He was wearing a white riding outfit, a helmet, and he was leading a horse beside him.

However, it was obvious that he was not a horse trainer here, nor was he an ordinary racing rider.

This was because the horse trainer, who had been disdainful of Ning Li, immediately changed his attitude when he saw him.

"Young Master Zhong, you're back?"

His words were full of eagerness and flattery.

Upon hearing the young man being addressed as such, Ning Li looked at the man in front of her again and finally remembered who he was.

Zhong Haoqi.

Among the prominent families in Hong Kong City, the Gu family was the most dominant one. The Zhong family could not be compared to them, but they could still be considered a famous family in Hong Kong City.

Zhong Haoqi was the only son of the Zhong family.

Others liked to watch the horse races or bet on the horses while in the stands, but Zhong Haoqi preferred to go on the field himself.

It seemed that he had just returned from training.

Zhong Haoqi was not bad-looking. He was from a good background and was a well-known playboy in Hong Kong City.

Earlier, when he had looked from afar, he had thought that the girl was quite good-looking. She had long legs and a slim waist. Now that he looked at her face closely, he realized that she was even more beautiful than he had expected.

Her temperament was clean and cool, which made her even more outstanding.

The look in his eyes became even more unconcealed, but his face still maintained the demeanor of a gentleman.

“Miss, are you interested in this horse? It just so happens that I thought it was pretty good before too. I just asked the price and it’s starting at six million. If you are really interested, I can take you for a trial ride first. What do you think?”

He was an S-rank member of the Datian Racecourse, so of course, he had this privilege.

Ning Li’s expression was cold, and a hint of impatience appeared between her brows.

However, before she could refuse, another person came from behind.

“Brother Qi, if you really like someone, you can just buy the horse and gift it away. How much meaning would there be in just a trial ride?”

A teasing female voice sounded.

Then, a girl in her early twenties walked over with a horse.

She was also wearing a riding outfit, but her helmet was in her arms, revealing a heart-shaped face.

She looked very sweet, but her smile held a hint of sarcasm.

She walked over and sized up Ning Li from her feet to the top of her head. Finally, her gaze stopped on Ning Li's face for a moment, and a hint of jealousy flashed across her eyes.

This girl looked very young, but even without makeup, she was still extremely beautiful.

Just by standing there, she could easily attract people's attention.

It was no wonder that Zhong Haoqi was so interested.

Zhong Haoqi was a little annoyed.

"Yan Zhen, what nonsense are you talking about?"

The Yan family was almost on par with the Zhong family, and the two of them could be considered childhood sweethearts.

Yan Zhen had always liked Zhong Haoqi. Even though Zhong Haoqi was quite a playboy, she still liked him.

Whenever he was looking for women, she had always interfered and dealt with each one that he met.

Zhong Haoqi was quite annoyed by her behavior, but because of the reputation of the two families, they had never fallen out before.

Yan Zhen secretly sneered, but her smile became even sweeter.

“Is what I said unreasonable? Or is Young Master Zhong unwilling to give up the six million?”

As she spoke, she took a step forward and raised her chin at Ning Li.

“Little sister, if you really like this horse, I can teach you a way. Just smile at Young Master Zhong and he’ll be happy. Who knows, maybe this horse will be given to you.”

Every year at the horse races, celebrities gathered together. She had seen too many women who wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to climb up the social ladder.

Some of them would make use of all sorts of connections to enter this place and pretend to “meet” rich people from all walks of life.

If they were lucky, they would be able to hook up with one.

Even if they were unlucky, they would still be able to earn some money just by selling their smiles.

It was obvious that she regarded Ning Li as such a person.

She crossed her arms and said in a light tone, “You know, Young Master Zhong has never offered to take someone for a trial ride on a horse. You’re the first one.”

These words could not be more unpleasant.

Ning Li’s eyes were cold.

Zhong Haoqi immediately said, “Miss, please don’t listen to her nonsense. I was just thinking that since we both think that this horse is not bad, it’s also fate—”

“Are you done?”

Ning Li suddenly spoke, interrupting him.

She looked at the two of them coldly.

“If the two of you really have a lot of energy to vent, or if you’re just too idle, why don’t you go for two more laps? I still have other things to do, so I won’t accompany you.”

After saying that, she turned around and left, disregarding the change in their expressions.

“You!”

When had Yan Zhen ever been rebuked like that in front of others? She immediately wanted to go after her.

Zhong Haoqi pulled her back.

“Are you done yet?”

Everything had originally been fine, but Yan Zhen just had to come and ruin his plans!

What kind of person would be able to endure her words just now?

Yan Zhen could not break free and sneered.

“Zhong Haoqi, are you getting less and less picky now? How could you be interested in someone so poor?”

Zhong Haoqi was so angry that his face turned red.

“Can you stop behaving so crazy?”

Yan Zhen shook his hand off and looked in the direction where Ning Li had gone.

“She’d better not let me see her again!”

...

When Ning Li returned, Yu Pingchuan had almost finalized his bid for the horse.

By now, her expression had returned to normal, so Yu Pingchuan did not notice anything.

“Ah Li, is there any horse that you like?”

Ning Li paused.

“I haven’t decided yet.”

Yu Pingchuan knew that she had high standards, so he did not rush her.

“Then we’ll see. This stables is very big anyway.”

Ning Li nodded.

“Indeed.”

They both walked in another direction and soon arrived outside the stable.

Ning Li did not intend to look up. Suddenly, her gaze focused and she asked curiously,

“Why is this row of horse stalls empty?”

Not only were there no horses, but there was also no fodder.

It looked like it had been purposefully built, but it was currently useless.

Yu Pingchuan followed her line of sight and smiled.

“You mean this? It’s specially reserved for the Fourth Miss Gu.”

Ning Li was stunned.

“The Fourth Miss Gu?”

“Yes.”

Yu Pingchuan pointed.

“I heard that the Dutian Racecourse was built because the Fourth Miss Gu likes horse racing.”

Chapter 472: The Precious Young Lady of the Gu Family

Dutian Racecourse was the largest racecourse in Hong Kong City. It would have cost a lot of money to build such a racecourse.

Yet, this had only been because the Fourth Miss Gu liked horse racing?

“It seems that the Fourth Miss Gu is very favored by the Gu family.”

Ning Li said.

“Or perhaps a little more than favored?”

Yu Pingchuan laughed.

“Everyone in Hong Kong City knows that the Gu family produced such a delicate young lady. From Old Master Gu and Old Madam Gu to the Young Masters of the Gu family, they all treated the Fourth Miss Gu like a jewel.”

At this point, his smile faded and he sighed.

“Unfortunately, the Fourth Miss Gu... left early.”

Ning Li was stunned.

So the Fourth Miss Gu had already passed away?

She did not know much about the Gu family. When she heard Yu Pingchuan mention it just now, she had thought...

“I see.”

She looked at the row of empty horse stalls.

If the Fourth Miss Gu had still been around, this place would not be so deserted.

“Forget it. It happened many years ago.”

Then, Yu Pingchuan thought of something again.

“Oh right, the Fourth Miss Gu is actually a taboo topic in the Gu family. During your stay in Hong Kong City, try not to mention this person.”

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Especially in front of the Gu family.

Ning Li nodded.

She understood this logic.

Yu Pingchuan saw that she did not seem to be interested in looking anymore, so he suggested that she go back to the hotel to rest and continue looking tomorrow.

After all, it had been quite a long day, and he had already chosen the horse that he liked.

Ning Li agreed.

...

Bansen Hotel.

Ning Li went back to her room and turned on her computer.

She had already written more than half of the thesis, leaving only the last part of the data that needed to be processed and analyzed.

However, this matter was not urgent. After arriving in Capital, it would be much more convenient to go to the Fino Laboratory, since the process would be much faster there.

The light on the screen fell on her face. In the quiet room, there was only the sound of fingers tapping on the keyboard.

Buzz—

Her phone vibrated.

She looked at the caller ID and picked it up.

“Lawyer Zhang.”

On the other end was a competent and clear female voice.

“Hello, Miss Ning.”

“After several discussions, Liu Ying finally agreed to issue a letter of understanding, but she requested for the amount of compensation to be doubled.”

The corners of Ning Li’s lips curved slightly.

“Sure.”

“Then later, I’ll send the letter of understanding for you to see?” The other party’s tone was very polite.

“There’s no need.” Ning Li looked out of the window. The night lights in Hong Kong City were bright, and it was very noisy. “When it’s done, you may submit it directly to the court. If you can get the sentence reduced, then please do it. It’s best if the sentence can be suspended.”

Lawyer Zhang had been in this industry for more than ten years. She was a smart person.

“Okay, I understand.”

She smiled as she spoke in a complimentary manner, “Miss Ning is really magnanimous. Even at a time like this, you’re still willing to help the Ye family. Miss Ye Ci is really lucky.”

Ning Li smiled.

“Not at all. After all, she helped me a lot in the past. It’s only right.”

...

The next morning, Ning Li went out of the hotel alone and did not return until noon.

In the afternoon, both she and Yu Pingchuan went to the racecourse again.

On the way, she received a call from Gu Siyang.

“Ning Li, I’m in Hong Kong City! Where are you now?”

“I’m on the way to Dutian Racecourse.”

“Eh?”

Gu Siyang was a little surprised.

“Are you going to pick a horse?”

“I’m just looking around.”

Gu Siyang laughed.

“Sure! Then I’ll go over right now. Just tell me what you want!”

Ever since she had signed on with LY, Gu Siyang’s attitude towards Ning Li was even more cordial.

Although that contract had made his liver ache, when he had thought carefully about it, he felt that it was worth it!

Now that Ning Li had come to Hong Kong City, he could be considered as her boss and the host, so of course, he had to treat her well.

Ning Li hung up the phone, and the car soon arrived at the Dutian Racecourse.

She followed Yu Pingchuan out of the car.

Yesterday, they had only seen a part of the place. Today, they went in through the other side door, intending to take a look at the rest.

Since Yu Pingchuan had already made his choice, on this trip he had come specifically to accompany Ning Li.

As he walked, he pointed to the horse compartment.

“What about Number Three over here?”

“What about that one? That’s also a purebred horse. He’s six this year, and his racing ability is at its best.

“How about that white one...”

Ning Li followed at his side. From time to time, she would say a few words, but she never relented.

There had even been two times when she had already inquired about the price, but in the end, she still had not shown any intention of buying anything.

As Yu Pingchuan spoke, he felt that something was not right. He could not help but turn his head to look at her.

“Ah Li, why are you so much more discerning in your taste than before?”

He knew that she had always been like this, but now it was even more than before. It was as if she was not pursuing anything. One moment she was interested in one, then the next moment she was interested in something else.

Ning Li did not know whether to laugh or cry.

“Is it?”

“Yes.”

Yu Pingchuan sized her up and finally could not help but mutter, "This picky attitude, why is it the same as that kid, Lu Huaiyu?"

He had known Lu Huaiyu for many years and had experienced his hard-to-please attitude more than once.

Now, for some unknown reason, he could feel the same feeling in Ning Li.

Ning Li, "..."

She coughed lightly.

"Well... I don't think so."

Yu Pingchuan's tone was helpless and indulgent.

"Forget what I said and just pick one. How can it not be up to you? Whichever one you like, just go to Jinse Bay to be reimbursed for it."

Ning Li, "Didn't you say that you bought it together?"

The corner of Yu Pingchuan's mouth twitched.

"The budget is limited. The ones that you like will definitely exceed that number."

Ning Li sighed.

"Alright."

Initially, she had said that she would buy one herself, but Yu Pingchuan had insisted on buying it for her. He had said that it would be a gift to her for getting into Xijing University.

In the end, before she could even pick anything, she was already limited...

As the two of them were talking, they walked around the corner and bumped into a few people.

Ning Li's smile faded slightly.

Her luck was really bad, considering that she had run into the same annoying people for two days in a row.

Zhong Haoqi and Yan Zhen were both present. There were also three or four other men and women of similar age.

They looked like young masters from aristocratic families, each of them exuding a sense of wealth and nobility.

At this moment, the way they were looking at her was very subtle.

Yan Zhen crossed her arms and took the lead to smile as she spoke.

"Young Master Zhong, it's no wonder someone was indifferent to you yesterday. It turns out that the person was not worried that no one would help them pay for it."

Tomorrow was the horse races day. They had specially come to observe the horses today and make preparations to place their bets.

They had not expected to hear Ning Li's voice just as they walked here.

They had also heard most of the conversation between Ning Li and Yu Pingchuan.

Anyone could tell that Yu Pingchuan was doting on Ning Li.

And... reimbursement?

Yan Zhen and the others did not really know Yu Pingchuan, but Yu Pingchuan had been here many times, so they could be considered as being familiar with each other.

Zhong Haoqi frowned, but the way he looked at Ning Li was obviously filled with contempt.

Yesterday, he had thought that this girl was rare and pure, but he had not expected that she was actually...

How could Yu Pingchuan not understand the meaning behind Yan Zhen's words? His face immediately darkened.

However, before he could speak, a joyful voice was heard.

"Ning Li!"

Chapter 473: Dirtying My Fourth Aunt's Place

Gu Siyang was here.

Ning Li turned around and saw Gu Siyang walking towards them.

Seeing Ning Li, he immediately quickened his pace happily.

Zhong Haoqi and the others became polite when they saw him.

Zhong Haoqi greeted him with a smile.

“Young Master Gu, are you finally willing to come back from the Capital?”

Gu Siyang nodded at them with an unenthusiastic look.

He did not like Zhong Haoqi, and even this group of people did not mean anything to him.

It was only because he belonged to the Zhong family that he responded.

The smile on Zhong Haoqi’s face froze, but it only lasted for a moment before he quickly recovered.

The Gu family was more powerful than the Zhong family, not to mention that Gu Siyang was the son of Gu Tingfeng.

He was the eldest grandson of the Gu family.

Although Zhong Haoqi was also the only son in his family, he was still far from Gu Siyang’s status.

Therefore, even if Gu Siyang did not like him, he would never show any dissatisfaction.

As for the others, it was even more so.

It was pretty good to be able to get on Zhong Haoqi’s good side, but it would be even more amazing if they could gain the Young Master Gu’s favor.

Yan Zhen came to join in the fun as well. A sweet smile appeared on her peachy face.

“What? Is the Young Master Gu also planning on placing a bet this year? And he even specially came here?”

Gu Siyang shrugged his shoulders, too impatient to talk much with her.

She stopped and stood beside Ning Li. When she looked at Ning Li, a bright smile appeared on her face again. She coyly asked, "What do you think? Is there any you fancy?"

As soon as she said this, everyone in the corridor was shocked.

In the next moment, several pairs of eyes focused on Ning Li, filled with disbelief.

So the "Ning Li" that Gu Siyang had called out was her?

Moreover, why did they look so closely acquainted?

Gu Siyang had lived in Hong Kong City for many years. He was famous for his Young Master's temper.

Who had ever seen him show such an eager smile to a girl?

Ning Li said lightly, "Not yet."

Gu Siyang let out an "Ah".

"There are so many, yet you haven't taken a fancy to any of them? Could it be that the quality of the ones sent this year isn't good enough?"

He muttered, "This can't be... This year's horse race is under my uncle's charge... Then, have you also seen District One? And you haven't liked any of them either?"

As he spoke, he looked around and waved at a horse trainer who was not far away.

"Hey, come over here."

It was the man who had refused to give a quotation to Ning Li yesterday.

From the moment Gu Siyang had greeted Ning Li, everyone was stunned, including him.

When he heard that he was called over, his face turned pale and he walked over stiffly.

“... Young... Young Master...”

Gu Siyang casually said, “You’re the most familiar with the horses in District One, right? Pick a few of the best and take Ning Li to have a look.”

As he spoke, he winked at Ning Li.

“Take your pick!”

The horse trainer looked at Ning Li, his face devoid of any color.

“Miss... Miss Ning...”

So this girl was acquainted with the young master? Moreover, it seemed that their relationship was not ordinary.

Then yesterday...

Seeing him like this, Gu Siyang felt that something was a little strange.

“What’s wrong?”

Didn't he only ask him to take Ning Li to have a look? What was with his reaction?

Ning Li paused.

"It's not necessary."

Gu Siyang wondered, "Hmm?"

Finally, the horse trainer could not take it anymore and hurriedly apologized to Ning Li.

"Miss Ning! I'm really sorry for what happened yesterday! I failed to recognize your importance, please don't take it to heart!"

This time, Gu Siyang started to understand something.

He frowned.

"What do you mean? What happened yesterday?"

Ning Li calmly said, "Nothing. He already recommended the horses of District Three for me yesterday, so there's no need to trouble yourself today."

The horses in District Three were the worst. Saying that they had recommended those horses for Ning Li, who could not tell that he had looked down on her?

Gu Siyang's face turned cold.

The horse trainer sensed that he was annoyed and trembled in fear. He wanted to defend himself, but he could not say anything.

After a moment, Gu Siyang said coldly, "It seems that my uncle hasn't been back for a while. Is there really such a lack of management in the stables here?"

Gu Siyang had always been a carefree person. It was rare to see him behave so seriously.

Dutian Racecourse was the Gu family's business. Although it was not as profitable as other businesses such as shipyards and real estate, it had always been the most important part of the Gu family.

From the racecourse to the horse race event, the Gu family would spend a lot of thought and effort to prepare.

Now, a member of the racecourse staff had done such a thing. To put it simply, it meant that they had looked down on others. To put it simply, they had no rules and had ruined the reputation of the racecourse.

This was the last straw for the Gu family.

"Now, I'll give you half an hour to pack your things, complete the formalities, and leave the racecourse immediately."

The horse trainer's heart sank and he panicked.

"Young master—"

"Young Master Gu, why are you so angry?"

Yan Zhen smiled as she spoke in a relaxed tone.

"It's just a small misunderstanding. It'll be fine once it's discussed..."

Gu Siyang lazily raised his eyelids and glanced at her.

“This is the Gu family’s territory. Do I have to listen to you when it comes to firing someone?”

These words completely humiliated Yan Zhen.

Her smile instantly froze on her face, and her face went pale.

There were still so many people around. Feeling that she could not hold her head up now, she forced a smile and tried to explain herself.

“I... That’s not what I meant. In fact, he didn’t do anything wrong. Miss Ning wanted to inquire about Number 17th of District One yesterday, but the quotation for the horses in District One is only open to S-class members. In the end, he was only following the rules...”

Gu Siyang suddenly sneered and looked at the trainer.

“Did you check whether she was an S-class member?”

Of course, the horse trainer had not checked. He had merely followed his intuition to look down on Ning Li.

“Besides, even if she wasn’t, you just insisted on the horses in District Three? What do you mean? Have you forgotten all the rules of the horse farm?!”

Gu Siyang’s tone was unfriendly.

Ning Li glanced at him and was a little surprised.

It could be seen that Gu Siyang was very angry.

A small part of this anger was for her, but most of it seemed to be for the horse farm.

Gu Siyang looked at the time.

“You still have twenty-seven minutes.”

The horse trainer knew that there was no hope left, so he was at a loss for words. In the end, all he could do was leave.

“... Yes.”

After saying that, he turned around and walked out.

The place was dead silent.

No one expected that Gu Siyang would be so angry over such a small matter.

Everyone looked at Ning Li at the same time.

This matter had been caused by her, right?

Yet, she had accepted it so easily?

She was young, but she was not naive at all.

Zhong Haoqi's eyes flashed.

“Young Master Gu, it's not worth getting angry over that kind of person. Just fire him.”

Gu Siyang was extremely frustrated.

It wasn't just because he was angry with that person, he was—

Bang!

He threw the horsewhip and scolded coldly, "You've dirtied my Fourth Aunt's place for no reason.."

Chapter 474: Membership Card

Ning Li's heart skipped a beat.

So Gu Siyang's fourth aunt was the fourth daughter of the Gu family?

That's right, Yu Pingchuan had said that the Dutian Racecourse had been specially built for that person.

That horse trainer flattered the high and trampled on the low and treated his customers perfunctorily. If word got out, it would damage the reputation of the horse farm.

So, that was why Gu Siyang was angry.

She recalled what Yu Pingchuan had said earlier.

Everyone in the Gu family had treated the fourth daughter of the Gu family like a precious gem.

Now, it seemed that this had not been a bad move.

Even though she was no longer around, the Gu family still managed the horse farm meticulously, afraid that something bad would happen.

Even with Gu Siyang's temperament, he had still gotten angry over such a small matter.

Hearing Gu Siyang mention his fourth aunt, Yan Zhen and Zhong Haoqi's expressions changed slightly.

Everyone knew that this was a taboo subject in the Gu family.

It was no wonder that Gu Siyang had been like this...

The oval-faced girl standing at the back was a newcomer to Hong Kong City. She did not know much about the Gu family, so she did not take Gu Siyang's words to heart.

She took half a step forward and looked at Ning Li and Gu Siyang. She smiled earnestly and said, "Young Master Gu, please don't be angry. Since Miss Ning is here today, let's take a look."

As she spoke, her gaze paused on Ning Li for a moment. It was half envious and half sour.

"Miss Ning, you should know that Young Master Gu has always been generous, but he's not always so kind to everyone. You're so lucky."

As soon as she finished speaking, the air froze.

Everyone present was smart. Who could not tell what she was implying?

Gu Siyang's temples throbbed violently.

"What did you say?!"

Hearing that his tone was wrong, the oval-faced girl's expression froze.

Only then did she realize that she had said the wrong thing.

"I, I didn't..."

Gu Siyang wished he could drag her out immediately!

Ning Li was Lu Huaiyu's guest!

For these people to speak like this and it reached his ears in the future, would he still want his little life?

Who the hell were these people??

He gritted his teeth and looked at Yan Zhen.

"Yan Zhen, did you bring this person here?"

Seeing that his reaction was not good, Yan Zhen had a bad feeling.

She was arrogant and had a bad temper, but she was not so stupid that she could not be saved.

Not only Gu Siyang was very angry, so was Yu Pingchuan who was beside him...

If Ning Li's identity was really as bad as they had expected, this situation would not have ended up like this.

A strong sense of unease welled up in her heart.

However, she was indeed the one who had brought her in. If she did not admit it, she would not be able to live in Hong Kong City anymore.

She took a deep breath and tried her best to look calm. She turned her head and said to the girl, "What are you talking about? Hurry up and apologize to Young Master Gu."

Gu Siyang ran his fingers through his hair in frustration.

"Why should she apologize to me?! Apologize to Ning Li!"

The oval-faced girl was stunned.

Yan Zhen was already a head taller than her, not to mention Gu Siyang.

She had only been trying to strike up a conversation to please Gu Siyang. After all, everyone could see that he treated this Ning Li very differently.

Who knew—

She could not think of anything else, so she hurriedly apologized to Ning Li.

"I'm, I'm sorry! What I said just now had all been nonsense. Please don't, don't take it to heart!"

Ning Li frowned, feeling a little impatient.

After all, this was the Gu family's territory. She did not want to cause too much trouble.

However, Gu Siyang felt that it was not enough.

He immediately took his phone out and called Gu Tinglan.

“Hello? Uncle?”

Hearing that his call was to Gu Tinglan, even Yan Zhen could not maintain her expression.

Gu Tinglan’s authority in the Gu family was much higher than Gu Siyang’s!

It was rare for Gu Tinglan to hear Gu Siyang’s tone like this. He asked curiously, “What’s wrong?”

Gu Siyang took a deep breath.

“Ning Li was personally invited by you. Why is it that she doesn’t even have the qualifications of an S-class member?”

Hearing his words, the rest of them were all shocked. They looked at Ning Li with even more shock.

She had actually been personally invited by Gu Tinglan?!

One had to know that there were no more than ten people who could be personally invited by Gu Tinglan at the horse races every year.

And now, this young lady was actually one of them?

Where did she come from?

Gu Tinglan was stunned.

“That can’t be. There’s an S-class membership card under her name.”

When he had invited Ning Li over, he had already thought of this matter. He had specially opened one for her. How could there not be one?

Only then did Gu Siyang calm down slightly.

“Really?”

He had always said that his uncle was a considerate person. How could he have made such a low-level mistake?

“Yes, one had already been prepared. It’s just that I had too many things to do these past two days, so I forgot to tell her.”

Gu Tinglan’s thoughts were clear. Hearing Gu Siyang’s aggressive phone call, he had already guessed what had happened.

“Are you also at the horse farm now?”

Gu Siyang replied.

“I just fired a horse trainer.”

When he mentioned this, his tone still sounded very unhappy.

Gu Tinglan was more and more certain of what he was thinking, so she said, “Understood. You may handle this kind of matter yourself.”

Although Gu Siyang was not usually the brightest spark, he was always very clear when it came to big matters.

When it came to the stables, he definitely had his own reasons for making such a decision.

Gu Siyang's gaze landed on those few people who were standing before him. He frowned and said meaningfully, "Uncle, it's been a long time since you've been to the horse farm. It's time to clean up this place. How is it that anyone can be let in?"

These words were very straightforward and unpleasant to hear. The oval-faced girl's face instantly turned red and then white.

However, Gu Siyang was on the phone with Gu Tinglan. How could she interrupt?

Yan Zhen gritted her teeth.

Although Gu Siyang's words had not been directed at her, they could be considered a hint.

He was so merciless. In the end, he still did not give her face.

If today's matter was spread, how could her reputation remain intact?

Gu Tinglan paused. He then realized that the matter was more serious than he had expected, and his voice became colder.

"Got it. I'll deal with this matter later. Since you're already at the horse farm, take Ning Li and Teacher Yu around to have a look."

Only then did Gu Siyang finally feel comfortable.

"Okay."

After discussing all this, he hung up the phone.

He did not look at Zhong Haoqi and the others, but only spoke to Ning Li and Yu Pingchuan.

“Ning Li, Teacher Yu, my uncle told me to accompany you guys for a walk. Just tell him directly if there’s anything that you like.”

From his words, it was not hard to tell that Gu Tinglan had a close relationship with them.

Yu Pingchuan had seen that Ning Li had been wronged, and he was still holding back his anger.

He did not know that she had been treated like this yesterday, and today, she was being maliciously judged by this group of people.

“Ah Li, what do you think?”

Ning Li smiled and said, “Sure.”

Gu Siyang said, “Oh right, my uncle said that he gave you an S-rank membership card. Do you want to check it out? If you like any horses later, just take the money from your membership card.”

Yu Pingchuan was about to nod when Ning Li’s eyes flickered.

“There’s no need..”

Chapter 475: Was Selected

Gu Siyang was stunned.

“Are you really not going to take a look?”

Ning Li's lips curved slightly.

"I still trust Doctor Gu to settle things. It's not too late to discuss this after I've really made my choice."

Gu Siyang listened and felt that what she had said made sense.

Anyway, it was not a big deal.

"Alright, then I'll listen to you."

As he spoke, he raised his chin.

"Then, shall I take you there to have a look?"

Ning Li nodded.

Zhong Haoqi had wanted to say more, but Gu Siyang did not give him a chance and left with his guests.

Only a few of them were left in the same place, and the atmosphere was now cold and awkward.

It was not until they could not see Gu Siyang and the others that they started to discuss in low voices.

"Who is this Ning Li?"

"Since Gu Tinglan invited her personally, she must be extraordinary. It seems that Gu Siyang treats her very well..."

"There is no such person in Hong Kong City. Yu Pingchuan, who was beside her, is a famous oil painter in the country. His status is not low, but that Ning Li doesn't look like a junior in his family."

“Anyway, no matter what her background is, she is not someone to be trifled with. She has only come to the horse farm twice, and with a single sentence, she could make Gu Siyang fire the horse trainer who has worked here for many years. Impressive.”

They had been bullied by Gu Siyang, so how could they not have any resentment in their hearts?

Even though Ning Li’s identity was unknown, they still made some guesses.

Moreover, the Gu family was the hardest to please. They had tried their best, but they had not even been able to get a good look from her. But, what about Ning Li?

Gu Siyang had even wanted to please her!

Such a huge gap made people feel unbalanced. Naturally, the words that came out of their mouths were not as pleasant to listen to.

“Enough.”

Zhong Haoqi interrupted them impatiently,

“Isn’t it embarrassing enough? Didn’t you hear that she was personally invited by Gu Tinglan?”

These words immediately reminded those few of them who were there, and they all shut up in embarrassment.

It was fine to offend Gu Siyang, but if Gu Tinglan was also provoked, then it would really be a difficult matter to settle.

Although this person did not interfere much in the management of the Gu family’s property, his thoughts and methods were top-notch. Moreover, because he was an elder son, he was especially doted on by Old Master Gu and Old Madam Gu.

Even though he spent most of his time traveling around the world as a psychiatrist and rarely returned to Hong Kong City, whenever he returned, his status was still unshakable.

If nothing else, just the fact that he had been given the responsibility of this year's horse race alone was enough to explain everything.

Zhong Haoqi looked in the direction where Ning Li had left.

For Gu Tinglan to think so highly of her, then... Her background should be pretty good, right?

Perhaps he could ask around and find out which family's daughter she was.

Yan Zhen glanced at him and immediately guessed his thoughts. She could not help but sneer.

She could not be bothered to say anything more. After all, she was already full of anger today.

"Let's go."

She said coldly and turned around to leave.

...

Gu Siyang led Ning Li and Yu Pingchuan to another area.

As they walked, he looked at Ning Li and observed her expression. He scratched his head in embarrassment.

"Ning Li, I'm really sorry for what happened in the past two days."

Ning Li shook her head.

“It’s nothing.”

In the end, there was really no need to waste energy and emotions on something like this.

Gu Siyang heard her calm tone and saw that she did not seem to have taken it to heart. Only then did he heave a sigh of relief.

It had not been easy for him to sign her on. It was not worth it to make her unhappy because of this matter.

Yu Pingchuan snorted coldly.

Gu Siyang trembled.

“Teacher Yu...”

He did not know Yu Pingchuan before, but now that he knew that Ning Li had a close relationship with him, the situation was naturally different.

Ning Li accompanying Yu Pingchuan to specially come to Hong Kong City to watch the horse races was already a very clear indication of the problem!

How could he offend him?!

Ning Li smiled and tried to coax him.

“Teacher Yu, don’t be angry. How is such a thing worthy of your concern?”

Yu Pingchuan was just angry.

“I brought you here this time to let you have fun. Now—”

Who knew that there would be such a scene?

Ning Li felt a warmth in her heart.

“I’m already very happy to be able to come with you.”

Yu Pingchuan could not do anything after she said that.

He paused for a moment and said, “Just go and pick something. I’ll buy it for you, no matter how expensive it is!”

Ning Li’s eyes curved as she smiled.

“I was going to take you to see the car...”

Gu Siyang muttered to himself and looked at Ning Li again.

“I didn’t expect you to like horses. Hey, Ning Li, what’s your horsemanship like?”

He had never heard Ning Li mention this before, nor had he seen her ride a horse. But now, it seemed that Ning Li knew quite a lot about this aspect?

Ning Li said, “It’s not bad.”

As she spoke, she stopped in her tracks.

Gu Siyang followed her line of sight and saw that it was a pure-blooded cyan horse.

“Do you fancy this one?”

He asked.

Ning Li nodded.

Compared to Number 17, whom she had thought was pretty good yesterday, the current Number 9 caught her eye more.

“I don’t think I saw it in the previous information.”

Gu Siyang asked the horse trainer who was following him.

“What’s the price?”

The horse trainer said, “Young master, Miss Ning, this horse has a pure bloodline. The price is five million. The reason it hasn’t been selected for the profile is that this horse is very strong-tempered and hasn’t been fully tamed yet. Therefore, it is not considered as an option to be the winner of the horse race.”

Ning Li understood.

The price of this horse should have been higher than this number. It was only because it was not a popular choice for the championship that few people were interested in it. That was why such a low price had been quoted for it.

She looked at the horse trainer.

“I’d like to try riding it. Is that okay?”

The horse trainer and Gu Siyang were both stunned.

“This... I’m afraid it’s a bit dangerous. Miss Ning, you’d better....”

Chapter 476: The Pampered Fourth Miss Gu

Gu Siyang thought for a moment and said, “Ning Li, you’ve only just arrived and haven’t prepared a lot of things yet. Why don’t you go and pick out a riding outfit and a helmet first before coming back to try it out? Anyway, the horse race event will last for a few days so there’s still plenty of time later.”

No matter what, it would be much safer to bring these things with you.

Yu Pingchuan felt that what he said made sense:

“That’s true. Ah Li, you really didn’t bring much with you this time.”

Ever since Ning Li had gone to Yunzhou, she had rarely touched horses.

The only time she had done that was when she had accompanied him to the horse farm in Yunzhou.

Although she had gone on the field at that time, she had not changed into her riding clothes. Even her helmet had been borrowed from Lu Huaiyu.

The horses at the Dutian Racecourse were superior in all aspects to those in Yunzhou, so it was probably dangerous for her to rashly get on the horse.

Ning Li did not insist after hearing what they said.

“Okay.”

The trainer said, “This horse is scheduled for the second race day, the day after tomorrow. You can come over after watching the race tomorrow.”

Ordinary people were not qualified to come in contact with horses before the race, but since Gu Siyang had come with her personally, the situation was obviously different.

Gu Siyang raised his hand and pointed to the front right.

“That’s a place that specializes in selling riding clothes. Let’s go take a look.”

Ning Li nodded.

...

The Dutian Racecourse covered a vast area, and it had all kinds of venues and facilities.

In addition to riding clothes, helmets, whips, boots, and other related items were also sold here.

Ning Li finally chose a set of red-colored riding clothes and some other miscellaneous items.

Seeing that it was almost time, Gu Siyang personally sent her back to Bansen Hotel.

“Ning Li, I have to go home tonight. I have to go to the racecourse with my family tomorrow morning, so I won’t be able to pick you guys up.”

Gu Siyang said.

Ning Li smiled.

“Okay.”

After the past two days, she could tell that the Gu family greatly valued this racecourse.

Gu Siyang snapped his fingers and started the car to leave.

...

Ning Li returned to her room and glanced around. Her gaze fell on the horse betting guide placed on the table again.

These were provided to all the guests who checked in and detailed the procedures and rules of the racecourse

She turned on her phone and checked her bank balance, deep in thought.

She had been a little poor recently...

...

On August 1st, the Hong Kong City Horse Race Event was officially held.

The event started at 1 pm.

After lunch, Ning Li and the others went to the Dutian Racecourse.

Hong Kong city was particularly lively today, and the closer they were to the Dutian Racecourse, the more people there were.

Outside the racecourse, they could even hear the noise and excitement coming from inside.

Ning Li and the others entered the racecourse through the members' passage.

The horse race area of Dutian Racecourse was very large. It had a circular track and was surrounded by stair stands.

At the top was a private room that was only open to members.

Ning Li and Yu Pingchuan were in the same private room, Number 15.

Diagonally opposite them were two huge display screens.

Ning Li glanced at them and narrowed her eyes slightly.

"There's no Number 1 horse?"

On the top row, there was only the number one and nothing else.

Yu Pingchuan followed her line of sight and explained, "Oh, you mean that? That's specially reserved for the Fourth Miss Gu."

It was not the first time Ning Li had heard of this person in the past two days.

She frowned slightly.

"But, didn't you say that the Fourth Miss Gu has already—"

“The Dutian Racecourse was built for the Fourth Miss Gu, so the position of the number one horse race has always been reserved for her.”

Yu Pingchuan had been here many times, so he was quite clear about this.

“Every year, the horse race is held in a grand manner. However, all the horse race numbers start from number two. The name Number 1 only belongs to Fourth Miss Gu. I heard that the Gu family is still keeping her horse.”

As he spoke, he raised his chin.

“Do you still remember the Dutian Villa that we passed on the way here?”

Ning Li nodded.

Hong Kong City’s terrain was hilly. All the buildings and roads were built according to the terrain.

Dutian Villa was a private clubhouse that had been built halfway up the mountain.

Yu Pingchuan said, “A special track and grassland has been set up at Dutian Villa. It can be said that the entire mountain is specifically being used to raise the horse that the Fourth Miss Gu loved back then.”

Ning Li held her breath slightly.

Every inch of land in Hong Kong City was precious, and the location of the Dutian Villa was particularly advantageous. She had always thought that it was a high-class private clubhouse of the Gu family, but she had not expected that it was actually being used to raise the Fourth Miss Gu’s horse?

The Gu family had actually done such a thing?!

At first, when Yu Pingchuan had said that the Gu family doted on the Fourth Miss Gu, she had not paid too much attention to it.

However, it was only now that she truly felt the weight of this sentence.

She turned her gaze slightly and looked to the side.

The location of box number one was directly opposite the track and the big screen. It was the best viewing spot.

At this moment, the corridor was bustling with people.

Only there was no one there.

“Is the first private room also reserved for the Fourth Miss Gu?”

She asked.

Yu Pingchuan was used to it.

“Yes. Even Old Master Gu and Madam Gu go to the second private room.”

There were many people in the Gu family. The six private rooms in front were all their own.

Ning Li nodded.

It had to be said that the Gu family was really...

Just as she was about to turn around and sit down, she heard a flirtatious laugh beside her:

“Hey, did you ask whether Second Master Lu will be coming to the horse races this year?”

Ning Li stopped in her tracks.

Then, she heard another slightly shy voice.

“He seems to be quite busy in the Capital recently.. He probably won’t come, so I didn’t ask.”

Chapter 477: Pocket Money

The female voice who had posed the question first seemed to be very regretful.

“Ah, this was such a good opportunity, why didn’t you ask? Second Master Lu only appears in Hong Kong City during the horse race event.”

Ning Li looked over and saw three well-dressed young women nearby. They happened to be sitting in Box 16 that was beside them.

As the balcony was connected to the private room, if one stood there, they would be able to hear their conversation.

“That’s not always the case.”

The woman in the middle laughed softly.

She was the one who had been questioned.

The other woman who had not spoken at all covered her mouth and laughed.

“Ah Ling, Feifei is different from us. She is the youngest level one auctioneer in the Carlsberg Auction House. Second Master Lu is also a regular customer. It’s much easier for her to meet Young Master Lu compared to us.”

As she spoke, she winked at the woman in the middle,

“Feifei, don’t you think so?”

Yan Fei smiled helplessly.

“You guys really think too much. Second Master Lu hasn’t been here for more than half a year. The last time... had been for that watch.”

“The one that cost a hundred and thirty million?”

1

“Yes.”

Zuo Ling and Zhuo Qianqian looked at each other.

Back then, that antique-grade Paul Newman Daytona had been auctioned off at the Carlsberg Auction House in Hong Kong City for a sky-high price of one hundred and thirty million.

The identity of the buyer had been kept a mystery, but later on, someone had seen the watch in the hands of Second Master Lu of Capital City.

Since their social circle was only so big, this fact was naturally not a secret.

Moreover, that auction had been hosted by Yan Fei.

Of course, she knew very well.

Zuo Ling giggled and said, “That was the first auction that Feifei hosted after she advanced to a level one auctioneer. Second Master Lu really gave her face by spending so much money.”

1

Yan Fei was the second daughter of the Yan family. Regardless of her background, education, or looks, she was considered one of the best among the socialites in Hong Kong.

That auction had also made her famous overnight.

Yan Fei blushed a little.

“Don’t talk nonsense. Second Master Lu has always liked collecting watches. Even if I had not been the one hosting it, he would definitely have bid for it that day.”

Zuo Ling and Zhuo Qianqian laughed softly.

“Yes, yes, everything you’ve said is right! Then, Second Master Lu is not coming to the auction that you’re hosting next week because of you, right?”

Hearing this, Yan Fei’s face turned even redder.

“The invitations are sent out every time. Whether Second Master Lu comes or not will be up to him. Don’t make wild guesses.”

...

Ning Li's eyes flickered.

Lu Huaiyu was coming to Hong Kong next week?

Why didn't she know about it?

When he had returned to the Capital earlier, he had been busy with a merger for the Lu Corporation. At that time, when she had casually asked, he had said that it would probably take some time to deal with it.

However, he had never mentioned that he would be coming to Hong Kong.

"Oh right, Feifei, didn't your sister come today?" Zhuo Qianqian asked.

Before Yan Fei could say anything, Zuo Ling snorted and said meaningfully, "How could she not be here? Young Master Zhong is going to compete today. She's probably already waiting in Young Master Zhong's box to watch the match, right?"

Everyone in Hong Kong City knew that Yan Zhen liked Zhong Haoqi. All the tabloids were also very keen to report on the entanglements between them.

Zhong Haoqi changed women very quickly. Almost every time he appeared in the tabloids, the women around him were different.

Those women were often taught a lesson by Yan Zhen.

Logically speaking, Zhong Haoqi had never relented and admitted that he and Yan Zhen were a couple. Thus, Yan Zhen had no right to do that.

However, the two families had the intention of marrying these two to each other, and they had already begun negotiating it. Although Zhong Haoqi was an only son, he could not persuade his family otherwise.

Therefore, he could only endure it.

Because of this, both Zhong Haoqi and Yan Zhen were privately ridiculed.

The women laughed at Yan Zhen's shamelessness. She had been chasing after him for many years, yet she had still not been able to capture Zhong Haoqi. She was only capable of frustrating the efforts of all other women around him.

The men laughed at Zhong Haoqi for being such a good-for-nothing who was controlled by his family. Whenever he went out to look for women, he had to constantly be on guard against Yan Zhen.

In many people's eyes, these two people were a complete joke.

However, no matter what they thought in private, they were still very polite and earnest on the surface.

Zhong Haoqi was the only son of the Zhong family.

Yan Zhen was the eldest daughter of the Yan family.

Not to mention other things, their status, family background, temperament, and temperament were indeed well-matched.

Yan Fei looked at the field and smiled.

"Young Master Zhong has always had good horsemanship. I think he has a chance to enter the top three this year. Of course, sister will be more attentive."

Zhuo Qianqian curled her lips.

“I heard that Young Master Zhong and your sister had another fight two days ago, and it was at the stables. It seems... It was over a young girl? I don’t mean to say this, but there are too many women who want to get close to Young Master Zhong. Your sister may be able to stop one, but can she stop all of them? If Young Master Zhong doesn’t like her, there’s no point in saying anything.”

Yan Fei frowned slightly.

“Qianqian.”

“Sigh, I also think what Qianqian said is right. It’s mainly because Young Master Zhong doesn’t like her. If he did, why would there be so many jokes about them?”

Zuo Ling’s tone was not very polite.

Both hers and Zhuo Qianqian’s family background were not bad, but they were still slightly inferior to the Yan family. The reason they dared to say such harsh words was because they were Yan Fei’s little sisters.

Although Yan Fei was the second daughter of the Yan family, she had been born out of wedlock.

The Yan family had originally not acknowledged her existence and she had been raised outside. It was not until Yan Fei’s mother had passed away that she had been brought back to the Yan family by Yan Baocheng.

At first, her life had not been easy, but she was obedient and sensible. Compared to the arrogant and willful Yan Zhen, she was more likable to Yan Baocheng.

Now, Yan Zhen’s studies and abilities were in a mess. She was only preoccupied with chasing after Zhong Haoqi. Meanwhile, Yan Fei had graduated from a famous school and entered the Carlsberg Auction House as soon as she had graduated. Within a year, she had been promoted to a level one auctioneer and she was praised in the industry.

Compared to her, the gap was fairly big.

Yan Zhen had started to dislike Yan Fei more and more. She constantly mocked her in the open and also in secret. Yan Fei mostly tolerated it.

However, the relationship between the two of them was indeed very bad. They did not even get along well with each other within their circle of friends.

Yan Fei changed the topic.

“Forget it. Whether they like each other or not is their business. Outsiders like us should not talk too much. Let’s see if there’s anything we want to eat.”

Every private room would provide a special afternoon tea menu for the guests to choose from.

Only then did the content of their conversation change.

Yu Pingchuan walked over from behind.

“Ah Li, have you placed a bet too?”

Ning Li came back to her senses and nodded.

“Which one did you bet on?”

She paused and said, “Number 17.”

It was the horse that she had taken a fancy to on the first day. It would be on the field today.

Yu Pingchuan looked towards the field and smiled, "I'm still betting on Number 7."

Since he was planning on buying that one, of course, he would only bet on that horse.

"By the way, how much did you bet?"

The corners of Ning Li's lips curled up slightly.

"Not much, just a little pocket money."

Chapter 478: SSS-Class Member

Yu Pingchuan did not pay much attention to her reply and handed her a menu.

"Let's see what you'd like to drink."

Ning Li took it and flipped it open. On the first page, peach juice was printed at the top line.

She raised her eyebrows.

This was definitely not the most important item on a normal wine list.

She recalled the meal she had in Lincheng previously. Gu Siyang had immediately ordered two cups of peach juice.

At that time, he had said that he was used to it.

Her slender fingers gently tapped on it.

“Let’s have this one then.”

...

Box Number Two.

Old Master Gu, Gu Ci, and Old Madam Gu, Sang Meiqing, took their seats.

These two old people were now close to seventy years old.

Old Master Gu was hale and hearty. Old Madam Gu had a head of white hair, wore a cheongsam, and an emerald bracelet on her wrist. She looked elegant and noble.

It was obvious that she must have been a top-notch beauty when she was young.

Two cups of freshly squeezed peach juice had been placed on the table in advance.

“Grandpa, Grandma!”

Gu Siyang walked over and said with a smile, “I’m here to watch with you two!”

Old Master Gu could not be bothered to look at him.

“There’s no place for you here.”

Gu Siyang’s face fell, and he looked at Old Madam Gu for help.

“Grandma, look at Grandpa! It’s been a long time since I’ve spent any time with you two. Why are you chasing me away? Aren’t you even going to give me the chance to be filial?”

Old Madam Gu smiled gently.

“Siyang, were you chased out by your father again?”

Gu Siyang, “...”

He pulled over the stool next to him and sat down, sighing in resignation.

“Grandma, I know that there are some things that you know, but why do you always say it out loud?”

Old Master Gu sneered.

“If you want to be filial, go look for your father and give him a list of all the cars that you’ve wrecked in the past six months.”

Gu Siyang’s arrogant attitude immediately withered.

“My uncle must have shown it to him...”

Otherwise, would he have been kicked out?

Old Madam Gu looked at the maid who was accompanying her.

“Bring another cup of peach juice for Siyang.”

This meant that she had agreed to let him stay.

Gu Siyang was happy again.

“Grandma is still the best to me!”

Old Master Gu could not stand his thick skin, so he simply looked at the field without even bothering to give him the slightest glance.

Old Madam Gu thought of something and asked gently, “By the way, I heard that you lost your temper at the track yesterday, and the two children from the Zhong and Yan families were also there?”

Gu Siyang felt annoyed at the mention of this.

He snorted.

“The horse trainer at the track did something wrong, so I fired him. As for those people... They spoke too harshly and offended my friends, so how could I give them a good look?”

When it came to matters regarding the racecourse, the old couple did not say anything and let Gu Siyang deal with it himself.

However—

“Your friend?”

Old Madam Gu was a little curious and gave a little laugh.

“It’s rare to see Siyang so angry.”

Gu Siyang would usually still give face to those who should be given face.

This time, it was clear that he treated that friend very differently.

The waiter served the peach juice, and Gu Siyang took a sip.

“Yeah! That girl was personally invited by my uncle!”

This time, Old Master Gu finally turned his head and looked at Gu Siyang.

“A girl?”

Gu Siyang was speechless.

“Grandpa, don’t even think about it. That’s Lu Huaiyu’s girlfriend. She’s just friends with me and uncle.”

Old Master Gu did not care that his thoughts had been exposed.

“Lu Qishan’s grandson is only 22, right? So, he already has a girlfriend?”

His words were meant as a comparison to Gu Tinglan.

Gu Tinglan was now 28, yet there was no information about him on this matter.

Gu Siyang thought to himself, if only you knew that his girlfriend was only 18, you would not think that Lu Huaiyu was “only” 22.

Old Madam Gu smiled.

“It’s rare. He has always had high standards.”

Lu Huaiyu did not often come to Hong Kong City, but he constantly attracted the attention of countless socialites.

Some even chased him from Hong Kong City to the Capital.

However, he always kept a respectful distance from these people and was extremely cold to them.

He did not expect him to actually have a girlfriend now.

Gu Siyang raised his eyebrows proudly.

He was now the boss of Lu Huaiyu's girlfriend. Just thinking about having this identity felt great!

Just then, the starting gun was fired, and the race officially began!

Old Master Gu and Old Madam Gu looked over.

Gu Siyang also sat up slightly.

...

Gu Tinglan was in box six.

There were also two senior directors of the Jockey Club with him.

Whenever he was not in Hong Kong City, the affairs here were basically left to these two people.

On the field, several horses were racing.

The stands were in an uproar.

“Number 3! Number 3!”

“Number 9! Number 9!”

“Hurry up! Number 5!”

“13!”

Those who had come to watch the race could place their bets. The amount of money depended on the individual's situation. Therefore, everyone present was very enthusiastic about the race.

The noise filled the entire field.

...

The atmosphere was very lively. Many people stood up. Even Yu Pingchuan could not hold it in any longer. He went to the balcony, held onto the railing, and stared intently.

In comparison, Ning Li was extremely calm.

She sat on the chair, with her phone facing backwards, and lazily looked up.

Yu Pingchuan's choice, Number 7, had started well. When the race was one-third of the way, he had already rushed to first place.

Moreover, as time passed, the distance between him and the other racehorses behind him gradually widened.

Yu Pingchuan gripped the railing tightly. Amidst his nervousness, there was also an unconcealable excitement.

“Ah Li, look! I told you Number 7 could do it!”

If he could win this round, Number 7’s value would definitely increase.

The corners of Ning Li’s lips curved slightly.

“Mm, it’s pretty good.”

Yu Pingchuan looked at Number 17, which was basically ranked fifth and sixth, and the competition was intense.

When Yu Pingchuan heard her calm tone, he thought that she was worried that Number 17, whom she had bet on, would lose.

He turned around and said, “This is your first time betting on horses. As long as you have fun, it’s fine. Winning or losing isn’t important. If you really lose, I’ll make up for how much you lack.”

Ning Li raised her eyebrows and smiled deeply.

“Okay.”

A burst of enthusiastic cheers suddenly came from the stands.

Yu Pingchuan immediately turned back and looked at the field again. He saw No. 17 suddenly exert his strength and quickly shake off the two horses beside him. He rushed directly to third place.

No wonder everyone had such a big reaction.

He laughed.

“Ah Li, this Number 17 of yours is really good.”

At this moment, the race was already halfway through.

“If you can maintain this trend and stay in the top three—”

Before Yu Pingchuan could finish his sentence, Number 17 actually sped up again and jumped into second place!

Screams and cheers came from the stands.

Yu Pingchuan opened his mouth.

He knew that Ning Li had always been very accurate in judging horses, but now it seemed that... It was even better than he had expected...

This time, he tensed up and stared at the track without blinking.

At the last part of the race, the speed of the other horses was obviously not as fast as before, even his Number 7 was no exception.

However, Number 17 was the only one with great endurance. He had already started to close the distance between him and number 7!

Yu Pingchuan's hand patted the railing anxiously.

However, this still could not change what was happening on the field.

Finally, at the finish line, accompanied by countless cheers, Number 17 had overtaken Number 7, who was in the lead, and rushed straight through!

First place!

...

In Box Number 6, a staff member hurriedly walked in and whispered a few words to a senior director.

Gu Tinglan withdrew his gaze from the field. "What's wrong?"

The senior director looked over with a complicated expression. After a long while, he spoke with great difficulty.

"Young Master Tinglan, among the SSS members, someone has bet on number 17 to win alone."

"Bet amount: 10 million.."

Chapter 479: My Yinyin

The Hong Kong City Jockey Club was a membership system where members of different levels had different privileges.

The SSS was the highest level and the criteria for admission were extremely high. Up until now, there were only thirteen members.

Although the Gu family was responsible for the preparation of the Jockey Club, information about the thirteen members was very limited.

Some people did not want to appear in public, or for other reasons, did not want to disclose their true information, so they submitted fake information.

It was very easy to create a fake identity for someone who had reached this level of membership.

The Gu family followed the rules. They never looked into the details and never crossed the line.

As long as the money was real, it was fine.

In previous years, there had also been SSS members who participated in the horse races, and the amount of money that had been bet was not low.

This was not a rare thing.

However, the key point was that this person had bet on Number 17 to win alone.

This was interesting.

There was a total of three ways to play, respectively a single win, position, and consecutive wins, in the betting system of the Hong Kong City Jockey Club.

The so-called single win was to select a horse for the first placing in the race. The position was to select a horse as the top three. As for consecutive wins, two horses were selected as the top two in the race, regardless of the order.

Among them, the odds of the single win were the highest.

This amount of ten million was an astronomical price for an ordinary person. However, to a member of this level, it was actually nothing.

However, this person had bet on the single win, and he had made the right bet.

That meant that the money he won was very considerable.

Gu Tinglan paused for a moment and laughed.

“It looks like this person has a pretty good eye then.”

...

Box 15.

Yu Pingchuan had a look of regret on his face.

“Just a little bit more! Just a little bit more!”

Number 7 had been in the lead the entire time. Who would have thought that he would actually lose in the end?!

There were also many people who had the same feelings as him.

Previously, not many people had been optimistic about Number 17. Very few people had bet on it either.

Who would have thought that it would be an unexpected upset?

He had bet on number 7 to win alone. Now, he had lost everything.

After calculating how much he had lost, Yu Pingchuan's eyelids twitched.

When Ning Li saw him like this, she could not help but ask, "How much did you bet on this?"

Yu Pingchuan was silent for a long while.

"... I'll have to sell another painting when I go back."

Ning Li, "..."

Yes, a total of seven figures was not out of the question.

Yu Pingchuan let out a long sigh.

Ning Li comforted him.

"It's alright. Didn't I just win? Why don't I supplement you with more?"

Yu Pingchuan looked at her.

"How much did you bet?"

Ning Li looked at her phone.

"100,000."

This was the minimum bet for an S-rank member.

Yu Pingchuan, "..."

It was better for him to go back and sell his painting.

Ning Li said, "There are still a few more matches to go. Would you like to take a look again?"

There would be several rounds of matches on a competition schedule.

That was considered the first round.

However, horses that had participated in a competition would usually not compete again.

Yu Pingchuan sighed.

He had liked Number 7. He was not interested in the rest of the matches and he did not want to bet much.

He just wanted to forget about it.

"Newbies are always the luckiest. You can play more."

Ning Li nodded and curved her eyes.

"That's what I plan to do."

...

The afternoon's competition ended very quickly.

The SSS member who had bet on Number 17 to win alone did not make any further moves. It was as if he was just playing along.

The two senior directors accompanied Gu Tinglan. As they watched the competition, they explained some of the work at the Jockey Club.

Gu Tinglan had been busy elsewhere, so there were a lot of matters for him to deal with here that had piled up.

He would not be able to get up until all the competitions had ended today.

One of the senior directors looked at his phone and could not help but laugh. He gave the other one a look.

This time, even the other one laughed.

Gu Tinglan looked at them.

“What?”

“Young Master Tinglan, did you personally give a friend a new S-class membership card two days ago?” One of them asked with a smile.

Gu Tinglan thought for a moment and nodded.

That was for Ning Li.

“Is there a problem?”

“No, it’s just that your friend here is quite interesting.”

That person raised his phone and showed it to Gu Tinglan.

“She placed bets on every round and was quite lucky. She won more than she lost. However, she insisted on betting only 100,000 for every bet. She went back and forth quite a few times.”

The minimum bet amount for an s-rank member was 100,000 yuan. Most people would bet more than that amount.

It was really rare for such a real bet to be made with 100,000,000 yuan.

Gu Tinglan looked at the 100,000 yuan that went back and forth on the screen and smiled.

“She’s young, so she’s probably just treating this as a game.”

He just didn’t know how Lu Huaiyu would react if he had seen this.

...

By the afternoon, all the matches ended and the audience left the venue one after another.

Ning Li followed Yu Pingchuan to the stables under the lead of a special person.

Gu Siyang must have given prior instructions. When they arrived, the horse trainer had already made preparations.

Yu Pingchuan asked Ning Li to change into her riding attire first. He and the horse trainer led the cyan horse to the horse racing area first.

Ning Li nodded.

After about 15 minutes, Ning Li had changed into her riding clothes, pushed open the door, and walked over.

At this moment, there were still several people in the horse racing area.

When Ning Li appeared, everyone's eyes were involuntarily drawn to her.

The girl in the red riding clothes was tall and slender. Her belt was tied up, and she was wearing leather boots, which made her look even more slender.

Her long wavy hair was held behind her shoulders by the helmet. When the wind blew, it caused ripples.

The evening sun shone down, casting a shadow on the helmet, covering her eyes and brows.

Looking from afar, the bridge of her nose was slender, her lips were full and bright red, and her skin was fair and clear.

Yu Pingchuan had actually rarely seen Ning Li wear such formal riding attire, especially now that she had grown up. She had lost some of her previous youthfulness and appeared even more valiant.

He sighed.

"Ah Li really looks the best in this."

Ning Li came to the horse trainer and stretched out her white-gloved hand.

Perhaps because her aura was very commanding, the horse trainer obediently handed the reins to her.

When he saw that Ning Li was ready to mount, he came back to his senses.

“Miss Ning, please be careful—”

Ning Li stepped on the stirrups and quickly got on the horse!

Outside the horse race area, a group of people was escorting Old Master Gu and Old Madam Gu on their way back.

Old Madam Gu unintentionally looked in that direction and suddenly stopped in her tracks.

She looked at the red figure with straight shoulders in the distance, and the gentle smile on her face suddenly disappeared.

Her eyes reddened. She could not help but take a step forward and mutter softly, “My Yinyin?”

Chapter 480: You Must Have Mistaken Me For Someone Else

Her voice was very soft, as if it would disappear with the wind in the next moment.

However, the people standing beside her had all heard it.

Old Master Gu’s expression was shocked, and he subconsciously asked, “Ah Qing, who are you calling?”

His voice was trembling slightly.

Gu Siyang was standing on her right. He was momentarily stunned when he heard it, and his eyes immediately followed her line of sight.

In the horse racing area, a figure dressed in a red riding suit was particularly eye-catching.

She held the reins with one hand and swung the whip with the other. Her slender legs clamped down on the horse's belly, and the vigorous cyan-colored horse began to gallop rapidly.

Her posture was straight as she sat on the horse's back. She was slender and lean, and she exuded a valiant aura all over her body.

"That is—"

Gu Tingfeng also appeared to be momentarily lost in his thoughts when he saw that figure.

Gu Siyang came back to his senses and supported Old Madam Gu. With a complicated expression on his face, he said, "Grandma, you're mistaken. That's not Fourth Aunt."

His words made Old Master Gu and Gu Tingfeng sober up.

That's right. How could it be her?

However, Old Madam Gu was very stubborn.

Her eyes were red as she said, "It's my Yinyin. Look, she's riding a horse again. My Yinyin, how could I be mistaken?"

As she spoke, she walked toward the stairs at the side, intending on going down to the horse racing area.

"Yinyin is back. Why didn't any of you tell me?"

She muttered, her originally graceful and slow steps gradually becoming more hurried.

Gu Siyang went over to stop her.

“Grandma, it’s not easy to walk down there. Please don’t go over.”

They were now in the grandstand area and down the stairs was the horse racing area.

Dust flew everywhere as the horses galloped.

Old Madam Gu was wearing a qipao and was getting on in years. How could she walk down such a path?

However, Old Madam Gu, who had always been gentle and delicate, was now being exceptionally stubborn.

She had made up her mind to go over. So even though Gu Siyang was attempting to stop her, he was not successful.

“Grandma!”

Gu Siyang was afraid that she would fall, so he quickly caught up with her.

He held Old Madam Gu tightly again. He looked back worriedly as he watched over her carefully.

Old Master Gu closed his eyes and suppressed the bitterness in his heart.

Gu Tingfeng said, “Dad, I’ll go and take a look.”

Old Master Gu opened his eyes. His expression seemed to have become much more haggard.

“Let me go too.”

As he spoke, he followed.

Gu Tingfeng frowned. He did not think this was a good decision.

However, since Old Madam Gu had already gone over, there was really nothing he could do.

He could only follow along.

...

Ning Li ran a lap.

At first, this cyan-colored horse was indeed not very cooperative. However, the more she rode it, the more obedient it became.

It was not as hard to train as the horse trainer had said.

Yu Pingchuan watched from the side and could not help but give Ning Li a thumbs up.

“Ah Li, beautiful!”

The horse trainer beside him was a little stunned.

This horse... ? When did its temper become so good?

Before this, it was not that no one had taken a fancy to it. However, no one had been able to get on its back.

It would always start making a ruckus as soon as it was touched, trying its best to throw people off.

Even the horse trainer who had been feeding it for a long time could only lead it most of the time, without being able to get on its back.

Ning Li was about to run another lap when she suddenly heard a voice filled with anticipation and joy from behind her:

“... Yinyin?”

Ning Li hesitated for a moment.

This voice seemed to be... shouting at her?

She turned her head back to look.

...

A young girl dressed in red riding clothes sat on the horse, holding the reins in her hands. She turned her head back to look.

That beautiful, clean, and extremely young face entered her sight.

Old Madam Gu was suddenly stunned.

At this moment, it was as if thousands of words had gathered in her chest, but she did not know where to begin. She only felt stifled and uncomfortable.

Her qipao was stained with dust, and her neatly combed hair was somewhat disheveled. She looked like she was in a hurry.

However, she could not care about these things. All that was left in her eyes was the person in front of her, this face.

Her lips moved, and the light in the bottom of her eyes gradually disappeared.

It was very similar, it was clearly very similar!

The back was so similar, the nose, the corners of her lips were so similar, and the pointy chin was so similar...

Especially when she was riding on the horse, it was exactly the same as the picture in her memory!

However...

Ning Li, who was sitting on the horse, was a little stunned when she saw this scene.

Of course, she knew Gu Siyang, but the Old Madam he was supporting... was very unfamiliar.

However, judging from her exquisite qipao and the jade bracelet on her wrist, it was not difficult to guess her identity.

This had to be Old Madam of the Gu family.

Sure enough, the horse trainer next to her stepped forward and asked respectfully,

“Old Madam Gu, Why are you here?”

He was a little fearful.

Although Old Madam Gu also came to the horse races, she rarely appeared over here.

Now, not only did she come, but she also looked very anxious. He really didn't know why...

However, Old Madam Gu merely stared at Ning Li in a daze, as if she had lost her soul.

Ning Li got off the horse.

She pulled the reins and took a step forward. She met Old Madam Gu's gaze and asked tentatively, "You... Were you calling me just now?"

The young girl's voice was clear and melodious, but it was not as soft and sweet as she remembered.

Old Madam Gu looked at her as if she wanted to say something. There were many emotions hidden in her eyes that Ning Li could not understand.

Ning Li frowned slightly.

The cyan-colored horse next to her raised its leg as if it wanted to throw a tantrum.

Ning Li turned her head to look at it, stroked its head, and then rubbed its furry ears.

"Be good."

The cyan-colored horse's temper was restrained, and it gently bumped into her shoulder, acting coquettishly.

Ning Li could not help but laugh.

She then looked at Old Madam Gu and asked, "You must have mistaken me for someone else. My name is Ning Li, not Yinyin."

Old Madam Gu's tears instantly fell.